

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLVI. NO. 5.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 27, 1915.

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

CEMETERY FIGHT STIRS PLYMOUTH

NEIGHBORS IN ARMS AND COUNCIL SPLIT OVER MAKING BURIAL GROUND A PARK.

ALLEGED EXPENSE ACCOUNTS PASSED OVER MAYOR'S HEAD IN CONTROVERSY.

When is a contract not a contract, and is it customary for a man to include his salary in an expense account and label the entire bill expenses? is the agitation at Plymouth.

These questions are causing much discussion there, and they have brought about a class between Mayor Louis Hillmer and several aldermen. The city fathers voted to convert the Presbyterian cemetery in the heart of Plymouth into a park. To do this required the moving of many bodies to Riverside cemetery on the outskirts of the city.

When the contractors finished they demanded \$150 extra, alleging they had been compelled to do extra work, said Mayor Hillmer. "The aldermen voted to allow the bill, but when the clerk presented the voucher I flatly refused to sign it," he declared. "I was unable to be present at the opening of the last council meeting, and Ald. George Robinson presided. When I did reach the council chamber, however, instead of asking me to take the chair, Robinson continued to put motions."

"I made no effort to take charge, and walked to another room. A few minutes later I was called to the council chamber in response to a telephone call, and again they failed to ask me to take the chair. Later I learned that the matter of paying Brown & Passager the extra \$150 was brought up and that the acting mayor had signed the voucher," said the mayor, who is up in arms.

"And that was not all. Ald. John Lang, who attended a meeting of the State League of Michigan Municipalities at Alpena, attempted to collect \$12, which he claimed as his salary and expenses, although he had not been a delegate to represent Plymouth. I bucked that and in my absence at the last meeting it was voted to pay the alderman," continued the mayor.

"Now, I would like to know when is a contract not a contract, and can a salary be included in an expense account? This was put across on me, I will admit, but I never back down."

"I will fight to see if such an action is legal. I have opposed other movements involving the foolish expenditure of money, and even now we have no fund with which to complete the proposed park. Our taxes are low, but they will be higher if this continues," concluded the mayor.

Hillmer has been mayor of Plymouth for six consecutive terms and the village of 2,500 inhabitants has seen many improvements under his administration. Among the business men interviewed, he is well liked, and many are standing back of him in his fight.

DR. BEEBE RUTH JEPSON RETURNS AGAIN TO NORTHVILLE.

Dr. B. Ruth Jepson of Detroit who for some time has been unable to attend to her practice, owing to a weakened heart, is greatly improved and will be at her Northville office next Tuesday, August 31, at Mrs. Horton's, on Main street.

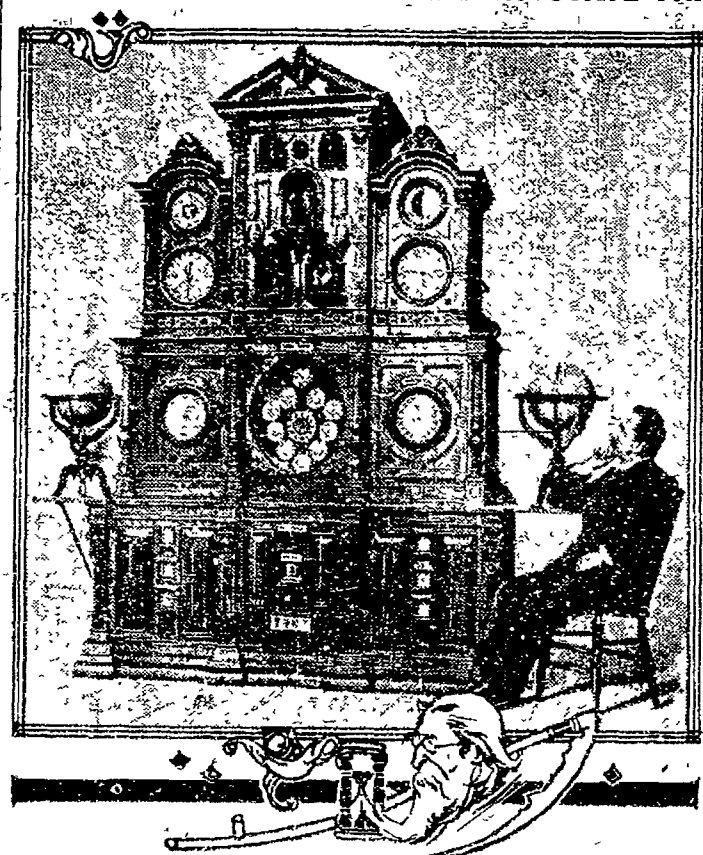
TATZKA-KING.

Miss Nina King, daughter of Mrs. King of this place, was united in marriage with Albert Tatzka of Plymouth, last Saturday in Detroit. Mr. Tatzka is employed by the D. U. R. They will make their home for the present with the former's mother on South Center street.

MAJESTIC-DETROIT.

Next week's offering at the Majestic theatre, corner Woodward and Willis, Detroit, will be "The Challenge of Courage," which means literally "test." The plot deals with a man who, when his wife is injured in a terrible fall, has the courage to kill her at her own request. Later the dead woman's lover falls in love with a girl whom the widower also loves. His courage is again tested with many dramatic scenes. Additional film and musical features comprise

FAMOUS ASTRONOMICAL ART AND WORLD CLOCK TO BE EXHIBITED AT STATE FAIR



THE Gebhart astronomical art and world clock will be one of the unique exhibits to be displayed during the Michigan State Fair, Sept. 6 to 15. This clock, which represents the life work of Christian Gebhart, famous German inventor, has attracted attention in many European countries and was brought to the United States by his oldest son following the death of the inventor. "The clock is encased in a massive quartered oak case and stands ten feet high, ten feet wide and three feet deep. It consists of 1,500 parts and displays twenty-six separate and distinct mechanical and astronomical movements, all ingeniously propelled by one weight. The movements are so constructed that the hands and indicators all move forward at once at the end of every half minute only, with the exception of the striking mechanism. The clock shows four different kinds of time systems—solar, lunar, sidereal and decimal time.

In the center of the Gebhart clock are ten clocks, showing comparatively

the time in ten of the principal cities of the world. On the right of the clock proper is a large globe which represents the earth revolving on its own axis in twenty-four hours, from west to east. It has a hand so placed that it shows the exact time at any point on the earth and shows the correct position of the earth to the sun.

On the left of the clock is another large globe, representing the heavenly constellations or the "world of stars." The lower part of the clock represents a complete automatic calendarium. The moon, chronological cycles and barometer are shown on the clock.

Just below the barometer is the face representing the planet system, which was made and remade, with tireless patience, for thirty years by the inventor. It shows the heliocentric movement of the six planets around the sun. The sun, in the center, turns on its axis once in twenty-five and one-half days. On the same dial are the twelve signs of the zodiac. The striking apparatus also is an interesting feature.

STATE FAIR TICKETS AND PREMIUM LISTS

Premium lists for the sixty-sixth annual Michigan State Fair, September 6 to 15, may be obtained free of charge at this office.

Tickets for the fair may also be purchased here, at 35 cents each, or 3 for \$1.00. This sale will continue up to and including the first week in September.

Children's tickets, good only on Children's Day, Sept. 11, for those 12 years of age and under, will be ready for free distribution on and after September 1st.

O. E. S. ANNUAL PICNIC.

Orient Chapter O. E. S. held its annual picnic Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Fyler, and in spite of the fact, as usual this season, the picnic weather failed to "come across," everybody had a good time. About sixty members were in attendance, as shown by the registration of names.

On account of the chilly atmosphere the supper tables were spread in the vacant house on the Halpin place, where the company cosily enjoyed "to the full" one of the bountiful suppers for which the O. E. S. people are justly celebrated.

AUCTION SALE.

Household goods will be sold at auction at the Brigham house Saturday, August 28, by Milt Brown, Auctioneer.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our appreciation to the Globe Furniture men and other friends for their kindness during the illness of our husband and father, Oliver.

MRS. ANNIE PALMER.

GILBERT PALMER.

For Funerals.

When you have a funeral call on the best funeral home in Northville.

WAS DELIGHTFUL ENTERTAINMENT.

Young Lady from Seattle Gave Wonderful Exhibition on Piano in M. F. Church.

The entertainment given in the M. F. church Monday evening was a splendid affair and was listened to by a very appreciative audience. The piano selections by Miss Beniah Clark of Seattle, a niece of Mrs. Jas. Savage, of this place, was one of the finest ever heard in Northville. Miss Clark possesses rare talent and her rendition of some of the most difficult compositions of the great composers was proof of her wonderful talent.

Miss Carrie Peters of Wayne gave a number of readings in a very capable manner and was the recipient of a generous amount of applause. Miss Peters has a very charming manner and has won many friends here.

The male quartet, Messrs. Van Valkenburg, Clark, VanDyne and Gregory favored the audience with several selections in their usual capable manner and Mr. Van Valkenburg also rendered a very pleasing solo.

WHEN THE TIGERS PLAY IN DETROIT.

August 27, 28, 29, with New York. August 31, Sept. 1, 2, with Chicago. Sept. 6, (2 games), with St. Louis. Oct. 2, 3, with Cleveland.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to express our heartfelt thanks to the neighbors for their many acts of kindness during the long illness and burial of our beloved wife and mother; and for the tender words of sympathy expressed; also the Order of Eastern Star and Masonic of Northville, Ladies' Aid society, and W. C. T. U. of Novi, and all donors of the beautiful flowers, the singers for the appropriate music.

ALONZO SESSIONS

AND FAMILY.

MRS. SARAH J. SANFORD.

ROY D. HAMMOND.

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

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

There have been rumors spread about the village of Northville and people have, in public places, talked about differences which came up amongst members of the Evangelical Lutheran church. Not knowing the truth in the matter some people have spread lies, especially about Mr. Louis Miller.

At a meeting Tuesday night, upon request of both parties, have looked at their differences and made a thorough investigation of the cause of the trouble. By the help of God all differences have been removed and a Christian agreement of all parties with one-another has been reached. There is now no more cause for people in the Lutheran church, much less for such outside the church, to talk about this matter of to spread false tidings about any one of the parties. CHARLES STRASEN, Pastor Lutheran church at Plymouth.

OBITUARY—MRS. ALONZO SESSIONS.

Mrs. Blanche Hammond Sessions, whose death on August 19 was briefly mentioned last week, was born in Island, Nebraska, in 1874, and became the wife of Alonzo Sessions of Novi township, in 1891. Her many months of suffering, during which the best medical skill and loving care were employed, were borne with the Christian patience that characterized her life. Mrs. Sessions was active in church work, a member of the A. S. society and the W. C. T. U. and also of the Chapter O. E. S. of this place.

A loving wife and mother, a kind neighbor and a true friend, a willing worker for all good things and always a cheerful companion, she will be greatly missed and deeply mourned. She is survived by her husband, three children, two brothers, Roy and Oscar Hammond and her aunt and foster mother, Mrs. Sarah Sanford, who have the sympathy of many friends in their great affliction. The funeral was held from the home Saturday, conducted by her pastor, Rev. Dees.

NOTICE.

I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife, Ida, on and after Friday, August 27, 1915.

—Aunt.

H. F. JACKSON.

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to thank the King's Daughters for the beautiful flowers sent during my recent illness. Their kindness will never be forgotten.

MRS. WM. RICHARDSON.

Wanted, to-Rent, For-Sale, to.

For Rent: For Sale, Last Found, Wanted notice inserted under this head for 1 cent per word.

WANTED—(6 or 8) acre farm with good orchard and buildings. Will pay cash. Send description and price. P. W. Collen, South Lyon, Mich. Phone 52. 5-1p.

WANTED—Young single men from the farm, of good character and health, between the ages of 18 and 22 years, to learn bench and machine work in a long established prominent automobile factory in Detroit. Write a letter stating your education, home training, age, height, weight and the names of persons by whom you have been employed, or to whom you can refer for character references. Address, "Motor," care Record office, Northville. 4w2c.

FOR SALE—Nice yellow St. John's peaches. Those wishing them at reasonable rates call 190 R-1, or drive to F. J. Chapman's farm, 2 1-2 miles northwest of Northville 5-1-c.

FOR SALE—Sow and pigs; also Jersey cow. Dr. E. B. Cavell. 5-1-p.

FOR SALE—Just a few tablets (100 sheets Manila paper) 5x7, at 2 cts each. Just the thing to figure on. Record office. 5w2.

FOR SALE—Cash grocery in North Woodward district, Detroit. Or will exchange for desirable real estate. Inquire 210 Smith Ave., Detroit. 5 w2p.

FOR RENT—House on Main St.; also good barn. W. H. Cattermole. 5-1-p.

FURNISHED Rooms to Rent—Terms, \$5.00 per week. If you are coming to the lake for an outing, call and see them. Mrs. J. S. Austin, Walled Lake, Phone 335 R-2. 4w2p.

FOR SALE—1,500 pound auto truck. Also boiler shell suitable for oil or water. W. A. Parmenter, Northville. 3-11.

FOR SALE—1 Cement block machine. Harry Bovee, Main street. 33-11.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms. All conveniences. Mrs. Harry Bovee, Main street. 4911.

WOOD FOR SALE—\$1.50 per cord, up. Apply to Stewart Montgomery. 2812.

