

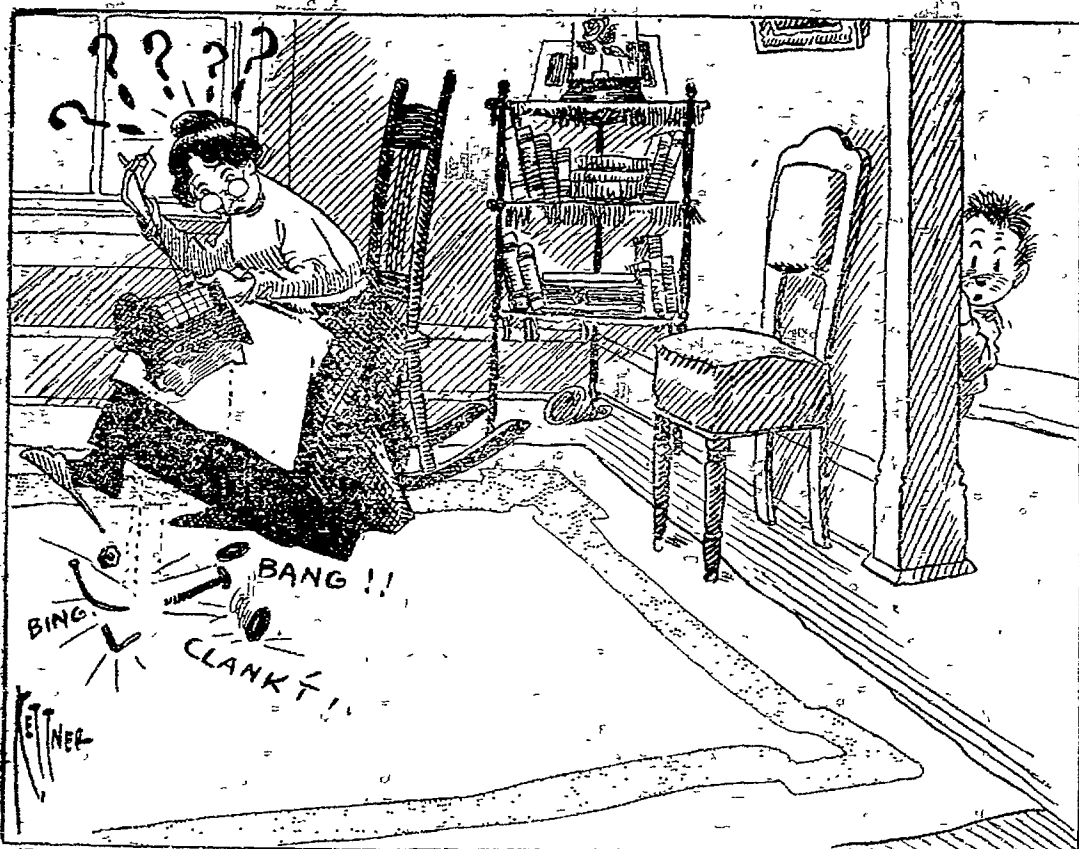
THE NORTHVILLE RECORD

VOL. XLVII NO. 27.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, NORTHVILLE, MICH., JAN. 28, 1916.

\$1.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

ANOTHER MYSTERY



MASONIC BALL COMPLETE SUCCESS

MUSIC BY TURNER'S SIX-PIECE ORCHESTRA GREATLY APPRECIATED.

PRETTY DECORATIONS AND UNIFORM SERVING OF THE SUPPER ALSO PLEASING FEATURES.

The dancing party given in the hall by the officers of the F. & A. M. lodge last Friday evening was a decided success. There was a big crowd present and all seemed to enjoy themselves immensely. The music furnished by Turner's orchestra of six pieces, was generally conceded to be just about the best ever heard here.

The 'novelty' promised by the committee in charge of refreshments proved to be the serving of coffee in tin cups together with paper napkins and plates for the sandwiches, olives and fried cakes.

The rink was decorated in blue and yellow with the emblem of the Blue lodge made up in those colors, and lighted with tiny colored electric lights. All styles of dancing were indulged in but the 'circle two step' and the 'robber's one-step' were easily the most popular.

KING'S DAUGHTERS ELECT OFFICERS.

The annual meeting of the King's Daughters was held Tuesday afternoon, January 18, at the home of Mrs. Harry Taft; the program including a delicious supper, very prettily served. As a result of the election, the Circle is efficiently officered for the ensuing year, as follows: Leader, Miss Lida Richardson; Vice-leader, Mrs. Edna Savage; Secy, Mrs. Mary Alexander; Asst. Secy, Miss Gertrude Reynolds; Treas, Mrs. Rua Taft.

ANNETTE KELLERMAN COMING AGAIN.

Annette Kellerman the mermaid beauty will have a return engagement at the Alseum Theatre next Wednesday night. Admission reduced to 15 cents. Frees commencing at 3 P. M. One show but it is a big one.

MAJESTIC, DETROIT.

A story of the Alaskan wastes and high life in New York City, "The Lure of Heart's Desire," with Edmund Ere ego starring, is the Majestic offering for next week. There are startling contrasts, showing first how the "fast set" lives, and again how strenuous, but in another way, is the intense life of the miners and Indians of Alaska. It faithfully records the dreariness of an Alaskan winter as well as the gliter and glow of New York's great White Way. One novel and interesting scene shows a New Year's evening party in Murray's restaurant in New York, and was actually taken in the restaurant itself. Henry Santrey will produce for the first time on the stage a drama entitled "A Man Who Plays With Fate," with lyrics by Ray Egan and music by

Richard J. Whiting, of this city. There is a Pathocolor travelogue, a selected comedy, a topical review of current news events, an educational film, and the usual excellent music by orchestra and organ.

PLYMOUTH OFFICIALS IN HOT ARGUMENT.

Village President Louis Hillmer opened war Monday on his council over the appointment of a superintendent of the municipal electric lighting plant.

Some time ago the council committee in charge of the plant dismissed Superintendent Ben Havershaw, an appointee of the mayor, and put in his place William J. Wilson. On Monday, Hillmer went to the lighting plant with Havershaw and told him to go back to work.

The council held a special meeting for Monday night, following this action and George Robinson, chairman of the council committee on lighting, again dismissed Havershaw. The mayor retaliated by removing Robinson from the committee.

Now everybody is digging into the law books to determine whether or not the mayor's latest action was legal. When the point is determined the next chapter of the controversy will be written.

INTERURBAN EDITION OF ELECTRIC RAILWAY SERVICE.

Our interurban readers will have observed that there is now being issued an interurban edition of Electric Railway Service. The purpose in getting out a separate edition for the interurban cars and waiting rooms is to provide more space for matters of interest to the suburban communities served by the Detroit United Lines.

With questions of larger importance affecting street railway operation in Detroit to be discussed, and with a mass of material on hand of particular interest to Detroit people, it has been impossible at times to give the interurban readers as large a quota of home information as we would have liked. But with an interurban edition in which a certain number of pages will be set aside each week to take care of this class of news, we hope to overcome the difficulty of the past.

The growth and prosperity of the cities and towns along the interurban lines are watched with the keenest interest by the Detroit United Railway, and we expect, with the space now available, to be enabled to give them their "place in the sun," as it were.

We will be pleased to receive from our interurban riders and readers suggestions for the betterment of the interurban edition and items which they may regard as of interest or advantageous to the communities in which they are most interested.—D. U. E. Electric News.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our sincere gratitude for the beautiful flowers and many words of sympathy that have come to us in our time of sickness and sorrow.

MR. AND MRS. GLENN RICHARDSON.

"BEE" INSTALLATION TUESDAY EVENING

LOCAL BEE OFFICERS OBLIGATED BY DEPUTY CARPENTER GILBERT OF DETROIT.

Tuesday was celebrated as installation day by the ladies of Forest Lodge No. 166, L. O. J. M. M. The affair began at 6 o'clock with a delicious supper for the members and honor guests, Mesdames Gilbert and Wagona of Detroit.

In the evening the installation ceremony was performed by Deputy Gilbert with her usual grace and charm. The officers thus installed are:

Commander—Pauline Cole
Lieut. Com.—Lillian Cole
Past Com.—Jeanne McCullough
Chaplain—Frances Grinnell
Mistress of Arms—Ida Stage
Sergeant—Catherine Pickell
Sentinel—Mable Thompson
Pickett—Emma Markham
Record Keeper—Clara Masters
Finance Keeper—Mittie Brown
Color Bearer—Lydia McCardle
Maude Siegel and Cecil Thompson

The work was made more impressive and beautiful by a number of young girls dressed in white and carrying flags of Maccabee colors, red, black and white, who escorted the officers to the altar for installation.

The evening wound up with a leap year dancing party with music by three pieces of Turner's orchestra.

"KICK IN" AT THE GARRICK THEATRE.

Direct from its all year run on Broadway comes that powerful comedy-drama entitled "Kick In," to the Garrick theatre, Detroit, next week. Suspense, surprise, comedy, slang, thrills and pathos all distributed through the story of this unusual play, make it so it is said, so vastly superior to anything of the kind hitherto produced, that there is no comparison. The story revolves about Chick Hewes and his wife, Molly, who have married and decided to live straight. But they cannot resist the appeal of a former crook friend who, wounded by the police as he was making his get-away with a \$29,000 necklace, crawls to Chick's flat for protection. Chick hides him in the attic, where he dies. Molly's brother, a dope fiend, robs the wounded man of the jewels. Chick finds this out and forces the brother to "kick in" with the collar, it being Chick's intention to turn it over to the police, as he has no wish to become involved in the crime. When he does give the necklace to a detective, however, he is accused of the robbery and is brought before the commissioner. There is plenty of comedy to relieve the tenser situations and the ending, while unexpected, gives the spectator a sigh of relief.

AUCTION SALE.

C. E. Brown will sell his farm stock and tools at auction Wednesday, February 9 at 10 o'clock a. m. John Wedow, auctioneer.

GORTON GIVES

FREE SHOW

AT ALSEUM

WM. GORTON, THE CLOTHIER, WILL GIVE NORTHVILLE PEOPLE TREAT TO-NIGHT.

OFFERS FREE TICKETS TO ALL CALLING AT HIS STORE TO-DAY OR TO-NIGHT.

Wm. Gorton, the clothier, has leased the Alseum Movie Theatre for this evening and will give free tickets of admission to all children, boys, girls, men and women—who will call at his store.

There will be three exceptionally good reels with a special feature of the "Million Dollar Look" the latter being prepared especially for Mr. Gorton.

