

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLV. NO. 48.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1915.

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

W. N. D. C. REUNION VERY SUCCESSFUL

SIXTH ANNUAL AT WEST NOVI SCHOOL HOUSE.

ATTENDANCE LAST SATURDAY LARGER THAN AT ANY PREVIOUS MEETING.

Like all the preceding occasions of its kind, the sixth annual reunion of the West Novi Debating club, which took place last Saturday in Novi township, was enthusiastically pronounced "the best ever." From the first hand-shake to the reluctant adjournment of the meeting, the occasion was a succession of pleasurable occurrences, especially so to those who had been participants or attendants in the days of the club's activities. At each previous reunion, some of the former members were present who had not attended the other meetings, thus furnishing added pleasure in delightful, surprised greetings after years of separation. The guests of honor in this respect this time were Mrs. Belle Kimmins Mosher of Detroit and Mrs. Alta Bogart McGuire of Flint.

The attendance was the largest yet, the seating capacity of the little old school building proving inadequate, making the meeting seem more than ever like the "good old times" it commemorated.

The program, also designed to be like those of former years, was made more realistically so by recitations, songs and talks by some of the "stars" of those years, with added pleasure from newer voices and talent. These latter included charming musical numbers by Masters Carpenter, Taylor and Moffat, and the delivery of a prize oration by Earl Miles of Pontiac, son of one of the old-time active members. The dinner served before the call to order was a veritable banquet, as usual.

The customary spirited and interesting debate was also a feature, four of the best debaters of former years participating, with no apparent loss of readiness and skill—Messrs. Gage, Clapp, Kimmins and Johns, assisted by several visitors.

The places represented at the gathering included Detroit, Union City, Flint, Pontiac, South Lyon, Northville, Walled Lake, Wixom and Novi.

The officers—all re-elected, are N. A. Clapp, Northville, president, Thomas C. Johns, Novi, vice-president, Judd A. Richardson, Novi, treasurer, and Mrs. Della F. Harmon, Northville, secretary. Adjournment was made to the first Saturday in June, 1916.

Among those present from the more distant places, besides the persons already mentioned, were Mr. Harsh of Lyon City, Mich., Mrs. Addie Miles of Pontiac and A. N. Kimmins of James Dunning and Harry H. Harmon and family of Detroit.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The spell down contest which has raged all this semester in the eighth grade came to a close this week, with a tie, neither the girls' side nor the boys' having an extra point. The girls won the figure down, 9 to 7.

CAN YOU BEAT IT?



CHARGE BY THE FIRST MICH. CAV.

CAPT. E. L. NEGUS OF CHELSEA
GIVES VIVID DESCRIPTION OF
DAYS OF '61-'65.

WRITER IS BROTHER OF JOHN
NEGUS OF NORTHVILLE.

The following partial description of a "forlorn hope" charge by the First Michigan Cavalry against Leightstreet at the second battle of Bull Run, that saved a disastrous retreat, will be of interest in those days of "trench warfare." The extract is from a three column article, in the Detroit Saturday Night by Capt. E. L. Negus of Chelsea, Mich., a veteran of the regiment and a participant in the charge. Capt. Negus is a brother of John Negus of this place.

"We saw the oncoming 3,000 horsemen at full trot and heard the rattling of their sabres and the noise of the charging host."

"All at once this scene changed. The bugle sounded the charge, the First Michigan started forward with drawn sabres raised high above their heads, glancing in the setting sun. It was a sight to behold. It was like the beginning of an earthquake as the First Michigan lurched itself at the front ranks of the enemy. The shout of the men and the shock of the two columns coming together could be heard above the roar of the battle. Horses and riders were hurled to the ground and he

trampled under foot by the rushing hosts.

"There are women's in battle when the soul hardens and the soldier seems to become as firm as a statue. With a yell that spread terror before them, the first battalion of the First Michigan, led by Col. Brodhead, with Maj. Town by his side, and keeping their alignment as if on parade, rode upon the first rank of the enemy, mowing all who came within reach. The enemy could not withstand our heavy blows and gave way into a disordered rout to take shelter behind the rebel guns. We held possession of that part of the field until dark, when we retired to the north bank of Bull Run."

REUNION PICNIC.

The residents, present and former, of Northville are urged to attend a reunion picnic at Belle Isle Saturday, June 26.

In order to accommodate the Detroit people, where time differs from ours, the picnickers will meet on the Island at 1:00 o'clock. Fasten time, and will eat a basket dinner at 4:00 o'clock, same time.

These annual affairs are always jolly get-togethers and none to be missed.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Review of Novi township, Oakland county, Michigan, will be in session Monday and Tuesday, June 14 and 15, 1915, at McCrumb's hall, Novi, for the purpose of hearing complaints of the taxpayers of said township.

By order of
HARRY M. DOGART,
46w1p Supervisor
Dated, Nov. 6, 1915.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor)
Morning service at 10 o'clock. Sermon-topic, "False Securities."

Evening service will be given over to the Baccalaureate address. This will be a Union service held in our church. All of the churches and friends of the graduates are invited. Subject of address: "From Athens to Corinth."

The Missionary society will hold its June meeting on Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Edwin White. Officers for the coming year will be elected.

At the election held on Thursday in our church W. H. Hutton and Chas. A. Dolph were elected delegate and reserve to our Lay Electoral Conference which convenes this year in Port Huron on Sept. 18.

WHEN THE TIGERS PLAY IN DETROIT.

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.

HERRICK-LATIMER.

The marriage of Mr. Dell Herrick of this place and Miss Helen C. Latimer at the home of the bride's parents in Detroit, June 7, was one of the beautiful affairs of early summer. At the hour of 8 o'clock the bridal couple took their place beneath a latticed arbor before the fireplace in the living room. They were attended by the bride's sister, who acted as maid of honor, her nephew as ring bearer and Harold Isabel as best man. Dr. T. S. Rice performed the ceremony.

The bride was charming in a filmy gown of silk net combined with white satin and flit lace. Her bridal veil was caught with orange blossoms, and she carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley and white roses.

Mrs. F. H. Woodworth of this place, aunt of the groom, and daughters, Misses Chaire and Emma, were among the guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Herrick enjoyed a short trip and after June 20 will be at home to their friends at 55 Dunlap street.

ALL RIGHT FRED.

Editor Record: Please take notice that next week Monday, June 14 Eastern day, is Flag Day.

(Signed) FRED FENN
Detroit, Mich.

NOTICE.

Pay \$1.40 taxes to E. A. Noble, treasurer, commencing Monday, June 14. Office hours, 9:00 to 11:30 a.m. 1:30 to 4:30 and 6:00 to 7:30 p.m.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, to.

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

FOR SALE—About 50 bushels of seed potatoes. Roy Moore, in Freydl house, on Wheelbarrow avenue town 46-47p.

FOR SALE—Or Trade—A two (2) year old full blooded White Plymouth Rock Cock. G. W. Perkins, "Hillcrest," Randolph St. 46w1c.

FOR SALE—Harness and buggy, in good condition. Joseph Lapham, North Center St. 46w2p-4t.

FOR SALE—Heavy work harness. F. M. Owen, Phone 313 R-3, Northville, Mich. 46w2p.

FOR SALE—4,000 Aster plants at the Southside greenhouse. 45w2p.

FOR SALE—Canopy top surrey, good as new; Thomas Hay loader and Platform spring wagon. E. J. Simmons, Route 2 45t.

FOR SALE—1 Cement block machine. Harry Bovee, Main street. 33-4t.

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 183. 35-46.

FOR RENT—Six room cottage on Base Line, with electric lights, water works, etc. Inquire of W. A. Farmer, or phone 176-J. 46t.

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

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms; all conveniences. Mrs. Harry Bovee, Main street. 44w3c.

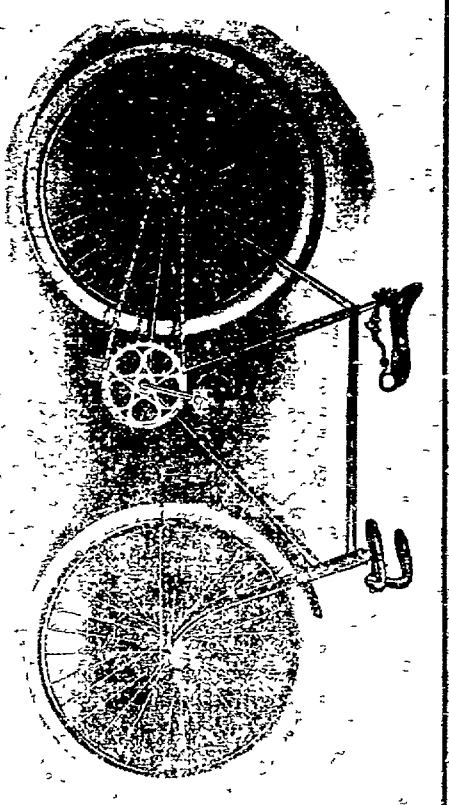
CALL 355 W. FOR ALL kinds of Carpenter work and repairing. E. H. Thompson, Northville. 41t.

Huff's \$20 "Regent"

Boys' or Men's 1915 Model, 22-inch Black Enameled Frame, Single Gold Stripe, Spring Saddle, Extension Adjustable. Handle Bars, Leather Grips Standard Pedals, New Departure Coaster Brake, Mud Guards, Tool Kit and Regent Guaranteed Tires.

It is only by quantity purchase and Special arrangement with factory makers that we are able to give you this high-grade Bicycle at such a low price. Call in and look it over or take one and try it.

See our \$3, long distance, 3 1/2 inch Lense Electric Battery Bicycle Lamp.



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

ANYTHING IN THE HARDWARE LINE. WE AIM TO PLEASE

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.

The careful man doesn't forget to take a life preserver with him on life's voyage. Storms of adversity may come. A Bank Account makes you feel safe.



IF YOU HAVE NEVER BEEN IN OUR BANK, COME IN AND LET US SHOW YOU OUR INSTITUTION. WE ARE PROUD OF IT. YOU DON'T KNOW HOW EASY IT IS TO START A BANK ACCOUNT WITH US UNTIL YOU HAVE TRIED. WE WILL GLADLY ADVISE YOU ABOUT YOUR MONETARY MATTERS FREE OF CHARGE. THAT IS OUR BUSINESS.

BANK WITH US. WE PAY 3 PER CENT INTEREST.

NORTHVILLE 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.

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.

MICHIGAN NEWS

STATE TREASURY FLUSH

Lots of Money Now, But Officials See Depletion in Future.

Lansing, Mich.—The monthly report of State Treasurer Haarer shows a cash surplus in the general fund of \$2,638,898.16.

It is the prediction of the state treasurer and auditor-general that the general fund will be depleted when the various institutions make demands for the appropriations granted by the last legislature.

The treasurer's report shows a balance of \$6,038,839.74 in the specific tax fund.

When the apportionment of primary school money is made in July the specific tax money will be credited to primary fund.

SAYS HUBBY LIVED WITH HER AFTER HIS DIVORCE

Muskegon Woman Wants Decree Set Aside—Alleges She Didn't Know of It Till Granted.

Muskegon, Mich.—That her husband, Anthony Dutkiew, lived with her all the time that he was suing for divorce, and for two weeks afterwards, and that she had no knowledge that he had begun proceedings until after a decree had been granted was the testimony of his wife in circuit court today. Mrs. Dutkiew is seeking to have the decree obtained by her husband set aside.

FOUR LIVES IN DANGER AS RUNAWAY HORSE HITS AUTO

Parshallville Physician Hurt; Driver of Rig Jumps for Safety.

Brighton, Mich.—Four persons narrowly escaped death when a runaway horse owned and driven by William Bull, of Parshallville, Livingston county, crashed into an automobile driven by Dr. A. Bynarson, of Parshallville, at a bridge near the latter village recently. Both vehicles were wrecked and Dr. Bynarson was severely hurt about the shoulders. The young woman miraculously escaped with a few bruises.

HISTORIANS GET A GLIMPSE OF OLD CONSTITUTIONS

Michigan Historical Society Sees Original Documents of 1835 and 1850 at Lansing.

Lansing, Mich.—Visitors to the annual meeting of the Michigan Historical Society held here recently were regaled with something few mortals have ever had a chance to view—the constitutions of the state passed in 1835 and 1850.

The originals, which for years were kept in tubes in the vault in the secretary of state's office, were recently re-habited by the experts of the library of congress. The 1835 one and the one for 1850 were placed in a glass case and exhibited in the senate chamber during the sessions of the society. Afterwards they were placed permanently in a case to be kept in the office of the secretary of state.

Before their trip to Washington they were almost obliterated by age.

SEES BARN BURN; DIES

Shock of Loss Proves Fatal to Clinton County Democrat.

St. Johns, Mich.—J. A. Hoxie, Democratic candidate for representative of Clinton county at the fall election, is dead at his home following a stroke of paralysis caused by the shock of seeing the barns and outbuildings on his farm destroyed by fire.

Grand Rapids Mayor Raps New Time.

Grand Rapids, Mich.—Mayor Geo. E. Ellis has announced that he is not in sympathy with any plan to change from Central to Eastern time in Grand Rapids.

Hudsonville—John Vierson, Gilmore township farmer recently paid a smooth stranger \$1,500 for a Florida orange grove. Arriving in the country of sunshine to inspect his acres, he discovered that he had been sold acreage on the bottom of a lake 25 feet deep.