CALL 356-W. FOR ALL kinds of Carpenter work and repairing. E. H. Thompson, Northville. 4111.



Quit the Army of Washday Drudgery!

Join the ranks of more than 150,000 happy, satisfied women, who never fear wash-day, because they use the washer that runs easier loaded than others do empty. The

MOTOR HIGH WASHER

with the spiral cut gears and four-winged wooden dolly—it runs so easy a child can operate it. Positively won't injure even the most delicate pieces. Ball-bearings; an automatic cover-lift; metal faucet; highly finished tub. Guaranteed for 5 years; your money refunded in 30 days if not satisfied.

Come NOW—see a demonstration of this remarkable machine.

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware Northville, Mich.

The Careful Man and his wife

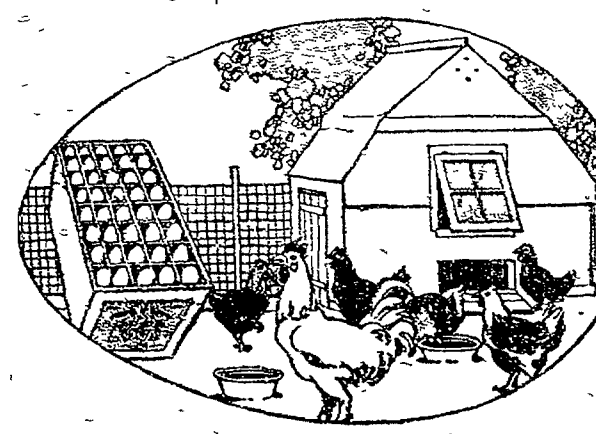


put their money in the bank where it is safe from fire, burglars and their own temptation to spend it.

HUSBAND AND WIFE BOTH SHOULD SAVE MONEY. WHAT'S THE GOOD FOR ONE TO SAVE AND THE OTHER TO SPEND. JUST ASK YOURSELF TODAY: WHO GETS THE MONEY I EARN? DO I GET IT OR DOES SOMEBODY ELSE GET IT? IF SOMEBODY ELSE IS GETTING IT CUT HIM OFF. YOU EARNED YOUR MONEY; IT BELONGS TO YOU. KEEP IT. BE A CAREFUL MAN AND BANK YOUR MONEY. BANK WITH US. WE PAY 3 PER CENT INTEREST.

NORTHVILLE STATE SAVINGS BANK.

Fresh Eggs Direct From Farm



HIGHEST quality eggs for the table; fine cooking eggs—we have them. No left overs in our stock. Inferior eggs are strangers in this store. Every day a new supply from reliable poultry raisers. You can depend on us for service that meets your wants.

C. E. RYDER, NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

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In an encounter at Los Nolas, Texas, between American ranchers' and Mexican bandits who outnumbered the former four to one, the Americans took refuge in the ranch house shown in the lower picture and held the Mexicans at bay until help arrived in sufficient numbers to drive the bandits off. After the battle, which lasted two hours, during which there was a steady fire on each side, five of the Mexican bandits were found dead on the battlefield. The upper photo shows the cowboys with some of the dead Mexicans tied to their lassoos, just before they hauled them to their burial place.



Fisher Electrical Works,
32-34-36 Lynn St.
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

UNCLE SAM, MIRACLE WORKER, MAKES BUSINESS MEN SOLDIERS



Business men receiving first lessons in care and use of rifles.

Uncle Sam has often proved his ability as a miracle worker, but he has never shown to better advantage in this role than during the past ten days at Plattsburg, N. Y. In this time he has turned 1,200 of the nation's business men, soft and dabby from years of sedentary life in office and factory and without military experience, into a body in which nearly every man has all the earmarks of a soldier.

YOUR UNCLE SAMUEL AND THE FARMER'S MARKET SYSTEM

Wholesale Distribution of Fruits and Vegetables Often Appears to Take Circuitous Route—Economic Conditions Do Not Court Market Parasites—Losses and Wastes Discussed.

Editor's Note:—Through arrangements made with the United States Department of Agriculture, and the Ohio Agriculture Department we are publishing a series of articles of vital interest to our farmer subscribers, gardeners and stock raisers. Through the publication of these articles we hope to bring to the producer, the distributor and the consumer, the first article is as follows:

Washington, D. C., Aug. 16.—The present abundance of fresh vegetables and fruits brings with it the perennial woe for their rapid economic distribution and for encouraging a generous and steady consumption. The marketing of these food products is a complex and often chaotic affair, often accused of not following closely the whole-sale market quotations, that in times of glutted markets they do not cut prices severely and add to a rapid movement from producer to consumer. But the responsibility for slow and uneconomic movement into consumption channels is difficult to trace. The large class of food distributors known as "middlemen" are often accused of levying, arbitrarily, a heavy tribute on all food stuffs passing from the producer to the consumer. The attention of the public has been frequently directed to increased costs rather than service rendered. The new United States Department of Agriculture Bulletin, No. 267, Methods of Wholesale Distribution of Fruits and Vegetables on Large Markets, does not indict the "middlemen" as a class, although it points out some of the abuses in the trade. As a matter of fact, say the department's specialists, when discussing the present marketing organization, economic laws would not permit the long continued existence of a marketing agency which was solely a parasite.

Several important factors have contributed to the establishment of many middlemen as necessary agents in the present system of marketing. Production during the last decade has increased greatly, and improved methods and facilities for handling the increase has been introduced. Keeping pace with increased production has come the demand of consumers for more elaborate and efficient service. Seldom is the fact considered that service can become a very expensive luxury. With the widening of the distance between the city and the sources of its fruit and vegetable supplies there has arisen the necessity for special agencies to meet the changed conditions.

The present distributive machinery, with all its strong points and its weaknesses, has been created of necessity, and it has weathered the storm of much adverse criticism. Every part of the country is now enjoying the perishable products of the most remote districts. Any readjustment of present market practices must be based upon the fact that some agency must continue to perform the functions of the present-day middleman. The problems involved in handling goods through a large market differ greatly from those of production. Usually one man or one firm can not handle both production and distribution and succeed at both. The vast volume of business transacted at large market centers makes necessary some

special agencies which can devote all their energies to distribution. Especially does the machinery for efficient marketing become necessary when perishable goods are to be handled. Commodities of this sort must be moved rapidly, must be distributed evenly, and from their very nature permit of no weakness in distributive machinery, if they are to be sold at a profit.

Some Causes of Losses and Wastes.

With the perishable nature of a large part of the fruits and vegetables marketed there must be some loss. This often totals higher than the farmer realizes. For instance, according to the department's market specialists, the loss on such commodities as strawberries, peaches and grapes sometimes amounts to 30 or 40 per cent before they reach the hands of the retail trade. Losses due to spoiling may be the result of the shipper's sending over-ripe or diseased fruit, or failing to give proper attention to packing, to loading, or to bracing the packages in the car. Sometimes the railroad itself faults. Delay in transit, improper ventilation or refrigeration, or unnecessarily rough handling of cars may contribute to rapid deterioration of the shipment on arrival.

Lack of proper refrigeration facilities at distributing centers is a cause of much loss. When produce moves slowly, there is often much spoilage before complete sales can be made. Rough handling during unloading or carting is another important cause of loss. As a matter of fact, the opportunities for losses due to the spoiling of commodities are so manifold that it is impossible to enter into a complete discussion of them.

It is always well to bear in mind the really serious side of losses and wastes. The spoiling of a dozen cantaloupes, a basket of grapes, or a crate of strawberries represents an absolute loss to the community. No benefit accrues to producer, distributor, or consumer from such a condition. The loss accruing at this point must be borne by both producer and consumer, and in a great many cases the distributor must bear his part of the burden. The department's specialists think in many cases losses and wastes are entirely too heavy a tax on food distribution and that the elimination of unnecessary wastes would do as much toward effecting permanent substantial economies in marketing and distributing as any readjustment of present marketing methods could do. The fact that a large percentage of these losses can be avoided by proper grading, packing and shipping, together with prompt, efficient handling while the goods are in process of distribution, makes it imperative that this subject be given special consideration by those interested in the efficient marketing of farm crops.

A better understanding by the farmer of the complex marketing machinery would enable him to intelligently choose between the many channels through which his fruits and vegetables might be marketed. The new bulletin aims to make clear to the layman the rather intricate machinery of the market and deals with the methods of receiving, inspection, rejection, terminal distribution and sales methods, the broker, auction sales public markets, etc. This bulletin may be had free by those interested upon application to the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

USE YOUR FORD REBATE TO

PURCHASE A B. B. STARTER

The most efficient mechanical Starter in the market today is the B. B. Starter, which has proven a great favorite among Ford owners from coast to coast. It is simple and easy in operation, and guaranteed mechanically perfect. Kreiss & Clouse, located at 855 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich., are state distributors and will be pleased to demonstrate at any time.

The Rise of a Liar

Doubtless there are advantages in a policy of truthfulness—particularly if one lacks the initiative to tell an aggressive lie and get away with it.

But this is the story—the true story, too, of a man—of how a notorious liar made good. And strangely enough, was after he was found out that he got in right.

Wilmont—the name being the name of the liar—was working as a book-keeper in a concern manufacturing machinery on a large scale and the cashier would press \$14 into his palm shortly before the whistle blew each Saturday afternoon.

But Wilmont was a hero about the office. For he never came to work in the morning if he didn't have an exciting tale of personal adventure or hairbreadth escape of some sort to narrate.

Then one day Wilmont got a day off and went down the street to a little town where the highway runs border the court house square, to be an usher at a wedding. The day following he did not show up at the office, but a letter came from him telling the particulars about how he was shot in the foot in rescuing a young woman from thugs, and how it would probably be a day or two before he would be able to come back.

The office force was greatly excited. Everybody was sorry, now, that Wilmont was in trouble. Good old scout, Wilmont, they all recalled. One clerk was so worked up about it that he sent a telegram down to a cousin that he remembered he had in the town where Wilmont was shot, to get more particulars. "Never heard of any shooting affair," came back the word. "Saw Wilmont at a dance last night, and he wasn't lame."

A day or two later Wilmont came in, limping. But of course everybody was wise. One man came up to him, sympathetically, and asked how it all happened. Wilmont told a story that lacked not a detail—not even the name of the doctor who removed the bullet.

The boss was the last one to hear the story. After Wilmont had finished the boss looked at him with a cold mackerel stare. "You're an infernal liar," the boss announced, "and you know it. You weren't shot and that limp is all a bluff. I won't have you around here! Go to the bookkeeper and get your wages to the end of the week and then clear out!"

But the head of the sales department happened along just then.

"You aren't firing him, are you?" he inquired while Wilmont was waiting for the cashier to hand him his money. "What! A man with an imagination like that ought to be worth his weight in gold as a salesman. Just let me try him out." And the boss relented.

One day the office found itself short of salesmen just when there was a big order hanging fire at Pittsburgh. Wilmont wanted to try his hand at it, and they put him on the job on condition that he should quote no prices, for they were afraid he might lie and quote prices below the cost of the raw material.

Wilmont came back next day with a \$1200 order. How he managed to do it without quoting prices was a puzzle to everybody in the office, but he explained that he had just told the man how silly it would be to haggle over prices when his concern had made its reputation on always selling the best goods at the lowest possible price. "I'll guarantee that the price'll suit," he had said. And it went.

Less than three months later Wilmont was placed in charge of the New York office of the concern, succeeding a man who had been there for 12 or 14 years. Not long afterward it was said that he had tripled the concern's business in that territory.

If Wilmont had adhered strictly to the truth, as the old maxim recommends, he might in time have had his weekly salary increased from \$14 to \$16, and been trusted with longer and more tedious tasks to perform. As it is he merely draws \$12,000 a year and the firm makes him allow the use of his name on their letterheads in full-faced black caps.

MODERNIZE YOUR FORD CAR

It is now a simple matter to have your Ford car equipped with all the modern conveniences of the highest priced cars, and at a small outlay. There have been several self-starters, electric lighting systems and other devices on the market for the Ford, but it has remained for the Fisher Electric Works, of Detroit, to efficiently combine two units in one. The Fisher system of starting and lighting has not been changed since offered to the public. The motor for cranking the engine and the generator for charging the storage battery are two distinct machines which are combined in one substantial unit. It is noiseless and perfect in operation, and is the instant-failure water-proof shown. Those who wish to do away with all dangerous cranking—and also obtain the most perfect electric lighting system for the Ford car—will do well to send at once for prices and full details of the Fisher Electric Works, Detroit, Michigan.

FALL STYLES FOR WOMEN

A Practical, Beautiful Style Guide Free.

Ladies, you should send a postal, mentioning this paper, to Newcomb, Duffell & Co., Detroit, Mich., and receive a copy of the latest style guide ever issued. Illustrated from actual life photographs depicting the latest ideas that will be in vogue this fall in wraps, suits, coats, dresses and furs. This is really a valuable book—but simply a postal brings it at once—write before the supply is exhausted.

WIFE OF WILSON'S MEXICAN ADVISER



Mrs. Duval West.

Mrs. Duval West is the wife of President Wilson's friend and adviser in Mexican matters and was a recent visitor to Washington, where she was entertained by the Postmaster General and Mrs. Burleson. She is now at her home in San Antonio, Texas.