Tickets absolutely free at Gorton's store without obligation. Regular 10c admission, unless you get a Gorton ticket. Stop at the store or send your boy or girl for a ticket or as many as you want.

Remember the date of the show this, (Friday) evening.

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to thank the Ladies' Aid society, my Sunday school class of the M. E. church, and friends for flowers and loving words sent me during my illness.

MRS. WARREN VAN DYKE.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

LOST—Tuesday night, old-fashioned rolled gold brooch pin, coral center. Keep safe. Please return to Cag Haglund, Northville. 27w1p.

LOST—In post office, Wednesday. Small black pocketbook. Reward. Mrs. L. H. White, 32 S. Center St. 27w1p.

FOUND—Cuff button in rule during Masonic party. Owner may have same by describing property and paying 25c for this ad. Telephone 83. 27w1p.

FOR SALE—Maxwell runabout, in good condition, \$70. Frank N. Herrin & Sons. 27w1p.

FOR SALE—H. B. potatoes, cream separator, nearly new. Northville phone 371 R 2. 27w2.

FOR SALE—Garland gas range, nearly new, latest model—cheap for quick sale. M. B. Box 68, Northville. 27w1p.

FOR SALE—2 new milch Holstein cows. Also wood of 11 kinds. H. R. Holmes, 611 Chas. George, Phone 187 J 4. 27w1p.

WANTED—Farm, with everything furnished, to work on shares. References. 1 Ward Gordon, Northville, North Linden St. 26w1p-tf.

WANTED—Girl for general house work on a farm. Mrs. Glenn Richardson. Phone 172 J-2 27w2c.

WANTED—To buy go-cart. Mrs. F. L. Brown. Phone 5-J. 27w1p.

CORNSTALKS for sale. Wesley Mills. 27w1p.

FOR RENT—House on North Center street. Electric lights and water. Inquire of Miss Zoe Little. 27p2-tf.

FOR SALE—Sweet peas at Southside greenhouse. Wm. Westley, Prop. 27w2p.

FOR SALE—Auto delivery truck, 1,500 lb. capacity; 4 cylinder, self-starter, electric lights, delivery body to suit purchaser. James A. Huff, hardware. 27w1c.

FOR SALE—Ford touring car \$235. Maxwell touring car \$260. Both in good condition. Will demonstrate. Address F. S. Neal, Northville. 26tf.

FOR SALE—Old papers in big bundles, 5c. Clean and just right for pantry shelves or to put under carpets. Apply to Record office.

FOR SALE—Wyandotte cockerels and a 140-egg Ironclad incubator. D. Dunham. Phone 190 J-11. 26-2p.

FOR SALE—Quantity standing poles and timber. See A. W. Smith on farm, 1 mile west and half-mile north of Northville. F. W. Reid. 26w3c.

C. C. MORGAN, AUCTIONEER. Satisfaction guaranteed or no pay. Farm sales a specialty. Terms within reach of all. Post office address Northville, R1. Phone 371 R2. 21 tf.

FOR SALE—Quick Meal Gasoline Stove, but little used. Good condition. Bargain. 37. Apply F. S. Neal home, Northville. P. S. No use for it. Using Gas.

FOR RENT or Sale—House on Yerkes Ave., Northville. Phone 130 J-1. George Gibson. 19tf.

FOR SALE—Full set Encyclopædia Britannica. Scarcely used, \$18. Cost \$50. Mrs. Julia West, Record office, Northville. 18tf.



The above cut shows a small portion of our 2nd floor, Sales and Show Room, for our Stoves, Ranges and Heaters.

Garland, Peninsular, Round Oak, Hard Coal Base Burners, Ranges, Coal and Wood Cooks.

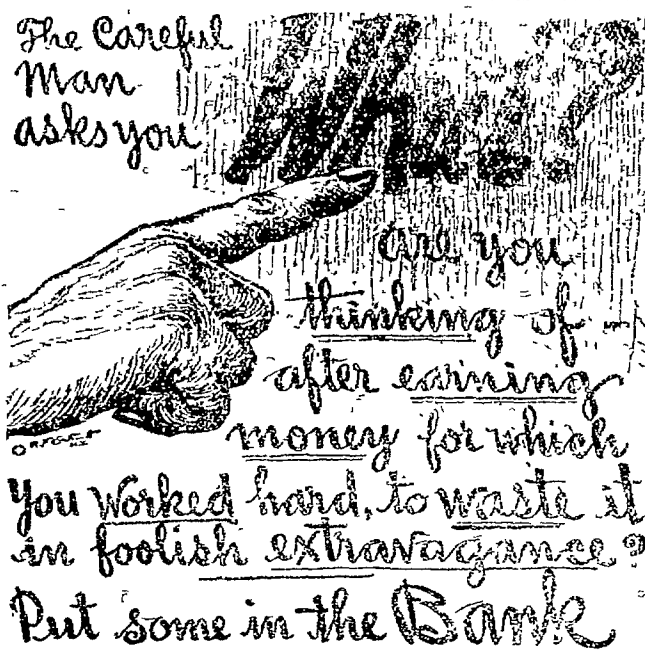
Perfection Oil Cookers—Perfection Oil Heaters

Double Action, Peninsular, Garland, Gas Stoves

All Styles; Prices within Your Reach.

Step in and Look Over our new Gas Stove Line. We can save you both money and gas consumption.

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.



START RIGHT NOW TO LIVE THE REST OF YOUR LIFE RIGHT. ARE YOU FACING AN OLD AGE OF POVERTY?

IF YOU ARE EARNING MONEY PUT AS MUCH OF IT AS YOU CAN IN THE BANK EACH PAY DAY. YOU WILL BE HAPPY WHEN YOU SEE YOUR BALANCE GROW AND SEE YOUR MONEY PILE UP SO IT CAN REALLY PROTECT YOUR OLD AGE.

START RIGHT NOW.

BANK WITH US. WE PAY 2 PER CENT INTEREST.

NORTHVILLE STATE SAVINGS BANK.

Teas That Tease Your Palate



IMPORTED goods should always be chosen with the greatest care because they are so often open to insidious adulteration. We get our teas and coffees only from dealers on whom we can depend. Purchase from our store and you know that you will get the pure article.

C. E. RYDER.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

NEW CHIEF OF THE BRITISH ARMY IN FRANCE



General Sir Douglas Haig has been appointed to succeed Field Marshal Sir John French as commander of the British army in France and Flanders. The appointment to supreme field command follows a succession of brilliant exploits on the part of Sir Douglas, who has been mentioned in despatches repeatedly by Sir John French. Like Sir John French, Sir Douglas was a cavalry commander and served with General French in the South African campaign.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE

ST. HELENS POWERS

NEW NATIONAL BANKS
The constitutionality of the provision of the currency act is defended as a well settled right of congress to incorporate banking institutions and provide for their preservation by vesting them with powers deemed necessary for the existence as a corporate entity, and it is set forth that the provision attacked is not an attempt to exercise the discretion of congress.

TO CREATE 49TH STATE

That the forty-ninth state of the union will be the state of Superior, comprising the present upper peninsula of Michigan, was the prediction made by Roger M. Andrews of Menominee at the annual business men's association.

A vigorous campaign in this direction will be carried on this year.

Fifteen counties are geographically separated from the lower peninsula and were ceded to Michigan by congress in 1837 in settlement of the Ohio boundary dispute.

VACANT LOT SKATING RINKS

Turn vacant city lots into skating rinks. That is a new Detroit idea. It might be done in almost any city in the northern States. Choose a level lot. Set boards on edge around the lot by driving stakes into the ground to hold the boards in place. Then heap moist earth against the boards, on both sides, and let it freeze. Fill the inclosure with water to the depth of two or three inches, and let that freeze. When the ice surface has been worn out by much skating, more water can be turned in and a new surface formed. Many owners of vacant lots are willing to give permission.

LOWER TARIFF HAS NOT HURT

Investigation by the department of commerce has shown, according to report made to President Wilson, that there were no grounds for fears expressed to congress by American manufacturers that a tariff reduction on knit underwear would force them to cut wages to meet foreign competition.

THE INDUSTRY IN THE UNITED STATES

The industry in the United States, new in a prosperous condition and wages in fact, have been increasing, the report declares. Dismantling important branches of industry to reflect the situation regarding foreign competition, while exports are shown to have doubled within the last six years.

CANCER COSTS 80,000 LIVES

Eighty thousand lives were sacrificed to cancer in the United States during 1915. Frederick L. Hoffman, insurance statistician, told the Pan-American scientific congress in demanding more serious consideration of the disease by doctors and the public.

U-BOAT CREW ASPHYXIATED

A large German submarine, evidently bound for the Mediterranean, stranded thirty-six miles southeast of Cadiz, and all members of her crew were asphyxiated, according to officials of the Spanish steamer Valbena arriving at Huelva from Cadiz.

1ST WOMAN GETS IRON CROSS

Emperor William has conferred the iron cross on Frau Sholik of Gienwitz for disclosing a bomb plot, the work of a spy.

This is the first time that a woman has received the iron cross.

AMERICAN SHIPS ICE-LOCKED

According to reports from Berlin, more than 100 ships, many of them American, have been caught in the ice in the White Sea and will have to stay there until summer. These ships were taking supplies to Russia by way of the Arctic Ocean, or else were returning.

"U-BOATS" IN PHILIPPINES

The consuls of the Entente powers at Manila have notified the Philippine government that German submarines have been shipped to Manila, in parts, disguised as "machinery." Strict precautions have been taken by the American authorities.

SCHOOLS HELP IN WAR

In the warring countries of Europe school boys in the manual training classes devote themselves to making splints, crutches and other things needed by the armies. Girls make lint, bandages and articles of clothing.

GERMAN MONEY AT LOW EBB

The value of the German mark in the United States has fallen to 13 cents. It is the lowest price ever quoted here, and amounts to a discount of about 25 per cent.

BRITISH LABOR OPPOSES DRAFT

The Labor House of Great Britain, by a vote of 1,998,000 to 783,000, demanded the withdrawal of the conscription bill from Parliament. When in spite of this, the bill passed it is being by a vote of almost 4 to 1 three labor members of the cabinet resign.

COST OF WAR TO ITALY

Figures published in Rome show that the money cost of the war, to Italy, has amounted to \$501,000,000. This does not include the large sums spent by Italy while preparing for war.

VESEVIVUS THROWING STONES

Mt. Vesuvius is again in active eruption. Three new craters have been opened and there are frequent explosions. Great stones, red hot, have been hurled to a height of half a mile.

