

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLVII. NO. 42.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 11, 1917.

\$1.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

New Curtain Scrim.

Some very pretty Curtain Materials 10c yard and upwards. Sash Rods, etc.

All Silk Flags, Beautifully Mounted, 48c and 79c each. Flag Buttons, 5c each.

New Percales—Best Grades, 18c yard; will soon sell for more.

Ladies' Men's and Children's Underwear. This is a good place to get it when you want it.

Romper and Overalls Suits for the Kiddies.

New House Dresses and Aprons, Lowell Made. None Quite as good.

PICTORIAL REVIEW PATTERNS

PONSFORD'S

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Store open Monday-Wednesday-Saturday Eves.

Here's to a Good Appetite in the Morning.

REXALL DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

are for the relief of faulty digestive organs and stomach distress. They help to strengthen weak stomachs and make digestion easy and pleasant.

REXALL Dyspepsia Tablets contain two of the most beneficial ingredients known to the medical profession for correcting faulty digestion—Pepsin and Bismuth-Subnitrate.

As a gentle laxative, to be used in conjunction with Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, we include in each package a supply of Rexall Gastric Tablets.

REXALL Dyspepsia Tablets are put up for your convenience in Three Sizes.

STANLEY'S DRUG STORE.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

SPRING BROOK DAIRY

Our Milk and Cream is of the Highest Quality and our Facilities for Handling our Dairy Product are Second to None.

Telephone 399 J. G. K. SCHOOF, Propr.

Cash Store

Granulated H. & E. Sugar	10c lb.
Best Creamery Butter	43c lb.
Bread, Large Loaf	13c
Strictly Fresh Eggs	32c doz.
Campbell's Soups	2 for 25c
Carnation Milk	12c
Hershey's Cocoa, 1-2-lb. Size, for	19c
Sweet Potatoes, Large Cans	13c

We have a Good Deal on Luxury Macaroni (It saves your Potatoes), at 9c pkg

CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.

WHEELER & BLACKBURN

Northville, Michigan.

BURGLARS VISIT NORTHVILLE STORE

GORTON ESTABLISHMENT ROBBED LAST FRIDAY NIGHT OF GOODS VALUED AT \$200.

A sneak thief broke into the Wm. Gorton clothing store last Friday night and got away with goods valued at \$200. Entrance was gained through a cellar window, by prying off the grating.

Several suits of clothes, hats, gloves and other articles of men's apparel were jammed into two suit cases taken from the stock. A man was seen to board the 4:30 car Saturday morning, carrying two new suit cases and when the loss was discovered tracers were immediately sent after him.

The robber left a hat in the store bearing the name of a Rochester clothier and on inquiry it was learned that thieves, evidently the same men, had visited that store a couple of weeks ago.

The thief was obviously some one well acquainted with the premises and his identity is practically assured, although he has not yet been apprehended.

O. E. S. INSTALLATION.

Orient Chapter No. 77 held its 26th annual installation last Friday evening, with the families of the members and other friends as invited guests, besides several visitors from Detroit.

Mrs. Ida Joslin acted as installing officer, assisted by Mrs. Minerva Parrot Grand Marshal of Michigan O. E. S., and Mrs. Helen McAdam, a Past Grand officer, gave a beautiful floral service.

The following officers were installed:

W. M.—Nellie Freydl
W. P.—Edwin Fuller.
A. M.—Belle Simmons.
Secretary—Arabella Tinham
Treasurer—Maude Parmenter.
Con.—Ruth Gillis.
A. C.—Rita Taff
Chaplain—Helen Ball.
Marshal—Aline McCully.
Organist—Grace Dolph
Aqua—Rose Carrington.
Ruth—Georgia Tinham.
Esther—Flora VanDyne.
Martha—Kittie Con.
Electa—Mina Fuller.
W.—Alice DesAutels.
Sentinel—D. F. Griswold.

IS THERE A TRAITOR AMONG US?

Editor Record:—Every loyal American, whether adult or child, bears allegiance to our country and its blood-stained banner, "Old Glory." This banner, the red, white and blue, wherever displayed, fires our hearts with true patriotism—your flag and my flag—the flag that has never known dishonor.

Perhaps the person or persons, who upon Saturday night, April 28, removed our large flag from the corner of our porch where it stood, and dragged it out into the wet and dirt, there to let it lie, were unaware that this is an offense punishable by law. We have national laws that protect this emblem of our country's honor from any desecration. A word to the wise, we hope, is sufficient.

MRS. J. B. COOK

HOME GUARD IN NORTHVILLE.

Under the new state law, companies of the Michigan State troops are now being organized in practically all the live cities and villages of the state. Plymouth began to raise a company last week. Service in the home guard will not release any one from the draft, but the organization cannot be called into the Federal service. The home guards, however, will be subject to the call of the governor to protect property if the emergency demands but only within the state.

All over eighteen are eligible, and a physical examination is not required.

The home guard offers a splendid opportunity for those subject to draft to drill, and any military training they receive will be valuable in case they are drafted later. Also, those unable to go to the front may thus have a chance to show their patriotism.

Steps have already been taken toward the formation of a local company and it is expected that enlistment will commence next week.

Possum as Meat.

Is possum meat good? Ask anyone who has eaten it. Long before the white man came to this continent the Indian had discovered its excellence. The next to yield to its seductiveness was the negro, who in turn initiated the white epicure.

Features at the New Alseium Theatre.

As noted last week, the sequel to "The Diamond From the Sky" is to be shown at the Alseium Wednesday evening, May 16, a whole serial in one evening. Tickets are to be placed on sale this coming Saturday at Murdoch's drug store.

Thursday night, the 17th, the Paramount film will be the picturization of Mary Johnston's famous novel, "Audrey," with Daniel Frohman and Pauline Frederick in the two principal roles. The book is well known in Northville as one of the popular volumes in the library.

NOTICE.

Having decided to quit the oil business and spend my time at gardening, I will make my final delivery next Monday, May 14.

OTIS TEWKSBURY.

CARD OF THANKS.

We extend heartfelt thanks for all the neighborly kindness, the flowers, use of automobiles, the singing, and the comforting words of Mr. Brass, in connection with our recent bereavement.

THE HICKS FAMILY.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

FARM—LABOR OFFERED—25 high school boys, many with farm experience, are now ready for farm jobs. Apply to Edwin L. Miller, Northwestern high school, Detroit 42w2p.

NOTICE—Is your farm for sale? If so we have buyers. Address Palmer-Joslin-Meseraull Co., 300 Moffat Bldg., Detroit Mich. Phone Cad. 5766 40w4c.

NOTICE—Any person having old rags, papers, iron, etc., call 44-J. Samuel Kleinman. 35-45p.

NOTICE—If you want fertilizer, call James N. Erwin, Phone 188 R-2. 41w3p.

LOST—Red cover stock account book, Clay Robinson's name on cover. Finder phone Frank Hills at once.

ATTENTION—Lawn mowers ground, 50 cents. Repairs extra. Called and delivered. Claud Stanley Phone 145-W. 40w4p.

NOTICE—Before buying your summer dress goods see my line of yard-goods, also hand-embroidered dress and waist patterns. Mrs. C. M. Chase. 42w1p.

NOTICE—Dressmaking. Mrs. Langdon, west half of Scott house on Cady street. 42w2p.

WANTED—Skim milk. Booth Poultry Farm, R. F. D. No. 2, Northville. Phone 248 J-2. 42t-p1.

WANTED—To buy for cash a medium sized house with two or more lots in the village (not Beaktown). E. W. Flixley, 495 W. Canfield avenue, Detroit. 42w2p.

WANTED—Maid for general house work. No washing. Good wages. Phone 45 J-5, Farmington. 42w1c.

FOR SALE—Single Comb White Leghorn baby chicks for 12c each on Tuesday. Call 392 R-2. 42w1c.

FOR SALE—Barn 14x30 ft. C. F. Castagne, Northville. 42w2p.

FOR SALE—Good 3-burner gasoline stove. Inquire Mrs. Maud Bennett. 42w1c.

FOR SALE—Meadow Gold butter at 42 cts. Thomas B. Couch, Exchange hotel. 42w2p.

FOR SALE—Deleval separator No. 12. Inquire Miss Pratt. 41w2c.

FOR SALE—Automobile at a bargain. Cadillac 1910, good running condition and good tires. Demi-tonneau; can be easily converted to small truck. \$150 takes it. Apply F. S. Neal auto agency, 41w2p.

FOR SALE—Carload of New Milch Cows, mostly Holsteins. Jay Leavenworth. Phone 310-R-3. 29w1f.

FOR RENT—Stone blacksmith shop on Main St. Phone J. W. Kator, 335-J. 41w1p.

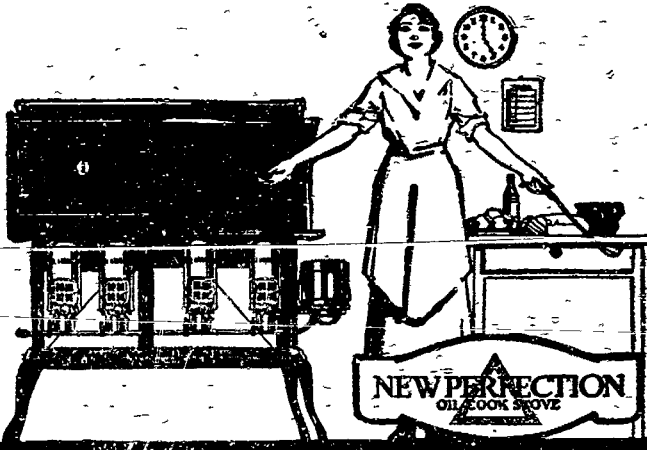
FOR RENT—Farm land—Cash or on shares. Address J. Henry Smith, 519 Helen avenue, Detroit. 42w2c.

FOR RENT—House. Inquire Mrs. O. M. Lewis, Randolph St. 41w1c.

WANT TO SELL YOUR FARM?

When you want to sell your farm place it with a concern with a reputation of square dealing. Our business is conducted along high-grade lines, always on the square. We are the largest farm land dealers in Michigan. If your farm is for sale, write us. We have a large demand for small farms rightly priced. Write us what you have. James Slocum, Farm Dept., Mgr. Walter C. Piper, Detroit. 41w2c.

Wanted, Girl at Peerless Steam Laundry.



Mistress of Your Kitchen.

YOU'RE not the servant of a cranky, sluggish stove when you use the New Perfection—but mistress of your own kitchen.

Cooks fast or slow as you like. Turns all the oil into heat, leaving nothing to smoke or smell. Flame, always visible, always steady.

It's the Long Blue Chimney that does it.

The New Perfection is cooking every meal in more than 2,500,000 homes. Let our salesman demonstrate one to you.

Ask to see the reversible glass reservoir, the greatest improvement in the history of the oil stove.

JAMES A. HUFF, HARDWARE.
Northville, Mich.

Lawn Mowers, Rakes, Hoes, Garden Hose and Window Screening.

He is now a man without money.

He bit at a Get-rich-quick Scheme.



A smooth-tongued stranger came along and showed him how he could make "big money." He put in his pile and LOST it.

Just plain common sense should have told him if that project was so good, the schemer would have kept it for himself. Or, he should have consulted his BANKER, who knows about these things. Then he wouldn't have lost his money.

We shall gladly advise you on any investment you are thinking of making.

Put YOUR Money in OUR Bank. We pay 3 per cent interest.

NORTHVILLE STATE SAVINGS BANK.

Special

OLD DUTCH CLEANSER 7 Cts

We have just received a Large Shipment of OLIVES from 10c up to 34c. Both plain and Stuffed.

WATCH OUR WINDOW NEXT WEEK.

C. E. RYDER, Northville.

No Cause for Alarm.
Mrs. Newpop—John, dear, do you think so much bread and molasses is good for the baby?
Newpop—Sure it is. Bread is the staff of life, you know.
Mrs. Newpop—Oh, I suppose the bread won't hurt him—but so much molasses—
Newpop—But he doesn't eat the molasses, my dear; he leaves it on the chairs and door knobs.

THOUGHT DIDN'T INDICATE.



"He is a man of unusual sagacity, isn't he?"
"Well, I wouldn't want to say that; he is a married man."

Do you ever have the "blues"?

That discouraged feeling often comes from a disordered stomach, or an inactive liver. Get your digestion in shape and the "blues" will disappear. You will soon be cheerful, if you take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

the people's remedy for life's common ailments. They act thoroughly on the stomach, liver and bowels, and soon regulate and strengthen these important organs. Purely vegetable—contain no harmful drugs. Whenever you feel despondent a few doses will

Make Things look Brighter

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes 10c, 25c.

YOU CAN'T CUT OUT A

Bog Spavin or Thoroughpin but you can clean them off promptly with

ABSORBINE
TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

and you work the horse same time. Does not blister or remove the hair. \$2.00 per bottle, delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Book 4 M free. ABSORBINE, JR. the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Varicose Veins, Ruptured Muscles or Ligaments, Enlarged Glands, Wens, Cysts. Always pain quickly. Price \$1 and \$2 a bottle at drug stores and dealers. Made in the U. S. A. by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. Box 318, Springfield, Mass.

Men and Women

Women as well as men are made miserable by kidney and bladder trouble. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney medicine, is highly recommended by thousands. Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that so many people say it has proved to be just the remedy needed in thousands of even the most distressing cases. At drug stores in 50c and \$1.00 sizes. You may receive a sample size bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post, also a pamphlet telling you about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co. Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

He Couldn't Help It.

Sydney had been returning from school for several days with a naughty boy, so his mother said: "Sydney, I don't want you to associate with Stanley, I want you to select the nicest little boy in your school to walk home with."

Next day he returned with Stanley again.

"Why didn't you do as I told you, Sydney?" his mother asked.

"Well, mother, I think Stanley's mother must have told him to pick out the nicest little boy in school, because he always picks out me."

Kill the Flies Now and Prevent disease. A DAISY FLY KILLER will do it. Kills thousands. Lasts all season. All dealers or six sent express paid for \$1. H. SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Adv.

The manufacture of oil from birch bark is becoming an important industry in the southern states.

Even if babies were disposed to talk sense it is doubtful whether their mamma would let them.

Don't judge a woman by the company she is compelled to keep.

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids. Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murice Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. A. Druggists or by mail 50c per Bottle. Murice Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Remedy ask Murice Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

CLEVELAND OWNER HOPEFUL OF A WINNER



MANAGER FOHL AND THREE INDIAN STARS.

"The best ball club in the world," is the way James G. Dunn, owner of the Cleveland Americans, refers to his players this season. The club, he says, is 30 per cent stronger than in 1916.
"Cleveland will be a strong contender for the championship from the start," Dunn said. "I am tickled to death with the whole combination. We have a fine set of players and great harmony combined."
"Morton is apparently as good as ever, and everybody feels that Joe Wood is due for a comeback. Chapman is a different ball player from what he was a year ago. He looks like the Chapman of 1915."

TRIS A SPARK PLUG

They are calling Tris Speaker the spark plug of the Cleveland Americans. Bobby Roth says Speaker displays so much ginger that he simply makes everybody play better ball.
"The improvement I have shown since I played with Cleveland I owe to Speaker more than anybody else," Bobby said. "After watching him a few minutes you seem to say to yourself, 'Get a move on you, old boy.'"