BURN'S HOTEL

DETROIT, MICH.
Cadillac Square and Bates Street
Nearest to Theatres and Shopping District. European Plan Rates, \$1.00 and up.



Camping Outfits

exclusively—highest quality fishing tackle.
L. T. FARRELLY,
155 Jefferson Ave., Detroit.
Write for circular.

SORE LEGS

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

Corliss Laced Stocking

Best and Cheapest
SANITARY, as they may be washed in boiling water.
COMFORTABLE, made to measure.
NO ELASTIC! Adjustable, like a legging, light and durable.
ECONOMICAL. Cost \$1.25 each or two for \$2.50 of same size. Write for free booklet and Self Measurement Blank No. 5.

HOME TREATMENT

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

Consultation free. Lady attendants.
Detroit Corliss Laced Stocking Co., 715 Grand Ave., Detroit, Mich.

BRING US YOUR OLD TIRES.

From 20 old tires we make one double tread tire, which we guarantee. WILL outwear any new tire. We are the original double tread MERS so don't be misled. Send for circular.

AUTO TIRE EXCHANGE

Open week day 8 A. M. to 5 P. M. Sundays, 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.
237 E. Jefferson Ave., Detroit
Phone Cadillac 224

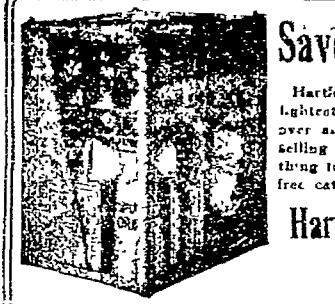
AUTOMOBILE SCHOOL

DETROIT Y. M. C. A.
DAY & EVENING CLASSES
For Salesmen, Chauffeurs, Machine Men and Owners. Enter any time. For Particulars, Address: Y. M. C. A. Automobile School, Room 308, Detroit, Mich.

Wa-Ki-Ton Corn Plasters

Remove Corns, Bunions and Callouses speedily and safely. Underneath the best corn remedy procurable. Absolutely safe and sure. 10 cents at your druggist or sent direct on receipt of price.
WA-KI-TON CHEMICAL CO., 641 E. St. Clair St., Toledo, O.

Publishers Press Co., Toledo. 15-35



Saves and Makes You Money

Hartley Steel Crated Farm Produce Boxes are the lightest, strongest and best that little, used over and over. You can increase your income by selling direct to city consumers. We furnish every thing 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.

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424 Grand River Ave.
Detroit, Mich.

Lowest priced store on all kinds of

Accessories to Fit Ford Cars and Tires

Inner Tubes, 20x3.....	\$1.75	Casings, 30x3.....	\$6.50
Inner Tubes, 30x3 1/2.....	\$1.75	Casings, 30x3 1/2.....	\$8.50
Shock Absorbers.....		\$1.50 Set of Four	
Hand Operating Horns.....	\$2.75	Tool Boxes.....	\$1.00 up
Electric Head Lights.....	\$5.50 pair	Wheel Pullers.....	15c
Rear Tire Carriers, Double.....	\$2.90	Roof Rails, Black.....	40c
Running Board Tire Carrier.....	\$1.25	\$1.50 Anti-Rattlers.....	50c

Delivery Bodies and Touring Car Bodies

To Fit Ford Cars at Great Bargain Prices

OTHER BARGAINS IN ACCESSORIES TO FIT FORD CARS

Nichoalds Company

Detroit, Michigan.

The "Genemotor" FORD ELECTRIC STARTER

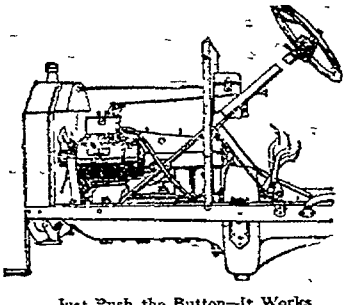
BUILT BY THE GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. MADE BY A COMPANY WHO KNOWS HOW TO BUILD MOTORS

FOR STARTING AND LIGHTING FORD CARS

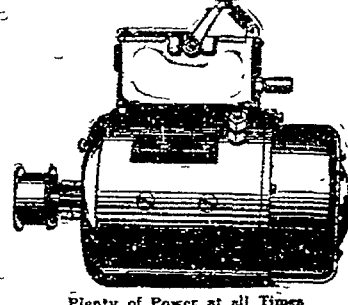
"GENEMOTOR" INSTALLED

\$85.00

Complete with Lamps
This includes installation of Starter and Lamps, giving you a complete job for \$85.
One pair electric headlamps.
One pair electric side lamps.
One electric tail lamp.
These Lamps can be used on all FORDS.
Cable and Switch Complete
Go With Each Starter



Just Push the Button—It Works



Plenty of Power at all Times

Why You Should Have a "GENEMOTOR" for Your FORD CAR

F. A. BOWMAN & CO., 844 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

PAGE FOUR

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., AUG. 27, 1916.

TRADE AND TRANSPORTATION.

An article in a recent issue of Detroit Saturday Night takes exception to an argument set forth by the Detroit News in regard to the refusal of the street railway commission of that city to enter into any agreement with the interurban lines as to city terminal conveniences. The former paper objects to the idea of the News that this control of terminal facilities will always furnish the city with "a club" to make the interurban folks behave properly, and asserts, with possibly some truth, that the "club" would hit the biggest downtown advertisers the department stores, harder than anybody else should it, ever be considered necessary to apply it. As a matter of fact, there is another situation that at present affects the trade situation to a much greater extent than the trolley ride question. It would not matter vitally to country folks who want to take advantage of advertised bargains if they did have to transfer to city cars at the city limits but with increasing hundreds of country automobile owners who furnish their own means of transportation, the condition of the public highway approaches to the city is a very important factor. In most directions the condition of these entering roads is almost bad enough to deter people entirely from attempting to drive to Detroit from the surrounding country. If the appeal of city advertisers is as asserted largely to country customers, a concerted effort for decent approaches to town is certainly needed especially in view of the fact that the people who don't use autos are becoming the exceptions.

Verily, Solomon didn't baffle his reputation for unusual perspicacity when he made his famous remark about the impossibility of springing any genuine novelty on the public. The information is now given out that something over 200 years ago a vehicle was on exhibition that could "travel" without horses and measure the miles as it goes and that it could turn and reverse and go up hill as easily as on level ground. Funny we hadn't heard more about it all those years.

We South Michigan folks have had a great deal to say about the frequent showers this summer, but we may at least be Pollyanna-ish enough to be glad we haven't had a shower of millions of frogs, such as happened in Gibraltar this very season.

One day last week the farmhouse of Mr. Gunn of Rochester was bombarded by lightning and quite badly demolished, while Mrs. Gunn's father, Mr. Banghart, was stunned. Taking the names and all, sounds quite like war news.

The Birmingham Eclectic comments rather lugubriously on the fact that the home coming there last week didn't come home. Probably Birmingham is such a good place to live that nobody moves away, so there isn't anybody to come home. What?

The Detroit Free Press is making a big holler for "Made in Detroit" articles. Of course the F. P. will not include in its point-with-pride news articles, the roads at the city limits on Grand River avenue.

Most anybody around here will agree that it is no longer
"A joy to press the pillow
Of a cottage chamber bed,
And to listen to the patter
Of the soft rain overhead."

Wanted—The location of a good piece of pavement in Detroit so it can be torn up before the summer season is over. Apply to Detroit Public Works Department.

The way all the liner ads in the daily papers demand "experienced"

help makes one wonder where anybody is ever going to get that invariably required quality.

Oxford Leader: "Frank Neal made the Record." But Congdon and Glaspie are the Leaders. ("After you, my dear Alphonse.")

Noah's nomenclature has yet been made as to who is going to build the Ark this time, but sometimes we feel kinder anxious.

Hay fever, also, is a "bumper" crop this year.

Novi News.

Joseph and Lucian Dandison attended the Pioneer picnic at Orchard Lake, Wednesday.

Miss Irene Angell of Northville spent a part of the week with Miss Marjory Putnam.

A meeting of the Walled Lake Home-Coming association will be held Sept. 11th.

Mrs. Ada Perry and son of Vernon have been visiting at the H. H. Jones and Fred Durfee homes this week.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Miller of Walled Lake, August 15. The young lady has been named Phyllis Angell.

Miss Effie and Edwin States of Detroit who have been spending the summer with their grandmother, Mrs. Henry Watts, returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. Jay Dunham of Ypsilanti made a flying visit with Novi relatives from Sunday evening till Monday evening. She called on her mother, Mrs. Mary Putnam, her brother, Geo. Putnam, and cousin, Mrs. Jay Hazen.

Wednesday, September 1st, will be a big day for Novi thru the efforts of the Ladies' Aid society. A chicken dinner will be served at noon of that day in the M. E. church. From there the scene shifts to the store owned by Mrs. Jennie Bloomer where a bazaar and baby show will be in progress.

Farmington Flashes.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gloger, August 19.

Miss Jean McGee of Cadillac is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. A. McGee.

Henry Thomas of Fremont, O., has been visiting his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Clyde McGee.

Farmington will be better lighted from now on, new electric lights having replaced the old ones.

Mrs. E. R. Stevenson and sister, Miss Mary Gardner, are visiting relatives at Landgardner, N. I.

Florence, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Cook is slowly recovering from her recent illness.

Miss Lillian Schroeder returned home last week Thursday from Harper hospital, Detroit, where she underwent an operation for gonorrhea.

Nelson Coleman was surprised by about seventy-five friends on Wednesday of last week. Dancing was indulged in and refreshments served late in the evening.

Bertram Groves is laid up with a broken arm and numerous bruises sustained in a fall from a scaffold while working on the new Boynton house last week Friday.

While working on the interior of the peak of his barn one day last week, Wm. Gildner slipped and fell to the cement floor. He was seriously bruised and suffered a nervous shock.

Mr. and Mrs. Rosby Botsford took their three-year-old son, Harry, to Harper hospital, Detroit, Sunday afternoon for an operation to remove a watermelon seed which lodged in the child's lungs. The little fellow accidentally swallowed the seed four weeks ago while eating watermelon, and although at first it was not considered serious, his condition gradually grew worse. The presence of the seed was revealed by an X-ray photograph. The seed, when removed Sunday afternoon, was swollen full and in a short time would have prouted. The operation was of a serious nature, but the child is getting along nicely and his mother, who is with him in the hospital, will remain until he is able to be brought home.—Pontiac Gazette.

Wixom Whisperings

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Taylor, August 12.

Helen Hammond is the guest of Coral Grant at Cornura, this week.

Mrs. J. W. McLaren attended the

funeral of an aunt at Oakwood, Tuesday.

The Misses Furman returned from their trip to the exposition, Sunday.

The body of Mrs. George Tuck was brought here from her late home in Royal Oak for burial last Wednesday.

Mrs. Dow Lockwood and sons, Needham, and Milton of Highland spent Friday with Mrs. J. L. Calkins.

Edna Stowe, Dorothy Madison and Hazel Gillick returned Saturday from a visit with their teacher, Miss Belford at Newark.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Clark and son, Dr. Ray Clark, and wife of Detroit, returned Monday from an auto trip to Owendale.

Gladys Ball and Ruth Lovejoy of Milford visited the former's grandparents, John Patten and wife, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Addie Calkins and daughter, Eva, of Highland, spent part of this week with the former's son J. L. Calkins, and family.

Mrs. J. B. Chambers and Mrs. Anna Birch are entertaining their nieces, Miss Edith Rauch, of Washington, and Miss Grace Rauch of Jackson.

The funeral of Mrs. Edwin Burgess was held at the church last Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Carr of Hickory Ridge officiating. The deceased was 58 years old and is survived by her husband and two daughters, Mrs. W. G. Price and Mable Burgess.

Gilt Edge Gatherings.

E. Tuck and family attended the Gala Day celebration at Plymouth Saturday.

Miss Helen Bradley visited relatives at Royal Oak from Wednesday till Sunday.

Miss Eva Bradley and house guests, Mrs. H. Bert and R. Morris spent Tuesday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Fuller entertained the latter's brother, Mr. Brian and family, last week Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Bradley entertained relatives from Ayrmer, Orwell and St. Thomas and St. Mary, Ont., and Royal Oak last Sunday. The guests from St. Mary remained over for a two weeks' visit.

Salem Sayings.

Clyde Carey spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Carey.

Mrs. Bert Angell and Mrs. Anna Charles were the guests of Mrs. John Groth Saturday.

Miss Ida Steldberg has returned to her home in Lansing after a five weeks' visit with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Groth and son, Carl, of Redford are visiting relatives here for a few days.

Miss Viola Carey will return home this week, after a month's visit with relatives at Vernon and Owosso.

Mrs. Anna Charles of LaGrange, Ind., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Stiedelberg, who has been sick the past two weeks.

Miss Edith Ringel of Farmington spent a few days with her cousins, the Misses Anna and Minnie Groth, and aunt, Mrs. Carrie Buers, last week.

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

Model 43

More Power by 10 to 15 per cent is delivered by the valve-in-head motor of this car than by the L- or T-head types of equal displacement used in many cars. We will demonstrate gladly.

Price of Model 43, \$1095.

