

THE NORTHLVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLVI. NO. 45.

THE RECORD: NORTHLVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1916.

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

MEMORIAL SEASON FITTINGLY OBSERVED

CHURCH SERVICES SUNDAY EVENING AND DECORATION DAY CEREMONIES TUESDAY.

The Memorial exercises were carried out here as previously planned, beginning with a fine service Sunday evening in the Presbyterian church, attended by the G. A. R. and W. R. C. in a body, and a large gathering of other citizens. The excellent sermon by the pastor of the church, Rev. J. B. Webber, the decorations and the music were all in harmony with the occasion and were highly commended by both organizations and by the audience in general. Pastors Walker and Bratt of the Methodist and Baptist churches ably assisted in the service. The "sable-draped vacant chairs" this year numbered six, showing the loss of members from the local Post during the past year to have been larger than ever before.

Tuesday afternoon a capacity audience assembled in the Alsumum theatre, listening appreciatively to a program of music, recitations, the reading of the governor's Memorial day proclamation, Lincoln's Gettysburg address and an address by Attorney James Pound of Detroit. The numbers by the young school girls—songs and a charming flag drill—were especially applauded. The Northville band also won many compliments for its fine music.

Following this part of the day's observances, four Union Jacks were presented to the school by the W. R. C. to replace those lost by fire. Superintendent Michael responding with marked ability to the presentation, after the customary march to the school building, with the Post Corps and school children in line of march led by the band, and the presiding G. A. R. commanding there, a banquet was served by the W. R. C. with the veterans, speaker, pastor and their wives, the band, the girls of the flag drill and others as guests. The soldiers' graves in outlying cemeteries had been previously decorated, as usual, by the Post.

NORTHLVILLE'S BEAUTY.

The council is taking steps to prevent the placing of unsightly advertising signs about the village, where public property is to be utilized for the purpose. "No one can afford to please their private property along the streets for this purpose, because the land is depreciated in value that much. Northville possesses a vast amount of beautiful natural scenery and to mark every approach to the village with huge advertising signs, is not in any way adding to the beauty of the village. All should unite in an effort to further develop the beauty of the town. That is one of our chief assets."

A SIGHT WORTH SEEING.

One of the prettiest sights our village affords just now is found at the Carpenter and Stark ginseng gardens at the rear of A. K. Carpenter's residence lot on Rogers street. The garden is large, comprising something like an acre in extent, and the shaded expanse of graceful, thrifty plants presents a very pleasing spectacle. The ginseng is a pretty plant even singly considered, and when seen by thousands in glossy luxuriant ranks in the softened light of the covered beds it furnishes a sight of unusual beauty.

LIBRARY CLOSES AT 8:30.

The Record is requested to announce that through the coming months of June, July and August the Library will close at 8:30 o'clock. Patrons will please remember this fact and come in the earlier part of the evening if that is more a more convenient time for them than in the afternoon. Those holding, seven-day books will need to return them early so that the exchanges may all be made without disappointment to anyone.

DEATH OF BEN DENNIS.

Ben Dennis, an employee at the Warner cheese factory at Powers Station for several years past, died suddenly at his home there last Friday evening. He is survived by his wife and one child. The funeral services were held on the home Monday afternoon and interment was made in the Fartling Cemetery.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR CONCLAVE DETROIT, JUNE 6TH, 7TH AND 8TH.



Joseph H. Crawford, Fred A. Aldrich, Chairman Executive Com. Deputy Grand Commander

George L. Harvey, Grand Com. Knights Templar of Mich.

Harry Hanford, E. C. Detroit Commandery No. 1.

James H. Garlick, E. C. Damascus Commandery No. 42.

The eyes of 12,000 Knights Templar are turned toward Detroit, which is to be their rendezvous on June 6, 7 and 8, 1916, or as the Templar calendar gives it, Anno Ordinis 798, the order of Knights Templar having been founded in 1118.

This State Conclave is the 60th annual gathering of Templars in Michigan.

The order was founded in Michigan in the early '50's by Detroit Commandery No. 1, Pontiac Commandery No. 2, Eureka Commandery No. 3 of Hillsdale, and Peninsula Commandery No. 4 of Kalamazoo and while it was hard sledding two-thirds of a century ago, of late years the growth of and interest in Templar Masonry has been very satisfactory.

There are at present 60 Commanderies in Michigan with membership ranging from 50 to nearly 1,000.

Most of the Knights Templar are therefore successful business and professional men. This order is founded upon the Christian religion, and based upon the traditions of the crusaders.

It is expected that 50,000 persons will witness the street parade and the exhibition drill.

The total Knights Templar will go by special car, accompanied by the city band.

THE VACANT CHAIRS.

A bathetic though eloquent commentary on the increasing significance of our annual Memorial observances was noticeable at last Sunday evening's services at the Presbyterian church.

It has become a custom to signalize on these occasions, the absence of each Comrade who has "answered the last roll call" during the year by a black-draped chair appropriately adorned with evergreens and flowers.

This year there were six of these able reminders for the local Post, G. A. R., the largest number ever required, so far. Thus we are more forcibly reminded than usual, even, that only for a few years longer can we honor in person these veterans who represent so much in the history of our country. Only a few more times can we see the "Boys in Blue" treading our streets on Memorial Sunday and Decoration day, gallantly endeavoring to keep the military step they learned so long ago in the dark days of civil strife, proudly bearing aloft that "Old Glory" they love so well, with its stars now numbering several more than when they offered life and limb to keep the number from becoming less. "Boys" indeed were they fifty-six years ago, else not even these few would now be left.

And now, except these, we have no "Boys in Blue" any more, since a modern progress has substituted a color, considered more practical for our national army. By all means let us honor our "Boys in Blue" while yet we can, in this way warming their living hearts and help to lighten their days by the kindly deed, the word of praise and appreciation.

PUT UP GOOD GAME.

The two hundred people at the ball game Tuesday afternoon saw a snappy game between Northville and Redford regardless of the fact that Northville lost by a score of 2 to 6. Our Boys had had no practice and were considerably out of training; however, they showed that they could put up a first-class brand of baseball this summer with a little practice, which they intend to get in the near future.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the neighbors and friends for kindness shown us during the sickness and death of our dear one. Also the F. & A. M. and Woodman lodges for flowers sent.

MRS. BENJ. LENNIS

AND DAUGHTER

W. C. T. C. NOTES.

(By Press Correspondent)

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. C. will be held at the home of Mrs. Chas. Colborn, Monday, June 5, at 8:30 p.m. Subject: "Flower Mission." It is hoped that every member will be present, as business of importance is to come before the meeting. Let every member put forth an extra effort to bring in new members and do everything possible to "Make Michigan Dry."

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

The Board of Review for the township of Northville will meet in Camp E. A. Noble's office in the village of Northville on Saturday, May 25, and Friday and Saturday, June 24 and 25, 1916, at 9:30 o'clock a.m. of each day for the purpose of reviewing the assessment roll for said township. Taxpayers deeming themselves aggrieved may be heard at that time. Dated, Northville, May 17, 1916

W. JUDD LANNING, Supervisor

His Position.

"My father's elected on the committee who are going to have some more driven wells put down for the city." "Ah, I see, he's on the water board."

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

CHARLES E. Brown is equipped for building fences, anyone wishing fences put up inquire at my residence on south Wing st. Northville. 45wip

WANTED—Any one having an ice box or refrigerator for sale, notify the Record office. Phone 200.

