

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XLV. No. 41.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH. FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1915.

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

## GEORGE W. CLARK DIED APRIL 29

### HAD BEEN A RESIDENT OF THIS VICINITY NEARLY FORTY YEARS

In the death of George W. Clark at his home here on April 29, the community has lost a citizen whose thoroughly upright character and kindly nature won and held the esteem of all with whom he associated, either in business or social life.

Although Mr. Clark had been in poor health for several years past, he was confined to his bed but a short time at the last.

Mr. Clark was born on Mt. Washington, Mass., in 1845, going in early life to Pittsfield, Mass., with his parents, Henry and Mary Clark.

In 1868 he was united in marriage to Miss Abbie Brodie of Pittsfield, and in 1876 they came to Michigan, settling on the John Gardner farm west of town purchasing the place after Mr. Gardner's death. Five years ago Mr. and Mrs. Clark retired from farm life and moved to Northville.

Mr. Clark, who was one of a family of four sisters and two brothers, is survived by his wife, one son, Harry B. Clark, and a brother, Frank Clark, of this place and a sister, Mrs. Edwin Barnes of Pittsfield, Mass. The funeral was held from the home Sunday, Rev. J. E. Webb conducting the service.

### FORMER NORTHVILLE RESIDENT.

Mrs. George Chadwick of Ypsilanti died in a hospital in that city Thursday, April 29. She had been operated on earlier in the month and failed to rally. The body was brought here Saturday afternoon for interment in Rural Hill cemetery, where a prayer service was held.

Mrs. Chadwick was a resident of this place for some years and won many warm friends. She leaves two sons and a daughter besides the husband.

### GROCERS HELP THE BELGIANS.

Nearly five thousand of Michigan's retail and wholesale grocers have joined with the Michigan committee of the commission for relief in Belgium in a "Buy a Sack of Flour" campaign. Any person in prosperous Michigan may be able to save one or more lives, among the helpless Belgian women and children, by ordering a sack of flour from the family grocer. The gift will be acknowledged by the Michigan committee, and sent transportation free. In the Michigan ship not a penny will be charged for the freight or handling of this flour.

### NOTICE.

Realizing that the common house fly is the greatest carrier of diseases we have to contend with, the village council advises that grocers and others having fruits, vegetables and other edibles for sale shall screen same from flies. Also that all rubbish, garbage, etc., be removed from alleys and premises in order to stop propagation of this pest.

Property owners will be held responsible for the condition of their holdings, in accordance with the recommendation of the State Board of Health. DR. TOM HENRY, Village President.

### COULDN'T DRINK ELECTRICITY.

The "drink question" took on a peculiar phase over at Pontiac one day during the premature July weather that prevailed a short time ago. A bubbling fountain near the court house attracted many thirsty passers by, but every would-be drinker was seen to jump back at the first contact with the water as it bitten by something. In spite of all the opposition to a "dry" county, there are really a lot of Pontiac folks who drink water, so the "shocking" situation was investigated and it was found that the water was heavily charged with electricity by reason of a mix-up of electric lighting and water pipes. Even citizens used to drinking Oakland county fire water found out they can never use electric juice as a substitute, anyway.

### CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to the kind friends and neighbors for sympathy and assistance rendered us during our late bereavement; also the F. & A. M., Knights of Pythias, Order of Elks, O. E. S., King's Daughters and Presbyterian Ladies aid and Missionary societies for flowers.

MRS. ABBIE CLARK  
MR. AND MRS. HARRY CLARK

## WEEK'S CALENDAR

### BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)  
Subject for Sunday morning will be, "Motive the Measure of Greatness."

In the evening the topic will be, "Destiny Decided in Truth."

Don't miss the Sunday school lesson next Sunday, "The Friendship of David and Jonathan."

You are welcome to the B. Y. P. U. Sunday evening.

Sunday, May 23, will be observed as Father's Day.

A neighboring pastor in speaking of the loyalty of his people, says: "Sunday dinners, or automobile rides are no inducement to them." Wish I could change pulpits with him once, don't you brother pastors?

### METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Sunday morning, Dr. J. E. Jacklin of Detroit will be the preacher. The service will be in honor of the new members, who are especially invited by the official board and the minister of the church. Let us bear in mind also that this is Mother's Day. We shall not lose sight of this.

Evening sermon by the minister of the church, "The Servant of the Moral Law."

The month of May is to be employed by our church as a stimulus to our morning services. Special services will be held every Sunday of the month. May 9—New Members' Day. May 16—Knights Templar. May 23—Father's and Older Brother's Day. This last service will also be a recognition of the Men's Bible Class.

Remember the plan for this month includes a larger number at the services every Sunday. Let every Methodist show his loyalty this month. Last Sunday was a splendid beginning. The morning and evening congregations were large. Sunday school numbered 210. Let us increase the attendance at each service this Sunday.

The Aid will hold its regular meeting in the church parlors the afternoon of the 11th. The May-June committee has the affair in charge, and a pleasant and profitable time is expected. Leave your housecleaning and come.

The Queen Esther Circle will hold its May meeting in the parlors of the church on Monday night. The losing side in the recent contest will furnish supper for the winners.

### PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Morning service at 10:00 o'clock. Mother's Day will be observed at this service. Subject "Mothers of the Race." It is hoped that much will be made of this annual event. This service has a special claim upon us in view of the special object to which it is devoted. Whatever be our attitude towards religious things here is something we can unite upon. Every one will be helped who has a part in this service. Carnations are the appropriate flowers for the day. The white carnation should be worn in memory of the mother who has departed and the pink carnation in respect to the mother now living.

Sunday school immediately at the close of the preaching service. Brief exercises appropriate to the day will be observed. The vested choir will sing.

Christian Bazaar at six and the evening service at seven. These services deserve your presence.

The next important event will be "Father's Day," which will be observed on the forenoon of the 23rd. This event will come midway between Mother's Day and Children's Day.

The Woman's Missionary society will meet at the home of Mrs. T. G. Richardson next Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

### GERMAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

On Sunday, May 9, English Lutheran services will be held in our church in the evening, beginning at 7 o'clock, standard time. A very interesting topic will be discussed. Come.

### CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY.

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

## NO PERSONAL DAMAGE GIVEN

### PONTIAC JURY DECIDES THAYER- MALLORY AUTO ACCIDENT CASE

### GIVES \$42.60 VERDICT TO COVER DAMAGES TO MACHINE.

A jury in circuit court Friday at Pontiac awarded Mrs. Gertrude N. Mallory of Detroit, a judgment of but \$42.60 in her \$6,000 damage suit against Herbert C. Thayer of Farmington township. The amount represents the sum Mrs. Mallory had to expend to have her automobile repaired after it had figured in a collision with Thayer's automobile. The jury gave Mrs. Mallory nothing for her personal injuries.

John C. Meyers and Clinton McGee appeared for Mrs. Mallory, and C. C. Yerkes for Mr. Thayer.

Mrs. Mallory, who is a comely young widow, was driving from Detroit to Orchard Lake on Sunday afternoon, October 4, last in a six-cylinder car, when Mr. Thayer's Ford car collided with her machine. The accident happened on the Grand River road at Mill Road. Mr. Thayer was driving closely behind Mrs. Mallory on the 16-foot concrete road. She claimed she slowed down and stopped because a car ahead had stopped. Thayer was following so closely that he claimed, he was unable to stop his car, which crashed into the one ahead. Mrs. Mallory was thrown out and said she sustained injuries to her neck which necessitated her calling on an osteopath.

It was brought out during the testimony that Mrs. Mallory was accompanied on the drive by George Graves, a Detroit man, who testified he had met the woman only that morning and had only seen her once since. Thayer and four other persons were riding in the smaller touring car, including Mrs. Thayer, who has died since the accident. Thayer claimed it was impossible for him to stop in time to prevent the accident so short was the warning given him by the car ahead.

## N. H. S. WINS 4 STRAIGHT GAMES

The fourth base ball game of the season was played here Saturday with Novi as Northville High's opponent. The batteries were Hicks and Long, Novi, Fair and Stimpson, Northville. Stimpson had the ball under control the whole game, walking nary a man, and clinched his own game in the seventh inning by hitting a three-bagger when the bases were full, bringing in three runs. Score 12 to 8. The team goes to Wayne Saturday for a return game and hopes for a good crowd of accompanying rooters.

### Northville School Notes.

(By the Teachers.)  
Mr. VanCleave of Detroit was a caller Monday.

The Juniors cleared a fair amount on their play last Friday evening.

Paul Sprunk taught the Eleventh grade German class a part of this week.

Some of the High school pupils are practicing the Palmer system of penmanship.

The Ninth grade Latin class is reviewing nouns of the fourth declension.

Northville and Wayne crossed bats last Saturday. Score 12 to 8, favor of N. H. S.

Irene Abgell and Elizabeth Olm missed a few days from school recently on account of sickness.

Several of the teachers were detained from school part of the time this week by the prevailing epidemic of colds.

The Northville Woman's club gives a Bird and Arbor day program at the High school assembly room Friday afternoon, May 7, at 2:30 o'clock.

### DETROIT JOURNAL'S NEW PRESS.

The Detroit Journal is now installing its fourth press—a sextuple that will print 36,000 16-page papers an hour. The Journal's circulation is over 100,000 copies a day, an increase of about 20,000 in the past year.

## THE MAN WHO CAME BACK FROM THE WAR ON TUBERCULOSIS.

By special arrangement and through the courtesy of local Modern Woodmen, the Alseum theatre has booked a reel of 1,040 feet, featuring Robert Wilson of Missouri, in a true and realistic film story of his part in the present war—not of bloodshed—but in the fight against and conquest of that menacing monster of the human flesh—tuberculosis. Wilson is one of the million members of the Modern Woodmen of America. Discovering that he was afflicted with this disease, he takes advantage of the comforts, care and cure of the Sanatorium owned, maintained and operated by that society, free of charge to its members. For several years that fraternal institution has thus actively and effectively co-operated in the world-wide movement advocated by the Red Cross and medical authorities, to stamp out the dread "white plague" and Wilson is the beneficiary of this Woodmen life-saving station. It is an intensely interesting and heart-grasping story of the leave-taking of wife and children, weak in body and hopeless in mind he journeys to the beautiful Rocky Mountain region near Colorado Springs, Colo., where, in the rarified climate and constant sunshine, at an altitude of 7,000 feet, he is destined to spend the months "at the foot of Mount Cedar," in the care of the most modern Sanatorium in the world. At the Alseum theatre, on Thursday evening, May 14, 1915.

## LOT OWNERS IN RURAL HILL CEMETERY ASSOCIATION,

desiring to have their lots cared for, by the association, for the season of 1915, will please notify the superintendent or secretary as soon as convenient.

For this service, a charge of \$1.50 for each lot will be made.

T. G. RICHARDSON, Supt.  
3011 E. H. LAPHAM, Secy.

### G. A. R. NOTES.

The G. A. R. comrades will hold their Memorial services Sunday evening, May 23, in the M. E. church, Rev. R. M. Pierce officiating. Members of the G. A. R. and ladies of the W. R. C. will meet at Catermole hall at 6:30 o'clock standard time, that evening. Committee.

### Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, to.

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

WANTED—Light housekeeping rooms. Call phone 77 W. 41w1c.

WANTED—Man to work garden or shares. Apply to Mrs. H. M. White, 9 Randolph street. 41w1c.

WANTED—Young girl for housework. Mrs. Wolcott, dressmaker, Randolph street. 40w2p.

WANTED—Tree trimming by the day or by the job. Prices right. Write George W. Wallace, Wixom, Mich. R. T. D. 39 w3p.

FOR SALE—Cheap—43 acre land, No buildings. Timber, fruit and well watered. Easy terms. E. L. Taylor, Northville. 41-42p.

FOR SALE—Two Blue Rock Jersey Sows, with 8 and 9 pigs. Terms Reasonable. Geo. Meritt, Phone 312, R-2. 41w1c.

FOR SALE—New battery, cream separator, 500-lb. capacity. Nearly new. F. M. Owen. Phone 313 R-3. 41-2p.

FOR SALE—Nice gray mare, coming 5 years old. Fred M. Owen, phone 313 R-3, Northville, Mich. 41w4p.

FOR SALE—We sell all kinds of ensilage seed corn. Fred Oldenburg. 39w2c.

FOR SALE—Silo corn of every description—4 or 5 different kinds. Fred Oldenburg. 39w3c.

FOR SALE—Clover seed of all kinds. Fred Oldenburg. 39w3c.

FOR RENT—House. Inquire J. V. Kator, at residence, east of stone blacksmith shop. 41w1p.

FOR RENT—Good barn for auto garage. Address box 219, Northville, Mich. 39 w2c.

FOR SALE—House on Yerkes Ave. Geo. Gibson, R. 2, phone 130 R-3. 33-41.

FOR SALE—1 Cement block machine. Harry Boyce, Main street. 33-41.

FOR SALE—Silver Campines, Jones, Kennedy strains; layers of large white eggs and lots of them. All stock and eggs guaranteed. H. Ray Plymouth, Mich. Box 193. 35-46.

WOOD FOR SALE—\$1.50 per cord, up. Apply to Stewart Montgomery. 28-41.

CALL 356 W. FOR ALL kinds of Carpenter work and repairing. E. H. Thompson, Northville. 41w1.

