

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLVII. NO. 44.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1917.

\$1.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

Striped Silks for Skirts.

Some very handsome Striped Silks, 36-inches wide, \$1.50 yard, just in. Never been placed on the shelves. Be sure to see them.

Due to arrive for Saturday Selling, an assortment of Silk Waists, 98c, \$1.25, \$2.25. You will like the Styles.

Not in yet, but will be by the time this ad is printed. The Largest Shipment of Aprons, House Dresses, Breakfast Suits, Sacques, etc., that we have ever received at one time. The prices are Reasonable.

In a short time Nemo Corsets are going to undergo a sharp advance in price. If you are contemplating a Nemo, buy now.

If you have any Voile Curtains to buy, come in and look at our stock. Priced from \$1.00 pr to \$5.00 pair.

PICTORIAL REVIEW PATTERNS

Pictorial Patterns are Good Patterns.

Flags of All Descriptions.

PONSFORD'S
NORTHVILLE, MICH.

It will Cost You Nothing

We are making no exceptions in this offer, and it should be vitally interesting to you. It simply means that no matter which of the Rexall Remedies you buy, it is always with our honest personal promise, that should it not prove satisfactory in every way all you have to do is to come back and tell us and we will pay back to you the money you paid for it.

There is no string to this offer. There is nothing to sign. You don't even have to bring back the empty bottle. This should amply prove our faith in

"Rexall Remedies"

It should prove to you that they must contain merit—that they must be honest remedies—that they must be in every way worthy of consideration and use, or we could not afford to sell them with any such money-back promise.

We could not afford even to recommend a remedy if we did not have the utmost confidence in it. We are located right here—one of your friends and neighbors. Our business reputation would suffer if we did not live up to our promise.

You have no reason to hesitate. There is no excuse for you to doubt. There is no room whatever for argument. No matter who you are nor which one of the Rexall Remedies you use, you always have the privilege of using it with the definite understanding that the money you paid for it is yours if it does not satisfy and do you all you expect of it.

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.

at Wheeler & Blackburn's CASH STORE

Gold Medal Flour	\$2.05.
Henkel's Bread Flour	\$2.00
Lotus Flour	\$1.95.
Columbus Flour	\$1.95
Gold Lace Flour	\$1.85
Peerless Flour	\$1.85

Best Cane Sugar - 10c	Pet Milk	13c
Van Camps Beans - 10c	Carnation Milk	12c
Egg Noodles - 4c.	Wesson Oil	27c
Corn Flakes - 9c.	Dixie Rice	11c.

Santa Claus Pop Corn	4c.
Hershey's Cocoa, 1-2 lb.	19c.

The following for Friday and Saturday with orders of \$1.00 for other goods. 5 lbs. Sugar 45 cents, 5 boxes Searchlight Matches 23 cents, 2 cans Coleman Flag Salmon, 45 cents.

WHEELER & BLACKBURN
Northville, Michigan.

POPULAR PREACHER LEAVES NORTHVILLE

REV. FRANK A. BRASS, PASTOR OF
BAPTIST CHURCH HERE, GOES
TO WIXOM.

General regret is expressed by the people of Northville because of the impending departure of Rev. Frank A. Brass, who is closing his pastorate with the local Baptist church, with next Sunday's service, after an incumbency of 2 1/2 years. Mr. Brass



REV. FRANK A. BRASS.

is determined to remain with the people of Northville because of the great affection and respect he will be greatly missed in this place. His personal ability and place in the community is well known and will be missed. He has made many friends here and will be missed. He is very grateful in securing his services and he goes with a heart full of good wishes for himself and his estimable wife. Mr. Brass is a prophet not without



REV. FRANK A. BRASS.

home, where he is well known, as he has also served the churches at Walled Lake and Northville. He will be missed in this place. He is very grateful in securing his services and he goes with a heart full of good wishes for himself and his estimable wife. Mr. Brass is a prophet not without

RED CROSS SALE SATURDAY.

Some of the Red Cross workers are giving a food sale at Steers' hardware store, Saturday, May 26, to raise funds to purchase the comfort kits for the soldiers.

Such articles as needles, pins, buttons, tooth brushes, darning cotton, tooth paste and scissors are needed. Contributions will be called for if desired.

Canned fruit, cottage cheese, marmalade, salad dressing, jellies, pickles—everything and anything good to eat will be gladly accepted.

The Red Cross workers are very appreciative of the generous donations of old table linen from the ladies of Northville and also the German church of Clarenceville.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

The Board of Review for the Township of Northville, will meet in Capt. Noble's office, in the village of Northville, on Saturday, June 2, and Friday and Saturday, June 3 and 4, at 9:00 o'clock a. m. to 5:00 o'clock p. m., of each of said days; for the purpose of reviewing the assessment roll of said township. Taxpayers deeming themselves aggrieved may be heard at that time.

Dated, Northville, Mich., May 22nd, 1917.

W. JUDD LANNING, Supervisor.

Dancing in Princess rink Wednesday evening, May 30. Come in and enjoy yourself. Good music and a good floor.

PROGRAM FOR MEMORIAL SERVICES AND DECORATION DAY.

Memorial Sunday and Decoration Day will be observed jointly by the Post and Corps and all are invited to join us.

Memorial Sunday services will be held in the Baptist church Sunday evening, May 27, at 7 o'clock. Rev. F. A. Brass will deliver the address. Post and Corps will meet at Scott's hall at 6:30 and march in a body to the church.

Decoration Day—May 30. Post and Corps will meet at Scott's hall at 1:30 sharp and march to the school house, where the following program will be given:

Music by Band, Star Spangled Banner Prayer, Rev. F. J. Walker, Song, Glee Club, Recitation, Miss Helen Cunningham, Song, Mrs. A. G. Griffin, Flag Drill, School Girls, Song, Glee Club, Recitation, Mrs. Flora Peterson, Song, Mrs. Griffin, Drill, Boy Scouts, Song, School Children, Oration, Hon. Henry R. Pattengill, Song, America, Audience (Accompanied by Band).

After the program the Post and Corps will form ranks and march to Oakwood cemetery where graves of comrades will be decorated. Outlying cemeteries will be decorated Tuesday afternoon, May 29, by special committees.

After the exercises at the cemetery a banquet will be served at Scott's hall to Post Corps and invited guests. M. E. JOHNSON, Chairman of Committee.

Dancing in Princess rink Wednesday evening, May 30. Come in and enjoy yourself. Good music and a good floor.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

WANTED—Carpenter work. Prices reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. Frank Bolton, Northville. Phone 351-W. 44-tfc

WANTED—Saw milk. Booth Poultry Farm, R. F. D. No. 2, Northville. Phone 248 J-2. 43tf-pi

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

FOR SALE—Buffet and six dining chairs. Brand new. Price reasonable. E. Webber, Rogers St. 44wlp

FOR SALE—Mixed variety of gladioli bulbs. Inquire Mrs. J. O. Munro, North. 44w2p

FOR SALE—Four-year-old Holstein cow, fresh. Joe Montgomery, Northville. 44-tfc

FOR SALE—Well equipped garage, located on Main street, Northville; doing good business. Inquire of Guy Rays at garage or A. H. West, Birmingham. 44-tfc

FOR SALE—Girl's bicycle. Princeton make. Inquire Thelma Bennett. 44wlc

FOR SALE—Two brood sows with 7 pigs each; 1 Duroc Jersey, 1 Chester White. Prices right. George Merritt. George Whipple house by German church on Fishery road. 44wlc

FOR SALE—Day and week old chicks 12 cents each. Griffin. Phone 392 R-2. 44wlc

FOR SALE—New brown willow baby buggy. Phone 157-J. Mrs. Warren VanDyne. 44wlp

FOR SALE—Cement Blocks of all kinds. Inquire Glen King, R. F. D. No. 2. 43w4p

FOR SALE—Olds Eight, splendid condition. Run less than 6,000 miles; fully guaranteed. For one week only \$747. It is a 1915 model and will go quick. May be sold before this ad appears however. F. S. Neal Agency, Northville. 442p

FOR SALE—Deering grain binder, nearly new. New Pekin lumber wagon, two seated spring wagon. Call 223-J. Ed Sessions. 43wtf

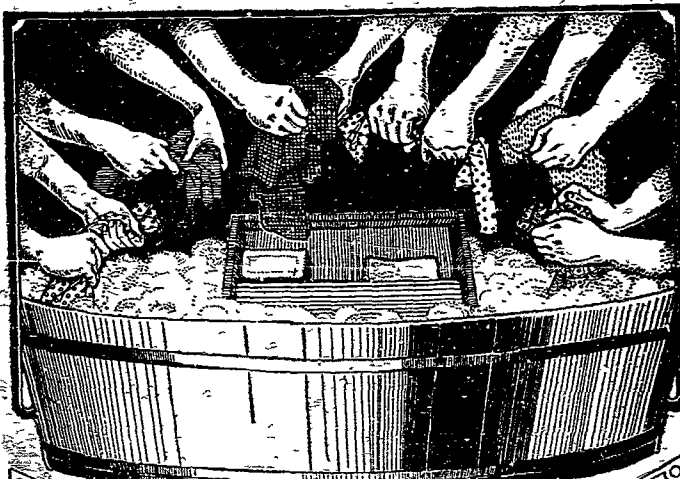
FOR SALE—Fertilizer. How can you show your loyalty any more than by increasing your crop yield? Phone 151-R-3. J. W. Cole. 432p

FOR SALE—Automobile at a bargain. Cadillac 1910, good running condition and good tires. Demi-tonneau; can be easily converted to Small truck. \$147 takes it. Apply F. S. Neal Agency, Northville. 43w2p

FOR SALE—Carload of New Milch Cows, mostly Holsteins. Jay Leavenworth. Phone 210-R-3. 23wtf

FOR RENT—Rooms over store. Inquire Nevison's Bakery. Phone 144-W. 43w2p

FOR RENT—10 acres of bean ground. Phone 228-W. Milford Baker. 44wlc



Does the Work of Six Pairs of Hands

Why do your washing in the old fashioned way—slaving for hours over a tub of hot water—ruining your youth, vigor and health, when one machine can do the work in one-sixth the time? The

MOTOR HIGH SPEED WASHER

possesses these distinctive features: Spiral Cut Gears, 4-winged Wooden Dolly, Ball Bearings, Metal Faucet, Automatic Cover-Lift, and high art finish. Absolutely safe—a child can operate it. Protected by a five-year guarantee; your money refunded in 30 days if you are not satisfied.

It Runs Easier, Loads Than Others Do Empty! Come Today and Let Us Explain Its Features.

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware
Northville, Mich.

The Need of the Hour

Michigan Must Help Feed the Country.

FARMERS—Make every acre of your farm produce, and produce more than ever before.

CITY PEOPLE—Make your garden feed your family and others if possible.

VACANT LOT OWNERS—Make every vacant space produce food product of some kind.

U. S. Agricultural Department is mobilizing the agricultural interests of the country—Government report estimates large shortage in wheat crop.

Plans must be devised promptly to insure the largest possible production of food supplies. It must be recognized that the man or boy who puts all his energies into the increased supply of food is as truly a soldier of the republic as he who, in uniform, fights in the ranks.

Will You "Do Your Bit"?

GOOD
SERVICE.

SOUND
BANKING.

Northville State Savings Bank

Northville, Michigan.

Ryder's

SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY ONLY

Matches 3 for 10c or 12 for 39c.

1 Can Tomatoes 17c.

1 Quart Jar Plain Olives 23c.

1 Can Lima Beans in Tomato Sauce 18c.

7 Bars U. S. Mail Soap 25c.

1 Package Corn Flakes 10c.

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables.

C. E. RYDER, Northville.

Famous Secret Service Agents in Civil War



Miss Pauline Cushman.

STONEWALL JACKSON'S Valley campaign was one of the great deeds of history. Not since Napoleon's time have men been so dazzled as they were by that great exploit of his. Yet Stonewall might have gone down the Valley in defeat had it not been for a little college girl named Belle Boyd. On May 23, 1862, after Jackson had routed Banks and driven him in confusion up the line of the Shenandoah, he wrote this letter:

"Miss Belle Boyd: I thank you for myself and for the army for the immense service that you have rendered your country today."

The Union General Shields was quartered at Miss Boyd's house. He held a council of war there. Miss Boyd bored a hole in the floor of her chamber which was over Shields' room, and lay there with her ear to it throughout the night. The next morning Stonewall Jackson was in full possession of the plans for a great battle, and was able to defeat the Union army.

She kept up her valiant work for the Confederacy until the Union officers began to suspect her, and Jackson ordered her to move from her Shenandoah home to Winchester. She had been arrested by the Federals and had flitted her way to liberty—for she was a pretty girl despite the libelous photographs of her. In Winchester, Jackson conferred upon her a commission as captain in the Confederate army. By this time the whole North had become aware of the services she was rendering the Confederacy, and every officer and private was on the alert to get her. Yet she escaped until 1864, when she was caught on a blockade runner. Her captor lost his heart to her, deserted the navy, and married her, and the prince of Wales, afterward Edward VII, attended the wedding.

Belle Boyd is the most famous of the spies, but there are many others who deserve at least as much fame as she won. One of them was Elizabeth B. Van Lew, who had the incredible courage to act as a Union spy in Richmond throughout the war. There was not a moment during those four years when Lizzie Van Lew could hear a step behind her on the street without expecting to have somebody tap her on the shoulder and say, "You are my prisoner." She did not confine her activities to spying and reporting what she had discovered to the Union generals; she hid escaped prisoners in her house, she dealt out messages to soldiers in Libby from their homes; her resources were endless. One of her favorite devices was a metal platter with a double bottom, in which she used to pretend to convey food to the prisoners. Once a Confederate soldier, whose suspicion had been aroused, insisted on examining it; but that day Lizzie, who had been expecting some more of this kind, had filled the false bottom not with secret messages but with scalding water, and the soldier dropped it with a shriek.

Lizzie Van Lew had a secret recess in her house, a hiding place for dispatches. Sometimes she would move a hand idly toward this recess, and an hour or two later some old negress, apparently dusting the room, would slip her hand back of the mantel and find a dispatch which would go to Grant that day. It was Lizzie Van Lew who stole the body of Col. Ulrich Dahlgren and smuggled it out of Richmond, one of the most daring exploits of the war.

Rosa B. Greenhow was a Confederate spy in Washington who dazzled the Union in the early days of the war. It was one of her assistants, a Miss Duval of Washington, who brought Beauregard the first news of McDowell's advance and enabled him and Johnson to foil the Federal plans for the campaign of Bull Run. Mrs. Greenhow sent Miss Duval to Beauregard on July 10, giving him the first news of the contemplated advance, and on July 16 she sent him word of the forces and the contemplated movement of the Union army. He promptly wired the information to Davis, and the word was sent to Johnson, which resulted in his advance and the terrible downfall of the Northern cause.