MAX CAREY AS BALL LAWYER

Outfielder of Pittsburgh Pirates Discovers That Theory Is One Thing and Practice Another.

Max Carey of the Pittsburgh Pirates, who first directed his career toward preaching the Gospel, decided during the past winter to add to his ministerial studies a course in law as it relates to baseball contracts. As a result he reached the conclusion that the reserve clause was a mere scrap of paper and he announced that he was a free agent from the Pittsburgh club. It mattered not that baseball authorities overruled him, Max was sure of his finding. Finally, how-



Max Carey.

ever, he discovered that theory is one thing and practice another. He waived his claims to free agency and signed a contract with Pittsburgh, reported to the club and says all his energies are being bent toward asserting his claims to being one of the star outfielders of the game. It is well for each man must stick to his last and Carey, all will agree, is a better ball player than he is a ball lawyer—even better, we take it, on the diamond than in the pulpit, for who ever would have heard of the Reverend Max Canarius, while everybody knows and admires Outfielder Max Carey.—Sporting News.

NOTES of the DIAMOND

Big Jeff Tesreau has rounded to form.

Evidently the Georgia Peach believes in spiked neutrality.

Rube Benton is the most backward pitcher on the Giant staff.

Steve Yeckes has been turned over to Indianapolis by the Cubs.

The American league race is over. Comiskey has picked a winner.

Hans Wagner would make a great sheriff. He would be there in a pinch.

The Indians will bear watching if Smokey Joe Wood is as good as he was in 1912.

If Connie Mack wants to get rid of Amos Strunk he will have no trouble in getting bids.

Walter Johnson is a cattle fancier and looks over the purebreds at every opportunity.

One difference between baseball and war is that war does not have to issue rain checks.

According to all reports, Zinn Beck obtained by Milwaukee from the Cardinals, is playing a bang-up game.

The American league clubs are so evenly matched it looks like Col. IF will be the deciding factor in the race.

The Athletics are greatly improved and IF they can keep out of the cellar there's no telling where they might finish.

Sam Rice started his professional career as a pitcher, coming to the Nationals as twirler from the Virginia league.

Manager Rowland feels that his outfit of White Sox this year has a little better than an even chance to win the flag.

Big Jim Vaughan has made up his mind to make a record this year. He is in the best shape he ever was at the start of the campaign.

Leslie Mann is the champion whistler of the National league. He whistles all the time, except when he is asleep or has his mouth full of food.

Lee Magee is doing much better for the Yanks this year than last. Of the players on the club, he has improved most over the work now recorded with 1916's history.

The reason for Brick Eldred's release may be ascribed to a desire of President Comiskey to send this speed merchant where he will develop by being regularly in the game.

New players, new managers and a determined fighting spirit among club leaders are the things, President Hickey believes, that will make the pennant struggle one of the hardest in the history of the American association.

SHELL STOPPED GAME

German "Coal Box" Tears Up Base Line Right at Start.

American Gives Interesting Account of Baseball Games Played Back of Trenches—Shortstop Wore the Only Mask.

The following is a story of a ball game behind the first line trenches at the Somme, as told by A. G. Empey of New York:

"In the trenches we eagerly awaited the result of our appeal. A few weeks later Santa Claus arrived in the shape of the 'trench postman,' who, in surly tone, stated:

"Say, Xank, there's about a million parcels at the orderly room for you. All from America, too. You'd need a lumber to deliver them, and I ain't no lumber, so you'd better get a couple o' blokes to carry them in."

"Those Tommies were just like happy kids, helping me to unwrap the different parcels, eleven in all. There was enough equipment for two teams."

"I immediately got busy and organized a baseball squad and my troubles started. Talk about boneheads, those Tommies were awful. After a while I managed to turn out a pretty fair bunch and we had several games behind the lines."

"One day we had a game scheduled with the Canadians. It was just below Vipers (Ypres). All that morning we had been busy getting the diamond into shape for the game, and when we had finished the result was O. K. The bases were sand bags, and for home plate a salting plate was used. The foul lines were of white tape, which is generally used as a guide back to your own trenches while on bombing and raiding parties in No Man's Land."

"About ten minutes before the scheduled start of the game a German 'five-nine' shell, or 'coal box,' plunked it self right on the base line between first and home and exploded."

"Earlier in the morning our first baseman, a Welshman, found an old German hand grenade of the 'hair-brush' variety. Being an ardent souvenir hunter, he proceeded to get busy on that bomb with the point of his bayonet—wanted to see how the detonator worked. The result of his investigation was right arm blown off and no first baseman. We filled in with a substitute. It was awful; he'd chase a runner right into the outfield trying to touch him with the ball. We lost that game by an overwhelming score."

"Our shortstop had a bad habit of trying to stop hot grass eaters with his foot—result, the ball would climb his leg and paint his eye blue, green and yellow. After losing two teeth and getting a beautiful lamp he made a 'holer' to wear our only mask. I had to give in to him (he was a sergeant). Just imagine a shortstop wearing a mask; wouldn't it make you sick?"

"Another great difficulty, just when you had a man broken in so that he could cover a bag or play the outfield a 'working' or 'digging' party would come along and said man would stop a German bullet and go on the sick list, losing all interest in baseball. Out of the 33 Tommies originally in the squad 11 have been killed and 14 wounded."

JOHNSON PLAYS FIRST GAME

Washington Speed Demon Received Magnificent Sum of \$2 for Pitching—Cost Him \$4.

"I lost money instead of making it when I pitched my first game of ball. I had been trying to get a job everywhere and was delighted when I got a telegram from the manager of a club just outside Los Angeles, where I was living then, telling me to be on hand Saturday. He offered me two dollars."

"I went, all right. It was a long, dusty ride in a day coach, and I pitched the game. I won it, too, and



Walter Johnson.

when I collected my two dollars I was the happiest kid in the country."

"That's why I didn't worry over the fact that my expenses from my home to the ball park totaled more than four dollars, while all I earned was two dollars. It was my first professional game."

HOME TOWN HELPS

AGAINST THE WOODEN FENCE

New York Society Seeks to Substitute Wire for Boards Around Yards of Tenement Houses.

Wooden fences, such as mark off yards in the rear of most tenement houses, have been condemned by the tenement house committee of the Charity Organization Society of New York. "Long dreary rows of hideous board fences, which invite fire and the accumulation of rubbish," must go and in their place be substituted by open wire fences, the committee declares.

"Every owner of an apartment or tenement house, every builder and architect will be called upon in this campaign. It is the purpose to wage a crusade for several months, investigators being convinced that the open wire fence will do much to provide more attractive and sanitary rear yards through the city."

"A constant fire danger, an excellent hiding place for thieves, an encouragement to the accumulation of rubbish, quickly weathered and transformed into an eyesore, the board fence makes tenement yards worse than useless."

"Children find them unattractive to play in; they are no incentives for planting grass and flowers; they detract from the tenant's supply of light and air, and are in every way undesirable."

"With the change to metal fences tenement yards will become attractive playgrounds for children, will encourage competition among tenants in keeping the premises clean, and in addition will allow the light and air to circulate freely."

"The use of metal fences in tenement yards should do more to solve the problem of providing play space for children than any movement that has been undertaken in years."

STREET THAT NEEDS NO CURB

New Pavement Has Inverted Crown So That Water Drains Through the Middle of the Thoroughfare.

The streets of a new residence district in Cedar Rapids, Ia., have been improved recently with an inverted-crown concrete paving. That is, the center of the street is a trifle lower than the sides, so that the water drains down through the middle of the thoroughfare. This makes curbs unnecessary.



Inverted-Crown Pavement.

sary and is said to have proven very satisfactory. In case a pavement that is laid without curb has the usual curved crown the water will eventually wash away the earth under the edges. This concrete was laid 5 inches thick and 18 feet wide, with expansion joints inserted every 30 feet.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Misuse of Vines.

The mission of the vine is not to smother and obscure the beauty of architecture, but to embellish it lightly, with a delicate, almost fragile touch; to relieve the harsh monotonous lines too often present. Vines lose their beauty as they lose all chance of contrast with architecture over which they clamber. Buildings and other man-made things are unchanging; vines are constantly changing. The beauty of contrast is greatest while the first-present is still dominant. When the building or other object is half covered with vines the charm and beauty of contrast is on the wane. There is, in addition, an air of desolation and neglect about any object entirely or even nearly covered with vines. It suggests abandonment by man to the gradual annihilation by the forces of nature, the contemplation of which is unpleasant. It is the duty of man to subdue nature ere this coarse overgrowth becomes too pronounced. Preserve the "delicate, clinging mantle of the vine."

Growing Street Trees.

Trees grown for street or highway planting, especially the deciduous species and varieties, should be grown for two or three years in the nursery and transplanted once each year, root-pruned and top-pruned at each moving. This treatment will induce a vigorous and well-distributed root system of a great number of feeding fibers in a small area. The side shoots on the stem should be removed to a height of six or seven feet, carefully trimming the trunk so scars will heal over smooth. The earlier these are removed the quicker will the recovery be and the smoother the tree trunk. Trees so treated will at three years of age be ten to fifteen feet high with a diameter of at least two inches at the base. Trees so grown will quickly adjust themselves to new positions and after the first year prove quite resourceful if left to themselves, without special care in favorable locations.



Government Issues Warning Against Fly Poisons

Following is an extract from "The Transmission of Disease by Flies," Supplement No. 29 to the Public Health Reports, April, 1916.

"Of other fly poisons mentioned, attention should be made, merely for a purpose of condemnation, of those composed of arsenic. Fatal cases of poisoning of children through the use of such compounds are far too frequent, and owing to the resemblance of arsenical poisoning to summer diarrhea and cholera infantum, it is believed that the cases reported do not, by any means, comprise the total. Arsenical fly-destrorying devices must be rated as extremely dangerous, and should never be used, even if other measures are not at hand."

"104 fly poisoning cases have been reported by the press within the last three years. As stated above this number is but a fraction of the real number. Protect your children by using the safe, efficient, non-poisonous fly catcher."



The O. & W. Thum Company GRAND RAPIDS MICHIGAN

WAR ON INSECT PERIL NEXT

Extermination of Winged and Creeping Enemies of Mankind Held to Be of Vital Importance.

A writer in an English journal has suggested that the next great war will be between man and the insect world. This war would be waged not only on insects that actually attack man himself, but also on all those winged or creeping things that are his enemies in less direct ways—those species that, to use the writer's phrase, "exist at the expense of human progress and happiness."

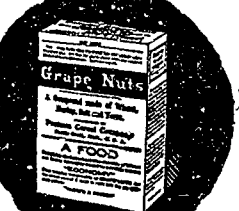
We all shudder with horror at the thought of a scorpion or of a centipede, although few of us ever see one of them, but we do not shudder enough at the thought of the millions of untold disgusting things that we are putting up with all the time. Perhaps it is unfortunate for us that many of these harmful, and even death-dealing, insects are very small. If they were as large as they are bad we should soon rid ourselves of them. When we see the housefly, or the mosquito, or the maggot, we realize at once that, compared with them structurally, the tiger is a charming and beautiful thing; but we go away and forget the magnified picture and submit to the original of it.

The death toll that vermin have caused in the present war so enforced its lesson that the world has roused itself to clean things up. The knowledge that certain insects were disgusting and unclean did not seem to be sufficient reason for action, but the knowledge that these same insects are quite as dangerous as so many bullets is a strong argument—Youth's Companion.

Diplomacy.

"I overheard Miss Olden ask you to guess her age. Did you?"
"Yes, but I didn't tell her what I guessed"—Puck.

Economy! Flavor! Nutrition!
Grape-Nuts
FOOD
FOR Breakfast Lunch or Supper



W. L. DOUGLAS

THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE

\$3 \$3.50 \$4 \$4.50 \$5 \$6 \$7 & \$8 FOR MEN

Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers.

The Best Known Shoes in the World.

W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearers protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.

The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you with the kind you want, take no other shoe. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to get shoes of the highest standard of quality for the price, by return mail, postage free.

LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.



W. L. Douglas President of W. L. Douglas Shoe Co. 150 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

NOTABLES ON PRISON LIST

Caesar, Richard Wagner, Bryan, Cleveland and Washington appear on Registry at Leavenworth.

Did Julius Caesar conceive the plan under which he later ruled Rome while serving a prison sentence at Leavenworth? Did the famous prize fighters, John L. Sullivan and Jack Johnson, prepare for the battles which won them the championship of the world while sojourning within these walls? Did Richard Wagner, the celebrated musician and composer of "Parsifal," and other great operas, find the inspirations for their masterpieces in Uncle Sam's largest prison?

Students of history may not find it recorded so. Neither do their names appear on the visitors' register of this institution, but rather on the prisoners' record of those who have been confined here, says a writer in the New Era, published at the Federal penitentiary at Leavenworth. Among the names appear many former presidents, orators, generals and musicians of note, besides that of the Roman emperor. Whether these names represent merely that many aliases of persons desirous of keeping their real identity secret, or whether the namesakes of these famous men told the truth when first registered into the institutional records, is not known, but the following entries of notable names are recorded here:

Julius Caesar, Richard Wagner, George Washington, Grover Cleveland, Robert Lee, John Adams, John Hay, Carter Harrison, William Jennings Bryan, John L. Sullivan, Jack Johnson and Stonewall Jackson.

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

Panacea of the Home the World Over.

Why will you allow a cold to advance in your system and thus encourage more serious maladies, such as pneumonia or lung trouble, when by the timely use of a few doses of Boschee's German Syrup you can get relief. This medicine has stood the test of fifty years. It induces a good night's sleep with easy expectation in the morning. For sale by druggists in all parts of the civilized world in 25 and 75-cent bottles.—Adv.

Hereditary. O'Rourke—Oh, Dinnis, Dinnis, me heart's broke? Me boy Mike's run away and enlisted. It was the fighter's blood in him.

McIntyre—Well, what's the use worryin', Pat? I always could yez the boy took after his mother.

When the police arrived both were disabled.

Being able to adjust oneself to one's position isn't all; staying adjusted takes some ability, too.

Leather waste is an important ingredient of the best grade wallpaper.

Canadian Farmers Profit From Wheat



The war's devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and wheat near \$2 a bushel offers great profits to the farmer. Canada's invitation is therefore especially attractive. She wants settlers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves by helping her raise immense wheat crops.

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and other lands at remarkably low prices. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of oats, barley and flax.

Mixed farming as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition are the only food required for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, churches, markets convenient, climate excellent.

There is an extra demand for farm labor for the war. The Government is urging farmers to put extra acreage into grain. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or M. V. MacINNES, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agent.

METZ CARS \$685

Le Veque-Baston Motor Sales Co. 86 Jeff Ave. STATE DISTRIBUTORS Detroit WRITE FOR CATALOG D.

One Phase of Coat Fashions



In those sections of this country where the greatest amount of money is spent on clothing, the top-coat is needed nearly all the year round. Therefore it taxes the resourcefulness of manufacturers and costumers to provide new and interesting features in its design. Up to the last of May the separate coat is a necessity, and its usefulness is extended through the summer months for those who go to mountains or seashore.

