THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

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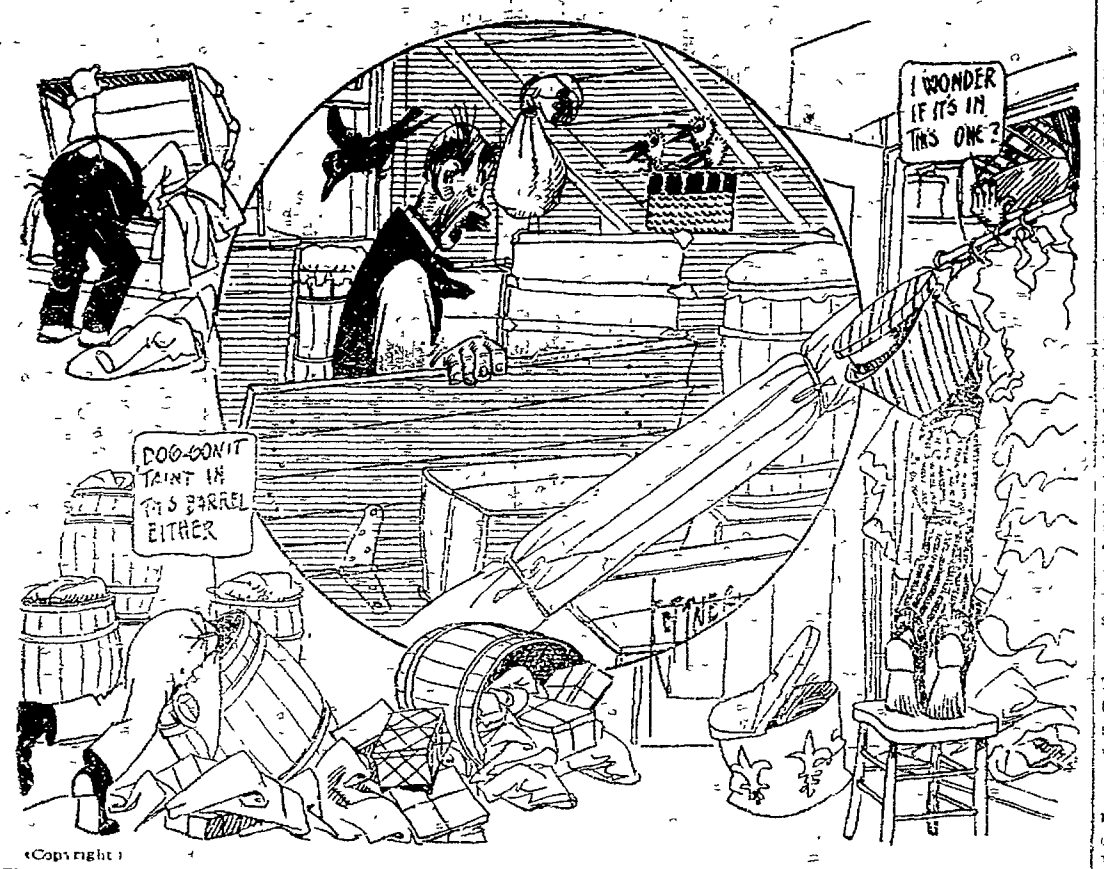
DIGGING OUT LAST YEAR'S LID



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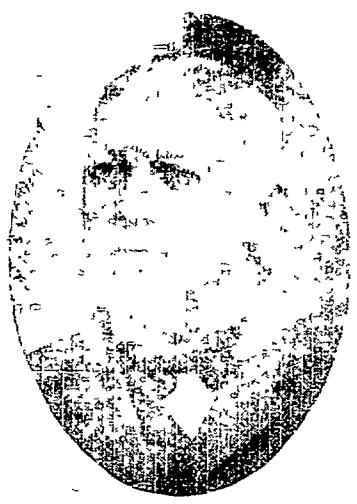
FRANK A. MILLER DIED SATURDAY

WAS NORTHVILE'S OLDEST BUSINESS MAN AT TIME OF HIS DEATH.

Another of Northville's well known residents, Frank A Miller, died at his home on Main street Saturday, May 15, after an illness of several months with heart trouble Mr. Miller, who was 70 years of age was the oldest man actively engaged in business in Northville, at the time of his death, and also has been in business longer than any one now here

He was highly esteemed as a citizen of integrity and capability, as evidenced by the fact of his long connection with local financial institutions

He was for many years vice-president of the Northville State Savings bank and was also treasurer of the Northville Loan and Building association



FRANK A. MILLER.

The near relatives, besides the faithful wife who devotedly cared for him through his long illness are two sisters, Mrs Anna Loosemore and Mrs Wm Kurtzworth of Detroit and two brothers, Ernest Miller of Detroit and Wm Miller of Chicago

The funeral services, conducted by Rev R M Pierce were held from the home Tuesday forenoon and the interment was in Woodmere cemetery, Detroit

ANNUAL MEMORIAL SERVICES.

The annual memorial observances for the soldier dead will begin here Sunday evening, with the services in the Methodist church, when Rev. R M. Pierce will deliver the memorial sermon, the G A R and W. R C attending in a body, as heretofore

Decoration Day exercises are to be held in the Alseium theatre, at two o'clock p m. An appropriate program has been arranged for the occasion, and the usual service will be held at the cemetery, after the exercises Detatchments from the Post are to decorate the soldiers' graves in the outlying cemeteries in the forenoon, as is customary Supper is to be served in the Cattermole hall by the Corps ladies for the G A R, the musicians and speaker, and members of the W R C and invited guests

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

The Board of Review for the Township of Northville, will meet in Capt E A Noble's office in the village of Northville, on Tuesday, June 1st, Monday and Tuesday, June 7th and 8th 1915, at 9:00 o'clock a. m. of each of said days for the purpose of reviewing the assessment roll of said township Taxpayers deeming themselves aggrieved may be heard at that time

W JUDD LANNING,
Supervisor.

Dated Northville, May 21, 1915

MRS. FRANK HILLS DIED TUESDAY

END OF YOUNG LIFE CAME AFTER LONG AND SUFFERING ILLNESS.

A long and ineffectual struggle by loved ones and physicians against the dread destroyer was ended when Mrs Lucile Simmons Hills died at her home on Dunlap street late Tuesday evening, May 17. All that medical skill and devoted care could do was done, although almost from the beginning of her illness, five or six weeks ago, the gravest fears were entertained

Mrs Hill's entire life had been passed in this vicinity She was born in Novi, where her home had been until she became the wife of Frank E Hills in December, 1913, when the young couple purchased a home in this village

She was a graduate of the Northville High school and of the State Normal

The nearest relatives are the husband, a little son seven months old her parents, Mr. and Mrs Fred Simmons, two brothers Arthur and George and her grandfather, G A Sutton of this place

The funeral services are to be held this Friday afternoon at two o'clock, at the home of Mr and Mrs Fred Simmons, conducted by Rev F A Brass of the Baptist church

YOUNG MOTHER DEAD.

Mrs Cleo Bert of Steubenville, O, died at the home of her aunt, Mrs Joe Weston, early Saturday morning after a long illness She had been brought here from her home in Ohio only a few weeks ago and was the daughter of Mrs Raymer, Mrs. Weston's sister.

The husband, Munro Bert, and a six months old baby boy survive her. Mr. and Mrs. Weston will keep the child and care for it.

Funeral services were held from the home Sunday afternoon, Rev. R M Pierce officiating. Interment in Rural Hill cemetery.

CHILDREN'S CARNIVAL.

Don't forget to enter your baby for a prize at the baby show tomorrow, Saturday, afternoon. Beauty, weight, curls and eyes are a few items for which babies under two years of age, will be given a set of beauty pins, a pair of slippers and all sorts of worth-while articles

A baking contest will also be held in connection with the show, for girls under 14 years Cakes are to be baked by them and entered for cash and other prizes.

Northville has not had such an affair in at least six years, so that this one, given under the auspices of the Baptist "Farther Lights" class of the Baptist Sunday school, should be well patronized. It will be held in the rink Saturday afternoon, beginning at 2 o'clock, our time.

RECORD LINERS PAY—TRY ONE.

Features at the New Alseium Theatre.

The big feature for Saturday night's program at the Alseium theatre will be the story of "Sapho" in 4 reels.

This film was dramatized from the novel of that name by Alhonse Daudet. The leading characters are taken by noted French movie actors. and actresses and most of the play is laid in Paris.

Good music and courteous treatment to all.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Morning topic "The Fathers of Men." This service will be held in honor of fatherhood It is hoped that the same number and enthusiasm will mark this service as it did the "Mother's Day" service Every son and daughter will be glad to attend this service, that is being held in honor of our fathers It is suggested that carnations would be the appropriate flower for the day. The other churches are to hold similar services so it is hoped that entire families, son and daughter will be at some church Sunday morning

Sunday school at the usual hour There should be an unusual representation of men and boys at the Sunday school Christian Endeavor at the usual hour

We are to unite with the G A R. in their Memorial services in the evening Service to be held in the M E church

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

The Sunday morning service will be observed as "Father's Day" We hope for a good attendance of men Everybody welcome

The pastor appreciates the good attendance of last Sunday in spite of the inclement weather

No services will be held here Sunday evening on account of the Memorial service in the Methodist church

The Aid society will meet at the parsonage next Wednesday afternoon, May 26

The B Y P U will be entertained at the home of Mr and Mrs F. S Brown Friday evening, May 28 A ten cent tea will be served from 7 till 10 o'clock Everybody welcome

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, etc.

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

LACE CURTAINS—Washed and stretched, 10 cents each Phone 17n J 42w2c

FOR SALE—A 2 notch clean barber shop and good location already for business, except hand tools Apply or address James A Huff, hardware Northville. 43t

BALL PLAYERS—to try out for team, Sunday, 1-2 mile east of Loud's corners (Ford) E A Wolfrom, captain R F D No 2 42w1p

WANTED—Position by young girl. Will take care of children, or do light housework or assist in office Write Box E, care Record office. 43w1p

WANTED—Eight or ten pigs. Wm Hempel, Northville, Phone 303 R-2 43w1p

FOR SALE—Several articles of household furniture Inquire Phone 19 43w1p

FOR SALE—Small building 12x20 will sell cheap Can be used for garage Corner Hutton and Dunlap. T. M Hakes 43w2p

FOR SALE—Carload each of salt and cement. W. H. cattermole, Northville. 43w1p

FOR SALE—Pure bred early Michigan Potatoes, $1 per bushel. Burton Munro, Phone 310 R-5. 42w2c.

SEED CORN For Sale—Selected from crop ripe Sept. 1st W. E. Scotten. Tel. 128 J, Northville 42-43p.

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

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

FOR SALE—1 Cement block machine. Harry Bovee, Main street 33-tf.

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 26tf.

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

ANIMALS' CRIMINAL INSTINCTS.

Climate and Atmosphere Conditions Have Marked Effect.

It has been proved beyond question that in the animal kingdom there are many curious equivalents of crime among men. Cannibalism is not unknown in the animal world. Wolf ears wolf, and in certain circumstances, and despite proverbs to the contrary, dog will eat dog. Well nourished dogs are not often guilty of this savage custom, though it has been observed where necessity did not impel; but Arctic travelers have frequently fed their famished Eskimo team on the carcasses of brethren that died from effects of cold or hunger, and under such conditions mothers have devoured their puppies with no hesitation or lack of appetite. Domestic cats have killed and eaten their young, and rabbits have been known to feed on one another even when plentifully supplied with food to their liking. The rat is nearly always a cannibal under stress of circumstances.

The cannibalistic propensities of the pike need very little stimulus. Young crocodiles are occasionally gobbled by their parents, or at least by their mothers. Warrior ants devour in a fury the ants they have killed in battle.