## 8--LINOLEUM REMNANTS--8

15 ft. 7-in. long x 6-ft. wide, 60c grade, (10 1-3 sq. yds.)	for	\$4.99
16 ft. long x 6-ft. wide, 60c grade, (10 2-3 sq. yds.)	for	\$5.00
18 ft. 8 1/2-in. long x 6-ft. wide, 60c grade (12 4-9 sq. yds.)	for	\$5.95
20 ft. 9-in. long x 6-ft. wide, 60c grade, (13 4-5 sq. yds.)	for	\$6.50
13 ft. 10-in. long, x 6-ft. wde, \$1 Inlaid, (9 2-9 sq. yds.)	for	\$7.00
9 ft. 10 1/2-in. x 12 ft. wide, 70c grade, (13 1-6 sq. yds.)	for	\$7.50
12 ft. 3-in. long x 6-ft. wide, 60c grade, (8 1-6 sq. yds.)	slightly damaged, for	\$3.75
23 ft. 10-in. long x 6-ft. wide, 60c grade (15 8-9 sq. yds.)	slightly damaged, for	\$7.50

## LAWN MOWERS.

14-in. wide cut, \$3.00; 16-in. cut, \$3.50; 18-in. wide cut, \$4.00	
16-in. wide cut, Ball Bearing	\$5.50 and \$6.00
18-in. wide cut, Ball Bearing,	\$6.00 and \$8.00

## HAMMOCKS

All Styles and Very Beautiful Patterns 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00 and \$6

## Screen Doors and Window Screens

Common Doors, all Sizes, \$1.00  
Pine-Fancy Doors, all Sizes, \$1.50 and \$2.00

Window Screens, 12-in. High, 20c; 15-in. High, 25c; 18-in. High, 30c; 24-in. High, 35c; Extra Wide, 24-in. High, 45c.

Black and Galvanized Screen Wire Cloth in Roll (lots of it) 22-in. wide to 48-in. (even inches wide only.)

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.



The careful man puts his money in the bank. If he dies he won't leave helpless children.

ARE YOU A DADDY?  
YOU LOVE YOUR FAMILY; PERHAPS YOU WASTE A LOT OF MONEY IN "DRIBS AND DRABS" THAT IF PUT INTO THE BANK NOW WOULD GROW TO A BIG SUM.  
IF YOU LIVE "YOU" CAN ENJOY YOUR MONEY, IF YOU DON'T IT WILL PROTECT YOUR CHILDREN.  
YOU ARE SETTING YOUR BOYS A GOOD EXAMPLE WHEN YOU PUT MONEY IN THE BANK.

BANK WITH US. WE PAY 3 PER CENT INTEREST.  
NORTHVILLE STATE SAVINGS BANK.

## Look!

Fresh Stock; First Quality

Mon-Ro-Co Brand Red Raspberries, regular 20c value  
Silver Brand Black Raspberries, reg. 18c value  
Panama Brand Yellow Peaches, regular 15c value

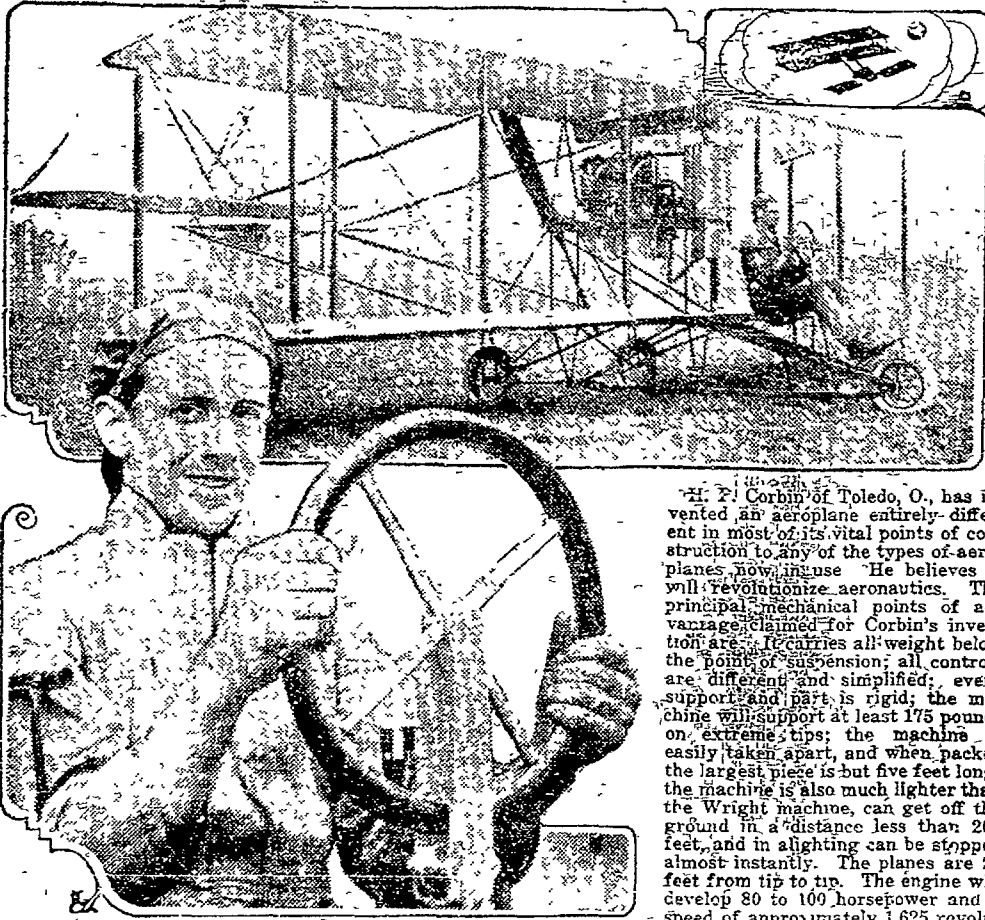
Choice at 13c Can; 2 Cans for 25c

## AT RYDER'S

Northville, Michigan.



# TOLEDO MAN INVENTS AN AEROPLANE WHICH HE BELIEVES WILL REVOLUTIONIZE FLYING; DIFFERS VITALLY FROM OTHER PLANES



H. Z. Corbin of Toledo, O., has invented an aeroplane entirely different in most of its vital points of construction to any of the types of aeroplanes now in use. He believes it will revolutionize aeronautics. The principal mechanical points of advantage claimed for Corbin's invention are: It carries all weight below the point of suspension; all controls are different and simplified; every support is rigid; the machine will support at least 175 pounds on extreme tips; the machine is easily taken apart, and when packed the largest piece is but five feet long; the machine is also much lighter than the Wright machine, can get off the ground in a distance less than 200 feet, and in alighting can be stopped almost instantly. The plane is 29 feet from tip to tip. The engine will develop 80 to 100 horsepower and a speed of approximately 1,625 revolutions a minute.

## Household Hints

**SALADS**  
**Dandelion Salad**—Take some crisp, fresh dandelion greens and water-cress; wash carefully, cut up fine and set on ice. Break one egg in small granite vessel and beat. Take small half cup vinegar, pinch salt and tablespoon prepared mustard. Heat vinegar, salt and mustard to boiling point and pour over beaten egg, stirring all the time to keep egg from curdling. Set on ice until cold, then pour over water-cress and dandelion greens. Serve with hard-boiled eggs.  
**Lima Bean Salad**—In one quart green lima beans add three tablespoons olive oil, a little onion juice, half teaspoon salt, two tablespoons vinegar or lemon juice, two tablespoons cucumber pickles, chopped fine, mix thoroughly, serve on lettuce or watercress.  
**Banana Salad**—Cut bananas in four pieces lengthwise and crosswise, place on bread and butter plate with lettuce or cress. On top of banana apply a cream dressing made thick enough so it will not run, over this dressing scatter English walnuts, chopped, and over all grate a much cheese as you would like. Do not use mustard with this. Make a dressing in a tin can one egg and one teaspoon butter, half teaspoon salt, one fourth cup vinegar, sugar to make it thick (about two teaspoons), add so to water, stir until cooked or in a double boiler. Beat and stir. Cream may be used instead of water, beaten in after it is cooked.  
**Delectable Salad**—Seeded raisins cut in pieces, broken nut meats and a small part of every in thin bits.  
**Cottage Cheese Salad**—One cup cottage cheese, one-fourth cup chopped nuts, one slice chopped pimento. Mix all together, make in balls size of English walnut. Roll in chopped parsley. Lay on plates lined with lettuce leaves, placing cheese balls in center. Garnish first with yolks of hard-boiled eggs and the edges with the whites. Put teaspoon mayonnaise dressing here and there on salad. Lastly add a few chopped nuts sprinkled over all, and any kind of fruit, if desired.

### BREAD RECIPES

Bread Which Is Hard to Beat—

Start in the morning. Scald one pint milk, add three tablespoons granulated sugar (or four tablespoons brown sugar); four teaspoons salt, one large tablespoon (heaping) lard. Cool with one pint cold water, add two cakes yeast that have been soaked in one-half cup warm water. (Rub teaspoon sugar into yeast, if it does not work the yeast is no good.) Put eight or nine cups flour in pan, make large hole in center, stir up liquid thoroughly, pour in, stir flour in from the sides until stiff enough to knead. Use more flour if necessary to make very stiff. Take from pan and knead fifteen minutes or more (the longer it is worked the whiter it is). Place back in pan or bowl, place top in no crust can form, let rise to double its bulk in a warm place. Mold into loaves, smear hard on hands instead of flour. Let rise to double its bulk. Bake forty minutes to forty-five minutes in moderately heated oven. This makes five medium loaves and is very good.  
**Hickorynut Bread**—Mix well one egg, one cup sugar, one cup sweet milk, one cup lard and one cup of any kind, 3/4 cups flour sifted with two heaping tablespoons baking powder and half teaspoon salt. Add a little extra flour to shape into loaves. Put in well-buttered pans, let stand half hour in warm place. Bake rather slowly.  
**Graham Bread** (the best ever)—Mix two cups graham and one cup white flour together, add one cup brown sugar (white is not so good). Stir two level teaspoons soda into a very little hot water, then add it to two cups sour or buttermilk; add a teaspoon salt, mix all together. Will make two nice loaves of bread. Have fire turned way down and bake forty or fifty minutes. If troubled with oven baking too fast on the bottom, set a bread tin in bottom of oven with cold water in it.  
**Corn Bread**—Two cups corn meal, one cup flour, one tablespoon lard, one tablespoon sugar, three teaspoons baking powder, one-half teaspoon soda. Put all dry ingredients in bowl and rub as in pie dough, then add 1 1/2 cups milk. Beat thoroughly and bake in hot oven.

## A VOCAL TELEGRAM

The phonograph, of course, registers the voice, writes the Fall Mail Gazette but Dr. Marage a medical practitioner here has invented a curious instrument which, in a certain sense, takes a vocal photograph. When you sing to the instrument it does not sing back at you, as does the Edison apparatus, but it gives a feeble transcript in dots and dashes. It is a sort of Morse telegram as well as a photograph. The doctor indeed, has adapted his invention from a new telegraph instrument which is capable of transmitting 40,000 words a minute. By its means the music teacher can show pupils to sing until they are in singing out of tune. The line is thin, and it registers in sound following an even course such as would be the "Cotton Line." The invention will be useful, the doctor thinks, in teaching. It will save diaphragms, as there will be a record of the conversation either end, and that when the teacher says "forks" the listener cannot afterwards maintain that it was "spoons." The machine is as yet put in the experimental stage and the doctor makes no extra agent claims. At the same time it may prove a useful and valuable invention when a further development has taken place.

### His Escape.

The young man had threatened suicide if he rejected him. And although she did, he didn't, says Boston Truth.  
 "Why didn't he?" was asked.  
 "Said he'd given his heart to her."  
 "What's that got to do with it?"  
 "Oh, he didn't have the heart to kill himself."

Many a harmless looking bottle contains a lot of fish stories.

## SOME TREES BRAVE OTHERS COWARDS

Those of Soft Wood were Driven to Poor Soil by Their Hard-wood Enemies.

Do you know there are brave and cowardly trees? Some people suppose that the stately white pine occupies sand, swamp and rocks because it likes those conditions best, but men who have studied the subject say that trees do not seek poor places from choice. Back of their presence there it may be taken for granted that there is compulsion somewhere.

As a rule the broad leaf trees are better fighters for ground than the soft woods. The trees which bear broad leaves—that is, the hard woods—have been the principal means of driving the pines, cedars and cypresses to sand, rocks and swamps. The hard woods are handicapped, however, by their inability to prosper on poor soil. They can crowd their competitors off the fertile land, but cannot follow with much vigor upon sterile soil.

The oaks may be classed as the strongest of all trees, that is, they can hold their own in more kinds of soil than most others. It is believed that the first trees on earth were the soft woods or the needle leaf species. They had full possession once, if that theory is true. When the broad leaf trees appeared, in the course of ages, they had to fight for every acre they got. Up to the present times they have succeeded in taking most of the fertile land, but the ancient species, the soft woods are yet able to hold the poor places.

Pines, spruces, cypresses and other soft woods flourish on fertile land when given a chance. This is shown by the vigor of planted and protected trees, in parks and in woodlots. It appears evident that the soft woods do not betake themselves to sand, rocks and swamps because they liked those places better, but because they were driven there by competition which they could not successfully meet.

