

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLV. NO. 50.

THE RECORD, NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1915.

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

YERKES FAMILY HELD REUNION

OVER FIFTY DESCENDANTS OF
JOSEPH YERKES PRESENT ON
JULY 5TH.

HOME OF GREAT-GRANDSON, DON
P. YERKES, SCENE OF DELIGHT-
FUL AND MEMORABLE MEETING.

One of the largest and pleasantest social affairs of the season here occurred Monday at "Oakland Place," the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Yerkes, in the north part of town where the national holiday was celebrated by a reunion of the Yerkes family.

The company of 60 people included over half a hundred of the descendants of William Yerkes, one of the earliest pioneers, who came to this

spacious farm buildings and wide spreading fields in their fullest summer perfection of cultivated beauty, and our pretty village spreading away over its hills and valleys, could not fail to call out comments on the striking contrast of conditions nearly a century ago, when the pioneers came to an almost unbroken wilderness, over all but impassable trails, to make the beginning of it all. Through years of hardships, they overcame almost incredible difficulties, in the making possible of a gathering like this one. For many years even horses were a luxury, ox teams were the only means of transportation, while the machinery for conquest of the wilderness consisted chiefly of axes, strong arms and dauntless courage and persistence.

VACATION PLAN OF CHURCHES.

The committees chosen by the boards of the Methodist and Presbyterian churches announce the follow-

THIRD OF JULY STUNTS A SUCCESS

BIG CROWD HERE LAST SATUR-
DAY TO HELP IN THE CELE-
BRATION.

The third of July matinee and ball game brought a large crowd of people to Northville. There were about 500 paid admissions at Athletic park with almost as many spectators on the Center street side who did not enter the grounds.

The races were among the best ever pulled off on the local track. The racing review stand was loaded with people who enjoyed the gains and losses to the limit.

In the Free-for-All Handicap came in first, Henry Ford; second and Will Go, third The Drivers were Hamilton, H. Hamilton and Geo.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert O. Rounds, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Sprague and Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Sprague and daughter, Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Carpenter, Pontiac. The oldest person present was Alonzo Sprague, 95 years of age, and the youngest guest was 17.

The picnic tables were spread on the roomy screened porch of the north side of the residence, an ideal place for such a purpose, as being out of doors and yet sheltered from the breezes of a decidedly un-Fourth-of-July coolness that prevailed that day.

AUCTION SALE.

The household goods of Alvin Matson will be sold at auction at the Brigham house east of laundry, Saturday, July 10. Milt Brown, auctioneer.

Northville Chautauqua
August 5th to 9th.

Plymouth Binder Twine

SAVES TIME AND GRAIN

Twine is a small item, but good twine saves a lot of expense in harvest time. Every time your machine is stopped the delay costs you money. Time in harvest season is always valuable, and sometimes extremely precious on account of the condition of weather or grain. Be sure you use the best twine—PLYMOUTH TWINE. Then you will be safe from the annoyances, delays, expenses, which ordinary twine causes. Plymouth Twine works perfectly in every machine. More of it is made and used every year than any other kind, because it is known to be the best and has been for years. Binds more sheaves with less expense, no knots, no breaks, and is guaranteed full length and extra strength. Get Plymouth Twine from the local dealer. Look for the wheat-sheaf tag.



"Can't Afford
to Paint."

The man who says that, forgets that painting properly done, is economy, and the fact is he can't afford NOT to paint.
How often you require to paint is largely dependent upon the paint you use.

THE
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
PAINTS

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware, NORTHVILLE, MICH.



Group Picture taken by Photographer Wisdom at the Yerkes Reunion at Don P. Yerkes' "Oakland Place" on Monday.

vicinity ninety years ago, his father Joseph Yerkes, coming a year later it was noted, among other interesting facts connected with this "gathering of the clans" that ten of the great-grandchildren of Joseph Yerkes, one of the sons of William Yerkes (and father of Village Attorney C. C. Yerkes and Mrs. Carlisle Mead) were present.

The house and grounds were prettily adorned with flags, flowers and bunting, and in the evening with Japanese lanterns. The several long tables at which were served the two delicious repasts for the all day gathering were placed out of doors, except one in the dining room of the spacious home.

In addition to the enjoyment of social meetings and visits, a lively program of games and sports—tennis, base ball, quoits, croquet, foot races, etc.—in which young and "otherwise" participated, with staccato accompaniment of fire-cracker music by the junior contingent, filled the fast-flying hours of a thoroughly delightful day, which was brought to a fitting close by a fine fireworks display when the evening shadows succeeded the sunshine. Pleasant rides by means of the numerous motors that brought most of the guests were also features of the day.

The athletic events were under the management of C. C. Yerkes and were won as follows: Girls' race—Gertrude Baker; Fat Men's Race—Don P. Yerkes; Older Boys' race—Don Yerkes, Jr.; Three-Legged race—Carlisle Frost, Elmer Woodgrift; Croquet tournament—Will H. Yerkes, Miss Margaret Yerkes; Quoits—Don P. Yerkes, Miss Stella Baker, Girl's base ball throw—Gertrude Baker; Boy's base ball throw—Douglas Gallery; Younger boy's race—Douglas Gallery.

The out of town guests were Geo. B. Yerkes and family and Mrs. Woodgrift and family of Detroit; E. J. Frost, and family of Boston, Mass.; C. P. Baker and family of Battle Creek; A. D. Gallery and family, Caro; Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Perkins, Bennington; Josiah Emery and granddaughter, Waterford, Oakland county; Rev. W. S. Jerome and Mrs. Jerome, Ann Arbor; Miss Clara Reekie, Detroit, and Miss Stella Baker, Ypsilanti. During the afternoon a fine picture of the company was taken by Photographer Wisdom, also a group picture of the ten great-grandchildren above mentioned.

The handsome modern home, with its conveniences of every sort, the wide, close-clipped lawn with its tennis court and croquet ground, surrounded by shrubbery, the broad driveway with swift, smooth running motor, rolling to and fro the

ing plan adopted by them for the vacation season of their numbers. Sundays, July 13 and 26—Rev. J. E. Webber will preach the morning sermon in the Methodist church to both Methodist and Presbyterian congregations. The Methodist church cordially invites all members of the Presbyterian church to meet with her on these Sunday mornings. In the evening of these two Sundays, Rev. Webber will preach to a Union congregation in the Presbyterian church. Sundays, August 1 and 3—Rev. R. M. Pierce will preach the morning sermon in the Presbyterian church to both Presbyterian and Methodist congregations. The Presbyterian people extend a hearty welcome to all Methodists. In the evening of these two Sundays, Rev. Pierce will preach to a Union congregation in the Methodist church.

BAND BOYS AT WALLED LAKE

The Northville City Band boys were taken to Walled Lake Monday in automobiles. At "Czenaqua Shores" they gave a concert, playing a number of selections. According to the band members, Mr. Czenkusch, owner of the division, is "some host."

Following the concerts about 30 autos formed a parade line and stopped at the village on the north shore, and then at Novi and Wixom, the band serenading the people at each stop. It was a great day for the band.

Mr. Crenkusch sent an invitation to Northville people to spend a day at Czenaqua Shores where everything would be free, including boats, picnic grounds, etc. The date, to be known as "Northville Day" is to be settled by the village authorities.

By Order Village Council
T. E. MURDOCK, Clerk.

NOTICE.

John McKenzie Henderson, director music Hiram college, Ohio, will receive pupils for the summer term in all branches of vocal instruction.

Lessons, \$1.00 per half hour, every Tuesday. For further information phone Mr. Don Yerkes or Mrs. T. P. Henry. Voice, tried free of charge.

Have you found something? The Record liner column will find an owner for you without cost.

VanVleet The purse for this race was \$25.

Lady West Side defeated Octoo Duke of Ara and Little Bell in the 2:30 trot or pace. J. Garnum, her driver, received \$20. Geo. VanVleet, A. H. Bidwell and Bittner drove the other three horses which crossed the line in the order they are named.

The ball game was the other big feature of the day. The P. M. locals of Detroit boxed up their fighting material and brought it out to our burg to see what they could do to the Independents.

The town team boys were Johnson, pitcher, Bowman, catcher, Turner, first base, J. Stimpson, second; Spencer, short C. Stimpson, third; Morlet, r. field; Hamilton, c. field, and Ball, l. field.

Northville pulled in one score in the first inning and Detroit did the same. No more scores were allowed till the last of the fifth when a P. M. stole home from third. This stood till the last of the seventh and then the P. M.'s just hogged things stopping in the last inning with 10 counts while Northville had only 2. It was a lively game and it is hoped that our boys get another chance at the railroad bunch.

Bobber Brown umpired the game.

PLEASANT REUNION MONDAY, JULY 5

SPRAGUE FAMILY GATHERING
AT RESIDENCE OF JUSTICE
NOBLE AND WIFE.

MEETING TO BE MADE AN AN-
NUAL AFFAIR, WITH FARMING-
TON AS NEXT PLACE OF ASSEM-
BLING.

An extremely enjoyable family reunion and Fourth of July picnic took place Monday at the pleasant E. A. Noble home on South Center street. Twenty-five members of the Sprague family connection met with Justice and Mrs. Noble, and had such a delightful time that it was decided to make such a gathering an annual event and the next place of meeting the home of Alonzo Sprague at Farmington. Those in attendance were Alonzo Sprague, Mary Sprague, Elliott Chilson, Elliott Sprague and wife, Wm. Sprague and wife, Clinton Wilbur and wife, Earl J. Skairret and wife, all of Farmington; Otto L. Sprague and wife and Helen Gibson of Orono; W. R. Sprague and wife of Wayne.

KILTIES BAND OF 19 PIECES

BIG ORGANIZATION HERE WITH
THE NORTHVILLE CHAUTAUQUA
IN AUGUST.

The lively notes of the Scottish bagpipe will be heard here when the Kilties band, bringing with them a real Scottish bagpiper, give their program of music and song on the fourth day of the Northville community chautauqua.

The Kilties band is a nineteen piece organization appearing in full Scottish ballads and war songs. They give an attractive program of old Scotch ballads and war songs, with a plentiful mixture of good "American music." The members of this band are all Scotch Canadians, and they have but recently completed a tour of the (Continued on page 4).

Northville Chautauqua
August 5th to 9th.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, etc.

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

WANTED—3 table boarders. Inquire of Grace Tremper, Dunlap St. 49wlc.

SEED BUCKWHEAT—For Sale—Northville Milling Co. 49tlf.

FOR SALE—One outbuilding, (sealed) in good condition. Cheap, if taken at once. Roy Clark. 50w2p.

FOR SALE—Stylish open carriage; rubber tire; wholesale price \$100; will sell for \$60. Only used few times. Good bargain for one wishing an up-to-date carriage. Mrs. Judd Chapman, Phone 190 R-1. 50 wlc.

FOR SALE—1 Cement block machine. Harry Boves, Main street. 53-tf.

FOR SALE—Hirsch side-spring buggies. Inquire of H. O. Wad. 49w2p.

FOR RENT—40-acres of pasture to let. Good fences and water. Orson Taylor. 50wlp.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms. All conveniences. Mrs. Harry Boves, Main street. 49tlf.

FOR RENT—Cottage in grove at Walled Lake. Phone No. 11 R-2, or write Box 617-Plymouth, Mich. 49tlf.

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

CALL 356 W. FOR ALL kinds of Carpenter work and repairing. E. H. Thompson, Northville. 49tlf.



YOU WON'T BE WORRIED SICK ABOUT YOUR PAPERS AND VALUABLES, IF THEY ARE IN ONE OF OUR SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES. YOU KNOW THEY ARE SAFE THERE; YOU CANNOT LOSE THEM; FIRE CANNOT BURN THEM; BURGLARS CANNOT STEAL THEM AND MAYBE MURDER YOU AT THE SAME TIME.

WE WILL RENT YOU A SAFETY DEPOSIT BOX TO KEEP YOUR VALUABLES IN FOR A SMALL SUM. BE A CAREFUL MAN. RENT ONE TODAY.

BANK WITH US. WE PAY 3 PER CENT INTEREST.

NORTHVILLE STATE SAVINGS BANK.

Have You Tried

SAN MARTO COFFEE

If you want the Bour flavor at a medium price, try this Celebrated Coffee.

We would like to include a package of ROYAL GARDEN TEA IN GREEN, BLACK OR BLEND—

in your next order, for you can have confidence in them knowing they are vacuum cleaned, positively pure and always full weight. Simply tell us which you prefer.

AT RYDER'S

Sellers of the Best of Everything in Groceries.
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

'BOBBIE' BERESFORD ENGAGED TO WED AN ADMIRAL'S DAUGHTER



Miss Rosemary Graves-Sawle, daughter of Rear Admiral Sir Charles Graves-Sawle, M. V. O., of Cornwall, England.

The Hon. Seton R. (Bobbie) Beresford, a brother of Lord Decies and a well known international sportsman, is to marry Miss Rosemary Graves-Sawle, daughter of Rear Admiral Sir Charles Graves-Sawle, M. V. O., of Cornwall, England. "Bobbie" Beresford, as he is popularly known in this country, recently was reported to be engaged to Miss Katherine Britton of Washington, who met him on her way over to England to act as a war nurse.

silence. If the Great Spirit condescends to answer the prayer of the medicine man, and he generally does, the corn will sprout and send up a shoot. After an interval of fifteen or twenty minutes the sand seems disturbed at the spot where the grain of corn was planted and soon the slender green blades of the sprouting corn are seen above the surface. The plant continues to grow rapidly and naturally during the day, and by the next sunrise the silk and tassels appear. By noon the stalk and ear have reached full maturity and the ripening begins. Finally the blades and husks turn yellow and rattle when the wind shakes them. All this, we must bear in mind, has been done in thirty-six hours. On the morning of the second day the corn growing is complete. The medicine man now addresses the watchers who in company with him have watched the plant grow, for it is never left alone. With appropriate ceremonies he symbolizes the harvest by stripping ear from the husks and placing the corn in his bag for future use. The stalk is pulled up by the roots and hung over the door of the lodge.