WANTED—At Dearborn, Michigan, first class woman for housework. Must be clever with children and a good cook. References required. Good wagos. Box Z, care Record Office, Northville. 45wip

LOST—A black cat last Monday between Rural Hill, cemetery, and Wesley Mill's Farm. Please notify Wesley Mills and receive Reward. Wesley Mills, Northville. 45wip

FOR SALE—Range, coal or wood, in good condition. Mrs. Ida Hendrix, Northville. Phone 5-1-6. 45wip

FOR SALE—Second hand Ford runabout. Also 150 gallon underground gasoline tank and pump. Ford Agency, Northville. 45wip

FOR SALE—Seed Potatoes, Ernest Kohler, Northville. 45wip

FOR SALE—Garland Range, good as new. \$15 if taken at once. Jesse W. Clark, Northville. 45wip

FOR SALE—Standard bred colt. Nearly 3 years old, kind and gentle and has been driven. Price reasonable. Lee L. West, Novi. Phone 300-R-2. 45wip

FOR SALE—Asparagus roots, \$1.00 a hundred. Inquire of Edwin White. 45wip

DO NOT forget to have us call for your laundry or dry-cleaning. Parisian Laundry Co., Elsie Loeser, Agent. Phone 226-W. 43wip

CALL 356-W for all kinds of carpenter work and repairing. 43cf

WANTED—Young calves, from one to five days old. Want them during the months of June and July. Chas. Weow, Waite Lake, R. F. D. No. 2. 44wip(f)

FOR SALE—Cement blocks, smooth or rock face. Phone 251-J-4. 44wip

FOR SALE—G. E. C. brood sow and 9 pigs. Also quantity late seed potatoes. Ivan Dickerson, Salem. 44wip

FOR SALE—Two horse wagon and harness. Will take single wagon in trade. Phone 147-J. 44wip

FOR SALE—Quick meal gasoline stove, first-class condition. Little used. Can be seen at Lykes' plumbing place. F. S. Neal, Northville, Mich.

FOR SALE—A few tons "Boar Head" Fertilizer. R. J. Gibson, Phone 130-J-3, Northville. 44wip

FOR CHASE Brothers Co., nursery stock. Leave your orders at the furniture hospital, Huff Hardware Bldg. west entrance. Best goods that Rochester, N. Y. can afford. A. S. Huff, general agent of Northville. 35-42-wf

FOR SALE OR RENT—Farms. Geo. Gibson, Northville. Phone 130-J-3. 40ft

FOR SALE—5 passenger Maxwell. Splendid condition; four doors newly painted. Bargain. \$258 takes it. Hurry. Will demonstrate. Apply to F. S. Neal, Record Office, Northville.

H. E. WOOD, paper hanger and painter, would like the trade of his old customers. Work guaranteed. Phone No. 245-M. 38-46p

I have a big store of Armour and fertilizer. A more durable and lasting fertilizer because of its blood and bone filler. We guarantee the same to be as given. 1 mile south and 1 mile



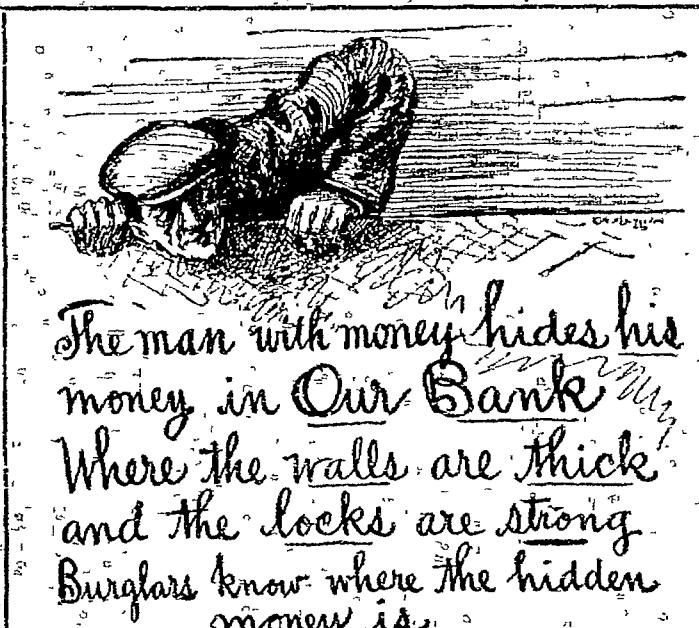
"On the Line by Nine O'Clock"

A better washing, whiter clothes, no hard work. Freedom from hours of slop and steam, when you use the

MOTOR HIGH SPEED WASHER

It runs easier loaded than others do empty. It's the washer with the spiral cut gears that give ease and speed; the four winged wooden dolls that churns the hot suds through the clothes—positively won't injure even the finest fabrics; metal faucet, automatic cover lift, high art finish, and other distinctive features. Your money refunded in 30 days if not satisfied. The washer backed by a positive 5-year-guarantee.

Come in for demonstration TODAY
JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware,
Northville, Michigan.



The man with money hides his
money in Our Bank
Where the walls are thick
and the locks are strong
Burglars know where the hidden
money is

Every time you read in the papers about a burglary, you'll notice the burglars GOT something. That's their BUSINESS. They first find out where the money is hidden—THAT'S their business. And they will HILL you if they want to get your money.

A Bank's business is to have thick walls and strong locks to PROTECT your money. And when you need it, you can get it just the same.

BANK WITH US. WE PAY 3 PER CENT INTEREST.

NORTHLVILLE STATE SAVINGS BANK.

Butter From Best Local Dairies



BUTTER is not butter unless it is made by a process that preserves all the oils of the milk. When you lose part of these nourishing (oil) qualities you lose part of your butter. The butter we handle is made so as to preserve every nourishing and necessary quality.

NORTHLVILLE, MICHIGAN

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Comments By
Rev. Ernest Bourne Allen, D. D.
Pastor of the Washington St.
Congregational Church and the
Marion Lawrence Sunday
School, Toledo, Ohio.

For Sunday, June 4, 1916

Lesson Title: "The Call of the West."

Lesson Text: Acts 16: 6-15. Memorize vs. 9, 10.

Golden Text: "Come over into Macedonia, and help us."—Acts 16: 9.

I. The Call of the West.

Paul was a tireless traveller. He ever heard the call of the cities and lands beyond. Busy strengthening the churches in Asia Minor, he hears the call into Macedonia. Later he is saying to himself, "I must see Rome." And still farther west lies Spain and other "regions beyond." The Call of the West, to Paul, was the challenge to meet new opportunities for service. He might have said, "Let these people look after themselves. I am busy enough here." But he did not evade his responsibility.

The West is calling men today. There are those who think it is destined to control our entire country. They believe it is now shaping our policies in government, business, education and religious effort. They think that the old supremacy of the East is gone, never to return. Certainly the middle West is a prime factor in our national life. Its great cities Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit, and a score of lesser ones, have immense power.

Think of the religious problems of the West. Much of our life there is still in the crust. Fortunes are in the making. A mighty army of young people is forever marching in to the business and social life there. How shall their home ideals be preserved? How shall they be kept loyal to God and active in the service of the church? How shall they be made to realize the values in institutions like the church and the public school? Are we not needing still the preachers of righteousness, of Christian living and service, of responsibility to God?

II. The Man of Macedonia.

The "man of Macedonia" is calling us today. Who is he and what does he say? How do you answer him? How does your church seek to help him? What is at stake in making a reply?

The "man of Macedonia" today is the immigrant. He is seeking to learn our customs and secure the benefits of our life. The "man of Macedonia" is the black man. There are 11,000,000 of them today. They are seeking for their chance in the great republic. Then there is the Indian, the remnant of those brave fighters who tried to keep the white man out of their domains. The Indian is not decreasing in numbers today and he deserves the best from our hands. There is also an army of dependent, disabled, defective, degenerate people who lift their cry to the churches and to the nation today. There is the cry of the toiler who demands a larger share in the products of labor and capital. There is the cry of the educated man who seeks to lead the multitude. There is the cry of the competent and of the wealthy. The "man of Macedonia" has many representatives today. How shall we answer him? What shall we do for him?

III. The Business Woman.

The first convert in Macedonia was a woman named Lydia, a seller of purple. There are more women in some form of business life today than ever before. The number is increasing. The war in Europe has thrown more work upon women than they have been accustomed to do before. They are engaged in occupations which previously were thought open to men only. Probably not all of them will leave these occupations when the war is over. There will be a new era in the work of women.