A certain famous case in a reptile house of a zoological garden was evidently not one of genuine cannibalism, but serpents have been guilty of the act. Infanticide, patricide, matricide and fratricide are aggravating circumstances of cannibalism in the animal world. There are crimes known to our calendar of which the only or the chief motive appears to be the inveterate dislike of one individual (the assailant) for another (the assaulted), and these strange antipathies exist in the animal world, and are the cause of assault and battery and often of the death of both parties. Horses, dogs and monkeys furnish many examples of violence proceeding from antipathy.

The sudden gusts of uncontrollable rage which impel the Malay to run amuck through his native village street seize at times upon the bovine tribe. The animals and the results are much the same as in the Malay Peninsula, unless the subject of his brief frenzied madness can be cajoled or slain. Different are the cases of animals proverbial for their patience who may be goaded into a fury. The dromedary, ordinarily a model of good behavior, is sometimes driven by his drivers until they are compelled to flee before his rage or to trip off and bring him down. The patient donkey and trouble that to place. Everyone knows to avoid a piqued elephant, which carries hard for revenge when his dignity is hurt. Instances of lion tamers mauled and devoured.

More curious is the fact that animals of a social disposition are prone to quarrel among themselves, and the principle of love [illegible] barks fiercely in mere a loss [illegible] and when infected with the universal distemper of love [illegible] from the [illegible] is capable of [illegible] disorders which [illegible] own or the human kind. Association for deliberate purposes of wrongdoing is not rare among animals both of the higher and lower orders of intelligence. Other animals steal in bands. Baboons go out in troops to rob orchards difficult of access. Conditions of climate and change of atmosphere have their influence upon the temperaments of animals. Speaking generally, wild creatures inhabiting very hot countries are more savage than those in balmy cold or temperate climes.

The Air of London.

There is not fresh air in the heart of London, according to the conclusions of a recent investigator. He says: "No evidence of ozone was anywhere apparent, except at Brownswood Park, in the northeast. It was from the northeast quarter the wind was blowing and the air had lost all trace of ozone before it had reached Hyde Park, at Bushey Park, although practically a country district, no ozone was present in the air. London had not only abstracted the goodness out of the air that swept over it but had added to it the exhalations from the breath and bodies of millions of human beings and tens of thousands of animals. Persons living within a one or two mile radius of Charing Cross cannot have fresh air entering their dwellings at any time."

Way of the Debtor in India.

They had a peculiar way of going into bankruptcy among the Marawaris in India now unhappily giving way to the less picturesque method of the white man. When a man could not pay his bills he would summon his creditors. They were ushered into a room in which the Thakur or household god was enshrined, but covered up with a cloth and with the face turned to the wall in order that it might not witness the scene that was to follow. The insolvent would then, in garb of mourning, lie on the floor, presenting his back to his creditors, who, on a given signal, would fall on him with shoes and slippers and belabor him till their wrath was exhausted. The beating finished honor was declared to be satisfied all around.

Out of 1,548,654 votes polled in the recent election in Mexico only 92,172 were against Diaz.

"What's to be Done with the War Babies?" Question Arouses American Women

Left to right, top, Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt and Inez Milholland Boissevain. Bottom, Mrs. James Lees Laidlaw and Mrs. Arthur M. Dodge.

"What is to be done with the war babies?" The question is stirring Europe, and now American women are taking it up. Thousands of the babies are illegitimate. "Legitimatize them," says Carrie Chapman Catt. "Nothing can ever make reparation for these terrible wrongs," says Mrs. James Lees Laidlaw. "None of our business," says Mrs. Arthur M. Dodge. "Preposterous to call any baby illegitimate," says Mrs. Inez Milholland Boissevain.

THE DEMON SNUFF.

Southern Papers Have Taken Up the Cudgel Against It

The Jackson News has taken up the cudgel against the snuff habit. This time it is taking a punch at the rostrum. The practice of snuffing, which was formerly quite common in certain sections of Mississippi and other Southern States and which is not practiced to an extent which [illegible] have existed for the past [illegible] of the snuff in the South.

Strange enough the habit has not [illegible] in the cities. The practice of dipping snuff is much more in the country and has been taken up by the labor organizations. Why the barbers should be particularly opposed to the snuff habit is not good, except that a man with his face loaded with about three drachms of the powder might explode in a sneeze and put the barber's eyes out.

Other labor organizations have taken up the subject and are backing the News and the barbers in their efforts to put down the demon snuff. The Jackson News says that no movement started in that State in recent years seems to have met with such hearty response. In many places in the state clubs are being organized for the purpose of pushing on the work. Members of the Legislature are receiving letters from their constituents in regard to the matter, and by the time the Legislature meets in January public sentiment in the State will have been so crystallized that there will be no trouble in securing the needed legislation.

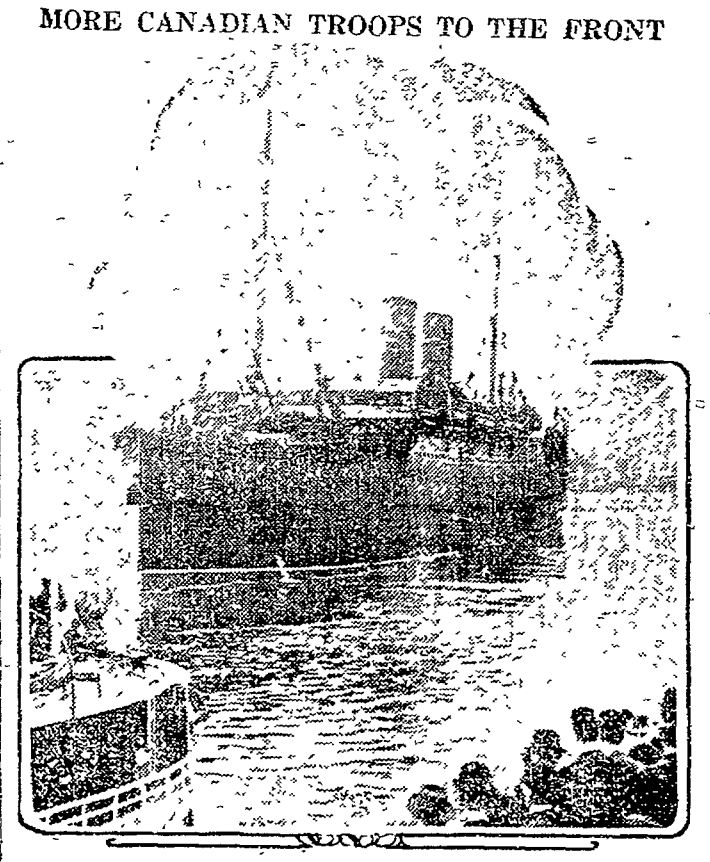
Wax Producing Insects.

An interesting species of wax producing insect from India, China and elsewhere has been placed in the British Natural History Museum at South Kensington. From the specimens of one species of these little creatures found in profusion on the bark of ash and other trees, a number of articles of commercial value are produced. Among these are sealing wax, shellac, candles and butter, specimens of which are exhibited at the museum side by side with the insects in their original form.

Latin as a Watchman.

How to warn off trespassers without spring guns has been discovered by a canny peasant in the south of France. His woods were invaded by poachers. He asked a learned friend the Latin name for the hazel nut, and put up the following notice: "Caution—All persons entering this wood do so at their own risk. The Corylus Avellana abounds here, as well as other equally venomous snakes." Not a trespasser has ventured into the wood since.

MORE CANADIAN TROOPS TO THE FRONT



Metagama leaving Montreal with 3,000 Canadian troops.

The Dominion's answer to the Canadian losses at Ypres, even as the heavy casualty lists were being published, was to hurry more troops to the front. The first part of the answer was seen when the palatial new liner Metagama, commandeered when she struck Montreal on her maiden voyage, left that city late last week crammed with troops for the firing line.

A BROKEN IDOL.

I

"Has the paymaster spoke yet?"

One grimy giant stoking the furnace for the castings asked the question of another. The other, a taciturn Scotsman, grunted out a curt reply in the negative, and, opening the furnace door with his pole, flooded the place with light.

It was Friday night. The clock in the front shop pointed to the quarter before five. In another ten minutes or so the men engaged at the engineering works of John H. Ransom & Co., would be paid off for the week. The money was already neatly done up in little paper bags with the name of the firm on them, and stacked in little rows in the office. Sandy MacTavish, having temporarily finished with the furnace, caught his "mate" in the act of getting into his coat. He looked at him in silent fury and burst into Scotch expletive.

"Ay dinna work a minit ower lang. A loon like you has michtie important beesness outside the shop. It wants ten minutes to the door. If those bits o' piping are not stacked—"

The boy fled from him in dismay. The bits of piping measured six feet in length and more, and he was due to play the cornet in a church band at six o'clock. He refused to touch the piping, and Sandy swore at him more lustily than before. Another man walking through the casting shed laughed as he listened to it all. It was Sandy's way of licking the boys into shape.

Ronald Leslie, foreman fitter at Ransom's came and stood beside the furnace, too.

"What's the row, Sandy?" he said.

"Ronald my lad," said the old man. "It's the old story, the young lads are not worth their salt. It's come in late if you can, go away early, sleep in the cupboard or on the roof whenever you think the old man's back is turned. Is that the way to keep your job. I'd like to know?"

"Your job!" said Donald, with a shrug. "What's your job worth when you've kept it? Thirty eight shillings a week won't keep a man out of the workhouse when he's old. Your job! The job that takes all your waking time, that gives you no leisure to think, that—"

"That wiun let you sit down and spend your days doddin' wi' a toy that has mair sense in it than my pole."

Leslie did not speak. Instead, he stared into the heart of the furnace. It may have been that he saw the realization of his dream there.

"The idea's good," he said, "and if I could put it—"

"And if you could get any firm to take it up and work it for you. You canna do it. Ronald Leslie. And why? The thing's been tried before, man. You've got brains in your head. Canna you see they're makin' a fool o' you and other folks—a fortune out of effects of commercial value are produced. Among these are sealing wax, shellac, candles and butter, specimens of which are exhibited at the museum side by side with the insects in their original form."

II

A woman fought the rebellion in her heart. What was a man's ambition to her—of what the use the fortune that might come to them some day when her child lay dying? Laddie was worse. The doctor who had been hastily summoned had declared it to be pneumonia, and had said he had been called in too late.

The boy panted on his pillows, eased only when his mother carried him, wrapped in blankets, up and down the room. He was a dear burden; but he was two years old, and Margaret Leslie was worn with watching and with the incessant toil of her own household work.

"Help me not to hate him," she murmured; "help me not to blame him for this."

Ronald's visit to Glasgow had been as usual, a futile effort. The shipowner had accorded him a five-minutes' interview, and had told him that his idea was no good. He had come raging against the stupidity of men with money. The grumble was an old one. For once Margaret had met it with indifference, almost with disdain.

This idea of his that he was a genius with an invention that would revolutionize the world of ships driven by steam was the curse of their lives.

He came in from his work now and stood at the door of the room, still in his brown overalls, wearing his fitter's cap on his head.

"Better?" he asked. There was anxiety in his voice.

"Worse," she answered. "We can't keep him. My boy must go."

Her eyes were fearless, there would be plenty of time to cry later on. Leslie came over to her and touched her hand. She flung it off. Rising, she faced him, holding the child against her heart.

"You don't care!" she said. "What are we to you, him and me, in comparison with that thing downstairs? It's a devil, that thing. It's turning a good man into a brute. Oh I don't want to say it, but it's true! You have forgotten to love me—your wife, you have let your child die!"

Laddie stirred in her arms, she carried him to the bed and laid him there, watching the gray shadows creep over his face. Sobs rent her. The child beloved by them both, had been sacrificed to an idea. Leslie stared at her like a man in a dream, and then as if he had no right there, he turned and left them, creeping as noiselessly as he could down the stairs.