THE TACON THEATER.

Havana's Famous Playhouse Has an Interesting History. The history of the Tacon theater of Havana is very interesting. In the year 1838 Francisco Marty, who was then the leader of a band of pirates which infested the island of Cuba and who had a price of \$10,000 on his head was captured and ordered to be put to death. Seeing there was no hope for him, he asked leave to see General Tacon, who was then governor general of Havana, and told him if his life was spared he would denounce his entire band and assist him in ridding the island of the number of pirates which infested it at that period. Accordingly General Tacon gave him a two weeks' parole, and inside of a week Marty had denounced his fellow pirates and turned them over to the government. For this service he was pardoned.

In 1838 Marty asked for the concession to build a national theatre on the site of Parque Central. It was granted to him. General Tacon went further and allowed him the privilege of the use of forty convicts who were then confined in Morro castle to assist him in the work. Each convict received the sum of 20 cents a day. In 1838 the theater was finished, and Marty, as a proof of the gratitude he felt toward General Tacon for sparing his life, named it El Teatro Tacon. During the insurrection in Cuba many exciting incidents took place here. In one instance a regiment of Cuban insurgents barricaded themselves in the theater and held it against the Spanish forces for three days. Finally they were starved out, and as they were making their escape all were shot. The theater is built of white stone, with decorations of marble and faces Central park being in the center of the fashionable district of Havana. It is one of the largest theaters in the world, seating over 3,000 persons. —Cuban Review

The Catlike Fox

The fox is an excellent mouse hunter. He will lie and wait for a field mouse in the long grass like a cat, pounce upon it, kill it with a bite and lay it on one side until he has caught another and another, when, placing them all up as many as he can carry in his mouth he will stagger away with them to serve them out to the cubs. This fact was confirmed by witnesses in Scotland who were examined by a committee of the board of agriculture when taking evidence on the occasion of the plague of field mice on the lowland sheep farms in 1913. —London Graphic.

Did you ever notice how interested a woman is in an article that is marked down from \$1.00 to 99 cents? —Drovers Journal

Anyone who is in doubt as to which way the wind is blowing can learn the facts by going up in a balloon

DIRECT DESCENDANT OF DAVY CROCKETT



Earl David Crockett.

Earl David Crockett, of Los Angeles is a direct descendant of Davy Crockett, the famous hunter and trapper who represented his native state of Tennessee for three years in congress, whose motto throughout his life was, "First be sure you're right—then go ahead," and who was killed at the battle of the Alamo, San Antonio, Texas, in 1836. Young Earl is a great-great-grandson of the original Davy Crockett.

Tires

At Cut Prices



In selling you guaranteed tires we do so as factory distributors. We are simply cutting out the profit and expenses of jobbers, and branch offices. In addition to low prices we give you a

4,000-Mile Guarantee in Writing

30x3	Plain	\$ 7.52
	Non-skid	8.44
30x3 1/2	Plain	9.72
	Non-skid	10.63
32x3 1/2	Plain	11.15
	Non-skid	12.32
33x4	Plain	15.92
	Non-skid	17.52
34x4	Plain	16.28
	Non-skid	17.84

Advertised Tires at Dealers' Prices

We cannot mention the name of this tire, but we can sincerely say that we believe it is the best advertised tire made today. We sell them to you at the same prices the dealers pay and give you new fresh tires right from the factory branch in the city. Investigate this and save money.

Detroit motorists are more and more appreciating the great things our wonderful accessory department is doing to save upkeep.

Thousands of knowing-car owners are purchasing all their car needs in this department. They who know quality, know value, and know what is what in the auto world say there is really no reason for looking elsewhere.

Whatever you need for touring or equipment we have it, and at a cut price that will save you money.

Get More Tire Mileage



You can make your old tires last much longer and make your new tires puncture proof by the use of HYTEX SUB-CASINGS. With this sub-casing made of red Sea Island fabric you can forget tire troubles. They do not crack nor separate, and their antimony vulcanization make them the greatest tire reinforcement in the world.

30 x 3	Hytex	\$1.75
32 x 3 1/2	Hytex	2.50
34 x 4	Hytex	3.48
30 x 3 1/2	Hytex	\$2.25
33 x 4	Hytex	3.25
36 x 4	Hytex	3.60

Spark Plugs 25c

There never was a better plug made than these Dynamic guaranteed plugs. They are sold everywhere in town under another name at fifty cents to one dollar price. Soot-proof, J. D. Clampton, Bethlehem, etc., all one price.

Rear-View Mirrors 75c

These mirrors are made of the very best material with the reducing lens and attached to any car. You cannot afford to be without them at this low price.



Horns

At One-Half



Newtone Horns

These horns are the well known \$10 motor-driven horns that are known the country over. Our very special price is below the cost. Complete \$4.50

Hand Horns

CLERO hand horns are usually sold at \$4.50. We will sell thousands of them this week \$2.75 at only

High Ball Hand Horns

are the easiest operated hand horn on the market. Nice finish, nice size and permanent service; usually sold at \$5; our price \$2.98

CUTS TIRE EXPENSE IN TWO Here Is Good News for Auto Owners Everywhere.

Inventive genius has been working for many years on some device, or on some tire construction, development which will do away with the ever prevalent punctures, blow-outs and other troubles. In fact, the one greatest drawback to motoring pleasure has been the constant trouble therefore the so-called "puncture-proof" tires have been heavy, lacking flexibility and proving far from satisfactory in many ways. There is now offered an inner tube "armor" which has met with remarkable success, and which is selling like wild fire to motorists everywhere. This armor is very simple, inexpensive and is flexible to a great degree. Nails are turned by it and punctures are practically impossible when the inner tube armor is used. Again, find this armor, and the cost is small. Full details and prices can be obtained on a post card request from the Auto Tire Armor Co., 311 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. Write them today and cut your tire troubles or find out about their big agency deal.

FOOT AND LIMB CORSETS

The Latest and Best Invention for all Foot and Limb Trouble.

The American public, both men and women, are subject to foot troubles of all descriptions. There are many causes for foot pains, bunions, varicose veins, broken arches, etc., and the only logical method of relieving and curing these ailments is to assist nature in the proper manner. Probably no other system in the world is so certain in results as the foot and limb corsets devised and patented by Dr. A. E. Martler, 240 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. Interesting details of this scientific treatment will be sent to all who suffer from foot and limb trouble of any nature, free on request.

CIGARS AT DEALER'S PRICES

Smokers will hail with delight the news that all popular brands of cigars can be bought by mail at the price dealers usually pay. In Detroit, Mich., B. O. Scott controls the cigar stands in the leading chain of drug stores in the city. He also has direct connections with several big factories. The result is that he can sell cigars at a price never before heard of. Good five cent cigars can be bought for \$1.50 for a box of fifty. Ostro, a dandy 10c cigar, sells at \$2.50 for a box of fifty. Pastorlas, La Azores, Swifts, El Roi Tans, Royal Banners, Websters, Wm. Penns and others that sell for 10c straight sell at \$3.50 for fifty. Get Scott's price list, it will pay you. Send postal request to B. O. Scott, Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich., today.

THE PLACE TO BUY RUGS

When you want rugs, and want the very best guaranteed qualities, not the ordinary mail-order, shoddy kind, and also want to save fully one-third to one-half over usual prices make no mistake, but write direct to Michigan's biggest and only exclusive rug, carpet and drapery house. You can secure just what you desire on a positive guarantee of satisfaction. Wiltons and Axminsters that sell for \$40 cost but \$22.50 here. You can buy any kind of rug, linoleums, carpets and curtains at the same big saving. Write C. A. Finsterwald & Co., 321 Woodward Ave., and they will quote prices and details at once.

MUCH INTEREST SHOWN IN DETROIT HORSE RACES

What promises to be the best half mile track race meeting of the season served to inaugurate the successful Michigan Short Ship Circuit at Detroit, opened on July 5 and continues for five afternoons. Given by the Detroit Driving Club, whose Blue Ribbon trotters are world famous, this series of races the class of its kind. The Detroit half mile track built last year, now is regarded as the fastest of the smaller ovals.

Added importance is given the meeting this year through the presence of Thomas W. Murphy, the world's premier driver, this being his first appearance on a half mile track in many years. Other famous grand circuit drivers who will participate are Al Thomas, W. L. Snow, Ben Whitehead, Dick McMahon, Guy Iken, J. B. Jones, W. S. Garrison, while all of the Michigan and many of the Ohio, Indiana and Ontario half mile track trainers will be in the thick of the fray.

The feature of all is the free-for-all race on Friday, when the greatest field of the year will start, including Dirotima L. 1.58; Frank Bogash, Jr. 1.59 1/2; Anna Bradford, 2.00 1/2; Flower Direct, 2.01; Billy M., 2.01 1/2; Klag Couchman, 2.02 1/2; Our Colonel, 2.03 1/2; Single G., 2.07 1/2; and May Davis, 2.08 1/2. The average speed of the field is lower than that of any race in the annals of the two-lane tracks, and the field itself is more sensational than any in the grand circuit last year.

Robert S. Strader, of Lexington, the man who insists on clean racing, will be presiding judge, and as the racing will be on the point system, it will be a series of contests, worth seeing.

WHY BE BALD?

In Ten Days You Can Restore Your Youthful Appearance and Have a Fine Appearance.

They say the American Indians were not bald because they never wore hats, and we seldom see bald-headed women because they wear light hats and CAN BUY HAIR. You cannot conceive the difference in appearance of a bald-headed man or woman and those who have a luxuriant growth of hair.

To be bald is a mark of age, of worry, and when you can secure complete relief and a head of hair that defies detection from the natural, in less than ten days, why hesitate?

Detroit is the metropolis of Michigan, this city has specialists in every line of human endeavor—folks come from far and near for expert, scientific treatment for all ailments, and among the most important of all scientific developments that of W. J. Kasik stands first and foremost. Here is the secret—Kasik is a hair expert. He uses the most modern methods—his great equipment permits results never dreamed of. Send a wisp of your hair and he will make a toupee to match perfectly—better still, if you come to Detroit he will serve you in the best manner.

Ladies can find all hair needs here at lowest prices, and the Kasik Hair Treatment is acknowledged the best for men and women, the prices are moderate, the service is the best—if you cannot call, simply drop a postal and say what you want—Kasik will do the rest.

Don't go around bald—Kasik will make you the same as years ago, gray hair restored to youthful lustre, bald heads covered, switches, transformations, best of all hair goods—come, or write W. J. Kasik, 301 Woodward Bldg., Clifford and Woodward Aves., Detroit. Don't make any mistake in the address—Kasik is in the Woodward Bldg., over Kresge's 5c and 10c store.



FIVE REASONS WHY

The Rex-Ford Shock Absorber!

Is the Best "Buy" for the Money

It saves your car—road strain; and you—physical strain.

It doubles the life of your car and tires by reducing jar and road stress.

Its working parts are so shielded that they cannot be affected by dust or grease, thereby increasing its own life.

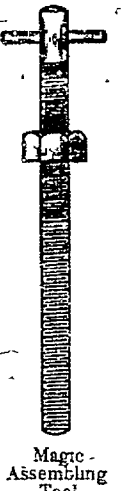
It is the most carefully constructed Shock-Absorber for the money.

It is self-Adjustable. Our assembling tool, shipped with every order, enables you to equip your own car, thereby eliminating garage expense.

\$6.75 Covers complete cost of set of four, and assembling tool to your address, carriage paid. State whether for touring car or roadster

American Products Co., 523 Dime Bank Bldg., DETROIT

Dealers wanted in every locality.



Magie Assembling Tool

LOVELAND COMPANY USED AUTOMOBILES

I am thoroughly convinced putting CHARACTER into the used car business is a success. After eight years of it has made me THE LARGEST USED CAR DEALER IN AMERICA

You have gone to the broker or the new car dealer and through his intent eyes or ignorance you have been fleeced out of your money. For years I have studied used automobiles. I know their GOOD

points. I also know their BAD. I buy for CASH

therefore, can choose the car I sell. The new car dealer does not choose his second-hand cars, for the sake of selling a new car he takes any OLD car in trade. If you get STUNG he says, "My business is new cars. You ought to have bought a new car in the first place." I say, you cannot AFFORD

to take this chance. You have worked hard for your money. Should you not be protected when purchasing a used automobile? You don't want to buy a new car because of the big DEPRECIATION

you are bound to lose in the first two or three months, and you don't gain anything except possibly a little new paint. Right now I have 1914 and 1915 automobiles which you cannot tell from a new car, and I will gamble the cost of repairs on the cars I have do not exceed and many times are not as much as those on a new car. I have sold over 7,000 CARS in Detroit alone, and I bet you there is not an owner of one of those cars but what I can gladly shake hands with. They are my friends and customers. Think this over seriously. It is worth DOLLARS

and CENTS as well as SATISFACTION to you. 1197-99 Woodward Ave. CLEVELAND

DETROIT BUFFALO

Subscribe Now!

WITH THE RUSSIAN ARMY IN THE VICINITY OF LEMBERG



Siberian infantry in retreat; in the Russian trenches on the Dniester river.

These pictures, just received from Europe, were taken in the vicinity of Lemberg just before that city fell. During the two weeks before the city's evacuation the Russian lines slowly fell back. One of the accompanying pictures indicates that the retreat was made in good order. The other picture shows young Russian officers in the trenches watching the advance of the Austro-Germans.

Two causes are given by the Russians for their retreat: lack of ammunition, and superior numbers of Austro-Germans. It is known that many Germans from the western battle-front are being used in the Galician campaign.