Oldsmobile
Established 1880
Incorporated 1899

Write or phone for Demonstration

F. S. NEAL, Local Agent, Northville.

Write or phone for Demonstration

ANOTHER DROP IN THE COST OF LIGHT.

In the past 20 years the cost of living has gone up about 60 per cent. In the same time the cost of Electric Lighting has decreased by about 95 per cent. Another drop results from the Edison Companies' Free Renewals on Tungsten Lamps purchased at our office on or after July first.

Standard 40 watt lamps will be renewed Free; 60 watt and 100 watt sizes at 15 cents; and the 25 watt and 150 watt sizes at 25 cents per lamp.

In each case the burned out lamp must be returned to the Company as part consideration for the renewal.

EASTERN MICH. EDISON CO.

Rx Take the kind of proprietary medicine that best suits you. We have it.

What Medicine Do You Want?

We are entirely safe, reliable and honest druggists. We therefore do not make it a practice to recommend proprietary medicines as being sure to cure you. We sell them for what they are worth. Some of these preparations have merit, and possibly some have not. We try to handle only those that we think do have merit.

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

WHEN YOU THINK IT OVER

there are many changes every day and many of the friends to whom you would like to give pleasure may not be with us long. Why not have NATURAL PORTRAITS made here now and send them to the friends you would like to have remember you? Ask us more about this.

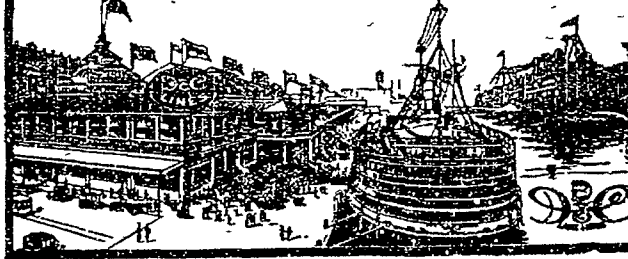
C. O. WISDOM, Photographer,

Phone 45. (4-5) NORTHVILLE, MICH.

THE COAST LINE TO
MACKINAC
CLEVELAND, BUFFALO, NIAGARA FALLS,
TOLEDO, PT. HURON, ALPENA, ST. IGNACE.

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

TAKE A D. & C. BOAT WHEN YOU GO AFLOAT. Daily service between Detroit and Cleveland and Detroit and Buffalo. From June 10th to September 10th Steamers City of Detroit III and City of Cleveland III, the "Two Giants" of the Great Lakes, operate daily service on the Buffalo Division and you can't afford to miss the pleasure of a ride on these floating palaces. FOUR TRIPS WEEKLY from Toledo and Detroit to Mackinac Island and Way Point. Mackinac Island, the Historic Summer Resort of the North Country, is becoming more popular every season with the tourists seeking quietness and repose. Excellent Hotel and Boarding House accommodations at reasonable rates. TWO TRIPS WEEKLY BY SPECIAL STEAMER. Cleveland to Mackinac Island, no stops en route except at Detroit and Alpena. DELICIOUS FUL DAY TRIP between Detroit and Cleveland, during July and August four trips weekly. DAILY SERVICE from 10th to September 10th between Toledo and Put-in-Bay. RAILROAD TICKETS AVAILABLE FOR TRANSPORTATION ON D. & C. Line Steamers between Detroit and Buffalo or Dapion and Cleveland either direction. Send present stamps for illustrated circular and Great Lakes Map. Address L. G. Leish, C. P. A., Detroit, Mich. Set of poster stamps mailed for five cents. A. A. Schantz, Vice Pres. & Genl. Mgr. Detroit & Cleveland Navigation Company. All steamers arrive and depart, Third Avenue Wharf, Detroit.



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Two Performances Daily
8:15 p. m.
Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

MADEVILLE
When visiting Detroit don't fail to see the finest Vaudeville Theatre in the world

YOU CAN SEE NEW YORK CITY IN A DAY.

The Green Car automobile trips up town, downtown, and "Seeing New York after Dark"—a night tour along "The Great White Way," through the Hellows, Hungarian, Italian Quarters, and Chinatown, with the yacht trips around Mackinac Island constitute the most perfect Sight-Seeing Service in the world. A competent lecturer is in charge of every party. Write for beautifully illustrated 28-page historical booklet printed in color, with large map and list of theatres, hotels, rates, etc. Address Green Car Sight-Seeing Co., 958 Broadway, New York.

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

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

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

Sale Bills
PRINTED

If you intend to have a sale get our prices
We are fixed for turning out work of this kind in double-quick time.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of SAMUEL JOHNSON, 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 residence of Pitt N. Everitt in the township of Northville, in said county, on Wednesday, the 29th day of September A. D. 1916, and on Monday, the 29th day of November A. D. 1916, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 29th day of July A. D. 1916, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated, July 28th, 1916
CHARLES HINMAN,
WILLIAM FRY,
Commissioners.

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 fourth day of August in the year one thousand nine hundred and fifteen.

Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the estate of PATRICK CONNELLY, a mentally incompetent person.

Louie A. Babbitt, guardian of said ward, having rendered to this court his final guardianship account.

It is ordered, that the seventh day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, Eastern standard time, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

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

(A true copy.)
HENRY S. HULBERT,
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 fourth day of August in the year one thousand nine hundred and fifteen.

In the matter of the estate of PATRICK CONNELLY, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Nelson C. Schrader, praying that administration of said estate be granted to Louie A. Babbitt or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the seventh day of September 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.)
HENRY S. HULBERT,
Judge of Probate.

ALBERT W. FLINT,
Register.

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

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
Largest and most famous
Laxative and Blood Purifier
in the world. Sold by all
Druggists and Grocers.
Beware of cheap imitations.
Solely by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

DR. N. J. MALLOY, PHYSICIAN
and Surgeon. Office in residence
on South Center street. Office hours
2:00 to 4:00 p. m. and 7:00 to 8:30
p. m. Phone 224. 45-6p

DR. BENNE RUTH JEPSON,
Osteopath. Graduate American
School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Wis.
Northville Tuesdays and Saturdays.
Detroit office, Suite 301-244 Wood-
ward Ave. Northville office, Mrs.
Frances Horton's, Main street.
Phone 98-J. 1811

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. 3711

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

Blackberry--

A GOOD OLD REMEDY.
We want just three minutes of
your time when you are again
troubled with Cholera, Diarrhea or
and bowel complaint.

We will give you one dose of
Nyal's Blackberry Carminative,
free—you will be so well pleased
with the result that you will re-
turn for a bottle of it. You will
want to keep it in your home.

NYAL'S BLACKBERRY CAR-
MINATIVE

It is the quickest and surest relief
for bowel disorders we know of.
Alays irritation—cleanses the
bowels before they are checked
and acts as an antiseptic. It is
moderate in its action—being only
slightly astringent—it does not go
to extremes—it acts just right in
every way.

You can give it to the little ones
with perfect safety—it is all good
and good for you and that's
why it should be in your home.

Two Sizes—25 and 50 Cents.

T. E. Murdock
DRUGGIST
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

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

**DETROIT
UNITED LINES**
NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE
Eastern Standard Time.

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

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

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

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and
Detroit.
Through cars leave Northville for
Detroit at 5:20 a. m., 6:30 a. m., and
hourly to 7:30 p. m., 8:30 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.

Phone 247-J
DIAMOND DAIRY
NORTHVILLE'S MODEL DAIRY.
Everything in a strictly sanitary
condition. All milk we sell is the
product of our own dairy.

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

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

W. L. B. CLARK'S
MILK ROUTE
Sweet and Sour Cream
Furnished on Application.

Spring Brook Dairy
All Milk and Cream
is our own Product.
MILK, PER QUART, 6 Cents.
CREAM, PER 1/2-PINT, 6 Cents
Telephone 599-J
Your Order for Sour Milk and
Cream.
G. K. SCHOOF, Propr.

Northville Newslets.

And still it rains.

State-Fair tickets.

Some mushrooms aren't.

S. W. Curtis has purchased a Ford
automobile.

Mrs. Ray VanValkenburg has been
seriously ill for some time past.

Mrs. Harriett Tolford is recovering
nicely from a four weeks' illness.

Didn't rain Monday on account of a
let up on the European firing lines on
Sunday.

Regular monthly meeting of the
Library board next week Saturday
afternoon at two o'clock.

Have you secured your State Fair
tickets? After next week it will be
too late unless you pay 15 cents extra.

The Totten property on Wing street
south has been sold to the Bates fam-
ily, who have been occupying it for
some months past.

Charles LaFever and family moved
from the Gleason house on South
Wing street to the Wm. Kay house
in Bealton, Monday.

Roy Ambler was laid up part of the
week with a severely bruised foot, a
chunk of ice having fallen on it
while at work Tuesday morning.

Thomas Gleason has purchased the
Britton house, which he formerly
owned, on Wing street. He moved
his family there the first of the week.

In stating last week that Lisle and
Earl Alexander were to run the new
barber shop on Center street we
erred, as Lisle has gone into the ven-
ture alone.

The C. R. Benton residence south of
town is being improved by new paint,
a big porch, a heating plant and
electric lighting, besides the redecora-
tion of the interior walls.

A Wing street resident has dis-
covered in his garden a freak sweet
corn specimen consisting of a central
ear surrounded by nine smaller ones,
all growing from a single stem.

Roy Ottmar and family have moved
to Pontiac, where Mr. Ottmar has
been employed for some time past.
Geo. Orinell and family are to occupy
the Ottmar house, which is on Cady
street.

An echo of the attempt to blow up
the Hemingway and Fair roadhouse
in Livonia township a few weeks ago
was heard Sunday when Constable
Charles Millard nabbed Alois Noez, a
Belgian, as a suspect in connection
with the case.—Wayne Weekly.

An energetic housewife not a thou-
sand miles from Farmington, when
asked why she didn't have door and
window screens, replied that if she
did the neighbors would think she
was too lazy to kill the flies.

The ladies of the Library board re-
quest the Record to remind card-
holders that it is absolutely essential
that all books be brought in tomorrow
(Saturday) afternoon. The library
hours will be from three to four in
the afternoon and from seven to
eight in the evening.

"The plague" of mosquitoes' this
season has taken the pleasure from
sitting on the porch of an evening.
Last night I was nicked to the extent
of two dozen bites, not a one of 'em
smaller than three carats.—Felicja
Fewclothes, Detroit News.

It is expected that the arrangement
of the books at the Library will be
completed by next Saturday after-
noon, Sept. 4, at which time the ladies
of the board are planning for an
"opening day," to which the public
will be invited. Further announce-
ment will be made next week.

The July and August committee of
the Ladies' Aid society of the M. E.
church will give a house-dress party
at the home of Mrs. W. H. Ambler
Tuesday afternoon, August 31. All
ladies of the church wearing house
dresses will be admitted while those
not so costumed will be fined. Each
lady is supposed to take needle work.

"Neptune's Daughter" drew a big
crowd to the Alseum theatre Monday
night. The wonderful diving, swim-
ming stunts and aesthetic dancing
of Annette Kellermann around which
a delightful fairy story was woven,
made up a splendid seven reel playlet.
The coast of the Bermuda Islands
afforded many beautiful scenes for
the pictures.

WHAT THEY ARE PAYING.
The Northville Market corrected
up to date:
Wheat—New, \$1.02 Old—\$1.05.
Corn—76c. Oats—50c.
Hogs, live—
Eggs—20c. Butter—25c.
Dressed Hogs—\$8.50.
Lamb, alive—\$7.00.
Veal Calves—10 1-2c per lb.
Beef Hides—10c.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Chas. Collins.
Mr. W. Morgan.
Mrs. N. G. Ring.
Mrs. Teleford Brogagane.

Are your potatoes blighted?

School begins Tuesday, Sept. 7.

N. Nevison and family are now
occupying their newly purchased
home on Cady street.

There will be a dance after the
regular meeting of Court Northville
F. of A. on Friday, Sept. 3. You are
invited.

Special communication of North-
ville lodge No. 136, F. & A. M. Monday
evening, August 30. Work in F. C.
degree.

Regular meeting of the Presby-
terian Ladies' Aid society next Wed-
nesday afternoon. Place announced
Sunday.

The Baptist Missionary Circle will
meet at the home of Mrs. Wm. Corrin
Wednesday, Sept. 1st. Refreshments
will be served.

James Shaw has sold his residence
property in Bealton to Mr. and Mrs.
George Goodell of Novi, who will soon
become Northville residents.

Teacher—How many sexes are there?
Johnie—Three.
Teacher—Three! What are they?
Johnie—The male sex, the female
sex, and the insects.

Ninety per cent of all those who
took the recent teachers' examinations
for Oakland county, at Pontiac, were
successful, and have been granted cer-
tificates. This is a most unusual
record. Included in the list are
Ward Eaglé, Blanche Anglin and
Leola Thayer, Farmington; Mary
Pearsall, Novi, and Esther Frantz,
valled Lake.

A motorcycle in action in the Har-
Nor vulcanizing company's room in
the basement of Wheeler's store, Mon-
day night produced so much smoke
that doors leading to the bakery and
grocery above, were opened for ven-
tilation. Passersby saw smoke pour-
ing out, thought the building was on
fire and turned in an alarm. The
excitement quickly died down when
the true state of affairs was ascer-
tained.