The Northern secret service was technically under the direction of Gen. Lafayette C. Baker, a man without scruple. After the war Baker insisted on taking to himself most of the credit for what had been done in detective work, but as a matter of fact the best work done in the war was done by volunteers, men and women, who were willing to risk a shameful death to serve their country. Many of these were private soldiers; some were enlisted among Allan Pinkerton's detectives. Of these the most famous was Timothy Webster, one of the greatest detectives who ever lived. Webster succeeded in getting the South to believe in him to such an extent that he came near being made the colonel of an Alabama regiment, and in Baltimore he was a member of the Knights of Liberty. He even became a trusted emissary of the Confederate war department at Richmond, and at Pittsburgh a Union mob tried to lynch him as a Confederate spy. Nothing saved him but the arrival of Allan Pinkerton, with a drawn revolver, and Webster and Pinkerton backed against the wall and stood off the mob until help arrived. Webster was finally captured in Richmond, and

How Belle Boyd won a victory for Stonewall Jackson—Exploits of Tim Webster and Elizabeth Van Lew for Union cause—Many interesting personalities of those other war times brought to mind by Memorial Day.

was betrayed by one of his associates, who confessed to a man he supposed to be a Catholic priest. The man was not a priest, but a disguised Confederate soldier. The secrets of the confessional, of course, did not apply in such a case, and the brave spy was hanged. Hattie Lewis, Webster's sweetheart, got an audience with Mrs. Jefferson Davis and begged her, with tears in her eyes, to save the man she loved. Instead, Hattie Lewis herself was convicted of being a Union spy and served a year's imprisonment.

There was one girl who won the rank of major in the Union army. She was Pauline Cushman, an actress, who became one of the best and most famous spies in the Union army. Often and often Major Pauline acted as a sort of advance guard to the Federal army. Twice the Confederates captured her, but on both occasions she escaped. The first time she came near being released after a first search, but a second revealed the fact that in a hidden recess in her garters there were orders from Thomas. She was about to be hanged when Thomas captured Nashville and saved her. Secretary Stanton commissioned her as major in the Union army, and she was the only woman who held that rank except Maj. Belle Reynolds, the wife of a captain in the Seventeenth Illinois, who went to the war with her husband and performed such prodigies of valor that Stanton honored her with a commission.

Sam Davis, the boy spy of the Confederacy, left an imperishable record of heroism. He was only fourteen when he joined the Confederate service, at first as a private soldier. His talents as a spy were great, and throughout Bragg's long warfare in Tennessee he continually made use of the brave little fellow. Davis was finally betrayed and captured in Nashville. He was taken before Gen. Grenville M. Dodge, whose story of the hearing makes a companion piece to the last days of Nathan Hale. Here is the story as General Dodge tells it:

"I took him to my private office and told him that he was a very serious charge brought against him; that he was a spy, and from what I found upon his person, he had accurate information in regard to my army, and I must know where he obtained it. I told him he was a young man and did not seem to realize the danger he was in. Up to that time he had said nothing, but then he replied in a most respectful and dignified manner:

"General Dodge, I know the danger of my situation, and I am willing to take the consequences."

"I know that I'll have to die, but I will not tell where I got the information. And there is no power on earth that can make me tell. You are doing your duty as a soldier, and I am doing mine. If I have to die, I do so feeling that I am doing my duty to God and my country."

"I pleaded with him and urged him with all the power that I possessed to give me some chance to save his life, for I had discovered that he was a most admirable young fellow, with the highest character and strictest integrity. He then said: 'It is useless to talk to me. I do not intend to do it. You can court-martial me, but I will not betray the trust reposed in me.' He thanked me for the interest I had taken in him, and I sent him back to prison. I immediately called a court-martial to try him."

Even then the boy received offers of liberty if he would betray his confederate. He would not.

ULYSSES S. GRANT—MAN AND SOLDIER

By a practically unanimous verdict, Ulysses S. Grant is named as one of the few great military chieftains of the world. And the closest scrutiny of his work will convince us that his fame rests upon the most substantial foundation; upon success unqualified and unquestioned; upon carrying through to its fulfillment of the most stupendous projects, involving such perplexing and elusive problems as are only to be encountered in the art of war. Henry E. Wing writes in the New York Christian Advocate:

And he won his success without any of the purely personal advantages with which, in the popular fancy, the ideal hero is endowed. Grant was not a handsome man. I mean there was nothing specially attractive in his bearing. He has the reputation of having been a wonderful horseman; and he was, of a certain sort, riding, occasionally, the most fractious animals, and riding always like one of the furies. But, mounted or afoot, he had a careless and almost slouching manner, and he cut a pretty poor figure by the side of the stately and dignified Meade and Burnside, or the splendid and dashing Sheridan and Hancock. His habitual conduct was exceedingly quiet and reserved, giving one the impression of innate diffidence, bordering on real bashfulness. His ordinary conversation was on the most commonplace topics, and I have no recollection of his ever giving expression, by look or language, to the extraordinary genius with which he was certainly endowed.

The trait for which he was best esteemed, at the time I knew him, was his tenacity. But I am certain that it was not appreciated. How, while sturdily holding to his main purpose, he submitted the details of the campaign to almost and sometimes most radical changes. His message to General Halleck, from Spottsylvania, "I purpose to fight it on our line if it takes all summer," was interpreted to mean that he would not alter his course one iota, whatever might happen. This did him great injustice, as representing him to be



Miss Belle Boyd.

The only thing he wrote was a short note to his mother saying that he had been captured and was to be hanged and was not afraid to die. As he stood on the scaffold a messenger arrived from General Dodge promising him immunity if he would reveal the identity of his confederate. The rope was around his neck; the boy answered:

"If I had a thousand lives I would lose them all here before I would betray my friends or the confidence of my informant."

Then he turned to the executioner and said casually, "I am ready." The trap was sprung and one of the heroes of the Confederacy was dead. He was then sixteen years old.

There was an underground railroad of Confederate sympathizers running through Maryland and Virginia, headed by Cystis Grymes of Virginia. He came of the family which gave a wife to George Washington and many of his emissaries were high-born women. One was a clergyman, Rev. Dr. Stuart, an irreproachable Episcopalian. When the dashing but hopeless raid on Vermont by a Confederate force in Canada was ordered in 1864 Grymes sent a girl named Olivia Floyd, who concealed the order in her hair. It was the fashion then for women to wear a curly net over their locks, and Olivia hid the documents there and made a wild ride on a bitter cold night into the lines, where she delivered the orders that resulted in the attack of St. Albans.

Gen. Jim Lane had a woman spy named Elizabeth W. Stiles, whose husband was murdered before her eyes by Quantrell's guerrillas in 1862. Border warfare was merciless; there was something Indian about it. Mrs. Stiles devoted her life to vengeance. She was quite deliberate about it. She went East and put her children in school, and then came back to the West and put herself under Lane's orders. She faced death many a time; once she was arraigned before Sterling Price himself, but she made him believe she was a Confederate spy, and he gave her a horse and firearms and sent her on her way.

One Union spy, Mack Williams, found himself in the Confederate line face to face with his own brother, a Confederate soldier. "I'm a Yankee spy," said Williams; "you're a rebel. Betray me if you want to; it's your duty." It was a hard and delicate question, but the ties of nature won out over patriotism.

General Baker has recorded the fact that for two years a farm near Fairfax Court House was frequented by Union officers, none of whom had the least suspicion that a daughter of the house was a Confederate spy. "She was, Baker says, 'a young and decidedly good-looking woman, with pleasing, insinuating manners.' She appeared to be a violent Union sympathizer, yet at night she used to go out and meet Colonel Mosby and give him the information she had gained from her credulous Union officers. Baker finally caught her by sending a woman spy who gained her confidence.—New York Times.

a very stubborn man; while, on the contrary, among Grant's most valuable characteristics were his open-mindedness and his wonderful faculty of putting lessons once learned into practice.

Behind that impassive face this silent man was holding a substantial scheme for putting down the secession. This scheme embraced the general movements of all the great armies of the United States and involved the intelligent co-operation of half a score of loyal general commanders. Grant had evidently such implicit confidence in this general plan that no incident of battle, march or siege could disturb his equilibrium.

Only once in my presence in that whole campaign did he betray the slightest perturbation or vexation. That was with his chief subordinate on the fatal morning of the Petersburg mine explosion. After the mine had been fired it was absolutely necessary that the assault should be instantly made. We waited a long time to hear the cheers of the men as they would charge through the breach. At last, facing the stalwart commander of the army, he cried: "Why don't the boys go in?" And on Meade—to whom this seemed a new idea—starting to stammer some reply, Grant gave him one look of intense disgust, and, wheeling his horse, rushed headlong to the front.

An example of this resolute faith occurred at the Wilderness. When affairs were in the most terrible confusion on our left, an officer rode up and reported, in an excited manner, that Hancock had been cut off and captured. Grant was sitting on the ground with his back to a tree. He did not even get to his feet. He quietly took his pipe from his mouth and said that he did not believe it. And he was right. It was during this battle that he gave me a characteristic message to insert in my dispatch to the Tribune. "Tell the people that everything is going swimmingly down here." This was in the midst of an engagement which was at least indigestive, and in which all his plans were being frustrated.

HOME TOWN HELPS

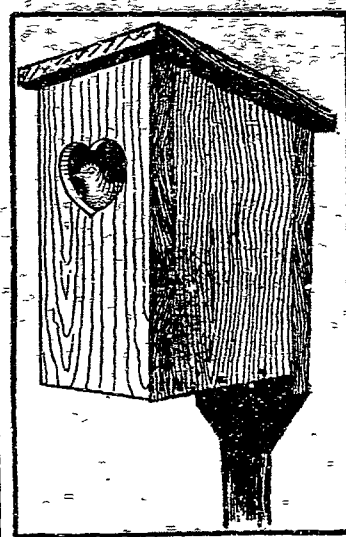
SOME BIRDS ARE NEGLECTED

Familiar Robin and Friendly Chickadee Almost Forgotten by the Bird-House Builders.

In the last five years we have heard and read a good deal about birdhouse building. Bluebirds, wrens and martins ought now to be well provided for by all bird lovers. Other birds have also been mentioned along with the box nesting idea, as the flicker and the crested fly-catcher, though these fellows undoubtedly much prefer natural holes in trees, which the woodpecker generally makes for himself and the fly-catcher selects with great care. There are exceptions, of course; flickers have been known to select holes previously excavated and even those made by man, and we have had the crested fly-catcher take up quarters in a deserted bluebird box of hollow-limb appearance that was nailed to the trunk of a tree.

Some birds, however, have been almost forgotten and one of these is one old, familiar, friendly robin, while another is less familiar, but not less friendly, the cheery chickadee.

Robins generally build their nests in vines, on densely-foliated tree limbs, often in more exposed places, sometimes on porch pillar top or roof beam. But if they are offered a rather open and roofed box set on a pole and



A House for the Chickadee.

shielded from cats they are very apt to set up housekeeping therein. The ideal robin box is merely a floor with cleats, two opposite sides and a gabled roof, two sides, therefore, being open, and this set on a pole from ten to twenty feet in air will tempt the birds most surely. Dimensions inside should be about 10 by 10 by 6 inches.

DIRTY STREETS AND GERMS

Diseases of the Respiratory Organs Are Directly Attributable to Unwashed Pavements.

Read any metropolitan paper on Sunday and note the tabulated causes of deaths during the preceding week. Diseases of the respiratory organs lead all the rest. To a city engineer the significance of this fact should be apparent. Grip, colds in general, pneumonia, tuberculosis and all the respiratory diseases have their origin in germs. These germs, for the most part, come from expectorated matter that falls upon streets, there to dry and be blown about with the dust that every gust of wind or motorcar sends upon its deadly journey, says a writer in Engineering and Contracting.

To apply water effectively in cleaning pavements, it is essential that the surface be smooth and well crowned. This condition is not perfectly fulfilled in 10 per cent of the streets in America, at a safe guess, and it is not even approximately fulfilled in 30 per cent of the streets. In brief, more than two-thirds of the streets in American cities need resurfacing if a marked reduction in respiratory diseases is to be effected. This does not mean, of course, that every city is in need of any such overhauling, but it does mean that the average city needs it, and it needs it badly.

Protecting Tree Wounds.

No covering of a tree wound will in anywise hasten the healing process or help form a callus. Its sole office is one of protection from decay, insects, etc., while the stub is gradually being covered by new growth. Dressings should be reapplied whenever the wood becomes exposed to keep out infection—until entirely calloused over, for if decay or other germs, or insects once get a lodgment, even if the wound entirely heals over, the infection may work until the tree dies or becomes hollow. The callus is formed by the cambium tissue or inner bark that lies between bark and wood. The old wood itself takes no part in the healing process, but on the contrary dies and is therefore a menace to the life of the tree. So cut branches as to leave no stub and then use white lead, red lead, oil, grafting wax, creosote, tar, asphalt or any material which completely covers and excludes air and water.



FOR CONSTIPATION

have stood the test of time. Purely vegetable. Wonderfully quick to banish biliousness, headache, indigestion and to clear up a bad complexion. Genuine bears signature.

Wm. Wood

PALE FACES

Generally indicate a lack of iron in the blood. **Carter's Iron Pills** Will help this condition.

ABSORBINE

Reduces Strained, Puffy Ankles, Lymphangitis, Puff Swellings, Boils, Swellings, Strops, Lacerations, Bruises, Bores, Chafes, Itch, etc. It is a SAFE ANTISEPTIC AND GERMICIDE.

Does not blister or remove the hair and horse can be worked. Pleasant to use. \$2.00 a bottle, delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and Book 5 M free. ABSORBINE, JR., antiseptic liniment, for medicinal purposes. Strains, Puff Swellings, Strops, Lacerations, Bruises, Bores, Chafes, Itch, etc. It is a SAFE ANTISEPTIC AND GERMICIDE. Price \$1 per bottle at dealer or delivered. W.F. YOUNG, P. O. F. 310 Tangle St., Springfield, Mass.

DEVELOPING BLACKS

Not So Precipitate.

"Bilgatus is one of those men who want to get ahead of everybody else." "Oh, I don't know. He hasn't enlisted yet."

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER has been the most successful remedy for the last fifty-one years for biliousness and stomach troubles, to which the American people are addicted, causing sick headache, nervous indigestion, sour stomach, coming up of food and a general physical depression. 25 and 75c.—Adv.

Making Sure. "Henry," she began, in a sweet, timorous voice, "what's all this talk about gold and silver?"

Henry, who reads the papers, and was about as thoroughly ignorant on the subject as everybody else, plunged in bravely, but she stopped him.

"I don't want to know that," she faltered, "but is gold getting so awful scarce?"

"Awful scarce," echoed Henry, dismally.

"And is it all being taken away to pay for the war?"

"It is," said Henry.

"And if they continue to take it away, there won't be any left in this country by and by, and we'll have to use silver?"

"Yes," sighed Henry.

"Henry," she whispered, "I told you I would give you my decision in the summer—but I repent. It—it is 'Y—yes,' Henry. Don't—don't you think," she continued, after a moment's silence, "that it would be well to get the ring now, before all the gold is taken away?"—London Tit-Bits.

Amateur Gardening. "Planted anything in your garden yet?" "Both rubbers, two pencils and a fountain pen."

Though a man classes his wife as a turtle dove during the honeymoon he may think later on that she resembles a parrot.

ECONOMY WITH GOOD LIVING

is excellently attained by adding to the daily menu a ration of

Grape-Nuts

Goodness—Energy—Ease of Digestion—Excellent Flavor—are all found in this truly remarkable wheat and barley food.



W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"

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

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 wear is 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 make. 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
Best in the World
\$3.00 \$2.50 & \$2.00
President W. L. Douglas Shoe Co.,
185 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

Raise High Priced Wheat on Fertile Canadian Soil

Canada extends to you a hearty invitation to settle on her FREE Homestead lands of 160 acres each or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. This year wheat is higher but Canadian land just as cheap, so the opportunity is more attractive than ever. Canada wants you to help feed the world by tilling some of her fertile soil—land similar to that which during many years has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Think of the money you can make with wheat around \$2 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming in Western Canada is as profitable an industry as grain growing.