### The Rothschilds.

The name of the founder of the house of Rothschild was Mayer Amshel, who in 1783, made his appearance in Hanover barefoot, with a pack on his shoulders and a bundle of rags on his back. Successful in trade, he returned to Frankfurt and set up a small shop, over which hung the sign-board of a red shield. Hence the adopted name, Rothschild, or the Red Shield.

## Saxon Starts a 30 Day Test Run Out of Detroit

Wetmore-Quinn Co., Local Dealers, Have Selected Alternate Road Courses First Route Will Be to Mt. Clemens, Romeo, Pontiac and Other Towns. Other Road Selected Leads Through Monroe, Wayne, Plymouth and Dundee.

The Wetmore-Quinn Co. local distributors for Saxon cars, starts a Saxon roadster tomorrow on what is probably the most severe test to which an automobile has been subjected in this part of the country.

The Saxon will be put through a 30-day run with an average of 150 miles a day. In order to cover all the territory in which the Wetmore-Quinn Co. has sub-dealers, two routes have been laid out. Its schedule calls for alternating over these. This means that it will cover each of these 15 times in the course of 30 days.

The car will start its economy and reliability test by covering on the first day and every alternate day Mt. Clemens, Romeo, Orion, Holly, Highland, Milford, Pontiac and back to Detroit.

It is course on the second and every alternate day will lead through Monroe, Dundee, New Boston, Romulus, Wayne, Plymouth Farmington, Center Line, and back to the Wetmore-Quinn headquarters at 279 Jefferson avenue.

The car will be piloted on its rounds by J. Eckert, who has driven in many economy and reliability runs, including the 10,000 mile Maxwell non-stop contest several years ago. Driver Eckert will keep an accurate count of gasoline and gasoline consumption and is confident that the car will shatter all previous economy records in spite of the fact that a large part of the route is over sand, hills and deep rutted roads.

In every town through which the 30-day Saxon will pass an official observer has been appointed. The Wetmore-Quinn Co. will act as official observer for Detroit in either town newspaper editors and town officials have consented to serve. The car which will make this run, along with another Saxon which acted as pathfinder, have been familiar figures in the half-dozen counties along the line of travel selected for the run. The pathfinder party started out last Tuesday and went over both routes.

"Judging by reports from the pathfinder party," says J. McE. Wetmore, of the Wetmore-Quinn Co., "this run will prove the equivalent of more than a year of service that the average automobile sees." In distance it will be approximately 4,500 miles. Few owners drive their cars that far in a year. Furthermore, few owners would ever send their cars over anywhere near as much bad road as we have chosen for this Saxon to cover. In order to mark the car that will make this run, a large sign carrying the words "4,500 miles in 30 days" has been painted on both sides of the car.

## LADIES AND GENTLEMEN WHY BE BALD

When We Guarantee to Get Rid of Baldness in 10 days or less.

We make to your order perfect natural looking toupes, wigs and transformations. Can't be told from the real hair. Get prices, COMPLETE LINE LADIES HAIR GOODS. Come and see me.

W. J. KASIK 301 Woodward Bldg. DETROIT MICH. Cor. Woodward and Clifford

## A NEW LAW OF SUPPLY AND DEMAND Your Grocer will Gladly Supply You with the Best of Coffee if You Demand it—Tell him you want SAN MARTO COFFEE THE BOUR CO.

Laughter or Tears—Which is Best for Audiences?

"Plays have undoubtedly a most considerable effect on the minds of the spectators, and through their minds they effect their health," says Arnold Daly, in an article in the Green Book Magazine. "Hence this question, 'Is it better for the audience to laugh or cry?'"

Against all preconceived notions on the subject, the doctors are now telling us that, speaking generally, it is best for us to cry, and that tragedy is more healthful than comedy. "I would say that if you are feeling frivolous and giddy or that is the common condition of your mind, you should go to no plays but those that will make you laugh, and the more they will make you laugh the better it will be for you. If you are depressed and sad, go to the most gloomy and tragic play you can find, and it will cheer you up. Using plays in this way frees your suppressed emotions. Never carry around pent up feelings. Let them loose."

"But of course, this still leaves open the question of whether a good play should make its audience laugh or cry. Apparently, if one followed the doctor's, it should not do both, though that would be my taste in the matter. This prescribing a visit to the theater to place of medicine is becoming quite common with medical men, and is said to be remarkably effective. A woman patient is in delicate health and suffering from nerves. 'Go to the theater and see a tragedy,' says her doctor. 'A tragedy! Why, that would drive me mad in my state!'" the woman thinks. 'Not a bit too much,' says the doctor. 'Being driven mad a bit is just what you need.' It will only distress me and make me more miserable than I am," pleads the patient. 'Nothing of the sort,' retorts the doctor. 'Go and be as miserable as you can at the theater, and you will come back cheerful and well.'"

The doctors say this is due to the doctrine of opposites. Tell a man to forget a thing and he remembers it. Tell him to remember it and he forgets it. It is due to the reflex action of the nerves. Ghost stories after supper are never followed by nightmare. If he only when you go to bed laughing that you are likely to have unpleasant dreams.

"The purpose of a play is not to put the druggist out of business. Whether the old Greeks were cured of hysteria by the tragedies of Aeschylus or not I do not care a fig. They probably never had hysteria, anyway. What we who are alive today need is plays that will make us think, and then they will be good whether they make us laugh or make us cry, or both."

In a costly watch that has been made for exhibition purposes there is a wheel that makes a complete revolution only once in four years, operating a dial that shows the years, months and days.

In Korea widows never remarry. Even though they have been married only a month, they must not take a second husband.

A new iron pipe fence post anchors itself as it is driven into the ground as the lower end is divided into four sections that separate.

### A Poor Man's Drink.

The yerba mate of Paraguay tea has an immense consumption in the lower parts of South America, almost to the exclusion of tea and coffee. It grows wild and plentiful, is cheap as dirt and has a good per cent of "theine," the active principle of tea and coffee, but less than either. It has a genuine high therapeutic effect, stimulating effect upon the stomach and the whole system. The people over a large part of South America have the very strongest belief in its curative and refreshing effects. The Argentine peas and cowboys live on so much meat and so few vegetables that if they did not drink "mate" the effects of so much animal food would certainly harm them. They usually suck up the hot mate tea through a straw, and that is all they get from sunrise to midday. It may become the poor man's drink of the world.

### "A Cheap Skate."

"Joel Chandler Harris," said an Atlanta, "used to write comic newspaper editorials. Sometimes he made fun of other editors in them, too." "Simon Simpson, a rival editor in Mobile, having been made fun of, wrote angrily in his rage: 'Joel Harris has been getting of some cheap wit at our expense.' "Joel, on reading this, grabbed his pen and dashed off, quick as a flash for next day's issue. "It must have been cheap, Simon, to be so easily offended."

## SORE LEGS

VARICOSE VEINS, ULCERS, WEAK ANKLES, ETC., ARE EVENLY SUPPORTED by the

Corliss Laced Stocking

Best and Cheapest SANITARY, as they may be washed or boiled COMFORTABLE, made to measure NO ELASTIC. Adjustable: laces like a legging. Light and durable. ECONOMICAL. Cost \$1.50 each or two for \$2.50, of same size. Write for free booklet and Self Measurement Blank No. 1.

HOME TREATMENT We have a proven home treatment for healing ulcers and leg sores which includes two stockings and all remedies. Price, \$5 Complete.

Consultation free. Lady attendants. Detroit Corliss Limb Specialty Co., 373 Gratiot Ave., Detroit, Mich.

## I Need Used Fords

Sold twenty six last week and it cleaned out my stock. I'll buy for cash or sell on commission.

But Send Me Your Ford Now!

If you want to buy a used Ford—I'll have what you want or bust a leg getting it for you.

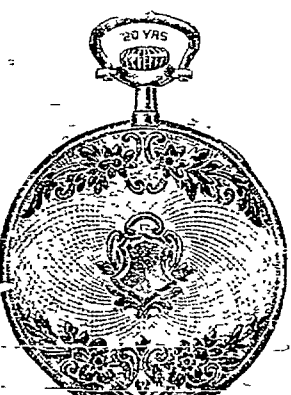
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SCOTTY—THE FORD MAN 857 Woodward Cad. 6908 DETROIT, MICH.

### Podiatrist and Foot Specialist

See Vetter's Foot Corset for Bunions and Spreading Feet. All Foot Ailments successfully treated. Office Hours 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sundays 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. A. E. MATTIE, 240 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. Phone Main 4274

\$2.50



Each month for a few months and own this 20 year guaranteed gold filled watch

### EXTRA SPECIAL OFFER

This watch is sold by the Hunn method at a price never before method at a price never before equalled.

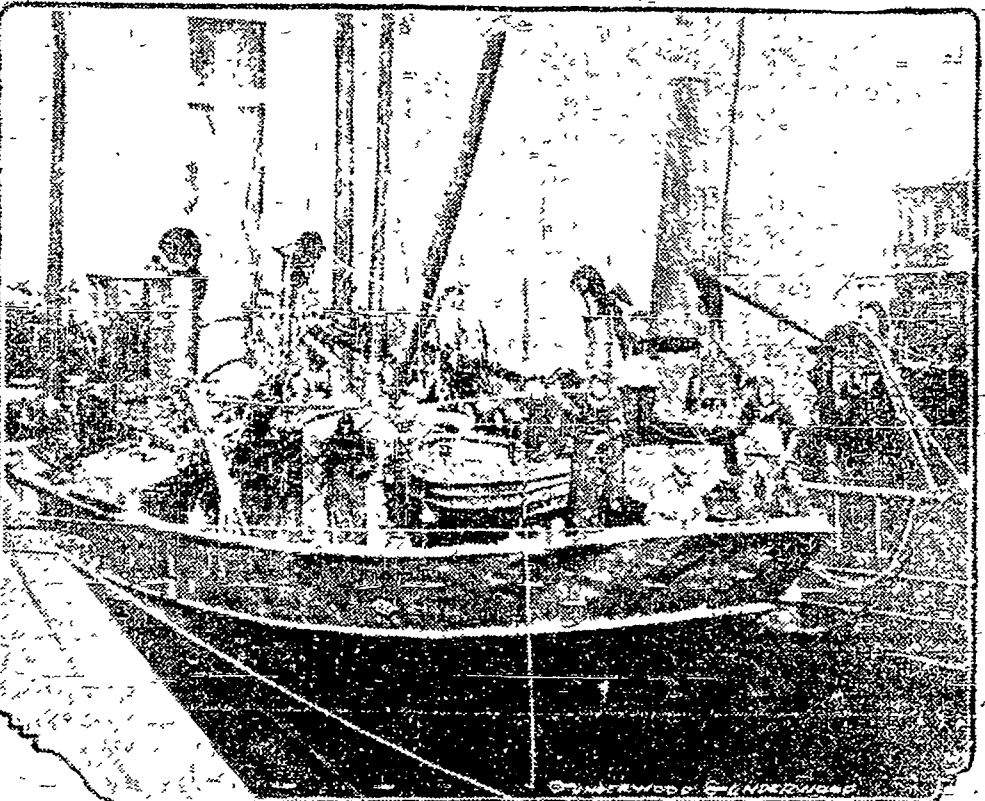
Seventeen genuine selected imported Ruby and Sapphire jewels

Watch Sent on Approval to Responsible Persons

Adjusted under rigid tests. Material and workmanship finest in the world. Factory fitted, re-tested and re-timed. Either ladies or men's size, in beautiful case designs. Save disappointment and time by writing today for FREE WATCH BOOK a postal will do.

HUNN WATCH COMPANY 14th and Grand River Aves., Detroit, Mich.

## BRITISH MINE SWEEPERS OPERATING IN THE DARDANELLES



Small British vessels are gradually clearing the Dardanelles of the mines which the Turks have planted to hinder the advance of the allied fleet. The picture shows two of these sweepers. Members of the crew are wearing life belts around their necks and bodies in order that their escape may be easier in case the vessel is blown up.



# **TYPHUS TAKES TOLL IN SERBIA; DEAD REMOVED BY WAGON LOADS**



Wagon loads of typhus victims. Typhus is making horrible ravages among the soldiers and civilian population of Serbia. The death rate is frightful and ox-carts loaded with four or five coffins apiece form a continuous funeral procession through the somber streets leading to the burial ground.

# **ARKANSAS GIANT SHOVES OWN PLOW**

When Neighboring Widow is Unable to Procure Teams to Move Her Crops He Helps.

DOES ALL OWN WORK BY HAND

Jake Becker Harvests Fifty Bushels of Corn to the Acre on Flint Land

Zinc, Ark.—Jake Becker, a German giant living on a farm near here, has again won the record in corn production in this section, has saved a neighboring widow her precious crop of sorghum, is giving his daughter as good an education as the state can provide and is saving mules and lumbermen much effort in the nearby saw-mills.

Jake stands 6 feet 7 inches without his shoes. He weighs 290 pounds, but is not all bone, sinew and muscle. Brains as well as strength he uses in the cultivation of his five acres of land upon which he has this year raised fifty bushels of corn to the acre, despite one of the worst drouths in this section for years.

He does all his work by hand. A small plow, invented by himself, he shoves along with arms and breast, breaking and cultivating land as effectively as a horse-drawn or motor propelled machine. He also has made many attachable pieces composing all the different plow share snappers which meet the demands of his work adequately. He farms intensively but scientifically. He attributes his record crop to shallow cultivation.

