

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLVII. NO. 45.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1917.

\$1.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

## NORTHVILLE LOSES RESPECTED RESIDENT

**WILLIAM J. LANNING, JR., PASSED  
AWAY TUESDAY AFTERNOON  
AFTER A LONG ILLNESS.**

After months of patient suffering, William J. Lanning, Jr., passed from this life Tuesday afternoon. He had been ailing more or less for a year or so, but was not considered as in an alarming condition until a few months ago. Tumors of a malignant form had gathered in the stomach and other places, and though all was done for him that medical science was capable of, and that loved ones could administer to him, the end was inevitable and the efforts could only result in lessening his suffering and adding to his comfort.

Will Lanning was a splendid citizen, a kind neighbor, a loving husband and father and no one in the community will be more missed.

For years he had been one of Northville's leading contractors and skilled builders and but few homes in the village there are but have monuments inside or out of his handiwork.

Just in the prime of life when living and enjoyment seemed at its zenith for he was but 43 years of age, he is called to that other world where we are tending our way and where in a few short years at best we too must go.

Mr. Lanning was a member of the Masonic fraternity, as well as the Woodmen but his best loved place was his home, where with his loved ones gathered around he spent all his leisure moments with rare enjoyment.

The funeral was held from the home yesterday (Thursday) afternoon, Rev. F. I. Walker officiating and the resting place was in Rural Hill.

The nearest relatives surviving are the wife, two daughters, the parents and one brother.

## THE OBSERVANCE OF MEMORIAL SEASON

**USUAL PROGRAM FOLLOWED OUT,  
BEGINNING WITH THE SUNDAY  
EVENING SERVICE FOR G. A. R.**

The annual springtime observances in honor of the nation's defender was carried out locally along the customary lines. The memorial service Sunday evening was held in the Baptist church, Rev. Frank Brass delivering the sermon, assisted in the service by Rev. F. I. Walker. A reading by the president of the W. R. C. and special music were also features of the occasion. The church was prettily decorated with plants, flags and flowers, by a committee from the W. R.

C. The sable-draped chairs, with their evergreen wreaths and crossed flags, were four in number this year, four of the members of the local G. A. R. having dropped from the ranks since last memorial day. The W. R. C. in a body acted as an escort to the small band of veterans on the march to the church, standing in line at salute as the old soldiers passed in and out of the church under the arched silken flags of the Corps color bearers. The audience filled the church to capacity, many persons being obliged to stand.

Tuesday details from the Post attended to the decorating of comrades' graves in the outlying cemeteries, with bouquets arranged by the ladies of the Corps.

The program on Wednesday was carried out as previously planned. In the line of march to the High school building the city band led, followed by the boy scouts, about 40 strong, as escort to the little band of veterans, and a large delegation from the W. R. C. in the order named. The program in the school gymnasium, which included patriotic songs by the children by the male quartet and by Mrs. Griffin, band selections, readings, drill by school girls, a stirring address by Hon. H. R. Patterson, an interesting talk by Scoutmaster Pomeroy, demonstrations of first aid and signal work by scouts was pronounced one of the best ever given here on a similar occasion. The usual exercises took place at the cemetery and a fine exhibition drill by Northville scouts was given on the street. The veterans, the speaker, members of the band and other guests were entertained at supper with the W. R. C. in Scott's hall after the conclusion of the day's observances. The audience in the gymnasium was one of the largest ever assembled here on such an occasion.

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## BAND CONCERT SATURDAY NIGHT

The opening concert for the summer will be on Saturday evening, June 2, beginning at 7 o'clock sharp. The following musical numbers will be given:

March, Gypsy Land.  
Overture, Poet and Peasant.  
March, Conservator.  
March, Aerial Corps.  
Spanish Serenade, La Paloma.  
Fox Trot, What do you want to make those eyes at me for?  
Waltz, Danube Waves.  
March, Billboard.  
Star Spangled Banner.  
Prof. Wm. A. McArthur, Director.

## LIBERTY LOAN MEETING.

A big mass meeting in the interest of the "Liberty Loan" is to be held in the Farmington town all Saturday evening, to which Northville people are invited. Clinton McGee of Pontiac will address the meeting.

TRY A LIMER IN THE RECORD.

## KNIGHTS TEMPLAR HONOR COMMANDER

**SUMPTUOUS BANQUET IN MA-  
SONIC HALL TUESDAY NIGHT AS  
FAREWELL TO MEMBERS EN-  
LISTED FOR ARMY SERVICE.**

Northville Commandery No. 39, Knights Templar, enjoyed one of the most delightful social events in its history, Tuesday evening.

The occasion was primarily a tribute to their Eminent Commander, Dr. E. N. Tupper of Redford, whose work in that office has done so much for the promotion of Templarism and also as a tribute to the patriotism which induced Dr. Tupper and Dr. T. B. Henry to enlist in Harper hospital unit No. 17 for service in France.

A fine banquet, prepared by Mrs. W. E. Ambler, was served to 45 Sir Knights. The tables were placed in the form of an immense cross, and handsomely decorated with flowers.

DR. E. N. TUPPER



Eminent Commander of Northville Commandery No. 39.

emblematic of the colors of the order. After the banquet the following Sir Knights responded to toasts: Edward Gayde, William Kay, Austin N. Kumpis, John S. Dayton, Edward C. Hough and L. A. Babbitt. Sir Knight Babbitt concluded his remarks by presenting to each of the Sir Knights, who were the guests of the evening, a Templar ring, as a memento of the occasion.

Music was rendered during the banquet by Messrs. Ball, Turner, Perkins, Phil and Karl Bryan and a special number by Mr. Guy Filkins. Members of the Chapter and Blue Lodge acted as waiters.

This meeting will be long remembered in Commandery circles as the second time when 45 men or more responded to a call to join in a social occasion or drill.

## YOU MUST REGISTER NEXT TUESDAY

**EVERY MALE RESIDENT BETWEEN  
AGES OF 21 AND 31 BOTH IN-  
CLUSIVE MUST DO IT.**

**LIABLE TO IMPRISONMENT IF YOU  
FAIL U. S. GOVERNMENT'S  
ORDER.**

Every male resident of the United States who has reached his 21st birthday and has not reached his 31st birthday MUST register on June 5, under the Selective Draft law, except officers and enlisted men in the army, navy, marine corps, national guard and naval militia. No exception will be made because of illness or absence from home, and the penalty for failure to register is imprisonment, without the alternative of even a heavy fine.

Those who through sickness shall be unable to register should cause a representative to apply to the county or city clerk for a copy of the registration card. The clerk will give instructions as to how this card should be filled out. The card should then be mailed by the sick person, or delivered by his agent, to the registrar of his voting precinct. The sick person will enclose a self-addressed envelope for the return to him of his registration certificate.

Any person who expects to be absent from his voting precinct on registration day should apply as soon as practicable for a registration card to

the county clerk of the county where he may be stopping, or if he is in a city of over 30,000, to the city clerk. The clerk will record the answers on the card and turn it over to the absentee. The absentee should mail this card to the registrar of his HOME voting precinct so that it will reach that official by registration day. A self-addressed stamped envelope should be enclosed with the card to insure the return to the absentee of a registration certificate.

Registration booths will be open from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. on registration day, June 5, 1917.

Of the twelve questions to be answered in registering, probably the most interesting to most men will be the last.

12. DO YOU CLAIM EXEMPTION FROM DRAFT? Specify the grounds. Because you claim exemption from draft, it by no means follows that you are exempt. For the information of the War Department you should make a claim now if you intend to prosecute it. Some persons will be exempted on account of their occupations or offices, some on account of the fact that they have relatives dependent upon them for support. Your answers touching these things will be important in supporting the claim you now intend to make in your answers to the present questions. State your exemption claims briefly.

Uncle Sam does not propose to be oppressive in enforcing the law, but he does insist that every man within the specified age limits shall register and shall leave it to the honest judgment of the United States officials as to whether or not he must serve his country.

Remember this: You MUST register June 5 at your town hall, no matter who you are, if you are 21 years of age and not over 31 years.

**Sapleigh's Estimate.**  
Sapleigh—"I hope, Miss Ethel, I am not taking up too much of your valuable time." Miss Ethel—"Oh, I assure you, Mr. Sapleigh, that the time I spend with you is of no value whatever."

## Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

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

WANTED—Skim milk. Booth Poultry Farm, R. F. D. No. 2, Northville. Phone 2-3 J-2. 42tt-pl.

WANTED—Some one to regularly mow large lawn. Mrs. C. J. Kysor, Yerkes avenue. 45wlp.

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

LOST—One low russet colored shoe. Return to F. N. Perrin and receive reward. 45wlp.

FOR SALE—Bay horse, 1,400 lbs. Sound. Phone 190 J-4. 45w2p.

FOR SALE—Early cabbage and tomato plants. Phone 226-W. Ella Looser. 45wlp.

FOR SALE—20 tons of hay, by quantity or by load. Phone 312 R-6. Seymour Seeley. 45wlp.

FOR SALE—Mixed variety of gladioli bulbs. Inquire Mrs. J. O. Munro, Novi. 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 Roys at garage or A. H. West, Birmingham. 44-tfc.

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

FOR SALE—Cement Blocks at 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 1916 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—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 310-R-3. 29wtf.

FOR RENT—Pasture for 12 head of cattle. Apply John Roberts, Dyer's farm. Phone 186 R-3. 45lp.

## Linoleum Remnants

This is probably the last opportunity our customers will have to purchase Genuine Linoleum Remnants, for some time, owing to the scarcity of raw materials and especially at these prices.

- 1 Piece 6-ft. long, x 3-ft. wide (med. grade Linoleum) (slightly damaged), 2 sq. yds., 95c.
- 1 Piece 6-ft. long, x 6-ft. wide, medium (grade grade Linoleum), 4 sq. yds., \$1.95
- 1 Piece 12-ft. long, x 2-ft., 6-in. wide, (heavy grade Linoleum) (damaged on end) 3 1-3 sq. yds., \$2.00
- 1 Piece 7-ft. long, x 6-ft. wide, (heavy inlaid Linoleum) 4 2-3 sq. yds., \$5.00
- 1 Piece 12-ft. long, x 7-ft., 6-in. wide, (heavy grade Linoleum) (slightly damaged), 10 sq. yds., \$6.00
- 1 Piece 12-ft. long, x 8-ft. wide, (heavy grade Linoleum) very slightly damaged on end, 10 2-3 sq. yds., \$6.90
- 1 Piece 12-ft. long, x 9-ft. wide, (h'vy grade Linoleum) slightly damaged, 12 sq. yds., \$7.25
- 1 Piece 12-ft. long, x 8-ft., 6-in. wide, (heavy grade Linoleum), very slightly damaged on end, 11 1-3 sq. yds., \$7.35
- 1 Piece 12-ft., x 9-ft., 6-in. wide, (h'vy grade Linoleum) (slightly damaged), 12 2-3 sq. yds., \$7.60
- 1 Piece 12-ft., x 9-ft., 7 1/2-in. wide, (h'vy-grade Linoleum) (slightly damaged), 12 8-9 sq. yds., \$7.75

Don't forget we have a nice line of Refrigerators, Lawn Mowers, Screen Doors, (Plain and Fancy), Croquet Sets, Hammocks, etc., etc.

**JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.**

**Buy a  
Liberty Bond.**

**Northville State Savings Bank**  
Northville, Michigan.

**Ryder's**

**SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY ONLY**

- 2 Lb. Cotton Sack Cane Sugar for 15c
- 12 Boxes Matches for 35c
- 1 Can Tomatoes for 15c
- 1 Quart Can Olives for 23c

Fresh Fruit and Vegetables.

**C. E. RYDER, Northville.**

## at Wheeler & Blackburn's CASH STORE

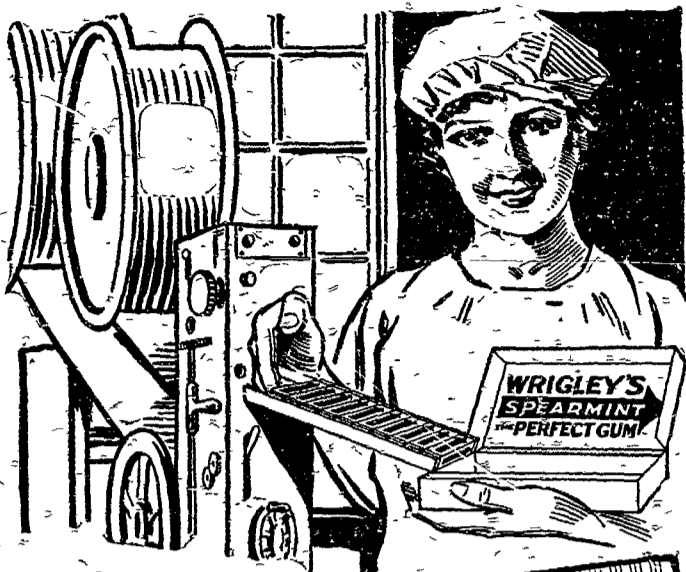
- MORTON BREAD 13c.
- Best Lard, 26c.
- Compound Lard, 22c.
- Peerless Flour, \$1.85
- Lotus Flour, \$1.95.
- Gold Medal Flour, \$2.05
- Henkel's Bread Flour, \$2.00
- Pet Milk, 13c.
- Carnation Milk, 12c.

Radishes, Lettuce, Cucumbers, Asparagus, Strawberries, Fresh Tomatoes, New Potatoes etc., at Market Prices.

**WHEELER & BLACKBURN**  
Northville, Michigan.



# WRIGLEY'S



Made by machinery—  
filtered—safe-guarded in  
every process:

Factories inspected by  
pure food experts and  
highly praised:

Contented employees, of  
whom perfection is the pride:

Such is WRIGLEY'S—the  
largest selling gum in  
the world.

Helps appetite and digestion.  
Keeps teeth clean—breath  
sweet.

**The Flavor Lasts**

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

A Watchful Chaperon.  
"Yes."  
"Ants give you any trouble?"  
"One did."  
"Only one?"  
"Yes. She kept hanging around  
while I was trying to make love to her  
pretty niece."

Paw Knows Everything.  
Willie—Paw, what does "Discretion  
is the better part of valor" mean?  
Paw—It means that a man is not  
necessarily a coward because he won't  
get married, my son.  
Maw—Willie, you take a bath and  
get to bed.

**SAXON**  
Strength-Economy-Service

**This Car Is Worthy  
of Your Confidence**

You can buy a Saxon car secure in the knowl-  
edge that you are getting full value in tried  
and proven motor car mechanism.

Saxon cars are built to win the confidence of  
their owner—and they do. But first they  
must win the confidence of their builders—  
and this they could not if they embodied any  
feature or any part of unproved worth.

So no Saxon principle of construction has ever  
been changed until a better principle has fully  
proved its greater value. And so no Saxon car  
has ever embodied features of doubtful worth.

Saxon cars have simply been in a state of  
trans, passing thru phase after phase of  
grad improvement without a break in pro-  
duction. They are refined from time to time,  
not radically changed.

They are in the fullest sense of the phrase, products of  
evolution. They are developed rather than built.

Isn't that the kind of a car you want—one that you  
can feel confident is right before you put down your  
good money for it? If it is, then you want a Saxon.

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

**Saxon Motor Car Corporation**  
Detroit, Michigan

## DESTROYING RODENT PESTS ON THE FARM



BADGER—USEFUL IN DESTROYING RODENTS.

(Prepared by the United States Depart-  
ment of Agriculture.)

The prairie marmot, or prairie dog,  
is widely distributed on the plains east  
of the Rocky mountains, from northern  
Mexico almost to the Canadian border.  
Several other forms occupy the moun-  
tain valleys and parks westward. All  
live in thickly populated colonies, or  
"towns," and subsist on vegetation.  
They often take fully half the pastur-  
age on the ranges and greatly reduce  
the carrying capacity for live stock.  
Several Western states have attempted  
to provide for the extermination of  
prairie dogs through legislation en-  
actments, and in some of them, not-  
ably Kansas, the pest has greatly in-  
creased. Within the national forests  
settlers have complained of inability  
to cope with the animals, because their  
lands when freed from prairie dogs  
are reinfested from the surrounding  
government lands. For this reason  
and for range improvement the depart-  
ment of agriculture has undertaken  
systematic extermination work within  
the forests and has already succeeded  
in freeing large areas of these animals.

Trapping is too slow a method of ex-  
terminating prairie dogs, and fumiga-  
tion is too expensive. As in the case  
of ground squirrels, strychnine has  
proved to be the most satisfactory poi-  
son. Oats of the best quality, obtain-  
able should be used as bait. It has  
been found that prairie dogs take this  
grain readily, even when green food is  
abundant. Wheat is well adapted for  
winter poisoning, and in the South,  
where heavy oats are rarely obtain-  
able, milo maize or feterita is an ex-  
cellent substitute.

Mix thoroughly 1 ounce of powdered  
strychnine (alkaloid) and 1 ounce of  
common baking soda (bicarbonate).  
Dissolve 1 heaping tablespoonful of  
dry laundry starch in a little cold wa-

ter and add it to three-fourths pint of  
boiling water. Boil and stir until a  
thin, clear paste is formed. Slowly  
sift the mixture of strychnine and soda  
into the starch paste, stirring constantly  
to form a smooth, creamy mass.  
Add one-fourth pint of heavy corn  
syrup, and 1 tablespoonful of glycerin,  
and stir. Add one-tenth ounce of sac-  
charine, and again stir thoroughly.  
Pour this mixture while still hot over  
13 quarts of clean oats, and mix until  
all the grain is coated.

If alkaloid strychnine is not avail-  
able, the sulphate may be used, either  
powdered or in crystals, but it is neces-  
sary to vary the formula. Dissolve the  
strychnine in the boiling water before  
adding the cold starch solution. After  
the poisoned starch paste is clear, stir  
in the soda very slowly. Afterwards  
add the syrup, glycerin and saccha-  
rine as in the above directions and mix  
with the grain.

For mixing small quantities an ordi-  
nary metal wash tub is convenient. For  
large quantities a tight, smooth box  
may be used, and the mixing done with  
a hoe or spade.

Each quart of the prepared grain is  
sufficient to treat about fifty prairie-  
dog burrows. Scatter the grain on  
clean, hard ground near the mounds or  
burrows, never on loose soil or in  
holes. With reasonable care, cattle,  
sheep, or other live stock on the range  
will not be endangered.

This poison is effective at any sea-  
son when prairie dogs are active, but,  
on the whole, early spring or a time of  
drought, when green food is scarce, is  
preferred for poison operations. In the  
South, or wherever the animals do not  
hibernate, winter poisoning is recom-  
mended. The cost of complete extir-  
mination of the animals, including  
labor, need not exceed four or five  
cents an acre.

## CONTROLLING POTATO BEETLE BY SPRAYING

Results of Field Work Conducted  
at Tidewater, Virginia, Dur-  
ing Season of 1914.

A report recently received from the  
Virginia station contains a general  
summary of the results of field work  
on the control of the Colorado potato  
beetle, conducted in Tidewater, Vir-  
ginia, during the season of 1914. The  
results indicate that for the farmer  
who grows five acres or more of pota-  
toes, Bordeaux mixture (4:6:50), to-  
gether with arsenate of lead paste  
from four to six pounds, and one pound  
of paris green to 50 gallons of mixture  
has not yet been surpassed as a spray  
for potatoes by any of the proprietary  
insecticides now in use either from the  
standpoint of efficiency or economy.  
It is thought that the most economical  
and efficient results in spraying under  
Tidewater conditions may be obtained  
through the application of paris green  
and lime dust when the first green  
shoots are showing, followed as soon  
as the plants are from four to eight  
inches high by some liquid spray, pre-  
ferably that above mentioned. This  
should be applied at least every ten  
days.

## HONEY BEE IS NOT OF VICIOUS NATURE

Little Insect Is Not Troublesome  
When Carefully Handled—  
Hints for Beginner.

To the beginning beekeeper, his first  
attempt to open the hive and handle  
the combs and bees may be beset with  
some difficulties, but in time this be-  
comes the most fascinating part of  
beekeeping. Leonard Haseman of the  
Missouri College of Agriculture would  
have the beginner study the bees, their  
habits, nature, likes and dislikes, and  
then accustom himself to their ways.  
The honey bee is not a vicious crea-  
ture, and if given anything like the  
consideration it deserves it will not  
fight.

Careless or nervous handling will  
start trouble in any bee colony. A veil  
should be worn to protect the face.  
Cool smoke should be used sparingly  
at the entrance and under the cover as  
it is being genny raised. Smoke may  
be used to induce the workers to fill

their honey stomachs with honey. In  
this condition they are less liable to  
sting. Pinching bees between the  
fingers invites trouble as it is their  
privilege and nature to resent such  
careless treatment. The warm part  
of the day when the workers are actively  
gathering nectar or pollen is the best  
time to handle the colony, for at such  
times there are fewer bees in the hive  
and those present are more docile. The  
brood chamber should not be opened  
when the weather is cold if it can be  
avoided, for the queen and the brood  
may become chilled.

These are a few of the precautions  
which the beginning beekeeper in par-  
ticular should keep in mind. A care-  
ful study of the bee and its life and  
habits and a little effort to adjust one's  
actions to those of the bees will soon  
make beekeeping both an interesting  
and profitable pursuit. Every farmer  
should produce his own supply of  
honey by keeping and properly car-  
ing for a few stands of bees.

## KEEPING CROWS OUT OF THE CORN FIELD

Scarecrow Is Still in Common  
Use—Be Careful in Using  
Poison of Any Kind.

(By F. L. WASHBURN.)  
Scarecrows, pole-dog corn and crows  
hung from poles in the field are com-  
mon methods of protecting seed corn  
from crows.

The old scarecrow is still in com-  
mon use about the corn fields and some  
farmers string white cord about the  
field from which they hang bright  
pieces of tin which flutter in the wind.  
Scarecrows, if used, should be  
changed occasionally. The crows soon  
become accustomed to any scarecrow,  
however.

A very effective way of keeping  
crows from the corn is to shoot two  
or three and hang them by a string  
from poles in the field. Some farmers  
resort to trapping and, having caught  
a few crows in steel traps, hang  
them alive from poles. This is not a  
humane practice, and we cannot there-  
fore, recommend it.

If one uses poisoning, corn may be  
soaked in a solution of strychnine.  
Ten cents worth of sulphate of strychnine  
dissolved in one quart of water to  
soak two quarts of corn will serve  
well. Poisoned bait of this kind  
should be scattered about the field late  
in the evening, when there will be less  
danger of its being eaten by poultry,  
stock or game birds.