TO CELEBRATE THE PILGRIMS

Boston is beginning to discuss seriously plans for a great Exposition in 1920, to celebrate the three hundredth anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrims on Plymouth Rock. It is proposed to have something altogether different from the great World's Fairs at San Francisco, St. Louis, Chicago and Philadelphia. All these, covering forty years, have been on pretty much the same general lines.

"QUAKES DESTROY A TOWN"

Earthquake shocks, repeated at intervals for several days, have destroyed the town of Gracias, in Honduras. Its population was 4000.

Male Population Decreasing

The latest census reports show that Berlin's male population has decreased by 232,547 since July 1914, due chiefly to the calling of the men to the army.

In females, however, the population is strongly increasing. The total population of Berlin today is 1,237,869, as against the high-water mark of 2,095,303 in 1913 and 1,995,896 at the outbreak of the war.

GIANT BATTLEPLANES

According to a Swedish officer who has just returned from a visit to aviation centers in Germany, that country is building some enormous aeroplanes for war use. They are three times the size of ordinary machines and will carry a number of men, besides a heavy load of armor and ammunition.

"Durb" and Destiny

By DONALD A. KAHN.
Copyright, Paget Newspaper Service.

Durbin, the telegraph editor, could take news off the wire, edit it to conform to the paper's policy, put on a typewriter, hold a fairly coherent conversation with a casual visitor, and smoke a corn-cob pipe, all at one and the same time. This made him a valuable member of the newspaper staff as well as a congenial man to have around the office.

One afternoon, as Durbin was taking and typing a column story on a three-legged calf born in Jasper township, and discussing, between paragraphs, the details of a local burglary with Jenks, the police reporter, Edison, the managing editor, stepped into the little coop that served for the telegraph editor's room and joined in the conversation.

"What's that you're talking about?" he asked Durbin. "Anything for the 6 o'clock extra?" Durbin jammed the tobacco down in his cob, slipped a fresh sheet of copy paper into his typewriter, and spat on the floor, commencing, again, to pound away. "Three-legged calf born in Jasper township," he responded, between puffs.

"For heaven's sake, Durb, cut it off," objected Edison. "This is the fourth week that correspondent has sent out this week. He must be hard up, or crazy. Can't you give us some thing decent, Durb?"

"Of course," replied the telegrapher, sauntering. "I don't receive the news, I just sit here and make it up as I am so along." Good natured Jenks, he of the police beat, looked in appreciation of the healthy talk between the telegrapher and his superior.

During a lull in the wire Durbin glanced to glance above him to where part of the stereotyped picture likeness of King Edward, perched a hole in the place position. The hat suggested to him the idea of fixing up a bogus message and roping Edison in on it.

Just as the editor was ready to send it to the composing room, he would put him vice and only a lull. He winked at Jenks. The clicking of the telegraph receiver commenced once more. It was additional data on the three-legged calf, but the managing editor was unimpaired with the Morse code. Durbin smiled at his comrade with assumed excitement.

"Hello," he shouted to Edison. "Here you are! London cable says King Frederick of Oubank, has bowed the bucket!"

Just in time for the extra," rejoined the managing editor, hitting like a flash. "Consider it done!" He glanced over his shoulder, catching down the details of the telegrapher's punchline, then out on the machine. Durbin's imagination and the accompanying typewriter had just reached the matter of funeral arrangements when he was hurriedly called to the telephone by the copy boy. During the moment he was talking Jenks was sent out to cover a hold up.

"My house on fire!" screamed Durbin, rushing from the phone. Grabbing his hat he was out the door and down the street before any one could stop him.

Barton, Durbin's assistant, was summoned from the files room and put in charge of the instrument.

"Get the rest of King Frederick," ordered the editor.

For a moment Barton listened to the dots and dashes. "It's something about a three-legged calf," he stated. "Tell him the calf," exclaimed Edison, impatiently. "We want the rest of the funeral stuff for the extra. Break in on them!"

Following instructions, Barton interrupted, and demanded more on the royal funeral. But the sender, taking the request as a joke, threatened to fine the operator.

"Let 'em go!" declared Edison. "We've got enough to fill a page anyway."

In an incredibly short time Durbin's file on the death of the Danish monarch was set on the linotypes, cast by the stereotypers, and screwed to the presses. With pictures of the king, the story, red-linked, monopolized the entire first page of the extra edition.

Of course no other paper carried this "news." Durbin's had all of its contemporaries "scooped." Edison congratulated himself on what he took to be the superiority of his telegraph and cable service. The entire edition, in the hands of the lively newsboys, sold out in a few moments.

"Just my chimney burned out," announced the telegraph editor, presently returning to the office. "Where's Jenks?"

"He left the same time you did," replied Edison. "Why?" Durbin turned ghostly pale.

"Did he put you wise to that Fredrick story?" he gasped.

"Sure, we got it—scooped 'em all," answered the managing editor. "Didn't you see the extra?"

"Lord!" groaned Durb. "You used that fluke!"

"The first at his house put him on the blink," observed Barton, not unkindly.

Edison produced a flask and tried

to force some whisky between Durbin's lips.

From the next room the telegraph instrument began to make a noise. Barton, noting Durbin's inability, ran to take charge of it. Presently he returned.

"What the devil is the matter with our wire service?" he demanded of Edison. "They're sending out a cablegram again announcing Frederick's death. I suppose we'll learn, next week, that Columbus has discovered America."

Durbin, hearing the words, sat bolt upright in his chair and wiped beads of cold sweat from his brow. "Thank God," he exclaimed fervently.

ACT QUICKLY

Delay Has Been Dangerous in Many Cases.

Do the right thing at the right time.

Act quickly in time of danger.

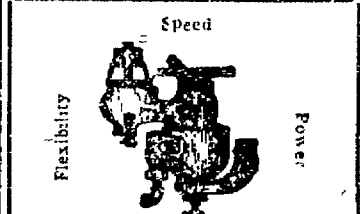
In time of kidney danger Dean's Kidney Pills are most effective.

Plenty of evidence of their worth. Frank Hall, Orchard St., Fenton Mich., says: "I had a great deal of trouble with my back and kidneys. The passages of the kidney secretions were irregular, but most of the trouble was with my back. When I stooped over to lace my shoes, I couldn't straighten again as my back was so lame and sore. Dean's Kidney Pills relieved me of the pains in my back and the other symptoms of the trouble left."

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

The United States is the greatest producer of tobacco in the world, the greatest exporter, the greatest importer and the greatest consumer.

The Indian population of the United States last year, totaled three hundred and thirty-one thousand, two hundred fifty.



Model R Schebler

is guaranteed to start your car in the coldest weather. If it does not your money will be refunded.

We take in any make carburetor as part payment. Write for exchange proposition and guarantee.

A thoroughly developed carburetor for every make car.

WHEELER & SCHEBLER
876 Woodward Detroit

FRANCE STILL DOING BUSINESS

France's exports have not been wholly wrecked by the war. The goods sent to the United States from that country last year were only 10 per cent less than the previous year.

Your Style and a perfect fit in the DR. A. REED CUSHION SHOE

You have the advantage of choosing from our large shoe stock right in your own home. Our catalogue shows the many styles carried. We guarantee a perfect fit or refund your money. Send for catalogue.

272 Woodward Ave., Detroit

MICHIGAN FARMS

We have a large list of both stock and grain farms, large and small. Write us your wants. In every case, we give you service. Address Lee Watling, Mgr. Farm Department.

WALTER C. PIPER

S. W. Corner Griswold & Grand River, DETROIT, MICH.

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OPPOSITE HUDSON STORE
Rates 75 up Noon Lunch 15c
A. E. HAMILTON
Detroit, Mich.

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DETROIT Y. M. C. A.
DAY & EVENING CLASSES
For Salesmen, Chauffeurs, Mechanics and Owners. Enter any time.
For Particulars, Address
Y. M. C. A. Automobile School
Room 203, Detroit, Mich.

BURN'S HOTEL

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

Save \$3's on Old Tires

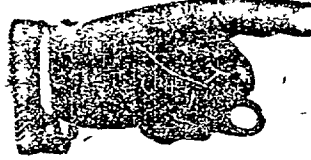
From (2) old tires we make one double tread tire, which we guarantee will outwear any new tire. We are the original double tread MFR'S, so don't be misled.

Open week days 8 to 9 p. m.
Sundays, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Also, a large stock of new and second hand tubes and tires.
AUTO TIRE EXCHANGE
237 E. Jefferson Ave., Detroit
Phone, Cadillac 2424

Use Better Light

Replace Your Lamp Burners With Steel Mantle Burners

SEND TODAY



Reason Why

It converts Kerosine oil into Gas and Burns the Gas Clear, White

Flame

and gives more Light per gallon of oil used than any other Burner

Odorless

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No Loose Parts

No. 1 size uses half inch wick.

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Your money back without question if not satisfied—this insures you absolutely against any dissatisfaction or imperfection.

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PAPER—PUBLISHED
—FOR—
HOME FOLKS

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Home In The County. Do
Your Part By Sending In
Your Subscription To-day.**

You will note that we are making many improvements in the paper, and we intend to keep on improving. We are arranging with correspondents throughout the county, and will constantly supply you with live-wire news you can secure in no other way. If you owe for back subscriptions we will appreciate prompt payment at this time. But what we need most of all is your hearty-co-operation in the way of subscriptions. We are a home institution and fighting the good fight for local interests, so all "get in the band wagon" and we will respond by giving you a publication you will be proud of, and which will prove of interest at all times.

**Send
In
That
Subscription
NOW**

PROSIT! FRENCH AND INDIAN PRISONERS FRATERNIZING WITH THE GERMANS



CANTEEN AT PRISON CAMP AT ZOSEN.

That the prisoners taken by the Germans enjoy all the comforts of home is clearly shown in the photograph herewith. The picture is an interior view of a canteen at the German prison camp at Zossen, and shows French and Indian troopers fraternizing with the Teutons and, incidentally, sampling some of their good beer.

TIME TO PLANT TREES

Nurseries and Real Estate Men Plant Several Varieties

The spring is the favorite time for planting trees. People are then looking forward to the beauty of summer and thinking of improving their home places. But many experts consider the fall equally good for planting. Certainly, the work of improving the town ought to keep up in both seasons.

It is a problem nowadays to get trees that will offer firm resistance to insect pests. In the early days of this country elm trees were a special favorite. The old time villagers used to go out in gangs and plant them along their streets. Thousands of old time towns are today shaded with wonderful rows of ancient elms, whose interlacing branches form a lovely Gothic arch.

The wide sweeping curve of elm foliage has unique beauty. In elm shaded regions wealthy men buy up trees located miles from their homes merely to preserve the beauty of the view.