Jake's land is on a hillside at a forty-five degree angle. It was originally covered with hard flint rock. He removed this, and three years ago he started to cultivate his ground, now as smooth as a lawn and protected from winds by a carefully built terrace. Besides corn he raises cane and other forage, vegetables and fruit. Farmers with many times the land Jake owns who scoffed at his determination to do it the little farm way, are getting much less than he from their efforts.

But he does not devote all his time to farming. Among sawmill men he is counted as the best hand in the state because of his strength, and his services are always in demand during winter.

It does not take a full logging crew or an extra mile of track when "log gang" he handles a fifteen foot log with ease, and loads them onto a wagon as fast as other men do with two by fours.

A widow on Crooked Creek had her crop of sorghum hot thing—ready for the mill—without animal or motor power for the summer. Jake feared of her predicament, loaned himself to the task, and his enormous shoulders heaved to the widow's crop.

He has one son, but, whose education is his hobby. Since his prodigious strength began to bring results, much of his savings have gone toward buying her to the best schools of the state. He declares that if he continues to be blessed with strong arms, parental love and persistent endeavor, he will leave his family a substantial patrimony as proof of what can be done with a five-acre farm.

Peculiarities of the Eye

People of a certain temperament rarely have clear blue eyes. The complexion is almost the only reptile provided with an eyelid.

Eyes with long sharp corners indicate great discernment and penetration.

Unsteady eyes, rapidly jerking from side to side are frequently indicative of an unsettled mind.

It is said that the prevailing colors of eyes among patients of lunatic asylums are brown or black.

Eyes placed close together in the head are said to indicate pettiness of disposition, jealousy and a turn for fault-finding.

All men of genius are said to have eyes clear, slow moving and bright. This is the eye which indicates mental ability of some kind—it does not matter what.

Wood Alcohol Dangerous

The dangers connected with the handling of wood alcohol and with working where even small quantities of the fumes of this liquid may be inhaled have been brought out prominently as the result of recent scientific investigations, which demonstrated that quantities of wood alcohol as small as 2 to 1 per cent in the inspired air may lead to the absorption of the product into the body to an injurious extent. With such quantities as this the absorption is slow, but eventually the body becomes "saturated" with it.

The greatest danger in inhaling the fumes of wood alcohol is their effect on the optic nerve, which often results in total and incurable blindness. Popular Mechanics.

EAT SOUP WORTH \$7 A BOWL

Pittsburgh, Pa.—One hundred and forty parents in local hospitals ate the most high-priced soup ever heard of here, when they were given broth worth \$7 per bowl. It was made from eighteen chickens valued at \$1,000. The fowls were captured in a raid on a cock fight.

# **SPEEDWAY**

Stock Taken by Leading Citizens

Conservative business men of Detroit, including some large Automobile Manufacturers, have during the past few days invested in the Detroit Motor Speedway.

Earning capacity of the Speedway Plant and permanency of the investment were investigated by these men before placing their dollars in the Enterprise.

Contractors now have large force of men and teams at work on Speedway. First race certain on Labor Day; purse \$75,000. This will bring 100,000 strangers to Detroit.

Gate receipts from First Race Day, with preliminary contests, should exceed construction cost. This means big dividends first year for Speedway Stock.

Location—The Speedway is located just north of Sibley, a few miles from Detroit; is near four steam and two electric roads; also the Detroit river Good auto roads from Detroit and Toledo.

Invitation—All interested people are invited to look into our proposition. It is clean. No promotion stock. Call at the office to be convinced. Phone or write for a Speedway Map to call upon you with details.

Only on rare occasions is the public offered stock with the merit and high earning power of the Speedway. It sells at par.

# **DETROIT MOTOR SPEEDWAY**

A Michigan Corporation  
Capital Stock \$500,000  
Offices 814-18 Majestic  
John B. Whalen, President  
Phone Cadillac 196

# **TIRES VULCANIZING ACCESSORIES**

Distributors of Imperial Tires Johnson Shock Absorbers  
Everything for the Automobile. Mail orders are promptly filled. Send for our Price Lists.

H & H. TIRE SALES CO.

577 WOODWARD AVE DETROIT, MICH.

# **INDIAN WIFE-KING TO ASSEMBLE TRIBE**

David Seattle, Grandson of First Chief Seattle Now Heads Remnants of, Sachemish People.

Seattle, Wash.—He is a king of the remnants of a great race now scattered to the winds. David Seattle of the Sachemish tribe. Even as a wolf was the king, and footstep with far travels, when he entered the office of the Seattle Star, asking that paper to help him in locating his widely dispersed tribe.

Until a few months ago he did not know his own king, this staid Indian, who has been placed in St. Joseph's school of the Yakima, when a lady, the daughter of a prominent man, came to him to find him there. On the way back he found him there. No one of his kind appeared to him. A section of his tribe would only have served to call for decision from his playmate, who were certain that royal robe of argument charges and was heeded with blurring trumpets.

Charlie David Seattle, only living son of Chief Seattle, wants for death. He is very old and his work is done. There came a time not long ago in Sachemish an Indian of another tribe. "I met one of your people in Seattle," he confessed. "His hair is like yours—David Seattle."

The old man strangely excited, came to the city and found David.

"Where?" he asked, "were you born? And who was your father?"

"I do not know," said the young Indian. "I was put in St. Joseph's school when a baby." And he told the old patriarch all he knew, which was little enough though it served.

"It was I who put you there," said Charlie David Seattle. "Your father was dead some time before I took you from your dead mother's arms. You are the oldest son of the oldest son of Chief Seattle. You are the head of the Sachemish people."

It was thus plain David Seattle learned he was king.

Chief David Seattle has been visiting as many of his people as he has been able to locate. Sometimes he bought railroad tickets. At other times he stole rides on freight trains. And often he walked. He went to Oregon, wandering east of the Cascades, journeying to remote corners of the Olympic Peninsula. Finally he reached the northern end of British Columbia. Wherever he heard of Sachemish Indians, there he went.

"There are," he said, "2,200 of my people left. I have visited 2,000. They were glad to see me." That is why he appealed to the white man's newspaper—to help him find the other 200.

Takes Plaster Cast of Feet

A French shoemaker has patented a machine that makes a plaster cast of a customer's foot, and it forms a last over which the shoes are made.

Authentic records show that rinders from a forest fire in the tree tops in northern Washington were carried a distance of twenty miles.

# **CAN'T FUSS THIS PHOTOGRAPHER**

Missouri Man Invented an Automatic Camera in Order to Keep Out of Trouble.

If you go into the photograph studio run by George T. Ridings at Calhau, Mo., and don't get a satisfactory result it's your own fault. When a patron enters his place of business, Ridings asks him:

"Do you want me to take the picture, or would you rather take it yourself?"

To one side of the studio Ridings has an automatic photo-taker. The patron takes his seat in a chair, a bulb is placed in his hand and he faces a mirror. The machine is all ready for action, and as soon as the patron is satisfied with the sort of smile he has on his face he presses the bulb and the thing is done. The automatic camera can be worked by either the hand or the foot. It has been found very satisfactory by young women who are large patrons of the studio since Ridings has invented and put to work his unique device.

"One of the problems the photographer always meets confronting him is the different views people have about what is a pleasant expression," said Ridings. "You tell one person to look pleasant and he may grin so that the result will make him look like a monkey. Tell a lawyer or a preacher to look pleasant and they assume a somber demeanor that suggests attendance on a funeral. Then there is the pretty girl who is told to look pleasant and she responds with wide open mouth and glittering rows of teeth."

"It's no use for the photographer to try to reason with them—they have their own way of looking pleasant, but when they see the results in their photographs they lay it on the camera man; say he doesn't know anything about posing them, and the like of that. Now, with the automatic picture-taker, and the mirror directly in front of them, the patient can tell just what he is going to look like when the picture comes out, and of course if it doesn't suit him it is his own fault—he can't kick at anybody."

"It's fine for taking babies. As soon as the kid sees that other chap in the glass he begins to smile and reach for his hair. You never yet saw a baby cry and act up when there is another baby of his own size right in front of him. He'll get interested every time, and an expression will come over his face that will make him look like a scorpion."

Ridings has been actively engaged in the photograph business for over fifty-six years, and he feels now that he has struck the great human need in his line. He will be 81 years old next June. He is an enthusiastic over his work as any young man just entering the profession.

# **A Doctor's Messenger.**

In the north of Scotland there is a doctor who has to drive many miles to visit some of his patients. He takes with him several carrier-pigeons and sends them back to his office with a message asking for the prescriptions that need to be made up and sent at once. Then these reach the sick person very soon. If any of these patients living far off are so ill that they may need to have the doctor come again to see them, he leaves pigeons with them which can be sent to him with a line asking him to come.

# **UNCLE SAM BUYS FALSE TEETH TO GET THE GOLD**

Old Jewelry, Watches, Combs, Pencils and All Sorts of Things Taken at the Mints.

It is said that nearly every person over 30 years of age has from \$1 to \$100 worth of gold in his or teeth. The statement may be an exaggeration but certainly the use of gold teeth is quite general. When the wearer dies the gold, in most cases, is buried with him or sentimental reasons the relatives shudder at the thought of having the gold removed from the teeth of the deceased. Future generations may not be so squeamish when the gold mines have been exhausted.

However that may be, the United States Government has been buying false teeth if there is a bit of gold about them. Every working day in the year the Government mints buy an enormous amount of gold and silver from persons who bring in all sorts of articles made of precious metal or containing a fair proportion of it. All sorts of things are thus disposed of. The Government buys the gold and silver at actual cost and coins it.

One day recently when motion picture operators visited the Philadelphia mint to get a film showing the making of money they found that the receipts for that day in the way of jewelry, heirlooms, watches, combs, pencil holders, false teeth, etc., called for a cash outlay of \$365,000. That was an extra good day's business. The other mints buy similarly.

# **HE STAYS IN BED WHILE HIS CLOCK LIGHTS FIRE**

When A Arm Goes Off a Match Is Struck and Shot into Kindling of Stove.

"This is the life," So says Charles Hill, of New Bedford, Mass., as he rolls over in his bed in the morning when his pet alarm clock begins its strident signaling. And it truly is "easy life" for Hill, for as he lies in bed he knows that his new invention has started the fire going in the kitchen stove and that when he and his wife arise the room will be warm and the kettle on the range will be boiling merrily.

Hill has perfected a device which strikes a match when the alarm clock goes off and shoots it into the kindling wood of the stove. The fuel is promptly ignited and by the time he and Mrs. Hill have arisen the fire is burning briskly and is ready to be coaled.

# **Chinese Advertising.**

A local newspaper contains the following advertisement of a local manufacturer: "At the shop of Tae Shing ('Prosperous in the extreme'), very good ink. Fine! fine! Ancient shop, great grandfather, grandfather, father; very hard, picked with care, collected self made ink. Fine and hard, with attention. This ink is heavy, so is gold. The eyes of the dragon glitter and dazzle; so does this ink. No one makes like it."—Shanghai Courier.

# **FLYING FISH SHOWS ITS SKILL**

Does Occasional Stunts While Villagers Wait for Mail.

Winsted, Conn.—A flying fish, a specimen of the trout family, taken from a stream in Hartland by Elmer Parsons of Winsted, is attracting attention in the postoffice there, where it is on exhibition in a long, narrow tank of water. The fish, unless a cover is kept on the tank, takes occasional flights. It flattens its large fins like a wing, thus obtaining locomotive power. ing it, too.

# **GREAT GOLD FIELD IS FOUND**

Ledges of Ore Half-Mile Wide at Places North of Seward, Alaska.

Ottawa, Ontario—News of the discovery of a great new gold field north of Seward, Alaska, in United States territory, has been brought to the Canadian Government by G. H. Collins, managing director of the Canadian Fish and Cold Storage Company, the Canadian Fish Trust of Prince Rupert, British Columbia.

"Advices received by me from A. Wolf and A. H. Todd," said Collins, "are to the effect that most extraordinary bodies of ore have been found and that the coming season in that part of Alaska will witness the greatest rush ever seen in the Alaska gold belt. The ore occurs in enormous ledges or dykes, ranging in width from 500 feet to half a mile, and some of these deposits have been traced for 15 miles, and no doubt will be found to be a great deal longer when their size has been definitely determined. While the ore is rich in gold and silver, lead and zinc will have to be smelted to extract its value. Assays of the ore samples from the district indicate that it is not only rich but can be mined at a very low cost."

# **GET THIS INFORMATION FREE IF YOU HAVE LEG TROUBLES BELOW KNEE**

In Michigan as elsewhere physical disabilities move and trouble—suffer from limb troubles. Swollen limbs, Varicose Veins and Ulcers, Weak Ankles, Milk Legs and Phlebitis are all too common. One of the most common helps for such troubles has been the rubber stocking or some similar attachment but the ordinary rubber stocking has had its imperfections. To overcome the past imperfections and troubles of ordinary rubber stockings the work of Mr. Henry Collins of Everett, a suburb of Boston, has been directed, and it is a pleasure to announce that Mr. Otto E. Hinz of 979 Grand Ave. Detroit, Mich., has secured the full agency for the distribution of the Collins-Limb Specifics. Those who are afflicted with limb troubles especially varicose veins will do well to get into communication with Mr. Hinz at the above address at once! speedy relief and a final cure are assured. Simply a postal request will bring the desired confidential information at once with no obligation on the part of the party interested.

# **Learn Automobile Business**

A Wide Open and Paying Field for Young Men.