**We Want a Young-Man.**  
Of good standing and business abili-  
ty to represent us in this section, or-  
ganizing the producers for the purpose  
of selling direct to consumers. Liberal  
compensation to the right man. Write  
Farm to Table Association, Inc., 171  
Madison Avenue, New York.—Adv.

**Considerable Chatter.**  
"Has your husband got good, sound  
teeth?"  
"Oh, yes."  
"Have you seen them all?"  
"No, but the other night he got  
frightened, and I heard them."

**Where He Smoked.**  
"Ever in his library?"  
"Oh, yes."  
"What was the most conspicuous  
volume you saw there?"  
"A volume of smoke."

Any woman who merely powders  
feels superior to the woman who  
paints.

**No Sanitarium There.**  
"Visitor—We would like to locate a  
sanitarium on your lot."  
"Uncle Eben—Hunt all ye want to,  
but I don't think ye'll find one. I've  
lived here fifty years, been over every  
foot of the ground, and I ain't never  
run across one.—Puck."

## FIERY RED PIMPLES

That Itch and Burn Are Usually  
Eczematous—Cuticura Quickly Heals.

"It needs but a single hot bath with  
Cuticura Soap followed by a gentle  
application of Cuticura Ointment to  
the most distressing, disfiguring  
eczemas, itchings and burnings to  
prove their wonderful properties. They  
are also ideal for every-day toilet use.  
Free sample easily sent with 6-cent  
address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. 1,  
Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv."

When aspiration is transmuted into  
perspiration it begins to be effective.

## What is Castoria

**CASTORIA** is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paragoric,  
Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither  
Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guar-  
antee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief  
of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverish-  
ness 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.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over  
30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under  
his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this.  
All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-Good" are but Experiments that  
trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experiment  
Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

## W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"  
\$3 \$3.50 \$4 \$4.50 \$5 \$6 \$7 & \$8 FOR MEN  
Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas  
shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers.  
The Best Known Shoes in the World.

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

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

Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he can-  
not 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 \$3.00 \$2.50 & \$2.00  
President, W. L. Douglas Shoe Co.,  
185 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

## Open-Air Exercise and Carter's Little Liver Pills are two splendid things For Constipation

If you can't get all the exercise you should have, its all  
the more important that you have the  
other tried-and-true remedy for a tor-  
pid liver and bowels which don't act  
freely and naturally.  
Take one pill every night; more only  
when you're sure its necessary.



Genuine  
bears  
signature

**CHALKY, COLORLESS COMPLEXIONS NEED  
CARTER'S IRON PILLS**

**His Knowledge.**  
The teacher had been explaining  
characters in history, and had been  
explaining about Jefferson Davis.  
Later she said:  
"Now, boys, what is your idea about  
Jefferson Davis?"  
There was no reply. Singling out a  
boy, the teacher said:  
"Tommy Burns, what do you think?  
Do you think Jefferson Davis was  
all right?"  
"Well," came from the boy, after a  
long silence, "he never did do nuthin'  
to me."

**IT NEVER FAILS TO  
END MISERY OF PILES**

"Hundreds of people in this vicinity,"  
says Peterson, "know of the mighty heal-  
ing power of PETERSON'S OINTMENT  
in eczema, salt rheum, old sores, itching  
skin and ulcers. They know it cures these  
ailments—that it is guaranteed to cure  
them."

Now I want to say to every sufferer  
from piles, either blind, bleeding or itch-  
ing, that I guarantee that a 2-cent  
box of PETERSON'S OINTMENT will  
rid you of piles or your druggist will re-  
turn your money.

"For years I suffered terribly with itch-  
ing and bleeding piles. I tried everything  
and despaired of ever getting rid of them.  
It gives me great pleasure to state that  
Peterson's Ointment entirely cured me,  
and I sincerely recommend it to all suf-  
ferers."—Yours truly, David A. Seymour,  
Supt. of Parks, Buffalo, N. Y. Adv.

**Not Bearlike.**  
"He's very nice to his wife when  
they are out in company, but at home  
he acts like a bear."  
"Oh, no, he doesn't. She says he  
never bugs her."

Hankow, China, has 58 registered  
automobiles.

**When Your Eyes Need Care  
Try Murine Eye Remedy**  
No Smarting—Just Pure Comfort. 50 cents at  
druggists or mail. Write for Free Eye Book.  
MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

**Not for Constipation.**  
"Do you believe in constipation?"  
"No. I've no faith in those drug-  
gists. I always use all the old-fash-  
ioned remedies."

**EAT  
SKINNER'S  
THE BEST  
MACARONI**

MADE FROM THE HIGHEST GRADE DURUM WHEAT  
COOKS IN 12 MINUTES. COOK BOOK FREE  
SKINNER MFG. CO. OMAHA, U.S.A.  
Largest Macaroni Factory in America.

## ASTHMA

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY  
For the prompt relief of Asthma  
and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist  
for it. 25 cents and one dol-  
lar. Write for FREE SAMPLE.  
Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

**DR. J. D.  
KELLOGG'S  
REMEDY**

**PARKER'S  
HAIR BALSAM**  
A toilet preparation of merit  
Helps to eradicate dandruff.  
For Restoring Color and  
Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.  
50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

**PATENTS** Watson E. Coleman,  
Patent Lawyer, Washington,  
D. C. Advice and books free.  
Reasonable. Highest references. Best service.  
W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 22-1917.

## The Northville Record.

Published by  
NEAL PRINTING CO.  
F. B. 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., JUNE 1, 1917.

## CONSCRIPTION NO DISGRACE.

The super-patriotic people who are crying out about the condemnation due our American boys and men who have waited to be officially called to their country's service instead of volunteering, are certainly "in wrong". There are many reasons why thousands of our most sterling and efficient men of the required military age have continued to follow their usual vocations up to this time, and that very efficiency and stability is the most potent reason of all. The young citizenship of our land that furnishes "the bone and sinew" is already occupied in holding down just that job, and is desirous of hanging on to it until it is absolutely necessary to quit it for Uncle Sam's army. The almost universal belief—a belief that is now gradually weakening—that the war would almost immediately cease on account of our entrance into it, has also deterred uncounted numbers of the best potential soldiers from abandoning lucrative employment for the uncertainties of enrollment in an army which might never see active service, with a monetary compensation entirely inadequate when compared to the wages an unexampled industrial prosperity had made possible for them.

As for the "disgrace"—a word that should never have been used in this connection—we have only to think of the thousands of men thus "disgraced" who bravely fought giving life, limb, health, strength and possessions to save for us a united country, after being drafted into the army of the 60's under a system infinitely less fair and efficient than that of the present. And what "disgrace" millions have perished on the battlefields of Europe in defense of home and country, if disgrace is were to have waited for the official call before laying down the implements of peace for those of bloody warfare?

It is an established fact that the volunteer system has never yet been a success in any war or any country. Compulsory service has always been required sooner or later. It is another fact beyond controversy that, while many of our very finest soldiers are found among the first volunteers, a great many others are of the flotsam and jetsam of humanity, the reckless, the irresponsible, the undependable in emergency. The soldiery that results from the present selective draft, must of necessity consist of the best of young manhood; physically, mentally and morally fit to bear the burden of upholding the integrity of the United States amid the chaos of a warring world. All praise to the volunteers who hastened to offer themselves, but no condemnation for those equally brave who have waited to be called and chosen.

A great deal has been said and written about the partiality shown "mother" in song, story and observance of special days, and the ignoring of "Father" along such lines of praise and reverence. This objection cannot apply to the military requisition blanks to be used next Tuesday, at any rate. The man is asked "Have you a father, wife, child under 12, or a sister or brother under 12, absolutely dependent upon you for support?" The word "mother" does not occur, although it is just barely possible that a young man might lack all the other relatives mentioned, and still have a mother, or even that a mother might be included in the list if he had all or some of the others. We wonder why this is thus.

Just a few current newspapers have commented on the absurdity of some of the advice that is being handed out to farmers' wives by women newspaper writers, many of whom probably never saw the inside of a farm kitchen, much less cooked even one meal for a farmers' family. It is all right perhaps, to advise city

housewives how to cook, how to buy and how to avoid waste—if you "tackle" the right class, the women who have never before had to economize. The average city working-man's wife is thoroughly posted already on all these necessary points, and the average farmer's wife could give points on home economies to the whole tribe of pen-and-ink advisers.

And now another of our great distinctively American institutions is threatened with extermination. The bicest demon has assaulted one of the fundamental elements of our culinary system to such purpose that the price of pie has already attained an altitude that is practically prohibitive for any except the members of the millionaire contingent.

## Walled Lake Warbles.

Thomas Clutz was a Pontiac caller Tuesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ed Beckman a daughter, Saturday night.

Miss Neomi Halverson has closed her school in the Green district.

Mrs. Jane McKnight of Detroit spent the week-end with relatives here.

Mrs. Arthur Carter and baby of Detroit spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Johns spent the week in Highland Park with their daughter.

Memorial day was observed here with appropriate exercises in the M. E. church.

Several from here attended the funeral of Mrs. S. M. Gage held in Pontiac Friday.

Rev. Howard Cole delivered the Baccalaureate sermon Sunday night in the M. E. church.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Cornell of Pontiac have purchased the house and lot of M. L. Bradley near the depot and have moved here.

D. B. Mover passed away at his home in this village last Thursday morning after an illness of nearly two years. The funeral was held from the home Saturday afternoon. He leaves a widow and one daughter, Mrs. Roy Heine of Cleveland, who was unable to attend on account of her husband's illness.

## Wixom Whisperings.

Mrs. Addison Bailey of Flint was the guest of Mrs. Geo. Banks Wednesday.

Margaret Chamberlain of Pontiac visited relatives here over Decoration day.

J. G. Chamberlain visited his brother Robert, at Pontiac, Monday and Tuesday.

Adelman VanLeuven and wife of Flint visited the latter's parents, Wednesday.

Mrs. May Probst was a guest of Mrs. R. B. Cummings in Detroit Sunday and Monday.

F. H. Lee of Wixom visited his sister, Mrs. Elma Bryant, Saturday night and Sunday.

Geo. Aspenleiter and a party of friends from Detroit spent Decoration day at Wixom Inn.

Miss Alta Stevens and Mrs. James Neff of Detroit were Wednesday visitors at L. R. Stevens.

Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Mowers returned Monday from a week's visit at their old home near Kalamazoo.

Mrs. Geo. Hennessy and two children and Gene Hautebergue, Jr., left Sunday morning for the former's new home in Toledo.

David Gage of Northville gave an address at the church Memorial services, Sunday evening. He visited the school Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Waters of Missouri City, Ia., who were here to attend the funeral of the latter's brother, Edwin Burgess, returned home Monday. Among other relatives who also attended, were: Mr. and Mrs. Austin and son, Clau, Mrs. W. H. Kimms and Mrs. Nonnie Burke of Laingsburg.

No Time for Pleasure. Neighbor—"Does your man take you to the movies?" She—"Not much. Time I get my dishes washed and the house red up and the babies to bed and the children's clothes mended, I'm dead for sleep. And besides, you know, he's so busy agitating for the eight-hour day." Judge.

More Than One. Mr. Hensby—"I was certainly the biggest fool in the world when I asked you to marry me." Mrs. Hensby—"Not the biggest, dear. I accepted you."

