

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

Vol. XLV. NO. 44.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 28, 1915.

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE BABY SHOW GREAT SUCCESS

LARGE CROWD TO SEE THE SIX
DOZEN YOUNGSTERS SATURDAY

DOMESTIC SCIENCE STUNTS MADE
ADDED INTEREST IN THE CAP-
TURING OF PRIZES.

Nearly 150 people attended the Children's Carnival given in the rink Saturday afternoon under the auspices of the Parther Lights class of the Baptist church.

The rink was prettily decorated, for the occasion in red, white and blue and the various prizes donated by Northville business houses, were well displayed in booths along the side.

Rev. F. E. Brass acted as chairman of the day and the judges were Mrs. Douglass of Novi, Mrs. Northrop of Redford and Mrs. Wilber of Farmington.

Mothers from Northville, Farmington, Novi, Redford, Walled Lake and other near-by towns entered about 75 babies for the baby show.

The prettiest baby was chosen by popular vote, Mrs. Elmer Perrin's little son receiving 21 votes, and Mrs. James Erwin's infant daughter came next with 20 votes.

Babies receiving prizes by decisions of the judges were Mrs. Will Cardona's boy for longest hair and youngest in age; and Mrs. E. B. Cavell's boy for largest blue eyes, Mrs. Wm. Dermody's boy for bluest eyes, Mrs. Keller's girl for blackest eyes, Mrs. Chas. Knight's boy for curliest hair; Mrs. Holmes' (of Novi) boy for highest weight; Mrs. Roy Ottmar's girl for prettiest girl baby, Mrs. Carrie Merritt-Nixon's (of Salem) for prettiest boy baby, and Mrs. Ada Lincoln's girl for prettiest hair, Mrs. Gladys Hale's baby for the lightest weight.

In the other contests for children over 2 years the little son of Mrs. W. M. Simpson of Chicago, Ill., was awarded prizes for having come the longest distance and for the curliest hair. Mrs. Simpson and baby were guests of Mrs. Krollow (formerly Lelala Stinson of this place) now of Walled Lake. Little Miss June Siegel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. Siegel of this place, received a doll for rendering the best doll song.

Robert Goshin of Redford won the spelling contest for children over 14 years of age. Mildred Lafluy was given two prizes, for the neatest darned stockings and for a cake; Helen Miller wrote the best story, and Abbie Green of Redford and Arnette Masters, Averil Miles, Grace Barber and Margaret Raymond baked the best cakes. The prize for the best exhibition of drawings was handed over to the Redford school.

The affair received much favorable comment, for the manner in which it was conducted and for the fairness of decisions. The class received about \$25 from door receipts and contributions.

YOUNG CATTLE PAINT POISONED

OLD PAIS THAT HAD BEEN
THROWN AWAY YEARS AGO.

HARRY CLARK LOSES EIGHT AND
FRED FOREMAN ONE IN PECU-
LIAR WAY.

A very peculiar case of cattle poisoning has occurred on the J. O. Knapp farm, resulting in the loss of eight young cattle belonging to Harry B. Clark and one belonging to Fred Foreman. Several more of the cattle are sick, but may be saved. It has been decided beyond a doubt that the animals were poisoned by licking the dried paint from a few old paint pails that had been long ago thrown into a gravel hole in the field where they were being pastured. The many tracks of the cattle where they had crowded around the place and the "licked" appearance of the paint receptacles plainly indicate the cause of the disaster.

Auction Sale.

The household goods of Mrs. Henry Thomas will be sold at auction on the lawn east of the Thomas Tavern on Saturday, May 29. Included are dishes, bed room and dining room furnishings, etc. Brooks & Brown, auctioneers.

"AT EVERY SOLDIER'S GRAVE, WITH LOVE"



Let tears bedew each wreath that decks the lawn
Of every grave; and raise a solemn prayer
That their battalions' souls be joined to fare
Dim roads, beyond the trumpets of the dawn
Yet perfumed somehow by our flowers that hazz
The peaceful barracks where their bodies sleep

MRS. ROSE LITTLE DIED SATURDAY

HAD BEEN RESIDENT OF NORTH-
VILLE NEARLY HALF CENTURY.

The largely attended funeral services for Mrs. Rose Little, who died Saturday, May 22, were held from the home Tuesday afternoon, conducted by her pastor, Rev. J. E. Webber of the Presbyterian church. A delegation from the local Post, G. A. R. was present, and the W. R. C., of which the deceased had been a valued member and officer for many years, attended in a body. Mrs. Little, whose name before her marriage was Rose Howland, was born near Rose Center, Oakland county, 69 years ago. She came to Northville about 45 years ago to take up employment as a milliner, and a few years later became the wife of John Little of this place. Her home had been here from that time on. Mr. Little, who was a soldier of the Civil war, died over 12 years ago. Three daughters and a son were born to them, the son dying in infancy. The daughters are Mrs. Eva Slater of New York City, Mrs. Pearl Dunn of Plymouth and Miss Zoe Little whose home has always been with her mother.

Although Mrs. Little was of a quiet, unostentatious nature, she held the lasting affection and respect of those who knew her best. A devoted mother, a faithful member of her church, an ever ready help to her friends in times of sickness or trouble, she will be sadly missed and deeply mourned.

Besides her daughters, the near relatives are five grandchildren, four brothers and two sisters. The interment was in Oakwood cemetery.

KOHLER BABY DROWNED MONDAY

LITTLE ONE FELL INTO SPRING
WHILE PLAYING NEAR HOUSE.

All Northville is condoling with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kohler in the loss of their younger son, Leo.

The child who was only fourteen months old, and just able to walk, was playing about the yard of the Kohler farm Monday. The mother lost sight of it and on reaching perceived a movement of reeds in a spring near the house and found that the baby had fallen in. Though he was pulled out immediately and first aid methods used, death came in a short time.

Funeral services were held from the home Wednesday afternoon, conducted by Rev. J. E. Webber.

MRS. CAYELL BURIED.

The body of Mrs. Lucinda Cayell, who died January 20, was removed from the vault and laid to rest in Rural Hill cemetery Sunday. Rev. J. E. Webber conducted a prayer service. Deceased was the mother of Dr. E. B. Cayell of this place.

BUSINESS MEN MEET.

A meeting of the Business Men's association was called Wednesday evening. Plans were made for a series of entertainments to be given on the streets Saturday evening during the summer. Sam McLean, Nelson Schrader and Fred Lyke were appointed as entertainment committee.

The association also decided to ask the village council for permission to erect a permanent band stand at the expense of the village. The committee for this purpose was made to include E. H. Lapham, J. A. Huff and C. A. Pousford.

The third committee appointed consists of T. E. Muddock, W. L. Tinsman and F. S. Noel who will look after all advertising for the season.

Last year's programs were most successful and brought big crowds to Northville on Saturday evenings, so the success of 1915 is assured.

CIVIL SERVICE EXAM. FOR NOVI POSTMASTER.

A civil service examination will be held at Plymouth Saturday, June 12, for applicants for the position of Postmaster at Novi. The examination is open to all. Information may be secured from the postmaster at Novi.

DETROIT-MILFORD REUNION.

The reunion for a basket picnic of the Detroit-Milford Old Residents' association, which will be held on Belle Isle on Saturday, June 19, promises to be a most auspicious occasion. Last year, without much effort being put forth, nearly 200 old time residents of Milford were on the island, renewing old acquaintances and having a good time. This year an organized effort is being made by the officers to make the occasion bigger than ever. The officers are Col. Will A. Waite, 501 Ford Bldg., president; Fred J. Wooten, 1050 West Warren, secretary; Mrs. Ella Austin, Sleeth, 1776 West Grand Boulevard, treasurer. Col. Waite earnestly requests all who intend to be present June 19 to send their names to F. J. Wooten, 1050 W. Warren, not later than June 12. All old-time residents of Milford now living in Oakland and Wayne counties are requested to bring their baskets and be on the island not later than 10 o'clock a. m., Saturday, June 19. A fine program of speaking, music, games, etc., is being arranged. It will be impossible to send personal invitations to everyone, but all old Milfordites who see this notice are earnestly requested to send their names to Mr. Wooten before June 12—Rochester Era.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank all our friends for sympathy shown us in our sad bereavement; for the beautiful flowers sent, and Rev. J. E. Webber for kind words; also those who so generously furnished automobiles.

MR. AND MRS. E. A. KOHLER.

NOTICE.

I will pay a reward of ten dollars (\$10) for the arrest and conviction of the parties, stealing from my asparagus garden.

J. M. BURGESS.

NEW ALSEIUM PROVED TOO SMALL

TO HOLD THE LARGE CROWD
THAT CLAMORED FOR ADMIT-
TANCE

WHEN "DOWN IN DIXIE" WAS
STAGED THERE LAST FRIDAY
NIGHT.