The automobile industry is one of the most important in the United States today. Being a comparatively young industry it now affords a wide avenue for ambitious men in every phase of the work. Automobile positions pay handsomely and advancement is rapid. Not only for mechanics and chauffeurs but for salesmen and managers of branches and in factories. Owners are also anxious to learn exact details of car operation and the mechanical end of their own autos.

It is a pleasure to know that the Detroit Y. M. C. A. conduct a practical school along the lines above mentioned, with day and evening classes and competent instructors in all lines. It will certainly prove worth while for every man who is interested in the automobile business, either as an owner, or for a good paying and pleasant position, to drop a line to room 303 Y. M. C. A. Bldg., Detroit and secure full particulars at this time. No obligation will be incurred.

# **Take a Trip to California And the Panama-Pacific Exposition**

On one of our United Exposition Trains. Finest service, best hotel accommodations. Side trips at all principal points. Entertainment on the train. \$158 covers all transportation, Pullman Hotel and baggage charges and all side trips and admission to Exposition—everything extra meals.

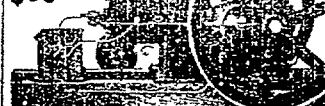
A fully paid tour of 6,500 miles at less than 22 cents per mile.

For information and reservation, apply to

WORLD'S FAIR COMPANY  
1303 Kresge Bldg. Cad. 2285  
Detroit, Mich.

# **Can You Beat It?**

H. P. Complete \$65.00



Low prices on any H. P. desired. Write for large descriptive circular and tell us the H. P. required.

DON'T WAIT, WRITE TODAY

B. & B., 11 Jefferson, Detroit, Mich.

# **LIBRARY PARK HOTEL** OPPOSITE HUDSON STORE Rates 75 up Noor Lunch 35c A. E. HAMILTON

# **DOUBLE YOUR MILEAGE**

By making use of your old tires and prevent blow-outs with the two in one tire. Let us show you how.

The Two in One Tire Co. 207 Jeff. Av. D. J. Moran, Mgr. DETROIT

# **Camping Outfits** exclusively — highest quality fishing tackle. L. J. FARRELLY, 125 Jefferson Ave., E. Detroit. Write for circular.





## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

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

**D. R. BEBBE, RUTH JEPSON,** Osteopath. Graduate American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Wis. Northville Tuesdays and Saturdays. Detroit office, Suite 301-244 Woodward Ave. Northville office, Mrs. Frances Horton's, Main street. Phone 98-J.

**D. R. D. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.** Office, Lapham Savings Bank Bldg. Northville. Hours, 7 to 9 a. m.; 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m. Telephone 24.

**R. H. BETTEYS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.** Office at home of Mrs. Stonebarnes, opposite Byer Pharmacy. Office hours: 7 to 10 a. m.; 3 to 5 p. m. Calls promptly attended day or night. Telephone No. 169-R, Plymouth. 21-33p.

**W. E. FLOOD, ACTIVE AUCTIONEER.** Sales Solicited. For arrangements, address Dexter, Mich.

## MAKES YOU FEEL FINE.

Ever get up in the morning more tired than when you went to bed? Made you weak, languid and listless—hardly last out the day.

**RYAN'S LIVER REGULATOR** will stir up that sluggish liver, give you a hearty appetite and will rid you of that languid, depressed feeling and make you ready for the most active work.

You will enjoy your daily tasks—you will work hard and play hard—you will sleep well, too.

You will notice a decided improvement before you have taken many doses.

The Price is 25 Cents.

**T. E. MURDOCK**

DRUGGIST  
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

## DETROIT UNITED LINES

## NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE

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

Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 6:15 a. m. and 8:00 a. m. and 1:15 p. m. and 3:15 p. m. and 5:15 p. m. and 7:15 p. m. and 9:15 p. m. for Farmington Junction only 12:20 a. m.

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

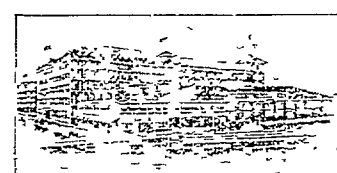
Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit.  
Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 5:30 a. m. and hourly to 7:30 p. m. 9:30 p. m. 11:30 p. m.

Leave Wayne for Northville at 5:44 a. m. 6:44 a. m. and hourly to 6:44 p. m. also 8:44 p. m. 10:16 p. m. and midnight.

## MILLER'S MEAT MARKET.

FRESH, SALT & SMOKED MEATS.

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



THE NEW \$100,000 WAYNE MINERAL BATH HOUSE  
DETROIT, MICH.

Complete new bath house, 22 rooms, 100 ft. long, 20 ft. wide, 10 ft. high, built of concrete, with all modern plumbing, heating, and ventilation. Located on the corner of Main and Grand streets, Detroit, Mich. For further particulars, apply to F. A. Miller, Prop., 109 Main St., Northville, Mich.

## DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News-Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

## Northville Newslets.

Mother's day Sunday.

Good circus in town Monday.

F. R. Beal has been quite ill the past week.

The Baptist ladies will hold a bake sale on Saturday, May 15.

Tuesday's rain was appreciated by those whose cisterns were dry.

The interior of the Ladies Library building is in process of redecoration.

Mrs. W. E. Ambler and Mrs. Roy Ambler were grip victims last week.

Wear a carnation Sunday red for a mother living, white for a mother gone.

Barium & Bailey's greatest show on earth may be seen in Detroit May 24 and 25.

A couple of medicine men held court to a big crowd on the four corners Saturday night.

The fruit man, F. Cascardi, has added a \$600 soda fountain to his store on Main street.

The Clover whist club was entertained Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Charles Bristol.

There was a big attendance at the Forrester dancing party held in Catermole hall last Friday evening, the Northville orchestra playing.

Village President Henry has a warning in this paper relative to the fly nuisance that is well worth taking cognizance of by every person in the town.

The Baptist Farther Lights' Sunday school class will hold a Child's Carnival on Saturday, May 22, in Northville. Be sure to get your little ones entered for the prize.

Members of the Northville Woman's club are reminded that this Friday afternoon at 2:30 the club is to meet with the school for the observance of Arbor and Bird Day.

Farmington, Plymouth and Orion already have offered streets Northville will be on the list within a week two carloads of the fluid being expected to arrive this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gehman are now residents of Northville, having moved here from Farmington township to the Fred Carpenter house, just vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lyio.

Then the weather department participated in the work of "clean up day." Monday furnished the water to wash "all out doors," after nearly a week's rain everything with dust for a week.

A G's pretty new bungalow on Wing street is completed and it is one of the coziest and most charming little homes in the village. It is the first one-story residence of the bungalow type, ever built in the village.

A number of Northville young people were in Pontiac last week Thursday and Friday, taking the teachers' examinations for Oakland county. Among them were the Misses Mae French, Myrtle Gorton and Esther Franz and Thomas Thompson.

The latest Northville organization to plan an entrance into the theatrical field is the Woman's Relief Corps, for the benefit of which a play by local talent is to be put on in the Alceum theatre May 21. The play is a drama of the Civil war and an excellent cast has been secured for it.

The observance of "Arbor and Bird day" this Friday afternoon at the High school by the Northville Woman's club in conjunction with the school, promises to be of unusual interest. Jamie Dubnar, who is taking the forestry course at the U. of M. is to give a talk on that subject, and Mrs. Donaldson of Detroit, an authority on birds has been secured for that part of the program.

A meeting of the local Crautauqua committee was held last week Thursday and arrangements made with the Central Crautauqua Co. of Indiana, thru their representative for a course here next summer. This is the same company which put on the one here last year and an even better program is guaranteed, entirely different performers appearing this summer.

Montgomery's dray horses which had been left standing on Main street last Friday became frightened at something and dashed up the street, turning the corner and running upon the sidewalk by Murdock's barber shop. There they collided with an iron hitching post which knocked one horse down into the road. Plenty of help was at hand and the horses extricated from the harness at once. Fortunately the horse was uninjured and the wagon undamaged.

Wm. Scotton has purchased a new Cartecar.

Did you do your duty and take the children to the circus Monday?

A second son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ross Dusenbury of Detroit Friday, April 30, who has been named Charles Yarkes Dusenbury. Mrs. Dusenbury was Miss Grace Yerkes of this place.

The Plymouth and Northville Gas Co. are making splendid progress in the laying of gas mains in this village. The weather has been greatly in their favor, and the work has moved along without much interruption. The traction digger is capable of digging a trench a foot or more in a day. The pipe is being laid as fast as the trench is dug.

Mrs. R. M. Pierce graduated from the Noble School of Education in Detroit Monday afternoon. She gave a delightful recital, her rendition of "The Hour Glass" which called for the portrayal of at least five characters, was particularly fine. Miss Lenta Kenyon sang several solos and Mrs. Farley of Detroit acted as accompanist. A number of Northville people were in attendance.

The Junior class play "Aaron Boggs, Freshman," was a delightful story of college life, dealing with the pranks and love affairs of students and co-eds. The members of the class who made up the cast played their parts well and received deserved applause. There is talk of taking the play to Milford in the near future. Music was furnished by Scott Montgomery, pianist, Oswald Wilcox, violinist and Peter Perkins, trap drummer.

Beautiful in all its spring brightness was the May day announcement luncheon given May 1 by Mrs. W. H. Latimer at her home in Detroit, to announce the engagement of her daughter, Helen, to Mr. Dell Herrick of this place. A large pink French basket of sweet peas entered the hall from which streamers of pink ribbon held the miniature brides. Tiny pink lawns and Keopie bride place cards completed the table decorations. Covers were laid for fourteen guests, among them being the Misses Claire and Emma Woodworth of Northville. Miss Latimer has chosen June 7 for her wedding day. Mr. Herrick makes his home here with his aunt, Mrs. F. H. Woodworth.

## COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

A regular meeting of the village council was held in the village hall Monday, May 3, 1915.

Present—T. E. Henry, President; Trueson, Barley, McLean, Montgomery, Farrell and Filkins.

Minutes of meetings of March 3, April 2, 7, 12 and 26, 1915, were read and approved.

The Finance committee, headed by the following bills:

Joe Montgomery, team work \$2.00  
Edison Co. 25.50  
John Seipio, team work 2.50  
W. L. Tinsman, stamped try 11.24  
Fred Packney, labor, cemetery 18.00  
Fred Packney, labor, cemetery 14.00  
Fred Lyke, labor & supplies 97.45  
C. L. Dubuque, cement 16.00  
J. W. Green, labor 23.00  
Fred Foster, labor 21.00  
Perry Austin, labor 2.50  
Leo Lawrence, gravel 4.20  
Roy Franklin, team work 1.50  
W. J. Thompson, team work 2.25  
Joe Montgomery, team work 47.50  
W. L. Dillon, report on canal 12.00

Moved by McLean and supported by Filkins that bills be allowed and ordered paid.

Yeas—Barley, McLean, Farrell, Filkins. Nays—None. Carried.

Petition of F. G. Terrill and others praying that a sidewalk be built on West street from F. G. Terrill's to south line of Daylay street, received and read.

Petition of Geo. Carson and others praying that a sidewalk be built on First avenue, south to Mill street received and read.

Moved by McLean and supported by Farrell that petitions be referred to sidewalk committee for investigation.

Yeas—Barley, McLean, Montgomery, Farrell and Filkins. Nays—None. Carried.

Communication received from W. L. Dillon relative to drainage specifications for water, sewer and sewers.

Moved by Filkins and supported by McLean that president be authorized to refer Mr. Dillon's communication to village attorney for approval.

Yeas—Barley, McLean, Farrell, Filkins and Montgomery. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by McLean and supported by Farrell that president and clerk be authorized to borrow \$1,000.

Yeas—Barley, McLean, Farrell, Filkins, Montgomery. Nays—None. Carried.

M. A. Porter addressed the council relative to his bill for labor on water power.

Moved by Filkins and supported by Barley that Mr. Porter's bill for \$48 for labor on water power be allowed and ordered paid.

Yeas—Barley, McLean, Montgomery, Farrell and Filkins. Nays—None. Carried.

On motion council adjourned for one week.

T. E. MURDOCK, Clerk.

## KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Regular Convention Tuesday Evening, May 11. Work 1st Rank.

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

Dr. J. E. Jacklin of Detroit, who was pastor of the M. E. church here 25 years ago, will conduct the morning services in that church Sunday, May 9.

Somebody has permanently suggested that it is superfluous to mention that either side has taken the offensive in the big war. Sure it's all very much so.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Steele parents of Mrs. Leo Lawrence of this place, moved their household goods here from Lansing Saturday and will live in the Mark Ambler bungalow on West Lady street.

Gen. Sherman's three-word characterization of war is so increasingly applicable to the European situation and so constantly quoted that it would make him famous had he never done anything but say it.

The latter part of May the Cartecar plant at Pontiac will be closed and no more of those cars will be built after that time. The General Motor company is contemplating the manufacture of a six cylinder car in that plant later on, but of the friction drive type, to sell for less than \$1,000.

Milford had the most expensive fire in the history of the village last week when the "Detroit" Auto Dash Co's plant was completely consumed. The new water works system failed to work because the fire short-circuited the wires connected with the electric pumps at the pumping station. The loss was estimated at \$45,000, and twenty or more men were thrown out of work.

## NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

The Board of Review for the village of Northville, will meet in the Village Hall, Northville, on Tuesday and Wednesday, May 11 and 12, 1915, at 10 o'clock a. m. of each of said days for the purpose of reviewing the assessment roll of said village. Taxpayers desiring themselves aggrieved may be heard at that time.