A Tragedy

Sam Teamy had a Corinthian neck and fuzzy, pale eyebrows, a square jaw and would have been thrown out of a beauty contest unanimously. Romance to him was something to be chased with needles and other blights of the human race, and when the hideous fact was made evident to him that his brother Jimmy was aware, and more than aware, that the Billings sisters had established a millinery shop at the corner of the block where the Teamys' dry goods and men's furnishing store held sway he was beyond words.

"Watch him, you're doing!" he growled, after Jim had dashed to the glass front to cast a smile and bow toward one of the Billings sisters hurrying past. "Are you selling your face to the highest bidder?"

"Aw, you make me tired!" was Jim's brotherly response. "Can't be polite to a lady? It wouldn't hurt you if you spruced up a bit yourself!"

Sam snorted his disgust and grabbed a paper of pins for a small girl who had asked for knitting needles. He saw a situation ahead of him and was bewildered at the thought of handling it. It stood to reason that Jim would be saved from himself and preserved to a happy bachelor life. Secretly Sam Teamy thought his brother Jim remarkably handsome.

Sam felt that the blonde Billings girl with the twinkling eyes and pretty hair would leave no stone unturned to grab Jimmy if she could beguile him into giving her a chance. Certainly she was an empty-headed girl who knew nothing out how to stick roses

BEGS AID FOR HER STARVING PEOPLE



Duchess Marie of Luxembourg.

Duchess Marie, ruler of the little principality of Luxembourg between Germany and France, has asked for help for her starving people. Luxembourg was overrun by the Germans during the first days of the war. They promised to look after the people of Luxembourg, providing the latter would permit the Germans to violate Luxembourg's neutrality. This promise, it is said, has not been kept, and the people of Luxembourg are living on the charity of France, food being sent them by way of

and feathers on headgear. How did Jim expect to have a happy home living on bakery pies and rolls and canned goods? Maybe she'd insist on boarding. Her kind generally did.

Sam carefully pointed out these damaging facts to his brother, but Jim only scoffed heartily, after the way of males seeking to hide from even themselves the fact that they are courting. There was nothing serious in either his attentions or those of Kitty Billings. They were just good friends.

"Huh!" Sam barked. "Good friends! Don't you drop in that shop every identical night after eight o'clock closing and sit and moon and eat chafing dish stuff out in the dining room, and didn't I catch you taking her a box of candy? Say, I'm tired of hanging around here after I finish the books waiting for you to come along and go home!"

"With what do you wait for then?" Jim demanded, rapidly. "Why don't you go on along home?"

Sam gasped. This proved the worst—for he and Jimmy had always left the store together since they had started it five years before. Nothing meant anything to Jim any more, evidently, compared with being with the blonde Billings girl. A deadly hatred for her clutched him. And an equally deadly disgust for his brother surged through him. Almost every evening now, defiantly, Jimmy brushed and tidied himself after closing hour and ostentatiously stepped out of his front door into the front door of the chic little millinery shop without a glance at his seething brother. Gloomily Sam would sit glaring at the ledgers before him, biting a pen and waiting. He was unable to tear himself away. Somehow he felt he must be on hand to know the worst when it happened. Moreover, he hated going home alone to their boardinghouse room. Rather wildly he refused to consider the thought that after Jim had got married he would have to go home alone always.

But even underground geysers boil up occasionally. The thermometer stood at precisely two below the evening that Sam banged "hut and locked the front door of the store and stalked off without waiting for Jim, who was spending his pleasant evening in the back room of the little millinery shop. The acute point of this lies in the fact that Jim's hat and warm overcoat were waiting for him in his own store and he had no eye. In a cold and righteous fury Sam prepared to retire. He told himself it served Jim perfectly right for being such a fool and he'd maybe realize what sensible people thought of him. Let him run the half mile to the boardinghouse—do the chump good! Maybe he wouldn't be so crazy about that simpering Billings creature if he had to suffer a little!

With these interesting thoughts Sam anxiously stayed awake till Jim came panting into the room from his frigid soaper. No denunciation fell from his lips whatever. In alarm Sam switched on the lights and glanced at his brother's face.

"Wh-what's the matter?" he stammered.

Jim gazed at him utterly oblivious of his own shiverings and spoke between chattering teeth. "You-you might as well know," he got out. "Kitty—she t-turned me down. She s-said no! You won't have to worry any more!"

There was a long silence. "Say," Sam stammered at last. "I—I'm sorry, old man! Honest—say, a girl who'd refuse you isn't worth worrying about! I'd like to wring her neck! Say—wait a minute and I'll fix you something hot to drink. Now, wouldn't that frost you?"

Sam stammered at last. "I—I'm sorry, old man! Honest—say, a girl who'd refuse you isn't worth worrying about! I'd like to wring her neck! Say—wait a minute and I'll fix you something hot to drink. Now, wouldn't that frost you?"

MICHIGAN NEWS

COLDWATER MAN SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN SLAIN BY FELLOW ITALIAN

Coldwater.—The body of Emil Marchione, for several years an interpreter at the Wolverine Portland Cement Co., was found in a field near here by Sheriff Rawdon after a two days' hunt. The body had been penetrated by five bullets, four through the chest and one through the face. Marchione was 28 years old and an Italian, and the officers are of the belief that he was slain by a member of the Italian colony here.

LEAVES HER ESTATE TO DISTANT RELATIVES

Corunna, Mich.—The late Juliet A. Thompson willed her entire estate of \$10,000 to three daughters of her nephew. The property is left in trust 11 years, until the youngest heir be 15 years old. This is the first time in the history of the county, according to Judge Bush, that an estate has been willed to so distant relatives. The beneficiaries all reside in Owosso and are Misses Florence, Sarah and Mary Thompson.

WILL PROBE CHARGES AGAINST 'LANSE MEN

Lansing, Mich.—Assistant Attorney James Green has gone to Baraga county to investigate alleged violations of the law by certain citizens of L'Anse giving liquor to Indians to gain their votes. A representative of the United States Indian service complained to Gov. Ferris, and a conference between Attorney-General Fellows and the governor resulted in action being taken to investigate. Green's report will determine whether further steps will be taken by the governor.

PICKED UP FOR DEAD, OWASSO BOY STILL LIVES

Owosso, Mich.—Although he was picked up for dead after he had crashed into an interurban car Friday

QUELLING LATEST HAITIAN REVOLT



Admiral Caperton.

Admiral Caperton with the armored cruiser Washington has arrived off the coast of Haiti. He will take charge of the protection of American and other foreign interests menaced by the latest rebellion in Haiti. The arrival of the American admiral relieved the French cruiser Des Cartes, which landed marines early last week.

CHIROPODIST, FOOT SPECIALIST AND LIMB CORSETS

Why suffer from broken arches, flat feet, bunions and other limb ailments when the Dr. Mattler foot and limb corsets correct and cure all your troubles? Science shows these foot and limb corsets the only Correct and SAFE way to positive relief. The cost is small,



the treatment easy and sure. Full details, all information and help sent by mail, if you cannot call. These who suffer from varicose veins will find Dr. Mattler's limb corsets a decided help.

Dr. A. E. MATTLER
240 Woodward Ave. DETROIT

night while riding his bicycle. William Barnes, 17 years old, is still alive and is considered to have a slight chance for recovery. His skull was crushed and a large piece of the bone driven into his brain, but an operation was performed Saturday for its removal, since which his condition has improved.

FARMER SIGNALS TRAIN TO PROCEED; STRUCK

Engineer Had Just Saved His Life by Quick Action.

Flint, Mich.—Henry Truax, an Elba farmer, by a wave of his arm, brought himself injuries which may prove fatal after an engineer had applied the emergency brakes successfully to save Truax's life.

Truax was walking on the tracks Sunday, when the engineer of a passenger train saw him just in time to bring the train to a halt. Several yards behind the pedestrian, Truax looked around, according to members of the train crew, and signaled the engineer to proceed. He remained on the track, however, and was struck. Three ribs were torn loose from his spine. He is unconscious, and little hope is held out for his recovery.

HENCE A POTATO'S EYES

An American who had made a profession of collecting rare botanical specimens says he believes that certain flowers and plants can see and that their perfume is their sight. There are a lot of sensitive people who don't find much of the sting of the onion.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THUMB BUSINESS MAN VICTIM OF PARALYSIS

Harbor Beach.—John A. Templeton, for many years a well known business man of the west shore of Lake Huron, died here today of paralysis. He was about 57 years old and retired from active business after 10 years ago on account of poor health. For many years he was in the live stock shipping business in Idaho and San Jose counties. Since his retirement from business he has resided at Harbor Beach, but staying extensively in Haron county and his widow survives, with five unmarried children.

AUTO ACCESSORIES AT ONE-HALF

A Detroit House That Cuts the Auto Accessories Prices at Least One-Half

Realizing the importance of saving on auto accessories, one of our reporters recently made a visit to Detroit, to see if the report that tires, tools, lumps, horns, etc., could be purchased any cheaper than elsewhere in the state, was true.

Investigation soon proved that the modern department store was not behind in the matter of selling auto equipment and specialties—in fact, one of the biggest and busiest departments in Detroit devoted to auto accessory selling was in the big popular basement of Hearn's Bazaar. Here Mr. W. B. Bachman is in charge and he is an old autost, a member of the leasing Michigan Auto Club and knows what auto owners desire.

Immense purchases of supplies make it possible to cut all prices to the lowest—and if you want a tire, a casing, horn, wrench, lamp, jack or in fact anything in auto supplies or equipment here is the place to buy. If you own an auto, if you need auto supplies, don't hesitate, write your name and address on a postal card, mail it to Mr. W. B. Bachman, Auto Supply Dept., Hearn's Bazaar, Detroit, Mich., and you will receive the greatest money-saving catalog ever issued in the state of Michigan.

Special attention of motorists is directed to the mileage saving department at Hearn's, which is in a position to cut your tire bills in two. If you want to eliminate tire troubles ask Mr. Bachman about the Hytex Sub-Casings that help along the road under any conditions and make your tires do double duty at small cost.

No matter what you may need, or desire for any car of standard make, get the Hearn's Bazaar Catalog and save a lot of money on high grade, standard and classy goods, which will serve you well.

The address is 147 Woodward Ave., and you don't want to forget it—as the saving on auto goods will repay you a thousand fold. Send the postal today for money-saving auto accessory catalog, to Hearn's Bazaar, Detroit, Mich.

Washington

SWEDEN OFFERS MARKET FOR COAL

Washington.—Government officials point out that there is now an opportunity for the United States to establish a market for coal in Sweden. That country heretofore has been getting most of its coal from England and Germany; the markets of both of which countries are now practically closed to it, owing to war conditions. The trade lines continue open to England, but freight rates have more than doubled. There is still something of a coal trade with Germany, but not large enough, it is said, to supply the demand.

In the meantime freight rates for coal from the United States to Sweden have decreased and at present are practically no higher than the rates from England.

VALUE OF AEROPLANE AS SCOUT SHOWN

Washington.—War department officials are saying that the war in Europe has demonstrated the value of the aeroplane in "spotting" shots fired at an enemy and signaling to the gunners on the ground. That sort of service, it is announced, will be carried on in the American army from now on, to the extent permitted by the number of machines and the trained personnel available. It is planned, after the first aero squadron has been organized and equipped with new machines at San Diego and transferred to San Antonio, Tex., to keep the aviation busy with reconnaissance and field artillery fire problems.

GO RIGHT AT IT

Friends and Neighbors Will Show You a Way.

Get at the root of the trouble. Rubbing an aching back may relieve it.

You must reach the root of it—the kidneys. Reach the cause; relieve the pain. Begin at once with Doan's Kidney Pills.

Are recommended by thousands. Here's one case. Peter Wilhelmson, Benton St., Oak Harbor, Ohio, says: "I had a bad attack of backache and could hardly endure the dull pain across my kidneys. I tried several kidney medicines, but got no relief until I used Doan's Kidney Pills on a friend's advice. They helped me in every way. I now keep Doan's Kidney Pills on hand and take a few doses now and then, always with good results."

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

Saves. Makes You Money

Hartley Steel Crated Farm Produce Boxes are the lightest, strongest and best. Cost but little, used over and over. You can increase your income by selling direct to city consumers. We furnish everything to do business by Parcel Post. Write for big free catalog and details today.

Hartley Steel Crated Box Co.
SAGINAW, MICH.

Write Department D for circular.

Drink SAN MARTO

The Standard Coffee

30c the pound.

At Your Grocers

KILL CHICKEN MITES

With "FUMOTH" FUMIGATORS is a new, easy and quick way. No more spraying and exposing one's self to these mites. One or two required for a 10 or 12 foot house, or for every 1,000 cubic feet, and one fumigation cleans them out. A second not likely during the season. Requires half hour to do the fumigation. The fumes go into all the cracks and crevices and permeate the straw, killing every insect, which is not possible with spraying. Can return to work immediately. Fumes kill instantly and not by suffocation like sulphur or formaldehyde, and not dangerous to man. Two fumigations, 25 cents; 5 for 50 cents; 12 for \$1.00. Postpaid. Ask for descriptive folder. Send name of supply house. Guaranteed—money refunded. Fumigator also kills mosquitoes and house flies. F. A. THOMPSON & CO., 531 Trembley Ave., Detroit, Mich.



The Northville Record.

Published by
NEAL PRINTING CO.

Established 1890
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., JULY 9, 1915.

LET'S GET IT OVER WITH.

The entrance of Italy into the war is welcomed, for we believe that all the nations that wish to fight should go in and fight now and get it out of their system. With things as they were in Europe, a general war was probably bound to come sooner or later. There were many old scores to be paid off and old grievances to be avenged. Now everybody in the scrimmage now, there will be a good chance at the end of the war to arrange a settlement which will be fairly just to all concerned and which will clear the air and insure peace for a long time to come.

It is not difficult to love the homely. Northville Record. Ever had any experience, Bro Neal? Oxford Leader.

No, and besides Neal disclaims all knowledge of the author of the item referred to. Inasmuch as neither of the Record's lady reporters are homely, the inconsistency of the leader referred to is ascribed to the Linotype dropping out a line at an inopportune moment.