The Government this year is asking farmers to put increased acreage into grain. There is a great demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service. The climate is healthful and agreeable, railway facilities excellent, good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature as to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to

M. V. MacINNIS
176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Canadian Government Agent

METZ Le Veque-Baston Motor Sales Co.
86 Jeff Ave. STATE DISTRIBUTORS Detroit
CARS \$685 WRITE FOR CATALOG D.

SAXON

Strength-Economy-Service

You Take No Chances in Buying a Saxon

You may buy a Saxon believing it to be the best car in its class and you will get what you pay for.

You may look for longer service, better performance and lower up-keep bills from your Saxon than from any other car of like price. And you will not be disappointed.

If there was any doubt that Saxon cars are the best in their respective divisions it has long since disappeared.

And the proof of this you will find, a thousand-fold over, in the records of Saxon owners—and in the opinion of motor-car buyers in general. Saxon cars have definitely established their superiority in every phase of motor car performance.

And just as surely and decisively as they have proved themselves abler acting cars, have they proved themselves cheaper cars to keep up.

To build cars of such quality and such value clearly reflects the strength and soundness and ability of the Saxon organization.

Saxon Motor Car Corporation
Detroit, Michigan

There is still some good territory open for Saxon Dealers. For information you should apply to

The Loveland Company
Detroit, Mich.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Not only house flies, but also stable flies, mosquitoes, and all other annoying insects. Made of natural, can't spill or tip or blow away. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealer, or 5 cent by express prepaid for \$1.00.

BAROLD SOMERS, 150 DE KALB AVE., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

AUTO POWER TRACTOR

Mr. Farmer—Why not combine labor saving, greater efficiency and productivity—no more heavy plowing and bank accounts? By owning one of our tractors you can plow, harrow, cultivate, harrow, and do any kind of farm labor. Attached to your BORD or any automobile in 30 minutes and less time to take out. Costs but \$100.00 complete. Post your guarantee for one year with every tractor. Write NOW for full particulars. We will consider appointing a few more agents.

LITCO AUTO POWER & TRACTOR CO.
22 Liberty Street New York City

DR. LAKE'S PRESCRIPTION—A GOOD medicine for RHEUMATISM. The Little Co., 315 Essex, Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Shrewd Guesser. The Well One—The doctor now says that his first diagnosis was correct. The Sick One—Great Scott! Do you mean to say that I am his first patient?

You won't have to wait long if you are looking for a chance to have your feelings hurt.

After the Marine Is for Tired Eyes.
Red Eyes—Sore Eyes—Retardation—Granulated Eyelids—Blepharitis—Restoration—Marine has a treatment for eyes that feel dry and smart. Give your eyes as much of your loving care as you can. Wash and with the same regularity. CARE FOR THEM. YOU CANNOT BUY NEW EYES! Sold at Drug and Optical Stores or by Mail. Ask Marine Eye Sundry Co., Chicago, for Free Book.

DAIRY FACTS

CALVES DROPPED IN AUTUMN

More Easily Raised and at Lower Cost Than Those Coming in Spring—More Time for Care.

Calves dropped in the fall are more easily raised and at the lowest cost. Spring calves do not receive much benefit from grass the first season because for some months after birth the ruminating stomach is undeveloped, not to mention the effect of the annoyance from flies and the summer heat.

When given a good start milk and dry food can be given and the growth is not checked. In the fall there is more time to give to their care and feeding. Fed mostly on sweet skim milk and oatmeal porridge and given a warm, well-aired and lighted pen, which should be kept clean, dry and well bedded; they will make a vigorous healthy growth and when spring comes the fall calf is large and strong enough to be turned into the pasture.

INCREASE QUALITY

Increase in quality of dairy products can be secured in four ways:

- First—By buying only good cows.
- Second—By breeding for improvement.
- Third—By systematic milk and feed records.
- Fourth—By better care and management.

LARGE PRODUCTION OF MILK

That From Jersey Has Higher Percentage of Protein Than That From Holstein or Ayrshire.

Which do you prefer, skim milk from a Holstein or from a Jersey cow? It is generally known that Holstein milk has a lower percentage of butterfat than milk from other breeds. Does the skim milk from it have a correspondingly lower percentage of its constituents, chiefly protein and sugar?

Chemical analyses made by A. E. Perkins, dairy chemist at the Ohio experiment station, show that milk



High-Producing Cow.

from Jersey cows has a higher percentage of protein and sugar than Holstein milk. Guernsey milk is quite similar to that of the Jersey, while Ayrshire milk is intermediate between that of these two breeds and the Holstein.

These analyses indicate that the percentage of protein in milk increases with the fat content, but not in proportion. Skim milk from Holstein milk having 3.5 per cent fat contained 3.5 per cent protein, while Jersey milk testing 4.7 per cent fat had 4.1 per cent protein. The variation in sugar content showed a similar tendency. Thus the fat content of milk offers a practical basis to compute the composition of skim milk derived from it.

RAISING CALF ON SKIM MILK

Young Animal Should Be Taught to Eat Grain Early—In No Case Feed It in Milk Ration.

The calf which is to be raised on skim milk should be taught to eat grain early. When they have access to it, many of them will begin eating at two weeks of age or three at the latest.

The grain should be placed in a box where they can easily get at it, and they can be encouraged at first by placing a little in their mouths after they have consumed their milk. Grain can best be fed dry after the milk is fed.

In no case should it be fed in the milk, as in that case it will be gulped down without chewing, which is bad for the digestion.

PREVENT BACTERIA IN MILK

Best Way to Hinder Formation is to Cool Liquid as Soon as Possible After Being Drawn.

Perhaps the best way to hinder the formation of bacteria in milk is to cool it as quickly as possible in order to remove the "animal heat" after it has been drawn from the udder. Then heat it to a temperature of 190 degrees or even to the boiling point, after which it should be put into bottles, sealed tightly and set away in a place where the temperature is about 50 degrees. Leave it there till you are ready to use it.

USE ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

The antiseptic powder to be shaken into shoes and sprinkled into the foot-bath. It relieves painful, swollen, smarting feet and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. The greatest comfort ever discovered for all foot-aches. Sold everywhere, 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.—Adv.

Technical Talk.

"That young doctor raves about your eyes, girlie."
"Yes, in medical terms. It's a trifle disconcerting."

SOFT, CLEAR SKINS

Made So by Daily Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment—Trial Free.

The last thing at night and the first in the morning, bathe the face freely with Cuticura Soap and hot water. If there are pimples or dandruff smear them with Cuticura Ointment before bathing. Nothing better than Cuticura for daily toilet preparations.

Free sample each by mail with Book Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Physically Impossible.

"The engineers of those trans have been off their heads to come together in such a way."

"Not at all. It was a head-on collision."

YES! LIFT A CORN OFF WITHOUT PAIN!

Cincinnati man tells how to dry up a corn or callus so it lifts off with fingers.

You corn-pestered men and women need suffer no longer. Wear the shoes that nearly killed you before, says this Cincinnati authority, because a few drops of freezezone applied directly on a tender, aching corn or callus, stops soreness at once and soon the corn or hardened callus loosens so it can be lifted off, root and all, without pain.

A small bottle of freezezone costs very little at any drug store, but will positively take off every hard or soft corn or callus. This should be tried, as it is inexpensive and is said not to irritate the surrounding skin.

If your druggist hasn't any freezezone tell him to get a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house.—adv.

Exodus of Genesis.

She—Don't you just love to think of Eden and our first parents?
He—Oh, I don't know. You see, mine got divorced so often that I can't remember which were the first. Judge.

Druggist's Customers Praise Kidney Medicine

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root is the best seller on the market today in this locality. I believe it is all that is claimed, and during my experience of eight years in handling it as a kidney liver and bladder remedy, I have never heard a single complaint and know that it has produced very beneficial results in many cases, according to the reports of my customers who praise it highly.

Very truly yours,
HERBERT S. MAXWELL,
Druggist.

June 5, 1916

Plymouth, Mass.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Every man feels that he has a proprietary interest in his wife's religion.

Statutory Suffrage Has Been Achieved in Defiance of Public Will

By MRS. KATHERINE T. BALCH
President of Woman's Anti-Suffrage Association of Massachusetts

Except in the sparsely settled states of Montana and Nevada, where there are two men to every woman, and where we had scarcely the semblance of an organization, there has not been a victory for full suffrage since 1912. The only other suffrage "victories" have been victories for statutory suffrage—victories achieved in defiance of the people; victories in flagrant violation of representative democracy; victories for intimidation and blandishment—for a bold and bullying feminine lobby over weak and shameless legislators.

On the other hand, our victories have been popular victories—victories for and by the people—and they have been big and constant. As a result of the organization and education, states having an aggregate population of more than forty million have recently rendered tremendous popular verdicts against woman suffrage.

We have demonstrated that while suffrage thrives on indifference and misinformation, wherever we can reach the voters with the facts and arguments, suffrage is doomed. Is it any wonder that the suffragists are, as one of their greatest leaders has expressed it, "tired of appealing to the voters with their secret ballot?"

The voters cannot be cajoled or intimidated to vote for suffrage. With the politicians it is different; and so, to the politicians, the suffragists have turned in discouragement and desperation.

Because we are known as "anti-suffragists," a good many people think our movement is merely an opposition movement. Nothing could be further from the truth. It is essentially a constructive movement. It is not what we are fighting against, but what we are fighting for, that is the real substance and inspiration of our work.

We regard the woman-suffrage movement as an obstacle in the path of progress, a force tending to destroy the thing vital to our highest civilization. Our immediate purpose is to remove this destructive force, but our ultimate purpose is the direction of women's thoughts and energies into those channels where they can be of highest service to society for freedom—freedom for the great mass of women from hampering political entanglements, that they may attain their greatest development in natural and unselfish service for humanity.

The advance in the price of American flags is one of the things that may be safely attributed in large part to increased consumption.

The suggestion of raw prunes as a cure for hay fever is enough to reconcile the most chronic sufferer with his disease.

Woman's Rifle Club.

"I see Lakewood, N. J., has a woman's rifle club."
"What do they do, rifle their husbands' pockets?"
"No, I think the object of the club is to improve woman's aim in life."

LUMBER

of all kinds bought and sold. If you have any to sell or want to purchase any write giving particulars. G. E. Lillie & Bro., Job Dept., Buffalo, N. Y.

PATENTS

Wasson E. Coleman, Washington, D. C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 21, 1917.

In time of need

Every woman should know the comfort and experience the relief of a reliable remedy that can be depended upon to right conditions which cause headache, dizziness, languor, nausea and constipation. At such times, nothing is so safe, so sure and speedy as

BEECHAM'S PILLS

During the past sixty years millions of women have found them most helpful in toning and strengthening the system, and for regulating the stomach, liver and bowels. These famous pills are entirely vegetable and contain no harmful or habit-forming drugs. Use them with entire confidence for they cause no unpleasant after-effects, and

will not fail you

Directions of Special Value to Women are with Every Box. Sold by druggists throughout the world. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

Children Cry For

Fletcher's CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

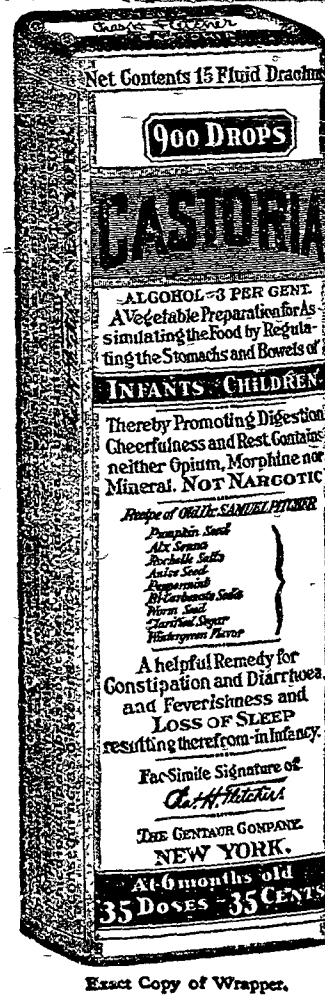
GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



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 25, 1917.

OUR WONDERFUL ERA.

A remarkable proof of the need of the lapse of time in affording a proper historical perspective may be found in the general failure to realize, with any apparent degree of appreciation, the astounding importance of the present time, especially by the work-absorbed people of an ever busy country like ours.

A former pupil of the writer of this article used, in his school days' study of history, to lament the fact that he could not have lived in days when such important and stirring events were taking place as those which were recorded on the pages he read. Now, in the prime of life, he is able to look back upon such regret with a smile.

Within two decades what wonders have come to pass—scientific, mechanical and historical! The people of the present generation have seen and accepted as mere matters of course the birth of the telephone, of wireless telegraphy, the successful navigation of the boundless air and the hidden depths of the ocean, the evolution and revolution of motor traffic, the universal harnessing of electricity for all sorts of practical uses, marvelous achievements in medical science and along countless other lines, and now the startling ingenuity that is expressing itself in diabolical appliances of warfare that supplement and outdistance what we had mistakenly thought were fighting machines so destructive that no two armies could stand up against each other for even a day. Added to all this, we are privileged to be "among those present" in a time of political upheaval that means the birth of death of vast nations and the changing of the boundary lines of the hemisphere, lines that were marked out by hands and brains now mouldering amid the dust of the ages past. Truly our children of this twentieth century will have marvelous tales to tell their grandchildren, and future historians a wondrous mine from which to draw their lore.

In one of its otherwise excellent editorials, the Pontiac Press-Gazette, speaking of the draft law, alludes to those over the age limit who are eligible to volunteer enlistment as "numbering among them 'thousands living lives of single and unhampered blessedness.' " Some slam "on the matrimonial state, if you ask us.

At last the swat-the-submarine planners are getting warm. Some one has suggested a big fleet of submarines to be sent after these trouble makers, bearding them in their dens, as it were, and also chasing them around their own chosen fields of operation.

This "buy a bond" slogan is all right, but a whole lot of us would appreciate its true inwardness much more if we had the wherewith to carry out the contract. However, anybody who wants to buy a few for us will receive no discouraging refusal.

Another of those present day problems that so frequently puzzle folks is the why of the fact that bread has risen in price at the same time that wheat went down.

Remember when we used to count up the number of automobiles owned in town and mention the same in the paper?

Platonic Friendship.

"Do you believe in platonic friendship?" "Well, not altogether. My personal opinion is that I'd believe more in platonic friendship if it were carried on with the full knowledge and consent of the husband of the one and the wife of the other."—Detroit Free Press.

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.

Wixom Whisperings.

George Parker was in Detroit Tuesday.

Mrs. George Parker was a Pontiac visitor last Friday.

James Tiffin and family of Northville visited his parents here Sunday.

Mrs. R. J. Boynton and children of Pontiac spent last week with his parents here.

Dr. H. A. Sibley and family and Mrs. J. E. Sibley all of Pontiac were Wixom callers Sunday.

Henry Perry has moved his family into the rooms, recently vacated by George Hennessy.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Cummings of Detroit were Wixom visitors Saturday night and Sunday.

Thomas Sheets and wife of Holly were guests of Chris Oldenburg and family over Sunday.

Mrs. George Miller and children arrived here this week from Aberdeen, Washington, to spend the summer with her parents, D. D. Bennett and wife.