Hillsdale.—The Alamo Manufacturing Co. will remain in Hillsdale, it was announced Tuesday. The city had granted the company free water, lighting and power.

HUNGER, PLAGUES AND MISERY RAVAGING HELPLESS MEXICO



Starving Mexican women and children asking for food.

A ghastly picture of Mexico has been given out by the Red Cross in an effort to raise funds for the civilian population of Mexico. According to this report, 600,000 people in the capital alone are in peril of perishing.

For a Day and a Night

By William Gordon Hastings
(Copyright by Paget Newspaper Service)

In front of her looking glass a woman sat, staring hard at the reflection of her face. It was a woman who rarely looked in a glass at all. It would seem cruel to catalogue in detail every defect of the face she saw there—she was not and never had been beautiful. She had always known it. Ten years before, when she had married a blind man, she had known perfectly well how desperately amused her friends and acquaintances would be about the event, as they discussed it behind her back. She did not mind—the habitually dull must have their inexpensive holidays of funniness from time to time. And she was much in love with the blind man, and he with her.

There had always been the chance that he would recover his sight. She had pretended to him that she prayed and longed for this. It had been the one hope of her life. One day, perhaps, this man would see her face. He would get beautifully and give no start of horror nor let the expression of his face betray him. He would be very kind and very polite. And he would not live with her any more. In a thousand ways, so small that she would be unable to name and describe them, she would know that he did not love her any more. Yet it was not quite so simple as that. When she saw how desperately he longed for the sight of the sun again, she found that for his sake she, too, was hoping that he would recover his sight. Even though she knew what must happen to her then.

That was all over now. He was away in New York. It had been only a slight operation, and entirely successful. Today he was coming back to her, as one who has escaped from prison, his eyes filled with the joy and beauty of living. She had his letters, full of delightful wonder—the letters that were her death sentence.

She turned from the looking glass and sat down at the writing table. All her preparations for this had been made long ago. There lay the miniature which had been painted for her.

It was the face of a beautiful woman—her own face, though its beauty and ugliness had something in common. There also was a sheet of note-paper, stamped, stamped with the address of a house where they had once lived; they had left it three years ago. She had kept that sheet for her purpose. She dated it a little more than three years back and wrote:

"Dearest, I have been vain enough to have my miniature painted. It is thought to be very like though it seems to be far prettier than I am. If I die before you, I want you to have this miniature, even though I fear your dear eyes will never be able to see it. It is to be all entirely for you, and I pray you never to show it to anybody. It is for you alone. You will find it in the drawer of my writing table, together with this letter. You have all my love always. Good-bye, dearest."

She put the letter into an envelope that had yellowed a little with age, sealed it, and addressed it to her husband, marking it. "To be opened after my death." Then she put the letter and miniature into the drawer and dressed herself to go on. She wore her handiwork gown.

"Take these flowers out of the drawing-room," she said to a servant that she passed on her way out. "I am going to get some of the wild spontaneity from the embankment for the table tonight." She paused for a moment to give some trifling orders as to the preparations for her husband's arrival, and then she started in the direction of the station.

"Poor dear!" said the servant. "She will be fully twenty minutes too early." The local newspaper gave a harrowing account of the tragic accident which led to the lady's death. She had been picking flowers on the embankment, and was on the rails as the down train swept around the curve. The engineer whistled and applied the brakes, and there was ample time for her to have stepped out of the road. But she seemed to be dazed with terror—stumbled—and fell with her head under the wheels of the engine. She was crushed beyond all hope of facial recognition. The horror of the tragedy, as the newspapermen pointed out in their articles, was that this was the very train which was bringing her husband back to her, he having been absent in New York for an operation by which he had fully regained his sight. The anemones were found in her hand.

Years have passed since then, and her husband—an easy, portly man—has not married again. The miniature had more than confirmed what he had always thought, and when her spirit visited him in his dreams it was always with the beautiful and imaginary face of the picture.

And may be that beauty was her birth-day gift in the dim land of suicide, and her last act was false—the perpetration of a lie—yet it may be that still much is forgiven to them that love much.

No Other Home

Mr. Amsbury, the superintendent of the penitentiary, was escorting a party of woman visitors through the building. They entered a room where three women were busy sewing.

As they turned to leave the room one of the visitors said:

"What vicious looking creatures! What are they in for? They really look capable of committing any crime."

"Well," replied the superintendent, "you see, they have no other home that is not private sitting-room, and they are my wife and two daughters."

A Great Truth

"It is sad, murmured the musing theorizer, 'to think that, as a great statesman once said, 'every man has his price.'"

"Yes," admitted the intensely practical worker, "and it is a sad fact that half the time he can't get it."

And some men get as tired of being married as some women do of single blessedness.

POETRY WORTH READING

The Disposed Heart.

Fair Mabel had a dainty waist,
A triumph of the fashion's art,
But, ah, so tightly was it laced
There wasn't room for Mabel's heart.

The hapless heart was in despair;
"I must beat somewhere! I believe
I've heard a pretty girl will wear
Her heart sometimes upon her sleeve."

But Mabel's sleeve clung like a skin
To Mabel's softly-rounded arm—
The beating heart could not squeeze
In.

It looked about in vague alarm:
"Well, well! I must try other routes.
Of timid mounds I've heard it said,
Often their hearts are in their boots!"
And downward then it quickly sped.

"Ah, this place," said the heart, "I choose!"
And it found no room to beat—
The little creature there shows
So snugly fitted Mabel's feet.

Now, though deep fear the poor heart
Stole,
It thought: "Sometimes a girl can't
sing—
Because her heart is in her throat;
I do believe that's just the thing!"

To Mabel's lovely throat it stole,
But once again—poor, luckless
sight—
It failed to reach its longed-for goal—
Her collar was so high and tight!

The desperate heart, despairing,
Sighed,
"There's no place left but Mabel's
net."

Aha! I'm saved!" with joy it cried—
For there was lots of room on that!
—Carolyn Wells in Saturday Evening Post.

The Office and the Man

The office may seek the man,
But it is our faith abiding—
That in the spotlight, with a band,
And with a cowbel in each hand,
"Twail find him, coyly riding.

A tiny bit of butter is often an improvement to cake frostings, especially chocolate or caramel.

WIFE OF NEW ENVOY FROM COSTA RICA



Mme. de Bresnes Mesen.

Madame de Bresnes Mesen is the wife of the new minister from Costa Rica to the United States and has recently arrived in Washington to make her home there. Mme. Mesen took an active part in the social activities incidental to the Pan-American conference which has just been held in Washington.



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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.

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CHANGING THE EARTH.

When we were children we were told that the earth was round like an orange, and we were foolish enough to believe it. Moreover, we have been passing this intelligence along to the present generation, in the smug confidence that we were doing the right thing. But now comes Professor E. E. Love, of the Royal Society, and makes us ashamed of ourselves. He says that our planet is not round like an orange or like a ball or anything else as homely as that. On the contrary, he declares what in fact everybody ought to have known long ago, that "the litho-sphere is an ellipsoid with three unequal axes, having its surface deformed according to the formula for a certain spherical harmonic of the third degree, and displaced as a whole relatively to the geoid, in the direction toward south-eastern Europe."

And so, bang goes another one of our illusions! And shall we be any the more healthy for it? Let us at least hope so, for the sake of accepting the explosion with philosophic politeness. There is no task more difficult of graceful accomplishment than to permit ourselves to be robbed of a cherished illusion. It is far more to our instincts to which the head of a rising Concorde or Galileo than to shake his hand. Turning back the leaves of our world record, we discover that our happiest years, our happiest moments, have been those in which we looked in the rose-light of illusions. The earth has never again been quite so near to heaven as in the days when we knew that giants and fairies and god-like heroes shared the world with us. And there has been no Christmas—no real Christmas—since the day that some well-meaning Puritan took us kindly by the hand and defined Santa Claus as a slender, black-whiskered gentleman known to the family as "papa."

Nor are we even now any better protected against the robbery of our maturer beliefs. Scarcely a day passes that some highwayman of science or history or travel does not hold us up and demand some article of faith. Would you rest undisturbed in the possession of your own satisfying wisdom, you must hide in the woods. If you find comfort in the knowledge that the sun is an incandescent body and that you sleep better for taking a glass of milk at bedtime, keep your door tight shut upon these things or somebody will take them from you. If you worship Paul or Pericles or Emerson or Roosevelt, you may not venture forth lest you collide with a Sadducee who will snuff the halo from your saint or kick the pedestal from under your beloved hero.

And what is given us to compensate for our lost illusions? Alas, we do not know. We are told it is Truth; but scarcely do we adjust ourselves to a new truth, when behold! it, too, becomes a myth. Could we have some celestial warranty that the earth will remain for all future time as now defined by Professor Love, we might take comfort. But in the history of mankind it has already been square like a checker board, circular like a pancake, and round like an orange, and now it is ellipsoidal like nobody knows what. So, also, at one time it was hollow and floated on water; again, it was filled with fire, and spun in a vacuum; while at present it is a solid rock suspended in ether; and probably before our grandchildren die it will be something else. A few centuries' past is was composed of four elements; by and by it was composed of sixty or seventy, and now it is whispered that it is composed of only one. Once our primal earthly parents were a pair of respectable mortals, later on they were a pair of disreputable apes, and at present there are signs of another shuffle.

If these changes shall proceed to infinity, why is not our illusion as worthy as another? Perhaps it is. At all events, who shall say that we are any better or any happier or any nearer to God because the earth is now an ellipsoid with three unequal axes, instead of a stationary disk, such as Solomon banished, with the sun moving across the firmament? Clifford Howard in Lippincott's.

SORE LEGS

VARIKOSE VEINS, ULCERS, WEAK ANKLES, ETC., ARE EVENLY SUPPORTED

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Best and Cheapest. SANITARY, as they may be washed or boiled. COMFORTABLE, made to measure. ELASTIC, adjustable, like a rubber band. LIGHT and DURABLE. ECONOMICAL. Cost 75c each or two for \$1.25. Write for free booklet and Self Measurement Blank No. 5.

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We have a proven home treatment for healing ulcers and leg sores, which includes two stockings and all remedies. Price, \$1 Complete.

Consultation free. Phone Ridge 843. Ladies attendants. Detroit Corliss Laced Specialty Co., 919 Gratiot Ave., Detroit, Mich.

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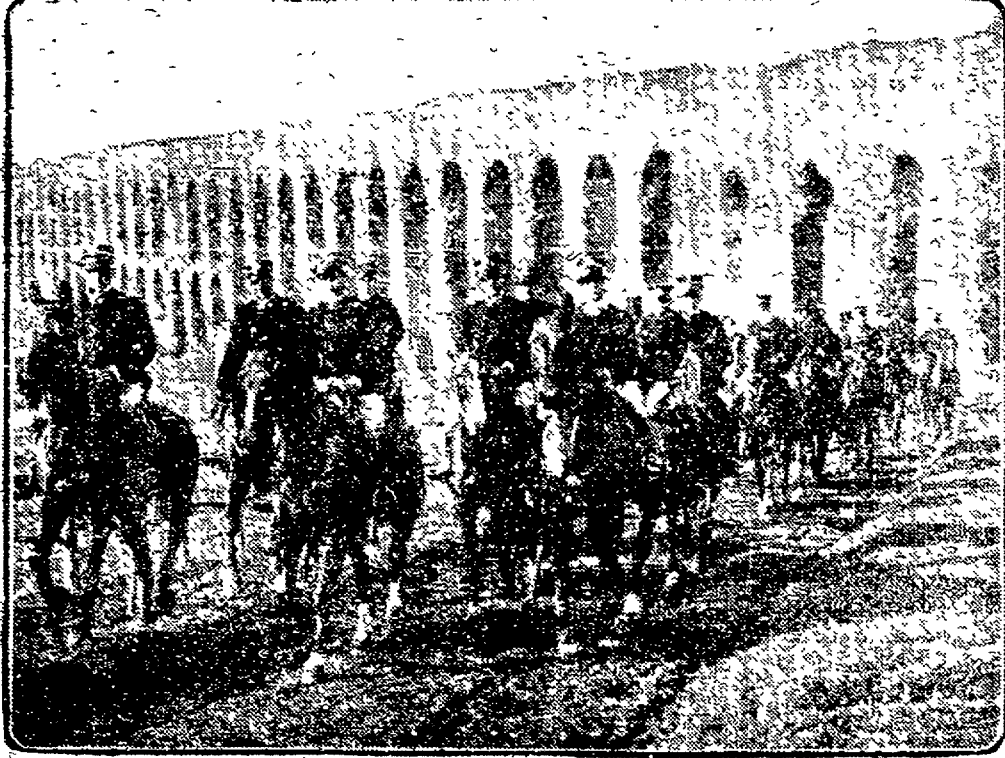
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ITALIAN OFFICERS ON WAY TO WAR PASS OLD ROMAN AQUEDUCT



This interesting picture shows officers of an Italian cavalry division on their way to the Austrian frontier. In the background is one of the historic old Roman aqueducts built in the time of the Caesars.

EGYPTIAN DONKEY BOYS.

Legs and Tongues Equally Active—They Are Canny Too.

A happy go lucky lot are the donkey boys of Egypt, bright and full of fun, quarrelling one minute, then singing, though the latter sounds to American ears like an awful wall of misery.

Scarcely dressed in their blue gowns, their bare feet toughened to endure any heat or kind of road, they add greatly to the interest of the many trips taken with them in their land.