A short time ago Detroit ladies wanted the D T R street car steps lowered so they would not have to show so much of their ankles when getting on or off. But now, since short skirts, fancy hosiery and shoes that button in the back have become the fashion they want the steps made still higher.

Whenever a fellow tries to be as nice to his car as he was in the good old days when it was courting her, she at once begins to wonder what the matter with it is and if it is very comfortable on the part of Dame, she tries to show the wearing of her wheel by her extreme volubility in the effort to give him a long wait.

The cloudiest of clouds, with a thin veil of rain, and the weather mild. It is always a comfort to have a day so comfortable by all means.

We can't see how Northville possibly will reach the Mexican situation any worse.

HEARD ABOUT TOWN.

L. A. BARRITT—Northville's leading my better half was away Saturday, Sunday and Monday, at the same time I still had two-fourths left.

C. C. YERKES—yes, just as soon as I can get this desk cleaned of law work I am going fishing for two weeks.

L. L. BROOKS—Well sir I saw Henry Ford over at Dearborn Monday and also the finest float parade I ever looked at.

F. S. HARMON—Northville should have an automobile club. Much good could be accomplished in the way of good roads and good fellowship by such an organization.

JOHN LA RUE—Must have been some warm games of 500 in the K P club room Monday. We have set it on fire.

WILL H. YERKES—I had on my new driving cap when out in my Maxwell Jack Rabbit car Monday and a Detroit attorney asked me who I was driving for and also if I had my chauffeur's license with me.

M. A. PORTER—Talk about fast driving, you ought to have seen the bend boys conveyed by automobile from Novi to Walled Lake Monday afternoon. Those 3 cylinder autos just burned up the ground.

MIGHT INJURE BUSINESS.

"Genevieve, I notice you like to write your name on the eggs you pack." "Yes," admitted the dairymaid. "Do you object?" "Not at all," said the farmer. "You have a pretty name. Write it upon all the eggs you please. But don't set down the dates."—New York American.

Northville Chautauqua
August 5th to 9th.

Gilt Edge Gatherings.

Mrs. Esch who is ill with erysipelas, is better.

Pauling Pickett of Farmington spent the Fourth with Helen Bradley.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Tuck entertained relatives and friends from Detroit, on the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Tuller spent a couple of days last week visiting with friends in Lansing.

Farmington Flashes.

Prof. Price and family have moved to Allegan, where he will engage in business. Mr. Price was superintendent of schools here last year.

Supervisor and Mrs. Joe Hogle have been at Walled Lake for some time past, superintending the building of a new cottage on the lot they recently purchased.

The Crawford farm of 120 acres has been sold to J. H. Webber of the J. L. Hudson Co. of Detroit. Mr. McKay, also of Detroit, has purchased the Sulkowski farm.

Five new bungalows will be erected at once in the western section of this village. F. M. Warner sold lots, last week, to Day Dickerson, Clarence Becking, F. L. Cook, Grant Smith, Esther Boynton, Nina Warner and Ruth Carlisle.

The contract for building an addition to the town hall and Masonic temple has been let to H. A. Weiberg of Pontiac for \$6,200. This expense is to be equally divided between the township and the local lodge. According to contract the building must be ready by October 1st, but it is hoped that it may be completed sooner.

Walled Lake Warbles.

About 100 people gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Sawanor last week to attend the New Century Luthera Club meeting. The day was fine, the program interesting and the banquet delicious. Part of the entertainment was a speech by H. C. Colton of Pontiac. The ladies carried on Detroit, also a collection of selections. Mrs. Mary of Detroit gave several pleasing readings. Robert Carroll, one of the proprietors of Bob's farm gave a talk urging better roads in this part of Oakland county. He has been in many States and all over Michigan and says Oakland county is the banner county of the State except for its punk road.

Wixom Whisperings.

Paul Gilber was home from Detroit for the week-end.

Porn, July 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. L. Bogart a daughter.

Margaret Chamberlain of Owendale is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Hazel and Fildan Furman left Friday for a trip to the Pacific coast.

Robt. Sirofeld and Miss Bertina Elliott were married July 2nd at Pontiac.

H. P. Gillick and wife and Mrs. H. Perry and little son were in Northville Tuesday afternoon.

L. A. Golden and wife of Detroit spent the week-end with the latter's parents, J. Shannon and wife.

Mrs. H. H. Harmon and little daughters, Shirley and Frances, of Detroit visited Mrs. C. A. Hopkins Monday and Tuesday.

Alec Kay and wife of Detroit were guests of Mrs. Kay's aunts, Mesdames Thompson and Shannon from Saturday until Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Chamber's entertained the following guests over the Fourth. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hagan and Miss Lucile Hagan and friends of Mt. Pleasant, Webb Proud and three daughters, Mrs. Marion Proud and Mrs. Freeman of Charlotte.

Novi News.

August Holcomb was home from Chicago over the Fourth.

Miss Myra West arrived here Sunday from Brooklyn, N. Y., to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lee West. She was accompanied by the Misses Daisy and Dora Jones, also of Brooklyn, who will visit at the West home.

While on his way to Walled Lake from Wixom Monday evening to attend a dancing party, Adam Johnston lost the high speed off his Maxwell roadster. As a result the girl went back to Wixom—but Adam went to the lake.

FEATURE AT THE NEW ALSEIUM THEATRE.

"Million Dollar Mystery" Tuesday evening.

Good reels and music every Thursday.

Special Saturday matinee, benefit farmers and families who cannot attend evening shows. The pictures will run promptly at 2:00 o'clock every Saturday afternoon.

KILTIES BAND OF 19-PIECES

(Continued from page 1).

World covering in all over 86,000 miles and playing in twenty different countries, often before royalty.

The Kilties band is one of the few bands to have distinction of appearing twice before the King of England (the second time at his request) within less than three months time. When on their tour of the world the Kilties journeyed far up into the Scottish highlands and gave a concert before the King at Balmoral castle. His majesty declared that he had "never enjoyed a band concert so thoroughly" and at his birthday celebration a few weeks later, the Kilties were invited to furnish the evening's entertainment. At the conclusion of this concert the bandmaster who had received the Victorian medal following the first appearance of the band before the King, was again congratulated and was presented with a beautiful baton, decorated with the King's initials and studded with diamonds and rubies.

Following the concert given by the Kilties, the next entertainment feature of the Chautauqua program will be a concert by the Stratford Opera company. This company consists of five artists, headed by Mrs. Lulu Hatfield Solomon, a well known soprano. The Stratfords will give the prelude to the afternoon lecture on the fifth day, and at night they will sing a group of popular songs and conclude by giving a portion of "The Mikado" in costume.

Northville Chautauqua
August 5th to 9th.



Fad Food Fools

some for awhile. But it's dollars to doughnuts—and crullers, too—that your family wants the real thing. Speaking of doughnuts and crullers, they're an old-fashioned family delight—nothing addish about them. You can have the best of success along this line if you will insist on using Flour made by the Northville Milling company.

"GOLD LACE," "CRYSTAL PATENT," and "FANCY PASTRY."

NORTHVILLE MILLING CO.

D. P. YERKES, Prop.

L. E. McROBERT, Manager.

WHEN THE TIGERS PLAY IN DETROIT.

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, 18, 20, with Philadelphia.
August 21, 22, with Washington.
August 24, 25, 26, with Boston.
August 27, 28, 29, with New York.

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

YOU CAN SEE NEW YORK CITY IN A DAY.

The Green Car automobile trips uptown, downtown, and "Seeing New York after Dark"—a night tour along "The Great White Way," through the Hebrew, Hungarian, Italian Quarters, and Chinatown. With the yacht trips around Manhattan Island constitute the most perfect Sight-Seeing Service in the world. A competent lecturer is in charge of every party. Write for beautifully illustrated 48-page historical booklet, printed in colors, with large map and list of theatres, hotels, rates, etc. Address Green Car Sight-Seeing Co., 933 Broadway, New York.

Detroit News Liner Ad.
received at the Northville
Record Office.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

A regular meeting of the Village Council was held in the village hall on Monday, July 5th, 1915.
Present—T. B. Henry, President.
Trustees—Barley, Filkins, McLean, and Balden. Quorum present.
Minutes of meeting of June 7th, 1915, were read and approved.
The Finance committee audited the following bills:
Eastern Mich. Edison Co., \$278.50
F. Dolph, 161.75
Don. Vansickle, 5.00
S. Litsenberger, 30.00
Fred Foss, 22.40
Leo Lawrence, 21.00
Dorsel Benton, 2.00
John Scipio, 10.00
Henry German, 10.00
Joe Bartrum, 10.00
F. E. Pinkney, 19.20
Standard Oil Co., 557.31
C. A. Sessions, 100.00
E. A. Noble, 25.00
Hugh Clawson, 2.50
H. D. Edwards, 33.37
Neal P. Co., 29.45
J. A. Huff, 14.00
J. M. Green, 45.00
T. E. Mervick, 25.00
L. L. Brooks, 4.00
G. C. Yerkes, 50.00
Leo Lawrence, 14.30
Joe Montgomery, 33.25
Clairde McKahan, 41.40
Fire Dept., 21.25
T. W. Wood, 5.00
M. B. Burrows, 62.16
Fire Dept., 10.25
Moved by McLean and supported by Balden that bills be allowed and ordered paid.
Yeas—Barley, Filkins, McLean, Balden.
Nays—None. Carried.
Moved by Filkins and supported by McLean that chairman of Sanitary committee be instructed to obtain estimates on cost of two jail cells.
Yeas—Barley, Filkins, McLean, Balden.
Nays—None. Carried.
Moved by McLean and supported by Filkins that bills in front of George Pearsall's on Butler avenue be ordered built.
Yeas—Barley, Filkins, McLean, Balden.
Nays—None. Carried.
Moved by Filkins and supported by McLean that clerk be instructed to have notice printed in paper requesting citizens to trim trees July 13 and 14, and that village remove same, free of charge.
Yeas—Barley, Filkins, McLean, Balden.
Nays—None. Carried.
On motion council adjourned for two weeks.
T. E. MURDOCK, Clerk.

RECORD LINERS PAY—TRY ONE.

Sixth Annual Sale

at The White House

BIGGER AND BETTER BARGAINS THAN EVER

Begins Saturday, July 10; Closes July 24

Our entire Stock of Gingham at 7½c yd
One Lot of Percales at 6½c yd
Our Best Percales at 9½c yd
Foulards, 15c quality for 11c yd
Lot of Lawns at ½ Price
Our Handsome Line of Ladies' 25c and 50c
Collars for 21c and 45c
Children's Aprons 3 for 25c
Coat Hangers, 4 for 25c
Children's Dresses, at 1-3 to ½ Off
Aprons 25c for 19c; 2 for 35c
25c Pillow Tops and Back, ready for use—20c
Ladies' Vests, 3 for 25c
Ladies' Vests, for 9c
Ladies' Vests at 11c
Ladies' Comfy Cut, at 11c and 20c
Ladies' Union Suits, for 20c and 40c
Embroideries, 27-in. and 45-in., at ½ Price
Floss Pillows, 18x18, 22x22, 24x24; also 16x20, 18x22, 20x24, All Reduced
Bargains in Unbleached Muslins, 4½c, 5½c, 6½c, 7½c, 8½c and 9½c.
Bleached for 5½c, 7½c, 9½c, 10½c
Our Popular Black and White Silk Hose, at 3 Pair for 65c

Ladies' Linen Handkerchiefs, 6 for 25c
Ladies' Linen Handkerchiefs, 3 for 25c
Lot of Ladies' 50c, 65c and 75c Handkerchiefs, all go at, 29c Each
Our Famous 50c Suit Cases, for 39c
50c Valises, for School Books, at 35c Each
4 Hand Brushes for 10c
10c Shirting for 7½c yd
Men's Black and Fancy Hose, 3 Pair for 25c
Men's Hose, for 8c, 11c and 19c (Regular 10c, 15c and 25c).
White Bed Spreads, 79c, 98c, \$1.15, to \$2.25
Our Fine White Spreads, \$2.50 for \$1.98; \$3.50 for \$2.65; \$4.50 for \$3.75; \$5.50 for \$4.65
Lot of 50c Baby Blankets for 35c
Lounge Robes, \$1.00 for 79c; \$1.25 for 98c; \$1.50 for \$1.10; \$1.75 for \$1.35.
Our Famous Bungalow and Kimona and Tipperary Aprons, All Reduced.
30x60-inch Rugs: \$1.25 for 98c
50c Matting Rugs for 40c
8-ft, 3-in.x10-ft, 6-in, Fibre Rugs, \$6.50 for \$5.45
9x9 Rugs, \$6.25 for \$5.15; 9x12, \$7.50 for \$6.25
One \$25.00 Mismatched Rug, for \$16.50

THE HALF HAS NOT YET BEEN TOLD. COME AND SEE.

EDWIN WHITE, - NORTHVILLE.

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Surgeon. Office residence 81 Main
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DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC
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p. m. Telephone.

DR. N. J. MALLOY, PHYSICIAN
and Surgeon. Office in residence
on South Center street. Office hours
10:00 to 4:00 p. m. and 7:00 to 8:30
p. m. Phone 224.

DR. R. E. BEEBE RUTH JEPSON,
Osteopath. Graduate American
School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Wis.
Northville Tuesdays and Saturdays
Detroit office, 201-244 Woodward
Ave. Northville office, Mrs.
Frederic Horner's, Main street.
Phone 29-J. 131.

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 24-37H.

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

HELP THOSE SICK KIDNEYS.

How many times have you had
your work, your sleep, or your
leisure hours interrupted by re-
curring pains in the region of the
kidneys?

Did you ever experience any-
thing more unpleasant and
annoying?

When the kidneys give you warn-
ing of inability to perform their
duty, assist them in every way
See that they are built up—back to
normal.