Walled Lake Warbles.

D. B. Moyer remains quite ill.

Harold Anscomb is on the sick list.

Charles Killam is driving a new Ford car.

Mrs. A. V. Tamlyn was a Pontiac visitor Tuesday.

S. M. Gage has sold his farm to Detroit parties.

Mrs. Roy Heine has returned to her home in Cleveland.

Mrs. Ira Stevenson entertained the Embroidery club Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nook and J. M. Hoyt spent Sunday in Ypsilanti.

Mrs. J. P. Goodrich has rented Judd Taylor's house for the summer.

Charles Killam has been appointed deputy mail carrier on route 1.

Mrs. A. V. Tamlyn has returned from Linden, where she has been visiting her sister.

Mrs. Perry Austin was the guest of her daughter near Northville the first of the week.

Miss Grace Halverson of Ypsilanti was an over-Sunday guest of her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Devereaux of Flint visited at the home of J. O. Devereaux the first of the week.

Will R. Hoyt has purchased the grocery stock of C. G. Parmelee and will take possession soon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Austin and children have returned to their home in Day City after spending several days with relatives here.

Invitations have been issued for the graduating exercises Friday evening, June 1, in the M. E. church. The class consists of the following young people: Helen Chapman, Ara Murdock, Rachel Wooley, Golda Holmes, Alma Keith, Sinclair Dickerson and Glenn Moss.

Word was received here Tuesday of the serious illness from paralysis of Mrs. S. M. Gage at the home of her daughter in Pontiac, and later the news came that she died Wednesday without regaining consciousness. She was 75 years of age, and is survived by her husband and one daughter, Mrs. A. J. Church. Mr. Gage is so ill that the funeral services will not be held from the home, but will take place in the M. E. church Friday afternoon.

Novi News.

Earl Banks has been drawn as juror for the June term of circuit court.

Geo. Newbound has been appointed Registrar for Novi and registration will take place on the appointed day, June 5, in the Town Hall.

The eighth annual reunion of the West Novi Debating club, for many years one of Oakland county's noted organizations, is to be held at the West Novi school house next week Saturday, June 2. The usual picnic dinner will be served at noon, and the program, including a debate, is to take place in the afternoon. Any readers of the Record who formerly attended the club or any who are interested in the reunions are cordially invited, whether they receive a card or not. It is impossible to remember all in sending out the notifications but all who would like to be there are assured of a welcome.

Failure.
Failure is sometimes the result of swapping what we have for what we want.

WEEKLY CALENDAR.**BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.**

(By the Pastor.)

There will be services both morning and evening, by the pastor. The evening service will be the memorial service for the veterans of the Civil and Spanish wars. This is to be a union service, and will conclude the pastor's work in Northville.

The people of the church and of the entire village will have our prayers, and best wishes for the future. We shall expect the Record to keep us posted as to your conduct, besides, we shall drive over frequently and inspect you, until our successor shall get on the field.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

In accordance with a plan agreed up on some time ago, each lady interested in the work of the aid society is to earn a dollar for that work and is to report at the July meeting of the society her method of acquiring the contribution.

Dr. Bruske of Detroit will conduct the services Sunday morning.

Sunday school at 11:30. Now is the time to be especially loyal to this important branch of your church services.

R. H. Willis was unanimously elected last Sunday to the position of Sunday school chorister.

Christian Endeavor at six o'clock Sunday evening.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Our congregation will join in the Union Memorial service in the Baptist church Sunday evening.

ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.

(By the Pastor.)

No services next Sunday. There will be a Pentecost sermon preached in the church near Salem next afternoon. All attendants of the Northville church are invited.

On the following Sunday the confirmation exercises will be held in the sister church in Clarenceville, and there will then again be no services in Northville.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

The service next Sunday morning will be of special interest to all.

The Sunday school will meet at 11:30. You are invited.

In the evening we will join with the other churches in the union memorial service in the Baptist church. Besides being the annual memorial service, this will be the farewell service of Rev. F. A. Brass as pastor of the Baptist church, and we much regret to lose him as a fellow worker in the religious life of Northville.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY.

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

MAJESTIC THEATRE, DETROIT.

The Majestic will have Jack Pickford and Louise Huff in "Freckles" for the week starting this coming Sunday afternoon. This story by Gene Stratton Porter is one of the best known in present day fiction and has been perfectly transformed to the screen by the two stars. It is the story of an orphan's struggle for success in life after he has run away from the orphanage where he had been placed. He is handicapped by a withered arm. After wandering about the country he lands in the "Lumber-Loose," a valuable timber section, and secures a job as a night watchman in one of the camps. He meets "the Angel." For her he risks his own life, and again, he saves his employer from disaster. The redwood region of California afforded a beautiful setting for the graphic filming of a majority of the films. The Majestic will have the usual added program next week of comedy and educational films. The Dittmars' animal pictures will be continued with "Odd Hoofed Animals." Henry Santrey will have a new group of songs and in honor of Memorial Day the Symphony orchestra will render a pretentious patriotic overture.

MEMORIAL DAY AUTO RACES.

A galaxy of the stars of the mile dirt tracks will swing their high-powered cars around the track of the Michigan State Fair grounds, in Detroit, on Decoration day, in mad dashes to get their shares of the \$7,000 in prizes that have been offered.

G. W. Dickinson, Secretary-Manager of the Fair, has arranged a card of short races for the day so that the crowd will get all the thrills that the start and finish of an auto race can provide, instead of running the usual 100 mile race that takes up all the afternoon and lacks the spectacular side of the shorter races where the driver must push his car or be an also ran.

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 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. (12), 13, 14—with St. Louis.
Aug. 17, 18, (19)—with Washington.
Aug. 20, 21, 22—with New York.
Aug. 23, 24—with Athletics.
Aug. (26), 27, 28—with Boston.
Sept. 11, 12—with Cleveland.
Sept. 14, 15—with Chicago.
Sept. (16)—with Cleveland.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

ENLISTMENT OR CONSCRIPTION.

WHICH?

I have been requested to write something appertaining to the apathy of the Americans here in this hour of peril which the impending war has thrust upon us. It is apparent that our people have as yet failed to realize the gravity of the situation and are consequently slow to grasp it in its enormity. Those of us who are going to the front are already wise to the fact that it is no boy's play and are preparing accordingly. We are entitled to the utmost support of those left behind, many of whom would willingly go if their age and physique would permit, and some of whom have already shown the white feather.

others has some little blots walking around on two legs who have the audacity in the face of their Creator to call themselves men, but whose egotism and selfishness is so manifest that their influence in the community is very limited. This is the class that sit back on their haunches and howl their coyote wail while others ace the crisis.

Uncle Sam is not going to war because he wants to but because he is caught in "Are we aware of the fact that the so-called 'Belgian Baby' is largely the result of the rape committed by German soldiers? Do we realize the fact that upwards of five hundred French girls of the 'Alsace Lorraine' district were torn from their homes and forced on the penalty of death to become the slaves of German officers for immoral purposes, until their motherhood rendered them incapable of such services and that they were then kicked but to subsist in an already devastated country? From the most authentic sources we learn that it is a common sight to see the bodies of pregnant girls from the age of twelve years up, floating in the rivers in close proximity to the German lines. Can you imagine any woman and mother such as the Empress of Germany countenancing such atrocities without protest? Can any one with a drop of red American blood in his veins resist the impulse to rise up in righteous anger against such atrocities which in their bestial brutality surpass even the American Indian and the most uncivilized savage? Is it strange that Uncle Sam has stretched out his strong arm of defense for those unfortunate people?

I believe that this great country is in duty bound to fight for the cause of humanity so specifically explained in its Declaration of Independence, and also that the God given privilege should be sustained by every sacrifice our people can make. Undoubtedly there will be a famine in Europe next year and it will be up to us to give to the famishing hordes all we can possibly spare. The unlimited prosperity which we American people have enjoyed has produced a habit of wastefulness which we should try for humanity's sake to control. We should encourage agriculturists in all ways not by words alone but by deeds. Our business men could devote a few days in the harvest field without any sacrifice on their part and be of inestimable benefit to the farmer. Our housewives should boil potatoes with the skins or instead of peeling and throwing away one tenth of the best part of the potato.

"Come boys, don't wait for conscription, but square your shoulders and 'do your bit'." Arise! your banners wave, Your homes and country save, For God and fight and native land, March on to victory.

DR. TOM HENRY.

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.

SALE of Young Men's Pinch Back BLUE SERGE

Boys' Knickerbocker Suits Latest Styles.

FREYDL, the Tailor NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

SATURDAY SPECIALS

Matches,	2 Boxes for 7c
	12 Boxes for 38c
Large Loaf of Bread,	11c
Cream Candy,	15c lb.; 2 lbs for 25c.
Onions,	7c
Sunbright Cleaner,	3 Boxes for 10c
National Corn Flakes,	3 Boxes for 25c

With Every Dollar's Worth of Groceries purchased at our store, we will give

ONE POUND OF SUGAR FOR 5 CENTS

M. BROCK & CO.

Phone 117.

NORTHVILLE.

POWER!!

If you need a Power, let "Morse" show you a "JUMBO." The best engine on the market for . . . ?

POWER, ECONOMY and PRICE.

Phone us, or come to see us. We can show why its the Best. Either Gasoline, Kerosene or both. Also Pump Jacks and Feed Grinders.

GET OUR PRICES BEFORE YOU BUY.

J. C. MORSE & SON,

Phone 188 R-3.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

SATURDAY NIGHT DANCING

CATTERMOLE HALL

Good Music. = Good Floor.

Spectators FREE.

Home Seekers and INVESTORS

Why You Should Buy Lots in the Baker Subdivision.

FIRST—It is located closest to the Big Harroun Plant; only four blocks from the Wayne Tractor Co. site and near the Wayne Steering Wheel & Bow Co.

SECOND—It is within ten minutes' walk of any factory.

THIRD—Every lot is high and dry.

FOURTH—Streets are fifty and sixty feet wide and with 16-foot alleys.

FIFTH—Sidewalks and shade trees included.

SIXTH—Price, \$200 and \$300 per lot. This is not one-half the price asked by others for lots two and three times the distance from the Harroun Plant. Remember, the Baker Subdivision is only 2,500 feet away.

SEVENTH—If you buy in the Baker Subdivision, re-sales at a profit are sure. This is the surest and quickest money-making Real Estate in Wayne. Investigate this now, as these lots will not last long at the price.

TERMS—One-Half Down. You get a deed and abstract.

R. H. BAKER

Phone 70.

Northville, Michigan.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMOEOPATHIC
Physician and Surgeon—Office next
300 West of Park House on Main street.
Office hours 1:00 to 8:00 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.

There is no good reason why you should be troubled with dyspepsia, sour stomach, irritability, drowsiness, and sick headaches when you can get

PENSLAR

DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

They have given very satisfactory results to others—why shouldn't they benefit you? If your digestion is impaired give Penslar Dyspepsia Tablets an opportunity to relieve you.

Price 25c and 50c.

T. E. Murdock

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN



FLOWERS

IF YOU ARE THINKING OF FLOWERS, PLEASE REMEMBER 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.

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

CLEANING & PRESSING
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
WORK CALLED FOR & DELIVERED
CHARLES FREYDL

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.



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

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

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

Northville Newslets.

Memorial day next Wednesday.

Registration day Tuesday, June 5.

Consolation note: Coal is \$60 a ton in Italy.

C. J. McKahn is the owner of a new Studebaker car.

At last the fruit trees have ventured to don their belated array of blossoms.

Rubber boots have been much in favor this week among the masculine portion of the population.

Catholic services will be held in Scott's hall over Murdock's pharmacy, at 8 o'clock Sunday morning.

Continue my efforts to have a thousand gardens this spring. Nearly 900 have already been "signed up."

The observation of Memorial day this year is to be made especially impressive in nearly every city and village of the land.

Miss Heister Power has been home from her school work at Ypsilanti for the past week or two on account of having been ill with mumps.

Forty-four members of Northville Commandery, Knights Templar were in line last Sunday to attend the Ascension Day services in the Presbyterian church at Plymouth.

The many Northville friends of Mrs. James King will be saddened to learn of her death at her home near Newburg. The funeral services are to be held in the Newburg church this Friday afternoon.

A feature of the Mother's day program in the M. E. church at Orion was an informal reception in honor of "Grandma Bebe" who, although 102 years of age, is spoken of as "one of the most active elderly women in the community."

Another Northville boy who is in active service for his country, is Frank Brown, Jr., who is a gunner on board one of the big warships. Our local roll of honors getting very close to the required proportion for a village of this size.

Rev. F. A. Brass was at Walled Lake Saturday to officiate at the funeral of Abbott Smith, the wealthy farmer of that place whose body was found floating in a small lake in Commence township a few miles from his home, eighteen days from the time of his disappearance on April 29.

Last some Record readers should wonder just what "a enial" task might be, we explain that a missing "m" was the cause of that new word in the paragraph referring to the case of the flag in last week's issue. The calling of such work a "menial task" was the offense on which the objection was based.

Milford's second annual public clean-up day was observed last week with great success. Both men and women volunteers turned out in considerable numbers, and trees were trimmed, roadside rubbish disposed of and places that were in-charged of one in particular were "slicked up" in excellent shape.

The Pere Marquette R. R. in the alleged interest of economy, and to the further inconvenience of the public, has discontinued both forenoon passenger trains, leaving but three passenger trains per day in each direction. One of these passes through this section in the small hours of the morning, but the two afternoon express trains now stop at the Northville station.

Dr. Schuyler has received word from his daughter, Mrs. L. W. Childs of Atlanta, Ga., that in the terrible fire that has swept that city the Childs residence escaped because of a vacant corner near it. Mr. and Mrs. Childs had their goods all packed for removal when the fire was gotten under control. They did not escape loss, however, as eight houses belonging to them were in the devastated district.

The largest of the hailstones that pelted this section of country during Saturday afternoon's electric storm, varied in size from the dimensions of a good big hickorynut to those of a ditto black walnut—according to the location, imagination, veracity or "nuttiness" of the observer. They were plenty big enough, anyway, and had the usual heavy gale accompanied the storm immense damage would have been done.

Call and see our line of Refrigerators, lawn mowers, garden hose, screen doors, window screenings, etc. Jas. A. Huff, Hardware.

The Northville Market corrected up to date:
Wheat—White, \$2.85. Red, \$2.90
Eggs 33c. Butter, 38c.
Hogs—Alive, \$14.50. Dressed, \$18.50
Oats—76c. Corn—\$1.80.
Veal Calves—\$12.00.
Lamb—Alive, \$9.50.
Beef—10c per lb.
Beef Hides—17c lb.

Senior dance this Friday evening in the school gym.

Band benefit play next week Friday evening in the Alseium.

The brickwork is now in progress in the Edison Co.'s new building on Center street.

Watch the window of the Lapham Bank for information concerning the Band benefit.

F. S. Harmon, who has been seriously ill with grip and complications, is gaining very slowly.

Mrs. Mary Predmore has been quite ill for the past two weeks at the home of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Moe, at Mead's Mill.

Mrs. H. U. Des Autels went to Harper hospital, Detroit, Monday for a very serious operation, which she passed through successfully.

Just as well not to have planted your garden early. Some ambitious "garden sassa" around town was nipped by Tuesday night's freeze.

Harper hospital unit No. 17, of which Dr. T. B. Henry is a member, expects to be called into service about June, with the rank of First Lieutenant.