## WEEKLY CALENDAR.

## METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

For the Sunday morning service of worship and praise next Sunday the theme will be "The Spirit of the War."

The Sunday school will meet at 11:30.

In harmony with the spirit of unity and co-operation which prevails among the churches of Northville, and in honor of the coming of the new pastor to the Presbyterian church, there will be no evening service, and our people will worship with the Presbyterians.

Mid-week devotional meeting Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock.

## PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

Our new pastor, Rev. Edward V. Bellis is to begin his work here with the Sunday morning service.

Evening service at 7 o'clock.

Christian Endeavor meeting at 6 o'clock p. m. Your presence is desired.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening in the church parlors at the accustomed hour.

The ladies aid society is to meet Wednesday afternoon, June 6 at 2.30, at Mrs. Brock's. Everybody come.

## CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY.

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

## 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:

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 New York  
July 19, 20, 21, (22)—with New York  
Aug. (23), 24, 25—with St. Louis  
Aug. 27, 28, (29)—with Washington  
Aug. 30, 31, 1—with New York  
Aug. 23, 25—with Athletics  
Aug. (26), 27, 28—with Boston  
Sept. 11, 12—with Cleveland  
Sept. 14, 15—with Chicago  
Sept. 16—with Cleveland

## Farmington Flashes

Miss Ora Goers was in Pontiac Monday.

Harry Habermehl is employed in Detroit this week.

Miss Martha Stamann was in Northville one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Wilever have gone to Chicago Heights for an indefinite stay.

Mrs. Fred Stamann and daughter Nettie were in Pontiac one day last week.

Miss Knox and Miss Pomfret spent the week end at their respective homes.

An interesting letter was received from Harley Warner at Fort Sheridan last week.

The "New Idea" croquet club was entertained by Mrs. G. P. Conroy last week Wednesday.

Miss William Pauline, and daughter Isabella, and Edna Kreager were in Northville Friday.

Mrs. William Bade is making preparations to move into her new home south of town.

Mrs. Bert Gates and son Lester and Mrs. Andrew Garrard were out of town visitors Tuesday.

The Red Cross Society is now fully organized and in working order ready to "do their bit" for "Uncle Sam."

Dr. Willis A. Moore of Detroit will speak in the Universalist Church Sunday. The subject has not been announced but no doubt it will be a patriotic one, all are most cordially invited.

## MAJESTIC THEATRE, DETROIT.

Pauline Fredrick will come again to the screen of the Majestic theatre Sunday afternoon in "Her Better Self."

Thomas Meighan will be seen in the chief supporting role with Miss Fredrick, as the poor and struggling doctor who has drifted into a desperate love affair with rich and pampered Vivian Tyler. This role for Miss Fredrick will be found exceedingly different from those she has been seen in, but she has created a very fascinating butterfly type in this picture. There is a vast tangle of circumstantial evidence in untangle in the plot of "Her Better Self," before happiness may be the lot of the lovers, but it is the heroine who is successful in this. The features for the coming week will be accompanied by a program of the accustomed screen and musical selections.

"Eat Plenty of Hard Food." "There are three things to keep in mind when considering diseases of the teeth—first, that soft food is injurious, and that plenty of hard food should be eaten; second, that infection in the gums and tooth cavities may cause disorders by the pus being swallowed and so conveyed to the stomach and intestines; thirdly, that the pus may cause more serious trouble by being absorbed through the lymphatics."

## Margaret's Thought.

While Mr. B. was conducting family prayers one morning, little Margaret made so much noise and was so restless that he checked her several times; at last, rising from his knees he called her to him and said: "Margaret, why were you not quiet while father was praying, what could you be thinking of?" Like a flash she replied: "Oh, I was thinking the soles of our shoes need mending."—D. M. Cox, Nebraska.

## Wouldn't Hurt Cow.

Little Edith was visiting in the country, and as she was coming across the field one day to dinner an old cow noticed her, and thinking, perhaps, Edith had something for her to eat, followed closely at her heels. The little girl was so frightened she started to run, and the cow ran too. Finally, unable to stand it any longer, she burst into tears, saying: "Oh, if you'll only go away, I won't hurt you."

## A Mild Protest.

"Bredder and sisters," said Parson Absalom Jonsing, as he surveyed the scant covering of the bottom of the contribution basket, "An wouldn't say a word to 'sinuate that one of yoh was stingy, but Ah has got to admit that yoh all is mighty thrifty, tryin' to get to heaven foh about one ten-billioth of a cent a mile."

## 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.

## Lamb's Money.

Cedil, aged four, had often gone with Aunt Elsie to the garden to weed, and had asked the names of the different weeds, and was told that one was lamb's-quarters. Several days later he went to the garden for lettuce, and called excitedly: "Oh, come quick, Aunt Elsie; here is some lamb's money."

## 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.

## Too Much of Good Thing.

"I tell you," said the real estate agent, "there isn't a finer residence development on earth than this. Just look at the wonderful scenery." "The scenery is all right," replied the man who was looking for a home. "The only trouble is there's too much of it between here and the city."

## 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.

## Not a Botanical Species.

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

## 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.

## Rich Roumania.

Roumania is one of the richest parts of Europe. After the United States and Russia it is the largest grain-growing country in the world. It is one of the world's chief oil fields. Its middle class is probably the richest to be found anywhere.

## Satisfactory to Creditor.

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

## Make Your Gift Useful.

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

## Early Use of Tobacco.

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

## Special Sale

—ON—

## Men's and Boys' Clothing

## FREYDL, the Tailor

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

## 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 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.

## TO OUR CUSTOMERS AND FRIENDS:

We wish to announce that effective June 1st, we will place our Coal, Wood and Ice Business on an Absolute Cash Basis. That this may not seem unreasonable to you, we might explain that we have been losing from six to eight hundred dollars each year through our credit business, and our customers who have been paying cash have necessarily had to help pay these losses.

From June 1st on, we will reduce our prices on all coal handled 25 cents per ton, and thus give our customers the benefit of the cash basis.

We will highly appreciate the continuance of your patronage but will be obliged to insist on cash payment for whatever is ordered at the time the order is given or else pay the teamster before it is unloaded from our wagon. Exceptions cannot be made to this rule, and we feel sure that in consequence of it our customers will receive a very perceptible profit, as well as ourselves.

Hoping that this will meet your approval, we remain,

Sincerely yours,

McKAHN FUEL &amp; ICE CO.

## 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 &amp; SON.

Phone 188 R-3.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

## IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.

## Auction Sale!

HENRY KYLE, Auctioneer.

Having sold 200 acres of my farm, I will Sell at Public Auction, to the Highest Bidder, on the premises, known as the George German farm, 2 Miles West of Franklin, or 1 Mile East of the Northwestern D. U. R. North Farmington Station, or 8 Miles South of Pontiac, on—

Wednesday, June the 6th, 1917

Commencing at 2 o'clock (Eastern Time), My Entire

Herd of Grade Holstein Cows.

|                      |                       |
|----------------------|-----------------------|
| 12 Head, 4 year old. | 1 Head, 3 year old.   |
| 5 Head, 6 year old.  | 1 Head, 8 year old.   |
| 2 Head, 5 year old.  | 1 Bull, 2 year old.   |
| 2 Head, 2 year old.  | Milk Cooler and Cans. |

These Cows are Perfectly Healthy, Giving an Average of 40-Lbs. Daily, of 4% Milk.

Date of Breeding will be given on day of Sale.

TERMS: One Year's Time on Good Bankable Notes at 6% Int.

CLARENCE V. SEELEY,

WARD EAGLE, Clerk.

PROPRIETOR.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

**DR. T. B. HENRY, PHYSICIAN AND**  
Surgeon. Office 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

DISPEPSIA  
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 REMEM-  
BER DIXON AND PHONE 140 J,  
OR CALL IN PERSON.

## NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE

J. M. DIXON, Prop. Phone.

## FORD AGENCY

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

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

DETROIT  
UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE  
Eastern Standard Time.

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

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

Limited to Detroit at 6:43 a. m. daily except Sunday.  
Cars leave Detroit for Northville at 5:35 a. m. and hourly to 7:35 p. m. 8:35 p. m. and hourly to 11:35 p. m. Limited at 5:00 p. m. daily, except Sunday.

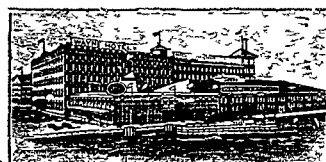
Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit.

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  
Recorded 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 hydrotherapeutic 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.

F. S. Harmon is now convalescent.

Band benefit this, (Friday) evening.

Farmington now has a regularly organized Red Cross society.

South Lyon High school graduates a class of eleven students this year.

Hall seems to be very fashionable with the weather department this spring.

Registration day, next Tuesday, June 5, has been designated by Gov. Sleeper as a legal holiday.

The Milford Home Telephone Co. has announced to its patrons that rates will be raised July 1st, next.

The W. R. C. benefit minstrel show is dated for next Friday night. Don't miss it.

The body of Mrs. John Gray of Salem was brought here Sunday and placed in the vault in Oakwood cemetery.

Mrs. H. A. DesAutels is reported to be making a satisfactory recovery from her surgical treatment in Harper hospital, Detroit.

Rev. Edward V. Bellis and family arrived here Friday from Cleveland, O., and took possession of their new home, the Presbyterian manse.

Another former Northville boy who is in the U. S. service is Sam Penfield, who is in training with the officers' reserve corps at Fort Sheridan.

A number of the Northville W. C. T. U. ladies called on Mr. and Mrs. Brass Monday evening and left a memento of appreciation and esteem.

The Senior class party last Friday evening was very enjoyable and well attended, and netted the young people a very acceptable sum toward their graduation expenses.

Don't advise anybody against registering next Tuesday. By even talking unfavorably about the registration or the conscription you become liable to arrest.

Rev. Frank Brass and wife moved their household goods to Wixom Tuesday afternoon, taking dinner with Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Clapp before leaving town for their new home.

The temporary buildings that were used for school purposes after the fire have been taken down. B. A. Farmer and son having purchased them and removed the lumber.

Harry White, son of Mr. and Mrs. William H. White of this place, has enlisted in the U. S. Hospital Corps at Boston, Mass., where he has been taking hospital training for the past six months.

Invitations are out for the wedding of two of Northville's well known young people, Miss Madeleine Barnum and Mr. Harold Turner, on Wednesday, June 6, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Barnum.

Earl Stimpson, of the New Haven, Conn., base ball team, is reported by the eastern papers as one of the two best hitters of the team, having a batting record of 400. His fielding average is given as .895.

The Detroit Boy Scouts who assisted in the Decoration day program began arriving here Monday, the advance detail hiking out from the city and pitching camp on the school grounds, where they were joined Tuesday by the others of the company.

Even the starch in your collar and shirt bosom represents a certain amount of food value and it may become necessary to conserve it for that purpose, according to recent forecasts. "Soft" collars and shirts are more comfortable, anyway.

Mrs. Carrie Torrey of Birmingham, who has recently been made great innance keeper of the L. O. T. M. of Michigan is well known to many Northville ladies. She is a past president of Michigan W. R. C. and has visited the local Corps, also the local L. O. T. M. many times.

An exceedingly pleasant farewell reception was given at the Baptist Church last Friday evening for Mr. and Mrs. Brass, with about 70 of their friends present. Light refreshments were served and the guests of honor were presented with a handsome couch as a token of remembrance and esteem from their friends of that church. They also received other gifts later on.