For the first time in the existence of the new Alseium theatre that building would not hold all of the people who desired entrance, last Friday evening, to the play, "Down in Dixie." This drama of the Civil war was put on by local talent for the benefit of the Woman's Relief Corps.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. L. Tinsman and Nelson C. Schrader were the stars, ably supported by Miss June Perkins, Lysle Alexander, Mrs. S. W. Curtis, Dr. Paul Alexander, Mrs. L. M. Cook, Ed Fuller, Rene Angell, Norton Green and W. J. Thompson. Those who were turned away from the door on account of lack of even standing room, missed one of the best plays ever staged here.

Specialties between acts were songs by little Miss Dorothy Stanley, Fay VanValkenburg and a duet by Mrs. Cook and Mr. Fuller, the colored folks, with guitar accompaniment. The W. R. C. realized just \$74 after all expenses were paid.

CARD OF THANKS.

We extend heartfelt gratitude to our neighbors, the societies and all other friends who have helped us with sympathy, kindly deeds and flowers in our time of sorrow.

MRS. EVA SLATER
MISS ZOE LITTLE
MRS. PEARL DUNN

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank the neighbors and friends and church and fraternal organizations for the beautiful flowers and many acts of kindness extended during the illness and death of our loved one.

FRANK E. HILLS
F. P. SIMMONS AND FAMILY

Features at the New Alseium Theatre.

Saturday evening's program will be a mixed one, consisting of several reel stories. The comedy feature is "Swede's Skates".

Manager Thompson wishes to announce that he has cancelled all future bookings of the French novel pictures, two of which have already been here, as they are not of sufficient good class for the Alseium patrons. An entirely different sort have been listed which are sure to please a particular public.

On Wednesday night, June 10 "The Sports" by Rex Deach, will be run, a fine reels with Wm. Farnum and Kathryn Williams in the star roles.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, etc.

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

FOR SALE—Potatoes for seed, or for eating. John Kuapp, Northville. 44wlc.

FOR SALE—Horse, buggy and harness, or horse alone. Joseph Lapham, North Center St. 44pl-tf.

FOR SALE—5 pigs, six weeks old. Frank D. Clark, Novi, Phone 1937. 44wlc.

FOR SALE—A 2 Ketch chair barber shop and good location, already for business, except hand tools. Apply or address James A. Huff, hardware. Northville. 44tf.

FOR SALE—Small building 12x20 will sell cheap. Can be used for garage. Corner Hutton and Dunlap. T. M. Hakes. 42w2p.

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 139 R-3. 33-tf.

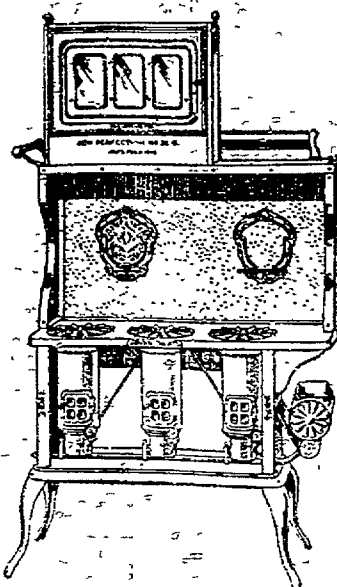
FOR SALE—1 Cement block machine. Harry Bovee, Main street. 33-tf.

FOR SALE—Silver Campfires, 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.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms; all conveniences. Mrs. Harry Bovee, Main street. 44w2c.

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



New Perfection

Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook Stove, is the Best. Simple in construction and always ready. No trouble, no smoke, no smell. Do your cooking the year round on a New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook Stove. It does everything any other Stove will do, regardless of fuel. We have the Perfection Oil Cooker in 1, 2, 3, and 4-Burner Stoves and Range style with Thermos Oven. Call and look the Lines Over. No trouble to show you.



See our line of Fishing Tackle and Base Ball Goods before purchasing. Steel Casting Rods, Quadruple Reels, Silk Casting Lines, Dowagiac Minnows, all Colors, etc., etc.



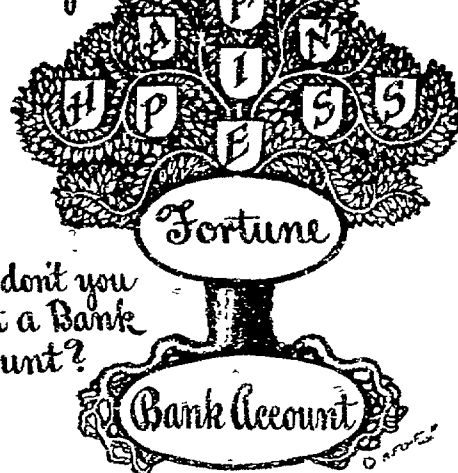
USE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS BABY RED PAINT; BETTER, MORE LASTING AND CHEAPER THAN YOUR PAINTERS' HAND-MIXED.

Paint your House, Your Porch Floors with Sherwin-Williams Paints and you will give them the Best possible protection from unnecessary wear and depreciation. Sherwin-Williams Paints and Varnishes have stood the test of years. Nothing but Pure Materials are used in their make-up.

ANYTHING IN THE HARDWARE LINE. WE AIM TO PLEASE YOU.

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.

The Careful Man knows that if he
Banks his money he will have a
Happy Old Age



Why don't you
Start a Bank
Account?

YOU SEE THIS PICTURE? THIS IS NO FANCY, IT'S A FACT. YOU CANNOT GROW A TREE WITHOUT A ROOT; YOU CAN'T BUILD A HOUSE WITHOUT A FOUNDATION; YOU CAN'T BUILD A FORTUNE WITHOUT PUTTING MONEY INTO THE BANK TO GROW. AND IT IS HIGHLY COMFORTABLE TO HAVE A FORTUNE WHEN YOU ARE OLD.

START ONE NOW.
BANK SOME OF YOUR EARNINGS.
BANK WITH US. WE PAY 3 PER CENT INTEREST.
NORTHVILLE STATE SAVINGS BANK.

Look!

We handle Rye Flour
10 lb Sack for = 40c

We have a few more
bottles of Richelieu
Catsup, 16 oz. = 15c
8 ounce bottles = 8c

Large Jars, Sliced
Sweet Pickles, Menu
brand, = 8c

AT RYDER'S

Northville,

Michigan.

© RACF 1950 DO UNDERWOOD

An Aggravating Misunderstanding

Phone, Cadillac 1047

Dr. E. Lester Jones is the new chief of the U. S. coast and geodetic survey, described aptly by a Washington newspaper man as "one of the government's" extremely "high" "bureaus of public service."

Born in New Jersey, Dr. Jones early began the course of intensive study that took him through several schools in this country and then carried him through a special course at Heidelberg, until now at the age of forty he is one of the foremost scientists in the whole government service.

In Preston, England, the power generated by the burning of the city's waste ~~is~~ used to operate the electric railways.

time of his death, and sometimes smoked as much as ten pounds of tobacco in a week.

Some matrimonial bonds are very good dividend payers.

Many a man fails to get there because he never starts.

Revenge is sweet only to the very small individual.

When a man gets fresh he's spoiling for a fight.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. P. K. ALEXANDER, DENTIST.
Office over Stark Brothers Store. Hours
8 to 12 and 1 to 4. Phone 29. p13.

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

DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC
Physician and Surgeon. Office next
door west of Park House on Main street.
Office hours 1:00 to 3:00 and 6:00 to 8:00
p. m. Telephone 14.

DR. BEEBE-RUTH JEPSON.
Osteopath. Graduate American
School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Wis.
Northville Tuesdays and Saturdays
Detroit office, Suite 301-244 Wood-
ward Ave. Northville office, Mrs.
Frances Horton's, Main street.
Phone 98-J 1914

DR. D. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN
and Surgeon. Office, Lapham
Savings Bank Bldg., Northville.
Hours: 7 to 9 a. m.; 1 to 3 and 7
to 9 p. m. Telephone 24. 3714

**R. H. BETTEYS, M. D. PHYSI-
cian 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. 21-38p.

MAKES YOU
FEEL FINE

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

NYAL'S LIVER REGULATOR
will stir up that sluggish liver,
give you a hearty appetite and
will rid you of that languid, de-
pressed feeling and make you
ready for the most active work—

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

You will notice a decided im-
provement before you have taken
many doses.

The Price is 25 Cents.

T. E. Murdock
DRUGGIST
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

DETROIT
UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE

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

Cars leave Northville for Farmington
and Detroit at 8:15 a. m. and every
hour thereafter until 9:15 p. m. 10:45
p. m. for Orchard Lake and Pontiac
only 11:15 a. m. for Farmington Junc-
tion only 12:30 a. m.

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

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and
Detroit.
Through cars leave Northville for
Detroit at 5:30 a. m. and hourly to 7:20
p. m. 9:40 p. m. 11:20 p. m.
Leave Wayne for Northville at 5:44
a. m. 8:24 a. m. and hourly to 6:44
p. m. also 8:44 p. m. 10:16 p. m. and
midnight

RECORD LINES PAY—TRY ONE.

W. L. B. CLARK'S
MILK ROUTE

Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application.

Choice Gladiolas 25c, 35c doz.
Variety of Other Plants
and Flowers.

NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE
J. M. DIXON, Prop. Phone

Phone 247-J

DIAMOND DAIRY

NORTHVILLE'S MODEL DAIRY.
Everything in a strictly sanitary
condition. All milk we sell is the
product of our own dairy.

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

WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE.
G. C. BENTON, Proprietor.

Spring Brook Dairy

All Milk and Cream
is our own Product.
MILK, PER QUART, 6 Cents.
CREAM, PER 1/4-PINT, 6 Cents

Telephone 299-J
Your Order for Sour Milk and
Cream.

G. K. SCHOOF, Prop.

Northville Newslets.

Full moon.

Sunday's Memorial Day.

Summer begins June 22.

Straw hats next Tuesday.

Memorial Day observance Saturday

Next week Thursday's Jeff Davis
birthday.

F. R. Beal who has been seriously
sick, is much better.

Graduating exercises Friday evening,
June 17.

An exchange says "a comfortable
shoe usually looks it and it is a
broad people with many corns"

Flowers for Decoration day will be
thankfully received by the W. R. C.
at the home of Mrs. J. G. Alexander.

Candy tongs are fine to use in bill-
ing strawberries, as they do not crush
the fruit and keep the fingers from be-
ing stained

The Junior class benefit movie show
at the Alseum theatre Monday even-
ing was not so well attended as the
pictures shown would have warranted.

If candles are frozen before using
or dipped in a coating of white var-
nish and dried for a week, they will
not drip and will burn much longer.

Work was begun on the new ce-
ment sidewalk for First avenue Tues-
day morning. Milt Burrows has
charge of the work.

Tomorrow, Saturday, afternoon, is
the day of the Decoration day ex-
ercises in Northville, and the meet-
ing is to be held in the Alseum
theatre, at two o'clock

E. L. Parmelee has moved his house-
hold goods here from Detroit and will
occupy the rooms above the Filkins
store building on Center street. Mr.
Parmelee will open a variety store
there soon

A broken vase can be mended with
powdered asbestos and waterglass.
When nicely set heat paraffin and
pour into place where crack or break
has been. When this hardens the
vase may be used for flowers again

Northville was well and worthily rep-
resented at the big circus in the big
town Monday and Tuesday. A num-
ber of the young people and on ar-
rived took their fathers along, and some
even prevailed on their mothers to go

The forty first annual meeting of
the Michigan Pioneer and Historical
Society will be held in Senate cham-
ber at Lansing June 2 and 3. An
interesting program has been prepared
and addresses will be given by well
known people

Stanley Kestell entertained the
Senior class, of which he is a member,
last Friday evening. The guests who
numbered twenty-two were served a
6 o'clock dinner at the Kestell home
on Mill street and then taken to the
W. R. C. benefit play at the Alseum
theatre. Afterward there was an
automobile ride and a light luncheon
for the party as the finale of a most
enjoyable evening

Plymouth has a whole lot of fine,
progressive movements on foot—
school gymnasium, Home and School
association, Public Library, Town im-
provement, the Simplifying of gradua-
tion functions, etc.—but alas! she
also has a gang of old, bad blood-
sucking bullies and toy bandits. These
desperados, however, have been found
out, and their depredations, which
have been specialized to include candy
stores only, have been brought to a
halt by juvenile court authorities

The inquest into the death of
Agnes Beecher, nine year old, who
was killed when struck by an auto-
mobile on West Main street last week
was held Monday and the jury re-
turned a verdict, the gist of which
was that the girl came to her death
by "an unavoidable accident." W.
D. Whittenhead, Clifton Pitts, Fred
Heimann, Clarence Hopkins, John
Dingler and C. W. Irish testified.
The evidence absolved from blame
T. J. Perkins, of Bennington, who
was driving the car. In view of the
facts, which were obvious, the inquest
seemed to be an empty formality.

—Owosso Paper
Mr. Perkins' mental state due to the
accident which caused much worry
has improved and it is hoped he will
soon be well again

WHAT THEY ARE PAYING.

The Northville Market corrected
up to date:

Wheat—White, \$1.36. Red—\$1.40
Oats—54c.
Shelled Corn—75c.
Hogs, live—
Dressed Hogs—\$3.50.
Eggs—15c. Butter—27c.
Lamb, alive—\$7.00.
Veal Calves—10-12c per lb.
Beef Hides—10c.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

H. Bougels.
Mr. E. B. Vachet.
Mr. E. D. Donick.
Mr. Chas. King.
Mrs. G. Mitchell.

Some rain Tuesday p. m.

Housecleaning done yet?

Special communication F. & A. M.
Monday night, to work Second degree.

The King's Daughters will meet in
the Library next Tuesday evening at
7.00 o'clock.

Miss Leona Whipple entertained 18
young people at a supper party
Tuesday evening at the home of her
mother near this village

Judge Collins, who delivered an
address as one of the Chautauqua
numbers here last year has been
elected to the criminal court in
Indianapolis, Indiana

Mrs. Jennie Voorhies of Plymouth
died in a Battle Creek sanitarium
Tuesday, May 25. She was the
mother of Wayne county's assistant
prosecuting attorney, Paul Voorhies,
and a prominent leader in the Mich-
igan W. C. T. U. Funeral services
will be held this afternoon.

Fire caught in the attic of the Geo.
Carson house on First avenue, early
yesterday morning, from a defective
flue. It was discovered by a passer-
by who called in Milt Burrows' gang
of men who were working on that
street. The men had the fire out
before the hose cart arrived. Little
damage was done.

What is believed to be the only
watch in existence which is wound by
the jar of its owners footsteps in walk-
ing is owned by a San Diego, Calif.,
man. It is of antique French make
and is so constructed that a lever
oscillates every time the wearer takes
a step, thus keeping the spring light-
ened

Wild birds and other creatures
have an innate fear of man and flee
at the first indication of his presence
or approach. For this reason it is
usually impossible to obtain photo-
graphs—especially moving picture
photographs—of them under ordinary
circumstances in their native haunts.
An ingenious moving picture operator
some time ago invented a novel means
for photographing some of the most
timid wild birds of the tropics. He
had a dummy cow built with a window
in one of her sides. Concealing him-
self inside this fake animal he was
able to photograph birds which never
before could be gotten within range
of the camera. The films he obtained
in this manner are regarded as a
valuable contribution to science and
general information

From Our Exchanges.

A cat load of pigs was loaded at
Holly this week but local option may
not have had anything to do with it.
Holly Advertiser

Wm. Bluedon plowed up an alfalfa
root last week measuring three feet
in length. The seed was planted two
years ago.—Durand Express

The Milan board of education has
decided to have local dentists examine
the teeth of all the pupils in the
village schools. The dentists have
agreed to make the examinations free
of charge and make a report to the
parents.—Carleton Times

Roy Bolton must face trial on a
charge of illegal sales of liquor in
circuit court.—Pontiac Press Gazette
Well, if Roy sold liquor in the circuit
court he should be seated, but if he
just sold liquor for which he must
stand trial in the circuit court, why,
soak him anyway.—Rochester Clarion

Lapeer county is now in the peculiar
position of having no coroner to hold
an inquest over a dead body and
there probably will be none until the
November election.—Oxford Leader
Comfortable prophecy for Lapeer
county, anyway—that there "will
probably be" no no dead body to hold
an inquest over until Nov 1916

Postmaster Charles Gauntlett re-
turned from the University hospital,
at Ann Arbor, last week where he
underwent two abdominal operations
for actinomycosis. This disease is
caused by a certain fungus or smut
which grows on grass, rye, barley, etc.
and is contracted through the mouth
by chewing a spear or grass, hay or
straw. It usually affects the jaw
but may locate in the abdomen as in
Mr. Gauntlett's case, where it af-
fected the muscle on the left side, and
later the opposite side, thus requiring
a second operation.—Milan Leader

CARD OF THANKS.

We heartily thank all who aided in
making our Carnival a success by do-
nating prizes, or in other ways.
"BAPTIST FARTHER LIGHTS"

RECORD LINES PAY—TRY ONE.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

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

HEARD IN THE FIFTH GRADE.

(From an Exchange).
A semaphore is a young man who is
in his second year in college.

A parallel is two lines that can
never meet unless they are bent.

A skeleton is the framework of
bones without anybody in it.

There are 206 bones in the human
body unless a man is a bonehead, and
then there are 207

Diplomacy is the art of saying some-
thing that you don't mean to some-
body who doesn't believe it.

FEATURE AT THE
NEW ALSEUM THEATER.

"Million Dollar Mystery"—continued
Tuesday evening

A COMMENDABLE MOTIVATION.