Dated, Northville, Mich., April 29, 1915.  
CHAS. A. SESSONS,  
L. L. BROOKS,  
CHAS. COLDREN,  
Board of Review.

## Doc Says==

JESSE WILLARD, THE FAMOUS PUGILIST, WORE NOTHING BUT SWARTZ & JAFFEE'S BOYS' SUITS IN HIS YOUNGER DAYS AND WILL PURCHASE NOTHING BUT THE SAME MAKE FOR HIS YOUNGSTERS TO-DAY—FOR THE REASON THEY ARE MADE TO WEAR, NOT TO TEAR.

BOYS CAN ASK THEIR MOTHERS TO PATCH THEIR PANTS IF NECESSARY, BUT THEY DO NOT HAVE TO WHEN THEY CAN GET SWARTZ & JAFFEE'S CLOTHING, WHICH IS MADE TO WEAR, NOT TO TEAR.

WE ARE SHOWING THIS FAMOUS LINE OF BOYS' SUITS IN GRAYS, TARTAN PLAIDS, BLUE SERGES. IN STYLE, THE NEW TY COBB NORFOLK. THEY ARE THE LAST WORD IN FASHION AS WELL AS IN QUALITY.

**1-2 Off**

DO NOT FORGET WE HAVE A FEW OF LAST SUMMER SUITS LEFT WHICH WE ARE SELLING FOR 1/2 OFF. THAT MEANS:—

A \$7.00 SUIT FOR \$3.50  
A \$6.00 SUIT FOR \$3.00  
A \$5.00 SUIT FOR \$2.50  
A \$4.00 SUIT FOR \$2.00  
A \$3.00 SUIT FOR \$1.50

YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO MISS THE OPPORTUNITY TO FIX UP YOUR BOY IN A SCHOOL SUIT AT THE ABOVE PRICES.

THEY ARE MADE TO WEAR—NOT TO TEAR.

**WM. GORTON**  
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.



# THE BLUE BOMB

By J. V. Gisey

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"Do you know where she is?" repeated Gafford.

"No," said Karloff. "Call her and see if she answers. Tell her who you are."

"They crept forward to the first door. 'Miss McRae,' Gafford called before it. 'Miss McRae, this is Gafford. Are you there? Answer if you are.'"

"There was no reply. They found a second door by the sense of touch."

"Miss McRae—Shiela!" called Gafford again. "This is Ned Gafford. Shiela!"

A footfall answered. Gafford heard the sound of suppressed breathing beyond the panels. "Shiela," he pleaded.

"The fastenings of the door rattled faintly. He felt it yield. Leaning forward, he thrust his hands through the widening aperture and his fingers touched soft, silk-clad flesh."

"Shiela," he whispered again, "is it you?"

"Yes," she said softly. "Ned, how did you get here? What does it mean? What happened?"

"I have followed you—come to take you home. We exploded a bomb over the prison, and the prisoners have arisen. It is our chance to get away," he explained in hasty whispers. "Come."

"One minute. Ned—Let go my arm," said Shiela, and Gafford marveled at the calmness of her manner. She left his side and seemed to run back into the room. He saw her figure between him and the lighted patch of a window. Then she disappeared, and he fancied he heard her fumbling about in a corner of the room.

"What is the matter?" growled Karloff. "Time is precious. Why doesn't she come?"

The whirring chatter of a machine gun broke in upon them. Both men started. In their minds they pictured what it would mean if trained upon the unarmed mob of convicts.

"Hurry, Shiela!" begged Gafford, and heard her coming toward him in a swirl of draperies. A moment later she was at his side.

"I am ready now," she told him. "Go on."

The rapid-fire still chattered. The roaring of the mob was turning to shrieks of terror and dismay. Even as the three left the room and turned back into the hall the front door burst open and a figure leaped in, seen dimly as a silhouette against the outer glare which still came from the turnings of the plant.

"Shiela," cried a voice that sent Gafford's heart into his mouth in recognition. "Shiela, where are you? Are you safe? It's all right now. It's almost over."

Gafford in that instant drew out his revolver and fired at the sound of the voice. Karloff swore harshly in Russian.

"Give me the girl," he growled roughly, "and stand him off! Meet me at the machine."

As he fired for the second time Gafford heard him run back along the hall.

No sound had come from the man who had entered. Gafford strained his eyes to see what he might be about. The front door was closed again and the hallway was utterly dark.

The footfalls of Karloff and Shiela had died out and told him that they were outside the house. He stood panting deeply and straining his ears. For any sound he heard he might have stood alone.

Suddenly as he waited, the front door was again wrenched open. For one moment he saw the man, and then he had leaped through and was gone.

Carrying the revolver in his hand, Gafford turned and raced down the hall and out at the back. In the ruby glow from the great plant the scene lay in a sort of cery twilight.

The chatter of the quick-fire had died away into an uneasy silence. There was nothing of the recent conflict remaining save the groans of the wounded and an occasional rifle-shot from some guard. From the front of the house he could hear a voice crying an order in Japanese.

He looked about for Karloff and Shiela and saw them just entering the alley between the two nearest buildings of the works. Instantly he set off in pursuit.

A pistol cracked at his back. A voice cried out peremptorily to him to halt. Without checking his speed he turned his head, threw back his arm, and fired as he ran. Again and again his pursuers' shots sounded.

Gafford glanced ahead once more as the bullets sang past. He could see the giant figure of Karloff dimly, and it seemed that he had picked up the girl in his arms and was carrying her. A fear that she might have been struck by a flying shot possessed him. He darted aside toward the angle of a building and crouched down.

His pursuers, four in number, were not far behind. Aiming as carefully as he might in the half light, he fired. One of the men paused, staggered, and fell. Gafford crouched another shot, sprang up, and ran on.

As he ran he managed to reload the weapon, and after a bit he halted and discharged all five chambers as quickly as he could finger the trig-

ger. Turning, he ran on, chuckling. His pursuers now numbered but two.

Just before him was the last building of the plant and beyond that was Karloff's machine. As he ran he heard the sudden throb of its motor, drew out more cartridges, and fired them into his gun.

Then, with a final burst of speed, he reached the auto and flung himself upon the rumble. Kneeling, he fired at the two dark figures which darted from behind the building he had just passed. One of them stumbled and went down. Just as he fired again Karloff started the machine.

It darted away with a jerk, which destroyed Gafford's aim and all but threw him to the ground. By a lucky chance he saved himself from falling and kept a grip on the revolver.

A twist and a wrench brought him back to the rumble seat. Five darted toward him from the lone figure which remained behind. Gafford could see that the fellow was kneeling and firing. From the sound of the shots he judged that he was using a rifle. He heard Karloff grunt harshly as he bent at the wheel and sent the car through the strange red night. He chuckled without a real perception of what he was laughing about, and clung to his place on the racing roadster. The kneeling figure, now only a dark blot in the rear, fired again.

With a leap of a wounded creature, the roadster swerved and rushed from the road, plunged down a slight incline, and brought up with its hood and front wheels hopelessly jammed in a smother of brush.

Karloff cried out. Above the shock of the wreck Gafford heard him and leaped to the ground. The Russian was pulling himself from behind the bent and twisted pillar of the steering post as Gafford reached the front. By a final effort he succeeded in freeing himself and climbed to the ground, staggered slightly, regained his balance, and shook off Gafford's steady hand.

"Stand him off," he directed gruffly. "He'll follow now. He shot off a tire. Stand him off till I can get to the trackmen's hut. We'll use that car now. Load up and wait till he comes up and get him. I'll take the girl."

He turned, lifted Shiela bodily from the car, and set off at a run. The sound of other feet running came to Gafford as he waited and stuffed cartridges into his gun. He grimaced slightly as he climbed into the left-hand seat of the abandoned auto and waited for his pursuer to arrive.

The man came on without pause. Evidently he had heard the crash of the wreck and was bent on completing his capture. To Gafford's surprise, he ran forward without any apparent effort of concealment of his motions, until once more he showed a dark figure in the road.

Gafford's weapon cracked. The figure paused and appeared undecided for the first time since the running fight had started. To Gafford's further surprise, he spoke. "One moment, please. This is Miss McRae, is not she?"

"It was superb. Whatever the fellow was, Gafford admitted him in that moment. He took a plain target for a careful shot and asked his question with perfect assurance and apparent forgetfulness of his personal peril. And because he admired the man's nerve Gafford held his shot and answered him.

"Miss McRae is not here. Go as far as you like."

"Right!" said the man without moving and immediately fired. Gafford recoiled the shot. The man without replying left the auto and rushed the machine. The action was so unexpected, so without warning, that it caught the American entirely off his guard.

He fired once wildly at the shape which dashed down the incline in a tigerish spring; then the man hit the step of the roadster, his hands gripped at the body, he forced himself up, and sought to drag Gafford from the seat. In that moment Gafford's mind cleared. As the wary grip of the other closed upon his right arm he shifted his gun to his left hand pressed it close to the face of the Jap, and pulled the trigger.

The flash of the explosion lit up for one moment the dark, snarling visage of the Oshita. The grip loosened on Gafford's arm, and the body of the man on the step seemed to relax, sink together, and slip to the ground.

Gafford shivered with the reaction. He said: "From where he crouched and stepped down beside the man he had killed. Still under the grip of those last few moments of rapid action he spoke as though the other could hear: 'You were a

nervy little beggar, Oshita. I don't care what you've done in the past, my boy. You died like a man.'"

He turned, scrambled up to the road, and set off for the trackmen's hut. He reached it after a breathless run.

Karloff had wheeled the motor onto the main track and sat in the driver's seat. As Gafford flung himself aboard he sent it away. The same frenzy of speed which had marked his driving of the auto showed them as they dashed across the valley and began to climb the hills. Gafford and Shiela clung to their places and silently endured.

When they had climbed high up the mountain the Russian set the brake and ground the car to a halt. He climbed stiffly from his place and spoke to the two.

"Come to the hut," he said hoarsely and set off through the trees. Gafford, with Shiela's hand fast in his own, followed. Once or twice it seemed to him that the great figure in the lead stumbled. Each time, however, he caught his balance and plunged on.

The hut loomed dark, its lights out, cut off by the destruction of the factory's plant. Karloff led the way inside. There are candles on a shelf in the far corner. Get them and light them quickly," he said in a short, broken utterance, as though exhausted by his run.

Gafford struck a match and found the shelf, procured the candles, and

ignited the wicks. He turned back and fixed one on each end of the wireless table, setting them in a little pool of their own grease. He lifted his eyes and gazed into Karloff's. The man seemed pale in the flickering light. His hair and beard were inkly against his pallid skin. He clung with his hands on the edge of the table as though for support. "The water-wheel—start it!" he gasped.

The huskiness of his voice made Gafford pause. He hesitated, and some of the old fire crept into the Russian's words. "Quick—fool!" he rasped with an effort and the American leaped to obey.

He threw the turbine into gear. "Now the dynamo," that other lever!" Karloff gasped. Gafford sprang to do his bidding. The whine of the dynamo sang in the room. Above it rose something like a moan.

Gafford whirled around to behold the great figure upon its knees, its arms stretched out above the top of the wireless table, its fingers groping blindly to drag it back to its feet.

Even as he ran toward it it slipped from a kneeling to a sitting position. Save for his arm about its shoulders it would have toppled to the floor. "I can't do it," muttered Karloff, against the American's arm. "I can't!"

On the other side of the Russian Shiela came to lend her help. Together Gafford and she lowered the man to the floor, and Shiela took the great head in her lap. Gafford knelt at his side. "Karloff, what is it?" he questioned. "What happened to you, old chap?"

The eyes of the nihilist turned to him, and the bearded lips half smiled. "That Jap shot me—back there—when he fired after the car—I thought I could last it out—but I can't. You, Gafford—I have explained—You are an engineer. You should understand. There are bombs in the factory—finished—more in the magazine—the three in the field. Explode them—Gafford! Explode them now and save the world!"

"He's dying," whispered Shiela in an awed voice. "What can we do for him? Isn't there something?"

"Nothing," responded Gafford sadly. "He's too far gone. If—"

Karloff opened his eyes, which had closed. In some subtle way he seemed to have caught the meaning of the woman's words. His eyes sought hers and he smiled. One of his great hands crept up, groped for her fingers, and gripped them. He sighed. "Tell her it's all right," he said to Gafford. Then, with a last flash of his imperious manner, "And you! Why do you wait? To work! Save your country! Save!"

Gafford at the wireless table heard Shiela's sob.

He did not turn around. He was studying the chart of the valley, wherein were marked the distances of the various buildings from the hut and the positions of the bombs in the testing field. Presently he put out his hand and moved the indicator on the sextant to the reading of the factory's range. With a hand with tremulous from excitement he threw in the spark. His humming crash responded while he stood and studied. Then very slowly he turned the tiny lever on the range-finder, as he had seen the Russian do.

It seemed in that instant that his motor had unlatched the pent up forces of the earth's hot heart. A great mushroom of flame sprang aloft in the night, reached the smoke shaft of the forges, and tore its asunder. It spread and widened and blotted out all else save itself in a wall of white flame, which seemed to drive out all darkness and fill the world with light.

The concussion hurled the man away from the table, set the hut swaying, broke the glass in its windows, and put out the candles, plunging the place into darkness. Calling to Shiela in reassurance, Gafford fumbled for a match, crept back to the table, and lighted the candles again. His hand stole out and moved the indicator to focus the magazine.