Comparatively few elms are planted now. They are too sensitive to insect pests. In the early days the abundant stock of birds held down the ravagers of our foliage. But nowadays there are large classes of people who think that birds are chiefly valuable for pot pie. This depletes the food supplies, drives away the songsters and removes protection from tree foliage.

Probably the whole country over no tree is more popular than the maple with its thick mass of shade. All who ever visited the city of Paris know the possible beauty of their moonlight time. The Lombardy poplar, whose tall plumes line the highways for so many thousand miles in France, are increasingly a favorite here. As quick growers they are wonderful to fill bare spots, though their interlacing roots work havoc. These are only a few of the many varieties the freer planting of which would not merely make real estate more valuable, but add to the charm of the town—Kansas City Star.

OBTAINED RENO DIVORCE ON CHARGES OF CRUELTY



A decree of divorce on the ground of cruelty has been granted by the District Court at Reno, Nev., to Lucy Wilson from Huntington Wilson. Mr. Wilson was an Assistant Secretary of State under Philander C. Knox during the Taft administration. He brought the suit alleging desertion, but the court denied him relief and granted the divorce on the ground of cruelty.

GERMANY'S NEW PLEDGE ABOUT SUBMARINE WAR

Germany gives our Government a new assurance that American lives will not be destroyed in the Mediterranean—but omits to promise as to the waters about the British Isles.

The assurance came in the form of instructions given to the German Ambassador at Washington, and by him communicated to Secretary Lansing. It is in these words:

"German submarines in the Mediterranean had, from the beginning, orders to conduct cruiser warfare against enemy merchant vessels only in accordance with general principles of international law. In particular, measures of reprisal as applied in the war zone around the British Isles, were to be excluded."

"German submarines are therefore permitted to destroy enemy merchant vessels in the Mediterranean—i. e., passenger as well as freight ships as far as they do not try to escape or offer resistance—only after passengers and crews have been accorded safety."

"If commanders of German submarines should not have obeyed the orders given to them they will be punished. Furthermore, the German Government will make reparation for damage caused by death of or injuries to American citizens."

No Nonsense.

"Don't give me any of your soft stuff," objected Spicer to the assistant at the public library. "I don't want soft stuff in a book. There is too much kissing in this book. Too much rapturous gazing, by George, I am a matinee fiend."

"You talk oddly for a married man," said the librarian's assistant. "You must have been guilty at least once in your life or this soft stuff you complain about."

"No," declared Spicer. "Never!" "How did you get married, then?" "Got married easy. I said to my wife: 'What's the name of that knotting geek around the corner?'"

"Knotting geek," she said. "Sure," I said. "Preacher. I think he is a pretty nice fellow. He'd do all right for us, wouldn't he?"

"But she said she wanted her preacher from her own church. That's all there was to my proposal."

Then, after that rapturous declaration, did you fold her in your two strong arms?"

"No, indeed. We tossed up a nickel to see which preacher we would have—hers or mine. Then we went to a lecture on household economics. We passed our evenings together so we over blueprints of houses and every time I called I took a real estate agent with me until the wedding day. There was absolutely no nonsense about our affair."

"What's all this talk about?" asked the senior librarian coming up suddenly.

"Mr. Spicer was telling me of his matter-of-fact love affair with Mrs. Spicer," explained the assistant.

"Is that so?" said the senior librarian. "I remember well Spicer's love affair. He and his sweetheart were the spoonest pair of lunatics we ever saw. They made everybody sick the way they gazed into each other's eyes all the time, with that 'Do you love me, darling?' expression on their faces. What's your point?"

Household Hints

TWO GOOD SOUPS

Mock Bisque Tomatoe Soup—Half can tomatoes cooked until soft enough to strain. Add two tablespoons butter. Dissolve one tablespoon cornstarch in a little cold milk and stir slowly into one quart hot milk. Cook in double boiler five minutes. Season with pinch of soda, and when ready to serve add strained tomatoes. If fresh tomatoes are used, half a dozen when cooked.

Mushroom Soup (Slovak style)—Soak one-fourth pound dry mushrooms in warm water about one hour, then wash well in several waters and put on to boil in enough water to cover well, adding one teaspoon salt and a whole onion. Let boil about five minutes. Now drain, cover well with cold water and boil without the onion three-fourths hour or till tender; drain again and save the stock. When mushrooms are cool, chop them until they're the size of a lima bean. Now brown level teaspoon of flour in about 1½ tablespoons of butter; when nice and brown, add about 1½ cups cold water and two tablespoons vinegar, put on fire and stir till it thickens. Add this to mushrooms and stock, stir up well and let everything come to boil for two or three minutes; add salt and pepper to taste and the soup is done. This recipe serves six people and costs about thirty-five cents.

THE TABLE

Molasses Drop Cakes—One cup sugar, one cup lard, one cup molasses, three eggs, one cup boiling water, one teaspoon soda, one table-spoon ginger, a little salt, five cups sifted flour. Beat sugar and lard, then add eggs and molasses, then the boiling water with the soda dissolved in it, salt and ginger, then last flour. Drop by spoonful on greased pans and bake in a hot oven until done. The children like these frosted.

"Knoedel"—Four level tablespoons beef marrow, two eggs, one-half cup chopped ham, 2½ cups bread crumbs, grating of nutmeg, salt, pepper. Remove marrow from piece of beef bone; heat gently until it becomes liquid; strain. Beat to a cream, add eggs.

ham and bread crumbs; season last. Shape into small balls. Put in boiling hot water, simmer gently seven minutes. Serve with spinach or other greens.

Frosting—Take pulverized sugar, put in sweet milk until it is right to spread. Add a little flavoring. Some you can color pink, some yellow with yellow cake paste and some with onion.

Salmon Cutlets—Mince cold boiled or baked salmon. Season to taste and mix well with a little rich drawn butter made quick thick with cornstarch. Spread upon a board platter and, when quite stiff, cut into the desired shape with a tin roller. Roll in fine crumbs, lay in egg and in crumbs again. Leave on ice to get firm, then fry in deep, boiling fat or oil, which has been heated slowly.

Macaroni With Tomatoes and Green Peppers—Cook half a pound of macaroni in rapid-boiling salted water until tender. Drain and rinse in cold water. Butter a baking dish, put in a layer of macaroni, then a layer of canned tomatoes. Sprinkle with green peppers, sliced or chopped fine, and grated onion. Add also a little salt. Continue the layers until the macaroni is used, having the last layer tomatoes. Pour over the whole a cup of well seasoned broth and let bake about forty five minutes. The onion may be omitted or grated cheese added as discretion.

Better-Than-Mince-Meat Pie—One pound seedless raisins, one pound English currants, one tea-spoon extract of rose to suit taste (about one table-spoonful). Cover with water and let cook. When fruit is done set aside to cool. If a large pie is desired, take a dish about three inches thick and twelve inches across top and line with a very rich pie crust rolled to about one-half inch in thickness. Add cold fruit and put on a thick top crust. Put in oven and when crust is browning pour this mixture over entire top. One-half cup sugar, enough water to moisten sugar, one-half to one tea-spoon rose extract, finish baking. This will make two ordinary pies or one large one. The extract of rose can be bought at any drug store.

TURN REFUSE INTO CASH

Experts Find Enormous Wealth in By-Products

Not many people realize the enormous wealth that lies in what are known as by-products. Take sheep's wool for example.

The grease and dirt which are washed out of it are full of potash and potash salts, and in the wool-scouring factories of France and Belgium these by-products are extracted from the water in which the wool is washed, and produce profits running into thousands of pounds of sterling.

As for slaughterhouses they are perfect gold mines of wealth in the matter of by-products. Blood, bones, grease, horns, hair, everything is saved and transformed into thousands of useful articles by chemical and other processes. Taking gold mines, one of the most important of the chemical by-products of the slaughterhouse is employed in gold mining. This is cyanide potassium, which is used to take the gold out of the ore.

NEW IDEA IN TARGETS

An "electrical target" has been invented and has had a successful trial at the shooting range of U. S. Marines, at San Francisco. It tells the rifleman just where the shot struck, whether too high, too low, or at one side, though the target is much too far away for him to see the effects. This invention, it is believed, will be of great value in improving marksmanship at long range.

THE PEACEMAKER

The Ford peace pilgrims from America have been joined by delegates from Norway, Sweden, Denmark and Holland. A Peace Board is to be established at The Hague, made up of five members from each slaughterhouse in gold neutral country. Three of the five, which is cyanide potassium, American members have been selected.

The Northville Record.

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NEAL PRINTING CO.

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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.

MICH., FRIDAY, JANUARY 23, 1916.

THEY LIKE TO BE FOOLED.

It might naturally be supposed that in this day and age the late P. T. Barnum's celebrated assertion that "the people like to be fooled" would have lost some of its accuracy, but the annual reports of the U. S. postal department seem to indicate that the statement quoted is as unquestionably axiomatic as when uttered by the man who established a man unequalled record in playing upon the credulity of the public. It is a matter of postal statistics that the enormous sum of two hundred and thirty-nine millions of dollars has been paid out in this country during the past four years for practically worthless nostrums advertised and distributed throughout the post offices. And this is but one of the "industries" through which fortunes are constantly being made by means of the "fooling" process. The means of getting something for nothing are legion, and the average status of the victims as regards position and intelligence would be unbelievable were it not a matter of official facts and figures. And yet, in spite of legislation, education and experience, the schemes and the schemers keep right on flourishing and will probably continue to go on until the millennium.

A REBELIOUS SCHOOL TEACHER.

An Algonac school teacher named Stewart is being a heroine in the eyes of the community. He has been ordered to resign his position, but he has refused to do so. He has been ordered to resign his position, but he has refused to do so.

trouble. A damage suit in a Detroit justice court the other day brought out the interesting testimony that a father-in-law had walloped his daughter-by-marriage, and that she had yanked his whiskers and smashed his pipe.

Speaking of an accommodating climate, it isn't every where that the weather conditions permit the finest kind of coasting and sleighing and a fifteen-inch ice crop harvest one week and out-door marble playing and roller skating the next.

While it is pleasant to be at the top of the ladder, it is not uncommon for that rung to break—D. U. R. Electric.

And if it doesn't break, there's nothing to hang on to keep from getting wobbly.

Patience and perseverance along any specified line seldom fail to bring their reward. If the weather bureau is patient and persevering it will certainly hit on the right prediction after awhile—can't avoid it.

And now Mr. F. Villa avers that he ain't done nothing at all. In that case (or any other), it's too bad he finds it so necessary to keep himself scarce.