All you need do is to take
NYAL'S STONE ROOT
COMPOUND

There's a wealth of wisdom in
that assertion. We are confident
that it will do as represented.
Make us prove it. If we can't,
your money refunded, 50c and
\$1.00 the bottle.

Whatever a good drug store
ought to have—and many things
that other drug stores don't keep
—you'll find here. Come to us,
first and you'll get what you want.

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 Farmington
and Detroit at 6:05 a. m., 6:15 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, Farmington
Junction and Pontiac.

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and
Detroit.

Through cars leave Northville for
Detroit at 5:30 a. m. and hourly to
7:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m. To Wayne
only, 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., 10:15 p. m.
and 12:09 a. m.

W. L. B. CLARK'S

MILK ROUTE

Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application.

RECORD LIVERS 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 stand-
ard 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, 2 Cents.

CREAM, PER 1/2-PINT, 5 Cents

Telephone 259-J

Your Order for Sour Milk and
Cream.

G. K. SCHOOF, Propr.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Jim Bulkey, (2).
Miss Ninabelle H. Perkins.

Northville Newslets.

Swat the tater bug.

New moon Tuesday.

Nice crop of cherries.

Orangeman's day Monday.

Mrs. Fred Wheeler has been ill the
past week.

Eight cent strawberries have been
on the market.

Mr. Potato Bug and family have ar-
rived in town for an indefinite stay.

Only two more Million Dollar Mys-
tery episodes at the Alhambra theatre.

A Penny Carnival will be held on
the Presbyterian church lawn next
Friday evening, July 16.

Mrs. C. J. McKahan has been suf-
fering the past week from injuries re-
ceived in a fall from the McKahan
machine last week Thursday.

Rev. R. M. Pierce made the 100
mile trip to Albion in his Saxon
roadster in just 4 hours, one day
last week.

News comes from Seattle, Washing-
ton, that a son was born June 15, to
Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Cook of that city,
former residents of Northville. Mrs.
Cook was Miss Mattie Blackburn be-
fore her marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Scotten enter-
tained a company of Northville
friends Saturday evening with a
pretty fireworks display in honor of
the nation's birthday anniversary.
Dainty refreshments were served.

The gallery at the Library is being
remodeled, as a reference room.
The hundreds of reference books are
to be placed there, to make room in
the main room for the constantly in-
creasing number of current books.

R. M. Dyar has just completed a
very nice and somewhat extensive
farm near his country home north of
town. Just north of the dam are
several big springs which Mr. Dyar
is having stocked with trout.

About 75 participated in the reunion
of the Sealey, Green, and McCracken
families which was held at the home
of Claude Sealey, west of town, Sun-
day afternoon, July 4. The ladies
served ice cream and cake and all en-
joyed the social hours.

The Manchester, Vermont, Journal
recently published a prize-winning
essay on "Prohibition vs. Local Op-
tion," written by Helen E. Purdy, the
daughter of the late Rollin Purdy,
the former well known grocery mer-
chant here. Mrs. Helen was born in
Northville.

The Temple theatre in Detroit has
been closed in order that new seats
may be installed. A matter of in-
terest to Northville people is the fact
that the seats, which up-to-date have
accommodated Temple patrons were
sold to the management 13 years ago
by the Globe Furniture company of
this place.

In mentioning the names, last week
of Northville people who have visited
the Panama-Pacific exposition we
omitted those of Mr. and Mrs. B. A.
Wheeler and Mr. and Mrs. Charles
Blackburn and children, who of course
saw the big fair before returning to
Michigan this spring. Are there
others?

Fireworks falling on the back stairs
of the Murdock drug store building
started a considerable blaze Monday.
It was discovered almost at once and
an alarm turned in, so that the flames
did not gain much headway. The
smoke did the most damage, the
walls of the lodge rooms up stairs
being so smoked and blistered that
they will have to be entirely redecor-
ated. The loss is estimated at
about \$500.

C. O. Wisdom is doing most excel-
lent work in photography these
days, especially along the group line.
He is turning out some of the finest
productions ever seen in this section
and equal to any in the state of Mich-
igan. Mr. Wisdom is also doing
splendid portrait work. The thing
especially commendable about his
work is that he is "on the job" all
the time, and people are getting their
pictures when they want them.
Thus, together with his business
ability makes his future success seem-
ingly assured. Northville has reason
to be proud of its photographer.

Don't forget the Penny Carnival—
one week from tonight—it means
FUN. 59wlc.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND
LAXATIVE AND PURGATIVE
FOR THE CURE OF
CONSTIPATION, COLIC, BILIOUSNESS,
HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE,
INDIGESTION, AND ALL
DISORDERS OF THE
BOWEL. CHICHESTER'S
PILLS ARE THE
GREATEST
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Karo
(Crystal White)
Make your preserves with
Karo. To retain the full flavor
of the fresh fruits make your
preserving syrup of one part Karo
(Crystal White) and three parts sugar.
Makes a rich, heavy syrup without
the cloying sweetness of a heavy all-
sugar syrup. Prevents jams and jellies
from crystallizing.
Full formula for all kinds of preserv-
ing given in our Freezing Booklet. Free
on request.
CORN PRODUCTS REFINING CO.
P. O. Box 131
New York City
Dept. P.X.

Alumni picnic July 31:

Annual school meeting Monday
night.

There was one cay this summer
that it didn't rain.

Alvin Matson has been in Detroit
this week taking medical treatment.

The Northville City Band furnished
music all day Monday at the
Czenkush land division at Walled lake.

Mrs. D. B. Henry, who was taken
ver ill last week, is slightly improved
and there is every hope for her re-
covery.

Mrs. L. L. Brooks entertained sev-
eral ladies at noon luncheon last week
Thursday, for the pleasure of Mrs.
Augusta Root of Detroit.

The annual picnic of the W. R. C.
of which a more extended notice will
be given post week, was held at the
Czenkush home east of town Wednesday.

Mrs. Lane Sessions has 199 stalks
of tall and fragrant white lilies in
bloom in her flower garden, making
one of the most beautiful sights in
town.

Mrs. Downer had the misfortune to
fall and break her hip Thursday
morning. The King's Daughters are
looking after her until the arrival of
her son.

Alvin Matson and family expect to
move to Grand Haven next week
where the younger daughter, Olive,
has been re-engaged as teacher in the
public school.

The July and August committee of
the Ladies Aid society of the Meth-
odist church are to serve a 15 cent
upper at the church Tuesday, July
13. Everybody invited.

Will Shifford, Scott Montgomery,
L. Lanning and Peter Perkins were
elected as regular members of the
Northville City Band at the business
meeting of that organization last week.

Several items were sent in last
week too late for publication. The
Record is always glad to get contri-
buted items but they must reach this
office by Thursday morning of each
week.

The village council has done a timely
act in designating July 13 and 14 as
"Tree Trimming Day" and offering to
haul away all such waste. The
townspeople should co-operate with
this body and do their share in im-
proving the appearance of our town.

WEEK'S CALENDAR

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)
The subject for Sunday morning
will be "God's Dependence Upon
Man."

We enjoyed the large congrega-
tion last Sunday morning.

The sweetness of this village Sun-
day, was a credit to our boys. They
certainly have their patriotic en-
ergies under the best of control. How-
ever, one boy (probably in his sleep)
fired a salute about 3 o'clock Sunday
morning.

Our evening services will be short
during July and August.

The Mission circle will meet with
Mrs. Greer next Wednesday, July 14.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY.
Christian Science service in the
Ladies' Library Sunday morning at
10:45 o'clock.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)
Sunday morning sermon-topic:
"The First Fruits of a Well Ordered
Life." This is the last morning ser-
mon given by the minister before
leaving for his vacation to the east.
It would please him and hearten our

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

N. C. SCHRADER, C. C.
H. E. TAFT, K. of R. & S.

workers to have a representative
audience present. Be loyal this
summer.

Evening subject: "Battles Lost
Through Lack of Ammunition"

Elsewhere in this paper you will
notice an account of the plan adopted
by the committees of the Methodist
and Presbyterian churches for the
vacation of their ministers. Look
this over carefully. Let me urge
the Methodist people to back up this
summer. When the Presbyterians
are our guests, let us be present at
the service and when we are the
guests of the Presbyterian church, let
us respond in large numbers. A
legitimate amount of religious pride
will be equally beneficial and helpful
this vacation time.

GERMAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)
German communion services next
Sunday morning. Please remember
the services is German, and do not
forget it is Communion service, and
above all, bear in mind the service is
held in the morning, beginning at
10 o'clock, local time. Confessional
service one-half hour earlier (9:30)
local time.

Announcements for Holy Commu-
nion will be accepted Sunday morning
before services.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)
Morning subject: "Other Sheep"
Sunday school at the usual hour.
Evening subject: "Making Ra-
digion Attractive"

The Westminster Guild held their
Penny Carnival Friday evening
July 16. Remember the date and
save your pennies. More extended
announcement later.

"Workers Together Class" held
its social meeting at the home of
Mrs. C. C. Yeates tonight (Friday).
All members of the class urged to be
in seat.

Detailed announcement of the sum-
mer union service will be given next
week.

The Missionary society will hold a
Basket Picnic at the home of Mrs. S.
W. Chittles Wednesday afternoon, July
14. Those who wish to attend the
meeting in the afternoon will please
take the 2:45 car. The gentlemen
are also invited. Supper will be
served directly after the arrival of
the 5:35 car. Coffee will be served
and each lady is asked to bring
enough dishes and silver for herself
and family.

IN SELF-DEFENSE.

"You are charged with stealing
chickens, do you want a lawyer?"
"No, yet, no!"
"Why not?"
"If it please de cot, I'd like to keep
em chikens myself after havin all de
trouble er gittin 'em!"

LAPHAM
STATE SAVINGS BANK

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

at the close of business June 23, 1915.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	\$137,214.30
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities	180,684.12
Overdrafts	52.40
Banking House	12,450.00
Furniture and Fixtures	2,735.00
Due from banks in reserve cities	45,911.56
Cash and Cash Items	23,698.10
Total	\$402,785.48

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	25,000.00
Surplus Fund	5,000.00
Undivided Profits	3,912.99
Reserved for Taxes	42.42
Deposits—Subject to Check	87,761.18
Certificates of Deposit	28,550.00
Savings Accounts	23,698.10
Total	\$402,785.48

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

F. S. Harmon	R. Christensen	F. S. Harmon, President
F. E. Bradley	Frank S. Neal	R. Christensen, Vice-President
M. N. Johnson	F. G. Terrill	E. H. Lapham, Cashier
E. H. Lapham		Ernest Miller, Asst. Cashier

Interest on Savings Deposits for the Full Time.

R Mix our specials with
your regular purchases
here. Use frequently

Watch For Our Specials.

At various times we sell certain articles at special prices.
That means a bargain for you. We want you to take advantage
of these money saving sales, for the only way we can make them
successful is to do a big trade. Then our very small profit
amounts to something. Watch our counters whenever you drop
in to see us.

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

SUMMER APPAREL

always gives artistic effects in Photography. So come in and make an ap-
pointment for us while your summer goods are fresh and dainty.
OUR ARTISTIC PORTRAITURE
is the result of thorough understanding, skilled work, modern methods, good
posing and lighting and high-class finishing. Give us a trial.

C. O. WISDOM, Photographer.

Phone 15. (50-51) NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.

All Straw Hats

1-20 Off

30c	=	101 STRAW HATS	\$1.00
35c	=	101 STRAW HATS	\$1.50
00.1\$	=	101 STRAW HATS	\$2.00

Come in and Get One while the Getting is Good.

WM. GORTON

NORTHVILLE.

MICHIGAN.

"Through the Portal of Dreams"

A Charming Love Story
and Adventure

By CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK

Author of "The Key to Yesterday," "The Lighted Match," Etc. Copyrighted by the Frank L. Munsey Co.

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I—Depayne, a young bachelor of independent means, has been ordered on a trip around the world as a last chance to recover his shattered health. On his way through Europe, he crosses the trail several times of a beautiful girl who exerts an odd fascination over him; but whose face he has never quite seen. He loses her trail in Cairo, where, in the hope of adventure, he joins a young scientist bound for a remote corner of the South Seas. The young scientist, while at a hotel in Cairo, has found a diary lost by some girl—a document which reveals an alluring personality, but gives no hint of the writer's name.

CHAPTER II—Oddly enough, in Depayne's mind, the girl of the diary and the other girl—the one who has fascinated him, but whose face he has never seen, begin to haunt his dreams as a single person.

CHAPTER III—Just as the heat of monotony of the long sea voyage is driving Depayne to the verge of madness, the ship is wrecked.

She must have steamed full front onto a submerged reef and destruction. It was palpably no matter of an opening seam. She had been torn and ripped in her vitals. She was dying fast and in innumerate agony.

In the rickety engine room something had burst loose under the strain. Now, as she sank and reeled, there came a hissing of steam as a geyser, coughing, hammering convulsion of pistons, rods, and driving shafts, suddenly turned into a puny heap of unworkable machinery.

It is questionable whether there would have been time to lower away boats had the most perfect discipline in the room prevailed. There was no discipline. There were no available boats, except the two hanging from the bridge davits, and about them, as they clung out onto the deck, raised a fierce battle of extraordinary as men who had helped to burn her for her survival.

I have, since that night, often and vainly attempted to pick out, that bold and astute as details in my mind. I say such fortitude and confusion, turning the deck into a chaotic, in a haphazardly mounted space, that even now I cannot say what things happened.

I have a dim memory in which I can understand in details what occurred, while the rest of the things are blank.

I can still see, in stark black relief, the silhouetted upper structure, funnels, and chimneys, the indigo shadows, and ghostly spots of white under a low evening half moon and large soft glowing stars. The sky was clear and smiling.

But of the battle itself I remember only the babel of noises, the swirl of struggling humanity about the remaining boats.