The Northville Independents played
the Plymouth ball team at the South
Lyon Gala day celebration last Friday.
The pitcher engaged by the home
team failed to appear so Jay Stimpson
was put on the mound. He surprised
the fans—about one thousand in
number—by winning a 11 inning
game, striking out 15 men. Score 8
to 7. This was the first game Jay
had pitched in two years. It certainly
looks as tho he was going to be just
such a ball player as the rest of the
Stimpson boys when he "grows up."

WEEK'S CALENDAR

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)
The subject for Sunday morning
will be announced from the pulpit.

The topic in the evening will be
"The Positive and the Negative in
Christian Experience."

We have made good thru July and
August and I trust are ready to begin
September with even greater energy
for the Master's cause. We feel in-
debted to our Presbyterian people for
their presence in our services during
the absence of Pastor Webber.

We cordially invite any strangers
who may be in our village over Sun-
day to come and worship with us.

Supt. Lawrence invites all boys and
girls not in Sunday school to come to
the Baptist.

ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.

(By the Pastor.)
No services next Sunday, August
29. The congregation will join with
the sister church at Clarenceville in a
Union service. Service begins at
10 a. m. and 1:30 p. m. central stan-
dard time. Both services will be in
German, the morning service to be
conducted by the local pastor; the
afternoon service by Rev. Ph. Bohn
from Detroit.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)
Conference will be held in Port
Huron beginning September 15.

The morning sermon topic will be:
"The Open Door and Its Adversaries."

"An Enquiry Into Faith and Prac-
tice" will be the subject for Sunday
evening.

The treasurer wishes me to write
the following financial notice: "Only
three Sundays remain in which to
complete the Conference year. At
the present date bills of \$150, includ-
ing coal bill, District superintendent
and Minister's salaries. A large

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

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

number are behind in their pledges,
the payment of which would help
to meet this deficit. Statements will
be mailed to all who are materially
behind on their pledges.

The pastor and people of this
church are very grateful to those who
gave their services for the entertain-
ment Monday night.

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

FEATURES AT THE
NEW ALSEUM THEATRE.

Saturday's feature will be "Lolo"
in 5 acts with Clara Kimball Young
in the title role.

The third episode of the "Diamond
From the Sky" will be run at the
Alseum next Tuesday evening.

"The Christian" has been booked
for a return date in the near future.

Concerning the Clock.
Makers of our own destinies item
from Joe Rank: "The last thing a
man does at night is to wind the clock,
and the first thing he does in the
morning is to cuss it."—Kansas City
Star.

One or the Other.
Mrs. Crawford—"Do you think
you'll be able to keep up with your
neighbors?" Mrs. Crabshaw—"If we
can't, my dear, we'll move."—Judge.

Met His Approval.
Passer-by (to farmer leaning on
roadside fence)—"Do you approve of
automobiles?" Farmer—"Sure! Why
wouldn't I? Didn't I make over \$50
clean cash haulin' 'em out of snow-
drifts last winter?"

FORD AGENCY
NEW and
SECOND-HAND CARS.
PERRIN'S LIVERY
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

READY MONEY

is always an advantage. The want of
it may stop a profitable investment.
Systematically deposit a part of your
earnings in our Savings Department
and in the "hour of need" you will
have the ready money.

We pay 3 per cent interest for the
full time on your daily balance.

Bank Drafts are cheaper than post-
office money orders.

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK
Northville, Mich.



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 fash-
ioned family delight—nothing
faddish 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 Face," "Crystal Patent" and "Fancy Pastry."

NORTHVILLE MILLING CO.

D. P. YERKES, Prop.

L. F. McROBERT, Manager.

Sox! Sox! Sox!

Doc Says--

HOMELY WORD ISN'T IT. NECESSITY TOO. EVER THINK
WHAT IT MEANS TO MAKE A REAL WEARPROOF, COMFORT-
GIVING, GOOD LOOKING HALF-HOSE LIKE—

Black Cat Hose

IT TAKES A FACTORY COVERING ONE SQUARE MILE, \$1,000,000
WORTH OF MACHINERY, 2,000 WORKERS, EXPERT DESIGN-
ERS, EXPERT DYERS. IT TAKES YEARS OF EXPERIENCE—
TO BE EXACT 30 OF THEM—IN THE BLACK CAT CASE.

THERE WAS A TIME WHEN WE DIDN'T KNOW THIS WHEN
EVERYBODY CAME BACK FOR ANOTHER PAIR OF BLACK CAT
HOSE—WE ASKED THE FACTORY WHY, AND WE FOUND OUT.
THEN WE DECIDED FOR THE GOOD OF OUR PATRONS AND
OURSELVES, BLACK CAT SHOULD RULE IN THE HOSE DE-
PARTMENT.

WE WEAR THE THEM.
OUR FRIENDS WEAR 'EM.
DO YOU WEAR 'EM?

COME IN TO-DAY AND WE'LL FIND A BLACK CAT PAIR TO
TAKE YOUR FEET ON A CONTINUOUS PICNIC.

THEY'LL WEAR LONGEST,
LOOK BEST LONGEST,
PLEASE LONGEST.

THEY ARE OF STANDARD QUALITY. WEAR LIKE STEEL
MESH. LOOK LIKE WOVEN SUNLIGHT. LOOK AT THEM
TO-DAY—WEAR THEM TO-MORROW.

SIX PAIRS
FOR **\$1.50**

GUARANTEED TO WEAR SIX MONTHS.

WM. GORTON

NORTHVILLE.

(Main Street, North Side).

MICHIGAN.

'Through the Portal of Dreams'

A Charming Love Story
and Adventure

By CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK

Author of "The Key to Yesterday," "The Lighted March," 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 lazy tour 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 left 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 best of monotony of the long sea voyage is driving Depayne to the verge of madness, the ship is wrecked.

CHAPTER IV—When he recovers consciousness, he finds that he is the sole survivor cast up on a tropic shore.

CHAPTER V—From a sea-chest, the only thing he has rescued from the wreck, Depayne finds a full-page newspaper portrait of an exceedingly beautiful girl—"Miss Frances"—but the paper is torn. The chest also contains a gorgeous kimono and a couple of oriental daggers.

CHAPTER VI—Portrait, daggers and kimono all serve to impress the cannibal natives of the island that this, the first white man they have ever seen, is the high priest of a wonderful goddess.

CHAPTER VII—Making impressions on the inhabitants of the jungle and defending his life with burlesque.

CHAPTER VIII—Arrayed in the splendor of a high mandarin of China Depayne receives the savages, who fall prostrate before him.

CHAPTER IX—Across an invisible line Depayne steps into days of luxury and prosperity. The tribes at war and his subjects become victorious. The green lake and lakes of rescue.

CHAPTER X—The rescuers arrive. Again on the ocean. Transferred to a liner. The captain recognizes the portrait as "the highest art in life."

CHAPTER XI—Depayne at home in New York. Goes to Kentucky to investigate options.

CHAPTER XII—There finds Frances, the girl of his dreams supposedly wedded to Weighborne, a business associate.

CHAPTER XIII—The call of the wild from a farm-hand heart.

CHAPTER XIV—Depayne and Weighborne off to the mountains on a prospecting tour. In the feud regions.

CHAPTER XV—Between the fires of two factions.

CHAPTER XVI—The ambush in the mountains and the wounding of Weighborne.

Our policy was no longer on or retreat, but of attack. I saw a tall youth plough his way through the thicket toward a clump of cedar which had just belched fire, and, having to do something, I followed at his heels.

The silence had given way now to the ripping of bushes and the kicking up of dead leaves; and twice off at my side, I heard the popping of rifles. I following my guide, was crouching and slipping from tree trunk to laurel bush and from laurel bush to boulder.

Suddenly a spurt of flame and a report burst out in our faces, and the song of a bullet passing near made me duck my head. Then the man with me fired, and there was a groan from the front and a crash as a body falling into a bush.

Afterward—I suppose in a very few minutes—quiet settled again, except for the tread of our men as they searched the timber. The assailants were clearly driven off. My companion even ventured to bend down, as we returned, and strike a match over the fallen body in the brush. As the light flared up I recognized, with a shock, the thin, saddened face of the sockless man who had accosted us in the road, and whom our driver had called Rat-Ankle.

He now lay doubled in a shapeless heap, and dead.

We already knew that the casualties had not been one-sided, and, as my companion and I regained the road, among the first we saw that some one still lay there, his horse standing quietly over him. I knew at a glance that it was Weighborne. His bulky size, even in that crumpled attitude, unmistakably pronounced him.

As we bent over him we found that he was unconscious but breathing, and we hoisted him up to an empty saddle, where we held him as we made the trip to the house.

CHAPTER XVII.

I have since searchingly asked myself whether, at that time, any mean thought entered my mind as to the possibilities which might open for me if Weighborne died.

I set it down in justification, though it may rather be attributable to the excitement of the moment than to inherent guilelessness, that that phase of the matter did not occur to me. Had I entertained such speculations they must have been shortlived, for when we arrived at the cabin and made an examination, and when later, by relayed telephone messages, we brought the doctor, it was to learn that the patient would have to be in bed for perhaps a week or two, but need fear no grave consequences.

His wound had a row of missed the heart, but the margin was sufficient. My own injury proved to be a mere scratch, and a bandage did for it.

I was rather surprised at the almost lethargic composure with which the household greeted our disordered home coming. Preparations for supper went on with little interruption. There was no excited demand from those who had stayed at home for the full story, and even the children seemed unquiescent.

Only the aged woman showed a flash of unexpected fire as she demanded: "Didn't we get any one of them?"

"We got Rat-Ankle," drawled an unshaven lout, with a revolting note of pious satisfaction.

"That's better'n not gettin' any one," commented the old woman, her voice revealing the hereditary source of Marcus's ability for eccentric behavior. When Weighborne recovered consciousness he spoke to me one more of his wife. He was afraid that an exaggerated report of the affair would leak through to the Lexington papers, and he wished to allay her anxiety.

The duty of this reassurance devolved on me, but the complicated system of telephoning spared me the tortures of fabricating truth. The nice stage was relayed through disinterested voices before it reached her ears.

As it eventuated, Weighborne's precaution was a wise one, since the news filtered that same night to a newspaper correspondent at the rail road town. This scribble so well used this information that the papers of the next morning carried grain heads over a story of bloodshed and ravages which accorded to both of us desperate wounds and ludicrously loaded us as heroes.

I cannot be said for Weighborne that he proved a docile patient. He had all the energetic man's aversion to tractive days in bed and he greatly preferred, if he must submit to such an agency, that it be in his own bed and among more plentiful conveniences than could be afforded here. But to move him over twenty scimping peculiar miles was pronounced impossible, and to that decree he had to submit.

I, who despite my newspaper peril was not even bedridden, continued the daily rides to tracts marked for inspection, and discussed the day's work with him in the evening. These tours were not interrupted except by the one day when Marcus and his cavalcade rode stoically into town and gave bond to the examining court to answer for the killing of "Rat-Ankle" Garley.

Weighborne had some temperature, and was often restless on his mattress of corn shucks, though his amiability held steady. One evening, several days after our ambuscade, I was sitting alone and morose before the open hearth while he slept. Since our apartment had been a sick room the evening gatherings had been suspended, and I had companionship only from my pipe and thoughts.

The thoughts were not cheery comrades tonight. They went back with a brutal sort of insistence to the island and the things which had there taken root to grow with the rank and lawless swiftness of the tropics.

At length I slipped out and stood for a while leaning against a post of the porch, although the air was sharp with frost and the stars pierced coldly through the hard steel of a winter sky. My other skies had been softer.

The mountains, under a rising moon, stood out black and forbidding; frost mists hung like frozen smoke on the lowlands. From somewhere about the house came the nasal singing of a mountaineer to the accompaniment of a banjo.

His voice rose and quavered and fell with more care that his words be distinct than that his notes be true. He had chosen a song composed by a local bard, and as I stood gazing across the sea of moonlight and mist he alone tortured the silence.

Right down here in Adamson county; where they have no church of our Lord, Frank Smith sold Patie Art's by some whisky, And caused him to get shot in the forehead.

His fellows, in all solemnity, took up the ludicrous chorus and trumpeted it through their noses.

Oh, whisky's the root of all evil, It fills up a drunkard's bell; So why not vote out this old evil And say farewell, whisky, farewell!

Ismiled as I thought how little they were changed from the retailers in an old, oak raftered hall of feudal England. I felt as remote from civilization as though I were living behind the mad and draw bridge of some embattled baron. In such a place anything might happen.

And then, as the singers fell silent again I became aware of a faint and distant sound of voices. The head which lay curled upon the top step of the porch rose and sniffed the keen air, its bristles rising. In a moment it was off toward the road, byrking blatantly.

The voices became more distinct, and I moved from my position in the moonlight to the corner of the house where the shadow fell back enough to swallow me. As I did so a shuffling of feet in the loft told me that the men in there had, also caught the sound. The approaching party must be coming to this house, since we had no neighbor within three-quarters of a mile and the road ran out and ended at our gate.

Shortly a group of horsemen came into view, climbing the hill a quarter of a mile away. They seemed to be riding close together, knee to knee, and except when they crossed the intervals of the moon's spotlight one could see them only in massed effect.

They came to a halt in the shadow at a little distance from the gate. The noiseless opening of a door and a momentary glimpse of a stealthy rifle armed figure slipping out into the shadow of the kitchen assured me of the preparedness of the imprudent chamberlain who played the watch dogs for their keep.