The best models shown recently are in plain weaves and solid colors. Colors include gold-mustard, brogue blue, black, plum and green in the beautiful tones of this season and the tans which are always good. Nothing handsomer than coats of covert cloth have appeared, but the liking for soft, glove-finished surfaces puts the coat of this material somewhat in the background; nevertheless it is a good buy.

The coat in the picture is of wool velour and is shown in several colors. It hangs in straight lines with a wide

double box plait at the back, forming a panel, and has a straight, loose front. A belt starting at each side of the panel in the back, buttons on front and confines the coat a very little, to form a long waistline. A big, flat button, covered with cloth, is sewed on each side of the panel at the terminations of the belt at the back.

A wide cape collar and turned back cuffs have, for decoration, parallel rows of fine silk cord that simulate machine stitching. On the collar each row terminates in a small bone button. Saddle-bag pockets are stitched to the coat and each has a turn-over flap with the edge decorated with simulated machine stitching. The collar may be brought up and buttoned about the throat if needed. The designing of this model shows excellent judgment in the selection of materials and style-features of the season, and in their management. The coat is attractive and practical for general wear as well as distinguished-looking.

Fairylike Frocks of Swiss Organdie



Here is one of those pretty frocks of embroidered swiss-organdie in which little misses look so fairylike. This crisp and very sheer material is made in wide flouncings that make them particularly well suited to little girls' dresses. The simpler and finer the embroidery the better it is for children's wear and, in the little dress pictured, there is merely a scalloped edge with small flower sprays in the scallops.

Fine, narrow val edging or dainty home-made laces are used for finishing neck and sleeves in these frocks. Nine times out of ten val lace is chosen for trimming the sheer petticoats that must be worn under them to get the best effects. Batiste and organdie skirts are made in exactly the same length as the dress skirt and often two petticoats are joined to one body made of a heavier material.

The little frock illustrated is made with a long waist set onto a short yoke. Lengthwise strips, with scalloped edges brought together form the back and front of the waist. The sleeves are pointed flounces of the organdie, edged with val lace. Two flounces make the short skirt which barely covers the knees. They are full and gathered with a narrow band that joins waist and skirt.

There is just one way to put the best of all finishing touches to a little dress of this kind, and that is by providing it with the right kind of girdle. A wide, soft ribbon in pale pink was

used for the girdle pictured and instead of a bow at the back, a rosette shows off the luster and lovely color to perfection. The same ribbon is used for the piquant hair bow that is poised—like a big butterfly—on the head. White socks and black patent leather slippers finish up a toilet in which any mother is warranted in taking pride.

Julia Bottomley

A Trim Figure.

The girl who is not necessarily stout but who delights in the low-cut or girdle-top corsets will find the following hint a saving on brassieres. She can sew into the top of her corset a piece of stout linen lace—torchea or imitation cluny will answer. It should be darted as closely as possible and a casing allowed for tape or ribbon at the top if the lace is not open enough of itself. When this addition to the corset is drawn up tightly it acts as a bust support and insures against the showing of the corset line, so ugly under these blouses and frocks.

Porto Rican Work on Slippers. A new idea for boudoir slippers is to have them of Porto Rican embroidered linen, upon which the linen threads have been drawn so as to leave a pansy pattern.



Is Your Back Stiff, Lame and Achy?

Do Weak Kidneys Keep You Sick, Tired and All Worn Out?

IF YOU have a constant, dull ache, or sharp pains whenever you bend or twist your back, and the kidney secretions seem disordered, too, don't waste time plastering or rubbing the bad back. It's likely that the cause is kidney weakness, and delay in treating the kidneys may invite uric acid poisoning, gravel, dropsy or fatal Bright's disease.

Get Doan's Kidney Pills, a special remedy for weak kidneys, used around the world and publicly recommended by 50,000 people in the U. S. A.

Personal Reports of Real Cases

DOAN'S MADE HIM WELL.

Ambrose Hatfield, Brook St., Eaton Rapids, Mich., says: "When I was twenty-five years old, I began to suffer from rheumatic pains and as I grew older the trouble got worse. I became weak, nervous and discouraged and didn't know what to do, as the best doctors were unable to help me. My kidneys were badly affected and the secretions burned terribly in passage. The pains were mostly in my limbs and shoulders and often I had to be helped around. I had awful dizzy spells, too. Finally, I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they made me well after everything else had failed."

IN GOOD HEALTH NOW.

Mrs. Lester Brown, 418 Alce St., Flint, Mich., says: "I was helpless with kidney trouble and unable to walk without taking hold of something. For weeks, I couldn't stand and my back ached terribly. Splitting headaches came on and dizzy spells, too. I was getting worse and as the doctor's medicine didn't help me, I gave up hope. A friend urged me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I did. Gradually the ailments left me until I was cured. Since then I have been in good health."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

50c a Box at All Stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Mfg. Chemists

Luminous Radium Paint. A luminous compound containing radium has been developed by an American manufacturer for use in locating electric-light switches in the dark, marking watch dials, etc. In powder form the compound is of about the same fineness as ordinary talcum powder, and is nearly as white, says Electrical Merchandising. "This powder may be mixed with adhesives or varnishes and used as a paint. The compound is also furnished in flexible sheets which can be cut and shaped as desired, and can be applied to uneven or broken surfaces. This form can be used in making self-contained brass-backed buttons to glue on electric switches already installed and for manufacturers to fit into the hard rubber portions of new switch buttons. The enamel is said to be waterproof and immune to damage from vibration, and may be applied to watch dials and indicating devices of all sorts."

Always the Way. "I know a man who wants to take out fifty thousand dollars' worth of life insurance." "You do? Who is he?" "A friend of mine who tried to get a thousand dollars' worth the other day and was rejected by the doctors."

When a young widow begins taking dancing lessons it is a sign that she is going to grasp another opportunity.



COCKROACHES

are easily killed by using

Stearns' Electric Paste

Full directions in 15 languages

Sold everywhere—25c and \$1.00

U.S. Government Buys It

DEVELOPING

ANY ROLL 10¢

SIZE 156 WOODWARD AVE.

DETROIT

FARMING

cut-over and timbered lands in Mid-

land, Roscommon, Baraga, Chippewa,

Delta, Iron, Mackinac and Marquette

Counties for sale at very low prices to wind up an

estate. Olympic Land Co., 1215 Ford Bldg., Detroit

LUMBER

of all kinds bought and sold. If

you have any to sell or want to

purchase any, write, giving par-

ticulars, G. Elias & Bro., Job Dept., Buffalo, N. Y.

PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Wash-

ington, D. C. Books free High-

est references. Best results.

DR. LAKE'S PRESCRIPTION—"A GOOD

medicine for BAD rheumatism." The Little Co.,

915 Bessie Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 19-1917.



Your Liver Is the Best Beauty Doctor

A dull, yellow, lifeless skin, or pimples and eruptions, are twin brothers to constipation. Bile, nature's own laxative, is getting into your blood instead of passing out of your system as it should. This is the treatment, in successful use for 50 years—one pill daily (more only when necessary).

Carter's Little Liver Pills For Constipation

Genuine bears signature

Brewer & Co.

Puts You Right Over Night

Pallid, Pale, Putty-Faced People Need Carter's Iron Pills

The Northville Record.

Published by

NEAL PRINTING CO.

F. S. NEAL, Owner.
J. W. PERKINS, Manager.

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., MAY 11, 1917.

From some of the reports we hear, we would judge that it must make a lot of difference in the number of enlistments whether those in charge of the recruiting are gentlemen or the opposite. At least one of those who is employed for that purpose in Detroit belongs to the second class, and must inevitably antagonize more men than he wins to the cause, since he tries to influence them by a rowdyish system of abuse instead of by decent treatment. Calling a man a "big cowardly lout" and a lot more such names, before even finding out whether he is married or single, over age or physically intelligible would not go very far except in the way of keeping him from wanting to enlist under such officership.

And speaking of "press censorship," we wondered last week what need Germany could possibly have for her extensive spy system when the daily papers told us all about the various plans for waging the war of proposed extermination of the Kaiser's submarine system, down to the minutest detail. Possibly (?) however, the daily newspapers of the U. S. are never read by any German sympathizers, spies, etc. Never mind, though, the liberty of the American Press must be preserved at all hazards.

An Important State.

The state of Bahia, one of the largest and most important of the Union of Brazil, occupies an area four-fifths the size of France, and has a population estimated at 2,500,000 of which the capital, the city of Bahia, contains 379,000. Its coast line of 631 miles is longer than that of any other state in Brazil, and the great Sao Francisco river is navigable for 621 miles within the state.

Flowers in the Soul.

Every human soul is the germ of some flowers within, and they would open, if they could only find sunlight and free air to expand in. I have told you that not having enough of sunshine was what ailed the world. Make people happy and there will not be half the quarreling or a tenth part of the wickedness there is.—Mrs. Child.

Chance for Americans.

The vice consul at Belfast, Ireland, calls attention to the market existing there for American manufactures of glassware, particularly bottles. Belfast is the world's center of the gingerale industry, and also puts up quantities of aerated waters, whisky and other drinks. England supplies most of the bottles.

No Time for Pleasure.

Neighbor—"Does your man take you to the movies?" She—"Not much. Time I get my dishes washed and the house red-d up and the babies to bed and the children's clothes mended, I'm dead for sleep. And besides, you know, he's so busy agitating for the eight-hour day."—Judge.

Not a Botanical Species.

The artichoke, which originally came from Barbary, is not a botanical species, but a variety of the thistle, which grows spontaneously all along the African coast of the Mediterranean from Morocco to Palestine.

Make Your Gift Useful.

The weakest among us has a gift, however seemingly trivial, which is peculiar to him, and which, worthily used, will be a gift also to his race.—Ruskin.

When the Tigers Play in Detroit.

Following is the 1917 schedule of the Tigers for Detroit games and the names of the teams with whom they play:

May 10, 11, 12, (13)—with Boston.
May 14, 15, 16, 17—with Washington.
May 18, 19, (20), 21—with New York.
May 23, 24, 25, 26, (27)—with Athletics.

June 21, 22, 23, (24)—with St. Louis.
July 3, (4), (5), 6—with Chicago.
July 7, (8), 9, 10—with Washington.
July 11, 12, 13, 14—with Boston.
July 15, 16, 17, 18—with Athletics.
July 19, 20, 21, (22)—with New York.
Aug. (23), 24, 25—with St. Louis.
Aug. 27, 28, (29)—with Washington.
Aug. 30, 31, 2—with New York.

Farmington Flashes.

Aug. 23, 25—with Athletics.
Aug. (26), 27, 28—with Boston.
Sept. 11, 12—with Cleveland.
Sept. 14, 15—with Chicago.
Sept. (16), 17—with Cleveland.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Perry received the announcement of the marriage of

Novi News.

Frank Clark has a new Dorr auto.

Usual services in the Baptist-church morning and evening.

Mrs. Will Hilborn of Coldwater visited friends here this week.

Rev. Mr. Hutton of Lake Odessa is expected to move here this week.

Mrs. Rix and Mrs. Woodruff, who have been on the sick list, are better.

Sam Spencer has a new Buick car. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rice were in Pontiac Tuesday.

Mr. Nance of Detroit has moved into the B. B. Munro house south of the Grand River road.

The Woman's Home Missionary society will meet with Mrs. Jessie Clark Thursday May 17.

Mother's Day will be observed Sunday in the Baptist church. Special music. Everybody invited.

William Watt has returned home after spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. States, of Farmington.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Munro, DeLoe Leavenworth and family spent Saturday and Sunday in Ypsilanti. Mrs. J. L. Munro remained for a longer visit.

The Gleaner Lodge will give a poverty social Friday evening, May 11. The ladies will please bring boxes which will be sold to the highest bidder. Everybody welcome.

The Cheerful Workers will meet with Miss Cora Banks Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Anna Rice as assistant. Every member is requested to be present, as officers are to be elected for the year.

Miss Bell Leavenworth and Mr. John Moorley of Detroit were married Monday, April 30, at the home of the former's mother here, with only the immediate family in attendance. Mr. and Mrs. Moorley expect to make their home with the bride's mother, Mrs. Nettie Leavenworth.

Mrs. Emma Hammond, local corresponding secretary of Novi Arbor Ancient Order of Gleaners, received on April 5 from the supreme organization, \$1,000 to be delivered to Mrs. Leah Hicks, beneficiary of the late William Hicks, who carried that amount of insurance as a member of the Novi Arbor.

Mrs. Sarah J. Hudson Root died May 3, 1917, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Hannah Darling in Saratoga, N. Y. The body was brought to Novi and funeral services were held Saturday afternoon from the home of her son, Joshua. Mrs. Root was born in Ann Arbor township in 1834, and was married in 1857 to Mortimer Root of Salem, where they lived on a farm until 1878, when they went to Commerce, coming to Novi one year later when they purchased the farm which is still owned by their son, Eugene. Mr. Root died in 1899. They were the parents of ten children, eight of whom are living. Mrs. Root in early life became a member of the Free Methodist church and was always on the side of righteousness, purity and temperance. She was a worthy member of the Novi W. C. T. U. She has passed to her heavenly home after a well-spent life of 83 years.

Walled Lake Warbles.

D. B. Moyer is quite ill at his home here.

Mrs. Frank L. Tuttle spent Tuesday in Pontiac.

Mrs. Jas. Dodge of Pontiac was a recent guest of relatives here.

James Smith of Northville spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. C. Orr.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Saxton of Milford were Walled Lake callers Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Harmon of Milford called on friends here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Clark of Salem visited relatives here the first of the week.

Mrs. Roy Heine of Cleveland is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Moyer.

Miss Lute Hoyt returned from Detroit Saturday night, where she has been the guest of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Devereaux and Mr. and Mrs. Perry Austin spent Saturday with friends near Northville.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Bently will entertain on Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Russell of Highland Park, Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Harlow of Pontiac and Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Johns of this place.

Kept Bright by Constant Use. Three things that never become rusty—the money of the charitable, the muffs in a collector's shoes and a thoughtless woman's tongue.

Northville School Notes.

Abbie Dingman of the fourth grade has left school.

Marjorie Haven is a new pupil in the Sixth grade.

The eighth-grade examinations are on May 10 and 11.

Fifty-two children are enrolled in the Kindergarten this year.

Camp Fire bake sale Saturday May, 12 in Steer's hardware store.

Doris Coleman has been absent from the Fourth grade on account of illness.

The Kindergarten people are enjoying the "gym" in the new high school building.

Joe Rickel, of the Sixth grade, has gone to Cooley Lake, but will return for the final examination.

Mr. Walker gave a very beneficial talk to the High school students Monday morning in chapel.

The Ways-and-Means Committee purchased 2,100 lbs of paper from the Epworth League last week.

In the base ball game last Friday between Wayne and Northville, Wayne was defeated by a score of 14 to 6.

An annual Camp Fire supper, preceded by a business meeting was held at the home of the guardian, Mrs. H. A. DesAutels, on May 2.

Tuesday afternoon Mr. Carmichael gave a talk than was both interesting and educational to the students on organizing a Junior Agricultural club.