We learn from the Plymouth Mail
that the following petition, which
speaks for itself—and speaks very
sensitively at that—has been sent to
the school board of that village, as
the result of a meeting of the Juniors,
their mothers and the faculty of the
High school. The movement is of
course a forward-looking one, not ex-
pected to become effective until
another year, but it represents a
crystallization of opinions long pre-
valent and many times expressed:

PETITION.
To the Board of trustees of the
Plymouth High school:

We, the parents, teachers and
Junior class, after careful discussion
of more moderation in social func-
tions of classes and of less expendi-
ture of money for commencement
exercises, do hereby petition that the
following rules be adopted:

1. The Junior and Senior banquets
not to exceed the sum of thirty-five
(35c) per plate including all ex-
penses

2. Senior class not to be given the
privilege of inviting a friend to said
banquets

3. Invitations to include High
school faculty only

4. Presents, including flowers, not
to be received and displayed at the
graduating exercises

5. Senior class girls to have only
one dress of their own choosing for all
commencement functions, including
Junior Banquets

JUNE FIRST—THE DATE

on which your SAVINGS account is
credited with the amount of interest
earned for the past six months. Our
method of paying interest for the full
time, on every deposit, means a con-
siderable increase, over other methods,
in the earning power of your money.

Open an account today at the

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK.

WATCHMAN, WHAT OF THE NIGHT?

In the days of "Forty-nine" a message
crossed the continent by stage coach in 5
months. The voice now will travel from New
York to San Francisco in 1-15 of a second.

As the modern long distance phone is to the
old stage coach message; so is Modern Electric
Lighting to the old methods of lighting.

Candles are cheap, but Electricity is
Cheaper. An ordinary "wax" candle costing
2 cents will burn 5 hours, or at the rate of 2-5
cents per candle power hour.

Current (at 8c) for a 60 Candle Power
Edison Mazda Lamp will cost about 1-2 cent an
hour or one-hundredth cent per candle power
hour.

And still we used to think that whale-oil
and candles and kerosene were cheap! Besides
think of the danger, and bad air, and injury to
eyesight!

Live in the Present Age. Investigate the
conveniences and uses of Electricity.

EASTERN MICHIGAN EDISON CO.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.

Doc Says==

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

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

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

I=2 Off.

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

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

YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO MISS THE OPPORTUNITY TO FIX UP
YOUR BOY IN A SCHOOL SUIT AT THE ABOVE PRICES.
THEY ARE MADE TO WEAR—NOT TO TEAR.

WM. GORTON

NORTHVILLE.

MICHIGAN.

Some Luck

Having dined at his club Gouverneur went with a friend to a play; and after the play he returned with his friend to the club. But he was not nearly such good company after as he had been before. For the play had set him to thinking afresh of a matter over which he had been more or less disturbed at intervals for the last fifteen weeks. And whenever he thought of it he grew ill-tempered.

The frame of the play was international marriage. It pointed out pretty clearly what humiliation and misery the average American girl who weds for the gawdaw title of a foreign aristocrat gets in exchange for her sweetness, her innocence, and her father's millions. There was nothing new in all this to young Gouverneur—indeed, having been connected with the embassy in London for three years he might have given the playwright a valuable hint or two—but it served to emphasize a catastrophe which was becoming well-nigh unbearable in its imminency, and which he felt himself miserably powerless to avert.

Day after tomorrow, at high noon, unless a miracle should intervene to frustrate a carefully and elaborately arranged program, Sheila Drood, through the reading and repetition of a few sentences from a book, and a murmured "I will" before the altar of Saint Mammon, would be transformed from a happy, independent, pampered daughter of one of the richest men in America into an asset, a piece of personality, a chattel, of one of the most worthless, dissipated, rakish members of the British peerage.

It was after one o'clock when Gouverneur came out of his club into the misty chill of a mid-April night and started up the Avenue towards his hotel. But when he got to his hotel, he was not thinking of going to bed. He was still thinking of Sheila and her imminent marriage, and so he paced it without in the least knowing it, and walked on and on up the Avenue, until the houses on one side gave way to a lone stone wall with trees behind it which meant that he had come to the Park. And still he walked on, and still he thought.

It wasn't of course, really, any of his own business. He had said this to himself many times, and he knew how to stop himself from believing that what he said was true. He brought up the fact that the Droods were a family of his. They had been so for many years ago, when he was a lad and Sheila was a child. He had seen her grow from a little thing in a dress of white and yellow to a girl in a dress of white and blue, and then to a woman in a dress of white and blue. He had seen her grow up, and he had made her presents of his toys and his picture books. And once he had picked her for her whole handful of daisies and dandelions in the Park, and she had kissed him to prove her pleasure and gratitude.

But in those years while her father was growing richer, his was growing poorer. It came to such a pass that length that his people were too poor to live in New York; so they went to France, where living is very much cheaper, and lived there until his father died, leaving an estate that barely reached a hundred thousand dollars. He was sixteen years old by that time, and his mother, who was a Colonial Dame, and always hated France, just as he had, brought him back to America, to make their home with her folks in Boston. The next year he entered Harvard, and before he was graduated his mother went to join his father. Then his uncle took his cousin and himself for a trip around the world. After that, there was more study in his uncle's law office, which faced the Common. Eventually there was a plunge into what has been called "old-glove politics," and the diplomatic post at the Court of Saint James was his ultimate reward.

He had reached Eighty-first Street and a clock somewhere was striking two. So he turned about and began his return journey. When he came to Fifty-ninth Street once more, he realized that he was tired and hungry and so he hailed a lone taxicab that was passing, and had himself taken to an all-night restaurant, over on Sixth Avenue, where a somewhat remarkable and highly unpleasant surprise awaited him.

But for two other men, in evening dress like himself, the restaurant was free of patrons; and it was not until he had chosen a table across the room from these two, that he so much as glanced in their direction. Indeed he would hardly have done so then, had not the accent of one of them, who was talking loudly claimed his attention by his familiarly British quality. In the speaker he recognized Lord Shevlin.

He recognized him instantly, by his very red face and his pale watery blue eyes; but more convincingly by the set about his left eyebrow, which the Englishman was wont to boast he received from a saber blade in India, but which Gouverneur knew on most excellent authority had been inflicted by a woman with a temper. And as he looked at the scar and thought of Sheila his indignation grew hotter and his resentment more bitter. In all likelihood, however, he would have left the place without so much as a second look in the fellow's direction, had it not been that Shevlin's voice was so loud, and so high-pitched, that his words came distinctly to Gouverneur's ears. He was blackguarding America and everything American.

For a little while the waiting listener managed by supreme effort to hold his temper in fair check; but there came a time at length, when this was no longer possible. "Rather a stupid old ass, Drood. How in Ballyhoo he ever managed to get together all his dollars is a puzzle. I dare say he stole the most of them. It's a way they have over here, don't you know. High finance they call it, but high-handed brigandage would be a better name."

Gouverneur listened to so much, with his blood boiling and his eyes snapping fire. One fist was doubled on the tablecloth and the other was doubled on his knee. It was all he could do to keep his seat.

"The girl's fairly pretty, after a fashion, but I give you my word, old chap, she isn't one-two-three with some of the Gaiety chorus, when it comes to dignity and all that sort of thing. Why, if it wasn't that I'm so—"

It was Gouverneur who interrupted him. He stood at the end of the table, glaring like an avenging Nemesis, and his fingers itching for the ribald speaker's throat.

"You filthy rotter," he exclaimed, his voice tense with consuming passion, "you'll answer to me for that."

Instantly Lord Shevlin was on his feet, his chair falling while his surprised companion, a little bald man, with a squint, was drawing "Oh, I say, don't you know?"

Waters who were idling in the ladies, or with backs against the wall, started suddenly to move, as a hot exchange of epithets, of national and religious invectives followed like the popping shots from a pair of gatlings.

Another moment, and slung to free by a quip-verb lunge from the young American, aimed with speed and force at Lord Shevlin, who was a furious glow at Gouverneur's pug-nacious jolted him. And the battle raged on. All the pent-up bitterness and wrath of weeks found outlet on the fumes of drink, and attack Shevlin, who was a magnificent antagonist; but was to insignificant antagonist; but Gouverneur was younger, more agile, and had a shade more skill. It was a fight, with every parry including a counter, and it was of whirlwind swiftness. Chairs and tables were overturned in the few seconds it lasted, and Shevlin's friend and the waiter, who were back in awed admiration, interest and sympathetic non-combatancy; hung back on the very edge of the encounter, the little bald man, seen for his comparative advantage, and the others, Irishmen every one of them, mentally and soulfully allied again at the Englishman on principle.

Of the two antagonists, Gouverneur was far the cooler. From the first he realized that he was far superior to the Briton. And from the first he had in view but one object. He wished to disfigure him so badly that a postponement of the wedding would be a necessity. Anything to gain time was his aim. So long as Sheila was still Miss Drood there was hope that she might be saved. For this reason he directed his blows, artfully, at one after another of his lordship's features. Brutally he closed one of his watery, blue eyes. He cut a red gash in his long, thin upper lip, and if his prominent, slightly hooked nose escaped breaking, it was from no lack of intention.

Eventually Shevlin, with a half hook half swing, landed stingly on Gouverneur's cheek a blow that was meant for his jaw. And the sting of it further incensed him. He came back viciously, throwing all the weight of his body behind a crashing straight-arma punch to the Englishman's chin. And his forearm went backward, as though shot from a catapult. His head struck the floor resoundingly, and he lay motionless relaxed and inert.