The street in which the Leslies lived was badly lighted. No one saw Ronald come out of his home staggering under the burden in his arms. It was heavy, the thing he carried, weighted with the load of a man's lost years and faith to which love and duty had been sacrificed—the false god of a man's imagined genius. Swept from the pedestal at last Ronald Leslie walked slowly to the piece of waste ground near the brickfields, where the sound of his hammer would not be heard.

He looked at it lying at his feet. Where was the fortune it should have brought? Where, even, was the weekly wage that he had earned for years now? Buried there—that useless, silent toy, the model of the engine that should have revolutionized the world, representing ten of the best years of a man's life.

"Lie there," he said, "unburied and forgotten. Let me not think of the lies you have whispered to me, of the false promises that have beckoned me along a road I had no right to tread. Only the fool never repents of his folly!"

He stood a moment in the darkness, and light came to him. It was a new and different Ronald Leslie who entered the house on his return.

He climbed the stairs again, the light was still burning in the little front room, a woman still knelt beside the bed. It was all so still and quiet that he hesitated, stricken with a new fear. Had the Angel of Death touched the door-post even while he had been away? Entering, he lifted his wife from the ground. His voice was tender when he spoke.

"Margaret!" he said, "Meg! My wife!"

It was the little tender name of their courting days. Maggie's arms stole round his neck; he felt the tears on her cheeks as she pressed her face to his.

"He is better," she whispered. Her voice broke in a sob. "He fell asleep soon after you left. Ronald, forgive me all I said."

Dear human love—that is a man's reward here for every lost hope and dead ambition. Ronald Leslie comforted the sobbing woman in his arms.

"I have smashed it," he told her. "Maggie, you will never see the thing you hated so fiercely and so well. I've smashed it; it was no good. I've been a fool!"

She looked up at him; he could see that her regret was deeper than his own.

"Oh, Ronald," she said, "it was the treasure of the world to you!"

"God has been good to me," he said. "The treasure of the world is here!"—London Answers.

SOME NEW "MADE IN AMERICA" CREATIONS

Here are some "made in America" costumes At the left is a riding habit of crash linen trimmed with black and white linen, black satin stock tie and black straw hat. At the right: Navy blue taffeta dress, yellow and black striped corduroy, canary colored fox fur. Hat of yellow and purple scalloped mushroom crotonne with white facings.

Household Hints

PREVENTS MOTHS

One of the serious problems confronting the housewife each spring is how to store furs and woolens so as to keep them free from moths while out of use.

Outside of cold storage the following is the simplest, most effective and most economical plan.

First, take each fur or woolen garment, beat it well with a light wooden rod, shake out thoroughly and brush carefully; then hang on a line for several hours exposed to the sun and air

After this sun bath, shake and brush again.

Next, secure suitable pasteboard boxes such as tailors use, and in these lay the garments neatly folded Then seal up the box carefully by gumming a strip of wrapping paper around the edges so as to leave no cracks.

Tobacco, camphor or cedar chips may be scattered over and between the garments, but these are simply repellants and are of no value if the moth eggs are allowed to remain in the garments

If the preliminary work of beating, shaking, brushing and exposing to the sun and air and the packing be carefully done, there need be no fear of damage from moths while the garments are stored.

A SEASONABLE HOUSEHOLD HELP

After your housecleaning is finished just look at your leather upholstered furniture, cushions and table covers of leather. This treatment will remove that shoddy look and that greasy appearance: Boil one-half pint linseed oil and allow to stand until nearly cold Then add half pint vinegar, stir till well mixed and bottle. To apply, pour a few drops on soft duster, rub the surface to be renovated and afterward polish with soft cloth

YOUR GARDEN

If you have some very small, fine plants that can't stand sprinkling, just take a small funnel, hold close to ground between plants and pour water through funnel

A home made weed puller is made by taking a slat four or five feet long, cut a V shape in one end of it Just put the V again a weed, a little push, and it's out. Fine for large flower bed where you can't reach the weeds by hand

THE TABLE

Fruit Rice Pudding—One cup rice, two cups water, one cup fruit, one cup fruit juice, half cup or more of sugar, two egg whites Wash rice carefully Boil with one cup water five minutes, then drain in sieve and rinse with cold water Put rice in inside part of double boiler, mix with the fruit juice and one cup water heated until they boil Cook this until rice is soft, then mix in sugar and stiffly beaten whites of eggs If you have cherries or some other sour fruit you will need more sugar unless the fruit has been canned with a good deal of sugar in the first place Let pudding become very cold, then turn it out on a plate and trim with some of the fruit that belongs to the juice. If you want an extra nice dessert, use canned pineapples and serve it with cream Here are also a few changes for rice pudding: (1) Add two tablespoons cocoanut to rice custard and sprinkle a little cocoanut over top of white of egg before you put it into the oven to brown. (2) Use half cup grated maple sugar instead of white sugar added to the rice Serve this with grated maple sugar and a pitcher of cream. (3) Add two tablespoons grated chocolate to rice custard and cook until it is melted. When you add chocolate, serve pudding with plain or whipped cream. (4) If you can get nice fresh hickorynuts, add two tablespoons of these, chopped very fine, to the rice custard and sprinkle a few on top of the white of egg before you brown it These changes will be found very good

Creamed Cabbage—Chop fine one small cabbage, cook one hour, or until it begins to turn dark, seasoning with salt pepper and plenty of butter. Before removing from fire sprinkle with one scant tablespoon flour; add cream to make a smooth sauce

SOME FACTS YOU MAY NOT KNOW

The eyes of the hare, horse and giraffe are so placed that they are better able to see behind them than any other animal.

The dogs of Labrador are shod with sealskin shoes, which protect their feet from the sharp ice and enable them to draw much heavier loads.

The postmen in Portugal save themselves much walking on Sundays by delivering letters at church.

Twenty-nine of our States are now producing coal on a commercial scale.

Australia has more unexplored area in proportion to the population than any other country.

Some of the newer automatic pistols are powerful enough to kill a man a thousand yards distant.

A Missouri publishing house is printing a Bible in an Arabic dialect in which the plate for each page is written by hand and afterward photo-engraved.

Scientists say the chances of being struck by lightning are four times greater in the country than in the city.

The State of Oregon has two women tailors and fourteen women attorneys.

Emphatic Tire Points

The more air a tire contains the less it will heat up in service. Over-inflation causes injurious vibration of the whole car. Under-inflation hastens breakdown, but gives easy riding. Heavy cars wear the treads down rapidly, light cars the sides. Drive wheels wear the tires one-fifth faster than front tires. There is no certain mileage in any tire. It's the driver's care that counts.

SIZE DOES NOT ALWAYS COUNT

There Have Been Many Men of Small Stature Who Have Made Good.

"You can't tell by the look of a frog how far he can jump."

That old and crude philosophy is as applicable to men as to frogs

A story in the Star recently told of the arrival at the Union Station of four men, three of them alert, well dressed, impressive looking. The fourth wore a battered old gabardine, frayed at the buttonholes. His manner was timid and retiring. In size he was insignificant.

He was a little great man, Dr. Chas. H. Mayo, one of the greatest surgeons the world has ever known.

John B. Gough, the great platform orator, used to tell a story about himself, how he arrived late at a hall in Glasgow, where he was to speak. The place was packed. He could not get in.

To the crowd wedged into the front entrance he told that he must get in, he was Gough, the speaker They looked at him, he was an undersized man, and laughed They imagined that Gough, the great orator, must be a tall man.

He went to a side window, hoping to be able to crowd in there It was already jammed full, and they, too laughed when he told them he was John B Gough.

Finally he went to a rear door and told the man on guard there that he was Gough.

"Yes, five or six other men have already told me that," the watchman said Gough gave him a shilling to pass him in to the stage and after the lecture the doorkeeper went to him and said:

"Well, Gough, you're like a singed cat; better than you look."

Many men who do great things are small in stature and insignificant looking Nearly all of them would pass unnoticed in a crowd

Gen. Sir John French, Field Marshal in command of the British forces in France, "the incomparable Ney" of the British Army, is described by Herbert Corey as "short and squat in stature, a ludicrous figure on horseback, and not at all the sort of man in appearance one expects a cavalry leader to be"

And he is "quiet and unassuming" They are all—all the men who do great things

Lloyd George, British Chancellor of the Exchequer, one of the great men of England, is described as follows in Collier's Weekly

"A short, stocky man about the size of LaFollette, there was nothing distinguished in his appearance" He is known as "the little Welsh lawyer"

Lord Roberts a great general, was known as "little Bob"

Grant was short and stocky—Lord Nelson "the greatest sea fighter the world has ever seen" was undersized and delicate Napoleon was "the Little Corporal"

Stephen A. Douglas was "the little Giant" Harriman and Jay Gould, wizards of railway finance, were undersized So is John D. Rockefeller

"To that might be extended to columns, disproving the popular belief that for a man to be a genius he must be big, but still the world will keep on believing it" Kansas City Star

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When a girl's best efforts sound like a second hand buzz saw working overtime she uses it techniques, but what the neighbors call it wouldn't look well in print

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Many a man has lost a good job get away from a big break when he imagined the delusion that no other man was smart enough to fill his place

Baby Bait for Crocodiles.

"Wot do ye think," said the sailor, "of usin' live babies for bait? We done it in Ceylon"

"Babies for bait? Fishing for shark?"

"No, crocodile Baby bait is the only thing for crocodile, and everybody uses it. Yu rent a baby down there for half a dollar a day."

"Of course," the sailor went on, "the thing ain't as cruel as it sounds No harm ever comes to the babies, or else, o' course, their mother wouldn't rent em The kids is simply set on the soft mud bank of a crocodile stream and the hunter lays hid near them, a sure protection.

"The crocodile is lazy The hooks in the sun a mile away Nothin' will draw him in to shore where we can get him But set a little fat naked baby on the bank and the crocodile soon rouses up In he comes, a greedy look in his dull eyes, and then yo open fire

"I have got as many as four crocodile with one blow in a morning's fishin'. Some Cingalese woman wot lives near good crocodile streams make as much as two dollars a week regular out o' rentin' their babies for crocodile bait"

The good die young but occasionally an old hen shows up on the bill of fare as a spring chicken

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Marriage isn't necessarily a failure One always has at least a fighting chance.

Glimpses of Married Life

BY MRS. EVA LEONARD

"Really, Mrs. Morton. I told the doctor I was coming over with him tonight to see if your family looked like such a nest of invalids as the number of doctor's calls would indicate. Do you arrange to take turns being sick?"

Mrs Ellson had not been in the house since the baby came; she had publicly cut Nell at two gatherings, and had left her off her list of guests when she gave her luncheon, so Nell was surprised to see her at the door. She colored and tried to laugh off the speech.

"I told Dick before his accident that three such families as ours would make a living for a doctor, but I think the baby is getting better. Mother seems to know just what to do for him; it's more a matter of nursing than medicine."

"I understood she was here; how you must enjoy her." The emphasis on "enjoy" was unmistakable.

"I do not know what we should have done without her," said Nell gratefully "I'll call her," and she rose.

"Do not disturb her; the doctor will not be long I think," demurred the lady, but Nell apparently did not hear.

"Oh, mother," she whispered, "come in and help me. That Mrs. Ellson is here. I positively am afraid to be alone with her. I feel as helpless as a lamb alone with a wolf."

"Humph!" snorted Mrs. Morton, hanging up her kitchen apron and starting for the living room.

"Good evening, Mrs. Ellson," she said, eyeing her with grim satisfaction. "We haven't met since that afternoon when you took it upon yourself to try to regulate my son's life and show me my duty as a mother."

Mrs Ellson bowed coldly.

"I understand you have had your hands full since then with other people's affairs," continued the imperturable old lady.

"A varied interest keeps one young, you know." Mrs. Ellson tossed her head defiantly.