The Northville Market corrected up to date:

Wheat—White, \$2.60. Red, \$2.65.  
Eggs—34c. Butter—39c.  
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.

## Bought your Liberty bonds yet?

The moon may be expected to be full again next Tuesday.

Northville's "class of '17" has a double claim to that title, since 17 is the number of graduates this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Power are now housekeeping in rooms at the Pitt Johnson residence on Main street.

James Savage has sold his residence property at the upper end of Walnut street to E. S. Beard, who, it is understood, purchased it for Detroit parties.

The Fenton Independent issued a patriotic edition last week with the outside in the national colors including a big picture of Old Glory on the front cover page.

The King's Daughters will meet next Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. George Alexander, at 2:30 o'clock. Members please come prepared to sew.

An earnest appeal was made by Mr. Lerche of Detroit to the audience in the school gym Wednesday in behalf of the Liberty bond sales movement.

Mrs. H. E. Taft and Miss Bertha White have issued invitations for a miscellaneous shower to be given for Miss Madeleine Barnum this, (Friday) evening at the Taft home.

The regular W. C. T. U. meeting of June 4 will be postponed until June 18 and the two programs consolidated. The meeting at that date, June 18, will be held at the home of Miss Lucy Pratt.

A Town Corners Matron has planted pumpkin seed in the porch boxes this year instead of asters and nasturtiums as usual, thus doing her bit in the production of this fine pie timber and reducing the H. C. of L.—Cor. Orion Review.

Northville has already exceeded her proportionate contribution to the "all of patriotism" at least a dozen volunteers from families here having entered or being about to enter various branches of the service. An honor roll is soon to appear in the Record.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Dubuar have received a newspaper from the west with the information that their son, James, of the U. S. forest service was the first man to apply for a place in a forestry regiment to be sent to France as an auxiliary to the engineering department of the U. S. army.

Here is a snake story, 1917 brand from the Oxford Leader: Stark Bros own a collie dog with a short narrative and they are willing to pay the tax on him for many years to come, if or if not, he keeps up his record as a reptile killer. Recently he ferreted out a slasher near the old pinery where our sewer sex live themselves every spring to gather trailing arbutus, and killed eight blue racers. The snakes measured from four feet to five feet six inches.

## STATE TUBERCULOSIS SURVEY.

The state anti-tuberculosis society stands ready to turn the work done by the state tuberculosis survey the past two years in Michigan to account. While the state society cannot hope to follow up the work as adequately as a state organization with ample state funds back of it could have done, nevertheless it expects to make good use of the information gathered.

The survey has brought out clearly which communities in the state are ready for greater public health organization. In several counties conditions are ripe for a visiting nurse service and for other health activities that will tend to reduce the ravages of tuberculosis.

The state board of health expected to follow up this work systematically during the coming two years, if the legislature had an appropriation for this purpose; each county and city could have been organized for defense against the spread of the disease.

The new state housing code, applying as it does to all but the smaller cities of the state, is expected to have a great effect on tuberculosis in Michigan.

Frequently tuberculosis sufferer is taken out of a home and brought to a sanatorium for treatment. While he is chasing the cure there the same conditions continue in his home that gave him the disease, and when he comes back cured another member is perhaps down with it, and so on indefinitely.

Because tuberculosis is one of the most insidious of diseases known, the effect of home conditions in spreading it is often disregarded. A family grows accustomed to the disease long before it is recognized as tuberculosis and does not usually realize that radical changes of living are needed.

## Failure.

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

## KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Second and Fourth Tuesdays meeting nights.

F. B. SHAFER, K. of R. & S.

S. W. McLEAN, C. C.

## FORESTERS OF AMERICA

Regular Meetings

June 7th and 21st.

A. J. SIMMONS, E. A. SCHULTZ,

Secy. C. R.

## NORTHVILLE LODGE NO.

186, F. & A. M.

Regular June 11

## UNION CHAPTER NO. 55

R. A. M.

Regular June 13

## NORTHVILLE

COMBANDERY NO. 39 K. T.

Regular June 8th

## ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77

O. E. S.

Regular June 15.

## Appraising the Goods

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

## 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.

## ORPHEUM THEATRE, DETROIT.

"Miss America," a military satire with music, will be the headline offering in the Orpheum theatre on the vaudeville bill opening next Monday afternoon. Joan Waters and Frank Mills will have the leading parts and will be assisted by a chorus of six soldierettes. There will be four musical numbers. "The Saint and the Singer" will be the added attraction. The team of O'Connor and Dixon, comedians, will be seen in new bits of nonsense. Other acts will be those of the Tanneau brothers, exponents of blackface comedy and songs; Billy Glasson, a singing comedian; and the team of Pojeth and Bennett, who will offer a dancing number. The bill will play at 3, 6, 30, and 9 p. m. while in pictures Charles Ray will be the featured star, offering his latest screen play, "The Millionaire Vagrant."

## ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Albert Veine.  
G. Davenport.  
Miss A. Beckman.

## 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 3 1/2% interest. Denominations \$20 and up. Obtainable in both coupon and registered form. Due in 30 years, callable in 15 years. 2% payable on application, 18% June 23, 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. 70 for full particulars of loan.

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK  
Northville, Michigan.

Interest credited June 1st on all Savings Accounts.

## FORMER PRICE means FORMER STYLE!

Why, the "sale" stores themselves blunty 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 ERISON COMPANY

## \$100.00 REWARD.

RESOLVED, That the Village of Northville will pay to any person or persons furnishing evidence leading to the arrest of any person or persons, selling intoxicating liquors within said Village at retail without a license, the sum of one hundred dollars.

And further, that said Village will pay to any person or persons, furnishing evidence upon which any person or persons, shall be convicted of the offense of selling intoxicating liquors at retail within said Village without a license, the sum of two hundred (\$200) dollars.

BY ORDER VILLAGE COUNCIL.

## Doc Says==

## Forward! Men! Forward!

America has never yet failed to reward abundantly those who have shown faith in her future—but she has short shrift for the timid, the slacker, the weakling! With new clothes to give him a sense of personal poise and

assurance—with a bright note of optimism and confidence radiating from the cut of his suit and the fresh color of his tie, a man is equipped in these stirring times to do and to achieve.

## Kirschbaum Clothes

Styled and tailored by one of America's most celebrated clothes-making organizations from all-wool fabrics—100 per cent. and no compromise.

\$15.00, \$16.50, \$20.00

## WM. GORTON

NORTHVILLE.

MICHIGAN.

# WEB OF STEEL

By  
CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY and CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY, Jr.

Author and Clergyman

Civil Engineer

Copyright by Fleming H. Revell Co.

## TRY AS HE WILL TO CONCEAL HIS EXPERT KNOWLEDGE OF ENGINEERING, MEADE FAILS AND PROMOTION COMES TO HIM RAPIDLY AT THE DAM

Following the collapse of a great bridge which his father, a noted engineer, had planned, and the old man's sudden death from disgrace and shock, Bertram Meade takes the blame for the disaster which cost many lives and disappears from his home in New York. He goes to the Southwest, gets a job under the name of Roberts on an irrigation dam project and makes good. Meanwhile Helen Illingworth, Meade's sweetheart, and Rodney, an old friend, are quietly working to clear the young man's name and to learn his whereabouts. They are particularly anxious to get possession of a letter written by the elder Meade to assume responsibility for the accident. This paper is secretly held by Shurtliff, who had been the old man's devoted private secretary for many years.

### CHAPTER XII—Continued.

"I believe you are right," said Rodney, leaning back in his chair and staring at her through his glasses. "If we can only make him speak—But where is he?"

"Working for my father."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that I suspected him from the first, and as there was an opening for a private confidential man, who understood engineering—a vacancy made by the promotion of my father's private secretary—I prevailed upon him to give the position to Shurtliff. Father hates the name of Meade, but he worships efficiency and he knows that Shurtliff is the very incarnation of the particular kind of ability that he desires, so he is with my father constantly—and I have him always under my eye. When we go away in the car, he goes along."

"What are you going to do?"

"Win his confidence, his affection. I can, appeal to him, and—"

"Be Jove," said Rodney, "I believe you can do it. You can't drive that old man."

"I know it," said the woman.

"You haven't told him that you thought it was his fault?"

"No."

"I couldn't do anything with a man like Shurtliff. You can. You can win his devotion, you can let him see how much the reinstatement of Bert Meade in honor again means to you. You can do it."

"Meanwhile you will help me, won't you?"

"In any way, in every way. Do you know where he has gone?"

"I haven't the slightest idea. He might be in Africa, or South America, or out West, or up North. Do you see those flowers?"—she pointed to a great bunch of American Beauty roses, which had been forced for her apparently, and which she had received on that very day—"Dads, you know, the Madison avenue florist, sends me a box of magnificent blossoms—roses, violets, orchids, always different—every week. They speak to me of him."

"Have you ever tried to trace them?"

"No. I know where they come and that is all. We will hear from him some day somewhere, somehow."



He Had a Natural Instinct for Topography.

Meanwhile we will work, work, work!" "And you will allow me to say before I go that since I have had this conversation with you I do not see how even love for his father or his family name would have led Meade to do it."

"Don't say anything against him," said Helen Illingworth quickly. "He was mad with anxiety, shame, regret. Whatever he did, I love him just the same."

### CHAPTER XIII.

#### Working Up.

The autumn went by as a dream. Winter, warm and mild in that far southern clime, was at hand before Meade realized it. An ordinary engineer of half the ability of Bertram

Meade, so suddenly reduced to the ranks, would have chafed against the position of subordination and would have resented the humble duties with which he was charged. But Meade was happy to be following, even in this extremely modest way, the profession that he loved. And he did his unimportant work with zeal and care. It is not much to say, but he was the most efficient of the junior engineering force on the dam.

It was not because Meade was unusual that he kept to himself—not at all. From his own galvanized-iron quarters he used to stare longingly at the men grouped around the big campfires, for the nights were growing chill, smoking and laughing, exchanging experiences and telling stories. Nothing would have pleased him better than to have joined in, and he could have told stories and related experiences that would have been unique even in that gay crowd of young adventurers. But he did not dare. He feared to betray himself. What he wanted above everything was to preserve his incognito. It would be fatal to his chances of working up to anything while white if they found out who he was.

And he had a tremendous pride to sustain him. They respected him now. As a matter of fact, they put his withdrawal of himself down to vagaries of temperament or causes they could not imagine, and they grew rather to like him even as they left him alone. And a few of the men of the humbler sort to whom he had been kind on occasion, and helpful, were stoutly devoted to him.

The idleness of an aimless life did not appeal to him even in his off-duty periods. Doing nothing had no attraction. He could not get relief that way. Even rambling alone about the hills would not serve. So quick and active a man, so vigorous and buoyant a spirit, so strong a body and mind were not calculated for aimless wandering. Meade was a very accomplished engineer indeed. There was no branch of the art about which he did not know a little, although hydraulics and structural steel were the things that most appealed to him. He got relief in the quality of his affections for these branches of his profession. Neither one of them ever palled on him because he did not work monotonously at either of them. He had a natural instinct for topography, and instead of purposelessly strolling about the country, he made a careful inspection of the valley which was to be converted into a huge reservoir by the dam.