The donkey boy has picked up a few words of English, which his quick wit enables him to use effectively. The demand for backsheesh is begun at the first acquaintance and is kept up constantly.

To reply with decision "nothing," or "Bukra (to-morrow) backsheesh," sometimes has a quieting effect. But begging is part of the business, and cigarettes, books, white gloves and slippers were asked for, while one boy with a seeming unselfishness pleaded for money to buy sugar cane for his donkey.

They sing the praises of the animals constantly. "This very good donkey?" "He very fast," urging him on with the "Ah-zah," and you answer, "No, don't go fast! Ah! making, ah, making" (slowly). Upon which the boy will urge, "Oh, Madam, one gallop!" Many of the donkeys were fine

looking and decorated with gay bridles and saddlery, and with the hair cut in fantastic patterns, says a writer in the Travel Magazine. A donkey sheikh owns the animals at any given place, and the boys hired by the day in charge of them get their pay from the traveller, while the sheikh is paid for the use of the animal.

This explains in part the constant plea for backsheesh, which should never be given until one dismounts at the end of the trip, and then at the last minute, as they are never quite satisfied, demand more and may make it quite unpleasant for the traveler. It is a good plan to have an understanding in the party and all pay the same sum, according to the distance covered.

The boys fully earn their pittance, going many miles sometimes for two or three pence. They are quick to recognize the nationality of the tourist. Riding one day with two ladies at Lover one of them said:

"That is a very good donkey you have, I had him yesterday."

"Yes," said the other, "his name is George Washington."

"Why," replied the first, "that is strange, yesterday it was Tommy Atkins."

Later the rider said to the donkey boy: "Why did you tell me that the donkey's name was George Washington and yesterday tell my friend that his name was Tommy Atkins?"

"Oh," answered the boy, "the English, and those English no like George Washington."

The Doctor's Baby.

He was a doctor, and not such a young doctor either. That is to say, he had been practicing for nearly ten years. An interesting event happened in his family and he found himself the father of a very fine girl, his first-born.

A patient who happened in about three days after the event didn't have a great deal of chance to talk about his particular ailments because the father was very eager to tell all about the child.

"I've helped to bring a lot of children into the world," said the doctor, "and I know a lot about them; but I want to tell you that this is about the finest I've ever seen. Now that may seem to you merely to be the enthusiasm of a father, but really I know it's so." He went on telling about the merits of his offspring, how she was a finely formed child and embraced all the perfections.

He had turned over the duties of attending to his wife and child to another doctor, as the custom is more or less among physicians. This was the reason for one thing the doctor said:

"One afternoon when the baby was only three days old she sneezed. Some way or another that made me nervous

and so I decided to call up the doctor. "It happened," he wasn't at home and nothing would do but that I must tell his wife all about it over the telephone. She just laughed at me and that sobered my excitement.

"Afterward I thought how angry I might have been had some one of my patients called me up on a foolish matter like that, it just goes to show that this sort of thing is done right along by folks who ought to know better."

Which?

Smith was working in his yard, pushing his lawn mower hard. Brown, who happened then to pass, asked: "Well, out to cut your grass?"

"No," said Smith, "I'm herding whales in the midst of Arctic gales."

Brown walked on and shook his head, musing over what Smith said.

Smith was in a barber-shop.

Having his hair trimmed on top; Jones came in with jaunty air.

Asked: "They're clipping off your hair?"

"No," said Smith, "we're making brick also weaving candle wick."

Jones walked very softly out, with his mind quite full of doubt.

Smith was tiling on a car, treading his hair trimmed on top.

Black got on, and asked beside: "Out to take a little ride?"

"No," growled Smith, "I'm climbing trees."

To enjoy the evening breeze."

Black got off, and tapped his brow, thinking Smith was dotty now.

Smith was lunching in a place where the busy waiters race.

White came in from off the street. Asked: "Do you come here to eat?"

"No," said Smith, "I'm here to sing joyous lyrics of the spring."

White walked solemnly away, and was serious all day.

Brown and Jones and Black and White

Met together that same night

And took steps to put poor Smith

Where he need not suffer with

The delusions that he had—

All four of his friends were sad.

But consider it, I pray—

Who was foolish? He or they?

—Willard D. Nesbit in Chicago Evening Post.

A plan for the construction of a tramway line at Peking, elaborated by a Japanese, has been presented to the Bureau of Foreign Affairs by the Japanese Minister at Peking. He demands a monopoly of 10 years, after which the concern may be bought by China.

EXPERTS IN PUBLIC SERVICE.

Professor Lowell Discusses New Plan of Conducting Municipal Affairs.

In view of the rapidly increasing perplexity of municipal functions, the need of municipal experts was pointed out by Professor A. Lawrence Lowell, of Harvard University in a paper read before the National Municipal League. This question has been the subject of Professor Lowell's thought for many years. Touching upon this need, Professor Lowell said:

"The administration of a great city cannot be conducted efficiently and at the same time be kept in touch with public needs, without a combination of the expert and the representative of outside opinion, and the relation that ought to exist between these two is plain. The current management and the initiative in the main ought to lie with the expert, but he ought to work under the constant oversight and control of non-professional men."

"Such a relation has grown up spontaneously in our great commercial and educational bodies, in the president and directors of a railroad or a bank, in the president and trustees of a university or college, for example, and it could be introduced into almost any form of city government, for it is not inconsistent either with the plan of boards of commissioners or with that of a mayor's cabinet."

"In order to set up the proper relation between the expert and the non-professional representative of the public it is not necessary to prescribe their duties by law, but to make the distinction between them perfectly clear and that distinction must be based upon the essential difference in the functions to be performed."

"The expert is expected to make his public work his career. He should devote his whole time to it, receive a liberal salary and be protected from removal except for cause. The non-professional is not to manage his department but to see that it is properly managed. He ought not to be expected to give a great deal of time to it, ought to be paid nothing or a much lower salary than the expert and ought to give an account of his stewardship by coming up for reappointment or election at fixed intervals."

Saw Dust Roads in Florida.

They are making roads of sawdust mixed with earth on a new plan in Leon County. Two ridges of earth are thrown up with a road machine at the required width from each other and the space between is filled with a six inch bed of sawdust. This is followed with a smaller machine which paves up and mixes the earth with sawdust. This makes a roadbed on which the tires of the heaviest loaded vehicles make no impression. The contractor, G. H. Averitt, has kept an accurate account of expenses in connection with this section of sawdust and earth road and says the cost aggregates \$237 a mile, showing it to be about the cheapest road material in use. It may be suggested that sawdust is not a durable material but the True Democrat meets this objection with the statement that one or two roads were constructed in a south Georgia county 20 years ago, and are still in good condition, showing the durability. As is well known, Leon County soil is clayey.—Florida Times Union.

KNOW IT WELL

Familiar Features Well Known to Hundreds.

A familiar burden in many a home. The burden of a "bad back." A lame, a weak or an aching back often tells you of kidney ills.

Don't Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys.

Here is good testimony to prove it. Mrs. I. Mary Kinnear, 311 L. Front street, Monroe, Mich., says: "The kidney secretions caused me much annoyance. I had backaches and after I did my work my back got sore and lame. If I stooped over I had trouble in straightening up again. I felt miserable in every way. Doan's Kidney Pills gave me relief from the first."

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

Ship by Parcel Post with Safety Big Profits for You

THIS cut represents our 50c, 10 dozen egg or mixed shipment box, to which add postage for shipment. The safest box with which to make shipments by Parcel Post or Express, and CAN BE USED REPEATEDLY. Makes a very fine picnic box, keeps everything from drying out.

We are manufacturers of the largest line of high grade Parcel Post and Express shipping boxes in this country. It is a beauty. Just the thing to carry eggs to market with safety, and to carry your parcels when returning.

Egg Boxes from one to fifteen dozen.
Butter Boxes from two to thirty pounds.
Fibre Milk Bottles, and everything in Egg and Butter supplies.
Corrugated and Fibre Boxes, manufactured to order in lots of 500 or more.

Hartley Steel Crated Box Co.

Write Department D for circular. SAGINAW, MICH.

Don't Think

Me egotistical or conceited just because I sound such loud praises about the

USED AUTOMOBILES I SELL

I am enthusiastic about them. I just can't help it. I know what I say is true; that I give the best value in Detroit. I sell the cream of used cars, many of them not driven over 500 miles. I sell them for 80% to 75% of the list price. I have now a bunch of 1913-14-15 cars with not a broken or badly worn place in them. They all have electric self-starters and will give as good service as a new car. Your neighbor will think you have bought a new car, yet you have saved enough on the purchase price to run it a year. You can't get more elsewhere but you can pay more. I deal in bargains. I turned down over ten cars Friday because they were "shot." Some one gets them. Do you?

LOVELAND

Made it safe to buy a used car.

THE LOVELAND COMPANY.

Cleveland, Ohio. Detroit. Buffalo, N. Y.

Loveland

THERE is not a single inhabitant in this town who does not receive some benefit from the advertisements of our local merchants and enterprises. Publicity benefits.

Auto Owners and Dealers!

Tires of all kinds; the popular Johnson Shock Absorbers and Accessories of all kinds for all makes of automobiles. We make a specialty of Vulcanizing and Tire Repairing. All work fully guaranteed.

DEALERS—We have an interesting proposition to offer you on Imperial Tires and Johnson Shock Absorbers. Call in or write for details.

H. & H. TIRE SALES CO.

577 WOODWARD AVE. DETROIT, MICH.

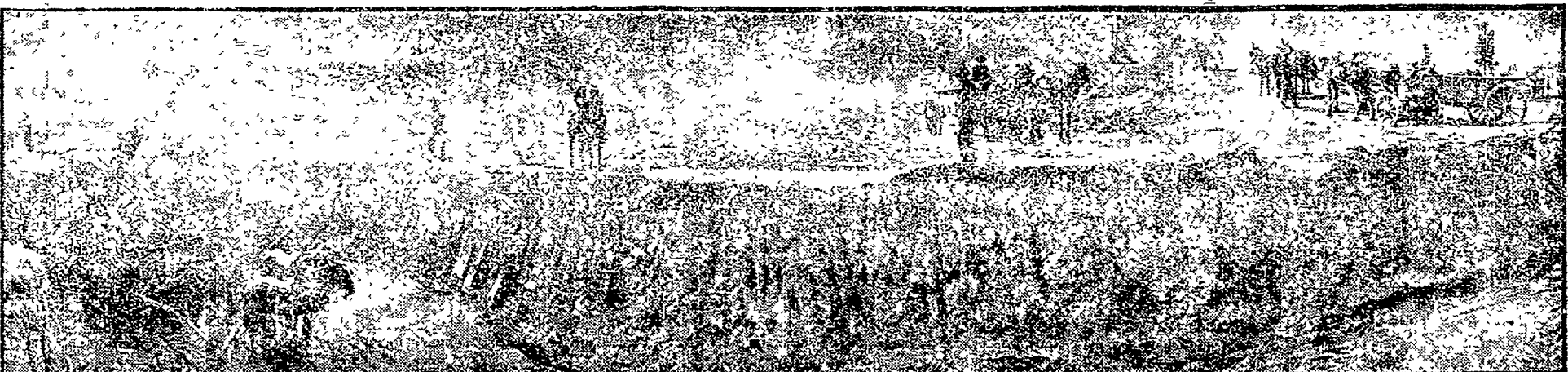
FORMER AUSTRIAN WAR MINISTER IS UNDER SUSPICION



General Moritz von Auffenburg.

General Moritz von Auffenburg, former Austro-Hungarian minister of war, and early in the war in command of an Austrian army, has been arrested and is being treated as "a serious political criminal."

Excavation For Main Driveway Tunnel At New Detroit Speedway



Four tunnels will communicate with the infield at the big auto course now under construction outside of Wyandotte. Those will permit spectators in machines to get to parking places without having to cross the track. The banked earth in the center of the picture shows the elevation of one of the much talked of 30-foot raised curves. These elevated bends will permit of speed rivaling that made on the sands at Daytona Beach, Florida, say the engineers, which would give Detroit the fastest race course in the world.

The Northville Record.

Published by
NEAL PRINTING CO.
Established 1898

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., JUNE 11, 1915.

THE SHAMEFUL WAR.

It is almost inconceivable that there should be anybody in this land of boasted liberty and peace who could ever for a moment actually desire that our thirty millions of people should be involved in the most shameful war that ever devastated civilized lands—the most wanton and unexcusable slaughter of human lives ever recorded on the pages of history. And yet we do hear—infrequently though, thank Heaven—individuals who actually lay claim to a normal equipment of common sense, criticising the action of our government in not plunging our nation into the maelstrom of blood that is swallowing up its millions in lands across the sea.

It would seem utterly impossible that any individual or group of individuals could be influenced by greed for gain of place, power or wealth, to foster and encourage such sentiments, and yet we are told there are such, even in our own dear land of freedom. May the prayers of a million mothers and wives and sisters prevail against such desecration of the principles of "Peace on earth, good will to men."

Weather maker Conger of Detroit now gives out the information that May was not an unusually cold and measly month. All right, May, we apologize for all the unspoken thoughts we thought, but you really did seem to get like the pitch fork man with the words and a long tail.

The Detroit News' "Afterthoughts" column contains concerning the whereabouts of the old fashioned town that has a Fourth-of-July celebration. He or it is respectfully referred to the city of Hoven and also to the little village of Wixom and examples for 1915.

The 17 year housewife said to be scheduled for appearance in Michigan this year. For that kind of "birds" eggs, a 17 year period of incubation is not too long, but just think of the situation. It took spring chickens and Thanksgiving turkey that long to hatch.