The Latest story is the following: Pat—Do you believe in signs, Mike? Mike—Yes, why? Pat—Why, at Casey's funeral the fire whistle blew three times while he minister was preaching the sermon.

Come to the Musical, "The Feast of the Red Corn," given by the High school Glee club in the High school auditorium this Friday, evening, May 11. Admission 15c and 20c. The play starts at 8 o'clock sharp. Bring yourself and friends.

The Debating society is going thru the procedure of organizing a permanent debating society from a mass meeting. They have got to the adopting of a constitution, article by article and section by section. Robert's Rules of order is used as a parliamentary guide.

The Arbor Day program held in the assembly room of the High school last Friday under the auspices of the Woman's club was long enough to be instructive and short enough to be interesting. Our idea that the age of wood is passed was completely upset by Prof. Lovejoy in his interesting lecture.

GARRICK THEATRE, DETROIT.

Miss Jessie Bonstelle has been persuaded to reverse her usual spring and summer program and Detroiters will be given the first opportunity this season. Miss Bonstelle has opened her annual stock engagement at the Star Theatre, Buffalo. This season she will open at the Garrick Theatre, Detroit, and go to Buffalo for the summer. For the opening week, beginning next Monday night, Miss Bonstelle has selected the Hulbert Footner comedy, "Shirley Kaye," offered in this city by Elsie Ferguson. It is a play of keen, bright lines, comedy and dramatic situations. Shirley Kaye is the daughter of the old order of aristocrats—democracy finds birth in Shirley and she resents the Puritanical attitude of her parents and shocks her friends by her independence.

Subscription books were opened Monday, May 7th. The advantage of the subscription list is in the fact that a patron may secure the same seats each week, without the trouble of standing in line and then finding "all seats sold." It is only necessary to pay for the seats as taken from the box office, no deposits being necessary.

Took Remark Literally. "Maria, you'll never be able to drive that nail with a flatiron. For heaven's sake use your head," admonished Mr. Stubbs. And then he wondered why she would not speak to him again.—Puck.

Some Travelers. The Arctic tern holds all records for length of migration. When the young are full grown the entire family leaves the arctic regions and several months later is found skirting the edge of the Antarctic continent.

Come of High Art. "What were those rare plaques I noticed on your dining-room plate rail?" "My wife's first ples, sir."—American Cookery.

Early Use of Tobacco. The indications are that the American Indians were the first to use tobacco; they were using it when Columbus discovered America.

Wixom Whisperings.

M. S. Pratt was at Clarkston Saturday.

Mrs. H. Roach entertained her sister from Detroit Sunday.

C. A. Hopkins and wife are expecting to move to Pontiac soon.

J. G. Madson was at Farmington and Clarencville Monday.

Dr. J. H. Mowers is moving his family into Mrs. Larcom's house.

Begole Stevens was home from Northville to see his mother Tuesday.

S. A. Leary and family of New Hudson were visitors at Bernard Kitson's Sunday.

N. A. Clapp and David Gage of Northville attended the Farmer's club here Wednesday.

Judson Pratt and wife of Lansing spent Sunday with his brother, M. S. Pratt and family.

Mrs. Addie Calkins of Pontiac was a visitor at the home of her son Saturday and Sunday.

W. G. Price and wife, Mrs. Thomas Sutton and Miss Mabel Burgess were in Pontiac Saturday.

Mrs. C. S. Madison of Detroit is visiting her sisters, Mesdames Shannon and Thompson this week.

L. N. Bogart and family attended church at South Lyon Sunday, spending the remainder of the day with their brother-in-law, W. B. Wilson and family of that village.

The price received by M. Bogart and son for the cwt. of live pork was even more than reported last week, being \$14.90 instead of \$14.00. (The error, however, is "up to" the Record's proof reader, as the correspondent stated the figures correctly. Record.)

The stockholders of the Wixom Cooperative Association and their families, to the number of about 80, met at the K. O. T. M. hall Wednesday evening, May 2, for a social and business meeting. It was decided to purchase Mrs. G. D. Spencer's building, recently occupied by C. A. Hopkins, as the one now used by the Association has proved inadequate for handling the greatly increased business. The change of location will be made in the near future.

Farmington Flashes.

Harley Warner has enlisted for the officers training camp at Fort Sheridan and left for that place this week.

Will Irish has just purchased a very handsome new Olds Eight auto. It is a 5 passenger, with special maroon painting and composition silver radiator front.

Italian War Economy.

In Rome and other Italian cities ladies are adopting the habit of going hatless as a war economy. The example has been set by many aristocratic ladies, who take walks and automobile drives, and even make social calls, bareheaded.

Should Have Been Hardened.

"Have you the firmness that enables you to go on and do your duty in the face of ingratitude and ungenerous criticism?" "I ought to have. I once cooked for a camping party."—Washington Star.

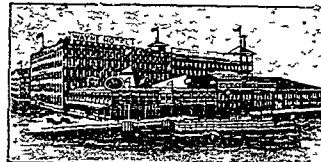
Satisfactory to Creditor.

A newspaper writer talks about "paying debts with money." The creditor will never object to that method.—Buffalo Express.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank all the kind friends and neighbors, W. C. T. U., and especially Mrs. Kate Simmons, Miss Risner, L. B. Flint and Sam Spencer, for automobiles, flowers and many kind acts at the time of the funeral and burial of our mother.

JOSHUA ROOT.
JOSEPHINE STANTON
MRS. HANNAH DARLING.
WELLER ROOT.
ASA ROOT.
MRS. NELLIE WEDOW
EUGENE ROOT.
JOHN ROOT.



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

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

WAYNE HOTEL AND GARDENS
In connection with the bath house, located on river front, adjacent to D. & C. N. W. Co's Warehouse. Convent spot in Detroit. European plan, \$1.00 per day and up.
J. R. Hayes, Prop. F. H. Hayes, Asst. Mgr.

Buy Your Clothing

—OF—

FREYDL, the Tailor

AT THE SAME OLD PRICE.

I can Undersell the Market Prices from 10 to 30 percent, which cannot be continued much longer, as goods are advancing every day, and I would advise you to buy your Supply of

FURNISHINGS and CLOTHING NOW

I STILL HAVE

40 Boys' Blue Serge Knickerbocker Suits, at \$5.00

Pinchbacks, Latest Styles, Fast Colors, All Wool 25 SUITS AT \$6.50

Best Buy in the World.

Knee Pants, at 50c to \$1.50. Worth \$1.00 to \$2.00

Take advantage and Buy Now. You will save money and get good goods which you will not be able to get later on.

This is an Honest Tip—You Cannot Lose.

FREYDL, the Tailor

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

FORMER PRICE means FORMER STYLE!

Why, the "sale" stores themselves bluntly say that their "sales" are held for the purpose of clearance to make room for new styles! In other words, they expect you to buy their former-style clothes merely because they want to get rid of them! Why take chances on "bargains" when

MABLEY SUITS AND OVERCOATS

give maximum Style plus extra Value at

\$10.00	\$20.00	\$25.00
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JOHN D. MABLEY

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

SATURDAY NIGHT DANCING

CATTERMOLE HALL

Good Music.

Good Floor.

Spectators FREE.

To the Investor and Home Seekers

You know what the automobile factories have done for Detroit, Pontiac and Flint.

Now is your Golden Opportunity to invest in a lot at Wayne, as the Harroun Motors Corporation with its \$10,000,000 of Capital have their factory almost completed. Most of the machinery being installed, they expect to start manufacturing the Harroun car soon.

Buy Now.

As houses and lots will be in a big demand as soon as this factory opens. Remember it is the early bird that catches the worm.

Are You That Bird?

I have purchased seventeen acres within 2,700 feet of the Harroun Motor Plant and inside the half-mile circle, close to the Junction of the P. M. and M. C. Railroads, also near Wayne Steering Wheel Plant and the New Tractor Site, which I will subdivide. Every lot lying high and dry and very desirable. Lots will be 30x130 feet, with 60 foot streets and 20 foot alleys.

I will offer these lots for a few days at \$200 to \$300 each, which includes side-walks and shade trees. Remember this is not one-fourth the price asked for lots in any of the other subdivisions, which are much farther from the Harroun Factory.

If you Invest Now, you will be sure to double your money within the next ninety days. Come and see me for particulars and terms.

R. H. BAKER

Phone 70.

Northville, Michigan.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND
Surgeon. Office in Lapham State
Bank Building, corner Main and Center
streets. Office hours: 8:00 to
9:00 a. m. and 1:00 to 2:30 p. m. and
6:00 to 7:30 p. m. Phone No. 1.

Go to the office with new vigor
throw off that feeling of weariness
and fatigue with

PENSLAR

DYNAMIC
Tonic.

For overworked men and women,
for feeble folks of old age and for
delicate children, this tonic is
recommended highly.

Read the exact formula on the
label.

Let it help you—it surely will
if properly taken. 75c and \$1.50.

T. E. Murdock
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

FLOWERS

IF YOU ARE THINKING OF
FLOWERS, PLEASE REMEM-
BER DIXON AND PHONE 140 J.
OR CALL IN PERSON.

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

FORD AGENCY

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Ford Touring Cars \$360
Ford Runabouts, \$345
Ford Chassis, \$325

DETROIT UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE
Eastern Standard Time.

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

Cars leave Northville for Farmington
and Detroit at 6:20 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 6:43 p. m.;
also 8:43 p. m., 10:17 p. m., and
12:09 a. m.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

CLEANING & PRESSING

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

WORK CALLED FOR & DELIVERED

CHARLES FREYDL

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

VAUDEVILLE

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

TEMPLE THEATRE.

Two Performances
Daily
8:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

Northville Newslets.

Next Sunday is "Mother's Day."

W. D. Griffin has a new Saxon Six.

Make just a little more garden this
year.

'Nother snow-sleet-hail storm Tues-
day night.

Don Miller is the owner of a new
Ford touring car.

E. C. Hinkley has installed a set of
automatic pin-setters in his bowling
alley.

Dr. A. J. Rickell is building a new
bungalow on the lot near the Jarvis
Palmer home.

Mrs. Emma Burrows will sell her
household goods at a public auction
Saturday, May 19.

A handsome new flag now floats
from the flag staff on Northville's
municipal building.

F. R. Lauch and family of Detroit
have moved into the Mrs. Angie Hues-
ton house on Dunlap street.

The King's Daughters will meet
next Tuesday evening, May 15 at the
home of Mrs. N. C. Schrafer at 7
o'clock.

A Northville event to be anticipated
for the near future is a benefit enter-
tainment for the W. R. C. to be put on
by home talent.

Bert Wood has a badly lacerated
hand as the result of an accident while
running a shaper at the Dubuare fac-
tory Wednesday.

The Boy Scouts are working in
double time now preparing for Mem-
orial Day exercise. Two meetings
are being held during the week in-
stead of one.

All members of the L. O. T. M. are
requested to attend the next regular
review on the evening of May 14.
There will be work and the Chorus
Glee-Club will help to entertain.

Northville people will be very sorry
to learn that Rev. J. E. Webber is
entirely helpless at his home in Royal
Oak with a severe attack of inflamma-
tory rheumatism.

Mrs. Emma Burrows has trans-
ferred her equity in the house and lot
at the corner of Dunlap and Wing
streets, to Will Ely. Mrs. Burrows
expects to visit her mother-in-law in
Cleveland, O., for a time.

The statement in Supt. Misenar's
article last week relating to the
truancy law should have read that
students under 16 years of age are re-
quired to attend school during the
entire school year, instead of three
months of the year.

Mary Litsenberger, who has been
head saleslady in the Ponsford Dry
Goods store for some years past, has
resigned to accept a position in the
Northville State Savings bank. Miss
Ostrander of Plymouth is to take Miss
Litsenberger's place at Ponsford's.

Both Farmington and Plymouth now
have organizations for Red Cross and
military training work. A recruit-
ing committee has also been appointed
at the latter village in the interest of
the 33rd Michigan Infantry. L. B.
Samsen of the Plymouth Mail is one
of the members of the committee.

F. N. Perrin and Sons are to con-
duct a Ford bus service this season
between Northville, Novi and Walled
Lake, beginning May 15 next, and
making the trips twice a day through-
out the week and every two hours on Sun-
days. They may also make extra
trips Saturdays if business demands
it.

The Record has just issued for
Union Chapter R. A. M. No. 55 a
handsome souvenir year book contain-
ing excellent portraits of present and
past officers, present membership list,
and a list of all officers since the
chapter was chartered 50 years ago,
also a fine half-tone of the block
containing the local Masonic temple.

Wednesday, May 2, Miss Mabel
Burgess of Detroit gave a very
pleasant birthday party at the Dr.
Burgess place here for her mother,
Mrs. J. M. Burgess, the present oc-
cupant, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Burgess'
cousin, cordially placing the house at
the disposal of the company. Fifteen
ladies, all of Northville and vicinity
except Miss Mary Power of Detroit,
were entertained at a twelve o'clock
luncheon, followed by a pleasant
social afternoon.

If you wish to purchase Harroun
Motor Corporation stock, buy it thru
your local agent, Bruno Freydl.

The Northville Market corrected
up to date:

Wheat—White, \$2.05. Red, \$3.10.
Eggs—31c. Butter, 42c.
Hogs—Alive, \$14.50. Dressed, \$18.50
Oats—76c. Corn—\$1.60.
Veal Calves—\$12.00.
Lamb—Alive, \$9.50.
Beef—10c per lb.
Beef Hides—17c lb.

The Senior class are planning to
give a dance in the school gymnasium.

Dr. Schuyler has erected a mansion
for the birds on the south side of his
house.

A few extra hills of potatoes and a
few extra hills of beans is what's
needed.

The coal situation promises to be
something of a problem for next
winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dethloff are the
new proprietors of the D. U. R. wait-
ing room.

Mrs. T. B. Henry has bought the
Hake home and property on the corner
of Dunlap and Hutton.

Claude McKahn is building an ad-
dition to the McKahn house just west
of the Methodist church.

W. D. Griffin has been ill in Detroit
with a threatened attack of pneumonia
for a week or more past.

R. C. Yerkes has purchased the
Daniel Rogers farm on the Four
Town road northeast of town.

Motorman Will Irish of Farmington
purchased a new Olds Eight auto
through the F. S. Neal agency.

"They say" we can't have warm
weather till the ice gets out of the big
lakes—and the ice can't get out of
the lakes till we have warmer weather.
Sounds like one of those songs we
used to call "rounds."

The Daisy manufacturing Co. at
Plymouth has announced that any of
its employees who enlist or are draft-
ed into the military service of the U. S.
such persons or their dependents will
be paid the difference between the
wages they now receive and the pay
given them by Uncle Sam.

"Will they never learn?" A High-
land Park restaurant keeper the other
day discharged a girl employee who
persisted in wearing an American
flag when ordered not to do so. She
complained to the village authorities,
who promptly passed a resolution that
the man's restaurant license would be
immediately revoked, unless the girl
should be re-instated and permitted to
display her patriotism as she pleased.

The following which is going the
rounds of the country papers is so
true though not new that we re-
produce it.