The dam itself was, perhaps, an eighth of a mile long at the bottom and touched the receding hill on one side and the spur of Spanish mesa on the other at the top—a huge mound of earth with a clay core extending from side to side at the narrow part of the valley. When completed it would be 125 feet high above the old river bed, with a roadway 20 feet broad on top of it. Below the dam and on the low ground between the mesa and Baldwin's knob the camp, with its galvanized iron shops, bunkhouses, dining halls, kitchens and officers' quarters, had been erected. The configuration of the ground was such that, although it was unusual to put them there, convenience had rendered it desirable in this case.

It was intended to complete the dam before the early spring of next year, which was, if any time in the country could be so characterized, the rainy season. Of course, just as soon as the dam had begun to rise, the flow of the Picket Wire below it had been stopped, except when an occasional freshet had been allowed to pass. The under sluice. It was known that the run-off of the river in the rainy season of some years was so small as scarcely to fill the reservoir, and it had been decided to store all the flow of the autumn and winter so that even if the spring rainy season were deficient, the beginning of the next summer would find the reservoir full and the new irrigation system could commence operations successfully.

Vandeventer, like the lost Abbott of the International, was also a driver, who spared neither his men nor himself. The work had proceeded with astonishing rapidity, although this was partially accounted for by the fact that the spillway, which should have occupied their attention, had as yet

been only partially excavated. Now, to those ignorant of engineering, an earth dam may seem a temporary expedient, although most of the great irrigation dams of the world are of that character; and everybody knows that if the water should rise high enough to overflow an earth dam it would not last longer than it takes to describe its utter giving way. A flood would sweep it out of the way at once.

The device whereby possible floods are controlled and such dangers averted, consists of a broad channel at one side of the dam, and at such a distance below its crest that it, through any mischance or natural happening, such as the failure of the sluice gates, excessive rains, cloudbursts, or floods, the height of the water is increased until it promises to overflow the dam, this opening will carry off the surplus harmlessly. An earth dam without a spillway would preface almost certain destruction to all who lived in the valley below it.

In the case of the Picket Wire dam, the spillway had to be cut and, in part, blasted out of the mountain side—that is, through the spur of the mesa, which reached down from its high wall towards the narrows. There had been a series of blunders and mishaps, which included the explosion of a shipment of dynamite on the railroad, with very disastrous consequences to accompanying rock crushers and mixers, and other machinery. The spillway had not been completed. Its opening should have been about twelve feet below the level of the dam. Vandeventer was not responsible, of course. The chief engineer had fumed and protested, but had been directed by headquarters to go ahead with the other work and tackle the spillway later. There was, indeed, little reason to hold up the building of that particular dam because of the noncompletion of the spillway.

That was a country, so the most devoted inhabitants freely admitted, in which it was always safe to bet that it would not rain, no matter how threatening might be the appearance of the sky; for in ninety-nine times out of a hundred the negative would win the bet. Said inhabitants did not say the hundredth time might compensate for all the other failures. The weather was like the little girl with the proverbial curl—when it did rain there was no doubt in anybody's mind as to the fact. Sometimes the fountains of the great deep, which, in Holy Scripture at least, extended overhead, would be broken open and the violence of the fall and the quantity of it, and suddenness of it, would be such that the Westerners would graphically call it a "cloudburst," which, indeed, it seemed to be.

Outside the rainy season cloudbursts were unheard of, and even in that season extremely rare. For the valley of the Picket Wire and in the plain beneath carefully tabulated reports of the rainfall for years had been considered by the engineers. They had chosen the right season for the building of the dam, but when its crest began to rise above the designed level of the spillway the delay in opening the channel gave cause for some alarm. It was not the probable or certain that it feared. An old saying that, of "omne ignotum pro magnifico"—it is only the unknown of which men are afraid, or only the unknown to be feared! Still there was nothing Vandeventer could do but obey orders and go ahead. The danger, after all, was trifling. Another consequence of the waiting was that in his inability to work on the spillway, he had more hands to devote to the dam and it rose the quicker.

The shape of the country behind it was such that when the Picket Wire flowed with sufficient volume to fill it, a long lake going back through the valley, or canyon, and twisting among the hills for some miles would result. In other words, the dam would make a beautiful artificial sheet of water bordered on one side by a high range of hills, on the other by the dam, and on the third by the hills and the low bog-back above Spanish mesa, which separated the Picket Wire valley from the Kicking Horse gorge up which the railroad ran.

Buried in his own thoughts, communing with himself, considering ceaselessly his position, dreaming of the woman he loved, planning a new career, Meade yet explored every foot of the valley and ravine. He climbed to the top of Spanish mesa, and from its height the whole country clear up the valley to the main range was visible to him. He could look down into the deep ravine of the Kicking Horse, and note the marvelous beauty and airiness of the arch bridge for all it so solidly carried the heavy freight trains of the railway.

He could see far up and around the crooked course of the Picket Wire. The big grass-covered, but otherwise bare and treeless hogback, that ran from the upper end of the stone island of the mesa was equally visible to him. As it was the low side of the new reservoir, he descended to it and studied it carefully. On another occasion, having said nothing to anyone about his excursion, he took advantage of a half-

holiday to go out and inspect the hogback and ascertain its elevation with relation to the dam. Of course the engineers who planned the great irrigation works had done that, but he wanted to do it for himself. At one place, where the distance between what might be called the edge of the valley and the head of the ravine was narrowest—indeed, he estimated after pacing it that it measured not over twenty feet across—he discovered that the rounded earth crest was slightly lower than the intended level of the top of the dam.

When he returned to the office, he found on examining the construction drawings that an earth dike was planned to run along the hogback so that the top level should be higher than that of the dam. This dike would be only a hundred and fifty feet long and a few feet high, and could be built in a few days' time. Work on the main dam being more important, nothing had as yet been done on the dike.

Meade had been promoted toward the end of the fall and in a rather unusual way. One of the transit men, a young engineer, got a better job and left his instrument. Vandeventer called Meade before him.

"Roberts," he said, "there's a vacancy for a transit man. You've done such good work so far and shown such familiarity with fieldwork, that I'd give it to you if I had any idea that you knew anything about handling instruments."

"I think I may be trusted with one, sir," answered Meade, his eyes brightening.

"Yes, perhaps; but I have watched you in odd hours. The young men around here are constantly practicing with the transits. I've never seen you put a hand to one. How about it?"

"I'm not exactly a youngster, Mr. Vandeventer," returned Meade, "and I really didn't think it necessary to practice, but if you trust me with one I believe I can manage it."

Old Vandeventer leaned back in his chair in the office and looked carelessly away from Meade to all appearances. He clasped his hands back of his head and seemed lost in thought. Suddenly he began humming a little scrap of yere about another college which Cambridge men sing with zest:

"I'm a physical wreck,  
From the grand old Tech;  
But a h— of an engineer!"

He stopped abruptly, whirled about in his swivel chair, and shot a quick glance at Meade. It was a trap. And as he sprang it Vandeventer surprised the ghost of a smile, repressed quickly but there, on Meade's lips. The chief engineer was satisfied. Before this, little things had betrayed a fellow alumnus, or at least a fellow student of the old Lawrence Scientific school. Vandeventer was pleased at his adroitness. He did not, however, refer to it.

"There's a new transit in that box on the floor there," he said, resuming his indifferent manner. "I've had the case opened, but I haven't taken it out. Get it, and we'll go outside and see what you can do with it."

Now a transit, for all it is used in rough fieldwork, is one of the most expensive and delicate of instruments. It is capable of the most accurate adjustment, and it is to be of any real use, the refinement of these adjustments must not be impaired in any degree by unskilled and reckless packing. The boxes in which the instruments are shipped are very carefully constructed in accordance with the principles which experience has shown to be necessary, and each one is especially fitted to the particular instrument to be contained therein. The box is a complicated thing and the transit cannot be taken apart except in one way. With a knowledge of the combination, so to speak, it is comparatively simple to take a transit from the box; without that knowledge, which none but an expert transman, or the packer himself can have, it is rather difficult without running a risk of ruining the instrument.

This command was another of Vandeventer's tests, therefore. Meade knew this as well as his superior. In spite of himself, he would have to betray his familiarity. Well, he had brought himself to the conclusion that he could not continue his work without very soon disclosing the fact that he had been an engineer. And in case of the inevitable, the sooner the better. So long as he had to betray himself, he would have all the advantages as well as the disadvantages. He unlocked the door of the box, slid the instrument out quickly, accurately, without a moment's hesitation, and rapidly unscrewed the head from the slide-board, and screwed it carefully on the tripod. Vandeventer's eyes sparkled.

"Come outside," he said, leading the way to the side of the hill, "and set it up there over the tack in that stake and level it."

Beginners have been known to take ten minutes to get a transit set up, leveled and centered. It is good work if it is done inside of a minute; thirty seconds is very fast. In forty-five seconds Meade reported, "all ready, sir." He could have done it in less, but he was a little out of practice, he said to himself.

"Look here," said Vandeventer, "you can't pull any more lines on me, Roberts; you're an engineer, all right."

"I know something about the practical side of it, sir," answered Meade, turning a little pale and wondering how far Vandeventer would press his questions and what he would learn.

But the engineer was a man. "Practical, yes, and theoretical too. I'll be bound, but I don't seek to pry into your antecedents. It's enough for me if you do good work for me here."

"I'll do my best, sir."

"Good; the instrument is yours." That was the first step and the next step came very shortly after, when, having further demonstrated his capacity in other ways, Meade was given charge of the work on the east end of the dam.

"I don't care who he is," said Vandeventer to his chief subordinate, "he knows what he's about, and if you watch him you'll see. He's keen on handling men. The other section foremen will be hard put to keep up with him. He keeps watch on himself. He's got some secret he won't betray. He doesn't mingle with the crowd, but every once in a while something slips out. What he doesn't know about engineering nobody needs to know, I'll wager."

"How do you account for his being out here?"

"Oh, it's the old story, I suppose; he's come a cropper somewhere—down and out and wants to begin again, and can't do anything but this. It's not our business, Stafford; he does good work for us and we're satisfied."

### CHAPTER XIV.

#### The Former and the Latter Rain.

The work on the dam was progressing splendidly. Vandeventer, driving his men hard, shared in all their furious efforts. He was not only their leader, but their inspiration. He had surrounded himself with a body of able assistants, and his foremen and workmen had been culled until they had become a small army of picked men of which to be proud.

Among all these Meade stood very high. In the four months he had been with Vandeventer he had shown such a grasp of things, such an ability to handle men, in one or two instances when, with intention to try him, the resident engineer had given him



He Had Accompanied the Younger Man on One of His Rambles.

charge of some special work, that Vandeventer unconsciously looked to him in any emergency. He actually found himself consulting Meade on occasion.

He had accompanied the younger man on one of those rambles which he had hitherto taken alone. He had not broken down Meade's reserve, but he had won his admiration and regard. Vandeventer was not unknown in engineering circles. In earthwork he was by way of being an authority. His experience had been varied and extensive. Meade's reserve and reticence rather hurt the older engineer. He had invited confidence, and had even given his affection. He intimated delicately that if the other were under a cloud Vandeventer might be in a position to help him.

It was fortunate for Meade's purpose of concealment, for his incognito, that most of his engineering work had been done abroad and that he had been out of touch with American engineering for practically the whole of his career. Vandeventer was a Harvard man, too, and that made it especially hard for Meade to keep from betraying himself. As a matter of fact, the younger man actually longed to make a clean breast of it, but he could not quite bring himself to do it yet. That might come later.