The business woman today has proved that she has strength of character to meet the peculiar temptations which comes to her. She needs, however, as before, the shelter and encouragement of the home and the power of a Christian life to keep her true. We shall only weaken our national life if womanhood loses its purity and purpose in the turmoil of this life today. Are you making it any easier for the business woman you know? Are you helping them to meet the temptations that come to them? Are you trying to make easier the work of the young woman who has come from the country side to the town or city work? Are you bringing her the message of the Master and the help of Jesus Christ?

The Root of All Good. A child's childhood has a certain innocence, there is a certain purity which can be touched, to do no harm, to do no wrong.

PRINCIPALS IN SENSATIONAL MURDER TRIAL.



What promises to be a sensational trial started in New York on May 22 when Dr. Arthur Waite was called to plead a charge of having murdered his father-in-law, John H. Cook of Grand Rapids, Mich. The case will be heard before Justice Clarence Shearin, and the prosecution will be conducted by District Attorney Edward Swann. Mrs. Clara Louise Waite will be the prisoner will be a material witness.

DR. ARTHUR W. WAITE

JUDGE CLARENCE SHEARIN

PRINTERS PUT ON SHARKS.

Efforts to Keep Them Down—\$23 Each for Maneaters.

Extraordinary efforts to keep down the number of sharks in the Adriatic are being made by the Marine Board of France. Austria according to a report sent to the State Department by Consul-General Goettner at Frankfurt, Germany.

The board recently issued a circular instructing all Austrian marine officers to stimulate the killing of sharks and offering high premiums ranging up to \$23 for each fish captured. The bounties to be paid are:

For each shark of whatever species (the edible variety excepted) up to five feet in length, \$1.30; for larger ones, \$4.60, and for very large specimens of the species Ouris, rufa, spalanzani and Odontaspis ferox, \$11.50.

For the capture of maneaters sharks the premiums range from \$9.20 to \$23, according to size. Fishermen making application for payment of bounties are required only to exhibit the specimens to the nearest harbor officer.

The Elephant as a Nurse.

A lady in India tells this story of an elephant's skill as a nurse.

"Then art hungry, doubtless, big mother," said Remmi, emerging presently from the hut with the baby in her arms.

Isha, beautiful elephant, take care of baby. I am going to see to your diet.

She puts the little restless brown bundle down on the ground between Isha's two feet.

Then she fetches the earthenware jar of unglazed red clay and filled it with live charcoal, setting it down to get heated through while she mixed flour and water into dough.

With the skill of frequent practice she spread the rough mixture three or four inches thick all over the outside of the jar.

While the heat from the embers inside Isha, patient and docile as was her wont, cared for the baby, gently restraining the little trusty, who would have crawled away.

Now and again when the hot limbs moved quicker and achieved a few paces of freedom Isha's trick would carefully wind round the little body and lay it back to safety between the base barriers of her feet and the tip would gently pat and settle away baby's fretfulness and irate once at control."

Women as Maneaters.

In every type of work women are coming forward with proofs of their ability, but in no profession is this advancement so noticeable as that of architecture. By way of example, the prize given by the Boston Society of Architects for the best architectural design submitted by a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, was won by Miss Ida Ryan, who is the first woman to secure this prize. As further proof of the recognition that is being accorded her, Miss Ryan attended this year a banquet of the Boston Society of Architects. This was the first time that a woman had been invited to such an affair.

The Root of All Good. A child's childhood has a certain innocence, there is a certain purity which can be touched, to do no harm, to do no wrong.

PRINTER MAKES FORTUNE IN OIL.

MORTGAGED HIS MEAGER BE LONGINGS TO INVEST IN THE HEALDTON FIELD IN OKLAHOMA.

WELLS NOW PRODUCING \$5000 DAY.

Aged Man Now in Mad House Confused His Beliefs and Drawings To This Lucky Type.

Rushing Off.—The story of how a typewriter operator who worked on a daily newspaper in Battleground, Md., made a half-million dollars in oil in Oklahoma within two years after he had mortgaged his belongings for the top cent the bear, is contained in the experiences of Roy McJohnson of Ardmore.

The daily income of two producing companies in the Healdton field in which he is a heavy stockholder is over \$5,000. Within 12 months from this date these companies—the Crystal Oil Company and the Twin State Oil Company—will have produced about \$20,000,000 of wealth for their stockholders. Within that time the royal income that Johnson receives will have amounted to \$100,000. In 10 years should the wells on the property he owns continue their present rate of production, considering the natural gradual increase from more drilling, he will have made \$1,000,000, and out of an investment of less than \$1,000.

An aged man is in a madhouse somewhere in the north because of the existence of oil in this region of Oklahoma. Before he knew positively it was here his mental tension was growing, and when it was discovered in paying quantities the realization was more than the tension would stand. Roy Johnson pointed, for the old man confided to Johnson his beliefs accompanied by drawings and arguments. Johnson had studied the oil industry and the old man's reasons looking plausible.

Johnson had a little printing plant in Ardmore, with which he circulated a weekly newspaper called the Ardmore Statesman, and he mortgaged the plant and some other belongings to get the money necessary to obtain the first oil lease on land near the inland village of Healdton. The land produced oil.

In due time, at a United States government sale of Indian land, Johnson bought seven tracts, ranging in price from \$3.25 to \$12 an acre, the initial payment totaling \$195. These tracts proved to be located in higher producti-

ve areas, however, and the oil was taken out of the ground at a cost of \$100 per barrel.

Johnson's oil well was a success, and he sold his interest in the Healdton field to a company which paid him \$10,000.

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A JUNGLE FIGHT.

The Charge of Elephants in the Dark Is Awesome.

In the night I was startled from sleep by a crashing in the nearby jungle which sounded as if the trees in Sumatra were being torn up and simultaneously smashed to earth. In the soundless midnight jungle the noise seemed tremendous, as indeed it was, and right at our very ears. It was my first experience with elephants, and I must confess it was nerve-wrunging to lie quiet with that crashing all around and no surety that the elephants might not take a fancy to stalk in upon us, or what minute the fancy might possess them. Not did it lend peace to the anxiety of the moment to realize that one elephant, much less a herd, is only now and again providentially stopped in his tracks by powder horn, for at the base of the trunk and through the ear are the only instantly vulnerable places to your rifle bullet. To have an elephant break cover immediately beside you is not so serious a matter on hard ground, where you may have good footing, trees, and it is not impossible to dodge, but in the jungle where you cannot make your way except by constant use of knife, and stalk over your ankles in mud, at every step, is quite another story, and one full of trouble on occasion.

Needless to say, sleep was impossible while the elephants ripped the jungle into pieces, and it was too black to attempt hunting, so we lay anxiously, not to say fearfully, awaiting developments, given now and then an extra start by the shrill trumpeting of the elephants, which shortly before daybreak suddenly moved away to leave all quiet once again. If anything is more disconcerting than the bugling of elephants in the still of the jungle night, as they close you in a crashing circle, I have yet to experience it.—February Outing.

An Indian Creation Myth.

The Pianguen (Mission Indians) has no stories concerning the creation of the earth. For it is, in their view, fact.

Earth and sky existed in the beginning of times but not as now, illumined by sun, moon, and stars.

In the beginning it was shapeless, dark, mere a chaos full of impure elements. The Sky Power, brooding in mystery, rested upon the captive Earth. Out of chaos came a voice, a song, echoing in a long-drawn single note, the accomplishment, at last, of the primal deities at Ardith, were song and light, and with each beat of the 100 counts, an effort, the Earth Mother, the joyous birth of the world.

Johnson was born in Clinton, Wis., and he is 75 years old. Little is known about him save that he is an oil man.

Johnson went to Ardmore and after his oil venture secured a job on a Beaumont newspaper through the influence of Mr. Spaulding, who afterwards became secretary of the Adair County sheriff. On Spaulding's invitation Johnson came to Ardmore and established The Statesman.

The assistance that Johnson obtained to get his start in the oil game in Oklahoma came through P. C. Dings, president of the Guaranty State Bank of Ardmore, in whose store in a little town in Iowa the copper was organized that pulled the dry well in the Beaumont field in which Johnson was interested. Dings helped Johnson for the money needed to set him free in the Healdton field. Dings later helped to organize the Coline Oil Company, the holdings of which last year sold for \$1,000,000 and made 12 Oklahoma men rich.