"Lie down now!" he called to Shiela in warning, and himself knelt on the floor. Then with a steady hand he pulled the lever back.

"The flash was the end of the world in fire. The roar was the fall of the universe to bits. In that awful glare Gafford caught sight of the trees on the mountain, bent and torn and twisted like bits of chaff, of great blocks of the magazine's walls hurled hundreds of feet into the air.

So much he saw before the concussion hurled a column of air against him, knocking him to the floor, while the walls of the hut cracked like bits of pasteboard and gasped and sagged crazily at that end nearest the awful force of the havoc he had wrought.

Once more he struggled up and groped for a candle, found one on the floor, and set it alight, while he questioned Shiela, whether she were all right. Very carefully then he marked the positions of the demonstration bombs, picked them up, and fired them one by one. One by one they made three mushrooms of fire above the destruction of the valley and died, leaving the scene of some brief existence black, save for some faintly glowing embers, which might mark the site of the mighty plant.

Gafford turned back to Shiela still held the head of Karloff in her lap. She lifted her eyes, dark in the flicker of the candle.

"He is quite dead—quite dead," she said.

"To save you and the whole white race," replied Gafford. He

picked up the padlocked box and put out his other hand. "Come, we must go," he told her. "Come, Shiela."

They found the motor where they had left it. Gafford helped Shiela aboard and started the car. They sped away. From the red valley where the menace of a world had been turned against those who had planned it, they fled through a now quiet night.

And they said no word for long miles. Each was too full of the grip of the things that had been. Bent over his motor, with Shiela brooding behind him, it seemed to Gafford that suddenly he was very old and very tired, and that he had been hunting the woman he had won through long ages of time instead of days.

That she was there, safe, and on the way to a greater safety, was all sufficient without words to put it into form. What thoughts were in the brain of the girl only she herself could know.

Up and up, around bends, and through gullies, over spidery trestles where waters babbled far below, on and up where the fir-trees clustered and whispered the world-old songs of the night, the little motor went. After a time they passed the summit and began to drop down.

"All right, Shiela?" called Gafford.

She answered. "All right!"

Down and down, the click of the wheels and the sigh of the air, as they passed, the only sound. After a long time there grew a lightening of the east. By then they had come to a place where the track ran between fields of bamboo and beside marshes where grew tall reeds. Gafford eyed the radiance which grew in the sky.

Presently he brought the car to a stop. A trip of open water lay on either side of the track. Beyond it rose the tall walls of the rushes, waving, slightly in the morning air. Waterlilies slumbered on their pads, their white and lavender and pink, like reflections of the colors which were staining the east. A wild duck rose and fled off on a whirling wing as the motor stopped. From somewhere ahead came the hoarse cry of a fisherman's cormorant. Just ahead of them, tied to the right-of-way of the railroad, was a little, double-ended boat, such as the fishermen use.

"Isn't it beautiful?" said Shiela as Gafford began to dismount from his seat. "Could you imagine anything just night in the midst of such peace?"

Gafford surveyed the scene from a place beside the car. "It's beautiful, all right," he admitted, "but I've got to mar the idyl by stealing that boat. Let me help you down."

"Not necessary," she returned, smiling, and sprang from her seat to the ground. "What do you want with the boat, Lieutenant Ned?"

"We go sailing," said Gafford. "We can't go into Kobe in daylight. No doubt they heard the explosion and will investigate. They'd pick us up too quick. A boat is apt to come along any moment now. We'll have to hide out today and make it by night."

"I see," nodded Shiela. "What will you do with the motor?"

"Drown it," declared Gafford as he ran around in front and stopped to lift the truck off the rails. He came back and lifted out the padlocked box, then turned up the power and stood while the car shot forward, left the right-of-way with a keening splash, and sank from sight.

"It seems a pity," said Shiela. "It was a good little car."

Gafford smiled, turned, and led the way to the boat, and helped her aboard, shoved off, and leaped in himself and began to row.

They shot away from the railway embankment toward a narrow channel in the rushes, entered it, and were wrapped again in twilight. The thick, round stems of the great aquatic life forms still held back the light of morning. The waters of the marsh glistened and twinkled faintly as they pushed on along the green-banked canal.

Gafford paddled as though handling a canoe. There was no room for the sweep of oars. The great stems pressed close upon them, rising ten and twelve feet in the air, as they wormed a way toward the heart of the swamp. Now and then a wild fowl, disturbed in its solitude by the appearance of the boat, whirled upward. The water rippled softly about the boat. Save for such sounds they moved in silence, with the rushes whispering above their heads.

After a time they came to a patch of open water, crossed it, and plunged into a very wall of rushes. To Shiela it seemed impossible that they could pass its barrier, but her companion, almost as it appeared, by instinct, found a lane so narrow, that he abandoned, paddling altogether and, grasping the rushes, pulled the boat forward by the strength of his arms. Suddenly to his surprise, they emerged into a narrow strip of open water and grounded on the edge of a small, sandy knoll.

Gafford leaped over the side and dragged the boat farther ashore, turned to her, and offered her a hand.

"I think we may feel safe here," he declared.

She looked about her. The little island in the marsh was covered with a short, sparse grass, which rustled under her feet. It was not over the half of an acre in extent, and sloped in a gradual descent from the center to the shore line all around.

It looked like the top of a submerged hat. And all about it, beyond the narrow strip of water, rose the green wall of the rushes, waving slightly in the wind, with a faint, fairy whispering of their interlacing stalks. Only overhead was there a farther outlook and there the whole sky was blue and pink with the new day. She turned to Gafford with glowing eyes.

"How did you know, Lieutenant Ned?" she asked.

Gafford laughed. "Drop the 'lieutenant,' he said quickly. 'I've been in such swamps before, and knew what to look for and how. I hope that our friend the fisherman doesn't come hunting for his boat. It would be a pity to spoil the peace of the

scene. You are now cast away on a desert island, my lady, for at least a day."

Shiela returned his laugh as she glanced down at herself. "I wonder," she remarked, "if any woman was ever before cast away in a silk kimono, a pair of golden slippers, and a sash."

"Don't know," Gafford responded. "Have you a pin?"

"A pin?" said Shiela. "What for?"

"I might try for a fish," he explained. "We have nothing to eat."

She shook her head. "I've nothing but hairpins," she said.

Gafford grimaced. "I'm afraid that settles it," he made rueful rejoinder. "Perhaps you'd better try to sleep."

He made her a pallet of grass under the shade of a lonely bush and insisted that she lie down. After a time she yielded and fell asleep. For her the day passed in slumber until mid afternoon. She woke and stared about her in momentary wonder, saw Gafford sitting a little ways off, and sat up. "What time is it, Ned?" she asked.

"About three and all serene," he answered, squinting at the sun. He rose and came to her. "You've the seven sleepers beaten a mile. How do you feel?"

"All right, but awfully thirsty," she answered him. "Is there any water on our desert island?"

He shook his head with a troubled face. "Only around and under, and that's salt."

"Never mind," said Shiela. "Gafford smiled upon her. 'You're a brick of a girl,' he declared. 'I don't know as I'd object if it was a desert island, really—with you.'"

Shiela laughed. "Come, sit down," she suggested. "I want you to tell me all about everything now."

He dropped down at her side in the shadow and told her the story from first to last. As he talked Shiela's face took on new expressions of surprise, wonder and admiration.

She put out a hand and laid it over his. Gafford turned his palm and covered her fingers with his own. So, sitting hand in hand, he outlined his plans for the rest of their journey when it should grow dusk.

"We'll go back to the track and along it to solid ground," he told her. "From there we'll skirt about the town, which is probably under martial law by now, and reach the bay below the water-front. There's a little headland there, and I've arranged with Captain Spry to have the launch stand off and on at that point every night from ten to twelve. I'll build a little fire on the beach like the fishermen make and wave my coat in front of it in the wigwag code. That will bring them in fast enough, as they will be looking for it ten minutes after that you'll be safe, little girl."

"You didn't see father, did you?" she asked.

"No. He was still at Tokyo. Spry cabled him, however, when we left Nagasaki. No doubt he is in touch long ago."

"He'll be crazy—poor old dad," said the girl. "I'm all the girl he has."

"I was blamed near crazy myself," admitted Gafford with a nervous laugh.

Dusk fell at last over the world of rushes. Gafford helped the little clad figure into the fisherman's boat and fought his way back to the railway embankment. There he lied up the boat and twisted a crisp bank-note into the left stem of a rush, which he had in the little craft. "When he finds that he'll swear that his gods had use of his boat," he laughed softly to Shiela as they set off down the track.

Somewhere between ten-thirty and eleven a girl in a drabbed kimono crept up the accommodation ladder of the yacht Nantucket, reached the top, cried out, and hurled herself upon the heavy figure of a man with iron-gray hair, an aquiline nose, and wide-set eyes of gray. "Dad!" She laughed and wept and choked. "Dad—dear old dad!"

The one she cried to swept her into his arms and bowed a working face against her brown hair.

"Shiela," he whispered, "my girl—my little girl."

Captain Spry turned from that scene to grip the hand of a man clad in the uniform and puttees of a chauffeur.

In the saloon of the Nantucket, an hour later, Gafford told his story to McRae, Shiela, and the captain. The two men had again wrung his hand. Spry had forced a cigar upon him, and in the way with men of their class, the incident was for the time at least closed.

It was then that Shiela, of the again in the mode of her country, leaned forward with eyes which shone and started and spoke. But before that she laid a small leather-bound book on the table at which she sat.

"I have something here," she began. "Which I want you all to look at. After we reached the bomb factory and Oshita took me to his house, I asked me to marry him. I refused. He did not how."

make me a prisoner in the strict sense for he knew I could not get away. As a result, I was free to roam about the house. In the room which was assigned to me was an old, lacquered box. It was unlocked and I looked inside. It was full of American souvenirs. Oshita had attended Harvard and the things were things he had gathered over there. There were college pennants and flags, dance programs, the menus of class banquets, a class pin on a ribbon, a lot of kodak pictures, a baseball uniform, some text-books in English, and this book.

"It is a sort of diary which he kept at that time. Part of it is written in English and part in Japanese. On the fly-leaf, as you can see," she opened the book—"he has written: 'Diary of Irawaya Oshita while at Harvard University, Cambridge, Massachusetts, U. S. A.' Most of the first part is written in English and contains only an occasional record of some matter of interest to him."

"There is no regular sequence of dates. Sometimes he skips months at a time. Then, about the middle

of the book, there is another leaf inscribed: 'Diary of Irawaya Oshita while an honorary student at the American Military School at West Point. Beyond that, the writing is mostly in what I suppose is Japanese, with only an occasional word in English. Here and there, through this part, however, the name of Lieutenant Gafford appears.'

"At least I suppose it is, his, though the word is merely 'Gafford.' Of course I couldn't read it, but I thought that as it was written while Oshita was in America, and mentioned that name, that it might be important. And so when Lieutenant Gafford and poor Karloff came for me last night, I wouldn't leave until I had run back and got this book. You see—I thought—she paused and then finished with a rush—"I thought that maybe it might have some bearing on Lieutenant Gafford's case."

Spry and McRae were sitting forward in their interest. Gafford, paler than was his wont, gripped the arms of his chair. "Would you mind letting me see it?" he asked in a voice not quite steady, despite his visible effort at self control. "You know I read Japanese."

Shiela extended the book, opened at a place she appeared to have marked.

Gafford took it, and ran his eyes from top to bottom of the page and read on with a strained attention, sprang suddenly to his feet, and brought the book down on the table with a crash.

"Mr. Secretary," he cried in intense emotion to McRae, "will you believe me when I say that when this is translated, it will prove all that I contended at the time of my trial? It is here—here in black and white."

"If you can read it, why not translate it to us now?" suggested McRae with evident impatience of delay.

"If you wish," Gafford made eager assent and picked up the book. "This first place where my name appears, which was where Miss McRae handed me the opened book, reads: 'Irawaya Oshita, am today the recipient of a great honor in that his divine majesty the Mikado has hereby commanded me, on penalty of death for failure, to secure the plans of certain military works of the Americans, both built and in course of construction. I have much hope that through my friendship with Gafford I may be enabled to begin this at once.'"

"Go on," urged McRae, as he paused.

"I will have to ask you to let me read it as I find it, then, sir," explained Gafford as he seated himself and began turning the leaves of the book. While they sat and waited he read on and on. Gradually his face became absorbed and he seemed to forget their presence. Quite unexpectedly he closed the book and looked up with eyes which burned.

"It is all here, sir! He must out. 'I can't read it aloud to you now. I haven't the control. It means too much. But—I'll tell you this. It closes—with an exultant paragraph to the effect that I have been convicted of his act, and that no one suspects him of the theft.'"

His voice rose and broke on the last word. He sank forward against the table and bowed his head on his arm.

McRae rose and crossed to his side. He put down a hand and laid it on the bent shoulders.

"Lieutenant," said he, "I congratulate you from my heart. This was all that was needed to make the incident complete. As soon as I return home I shall see that the case is reopened and we all know what the new verdict will be."

"And along the same line, I want to stop in Nagasaki long enough to see this woman, whom you call White Kate. I feel that, in view of her service, I can pledge her such action as will result in her being perfectly free to come back to the States."

"She's not a bad woman," said Gafford, sitting back in his chair and speaking quickly. "And she loves her country. She's proved it. I love you can fix it, sir."