"Isn't there a wash-room here, somewhere?" He asked the question of a luddy, elderly waiter, with almost white hair, who was regarding him admiringly.

"Sure there is, sir," was the ready answer. "Shetp right this way, sir?" In the silence and seclusion of the little white-tiled room to which he was shown, Gouverneur, as he bent over the wash-basin, plying the soap and hot water, joyfully exulted. He had done his little bit to vindicate the honor of his country and its people; but of all he felt that in a measure at least he had avenged Sheila Drood.

His ablutions concluded, he was about to return to the restaurant for his overcoat and hat; when the door of the room stealthily opened, and the elderly waiter, carrying these in his arms, edged his way in. His eyes were wide, and his seamed face was very grave.

"Sure, sir," he whispered, nervously, with great apparent apprehension. "It's going quick, you'd better be, sir. He isn't spoken; and he's scarce breathing. I think, sir, it's dym, he is. They're sint for a doctor, and they're after askin' what's behind of you, sir. You'd be gettin' out of a gal of bother, mebbe, be goin', sir."

Gouverneur was not afraid. If it was he that picked the quarrel, it was not he that aimed the first blow; and if, by sheer accident, he had really killed a man—or something—that appeared in the guise of one—and he didn't in the least believe that he had—there were ample witnesses to exonerate him. But he was of no mind to be put to the inconvenience, not to say ignominy, of arrest, and appearance in a police court. So what he did was to write his name, and the name of his hotel on a leaf from his pocket memorandum, and hand it to his most kindly informant.

"If anything really serious turns up," he said, "you can give this to the authorities. I'm quite willing to answer for what I have done. But I'm not willing to have my name in the newspapers as taking part in an all-night restaurant brawl, unless there is actual necessity for it. Do you understand Patrick?" And he folded the memorandum with a crisp, five-dollar bill.

Patrick said that he understood; tucked it up; and added that his name was not Patrick, but Danny.

"An' now, Danny," said Gouverneur, "you can show me the way to the street."

Danny led him out by a side door, accompanying his whispered "good night," with the observation "It did me good, sir, to see the way you thimmed that beautiful big'ard, sir."

When Gouverneur awoke from some-what troubled dreams, it was eleven o'clock, and rain was pelting against the panes of his hotel bed chamber. He awoke with a sensation of distinct uneasiness. Was it possible that he had slain Lord Shevlin? That which in the first flush of victory in the gratification of a passion over which he had long brooded—had seemed a question for small coin, assumed now, at the moment of waking, a color of grim and awful potentiality.

Eager for information, yet dreading what might be its import, he ordered the morning papers. When they were brought to him a telegram accompanied them. And the sight of it tended further to alarm and unnerve him. But it had no connection with the episode of the early morning. It was from a friend in Virginia, reminding him of a promised visit at this time; an engagement which, owing to his more immediate distraction, he had totally forgotten.

Relieved in a measure he took up the papers, scanning first, hastily, the larger headlines; but without result. A more careful fine-toofing of the columns, likewise revealed nothing; save the statement that on the previous evening Lord Shevlin had given a dinner to his shers at Sherry's. The notice thus secured, however, was but temporary. Directly he remembered that the papers must have gone to press before the matter he looked for was enacted. He sent, therefore, for the midday editions of the evening papers; and finding nothing there, his relief was more stable.

Later he looked up railway schedules, answered his friend's telegram, and at five o'clock, was ensconced in the smoking room of a Pullman sleeper gliding over the concrete bed of a tunnel beneath the Hudson River. If the wedding he so much deprecated should be celebrated after all on the morrow, distance from the scene and the diversion of food friends and unfamiliar surroundings must prove grateful.

For present mental employment he had purchased a novel, and on the first of his journey he endeavored to lose himself in the narrative. Before reaching Philadelphia he dined. Later, having lighted a cigar, he took up a late edition of an evening paper which a fellow passenger had discarded, to be startled by a sentence in conspicuous red letters, which ran across the top of its first page: "Lord Shevlin Beaten by Thugs May Die."

Avidly he read the dozen lines of

text which gave warrant for this florid announcement. Returning to his hotel from the dinner at Sherry's, it was stated, he had been set upon by highwaymen and cruelly beaten. He was accompanied by Hon. Lionel Torrington, who had come to America, to serve as best man at his wedding; but who escaped without injury. Lord Shevlin's condition was said to be critical. That was all. It was evident either that particulars were waiting, or that the news had reached the office too late for more extended treatment.

It was evident too that an effort was being made to hide the truth regarding the affair. But Gouverneur doubted that the effort would prove successful. If Shevlin should die—and the horror of such an outcome turned him pale at the thought—the facts must surely be disclosed; and his leaving New York just at this time would undoubtedly weigh against him. It would be construed as flight. The menace of the thing tore his nerves. To sit still was impossible. He must find relief in activity. And so, throwing away his cigar, he stepped out into the narrow passage, and began an unsteady, balancing progress through the cars, to one end of the train, and then to the other. Exaggerating the importance of the event from a news standpoint, he began to wonder whether in case of Shevlin's death, the papers would issue an "extra," and anxious for information on this point, sought the porter of his own sleeper, and inquired:

"Do the Baltimore newspapers get out extras when prominent persons die suddenly?"

"Ah couldn't sah, ah really couldn't sah," in de case ob de President or ob Mistah Roosevelt, sah, ah suah b'ave dey would, sah. But fo' ge'men ob smaller size, sah, ah don't jes' know."

He agreed, however, to obtain a copy should there be such an issue; and Gouverneur commanded his patience as well as might be, until, at ten o'clock, Baltimore was reached. There was no "extra." When the porter brought him this information Gouverneur, in an effort for temporary diversion, engaged the colored man in conversation. He observed that the train was carrying few passengers; that he was himself the sole occupant of this car.

"Dis am de Louisville rah, sah," was the explanation. "Nine berfs am engaged from Washington. Only one tough passenger from New York."

"But I'm not going to Louisville," Gouverneur protested. "I leave you at Charlottesville."

"Yes, sah. I know, sah. De lady in de drawin' room sah, is Loh Louisville, sah."

"Oh," the young man returned in surprise. "I didn't know the drawing-room was occupied."

"Yes, sah. Young lady in mornin' Cam'd rhude at de bus' moment, sah, without a ticket or satchel. Shut her self in, and keeps de do' close. Seem lak' she's in de breachment sho must suffered, sah."

It was nearly half-past ten when Gouverneur, having sent the porter to the dining car for a bottle of ale, turned to the window and shielding the glass from reflections by means of the lowered shade, peered out into the night. But the rain was lashing the pane, and the dark was impenetrable.

Five minutes went by, ten minutes and he still waited impatiently the porter's return. Beneath him he felt the unmistakable vibration of a trestle and knew that the train had begun a bridge crossing. But consecutively he could place nothing of that terrific combination of incidents which directly followed: dread, nerve-racking, hair-lifting, torturing incidents all a-jumble, with the screech of steel wheels grinding steel rails; the scream of the engine whistle; the hoarse hiss of water amongst live coals; the creak and groan of strained and even timbers; the thunderous impact of great bodies, mingled in one stupendous uproar that seemed to rumble earth and sunder heaven; while the little room in which he sat like a dice in a box, to rise up at length and fling him, as though he were a pith ball, onto the cushioned back of the seat opposite to which he had been sitting; a shower of broken, splintered glass falling sharply over him, and the pitch darkness of the Cimmerian enveloping him.

When from out of the confusion of this sudden and astonishing experience Gouverneur succeeded in regaining some share of his wits, the ear-splitting dissonance had given place to a silence that was contrastingly awesome; as though death had wiped out every sound of life. He moved, in an effort to gain the upright, and pain pierced his shoulder so sharply that a little cry was wrung from him. But after a little, by keeping that arm and shoulder as stationary as possible, and using only his other arm, he managed to straighten himself out; managed, too, to get at his matches, and strike one, and so obtain an idea of his situation.

To be Concluded

Indirect

The young man cleared his throat. "You know," he said, "that I am going to Boston next month—the firm has sent me there!"

"Oh really?" cried the pretty girl, beaming in congratulation. "How perfectly lovely. Isn't it fine to feel that you are climbing? That's splendid!"

The young man did not look so gratified as one might have expected. "It isn't just for a short time," he added. "It means living there always."

"Of course!" agreed the pretty girl. "A man has to stick in one place if he is going to succeed! I'm just as pleased as you are. I always like good things that come to my friends!"

"I don't know as I'm so awfully pleased about it," said the young man with a hint of gloom. "I don't like to leave Chicago!"

"Why, the very idea!" chided the pretty girl reproachfully. "I don't imagine that you were unprogressive! Think of the opportunities you will have in Boston, for concerts and lectures, and dance of the splendid people you will meet!"

"I guess there are just as many opportunities right here in Chicago!" insisted the young man sulkily. "And just as nice people here!"

"Yes, but the Easterners are so different!" cried the pretty girl enthusiastically. "There is an air about them that we haven't acquired. Why, Eastern girls that I met at school were perfectly lovely! They have more style and more manners and they know how to dress and do things in such a way. Oh, you'll see when you get there!"