Three months ought to see the completion of the dam and the long canal, which was to carry the stored water to the irrigation ditches below. Vandeventer was already making plans for another big job, and he had decided, in his own mind, that among the subordinates whom he would take with him the newcomer should have the first chance. Vandeventer felt proud and satisfied when he surveyed the work that had been accomplished in the six months of labor. To be sure the delay in the completion of the spillway disquieted him a little.

The dam had reached the spillway level a fortnight before, and had now passed it. Indeed, on the fifth of January the dam builders were within five feet of the top; that is, the crest of the dam was 120 feet above the level of the valley. They had planned to run the spillway around the eastern end of the dam. The rock drills and dynamite which had been ordered had finally arrived in December, and by putting as many as possible to work on the spillway Vandeventer had succeeded in opening it for its entire width to an average depth of about seven feet below the intended top of the dam; that is, it was now about two feet deeper than the actual crest of the dam, but it still lacked five feet of its designed depth.

The rainy season, an inspection of the records had shown, was not due

for a month and a half yet. That would give him ample time to complete the dam and the spillway. This year, however, there had been some very unusual rains during the fall and the water back of the dam was now 98 feet deep, which made it 22 feet below the level to which the dam had risen and 20 feet below the spillway. This was much more water than anyone had dreamed would be in the reservoir at that time, and was perhaps more than should have been allowed. Still there was a safety margin of 22 feet, which Vandeventer was sure would be ample. The financial promoters of the project were very anxious to have the reservoir full when the irrigating season opened, and the engineer's judgment had been influenced by their eagerness to get it working.

The broad sheet of water ran back into the valley for many miles. In fact, the dam had transformed the country into a beautiful lake. Sometimes it rained in the mountains when it did not rain down in the valley, and there was a constant, if very small, rise in the level. Vandeventer personally carefully gauged the water every day. Naturally he had noted that it rose gradually, but as the dam rose proportionately more rapidly, he was not uneasy. Yet, as a good engineer, he was watchful and largely because of the unfinished spillway he urged the men to the very limit.

The weatherwise from the town, sometimes rode up to inspect the work, assured Vandeventer that it could not possibly rain before March, and the mere fact that so much water had fallen rendered it more improbable that any more would come down. But at three on the afternoon of January sixth it suddenly began to rain hard without warning and with no premonition on the part of anybody. It was not one of those terrible downpours known as cloudbursts, but it was an excessively hard, steady rain. The heavens over the range were black with clouds and so far as anyone at the dam could see, it was raining from the crest of the mountains down. There were some anxious discussions in the dining room of the resident engineer and his American assistants.

At four o'clock it was decided to open the under-ice gate about halfway, but when this was done the volume of water it was capable of discharging was too small to help very much, and on opening it to its fullest extent the velocity of the water rushing through was so great that the river bed was rapidly scoured out. For fear of undermining the toe of the dam it was necessary partially to close the sluice once more.

The water was rising, first at the rate of three or four inches an hour, then half a foot, and finally nearly a foot. By six o'clock that night it had risen two feet. It was still raining hard at that hour, although not quite so furiously as it had been. If it did rain until morning at the present rate, there would still be a margin of safety of perhaps fourteen or fifteen feet at dawn. Although the situation required watchfulness and was somewhat alarming, it was not desperate. The men were advised to put in all the time in their bunks so as to be good and ready for the hard battle which might come in the morning, and as they were all tired out with their day's work the little group soon broke up and each man went to his quarters.

Vandeventer, however, could not sleep. The rain kept up steadily all night. The resident engineer finally got up and dressed himself, and protected by high rubber boots and a cowboy slicker and a sou'wester, left his quarters and went out to inspect the dam. He carried a lantern, of course, for it was pitch-dark and, if possible, the rain dropping from the black sky made it more difficult to see. He was surprised when he got to the dam to see on the other side another lantern. Closing the slide of his own lantern to prevent observation, and being on familiar ground, he went straight toward the other side. The noise of the rain subdued any sound that he made, and he was able to come quite close to the other light without being noticed.

How young Roberts, the mysterious engineer, uses his talents and knowledge, to good advantage is told in the next installment—he gets the opportunity to wipe out all disgrace, real or fancied.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Alexandria.

There are few cities that can look back to a past like that of Alexandria, and fewer still with such a past that can contrive to keep up with the times and look forward to the future. The relics of 25 dead centuries of Alexandrian history have to be looked for in the guide books. In the city itself they are covered up by the latest modern improvements. A few erudite Alexandrians may argue about the real nationality of Cleopatra, but most of them are talking about the price of cotton and the latest project for dredging the harbor.

### Wanted: Joy Distributed.

Marion was given a beautiful ring Christmas eve. She was overjoyed, but changed it from one finger to the other all evening. No one noticed it that evening, but she kept it up the next morning. Her mother, fearing Marion would lose the ring, said: "Why don't you put your ring on one finger and keep it there, Marion?" "Well, I don't like to be mean. When I keep it on one finger I pity the other."

# Nan of Music Mountain

By  
FRANK H. SPEARMAN

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## AGAINST HER OWN WILL AND JUDGMENT, NAN MORGAN DOES DE SPAIN A GOOD TURN AND HE PROTECTS HER FROM A VILLAIN

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 Thief river mines to the railroad. Jeffries, superintendent of the mountain division, sends Henry de Spain, with Bob Scott and John LeFerre as assistants, to Calabasas to break up the gang. Several encounters occur soon afterward. De Spain becomes smitten with pretty Nan Morgan, niece of the gang leader, but is snubbed. In a fight De Spain kills two and wounds two gangsters and himself is badly hurt. He disappears and his friends hunt him in vain. He wakes in a cave. Later when he is delirious from wounds, Nan finds him and leaves food secretly.

### CHAPTER XII—Continued.

But when he opened his eyes later, and with a clearer head, he found food and drink near. Unable to believe his sight, he fancied his wavering senses deceiving him, until he put out his hand and felt actually the substance of what he saw. He took up a bottle of milk incredulously, and sipped at it with the caution of a man not unused to periods of starvation. He broke eggs and swallowed them, at intervals, hungrily from the shell; and meat he cached, animal-like, in nearby crannies, and, manlike, in his pockets.

He was determined, if she should come again, to intercept his visitor. For forty-eight hours he tried cat-naps with an occasional sandwich to keep up his strength. Nan returned unseen, and disappeared despite his watchfulness. A few supplies of food proved she had been near, but that it would be hard to find her coming.

When she did come, the third time, an innocent snare discovered her presence. It was just before day, and De Spain had so scattered small obstacles—handfuls of gravel and little chips of rock—that should she cross the ledge in the dark she could hardly escape cousing him.

The device betrayed her. "I'm awake," announced De Spain at once from his retreat. When she stopped at the words he could not see her; she had flattened herself, standing, against a wall of the ledge. He waited patiently. "You give me no chance to thank you," he went on after a pause. "I don't need any thanks," she replied with calculated eagerness. "I am hoping when you are well enough you will go away quietly in the night. That will be the only way you can thank me."

"I shall be as glad to go as you can be to have me," rejoined De Spain. "But that won't be thanking you as I am going to. If you think you can save my life and refuse my thanks as I mean to express them—you are mistaken. I will be perfectly honest. Lying out here isn't just what I'd choose for comfort. But if by doing it I could see you once in two or three days—"

"You won't see me again."

"No news could be worse. And if I can't, I don't know how I'm going to get out at all. I've no horse—I know that. I can't stand on my foot yet; if you had a light you might see for yourself. I think I showed you my



When He Opened His Eyes Later, He Found Food and Drink Near.

gun. If you could tell me where I am—"

He halted on the implied question. Nan took ample time to reply.

"Do you mean to tell me you don't know where you are?" she asked, and there was a touch of vexed incredulity in her tone.

De Spain seemed unmoved by her skepticism. "I can't tell you anything else," he said simply. "You couldn't have any idea I crawled up here for the fun of it."

"I've been trying to think," she returned, and he perceived in the hardness of her voice how at bay she felt in giving him the least bit of information, "whether I ought to tell you anything at all."

"I couldn't very decently take any unfair advantage after what you've done, could I?"

"Then—you are in Morgan's gap," she said, swiftly, as if she wanted it off her mind.

"There was no movement of surprise; neither was there any answer. 'I supposed, when I found you here, you knew that,'" she added less resolutely; the darkness and silence were plainly a strain. "You are at the foot of Music mountain, about a mile from where I live."

"You must have thought I meant to raid your house. I didn't. I was hit. I got mixed up in trying to get away. You want me out of here?"

"Very much."

"No more than I want to get out. Perhaps by tomorrow I could walk a few miles. I should have to assassinate somebody to get some ammunition."

"It wouldn't be hard for you to do that, I presume."

Her words and her tone revealed the intensity of her dislike and the depth of her distrust.

He was silent for a moment. Then he said, without resentment, "You are ashamed already of saying that, aren't you?"

"No, I am not," she answered defiantly.

"Yes, you are. You know it isn't true. If you believed it, you never would have brought food here to save my life."

"I brought it to save some of my own people from possible death at your hands—to prevent another fight—to see if you hadn't manhood enough after being helped, to go away, when you were able to move, peacefully. One cartridge might mean one life, dear to me."

"I know whose life you mean."

"You know nothing about what I mean."

"I know better than you know yourself. If I believed you, I shouldn't respect you. Fear and mercy are two different things. If I thought you were only afraid of me, I shouldn't think much of your aid. Listen—I never took the life of any man except to defend my own—"

"No murderer that ever took anybody's life in this country ever said anything but that."

"Don't class me with murderers."

"You are known from one end of the country to the other as a gunman."

He answered impassively: "Did these men who call me a gunman ever tell you why I'm one?" She seemed in too hostile a mood to answer. "I guess not," he went on. "Let me tell you now. The next time you hear me called a gunman you can tell them."

"I won't listen," she exclaimed, restive.

"Yes, you will listen," he said quietly; "you shall hear every word. My father brought sheep into the Peace river country. The cattlemen picked on him to make an example of. He went out, unarmed, one night to take care of the horses. My mother heard two shots. He didn't come back. She went to look for him. He was lying under the corral gate with a hole smashed through his jaw by a rifle bullet that tore his head half off. De Spain did not raise his voice, nor did he hasten his words. 'I was born one night six months after that,' he continued. 'My mother died that night. When a neighbor's wife took me from her arm and wrapped me in a blanket, she saw I carried the face of my father as my mother had seen it the night he was murdered. That,' he said, 'is what made me a gunman.'

Not whisky—not women—not guns—just what you've heard. And I'll tell you something else you may tell the men that call me a gunman. The man that shot down my father at his corral gate I haven't found yet. I expect to find him. For ten years I've been getting ready to find him. He is here—in these mountains. I don't even know his name. But if I live, I'll find him. And when I do, I'll tear open his

head with a soft bullet in the way he tore my father's open. After I get through with that man—he hesitated—they may call me whatever they like. You want me out of the gap," De Spain concluded, his voice unchanged. "I want to get out. Come back, once more, in the daytime. I will see what I can do with my foot by that time." He paused. "Will you come?"

She hesitated. "It would be too dangerous for me to come up here in



His Heart Jumped at the Sight of Her Young Face.

the daytime. Trouble would follow."

"Come at dusk. You know I am no murderer."

"I don't know it," she persisted stubbornly. It was her final protest.

"Count, some day, on knowing it."