After nearly exhausting the visible supply of next winter's fuel in the effort to keep warm through May, it certainly is awfully provoking to have the weather men tell us that the May temperatures were below normal only a few days of the month.

Reward For Boy's Who Fired Fatal Shot" says a headline in one of this week's Detroit dailies, referring to a recent accident. Other boys who have ambitions along the line of firing fatal shots should feel greatly encouraged.

Now that Wayne village has had an elopement, the town has begun to boom with a new auto part factory or two to start with.

A marriage notice in an exchange is headed "Livingston—Frost." Some of 'em are and some "ain't."

K. OF P. RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas Our beloved brother Frank A. Miller, was on the 15th day of May, 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.

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,
E. S. NEAL,
Committee.

STAR-BEARS.

Adam was created before Eve, yet Eve was the first maid.
A man of spirit doesn't necessarily carry a pocket dial.
What most people need is an occasional dose of anti-talkative.
An author is a person who uses paper to catch the drip when his brain leaks.

Novi News.

Miss Camilla Risner of Detroit spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mrs. C. D. Geer of Newburg visited her daughter, Mrs. J. O. Munro, last week.

Mrs. Mollie Stark of Detroit visited at the home of Mrs. Ingersoll and Lapham.

Mrs. W. W. West has returned home from spending the winter in California.

Mrs. Clara Biery of Pontiac spent Saturday and Sunday with her son, Floyd and wife.

Mrs. Alta McGuire of Flint is visiting her brother, H. M. Bogart and other relatives.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Mothershille of California, a girl. Mrs. Mothershille was formerly Miss Mable Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Noble Deer and Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Deer of Flint motored here last Sunday and called on friends and acquaintances.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Root motored to Salem and Ann Arbor one day last week and visited Lucile Curtiss Hamilton, who has a little son, born May 21.

Mrs. Banks and daughter, Miss Cora, and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Banks and son, Russell, were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Thornton on Sunday.

Children's Day exercises will be held in the Baptist church June 13, when a good attendance is hoped for. Exercises will commence at 3:30 standard time.

The graduating exercise of the Novi school will be held this Friday evening, (June 11) in the Baptist church. Miss Florence Huxsey is the only graduate, the other members of the class having left school early in the year. Mrs. Huxsey will deliver the salutatory and Rev. R. M. Thayer will give an address. Several other members of an enjoyable program.

Gilt Edge Gatherings.

Richard Wolfe is visiting relatives at Toronto this week.

Mrs. Crabb, who has been quite sick is feeling much better.

Lulu and Mabel Wheeler visited Zilpha Myers Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Harlan called on F. E. Bradley and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Myers called on Mrs. M. B. Smith Sunday afternoon.

Helen Bradley spent Tuesday and Wednesday with Ruth Harger at Farmington.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Whitcomb entertained several young people in honor of their son, Lee's birthday.

Mrs. C. McCormick was called to Wixom last week on account of the sudden death of her brother at that place.

Farmington Flashes.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Noble, June 3.

Wixom Whisperings.

Helen Hammond is recovering from the measles.

B. D. Burch and wife motored to Detroit Tuesday.

The Farmers' Club was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Chambers Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller are moving here from Plymouth into the McGuire house. Mr. Miller is employed in the McLaren elevator.

A splendid program has been prepared by the children of the Sunday school, which will be presented by them Sunday morning, Children's Day.

Mrs. Garlick, Sr., who has been spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. Effie Garlick, went to Belding this week for an indefinite stay.

LAUGH ON JONES.

Mr. Jones had recently become the father of twins. The minister stopped him on the street to congratulate him.

"Well, Jones," he said, "I hear that the Lord has smiled on you."
"Smiled on me?" replied Jones.
"He laughed out loud!"—Ohio Farmer.

WEEK'S CALENDAR.

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Sunday morning will be devoted to the Children's Day exercises.

B. Y. P. U. in the evening at the usual hour.

No preaching in the evening on account of the Baccalaureate sermon in the M. E. church.

On Friday evening, June 18, Rev. Samuelson will give his famous stereopticon lecture, a trip through Shenland. Native views will be given. A small admission will be charged. Mr. Samuelson having been a teacher for many years in Burma, will not fail to interest you, so be there.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Morning service at 10 o'clock. Topic: "The Mind of the People." Second in the series on the Preacher and the People. The sermon will be a consideration of the rights of the individual in believing and doing what he deems to be right irrespective of the voice of outward authority. This service should interest everyone.

Sunday school and Christian Endeavor at the usual hours. No evening service. We are to unite with the graduating class in their Baccalaureate services in the M. E. church.

The Westminster Guild will hold its meeting next Tuesday night instead of the regular night because of the graduating exercises of the Eighth grade. The meeting will be held at Miss Mead's home. Miss Westlake will assist in entertaining. A full attendance is desired.

Get ready for the Strawberry festival to be given by the Sunday school at a very early date. The refreshments to be served will be within reach of every member of the school. The Sunday school is in need of more money and here is an opportunity for every one to show their loyalty. Surely the Sunday school deserves the support of all in the larger work it has been doing.

Remember the Children's Day exercises to be held one week from Sunday. The morning service will be appropriate to the day. In the evening the Sunday school will furnish a special program. The vocal choir, young men's chorus, will be among the features of the evening. Plan to make this a red letter day in the history of the Sunday school.

Ragged Rogers I heard a fellow say this morning. I said he wasn't happy unless he was working.
Tailored Thomas. Ain't it a terrible thing when a man gets hold of a man? Salt Lake Herald.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

A regular meeting of the village council was held in the village hall Monday, June 7, 1915.

Present—T. B. Henry, president; Trustees—Barley, McLean, Montgomery, Filkins, Farrell and Balden. Quorum present.

Minutes of meetings of May 4, 10, 1915, were read and approved.

The Finance committee advised the following bills:

Fred Foss, labor	\$13.20
Dorset Benton, team work	3.50
F. P. Puckney, labor, cemetery	30.00
Fred Puckney, labor, cemetery	20.00
Fred Foss, labor, water power	4.00
Irving Austin, water power	1.00
O. W. Rollett, water power	3.00
John Cooper, water power	3.00
Freight on oil	52.40
Fred Foss, labor	4.00
Eastern Mich. Edison Co	
streets	\$271.63
Washtenaw Elec. Soap	.55
T. B. Henry, street sweeper	100.00
Hugh Clawson	.50
Fire Dept.	49.50
Am. Bldg. Pdy. Co.	1.25
Chas. Shipley, labor, park	10.00
John Lockwood	21.50
T. H. Turner, disinfecting	15.00
F. N. Perrin, livery w.	3.00
H. D. Edwards & Co., supplies	17.25
Earl Montgomery water power	32.50
W. E. Ambler	2.50
Fred Foss	1.40
M. E. Burrows	2.50

Does Your Lawn Mower Need Sharpening?
If so, call 145 W. and we will come and get it and return the same, all for 50 cents.
The cut below represents the Grind, made expressly for grinding Lawn Mowers, that we use.

REPAIRS EXTRA.

M. F. STANLEY
31 Cady St., NORTHVILLE, MICH.

P. S.—Also salesman for the Greening Nursery Co., of Monroe, Mich. Phone 145 W. and I will call.



M. F. STANLEY
31 Cady St., NORTHVILLE, MICH.
P. S.—Also salesman for the Greening Nursery Co., of Monroe, Mich. Phone 145 W. and I will call.

J. M. Green 44.00
Leo Lawrence 16.30
Joe Montgomery 117.00
Dorset Benton 4.00
Fred W. Lyke, oil wagon 73.55
Moved by McLean and supported by Filkins that bills be allowed and ordered paid.
Yeas—Barley, McLean, Filkins, Farrell, Balden, Montgomery. Nays—None. Carried.
Village Assessor Sessions presented tax roll for ensuing year.
Moved by McLean and supported by Farrell that tax roll be approved.
Yeas—Barley, McLean, Montgomery, Filkins, Farrell, Balden. Nays—None. Carried.
Petitions for water extensions on Carpenter avenue signed by Mr. O'Donnell, et al., received.
Moved by Farrell and supported by Barley that petition be laid on table.
Yeas—6. Nays—None. Carried.
Moved by Farrell and supported by Barley that petition of F. G. Terrill, et al., be granted and sidewalk be built.
Yeas—Barley, McLean, Montgomery, Filkins, Farrell, Balden. Nays—None. Carried.
Moved by McLean and supported by Montgomery that Grace avenue be graded.
Yeas—Barley, McLean, Montgomery, Filkins, Farrell, Balden. Nays—None. Carried.
Moved by McLean and supported by Filkins that 2 nozzles be purchased for fire department.
Yeas—Barley, McLean, Montgomery, Filkins, Farrell, Balden. Nays—None. Carried.

The following communication received from Eastern Mich. Edison Co. relative to proposed change in lighting system: Detroit, May 27, 1915. Mr. Thomas Murdoch, Village Clerk, Village of Northville, Mich.

Commencement

--The moment of triumph for the Sweet Girl Graduate and an occasion on which she must be properly shod. The vim and vigor of youth that sparkle from J. & K styles in pumps. Strap effects and novelties make them the choice of most young women for all occasions.

Dear Sir: In regard to changing the system of street lighting in Northville, I beg to advise you as follows:
We believe your streets can be much better lighted at about the same cost by making the following changes:
Replace arcs with 250 cp. incandescent lamps, as follows:
Yerkes street
Yerkes and Johnson streets
River and Beals
Mill and Wing
Mill and Rogers
Mill and Sherill
Rogers, between Mill and Cady
Cady and First
Cady and West
Cady and Wing
Cady and Center
Cady and Church
Rogers and Main
Rogers and Dunlap
Rogers and Dubur
Atwater and Yerkes
Novi and Linden
Main and West
Main and High
Linden and Dunlap
High and Dunlap
Wing and Dunlap
Atwater and Dunlap
Linden and Dubur
Randolph and Bridge
Randolph and Linden
Randolph and High
Randolph, between Wing and Center
Center and Yerkes
Lake and Grace
Lake and Horton
Replace present 60 cp. lamps with 100 cp. as follows:
Mill, between Rogers and Sherill
Center, between Mill and Cady
Wing, between Mill and Cady
Dunlap, between Linden and Rogers

Dunlap, between Center and Wing
Randolph and West
Randolph and Wing
Center and Walnut
Center and Walnut
Install additional lamps at the following locations, of either 100 cp. or 250 cp. as noted:
Yerkes and Gardner, 100 cp.
Mill, between Rogers and Sherill, 100 cp.
Rogers and Cady, 250 cp.
Cady, between West and First, 100 cp.
Cady, between First and Center, 100 cp.
Cady, between Church and Factory, 100 cp.
Cady and Church, 100 cp.
Dunlap, near Rogers, 100 cp.
West, between Main and Dunlap, 100 cp.
High, between Main and Dunlap, 100 cp.
Wing, between Main and Dunlap, 100 cp.
West, between Dunlap and Rand, 100 cp.
Rand, between Bridge and Linden, 100 cp.
High, between Dunlap and Rand, 100 cp.
Wing, between Dunlap and Rand, 100 cp.
Randolph and Center, 250 cp.
Center and Lake, 250 cp.
Main, between Wing and High, 100 cp.
Main, between High and West, 100 cp.
Main, between West and Linden, 100 cp.
Grace, between Lake and Base Line, 100 cp.
Rouge and Oakland, 100 cp.
Yerkes and Beals, 100 cp.
Yerkes, between Johnson and Beals, 100 cp.
Dunlap, between Center and Wing, 100 cp.
Dunlap, between Wing and High, 100 cp.
Dunlap, between West and High, 100 cp.
Dunlap, between West and Linden, 100 cp.
Butler and Penniman, 100 cp.



CARRINGTON & SON

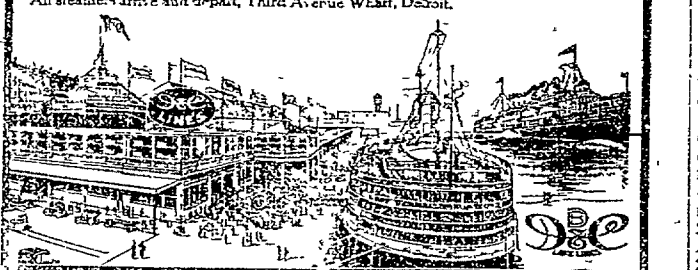
NORTHVILLE. MICHIGAN.

THE COAST LINE TO MACKINAC DETROIT

CLEVELAND, BUFFALO, NIAGARA FALLS, TOLEDO, PT. HURON, ALPENA, ST. IGNACE.

A LAKE TRIP FOR REST AND RECREATION. Have a real vacation on the Great Lakes, the most enjoyable and economical outing in America. The cool lake breezes, the ever-changing scenes along the shore and the luxurious steamers operated by this Company are positive guarantees that you will enjoy every minute of the trip, and return home refreshed and glad you went.