"We have noticed that when a man
finds fault with his local paper the
chances are ten to one that he hasn't
an advertisement in it. Give to one
that he never gave it a job of work;
three to one that he is delinquent in
his subscription; even money that he
never did anything to assist the pub-
lisher to make it a good paper, and
four to one that he is most eager to
see it when it comes out.

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

Rev. W. S. Buck of Detroit will
occupy the pulpit Sunday morning

Prayer meeting—Thursday night at
7 o'clock.

Christian Endeavor meeting at 6
o'clock as usual

Sunday school will convene at the
customary time.

The Martha Chapter will meet Wed-
nesday evening, May 16, at the home
of Mary Alexander. Meeting opens
at 7:15.

The Westminster Circle will meet
next week with Miss Alice Cunning-
ham, Miss Marion Power assisting

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Sunday morning, May 13, brings to
the Methodists of Northville and their
friends another rare treat. Rev.
Peter F. Stair, D. D., Superintendent
of the work of Sunday schools for the
Detroit Area, under Bishop Henderson,
will preach at 10 o'clock, and will be
present in the Sunday school at 11:30.
Dr. Stair's time is in great demand
and was only by urgent request made
weeks ago that we were able to se-
cure his coming to Northville. No
member of the church or Sunday
school can afford to miss hearing him.

Instead of the regular devotional
service at 6 o'clock, the Epworth
League will have charge of the public
service at 7 o'clock and will give a
special anniversary program. Every-
body invited.

The W. H. M. S. will meet with Mrs.
Charles Smock at their country home,
Tuesday afternoon, May 15. Auto-
mobiles will be provided to carry all
who may wish to go.

Prayer meeting, Thursday evening
at 7 o'clock.

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Regular services Sunday, both morn-
ing and evening. Topics will be
given from the pulpit.

About 40 at prayer service last

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS
Second and Fourth Tuesdays
meeting nights.
F. B. SHAFER, K. of R. & S.
S. W. McLEAN, C. C.

FORESTERS OF AMERICA
Regular Meetings:
May 11th and 25th.
A. J. SIMMONS, E. A. SCHULTZ,
Secy. C. R.

NORTHVILLE LODGE NO. 186
F. & A. M.
Third Degree May 14.

UNION CHAPTER NO. 55
R. A. M.
Regular meeting Wed-
nesday, June 18.

NORTHVILLE
COMMANDERY NO. 39 K. T.
Regular June 5th.

ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77
O. E. S.
Regular meeting Friday,
May 18.

Thursday evening, and two new mem-
bers received the hand of fellowship
Sunday morning. The pastor has but
three Sundays more to preach in
Northville. Any who are intending
to unite with the church before he
leaves please improve the time.

With all the advance in the cost of
living these days, there are some
things unaffected. It doesn't cost any
more to be a gentleman or a lady than
it has for the last century. Smiles
and cheerfulness are the same old
price. And while the railroads are
pleading for higher tariff, the fare
from Northville to the Home of the
faithful is no higher and never will
be. Better secure your transportation
now.

All the consolations some people
have for the journey they must take
sooner or later is that it's down hill
all the way. A man is a fool to
choose the downward course just be-
cause he can coast all the way.

Anyone can live a life of sin. It
requires neither grit nor grace, but
it requires both to live a christian
life. Have you the sand to try it?

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY.

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

MAJESTIC THEATRE, DETROIT.

George Deban, celebrated character
actor, will be seen again at the
Majestic theatre, starting next Sun-
day afternoon, when "The Marcellus
Millions" will open there. Deban
will again appear in one of his favorite
Italian roles, that of a humble truck
garden who finds himself the sup-
posed heir to vast wealth and broad
estates. But the efforts of his wife
to make him live up to his position
spoil his enjoyment of the fortune, and
the ultimate result is her suit for di-
vorce from the modest Guido, on the
ground of "incompatibility of temper-
ment." The heir returns to his small
farm, where his wife is later glad to
join him, when it is learned that they

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK

NORTHVILLE, MICH.
at the close of business May 1, 1917.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts,	\$177,829.20
Bonds, Mortgages and	
Securities,	247,932.24
Overdrafts,	26.18
Banking House,	12,450.00
Furniture and Fixtures,	2,700.00
Due from Banks in Reserve	
Cities,	67,497.95
Cash and Cash Items,	32,084.54
Total,	\$540,531.11
LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock,	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund,	7,000.00
Undivided Profits,	6,793.92
Reserved for Taxes and	
Interest,	555.37
Deposits—	
Commercial \$234,430.45	
Savings, 266,751.37	\$501,181.82
Total,	\$540,531.11

OFFICERS.

F. S. Harmon, President.
R. Christensen, Vice-President.
F. S. Neal, Vice-President.
E. H. Lapham, Cashier.
Ernest Miller, Asst. Cashier.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

F. S. Harmon, R. Christensen,
F. E. Bradley, Frank S. Neal,
M. N. Johnson, F. G. Terrill,
E. H. Lapham.

Interest on Savings Deposits for the Full Time.

STAYS HOT

Use an Electric Flat Iron and save yourself
the bother of changing irons.

SAVES TIME

An Electric Flat Iron will do the work in less
time—and with much less labor.

Come in and get one—try it out at our ex-
pense.

THE DETROIT EDISON COMPANY

had been duped into believing them-
selves the rightful possessors of the
Marcellus Millions

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

UPHOLSTERING

DON'T CONSIGN THAT OLD FUR-
NITURE TO THE ATTIC OR
RUBBISH HEAP. LET US
TELL YOU WHAT IT WILL
COST TO MAKE IT
AS GOOD AS NEW.

I HAVE A COMPLETE LINE OF UP-
TO-DATE SAMPLES OF UP-
HOLSTERY GOODS.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED; ALSO
CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED

SHOP—ROGERS ST., NORTH.

F. R. WOODWORTH

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Phone 258-W. NORTHVILLE.

SPENCER J. HEENEY

PIANO
TEACHER.

Phone 50-J. NORTHVILLE.

STUDENT OF MR. YORK.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

Phone 247-J

DIAMOND DAIRY

NORTHVILLE'S MODEL DAIRY.

Everything in a Strictly Sanitary
Condition. All Milk we sell is the
product of our own dairy.

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

WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE.

G. C. BENTON, Proprietor.

KIRSCHBAUM CLOTHES

Doc Says:==

There is one essential to a perfect enjoyment
of the happy student days of May and June—
The right Clothes.
back styles, shape conforming styles and looser

You'll find them here—belted styles and pinch-
styles.

Tailored in scores of new fabric effects, lus-
trous cassimeres, soft flannels, unfinished
worsted and serges.

Skeleton lined with colored silk yokes, silk
pipings and silk sleeves—or half or quarter
lined, if you prefer.

Radiating throughout the smartness of line,
of pattern and of trimmings the garments for
young men tailored by the celebrated Kirsch-
baum clothes-making shops.

Prices, \$15.00, \$16.50 and \$20.00.

You can get the fullest benefit of the suit by
selecting it now.

WM. GORTON

NORTHVILLE.

MICHIGAN.



WEB OF STEEL

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY
Father and Son

Here Is a Powerful Story of Failure and Sacrifice and Love and Courage and Success

Copyright by Fleming H. Revell Co.

THREE CRUSHING SORROWS BEAR DOWN UPON YOUNG BERTRAM MEADE—DEATH, LOSS OF REPUTATION AND LOSS OF FRIENDS

Bertram Meade, Sr., plans a great international bridge for the Martlet Construction company. His son, Bertram Meade, Jr., resident engineer at the bridge site, and Helen Illingworth, daughter of Colonel Illingworth, president of the Martlet concern, are engaged to marry as soon as the work is finished. The young engineer had questioned his father's judgment on certain calculations and was laughed at for his fears. The bridge collapses and 150 workmen die. This installment describes a memorable scene in the elder Meade's office.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"I haven't lost any confidence, sir. We all make mistakes. I made one, you know, and you took me up."

"It's too late for anybody to take me up. Men can't make mistakes at my age. No more of that. We have still one thing to do, set the boy right before the world."

"But if I were your son, sir, said the secretary, 'rather than see you ruined I would take the blame on my self. He can live it down'."

"But he is not to blame. On the contrary, he was right, and I was wrong. Here, Shurtliff, is his own letter. You know it; you saw him give it to me. You heard the conversation, and I have written out a little account explaining it, stating that I made light of his protests, acknowledging that he was right and I was wrong taking the whole blame upon myself. He will be back here tonight, I am sure. I intended to give it to him."

"Oh, don't do that, Mr. Meade." The telephone bell rang.

"The bridge!" clamored the insistent bell.

Staggering almost like a drunken man, Shurtliff left his place by the door, reached his thin hand out and lifted up the telephone. Its bell vibrating, it seemed, with angry, venomous persistence through the quiet room.

"It's a telegram," he whispered. "Yes, this is Mr. Meade's private secretary. Go on," he answered into the mouthpiece of the telephone.

There was another moment of ghastly silence while he took the message. It was typical of Shurtliff's character that in spite of the horrible agitation that filled him, he put the instrument down carefully on the desk, methodically hanging up the receiver before he turned to face the other man. He spoke deprecatingly. No woman could exceed the tenderness he managed to infuse into his ordinarily dry, emotionless voice.

"The bridge is in the river, sir." "Of course; any more."

"Abbott—and one hundred and fifty men with it."

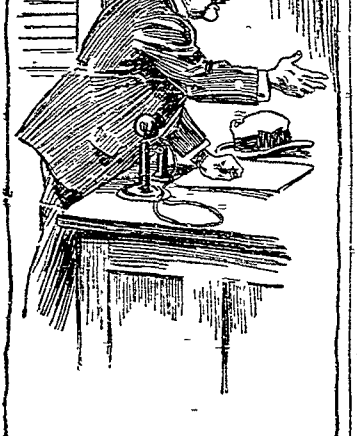
"Oh, my God!" said the old man. He staggered forward. Shurtliff caught him and helped him down into the big chair before the desk.

The news had been discounted in his mind, still some kind of hope had lingered there. Now it was over.

"We must wire Martlet," he gasped out.

"The telegraph office said the message was addressed to you and Martlet, so they have got the news, sir."

"It won't be too late for the last editions of the evening papers, either."



"We Must Wire Martlet," He Gasped Out.

said the old man. "Shurtliff, I was going to give these documents to the boy when he got back, but I want them to appear simultaneously with the news of the failure of the bridge. Wait." He seized the pen and signed his name to the brief letter of exculpation.

The writing in the body of the document was weak and feeble, the signature strong and bold. He gathered the papers up loosely.

"Here," he said, "I want you to take them to a newspaper—the Gazette—that will be certain to issue an extra if it is too late for the last edition."

I want this letter of his with mine to go side by side with the news. There must not be a moment of uncertainty about it."

"Mr. Meade, for God's sake—"

"Don't stop to argue with me now. Take a taxi and get there as quickly as you can. You are carrying my honor, and my son's reputation. Go."

CHAPTER VIII.

For the Father.

Two and one-half hours later a group of anxious reporters, clustered at the door of the Uplift building, were galvanized into life by the arrival of a taxicab. Out of it leaped Bertram Meade. He was recognized instantly.

"You know about the bridge, Meade?" asked one, forcing his way through the crowd, which broke into a sudden clamor of questioning.

Meade nodded. He recognized the speaker, their hands met. This was a man of his own age named Rodney, who had been Meade's classmate at Cambridge, his devoted friend thereafter.

Instead of active practice, he had chosen to become a writer on scientific subjects and was there as a representative of the Engineering News. There were sympathy and affection in his voice and look, and in the grasp of his hand.

"Have you seen my father, Rodney?" Meade asked, quickly moving to the elevator, followed by all the men.

"At the house," he said, "he was not there, and here at the office we get no answer."

As Meade turned he saw his father's secretary coming slowly through the entrance. "Shurtliff," he called out.

"My father?"

"I left him in the office two hours ago. He told me to—go away and—leave him alone. I have been wandering about the streets."

Outside in the street the newsboys were shrieking.

"Extry! Extry! All about the collapse of the International bridge. Two hundred engineers and workmen lost."

Shurtliff had one of the papers in his hand. Meade tore it from him.

"Who is Responsible?" stared at him in big red headlines.

"Gentlemen," said Meade, "I can answer that question—he held up the paper so that all might see—"the fault—the blame—is mine."

"We'll have to see your father, Bert," said Rodney.

"He is in this building, we know, and he'll never leave it without running the gantlet of us all," cried another amid a chorus of approval.

Meade realized there was no escape. They all piled into the elevator with him and Shurtliff. They followed him up the corridor. He stopped before the door of the office.

"I forbid you to come in," he said. "This is my father's private—"

"Have no fear, Bert," said Rodney firmly. "We don't intend to break in. We understand how you feel. We will wait here until you say the word, and then all we shall want will be a statement from your father."

"Thank you, old man. Come, Shurtliff," said Meade, turning his key in the lock. The two men entered and carefully closed the door behind them.

The door was scarcely shut when Helen Illingworth left the elevator and came rapidly up the corridor. She had called at the office before and had no need to ask the way. The reporters gathered around the door moved to give her passage while they stared at her with deep if respectful curiosity.

"Pardon me, gentlemen," she began, "but I am very anxious to see the younger Bertram Meade."

"He has just gone into the office," answered Rodney respectfully.

The girl raised her hand to knock. "A moment, please; perhaps you had better understand the situation. The International bridge—"

The girl came to a sudden determination. She could not declare herself too soon or too publicly.

"My name is Illingworth," she said, and as the hats of the surprised reporters came off, she continued, "I am the daughter of the president of the Martlet Bridge company, which was erecting the International."

"Yes, Miss Illingworth," answered Rodney, "and did you come here to represent him?"

"I am Mr. Bertram Meade, Jr.'s, promised wife, and I am here because it is the place where I ought to be. When the man I love is in trouble, I must be with him."

She raised her hand again, but Rodney was too quick for her. He knocked lightly on the door, and then struck it heavily several times. The sound rang hollowly through the corridor, as it always does when the door of an empty room is beaten upon. There was no answer for a moment.

"Oh, I must get in," said the woman.

Rodney knocked again, and this time the door was opened. Shurtliff stood in the way. He had been white and shaken before, but now so agitated and shocked was his appearance that everybody stared. Shurtliff moistened his lips and tried to speak. He could not utter a word, but he did manage to point toward the private office.

"Perhaps I would better go first," said Rodney, as the secretary stepped back and gave them passage.

Helen Illingworth followed, and then the rest. Young Meade was standing erect by his father's chair. The great bulk of the old engineer was slouched down, his body bent over, his head on the desk, face downward. One great arm, his left, extended, shot straight across the desk. His fist was clenched, his right arm hung limp by his side. He was still.

There was something unmistakably terrible in his motionless aspect. They had no need to ask what had happened. A sharp exclamation from the woman was the only sound that broke the silence, as she stepped to her lover's side.

"You can't question my father now, gentlemen," said Meade; "he is dead."

In the outer office they heard Shurtliff brokenly calling the doctor on the telephone and asking him to notify the police.

"Did he?" began one, hesitatingly.

"He was too big a man to do himself any hurt, I know," answered Meade proudly, as he divined the question. "The autopsy will tell. But I am sure that the failure of the bridge has broken his heart."