"I'm surprised at you," the young man announced. "I always considered you my friend and I must say you act in a very odd manner about this news!"

The pretty girl raised her eyebrows in perplexity. "I don't understand you," she told him. "Haven't I been just as interested and pleased? And all that?"

"That's just the trouble," declared the young man. "You're too pleased! There hasn't been a hint in your enthusiasm that you were sorry I was going—that you were going to miss me!"

The pretty girl laughed frankly. "Of all things!" she cried. "I believe you expected me to burst into tears and rave that the sunshine of the whole world was darkened because you were going away. I never suspected you of such cynicism!" Really—

"You know I didn't mean that!" said the young man fiercely. "I'm not such an idiot as that! But you seem tickled to death! Just as though you were glad to get rid of me! One would think I had bored you by my constant company! If you felt that way why didn't you tell me so a long time ago instead of letting me think—"

"Think what?" demanded the pretty girl coldly, gazing at him from beneath uncompromising brows. He wilted.

"Well, anyhow," he persisted, "you've plainly shown how you feel! Why, if I'd been left a million dollars you couldn't have acted any more approvingly!"

"See here," said the pretty girl. "Just how did you expect me to act?" The young man flushed. "I don't think," he said with awful dignity, "that under the circumstances it is necessary to state!"

"Circumstances!" she echoed desparingly. "You get worse every minute! What circumstances?"

"The circumstances of this, that I've found out you don't care a rap about me!" stormed the young man.

"How did you find that out?" she asked him provokingly. He stared at her. She was smiling a most alluring smile.

"Oh, Molly!" cried the young man, setting her hands and abandoning his high and mighty pose. "I—I so wanted to ask you to go to Boston with me—"

"Goodness gracious!" said the pretty girl. "Do you suppose you are the only person who is aware of that? Well, why on earth don't you ask it?"

"That's what made me so mad at you!" gasped the relieved young man. "I thought I kind of had asked you—at the very start!"

Easily Heard

Harry Lauder tells a story about Rab McBeth, a friend of his, who went to Glasgow to see a brother off to America. They said "good-by" on board, and then Rab was ashore, and as the great ship slowly drifted away from the quay Rab continued to shout parting words of advice and encouragement to his brother standing on deck.

"Goody-by, Wull!" "Buck up, Wull!" "See an' behave yerse!"

Every time he shouted the ship was a little farther away, and Rab accordingly kept raising his voice more and more. The other people who were more shouting goodbys were dumfounded and their goodbys were hopelessly drowned in the roar of Rab's voice.

When the ship was about half a mile away Rab let himself go with a final tremendous shout: "Mind and write home, Wull!"

A man standing near went up and touched Rab's arm.

"If Wull doesn't write when he gets to America," he suggested, "you should just shout across to remind him!"

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NEW SUMMER HAT



The influence of Europe's war is shown in this new-summer hat. The design has just been received from Paris.

Household Hint

THE TABLE

Fig Pudding—Beat the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth and to this add one cup of white sugar and beat again, stirring in one-fourth pound of figs cooked soft and cut in pieces. Pour into baking dish and stand in a pan of boiling water. Bake forty-five minutes in a slow oven. Serve with a custard made from the yolks.

All Gratin Potatoes—In individual granite side dishes slice potatoes thin, in which between each layer has been added a little butter, sprinkle over a little flour, a pinch of salt and pepper. Cover nearly with cream, over which bread or cracker crumbs have been sprinkled. Bake thirty minutes.

Vegetable Salad—Take one small bunch of celery, two tomatoes, one small onion, one small red pepper, and one small cabbage, chop all fine and mix with about four medium-sized cold potatoes, add a teaspoonful of vinegar, a half a teaspoonful of salt and a pinch of pepper. Pour on salad dressing, stir well and garnish with cold boiled eggs and garnish with parsley.

Griddled Eggs—Heat the griddle almost as much as for baking cakes. Butter it lightly and arrange small muffin rings on it. Drop an egg in each and turn as soon as lightly browned. They resemble fried eggs but are far more digestible.

Fish Croquettes—Two cups cold boiled fish (a left-over), two cups hot mashed potatoes, one tablespoon butter, one-half cup hot milk, one egg, one teaspoon salt, a little pepper, one teaspoon chopped parsley. Pick the fish over carefully, remove the skin and bone, mince fine. Combine all, mix thoroughly and cool. When cold form into balls, dip in beaten egg, roll in bread-crumbs, fry in hot fat. Drain on brown paper.

Velvet Soup—One quart of any good white stock, one cup cream, one-half cup milk. Season to taste and pour boiling hot on the beaten yolks of three eggs, diluted with one-half cup of milk. Reheat and serve in bouillon cups.

Jellied Chicken—Dress, clean and cut up a four-pound fowl. Place in a stew pan with boiling water and cook

Where They Die Only Once.
A lumbering old stage was winding in and out over a remote road in the Adirondacks. There was only one passenger and he had chosen to sit outside beside the driver. Several times he had tried conversation, but had met with so little encouragement that he had given up and was silently watching the landscape.
Presently they came to a tiny mountain burying ground, containing a few gravestones and a few unmarked graves. The passenger looked at it struck by its air of loneliness, which seemed to stir in him afresh the desire for human intercourse. He turned again to the driver, pointed toward the graveyard and observed: "People around here don't seem to die very often, do they?"
And without turning his head, "Just once," said the driver.

What was probably one of the largest cargoes of fruit ever carried from any port in the world in cool chambers recently left Hobart, in the State of Tasmania, for England. The shipment exceeded 125,000 bushel cases.

FARMERS BOOST PARCEL RECEIPTS

"FARM-TO-TABLE" SERVICE NOW FIRMLY ESTABLISHED IN LARGE CITIES OF U. S.

OPPOSITION IS OWING

St. Louis Postoffice Handles 2,500 Parcels of Butter Weekly, Selph Reports

Washington, D. C.—Growth of the farm-to-table service by parcel post is recorded in reports from the postmasters of the principal cities in which the service has been installed. The results are said to be gratifying in the large centers of population where the need for additional facilities of obtaining fresh country produce is greatest. In practically all the large cities and in industrial communities the service is now firmly established.

The postal authorities are pleased to find that the opposition of city and country retailers to this and other features of the recent development of the parcel post has died out. The merchants, they assert, are finding that the government's express facilities are of value to them. "Parcel post selling," it is declared, is no longer confined to the big mail order houses.

Green grocers and even butchers in country towns, and in some cases the farmers themselves, through the organization of co-operative selling agencies, are collecting the farm produce of their locality and marketing it in the cities by mail order. This practice is encouraged by the post office department.

Country selling agencies, it has developed, whether co-operative or privately managed, articulate the output of many farms, standardize price and quality and assure a steady supply and a reliable system of exchange.

In nearly all the cities where lists of farmers have been circulated merely names and an enumeration of articles offered for sale have been included. In several of the cities, however, prices were added. In these instances, it was found that the producers quoted widely varying figures.

"The parcel post has done much and promises to do much more to ward completing a system of food distribution which will knit the city and country more closely together," said an official of the post office department.

"With its rural free delivery service the postal establishment reaches virtually all farming territory, and affords the selling opportunity of the producer and buying opportunity of the consumer. Farmers hitherto unable to reach the city market have had little cash demand for their barnyard, truck and dairy products, and have been compelled to dispose of them 'in trade' at the nearest country town."

OLD AUNTIE ANNIE IS CHAMPION PIE BAKER

She Turns Out Forty a Day, 280 Per Week, and They Are 'Pies What Am'

Joplin, Mo.—Annie Dean, 63 years old, who hosts of a rather dusky complexion, lays claim to the title of the champion pie baker of the southwest. "Auntie Annie," as she is known to hundreds in this section, has been baking pies for the last forty-two years. She has not missed a day during all that time, and every day that she has worked she has baked about forty pies. She bakes 280 pies a week, 1120 a month, and 13,440 a year.

Her record for forty-two years is more than a half million pies—567,480.

And her pies are better than ever. She markets them at one of Joplin's most popular cafes, where the materials are furnished her. Custard pies are her hobby, and she has won her way into many hearts by making pies just a little bit better than mother used to make.

"I've been around the world three times," said a well known music instructor yesterday, after he had finished two pieces of Auntie's pie, "and I have failed to find anywhere a pie that can compare with the quality and excellency of Auntie's."

Then he ordered another piece. "What is pie?" A Mr. Webster put it in a book thus. "Quantity of meat baked in a crust of prepared flour." But, according to Auntie Annie, pie is all this plus years of experimenting to get the right flavor.

Auntie doesn't read or write, so consequently received no information from any cook book. Her "ol' mammy" who was a slave of Col. Rowland of Springfield, Mo., in an early day, taught her to bake pies to suit the taste of the colonel, who was an epicure. It was a hard task for Auntie in those days, but she kept on trying. When she was set free Col. Rowland told her that as long as she could bake pies like she did she never need worry.