TAKE A D. & C. BOAT WHEN YOU GO AWAY. Daily service between Detroit and Cleveland and Detroit and Buffalo. From June 10th to September 10th Steamers City of Detroit and City of Cleveland, the "Two Cities" of the Great Lakes, operate daily across the Buffalo Division, you can't afford to miss the pleasure of a ride on these floating palaces. FOUR TRIPS WEEKLY from Toledo and Detroit to Mackinac Island and Way Point. Mackinac Island, the Historic Summer Resort of the North Country, is becoming more popular every season with the tourists seeking quietness and repose. Sail on Hotel and Boarding House accommodations at reasonable rates. TWO TRIPS WEEKLY BY SPECIAL STEAMER CLEVELAND to Mackinac Island, no stops en route except at Detroit and Alpena. DELIGHTFUL DAY TRIP SERVICE from June 10th to September 10th between Toledo and Put-in-Bay. RAILROAD TICKETS AVAILABLE FOR TRANSPORTATION on D. & C. Line Steamers between Detroit and Buffalo or Detroit and Cleveland either direction. See latest steam schedule for detailed description and Great Lakes Map. Address: L. G. Lewis, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich. Set of poster stamps for five cents. Philip H. McMillan, Pres. A. A. Schmitt, Vice Pres. & Genl. Mgr. DETROIT & CLEVELAND NAVIGATION COMPANY. All steamers leave and depart, Third Avenue Wharf, Detroit.



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.

10 poles, 30 ft. 6 in. @ \$4.05	\$40.50
5 poles, 35 ft. 7 in. @ 9.50	47.50
3 poles, 40 ft. 7 in. @ 12.15	36.45
21 cross arms, 4 in. dia.	
3 1/2 x 4 1/2 x 6 ft. @ .24%	7.14
12 hangers, 24 in. @ .04	1.92
84 wood pins, 1 1/2 x 3 @ .015	1.26
162 insulators, No. 3, @ .075	12.15
120 brackets, @ .06	7.20
29 ft. 12 in. x 3 in. St. @ .40	11.60
1200 No. 6 & 8 Bra W. P. @ .18	216.00
Labor setting 12-mile pole	150.00
Labor installing 25 hangers	58.00
Labor stringing wire, 1 mile @ \$5.00	5.00
	\$761.12
Plus 5 per cent	37.55
	\$798.67

33 G. D. series fixtures, no. 100, catalogue No. 170-22 @ \$6.40—50—\$320.00
Total \$798.67

In this estimate we have included the material and labor necessary to install the additional lights, but in regard to the expense of changing present lamps from arcs to incandescents, we have included no labor nor cost of lamps nor any material except the reflectors and sockets used. Of course it is understood that if you decide to sell the plant to us at the termination of lease or sooner, the village will pay nothing for these changes.

If these changes are all made, and counting the iron lamp post in the central part of the village, which are now about ready to burn, the total cost of street lighting will be as follows:

25-60 cp. lamps @ \$18.00	\$501.00
25-100 cp. lamps @ 24.00	656.00
25-250 cp. lamps @ 36.00	1368.00
23-100 cp. lamps (underground system) @ 30.00	690.00

Total, \$3,255.00
The cost of the present arrangement of street lights, including the iron lamp posts downtown is \$2,958 per year.

Yours truly,
A. C. MARSHALL,
Vice President.

Moved by Filkins and supported by Balden that proposition be accepted.
Yeas—Barley, McLean, Montgomery, Filkins, Farrell, Balden. Nays—None. Carried.
On motion council adjourned.
T. E. MURDOCK, Clerk.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of KATHERINE YERKES, deceased.

We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the Lapham State Savings bank, in said county, on Monday the 2nd day of August A. D. 1915, and on Saturday, the 2nd day of October A. D. 1915, at 10 o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 2nd day of June A. D. 1915, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated June 2, 1915.
FRANCIS G. TERRILL,
CHARLES A. SESSIONS,
46-49. Commissioners.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Dr. P. R. ALEXANDER, DENTIST.
Office over Star Brother's Store. Hours
8 to 12 and 1 to 4. Phone 25. p12.

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 2:00 and 6:00 to 8:00 p. m.
Phone No. 1.

Dr. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC
Physician and Surgeon. Office near
west of Park House on Main street.
Office hours 1:00 to 3:00 and 6:00 to 8:00
p. m. Telephone 45-8p.

Dr. N. J. MALLOY, PHYSICIAN
and Surgeon. Office in residence
on South Center street. Office hours
2:00 to 4:00 p. m., and 7:00 to 8:30
p. m. Phone 224. 45-8p

Dr. BEEBE RUTH JERSON,
Osteopath. Graduate American
School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Wis.
Northville Tuesdays and Saturdays.
Detroit office, Suite 301-245 Wood-
ward Ave. Northville office, Mrs.
Frances Harrison, Main street.
Phone, 98-J 1915

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 37p

**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. 21-33p.

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

Eastern Standard Time

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

Cars leave Northville for Farming-
ton and Detroit at 6:05 a. m., 6:35 a.
m. and every hour thereafter until
10:35 p. m., for Orchard Lake and
Pontiac only 11:35 p. m., for Farm-
ington Junction only 12:35 a. m.

Half hour service Saturdays and
Sundays between Detroit, Farming-
ton Junction and Pontiac.

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and
Detroit.

Through cars leave Northville for
Detroit at 6:30 a. m. and hourly to
7:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m., 11:15 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. and midnight.

W. L. B. CLARK'S

MILK ROUTE

Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application.

RECORD LINES PAY—TRY ONE.

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 1/2-PINT, 6 Cents

Telephone 399-J

Your Order for Sour Milk and
Cream.

G. K. SCHOOF, Propr.

Northville Newslets.

Near strawberries.

New moon tomorrow.

Streets are now all oiled.

Twice some rain Monday.

Bunker Hill day next Thursday.

Country never looked more beauti-
ful.

L. W. Simmons has been very ill
the past two weeks.

Baccalaureate sermon in M. E.
church Sunday night.

Mrs. Neal is able to be up and
around the house again.

Mrs. George Carson, Sr., who has
been seriously ill the past three
weeks, is much better.

Joe Montgomery is one of the latest
new owners of autos, he having pur-
chased N. C. Schrader's Reco.

Alvin Matson who has been se-
riously ill for several months, is con-
valescent, being able to go for an
automobile ride Sunday.

The graduating class of the South
Lyon schools numbers thirteen this
year, but the members don't consider
that there's anything unlucky about it.

Mrs. Chas. Scholtz entertained the
C. of S. club Monday evening. A
delicious picnic supper was served
at 6 o'clock and the evening spent at
sewing.

The Children's Day exercises given
by scholars of the M. E. Sunday
school Sunday evening were enjoyed
by a large audience. The little folks
did their parts well and apparently
had as good a time as the parents and
friends in attendance.

On the evening of the Senior class
graduating exercises, June 17, ad-
mission to the Alseum theatre be-
tween the hours of 7:30 and 8:00
o'clock will be limited to those pre-
sented invitations at the door.
After 8 o'clock the public is cordially
invited to fill the remaining seats.

Next Sunday, June 13 has been de-
signated as Memorial Day for the local
Daughters and Ladies of the Modern
Maccabees. The members are to
meet at two o'clock p. m. at the Milton
Brown residence on Main street, to
march from there to the cemetery for
the decoration services.

A letter from Mrs. Louise Joslin
Bell of Los Angeles, Calif., to a
Northville friend this week mention-
ed the fact that Mr. and Mrs. Hall and
Mrs. Joslin recently visited the
motion picture factory near that city,
and was in actor Charlie Chaplin,
who recently appeared on the screen
at our local theatre.

Northville can probably lay claim
to the oldest "steepie Jack" any-
where in this part of the country.
In the person of Theodore W. Wood,
who attended to the placing of the
oulters on the flagstaff of the village
hall for the raising of the stars and
stripes on memorial day. Although
Mr. Wood is 72 years old, he is
usually called upon when such "high
altitude" work is to be done here.
Few men of 20 less years than that
like to attempt such jobs.

After an investigation of the Red-
ford fire, deputy state fire marshal,
Thos. C. Schafer, states that a tramp
was responsible for the blaze which
destroyed part of that village last
week Friday. Whether the fire was
accidental or incendiary has not yet
been decided, however. The ruins
are being searched on the theory
that if the fire was purely accidental,
the man may have been motivated,
and been burned to death. The loss
is estimated at between \$30,000 and
\$50,000, mostly covered by insurance.

Northville base ball fans will have
a chance to get their fill of that
game this week. This, Friday
afternoon Northville High will cross
bats with the Dearborn school team
at 2 o'clock on the local grounds.
Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock the
High school team will play the re-
turn game with Ypsilanti, following
which will come a game between
the Northville Independents and the
Peerless Athletic club of Detroit.
All the games are headliners, as the
school team has won nearly every
game this season, and the Independ-
ent team, made up of old-time High
school players, will at least make
things lively for the opposing team.

WHAT THEY ARE PAYING.

The Northville Market corrected
up to date:

Wheat—White, \$1.17. Red—\$1.20
Oats—54c.
Shelled Corn—75c.
Hogs, live—
Dressed Hogs—\$3.50.
Butter—27c.
Lard, live—\$7.00.
Veal Calves—10 1/2c per lb.
Beef Hides—10c.

ENGLISH AS "SPOKE"—AND
"SPELT."

(Rhymed by the Record's Spring
Poet.)

A young lady who had a bad cough,
Sought a famous physician right ough.
He examined her tongue,
Said she had a weak tongue,
And, to cure it, must learn to play
gough.

So she took his advice, with a laugh,
(At a cost of two plunks and a laugh)
It caused many an ache
Such exertion to mache,
But she soon grew as strong as a
caugh.

And now she so loves to play golf
That she doesn't know when to leave
oult.

She has no bad lung;
Nothing wrong with her lung;
And not the least bit of a cog.

The days are not long enough, half
She will tell you, with many a laif;
For the walks she can take,
With many an ake
From the top of her head to her calf.

Interesting council proceedings this
week

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs.
Thos. Carrington Thursday, June 10.

Harry Weaver drove to his home in
Traverse City this week in a new
Buick Six.

There seems to be more birthdays
than weddings around our burg this
month.

T. G. Richardson has purchased a
new Winton Six automobile and ex-
pects to be driving it around the burg
by Saturday or Sunday. It is cer-
tainly a swell car.

It is suggested that to avert con-
fusion either Yerkes avenue or Yerkes
street be given a new name.

In the tipping over of his load of
hay Wednesday Frank Brookman,
broke two bones in his left arm,
besides sustaining some minor bruises.

A miscellaneous shower was given
at the home of Mrs. Roy Cole last
week Thursday in honor of Mrs.
Glenn Hale, who was the recipient of
many useful gifts.

The King's Daughters' annual
picnic will be held at the home of
Mrs. Bloom on June 15. (That's
next Tuesday.) All members please
bring plate, cup, saucer, fork and
spoon.

Wouldn't it be a good investment
for the council to procure enough
signs to label all the roads leading
into Northville? Something similar
to those used by the Wolverine Auto
club for Detroit.

"The Spoolers" in 9 reels exhibited
at the Alseum theatre Wednesday
evening was one of the best picture
stories yet shown here. Manager
Thompson plans to put on at least
one such good play every month.

The Martha Chapter of the West-
minister Guild met with Mrs. Henry
Franklin on Wednesday of last week.
After a social hour the Guild pre-
sented Mrs. Glenn Hale, one of their
members, with a lady's writing desk
as a token of their regard and best
wishes for the bride.

The Eastern Star ladies and their
husbands surprised Mrs. T. S. Ball
Thursday evening at her home, it
being her birthday anniversary. She
was presented with 5 dozen Ameri-
can beauty roses, symbols of the
esteem in which she is held by the
lodge of which she has been chaplain
for several years.

A small-sized "rough house" act
was pulled off Saturday evening on
the street when "Deany Preston,"
after imbibing something strong some-
where began using unprintable lan-
guage in the presence of any one
who might happen to be around, and
daring anybody whatsoever to arrest
him. The "dare" was accepted by
Officer Perrin, who gathered him in
the jail, from which he was released
next day.

Every Flag Day brings to the re-
membrance of Northville people, a
former well known citizen, Fred E.
Fenn, who is now a prosperous busi-
ness man on Grand River avenue,
Detroit. Many years ago—and not
so very many either—Fred lived on
Vine street in this village and worked
for the U. S. government as mail
carrier. Passers-by that street one
bright summer morning about the
fourth of June were surprised to see
Fred's house, lawn, trees and even
a part of the street decorated with
flags in honor of what Fred supposed
was Flag Day. Although he was
mistaken in the dates he was none-
the-less patriotic, and even after
being joked all day because of the
incorrectness of his calendar, he still
persisted in having old glory up and
10 days later he did the decorating all
over again. Since that day Flag
Day never fails to call to mind that
incident, and Northville's former
popular resident.

RECORD LINES PAY—TRY ONE.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

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

FEATURE AT THE
NEW ALSEUM THEATER.

"Million Dollar Mystery" continued
Tuesday evening.
Good reels and music every Thurs-
day.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

J. G. Good
Mr. J. F. Good.
Mr. F. C. Stoutenburg

The Northville City Band will give
a concert on the four corners Satur-
day night.

Regular meeting of Northville Lodge
No. 136 F. & A. M. Monday evening
Work in Third degree. Refresh-
ments (strawberries).

Harry Tatt was given a surprise
party at his home on Rogers street
last evening by a number of North-
ville men, it being his birthday.

Schrader Brothers have in use a
new auto service undertaking wagon
which can be combined as an ambu-
lance. They have also purchased a
very handsome new auto funeral car
which they expect to soon put in
service.

Frank Balton, residence unknown,
is serving 30 days in the Detroit House
of Correction for exhibiting bought
out-of-town sample of bug juice
on Northville streets a week ago.
Judge Noble allowed that if a man
wanted to get drunk he ought to stay
with it in the same place where it
was produced.