"And we can't fix the responsibility now," said Rodney, who for his friend's sake was glad of this consequence of the old man's death.

"Yes, you can," said the young man. He leaned forward and laid his right hand on his dead father's shoulder.

Helen Illingworth had possessed herself of his left hand. She lifted it and held it to her heart. The engineer seemed unconscious of the action, and still it was the greatest thing he had ever experienced. Meade spoke slowly and with the most weighty deliberation in an obvious endeavor to give his statement such clear definiteness that no one could mistake it.

"Here in the presence of my dead father," he began, "I solemnly declare that I alone am responsible for the design of the member that failed. My father was getting along in years. He left a great part of the work to me. He pointed out what he thought was a structural weakness in the trusses, but I overbore his objections. I alone am to blame. The Martlet Bridge company employed us both. They said they wanted the benefit of my father's long experience and my later training and research."

"Do you realize, Meade," said Rodney, as the pencils of the reporters flew across their pads, "that in assuming this responsibility, which, your father being dead, cannot be—"

"I know it means the end of my career," said Meade, forcing himself to speak. "My father's reputation is dearer to me than anything on earth."

"Even than I?" whispered the woman.

"Oh, my God!" burst out the man, and then he checked himself and continued with the same monotonous deliberation as before, and with even more emphasis, "I can allow no other interest in life, however great, to prevent me from doing my full duty to my father."

He had been fully resolved to protect his old father's fame had the father survived the shock. The appeal of the dead man was even more powerful than if he had lived. Meade could not glance down at that crushed, broken, impotent figure and fail to respond. It was not so much love—never had he loved Helen Illingworth so much as then—as it was honor. The obligation must be met though his heart broke like his father's; even if it killed him, too.

And the woman! How if it killed her? He could not think of that. He could think of nothing but of that inert body and its demand.

"Have you no witnesses, no evidence to substantiate your extraordinary statement?" asked Rodney.

"I can substantiate it," said Shurtliff, coming into the room, having finished his telephoning. "The doctor and the police will be here immediately, but before they come—and he drew himself up and faced the reporters boldly. "Gentlemen, I can testify that everything that Mr. Bertram Meade has said is true. I happened to be here when my dead friend and employer got the telegram announcing the failure of the bridge and, although he knew it was his son's fault, he bravely offered to assume the responsibility and he told me to go to the newspapers and tell them that it was his fault and that his son had protested in vain against his design."

"Why didn't you do it?" asked one of the reporters.

"I couldn't, sir," faltered the old man. "It wasn't true. The son there was to blame."

He sank down in his seat and covered his face with his hands and broke into dry, horrible sobs. It was not easy for him either, this shifting of responsibility.

"You see," said young Meade, "I guess that settles the matter. Now you have nothing more to do here."

"Nothing," said Rodney at last, "not in this office at least. We must wait for the doctor, but we can do that outside."

One by one the men filed out, leaving the dead engineer with his son, the secretary, and the woman in the room.

"Bert," said the woman, laying her hand on his shoulder, "why or how I feel I cannot tell, but I know in my heart that you are going this for your father's sake, that what you said was not true. Things you have said to me—"

"Did I ever say anything to you," began Meade in fierce alarm, while Shurtliff started to speak but checked himself, "to lead you to think that I suspected any weakness in the bridge?"

The woman was watching him keenly and listening to him with every sense on the alert. Nothing was escaping her and she detected in his voice a note of sharp alarm and anxiety as if he might have said something which could be used to discredit his assertion now.

"Perhaps not in words but in little things, suggestions," she answered quietly. "I can't put my hand on any of them, I can hardly recall anything, but the impression is there."

Meade smiled miserably at her and again her searching eyes detected relief in his.

"It is your affection that makes you say that," he said, "and as you admit there is really nothing. What I said just now is true."

It was much harder to speak the lie to this clear-eyed woman, who loved him, than to the reporters. He could scarcely complete his sentence, and in the end sought to look away.

"Bertram Meade," said the woman, putting both her hands upon his shoulder, "look me in the face and tell me that you have spoken the truth and that the blame is yours."

Meade tried his best to return her glance, but those blue eyes plunged through him like steel blades. He did not dream in their softness could be developed such fire. He was speechless. After a moment he looked away. He shut his lips firmly. He could not sustain her glance, but nothing could make him retract or unsay his words.

"I have said it," he managed to get out hoarsely.

"It's brave of you. It's splendid of you," she said. "I won't betray you. I don't have to."

"What do you mean?" asked the man.

But the woman had now turned to Shurtliff. In his turn she also seized him in her emotion and she shook him almost eagerly.

"You, you know that it is not true. Speak!"

But she had not the power over the older man that she had over the younger. The secretary forced himself to look at her. He cared nothing for Miss Illingworth, but he had a passion for the older Meade that matched hers for the younger.

"He has told the truth," he cried almost like a baited animal. "No one is going to ruin the reputation of the man I have served and to whom I have given my life without protest from me. It's his fault, his, his!" he cried, his voice rising with every repetition of the pronoun as he pointed at Meade.

Helen Illingworth turned to her lover again. She was quieter now.

"I know that neither of you is telling

the truth," she said. "Lying for a great cause, lying in splendid self-sacrifice. You are ruining yourself for your father's name and he is abetting. Why? It can't make any difference to him now. But it makes a great difference to me. Have you thought of that? Do you want to marry me anyway. Only tell me the truth, Bert. By our love I ask you. If you want me to keep your secret I'll do it. But if you won't tell me I'll get that evidence, I will find out the truth, and then I shall publish it to the whole world and then—"

"And you would marry me then?" asked Meade, swept away by this profound pleading.

"I will marry you now, instantly, at any time," answered the girl. "Indeed you need me. Guilty or innocent, I am yours and you are mine."

"Listen," protested the engineer, "nothing will ever relieve me of the blame, of the shame, of the disgrace of this. But I am a man. I have youth, still, and strength and inspiration. Until I can hold up my head among men I am nothing to you and you are free."

There was a finality in his tone which the woman recognized. She could as well break it down as batter a stone wall with her naked fist. She looked at him a long time.

"Very well," she said at last, "unless I shall be your wife I shall be the wife of no man. I shall wait confident in the hope that there is a just God, and that he will point out some way."

CHAPTER IX.

The Unaccepted Renunciation.

The doctor and the officers of the law entered the outer office. In spite of the brave words that had been spoken by the woman, the man could only see a long parting and an uncertain future. He realized it the more when old Colonel Illingworth entered the room in the wake of the others. After he had recovered himself he had hurried to the station in time to catch the next train and had come to New York, realizing at once where his daughter must have gone.

"My father is dead," said Meade as the doctor and the officers of the law examined the body of the old man. The son had eyes for no one but the old colonel. "The failure of the bridge has broken his heart; my failure, I'd better say."

"I understand," said Illingworth. "He is fortunate. I would rather have died than have seen any son of mine forced to confess criminal incompetency like yours."

"Father," said the girl with a resolution and firmness singularly like his own. "I can't hear you speak this way, and I will not."

"Do you go with him or do you not?" thundered the colonel.

It was Meade who answered for her. "She goes with you. I love her and she loves me, but I won't drag her down in my ruin."

"I am glad to see honor and decency are in you still," said the colonel, "even if you are incompetent."

"If you say another word to him I will never go with you as long as I live," flashed out Helen Illingworth.

"I deserve all that he can say. Your duty is with him. Good-by," said Meade.

"And I shall see you again?"

"Of course. Now you must go with your father."

Helen Illingworth turned to the colonel. "I shall go with you because he bids me, not because—"

"Whatever the reason," said the old soldier, "you go." He paused a moment, looking from the dead man to the living one. "Meade," he exclaimed at last, "I am sorry for your father, I am sorry for you. Good-by, and I never want to see you or hear of you again. Come, Helen."

The woman stretched out her hand toward her lover as her father took her by the arm. Meade looked at her a moment and then turned away deliberately as if to mark the final severance.

With bent head and beating heart, she followed her father out of the room. There he had to fight off the reporters. He denied that his daughter was going to marry young Meade. She strove to speak and he strove to force her to be quiet. In the end she had her way.

"At Mr. Meade's own request," she said finally, "our engagement has been broken off. Personally I consider myself as much bound as ever, but in deference to his wishes and to my father's—"

"Have you said enough?" roared the colonel, losing all control of himself at last. "No, I will not be questioned or interrupted another minute. Come."

He almost dragged the girl from the room.

Within the private office the physician said that everything pointed to a heart lesion, but only an autopsy would absolutely determine it. Meanwhile the law would have to take charge of the body temporarily. It was late at night before Bertram Meade and old Shurtliff were left alone. Carefully seeing that no one was present in the suite of offices Meade turned to Shurtliff.

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the truth," she said. "Lying for a great cause, lying in splendid self-sacrifice. You are ruining yourself for your father's name and he is abetting. Why? It can't make any difference to him now. But it makes a great difference to me. Have you thought of that? Do you want to marry me anyway. Only tell me the truth, Bert. By our love I ask you. If you want me to keep your secret I'll do it. But if you won't tell me I'll get that evidence, I will find out the truth, and then I shall publish it to the whole world and then—"

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The Real Adventure

A NOVEL

By Henry Kittell Webster

(Copyright 1914 The Bobbs-Merrill Company)

CHAPTER VI Continued.

For the next half-hour, until the car stopped in front of her house, Rose acted on this request—told her life before and since her marriage to Rodney, about her friends, her amusements—anything that came into her mind. But she lingered before getting out of the car, to say:

"I hope I haven't forgotten a single word of your preaching. You said so many things I want to think about."

"Don't trouble your soul with that, child," said the actress. "All the sermon you need can be boiled down into a sentence, and until you have found it out yourself, you won't believe it."

"Try me," said Rose.

"Then attend. How shall I say it? Nothing worth having comes as a gift, nor even can be bought—cheap. Everything of value in your life will cost you dear, and sometime or other you'll have to pay the price of it."

It was with a very thoughtful, perplexed face that Rose watched the car drive away, and then walked slowly into the house—the ideal house—and allowed herself to be relieved of her wraps by the perfect maid.

There was still an hour before she need begin dressing for the Randolph dinner; when Rodney came home this vague, scary, nightmarish sort of feeling which for no reasonable reason seemed to be clutching at her, would be forgotten. She wished he would come—hoped he wouldn't be late, and finally sat down before the telephone with a half-formed idea of calling him up.

Just as she laid her hand upon the receiver, the telephone bell rang. It was Rodney calling her.

"Oh, that you, Rose?" he said. "I shan't be out till late tonight. I've got to work."

"But Roddy, dearest," she protested, "you have to come home. You've got the Randolphs' dinner."

"Oh," he said. "I forgot all about it. But it doesn't make a bit of difference, anyway. I wouldn't leave the office before I have finished this job for anybody short of the Angel Gabriel."

"But—it was absurd that her eyes should be filling up and her throat getting lumpy over a thing like this—'But what shall I do? Shall I tell Eleanor we can't come, or shall I offer to come without you?'"

"I don't care! Do whichever you like. I've got enough to think about without deciding that. Now do hang up and run along."

"But Rodney, what's happened? Has something gone wrong?"

"Heavens, no!" he said. "What is there to go wrong? I've got a big day in court to-morrow and I've struck a snag, and I've got to wriggle out of it somehow, before I quit. It's nothing for you to worry about. Go to your dinner and have a good time. Good-by." The click in the receiver told her he had hung up.

The difficulty about the Randolphs was managed easily enough. Eleanor was perfectly gracious about it and insisted that Rose should come by herself.

She was completely dressed a good three-quarters of an hour before it was time to start, and if she drove straight downtown she would have a ten-minute visit with Rodney and still not be late for the dinner.

She found a single elevator in communion in the great, gloomy rotunda of the office building, and the watchman who ran her up made a terrible noise shutting the gate after he had let her out on the fifteenth floor. The dim marble corridor echoed her footfalls ominously, and when she reached the door of his outer office and tried it, she found it locked. The next door down the corridor was the one that led directly into his private office, and here the light shone through the ground glass.

She stole up to it as softly as she could, tried it and found it locked, too, so she knocked. Through the open transom above it, she heard him softly swear in a heartiest sort of way, and heard his chair thrust back. The next moment he opened the door with a jerk.

His glare of annoyance changed to bewilderment at the sight of her, and he said: "Rose! Has anything happened? What's the matter?" And, catching her by the arm, he led her into the office. "Here, sit down and get your breath and tell me about it!"

She smiled and took his face in both her hands. "But it's the other way," she said. "There's nothing the matter with me. I came down, you poor old boy, to see what was the matter with you."

He frowned and took her hands away and stepped back out of her reach. Had it not been for the sheer incredulity of it, she'd have thought that her touch was actually distasteful to him.

"Oh," he said. "I thought I told you over the phone there was nothing

CONDITIONS FOR ROSE'S HAPPINESS ARE JUST TOO PERFECT IN HER NEW HOME AND SOCIAL SET—SO NATURALLY SHE BECOMES DISSATISFIED WITH THE EASY LIFE

SYNOPSIS

Rose Stanton, student at the University of Chicago, is put off a street car in the rain after an argument with the conductor. She is accosted by a young man who offers help and escorts her home. An hour later this man, Rodney Aldrich, well-to-do lawyer, appears at the home of his sister Frederica (the wealthy Mrs. Whitney), and she, telling him he ought to marry, tries to interest him in a young widow. He laughs at "Freddy," but two months later he marries Rose Stanton. Rose moves from modest circumstances into a magnificent home and begins to associate with the exclusive social circle. She meets a French actress who tells her that nothing worth while is given us—for success, or happiness, or ease, or love, we must pay in some manner. These two are talking when the installment opens.

the matter!—Won't you be awfully late to the Randolphs?"

"I had ten minutes," she said, "and I thought . . ." She broke off the sentence when she saw him snip out his watch and look at it. "I know there's something," she said. "I can tell just by the way your eyes look and the way you're so tight and strained. If you'd just tell me about it, and then sit down and let me try to take the strain away."

Beyond a doubt the strain was there. The laugh he meant for a good-humored dismissal of her fears didn't sound at all as it was intended to. "Good heavens!" he said. "There's nothing to tell! I've got an argument before the court of appeals tomorrow and there's a ruling decision against me. It is against me and it's bad law. But that isn't what I want to tell them. I want some way of making a distinction so that I can hold that the decision doesn't rule."

"And it wouldn't help," she ventured, "if you told me all about it? I don't care about the dinner."

"I couldn't explain in a month," he said.

"Oh, I wish I were some good!" she said forlornly.

He pulled out his watch again and began pacing up and down the room.

"I just can't stand it to see you like that," she broke out again. "If you'd only sit down for five minutes and let me try to get that strained look out of your eyes."

"Can't you take my word for it and let it alone?" he shouted. "I don't need to be comforted nor encouraged. I'm in an intellectual quandary. For the next three hours, or six, or however long it takes, I want my mind to run cold and smooth. I've got to be tight and strained. That's the way the job's done. You can't solve an intellectual problem by having your hand held, or your eyes kissed, or anything like that. Now, for the love of heaven, child, run along and let me forget you ever existed, for a while!"

CHAPTER VII.

A Freudian Physician.