"Ah needs no measuhs, and no books; ah jest knows when ah gets enuf of dis and dat, and dat is de hole bizness," she said.



TO OUR



Out of Town Friends

Your Copy of Our

New Summer Catalog

Illustrating Fashion's Prettiest

Novelties in Summer Dress Waists

Will be ready June 1st

Send for it at once.
Mentioning this paper

Newcomb-Endicott Company
Detroit, Mich.

THE RIGHT START

Can Only Be Made With the Right Starter.

One of the most annoying and troublesome of all motoring and autoing affairs is that of cranking the car. It is a case of labor, often in the mud and dirt, with danger of back strain, and the fact that the old-fashioned cranking can be overcome, in fact, done away with entirely at a cost of only \$10 is news that will be received with delight by auto owners everywhere.

Ford owners can now have a perfect self-starter equal in operation and comfort to those on the highest priced cars, and there is no question of reliability under every test. The famous "Jiffy" starter can be readily installed in a short time by any Ford owner—it is so complicated. When installed all you have to do is to step yours at, give a handle a pull and you are off. No fumbling, no delay—and the price is but \$10. This is worth figuring on right now—and remember the "Jiffy" is made to give good honest service, not a makeshift, not a temporary device, but a permanently perfect. Write today for details to Hollier & House, Inc., 857 Woodward Ave., Detroit. Demonstrated freely at any time.

A MOTOR SPECIALIST

The man who is looking for the best in motors, at the right price, or who wants any auto accessory will do well to get in touch with Nicholas, 122 Grand River avenue, at once. Nicholas sells \$1 spark-plugs for 20c and \$5.00 pumps at \$1.50. These are but a couple of the many hundreds of bargains you can secure all sent on mail orders to any part of the state. Get the full line of prices, for you can save a whole lot of money and select from the largest assortment and select from the largest and best assorted stock in the United States.



Sent FREE for Your Inspection

The Most Liberal Watch Offer!

\$2.50 Each month, for a few months. Send no money. Let us prove we can give you the biggest and best watch value, for men and women, in the world. Our own guarantee and that of the factory protect you and you "see the watch first."

Ask us for details and our free Watch Book; a postal request will do, and will save you a lot of money. Send us your address now—it will pay you.

HUNN WATCH CO.,
930 Grand River ave. Detroit, Mich.



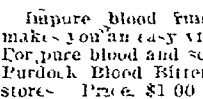
"SERVICE" The WHOLE Story

A clean, straightforward human story of a successful business. For 27 years, 16 of them with the J. L. Hudson Company, "Service" has been drawing a little better perfection day by day.

And exactly, it has made an indelible impression on the minds of Detroit, of the ever growing procession of pleased patrons, for any thing at all.

Whatever the test, be it one of trivial nature or an intricate fitting of glasses, there's that conversation service, back of every move, charges really moderate.

L. GOLDSMITH
Expert Exclusive Optometrist and Optician
At the J. L. Hudson Co. Detroit
Hudson's — Balcony — Woodward Building



Impure blood runs you down—To make you an easy victim for disease—To restore direction, normal health, good health and purity, the blood, use Burdock Blood Bitters. At all drug stores. Price, \$1.00.

Glimpses of Married Life

BY MRS. EVA LEONARD

Dr. Ellison felt that since his wife had sent letters broadcast through the country, containing damaging statements about Mrs. Morton, all thought of obtaining a divorce behind closed doors must be given up. Mrs. Morton's good name must be openly vindicated.

Mrs. Morton, Dick's mother, was the star witness, a fact which she took the stand and gazed over the crowd assembled, her face took on a grim expression and her voice rang defiantly to the farthest corner of the courtroom.

She gave a short, clear account of her various meetings with Mrs. Ellison, ending with an account of the visit to Nell's bedside. She ended her testimony with the statement: "Mrs. Ellison excited her and made her worse. The doctor called every day for a week, and now Mrs. Ellison bases her plea for a divorce on the number of visits he made."

A ripple of laughter ran over the room. Now the imperturbable old lady was turned over to Mrs. Ellison's lawyer for cross-examination.

"Have you ever testified in court before?" began the lawyer.

"What has that to do with the case? I've practiced truth telling, if that's what you are trying to find out." Another wave of merriment swept the audience.

"You testified that my client warned you of the danger of your son's interest in Miss Rudolph. Tell us about the interview," continued the lawyer.

"Confine yourself to the question, please," said the lawyer sternly.

"How can I when you constantly interrupt?" she replied undaunted.

"Why did you resent her kindly efforts to inform you of the state of things?"

"Kindly!" exploded the old lady. "My son walked home with Miss Rudolph—they lived on the same street—in broad day light, on the public highway. He never saw her alone. This mischief maker whispered about that there was a secret flirtation and set forth to save the endangered home. She couldn't look at any act and give it an innocent interpretation."

"How do you account for the letter that came into her hands? Was that innocent?"

"Any woman who would take a scrap of a letter that a couple of ferreting maids had discovered and send it to the wife in the hope of making trouble is not fit to be at large in society. The girl was a fool, as she has admitted, and was trying to appear to advantage before an equally foolish young woman. My daughter was sensible enough to blow the froth away and no harm was done, but that woman had done her malignant best to make trouble."

She turned and pointed her finger at Mrs. Ellison.

"You did not hear the conversation when my client visited the sick room of your daughter-in-law? I believe you said you were in the yard."

"The doors being open, I heard a good part of it. Your client's voice carries well when she is angry."

"What did she say?"

"She threatened the vengeance of a jealous wife, threatened to expose her publicly. This precious circular letter sent to all her husband's patients was the fulfillment of that threat."

"Do you honestly think any woman would go to such lengths with no cause back of it?" asked the lawyer impressively.

"I can't account for the actions of fools. Can you?" With this parting shot the witness was dismissed.

The judge granted a divorce to the doctor. The payment of alimony was made conditional on her keeping away from Fairport and keeping quiet.

R

Take medicines put up
by a careful druggist only.
Come and see us.

Bring Prescriptions Here

Let us fill the prescriptions the doctor gives you. We can be wholly relied upon to put them up correctly. We are certain of what we do when we fill prescriptions. We read the doctor's orders carefully and use only the ingredients he tells us to. We are extremely careful not to make the slightest mistake. This is most important.

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



The Best Bet

for your family table is our pure well made, wholesome bread. Its texture, sweetness and flavor please the palate and build up the system. It is not made good by chance, but by choice. It is given the best of attention from the oven to your table, but even at that it is a failure unless you have good flour. Our Gold Lace or Crystal Patent insures you of splendid results. Made from selected wheat with the most modern machinery and by skilled millers.

"MADE IN NORTHVILLE"

NORTHVILLE MILLING CO.

D. P. VERKES, Prop.

I. E. McROBERT, Manager.

Make Every Step One of Pleasure

Our line of Work Shoes are of the Best
Makes and their Fitting Qualities are
Unexcelled.

Remember we Handle the
Celebrated Peninsular Work
Shirts and Overalls. None
Better.

STARK BROTHERS

The Shoemen.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

A
POSTAL
CARD



TO THE
Discriminating
PUBLIC

Hotel Griswold
DETROIT

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

Special
Hotel Griswold

VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

A. C. Harmon spent Sunday in Detroit with his son, and family.

Mrs. B. Cook of Jackson, Tenn., is the guest of Mrs. Emily Swift.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cook were Farmington callers Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Anna Perry of Wixom called on Northville relatives Saturday.

Mrs. Clare Hopkins of Wixom was the guest of Mrs. L. Seigel Wednesday.

Rev. and Mrs. I. A. C. Hicks and two sons were Northville callers Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Taylor of Birmingham were Northville visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Milford Baker entertained Mr. and Mrs. McNitt of Novi, Sunday.

Mrs. Harry Lehman and children of Ypsilanti spent last week-end at the E. Fuller home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Webber of Detroit spent Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. J. E. Webber.

Mrs. Peterson and two daughters of Highland Park visited Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Cobb over Sunday.

Mrs. Caroline VanAnta expects to go to Rushton next week to spend the summer with her brother.

Mrs. Archie Morris returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit with her sisters at Lyons and St. Johns.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Lockwood were at Highland one day last week to attend the funeral of a relative.

Rev. Westlake and family of Redford motored here Sunday to spend the day with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Franklin.

Mr. and Mrs. Wells Adams of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. John Knapp, Sunday. Mrs. Adams was formerly Miss Belle Covert.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Harger and daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Harger, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Carpenter and Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Summons the first of this week.

C. J. Netting and family, Mr. and Mrs. Will Boes and Mr. and Mrs. John Horlick of Detroit spent Sunday at the Lamfield home here.

Mrs. Will Noble who has been spending a month with her sister, Mrs. George Clark, left yesterday for her home in Pittsfield, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Chrysler and family and Elmer Fowler of Chatham, Ont., were guests of W. E. Ambler and family Sunday.

Mrs. Cole of Milford was a guest at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Bradley recently, and attended the play "Down in Dixie."