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

RECORD LINES PAY—TRY ONE.

CLT FLOWERS
AND PLANTS AT
NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE
J. M. DIXON, Prop. Phone

THE DIFFERENCE

between a dollar saved and a dollar
earned is TWO dollars. Had you
ever thought of it in that way?

The dollar saved gives you a feeling
of satisfaction while the dollar spent
gives a feeling of regret.

Your dollar deposited in this bank
will give you the most satisfactory
feeling, for besides being saved it will
be earning you 3 per cent interest for
the full time.

We accept deposits of \$1.00 up.

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK

Northville, Michigan.

CARPENTER & McCARDLE

Plumbing, Heating, Tin and Sheet Metal Work

Lawn Mowers and Lawn Hose

Lawn Sprays and Nozzles

Builders' Hardware.

Agents for

Jewell Gas Stoves and Ranges

Capitol Steam and Hot Water Furnaces

Rogers' Prepared Paints

Carey Roofing.

Corner Cady and Rogers St.

Phone 8-J.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.

Doc Says==

FIG LEAVES ARE OUT OF DATE—BUT STEPH-
ENSON'S UNDERWEAR IS JUST AS COOL—AND
LOOKS A LOT BETTER.

THE STEPHENSON POLICY HAS BEEN UNIFORM FOR
MANY YEARS—THE "GOLDEN RULE" PREVAILS WITH
THEM.

IF YOU PAY LESS FOR OTHER MAKES IT COMES OUT OF
THE QUALITY. PAY MORE THAN WE CHARGE AND
THEY TAKE IT OUT OF YOU.

WE ARE SHOWING THE ABOVE LINE IN SPRING NEEDLE
MAKES. WE SHOW THEM IN SHORT SLEEVES, ANKLE
LENGTHS, SHORT SLEEVES, KNEE LENGTHS AND THE
STANDARD LONG SLEEVES AND ANKLE LENGTHS.

B. V. D.

THEN WE HAVE THE CELEBRATED "B. V. D." THAN WHICH
THERE IS NOTHING MADE THAT WILL GIVE YOU BETTER
SERVICE—AND AS FOR KEEPING COOL, THERE IS NOTH-
ING LIKE THE "B. V. D." SLEEVELESS, KNEE LENGTHS.
THEY ARE BOUND TO PLEASE.

PORUSKNIT.

"PORUSKNIT" MESH UNDERWEAR HAS BEEN SO WELL
ADVERTISED THAT IT IS WELL KNOWN, THEREFORE, IT
IS NOT NECESSARY TO DISCUSS ITS GOOD POINTS FOR A
COMFORTABLE HOT WEATHER GARMENT.

THERE IS A LONG HOT SUMMER COMING.

GIVE US A LOOK.

WM. GORTON

NORTHVILLE.

MICHIGAN.

A Story of Two Ambitions

By Clara Stein

Lorimer Aldrich was little more than a child when he astonished his simple-hearted father and mother by telling them some of his air-castle dreams and the heights to which he aspired in them. From the time he had entered school, Lorimer had displayed rare talent for writing and when at Friday afternoon exercises of the country school, he read his composition before the school trustees and gathered country-folk, his father's and mother's hearts beat with pride for "their Lorry." Those simple country-folk, always so appreciative of the talent of the youth, would often say that that boy of Aldrich's would some day be president, as that was the only realm to which they thought any ambitious soul need aspire.

Living, as these country-folk did in such a secluded spot where everybody knew everybody else's grand-father and in fact his whole family history, it was an interesting event whenever any strangers took up their abode among them. Therefore, when late in the summer an old maid-aunt with her pretty niece arrived there it was not a topic of the moment but was long talked of, especially when it was known that the pretty girl, Frances Lovering, was that Mr. Lovering's daughter, the great actor about whom they had read so much in the weekly paper. Also that he had died and the maid-aunt, left in charge of the girl, was led to seek health in this quiet valley. When from their children's lips they learned that Francis could recite exceedingly well, they immediately pronounced that she would some day be an actress. Lorimer and Frances were stars of the country school and later their respective talents even spread to the next village. It was indeed a fact that Lorimer did possess rare talent.

Of course Lorimer loved his father and mother dearly but after them, his teacher was the idol of his heart. When Frances appeared upon the scene, however, she immediately gained the preference. A few years later, when they were all enough to attend spelling matches to meet always accompanied Frances.

Frances had been pronounced a pretty child, and she had developed into an exceptionally charming young woman. She was of the fair type and one would naturally expect her eyes to be of blue but instead there shone forth a pair of brown, a combination rarely seen in blond.

Lorimer was sitting for a school-essay when he was enlightened by a boy to be devoted to the study of the field in which to work, where he could meet different people and so lead a steady life. After his father's and mother's death, a path seemed open. His uncle Hiram, a wealthy doctor, promised to pay his way through college if he would study for the bar. It was not just what Lorimer wished, nevertheless he decided to take the opportunity.

How often in after years, Lorimer thought of those quiet summer evenings during the last months in his old home. Frances had grown still dearer to his boyish heart and in those evenings he would stroll through the moonlit meadows, and confide in Frances his own great ambition—to become an author, and that a good one. "I will do what my uncle wishes and study law, though my heart is not with it, but then, I will have a broader scope of life, I will come in contact with many people, you see, Frances."

Frances had never confided in anyone that she was to become an actress, for her aunt had forbidden her to do so, and gradually everyone, even Lorimer, had forgotten about Frances' father and her talent.

It was the evening before Lorimer's departure for the city and as usual Frances and he were sitting on the piazza of her aunt's cottage. For a long time neither had spoken, finally Lorimer broke the silence, and said, "Tomorrow I leave, Frances, but write often, because only you will urge me on; all the ladies, in the books that I shall write will be like you."

"No Lorry," answered Frances, wait until you meet the city ladies and you will forget all about me—I know it, Lorry," she added as he tried to remonstrate.

Perhaps Lorimer really was right, for every mail brought letters from him to Frances. Frances thought, "perhaps I was wrong." During the year, however, Lorimer's ardor began to cool. As Frances had said, Lorimer did meet many city ladies and sometimes he could not help contrasting them with Frances, and then for a long time he would write no letter. So it continued and by the time his

"Perhaps married to some farmer, no doubt. Strange, I once thought I loved the girl. Her father was an actor and now, come to think of it, my mother once told me was to be an actress," and he laughed. Wasn't Uncle Hiram angry though when he found out I wrote to Mr. Lovering's daughter. Poor, old man he never liked plays. He didn't seem to have forgotten about her either, else he wouldn't have left the condition in his will that were I to marry an actress I would forfeit that one million he bequeathed me."

Then he thought of the various other women he had met, of the blue-eyed Esther in far-off San Francisco, of the walks along the Pacific coast, and of Emily in New Haven, and many others.

Just then Frances arose, helped her aunt, and passed by him. Frances just glanced at him—of course, neither recognized the other, so decided was the change.

"Ah," thought Lorimer, "what a good companion for a cruise, she looks cultured, too. Perhaps, one of English nobility traveling incognito, a duchess, perhaps. She has left her book lying on the chair," and straightway he rose and began to pace the deck, passing her chair, he read the title of the book, "The Make-up of an Actress." "By Jove," exclaimed Lorimer to himself, "who would have thought if I find out her name," and he descended to the library.

"Ah, Lorry, where have you been?" exclaimed his friends, as he entered.

"Hunting up inspiration," he replied. After some preliminary remarks, Lorimer said, "Do you know who that pretty blond is, she's with an elderly woman, I passed her on the deck twice this morning and I was led to think that she is an actress. From the book she was reading."

"She is, my boy," answered one, "sorry, I can't introduce her, I don't know her personally. She spends so much of her time with that old lady. She's rarely seen in society. Her name is Katherine Clayton, so you've heard about her, the star the latest season."

"Name's assumed, I presume," said Lorimer.

"No doubt. Shook by her beauty, were you, Lorry?"

"No, not her beauty exactly, it isn't that. It's well, I don't know what, but anyway it makes one want to know her."

"That's it," said another, "you should see her on the stage though, she's sublime. She has a fine soft-voiced voice."

"I heard she's going to play at the beginning of the season in Paris," stated a third. "By the way, Lorry, your last book was exceedingly good, let me congratulate you on your success, you're getting up the ladder all right."

The next day Lorimer and Frances did not meet and not seeing her about he summoned up enough courage to ask one of the stewards, if Miss Clayton were ill.

"No, it's her aunt, she just gave me this," and the steward displayed a silver dollar, "for attending to them so nicely," she said, and, goodness, that's my business. Not one bit tony, for all she's got to be proud of."

The speech pleased Lorimer not a little, but still it did not surprise him, that is what he would have expected. That evening it was moonlight and Frances, escaping from the stateroom, threw a cape about her shoulders and wandered over the moonlit deck. And what were her thoughts? She was contemplating her future. She was going to Paris, perhaps to win great success, then she would probably return to America with many lures. "Suppose auntie should die, what then—surely she would not die yet—but she is having one of those bad spells now—then I will be left alone, people will speak of me as an old maid. At any rate I will never marry, my romance is buried in that little country place and there let it remain." Then her thoughts wandered upon all her lovers: first of all, Lorimer, her girlhood's ideal and perhaps her ideal still, but "no," she thought, "Lorimer has never really loved me," then she thought of the others, of the tenor who had so often played important roles with her, and then of the avowed true love he had made, the last time she had played with him; he had said that his heart was broken.

"Well," let it be so," thought Frances "fate is unkind," and she turned to the cabin door. Just then, the little lace scarf she had about her head, suddenly blew off and a man rushed after it, it was Lorimer, who had also sought the deck for solitude. He brought it back to her with a flushed and happy face.

"Thank you," murmured Frances. "I am sorry to have troubled you." As Lorimer glanced up into the lovely face, he only hoped that she would make some comment, on the moonlight, perhaps, but she only walked away and it seemed to Lorimer as if half of the earth were between them.

At breakfast a few mornings later Lorimer had the good fortune of seeing Katherine Clayton. She was seated at a table near her at the table. He delighted in noticing how observing she was of her aunt's wants. He studied her closely. The expression of her face seemed somewhat familiar but where he had seen it before, he could not recollect. She seemed quiet, though still far from uninteresting.

That day he thought much about her and spent a sleepless night. Early the next morning, although tired, he sought the deck, but he had decided that he was not really in love with Miss Clayton; she had only struck him as a fitting heroine for a romance. He had his plans laid for a new novel, one that would be better than all his others.

A critic had once suggested to Lorimer that he would do well in his books if he would sometimes bring in "common folks" and not deal so much with the higher class. To this he had replied that he thought them uninteresting, but now all was changed. Now he had decided to write a humble romance and he intended making Katherine Clayton its heroine. Not that he thought Katherine one of the common folks, far from that, but beneath that noble face and manner, he thought he detected an interesting phase of human life. He had decided that he would study her closely, and he did so that often during those latter days on the Kaiser Wilhelm, Frances perceived him watching her.

Lorimer worked hard on his book. He often asked himself why it was that this woman had so attracted him but he could not answer the question. Lorimer had already a good foundation for his new book, into this he wished to weave some London life. The night before the arrival of the steamer in Europe as he leaned back in his chair, he felt perfectly satisfied. After all, he had only been somewhat fascinated by Miss Clayton but the thought came, "I wonder how she appears on the stage. By Jove, I'll go to Paris in October and see her play. It's all my plagued curiosity."

So early in October, Lorimer found himself in the gay city of the gay Parisians, and as he strolled about the hotel he noticed on placards and in the papers announcements of "Mlle. Clayton's New Play."

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ITALIAN OFFICERS IN CONFERENCE



This picture, taken on the Austro-Italian frontier, shows three Italian generals in conference. Each of these generals is in command of a division of the Italian army now on Austrian soil.

This Beats Noah.

A thrilling story of the almost miraculous escape of a seaman in mid-Atlantic was told on the arrival of the British tank steamer Aral, 22 days out from Shields. To have been washed overboard by a giant comber, and a moment later caught on the crest of another wave and buried back on deck was the experience of Second Officer Swenson.

The Aral, in command of Captain Thomas, left Shields on December 16. The following day the tanker ran into a heavy blow, all hands were kept busy making everything fast. It was not until December 21 that the steamship encountered the terrible storm. The ocean, according to the officers, was never in a more angry mood. Savage seas swept the vessel from stem to stern in a wild effort to engulf her.

It was when the lifeboats were in danger that Swenson and two seamen went on deck to secure them. The wind was blowing with the force of a hurricane, and the second officer in trying to dash across deck from port to starboard was caught by a giant comber.

He was picked up like a piece of

timber and sent clear of the guard rail into the sea. His companions clutched the rail and saved themselves. They believed he was lost. Before they could shout for help the steamship dove into a swell and another comber came over the rail, on the crest of which was Swenson.

The seamen who witnessed this strange freak stood terror-stricken unable to believe their eyes. The voice of Captain Thomas aroused them, and with the training of years they went to the second officer's assistance and carried him to safety.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Fitting the Space.

Jack—Hello, Tom, old man, got your new flat fixed up yet?
Tom—Not quite. Say, do you know where I can buy a folding toothbrush?
—Boston Transcript.

The Masculine Touch.

"There is such a masculine touch about the dresses she wears."
You mean that smuggy streak of finger marks along the line of buttons in the back?—Houghton Post.