Rose's arrival at the dinner—a little late, to be sure, but not scandalously—created a mild sensation. None of the other guests were strangers, either, on whom she could have the effect of novelty. But when she came into the drawing room—in such a wonderful gown—put on tonight because she felt somehow like especially pleasing Rodney—when she came in, she re-generated the social atmosphere.

She was, in fact, a stranger. Her voice had a bead on it which roused a perfectly unreasoning physical excitement—the kind of bead which, in singing, makes all the difference between a church choir and grand opera. The glow they were accustomed to in her eyes concentrated itself into flashes, and the flush that so often, and so adorably, suffused her face, burned brighter now in her cheeks and left the rest pale.

And these were true indices of the changes that had taken place within her. From sheer numb incredulity, she had reacted to a fine glow of indignation. She had found herself suddenly feeling lighter, older, indescribably more confident. They shouldn't suspect her humiliation or her hurt.

Her husband, James Randolph re-

flected, had evidently either been making love to her, or indulging in the civilized equivalent of beating her; he was curious to find out which. And, saying learned from his wife that Rose was to sit beside him at the table, he made up his mind that he would. A physician of the Freudian school, trained to analyze people's souls, he was well equipped to find out, without Rose's knowledge.

He didn't attempt it, though, during his first talk with her—confined himself rigorously to the carefully sifted chaff which does duty for polite conversation over the same hors d'oeuvres and entrees, from one dinner to the next, the season round. It wasn't until Eleanor had turned the table the second time, that he made his first gambit in the game.

"No need asking you if you like this sort of thing," he said. "I would like to know how you keep it up. It can't say of it get anywhere. What's the attraction?"

"You can't get a rise out of me tonight," said Rose. "Not after what I've been through today. Madame Greville's been talking to me. She thinks American women are dreadful dubs—or she would if she knew the word—thinks we don't know our own game. Do you agree with her?"

"I'll tell you that," he said, "after you answer my question. What's the attraction?"

"Don't you think it would be a mistake," said Rose, "for me to try to analyze it? Suppose I did and found there wasn't any?"

"Is that what's the matter with Rodney?" he asked. "Is this sort of—a gesture with his head took in the table—" "caramel diet beginning to go against his teeth?"

"He had to work tonight," Rose said. "He was awfully sorry he couldn't come." She smiled just a little ironically as she said it, and exaggerated by a hair's breadth, perhaps, the purely conventional nature of the reply.

"Yes," he observed, "that's what we say. Sometimes it gets us off and sometimes it doesn't."

"Well, it got him off tonight," she said. "He was pretty impressive. He said there was a ruling decision against him and he had to make some sort of distinction so that the decision wouldn't rule. Do you know what that means? I don't."

"Why didn't you ask him?" Randolph wanted to know.

"I did, and he said he couldn't explain it, but that it would take a month. So of course there wasn't time."

"I thought," said Randolph, "that he used to talk law to you by the hour."

The button wasn't on the foil that time, because the thrust brought blood—a bright flush into her cheeks and a sudden brightness into her eyes that would have induced him to relent if she hadn't followed the thing up of her own accord.

"I wish you'd tell me something," she said. "I expect you know better than anyone else I could ask. Why it is that husbands and wives can't talk to each other? Imagine what this table would be if the husbands and wives sat side by side!"

The cigarettes came around just then, and he lighted one rather deliberately, at one of the candles, before he answered.

"I am under the impression," he said, "that husbands and wives can talk exactly as well as any other two people. Exactly as well, and no better. The necessary conditions for real conversation are a real interest in and knowledge of a common subject; ability on the part of both to contribute something toward that subject. Well, if a husband and wife can meet those terms, they can talk. But the joker is, as our legislative friend over there would say—"he nodded down the table toward a young millionaire of altruistic principles, who had got elected to the state assembly—"the joker is that a man and a woman who aren't married, and who are moderately attracted to each other, can talk, or seem to talk, without meeting those conditions."

"Seem to talk?" she questioned.

"Seem to exchange ideas mutually. They think they do, but they don't. It's pure illusion; that's the answer."

"I'm not clever, really," said Rose, "and I don't know much, and I simply don't understand. Will you explain it, in short words?"—she smiled—"since we're not married, you know?"

He grinned back at her. "All right," he said, "since we're not married, I will. We'll take a hypothetical case. We'll take Darby and Joan. They encounter each other somewhere, and something about them that men have written volumes about and never explained yet, sets up. They arrest each other's attention—get to thinking about

each other, are strongly drawn together."

"It's not quite the oldest and most primitive thing in the world, but nearly. Only, Darby and Joan aren't primitive people. Each of them is carrying a perfectly enormous superstructure of ideas and inhibitions, emotional refinements, and capacities, and the attraction is so disguised that they don't recognize it."

"Absence of common knowledge and common interests only makes Darby and Joan fall victims to the very dangerous illusion that they're intellectual companions. They think they're having wonderful talks, when all they are doing is making love."

"And poor Joan," said Rose, after a palpable silence, but evenly enough, "who has thought all along that she was attracting a man by her intelligence and her understanding, and all that, wakes up to find that she's been married for her long eyelashes, and her nice voice—and her pretty ankles. That's a little hard on her, don't you think, if she's been taking herself seriously?"

"Nine times in ten," he said, "she's fooling herself. She's taken her own ankles much more seriously than she has her mind. She's capable of real sacrifices for them. Intelligence she regards as a gift. She thinks witty conversation, or bright letters to a friend, are real exercises of her mind."

"In the light of her newly acquired knowledge," he said, "could you see how a question of that sort would irritate her?"

Instead of that, she said: "You dear old boy, how do you think you must be? How do you think it went? Do you think you impressed me? I bet you did!"

And, not having been rubbed the wrong way by a foolish question, he held her off with both hands for a moment, then hugged her up and told her she was a trump. "I had a sort of uneasy feeling," he confessed, "that after last night—the way I threw you out of my office fairly, I'd find you tragic. I might have known I could count on you. Is there anywhere we have got to go? Or can we just stay home?"

He didn't want to flounder through an emotional morass. And the assumption that she couldn't walk beside him on the main path of his life was just and sensible. But it wasn't good enough for Rose.

So the very next morning she stripped the cover off the first of the law books she had bought, and really went to work. She bit down, angrily, the jaws that blinded her eyes with tears; she made desperate efforts to fog her mind into grappling with the endless succession of meaningless pages spread out before her, to find a germ of meaning somewhere in it that would bring the dead verbiage to life. She was very secretive about it; developed an almost morbid fear that Rodney would discover what she was doing and laugh his big laugh at her. She resisted innumerable questions she wanted to propound to him, from a fear that they'd betray her secret.

She even forbore to ask him about the case; it was The Case in her mind—the one she knew about.

She discovered in the newspaper, one day, a column summary of court decisions that had been handed down; and though The Case wasn't in it, she kept from that day forward, a careful watch, discovered where the legal news was printed, and never overlooked a paragraph. And at last she found it—just the bare statement: "Judgment affirmed." Rodney, she knew, had represented the appellant. He was beaten.

For a moment the thing had bruised her like a blow. And then all at once, in the indrawing of a single breath, she saw it differently. She saw she couldn't help him out of his intellectual quandaries—yet. But under the discouragement and lassitude of defeat, couldn't she help him? She remembered how many times she had gone to him for help like that, and, most notably, during the three or four days of an acute illness of her mother's, when she had been brought face to face with the monstrous, incredible possibility of losing her. How she had clung to him, how his tenderness had soothed and quieted her.

He had never come to her like that. She knew now it was a thing she had unconsciously longed for. And tonight she'd have a chance! There was a mounting excitement in her, as the hours passed—a thrilling suspense.

For two hours that afternoon, she listened for his latchkey, and when at last she heard it, she stole down the stairs. He didn't shout her name from the hall, as he often did. He didn't hear her coming, and she got a look at his face as he stood at the table absently turning over some mail that lay there. He looked tired, she thought.

Rose tried hard to keep track of her husband's professional labors and to be mentally interesting to him, but she doesn't make much headway. Unusual developments in their relations are pictured in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Four-fifths of the world's coffee is raised in Brazil.

CHAPTER VIII.

Rodney Smiled.

The next day, Rose took two steps toward making herself her husband's intellectual companion.

From a university catalog she picked out the names of half a dozen elementary textbooks on law, and then went to a bookstore and bought them. She had taken her determination during the endless waking hours of

the night, she was going to study law—study it with all her might!

The other step was to go and hear Rodney's argument in court that day. She was successful in slipping into the rear of the courtroom—up on the eighth floor of the Federal building—without attracting her husband's attention; and for two hours and a half she listened, with mingled feelings, to his argument. There was no use pretending that she could follow her husband's reasoning. Listening to it had something the same effect upon her as watching some enormous, complicated, smooth-running mass of machinery. She was conscious of the power of it, though ignorant of what made it go, and of what it was accomplishing.

The three stolid figures behind the high mahogany bench seemed to be following it attentively, though they irritated her bitterly, sometimes, by indulging in whispered conversations.

And, presently, he just stopped talking and began stacking up his notes. The oldest judge mumbled something, everybody stood up, and the three stiff, formidable figures filed out by a side door. It was all over.

But nothing had happened!

Rose had expected to leave the courtroom in the blissful knowledge of Rodney's victory—or, the acceptance of his defeat. In her surprise over the failure of this climax to materialize, she almost neglected to make her escape before he discovered her there.

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So the very next morning she stripped the cover off the first of the law books she had bought, and really went to work. She bit down, angrily, the jaws that blinded her eyes with tears; she made desperate efforts to fog her mind into grappling with the endless succession of meaningless pages spread out before her, to find a germ of meaning somewhere in it that would bring the dead verbiage to life. She was very secretive about it; developed an almost morbid fear that Rodney would discover what she was doing and laugh his big laugh at her. She resisted innumerable questions she wanted to propound to him, from a fear that they'd betray her secret.

She even forbore to ask him about the case; it was The Case in her mind—the one she knew about.

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For a moment the thing had bruised her like a blow. And then all at once, in the indrawing of a single breath, she saw it differently. She saw she couldn't help him out of his intellectual quandaries—yet. But under the discouragement and lassitude of defeat, couldn't she help him? She remembered how many times she had gone to him for help like that, and, most notably, during the three or four days of an acute illness of her mother's, when she had been brought face to face with the monstrous, incredible possibility of losing her. How she had clung to him, how his tenderness had soothed and quieted her.

He had never come to her like that. She knew now it was a thing she had unconsciously longed for. And tonight she'd have a chance! There was a mounting excitement in her, as the hours passed—a thrilling suspense.

For two hours that afternoon, she listened for his latchkey, and when at last she heard it, she stole down the stairs. He didn't shout her name from the hall, as he often did. He didn't hear her coming, and she got a look at his face as he stood at the table absently turning over some mail that lay there. He looked tired, she thought.

Rose tried hard to keep track of her husband's professional labors and to be mentally interesting to him, but she doesn't make much headway. Unusual developments in their relations are pictured in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Four-fifths of the world's coffee is raised in Brazil.

CHAPTER VIII.

Rodney Smiled.

The next day, Rose took two steps toward making herself her husband's intellectual companion.

From a university catalog she picked out the names of half a dozen elementary textbooks on law, and then went to a bookstore and bought them. She had taken her determination during the endless waking hours of

the night, she was going to study law—study it with all her might!

The other step was to go and hear Rodney's argument in court that day. She was successful in slipping into the rear of the courtroom—up on the eighth floor of the Federal building—without attracting her husband's attention; and for two hours and a half she listened, with mingled feelings, to his argument. There was no use pretending that she could follow her husband's reasoning. Listening to it had something the same effect upon her as watching some enormous, complicated, smooth-running mass of machinery. She was conscious of the power of it, though ignorant of what made it go, and of what it was accomplishing.

The three stolid figures behind the high mahogany bench seemed to be following it attentively, though they irritated her bitterly, sometimes, by indulging in whispered conversations.

And, presently, he just stopped talking and began stacking up his notes. The oldest judge mumbled something, everybody stood up, and the three stiff, formidable figures filed out by a side door. It was all over.

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Notice!

Weitzman's Cash Grocery

GOODS CHEERFULLY DELIVERED.

Specials

FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

BIG FLOUR SALE

Gold Lace	\$1.89
Lotus and Peerless,	
Choice Potatoes, per peck,	95c
Large Can Tomato Soup,	13c
Assortment of Best Soups,	2 cans for 25c
Bread—Large Loaf,	13c
Best-Oleo,	32c
Light Colored Salmon, per can,	15c
VanCamp's Best Pork and Beans, per can,	13c
Quaker Oats,	9c
Large Can Best Fancy Peas, per can,	19c
Extra Fine Corn, per can,	19c
Large Bottle Catsup,	13c
Sliced Pineapple (regular value 25c), pr can,	23c
35c Coffee—Special Sale,	29c
Baldwin Apples, peck,	36c
Best 50c Japan Green Tea,	37c
Oranges, (Small and Sweet), per doz.,	11c
Queen Anne Soap, 6 Bars for	25c
Red Boy Salmon,	27c
Sure Pop Corn,	9c
Onions,	9c-lb.; 3 lbs for 25c
Bread	13c

Fresh Lettuce, Strawberries and Other Fruits and Vegetables.

BUY HERE AND SAVE MONEY.

Weitzman's Cash Grocery

GOODS CHEERFULLY DELIVERED.

HILLS BROS' MEAT MARKET

CHOICE MEATS OF ALL KINDS

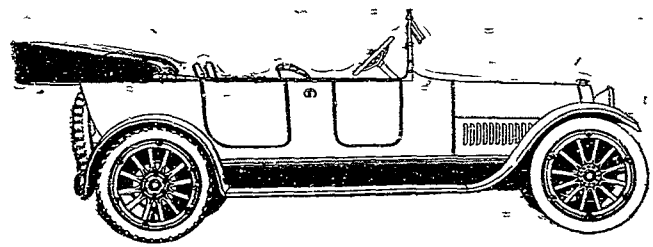
Poultry and Oysters in Season.

Also Highest Market Prices Paid For All Kinds of Live Stock.

A SQUARE DEAL TO ALL.

109 Main Street. Phone 437. NORTHVILLE

Studebaker
Established 1852



Economy is Cost Divided by Time.

The reason why the Studebaker Four is the most economical four is because of the extra quality, the extra safety, the power, the extra low upkeep.

Extra safety means the extra factor of strength which takes the strain of the shock which wrecks the small cheap car.

Extra power means smooth, vibrationless operation, not the jarring, jerking, racking strains of over exerted power.

Extra low upkeep is the sum of the advantages mentioned above, and it is the sum of economy and that is why Studebaker believes it is better to put a little more money and a great deal more quality in manufacturing a car like the Series 18 at \$985, and at the same time give you a seven passenger body, genuine leather upholstery and the same quality of fittings and equipment that you would find in cars costing more than twice as much as the Studebaker Four.

We repeat that the Studebaker Series 18 is the most economical four in the world.

Come in and let us give you a demonstration.

40-H. P., 7-Passenger FOUR.....\$985.
50-H. P., 7-Passenger SIX.....\$1250.

SCHRADER MOTOR SALES CO.

Distributors, YPSILANTI, MICH.