And again the Algonac school teacher at Pt. Huron might have been out-headed or worn a wig, or hadn't combed her hair, as a reason for refusing to remove her hat.

Also what has become of the old-fashioned Editor on the Interurban Lines, whom Van in the Electric Ry. service always labeled as finished piscatorial article?

In his issue of January 21 the Oxford Leader says "January half gone" and Mr. A. H. Van in the Electric Ry. service is always labeled as finished piscatorial article.

Wixom Whispers.

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WEEK'S CALENDAR

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)
The morning subject will be "The Perversion of Conscience."

The Sunday school and Christian Endeavor hold their meetings at the usual hour and as usual they merit your attendance and co-operation.

The evening subject will be "The Genius of Protestantism."

One of the events in store for the young men of the community is the "Boys' Conference" to be held in Northville on the 31st and 1st of February. An afternoon or indoor athletic—a good feed in the evening and three or four meetings of interest with rousing speeches to boys and young men, constitute the program. A company of young men from the Detroit Y. M. C. A. will have charge of this conference. This conference should be of great benefit to the young men of the community more extended notice later.

The big event of the year for the Presbyterian young people will be the Lincoln birthday banquet which will be held Friday evening, February 11. Preparations are already under way. Reserve this date and await for more detailed notice.

The officers elected by the Westminster Guild at the annual meeting are: President, Mrs. Paul Alexander; Vice-President, Miss Gertrude Reynolds; Secretary, Miss Margaret Yerkes; Assistant Secretary, Miss Hazel Bishop; Treasurer, Miss Bertha White.

Mrs. F. J. Cochran will give, at the C. E. meeting, a report of the winter meeting of the Woman's Missionary society which was held in Detroit recently.

The Westminster Guild will be entertained at the home of Miss Gertrude Reynolds next Wednesday evening. Mr. T. B. Henry is to assist.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.
(By the Pastor.)
Rev. D. H. Glaser, D. D., of Detroit, will occupy the pulpit next Sunday morning. Dr. Glaser, Detroit, will occupy the pulpit next Sunday morning.

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house, jail, asylum and high school for the purpose of writing compositions on them for English work.

Rev. James Mc Gee and family, recently of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, who had been visiting friends here, have gone to their new home at New Haven, Conn. where Mr. McGee has accepted the pastorate of Calvary Baptist church.

The death of Fred Ormiston, aged 22 years, occurred at the home of his uncle, Edward Brown, last week Wednesday. Mr. Ormiston who was employed in Detroit, had an ulcerated tooth extracted by a dentist recently and blood poisoning set in, causing his death. Services were held from the Brown home Saturday with burial at Linden.

Northville School Notes.

(By a Pupil.)

Semester exams yesterday and today.

Miss Martin spent last week-end in Detroit.

Mrs. Ford visited the Second grade last Monday.

Mrs. Warman of Albion visited the Eighth grade Monday.

Virginia Smith of the Fourth grade is entertaining the measles.

Frank B. Emery of Detroit visited his sister, Mrs. Woolley, Sunday.

The attendance in the Kindergarten is rising after the diphtheria scare.

The A class in the Eighth grade has completed their maps of Michigan.

Stanley McGee has returned to the Fourth grade after an extended absence.

Raymond Watts has entered the Fifth grade having moved here from Georgia.

Mrs. Ellen Warman of Albion visited her daughter, Miss Emery, last Friday afternoon.

William Knappier of the Third grade has been absent from school for the past week on account of illness.

John and Viola Green, Leona Parnell, David Stone and Elizabeth Van Amburgh of the Fourth grade, have been in the hospital for the past week.

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Opening of Pictorial Review Patterns

10 and 15 cents—None Higher

So many requests have been received during the past from the patrons of our store for

PICTORIAL REVIEW PATTERNS

that, after thorough investigation of their merits, we have decided to sell Pictorial Review Patterns from now on in our establishment.

Princess Dresses,
Russian Blouses and Jackets,
Box Jackets,

Coats with new "Punch" Collar,
New Cape Collars, Wing and Bell
Sleeves, New Draped Skirts and
Novel Styles in One-piece Frocks.

for Broadcloth, Serge, Gabardine, Whitehead,
Satin, Charmeuse, Faille, Velvets and Tulle,
are the latest styles in Winter fashions.

FEBRUARY PATTERNS

Are on Sale Now

WINTER FASHION BOOK

OF

Pictorial Review Patterns

We recommend to all women who are not yet acquainted with the superior merits of these patterns to try one—JUST ONE! It will convince them that Pictorial Review Patterns fully deserve the reputation they are enjoying all over the country.

FIFTY-TWO PATTERNS

SOLD LAST WEEK.

This does not mean anything to you until you consider that in fifty-two different homes in and around Northville Fifty-Two People are having new dresses made from Pictorial Review Patterns, that they bought at this store in one week—and that the first week we ever sold them. This is convincing that the Patterns are right.

We begin taking our Annual Inventory next week. It will pay you to drop in often during stock taking, as there are always Short Lengths and Odds and Ends coming to notice which we will sell at Sacrifice Prices.

C. A. PONSFORD

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

R Use pure drugs only at all times. We can furnish them.

A Warning to Sick People

If you are ill you probably need medicine, prescribed by a doctor. Nature must be assisted. But only pure medicines can help nature. We carry that kind. Especially at this time, when the war has prevented the importation of certain drugs, you must be sure that you buy pure drugs. Our reputation cannot be questioned in this respect.

STANLEY'S DRUG STORE

THE REXALL STORE. Northville, Michigan.

The Chance to Study Music.

To many children, the advent of Christmas and New Years brings this opportunity—has brought it to a greater number this season than ever before.

It's a privilege that's due YOUR girl or boy. A knowledge of music is a wonderful aid—giving them increased social popularity; helping oftentimes in a business way; opening to them, it may be, a profession which for those who are talented is crowned with highest honors and greatest financial reward.

A Piano at Your Price and Terms

A vast assortment of Pianos, ranging from the lowest price at which a dependable instrument can be sold, to the illustrious STEINWAY, standard of the world, await you here. KNABE, GRINNELL BROS. (own make), SOHMER, VOSE, STERLING, SHONINGER are some of the other famous makes of our line. Terms according to your income permit of immediate purchase.

YOUR Girl or Boy wants to study music. Let the beginning of the new year bring them, too, the opportunity just opened to so many!

ONLY \$225 For Beautiful, Full Size, NEW PIANO. Would cost you \$200 to \$350 at other houses. Well made throughout. Tone is sweet and full. Year's Free Exchange Trial. \$150 WEEKLY. Exchanged Pianos of well-known makes. Some like new. Nowhere else are prices so low.

GRINNELL BROS

24 Stores. Headquarters, 243-245 Woodward Avenue, DETROIT.
NORTHVILLE STORE, 210 W. Michigan Avenue.

HER SACRIFICE

SYNOPSIS

Attracted by the good looks and wealth of Sedgewick Morris as well as a desire to be in a position to help her mother and sister, Geraldine Rhodes marries Morris only to find her life most unhappy owing to her husband's unquenchable craving for drink. "Gerry" as she is called for short, writes a book based upon her own life and experiences, calling it "Her Sacrifice." She submits it to a publisher without giving her name but later allows them to know it is her own work. Mr. Merrol, the publisher, is very friendly and attentive to Geraldine, not knowing that she is Mrs. Morris, and she struggles between her desire for true friendship and her duty to her worthless husband.

CHAPTER IV. A Crisis

The following afternoon young Merrol met her riding in the park. In spite of his great surprise at the sight of her she realized that he probably conducted a wide-spread search of the bridge-paths before he had come upon her. And she scowled disapprovingly.

"Is this the way you keep contacts?" she asked.

He looked offended.

"Didn't we expect chance meetings?"

"Do you mean to consider this a chance meeting?"

"I ride in the park; I meet you," he said, falling beside her. "Was I sure of meeting you? Did I know what time you would ride or whether you would ride at all? You didn't yesterday."

"Yesterday was wretched; to day is fine," she looked at his mount. "How long have you been riding?"

"Some time," he admitted innocently.

"So I should judge."

He smiled at her engagingly.

"I'll go you through the park and up the drive to Clermont for tea."

"You'll turn right around and leave me?"

"Leave you?" he cried, astonished.

"After carefully meeting you accidentally? After our compact?"

She smiled.

He said of a horse-beautifully, and he looked exceptionally well in riding things. She decided to take him up and seize the opportunity, over tea, to explain that she had misled him and that she was Sedgewick Morris's wife.

"Very well," she said, "I'll go you. But there are to be no more accidental meetings in the park hereafter. Now you know what time I ride, and if you meet me it will be by design."

"You are the hardest girl to know I've ever met," he answered, aggrieved.

"There's no pleasing you."

"You are absolved of trying," said she.

He made no answer, so after waiting an instant she guided her horse into a carter, and they went briskly. Gerry in front, young Merrol close behind her.

The air was crisp, dry, cold. The sun was shining. The ground was white with yesterday's snow. They followed the path to the Seventy-Second Street entrance and crossed the drive. It was colder there—a sharp wind blowing in from the river.

They quickened their gait, making Clermont in good time, back in a glow from the sun. A table overlooking the river was made ready for them, and they ordered tea.

"You are infinitely lovelier with color in your cheeks," he said meditatively.

"Do you make a habit of saying such things to women so blithely?" she asked curiously.

"To be quite truthful, yes I notice they're usually more pleased than offended," he answered frankly. "But I don't always mean them. I mean that."

"Indeed! And am I more pleased than offended, do you think?"

"Yes," he answered calmly. "I do think you are."

She smiled at him, amused.

"What makes you think so?"

"There are lightning flashes in your eyes when you are angry. There aren't any now. They are all soft and deep and mysterious—like a stormy sky."

"Your impetuous, imprudent tongue will get you into trouble some day," she said.

"Don't you believe in telling the truth?" he asked.

"Yes; but there's no reason why you should say things better left unsaid."

"Why are they better left unsaid? Don't you know what the craving for expression is? It is the rule of life."

"I thought you wanted to be my friend."

"I am your friend."

"Friends waste no time in the exchange of flattery."

"I wasn't flattering."

"Nonsense!" she cried. "My eyes are not like stormy heavens. Thank the Lord they aren't. They're like eyes. They're just gray eyes—a little large, perhaps, and rather expressive. But there is nothing like storm-clouds about them."

"That was poetic license."

"Well, please don't indulge in poetic license at my expense," she protested, smiling. "You wouldn't feel at all pleased if I were to compare your eyes with the delft china tea-cups—although they are almost the same shade of blue."