Fortunes Won in Sea Battles.

Sea battles at the present time do not result in such great rewards of prize money as formerly.

English sailors in times past have brought great fortunes home after their successful cruises.

In the war with Holland, 1652-1655, English ships are said to have taken 1,700 prizes, worth thirty million dollars.

The English seized two of the Spanish galleons so richly laden with gold and jewels that it took thirty-eight wagons to carry the treasure from Lima.

The admiral and captains received as their share \$325,000 pieces, the lieutenants \$65,000, petty officers nearly \$10,000, and even the common seamen, \$2,500 each.

On arriving at Portsmouth the seamen bought up all the watches in the place and fixed them over the galley fire.

Sarcophagi Secrets.

The sarcophagi of ancient Egypt seem to have at length given up their great secret, hitherto supposed to have been unsatisfactory as the sphinx itself—that of embalming.

Mr. Berthelot, permanent secretary of the Louvre Museum, as the result of long analytical examination of the oils and unguents which have resisted the action of time in tombs of the fifth and sixth dynasties, dating back 3,500 years, demonstrated that the oil was simply castor oil as is still used in Egypt to-day, while oxidation has produced effects analogous to those resulting from the action of nitric acid on fatty matters such as have been observed in oils of the ancient sarcophagi of Thebes.

YOUR RAILROAD TICKETS ARE ACCEPTED.

On D. & C. Line steamers for transportation between Detroit and Cleveland, either direct or via Buffalo, either direct or via Lake Erie.

D. & C. LINE NAVIGATION COMPANY.

FRANCIS B. MCGILLIVRAY, Pres.

ALL D. & C. STEAMERS ARRIVE AND DEPART THIRD AVENUE WHARF, CENTRAL STANDARD TIME.

COWS OCCUPY AN OLD TAVERN WHICH WAS RENDEZVOUS OF GAY BLOODS OF TOPEKA YEARS AGO

Indians also gathered and rebelled because they could not participate in the Center for Overlanders.

Topeka, Kas.—A rendezvous for the gay "bloods" of the Topeka of 1856 to 1857 and for the past 40 years in service as a barn, the old Indiana Tavern still stands sturdy in the strength of its native timber. The flourishing trading post and stage station of which the tavern was the center have been gone for two score years. No trace of the houses of the town are to be found but the tavern, upright through weather beaten still stands in the strength of its native timber. The florishing trading post and stage station of which the tavern was the center have been gone for two score years. No trace of the houses of the town are to be found but the tavern, upright through weather beaten still stands in the strength of its native timber.

Five miles north and west of Topeka, on the banks of Soldier Creek, an easy drive from the village of Topeka, Indiana, and its famous tavern formed a popular gathering place for the young folks of the early days. Many were the dances held in the broad ballroom of the second floor, while travelers on the way to and from Fort Riley, gamblers, Indians and bad men, loitered about the bar below and fished through the cards at the plain deal tables.

Col. "Hank" Lindsay, a young man in Topeka in the days before and just after the war, recalls with interest the many pleasures owing to the old tavern. Col. Lindsay was proprietor of a livery barn at that time. Frequently he supplied the figs to the village sports and as frequently he took part in the festivities himself.

"We had a wild fellow named Hall," mused the Colonel. "He played for all our darts and called himself 'We'fane the quadrille and the right and wrong and the bad. We didn't have the dances that we have today, but we used to have a fully as good a time. And when we'd sit around camp, refreshments were served. Perhaps some of the refreshments weren't found in these days."

"Indians were an Indian settlement very nearly everybody of the place was a Kew. These Indians had to gather about and dance, dancing, beards they might not take part. We had a little trouble with them one eve nine."

Col. Lindsay's description of the Indians tried to take charge and the town boys replied they "simply had to eat, change," the Colonel said, "but, son, we whipped them, and finished the dance."

The tavern is on the farm of Art Johnson. Cows occupy the broad bar room where the half breed proprietor always wants to satisfy the inner being of his pioneer patrons, while chickens walk about the eves where 50 years ago girls in light dresses laughed softly at some pretty remarks of a Topeka gallant.

FURS CAUSE ANTHRAX.

Scientists Say Neckpieces are Dangerous to Wear.

Following an investigation, the department of health of West Virginia declares that persons who wear furs are jeopardizing their health because the arsenic used in the preparation of these furs causes an rash to break out on the skin which is exceedingly difficult to cure.

The Northville Record.Published by
NEAL PRINTING CO.

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NORTHVILLE, MICH., JUNE 2, 1916.

Not having heard any uncomplimentary sayings about Jupiter Pluvius, as such, lately we hasten to remark, superfluously, that Jup. Pluv. seems to be still hitting well above 300, which fact, however, should make us Pollyannishly appreciate the occasional, beautiful days we do get.

"The steaming of rhubarb is heard in the land," says the South Lyon Herald. Ours is just plain pie-plant. Doesn't sound so much like the medicine mother used to give us.

We have heard a great deal in times past about the destructiveness of the army worm, but it looks as if there were some danger from the army bug.

Wixom Whisperings

Mrs. Geo. Hennessy has a new Sohmer piano.

Mrs. J. G. Madison spent part of this week at Clarenceville.

Wixom has now a "really truly" Doctor. His name is Moyer.

The Misses Belford and VanDusen were in Ypsilanti last Saturday.

Glen Congdon is very ill at his wife's father's with typhoid fever.

B. D. Burgh is moving his family into the late Mrs. Wixom's house.

Mr. James Elyson has been very ill with pneumonia, but is now on the gain.

Mrs. Little, formerly of Milford visited her son Mr. M. S. Pratt, Tuesday.

Mrs. V. A. Fodder and son of Buffalo N. Y., Mr. Al Bailey of the Clay & Clark of Milford, and Mrs. Grant of Detroit paid a visitation here.

Gilt Edge Gatherings.

C. M. Brown and Mrs. M. Smith spent Saturday at Northville.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan P. Pease, Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. Kahr.

Margaret Bryan was the guest of Mrs. Harry Fuler Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Brundin and family visited Mrs. Harlan's mother, Mrs. Way, at Farmington over Sunday.

Carl Ely and family of Farmington were visitors Sunday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Mulford.

Farmington News.

John Morris has a bad case of blood poisoning in his hand.

Harold Northrop has been visiting friends at Lansing this week.

Miss Warbley of the Ypsilanti Normal was the guest of Miss Ernestine Pierce for the week-end.

Mrs. Jane Houldersham's barn was struck by lightning during Monday's electric storm and entirely destroyed in the fire that followed.

There will be a prohibition rally in Harlan's grove two and a half miles south of Farmington Sunday, June 11, with speakers and special music.

Clint Willy, cashier of the Farmington State Bank has just purchased a new eight cylinder Olds touring car. It is one of the nicest cars owned in town. The purchase was made through the F. S. Neal and the Edgar Pierce Agency.

The little four-months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Conroy died Saturday night after a very brief illness with pneumonia. The funeral was held from the home Monday afternoon, six little boys acting as pall bearers. Burial was made in Oakwood cemetery.

England and Ireland. Eringe-Bragh means "Ireland for ever." The Royal Standard was adopted January 1, 1801, on the union of Ireland with Great Britain. The quarters were representative of the three countries: England, three couched lions on a red background in the first and fourth quarters; Scotland, a rampant lion in the second quarter; and Ireland, a golden harp on a green background, in the third quarter. The lion of Scotland was taken from the coat of arms of James VI.

Walled Lake Warbles.

N. B. Johns is treating his house to a new coat of paint.

Mr. and Mrs. Edd Cos are the proud parents of a baby girl.

The poles are now set in this village for electric lights.

Miss Marie Hosner of Detroit visited her parents here over Sunday.

"Grandma" Johns is in very poor health. Mrs. Johns is 93 years old.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Stanbro of Plymouth visited friends here Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Walker and daughter Ruby of Hadley are the guests of friends here.