Announcements have been received here of the marriage at Hastings, Mich., on Wednesday, May 23, of Lyman L. Ball, formerly of Northville, to Miss Bessie Cutler of the former town.

A card received from Francis Murphy of the officers' reserve corps at Fort Sheridan, Ill., states that he is having a fine time in spite of having to do his share of taking three years' training in three months.

Hi-cost doesn't seem to have affected automobile sales in Michigan according to reports sent out from the secretary of state's offices in Lansing 17,000 more licenses have already been issued this year than in the entire year of 1916, and still they come.

As is so often the case, Northville and vicinity got only a small portion of the storm Saturday. At Pontiac and other places much damage was done by heavy winds and electricity. A number of plate glass windows were blown in, trees broken off and buildings struck by lightning, one house being set on fire.

Contributions of flowers for decoration purposes will be gratefully received by the W. R. G. ladies, at the home of Mrs. A. M. Van Tassel next Monday afternoon or Tuesday morning. The backward season has made flowers very scarce and any persons who can donate even a few will confer a great favor on those who honor the memory of the nation's dead.

\$53,000 IN PREMIUMS AT MICH. STATE FAIR

EXHIBITS INCREASE EVERY SEASON. 1917 EXPECTED TO OUTRIVAL ALL OTHERS.

LARGEST AWARDS IN HISTORY OF THE ASSOCIATION.

Premiums to the amount of \$53,000 will be offered this year to exhibitors in all departments of the Michigan State Fair, which will be held at Detroit August 31 to September 9, according to an announcement made by George W. Dickinson, Secretary-Manager of the Fair. Together with the cash prizes put up in the various class competitions, an additional thirty per cent over the list will be paid in the live stock department, when won by Michigan exhibitors. This represents an increase of from \$6,000 to \$10,000 in awards to owners, in the state, of prize winning horses, cattle, sheep and swine.

This is the largest amount ever given in awards in the history of the Michigan State Fair, and it is another indication of the constant efforts of the fair management to attract the finest class of exhibits the state can produce.

The Live Stock Breeders' Ass'n throughout the country are co-operating with the Michigan State Fair again this year and offering valuable prizes to exhibitors in the Live Stock department.

In the Live Stock department the number of exhibits have increased to such an extent that the management anticipates difficulty in housing all the cattle and horses this year.

"Competition between breeders in Michigan has been increasingly keen and there is also a well defined rivalry between stock raisers in the state and exhibitors from other parts of the country and Canada," said Mr. Dickinson. "The pride of the Michigan cattleman is a tangible thing when he meets breeders from other states who

Dancing in Princess rink Wednesday evening, May 30. Come in and enjoy yourself. Good music and a good floor.

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 May 25.
Work by New Degree Team.
A. J. SIMMONS, B. A. SCHULTZ, Secy. C. R.

NORTHVILLE LODGE NO. 186, F. & A. M.
Regular June 11.

UNION CHAPTER NO. 55, R. A. M.
Spec. Wednesday, May 30
Royal Arch degree.

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

ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77, O. E. S.
Regular June 15.

are exhibiting live stock in competition with his own."

"In spite of this outside competition fully eighty-five per cent of the prizes awarded at the 1916 State Fair went to Michigan exhibitors. This, I consider, an excellent showing. When we realize the many diversified lines represented in the exhibits at a fair as large as the Michigan State Fair, it is evident that we have a multitude of highly developed industries and occupations in this state, giving Michigan products 'superiority' over those of other sections of the country."

"The Michigan State Fair has always been liberal in its premiums and it has been directly benefitted by this policy, and 1917 will be no exception to other years, and it is with a confidence inspired by successful experience that the fair management announces the increase in money awards this year."

Features at the New Alseium Theatre.

For this coming Saturday, a Charlie Chaplin comedy in 2 reels, besides the regular evening program. Matinee for children at 3 o'clock, 10 cents.

Next Thursday evening's Paramount film will feature Mary Pickford in the great Humanity Drama "The Eternal Grind," showing the favorite star in an entirely new role, a factory girl who wins out in a struggle against apparently hopeless odds.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank Rev. Walker, various societies, shop boys, friends and neighbors, those who furnished autos, and all who so kindly assisted us at the loss of our little girl, sister, father and mother.

MR. & MRS. WARREN VAN DYNE

UPHOLSTERING

I have a Complete Line of Upholstery Goods and would be glad to bring them to your house and give you Estimates on Cost of

MAKING NEW FURNITURE FROM OLD.

COUCHES MADE TO ORDER.

All Work Called for and Delivered in Country as well as Village.

SHOP—ROGERS ST., NORTH.

F. R. WOODWORTH
Phone 258-W. NORTHVILLE.

Liberty Loan of 1917

The U. S. Government Bonds under the Liberty Loan pay 3½% interest. Denominations \$50 and up. Obtainable in both coupon and registered form. Due in 30 years, callable in 15 years. 2% payable on application; 18% June 28, 20% July 30, 30% Aug. 15, 30% Aug. 30.

We will be pleased to accept subscriptions from anyone desiring to purchase these bonds. Ask for Treasury Department Circular No. 78 for full particulars of loan.

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK
Northville, Michigan.

FORMER PRICE means FORMER STYLE!

Why, the "sale" stores themselves blantly 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

JOHN D. MABLEY

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

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 expense.

THE DETROIT EDISON COMPANY

Dancing==Princes Rink

Wednesday Evening, May 30th

Good Music.

Good Floor.

Specatators Free.

WOODVILLE
When visiting Detroit don't fail to see the finest Vaudeville Theatre in the world
TEMPLE THEATRE
Two Performances Daily 8:15 and 8:45 p. m.
Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

Doc Says==

Buy Kirschbaum Clothes.

All-Wool—100 per cent and no compromise.

\$15.00, \$16.50 AND \$20.00

NECKWEAR

Cravats in the new floral treatments especially designed for Spring wear. A fresh new note in neckwear color is absolutely essential to the Spring turnout, 50c and 75c.

NEW SPRING HATS

We're showing the correct hats in the new Spring shades. A particularly good selection of soft hats with wide flat brims and high crowns which are much in vogue this season, \$2.00 and \$3.00.

SHIRTS

Never were there so many original creations in shirt-dom as are shown this season. The materials range from madras to silk. Scores of fabrics and patterns to choose from at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50.

WM. GORTON

NORTHVILLE.

MICHIGAN.

WEB OF STEEL

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY FATHER AND SON

Copyright by Fleming H. Revell Co.

BERT MEADE'S FRIENDS LOSE TRACK OF HIM WHEN HE GOES WEST, CHANGES HIS IDENTITY AND GETS A JOB, BUT THEY SET OUT TO PROVE HIM BLAMELESS OF THE BRIDGE DISASTER

Bertram Meade, Sr., plans an 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, head of the Martlet company, are engaged to marry when the bridge is completed. Young Meade had questioned his father's calculations but was laughed at. The bridge collapses with 150 workmen. Meade, Sr., drops dead after writing a letter for the public, taking all blame for the accident. This letter is hidden by Shurtliff, a faithful old secretary. Young Meade takes all blame to protect his father's professional honor, breaks the engagement with Helen and disappears.

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

Again the train was delayed and held up for half an hour just as it reached the Mississippi river. He left his seat in the dining car, his dinner uneaten on the table, to go out and inspect the bridge during the half-hour that the "limited" lay idle. The next day some enormous irrigation works in western Nebraska so engrossed his attention and aroused his interest that in spite of himself he stopped over between trains to see them. And these actions were typical.

Yet after every one of these excursions back into his own field, his conscience smote him. Was he never to get away from this engineering? Was there nothing else for him but brick and stone, steel and concrete, designs and plans and undertaking and accomplishment in the world? Because it was the thing that he must abandon and put out of his mind, engineering seemed the only thing he cared for. There would be no engineering on that ranch on the slopes of the range. He could settle the question there.

Winters was glad to see him. He and Rodney and Meade had been the warmest of friends. Of course Meade could not tell Rodney the truth on account of his newspaper connections, but he decided finally that he could and would tell Winters under assurance of absolute secrecy. For one thing the big cattleman had bluntly refused to credit his friend's last statements; and, when he at last heard the truth, he blamed him roundly while he appreciated fully the nobleness of his self-sacrifice. The clear-headed, practical Winters put it this way: Meade was capable of doing splendid service to humanity as an engineer and bade fair to be even greater than his father, yet for the sake of the fame of a dead man, to whom after all it would matter little, he had thrown away that splendid opportunity!

This was a new thought to Meade and a disturbing one. Unfortunately, as even Winters was forced to acknowledge, the suggestion came too late. The course had been entered upon. It would be cowardly to try to change it now. Indeed it would have been impossible with the disappearance of the written pretexts and notes. Even if Shurtliff had been willing, no one would have believed a delayed retraction and explanation, and Shurtliff would not have been willing Meade well knew. Neither for that matter was Meade himself. He was glad that the affair had been settled and would not change it even now though Winters' rough-and-ready presentation of the situation disgusted him.

Winters, who saw how greatly overwrought and unstrung his friend was, contented himself with the assertion. He did not press the point or argue it with him. He rested quietly content that matters would right themselves some way in the long run. He treated Meade exactly right. He left him to his own devices. He did not force his company upon him. Sometimes the engineer would mount a horse—and all at the ranch were at his disposal—and would ride away into the woods and mountains with a camping outfit. Sometimes he would be gone for several days, coming back white and haggard and exhausted but victor in some hard battle fought out alone.

One day there came to the ranch a letter to Winters from Rodney, full of friendly chat and pleasant reminiscence.

"Meade has disappeared absolutely," wrote Rodney in closing. "Even Miss Illingworth, to whom he was reported engaged and upon whom I have called occasionally, says she does not know his whereabouts. Of course you saw in the papers his connection with the tragedy and failure of the International. Although his frank statement was corroborated by that of the older Meade's private secretary, I have never been able to believe it, neither does Miss Illingworth. I know Bert, and so does she. We can't accept even his own testimony. We have been working together to establish the truth, but with very faint prospects of success so far. There's some tremendous mystery about it. I have thought that maybe Meade might have come to you. If he has show him this letter and beg him

to tell us the exact truth at any rate." Winters passed the letter over to Meade without comment. The engineer read it with passionate eagerness. He was hungry for any news of Helen Illingworth. Rodney was calling upon her. A sharp pang of jealousy shot through him at that, although he knew there was no reason. Dear old Rodney! He could see his grave face, his disapproving manner, his air of unbelief as he had taken down Meade's words in the office that tragic day.

Of course, Helen Illingworth was not a refuse as he was. She mingled in society. She took up life with its demands. She entered into its pleasures and fulfilled its duties. He was jealous of everyone who might come in contact with her, but he knew the names of none except Rodney.

And they were suspicious of his avowal. That was balm to his soul. Of course Helen Illingworth was suspicious, but why should Rodney doubt his assumption of the blame? And they were working to establish his innocence. The thought disgusted him lest they should discover the truth in some way. And it gave him joy also. They would work despite any remonstrance from him. He thought of that protest to his father always with uneasiness. If he could only have found it and destroyed it himself he would have been happier. Could it be in existence somewhere? Would it turn up? Would they unearth it? Well, he had done his best for his father, yet he was glad those two disbelievers and were working for him.

Meade had been the most brilliant, Winters the most indifferent, Rodney the most persevering, of the trio at college. He remembered that well. His first thought was to forbid Rodney to do anything further, although how far his friend would respect his wishes he could not tell. Anyway, he did not have to decide that matter, because he could not say a word to him. To have allowed Winters to write would have betrayed his whereabouts. He was living with Winters under an assumed name of course. He had had his hair cut differently and had grown a beard and mustache. He thought it would have taken a keen eye indeed to have recognized him with these changes.

In the end he handed the letter back to Winters, only charging him that if he wrote to Rodney he must not betray the fact that Meade was with him. He had plenty of time to think over the situation. He decided finally that so



Winters Passed the Letter Over to Meade Without Comment.

long as he had been born an engineer and trained and educated as an engineer he would have to be until the end of the chapter. He would go out and seek work, not such work as his ability and experience, but under some assumed name he would begin at the very beginning, at the foot of the ladder as a rodman, if he could; and then he would work on quietly, faithfully, obscurely, praying for his chance. If it came he would strive to be equal to the opportunity; if it did not at least he would be engaged in honest work in an honest way.

It was a very humble program, not at all promising or heroic or romantic, just a beginning. He would work on and wait. They say that all things come to him who waits. That is only half true. Some things come to him who waits sometimes. That is more nearly accurate. Well, he could think of no better plan. So he bade Winters good-by, swearing him again to secrecy until he should lift the ban against speech and rode away. When he got to the little village on the Pickett Wire below the dam he stopped a long time gazing at the long bridge, or viaduct, of steel that was replacing the old wooden trestle and carrying the railroad from the hills to the eastward over the river.

It was not such an undertaking as the lost International; still it was interesting engineering construction. It was work that would be intensely congenial, to which he was drawn almost irresistibly. Yet he managed to hold himself aloof. The Martlet people were building this steel bridge and they had just finished the iron up under the mesa. A well-known construction company was building the great earth dam across the Pickett Wire in the valley.

Meade's engineering life had been spent mainly out of the United States. He had never been connected with the Martlet and its employees until he had been associated with his father on the International. He could have gone among them with little danger of immediate discovery, since most of the men he had known had gone down with the bridge, but he decided not to do so. The work on the dam would be simpler and he would have less opportunity to betray himself and it would give him more chance to work up in a plausible and reasonable way. Besides, if Colonel Illingworth came on to inspect the bridge, as he would probably do, Meade would have to leave before his arrival. The dam would be safer. No one would ever think of looking for him there. And no one would ever recognize in the rough-bearded workman the clear-cut, smooth-faced young engineer of other days.

The dam was twenty miles up the valley. Yes, he would be less apt to be observed working there than on the bridge. Yet as he recalled that private car and that it might come there, he realized that she might be on it. His heart leaped even as it had leaped at the sight of the viaduct then building, as it had quivered to the familiar rat-tat-tat of the pneumatic riveters and the clang and the clash of the structural steel. But what was the use? He would not dare trust himself to look at her even from a distance. No, it was the dam that best suited his purpose, so he turned away from the bridge and rode up the valley. There he was fortunate in falling into a position, as has been set forth.

CHAPTER XII.

Marshaling the Evidence.

For all her sweetness and light, Helen Illingworth was dowered with intense energy and a powerful will. What she began she finished, and she was not deterred from beginning things by fears of consequences. She was convinced that Meade had not told the truth in that famous declaration in his father's office. She respected him for his desire to shield his father's name and fame even at the expense of his veracity, albeit she would not have been a woman if she had not resented the fact that in so doing he had sacrificed her happiness as well as his own.

The question whether Meade, Jr., was the more responsible or even responsible at all was more or less academic to Colonel Illingworth. He would have had nothing further to do with either of them if both were living, and certainly not with the younger survivor. He tried to believe that if it had come to a final choice the daughter, in spite of the fact that such is the habit of women in the experience of life, would not have given up age and her father for youth and her lover. Indeed she was too genuinely devoted to her father to do that except as a last resort.

She cherished the hope first, that Meade could re-establish himself—she had too sweeping a confidence in his character and capacity to doubt that—and second, that it could be shown that he had not been responsible for the failure of the bridge. She was more and more convinced that his assumption of the blame had been dictated by the highest of motives and instead of being a fit subject for censure and condemnation, he merited admiration and applause. She hoped with her woman's wit to prove this eventually, perhaps in spite of her lover, and to this end she applied herself assiduously to solve the problem.