"You will never grow old, then, that must be a great comfort." Mrs Morton eyed her keenly. "I suppose you know that Miss Rudolph brought Nell the news of Dick's accident and stayed to take care of the baby while Nell assisted the doctor I thought I'd tell you that she did not see Dick It's best to have the fountain of information properly informed."

It was evident to Nell that the old lady was enjoying the grilling she was giving the caller, and Mrs. Ellson seemed utterly at a loss. She did not know what to say to this fearless enemy.

"The Scotts were here to call today," said Nell, thinking to divert the conversation into pleasant channels.

"I learned of your neighborly misrepresentations to Mrs. Scott," continued Mrs. Morton. "I suppose you thought where you were not known your stories were more apt to be believed, but an antidote was administered and the poison proved harmless."

"Really, you speak in enigmas; I fail to understand you," said Mrs. Ellson.

"I think you can puzzle it out if you put your mind to it." The old eyes were looking at her over her glasses. "You ask Mrs. Scott to explain if you do not understand; she'll do it gladly."

Here the doctor came from the bedroom, and Mrs. Ellson rose, and with a black look at Mrs. Morton and a frosty good-night to Nell, took her leave.

MICHIGAN NEWS

JOHN A. WATSON DIES

Former Shiawassee Sheriff Called Troops During G. T. Strike.

Owosso, Mich.—John A Watson 70, of Bancroft, died at his home in that village this morning of apoplexy

Mr Watson's father was killed by a freight train in Bancroft a month ago and about a year ago his wife committed suicide while he waited outside to take her for an automobile ride He was sheriff of Shiawassee county for two terms and at the time of the Grand Trunk strike called for troops to prevent riots Mr Watson had been in the dry goods business in Bancroft since retiring as sheriff

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St Clair—Stag Island has been purchased by the St Clair Conservation Company, with M J Kent London Ont, banker, at the head

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Port Huron—This city will be allotted $718 40 more this year from the state primary school fund than it received a year ago, according to school officials

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Croswell—Arrangements have been completed for the holding of a Chautauqua here August 11 to 15.

Richmond—The city council has authorized the purchase of crude oil with which to sprinkle the streets

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Flint—A proposed ordinance for safety zones in the streets follows the Detroit plan.

Flint—Unpaved streets will not be sprinkled this summer because of a shortage in the street fund

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Romeo—Mrs. William Kamp of this place was badly burned about the face and hands when a mixture of water and turpentine she was trying to boil exploded.

A. O. Dunk, President of The Puritan Machine Co. Detroit recently completed the purchase of the entire stock, assets, drawings and charts, etc., of The Crescent Motor Car Co of Cincinnati, Ohio. This makes the sixty-fifth acquisition of defunct automobile companies by The Puritan The entire stock will immediately be removed to Detroit and the manufacture of all repair parts continued, assuring owners of Crescent cars quick service on all repair parts and accessories

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When trouble goes to sleep throw away the alarm clock.

A cat will not look at a king if there is a mouse in sight

NEW ALARM AND CALL SYSTEM

Californian's Invention Made Especially for Hotels

A fire alarm and call system, invented by G M. Homan, of Ookdale, Cal., is intended especially for hotels. The system is arranged so that if an occupant of a room wishes to be called at any hour, say at 4 a. m, he inserts the plug at that hour on the clock dial in his room Then when the hour hand of the clock in the office passes over 4 o'clock the circuit closes and the buzzer rings in his room for twenty five minutes, or until he gets up and pulls the plug. The same action takes place in every other room where the same hour has been plugged. When the call is made in the room the drop on the annunciator board operates and the clerk, after replacing same, makes a note on the register that such a room has received a call, so that no complaint can be brought in.

Fire alarm switches with a red light to designate them are located in various places in the halls, so that in case a fire is discovered the closing of the switch will notify the clerk on which floor the fire is located by means of a bell and a light. He in turn rings a bell and turns on a light in each room by screwing down an luminum ring on the clock until a contact is made on the dial. If the clock is high on the wall the switch is used. Hence all occupants can be notified at once.

The Northville Record.
— Published by
NEAL PRINTING CO.
Established 1869

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NORTHVILLE, MICH., MAY 21, 1915

PRACTICAL EDUCATION.

Notwithstanding the fact that we justly "point with pride" to our great American public school system it is unquestionable that there is still a lot of room for improvement in its practical application to the needs of the American public. When the fact is considered that but a very small percentage of our public school pupils reach the Eighth grade it would seem as high time has long been past when the great percentage of our compulsorily school population should have left school better equipped for industrial citizenship. Why should not manual training be made a fundamental part of our compulsory educational system? Why should not the work that is done by special schools be commenced—and in many instances completed—in our free public schools? As in these special schools the individual capabilities are ascertained and developed into efficiency, why could not the same methods be followed in our public schols? Many a child who is positively incapable of acquiring "book learning" possesses a capacity for something else that if given a chance to develop by judicious training would change him from a discouraged or indifferent dullard into a self-respecting personality. The intellectually ambitious could be easily directed to intellectual achievements, but the opportunity should be open to all to make the most of what nature and circumstances permit. Natural capabilities, under proper conditions, would develop far earlier in life than many realize. Our public schools have not yet attuned to our national ideals of equal opportunity for all, although they are doing a great work for future citizenship.

King Solomon averred that there was nothing new even in his day and we are prone to think the same assertion holds good even yet, but when we are told by the Detroit Journal that a Missouri hen has laid an egg with a piece of newspaper inside of it, and that a Methodist preacher's family vouches for the story, we can't help thinking maybe even Solomon would have considered the occurrence a novelty. However—well—the preacher and his wife and the hen and the egg and the story are all from Missouri and we aren't but we do feel as if after all some of 'em would have to show us.

"Pedestrian Fatality Hurts East Side," said a headline in Monday's Detroit News. An automobile did it but why specify? Why not an auto that will only hurt a man on the East side and not touch his west side is something new in machinery.

The proper caper would be to revise the calendar by taking off about fifteen days from May and putting them on April.

It's now a question whether Detroit isn't going going to be too slow for fast time.

In other words the 11 o'clock theatre car on the D. U. R. leaves Detroit at 10 o'clock.

K. OF P. RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas: Our beloved brother George W. Clark, was on the 29th day of April 1915, by the decree of an overruling providence, called from his earthly home and

Resolved, That in the death of our Brother, the members of this lodge fully recognize that they have lost one of their number, who was at all times imbued with the pure principles of the order, and whose life and conduct suffer no reproach to be on his character, either as a Knight fellow citizen or husband and father.

Resolved, That the sincere and heartfelt sympathies of the members of this lodge be, and are hereby extended to the bereaved widow and family of our deceased brother, whose loss we, with them, deeply mourn.

Resolved, That as a token of love and esteem for our deceased brother, the lodge room be draped in mourning, and that these resolutions be recorded on the memorial page of the records of the lodge, and printed in the Northville Record.

FRANK THOMPSON,
C. B. BRISTOL,
F. S. NEAL,
Committee.

Novi News.

Chandler Biery of Detroit visited his brother, Floyd, last week.

Father's Day will be observed in the Novi Baptist church next Sunday.

The Woman's Home Missionary met with Mrs. Jessie Clark last week Thursday.

Mrs. Lee Wooster attended the W. H. M. May meeting at Howell last week Thursday.

James Taylor has commenced the preparation for the rebuilding of his house next month.

Are you going to the children's carnival Saturday afternoon in Princess rink, Northville?

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Root spent Sunday and Monday of last week at the latter's home at Ortonville.

Mrs. Blanche Sessions is on the sick list and is obliged to go every week to Detroit for medical treatment.

The Novi Grange meets next Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dresback. Arrangements are being made for a fine meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Root and little Rowena Risner attended the McConell meeting held in the large new tabernacle at Pontiac last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Geer and son, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Holmes and son and Mrs. C. D. Geer of Newburg were callers at the home of J. O. Munro recently.

Sheriff D. I. Oliver has purchased from J. Montrose and Matilda Spencer of Waterford township a farm of 104 acres. The consideration mentioned in the deed filed in the register's office is $3,000.

Mrs. Sarah Shuler of Birmingham died at the house of her daughter, Mrs. Hattie Deitz in this village last Friday. Mrs. Shuler was 87 years old and leaves a son besides the Novi daughter. Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon.

Farmington News.

W. M. Chamberlain has been on the sick list the past week.

Mrs. Leon Graham was a delightful hostess to 21 of her young friends last Friday evening.

The new fare system goes effective in Detroit, and it is thought, be adopted here in the same date future.

Mrs. Grace Miller is spending a few days in Birmingham with her sister, Mrs. L. M. Raney who is ill with pneumonia.

The will of the late James Hendryx of this place was admitted to probate in the Pontiac court Saturday. John Power was appointed administrator.

Perry Prindle expects to return to his work on the D. U. R. this summer after an absence of several months due to a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mrs. S. E. Walker and Mrs. M. E. Walker attended the 44th annual meeting of the Wayne Baptist association which was held in Howell last week Thursday.

Mrs. Dora M. Woodruff of Detroit was granted a divorce from David Woodruff a D. U. R. motorman of this place Tuesday afternoon by the Pontiac court.

A petition was filed in the Pontiac court yesterday by Jay Welfare for the admission of his father, Thos. J. Welfare of this place to the Pontiac State hospital. The hearing was set for May 29.

The Misses Marguerite and Lorene Beckwith and Miss Maple Chmansmith of Redford spent Thursday and Friday of last week with the former's sister, Mrs. Wm. Walters. They took the Eighth grade examinations while here.

Mrs. Donaldson entertained the Farmington Literary club at her home May 12. The next meeting will occur at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Holcomb May 26 and will be Presidents' day. The annual banquet will take place at this time.

Fred M. Warner and daughter, Elsie, conveyed the Farmington people who waited in vain for the usual 6:30 o'clock car, to Detroit Wednesday morning. Thus those employed as teachers and in offices in the city were enabled to reach their work regardless of the strike.

Gilt Edge Gatherings.

S. Meyer spent Friday at his home in Detroit.

Mrs. J. Myers called on Mrs. M. B. Smith Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Predmore were Northville visitors Friday.

Mrs. B. Tuck spent Saturday with her sister, Mrs. R. Wolfrom of Farmington.

Mildred Simmons spent Saturday with Orene Habermehl at Farmington.

William Dickerson of Farmington visited with Mahon Bradley Saturday.

Wixom Whisperings

Mrs. Mary Stevens was in Pontiac Tuesday.

Alta Stevens returned from Pontiac Tuesday evening.

Pearl Gillick was ill with an attack of quinsy part of this week.

Jay Hammond went to Pontiac Tuesday where he expects to work this summer.

Mrs. S. A. Leary and children and Mrs. C. B. Parks and son of New Hudson were Wixom callers Friday.

Mrs. W. H. Perry and son and Dorothy Madison spent Friday night and Saturday with New Hudson friends.

A 10 pound son was born Saturday May 15, to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hoyes (nee Elizabeth Francy) of New Hudson. Mrs. Hoyes was a former primary teacher here. Mrs. Madison is caring for her.

From Our Exchanges.

Ten deer on the fifteen hundred-acre farm of Henry Ford near Dearborn are attracting particular attention.—Wayne Weekly.

When we get to using that "fast standard" time what will become of the fellow who always gets up at four o'clock.—Milford Times.

Orion plans a celebration on May 25 in honor of its oldest resident, "Grandma" Beebe who will celebrate her 100th birthday on that date.

Another tragedy at the Corners. Fred Busch has a gander that has pulled the tails off his young spring pigs.—Town Crimers Cor. Orion Review.

A Brighton merchant advertises a "strong line of suit cases." Judging from some of the loads carried out of this town in Brighton it takes strong cases to do the trick.—South Lyon Herald.

The wets still threaten to torpedo the Local Option ship. Meanwhile it goes sailing on apparently careless and, although low hold in full, none of the passengers are likely to drown.—Oxford Leader.