"If you'll only notice my eyes, you can compare them to anything you like."

"The sun is lovely on the water," said she.

"She couldn't muster up courage enough to tell him the truth. It seemed such an odd thing to say outright. 'I'm not Miss Rhodes; I'm Mrs. Morris. I've been misleading you. That's why you mustn't say such things to me.' She couldn't do it. She wished she had worn her wedding-ring. Then he might question, and the subject could come up naturally. That idea pleased her. She would keep him off to-day, and the next time she would wear her wedding-ring."

"The sun is lovely on the water," he admitted. "It always is, and it nearly always looks the same. Oh I'd rather look at you. To-morrow I can see the sun on the water. I can see it almost any time. But it is an event when I have an opportunity of looking at you."

"Hunger has made you light-headed," she protested.

"Nay, I have been blond since a child."

"Help!" she cried, and hastened to fix her tea as the waiter brought it.

"I like having tea with you," he said. "It makes me feel domestic and cozy and comfortable and worth while. If I were making worlds, I'd make little ones—just big enough to hold two people; and I'd put the right two together in each world."

"In that case," said she, "you would be deprived of the pleasure of having tea with me, and I should be relieved of the necessity of shoeing you off continually. Now don't protest. I'll have an end to this sort of talk. I will, I swear, if I have to hold my ears and shut my eyes and repeat the alphabet a hundred times. Will you stop it?"

"What?"

"Paying me compliments and saying flattering things to me and—insinuating."

"I think much more than I venture to say."

"You can think what you please—and talk commonplace."

"Very well," he sighed. "I won't talk commonplaces; but I'll talk impersonally. Will that serve?"

She distrusted his guileless look.

"I'll soon tell you if it won't."

"There is no pleasing you," he lamented. "Do you believe in love?"

"Love is a subject taboo," said she calmly.

"There's no pleasing you. You select subjects."

"Horses," said she at random.

"When I am married—" he began.

"I didn't say anything about marriage."

"You might let me finish. When I am married I am going to keep horses and ride every morning in the country lanes with my lovely young wife."

She grinned derisively.

"Elephants."

"We shall live in the country, and when we are bored with the country we'll go to India and ride elephants—my wife and I. She—"

"Elephants," reminded Gerry.

"She won't keep me talking of elephants. She'll like me to say nice things."

"Elephants!"

"—to her as we ride through the jungle. That's all I know about elephants, except that they have four feet, a trunk, two tusks, big ears, little eyes, and eat straw and peanuts."

"Talk about food."

"Food," said he pleasantly, "reminds me of you, because it revives my fainting spirit and makes life possible."

Her color mounted.

"Don't talk at all," she said in a harassed voice.

So they sat there in silence, finishing their tea. Contentedly he bit into sandwiches, sipped tea, munched macaroons. His eyes rested on her. She looked at the river at the Palisades, at motor-cars passing, at her plate, and ignored his fixed regard.

They did not speak as he paid the bill and they left.

mounted and started down the drive. But at the door of her house he held out his hand, meekly dumb.

"Good-by," he sighed.

"Good-by," he said. "It would be rude not to reply to a lady. But I'd rather say anything else to you. I hate to say good-by to you."

"You needn't again. Perhaps that opportunity won't arise."

"It will," he said confidentially, "sooner or later. Bear me in mind if you're lonely or blue."

She made no answer. Ascended the steps, and entered as the footman opened the door. He stood motionless until she had completely disappeared. Then he mounted again listlessly and rode away.

She was determined that she would not see him again. It was definitely settled in her mind. And from this instant she would wear her wedding-ring, so that in case their paths should cross accidentally he would be undeceived.

Bravely she put it on that night for dinner, but it annoyed her. She never wore rings, except on dress occasions. She liked to feel her fingers free. She considered rings a nuisance—a needless weight. Still, she wore the gold band resignedly.

It was not an ordinary ring. It had diamonds sunk deep in it at intervals all the way round. Morris had wanted to give her something a little out of the beaten track, so he had taboored the plain gold band.

That night he appeared at dinner—pale, silent, morose. While the servants were in the room he scarcely spoke. When the door had closed behind them Gerry spoke first, disposing of the matter of his fall from grace, eliminating the necessity of a scene. They were beginning to be unbearable, those scenes.

"I forgive you, Sedge," she announced calmly; "and I'm not going to leave you, and I'll give you another chance. So pull yourself together and let's forget as quickly as possible that it happened."

He was taken by surprise. His mind was that of a disappointed child.

"You're a brick, Gerry," he said.

"Some day I'm going to win. Only don't lose patience. I thought I was strong enough to stop when I'd enough—but I didn't know I'd had enough. It's been a valuable lesson to me. After this, not a drop—under any circumstances. I'm resolved."

She nodded.

"You're killing yourself. You're a slave to the stuff. You've practically ruined your career. You've alienated me. Is it worth while?"

"No," he said. "It isn't. I'm going to stop. I'm still master of myself. You'll see. As long as I live you'll never see me in that condition again. That is certain. You can bank on it."

"To look at his eager, resolute face, you would have been moved to believe him. But Gerry had seen the same expression innumerable times—the day after a debauch.

She was not impressed; but she thought to strengthen his purpose by pretending to be. Alternately she tried two plans. Sometimes she pretended to believe in him. Sometimes she thought to compel him to live up to his word by scornfully discrediting it.

"I know you can win out if you only determine to," she said. "You'd better begin those walks again."

"I will. I wish the spring would come. I feel the cold so terribly. I will enjoy walking in the spring."

"It's pleasant," she admitted.

"And we'll open the Greenery—and live in the air down there!"

She remembered a month at the Greenery the summer after she was married. The house had been full of guests, and an ocean of drinkables had gone. She remembered her own wretched loneliness among Sedge's friends—and she scowled.

It occurred to her that many, many more years of this life were in store for her, unless the book panned out well—exceptionally well. Then she would be free to leave this bit of wreckage across the table. It would seem, in a way, like deserting a child—for he depended on her, feared her, needed her.

But she felt herself in no way responsible. He had not betrayed his weakness before his marriage. She had been misled. And she had tried to help him pull himself up; but it was impossible. And she didn't love him. She must admire a man—respect a man—in order to love him. She could neither admire nor respect him. And she was young—and alive. She wanted to live.

Until Merrol's assurance that her book would make a great deal of money she had not considered divorce. She could not consider it—with Agnes and Scott and her mother to look out for, for she could not consent to take alimony. She could not. The very thought seemed degrading.

It was enough to ask for freedom again after her promise to love, honor, and obey him for all time—until death.

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promise to the man she thought he was—not to him. She did not know him before her marriage. His charm dazzled her. His wealth appealed to her imagination.

His wooing—the appealing poetry of it—blinded her eyes, confused her judgement. She had been only seventeen then, and her mother and Agnes had been overwhelmed with pride and awe at the greatness of the honor.

Surely it was no wonder she had erred.

And unpleasant as this realization was, the realization that she was unable to rectify the error was harder to endure. Her instinct had been to leave him; but her duty to her family interfered. So she sacrificed herself—all the sweetness and fineness and enthusiasm dying in her.

Her hands were tied. Her mother was absolutely and entirely dependent upon her, or upon Sedge. He had made her, a splendid allowance, which enabled her to live comfortably—even luxuriously. She had such a hard time before.

To deprive her of this would have been heartless cruelty, for she was a doll-woman—a simple, helpless, vague sort of woman. She had married Gerry's father—a novelist of note—under the conviction that he was wealthy. And she had struggled all through her married life with domestic problems and economic problems far above her.

Then Agnes took the helm. She taught music. Her ambition—her father's ambition—had been the concert stage for her; but stern necessity intervened. She stopped studying and began to teach. After her father's death she supported the family.

Gerry had been too young then to earn much, although she had picked up occasional quarters, delivering bundles for a near-by milliner. Scott had been too young to do that much, and, anyway, Agnes insisted upon keeping both the younger children at school.

Gerry's marriage had been a miracle of rebirth to Agnes, for Gerry had explained the situation to Sedge, and he had generously insisted that Agnes go on with her studies. Scott had been sent to an expensive school—a military school, where he might grow more robust.

This tower of bachelors rested upon Gerry now. The comfort of all three depended upon her living on with Sedge. She faced this problem the fifth time he had broken his word to her—and decided to sacrifice herself.

Until young Merrol had spoken of the money her book would make, Gerry had not considered the possibility of becoming a wage earner. Even in writing the book she had followed a natural craving for expression, rather than a desire for fame or fortune.

Sitting opposite Sedge, her eyes wandering critically over him, she wondered how much longer it would be before she could declare herself free. And his eyes, fixed mournfully on his plate, lifted and found something strange in her expression—something burning, restless, fretting.

"Gerry!" he whispered hoarsely.

"Yes?" She met his glance. Her expression altered.

"What were you thinking?" he asked tremulously.

"Nothing I want to talk about," she answered.

Terror dawned in his dark eyes. He caught his breath.

"You're not going back on me?"

"Not this time. I told you I'd give you another chance."

He leaned over eagerly and patted her hand.

"That's a good pal," he cried.

"This time I'm going to make good. And we'll be happy together again. We'll be like we were at first. You know, dear!"

She flushed and withdrew her hand.

"Some time," she said, "there will be a last chance, and if you fail then it will be the end. Try hard, Sedge!"

"I'll succeed this time," he said.

"Why, I can't help succeeding, dear. I couldn't lose you. I've only to stop drinking. I can wait and see."

"I'm waiting," she answered patiently. "I've been waiting a year."

They did not go out that night. They sat in the music-room, and he made her play "Beauty's Eyes" and "I Love You," and he sang them—softly, because his voice was still a little off, as it always was after an attack. He had a pleasant baritone.

Afterward he had drawn her down beside him on the couch, and had told her how he meant to settle down to business, and how he would land a diplomatic appointment, and how they would go abroad to one of the foreign courts, and she should shine among the nobles.

Once such fairy tales absorbed her. He had a convincing, persuasive manner; but she had learned to separate possibilities from facts. She had lost her desire to shine at foreign courts. She had lost her interest in kings and queens. But she listened quietly, and nodded, and sighed, and broke in now and then with, "I hope so, Sedge."

"You shall see!" he cried confidently. "I've been wasting my opportunities and ruining my health. I've been ignoring my talents and making you suffer. But that's all ended at last, dear. To-night we start again!"

"Yes," she said, nodding.

But she knew quite well that it was too late, at last.

Young Merrol did not turn up the next day, nor the next, nor the next. She was surprised. She had taken him to be the sort of person who would persist.