To her, at her request, came Rodney. Now the reporters had dealt very gently with Helen Illingworth. They had made no announcement of the engagement or of its breaking at her father's earnest request. There was no necessity of bringing her into the bridge story, although it would have added a dramatic touch to their narrative. Her inclination had been to

it would have annoyed her father beyond expression; it would not have helped Meade any and it might hamper her in her work. She realized that she had Rodney to thank for this omission and after she had time to collect herself she asked him to call upon her. He was very glad to come.

"I sent for you, Mr. Rodney, on account of Mr. Bertram Meade," she began, after thanking him for his courtesy toward her the day the older Meade died and thereafter. "I want you to help me."

"I shall be delighted to do so for your own sake. I know how deeply interested you are in Meade's rehabilitation."

"Mr. Rodney," returned the woman, flushing a little, "you know of course that we were engaged. He considers the engagement broken."

"I suppose so. That would be like him," said Rodney gravely. "Indeed as a man of honor he could do no less." "You are all alike," said the woman a little bitterly. "Your notions are



"The King Could Do No Wrong."

supreme. You may sacrifice love and your best friend so long as you preserve those notions of honor intact."

"And yet if we weren't honorable men you wouldn't care for us at all."

"Yes, I suppose that's it. Well, I do care very much, as you understand. I may as well be frank with you. My father, of course, is bitterly antagonistic to Mr. Meade. He won't even allow his name to be mentioned."

"One can hardly blame him for that, Miss Illingworth. The failure of the bridge seriously embarrassed the Martlet Bridge company, and it is a great handicap for them to overcome in seeking any further contracts."

"But I did not summon you here to discuss the affairs of the Martlet Bridge company," said Helen, "interesting though they may be, but to see if by working together there was not some way by which we could prove that Bertram Meade has assumed the blame to save the honor and fame of his father."

"You believe that, Miss Illingworth?" "I am sure of it."

"So am I," said Rodney quickly.

"Thank God," cried the girl a little hysterically, surprised and almost swept off her feet by this prompt avowal by one who, though young, was already an authority in the literature of engineering. "Why do you say that? What evidence have you?"

"Unfortunately," answered Rodney, "I haven't any tangible evidence whatever. I know Bert Meade as few people know him, Miss Illingworth, perhaps not even you," he went on, in spite of her unspoken, but vigorous protest at that last statement, as she shook her head and smiled at him. "And there are several little circumstances that make me feel that he could not have been to blame. Have you any ground for your conviction?"

"Probably even less than you have and yet I, too, know him," Helen Illingworth looked into the plain, homely, but strong, reliable face of the man and dismissed any thought of reserve from her mind.

"Let us place," she began, "the little circumstances upon which our intuitions are based, if intuitions are ever based on anything tangible, together. Perhaps the sum of them may yield something."

"The suggestion is admirable," asserted Rodney, "and as I knew him first and longest I will begin. Perhaps it would be well, too, to take notes so that we may consider them at leisure, getting an eye view as well as an ear view of them."

"Now, in the first place," he began, writing and speaking at the same time, "point one is Meade's absolutely unbounded devotion to his father. The old man was not always right. The boy was as clear as a bell on most things, but I recall that he would maintain his father's propositions tenaciously, determinedly, long after everybody, perhaps even the old man himself, had been convinced of their fal-

lacy. Engineering is in Meade's blood. He is the fifth of his family to graduate at Harvard and three of his forebears were engineers, his grandfather noted and his father world-famous. He fairly idolized his father. The affection between them was delightful. The king could do no wrong. Meade was quick-tempered and not very receptive to criticism, but he would take the severest stricture from the old man without a murmur."

"Here we have," said the woman, who had listened with strained attention, "an early devotion to a person and an unbounded respect for his attainments. Go on."

"The next point is, Meade was inordinately proud of his family reputation, especially in the engineering field. Of the two of the line who were not engineers, one was a soldier and a distinguished one, but his career had little interest for Meade. I have heard him say that there had been a steady upward movement in his family, that had reached its culmination in his father. He hoped to be a good, useful engineer, but he never dreamed of going any higher or even approaching the altitude of the other man."

"It was a sort of fetish with him, then, wasn't it?" asked the woman as Rodney stopped again.

"You have hit it exactly. His love for the man, his admiration for the engineer, which sometimes blinded him, and his pride in his father's career as typifying his family, was unbounded."

"You have established a motive for any sacrifice, love, respect, pride?"

"That's the way it presents itself to me, Miss Illingworth. I know, thoroughly, the quixotic, impulsive, self-sacrificing nature of the man. I know that he would have done anything on earth to save his father, even at the sacrifice of his own career, and since I have seen you I can realize how powerful these motives must have been."

Rodney said this quite simply, as if it were a matter of course, rather than a compliment, and bluntly as he might have said it to a friend and comrade, and Helen Illingworth understood and was grateful.

"It has been a grief to me that I weighed so little in comparison," she said simply.

"I shouldn't put it that way exactly," observed Rodney carefully. "You see even if it could be shown that it was the old man's fault entirely the young one would still have to share some of the blame."

"You mean he should have foreseen it and pointed it out?"

"I think he did, but if he did foresee it and point it out, he should not have allowed the older man to overawe him or force him to accept what he believed to be structurally unsound. I don't know whether he reasoned it out. I don't think he had time to argue the case, the shock was so swift and sudden, but as soon as he did see the situation he discovered that you were lost anyway, except of the charity of your affection, which he could not accept, and that he could save his father. This may all be the wildest speculation, but this is the way it presents itself to me."

"And to me," said Helen, "but before we go any further, let me say I should rather be his wife than enjoy any other fortune."

"That is the kind of affection his qualities merit and would evoke in the mind of a discerning woman."

"Thank you. Will you go on, now?"

"Of course you know that what we have said is not evidence. It is all assumption, perhaps presumption."

"It is as true as gospel," said the girl earnestly.

"To you and to me, yes. Well," he continued, "I remember that Meade and I were talking just before he went to Burma three years ago about a new book by a German named Schmidt-Chernitz, in which certain methods of calculations were proposed for the design of lacings. You know it was the lacings of one of the compression members of the cantilever that gave way."

"Well Meade and I got into a hot discussion over some of Schmidt-Chernitz's formulas. I maintained that they were wrong. He took the opposite view. He was right. He was so interested in the matter that after we separated he wrote me a letter about it, adding some new arguments to reinforce his contention. The other day I made a careful search among my papers and by happy chance I found the letter. I was half-convinced by his reasoning then, although the matter was dropped. I am altogether convinced now. His argument is very clear. I have examined since then the plan and sketches for that bridge. The calculations did not agree with those of Schmidt-Chernitz. His methods were not used. Meade could not have forgotten the matter. I am morally certain that he made a protest to his father, probably in writing, then allowed himself to be persuaded by his father's reasoning. As a matter of fact, I suppose that Bertram Meade, Sr., was a greater authority on steel bridge designing than even Schmidt-Chernitz. Well, sometimes, the smaller man is right. We know now, and Bertram Meade, Sr., would admit it if he were alive, that Schmidt-Chernitz was right, and we can make a good guess that young Meade did not let it pass without a protest."

"Mr. Rodney, it's wonderful."

"Well, that's not all. There was not a little bit of hesitation in Meade's assumption of the blame, not a person who heard it doubted it, apparently. But I was the first man to see the older Meade except his son and Shurtliff."

"Oh, Shurtliff!"

"We'll come to him presently. It was obvious that the older Meade had been writing. I don't know whether

the others noticed it, but it is my business to take in even inconsiderable details. The pen was still between his fingers. His hand was constricted and the pen had not dropped out—in fact, I myself took it out and laid it on the desk."

"His last conscious act was to write something, therefore?"

"Yes; for confirmation I ascertained that there were ink-stains on his fingers."

"What did he write and to whom?"

"I don't know. I can only guess."

"What do you guess?"

"The assumption of entire responsibility and the exculpation of his son, probably to some paper."

"From the same motives that prompted Bert?"

"No, because it was true. But that is only an assumption, although not altogether without further evidence."

"And what is that?" asked the woman eagerly.

She had sat down opposite Rodney at the table and was leaning toward him. Her color came and went; her breathing was rapid and strained under the wild beating of her heart.

"The blotter on the desk. I examined it at my leisure. It had been used some time. I went over it with a magnifying glass. Meade, Sr., had evidently written a letter. I found the words 'fault is mine.' I have the blotter in my desk. The word 'fault' is barely decipherable. It can be made out with difficulty, but 'mine' is quite plain. I am familiar with the older Meade's handwriting, and though this is weaker and feebler and more irregular than was his custom—ordinarily he wrote a bold, free hand—this is unmistakably his. Of course to one can say that he wrote any letter. This is a piling assumption upon assumption, and furthermore, there is no evidence of any signature having been written beneath it."

"Is that all?"

"There is one more bit of evidence."

The sheet of paper on which the design computations for the compression chord members appear was not with the other plans and tracings of the bridge."

"How do you know?"

"These plans were taken over by the Martlet company after Meade's death, and Mr. Curtis and I examined them. We found that sheet missing."

"It's wonderful!" cried the girl, her eyes shining. "I was convinced before, but if I had not been, you would have persuaded me beyond a doubt."

"I have persuaded myself, too," said Rodney. "But there is not a single thing here that would justify any publicity, even if we were prepared to go against Meade's obvious desire. As I say, it is all assumption. No one could prove it."

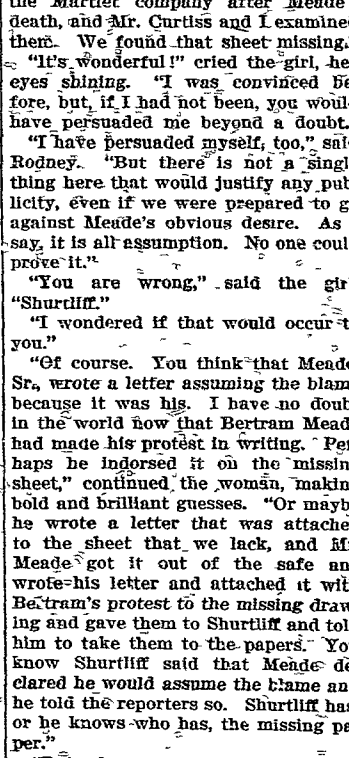
"You are wrong," said the girl, "Shurtliff."

"I wondered if that would occur to you."

"Of course. You think that Meade, Sr., wrote a letter assuming the blame because it was his. I have no doubt in the world how that Bertram Meade had made his protest in writing. Perhaps he indorsed it on the missing sheet," continued the woman, making bold and brilliant guesses. "Or maybe he wrote a letter that was attached to the sheet that we lack, and Mr. Meade got it out of the safe and wrote his letter and attached it with Bertram's protest to the missing drawing and gave them to Shurtliff and told him to take them to the papers. You know Shurtliff said that Meade declared he would assume the blame and he told the reporters so. Shurtliff has, or he knows who has, the missing paper."

"But what motive would the secretary have for such concealment?"

"He idolized the older Meade. Mr. Curtis told me about him. A failure



The Woman Rose to Her Feet.

himself when he was a young man, Mr. Meade had faith in him and offered to promote his engineering efforts, but the man preferred to attach himself, personally, to Mr. Meade and so he became his private secretary. By his own showing he had been with the dead man on that afternoon. He has the papers."

"The woman rose to her feet as she spoke with fine conviction."

"Fate, it seems, has marked a strange pathway for young Meade to follow. Things begin to happen around him at his new job. There are interesting developments in the next installment."

(DO BE CONTINUED)

Nan of Music Mountain

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

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NAN MORGAN GETS A CHANCE TO BETRAY DE SPAIN BUT LEARNS SOMETHING ABOUT HIM THAT MAKES HER DISLOYAL TO HER OWN PEOPLE

The region around Sleepy Cat, a railroad division town in the Rocky mountain mining country, is infested with stage robbers and cattle rustlers, known as the Morgan gang, who hang out in Morgan gap, a fertile valley 20 miles from Sleepy Cat, and near Calabasas, a point where horses are changed on the stage line from the Thirder river mines to the railroad. Jeffries, superintendent of the mountain division, sends Henry de Spain, with John LeFevre and Bob Scott as assistants, to Calabasas to break up the gang. Several encounters occur soon afterward. De Spain becomes smitten with Nan Morgan, niece of the gang leader, but is snubbed. In a memorable fight, De Spain, cornered by four outlaws, kills two and wounds two and is himself badly hurt. He disappears. His friends hunt him in vain. A day or two later De Spain awakes in a cave. He does not know his own whereabouts.

CHAPTER X—Continued.

The violent exertion of reaching the height had started the ruptured artery anew, and his first work was to cleanse the wound and attempt to rebandage it. He was hungry, but for this there was only one alleviation—sleep—and, carefully erasing all traces of his presence on the ledge, he crawled into his rock retreat and fell again into a heavy slumber.

It was this repose that proved his undoing. He woke to consciousness so weak he could scarcely lift his head. It was still day. A consuming thirst assailed him, but he lacked the strength to crawl out of his cave, and, looking toward his bandaged foot, he was shocked at the sight of how it had bled while he slept.

Toward afternoon his restlessness increased, but he clung to his resolve to lie still. By evening he was burning with thirst, and when morning came after a feverish night, with his head on fire and his mouth crusty dry, he concluded rightly that one or both of his wounds had become infected.

De Spain understood what it meant. He looked regretfully at the injured foot. Swollen out of shape and angry-looking, the mere appearance would have told him, had the confirmation been needed, that his situation was becoming critical. This did not so much disconcert him as it surprised him and spurred him mentally to the necessity of new measures. He lay a long time thinking. Against the infection he could do little. But the one aid at his hand was abundance of cold water to drink and bathe his wound in, and to this he resolved now to drag himself. To crawl across the space that separated him from the pool required all the strength he could summon. The sun was already well up and its rays shot like spectrum arrows through the spray of the dainty cat-act, which sputtered in a jeweled sheet over a rocky ledge twenty feet above and poured noisily down from the broad pool along jagged bowlders below.

Crawling, choking with thirst, slowly forward, he reached the water, and, reclining on his side and one elbow, he was about to lean down to drink when he suddenly felt, with some kind of an instinctive shock, that he was no longer alone on the ledge. He had no interest in analyzing the conviction; he did not even question it. Not a sound



He Looked Regretfully at His Injured Foot.

had reached his ears. Only a moment before he had looked carefully all around. But the field of his vision was closely circumscribed by the walls about him. It was easy for an invader to come on his retreat unawares—at all events, somebody, he was almost sure, stood behind him. The silence meant an enemy. The first thing to expect was a bullet. It would probably be aimed at the back of his head. At least he knew this was the spot to aim for to kill a man instantly and

painlessly—yet he shrank from that anticipated crash.

His thoughts, working in flashes of lightning, suggested every possible trick of escape, and as rapidly rejected each. There was nothing for it but to play the part, to take the blow with no more than a quiver when it came. He had once seen a man shot in just that way. Braced to such a determination, De Spain bent slowly downward, and, with eyes staring into the water for a reflection that might afford a glimpse of his enemy, he began to drink. Each mouthful of water was a struggle. The sense of impending death had robbed even the life-giving drafts of their tonic; each instant carried its acute sensation of being the last. At length, his nerves weakened by hunger and exposure, revolted under the strain. Suppose it should be, after all, a fantasy of his fever that pictured so vividly an enemy behind. With an effort that cost more mental torture than he ever had known, he drew back on his elbow from the pool, steadied himself, turned his head to face his executioner, and confronted Nan Morgan.