A California man who is 100 years old, says he never swore in his life. And now, in his extreme old age, he is positively telling his first lie.—Pontiac Gazette.

While operating his new lawn mower sharpening machine, Tuesday, George Gatcliffe cut off a finger at the base of the nail. Dr. Bachelor dressed the injured digit and within fifteen minutes Gatcliffe was back at work in his shop.—Oxford Leader.

Some advertising stunt. What?

The annual tri-county field meet will be held at Wayne Thursday, May 29. The schools of Chelsea, Wayne and Plymouth will participate as in former years and there is a possibility that Northville will also be admitted. It plans under way by that school mature. With four schools in the contest for first honors this year, the best and most interesting field meet that has been held since the formation of the tri-county affair seems assured.—Plymouth Mail.

MAJESTIC, DETROIT.

A new policy will be adopted in the Majestic theatre, Detroit, at Woodward and Willis avenues, next week. Instead of three programs weekly there will be one, thus enabling the management to select the various numbers with greater care than ever before. Arrangements have been completed with the new Vitagraph-Lubin-Selig-Essany corporation, the $20,000,000 combine of the old film productions companies, for the first and exclusive showing of their feature productions in Detroit. This company employes 5,000 people, has over 1,000 actors and actresses, operates 12 studios in different sections of the globe and has over 100 stage stars engaged.

Besides the feature films each program will consist of the Majestic Topical Review of current events, Pathe hand-colored travelogues, selected one and two act comedies, solos, duets and other vocal quartet numbers, the Majestic Symphony orchestra and Frank Fruttchey on the Majestic Duplex organ. There will be three performances daily, a matinee at 2:30 and evening shows at 7 and 9 p. m. and a continuous performance each Sunday.

For the first week the film feature will be the George Ade comedy drama "The College Widow" with Ethel Clayton and a splendid cast. It is a Lubin production.

WHEN THE TIGERS PLAY IN DETROIT.

May 20, 21, 22, 23, with Philadelphia
May 24, 25, 26, 27, with Washington.
June 20, 22, 23, 24, 26, with St. Louis
June 27, 28, 29, with Cleveland.
July 1, 2, 3, 4, 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, with Washington.
August 24, 25, 26, with Boston.
August 27, 28, 29, with New York.
August 31, Sept. 1, 2, with Chicago.
Sept. 6 (2 games), with St. Louis
October 2, 3, with Cleveland.

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Office and residence 31 Main street. Office hours 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. and 12:00 to 2:30 and 6.00 to 7.30 p. m. Phone No. 1.

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

DR. BEEBE, RUTH JEPSON, Osteopath. Graduate American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo. Northville Tuesdays and Saturdays. Detroit office, Suite 304—244 Woodward Ave. Northville office, Mrs. Frances Horton's, Main street. Phone 98-J. 19tf

DR. D. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Office, Lapham Savings Bank Bldg., Northville. Hours, 7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone 24 37tf

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

DETROIT UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE

Northville to Farmington and Detroit—Also to Orchard Lake and Pontiac

Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 6:15 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 8.16 p. m., to st p. m. for Orchard Lake and Pontiac only 10:16 p. m. for Farmington Junction only 12 36 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 25 p. m. and midnight.

RECORD LINERS PAY—TRY ONE.

Northville Newslets.

May Festival at Ann Arbor this week

Horse chestnut trees are in bloom

"Down In Dixie" tonight at the Alseium

There was light hail or snow in Pontiac Tuesday

C. A. Ponsford is the owner of a new Ford automobile

Mrs. Rose Little who has been ill such a long time, is very low.

Mrs Nora VanSickle's residence on Cady street has been repainted

Sunday, May 23 will be observed in our churches as "Father's Day"

"Barnum and Bailey's" greatest show on earth" in Detroit next Monday and Tuesday.

The Tuesday night show at the Alseium this week was one of the best ever put on here.

Mr. and Mrs Roy Ambler are moving into their newly built bungalow on West Cady street.

A benefit show for the Junior class will be given in the Alseium theatre next Monday evening.

Catholic services will be held in Cattermole hall Sunday morning at 8.00 o'clock standard time

Miss Olive DesAulels is recovering very satisfactorily from an illness of over two months' duration

Miss Lydia Clark entertained fourteen of her friends Monday evening at her parents' country home near this village

If the old saying is true that "A cold wet May is good for wheat and hay" those crops ought to be especially good this season

Jake Detzler who lives on the I. A. Miller farm, is able to be out again after a severe illness with stomach trouble

The mercury has been feeling around dangerously close to the actual freezing point some of the time this week. Tuesday morning the temperature was only 36

Mrs Emma Richardson has moved here from Detroit and is settled in the beautiful little bungalow which her brother-in-law, T. G. Richardson has erected for her on High street

A couple of ladies and a cute looking little girl, hypnotized by the celebrated "McDougal" have been the attraction in Schrader's window this week

Mr Hemmingway of Plymouth and Geo Fair of this place are erecting a building on the Plymouth road near Stark Station to be used as a cafe and bar and expect to be ready for business the first of June. Later on if the project proves successful they will build a large hotel at that place. Both are experienced hotel men

Whether Northville adopts the new time or not, depends a great deal on the philosophy of the boy who, while playing found that when one block fell all the others toppled over too. The school board will adopt Eastern time if the village does, if the school board does, the various factories will. Probably the village council is holding off for a few days to see how Detroit gets along with the new system. There is talk of her going back to the old time because of the confusion now reigning there

Just received carload each of cement and salt. For sale by W. H. Cattermole, Northville 43w1p

That picture needs a new frame. Look over your walls. Can you get clear around without saying so? Let me frame it for you. C. O. Wisdom, photographer. 43w1c.

WHAT THEY ARE PAYING.

The Northville Market corrected up to date:

Wheat—White, $1.41. Red—$1 45
Oats—54c.
Shelled Corn—75c.
Hogs, live—
Dressed Hogs—$8 50.
Eggs—17c. Butter—27c.
Lambs, alive—$7.00.
Veal Calves—10 1-2c per lb.
Beef Hides—10c.

WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS.

Cucumber days are drawing nigh,
The saddest of the year.
When cukes that look so cool and nice
We eat with dread and fear.
We eat with dread and fear, my love,
Lest we join the angel bands;
Later we cannot stand a thing
On our stomach but our hands
—Pontiac Gazette

Get your coal

Growing time

Baby show tomorrow

Now for the ice man.

Street sweeper's here

Streets are oiled right

Set your watch ahead yet?

Rain and they some more rain

Memorial Day one week from Sunday.

Regular meeting of Order of Eastern Star this Friday evening

Northville High was defeated for the first time this season by the Ypsilanti base ball team in that city last Friday afternoon

Last Saturday night Northville looked much like Woodward avenue Detroit. There were at one time 25 autos and as many wagons and carriges parked about the business streets and every store was full of customers.

Pontiac people turned their watches ahead one hour Sunday night, thereby complying with the change of time in Detroit to eastern standard time. It was thought the change would obviate any confusion of factory and business interests

Northville streets put one in mind of Detroit's streets now, with the gang of laboring men digging up Main street for the purpose of laying cables for electric lights. And hard on their heels will come the gas men extending the gas pipes to this town from Plymouth

At the bottom of its "Little Want Ads" column the Farmington Enterprise had an item last week stating that a lady of the village was ill with acute rheumatism. Probably that's all right too. There's not the shadow of a doubt that the disease was little wanted

An over-heated dry kiln started a blaze in that department of the Globe furniture factory last Friday afternoon. It was discovered almost immediately and extinguished before the flames had spread to any extent. It was about 17 years ago that the old factory building burned to the ground

Charles Hutton entertained fourteen young people at his parents' home on Main street last Friday evening in honor of his birthday anniversary. Games were played and late in the evening a dainty lunch was served. Charles received a number of gifts. Out-of town guests were the Misses Florence Healy and Marion Somerville of Detroit.

Guy Tilkins entertained a company of nearly sixty people in the Library last week at luncheon which was an unusually charming affair. The guests were the choir of the Preston M. E. church, Detroit, where Guy has been organist for some years, the music committee the pastor and his wife and a few other personal friends. The decorations were in pink and green, carried out in pink roses, ferns and pink ribbons

The Buhl, Minn., paper speaks in glowing terms of a concert given May 7 in Eveleth, Minn., by united orchestra of range schools in Gilbert, Eveleth, Virginia and Buhl, under the direction of Floyd Evans. Mr Evans, who was a Northville boy, has complete charge of these four orchestras which vary in number of members from thirteen to twenty eight, and are composed of children of all ages

South Lyon has a "Welcome Home Club," which engineered a successful two-day home coming celebration there two years ago, but a meeting one night last week to consider a like function for the coming season brought out only nine people. However, the club is going on just the same to solicit funds, and as a few enterprising people always have to take the brunt of things, the affair will no doubt materialize successfully

The introduction of jitney buses in Savannah, Ga., is being resented by other transportation interests there and it is alleged that they have scattered carpet tacks over the streets used by the "jitneys." A street car motorman is said to have been seen dropping tacks where they would be run over by the autos. Authorities are investigating. Good thing this hadn't happened in Detroit at the time of the D. U. R. car strike last week.

Amateur photographers. Bring me your films, you will get quicker and better service. It costs no more. C. O. Wisdom, photographer. 43w1c.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Regular Convention Tuesday evening, May 25. Work 2nd rank.

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

FEATURE AT THE NEW ALSEIUM THEATER.

"Million Dollar Mystery" continued Tuesday evening.

Regular good show Thursday evening

Miss Ruth Christensen who graduates from the U. of M. at Ann Arbor next month has accepted a position as teacher of science and Latin in the High school at Evanston, Ill., next year

Everybody's doing it—going "Down In Dixie" tonight at the Alseium. The cast, which is listed in another part of this paper, is sufficient guaranty that the show will be worth much more than the moderate sum charged for admission. This is the first time the W. R. C. has asked the patronage of the public along this line and they are already assured of a successful outcome

While driving his automobile in Owosso, T. J. Perkins formerly a Northville resident, now of Bennington, ran over a little girl last week Wednesday. The child ran in front of the machine and absolutely no blame is attached to Mr. Perkins. He has been inconsolable ever since, and it is feared that his mind will give way. Mr Perkins has a host of friends here who are exceedingly anxious as to the outcome of the affair.

THE ELECTRIC MAIL.

The Electric Mail Service which the Telepost committee of the United States senate in its report of March 4, 1915, recommends to the consideration of the Postmaster General, means a telegraph service throughout the United States in conjunction with the United States Post office. The rates at which the Telepost will give this service are one cent a word for 10 words and one-half a cent a word for 50 words or more. The electric mail service will differ from the present telegraph service in rates and in that the postal facilities would be used to collect and deliver messages sent at the reduced rates. In case Special Delivery or messenger service is desired in addition payment of ten cents would be required

This service is made possible by the automatic system of telegraphing by which as high as 1,000 words per minute can be transmitted over a single wire.

From the point of view of the Post office the Electric Mail means a letter or card handled by the post office just as any other letter or card is to day handled, with the single exception that instead of being carried by train the contents of the letters or cards are transmitted by wire between the two post offices

Where a message is delivered on a postal card it will be called a telecard which means 10 words for 10 cents. When it is delivered in a sealed envelope the message is called a telepost, which means 50 words or less for 25 cents, and 5 cents for each additional 10 words or less. These rates will be uniform regardless of distance, between and two points connected by Telepost lines.

The Telepost is now ready to introduce the Electric Mail between St Louis and Chicago and to extend it as rapidly as its lines are built, or leased

SWAT THE ROOSTER.

Because fertile eggs will not keep as long as non-fertile eggs, M. A. C. poultry experts are urging farmers throughout the state to observe the first week in June as "swat the rooster" week. It is recommended that beginning at that time all roosters be sold or kept separate from hens.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our thanks to friends and neighbors for beautiful flowers and kindness given us during late bereavement. Also the M. E. Ladies' Aid, King's Daughters, Rev. R. M. Pierce and those who furnished automobiles.