She had expected him to invent new ways of seeing her and being with her. In a way she had hoped he would, for she was very lonely, and he had a way of bringing back the girl that Sedge had destroyed—a pleasant Geraldine.

But she was glad to be saved the necessity of explaining her deception—glad that his fancy for her had not been serious. This she kept telling herself fiercely, for there had come into her head a temptation to continue the deception until she could be free of Sedge. This evil thought—popping into her head from nowhere—horried her.

She told herself that she was not a good girl—married to one man and thinking always of another. The fact that she pitied, and despised and loathed the man to whom she was married was, in her eyes, no excuse. She owed him loyalty so long as she was his wife. And to think of another man so constantly—to wish for his presence always—was unworthy of her. She wept over this. In secret she lashed herself with thoughts that hurt.

She rode in the park, and looked at each turn in the road for him. Each morning her letters were examined with eagerness. Every ring at the door bell and telephone suspended her breathing for an instant.

A week went by.

Then came a box of flowers, addressed to Miss Rhodes and bearing no card. They were common garden flowers. How he had gotten them at this time of the year was a tantalizing mystery. Mignonette, sweet-peas, pink, marigolds, geranium, pansies—a strange assortment, speaking of spring and the country, and warm sunshine and still summer afternoons, and birds and rickets and frogs.

She buried her face in them and cried a little, because she was glad he associated her with such blossoms as these. But though this mute appeal pleased her she would not send for him, would not answer at all, so that he might have no excuse for coming, or for remembering her existence. She told herself that if she must have wicked thoughts and impulses, at least she need not act upon them.

So a second week went slowly by. Sedge was still doggedly walking in the mornings, but he had abandoned the afternoon rides. Save for theatre and opera and concerts with Agnes, they went nowhere.

He had begun to angle again for the diplomatic appointment. Once or twice men who were helping him had been to dine, and proudly he had refused wine. But Gerry felt that his enemy was only waiting—and watching.

In the middle of the third week he was called to Washington, and Gerry was left alone. Agnes was practising many hours a day in preparation for her appearance at a fashionable musical.

To Be Continued.

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SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Comments By

Rev. Ernest Bourner Allen, D.D.

Pastor of the Washington St. Congregational Church and the Marion Lawrence Sunday School, Toledo, Ohio.

For Sunday January 30

Lesson Title: The Lame Man Leaping.

Lesson Text: Acts 3. Memorize verses 9, 10.

Golden Text: "Peter said, Silver and gold have I none; but what I have, that give I thee. In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, walk." Acts 3: 6.

I. The World's Lame Men.

There are a great many lame men in the world. Some are lame in body, some in brain, some in morals. A few are lame in all three ways and must be kept safely in institutions. They ought not to be allowed to perpetuate their kind. Some are lame in two particulars and this is a dangerous combination which often brings trouble. Such folks need isolation and restraint for the protection of society. Other people are lame in one particular only: if in body or brain we send them to a physician or an institution to be cared for.

It is a curious thing that in our civilization, when men are "lame" in morals, the most dangerous and far-reaching "lame" men are the ones who are "lame" in body.

There is no cure for moral lameness! Christianity claims and proves that there is! There are unnumbered thousands of people whose moral lameness has been cured by Jesus Christ. That is a greater miracle than making a man walk. A habit of lying is harder to overcome than a weak ankle. Christ can cure bodily ills and sometimes he does so. His strength is not all used up, however, in curing bodily ills. Dr. Cowan well says: "The story of 'The Lame Man Leaping' was written to stimulate us to make some lame man leap. Who is he? How are we going to do it? You have to find the man, but the way to make him leap is not to stick a pin into him but to stick a fig, blessed with him!"

What is that "fig, blessed truth"? That Jesus Christ can help any man, in body, or soul! Will you do it?

II. Medical Missions.

Half of the world—think of it!—half the world is out of any possible reach of a doctor or any institution like a hospital. In his boyhood, my father was run over by a lumber wagon and his limb broken. His friends rode forty miles to call a doctor and then found that he had gone forty miles farther away. Eighty miles and back again, then, to get a doctor! The roads were poor and it was the fourth day before the boy received medical attention! But half the world cannot reach any doctor at all. It is shut in to the curious, often dangerous customs, even if well-meant, of primitive peoples—the medicine-man of the Indian, the witch-doctor of the African savage, and others like them! Why do we send missionaries? Because we cannot be Christians and do otherwise. We are taught and commanded to share. Christ is sick, in the person of these suffering ones, and we must "visit" them, carrying all the help and comfort of our medicines and scientific ministry. Half the world cannot read or write. Therefore we take to them Christian teachers and schools of every sort. Not to do so would be unchristian. Strange, isn't it, how some people criticize the church for doing the very thing which proves that its religion is genuine and that it takes it seriously. Watch how somebody grumbles when the next missionary collection is taken and you will see what I mean!

III. What is Better than Gold?

What is better than gold? Health. Don't worry because you are not rich. Thank God that you are WELL! Health makes you "well off!" The most of us have relatively good health for the major portion of life. When we do not, it is often due to our own ignorance, or carelessness, or some exposure involved in the line of our duty. Many others have ill health, but fight it and conquer it and live useful lives in spite of it. Paul did, with his "thorn in the flesh." Dr. Trudeau did, a victim of tuberculosis at twenty-five, yet living for forty years by vigorous, out-of-door treatment. By his camp in the Adirondacks he taught myriads the medicinal value of fresh air and gave hope to many people who have been cured of incipient consumption simply by careful diet, rest, and out-of-door habits and sleeping. God's world is full of fresh air! Many, except those in city slums, can get it hourly.

IN AN ALSACE SCHOOL UNDER FRENCH RULE



The disturbing influences of war apparently have not affected the school system of Alsace, where in the early stages of the conflict many battles for its possession took place, the French being the ultimate victors. The photograph above, with the sanction of the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, shows a section of a classroom under the direction of Alpine chasseurs.

MICHIGAN STATE NEWS

MRS. HELEN WALTON

BISHOP WINS DECREE

STURGIS, Mich.—Mrs. Helen Walton Bishop, of Sturgis, has been granted a divorce from Dickenson H. Bishop, Dowagiac millionaire, with whom she survived a honeymoon on the Titanic, the big liner which sank in the Atlantic in April, 1912.

Mrs. Bishop has been living here since last October, following the couple's separation. She will not confirm a Centerville report that the amount of the cash settlement was \$100,000.

Bishop is said to be in New York. He was represented at the trial by an attorney, but the latter asked no questions and called no witnesses.

Mrs. Bishop, her father and a young man were the only witnesses. The father is J. E. Walton, president of the Royal Chair Co., of Sturgis. The question of alimony was not mentioned.

The young millionaire has been married twice. His first wife was Mary Lee, and at her death he is said to have inherited her fortune of approximately \$1,000,000.

ASKS ARREST OF PALMER

Kazoo Prosecutor Again on Trail of Former Company Official.

Kalamazoo, Mich.—Prosecuting Attorney Frank Ford has issued a warrant for the arrest of Victor L. Palmer, now serving time in Fort Leavenworth, charging embezzlement. Palmer's time will be up soon and it is Ford's plan to have him arrested at once and brought back here for trial. Palmer was former secretary-treasurer of the defunct Michigan Buggy company and it is alleged that he made many thousands of dollars out of the company illegally.

URGES MICHIGAN REGULATE ALL OF ITS PRIVATE BANKS

Commissioner Shows Twenty-five Have Failed Since 1908, While Only One State Bank Closed

LANSING, Mich.—If recommendations made recently in the annual report of State Banking Commissioner F. W. Merrick, submitted to Gov. Ferris, are followed by the next legislature private banks in Michigan will be subjected to the same strict regulation now exercised over state banks or to be totally eliminated. The commissioner pointed out that since 1908 twenty-five private banks in the state have failed, whereas in the same period only one state bank has been compelled to close its doors. The report indicated a healthy gain in the business of the state banks during the year, which was interpreted by the commissioner as reflecting the prevailing prosperity in all parts of Michigan.

FIRMS REQUESTED TO CO-OPERATE IN SAFETY CAMPAIGN

Gillespie Sends Letters Asking That Drivers be Warned.

Every Detroit business concern which operates a delivery system; all taxicab companies, and other firms employing drivers, will be enlisted in

the safety first campaign, which, otherwise, through the late plan of the police department.

Each firm will be asked to place one man in direct charge of all drivers and vehicles, and through him the police will deal with traffic matters concerning the firm's wagons and motor cars.

MORE WARM GARMENTS NEEDED FOR LOAD TO BE SHIPPED TO WAR ZONE

Shipment of a quantity of warm clothing for the destitute non-combatants of Belgium and northern France was made last week by the Michigan committee of the commission for Relief in Belgium, with headquarters in Room 511, Home Bank building, Detroit. Another shipment will leave early in February.

Warm little knitted garments for the babies in the stricken countries, boots and shoes and garments of all kinds for the older ones, underwear and woolen blankets, and piece goods from which the women sufferers themselves will fashion clothing, comprised the shipment.

Much of the shipment was contributed directly to the committee, but cash contributions on hand were used in the purchase of merchandise.

Every effort is now being made by the committee to gather materials and cash for the February shipment. The appeal from the New York headquarters of the commission was for immediate aid for hundreds of thousands who were suffering bitter privations, and must receive emergency relief at once.

WHOLE TOWN LAID UP WITH THE "GRIP"

CADILLAC, Mich.—All activities at Marion are suspended by an epidemic of "grip." Public meetings have been forbidden and the schools have been closed. In one room 28 pupils were ill with the disease and there were only a few in each room able to attend school. Marion has 800 population.

STATE-WIDE PROHIBITION PLANS UNDER WAY

LANSING, Mich.—Final arrangements, so far as committees are concerned, for the state-wide prohibition campaign were completed here recently by a delegation of workers for the cause numbering forty.

At the mass meeting held here in November a committee representing all the congressional districts was selected to form a committee representing all the congressional districts was selected to form a committee to carry out the program to be outlined and that committee with several additions met here recently and formulated their plans.

Many prominent men and women in the state are named in the Michigan dry campaign committee as it is to be officially known, and S. S. Kresge, of Detroit, is made chairman of the finance committee. Regarding the finances, Mayor A. P. Loomis, in charge of the work of securing petitions for the submission of the

question at the coming November election says that plenty of money is in sight and no trouble has been experienced in securing funds.

JAP WARSHIPS IN EUROPE

Because of the sinking of two Japanese vessels by submarines, several Japanese warships have been sent to the Mediterranean Sea.