T. H. TURNER, Local Representative.

VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Mrs. A. E. Stanley was a Detroit visitor last week.

Leslie Miller of Detroit visited Northville relatives over Sunday.

Mrs. Aaron Taft of Detroit has been a Northville visitor part of this week.

Miss Nettie Ward of Detroit spent the week-end with Miss Viola Miller.

Mrs. Ida Joslin of Detroit was a Northville visitor Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. H. F. Jackson spent Sunday in Detroit with her son, G. H. Cook and wife.

Mrs. Will Hubborn of Coldwater spent last Thursday with Mrs. James Savage.

Mrs. J. J. Kimmel of Hillman has been visiting relatives here for the past week.

Mrs. Kate Mix of Detroit spent the first of the week with her niece, Mrs. George Dixon.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Sackett and little son of Detroit were Sunday visitors at T. A. Garfield's.

Mrs. Paul Alexander entertained her mother of Ypsilanti, a part of last week and this.

Rev F. I. Walker attended a Sunday school institute at Ypsilanti Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Francis of Farmington called on Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hendrix Sunday.

F. L. Newton left Sunday on a business trip to Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Washington.

Forest Ball is taking a two week's vacation from his duties as orchestra leader at the Columbia theatre.

Miss Kathleen Safford, lately employed in the local telephone office, is now one of the operators on the Plymouth exchange.

Mrs. H. F. Jackson and Mrs. E. B. Cavell were Clyde visitors Saturday, spending the day with their aunt, Mrs. G. F. VanBuren.

Mrs. F. I. Walker was in Detroit Wednesday in attendance at a meeting of the executive board of the Detroit conference W. F. M. S. in the Central church house.

Miss Nellie Huger went to Northville last Saturday evening to attend a party given in honor of Alfred Hyde at the home of his sister, Mrs. Seymour Brown—Plymouth Mail.

Miss Elizabeth Holcomb of Los Angeles, Calif. is a guest at the S. G. Power home. Miss Holcomb is the daughter of the late William Holcomb, Mrs. Power's brother and the family were formerly residents of Northville for many years.

Little Miss Monica Hesse of Detroit

NORTHVILLE STATE SAVINGS BANK

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF the Northville State Savings Bank at Northville, Wayne County, Michigan, at the close of business May 1st, 1917, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, viz.	
Commercial Dept.,	\$148,414.73
Savings Dept.,	22,417.50
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz.	
Commercial Dept.,	7,500.00
Savings Dept.,	164,553.37
Overdrafts,	566.78
Banking House,	7,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures,	3,500.00
Items in Transit,	7,147.94
Due from Banks in Reserve Cities,	
Commercial,	47,429.35
Savings,	347,121.31
U. S. and Nat'l Bank Currency,	
Commercial,	14,217.00
Gold Coin, Commercial,	2,000.00
Gold Coin, Savings,	11,000.00
Silver Coin, Commercial,	260.00
Nickels and Cents,	256.21
Checks and other Cash Items,	286.52
Total,	\$471,266.71

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in,	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund,	12,500.00
Undivided Profits, net,	11,546.25
Commercial Deposits subject to Check,	93,626.69
Commercial Certificates of Deposit,	101,898.51
Savings Deposits, (book accounts),	226,694.93
Total,	\$471,266.71

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne.

I, L. A. Babbitt, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

L. A. BABBITT, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of May, 1917.

HARRY E. TAFT, Notary Public.
My Commission expires Nov. 4th, 1917.

Correct—Attest:
T. C. RICHARDSON,
R. C. YERKES,
C. H. COLDREN,
Directors.

Bank No. 145. Organized Dec. 4, 1892.

has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Jas. Savage for the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Cook returned home Sunday after a six month's stay with their son, Arthur, at Astoria, Oregon.

RED CROSS MEETS AT PLYMOUTH.

There will be a special service for the members of the Red Cross society at St. John's Episcopal church, Plymouth, next Sunday morning at 10:30. All Northville people interested in Red Cross work are invited to attend this meeting. The offering will be devoted to the Belgian relief fund. An opportunity is here afforded to subscribe toward the urgent need of the Belgian babies.

W. R. C. NOTES.

(By Press Correspondent.)

The 9th regular meeting of W. R. C. No. 225 was a most enjoyable one and great enthusiasm was manifested regarding the important business under discussion. By a unanimous vote our Corps will be placed on record as ready to assist the Red Cross in its noble work, in any and every way possible.

A resolution was adopted favoring National Prohibition during our country's present crisis and a petition to this effect will be forwarded to President Wilson at once.

After the close of the meeting we were entertained with selections by Miss Vivian Parmenter and one of our Boy Scouts, Master Cleo Day. The Corps thanks these young people for the pleasure given.

"BUY A BELGIAN BARY BOND."

An appeal has been received here from the state committee in behalf of establishing a local "dollar a month club" for Belgian relief work. Following are extracts from the appeal: "Only a dollar a month is needed to keep a child from starving. It will furnish one meal a day for a child. The number of children menaced with decline, or death through malnutrition is 1,250,000."

Additional facts and all particulars concerning subscriptions may be obtained from Mrs. T. B. Henry, who has been furnished with the necessary blanks and who has agreed to be responsible for the monthly collection of all funds pledged. You will not be personally solicited, as it is hoped that Northville people will voluntarily respond to this call as generously as have the people of other Michigan towns. Phone Mrs. T. B. Henry as soon as possible, at 106-J.

ORPHEUM THEATRE, DETROIT.

As a headliner of the bill starting in the Orpheum theatre next Monday afternoon, H. W. Winston will present his Water Lions and Diving Nymphs. This troupe of aquatic performers, human and dumb, will perform together in a glass tank containing 25 tons of water, the biggest of its sort in vaudeville use. Drama will stand in second place on the coming week's bill. "Breath of Old Virginia," a southern comedy replete with the atmosphere of its locale, and played by a large cast, is the title of the offering that will take second honors.

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF the Lapham State Savings Bank at Northville, Michigan, at the close of business May 1st, 1917, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, viz.	
Commercial Department,	\$130,286.65
Savings Department,	47,542.54
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz.	
Commercial Department,	47,497.20
Savings Department,	200,436.04
Overdrafts,	26.13
Banking House,	12,450.00
Furniture and Fixtures,	2,700.00
Due from banks in reserve cities,	
Commercial Department,	38,282.74
Savings Department,	23,215.21
U. S. and National Bank Currency,	
Commercial Department,	16,132.00
Savings Department,	307.00
Gold Coin, Savings,	12,592.50
Silver Coin, Commercial,	1,391.35
Silver Coin, Savings,	.50
Nickels and Cents,	457.89
Checks and other Cash Items,	72.80
Total,	\$540,531.11

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in,	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund,	7,000.00
Undivided Profits, net,	6,793.92
Commercial Deposits subject to Check,	90,060.03
Commercial Certificates of Deposit,	144,270.42
Savings Deposits (book accounts),	266,751.37
Reserved for taxes, interest, etc.,	555.37
Total,	\$540,531.11

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne.

I, E. H. Lapham, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

E. H. LAPHAM, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of May, 1917.

ERNEST MILLER, Notary Public.
My Commission expires Feb. 9, 1920.

Correct—Attest:
F. S. HARMON,
F. G. TERRILL,
R. CHRISTENSEN,
Directors.

Bank No. 367. Commenced business April 15, 1907.

FOR SALE.

1 good sound work horse, 8 yr old, weight, 1,450 lbs.
1 325 gallon oil tank.
1 335 gallon gas tank.
1 50 gallon gas tank.
1 50 gallon oil tank.
1 tank wagon, capacity 170 gallons, measures and funnels.
1 set of runners for tank wagon.
8 oak house blocks 10x10, 6-ft. long. Everything in good condition.
OTIS TEWKSBURY.
Telephone 247-W.

Black Hair Means Vigor.

The most pugnacious of all animals known in nature is the black panther. The most difficult of all horses to control is a black stallion. The one snake which never can be safely handled by a snake-charmer is the black cobra. The only untamable family in the timid species of mice is the black mouse.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

A regular meeting of the Village Council was held in the village hall Monday, May 7, 1917.

Present—Chas. S. Fink, President; Trustees—VanValkenburg, Stanley, Tewksbury, Balden and Hotelling.

Quorum present. Minutes of meetings of April 2nd, 4th, 9th and 27th, 1917, read and approved.

The Finance committee audited the following bills:

Chas. Shipley, w. w.,	\$25.00
Fred Foss, w. w.,	10.75
M. R. Seely, w. w.,	7.50
John Cooper, highway,	4.00
Henry Cooper, highway,	4.00
Fred Foss, highway,	2.50
W. B. Ampler, highway,	20.00
M. R. Seely, highway,	18.20
Walter Ware, highway,	9.50
Chas. Shipley, highway,	2.40
Chas. Moyer, highway,	2.40
Joel Weston, w. w.,	5.50
Chas. Moyer, w. w.,	10.00
M. A. Porter, w. w.,	49.00
Frank Johnson, highway,	2.50
Archie Bradner, park,	10.00
Chas. Shipley, cemetery,	5.00
Chas. Moyer, cemetery,	5.00
D. B. Henry,	2.50
Park & McKay,	31.25
Hugh C. Wison,	2.50
Fire Department,	12.25
C. A. Ponsford,	9.00
American Bell & Felt Co.,	1.83
Neal Printing Co.,	10.91
Detroit Edison Co., w. w.,	259.93
Detroit Edison Co., w. w.,	40.96
I. A. Huff,	8.98
H. Mueller Mfg. Co.,	8.10
F. W. Lyke,	73.16

Moved by Stanley and supported by VanValkenburg, that bills be allowed and ordered paid.

Yeas—VanValkenburg, Stanley, Tewksbury, Balden, Hotelling. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by Hotelling and supported by Stanley that 200 feet of fire hose be purchased from B. Latual Fire Hose Co. at 90c per foot.

Yeas—VanValkenburg, Stanley, Tewksbury, Balden, Hotelling. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by Stanley and supported by Tewksbury that \$10 be donated to A. M. Harmon Post G. A. R., to aid in defraying Memorial day expenses.

Yeas—VanValkenburg, Stanley, Tewksbury, Balden, Hotelling. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by VanValkenburg and supported by Tewksbury that walk on Hutton avenue be repaired.

Yeas—VanValkenburg, Stanley, Tewksbury, Balden, Hotelling. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by Hotelling and supported by Balden that \$13,000 be spread on tax roll, as follows:

General Fund,	\$5,500.00
Electric Fund,	4,500.00
Highway Fund,	3,000.00
Yeas—VanValkenburg, Stanley, Tewksbury, Balden, Hotelling. Nays—None. Carried.	

Moved by VanValkenburg and supported by Stanley that President and Clerk be authorized to borrow \$300.

Yeas—VanValkenburg, Stanley, Tewksbury, Balden, Hotelling. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by VanValkenburg and supported by Tewksbury that Health Officer be instructed to notify Jones Wilcox to take care of nuisance at the rear of the Cascaresh store.

Yeas—VanValkenburg, Stanley, Tewksbury, Balden, Hotelling. Nays—None. Carried.

Resolved: That the Detroit United Railway be requested to construct and maintain a closet accessible to its waiting room in this village, and for the use of the passengers of said railway. And that the president and clerk of this village be instructed to transmit a copy of this resolution to the said Detroit United Railway and to fully inform them of the necessities and reasons for making this demand.

Supported by Balden.
Yeas—VanValkenburg, Stanley, Tewksbury, Balden, Hotelling. Nays—None. Carried.

On motion council adjourned.
T. E. MURDOCK, Clerk.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, in the Circuit Court for the county of Wayne, in Chancery.

Charles W. Tarnowska and Ida Tarnowska, Plaintiffs.

vs.
A. B. Hastings, Jane Doe Hastings, Lewis Raquet and Jane Doe Raquet, Defendants.

Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the county of Wayne in Chancery on the 4th day of May, A. D. 1917.

In this cause it appearing that the defendant, Louis Raquet, is a resident of the state of Michigan, but that he is at present outside of the state and cannot be found within said state but is now in the state of Florida. Therefore, on motion of Allen L. Lamphere, attorney for said plaintiffs, it is ordered that said defendant enter his appearance in said cause on or before three months from the date thereof, and that within twenty days the said plaintiffs cause this order to be published in the Northville Record, a newspaper published in Wayne county, said publication to be continued once each week for six successive weeks in succession.

GEORGE P. CODD,
Circuit Judge.

A true copy.
JOHN D. LESNAU,
42-48, Deputy Clerk.
ALLEN L. LAMPHERE,
Attorney for plaintiff.

NINA DAY GRIFFIN

CONTRALTO.

Vocal Instructions and Coaching.
Phone 895-R-2.

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

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

Present, HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of JOHN C. GOW, deceased.

An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate.

It is ordered, that the sixth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon Eastern Standard Time, at said court room, be appointed for proving said instrument.

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

HENRY S. HULBERT,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy.
ALBERT W. FLINT,
42-44, Register.

Frank A. Lewis, Attorney, 625 Moffat Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of principal and interest on a certain mortgage made by George P. Palmer and Adelaide Palmer, his wife, Rudolph H. VanHarteveldt and Behna E. VanHarteveldt, his wife, of the city of Detroit, Wayne county, Michigan, to the Redford Lumber Company, a corporation of Redford, Michigan, dated the first day of October, 1915, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Wayne county, Michigan, on the 22nd day of October, 1915, in liber 752 of mortgages, on page 524, and which said mortgage was duly assigned on the 16th day of April, A. D. 1917, by the said mortgagee to Joseph Dallavo, of Wyandotte, Michigan, which said assignment of mortgage was recorded on April 17, 1917, in the records of Wayne county, Michigan, in liber 65 of assignment of mortgages, on page 211, and the same having remained unpaid for a period of more than thirty days after it became due and payable the said assignee, and holder of said mortgage hereby exercises his option given by said mortgage and declares the principal sum of said mortgage, together with all interest unpaid at this date, to be due and payable immediately.

There is now claimed to be due and payable on said mortgage for principal and interest the sum of five hundred and sixty-two and 67/100 (\$562.57) dollars and no proceeding having been taken in law or equity to recover the same or any part thereof, Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and the statutes in such case made and provided, the undersigned will sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the southerly entrance on Congress street, to the Wayne County Building, in the city of Detroit, Wayne county, Michigan, that being the building where the Circuit Court for the county of Wayne is held, on Monday, the 6th day of August, 1917, at twelve o'clock noon, Eastern standard time, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to realize the amount due as aforesaid, and the costs and expenses of sale, including the attorney's fee allowed by law and provided for in said mortgage; also any sum or sums that shall be paid at or before said sale by the undersigned for taxes or insurance to protect his interest in said premises described in said mortgage, which said premises are described as follows:

Lot thirty-one (31) Allan L. Lamphere subdivision, Redford, Wayne county, Michigan, situated in the township of Redford, Wayne county, Michigan.

Dated, April 25, A. D. 1917.
JOSEPH DALLAVO,
Assignee of Mortgage.

Frank A. Lewis,
Attorney for assignee. 40-52.

M. E. Tripp, Attorney, Penobscot bldg., Detroit, Mich.