Then a loud and affable voice from the road gave greeting:

"Hello, Cal Marcus!"

There was no immediate reply. Those inside were waiting a more conclusive expression of pacific intent. Seemingly amiable salutations shouted from the night had before now brought householders into the exact target of a lighted door where they had lain down and died.

"Hello, Cal Marcus!" called the voice again; "we're comin' in."

"Who be?" challenged a voice from the interior. "Don't come till we know who ye be."

In the next moment I started violently and found myself in a tremor from head to foot, for the voice which answered the question was a woman's voice, and it was the voice of Rat-Ankle, which I had once heard and often imagined.

"It's I, Frances Weighborne," was the response, "and some gentlemen who rode over with me from the train."

The man in the shadow of the kitchen came out from his concealment and started down to the gate, swinging his rifle at his side. A door opened and framed the emaciated, half clad figure of Calloway Marcus.

"Come right in, ma'am," he shouted. The group rode up into the light and dismounted.

I saw her come in at the gate. The moonlight was full upon her, and I stood like a thief, held fast in a paralysis of jealousy and worship.

"This was no place for me. I, of all men in the world, could least endure or be endured, at that greeting between Weighborne and the wife who had ridden these mountains to be with him."

He and I had labored across those twenty miles in a wagon by daylight. I could guess what it meant at night and in the saddle—and she had done it!

She had come alone, except for such chance escort as she could recruit at the mining town; and now, as she walked in the moon bath of the clearing, there was not a man of them all who carried himself with so free and unweary a stride.

She was dressed in a short riding skirt and a heavy sweater. Her shoulders swung back as free as an Indian's, and I knew at that moment, and without doubt, that this was the elusive lady of Europe who had walked out of Shepherd's hotel the night when I sat on the terrace.

reflected; the nothouse orchid—a mere whisper and fragrance on waxy petals. She was the splendid flower I had conceived, fit for God's good, open skies!

The thought sent a rich bugle-note of triumph ringing through the chaos of my misery.

Of a surety, it was no place for me. In what was to be said behind that door I had no part. She had come splendidly, but she had not come to me. These thoughts facet tumultuously through my mind, and when she reached the steps of the porch, and the light showed the mud and dust on her corduroy skirt, and caught, the gold of her hair under an upturned hat brim, I bit savagely at my lips and turned away.

With no object or destination, I plunged into the hills, where I wandered for an hour with the inconsequent aimlessness of moon madness.

Tomorrow I would turn her husband over to her and go back finally, however, I realized that for tonight the Marcus house was my only available abode, and that by this time the first tenderness of greeting would be over.

I could safely return. Decency and civility demanded that I shake her hand and give an account of my rough nursing.

As I drew near the house, the cracks of the shutters still held threads of light. At the threshold of the room where I had left Weighborne I hesitatedly knocked.

"Come in," said a low voice—her voice.

I opened the door and halted in astonishment. She was sitting before the fire in the rough chair which was usually occupied by the old woman, and her eyes were fixed on the faring logs and the white ashes below them. She was leaning forward with her brows slightly drawn in a troubled and pained expression.

The blaze threw shifting dashes of carmine on her cheeks and heightened the rose-tint of her lips. Her slender fingers were intertwined across her knees, and one foot, cased in riding boots, was tapping the floor in evident annoyance.

Her discarded sweater hung over the chair back, and against its white background her graceful slenderness was clear-drawn despite the loose folds of a blue flannel shirt.

I must have let myself in very quietly, for she did not turn her head. But what held me in pause and anger was the discovery that Weighborne lay asleep and breathing heavily, as though the last hour had brought no exerting incident.

Could it be possible that he had slept uninterruptedly? At the thought a wave of savage resentment swept me. Had she come to me I should have risen to meet her, though I had to shake off the sleep of death itself!

I very quietly went over to her, without speaking, and still she did not raise her eyes. I looked down, cursing myself that I had dared to suspect she could burgle on in the absence of a sentinel.

Slowly her gaze came up, and on seeing me she gave a little start. Then she spoke in a low voice which was a little cool:

"Do you think your welcome is very prompt?"

I stiffened and flushed. Could she be so blindly indifferent as not to know that I had taken myself off in misery and loneliness only because I was not cool enough to intrude on that meeting? And now she permitted herself to grow piqued over the only evidence of consideration it lay in my power to show her!

"Do you think I could have done otherwise?" I inquired.

"I think if I were a man, and a girl had come across the mountains—" she halted suddenly and colored. Then she added, in a totally different tone of flat indifference: "It doesn't matter."

"I staid out there," I said bluntly "because I could hardly be an interloper when you had ridden these infernal hills to be with him." I jerked my head savagely toward the sick bed.

Then I went doggedly on, determined that since she had forced me this far we should hereafter stand in the certain light of understanding. "I at so stayed out there because, as it happens, I'm a fool. I couldn't endure witnessing a reunion between your self and your husband."

At the last word her face clouded with an expression of absolute bewilderment, and her eyes widened as she gazed at me.

"My—my what?" she demanded.

"Your husband," I repeated. "John Weighborne."

She contemplated me as though I were a new and rather interesting variety of maniac, then her laugh was long and delicious. Her clouded eyes cleared and danced like skies in which the sun has suddenly burst through rain.

"Oh," she said finally, "I understand now."

Once more her face grew grave, and she added with a catch in her voice: "And thank God, I do understand!"

"For Heaven's sake," I implored, "tell me what you understand. As for me, I understand nothing."

"Why, you totally unspeakable idiot," she explained as though she had known me always and as though we had long been close comrades. "I haven't any husband—yet. That's my brother. Didn't you know that?"

I stood at gaze, dazed, stupefied, openmouthed; everything that denotes the gawky fool.

Then I dropped feverently on my

knees at her feet and shamelessly seized both her hands in mine and kissed them. "Since it was a night of miracle, she made no effort to release them, and I crushed them greedily while my tongue could find no words until, as I afterward learned, her rings cut into the flesh."

"But," I stammered finally, "you are Frances Weighborne. His wife is Frances Weighborne. Bob Maxwell told me—"

She laughed again, and Weighborne's heavy breathing became almost a snore. After all, first impressions are best. Weighborne was a capital fellow, one could not help liking him.

"Correct," said the lady indulgently, as though she were teaching a small boy his primer lessons. "I am Frances Weighborne. My sister-in-law, as also christened Frances in baptism, and acquired the surname in matrimony. There may, so far as I know, be various other Frances Weighbornes. We have never copyrighted the name."

"Oh, my God!" I groined. "What an unspeakable imbecile I've been—but you're wrong, dearest, you are the only one."

"Do you think it necessary to swear about it?" she inquired. "And are you now quite certain that I'm the right one?"

"There isn't any time to swear," I assured her; "there is so infinitely much to say—but not here. Come out in the moonlight. Give me five minutes. Unless I speak now I shall die of suppressed emotion. All my life I've been a supposedly extinct volcano. I'm no longer extinct. Yes, you're the right one."

I rose, and, still holding her hands, lifted her to her feet. I picked up the sweater and held it out, but she scornfully refused it. At the door, with my hand on the latch, I paused.

"No," I exclaimed, hardly realizing that I was speaking aloud. "You open it. In the dream it is always you who opened the door into the other world."

She wheeled and looked me in the eyes, her own pupils wide and incredulous.

"Do you have it, too?" she demanded breathlessly. "Do you dream my dream? Do I come to you in some vague danger and lead you through a door?"

She held her hand on the bolt, just as I had so often seen her do in my vision, and we stepped together out into the glory of the frost and moon.

"As you are doing now," I answered. "Then, with a new wonder, I demanded: 'But tell me, how in Heaven's name could you dream of me before you knew me?'"

She laughed mockingly. "Perhaps," she coughed, "if you make yourself very agreeable I may tell you."

The outlines of the uprights of the porch were strips of jet against a world unblinking in blue and silver gray. A confusion of saddles and harness hung against the log walls. The tin basin stood on its accustomed shelf. The world of magic was jammed with the commonplace.

I led her over to the corner where the eve could gather in the widest vista. She stood there before me upright and slim, and her eyes held mine as frankly as a child's might have done. I gazed at her for a moment more, then my arms went out and encircled her, and I talked very fast and very low.

"This may seem extremely abrupt," I confessed, "but it isn't. I've worshipped you on a coral reef and I've made love to you through endless days and nights, with stars for my witnesses much larger than these—and softer. And now I've found you—I've found you, and it doesn't matter what you say, because I shall never again let you go."

She tilted her face upward, and her eyes were dancing as she quoted: "Nobody asked you, sir."

She stood there, facing me, within the circle of my arms, with her chin as proudly tilted as though she were not surrendering, and with the old incomparable smile lingering on her lips.

And as I gazed at her in the witchery of the moon, the utter improbability of it all dawned upon me, until I felt that a moment would bring awakening and the old gnawing despair. The expression was that which I knew so well, and she seemed no more and no less real than she had been, looking out from the mat's chest, with the circle of mahogany-skinned savages sitting silent before her shrine.

That I had loved her was inevitable. It was written, but that was the lesser part. Here she stood looking at me out of eyes that were accepting my love without question. Why did she, without even the sleep of a long wooing, so permit me to step into the temple of her life as naturally as though it were the temple of the coral island where I belonged as high priest and demigod?

She had, before tonight, met me only once, and then I had been the churl, brusquely rebuffing her sweet courtesy. Yet she had ridden across the hills, and something sang to me that it was to me she had ridden, though she may have called it coming to her brother.

Why was it? Had I really conjured her soul to me by wishing it across the world? Had supreme forces compelled us both, so that preliminary details were superfluous between us?

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However that might be, the gracious smile died slowly on her lips to a seriousness far sweeter, and as she looked into my face her eyes widened and dropped all concealment until I was gazing into her soul.

When a woman meets the eyes of a man in that fashion he ceases to question, and wishes only to do reverence. It is like rolling back the waters of the sea and revealing the wonders of the deep.

For it is decreed that the eyes of a woman are given her in defense, to hide behind their dance and sparkle the things which lie beneath—and to disarm. When once they have opened in the miracle of self-revelation and have surrendered their secret, one must be unworthy who feels himself worthy of such a manifestation.

And the secret I read there was that she loved me beyond all doubting. It mattered no longer how the wonder had come to pass. There was a mere point of godcraft. It had happened, and the stars were singing.

I dropped on one knee and lifted her hand to my lips.

Later, I sketched rapidly, agitatedly, the story of the coming of her portrait to the island, of its place on the chest, and its subsequent worship. I told her of meeting Keller on the steamer and Maxwell in New York.

I summarized the chain of evidence which had, to my mind, proved her to be Mrs. Weighborne. I have no doubt that I told it badly; but that was of no consequence, since, back of my broken narration, was the pent-up rush of emotion, and to her this seemed important. Nor did my story, so fantastic that I hardly expected her to accept it without proof, seem to surprise her.

"And," I concluded, "I am going to build you a new temple which will make the Taj Mahal a tawdry mosque; for every block of marble will be love, and each year we shall add new minarets of worship—and not only five times each day, but a hundred, its muezzin shall call me to prayer."

Her eyes were glowing and her laugh trembled.

"I came quite a long way," she told me, "to make you say that, but after all you have done it very nicely."

"But," I admitted after a long pause, "I don't yet understand—not that it matters now—but why? That word is beating at my brain—why in the names of all the gods should you care?"

"Why shouldn't I?" she indignantly countered. "You have known me," I said blankly, "a few days—and I should have imagined that I made a sorry impression."

She laughed again. "I have known you always," she replied. "I shook my head wondering."

"Listen," she commanded. "Once upon a time—that's the way all fairy stories start—I saw you. You didn't see me, because you were rather busy, trying to work a football through the Yale line—and the Yale line was obnoxious. If you had seen me you wouldn't have looked twice. I was just a kid, but I fell in love with you that day. To be exact, it was ten years ago this month."

There was a good end to wonders. All the loose threads of coincidence were being plaited into a single cable, and the cable was my life-line.

"As I grew up I met a lot of men, and they insisted on saying nice things to me—but they were all things of one kind and that wasn't the kind I wanted. Besides, you see, I was waiting. I knew that some day you would come, and that if you had anything to say it would be different."

"I compared them all with you. It wasn't just a girl's romantic foolishness. There was destiny in it. You know the Moslem text—'Man's fate is about his neck.' You had no chance to escape me."

"I too, knew it was written," I told her; "but I was afraid we should meet too late. When I saw you at Lexington I thought it was too late."

Continued Next Week

Continued Next Week

Continued Next Week

Continued Next Week

Continued Next Week

Continued Next Week

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Continued Next Week

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Continued Next Week

Continued Next Week

The Next
Serial Story

To appear in
this Paper
is entitled

The Finger

Prints of Crime

A Delightful Narrative
of Love, Adventure and
the Evils of Graft.

It will please and hold

the attention of all

our Reader

LOADING ONE OF UNCLE SAM'S BIG GUNS



Loading 12-inch disappearing coast defense gun.

Members of the coast defense division of the national guard who are receiving practical instruction in coast defense work at Fort Wright, one of the main forts protecting New York, next to Sandy Hook, on Fisher's Island, are here shown ramming home the shell into one of the big 12-inch disappearing guns. Immediately after the shell has been rammed into place the big gun rises from its turret and is ready to send forth its fire of destruction.