McRae nodded. "And now," he addressed Captain Spry—"you'll call away the launch, captain, I'm going ashore. Late though it is, I must see our consul, and when I get back we'll sail."

The captain rose, and McRae followed him from the room to the girl. Alone Gafford turned to the girl. "And you thought to bring this book at such a time?" he began. "How can I thank you for all I owe you? First you came to me and awakened my deadened manhood. Now, at the last, you give me back my country and my good name."

"The nightmare and despair of the five last hideous years is ended, and I can live again. It was your woman's soul which read all the answer to the riddle of why all these things have happened and pointed it out. It is you whom I must thank for the fact that once more I can call myself—American. This little book is the rehabilitation of the name Gafford. I shall go back to my country and live for it, and dear old dad—"

he pressed, and a slow flush mounted his cheeks ere he went on—"and—of you!—the word Shiela—"

or you.

The blue eyes answered his question even before he stretched





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If you are ill you probably need medicine, prescribed by a doctor. Nature must be assisted. But only pure medicines can help nature. We carry that kind. Especially at this time, when the war has prevented the importation of certain drugs, you must be sure that you buy pure drugs. Our reputation cannot be questioned in this respect.

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THE REXALL STORE. Northville, Michigan.

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The most modern and homelike hostelry in Detroit, located in the center of the shopping district and within short walking distance of all theaters. Come where YOU will be properly taken care of at Reasonable Rates—\$1.50 and up, European. Finest musical program in the city; dancing every evening. YOU will have MY personal attention.

*Handwritten note:* Stay at Hotel Griswold

### VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Miss Marie Stark visited in Detroit Saturday.

Mrs. D. B. Henry was a Detroit visitor Saturday.

Mrs. Ella Predmore of Detroit is visiting in Northville.

Mrs. M. Bird has gone to South Lyon for an indefinite stay.

Roy Darwin of Lansing was in town Monday for a short visit.

Howard Stewart of Flint spent Sunday at his parental home here.

Mrs. W. H. Ambler was a Detroit visitor from Friday until Sunday night.

Mrs. C. C. Chadwick and son, Francis, of Detroit were Northville visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Harmon were Detroit visitors from Friday until Monday.

Mrs. A. E. Holloway of South Lyon was the guest of Northville friends last week.

Mrs. W. S. Noble of Pittsfield, Massachusetts, is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Clark.

Miss Edna Neilson of Ithaca spent last week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Neilson.

F. & A. M. regular meeting Monday night May 10. Chapter meeting Wednesday night.

Miss Edna Robson and Mr. Bracken of Detroit were over Sunday guests of Mrs. Susie DeKay.

Master George Dusenbury of Detroit has been spending the week with his aunt, Mrs. Georgia Yorkes.

Mr. and Mrs. James Erwin and little daughter, Marion, spent Sunday with relatives in Plymouth.

Miss Hazel VanSickle and J. O. Webster of Detroit were guests over Sunday of Northville friends.

Miss Emeline Lapham spent a part of this week with Mrs. M. R. Wilber and other Farmington friends.

Mrs. L. A. Babbitt visited Miss Carolyn Babbitt in Detroit last Friday. Miss Babbitt is improving slowly.

Mrs. Mary Predmore returned Sunday evening from a few days' visit at the home of her daughter in Detroit.

Joseph Tablinski is visiting friends in Northville this week. He arrived in Detroit last Saturday from Halifax, N. S.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Blackburn and two children returned Friday from a stay of several months in Los Angeles, California.

Mrs. Wm. Wain received a visit Sunday, from her sister, Miss Cady, who has charge of a Deaconess Home in Seattle, Washington.

Mrs. Frank Slater of New York City was summoned here last week because of the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Rose Little.

Harry Noble has nearly recovered from his recent illness and operation and was able to return this week from Grace hospital, Detroit.

Mrs. N. A. Clapp and Mrs. Lucas were called to East Aurora, N. Y., this week to attend the funeral of their sister, Mrs. A. J. Blackburn.

Miss Marion Johnston spent a part of last week and this with her sister, Miss Cecil, at Tekonsha where the latter is preceptress of the High school.

The Misses Marjory Williams and Helen Brown and Herbert Tenny of Ann Arbor and Miss Helen Hines of Detroit were guests of Mrs. J. H. Steers Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Smith, Mrs. LeRoy Richardson, Mrs. Ray Litchfield, Mrs. F. M. Glenan and Mrs. L. W. Lovewell of South Lyon visited Dr. and Mrs. D. B. Henry last week Thursday.

Dr. Mallory has moved his household goods here from Detroit and occupies Mrs. Priscilla Dennis' house on South Center street. Mrs. Dennis has gone to spend the summer with her daughter, Mrs. Vera Clark, on the Dennis farm southwest of town.

Mrs. J. M. Burgess entertained a party of ladies at her home in Detroit Monday to celebrate her birthday anniversary. The guests from Northville included Mrs. Sarah Lucas, Mrs. Peter Larkins, Mrs. M. H. Sloan, Miss Alice Hinman, Mrs. A. Vradenburg, Mrs. Jessie Welsh and Mrs. E. Greer.

We have just 100 ten-pound balls of lard which we will sell for \$1.30 each, cash, until all are sold. (Holley's Baked Lard Meats Market, 417-12)

### O. E. S. OFFICERS INSTALLED.

The annual installation services of Orient Chapter, O. E. S. were held last Friday evening in Masonic hall, when Mrs. H. S. Earle of Palestine Chapter, Detroit, assisted by Mrs. Klirne Harmon as marshal, inducted into their various positions the following officers:

W. M.—Way Fulkins.  
W. P.—Nelson Bogart.  
A. M.—Nellie Freydl.  
Sec.—Jennie Cook.  
Treas.—Ermina Fuller.  
Con.—Georgia Ticham.  
A. C.—Lida Richardson.  
Adm.—Irene Allen.  
Ruth—May Lanning.  
Esther—Ruth Gillis.  
Martha—Estella Stark.  
Electa—Belle Simmons.  
Chaplain—Helen Ball.  
Marshal—Flora VanDyke.  
Organist—Grace Dolph.  
Warden—Mollie Lawrence.  
Sent—D. F. Griswold.

After the installation services a program was given and refreshments were served.

### AUCTION SALE.

The house on northeast corner of Dunlap and Center streets known as the Olive Shepherd house, now owned by the local St. Mary's society, will be sold at auction, on the premises, Wednesday, May 12, at 1.00 o'clock p. m. Frank J. Boyle, auctioneer.

### NORTHVILLE STATE SAVINGS BANK

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF the Northville State Savings Bank at Northville, Wayne County, Michigan, at the close of business May 1st, 1915, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, viz:	
Commercial Dept.	\$125,387.02
Savings Dept.	20,559.50
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz:	
Savings Dept.	138,436.91
Overdrafts.	264.94
Banking House.	7,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures.	4,000.00
Revenue Stamps.	30.00
Due from Banks in Reserve Cities.	
Commercial.	31,377.57
Savings.	27,625.70
U. S. and Nat'l Bank Currency.	
Commercial.	5,535.00
Gold Coin, Commercial.	3,500.00
Gold Coin, Savings.	8,500.00
Silver Coin, Commercial.	270.00
Nickels and Cents, Com.	256.73
Checks and other cash items.	268.62
<b>Total.</b>	<b>\$373,592.00</b>

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in.	\$25,000.00
Surplus fund.	11,000.00
Undivided Profits, net.	8,928.47
Commercial Deposits, Subject to Check.	67,004.32
Commercial Certificates of Deposit.	75,712.36
Savings Deposits, (book accounts).	195,943.65
<b>Total.</b>	<b>\$373,592.00</b>

### STATE OF MICHIGAN

County of Wayne.

ss. I, L. A. Babbitt, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

L. A. BABBITT, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of May, 1915.

HARRY E. TAFT,

My Commission expires Nov. 5, 1917.

R. C. YERKES,

L. W. SIMMONS,

C. H. GOLDREN,

Directors

Bank No. 142 Organized Dec. 4, 1892

### LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF the Lapham State Savings Bank at Northville, Michigan, at the close of business May 1st, 1915, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, viz:	
Commercial Department.	\$109,524.46
Savings Department.	19,412.34
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz:	
Commercial Department.	35,800.00
Savings Department.	145,055.86
Overdrafts.	32.72
Banking House.	12,450.00
Furniture and Fixtures.	2,735.00
Items in transit.	1,793.32
Due from banks in reserve cities.	
Commercial.	22,511.28
Savings.	24,255.55
U. S. and National Bank Currency, Commercial.	7,573.00
Gold Coin, Commercial.	3,560.00
Gold Coin, Savings.	9,800.00
Silver Coin, Commercial.	533.30
Nickels and Cents, Commercial.	85.75
Checks and other cash items.	385.92
<b>Total.</b>	<b>\$394,774.50</b>

### LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in.	\$25,000.00
Surplus fund.	5,000.00
Undivided profits, net.	4,755.58
Commercial deposits Subject to check.	59,476.55
Commercial Certificates of Deposit.	105,346.74
Savings Deposits, (book accounts).	195,152.91
Reserved for taxes, interest, etc.	42.42
<b>Total.</b>	<b>\$394,774.50</b>

### STATE OF MICHIGAN

County of Wayne.

ss. I, E. H. Lapham, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

E. H. LAPHAM, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of May, 1915.

ERNEST MILLER, Notary Public.

Commission expires March 11, 1916.

Correct—Attest

F. S. HARMON,

M. N. JOHNSON,

F. C. TERRILL,

Directors

Commenced business April 15, 1907.

Bank No. 367

### GRAY-SIMMONS.

On Wednesday evening the wedding of Miss Katherine Simmons and Mr. Earl Gray took place at the home of the former's brother, Guy, 3 miles northeast of town. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. E. Webber. Mrs. Kate Simmons of Novi, aunt of the bride, played the wedding march and the attendants were Miss Mildred Simmons and Ivan Gray. The bride was gowned in white crepe de chene. The young couple received many beautiful and useful gifts. After May 10 they will be at home on the Manning farm near Plymouth to their many friends who wish them a long and happy wedded life.

### ROTOGRAPHY PICTURES IN THE DETROIT NEWS TRIBUNE.

Most Beautiful Photographic Reproductions Yet Seen in Newspapers.

Four pages of beautiful pictures printed by the lately developed roto-graphy process, will appear in the Detroit Sunday News Tribune beginning next Sunday, and will be a regular feature of Michigan's metropolitan Sunday newspaper thereafter.

In announcing its new roto-graphy section the Sunday News Tribune places before its readers pictures similar to those first published in the New York Times about a year ago, which created a tremendous stir everywhere in the newspaper publishing world.

These pictures must be seen to be appreciated. And once you have seen them, the Sunday News Tribune feels confident that your praise will be just as sincere as its own. The new four-page section will be on heavy calendar paper, heavy enough for framing, and they are beautiful enough to frame.

### Features at the New Alseium Theatre.



"In search of the castaways," a book by Jules Verne, has been arranged for film production and may be seen at the Alseium theatre Saturday evening. The spectator is carried from South America to Australia, thence to New Zealand, thru bewildering events; full of intelligent excitement. The pictures follow the book closely and are masterpieces of film art.

### WHEN THE TIGERS PLAY IN DETROIT.

May 9, with Washington.  
May 11, 12, 13, 15, with Boston.  
May 16, 17, 18, 19, with New York.  
May 20, 21, 22, 23, with Philadelphia.  
May 24, 25, 26, 27, with Washington.  
June 2, 3, 4, 5, with St. Louis.  
June 2, 3, 4, 5, with Cleveland.  
June 7, 8, 9, 10, with Chicago.  
July 5 (2 games), with Cleveland.  
July 9, 10, 11, 12, with Boston.  
July 13, 14, 15, 16, with New York.  
July 17, 18, 19, 20, with Philadelphia.  
July 22, 23, 24, 25, with Washington.  
August 17, 19, 20, with Philadelphia.  
August 21, 22, 23, with Washington.  
August 24, 25, 26, with Boston.  
August 27, 28, 29, with New York.  
August 31, Sept. 1, 2, with Chicago.

## John D. Mabley

We are reaping a harvest of loyal patronage because we have always sown the seeds of full value and your money's worth. The regularity with which our customers come back again and again is a splendid tribute to the superiority of Mabley Clothing.

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Best \$10 and \$15 Men's Suits in the World.

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# Win \$50.00 in Gold ABSOLUTELY FREE

Last Year Hundreds of Lots were sold in my Subdivision at Beautiful Walled Lake. This year the demand for these lots will even be greater.

WE WANT TO ASCERTAIN THE MOST APPROPRIATE NAME FOR THIS BEAUTIFUL SUMMER RESORT.

And in order to find it, we are offering \$50.00 in Gold to the person who presents the most fitting and appropriate name.

There are no strings attached to this offer. Send in the name you think most fitting, and if your name is selected, the \$50 is yours. You are eligible to enter—send in name.

The Randall Chapman Farm, Subdivision, is one of the most ideally situated spots on Walled Lake, and we want a name that will in a measure convey the meaning.

SHOULD TWO OR MORE SUGGEST THE NAME SELECTED, THE MONEY WILL BE EQUALLY DIVIDED.

Address your letter and name suggestion to  
**HERMAN CZENKUSCH,**  
918 Gratiot Ave., DETROIT, MICH.  
Contest Closes  
May 31st, 1915  
midnight.  
OR  
**DR. E. F. HOLCOMB,**  
Farmington, Mich.