JUNE 8th, 1915

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And Valuable Trophies

The actual earnings of the Indianapolis Speedway have exceeded 400% annually—the Detroit Speedway is far more convenient, has larger capacity—and will undoubtedly prove the most popular Speedway in the country. Motor races that will set the world's records will bring the admission money. Influential and cautious business men of Detroit are eagerly investing—the time is short, another advance will be soon, don't delay, but write or wire today for full information of the Detroit Speedway and the money to be made here.

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A NEW BASQUE GOWN



Basque gown of taffeta with lace and batiste yolk laced at the front with ribbon; three tier skirt. This is one of the latest designs from Paris.

The Screen That Walked

By John L. Considine
(Copyright by Ennet Newspaper Service)
"Captain," said the man on Post No. 13 "I'd like to be relieved. A couple of weeks just might put me right again."
"What's the matter? Sick?"
"Not exactly that, captain. It's my eyes; I've been seeing things."
The captain of the guard eyes the man sharply.
"Been drinking?"
"No sir. It's not that—no pink rats, nor blue monkeys, nor anything of that sort. The fact is, and here he lowered his voice to the level of a confidential whisper although the nearest man was the guard on Post No. 12, three score yards away, "I've been seeing the grass walk."
"What's that?" snapped the captain.
"It's a fact, sir. I didn't pay so much attention to it at first, but now that it's happened three times, I'm beginning to think that my eyes are going back on me, or else that I'm getting hallucinations."
The captain looked at Guard No. 12 in dismay. Hitherto he had regarded this man as one of his sanest and steadiest subordinates.
"Tell me about it," he commanded.
"There's nothing to it, much, except that every afternoon a patch of grass out there in the alfalfa field begins to move slowly toward the south. At first I thought it was the hay breeze, rolling through the grass, but then I recollected its way was toward the

bay. Besides, it seems to me that this grass just picked itself up in a patch and moved along, independent of the grass around."
"Does this movement always start from the same point?"
"No; each day it begins a little farther south."
"Hum! A little closer to the south—a little closer to the bay that is. At any regular time?"
"Why, I hadn't thought of that. Yes, let me see. Yes, I believe it was at the same time each afternoon. From 2:30 to 3, say."
The captain glanced at his watch. "It's 2:35 now," he said. "Do you see anything?"
The guard peered long and carefully to the southward.
"Yes, sir," he responded. "It's on me again—the grass moves."
"Where?" inquired the captain.
The guard pointed to a spot near where the alfalfa field met the fence-line. Sure enough, as it seemed to the captain a patch of green probably six feet in length and three in width was making steady progress in the direction of the fence.
"Take aim," shot from the captain's lips. "Can you hit it?"
The guard raised his rifle, but with shaking hands.
"Let me have it," cried the other with a scornful gesture.
Steering his nerves the guard fired. The grass was still.
The captain ran down the stairs and toward it. Regardless of possible reprisals the guard followed. Ar-

rived at the spot the officer stooped to lift and examine an ingenious contrivance. It consisted of two layers of burlap sacking, the upper one heaped with grass. The space between had been filled with loam, and from this planted in wheat; the green blades had forced their way through the loosely guarded interstices of the upper piece of cloth.
While the captain surveyed with admiration undisguised this novel garb of living green, the form of its designer, a man in stripes, with shaven head, lay at his feet.
And beside the body, stricken with vain regret, knelt Guard No. 13.
"The first I ever killed," he muttered dumbly. "May God forgive me!"

For the Little Pigs

Teach them to eat as soon as you can by placing before them a mixture of middlings and milk in a shallow trough. Then commence shelling corn for them. Do not feed them all they will eat, but simply keep them growing nicely. As soon as the clover will do, turn them on and still continue to feed corn twice a day.

Let the Horses Run

It is a mistake to keep either young or old horses stabled several days at a time. They need daily outdoor exercise for development of muscle and bones. If the pasture is too short for them to run in, allow them daily exercise in an open lot. Work horses often become stiff by standing too long in the stall.

Household Hints

THE TABLE
Wonder Pancakes—One cup cornmeal, one cup buckwheat flour, one cup flour, one teaspoon salt, one teaspoon olive oil, one teaspoon soda, buttermilk enough to make a batter that will readily drop from the spoon. Bake on soapstone griddle and serve hot with maple syrup.
Round Steak With Bacon—A good way to fix round steak, or any tough steak so it will be tender and delicious: Cut steak in small pieces. Cut a little bacon and onion fine and put a little in center of each piece of steak, then roll each piece and fasten with toothpicks. Put in frying pan with drippings and brown, cover with water and stew for one and one-half hours, then thicken gravy, remove toothpicks and serve.
Creamed Tomato—One quart tomatoes, while stewing put in two tablespoons sugar, pinch of salt, dash of pepper. Take a tablespoon of flour, with a cup of milk, mix, add to tomato while boiling, and a lump of butter.
Pineapple Salad—Mix one cup shredded pineapple with one cup cubes of grapefruit, one cup chopped nuts, one of celery, one cup canned cherries, half cup brown sugar, dash nutmeg. Serve on crisp lettuce leaves, garnish with mayonnaise dressing.
Potato Cake—Mix one cup butter with two cups sugar and yolks of four eggs. When thoroughly creamed add one cup cold mashed potato. Beat again lightly and add half cup milk, two cups sifted flour, two teaspoons baking powder, two teaspoons cinnamon, one and one-half teaspoons cloves and half cup bitter chocolate. To this add two cups English walnuts broken in rather large bits. Lastly fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the four eggs. Bake in shallow pan in moderate oven fifty minutes. This is large cake, but keeps moist for a long time.
Marshmallow Filling—Make a thick boiled frosting. Slice marshmallows in three round slices; save top slices for top of cake. Take out enough frosting for top. With the remainder mix the other slices of marshmallows and use for filling.
Ice Cream—About one cup sugar to one quart cream. Flavor with vanilla or other extract with straw-

berry juice, or with coffee or caramel (made by browning the sugar and adding water for thick syrup).
Ham Dish—Into pan put several slices of ham. If salty ham, parboil it. Over this slice potatoes, then add milk enough to cover; put in pepper to taste and bake in moderate oven one hour.

PIE CRUST MADE WITH BOILING WATER

Take one cup lard; into this add slowly one-half cup boiling water. Work this together with a spoon into a soft, creamy mass entirely free from lumps. Add gradually three cups flour and work until smooth. Although this is contrary to many recipes which call for ingredients to be ice cold, this crust, when baked, will fairly melt in your mouth. Before adding the flour, a pinch of baking powder may be stirred with it if desired. This amount makes a two-crust pie and the shell for another. Do not pass this recipe by, but try it and see if you are not pleased with it.

HINT FOR HOSTESS

The hostess who has experienced the confusion of seating a large number of guests at small tables will appreciate the device used by a woman who accomplished it gracefully. Her guests were to be seated in several rooms at tables holding six and four. The hostess made an alphabet list of all her guests and hung it in the hall. Opposite the name of each guest was the number of the table and the room in which it was set. Offsetting tables each of which had its separate floral piece, was a number cut from gilt paper and placed in the center of the flowers where it could be quickly seen. Place cards were also used, as at an ordinary luncheon.

WALNUT CAKE

One cup sugar, one-half cup of butter, two cups of flour, one egg, one teaspoon of cream tartar, one-half teaspoon of soda, or if preferred use two teaspoonsful of baking powder instead of the cream tartar and soda. Add one cup of milk and one cup of walnut meats rolled in a little flour. Hickory or any other nuts may be used instead of the walnuts.

Love Letters Melt Snow

Imprisoned in a snowdrift for 10 hours, Charles Scanlan, the popular mail carrier, reached here late this evening, to relate his terrifying experiences.

Mr. Scanlan started for this point late last night, carrying across his shoulder a small pouch of letters. Ordinarily the trip can be made in three hours, but because of the drifts he was not able to make much progress in the darkness he became confused, finally wandering off the road and becoming utterly lost.

At one point on the slope of the mountain he lost his footing and fell into a deep ravine filled with drifted snow. He lost consciousness. How long he remained there he does not know, but when he revived he was entirely buried with hard-packed snow.

Mr. Scanlan, after considerable effort, managed to arise, but when he tried to tunnel out of the drift his strength failed. Apparently he was doomed to die in the huge snowbank.

His attention was directed to the mail pouch, and he discovered that where it rested all the snow was melted. "Ah," he exclaimed, "this contains burning love-letters to girls in the town. I will utilize them."

So saving, he removed the letters from the pouch, and holding them in front of him, he melted away the drift and quickly reached the surface.

China's Many Canals

The canals which form a network throughout a great part of China abound in fish. The rice fields, which are irrigated with the water from these canals, make ideal hatching places for them.

Smallest Police Station

The smallest police station in England is at the town of Fishguard, in Pembrokeshire, the building being only about 10 feet square.



TO OUR

Out of Town Friends

Your Copy of Our

New Summer Catalog

Illustrating Fashion's Prettiest

Novelties in Summer Dresses and Waists

Will be ready June 1st

Send for it at once.

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NO STING IN DEATH

French Specialist Declares That Death Is Painless.

Do we suffer to die? La Lacture, the famous French paper, puts this question, and Dr. Necker, the eminent specialist of the Parisian hospitals, answers with a big, round no.

"I have observed and noted with the greatest attention and care," he says, "all the phenomena of that, the most important act of life that is called death, and I can affirm that it is painless. Sensibility, that compound action of the brain, nerves and muscles which produces all our feelings, both physical and psychological, is the first thing to die. It becomes extinct before the animal life ends, and consequently there is no pain in death."

"Death like sleep, is an absolutely unconscious and painless act. Nobody can remember the exact moment when he fell asleep, and no one has a notion of the exact moment when he died."

"In some cases when the brain is clear enough to permit the patient to think and reason, the man about to die realises his position, but even then he is only able to have a very faint and nebulous idea of what happens to him. His mind is too confused to make deductions that would necessarily cause intense moral pain."

"As to physical pain, there is none. When a person becomes, so ill that he is about to die, no matter what the direct cause of his condition might be—in other words, when a man is about to die a natural or violent death, the atrophy of physical sensibility is so complete that he would not feel any pain even if he be pinched or slashed or in any other way hurt."

"It is logical, therefore, to think that if previous to reaching the agonic or preagonic period he was suffering from any pain, it had disappeared, for there can be no pain where there is an absolute absence of sensibility."

"I am acquainted with the case of a man who jumped overboard from a steamer in mid-ocean, with the object as he afterwards testified, to find out what the feelings of a drowning man were."

"He struggled desperately for two or three hours, and during that time, he said, his sufferings, both physical and moral, were intense, but then,

with the approach of death, all feelings disappeared. His brain worked still, but he had a notion of what happened, it was so faint and imperfect that he could not fully realize his position. He was picked up and saved when he was, in his own opinion, 'more than dead.'

"A little child had his two legs cut off by a train. He was brought to the hospital and, according to the ambulance surgeon, he did not complain of any pain. He only begged the doctors that his legs be not amputated. I conversed with him for a few minutes of indifferent things and to all my questions the child answered with perfect accuracy. Suddenly he looked at me and said:

"How good this is!"
"What?" I asked. "Nothing," replied the child, "but I feel all over my body something that is very nice."

And he died."

It is known that the sensation felt by a mortal wound inflicted with a rifle bullet is that of a high blow. In many instances, when the wound, while on, is not, it is not a serious mortal, the blow is felt in another part of the body. The writer himself was shot in the liver in one of the battles of the Cuban revolution and felt the pain, a very slight pain, under the right eye. It was only after several hours that he discovered his mistake.

Death by hemorrhage according to the most famous medical authorities, is "delicious," as is death by hanging.

Stamp Out Clay Eating

Efforts are made to stamp out the habit of earth eating which is prevalent among the natives over almost all of India. In southern India the favorite form of earth consumed is the clay or dral colored shale. This is excavated mostly at Meth in Bikanir, and is exported to the Tanjore at the rate of 2000 camel loads a year. In different districts different kinds of clay are eaten, but if the natives have at one time a taste for a special kind of mud as the habit increases the depraved appetite soon becomes satisfied with bricks and broken pots. White ant soil with the nests and ants themselves is also considered a great delicacy.

The reasons given for indulging in the habit are a peculiar fascination

odor and taste in the clay, rendering it a delicacy, an unnatural craving due to disease, to satisfy hunger, force of example, supposed medical virtue.

The habit is not always confined as might be imagined to the lower orders. A university graduate confessed to a friend that the bland earthy odor was a great temptation to him, and that the very thought of it made his mouth water. He always enjoyed the odor he said when showers fell upon previously parched earth. The effects of the habit are disastrous. Those women addicted to it very soon complain, first of a pain and weakness in the limbs, then of palpitation and difficulty of walking a little distance up hill. After some time all the other symptoms of anemia are fully established, sallow and pale complexion, tongue and gums bloodless, and general debility. Very often dropsy follows.

A planter in Assam succeeded in almost completely suppressing the habit on his estate by putting offenders straight out with a pail of mud in each hand exposed to the ridicule of the remainder of the coolies.

His First Case

A young advocate was engaged in his first case. Before he had proceeded 10 minutes, with full foreknowledge, the judge had decided the case in his favor and had told him so. Despite this the young man would not stop. Finally the judge leaned forward, said, "Mr. B., notwithstanding your arguments, the court has concluded to decide this case in your favor." Philadelphia Inquirer

Old age can be respected in most a place excepting tough chickens and old eggs.