WRITERS ARE NOT SINCERE

Authors Don't Feel What They Express, Says Magazine.

Sincerity is at once the most precious quality of any piece of writing and the most difficult to define. Sincerity may be of all sorts of degrees of intensity. It may become very faint and still be sufficient to serve the purpose of the tale. The most intensely sincere novelist who ever lived, Tolstol, said that no writer was sincere who just sat down and wrote a story merely for the sake of writing a story. You must have something to disclose to your fellow human beings, some message which you had either to deliver or suffer the consequences to your own soul—the process of writing a story must have something personally inevitable about it.

This was all very well for Tolstol, tragic and ever serious about that he was, but as a fictionist it amounts to nothing more than a statement of his own noble feeling about his work. And it was not only personal, but racial, for the great Russian to work in that spirit.

The writers of other nations and races seldom reach any such pitch of

pure sincerity, and when they seem to do so it is usually by dint of so much self-conscious effort and strain that the quality itself is lost. The younger novelists in England are today perpetuating all sorts of neuroticities of realism under a continental influence which is too strong for their native gifts. There are many writers in England, and in America, also, who feel forced by their admiration of the profound and passionate continental realism to imitate it in their own work, and so throw away their own gift of sincerity in the attempt to reproduce the quality of another.

The same process obtains throughout the entire field of fiction writing with the difference merely that where it is an ambitious young novelist (since himself and clouds his talents by producing strained imitations of famous masters of the art of fiction, the writer for the magazine simply tries to imitate all of the successful magazine stories he has ever read. Perhaps he does it so well that the editor buys and prints his story—magazines must be issued on their regular day, and there are not always enough really good stories to go round. But no one feels very happy over such a story, and the search for genuinely good ones goes on all the harder.—Metropolitan.

Glimpses of Married Life

"Poor little fellow! He's so uncomfortable," said Nell.

"So uncomfortable, yes, and he is making himself more so all the time by his yelling; he's working himself up into a regular fever."

Dick rolled over with a groan.

"I'll take him into the living room and rock him; that will quiet him," Nell took the crying baby in her arms.

"His teeth are hurting him; there is more disturbance when cutting the eye teeth than with any others."

"Now try to go to sleep, dear," she consoled.

"You go and lie down," he urged.

"Even if you can't sleep, it will rest you."

"I wish he would let me quiet him. It worries me to have you lose so much sleep when you are so worn out."

Nell reluctantly left the room.

Up and down Dick walked, carrying the screaming child. Nell, uttering exhausted from the hard day, had fallen into a light doze in spite of the crying when she was aroused by Dick's voice, saying in angry emphasis:

"Stop! Stop! Stop! That noise has no sense in it."

The crying that Dick was shaking the baby up and down and

to the living room.

"Let me try it a while; I'm rested now," she reached out her arms.

"There's no need of anyone's wearing himself out trying to quiet him. It's temper that ails him; see that?"

No child stiffens and throws himself back like that with pain. They draw up the knees for that."

"Not for all pain. I'm afraid he's very sick," said Nell, anxiously.

"He's very angry, I'm sure of that, and he might as well learn first as last that he can't rule the entire household by stiffening and screaming."

"Dick, give him to me. You are too nervous and tired to quiet him. You simply make him more excited."

"His temper, I tell you. Stop that!"

He shook the baby, but only succeeded in increasing the screaming.

Then he gave the baby two sharp slaps on his bare legs. The child held his breath in surprise for a moment, then uttered a terrified scream and held out his arms to his mother.

"That's perfectly barbarous, Dick Morton," she gasped. "I wouldn't have believed you'd do such a thing. Give him to me!" she cried, trembling with excitement.

Dick handed him over and left the room. The sharp screaming was succeeded by convulsive sobbing and the exhausted child fell asleep. Nell laid him softly in his crib and crept into bed without a word. Dick was not asleep and he heard her softly crying.

"Nell, dear," he said, after the silence had grown unendurable. No answer. The sobbing continued.

"We must come to some understanding with regard to disciplining the baby; it will never do to have one object to what the other does before the child."

"I shall be afraid to have you touch him," she sobbed. "No baby, especially a teething baby, should be spanked."

"I didn't hurt him; only gave him a couple of little slaps. They started him out of his temper; gave him something to think about. He would have been yelling 'yet if I hadn't.'"

She made no answer.

"We'll talk this thing out later; let's sleep now that we have a chance," and he kissed her good night.

Household Hints

TO PEEL TOMATOES

Run a fork through the stem end of the tomato. Light the small flame burner to the gas stove. Hold the tomato over the flame and turn slowly. The skin will soon burst open and it may be peeled easily.

This is much better than pouring hot water over them, as the tomato does not heat through and it is much more quickly done.

FOR PRICKLY HEAT

This is a safe remedy for prickly heat. Get five cents' worth of powdered slippery elm from the drug store. Put it in a powder-box with a sifter top, or use a salt shaker that's not in use. Use this as you would any talcum powder. Fine for the babies.

LEMONS IN SUMMER

Make lemons one of your staples, especially during hot weather; do not buy two or three lemons, but get them by the dozen, writes Mrs. Anna B. Scott in the Philadelphia North American.

Lemons are good for many other things besides a cooling drink—for ices, ice cream, cold puddings, for flavoring, to use on lettuce for those who may not use vinegar. A hint for the busy office woman or man during the next few weeks: Try egg-lemonade for the noon luncheon with a few waters or a piece of sponge cake.

To make egg-lemonade use three tablespoons lemon juice, three tablespoons sugar or sugar to taste, one fresh raw egg, three-quarters glass of water and one tablespoon finely cracked ice. Put in shaker, or two tumblers which will fit over one another, shake well and strain.

SOUP SUCCESS DEPENDS ON THE FLAVORING

It is the rather elusive flavoring, the flavoring of which we are only half-conscious, rather than the strong taste of tomato or mutton, celery or chicken, which makes or mars a soup.

So the successful maker of soup is

obviously the one who understands how to impart these delicate flavorings.

A knuckle of veal always gives added zest to chicken soup.

The onion used in soup should be first minced and cooked for a few moments in hot drippings or butter. If it is to flavor a slight soup, it should not be browned. For a dark soup it can be browned in the butter.

An onion roasted in the oven in a buttered cup or saucer gives a good flavor to soup.

Add herbs fifteen minutes before serving the soup, as their flavor, much of it, is lost if they are boiled for long.

When slices of lemon or orange are to be served with bouillon add them after the soup is put into the cups.

RECIPES

Cream of Wheat With Chopped Figs—Cut each fig into four pieces. Place six or eight of these on a sauce dish, cover with cream of wheat.

Peach Fritters—For five people take two large or three small eggs, beat, add two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one and one-half cups of flour, sifted with two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder, thin with sweet milk, slice in about six peaches. Drop by spoonfuls on a hot griddle. Dust with powdered sugar. They are delicious.

Lamb (Cups)—When spring lamb is high priced order yearling and have the butcher skin it. Then bake it slowly and its flavor is as delicate as the spring lamb. Use it the second day in this way: Melt two tablespoonfuls butter, add one-quarter cup bread crumbs, two-thirds cup milk, one cup chopped lamb, two beaten eggs, parsley, salt and pepper. Bake in buttered ramekins until set.

Dutch Succotash—Instead of corn and beans this is made of peas and carrots, cooked together and served in a thin sauce made of butter and flour.

Banana Salad—Peel and slice bananas, dip in lemon juice, sprinkle with chopped nuts and serve on lettuce leaves with cream mayonnaise dressing.

LACK OF RESPECT TO YOUR PARENTS

We people of the United States are justly proud of most of our national traits, but there is one characteristic of this country which observers and thinkers deplore, and that is the general disregard with which American children treat their parents. This is especially observable in our offspring during their years from twelve up to twenty. Foreigners traveling in our country have noted it, and we who have traveled much in different parts of the world have observed that parents in other countries, for the most part, receive far more consideration and respect from their children than American fathers and mothers do from theirs.

In some degree this unpleasant tendency has been produced, no doubt, by the general American spirit of independence, and in some degree by lack of parental firmness in demanding respect from children, but in the main it seems to be plain, raw disregard for the polite decency and tenderness which children ought to show the man and woman who gave them the great gift of life. In most cases American parents bear this indignity in hurt silence, for Americans, as is well known, are not "kubers," but nevertheless tens of thousands of mothers and fathers in this country bear the shabby treatment and disregard of their children as the chief shame and sorrow of their lives. The injury, however, is greater to American youth itself than to the parents, for it is the violation of a great and saving principle, the basic natural law of justice, and whoever violates natural law but hurts himself. Away back thousands of years ago something was said in one of the world's very greatest documents that hit this particular nail on the head. It read: "Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long," etc. It means that the youth who honors his father and his mother is very apt to be honorable in other ways, and temperate and decent and long of life. Whoever placed this statement among the Ten Commandments knew what he was talking of. The reckless disregard of this commandment by American young people is risky business. Whoever does not honor his father and mother is very likely to develop traits that make him unworthy that he should be honored of others.

So, boys and girls, have a care; don't call your father "the old man" and your mother "the old lady," the feelings and wishes of those who gave you life should be sacred, and it is not only vulgar but dangerous to treat with neglect and contempt that which by moral and natural law is sacred—sacred because of service and obligation rendered and the giving of life itself.

Codfish Spawn.

Hitherto it has been supposed that this fish spawned from January to June, but chiefly in March. Some cod recently taken from rocky ground in the North Sea, off the coast of Norway, were found to be spawning in September and October. It was known that herring have a spring and autumn spawning period, and it now seems probable that the cod also spawn twice a year.

It's a long lane that doesn't eventually terminate its continuous performance.

CARRANZA'S ENVOY WON'T TALK PEACE



Eliseo Arredondo (top) and Enrique Lorente.

An effort on the part of Enrique Lorente, General Villa's representative in Washington, to get together with Eliseo Arredondo, General Carranza's representative, and talk peace has been sternly rebuffed by Arredondo. Carranza's representative says that his chief is not considering getting together with his enemies whom he can eventually defeat.

NEW FORD STARTER IS READY FOR DELIVERY

Having just won the gold medal at the Panama-Pacific Exposition with the generator, the starting and lighting system for Ford cars, the General Electric Company, through its general distributors A. J. Picard & Co., announces for immediate delivery the new series generator.

It is credited with being a vast improvement over the original model in two particular features: A double point of contact relay, and a flexible driving plunger.

These new improvements fortify the generator in the hands of the novice against misuse, and make sure long and continuous service.

In the opinion of A. J. Picard the new series generator will outlast all previous starters for Ford cars.

E. A. Bowman Company, of Detroit, and The Roberts Auto Sales Company are exclusive distributors for Michigan and will be glad to demonstrate upon your visit to either place.

FALL AND WINTER 1915-16

OUR NEW

Magazine of Fashion

The only Publication of its kind in this Continent, illustrating Fashion's Last Thought in Outer and Under Garments for

Women, Misses and Children

Ready Sept. 15th

and

Free for the Asking

Send us your address now so we can place your name on our mailing list to receive one of the first that is issued from press.

LADIES NOTICE

In sending out our fall catalog we very specially invite your attention to the fact that many of the illustrations of Gowns, Dresses, Suits, Coats and Furs shown are actual photographs on living models so that the various garments will show on the purchaser exactly as they appear in the picture. There is no embellishment, no retouching, no attempt at improvement—actual living models donned the garments and were photographed, just exactly as shown in these pictures. You can shop through this catalog as intelligently as to buy over our counter.

Newcomb-Endicott Company
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Save Money on Rugs 1/3 Less than Usual Prices

We are Wholesalers and Retailers, and at our midland prices you can buy any and all styles of rugs at a saving of 33 1/3 percent.

BRUSSELS, VELVET, WILTON, AXMINSTER RUGS, worth to \$25, now \$16.35

up to \$250, at \$163.50

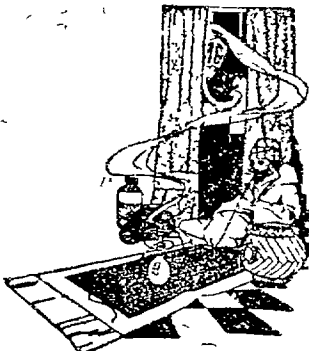
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Line items at wholesale or low prices. Send postal for prices on all floor coverings.

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OPTICAL SERVICE THAT SERVES

is what you've a right to expect from any optician, but it's not always forthcoming.

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For I believe in it. And my service is a worthy accompaniment to my work; 27 years of increasing success should speak for themselves.

Careful attention to the details, a thorough knowledge of eye problems, a corps of splendid assistants to help—and my service.

Your eyes can be best cared for by

L. GOLDSMITH

Expert Exclusive Optometrist and Optician

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Use the Patent Stic-Tite Lens Shield

We do on all Stic-Tite mountings; no more loose lens.

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That's just what we mean—we will send this beautiful guaranteed watch free for your inspection. No cost or obligation incurred. If finest selected genuine imported ruby and sapphire jewels. Our easy monthly payments \$2.50

will please you. Each month for a few months.