The Baptist Sunday School will hold their childrens day exercises on Sunday June 11.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hawley of Detroit were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Julian Devereaux.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Welch entertained Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Will Terhune Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pomeroy have returned to Detroit, after a weeks visit at the Wm. Chaly home.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Austin have returned from Bay City where they were the guests of their son and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Cronk have returned to Milford after spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Welch. Special meetings will commence Sunday evening, June 4. Rev. Woodmansee will be assisted by Mr. Cotterell.

Miss Helena Young and a party of girl friends from Detroit came out to their cottage here for the weekend.

Mr. Spyder of Pontiac Miss Vera Snyder and Miss Minnie McKnight of Adrian, visited Mrs. M. McKnight Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Tamlyn have been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Evans and daughter Madeline of Linden for a few days.

The recital given by the pupils of Mrs. C. G. Hernandez-Frederick's evening in the M. E. church was well attended and was enjoyed by all, each pupil taking their part with skill.

ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.
(By the Pastor.)

Services in the Salem church on Sunday June 4, at 2 p.m.

English Lutheran services in the evening, (June 4) in the Northville church at 7 o'clock.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

How much will be the pastor's topic at the morning service next Sunday?

Sunday school at 11:30. If the Sunday school is a good thing, it claims your support. What are you doing with this claim? Why not meet it with your presence and cooperation in every way possible?

Epworth League service at 6 o'clock under the direction of Wilbur Walker.

Public service of praise and worship at 7 o'clock in the evening.

A cordial welcome to all the services of the church.

Old Wine in New Bottles.

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

Ridicule.

It is an immense blessing to be perfectly callous to ridicule; or, which comes to the same thing, to be conscious thoroughly that what we have in us of noble and delicate is not ridiculous to any but fools, and that, if fools will laugh, wise men will do well to let them.—Doctor Arnold.

A Success.

The conversation had turned to the many men who had met success.

"There, for instance," said one man,

pointing down the street, "goes a man

who began life in poverty and now

lives on the fat of the land."

McFee looked.

"Yes, I know him," he replied.

"He's an agent for an antifat

concern."—Judge.

Elucidation.

"Now, Thomas," said the teacher,

"can you more fully explain the adage,

"Old men for counsel and young men

for war?" "It means," replied Thom-

as, "that the old men do the quar-

ting and then let the young men do the

fighting."—Fun.

WEEK'S CALENDAR**BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.**

(By the Pastor.)

The subject for Sunday morning will be: "Some of our Lord's habits" come and compare some of your habits with His.

Communion service will follow the morning sermon.

B. Y. P. U. one hour before the evening service. Let all our young people rally to this service.

The topic for the evening will be: "How to Conquer A Terrible Foe."

Remember the prayer service Thursday evening Miss Gertrude Brown has consented to play for our prayer meetings until Mrs. F. S. Brown is able to resume her duties again.

The Mission Circle will meet at the parsonage next Wednesday, June 7.

The Wayne Baptist Association will be held with the Wixom Baptist church Wednesday and Thursday, June 7 and 8.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Welch entertain Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Will Terhune Sunday.

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The Christian Science Society in the Ladies' Library Sunday morning at 10:35 o'clock.

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Christian Science Service in the Ladies' Library Sunday morning at 10:35 o'clock.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Morning service at 10:00 o'clock.

Ascension Day services of the Knights Templar.

Subject: "Disciples of the Spirit."

As we are to be the hosts of this organization it is hoped that each one will make a special effort to be present.

Sunday school at the usual hour.

Christian Endeavor at 6 o'clock.

It is hoped that the pleasant weather will not entice any away from these important meetings.

Evening service at 7:30 o'clock.

Topic: "Degrees in an Unfolding Personality."

One week from Sunday evening the Sunday school will give a children's day program. This program promises to be up to the usual standard.

Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Kendall and Mrs. Faust are the Girls committee to furnish flowers for the church during the month of June. A nozone hollyhock flower, to spare for this purpose, will also be sold.

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC
Physician and Surgeon. Office next
door west of Park House on Main street.
Open hours 1:00 to 3:00 and 6:00 to 8:00
p. m. Telephone 45-62.

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND
Surgeon. Office in Lapham State
Bank Building, corner Main and Cass
streets. Office hours: 8:00 to
9:00 a. m. and 1:00 to 2:30 p. m. and
8:00 to 9:30 p. m. Phone No. 11-45-62.

DR. N. J. MALLOY, PHYSICIAN
and Surgeon. Office in residence
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3:00 to 4:00 p. m. and 7:00 to 8:30
p. m. Phone 221-45-62.

The Good Old
Spring Medicine

That's what you need this spring—
free yourself from the conditions
arising from an indoor life—gather
renewed energy and vigor for the
coming summer months.

A Bottle of
NYAL'S SPRING SARSAPARILLA

will make you feel like new.
Cleanses the blood and makes it
nourish the system—stimulates the
liver, kidneys, and bladder and
assists them in their functions.

You won't enjoy the summer
your work will hang-in—in fact
everything will be unpleasant unless
the whole system is cleansed
and placed on a new basis.

Nyal's Spring Sarsaparilla will
do it—and we never heard of a case
where it failed to do as we say.

T. E. Murdock
THE CORNER DRUG STORE
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

FORD AGENCY

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

FLOWERS.

IF YOU ARE THINKING OF
FLOWERS, PLEASE REMEM-
BER DIXON AND PHONIS 110 J.
OR CALL IN PERSON.

NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE
J. M. DIXON, Prop. Phone.

DETROIT
UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE
Eastern Standard Time.

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

Cars leave Northville for Farming-
ton and Detroit at 6:20 a. m. and
every hour thereafter until 8:20 p. m.
9:35 p. m. and 10:35 p. m.; for Orchard
Lake and Pontiac, only 11:35 p. m.;
for Farmington Junction only 12:35
a. m.

Limited to Detroit at 6:43 a. m. daily
except Sunday.

Cars leave Detroit for Northville at
5:35 a. m. and hourly to 7:35 p. m.
8:35 p. m. and hourly to 11:05 p. m.;
Limited at 5:00 p. m. daily, except
Sunday.

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and
Detroit.

Through cars leave Northville for
Detroit at 5:20 a. m., 6:30 a. m., and
hourly to 7:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m. To
Wayne, only 11:15 p. m.

Leave Wayne for Northville at 5:43
a. m., and hourly to 3:43 p. m.;
also 8:43 p. m., 10:17 p. m., and
12:09 a. m.

VAUDEVILLE

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

TEMPLE
THEATRE
Two Performances
Daily
2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads
received at the Northville
Record Office.

Northville Newslets.

Mrs. E. C. Hinckley is quite seriously
ill.

The Bradner building on Main st.
has been improved by a new coat of
paint.

Roy Ottmer has exchanged his resi-
dence property on Cady street for a
home in Pontiac.

The King's Daughters are to meet
with Miss Lida Richardson next Tues-
day afternoon at three o'clock.

Special meeting of Orient Chapter
O. E. S. next week—Friday evening
June 9. Banquet at 6 o'clock.

The house on Dunlap street owned
and occupied by Mrs. Emily Swift
has been newly painted this week.

Mrs. Merritt Stanley received the
elocated center piece offered in a re-
cent contest by Mrs. C. V. Merritt.

Opal and Iris Merritt and Mrs.
Bertha Cook's little daughter are
among this week's victims of measles.

We notice that our former town-
man, A. E. Stanley holds high score
at the Northville bowling alley.—Mil-
ford Times.

A little daughter was born Tuesday,
May 30, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur
Litzenberger. Mrs. Litzenberger was
formerly Miss Bina Hayes.

One cow was killed and another
badly shocked on the Charles Colden
farm during the severe electric storm
last Friday night.

An automobile driven by David
Ross struck and killed one of the boys
from the Ford home near Farmington
Saturday. Ross is said to have been
intoxicated.

And now that Decoration day and
its services are over, the next thing
to occupy the public mind, collectively
and locally speaking is Committee-
ment—with a big C.

The L. O. T. M. will meet at the
home of Mrs. John McCullough on
Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.
Members are requested to bring
flowers for Memorial decoration day.