CHAPTER XI.

Parley.

She stood beside the rock, from which the ledge was reached from below, and as if she had just stepped up into sight. Her rifle was so held in both hands that it could be fired from her hip, and at such close quarters with deadly accuracy. As she stood with startled eyes fixed on his haggard face, her slender neck and poised head were very familiar to De Spain. And her expression, while it reflected her horrified alarm, did not conceal her anger and aversion at the sight of him. Unaware of the forbidding spectacle he presented, De Spain, swept by a brainstorm at the appearance of this Morgan—the only one of all the Morgans he had not fancied covering him and waiting to deliver his death warrant—felt a fury sweep over him at the wild thought that she meant to kill him.

Whatever she meant to do, he could no more fire at this girl, even had he a chance—and he realized he was at her mercy—than he could at his sister; and he lay with his eyes bent on hers, trying to read her purpose. He read in her face only abhorrence and condemnation, and felt in no way moved to argue her verdict. "I suppose," he said, at length, not trying to disguise his bitter resentment of her presence, "you've come to finish me."

His shirt stained and tattered for bandages, his hair matted in blood on his forehead, his eyes inflamed and sunken, his lips crusty and swollen, the birthmark fastened vividly on his cheek, made him a desperate sight. Regarding him steadily, Nan, as bewildered as if she had suddenly come on a great wounded beast of prey still dangerous, made no response to his words. The two stared at each other defiantly and for another moment in silence. "If you are going to kill me," he continued, looking into her eyes without any thought of appeal, "do it quick."

Something in his long, unyielding gaze impelled her to break the spell of it. "What are you doing here?" she demanded with anger, curbing her voice to control her excitement as best she could.

De Spain, still looking at her, answered only after a pause. "Hiding," he said harshly.

"Hiding to kill other men?" Nan's accusation as she clutched her rifle was almost explosive.

He regarded her coolly, and with the interval he had had for thinking, his wits were clearing. "Do I look like a man hunting for a fight? Or," he added, since she made no answer, "like a man hunting for a quiet spot to die in?"

"I know you are a murderer."

In spite of his weakness he flushed. "No," he exclaimed sharply, "I'm not a murderer. If you think I am," he pointed contemptuously to her side—"you have your rifle—use it!"

"You came here to hide to kill somebody!" she exclaimed.

"What do you mean by 'here'?" I

might better ask why you came here," he retorted. "I don't know where I am. Do I look as if I came here by choice?" He paused. "Listen," he said, quite master of himself, "I'll tell you why I came. I shall never get away alive, anyway—you can have the truth if you want it. I got off my horse in the night to get a drink. He bolted. I couldn't walk. I climbed up here to hide till my wounds heal. Now, I've told you the truth. Where am I?"

The grip of her hands on the rifle might have relaxed somewhat, but she saw his deadly revolver in its accustomed place and did not mean to surrender her command of him. Nor would she tell him where he was. She parried his questions. He could get no information of any sort out of her. Yet he saw that something more than his mere presence detailed and perplexed her. Her prompt condemnation of him rankled in his mind, and the strain of facing her suspicion wore on him. "I won't ask you anything more," he said at length. "You think I've no right to live—that's what you think, isn't it? Why don't you shoot?" She only stared at him. "Why don't you answer?" he demanded recklessly.

Nan summoned her resolution. "I know you tried to kill my cousin," she said hotly, after he had taunted her once more. "And I am going to think what to do before I tell you anything or do anything."

"You know I tried to kill your cousin! You know nothing of the kind. Your cousin tried to kill me. He's a bully and a coward, a man that doesn't know what fair fighting means."

"You are safe in abusing him when he's not here."

"Send him to me!" His voice shook with anger. "Tell him I'm wounded; tell him I've had nothing to eat since I fought him before. And if he's still afraid!" De Spain drew and broke his revolver almost like a flash. In that incredibly quick instant she realized he might have threatened her life before she could move a muscle—"tell your fine cousin I've got one cartridge left—just one!" So saying, he held in one hand the loaded cartridge and in the other the empty revolver.

"You've asked me to go—I'm going. How much of what you tell me is true, I don't know. But I can believe my own eyes, and I believe you are not in condition to do much injury, even if you came here with that intention. You will certainly lose your life if you move from your hiding place."

She started away. He leaned toward her. "Stop," he said peremptorily, raising himself with a wrenching effort. Something in the stern eye held her. His extended hand pointed toward her as arbitrarily as if, instead of lying helpless at her feet, he could command her to his bidding. "I want to ask you a question. I've told you the truth. I have just one cartridge. If you are going to send your cousin and his men here, it's only fair I should know it now—isn't it?"

"My cousin is wounded," she said, pausing. "And then with indecision: 'If you stay here quietly you are not likely to be molested.'"

She stepped down from the ledge as noiselessly as she had come. Shaken by the discovery she had so unexpectedly made, Nan retreated almost precipitately from the spot. And the question of what to do worried her as much as it worried De Spain. The whole range had been shaken by the Calabasas fight. Even the men in Morgan's gap, supposed to be past masters of the game played in the closed room at Calabasas, had been stunned by the issue of the few minutes with Jeffries' new man.

Nan, who had heard but one side of the story, pictured the aggressor from the tale of the two who lived to tell of the horribly sharp action with him. But Nan's common sense whispered to her, whatever might be said about De Spain's starting the fight, that one man locked in a room with four enemies, all dangerous in an affray, was not likely to begin a fight unless forced to—none, at least, but a madman would do so.

Unhappy and irresolute, Nan, when she got home, was glad of an excuse to ride to Calabasas for a packet of dressing coming by stage from Sleepy Cat for Gale, who lay wounded at Satt Morgan's; and, eating a hasty luncheon, she ordered her horse and set out.

Should she tell her Uncle Duke of finding De Spain? Whenever she decided that she must, something in the recollection of De Spain's condition unsettled her resolution. Tales enough of his bloodthirstiness, his merciless efficiency, his ever-ready craft and consummate duplicity were familiar to her. Yet only a few of these stories appealed to Nan's innate convictions of truth and justice. She lived among men who were, for the most part, not truthful or dependable even in small things—how could they be relied on to tell the truth about De Spain's motives and conduct? As to his deadly skill with arms, no stories were needed to confirm this, even though she herself had once overcome him in a contest. The evidence of his mastery had now a fatal pre-eminence among the trag-

dies of the Spanish sinks. Where he lay he could, if he meditated revenge on her people, murder any of them, almost at will. To spare his life imperiled to this extent theirs—but surely he lay not far from death by exhaustion. And if he was not helped soon he would die.

But who was to help him? Certainly none of his friends. If she told them they would try to reach him. That would mean an appalling—an unthinkable—fight. All came back to the terrifying alternative: Should she help this wretched man herself? And if he lived, would he repay her by shooting someone of her own kin?

The long ride to Calabasas went fast as the debate swept on, and the vivid shock of her strange experience recurred to her imagination.

She drew up before the big barn. Jim McAlpin was coming out to go to supper. Nan asked for her package and wanted to start directly back again. McAlpin refused absolutely to hear of it. He looked at her horse and professed to be shocked. He told her she had ridden hard, urged her to dismount, and sent her pony in to be rubbed. While her horse was cared for, McAlpin asked, in his harmless Scotch way, about Gale.

Concerning Gale, Nan was noncommittal. But she listened with interest, more or less veiled, to whatever running comment McAlpin had to offer concerning the Calabasas fight. "And I was sorry to see Gale mixed up in it," he concluded, in his effort to draw Nan out, "sorry. And sorrier to think of Henry de Spain getting killed that way. Some say," he suggested, looking significantly toward the door of the barn, and significantly away again,



"It's Only Fair I Should Know It Now—Isn't It?"

"that Henry went down there to pick a fight with the boys. But," he asserted cryptically, "I happen to know that wasn't so."

"Then what did he go down there for?" demanded Nan indignantly, but not warily.

McAlpin, the situation now in hand, took his time to it. He leaned forward in a manner calculated to invite confidence without giving offense. "Miss Nan," said he simply, "Henry de Spain was here, with me, sitting right there where you are sitting, in that chair, not fifteen minutes before that fight began. I told you he never went down there to fight. Do you want the proof? I'll tell you—I wouldn't want anybody else to know—will you keep it?"

Nan seemed indifferent. "Girls are not supposed to keep secrets," she said obstinately.

Her narrator was not to be balked. He pointed to the coat-rack on the wall in front of them both. "There is Henry de Spain's coat. He hung it there just before he went down to the inn. Under it, if you look, you'll find his belt of cartridges. Don't take my word—look for yourself."

Giving this information time to sink in, McAlpin continued. "Nan's eyes had turned, despite her indifference, to the coat; but she was thinking more intently about the belt which McAlpin asserted hung under it. 'You want to know what he did go down to the hotel for that afternoon? I happen to know that, too,' averred McAlpin, sitting down, but respectfully, on the edge of the chair. 'First I want to say this: I worked for your Uncle Duke five years.'"

He paused to give Nan a chance to dispute the statement if she so desired. Then, taking her despairing silence as an endorsement of his position in giving her a confidence, he went on: "Henry de Spain is dead," he said quietly. "I wouldn't tell it, if he wasn't. The boy's dead, and he was always talking about you. It's God's truth, and since he's dead it learns me one to tell it to you, though I'd never breathe it to another. He was fairly gone on you."

"You don't have to knock me down, Miss Nan, to put me wise about a man's being dead on a girl. I'm a married man," declared McAlpin with modest pride. "He thought all the time he was fooling me, and keeping covered. Now, that afternoon he came in here kind of moody. It was an anniversary for him, and a hard one—the day his father was shot from ambush—a good many years ago, but many one of us had forgot it. Then he happened to see your pony—this same pony you're riding today—standing back there in the box-stall. He asked me whose it was; and he asked me about you, and, by jinx! the

way he perked up when I told him you were coming in on the stage that afternoon. When he heard you'd been sick, he was for going down to the hotel to get a cup of coffee for you!" McAlpin, like any good story-teller, was already on his feet again. "He did it," he exclaimed, "and you know what he got when he stepped into the barroom." He took hold of De Spain's coat and held it aside to enter his exhibit. "There," he concluded, "is his cartridge belt hanging there yet. The boy is dead—why shouldn't I tell you?"

Nan rode home much more excited, more bewildered than when she had ridden over. Strangest shock of all that this map of all other men should profess to care for her. She had shown anger when McAlpin dared speak of it; at least, she thought she had. And she still did not know how sufficiently to resent the thought of such audacity on De Spain's part. This was, to say the least, a further awkward complication for her feelings. She already had enough to confuse them.

CHAPTER XII.

Nan Drifts.

Without going in to speak to Gale, whom Bull Page, his nurse, reported very cross but not hurt much, Nan left her packet for him and rode home. Her Uncle Duke was in town. She had the house to herself, with only Bonita, the old Mexican serving woman, and Nan ate her late supper alone.

The longer she pondered on De Spain and his dilemma—and her own—the more she worried. When she went to bed, upstairs in her little gable room, she tossed on her pillow till a resolve seized her to go up again to his hiding place and see what she could see or hear—possibly, if one were on foot, she could uncover a plot.

She dressed resolutely, buckled on a holster to her side, and, slipping a revolver—a new one that Gale had given her—into it for protection, she walked softly downstairs and out of doors. The night air was clear, with a three-quarter moon well up in the sky. She took her way rapidly along the trail to the mountain, keeping as much as possible within the great shadows cast by the towering peaks.

Breathing stealthily and keyed to a tense feeling of uncertainty and suspicion, Nan at length reached without adventure the corner of the ledge where she had first seen De Spain, and there, lying flat, listened.

Hearing only the music of the little cascade, she swept the ledge as well as she could with her eyes, but it was now so far in shadow as to lie in impenetrable darkness. Hardly daring to breathe, she crept and felt her way over it with her hands, discovering nothing until she had almost reached De Spain's retreat at the farther side. Then her heart stopped in an agony of fear—underneath the overhanging wall she heard voices. De Spain had confederates, then, and had tricked her, after all.

But a moment later this explanation failed to satisfy her. The mutterings were too constant and too disconnected—it dawned on Nan that this must be bellum. She could hear De Spain throwing himself from side to side, and the near and far sounds, as if of two voices, were explained. She crept nearer.

He was babbling in the chill darkness about ammunition, urging men to make haste, warning them of some one coming. Nan listened to his ravings, overcome by the revelation of his condition. She told herself he must die if he remained longer unarmed, and there were unpleasant possibilities, if he died where he lay. She did not want to pity or to help him, she convinced herself; but she did not want his death laid to a Morgan plot—for none of his friends would ever believe De Spain had found his way alive and alone to where he lay.

All of this Nan was casting up in her mind as she walked home. She had already decided, but without realizing it, what to do, and was willing to assume that her mind was still open.

Toward daylight of the morning, De Spain dreamed he was not alone—that a figure moved silently in the faintness of the dawn—a figure he struggled to believe a reality, but one that tricked his wandering senses and left him, at the coming of another day, weaker, with failing courage, and alone.

How De Spain makes friends with Nan and how she deceives her people in order to protect him, is told vividly in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

New Job for Derelicts. One hundred derelicts in the Friendly Inn in Baltimore have undergone blood tests at the Union Protestant hospital, a branch of Johns Hopkins, for transfusion cases. Of this number 25 have submitted to transfusion operations and have received \$25 for their sacrifice of blood to wealthy patients who lack red corpuscles. The remainder are paid \$1 for keeping themselves in good condition until they are needed.

In order that no mistake may be made the family history of each derelict is studied carefully. His life also is made a subject of investigation so that none but the possessors of good blood may accomplish a sale. The blood of these men from Friendly Inn now courses through some of the most prominent men and women in the United States.

The KITCHEN CABINET

A handful of dust—it is death, it is birth. It is naught—it is all since the first day of earth. 'T is fame, it is fortune, and laughter and tears. And it looks all the mystery lost in the years. A handful of dust.

GOOD THINGS FOR THE HOME TABLE.

Where there are proper facilities for keeping foods from one day to another, much time and labor may be saved by making a little more than is necessary for the meal for which it is intended. Rice may be served in several ways so that a larger quantity may be cooked at one time.

Stuffed Egg-Salad.—Cook four eggs until hard and after shelling cut lengthwise into halves; remove the yolks and beat to a paste; add a tablespoonful of chili sauce, two tablespoonfuls of minced chicken and a teaspoonful of melted butter. When blended fill into the egg whites and arrange on a bed of crisp heart leaves of lettuce, pouring over a thick boiled dressing; garnish with capers and slices of pickled beets.

Palatable Steak Ends.—Crop the tough end of a porterhouse steak rather coarsely; cook it in a little butter with a sprinkling of pepper and salt; add two tablespoonfuls of milk, dredge with browned flour, toss it in a fourth of a cupful of cream and serve with baked potatoes.

Peanut Butter.—Shell and blow off the brown skins from the nuts; rubbing them between two coarse towels will help the process. Dust them with salt and grind at once; pack into glass jars or tumbler, cover and keep in a cool place. Four tablespoonfuls of butter is added to each pound of nuts by some, who consider it an improvement.