PARING MACHINE IS SUCCESS

Will Peel Whole Peck of Vegetables in One Minute.

A machine for peeling vegetables, which is said to do the work better than it can be done by hand in much less time, has been recently invented. With the machine it is estimated a peck of vegetables can be peeled in one minute.

The machine consists of a bowl with an abrasive lining. The bowl is in the center of which a stream of water is discharged and in which the vegetables to be peeled are placed, is revolved by a small motor. The centrifugal movement causes each vegetable to strike against the abrasive lining. The water softens the skins of the vegetables and with the "tough" surface quickly scrapes the skin off.

The water passing thru the machine carries off all the dirt and refuse, leaving the vegetables smooth and clean. The only hand work required is in the removal of the eyes in the potatoes or the cleaning of indentations too deep to be reached by the mechanical process.

Led Him On.

The ladies were discussing a wedding which took place in their church the previous day.

"And do you know," continued the first best-dressed lady of the party, "just as Frank and the widow started up the aisle to the altar every light in the church went out?"

This startling bit of information was greeted by a number of "oh's!"

"What did the couple do then?" finally inquired one.

"Kept on going. The widow knew her way."

ANCONA SURVIVOR



Dr. Cecile L. Grell, the American woman who survived the torpedoing of the Italian steamship Ancona, has returned to the United States to make a deposition of what she knows about the sinking of the Ancona. Her testimony will be a big factor in influencing the government in its controversy with Austria.

The Unwritten Law

By MARY MORRISON.

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Wet were the leaves and few, and the rain, dripping through the almost bare branches of the trees, was growing graver every day. Soon it would be snow which would fall day by day, and the wind that waited drearily now would shriek—and rave wildly, through the forest.

It had been a pleasant summer home for the crows here on Bullhead pond. Frogs and snakes had been plenty, and Gaunt the crow, had provided handsomely for his family, until they were all well grown and able to provide for themselves, but the frogs were all down in the deep mud of the lake now, and would not come up until spring, and the snakes had gone into winter quarters. His children had left for more prolific feeding grounds, and he mistrusted they had gone to join their fellows at the roost on Polkanoek river. It was time. Last year he had not delayed until this time, but this year—he hoped defeated along a few steps and dragged one mangled, blood-dripping helpless over the wet leaves. He would never fly with the flock to the roosting place again. The raking law of imbedded bird shot ate deeper and deeper into his breast with each day and each day he scolded farther and farther from the haunts of his brethren like the cow and he had grown, knowing that it must come—that sentence from the unwritten law of the wilderness which never crow knows and which he knows it has sacred duty to carry out. He felt, instinctively, the horror of gold and hunger and suffering which awaited him, and which were setting over him with each passing day of the winter year, and yet he hid himself away with painful effort, sitting motionless under some overhanging shrub all day until driven out by hunger.

It was not to be long. Yesterday he had come upon a mole hole in the ground under the house and had crawled in to find it. It had been a really good find, for a man as empty as he was, but he was careful. Today he had only been able to find a few dull bits under the door, and even these would be lost in the top of the fire. There was nothing to be had in his corner, that he knew, and yet he slipped miserably from the hole and tumbled into the pond. He did not understand for he could not see at all so easily. One call of distress that was all and then would all he could do was to swim. He could not understand the water, which was so cold and so deep, and he could not see at all so easily. One call of distress that was all and then would all he could do was to swim. He could not understand the water, which was so cold and so deep, and he could not see at all so easily. One call of distress that was all and then would all he could do was to swim.

He recalled the fact now, that she, too, had fallen desperately ill and that in a vain attempt to get away from the water, she had tried to climb the shore, but she was so weak that she could not do so, and she was so weak that she could not do so, and she was so weak that she could not do so.

He had never cawed a note since the day the hunter's shot had found him. Crows do not lie, and his only safety was in silence, a safety that was becoming more terrible day by day. If the shot had only found a vital part, as he had hoped those first screeching days, he could have borne it until the end but now, with a body demanding food as strenuously as when he could wing his way to the top of the tallest tree, this happening of a crippled wing was terrible. This was the fourteenth day of his suffering. The wound had grown stiff and dry and the shattered bone protruded through the flesh. He peeked at it viciously but such an agonizing thrill shot through the upper part of his breast that he desisted and sat with drooping head under a leafless shrub of tag alder.

A familiar "Caw, Caw" sent a shiver of dread to the tip of his beak, and he huddled up a little closer under the protecting branches.

It was a cheerful note, and betokened a careless happy-go-lucky comrade, who had dawdled about his summer home with a few careless mates like himself.

He alighted on the ground near by to peck at a small shell which Gaunt could have told him was empty, then his revving eye caught the dull gleam of Gaunt's feathers, and he came nearer with peering, inquisitive gaze which Gaunt would not meet. He sat with closed eyes before this, that during all these days of suffering he had striven to escape.

The stranger flew to the top of a tree and sent forth a loud call "Caw, Caw, Caw." It was a command for the gathering of the clan, and presently answers were heard from north and south and east and west, for no crow might hear and disregard this summons.

One and two and three at a time they came and formed a circle about the ragged tag alder bush beneath which Gaunt sat motionless, awaiting that which came swiftly, sudden and deadly.

ly with one sharp blow, the execution of the sentence from the unwritten law of the wild creatures.

"Well, I'll be blown if that wasn't worth seeing!" old Silas Carter said, as he got stiffly up from the muddy bank a few yards distant, where he had been setting muskrat traps.

"I've heard tell that birds and animals did such things but I never expected to see 'em with my own eyes. They made mighty short work of it. It's no mistake. Well, I s'pose it's the best way, or it wouldn't have been so," he added philosophically, as he turned Gaunt's limp body over with his foot.

STYLE.

"The fashions are not going to come from Paris any more," said the necktie salesman.

"Well, I s'pose it's the best way, or it wouldn't have been so," he added philosophically, as he turned Gaunt's limp body over with his foot.

"Now there's the landlady's daughter where I board. Nobody can tell that girl anything about modes. She thinks that those long black dangling socks she wears in her ears are the very thing. She would rather go around in a bathrobe with them on than in a swell outfit without them. Why, when she lost one of them she almost died of grief. But it didn't prevent her wearing the one she had."

"Why, she didn't go around with an earring on one ear and nothing on the other, did she?"

"No, she didn't do that. But she found a way to avoid it. American girls are never stuck. She wore the remaining earring on one ear and she pulled her hair down over the other ear. With a hat, or one ear and an earring on the other she made a hit."

"The only trouble was that she had to wear her hat so low that it almost hid her fishhook ear! That, of course, was not to be hidden on any account."

"It's going some all right, when you can make the way you wear your hat take the place of an earring," observed the salesman.

"You see," continued the customer, "she was coming late in attendance at the high school. Schoolgirls like her are very particular about their wearing apparel. And long ago my sister, who was to go to high school, considered it important to wear a shirt skirt. A shirt skirt was the proper thing for school. I was so stylish. My mother was just as firmly convinced that it was nothing which was proper. Every morning when Maude would start out for school, she would say: 'There you go, Maude! Right and saw up about that shirt skirt. You're not going to go to school in any such garment and you wouldn't think you are!'"

Maude would go obediently and swap her skirt and then slip it out a yard on the way to school, and fasten it up again on her way home. But as soon as it started to be unfashionable, its power on earth could have made her wear one. Young ladies that are always in the height of fashion, whatever that may be."

He Knew About Twins.

One day President Cleveland sent for John Barrett, now director of the Bureau of American Republics, and said:

"Mr. Barrett, I am looking for some young man who is not afraid of hard work, and who wants to make a reputation for himself to go as minister to Siam, to settle the claims of Dr. M. A. Cheek, involving several million dollars and also involving some delicate matters in connection with the interpretation of our treaties with Oriental countries. This particular case is one of the most important we now have in the Orient. You have received strong recommendations from the Pacific coast as consul general to Yokohama, but the office was filled when your predecessor, Mr. Barrett, was here. Will you accept the position as minister to Siam? But first, what do you know about Siam?"

Mr. Barrett couldn't remember whether Siam was in Asia or Africa, but a little thing like this didn't bother him, so he said: "Mr. President, I know all about Siam."

"Well, what do you know about Siam?" said Mr. Cleveland.

Mr. Barrett was stumped for a second, and then said: "Why, Siam is the country that produced the famous Siamese twins."

Mr. Cleveland, with a twinkle in his eye, arose gravely and said, as he shook hands with Mr. Barrett: "Mr. Barrett, I am happy, indeed, to get hold of a man with such profound knowledge and abundant information about Siam. As a matter of fact, I am glad you know nothing about it, as you will not be prejudiced one way or the other in regard to the questions to be settled there."

Mr. Barrett went to Siam, where he stayed for four years. At the time of his appointment he was 26 years old, and was the youngest minister plenipotentiary that the United States had ever appointed.

A Diet for the Great.

Cholly (in a restaurant)—"Bah the way the papah says King George, by the doctah's orders, eats nothing but the plainest food."

Ag—"Walsh! Corned beef and cabbage."

she is a member, and teacher, Mrs

LEARNING

Swift

de Medici and Elizabeth of England had noses of this kind. The curved

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of the United States bureau of standards. The bar, supported at each end, has a small mirror fixed in the center, and above this is a frame holding another mirror partially silvered. A

of township treasurer, road commissioner and drain superintendent.

\$50 REWARD.

RESOLVED, That the Village of

like jail when it stands between
determined matrimonialist and her in-
tended?

Looking on Both Sides

A. D. 1916, were allowed by said court for creditors to present the claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated, January 20, 1916.

FRANCIS C. TERPIL

There is no use in blaming luck or misfortune for our faults of commission or omission; and instead of crying over the milk which was spilt let

AUCTIONEER

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

TEMPLE

Splendid Nov. 27 12-29-25

1. The first step in the process is to identify the problem or issue that needs to be addressed. This involves gathering information and understanding the context of the problem.

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In the matter of the estate
AMOS C. NORTHRUP, deceased.
An instrument in writing purpor-
ing to be the last will and testame-
nt of said deceased having been deliver-

Upon motion of complainant's solicitor it is ordered that the appearance of the said defendants be entered her

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 nineteenth day of January in the year of thousand nine hundred and sixteen.

ship of Livonia, Wayne county, Michigan, described as, the west one hundred and forty (140) acres, more or less, of the northwest quarter of section five (5).

(A true copy).
-EDWARD COMMAND,
Judge of Probate
CHAS.-C. CHADWICK,
27-23 Probate Clerk.

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