Mrs. Elizabeth Moore, who recently
moved here from Walled Lake, in-
changed her residence from North-
ville to the Brigham house on Main st.,
just vacated by Milton Brown and
family.

By far error it was stated last
week that Vernon Spence of Wixom
had been sold to the Fisher body hall
team to Minneapolis instead of to
Indianapolis. He is to play with the
Springfield team, however.

The regular meeting of the Library
board takes place tomorrow—Sat-
urday—at two o'clock instead of at the
usual hour. Members of the board
will please come promptly at two, as
there are important matters to con-
sider.

George Capell's new Overland car
was but slightly damaged Saturday
by colliding with a telephone pole at
the corner of Cady and Wing streets,
but the pole was broken completely
off, only the wires keeping it from falling.

Milford certainly has some of the
meanest sneak-thieves in the country.
The said s-s's steal the cake and ice
cream from the church kitchens while
the programs preceding church ban-
quets are being enjoyed by the
committee in charge of the intended
feasts.

Farmington has in process of con-
struction an 8,000 gallon capacity
cement tank for storing the municipial
oil for street use. The tank is
beside the D. U. R. tracks so that the
oil can be transferred into it directly
from the cars. Some up-to-date
little burg, that Farmington.

The annual reunion of the West Novi
Debating club is scheduled for tomor-
row—June 3, and an invitation is ex-
tended to all who are interested, as
was stated in this paper last week.
N. A. Clapp and Mrs. A. C. Harmon,
both of this place, are respectively
president and secretary of the society.

According to a recent announcement
of Secretary Daniels the fleet that
will go to San Francisco by way of
the Panama canal next spring will be
made up of 57 vessels consisting of
21 battleships, 23 torpedo boat de-
stroyers and 13 auxiliaries. At Christobal
these will be joined by the Oregon
and the Olympia of Spanish-American
war fame. President Wilson will go
to the Canal Zone for the purpose of
reviewing the fleet as it passes

WHAT THEY ARE PAYING.

The Northville Market corrected
up to date:

Wheat—White, \$1.05. Red, \$1.08.

Eggs—26c. Butter—26c.

Oats—45c. Corn—70c.

Hogs dressed—\$9.00.

Hogs dressed—\$11.00.

Lamb live—\$9.50.

Veal—Calf—\$11.00.

Pork—Hams—\$11.00.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Marie Paquette.

Mr. Dan Black.

Mrs. H. H. Fuller.

Mr. Rowe.

Mr. Ed. Arthur.

Mr. and Mrs. James Obbie.

There will be a ball game here

Saturday afternoon between Plymouth

and Northville.

Sylvanus and Clarke Curtiss of this

place have just returned from a

fifteen day stay at the Culver Mil-

itary Academy training camp.

They are both strong for preparedness

now, they say. Sylvanus specialized in

machine and garage gun training and

Clarke took the 3-inch gun training.

The Junior dance last Friday even-

ing was a decided success. The

rink was decorated with pennants and

banners while in the farther end was

a very neat cozy corner. Ice cream

cones were served to the older girls.

The music by Montgomery's orchestra

was excellent and all present

voted it a very enjoyable evening.

The Illinois Central railroad is ex-

perimenting with women ticket punch-

ers for its suburban lines out of

Chicago. One of the new women

employees gives as reasons for the

change the fact that "women have

more patience than men," they don't

get grouchy" and are always polite,

courteous and optimistic.

Miss Ruth Yerkes was the hostess

at a delightful party Tuesday after-

noon, in honor of her eleventh birth-

day, entertaining fourteen of her girl

friends. The color scheme for the

upper table was in pink and white,

with "blue birds for happiness."

One out of town guest was included in

the company. Miss Marjorie Waukins,

of Milford.

Gev Ralston of Indiana pressed

button, releasing a wireless wave

which started an automobile at a

rate of five miles away. The buzz

of the machinery, and the chug of

the auto were transmitted to me by

telephone. This is believed to be the

first time wireless has been used

to start off an automobile.

Marshall Lydy, arrested Frank

Timmon and Burnie Ranch Sunday

night for being intoxicated and the

men were mentioned by Justice Knapp

the next day for 40 days in the work

house at a fine of \$10.00. The men

paid their fines and were released

shortly after other than in the

party but they made their escape.

According to officials of the post-

office department Congress will soon

be implored to authorize the using

of aerial transportation of mails.

Postal authorities have already out-

lined tentatively the route over which

mail is to be carried and the pre-
diction is made by them that within

two years postal aviators will be as

common as railway mail clerks are to-
day. Just think of Ben Cook and

Roy Clark opening their wings every

morning from the bank build-

ing and after circling around a few

times shout out in the country, drop-

ping mail on the farmers front

porches as they scoot along overhead
at a 60 mile an hour pace.

Milford certainly has some of the

meanest sneak-thieves in the country.

The said s-s's steal the cake and ice

cream from the church kitchens while

The Jewel Worshiper

BY VARICK VANARDY

Copyright by the Frank A. Munsey Company

But he was glad when it was over, more pleased still, when the bride and groom had taken their departure.

Nevertheless, Lorna Beverly found opportunity to say to him hurriedly, "Papa and Jerry both know that some of the presents are missing. They have not said so, but I can read it in their manner. Please, please tell Moreau, find them for me."

The artist smiled down upon her. "I will do the best I can," he replied. "It is rather out of my line; but possibly I can think of somebody who might find them. There is a man named Crewe, whom I know, who may be able to help us. I will appeal to him—perhaps."

"Oh, do! Is he a detective?"

"Well, not exactly. As a matter of fact, he is, in the opposite side of the fence. I have a fancy—that one of Crewe's acquaintances was here tonight. It was only a fancy, but I shall satisfy myself on that point later. I am sure Lorna, that your jewels will be recovered."

A moment later Beverly slipped a card into the artist's hands, carelessly as he did so.

"There is a list, so far as I could determine, of what is missing. Of course, I am not as well informed as Lorna concerning what was there, but I could not bear to spoil her pleasure this evening by telling her of the theft."

You are quite right, Beverly. Keep it to yourself, if possible until your return. Then look me up."

"You bet I will," was the hearty response.

A moment later the wife of Detective Lieutenant Muchmore broke in upon the artist's repose into which he had fallen.

What is that about, Mr. Moreau? he inquired sharply.

Moreau raised his eyes leisurely, and with a slow smile he replied:

"Oh, you heard that, did you?" "I could not avoid it. I was just coming to speak to you, and, good-willing behind you, but without any intention of overrunning your conversation with Mrs. Beverly. But now it is my duty to ask you what you mean by that reference to Crewe. He is rather of shady character, as you doubtless know."

"Oh, yes, I know," the artist replied, with mother of his slow smile.

"Will you answer my question, Mr. Moreau?"

"I've a much doubt if I could, even if I tried."

The lieutenant was silent for a moment. Then he said with a pointed quietness:

"Mr. Moreau, I am going to put it to you straight. That is surely the best way to do, lieutenant." They had drawn aside, away from others, and stood in the embrasure of one of the windows. "I suppose the two agency men are on the job in your absence?"

"Yes; and an officer of the Croydon Safe Deposit Company is superintending the packing of the presents. He is also taking a careful inventory of them. That part of the job is off my hands now."

"Good. Now, what is it that you were going to put to me straight?"

"This: Mr. Richard DeJorome made application to the department, for a man to be detailed here tonight. I am that detail. The responsibility of what has occurred rests upon me."

"I have been called a capable officer, and yet those things were taken under my very nose, and I was none the wiser! How it was done I have not the least idea—but it robs Beverly of the truth, or knew what he was talking about. I have a pretty clear idea as to when the theft occurred—or at least one of them—that of the lavallier. But never mind that just now."

The point is this. I am responsible to the department for it. I will be called to account for it, and I will be made to suffer for it unless those missing articles are found, and speedily."

In a sense, I am in authority in this house at the present moment. I want you to look at my position fairly. I heard you say to the bride—I quote your exact words—I have a fancy that one of Crewe's acquaintances was here tonight. I want you to tell me exactly what you mean by that statement. I think I have the right to know."