HUNN WATCH CO.,

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LUSTURIZE YOUR AUTOMOBILE

The world's best auto body polish. Can be used for furniture, pianos, etc. Make the old look like new. Prices 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00. Live Agency everywhere.

F. E. Fitzgerald, 811 Woodward Ave Detroit, Mich.

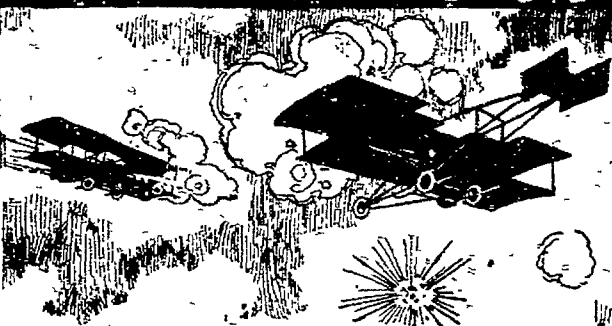
WA-KI-TON Anti-Constipation TABLETS

Not a physic, but a remedy for constipation. They contain no habit-forming drugs, and act the same each time they are taken. 10 cents and 25 cents at your druggist or sent direct on receipt of price.

WA-KI-TON CHEMICAL CO., 604 S. St. Clair St., Toledo, O.

Patronize Our Advertisers!

Michigan State Fair Detroit, Sept. 6-15, 1915



"Bigger and Better Than Ever"

Battle in Clouds

The Patterson Aviators will give a thrilling demonstration in armored aeroplanes of this new and terrifying warfare. This battle will be produced nowhere else in Michigan this year.

Automobile Races

Noted drivers of space eating vehicles will attempt to shatter dirt track records. Night automobile racing, an innovation which is attracting thousands to the racing courses in the east, will be inaugurated at the 1915 State Fair. Auto races for women drivers will be featured.

Harness Horse Races

Michigan's best trotters and pacers are entered in the 20 events on the race program. Purses totaling over \$14,000 are offered by the State Fair.

Auto vs. Aeroplane

The most daring of the aviators at the State Fair will compete with the driver of the fastest auto. A woman driver also will race with the aviator.

Better Babies' Contest

In addition to the speed contests there will be numerous other noteworthy attractions including a large tractor demonstration, four-day test for dairy cows, builders' exposition, Boy Scouts' congress, fireworks, night horse show, a bigger and better midway, and superb displays of the products of Michigan's farms and factories.

Building Auto in Ten Minutes

Autos will be made on the Fair Grounds. This exhibit will show actual factory scenes, demonstrating how Michigan's industrial plants keep up with the great demand for automobiles.

Machinery Displays

Most modern types of farm machinery, including gasoline engines, cream separators, silo fillers, and other time saving inventions of mechanical experts will attract the attention of Michigan rural residents especially. The display in the machinery building will set a new record for size and the interest it will create.

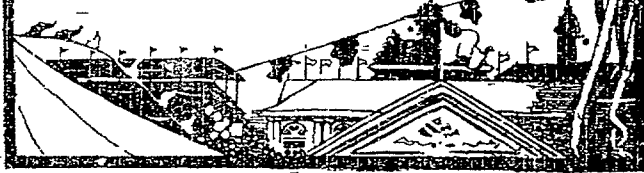
Automobile Show

The State Fair automobile show will be larger than a year ago when the automobile building was almost filled with the latest models of cars of all sizes, power and prices. The 1916 models of all the leading automobile companies will be exhibited.

Don't Forget the Dates

Sept. 6-15

G. W. DICKINSON
Sec. and Manager



From Our Exchanges.

There have been quite a few hobos in the village the past two weeks. Marshal Purrognas says he will put them in the cooler if they don't get out when ordered.—Carleton Times.

The jury paymakers in this section have evidently lost their almanacs for they are making hay while the sun shines even the day before Monday.—Toway Coriers' Cor. Orion Review.

Congressman Patrick H. Keller has been asked and has promised to deliver an address at the Oakland county Pioneer Society picnic which is to be held August 28th. The place for holding the picnic has not as yet been decided upon.—Farmington Enterprise.

The Mail is making preparations to issue a large booster number of this paper in the near future. Anyone having anything of historical interest relating to Plymouth would confer a great favor by notifying this office of the same.—Plymouth Mail.

Sixty bushels of wheat to the acre has been reported from some of the

farmers in this section.—Belleville Enterprise.

A young lady stopping at a popular cottage on the north shore has the distinction of making custard pies to the Queen's taste. Recently she sat one on the back porch to cool incidentally along came Topsy, Turvy, Peggy and Biff—good-night pie.—Orion Review.

L. W. Stanbro was forced to remove the lawn swing from in front of his store this week. The tobacco chewers sitting in it insisted on staining the sidewalk and platform a dark brown.—South Lyon Herald.

Mr. S. would have been perfectly justified in shooting 'em instead of taking away their roost.

Czar's Valuable China.

The czar of Russia probably owns a greater quantity of china than any other person in the world. He has the china belonging to all the Russian rulers as far back as Catherine the Great. It is stored in the Winter palace at St. Petersburg.

VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Mrs. W. J. Cowell visited at Saginaw and Gladwin last week.

Mr. Matheson of Albion is visiting relatives in Northville and Novi.

Mrs. L. B. Childs of Atlanta, Ga., is visiting her father, Dr. Schuyler.

W. D. Starke and family are spending the week at Whitmore Lake.

Ruth Cattermole is entertaining her cousin, Lulah Parkhouse of Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Balden spent last week Friday with South Lyon friends.

Mrs. W. H. Yerkes has gone to Cleveland for a few weeks' stay with relatives.

Mrs. Regina Winchup of Adrian spent last week-end with her aunt, Mrs. Harriett Toiford.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Carpenter and their guests visited Wexom friends Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Ruth Christensen leaves next week for Everett where she will teach in the high school the coming year.

Mrs. Marian Crandall of Detroit was a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Terrill, Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Lucy Gardner of Detroit is visiting her brothers, Aaron and Wm. Taft, and other friends for a few weeks.

Miss Jennie Leach of Columbusville and Mrs. Hugh Anderson of Detroit spent last Friday with Mrs. F. A. Guthrie.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Palmer and daughter, Cepheya, of Detroit spent last Friday with Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Meseraul.

Wm. H. Cattermole and family motored across the state as far as Lansing and Dewitt to visit relatives and friends last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Ellsworth and relatives from Bowling Green, Ohio returned Monday from a two weeks' outing at Walpole Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Gorman and Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Seeley spent last Friday at Walpole Lake, guest of Dr. E. H. Hubbard and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Harger, Mrs. Lizzie Trewan and Mrs. Harger's sister and niece and children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Carpenter and other friends over Sunday.

Mrs. Charlotte Passage of Plymouth and Ben Joy of Highland Park visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Clark last week Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Meseraul and son, Glenn, of Detroit, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Knight at "Knightsdale Cottage," Sylvan Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. LaRue and little son left Monday for their new home in St. Louis. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Mark Seeley.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shaw and daughter of Birmingham were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Vanatta Sunday. Mrs. Shaw and baby remained over till Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Patterson and children of Chicago, Ill., spent Monday with Rev. R. M. Pierce and family. Mr. Patterson and Mr. Pierce were room mates at Syracuse University, New York.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Palmer and granddaughter of Plymouth, Miss. and Mary Palmer of Mt. Pleasant and Mrs. Superal of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. James Clark the latter part of last week.

Rev. W. S. Jerome and Mrs. Jerome of Ann Arbor were guests at the S. G. Power home the latter part of last week. Mr. Jerome is filling a pulpit in Flint during August, and Mrs. Jerome played the pipe organ there last Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. G. K. Telford returned to their home in Lima, O., Sunday after a visit with the former's mother, Mrs. Harriett Toiford, and sister, Mrs. Bert Stark. Little Miss Catherine who has been here the past two months, returned home with them.

Mrs. Seymour Brown arrived at her home here last Friday after an extended visit at Colorado Springs, Colo., with Miss Inez Bryan. Mrs. Brown also went to Salt Lake City, and on her return trip visited Miss Emma Harding, another former Northville resident, at St. Louis, Mo., where Miss Harding has a very fine position with the Y. W. C. A. as her Northville friends will be glad to know.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cobb and sons, Keith and Keth, of Van Wert, O., were over Sunday.

mer's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Cobb.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Clark entertained Mrs. Clark of Spokane, Wash., Sunday.

John R. Davis of Waukegan, Ill., was a guest at the Will Thayer home this week.

Miss Edna Robinson of Detroit is spending a couple of weeks with Mrs. Susie DeKay.

Wm. Bracken of Detroit spent last week-end at the DeKay home on West Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Holt of Detroit were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Willis over Sunday.

Mrs. Ella Predmore has returned to Flint after a few weeks' stay at Mrs. Mary Predmore's.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Clark motored to Ypsilanti Sunday. Eural remained over for a week's visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Linus Galpin of Plymouth were guests of Mrs. Susie DeKay on Wednesday.

Dr. and Mrs. A. G. Couper of Durand spent last week-end at the M. L. Smith home here.

The Misses Marie Wilcox and Lucile Wheeler are visiting the latter's aunt, Mrs. E. A. Barnett, at Rochester.

Miss Nellie Freydl visited Ira Holt and family in Detroit this week. Mrs. Freydl spent Tuesday with them.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ambler have been spending a part of the week with Mark Ambler and family in Detroit.

Mrs. L. Taylor and daughter, Carrie, of Petosky visited their cousin, Mrs. Susie DeKay, and family last week.

Mrs. Emma Noble returned to the home of her sister, Mrs. DeKay, Wednesday after a visit with Detroit friends.

Mrs. Frank Shields and daughter, Mrs. Jay Cooley, of Jackson visited the former's father, George Brown, this week.

Misses Thelma Bennett and Gertrude Brown are spending a few days with Helen Lanning at the Lanning cottage at Walpole Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Schoof and family and Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Elliott and children attended a surprise party at the home of Theo. Schoof at Plymouth, Sunday.

Rev. Gelston and Mrs. Gelston of Kalamazoo have been guests of Northville friends a part of this week. Mr. Gelston served the Northville Presbyterian church as its pastor some years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Schweitzer who have been spending the summer in Belleville are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. VanSickle. Mrs. Schweitzer was Miss Jennie VanSickle.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Croman who have been visiting friends in Kalamazoo, Battle Creek, Munith, Jackson and Northville left Saturday for Detroit, where they will remain a few days before returning to their home in Omaha, Nebraska.

Mrs. Fred Maybe of Tillsonburg, Ont., and Miss Elizabeth Ostrander were out from Detroit Wednesday to spend the day with Mrs. and Miss Tiemper. Miss Ostrander returned last week from her trip to the Pacific coast with the Detroit Times party.

Mrs. Thomas J. Clark and son and daughter left for their home in Spokane, Wash., this week. They will visit Mrs. Clark's brother, Edgar Brown, in North Dakota, reaching home in time for the son, Gordon, to resume his studies in Gonzaga University where he is a member of the Junior class.

Miss Louise Thayer entertained Miss Mary Blaisdell last week, who was enroute from Alma to State College, Penna., where her father is to be dean of the departments of literature, art and science, the coming year. Dr. Blaisdell was formerly president of Alma college.

Old Wine in New Bottles.
Dad (from the hall)—"Why, Marjorie, how dim the light is in here!" Freddy (the fiancé, not a college graduate in vain)—"Yes, sir. Professor Munsterberg has a theory that brilliant light benumbs the intellect. We are experimenting to find the degree of illumination by which the attention is kept vivid and the mental functions active."—Judge.

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

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

John D. Mabley

SAYS: Whether you take a vacation, a "rest" or stay on the job—you want to be comfortably dressed. One thing is to "feel" comfortable—and another thing—to "feel" so. Mabley suits will combine the "look" and the "feel."

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

World's Greatest Military Drama "Sealed Orders" at Alceum Theatre Thursday Evening, September 2nd.



The world's greatest Military Drama is "Sealed Orders." It will be shown here Thursday evening, September 2, at the Alceum theatre. "Sealed Orders" deals with stirring events of land resting under the shadow of impending war. A titled spy is engaged in transmitting military information to the threatening power by means of carrier pigeons. He is in love with Lady VanHouven whose husband has been entrusted with the first attack, under sealed orders, when war is declared. Forcing entrance to the VanHouven home he pleads his cause with the Lady, who, as her husband returns unexpectedly, hides the count to avoid a false accusation from her husband. During this short period the count manages to steal and read the sealed orders but is discovered by the husband who concludes that his wife's honor is at stake. In his escape the count leaves behind him the sealed orders but remembers enough to send a report by the pigeons. After many exciting scenes they all live happily ever afterward.

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

DAYLIGHT ACROSS THE LAKE

Every Day Excursions to Put-In-Bay

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

Cleveland One Way Fare—Every Day—\$1.50
Big Steel Steamer "Put-In-Bay" leaves Detroit every day at 8:00 a. m. Central Standard Time
Steel Side Wheel Steamer "Frank E. Kirby" leaves Detroit week days at 5:00 p. m. Central Time.

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

Whole afternoon at Put-In-Bay. Three and one half hours at Cedar Point. Visit Perry—\$1,000,000 Memorial. The Casino, Casino, Dance Pavilion, Big Hotel, Bathing Beaches, Aquatic Slide, Boat Races, Walks, Military, Lagoon, etc.

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