MUNRO BERT
MR. AND MRS. H. F. RAYMER
MR. AND MRS. JOE WESTON

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to express my sincere thanks to the many relatives and friends for their kind help, sympathy and floral offerings

MRS. F. A. MILLER

CARD OF THANKS.

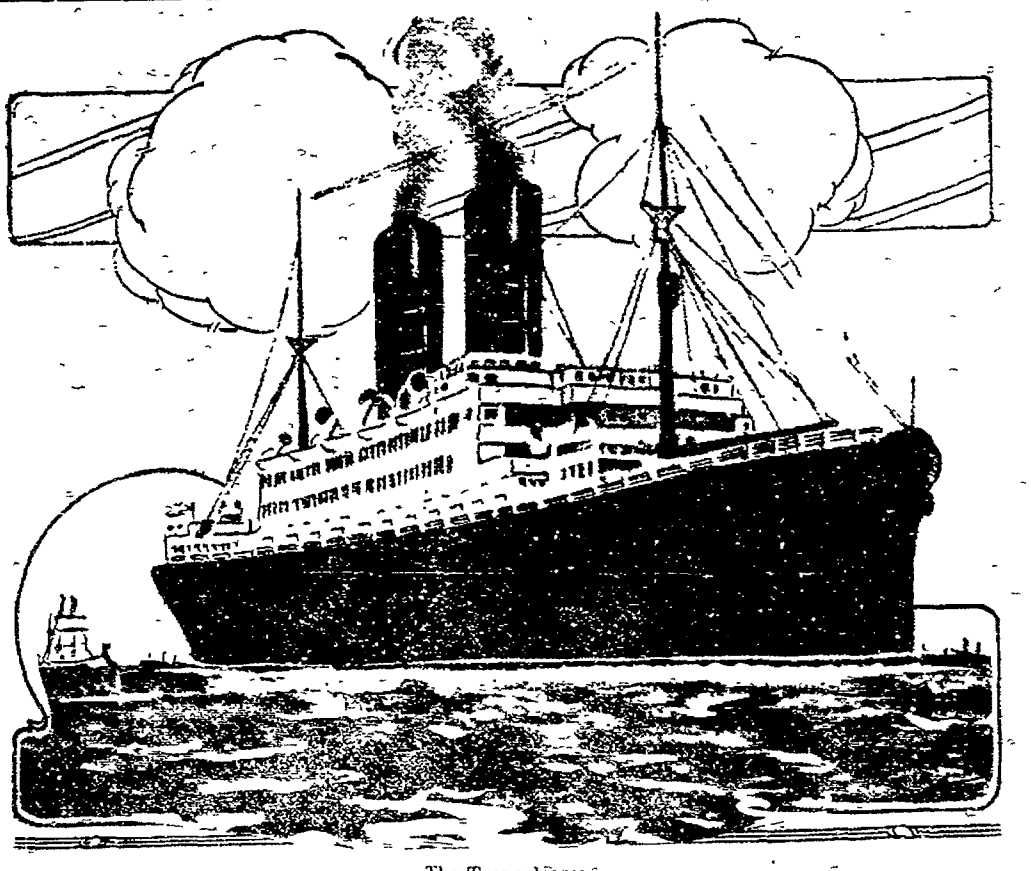
We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors who were so kind and thoughtful in every way in our great sorrow.

MRS. H. B. NOBLE.
MR. AND MRS. C. H. COLDREN.

In loving remembrance of
William E. Mitchell,
Who passed to the higher life
May 23d, 1913.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.

WILL GERMANS SINK TRANSYLVANIA, NOW ON WAY TO ENGLAND?



The Transylvania.

With 876 passengers on board, including twenty-three Red Cross nurses on their way to Belgium and several babies in arms, the Anchor liner Transylvania is now on her way to England. Will the Germans torpedo the vessel? The Transylvania left New York a few hours after word had been received that the Lusitania had been sent to the bottom. Yet only twelve passengers cancelled passage at the last moment.

A Ghost and Others.

Will Livingston Comfort.

Here was an earnest sober young man of twenty five, Tom Crossman, with eighty acres of fairly good land soon to become his own, a city girl promised to him, a considerable inheritance coming from his father—having, in short, every reasonable prospect for a successful life in the quiet way of the elder. And yet in one month his world tottered and fell with a sickening crash about him.

It began with the elder Crossman's marrying again. The father was seventy, and Tom's mother had been dead for a decade while his country side was accustomed to the idea of his union with Eliza Grigsby, a spinster of fifty, whose inclinations toward shrewishness and avarice were unequivocal.

Undoubtedly it was Eliza Grigsby's eagerness and cunning which incited the old man's interest in the first place. She appeared capable to him for the same reason that a burner which saves a part of a coal scene in a month becomes an estimable source of pride in twenty years.

A man who is bound to the service of the soil for twelve hours a day, six days a week for fifty years, knowing not caring nothing for nature save her yield, and who begins his career with fixed calculations of thrift, ends either with a complete tarnish or some form of an out-and-out money madness. The elder Crossman had bent and wrinkled his body through toil and diminished his natural limitations of mind through a half century's concentration upon the one instinct so loaded into him he became, all unobserved, a menace to the community.

For two years before his marriage he had been unable to work. Sitting upon the porch in summer and before the fire in winter, his brain had revolved steadily in the old and ever-concentrating circle. In readily seen be seen that his mind or the brutalized remnant of it, was most amenable to a temptation whose fruition meant an important addition to his fifty years' savings. Eliza came, listened, speculated, encouraged—and the thing was done.

A late afternoon in spring. Lafe Hodge drew up his team before the Crossman door and entered good naturedly.

"Hello, John," he said. "I just called around to tell you that the note for $2,500 which I indorsed for you is due day after to-morrow."

The old man's face was gravish, while the wrinkles were stretched tightly about his shrunken mouth, and his beady eyes darted from the carpet to the hearth. "I can't pay, Lafe," he muttered.

"You lost money, and mine," the old man added.

Hodge paused. He thought the farmer crazy and made out to the woman. When Crossman falling due in Eliza he says he can't meet the note I endorsed for him, the money's gone."

I don't know anything about the old man's business," she said in tears, and is called the sheriff.

Hodge drove back to town deeply concerned and mystified. At the bank the foundation for what had grown to be a great loss to the old man was established. Old man Crossman no longer had an account there. The bank held three other Crossman notes besides the one Hodge had indorsed, all due in two days. The aggregate sum was $10,000. The county records showed no transfer of any kind in owning in the name of Crossman. The day's investigations proved that the old man had deliberately raised $10,000, added it to his life savings and turned the whole over to his wife's name with the intent to defraud.

Such had been the frenzy of plottings of a disordered mind.

It was varously estimated by holding the stolen $10,000 that the old man had given the woman from $30,000 to $45,000. In the eyes of the law the money could not be attached. The creditors went in a body to the Crossman farmhouse. A couple of sentences from Eliza embodied the substance of the satisfaction they received.

"You can talk till you're black in the face, but I hain't got nuthin' to do with the old man's dealings. Ye should know better'n to lend money to one in his doridge!"

The affair dazed young Tom Crossman. A good mother had redeemed him from the tainted Crossman breed, and he took the dishonor home. His father's marriage had robbed him of his heritage, and the culminating dishonesty had robbed him of his sweetheart—for in his eyes the lands of romance were broken since he was the son of a thief.

The young man sat alone on the porch of the farmhouse the third night after the horrid revelation. His father and the woman were quarreling within the darkness. His pony was at the door; yet he could not make up his mind to go—to Mary. To tell her that their whole little dream was done bore upon him more desperately. He felt the need of her now more than ever in his great loneliness and misery. To those within he had spoken no word since the fall of the house itself. He had seen in town several times, and realized that the faces of men were turned against him. Mary was the light and delight of the attractions in the old grown desolate. A cart came down the road to the gate and stopped at the Crossman gate.

"Tom, oh, Tom!" she called softly.

She had come to him. He lifted the latch beside her, and as they drove noisily the old man's voice was raised to frenzied pitch within the house. It might have been that the reaction had unstrung him and that he perceived the iron rod with which he had to deal in this woman.

"Why it is horrible, Tom," Mary whispered. "You have done nothing. You need not fear all the more. We are still young and can wait. The facts, I am not going to let you give me up—that's all there is about it."

His throat tightened so that he could not speak. But he kissed her.

"Those men must be paid before we can be happy," Mary, he said finally. "I believe still that father could have done no such a thing if his mind had been right. The debts come none to me."

"Some way will turn up, Tom," she said cheerfully and though he could not see how he was to earn $10,000 in short of a lifetime, the courage of the girl nerved and cheered him.

He found that a terrible scene had taken place in the house during his absence. His father was lying undressed upon the bed moaning and muttering incoherently. His mind had absolutely forsaken its old course and was peopled with shadows. Eliza moved about grim and silent in the dark.

"He told me he'd killed me if I didn't give him back the money," the woman said sullenly. "That old fool with money! I told him he had given it to me and that I meant to keep it. Then he hollered and tore himself until he got plum' crazy!"

A week later the elder Crossman died, and from the vague sentences which his lips mumbled at the last, it was plain he had repented on the night of his struggle with the woman and found that in making her custodian of his property he had given the same irrevocably away. It was this realization which had crushed the mind and slain the body of the old farmer.

* * * * * * *

Eliza Grigsby, shaken and aged somewhat, but still repellant to all and apparently sufficiently unto herself, moved about the old house and garden engaged in commonplace tasks. In four months she had gained what Crossman had given his life and soul to win. The creditors of the late farmer had given up hope. They believed in Tom's intentions, but doubted his capacity. They promised that Eliza Grigsby would die alone—when her time came—even as she had lived.

But the inner life of the woman was besieged. Threats and the hate of man were impotent to move her, but there had come an intangible horrible, invisible at which lengthened her nights into long drawn terrors. There was no one in the house but Tom, and yet she had heard her name called in a woman's voice.

Again and again the summons came again and again. Tom protested that he heard nothing. Once, lying awake, she felt drops of icy water upon her face, and as she leaped from bed, the door leading into the kitchen swung shut and locked itself. Tom was in the front part of the house, and said the wind had wrought the miracle of the kitchen door.

No matter how securely the outer doors were barred, on certain mornings they were found open. One forenoon as she stood in the doorway she heard the passing children say that her house was haunted. The words clutched her with terrible meaning.

There was no one to whom she could appeal. She felt a volume of hate from every passerby. For years she had laughed at these glances, strong in her bulwark of worldly possessions. But money could not help her now. The stimulating poison of it had left her veinsy but she was a moral leper in the eyes of the world still. She lay trembling in the dark one still hot summer night, conscious of a presence in the kitchen. Plainly she heard the breathing of Tom in the front room, so the sounds came not from him. The kitchen door swung open softly and there was a horrible sound, a moaning sigh from the dark. Then all power left the limbs of the woman and distended eyes fastened upon a white filmy figure in the aperture.

"I am the wife of John Crossman, whom you murdered! Why will you not let me rest?" The words were long drawn, faintly uttered from a woman, dead or alive, they surely were. The unearthly question was repeated. "Why will you not let me rest?"

Eliza's hands fluttered before her and there was a rattle from her throat. Inevitably the question came forth again.

"What can I do?" the tortured woman mumbled at last.

"Pay John Crossman's debts!"

"Yes, yes!"

"To-morrow!"

"Yes, yes!"

"If you do not, I will come with John Crossman to-morrow night!"

"I will. Oh, go away!" Eliza implored. The figure vanished.

* * * * * * *

The next day was one of great surprises in the little country town. First, Eliza Crossman drove down to the bank and took up the notes of her late husband. She seemed very feeble and on the verge of a nervous outbreak. Second, the news came out that Tom Crossman and his Mary had been married three months before, a week after the old man had died in fact. Third, it became whispered about that in some mysterious way Mary was responsible for the softening of Eliza Crossman's heart.