"You have, Lieutenant. This is what I meant: I am acquainted with Crewe. I have visited his place in South Fifth avenue. Being an artist, I have a good memory for faces."

"Two or three days ago, in the lower part of the city—to be exact, to the Bowery, near Houston street—I saw a face which I remembered to have seen Crewe's upon the occasion of my visit there. Another man was in conversation with him—and that gentleman was here tonight."

"Richard DeJorome. I know that man well. He is a

"Oh, no, Lieutenant; I won't tell you that."

"Why not?"

"Well, for one thing I might be doing him a great wrong in doing so. You see, he might merely have been asking a direction of the man I saw at Crewe's. They were together only a short time, and stopped and talked to them from a mere sense of courtesy. I assure you. You know I went through all parts of the city seeking types, as we artists call them."

"But you will go with me, won't you?"

"No. Unfortunately, I cannot. I have another engagement still to attend."

"Then dig down in your jeans and cough up that cameo brooch that you left tonight."

"Sindahl's expressive eyes grew wide with fear. Then, without a word of reply, he thrust one hand inside his waistcoat and brought forth an article wrapped in tissue paper.

"He passed it across the bar to Crewe, who opened the wrappings enough to see what it contained."

"What he saw seemed to satisfy him. Sindahl was seated at a table not far away with the iron still on his wrists. He turned and returned to the bar beside him. Moreau, sympathetically awaiting him, said:

"Richard DeJorome wants to see you, Lieutenant," he said. "He is going to leave you, Lieutenant. Please, please, don't stop to talk with me. Go right in and find out what the old gentleman has to say to you."

"Don't you see that I'm going to catch hell when the inspector finds out what has happened here tonight?"

"No. What I do see is this. I am quite sure that Mr. DeJorome is a fancy—that one of Crewe's acquaintances was here tonight. It was only a fancy, but I shall satisfy myself on that point later. I am sure Lorna, that your jewels will be recovered."

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"Good. Now, what is it that you were going to put to me straight?"

"This: Mr. Richard DeJorome made application to the department, for a man to be detailed here tonight. I am that detail. The responsibility of what has occurred rests upon me."

"I have been called a capable officer, and yet those things were taken under my very nose, and I was none the wiser! How it was done I have not the least idea—but it robs Beverly of the truth, or knew what he was talking about. I have a pretty clear idea as to when the theft occurred—or at least one of them—that of the lavallier. But never mind that just now."

The point is this. I am responsible to the department for it. I will be called to account for it, and I will be made to suffer for it unless those missing articles are found, and speedily."

"In a sense, I am in authority in this house at the present moment. I want you to look at my position fairly. I heard you say to the bride—I quote your exact words—I have a fancy that one of Crewe's acquaintances was here tonight. I want you to tell me exactly what you mean by that statement. I think I have the right to know."

"You have, Lieutenant. This is what I meant: I am acquainted with Crewe. I have visited his place in South Fifth avenue. Being an artist, I have a good memory for faces."

"A present that I made, to her mother before we were married, and which she left behind when she went away. A cameo brooch of exquisite workmanship which once belonged to my mother."

The artist nodded understandingly. He knew that any subject which related to Lorna's mother was painful.

"Richard DeJorome. I know that

the older man asked anxiously. "You must advise me. If much prefer to keep the incident out of the newspapers—if that is possible."

"Then I should advise that you accompany Lieutenant Muchmore to police headquarters, now, if he is with him when he makes his report to his superior. Exonerate him, as far as possible. Show your belief in him by requesting that he be assigned to the case of running down the thief."

"Give as your reason for that request the fact that you do wish to avoid publicity. You have power and influence. You will find that the Inspector respects your wishes. And show your confidence in Muchmore himself by making him a substantial present before you leave the house together."

"Count, do you want me to send you up the river?"

"No, no, no! Not even if you could do so," was the hasty but half-uncertain reply.

"Then dig down in your jeans and cough up that cameo brooch that you left tonight."

"Sindahl's expressive eyes grew wide with fear. Then, without a word of reply, he thrust one hand inside his waistcoat and brought forth an article wrapped in tissue paper.

"He passed it across the bar to Crewe, who opened the wrappings enough to see what it contained."

"What he saw seemed to satisfy him. Sindahl was seated at a table not far away with the iron still on his wrists. He turned and returned to the bar beside him. Muchmore, sympathetically awaiting him, said:

"Richard DeJorome wants to see you, Lieutenant," he said. "He is going to leave you, Lieutenant. Please, please, don't stop to talk with me. Go right in and find out what the old gentleman has to say to you."

"T'was a devil—yes, a devil."

"You were going to ask me some questions, then?" Crewe's expression was uncertain.

"What were they?"

"I knew. That is enough. Were both of your pupils there?"

"Did they get busy? Did they pinch anything?"

"I think not. If so, I did not detect them."

"Was anything stolen besides the cameo?"

"I do not think so. I came away immediately after the supper. If there were things missing I did not hear of it."

"The front door opened, and Crewe interrupted him sharply:

"Here comes a man, who may question you. Be careful what you say."

"Lieutenant Muchmore strode swiftly to the bar. Another plain clothes man was with him.

"Hello, Crewe!" he said. "Then, who's your friend?"

"Good evening, Muchmore. How are you, Bunting?" Crewe replied easily.

"My friend is, the celebrated and justly renowned Professor Sindahl, known to the public as the Worker of Marvels."

"And known to the police as the Worker of Marvels."

"I am going to speak to you presently about something that you know, but I do not know what it ever happened."

"Sindahl, however, remained apparently unmoved by the statement of the attitude of the officer. Instead, his plump and his soft eyes showed a smile that might have been unbecoming to the complainant.

"Anyhow, I'm going to invite you to walk down to headquarters with me where you can tell me what you know about it. You're not under arrest, understand," he added with a grim smile.

"Thank you," said Crewe; and he instantly, the lights went out, and stayed out.

Another moment passed, and the lights flashed on again—and the two officers found themselves looking widely about them, and then staring blankly into each other's faces.

The place was deserted, save for themselves and Christy, who was placidly wiping glasses behind the bar. The chair that Sindahl had occupied was vacant. He was gone, and on the floor at their feet was the pair of handcuffs which had bound him still locked.

Even Crewe himself had disappeared.

"Well, I'll be!" Muchmore began and stopped. "Christy, come here."

"I'll be," said Crewe.

"The Many-Sided Crewe."

"Where is Crewe Christy?"

"Much more asked, with extreme but dangerous mildness. He was quite conscious that he had gone a step too far with the man of the blemished face that night."

Christy ceased wiping the glass, raised his chin and his eyes gazed thoughtfully toward the ceiling before he replied. Then he said:

"Seems to me that I heard him say something about a date that he had at ten minutes to one. It's about that now, isn't it, like?"

Bunting seized his arms from behind. Muchmore snatched handcuffs on his wrists before he suspected their intention.

Crewe looked on without moving, having reassumed his favorite position with arms extended; but he managed to catch Sindahl's eye in a meaning look. The other occupants of the room paid no attention whatever.

"It was none of their affair, what ever else it might be."

"I'll take you anyhow as a suspicious character and hold you forty-eight hours for investigation," the lieutenant said shortly. "I can question you better over at headquarters. Take him aside, Bunting. Put him in that chair over there and come back here."

"I am going to ask Crewe a few questions about something that happened tonight, and I want you to hear them and his answers to them. Christy, you beat it to the other end of the room and stay there till you want to."

"Most assuredly."

"You are lying, Sindahl," Crewe announced coolly.

And when the man in front of the bar took a step backward away from it and shot a gleam from his eyes that was half hatred and half fear, the proprietor added as coolly as before:

"You East Indians think that you are the only wise guys on earth, but you will find when you know me better that I am gifted with something of value in this place."

"Richard DeJorome. I know that

Crewe did not move. The expression of his face did not change. But he asked his assistant a question that sounded odd under the circumstances.

"Christy," he said in a tone that was entirely calm and half-amused, "did you feed the pigeons tonight?"