Rice Spoon Bread.—Take a cupful of corn, two tablespoonfuls of butter, a cupful of boiled rice and two-thirds of a cupful of boiled water, a cupful of milk, two beaten eggs, one and a fourth teaspoonfuls of salt, and a teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat well and bake in hot custard cups well greased.

Hermits.—Soak a cupful of seedless raisins overnight, then drain. Beat half a cupful of butter to a cream and add gradually one cupful of brown sugar, one teaspoonful of milk, one tablespoonful of molasses, two eggs beaten light, the raisins and two cupfuls of flour, a teaspoonful of cinnamon, half a teaspoonful of mace, two and a half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, all well sifted. Drop from a spoon and bake in a moderate oven. More flour should be added if the cakes spread in baking.

The man who drops into a ruck And makes a sorry mess of life. If he's unmarried blames his luck, And if he's married blames his wife.

SUGGESTIONS FOR HOUSEWIFE.

Every spot of ground available should be put into things for the table this year, as we are constantly told to conserve every resource in these times of stress and high prices. The weekly news letter published by the United States department of agriculture has an article by D. F. Houston the secretary of agriculture in which he says: "Both for economic and patriotic reasons the American farmer should strive this year for the highest standard of efficiency in the production and conservation of food. But production accomplished by wasteful methods does not make for efficiency, and careful thought therefore should be given to the steps that need to be taken."

Every vegetable not used for the table should be canned for winter use, so that nothing be wasted. Even on city lots a small hotbed may raise a large quantity of table vegetables, and a bed four feet square will raise herbs enough to supply the market with sage, mint, and various savory herbs, for some time. Vacant lots all over our cities are lying unused which should be put to work raising food for future needs. Different soils grow different crops successfully. The soy bean is a crop which is easily grown on poor soil and the bean is a most nutritious one, which at much less cost takes the place of the navy bean. It seems to need a little longer soaking and parboiling to soften the coat, but otherwise it is cooked and served as the navy bean. Our food experts tell us that the nourishment is equally as good as that of the navy bean.

Skim milk has lost very little of its protein and may be used in the place of whole milk in numberless dishes at a great saving in cost. For the use in bread biscuits cakes, milk toast, cream soups, vegetable chowders and various other dishes which will occur to the thinking housewife, skim milk may take the place of whole milk.

When one is making a fruit or spice cake stewed prune juice may be used for the wetting and some of the fruit with a few nuts, making a most daintily flavored cake.

Nellie Maxwell

JAMES W. WEITZMAN

Tel. 113. CASH GROCER. Tel. 113.

BREAD	11c.
ONIONS, 3 lbs.	20c.
30c. COFFEE	19c.
Jelly, per jar,	9c.
25c. Tomatoes	19c.
Best Salmon	19c.
Large Pork and Beans	17c.
50c. Japan Tea	36c.
Imported Ceylon Tea	39c.
10 lbs. Sugar	99c.
Campbell Soups	10c.
Old Tavern Peas	14c.
Full Quart Olives	27c.
Pine Apples	11c.
Sure Pop Corn	9c.
Oranges	12c.
Figs, per package,	3c.
6 Jars Of Mustard	25c.
15c. Baking Powder	9c.

SEED POTATOES.

FRESH LETTUCE, STRAWBERRIES AND VEGETABLES.

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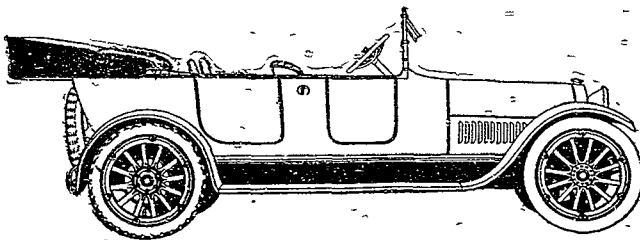
CHOICE MEATS OF ALL KINDS
Poultry and Oysters in Season.

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With four years' experience on the same basic design, with 250,000 cars in the hands of owners, Studebaker has perfected its system of brakes exactly as it has perfected and refined every other working part of the car—into a perfect, smooth-working mechanism.

Leverages have been scientifically worked out, so that a touch of the Brake Pedal, or on the Emergency Brake lever, exerts great pressure on the Brake surfaces.

The Brakes are simply but perfectly equipped, so that the pressure on both wheels is exactly the same. No slipping of one wheel; no tendency to skid, due to unequal brake pressure; the instant stopping of the car in a straight line—thus your safety is insured to the maximum.

In short—good brakes on your car is perhaps really one of the most vital and necessary things to SAFE driving.

40-H. P., 7-Passenger FOUR.....\$965.
50-H. P., 7-Passenger SIX.....\$1250.

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VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

E. W. Taylor of Romeo was in town Tuesday.

A. E. Stanley visited his mother at Milford Sunday.

Mrs. Eatherly has returned to her home here for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Cass Chase were guests of Detroit friends over Sunday.

Charles Hinton of Port Huron has been visiting Northville friends this week.

Miss Helen P. Bullis of the U. of M. was a guest at the Christensen home for the week-end.

Mrs. Aaron Taft of Detroit has been a visitor at the home of her son, Harry a part of this week.

F. G. Terrill and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Terrill at their farm home west of town.

Warner Williams of Michigan Center was in town the first of this week to visit his brother-in-law, John Negus.

Misses Helen and Kate Brooks of Detroit have been guests of Mrs. Ardella Brooks for a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leach and Mr. and Mrs. Getzel of North Farmington were Sunday visitors at the L. B. Charter home.

Capt. Ed Negus of Chelsea was in town the first of the week, called here because of the critical illness of his brother, John Negus.

Mrs. Josephine Carr has gone to Williamston for a several week's visit at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Grant Putman and family.

Miss Marie Wilcox attended a social at Perrinville Saturday evening as the guest of Miss Irene Angell, who is the teacher of the school there.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Groshau, Miss Florence Groshau and A. Phillips, all of Detroit, were guests at the home of T. J. Gleason and family for the week-end.

Will H. Hutton, recently of Port Huron, visited his sister, Mrs. Lucy Ambler Sunday. Mr. Hutton and family are about to move back to Pontiac.

Jim Rogach has enlisted in the engineering department of the U. S. service, and expects to be called at any time to leave for the headquarters of that division.

Misses Lilian Van Every, Hazel Elliott, Maybell Jones and Flora Hendryx of Detroit were entertained for the week-end at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hendryx.

Mrs. Mary Beard visited friends in Ypsilanti the latter part of last week and was accompanied home by Mr. and Mrs. Frank DeWitt and their son and wife, who motored here to spend Sunday with Mrs. Beard and daughter.

GARRICK THEATRE, DETROIT.

George M. Cohan's comedy "Hit the Trail Holiday," has been selected as the offering of the Bonstelle company at the Garrick theatre, Detroit, next week. "Hit the Trail Holiday" was one of the big successes touring the country last season. It is written in the breezy Cohan style, and gallops along at a ninety mile pace from the rise of the curtain to the fall.

The play is particularly opportune in these days of reformers, anti-liquor leagues, prohibitions, etc., and yet Mr. Cohan has not attempted to preach. His central figure is that of a young chap who starts a reform crusade merely as a prank. But he finds that he has latched himself into something that is bigger than he is, that it possesses him soul and body, and he attempts to grow up to the and he attempts to grow up to the begins the play—an avalanche greets the fall of the final curtain.

"Hit the Trail-Holiday" is sure to please one and all for it is comedy, bordering farce, and is spiced with just the proper pinch of romance. Mr. Giles will play Holiday and Miss Bonstelle, the girl, and the balance of the Bonstelle company will appear in roles well suited to them.

Removing Fence Posts Easily.

Fence posts of considerable size may be removed readily by hitching a chain around the post near the ground and passing it over a piece of 2 by 4 stock set at a slant against the post. A horse hitched to the chain can withdraw large posts by means of the leverage on the chain and the piece of wood.—Will Chapel, Manchester, Ia., in Popular Mechanics Magazine.

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.

MICHIGAN FOOD COMMISSION'S WORK

EX-GOVERNOR WARNER SAYS GREAT WORK IS BEING DONE.

LARGE PERCENTAGE OF INCREASE IN FOOD PRODUCTS IS LOOKED FOR.

A valuable piece of work is being done by the Michigan Food Commission, of which Ex-Governor Warner of Farmington is the head. Every nook and corner of the state is being invaded and plans formulated tending towards the increase of Michigan's food products as a war aid.

Just one of thousands of instances may serve as an illustration of the work being done. Mr. Warner spoke at the Detroit Exchange dinner a few evenings ago, and as a result the members are to put in 25 acres of beans out on the Woodward Ave. road near Birmingham. The work is all donated by the Exchange and at the end of the season the receipts for the sale of the crop is to be donated to the Red Cross society.

Gov. Warner also addressed a club in the auditorium of the Highland Park school Monday night. (This is Prof. Thad Knapp's school). As a result of Mr. Warner's suggestion a committee of 200 will visit every home in Highland Park in an endeavor to get a garden or an addition to one, in everybody's back yard.

Mr. Warner and his Commission are on the go all the while and the results, therefore, are way beyond expectations. They say that everybody is anxious to do something but so many do not know just what to do or how to go about it. The Commission is trying to aid them in every possible way.

No Time for Pleasure

Neighbor—"Does you want to go to the movies?" She—"Not much. Time I got my dishes washed and the house tided up and the laundry done and the children's clothes mended I lead for sleep. And besides you know he's so busy as I am for the night long day."—Judge.

Appraising the Goods.

Fair Client—"I wish to see a young man for taking two kisses. At what amount shall I place damages?" Lawyer—"Kisses, my dear lady, are variously quoted. I—er—I could judge better their value if you give me a sample."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Easy Beliefs.

It is easy for a man to believe he is henpecked, and that the man who has a different political view is an anarchist.—Atchison Globe.

BARNUM AND BAILEY SHOW IN DETROIT SOON.

Advance guards of the greatest show on earth announce that this season's route carries it close enough to be visited by everybody in this vicinity. Thirty acres of tents will be set, and the big show will be exhibited in Detroit on June 11 and 12.

A wonderful new program is promised, and it is claimed that this season the monster entertainment has more and better things to show than ever before. Starting with a magnificent pageant entitled, "Aladdin and His Wonderful Lamp," the circus will occupy three hours or more with events in the air, on platform, and rings, and in the huge hippodrome surrounding.

The circus program, which follows the pageant, is made up almost entirely of names and acts new to the American public, the cream of all continental circuses having rushed to the big show's European agents for booking on account of the closing of most of the big foreign circuses.

Pallenberg's wonderful bears will ride on high bicycles, skate and perform on the trapeze; there will be more clowns than ever before, and in the menagerie will be seen many new specimens of wild and untamed animals. There are a dozen of new baby animals in the great zoo.

DON'T EXPOSE CHILDREN.

The State Board of Health advises as follows against exposing children to "Children's" diseases:

Mothers of young children are urged against exposing their children to the so-called "baby" diseases.

At this season, whooping-cough and measles are responsible for much illness among the children. Mothers sometimes unwisely and purposely allow their children to become exposed to these diseases under the impression that they are only trivial. Both measles and whooping-cough cause many deaths and are not to be regarded lightly. Even though your child may not suffer serious after effects, it may expose some other child which may not recover. Health officers are required by law and the rules and regulations of the State Board of Health to quarantine children suffering from these highly contagious diseases. In the office of the State Board of Health will be found pamphlets upon measles and whooping-cough which may be obtained by addressing the secretary, State Board of Health at Lansing.

Northville School Notes.

Doris Armatage of the Fourth has been ill for a week.

The Third graders are busy reviewing Arithmetic.

Don't forget to come to the Senior dance tonight, Friday, May 25.

Harry Shafer of the Fifth grade is absent on account of chicken pox.

The Kindergarten children are enjoying pleasant walks in the woods.

The First graders are doing a great deal of dramatizing with their reading.

Louise Ringle of the Second grade is back in school after a two weeks' absence.

Eleanor Sutton and Alfred Smith, First graders, are absent on account of illness.

Mary Sowles is taking Helen Lanning's place in the office during the latter's absence.

Some High school boys have been given permission to leave school and work on farms for the remainder of the year.

Miss Whitelem, the Kindergarten teacher, has accepted a position in the Highland Park schools for special work for next year.

Mr. Evans, the owner of one of the largest farms in Wayne county, also a graduate of Cornell University, says the students doing practical and easily understood suggestions on the raising of staple crops, last Wednesday.

The Debating society had the most interesting and stimulating meeting of the year last Monday evening, May 21. The question was on the adoption of articles of the Constitution which deals with officers and their qualifications and time of election.

Keeps Trousers in Shape.

A New York tailor is the inventor of a device that prevents trousers bagging at the knees by pulling them up slightly as a wearer sits down.

An Important State.

The state of Idaho, one of the largest and most important of the Union of Brazil occupies an area of 84,467 square miles, and has a population of 270,000. It is one of the most fertile of the states, and its soil is rich in minerals. It is also one of the most beautiful of the states, with its mountains, rivers, and lakes.

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Our having fresh cows at all times of the year gives you a high standard 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.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of LYMAN L. BROOKS, deceased.

We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, state of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the Northville State Savings Bank in the Village of Northville, in said county, on Monday, the 16th day of July A. D. 1917, and on Saturday, the 15th day of September A. D. 1917, at 9 o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 16th day of May A. D. 1917, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated: May 16, 1917.
LOUIE A. BABBITT,
WILLIAM J. LANNING,
Commissioners.

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

Charles W. Tarnevska and Ida Tarnevska, 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 weeks in succession.

GEORGE P. CODD,
Circuit Judge.

A true copy.

JOHN D. LESNAU,
Deputy Clerk.

ALLEN L. LAMPERE,
Attorney for plaintiff.

NINA DAY GRIFFIN

CONTRALTO.

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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,
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, to the Redford Lumber Company, a corporation of Redford, Michigan, dated the first day of October, 1915, after 40 days of the said day of October, 1915, in favor of the said mortgage, on page 524, and which said mortgage was duly assigned on the 18th day of April, A. D. 1917, by the said mortgagee to Joseph Dallava, of Wayne county, Michigan, which said assignment of mortgage was recorded on April 17, 1917, in the records of Wayne county, Michigan, in book 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 the sum of five hundred sixty-two and 57/100 (\$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 fees allowed by law and provided for in said mortgage; also any sum or sums that shall be due or become due 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 DALLAVA,
Assignee of Mortgage.

Frank A. Lewis,
Attorney for assignee.

40-52.

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

STATE OF MICHIGAN. In the Circuit Court for the county of Wayne, in Chancery. No. 58575.

Clarence S. Crawford, plaintiff,

vs.

John Crawford, defendant.

At a session of the said Court, held at the Court house in the city of Detroit, on the 10th day of April, 1917, Present, the Honorable George S. Hosmer, Circuit Judge.

It appearing to the said court from affidavit now on file, that the defendant, John Crawford, is not a resident of this state but is now a resident of the state of Indiana. On motion of M. E. Tripp, attorney for plaintiff, it is ordered that the said defendant enter his appearance in the above entitled cause within three months from the date of this order or the bill of complaint filed therein will be taken as confessed against him; and it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published once in each week for six successive weeks in the Northville Record, a newspaper published and circulating in this state.

GEORGE S. HOSMER,
Circuit Judge.

A true copy.

THOS. L. MCGOLDRICK,
Deputy Clerk.

33-44.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills. It is the only reliable medicine for all ailments of the female system. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist or send for a box of CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, 25c. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

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