G. H. Garfield and wife and Mrs. R. H. Sackett and daughter, Florence, of Detroit spent Sunday with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Truman Garfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Seigel were at Wixom Tuesday to attend the funeral of D. W. Fuller. Mr. Seigel accompanied the friends to Howell where the funeral took place.

William Ware of Eton Rapids is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Geo. H. Capell. Mr. Ware is ninety-two years of age but retains his faculties to a remarkable degree.

Mrs. Ardella Potter of Ovid who had been visiting her niece, Mrs. L. L. Brooks, and other Northville relatives, returned home Tuesday, Mrs. Brooks accompanying her as far as Holly.

L. A. Beal of Minneapolis, Minn., has been receiving the greetings of old friends here this week. Mr. Beal arrived Saturday, to visit his father, and started on his return journey Thursday.

T. S. Hakes and sister, Edna Hakes, expect to leave soon for the Green mountains in Vermont, their former home, to spend the summer. The Hakes house on East Duplap street has been purchased by Edward Taylor.

Miss Marie Stark entertained the ten Redford school children who participated in a contest at the children's carnival, together with Mrs. Henry Franklin, at supper last Saturday. Both Miss Stark and Mrs. Franklin are teachers in the Redford school.

Mrs. Chas. W. Bale and children the Misses Verna and Helen, and Master William of Portland, Oregon, are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. Arthur Griffin, and parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Day. Mrs. Bale formerly lived in Detroit and several delightful little affairs are being planned by her many friends, to honor her visit.

Charles LeFever and family returned

Monday night from a few days' visit in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. McKahan and Dr. and Mrs. E. B. Cavell visited Detroit friends Tuesday.

J. E. Cavell of Grand Rapids, Mrs. Add Cushing and Mrs. Chas. Thrasher of Brighton spent Sunday with Dr. and Mrs. E. B. Cavell at "Hulkrest."

Newton Coit left for Washington, D. C., Sunday night, to represent the Stumpson, Scale & Electric Co. at the National meeting of the Weights and Sealers of the United States.

Northville School Notes.

(By the Teachers)

Mrs. O'Bryan visited the school Tuesday afternoon.

Report cards were given out Tuesday morning in all the grades.

The Eighth grade had an average attendance of 974 for last month.

Miss Pettibone returned from Albion Tuesday, much improved in health.

Beth Frantz supplied for Miss Fizzelle in the Third grade last Friday.

Supt. T. J. Knapp of Highland Park visited two departments of our school Monday.

The Junior class of our High School will hold a "safe" in the hard-ware store.

Paul Sprunk substituted as teacher of the Third grade the first of the week, Mrs. Fizzelle being ill.

The appropriation of the Primary fund just made by the superintendent of public instruction amounts to \$748 per capita.

Twenty-five passed the entire Eighth grade examinations, some of the other six failing in only one subject.

The Baccalaureate sermon will be preached by Rev. R. M. Pierce in the Methodist church Sunday evening, June 12.

Mr. Belknap, preceptor of the High school assembly room, has been elected to the superintendency of the Detroit school at a fine increase in salary.

Out of 39 members of the Eighth grade who wrote on the county examinations only one failed in spelling. This speaks well for the spell-downs which have been held every Friday this year, the girls spelling against the boys.

W. N. D. C. RETURN.

The sixth annual reunion of the West Novl Debating Club is to be held next week Saturday, June 5, at the old meeting place, the West Novl school-house.

A social gathering, beginning at 10:30 o'clock is to be followed by an old fashioned picnic dinner, and the call to order will be at 1:30. A miscellaneous program after the manner of former days, which will include a debate, is to be the order of the afternoon.

These reunions have been extremely delightful affairs each year since their inception, and are looked forward to with pleasure, from one year to another.

The cards of notification are being sent out this week. The Record is requested to say that any of our readers formerly or at present interested in the meetings of the society, are cordially invited to attend this one, either receiving one of the cards or not, as it is impossible for the secretary to include all who might wish to be there. Bring something to contribute to the picnic dinner and come anyway.

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 desiring themselves aggrieved may be heard at that time.

W. J. LANNING,
Dated Northville, May 22, 1915
Supervisor



**THE NEW \$100,000 WAYNE
MINERAL BATH HOUSE**
DETROIT (Third and Jackson Aves.) MICH.

Completely equipped for giving every approved form of hydrobatic treatment for Rheumatism, Blood Disorders, Nervous Troubles, Dyspepsia, Constipation, etc. The Sulpho-Saline water is not excelled in therapeutic value by any spring in America or Europe.

WAYNE HOTEL AND GARDENS
In connection. Delightfully located on river front, adjacent to D. & C. Nav. Co.'s Wharves. Coolest spot in Detroit. European plan, \$1.00 per day and up.
J. R. Hayes, Prop. F. H. Hayes, Asst. Mgr.

John D. Mabley

It doesn't matter what kind of a Suit you want nor
SAYS: how much you are going to pay for it; if
you belong to that class of men who are
desirous of getting their money's worth, just
remember that all roads lead to Mabley's

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

WHEN THE TIGERS PLAY IN DETROIT.

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

Throw Pennum Away.

A serpent - Be in cleaning out a
basin in a basement, threw down the
sink water in which had been placed
\$5,000 worth of gold.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of
Wayne, ss. - At a session of the Probate
Court for said county of Wayne,
held at the court room in the city of
Detroit, on the eleventh day of May,
in the year one thousand nine hundred
and fifteen.

Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of
Probate.

In the matter of the estate of
FRANK W. PHILLIPS, deceased.

Leone A. Babbitt, administrator of
said estate having rendered to this
court his final administration ac-

count.

It is ordered, that the twenty-

second day of June next, at ten o'clock
in the forenoon (Eastern Standard
Time) at said court room, be appointed
for examining and allowing said
account.

And it is further ordered that a
copy of this order be published three
successive weeks previous to said
time of hearing, in the Northville
Record, a newspaper printed and cir-

culating in said county of Wayne
(A true copy)

HENRY S. HULBERT,
Judge of Probate

CHAS. C. CHADWICK,
Probate Clerk. 44-46

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of
Wayne, ss. - At a session of the Probate
Court for said county of Wayne,
held at the Probate Court room in the
city of Detroit, on the twentieth day
of May in the year one thousand nine
hundred and fifteen.

Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of
Probate.

In the matter of the estate of
FRANK A. MILLER, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition
of Mary Miller praying that adminis-

tration of said estate be granted to
her or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the twenty-third
day of June next, at ten o'clock in the
forenoon, Eastern Standard Time, at
said court room, be appointed for
hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a
copy of this order be published three
successive weeks previous to said
time of hearing, in the Northville
Record, a newspaper printed and cir-

culating in said county of Wayne
(A true copy)

HENRY S. HULBERT,
Judge of Probate

ALBERT W. FLINT,
14-46 Register

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 Cornehl, of the
city of Detroit, Wayne county, State
of Michigan, to the Citizens State Sav-
ings Bank, a Michigan Banking Cor-
poration, 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 bank-
ing 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 where-
as, 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 hun-
dred 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 pro-
tect his interest in the premises de-
scribed in said mortgage; and do suit
at law or in equity or other proceeding
having been instituted to recover the
same, or any part thereof, now, there-
fore, 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 Southern or Con-
gress 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 prem-
ises so 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
and State of Michigan, to-wit: Lots 216, 193
and 198 of Leonard and Clark's subdivi-
sion of H. I. Baker's subdivision of
Lots 16, 17, 18, 19 and 20 of the
fraction of Section 28 and the n. e.
fraction of Section 29, Town 1, South
range, 12, E. Hamtramck as recorded
March 25th, 1888, in book 9, page 55 of
Plats of Wayne county. Together
with the hereditaments and appurte-
nances thereto.

Dated May 17, 1915

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

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

Remember

That every added sub-
scriber helps to make this
paper better for everybody

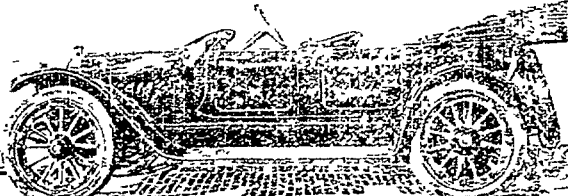
DO YOU LIKE THIS DEFINITION?

"QUALITY is a Distinguishing
Property, Characteristic
or Attribute"

There are no less than five definitions of
Quality in the best dictionaries.

Somehow we prefer the explanation just
quoted when the word Quality is applied to
the list of "distinguishing properties" which
make it different from any other automobile

112-in. Wheel Base. Deleo Light and Starting System.
Standard 33x4 Tires. Concealed Tool Box.
One-Man Top. Jiffy Curtains.
Concealed Electric Horn. Baker Demount Rims.
Hy-lo Electric Lights. Aluminum Silencer over Valves.
Split Vision Wind Shield. Improved Valve Silencer.



TWO AND FIVE PASSENGER

Olds Motor Works

LANSING, MICHIGAN. Cor Sprout & Woodward Ave.
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F. S. NEAL, AGENT, NORTHVILLE, MICH.
WRITE OR PHONE FOR DEMONSTRATION.