Here it was that the cracking of pistons was added to the noise, as the officers stood at bay and hurried the work at the davits. The starboard boat, defended by Hefferman and his detail, was a scene of seething untidiness. That on the port side, where Coulter held command, was already beginning to run down its tackle, with the assailants still held in check and corpses cluttering the deck about it.

Coulter himself was the last to leap for the swinging boat, and a moment before he did so Hoak appeared. He had miraculously made his way out of the engine room's hell, and his coming was that of a nautic. His huge body, bare to the waist, sweat-streaked and foot-blackened, was also dark with blood. His voice was raised in demoniacal laughter, and every vestige of reason had deserted eyes that were aglow with hideous and homicidal madness.

From the hatch to the bridge his course was as swift and sure as a homing pigeon's. He brandished the shovel with which he had been shamefully forced to feed the maws of the furnaces. The struggling men fell back before his onslaught.

Hoak had no care for self-preservation. His mission was reprisal.

Coulter, standing poised for his leap to the boat, raised his pistol and fired. Hoak staggered under the impact of the heavy bullet in his chest, but charged on like a wounded rhinoceros. Coulter jumped, and the flying shovel grazed his head. His assailant seized the sternline of the swinging boat and clung to it as he crumpled. A knife lay where some one had dropped it, and still holding on, the madman laughed as he backed and saved at the line with diving resolution.

Coulter put two more bullets into the clinging body; but, as the second spat out, the tarred rope parted and the boat, supported at one end only, swung down with a jerk, spilling its occupants into the sea for the gathering sharks.

We had a momentary glimpse of

the captain still hanging to the other line, his legs lashing out as if life. Then his hold loosened and he disappeared.

Young Mansfield's voice came vaguely to my ear.

"They've overlooked the life-raft," he said; "let's have a try at that."

The starboard scuppers were letting in water as we turned together, holding to the shadows of the superstructure, and ran forward.

We were frantically working at the stiffened ropes when a rush of feet interrupted us. The next instant I saw my companion lashing out with the butt of his pistol, and surrounded by a quartet of assailants.

In the grays and cobalts of the moonlight, he loomed gigantic of proportion.

I, too, was surrounded, and was conscious only of a wild new elation and battle lust as I fought. But suddenly my head snapped forward under some impact from behind.

With a dizzy sense of stars dancing as lavishly as rocket-sparks and dying as quickly into blackness, I lost all hold on consciousness.

CHAPTER IV.

Alone on an Island.

Pongee pajamas and a revolver belt constitute a light equipment even for the tropics, but that was the least pressing of my concerns.

When I fell on the boat deck of the Wastrel, the last picture printed on my retina was that of young Mansfield beating back assaulting madmen.

If a man's dying stare photographs a final curtain scene from life, and if I had never awakened from that swoon, my eyes would have held fixed a portrait of strenuous physical exertion. But, as fate would have it, my lids fluttered open again, under circumstances which left a thousand questions unanswered and unanswerable.

How long I remained insensible I can only estimate; but often there came back to me, from that time, wraithlike shreds of memory in which I seem to have drifted down the centuries.

I recall for one thing, a faint and dimming a long back of the eye and a half conscious staring up at the ceiling of the sky. It is possible that I may once have drawn near to the images of sensibility only to collapse again, because, out of this confusion, there comes one more curious impression.

I seem to remember painfully turning my head for a glimpse of some triangular pole rising and falling with a gentle swing in the placid phosphorescent water, unless but to my attention it may have been the tip of a shark.

At all events, when my mind awoke, I returned to me the sun was shining unobscured from a serene zenith. I began to patch together fragments of memory and to call aloud for Mansfield.

There was no answer, and when I attempted to rise something hard and last and powerless. Finally I succeeded in propping myself on a numb elbow to view what was left of the world. I found myself roughly lashed to the life-raft by several turns of rope so tightly drawn that the nerves in my legs gave no response. Mansfield was nowhere to be seen.

My support was rocking in its lurching between two great trailing boulders stained like verdigris and lashed smooth by the lapping of the sea. Off to my front stretched waters so quiet that they seemed almost tideless, though at a distance I could hear the running surf.

To look behind involved a painful twisting of my neck, but I made the effort, and was rewarded with the sight of land. A quarter of a mile away smooth reaches of white sand met the water, and beyond them, mounting up from palm fringe to snowcap, rose the very respectable proportions of a volcanic island. Coral reefs, like those which had caught my raft, were outposts trooping seaward for a mile, breaking here and there, the surface of jade-green shallows.

From the deep turquoise of the outer sea to the green of the shore waters ran an entrancing gamut of colorful beauty. The mountain, as symmetrically coned as Fuji Yama, stood over it all in grave domination. Off to the left, sponge-like cliffs broke steeply upward from the level of the beach, and about their cliffs circled endless flights of gulls. There, I knew, the rising tide would shortly thunder and break itself to pieces in a thousand plumes of spray.

But how had I reached their place, and what had become of Mansfield?

It must have been he who had lashed me to the raft. From no one else on the Wastrel could I have expected better treatment than a "cutlass swipe or an ounce of lead." Possibly, I conjectured, he had emerged victor from the battle, and save for myself, sole survivor. What had now become of him?

My theory is that, when he had floated the raft from the partly submerged deck, he had found the spark of life still lurking in my pulses, and had made me fast upon its tumbler. Perhaps he had not similarly secured himself because of an over-trust in his ability to remain afloat.

I have been haunted by the fear that his effort to save me may have overtaxed his sorely tried powers. Possibly he had lost consciousness as we drifted, and had been washed overboard, to fall prey to the prowling sharks. I could not hope to know what his end had been, but I wished that I might have shared it with him.

I fumbled at the soaked knots of my rope with fingers that had grown numb. When at last I was free, and, to some extent, restored the circulation in my stagnant veins, I began the task of freeing my careless craft from its wedged position so that the insidious tide might carry me to the shore.

In the pocket of my pajama jacket, soaked with salt water and almost reduced to a pulp, I found the letter which stood charged to deliver to the girl in Sursex.

I laughed. I knew that I was not in reality the solitary survivor of the Wastrel. I was merely the latest survivor. I was to die more slowly than my fellows. This sun, at the end of my lingering, would heat down on my bones, whitened, disjunct, and perhaps vulture-picked, but it was what lay between this day and that which troubled me.

The revolver in my belt was already clouding into red rust. I experimentally turned the cylinder, and found that the corrosion had not yet attacked the mechanism. One shot could cheat my sentence of slow death, yet I did not fire the shot.

Life had heretofore been tireless uncertainty to me, a thing I would have willingly surrendered.

Now I found myself standing precariously on the narrow and very slippery edge of existence, and with death advancing on me I no longer wished to die. The very odds against me brought a dogged desire to cling until my feet should slip and my fingers could no longer hold their life-line.

I knew that I should not turn the pistol upon myself, with all the chances of fate stood over against me in battle front. I should fight back at them with world defiance until they spread far on the beach for the buzzards. Meantime I should probably go mad, but that lay hereafter.

Whether I was to have my island in sole command, or have a fight for a foot hold with the natives, was a question which also lay hereafter. At present I had only to wait for the tide. Since I could not hurry the tide, I must live here thinking.

On one hand stretched the sea from which I could look rescue only by a miracle. What had been Coulter's destination he had not confided, but I knew that we had for days been in imperfectly charted waters, and that, as likely as not, our screws had kicked up a virgin wake. We had passed atolls marked on the chart P. D. and E. J.—position doubtful, "existence doubtful"—and to hope that some other wanderer would shortly follow would be taxing coincidence too far.

At the other end lay the island—perhaps empty, perhaps populated with God knew what type of human and animal and reptilian life.

I could view it across the accursedly beautiful waterway, and speculate upon its nature; but I could not beat up a very hopeful confidence in its treatment of me. Its truncated cone, its spurs of coral crags jutting seaward, its steep acclivities, and lush palm-jungle, its fern and shrub-softened rocks, all spelled a beauty which was opulent, and which would have been magnificent had the greenery not been wrapped and softened every commanding angle.

It was a loveliness which suggested treacherous menace, the deceptive beauty of the panther or of the soft-gliding snake that charms its prey to death.

Looking as I did then into the eye of the unknown, I could foresee only death or madness followed by death. Isolation would sap my mental essence and atrophy my brain, unless some device could be found by which I could side-focus and divert my trend of thought. Even had the young girl's diary remained to me, I might by it have kept myself reminded of that other life I had left behind me, and so die sane. A single book would have helped.

I had been credited with a sense of the ludicrous so whimsical as to be almost irresponsible. If now I could invoke that quality in this grim situation, I might hope to be regarded as a consistent humorist. If any personal quality could see me through, it would be that, since that is the one effective shield against the poisoned darts of the morbid. I wondered how long I should be able to laugh. I tried

it now, and the result was so unusual that I found myself smiling at its still-born hollowness.

Then, at last, I saw that the tide was setting in, and realized that I was hungry. When I had drifted inward, and had once more under my feet the feel of solid earth, the sun was hanging near the snow-capped crater of the volcano.

I left for the morrow all effort at exploration, and stripping, ran up and down the soft sand of the beach until the blood was once more pulsing regularly through my naked body. Then, on hands and knees, I pursued and devoured numbers of the unpalatable crabs that scuttled hither and thither to hiding places under slimy tangles of seaweed. My throat was hot and sticky with the parch of thirst, but as the night fell the jungle began to loom darkly, a forbidding hinterland, and no fresh water came down to my beach.

I told myself that the melting snow was a guarantee of springs, and that a man can endure three days without drinking if he must.

I found a place between two large rocks just upward of the high-tide line, and stretched myself out, cursing Cortez and all those perniciously active souls who insisted on discovering the Pacific ocean.

I did not at once sleep. I saw the stars, close and lustreous, parade across the night, and instead of planning, while I lay awake, practical things for the morrow—as a good woodman might have done, I was thinking futilely of the psychological features of my predicament.

Possibly the doctor's prediction of insanity had lain dormant in some brain-cell from which it was now emerging to frighten me. Or was it that weird, nebulous shape that seemed to creep upon me from the serried jungle that overhung my hiding place?

CHAPTER V.

A Rapturous Visitor.

Though I am not giving authorship to this narrative with a view to its general perusal, I am determined to so write it that if other eyes do chance upon it they may read the true records of a man's emotions under unusual circumstances.

I shall never be able to coax myself into any illusion of heroism in my adventures, and I shall set down my most abject terrors in equal and impartial degree with the few occasions in which the instinct of self-preservation enabled me to rise to the need and bluff magnificently.

The case of the submarine commander of Nippon was different. He wished to leave behind him such a message as an emperor might read, and, with exalted devotion to his object, he did so. Still, had some miracle brought his vessel to the surface before the end, who knows but that, in the confusion of his memory, he might have acknowledged a very delirium of terror?

Who knows but that, between the period of one unflinching paragraph and the capital of the next, there may have been intervals of yawning in the trough of physical despair?

At least with me there were many fears. The night went by, a road of nightmare and first which led to no haven of rest.

I slept fitfully, and in terror and awoke to a feeling of exhaustion. For a while I dreamed to rise and face the possibilities of a new day. In the end, it was the burning torture of thirst that outweighed, panic and drove me out in search of water.

I held timidly to the shore, distrustful of the jungle and dodging furtively from rock to rock, with stalling eyes and ears. Climbing among the ragged boulders which were strewn, like fragments of fallen masonry, at the foot of the cliff, I shortly came upon a thread of clear water, where I lay and sipped my thirst.

After that came a renewed freshness and a sudden return of vigor. I could see magnificence in the colors of sky and sea and mountainside. The rank vividness of palm and fern, the gorgeous profusion of funnel-shaped dracaenas and a dozen unknown flowers became definite to my eyes.

I began also to feel a healthful hunger, and when, in clambering to the top of a steep rock, I frightened a shrieking gull from her nest, I fell avidly on the eggs she left behind. Possibly the pure food commission would have disapproved of them. I did not.

As the sun climbed, a tepid humidity freighted the air, but the trade-wind, riding steadily and freshly, tempered it and kept wisps of fleecy cloud piled against the upper slopes of the mountain. And clouds usually trailed there, though out to sea the sky remained unbroken.

The cliff was honeycombed with small irregular caverns and rifts. Some were mere hollows, but others went back into somber recesses, deeper than I, with no means of lighting my steps, cared to explore. For my dwelling place I selected one that broadened from a twisted and narrow fissure to a cradle chamber large enough for a wolf's den, or, at need, a man's refuge. A fern-fringed brooklet trickled across the opening.

For my doorway I had a small plateau with a sheer wall of cliff at my back and as sheer a drop at the front. One must climb to reach the place, which is an advantage where the tenant may be forced to repel attack and may desire to roll stones down upon the heads of his visitors. My first day brought no incident beyond this selection of a domicile.

The Wastrel must have gone to the bottom near by, for incoming tides from time to time deposited strange, satirical scraps of flotsam. The sardonic humor of the sea mocked me by delivering on my beach a tattered fragment of old newspaper and an empty biscuit tin. There came also bits of cordage and light timbers, but as the hours lengthened to days I gave up all hope that Mansfield might be saved by a late miracle, and that we might be reunited.

It was two days later that I discovered some bulky thing lodged, as my raft had been, upon the nearby rocks. The two days had told upon me. My pajamas were in ribbons; my canvas shoes torn, and my flesh bruised. My feet, too, were cut and blistered and my hands raw.

I had already tired of talking aloud to myself, and more and more often I caught myself turning with a sudden start to peer apprehensively at the fringe of the forest. To my growing morbidness it seemed that over the beauty of the place hung an impalpable but certain curse.

I waded out eagerly to the fresh bit of salvage and found a seaman's chest with quaintly knotted handles of tarred rope. It was of stout workmanship, and its heavy locks and hinges had endured without injury the buffeting of the sea. The name of J. H. Lawrence, the youth who had signed as second mate, was still legible upon one end.