"Yes, sir," Christy replied.

"Giving me, are you?" Muchmore demanded.

"To me, the lieutenant," Crewe returned simili-

"Crewe did not move. The expres-

tion of his face did not change. But he asked his assistant a question that sounded odd under the circumstances.

"Christy," he said in a tone that was

"Well, late, I guess him before he

"You will show me the way, he

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"The Battle Cry of Peace," the noted war play, will be seen at the Ainsworth theatre, June 7 and 8. The play deals with the subject now nearest the heart of every American, the problem of America's unpreparedness.

The city of New York is attacked by a foreign foe with cruisers, submarines, and airships. Then a way is shown by which such a calamity can be avoided.

One of the features in this film picture is a travesty on Henry Ford's peace trip.

Admission, adults, 25c both matinee and evening. Children will be admitted to the afternoon show for 15c but will have to pay the regular price in the evening.

TRY A 15c LINEER IN THE RECORD.

VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Mrs. S. E. Parsons is visiting friends at Perry and Corunne.

E. H. Harmon of Milford visited his brother here Wednesday.

Miss Hilda Blunk of Pontiac was a Northville visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Ida Joslin of Detroit has been in town for a few days this week.

Mrs. Kysor entertained her son and daughter from Detroit over Sunday.

Forest Kator and family of Pontiac were Memorial day visitors here.

Mrs. Augusta Murdoch has returned to her home at Highland Park.

Mrs. John Fitzgerald of Detroit spent Monday with Mrs. Ida Hendryx.

Mrs. A. W. Miller and Helen Elliott of Detroit visited friends here Sunday.

Miss Doris Haddock of Detroit visited friends here the first of the week.

Mrs. W. G. Hubble of North Branch is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Lester Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. Churhill and son of Detroit spent Sunday with Mrs. Mary Davidson.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bowen of Detroit were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Neal Sudday.

Miss Hazel Bishop spent Decoration day with Miss Frances Yerkes in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Clara Vroman of Saginaw is visiting her son, Joseph and her sister, Mrs. Davidson.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Whipple and daughter, Hazel of North Farmington were entertained Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Whipple's parents, Robert Thompson and wife.

The First Red Cross.

The original Red Cross society dates back from long before the Geneva convention. Just 300 years ago an anonymous German work, which appeared at Cassel, called upon the learned to join and test the claims of the Rosicrucian order, said to have been founded two centuries before that by one Christian Rosenkreuz, who had gained his mysterious knowledge in the East. The order was Christian and Protestant, and although it professed to possess many secrets, including that of making gold, its chief object was the gratuitous healing of the sick. A tremendous controversy arose, the order being violently assailed as heretical and anathemized by the broader-minded or more credulous. The whole story appears to have been a triumphant German university spoof.

Suggesting It.

A mother, expecting a noted guest who was to spend several days in the family, warned her children beforehand as to their conduct during the visit.

"Don't interrupt the bishop when he's talking," she said, "and don't ask for a second helping at table, and don't make any noise in the playroom, and don't..."

The "don'ts" fairly flooded the children until the oldest child, a boy, stemmed their tide.

"Mother," he entreated, "will be good if you'll only not talk so much about not being good. You don't need to worry about us."

The boy was right. Half the child's misgiving today comes from our looking for it, expecting it, and suggesting it.

What is Happiness?

The aim of human life, no doubt, is happiness. But after all, what is happiness? Efficiency, wealth, material comfort? Many, by their lives, do so affirm; few are cynical enough to say so; and/or their deaths none will feel so. Not even freedom in itself brings happiness. Happiness lies in breadth of heart. And breadth of heart is that inward freedom which has the power to understand, feel with, and if need be, help others. In breadth of heart are found justice, love, sacrifice; without it there would be no spiritual meaning to any of our efforts, and the tale of all human life would be still no more than that of supremely gifted animals, many of whose communities are highly efficient, and have instinctive unity founded on experience of its utility, but none of that conscious altruism which is without perception of future benefit to self and works from sheer recognition of its own beauty.—Atlantic Monthly.

Going Home to Mother.

Just what I mean by going home to one's mother in its larger sense is perhaps a little difficult to define. Yet surely, it must be a very universal experience. Have we not all at some time—often following a period of confusion and stress of circumstances—suddenly experienced that deep sense of finding ourselves where we belonged? A sense of restfulness, of homecoming, of general rightness and well-being? It is a sloughing off of the nonessential and the trivial and a shifting of the spirit into deeper and simpler channels; a pause, when in the midst of all this mad dance of time and circumstance, gets a sudden, enlarging glimpse of truth and of eternity.—Atlantic Monthly.

Mrs. Hazel Ball-Tubbs leaves tomorrow for her home in Chicago after a two weeks' visit with her grandmother, Mrs. C. J. Ball.

Mrs. Charles Dingman of Owosso was in town Tuesday for the memorial day exercises, returning home Wednesday morning.

Andrew Houk and Morris Nichols of Detroit were here Tuesday to join with their comrades of the local Post in the decoration services.

Mrs. Hazel Ball-Tubbs leaves tomorrow for her home in Chicago after a two weeks' visit with her grandmother, Mrs. C. J. Ball.

Mrs. W. F. Barnes of Albany, N. Y., was the guest of Mrs. W. W. Thayer here Tuesday and Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Barnes were on their way to Chicago to attend the Republican convention. Mrs. Barnes is a cousin of Mr. Thayer.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Taft of Detroit spent Decoration day with the for-

mer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Tait.

Miss Ida Richardson visited friends in Detroit for a few days this week.

Mrs. Augusta Root and daughter Harvie of Detroit spent Tuesday in town.

Fred Huynychurch of Detroit visited the home of W. A. Bailey the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. McCready of Rochester spent Sunday with Rev. F. Walker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Martin of Detroit were entertained for the week-end at the T. G. Richardson home.

Miss Irene Thompson was a guest of her sister, Mrs. Clarence Whipple, at North Farmington for the weekend.

Mrs. Will Sommerline and daughter Leadeater of Detroit visited friends of Detroit spent Tuesday with Mrs. Lucy Ambler.

Miss Ruth Bradenburg came out from Detroit Tuesday to spend the day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Bradenburg.

Charlie Johnson and Dallas Bailey took in Belle Isle Sunday and report that the building of the new bridge there is in progress.

Mrs. Cora Boss, and two children, Clawson and Sherman, of Metamora, Ohio, are here to spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. B. J. Bailey.

Mrs. J. B. Nims of Detroit, Miss Thompson and Miss Ostrander of Plymouth and Miss Lulu Becker of Pontiac were guests at the Deamer home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Whipple and daughter, Hazel of North Farmington were entertained Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Whipple's parents, Robert Thompson and wife.

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Concerning the Clock.

At a session of said court held at the city of Detroit on the 27th day of May A. D. 1916, present, Hon. George S. Hosmer, Circuit Judge.

On reading and filing the petition of John W. Henderson, receiver of said corporation, praying for an order authorizing him to sell the personal property of said corporation, at public auction.

It is ordered, that the said John W. Henderson, receiver, be authorized and instructed to sell all public function to the highest bidder of the personal property of said Bennett Manufacturing Company, consisting of the machinery, tools, equipment and stock on hand, and other personal property belonging to it. That such sale be held at the office of said corporation, at the village of Plymouth, Wayne county, Michigan, on the twentieth day of June, 1916, at ten o'clock a. m. Central standard time. That such sale be made as a whole or in such parcels or parts thereof as your petitioner may deem advisable and necessary so as to receive the highest amount therefor.

That all sales be made subject to the confirmation of this court. That a true copy of this order be published in three successive issues previous to said time of sale in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Wayne.

GEORGE S. HOSMER, Circuit Judge.

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STANLEY'S DRUG STORE.

Concerning the Clock.
Matters of Our Own—Destined Item from Joe Rank. The last thing a man does at night is to wind the clock and the first thing he does in the morning is to clean it.—Kansas City Star.

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EDWARD COMMAND,
Judge of Probate.

CHARLES C. CHADWICK,
Probate Clerk.