SHADOW SKETCHES.

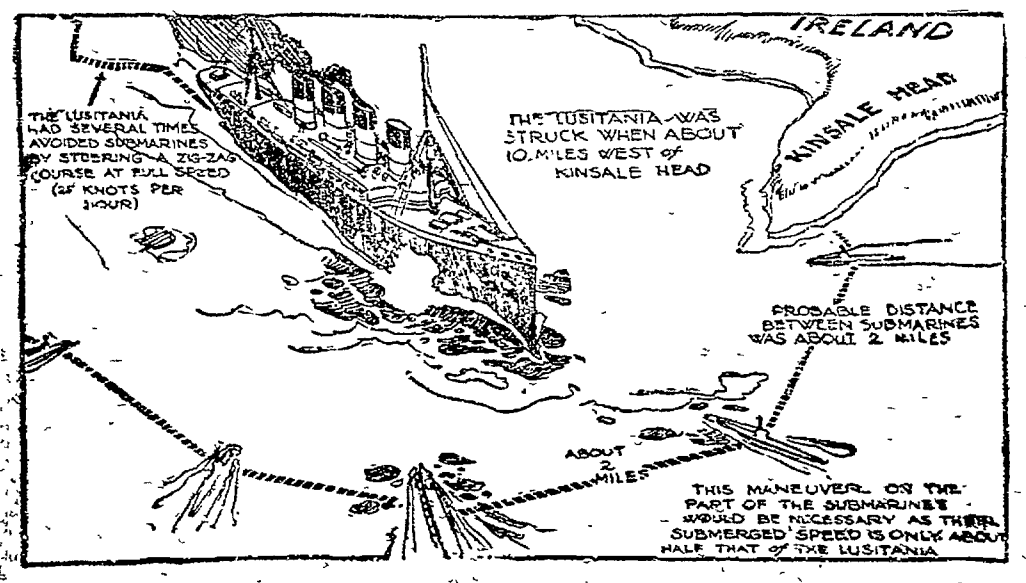
Nature Was the First Artist, a Shadow the First Picture.

Nature was the first artist, and a shadow sketch was the first picture made. She is still spreading her beautiful designs wherever a beautiful object stands in the sunlight, and we are about to learn what she can teach us of her method. In going along country roads and paths have you not admired the shadows that the flowers and all graceful plants cast on the ground? Those of leaves and vines actually display the outlines of the plants to even better advantage than can be seen in the objects themselves, because shadows have no perspective and no shading. An easy way to arrange a vase of flowers or of leafy twigs for drawing is to study their shadow on a wall while the vase is slowly turned, until the shadow shows them to be suitably placed.

As a rule objects like large leaves and birds' nests are best for simple outlining, while delicate and complicated shadows like those cast by vines and by most flowers are best for the blackened surface of the silhouette. Shadow outlines make good records of flowers and plants if accompanied by the usual notes on color and habit.

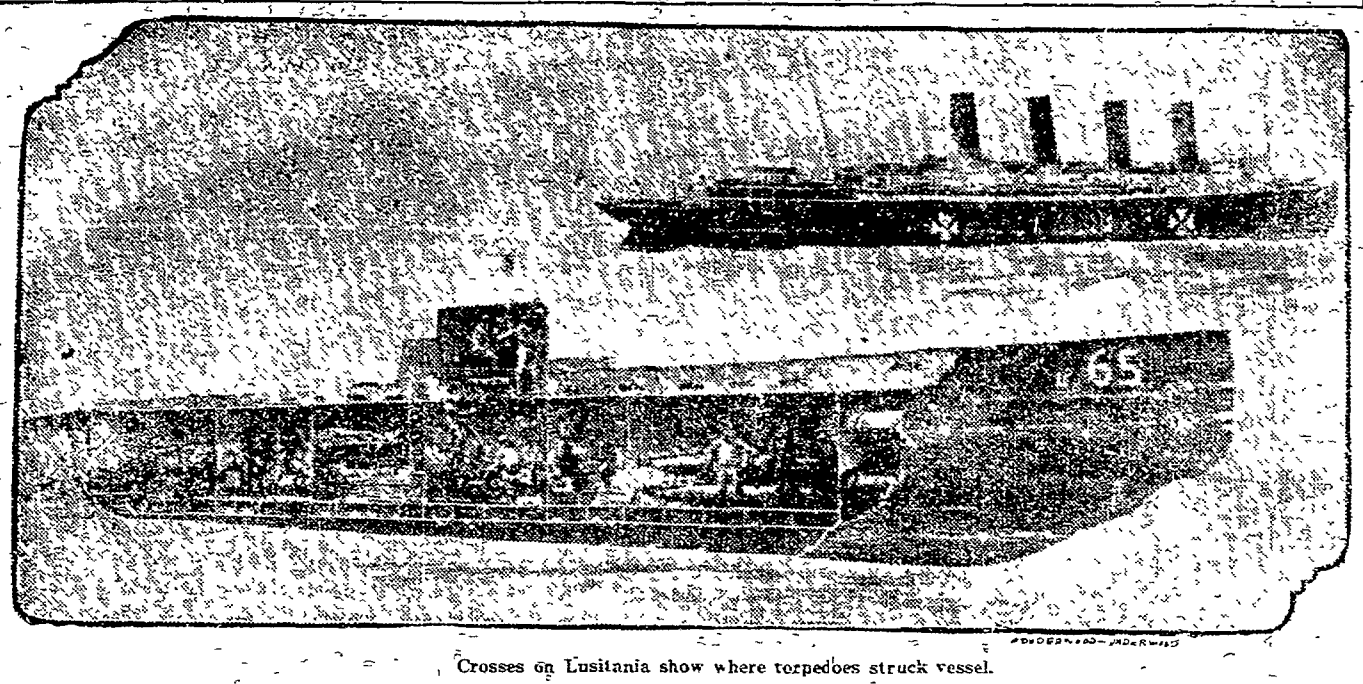
As a rule the money a man doesn't save by remaining a bachelor would be more than enough to support a wife and ten children.

LUSITANIA BELIEVED CAUGHT IN POCKET OF SUBMARINES



The sinking of the Lusitania was carefully planned long in advance, and it is believed that several submarines were so stationed that the vessel could not escape destruction. It is reported that one submarine, cruising on the landward side, maneuvered the Lusitania straight into the trap.

HOW A GERMAN SUBMARINE SIGHTED AND SUNK THE LUSITANIA



Crosses on Lusitania show where torpedoes struck vessel.

The diagram shows the interior of the latest type of submarine now employed by the German navy against the shipping of the allies, and probably the type which sunk the Lusitania. The periscope is seen protruding above the surface, and in the tower officers are getting the exact location of the intended victim. Below the crew is seen preparing torpedoes for the tubes, to be launched as soon as the range of the big liner has been obtained. In the background to the right is seen the ill-fated Lusitania.

AMERICAN CHILDREN DIE ON LUSITANIA

Masters Dean W. and William S. Hedges, Jr.

These Philadelphia children were aboard the Lusitania when the vessel was torpedoed. They lost their lives, as did also their parents, who accompanied them.

INTERESTING NEW INVENTIONS

William B. Gage, a telegraph operator of Columbia, Mo., has invented what he calls a "wait-on-yourself" table. It is a ball bearing, revolving affair, turning whenever one of the guests desires. As Gage explains it, when a diner wants the mustard he simply whirls the table around until the mustard is "fermiest" him. How the other diners keep track of their own meals during the whirling process is not explained, but Gage had a carpenter build one of the tables for him, and it is in operation now in his home, where he says it is giving satisfaction.

An electrical machine has been invented to reset pins in bowling alleys. The new electrical pin boy will rest the pins in a fraction of a second. An electric motor, controlled by magnets, does the work.

A camera small enough to be swallowed to photograph the interior of the stomach has been invented by a Danish surgeon.

A recently patented stairway for reaching seldom used portions of buildings folds into a ceiling and is hidden by a panel when not in use.

Unbreakable telephone mouthpieces and receivers are being made of steel around which the rubber insulator is forced through under high pressure.

A lunch pail with a lamp in the bottom by which the contents can be heated has been patented by a Pennsylvania inventor.

Two Oregon inventors have patented a garment for cold weather wear that includes coat, hood, mittens and slippers, all of which are filled with electric wires supplied with current from a storage battery to warm the wearer.

To guide a key to a keyhole in the dark there has been patented a V-shaped strip of metal to be fastened to a door, with the point surrounding the hole.

A new dustpan that a woman has patented has the handle on one side, and in front a guard plate over which the dust is brushed into a pocket section.

A ladder consisting of a single rod, bent to form hand and foot holds, has recently been invented by a New York man.

For the blind there has been invented a watch with the hours marked by raised dots and dashes that can be read by the sense of touch.

The tines of a recently invented fork are diamond shaped, instead of flat. The inventor claims that this fork can be much more easily cleaned.

A phonograph is built into a new alarm clock to awaken a sleeper by playing his favorite tune instead of ringing a bell.

After a wild duck has been shot at several times it becomes suspicious. If it doubts the genuineness of ducks floating on the water it will fly away. The latest kind of decoy is one which gives forth a lifelike quack at regular intervals and also swims around slowly. This is so cleverly done that it is said the wisest duck "falls for it." Both the "quack" and the propulsion of the dummy duck are operated by a clockwork motor inside the decoy.

To answer the demand for a cheap and serviceable sled for youngsters, one made of wire has recently been brought out. To make a sled of wood requires considerable material of rather high grade and it must be painted and varnished, which adds to the cost. A sled made of wrought iron or steel is heavy, which is undesirable. The sled of wire offers lightness and economy and is strong.

To insure the owner of a private shaving cup kept in a barber shop that no one else uses there has been invented a paper cap to cover it, which can not be removed without breaking a seal.

A Kansas man has invented a knife that will cut grapes four or five times as fast as the ordinary kind.

A griddle hinged in the center is a recent invention. It is so made that it may be turned over to bake a cake on both sides.

A resident of Rosrue, N. Y., has invented what he claims is a puncture proof automobile tire and is said to have recently refused $100,000 for the patent. The inventor is firm in the belief that he has solved the tire problem and that his discovery will eventually make him a multimillionaire.

A resident of Belvidere, Ill., has patented a new apparatus for filing saws. The teeth of the saws are "set" by a blow delivered by an automatic hammer which is so arranged as to be operated by the foot of the operator, leaving both hands free to handle the saw. The device is attached to the side of a barn or shed.

A portable metal roof made in sections, has been patented by a Kansas man for protecting hay stacks from rain.

A Texas inventor's hair drying brush that is heated by electricity is provided with a scheme to prevent it burning the scalp.

To avoid the use of towels in public places, there has been invented a device in which a person's hands are dried with a current of electrically heated air.

Don't cultivate the potatoes when out in bloom, or coming out, unless you want a lot of stunted little tubers. Cultivate them before they get that big, and hoe them clean of weeds.

Kerosene will soften boots and shoes that have been hardened by water and makes them as pliable as new.

The income tax doesn't bother the man whose principal holdings consist of castles in the air.

SUBMARINE CAPTAIN MAKES RECORD TRIP

Lieut. Withers.

Lieut. Thomas Withers, commander of the E 1 and also in command of submarine division 3, last week made a record breaking trip from Key West to New York. The distance traversed without stop was over 1,200 knots, a feat never before accomplished by an American submarine.

AUTO HORN SAVES HIM FROM MOUNTAIN LIONS

He Thought His Last Hour Had Come but Luckily He Had the "Honk-Honk" Weapon

Sacramento, Cal.—Charles Jackson, driver of the mail stages between Markleville, Cal., and Gardnerville, Nev., has found a new use for automobiling horns. As a weapon against attacks by mountain lions Jackson says an automobile horn has no equal, and Jackson is in a position to know.