Laboriously enough, I dragged it in, halting often to pant and wipe the sweat out of my eyes with my forearm.

The sun was sinking over the shoulder of the mountain when I at last arrived, exhausted, but still tugging at my prize, upon the plateau of my cliff apartment. I lay a long while, my heart pounding with exertion, before I was equal to the task of attacking its lock with a stone and my sheath-knife; and after that, it was some moments before the lock yielded and I raised the heavy lid.

First there met my eyes a scattered collection of souvenir postcards, much discolored and faded, but sufficiently preserved to awaken a clamor of protest and longing. There were tantalizing pictures of the Cafe de Paris, and Trafalgar Square, and the bund at Hong-Kong. Here were the details of the life at which I had rallied; and now I knew I would have sold my soul to be back again at the center of it.

Young Mr. Lawrence must have been a confirmed souvenir buyer. I could trace his Odyssey by rival things he had picked up here and there. Two curved daggers with turquoise settings in the hilt had come from the lazars of Damascus or Jerusalem. A copper incense burner with a package of scented tapers had been brought from Tokio or Nagasaki. Equally useless things filled package after package.

I might have performed stunts and look at souvenir cards and play with curved daggers, I bitterly told myself, but no mission chest so nicely outfitted at home ever carried to the remote reaches a more useless assortment of un necessities than this one brought to me.

There was not a shirt nor an article of utility to speak of. Seeking raiment to cover my nakedness, I found trinkets as useful as doll babies to a privy-flaunt. At last, however, I came upon two packages carefully wrapped in sail cloth. So painstaking and secure had been their packing that when I took off the first covering and the second, I found that the contents had suffered no wetting.

The first bundle contained the violin which had incensed the captain and several packages of extra strings. As I took it out, I seemed to hear again the plaintive, wordless song of tragedy that it had sung when last I heard its more than human voice. I laid it down reverently, for it seemed a part of the dead man's soul—something intimate and wonderful which had outlasted his mortality.

In the second package was something wrapped in tissue paper and very soft to the touch. I opened it and spread out on the sand a gorgeously wrought mandarin kimono.

Its silk was of the heaviest and richest quality, and its design flamed with the unstinted opulence of Chinese embroidery. On the flowing sleeves and bordered panels were storks of blue and silver flying among poppylike flowers of crimson and purple. There were also delicately worked streams and reeds and moons all tangled up with ranting dragons of gold, gazing fiercely out from eyes of inset jade—gold thread, silver thread, silk thread, cunningly combined to make a dazzling pattern.

Some Celestial dignitary had once ordered its embroidery, had perhaps ridden upon his palanquin garbed in its splendor with the pride of a peacock in his narrow, slanting eyes.

The young derelict of the Wastrel had, in all likelihood, bargained for it and haggled over its cost in an Oriental shop. He had finally bought it for a gift to a wife or sweetheart, and even with capable bargaining it must have been a purchase beyond his means. It lay outspread before me in futile magnificence.

Continued.

A Swedish Custom.

The Swedes have a custom at Christmas time of decorating a pe lamb with red ribbons and bells, then loading it with gifts for the family. The lamb is turned loose in the house, and each person attempts to catch it and find his or her gift.

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TO REPRESENT GODDESS OF PROSPERITY



Miss Florence Cassassa.

Miss Florence Cassassa, a twenty-year-old Brooklyn (N. Y.) girl, has been chosen from among three hundred competitors from every part of the country as the model for "Electra," Goddess of Prosperity. Beauty of face was not the only determining factor in picking Electra. It was the graceful statuesque figure of Miss Cassassa that helped in her election.

The Wrong Number

"This morning Mrs. Globule told me that she called me up on the phone last night," said Mrs. Nidglean. "She said she made a mistake. She forgot that our number was 3933 and called for 3932. She got the number she asked for and said, 'Is this you?'"

"A woman's voice answered yes, and Mrs. Globule took it for granted that the person speaking was I, so she said, 'I'll be right over.' The woman's voice replied, 'That will be nice. Come ahead, and bring a lunch with you if you are going to stay long.' And then the unknown party hung up the phone. 'Imagine my saving such a thing as that to Mrs. Globule! And I went out today and wasn't home when she got here! If that wasn't a mean trick for someone to play on her! I will report the whole matter to the telephone company and have them apologize, and somebody ought to be discharged.'"

"I don't see," contended Nidglean, "why anybody should be discharged. Your friend called the wrong number and got the wrong number. She got what she asked for—no kick coming out of that."

"Some people always order what they don't want and then kick when they get it. I think I'm doing one if I get what I order."

"But I never do. Yesterday at the restaurant I ordered an omelet with ketchup and the waiter assumed a knowing look and came back bringing the strangest looking dish I ever saw. He put it on the table and I said, 'Will you introduce me, please, to this dish?' I am sure you never met before. Nor can I classify it without your aid. The waiter swore that I had ordered that very thing."

"Now in the case of the phone, I have no doubt that the man whose phone number is 3932 suffers considerably from annoyance from your friends' calling him instead of us."

"Just the other day I answered the phone and a woman said, 'Is that you?' I admitted that it was and she said, 'Do you want some money?' I said yes. She said, 'How much?' And I said, 'Oh a couple of million will do very nicely, thank you,' and she hung up."

"No doubt the man she wanted is still waiting for the welcome words that will never again be spoken. And all because she asked for the wrong number."

"Well, I must say," commented Mrs. Nidglean, "that wasn't a very nice thing for you to do."

"Why not? I told the absolute truth. If she had asked me what my number was I would have told her all. But she didn't. Now when I order a steak—"

"But think of that poor man! Imagine his frame of mind. He may have been in jail. You should have explained. You knew that you were not the person wanted."

"Yes, that's right. When she got to offering me money I knew I wasn't the man, darn the luck! But, as I say, when I order steak—"

"Never mind. Dinner will be ready in ten minutes."

Took a Sudden Drop

Referring to a recent dinner to the occasional collapse of fond opinions, Congressman Arthur B. Rouse of Kentucky, told of Cousin Hiram's visit to a prominent astronomer.

Cousin Hiram had heard of the wonders of the telescope, and wishing to see through one, he called on the astronomer to that end.

"They say," said he to the astronomer, "that you can see the moon through that telescope of yours. Would you mind giving me a look?"

"Nothing would give me greater pleasure," was the response of the astronomer. "Come around tonight at any time after eight o'clock."

"Ternight!" wonderingly responded Cousin Hiram. "What's the matter with looking at it now?"

"That's impossible," smiled the astronomer. "You wouldn't be able to see it in the daytime."

"That's just what I thought," remarked Cousin Hiram, turning away. "When night comes I can see the moon without a telescope."

On the other hand, the way of the transgressor frequently seems to be pretty smooth.

Household Hints

HANDY TOOL

File the hook off a common button hook with a ring top and sharpen to a good point.

This makes a good opener for milk bottles and if hung above the sink it will always be handy when the bottles are washed before opening.

This tool was made by a child of nine after watching mother making several unsuccessful attempts at opening bottles with a fork.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING

When beans are scorched take them off the fire and set pan in cold water for ten minutes. It will take away the scorched taste and will loosen the good beans from the ones sticking to the bottom.

Drain Pipes—A tablespoon of common soda and a cup of strong vinegar put in the sink will clean out clogged pipes.

Easy Way—Washing Woodwork—Take pail of water, one-half pint vinegar and a soft rag; woodwork will look like new.

CANNING AND PRESERVING

Strawberry Jam—Take equal quantities of berries and sugar. Do not mash berries. Cook thirty minutes after they begin to boil. Put in tumblers while hot. When cold, cover.

Currant Marmalade—Six oranges cut in dice, five pounds fresh currants, 1 1/2 pounds seeded raisins, five pounds sugar. Boil twenty minutes.

Fresh Strawberries for Winter—Select firm, ripe berries, wash thoroughly in cool water to remove all sand, let them drain a few minutes, then hull them into a large dish or stone crock, and chop them with a silver knife until the juice comes to the top of the berries. Have glass fruit jars sterilized, and fill the one-quart size within two inches of the top with chopped berries (fill other sizes of jars accordingly). Have ready a sauce pan of boiling, thick sugar syrup, fill the cans and screw down tight. Set the cans into the washbowl or some other deep vessel and fill it up with boiling water, so it comes just to the lower edge of the rubber. Set out of the way and

cover tightly and leave until next morning, when remove cans to cool, dark place, where they will keep perfectly and have the flavor and color of fresh berries for shortcake or to use as fruit in any way.

Canning Fruit—Housekeepers who have not been successful in their attempts at this work will find the following a most excellent recipe: Place the fruit in granite, iron or porcelain kettle; never use common iron, brass or tin for this purpose. Let it boil about five minutes. Have the jars in readiness and standing in a vessel of warm water, so they may be heated gradually. Just before filling the jar with fruit, dip a towel in boiling water and wrap it around the jar, and tuck the corners under the bottom for the jar to rest upon. Fill the jar quickly; when full, thrust a knife to the bottom and stir it around several times, and the air bubbles will rise to the top. Seal as tight as possible, and stand the jar upside down in a moderately cool place. In a few hours turn the jar up and try to seat it tighter, standing it again upside down. Continue this several times, or until the cover is tightly screwed on. Stand the jars in a cool, dark place in the cellar, looking at them occasionally for a few days.

THE TABLE

Mustard Dressing for Roasts—Heat vinegar to which has been added a finely chopped or grated onion, to the boiling point, then mix with dry mustard in the usual manner, adding a teaspoon of granulated sugar. This preparation will keep for several days, but if you wish to make a quantity to keep, as any prepared mustard, strain vinegar through a strainer or piece of cheesecloth, taking out the onions. The mixture will still have the onion flavor and will keep indefinitely, since the onions themselves are the only part of the combination which will spoil.

Orange Sponge Cake—Two cups pulverized sugar, yolks five eggs, whites four eggs, find one-half orange grated (add water to make one-half cup), two cups sifted flour, two teaspoons baking powder. Cream One and three-fourths cups sugar, one-fourth cup water, whites two eggs, find one-half orange grated, juice one-half orange.

Comforting

A certain youngster was one day suffering greatly by reason of an aching tooth. His mother was endeavoring to calm him against a visit to the dentist.

"You'll have it out, won't you, dear?" the mother pleaded. "It won't hurt much and then the ache will be all over."

But the unhappy child continued to howl with pain. His brother, a year older, was likewise distressed and added his pleadings to those of the mother.

"Do have it out, dear," repeated the mother.

"Yes, dear, have it out," added the brother. "It will be one less to clean your teeth."

Finding a Verdict

A trial took place recently in Texas before a colored jury. The twelve gentlemen of color were told by the judge to retire and find a verdict.

They departed for the jury room. When they returned, the opening of doors and other sounds of unusual commotion. Everyone wondered what the trouble was.

"We had looked over your, in the drawers and behind the door, and can't find no verdict. It wasn't in the room."

SEES KNIFE; FEELS IT NOT.

Newly Discovered Anesthetic Works Marvels on Patients.

Dr. Hal W. Foster of Kansas City, Mo., using an anesthetic of his own discovery, assisted by Dr. John Young Brown of this city, has performed four operations at the city hospital which will fair to work a revolution in surgical science.

In all of the operations the patients were perfectly conscious during the ordeal, talked to the operator and watched his movements closely. One of the operations was for strangulated hernia, a most delicate and dangerous undertaking. Despite the gravity of the operation it was performed quickly, successfully and without pain to the patient.

Dr. Foster has not yet announced the ingredients in the manufacture of his new "pain killer." It is not dangerous and the evil results to be feared from adulterating ether and chloroform need not be feared.

Persons with a weak heart and other constitutional weaknesses can go under the knife without fear.

Those who saw the operations are convinced that Dr. Foster has made a discovery which will prove of incalculable value to mankind.

Glimpses of Married Life

"Is Mrs. Ellison in?" asked Olive of the maid who answered the summons.

"I'll see," replied the maid. "Take this card, please." Olive slipped one into her hand.

The girl was evidently not accustomed to such formality and glanced at the pasteboard on which was inscribed "F. E. Joplin."

She looked in surprise at the caller; then back again at the card before she turned and left Olive standing in front of the modest rooming house.

"Walk in here," said the girl when she returned, showing the way to the parlor.

Olive sat down in the dull, stuffy room. The air registered the menus of past dinners. She had not long to wait, however. Soon the knocker turned softly and Mrs. Ellison stood before her in a handsome house gown. She did not look as old as on the night Olive had seen her at the restaurant. Perhaps the gown she wore gave the effect of youthfulness.

Olive rose and took a few steps toward her, for the woman did not speak, and was regarding her in stony silence.

"I sent Mr. Joplin's card in to you to insure an interview," began Olive.

"I wanted to tell you that if your interference in my affairs does not cease I shall report the matter to Mr. Ellison and he will have you put where you belong."

"Indeed!" The woman's black eyes glittered and her nostrils quivered in suppressed rage.

"No sane woman would hide by the steps on a winter night to intercept guests as you did Mr. Joplin when he left our house the other evening."

"He had already shown me your note urging him to rescue me from

the grave danger of marriage with your former husband."

"As I told him," began the woman in a smooth voice, "I could not bear to see you, a beautiful young girl, trapped into a marriage that could bring you only misery. My dear young lady, I know of what I speak. I set sail with high hopes only to be cast aside. No woman ever was shipped her husband more than I did."

Olive raised an impatient hand. "I came here to tell you that however absorbing your interest in my welfare is," she said, "you must cease to manifest it in annoying interference. You, who hired Mrs. Morton's maid to read my letters to inform you of my plans, that you might write your poisoned letters and send them broadcast; that you might follow me to restaurants and places of amusement. I tell you plainly it's got to stop. Your alimony is to be paid only on condition that you cease to trouble the doctor. I have but to tell him of your latest meddling to have him act."

"Do you mean he does not know?" queried the woman, bending forward eagerly.