The highest elevator in the world tourists 500 feet to the top of a very mountain near Lucerne. It lifts Washington's Eyes.

Small Boy—Mamma, was General Washington blind?
Mamma—Of course not. Where did you get that idea?

Small Boy—Nurse took me to the Old Ladies' Home today and showed me the portrait of a woman that has knined

Glimpses of Married Life

BY MRS. EVA LEONARD

It was soon evident that the baby was in for a severe spell of sickness. "I am discouraged about him; he had begun to pick up flesh and seemed so well and now—" Nell dropped in her chair.

"The thing to do is to save yourself in every way possible, so you can care for him and not be sick yourself," said the capable Olive. "Let me do all the nursing possible. I am strong as what is an appropriate comparison for a girl? It's hardly ladylike to be as strong as I am," laughed the girl. "The day has gone by when a woman must be pale and delicate to be interesting."

The women looked up with a start; the maid had let the doctor in unnoticed. "We are going to get the roses back in Mrs. Morton's cheeks as soon as we can reduce this little chap to order," said the doctor, going up to the crib.

"He still has a high temperature. Now, Mrs. Morton, you must let your husband take care of the baby tonight. It's imperative that you get sleep to enable you to meet the crisis."

"Let me care for him tonight," begged Olive. "I have lost no sleep, and I am counted a good nurse among my home folks. The doctor will tell me what is to be done." She rose and went toward the crib.

"The directions are all written out on this tablet. I do not anticipate any change for twenty-four hours, but telephone if anything unusual

occurs. You should get to sleep as soon as possible; you are utterly used up, Mrs. Morton," he continued, turning to Nell.

"I'll set the alarm for two o'clock and relieve you," said Dick.

"That will wake Nell up, and it is entirely unnecessary. I can sleep tomorrow all I need to." Olive was arranging the table by the crib.

"I am sure the baby will be in good hands and I will look in again before going to bed. You will get a much-needed rest," and the doctor left the room.

Olive came into the sick room in half an hour in a soft, dark kimono, with a book in her hand.

"Good night, dear," she said to the sad-eyed, anxious mother.

"I think I shall be down in an hour or two. I would not go if there was the least thing I could do. He lies there in a stupor, so hot—so hot—his voice broke.

"Come, Nell," urged Dick, "for his sake try to get a little strength, and he put his arm around her and half carried her up the stairs."

"I am so relieved that Mrs. Morton is asleep; she would be down to hear what I thought of the baby's condition if she were awake." The doctor was taking the baby's temperature and seeing that he was ready for the night. "I am sure you will have a quiet night."

"Do you think you can pull him through?" asked Olive anxiously. "I believe it would kill her to lose him."

"I can only hope for the best. He is a very sick baby," replied the doctor, taking his finger from his pulse. "I am glad that he has a capable nurse," he added as he took his leave.

Nell slept the sleep of utter exhaustion and was horrified to find it light when she awoke, greatly refreshed, the next morning. She needed all her strength for the wearing, anxious day ahead of her.

MARVELOUS! An EXCEPTIONALLY CLEAR WHITE LIGHT

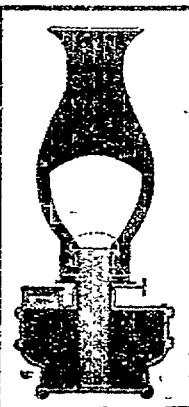
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rolls for breakfast. Surprise
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our rolls. The surest road to a
man's contentment is via the din-
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Your success is always insured in the baking line when you use our
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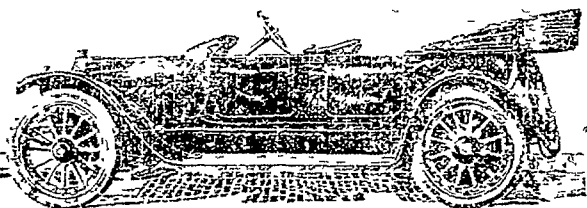
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WRITE OR PHONE FOR DEMONSTRATION.

VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Dolph spent
Sunday in Detroit.

Miss Fern Wise of Detroit is the
guest of Mrs. E. C. Langfield.

Miss Ora Perkins leaves tomorrow
for Louisville, Ky., to visit her sister.

Miss Dorothy Smith of Algonac is
visiting at the home of Dr. J. R.
Kestell.

A number of young ladies attended
a carnival at the Redford school last
evening.

Mrs. L. Johnson and two children
are visiting the former's mother in
Bay City.

Mrs. Geo. Hunt of Holland visited
at the home of Mrs. Jas. Savage the
latter part of last week.

Mrs. John Shaw visited her sister,
Mrs. Hayes, in Detroit from Sunday
till Thursday of last week.

Mrs. A. C. Harmon, accompanied
by her sister, Mrs. Madison of Wixom,
was a Pontiac visitor last Friday.

Harry Weaver of Traverse City was
in town for the week-end, to visit his
wife and children at D. P. Yerkes'.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Bristol spent
most of last week in Detroit getting
their new store ready for business.

Mr. and Mrs. Blake Wheeler of
Moline, Ill., are visiting the former's
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wheeler.

Miss Ethel Pettibone entertained
Miss Verna Norwell and Messrs.
Morrison and Evans of Detroit, Sun-
day.

Wendell Miller accompanied his
cousin, Mrs. Mark Seeley to Uthaca
for a few days visit with his cousin
Mrs. J. D. LaRue.

The Messrs. Mattie Miller and
Maxie Steward teachers in the Roch-
ester school, were guests of Mrs. F.
W. Wheaton, Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Raymer who has been
spending the past six weeks with her
sister, Mrs. Joe Weston, left Tuesday
for her home in Capac.

H. H. Harmon and family were out
from Detroit from Friday night until
Sunday night, and attended the W. N.
D. C. picnic at West Novi Saturday.

Dr. Siegel has moved in the Ex-
change hotel and Mr. and Mrs.
Owen have moved from the country
to the Becker house on Verdon street.

Mrs. Mark Seeley left Wednesday
for Uthaca to visit her daughter, Mrs.
J. D. LaRue. Mr. Seeley is in the
Armada spraying his orchard in that
city.

Miss Bessie Brooks who has
taught in the schools at Millan,
Idaho the past two years, returned
to her parents' home in Birmingham,
Sunday.

S. W. Wilkerson has been quite ill
for a week past as the result of a
fall from a electric pole about two
weeks ago. He is not much better
this week.

Mr. Geo. Groher and Mrs. Jennie
Groher visited the former's daughter,
Mrs. Nora Lott, in Indiana last week.
They also visited the Edith Telleys,
Helen and John, in Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Yerkes and
Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Lapham motored
over to Ft. Wayne Saturday in Mr.
Yerkes' "Baby Olds" and were guests
of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Diserens until
Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pitt Johnson have as
their houseguests for a few weeks
the former's brother, Charles John-
son and wife of New York. Mrs.
Johnson was the founder of the
Northville King's Daughters' circle.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Whipple and
daughter, Hazel, Mr. and Mrs. Fred
Nollar of Dearborn, Mrs. Geo. Whip-
ple and Mr. and Mrs. Marion Angell
and daughter, Lucile, of Salem, mo-
tored to Gregory Sunday, to spend
the day with the former's sister, Mrs.
Harry Jacobs, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Wisdom enter-
tained the former's sister, Mrs. M. E.
Ostrander, and daughter, Miss Flor-
ence, of Millan, from Saturday till
Wednesday. Miss Ostrander is a
teacher of domestic science in a col-
lege at Southerland, Florida.

Northville people who attended the
W. N. D. C. reunion at West Novi
school house Saturday were Mr. and
Mrs. Fred L. Carpenter and son, Gib-
son, Master Ralph Taylor and Master
Gordon Moffat, Mrs. Linnie Cook,
David Gage, N. A. Clapp, James Shaw,
Mrs. Elizabeth Moore and Mr. and
Mrs. A. C. Harmon.

RECORD LINERS PAY—TRY ONE.

From Our Exchanges.

When it comes to getting folks out
of bed, the fire bell puts it all over
the church bell.—Pontiac Gazette.

The Holly Herald man has a new
Ford and has become so familiar with
it he calls it "Henry."—South Lyon
Herald.

Billy Sunday says the devil made
the first clock. Perhaps Br'er Sun-
day had the alarm clock in mind.—
Gazette, Pontiac.

Jesse Tove is tussling with one of
those machines called "a road house"
on which he expects to get a \$50 re-
bate August 1st.—Oxford Leader.

A petition signed by many of the
pupils of the local schools has been
presented to the faculty, asking that
school adopt Eastern Standard time.
—Farmington Enterprise.

Our city dads have just got to settle
the time for Birmingham. It is
being settled every hour in just as
many ways as there are people talk-
ing. Hush, Little Birmingham, don't
you cry 'you will get some time bye
and bye!—Birmingham Ecceptric.

It is gratifying to note the action
taken by many high school and col-
lege graduating classes relative to
limiting the expense of graduation
dresses and decorations. In a num-
ber of cases, not only has a part
been set on the cost, but the young
ladies will make their dresses as a
part of their work in domestic art.
—Feville Enterprise.

JUNE THE MONTH FOR BRIDES AND HONEYMOONS.

Newly Married Couples Take the D.
& C. Line Daily Steamers Across
Lake Erie.

These are the days of the June
brides and many bride couples enjoy
the delightful lake ride between De-
troit and Buffalo. A trip on the palat-
able steamers City of Cleveland III
and Eastern States, fills all require-
ments, furnishing romance and so-
lution at reasonable figures. State-
rooms and parlors reserved in ad-
vance. Send two cent stamp for il-
lustrated booklet. Address Dept. R.
DETROIT & CLEVELAND NAVIGA-
TION CO., Detroit, Mich.

What Have You Done About Low Cuts?

Pleasant days suggest season-
able Footwear.

Spring Pumps and low cuts
are neat, trim and dainty. Small
ornaments; pretty combinations
in materials, and no tips in many
cases.

The John Kelly Shoes which
we have featured for years bring
out the best in the new styles.



JOHN KELLY
SHOES
\$2.00 to \$3.50.

STARK BROTHERS

The Shoemen, NORTHVILLE, MICH.

**Put-In-Bay—Cedar Point
Cleveland—Sandusky**

DAYLIGHT ACROSS THE LAKE

Every Day Excursions to Put-In-Bay

Round Trip Fare Same Day on Week Days	60c	Round Trip Sundays or Holidays	75c
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Cedar Point Excursions—\$1.00 Round Trip
On Sunday, Monday, Wednesday and Friday

Cleveland One Way Fare—Every Day—\$1.50
Big Steel Steamer "Put-In-Bay" leaves Detroit every day at
8.00 a. m. Central Standard Time
Steel Side Wheel Steamer "Frank E. Kirby" leaves Detroit week
days at 5.00 p. m. Central Time.

FREE DANCING—Fitzel's Orchestra on Str. Put-In-Bay

Whole afternoon at Put-In-Bay
Three and one half hours at Cedar
Point. Visit Perry \$1,000,000
Memorial. The Cares, Cures, Dances, Pa-
villions, Big Hotels, Bathing Beaches, Aquatic
Slide Boat, Ice Works, Amusement, Lagoon,
etc.

Write for Folders
Ashley & Dustin
Steamer Line
Detroit, Michigan

John D. Mabley

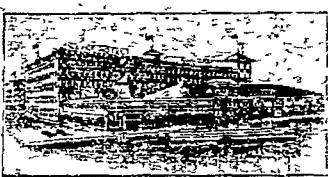
SAYS: What about your Straw Hat, brother? Going
to rake up the old last year's "Kelly" and
get kidded about the smell of gasoline, or
are you coming to Mabley's and get a hat
that you can be proud of? Prices to suit
you.

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

The Northville Farms Company

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

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



THE NEW \$100,000 WAYNE MINERAL BATH HOUSE DETROIT (Jefferson Ave.) MICH.

Completely equipped for giving every ap-
proved form of hydrotherapy treatment for
Rheumatism, Blood Disorders, Nervous
Troubles, Dyspepsia, Constipation, etc. The
Sulphur-mineral water is not excelled in therapeutic
value by any spring in America or Europe.

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

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads
received at the Northville
Record Office.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of
Wayne, ss. At a session of the Pro-
bate 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.

Louie 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 appoint-

ed 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. 44-45

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of

Wayne, ss. At a session of the Pro-

bate 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 Mrs. 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,

Register. 44-46

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 Martin Corneli, 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 614, 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 235, 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 as the date

of this notice is the sum of two hun-

dred eighty-one dollars and eighteen

cents (\$281.18) and an attorney re-

as provided by law and in said

mortgage of fifteen dollars (\$15.00),

and such further sum will be claimed

at said sale as one undersigned soil

pay for taxes and insurance to pro-

tect his interest in the premises de-

scribed 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, 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 southerly 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 prema-

nises so to be sold are described in said

mortgage as follows: The parcel

of land situated in the township of

Hamtramack in the county of Wayne

and State of Michigan, described as

follows, to-wit: Lots 216, 193 and

198 of Leonard and Clark's subdivi-

sion, of A. L. Baker's subdivision of

Lots 16, 17, 18, 19 and W. 1-2 of 20

of the n. 1-2 of Section 28 and the n. e.

fraction of Section 29, Town 1, Soula-

range, 12, E Hamtramack as recorded

March 25th, 1886, in book 9, page 55 of

Plats of Wayne county. Together

with the hereditaments and appurte-