While driving to Gardnerville the other day Jackson was confronted by two mountain lions, made savage by heavy snows and the resultant lack of food. The brutes disputed the right of way with Jackson, who was unarmed. The horses took fright and became almost unmanageable.

"I thought my last moment had come," said Jackson. "The lions were preparing to leap upon me or the horses and that would have seen the end of us both. I yelled, cursed and prayed at the top of my voice, but the lions were not a bit scared. They came creeping toward me and the frightened, shivering team.

"Suddenly I remembered I had a good noise producer in a package under the wagon seat. It was an automobile horn I was bringing in for the postmaster. I grabbed that horn and pressed the bulb as hard as I could. The honk-honk of that horn did more than all my yelling, for the lions turned tail and flew down the hill as though pursued by a thousand demons.

"I'll either carry a gun or an auto horn on the rest of my trips this winter," added Jackson.

Before turning oyster soup into the tureen put into the dish a heaping tablespoonful of finely minced celery and half as much chopped parsley. The flavor of the soup will be much enhanced.

A mother is always seeking a good match for her daughter—yet a good match is merely a cheap stick with a head on one end of it.

Some men do not think they are being treated right unless you say to them: "What are you going to have?"

Rich relatives are used by poor men as objects at which they can point with pride and expectancy.

"They say Marie's newly acquired wealth has gone to her head."

"Yes, she's wearing nothing but imported millinery!"

HAVE PUT THE "WAY" IN SPEEDWAY

In less than two months these men have shown Detroit that a speedway on the western edge of the city near Wyandotte is a reality and not a "dream." Houses for an army of laborers to eat and sleep in have been erected, sheds for a hundred teams of horses and mules have been built and, what is more to the point, the foundation work on the construction on the 2½ mile concrete course is nearly a third completed. The big Labor Day 500 mile sweepstakes races for a purse of $25,000 should make Detroit the center of the automobile racing world.

JOHN B. WHALEN, President — SELDEN D. MADDUX, Vice-President, Gen. Mgr — ROBT. B. SWART, Secretary — ALBERT HARTENSTEIN, Treasurer

TESTED AND PROVEN

There Is a Heap of Saloce in Being Able to Depend Upon a Well-Earned Reputation.

For months many readers have seen the constant expression of praise for Doan's Kidney Pills, and read about the good work they have done. What other remedy ever produced such convincing proof of merit?

Mrs. John C. Aubee, Fifth St., Fenton, Mich., says: "A dull, nagging pain in my back annoyed me for six years. I paid little attention to it at first, but it kept getting worse until I saw that something had to be done or trouble would follow. I could see after I used the first box of Doan's Kidney Pills that the pains in my back were getting less and I got another box. By the time I had taken this, I was completely cured. I have not felt the trouble since."

A DANDY POWER ENGINE

That Is Needed Everywhere—Sold at the Right Price

There is growing demand for the all around power engine that can be depended upon for efficiency, power and economy, as well as simplicity in running. Prices heretofore on the high grade power engines have been high, but the Becker & Becker Co., 10 Jefferson avenue, W., Detroit, Mich., are offering a four horse power engine complete at $65.00 that has every improvement and which is a wonder at the price asked. It has 4¾ inch bore, 6½ inch stroke, 26 inch fly wheel, cylinder head is completely water jacketed, the base is strong and rigid, weight 700 pounds. This is but one of many models offered by the above concern. Those interested in power engines should drop a postal for quotations and full descriptions of any horse power required. Prices subject to advance, so do not delay.

A NEW KIND OF STORE

In the whole world there is not an other store like The Puritan Machine Company of 122 Lafayette Boulevard, Detroit, Mich. Mr. Farmer, this is truly your big store.

The huge plant and mammoth warehouses are literally crowded to the roof with the most wonderful bargains in automobile repair parts, necessaries and supplies, all filling a floor space of over 100,000 square feet.

Mr. Alfred O. Dunk, the President of this progressive company, last week bought the entire stock and assets of four automobile concerns, building them in for spot cash. These recent acquisitions mark the sixty-fifth automobile company taken over by The Puritan Machine Co., making it the largest and most complete automobile repair parts, accessory and supply house in the entire world. Buying and selling for cash enables them to quote prices for service and repair parts 50 per cent below manufacturers' quotations. All middlemen's profits are eliminated and the consumer gets all benefits derived therefrom.

The company will mail free upon request a large catalogue stating some of the many bargains they have to offer on repair parts and accessories for all makes of cars.

For the benefit of mail patrons a large and complete mail order department is maintained, and mail orders will receive the same careful attention as if a personal call to the factory was made.

VISIT THE SPEEDWAY

Visitors at the grounds of the Detroit Motor Speedway will be welcomed. Automobilists may drive in at the Sibley avenue entrance at the nearest gate to West Jefferson avenue and in fairly dry weather the dirt road extending around the grounds inside the track enclosure will be found good. About 400 men are at work.

W. J. KASIK, HAIR SPECIALIST

The above is the picture of a man who overcomes baldness and who has a reputation country wide for best results. Mr. Kasik states that his natural hair toupees are not a mark of vanity, but no man wishes to appear older than he is. Bald heads can be restored to natural, youthful appearance, colds overcome, and a toupee is a toilet necessity demanded by men who appreciate good looks, health and appearance. Mr. Kasik is a master in hair goods of all kinds. Men and women desiring hair goods will do well to come and see him at his office at 301 Woodward Bldg., corner Clifford and Woodward avenue, Detroit. All work is fully guaranteed to satisfy the most particular persons.

VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Mrs. Ed Martin of Wixom spent Monday with Northville friends.

Mr and Mrs J. A. Neal of Orion have been visiting Northville relatives this week.

Howard Payne of Sodus, N Y., visited his sister, Mrs. R M Pierce, last week.

Mrs. Joseph Ames of AnnArbor visited her brother, George Brown, last week.

Miss Permelia Kohler spent last week-end with her cousin, Miss Celiva Vilberot in Detroit.

Mrs. Ardella Porter of Ovid is visiting her cousin, Mrs L L Brooks, and other Northville friends.

Rev. J. E. Webber was called to Linden Monday by the sudden serious illness of his grandfather.

Mrs. M. Cook of Detroit spent a part of last week and this with her daughter, Mrs Leslie Jones

Mr and Mrs Orrie Richardson of Grand Rapids visited their parents, Mr and Mrs. Wm Richardson, last week-end

Miss Lada Blore has spent last week in Ypsilanti with Miss Marene Ramsey at [illegible] with Miss Ann Jerome

Miss Ethel Perry the teacher in our High school, was obliged to go to her home in Adrian Monday for a few days because of a severe cold

Mr and Mrs F G Terrill, Mrs M Seeley Hamilton and R M Terrill attended the funeral of Mrs Daniel Smith at Salem last week Friday

Mrs Georgia Yerkes accompanied her little nephew, George Rosenbury, to his home in Detroit last Friday, and remained till the first of this week.

Mr and Mrs Wm Walker and daughter, Mrs Thomas Ware, went to Flint Saturday to attend the funeral of Mrs Walker's mother, Mrs J P Laber, which was held Sunday

The Misses Louise Thayer and Margaret Yerkes of Alma accompanied Miss Frances Yerkes home Saturday after the latter had spent a week with them in that city. They returned to their college duties Monday

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Sunday morning service will be in honor of the Men's Bible Class The men of this class will occupy seats in the body of the church, and the officers will be seated upon the platform. The sermon will be in the interest of the men of our church and community. The subject will be "Possumism—A Manly Trait and The Church's Need" Sunday will be known as Father's Day in the churches of the village

At the evening service we will welcome the members of the G A R and Relief Corps Subject, "A Free Nation in an Enslaved World." This will be a union service, and we gladly welcome the members of the other churches in town to meet with us

May has continued to be a good month for us in our church work Last Sunday was stormy but the spirit of our people was good The evening audience was certainly an evidence of the interest and loyalty of the Northville Methodist folks Let us rally for the best Sunday so far in May Make every Sunday a little better than the one preceding

The Epworth League convention is held this week Friday in Wyandotte Delegates to the number of 25 or more are going The Queen Esthers will meet with the Plymouth Queen Esthers this week Friday Take the 6:30 car out of Northville.

Sunday morning, May 30, will be observed as Golden Age Day. If you know of any old people, who can not get to church, but who can come by automobile, please notify the pastor as soon as possible

The meeting of the Third Quarterly conference will be held in the church parlors on Sunday night directly following the evening service. Matters of great importance have come up this week, and they must be brought before a Quarterly conference. Dr Allen has authorized this conference to be held. I hope the complete Official Board will be present

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY.

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

Taking Notice.

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

Northville School Notes.

(By the Teachers.)

Remember the Junior benefit at the Alseum May 24.

Thelma Bennett and Irene Angell are on the sick list.

The Eighth grade is practicing a new coda called "Anchored"

Mesdames Colf and Henry visited the primary room Tuesday morning

The Physiography class is endeavoring to perfect the notebooks on that study

Miss Frye, a student of the M. A. C was a caller at the school last week Thursday.

Several pupils from Livonia took the Eighth grade examination here last week.

Miss Pettibone was obliged on account of illness to go to her parental home in Albion Sunday

Mr Fisher of Belleville, assistant County Commissioner inspected the Eighth grade examination here Friday afternoon

Miss Mary Curtis of Detroit is substituting in the English department of the High school during Miss Pettibone's illness

The Northville High school team met that of Fralick, Interlaken and were defeated for the first game this season

J. A. Neal, Attorney, Orion, Mich.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas, default having been made in the payment of the principal and interest of a mortgage dated the eleventh day of May, 1912, made and executed by Martha Cornell, of the city of Detroit Wayne county, State of Michigan, to the Citizens State Savings Bank a Michigan banking corporation, of Orion Michigan, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Wayne county, Michigan, on the 13th day of May, 1912 in Liber 559 of mortgages, on page 514 and said mortgage was duly assigned by said Citizens' State Savings Bank to the Orion State Bank, a Michigan banking corporation on the 14th day of July, 1914 which said assignment is of record in the office of the register of Deeds for Wayne county, Michigan in Liber 59 of Deeds at page 338, and which said mortgage is now owned by said Orion State Bank, and whereas the whole amount now claimed to be due and unpaid on said mortgage of principal and interest at the date of this notice is the sum of two hundred eighty-one dollars and eighteen cents ($281.18) and an attorney fee (as provided by law and in said mortgage) of fifteen dollars ($15.00), and such further sum will be claimed at said sale as the undersigned shall pay for taxes and insurance to protect his interest in the premises described in said mortgage and no suit at law or in equity or other proceeding having been instituted to recover the same, or any part thereof, now, therefore, notice is hereby given that, on Monday, August, 16th, 1915 at one o'clock (Central Standard Time) in the afternoon of said day, the lands described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount due thereon and costs and expenses of foreclosure will be sold at the southerly or Congress street entrance to the Wayne county building in the city of Detroit, Wayne county, Michigan (that being the building in which the Circuit Court for said County of Wayne is held) at public auction to the highest bidder The said lands and premises to be sold are described in said mortgage as follows: The parcel of land situated in the township of Hamtramck in the county of Wayne and State of Michigan, described as follows to wit: Lots 216, 296 and 298 of Leonard and Clark's subdivision of H. L. Baker's subdivision of Lots 18, 17, 18, 19 and w 1-2 of 20 of [illegible] 1-2 of Section 28 and the n e fraction of Section 29, Town 1, South range 12, E Hamtramck as recorded March 25th 1886, in book 9, page 55 of Plats of Wayne county Together with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereof

Dated May 17, 1915.

THE ORION STATE BANK, of Orion, Michigan, a Corporation, Assignee of said mortgagee

J A Neal, Attorney for said assignee Business address: Orion, Michigan. 43w13-3.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.