"He knows nothing of your note to Mr. Joplin or of your shadowing my home, and he need not know, if this business stops, but my forbearance will end if there is any more of this work."

"Do you mean to try to make me believe that it was out of consideration for me that you forbore to tell him?" Mrs. Ellison's head was erect and her eyes blazed. Olive looked with a tinge of admiration at the defiant creature whose whole life was devoted to revenge.

"You have caused him trouble enough. I wished to spare him. I should think life would be more tolerable for you if you stopped making trouble."

"How dare you talk that way to me!" She stepped forward and looked fiercely into Olive's face.

"I wish to talk plainly enough to make you understand the facts, if that is possible, and so end trouble for both of us," and Olive walked past her out of the room.

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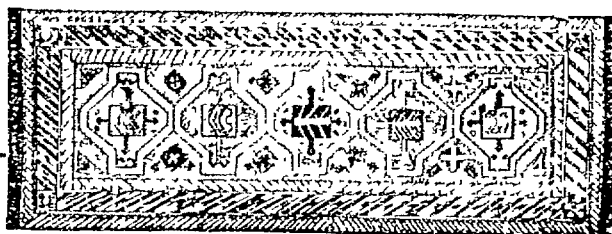
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A PROGRAM THAT WILL PLEASE EVERYBODY

THE program that has been arranged for our Chautauqua is one that will please everybody. Each session has been planned with this idea in mind. The various attractions have been so combined that there will be an abundance of music, entertainment, instruction and inspiration for all at every session. Every family in the county should plan now to be present every day of the entire

CHAUTAUQUA WEEK

For the lovers of music there will be the Kilties Band, Montanelli's Venetian Quartet, the Winifred Townsend Concert Company, Frederic M. Marston and the Stratford Opera Company.

Those seeking first hand information on the vital issues of the day will find it in the addresses of Congressman Kelly and George H. Spencer.

Those interested in social and economic problems and in the betterment of mankind generally will be enthused and inspired by the talks of Mrs. Demarchus Brown, Fred Eastman or Silas E. Persons and Dr. E. G. Shouse, and the young people (under eighty) will be delighted with the high class entertainment of Newton, the Magician.

When you consider the wide range of the entertainment that has been provided, the high character of the attractions, many of the speakers and musicians being people of national fame; when you consider with what little trouble and expense you can hear and enjoy them, can you afford to miss a single session?

BUY A SEASON TICKET AND SAVE MONEY

You can buy a season ticket from the local committee for \$1.50, or at the gate for \$1.75. Adult single admission tickets, afternoon, 25 cents; evening, 35 cents, except on Band Day, when the afternoon admission will be 35 cents and the evening admission 50 cents. Thus if you expect to attend only part of the sessions it will pay you to buy a season ticket. Let some other member of your family or a friend use it when you can't go. All season tickets are transferable.

CHILDREN—Season tickets 75 cents from the local committee, \$1.00 at the gate. Single admission tickets 15 cents, both afternoon and evening, except Band Night, when the admission will be 25 cents.

VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Mrs. Claire Hopkins of Wixom was a visitor here Monday.

Mrs. Ella-Predmore has returned from a several weeks' visit at Flint.

Mrs. D. L. Day entertained her brother, Mr. Cowles, of Saginaw, recently.

Miss Beryl Holloway of Pontiac was the guest of Northville friends over Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Burgess and daughter, Mabel, and Mrs. Hinman

spent Saturday at the Burgess home here.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Beamer of Detroit spent the Fourth with Mrs. Florence Sackett.

Miss Margaret Chamberlain of Owendale called on relatives here Monday.

David Gage returned last week from visiting his sons at Saginaw and Marlette.

Miss Margaret Pembroke of Albion visited her brother, W. D. Pettibone last week.

The Misses Helen and Margaret Whitmore of Detroit were Northville visitors Monday.

N. A. Clapp and David Gage attended the Fourth of July celebration at Wixom Saturday.

Mrs. Sarah Wain of Milan is a guest at the home of her son, Wm. Wain and wife, for an indefinite stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. S. Jerome of Ann Arbor have been spending a few days among old friends here.

Mrs. Alice Allen of Pontiac was a guest of her son, Fred Allen and family from Saturday until Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. E. B. Cavell attended a meeting of the Ohio State Veterinary association in Toledo last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will White and infant son of Detroit spent Sunday and Monday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin White.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Perkins and son, Frank, attended a reunion picnic of former Cuyahoga residents, at Palmer Park, Detroit, Monday.

Mrs. Margaret Porter left Wednesday for Chicago to attend the National convention of the Christian Endeavor society as delegate from the local order.

Mrs. H. H. Harmon and daughters, Marie and Frances, returned to their home in Detroit today—Friday—after a week's visit with relatives here and at Wixom.

Mrs. John Beckman Dear and daughter, Mrs. Clara Dear, returned to their home in Grosse Pointe Tuesday after a visit with Mrs. Ralph M. Dear at Brookland.

Dr. Paul Alexander and wife returned Monday from a two weeks' outing in St. Joe county. They had a most delightful time and the doctor

had a bushel of fun catching bushels and bushels of nice big fish.

Miss Mildred Wilkins of Highland Park is visiting relatives and friends here.

Mrs. Jas. Savage visited in Detroit and Windsor Wednesday and Thursday.

Dr. Truesdale of Orion spent Sunday and Monday at the Geo. Baker home.

C. L. Garfield and family of Detroit spent Sunday at the T. A. Garfield home.

Miss Elizabeth Emory of Detroit visited at the Spencer Clark home this week.

The Misses Hester Power and Esther Frantz are attending summer school at Ypsilanti.

Miss Myrtle Fink of Detroit has been the guest of Miss Hazel Nevison the past week.

Mrs. Stewart Montgomery and son, Scott, left Wednesday for a visit with relatives at Rose City.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Moffat of Detroit spent Tuesday with Fred and Wm. Moffat and families.

Miss Lu Anges Cole of Fenton was a visitor at the W. H. Stark home from Saturday till Tuesday.

Mrs. Florence Sackett entertained Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Sackett of Detroit Sunday and Monday.

Miss Flora Hendrix of Detroit spent last week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hendrix.

Mrs. Gertrude Wilkinson Wade of Pontiac has been among the many Northville visitors this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Leadbeater of Montreal were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Lanning over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Brown of Detroit were guests of L. A. Babbitt and family from Saturday till Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Disbrow of Pontiac have been visiting for a few days with their daughter, Mrs. Claude Seeley.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Liddell and little daughter of Milford spent last week-end with Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Simmons.

S. E. Cronson is acting superintendent at the U. S. fish station here while Saml. Will Thayer is taking his annual vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Woodmansee of Milan have been recent visitors at the home of their son, Frank Woodmansee and family.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Carl of New Haven spent the Fourth with Northville friends. Mrs. Carl remained here the rest of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Coates and three children of Ann Arbor spent last week at the homes of Dwight Card, John Traubull and Mrs. Dotie Voigt.

Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Viner and daughter of Detroit called on Mrs. Mary Lindley one day last week while on their way to Petoskey for the summer.

Miss Ethel Ranger of Skillman, N. Y., visited Northville friends this week. Miss Ranger taught the Kindergarten here a number of years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Allen and brother, Fred Allen, and sister, Mrs. Myrtle Ward, of Detroit spent the Fourth with their aunt, Mrs. Dotie Voigt.

Will Green of Toledo, O., and Mr. and Mrs. Will Springer and baby of Plymouth were Sunday guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Green.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Kitchen and little daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Rea of Kenton, Ohio, motored over Friday for a four days' visit at the home of F. B. Macomber.

Rev. J. E. Webber and Mrs. Webber are spending the week at Union Lake with Mrs. Webber's Sunday school class of boys, who are of course having the time of their young lives.

Guests at the Macomber home here over the Fourth were Mr. and Mrs. Bert Rea and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Kitchen and little daughter of Kenton, O., Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rea and Mrs. Nettie Thore of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Requa of Flint and G. F. Nordman and family of Detroit who had been guests of Mrs. Emma Richardson for several days, left for their homes Monday. Mrs. Requa is Mrs. Richardson's daughter and Mrs. Nordman her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Garfield of Detroit spent Sunday and Monday with



"THE CHRISTIAN"

Hale Caine's superb love story, "The Christian," will be shown at the Alseum theatre Wednesday evening July 14. This photo play follows the novel in all its dramatic scenes, part of which are laid in England at the time of the world-famous Derby races. Earle Williams and Edith Storey, two of the greatest movie actors, appear in the star roles. There are 8 reels and 500 scenes with 3,000 people. Seats on sale Saturday at Muddock's Admissions 15c for children and 25c for adults.

Special for Saturday evening, July 17, "The Chimes," a Shubert production of the novel by Charles Dickens.

their parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Garfield.

Paul Stamann of Detroit spent Monday with his family here.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Peters of Wayne spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Root, Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Root Thompson entertained Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Karor and Mr. and Mrs. Al Cook of Detroit, over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Clark and baby, Bernice and Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Scott of Plymouth motored to Detroit Sunday spending the day at the Hadlock and Currie homes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Kutz and daughter and Mrs. Smith (formerly Miss Florence Beebe of this place) and daughter all of Detroit spent Sunday with Mrs. Mary Lindley.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McKean and Dr. and Mrs. E. B. Cavell and children and Messrs. Zimmer and Rupee of Toledo left Monday for a week's outing at Coney lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hazen and daughter, Lucille, and Mr. Clark of M. Pleasant, Mrs. Marion Proud and Webb Proud of Charlotte, Miss Blanche Seville of Lansing and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Chambers and Mrs. May Proud of Wixom were callers at the L. W. Simmons home Monday.

Don Ball left yesterday for Detroit to join the Arab Patrol of Modern Temple, Detroit, which goes by special train to Seattle, Wash., where the Shimmers' convention of North America is to be held. About 100 men compose the party, including the Moslem band. Enroute they will stop at St. Paul, Minn., and Spokane, Wash., for exhibition drills and receptions, this patrol being widely noted for its beautiful work. On the return trip Don, and his brother, Forrest, who accompanies the party will take the Inland Coast route, stopping at all main points of interest. They expect to visit Ross Ball, and wife in Los Angeles, Calif., and also take in the exposition before reaching home.

LAST MAN HE WOULD DO BUSINESS WITH.

A man who had been out rather late and was pretty much tired and out of sorts called up Undertaker Schrader the other night.

"What's the matter?" "What do you want," answered the undertaker in his bland tones.

"Oh, nothing particular," answered the man on the wire, "I just want to tell you that you're the last man in the world I'll do business with."

Northville Chautauqua

August 5th to 9th.

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

Present, Edward Command, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of IDA M. PERRIN, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Edwin R. Perrin praying that administration of said estate be granted to him or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the fourth day of August 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 circulating in said county of Wayne. (A true copy).

EDWARD COMMAND, Judge of Probate.

ALBERT W. FLINT, Register.

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

Present, Edward Command, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of MARY J. NEY JOHNSON, deceased.

Henry Clay Calkins, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the persons entitled thereto.

It is ordered, that the third day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, Eastern Standard time, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and 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 circulating in said county of Wayne. (A true copy).

EDWARD COMMAND, Judge of Probate.

ALBERT W. FLINT, Register.

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

Present, Edward Command, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of SAMUEL JOHNSON, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Pitt N. Everitt, praying that administration of said estate be granted to him or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the twenty-eighth day of July 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 circulating in said county of Wayne. (A true copy).

EDWARD COMMAND, Judge of Probate.

ALBERT W. FLINT, Register.

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

MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas, default having been made in the payment of the principal and interest of a mortgage, dated the eleventh day of May, 1912, made and executed by Martha Corneli, of the city of Detroit, Wayne county, State of Michigan, to the Citizens State Savings Bank, a Michigan banking corporation, of Orion, Michigan, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Wayne county, Michigan, on the 13th day of May, 1912 in Liber 559 of mortgages on page 514 and said mortgage was duly assigned by said Citizens State Savings Bank to the Orion State Bank, a Michigan banking corporation on the 14th day of July, 1914 which said assignment is of record in the office of the register of Deeds for Wayne county, Michigan in Liber 59 of Deeds at page 338, and which said mortgage is now owned by said Orion State Bank; and whereas, the whole amount now claimed to be due and unpaid on said mortgage of principal and interest at the date of this notice is the sum of two hundred eighty-one dollars and eighteen cents (\$281.18) and an attorney fee (as provided by law) and in said mortgage) of fifteen dollars (\$15.00); and such further sum will be claimed at said sale as the undersigned shall pay for taxes and insurance to protect his interest in the premises described in said mortgage; and no suit at law or in equity or other proceeding having been instituted to recover the same, or any part thereof, now, therefore, notice is hereby given that on Monday, August 16th, 1915 at one o'clock (Central Standard Time) in the afternoon of said day, the lands described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount due thereon and costs and expenses of foreclosure, will be sold at the southerly or Congress-street entrance to the Wayne county building in the city of Detroit, Wayne county, Michigan (that being the building in which the Circuit Court for said county of Wayne is held) at public auction, to the highest bidder. The said lands and premises so to be sold are described in said mortgage as follows: The parcel of land situated in the township of Hamtramck in the county of Wayne and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: Lots 216, 193 and 198 of Leonard and Clark's subdivision of H. 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, South range, 12, E. Hamtramck as recorded March 25th, 1886, in book 9, page 55 of Plats of Wayne county. Together with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereof.

Dated May 17, 1915.

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

J. A. Neal, Attorney for said assignee. Business address: Orion, Michigan. 43w12-3.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of FRANK A. MILLER, 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 office of Wm. H. Ambler in Northville, in said county, on Wednesday, the first day of September, A. D. 1915, and on Monday, the first day of November, A. D. 1915, at 2 o'clock p. m. of each of said days for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the first day of July, A. D. 1915, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

WM. H. AMBLER, Commissioner.

SEYMOUR SEELEY, Commissioner.