### CHAPTER XIII.

#### Crossing a Deep River.

A grizzly bear hidden among the haystacks back of the corral would have given Nan much less anxiety than De Spain secreted in the heart of the Morgan stronghold. Her troubled speculations were reduced now almost to wondering when De Spain would leave, and, disinclined though she felt to further parley, she believed he would go the sooner if she were to consent to see him again.

That day Nan washed her hair. On the second day she found herself deciding conscientiously to see De Spain for the last time, and toward sunset. She began dressing early for her trip, picking the best of her limited stock of silk stockings, choosing the freshest of her few pairs of tin boots. All of her riding skirts looked shabby as she freely inspected them; but Bonta pressed out the newest one for the hurried occasion, while Nan used the interval, with more than usual care, on her troublesome hair—never less tractable, it seemed, in her life.

De Spain was sitting with his back against a rock, and the look on his face was one of reflection and irresolution rather than of action and decision. But he looked so restored after his brief period of nourishment that Nan, when she stepped up on the ledge at sunset, would not have known the wreck she had seen in the same place the week before.

His heart jumped at the sight of her young face, and her clear, courageous eyes surveyed him questioning-ly as he struggled to his feet.

"I am going to tramp out of here tomorrow night," he confided to her after his thanks. "It is Saturday; a lot of your men will be in Sleepy Cat, and they won't all be very keensighted on their way back. I can get a good start outside before daylight."

She heard him with relief. "What will you do then?" she asked.

"Hide, watch every chance to crawl a mile nearer Calabasas. By the way," he added, his glance resting on her right side as he noticed the absence of her holster, "where is your protector today?" She made no answer. "Fine form," he said coldly, "to come unarmed on an errand of mercy to a desperado."

Nan flushed with vexation. "Perhaps you've forgotten you left a cartridge belt behind once yourself," she returned swiftly.

De Spain, convicted, finally laid his fingers over the butt of his empty revolver. "How did you find that out?" She tossed her head. They were standing only a few feet apart, De Spain supporting himself now with his left hand, right up against the wall.

Nan, with her shoulder lightly against it; both had become quizzical. "Other people forget, too, then," was all she said.

"No," he protested, "I didn't forget; not that time. I went over to the point to get a cup of coffee and expected to be back within five minutes, never dreaming of walking into a bear trap." He drew his revolver and,

breaking it negligently, took out a single cartridge. "Take this." He held the cartridge in his left hand and took two halting steps toward her—since you are unarmed, I will be, too. Not that this puts us on an even footing. I don't mean that. Nothing would. You would be too much for me in any kind of a contest, armed or unarmed."

"What do you mean?" she demanded to hide her confusion. And she saw that each step he took cost pain, skillfully concealed.

"I mean," he said, "you are to take this cartridge as a remembrance of my forgetfulness and your adventure."

She drew back. "I don't want it."

"Take it."

He was persistent. She allowed him to drop the loaded shell into her hand. "Now," he continued, replacing his gun, "if I encounter any of your people in an attempt to break through a line, and somebody gets killed, you will know, when you hear the story, that this time, at least, I didn't start it."

He put her objections aside, enjoying being so near her and happy that she made no retreat. "My reputation," he insisted, "has suffered a little in Morgan's gap. I mean that at least one who makes her home under Music mountain shall know differently of me. What's that?" He heard a sound. "Listen!"

The two, looking at each other, trained their ears to hear more through the rust of the falling water. "Someone is coming," said De Spain. Nan ran lightly to where she could peep over the ledge. Hardly pausing as she glanced down, she stepped quickly back. "I'll go right on up the mountain to the azalea fields," she said hastily.

He nodded. "I'll hide. Stop. If you are questioned, you don't know I'm here. You must say so for your own sake, not for mine."

She was gone before he had finished. De Spain drew quickly back to where he could secrete himself. In another moment he heard heavy footsteps where he had stood with his visitor. But the footsteps crossed the ledge, and their sound died away up the path Nan had taken. Then snatches of two voices began to reach him. He could distinguish Nan's voice at intervals the heavier tones of a man. The two were descending. In a few moments they reached the ledge, and De Spain, near at hand, could hear every word.

"Hold on a minute," said the man roughly. His voice was heavy and his utterance harsh.

"I must go home," objected Nan. "Hold on, I tell you," returned her companion. De Spain could not see, but he began already to feel the scene.

"I want to talk to you."

"We can talk going down," parried Nan.

De Spain heard her hurried footsteps. "No, you don't," retorted her companion, evidently cutting off her retreat.

"Gale Morgan!" There was a blaze in Nan's sharp exclamation. "What do you mean?"

"I mean you and I are going to have this out right here, before we leave this ledge."

"How dare you stop me!"

"I'll show you what I dare, young lady. You'll talk things over with me right here, and as long as I like," he retorted savagely. "Every time I ask you to marry me you've got some new excuse."

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saw De Spain ten feet away, his right hand resting on the grip of his revolver. Stunned, but sobered by mortal danger, Morgan's grasp relaxed. Nan, jerking away, looked at De Spain and instantly stepped in front of her cousin, on whom De Spain seemed about to draw.

"What are you doing here?" demanded Morgan, with an enraged oath.

"I left some business with you the other day at Calabasas half-finished," said De Spain. "I'm here this afternoon to clean it up. Get away from that girl!"

His manner frightened even Nan. The quick step to the side and back—poising himself like a fencer—his revolver restrained a moment in its sheath by an eager right arm, as if at any instant it might leap into deadly play. De Spain's angry face and burning eyes photographed themselves on her memory from that moment.

But whatever he meant, she had her part to do. She backed, with arms spread low at her sides, directly against her cousin. "You shan't fight," she cried at De Spain.

"Stand away from that man!" retorted De Spain.

"You shan't kill my cousin. What do you mean? What are you doing here? Leave us!"

"Get away, Nan, I tell you. I'll finish him," cried Morgan, punctuating every word with an oath.

She whirled and caught her cousin in her arms. "He will shoot us both if you fire. Take me away, Gale. You coward!" she exclaimed, whirling again with trembling tones on De Spain, "would you kill a woman?"

De Spain saw the danger was past. It needed hardly an instant to show that Morgan had lost stomach for a fight. He talked wrathfully, but he made no motion to draw. "I see I've got to chase you into a fight," said De Spain, contemptuously, and starting eagerly to circle the hesitating cousin.

Nan, in her excitement, ran directly toward the enemy, as if to cut off his movement.

"Don't you dare put me in danger," she cried, facing De Spain threaten-



Whirling to Face Her Cousin, She Took the Chance to Back Directly Against De Spain.

ingly. "Don't you dare fight my cousin here."

"Stand away from me," hammered De Spain, eyeing Morgan steadily.

"He is wounded now," stormed Nan, so fast she could hardly frame the words. "You shan't kill him. If you are a man, don't shoot a wounded man and a woman. You shan't shoot, Gale! protect yourself!" Whirling to face her cousin, she took the chance to back directly against De Spain. Both hands were spread open and partly behind her, the palms up, as if to check him. In the instant that she

De Spain, in contact with her, rather than saw—for his eyes never released Morgan's eyes—what she was frantically slipping to him—the loaded cartridge. It was done in a flash, and she was running from him again. Her warm fingers had swept across his own. She had returned to him voluntarily his slender chance for life. But in doing it she had challenged him to a new and overwhelming interest in life itself. And again, in front of her cousin, she was crying out anew against the shedding of blood.

"I came up here to fight a man. I don't fight women," muttered De Spain, maintaining the deceit and regarding both with an unpromising visage. Then to Morgan: "I'll talk to you later. But you've got to fight or get away from here, both of you, in ten seconds."

What happens after Gale Morgan's discovery of De Spain's presence in Morgan gap is told vividly in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## HER MASTERPIECE

By MARTHA M'C. WILLIAMS.

The king would have flogged in it he had been privileged to wear petticoats. Being restricted to trousers, he expressed his discomfort by rather wabbling strides and a heavy flop into the corner of the settee. There, after a minute, he placed his head in his hands, and swore under his breath—because the duchess lolled in a long chair a little way off.

She was not a real duchess, of course. The nickname ran back to the days of pigtails, when he had been King Molly-gob, she Duchess of Two Sticks, though an unfeeling world had called them, commonplace, Dave Mason and Janet Lee. Only children and close neighbors, they had been all but inseparable until the era of college. Janet went first, being a year the older. Then Dave went, and thus it happened that they had not met for five years.

"Swear out loud! It's more relieving," Janet said after a minute, with a soft, suppressed giggle. "Or, better still—tell me about it. Does true love's course refuse to run smooth for lack of an obstacle?"

Davy cried, sitting up with a jerk: "How did you—how could you guess?"

"Didn't—a certainty—knowing—the other party in interest as I do," Janet flung back. Davy shook his head at her. "It's bad enough to have you reading law, though you don't mean to practice," he said. "I won't have you talking it at me—I want to forget there is such a thing."

"Hey, for the briny! The Spanish Main! We yearn to go a-prating! We do, oh, we do!" Janet intoned, her eyes twinkling.

Davy looked properly foolish, but blurted out: "If you knew what reason I have to hate law and all its works, you wouldn't make fun of me. Edna refuses me, because our joint inheritance of the Wayland fortune makes it all cut and dried—I'd like to give her my share—indeed, I'd give it to anybody—but—the will steps in—either of us refuses the money—it works forfeiture to both—"

"Giving you free to refuse each other? What a pity!" Janet interrupted. "If Ed had to take you, will she—she, she'd be just the loveliest martyr. I can see her right now, fainting at the altar—regardless of orange blossoms and the Wayland old lace—"

"Don't! You hurt me!" Davy protested. "You can't know how much—since you've never cared for—anybody."

"Praise be!" Janet flung back at him—with yet a subtle hardening of the lips. "But live in hope, my child. Who was it sang, 'Old maids at forty-five grow giddy'? When my time comes it will be your turn to laugh."

"I never want to laugh at you—promise you won't laugh at me—now," Davy answered eagerly. "You see, I've been thinking that maybe if Ed could be persuaded there was something—a prior attachment—Oh, hang it, you understand." She got up and walked to the window, saying over her shoulder, "Leave it to me. Nothing easier."

As she disappeared in the library beyond Davy saw her suddenly falter and sprang toward her. She waved him back gayly and shut the door in his face. Half an hour later she came through it holding a fairly written sheet, which she thrust into his hands.

When he had read it his eyes were dim. "Lord! But you do make up things!" he said not quite steadily. "If—if this were true, glancing at the sheet—why, I shouldn't ever draw another happy breath."

"Oh, yes, you would! You're forgetting the stimulus to your vanity. Think of being the only man that ever touched this adamant bosom," Janet cried merrily. "I call that a very perfect appeal and confession—if I did lay it on rather thick. Ed likes her romance as the old lady did her grog—she didn't mind so long as it was hot, strong, sweet—and plenty of it."

"Cease, mocking cynic and tell me how you did it. It is simply wonderful. I swear truth couldn't be as true," Davy interrupted. Janet half turned her head, saying in her gayest voice: "You flatter me. Still, I agree with you. Truth couldn't be as true; feeling, you know, never equals imagination. But now, be off with you, while I copy this for the mail bag. Of course I'm going to keep the original—of my masterpiece."

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# JAMES W. WEITZMAN

Tel. 113. CASH GROCER. Tel. 113.

## SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

### THE PLACE TO SAVE MONEY.

|                                   |         |
|-----------------------------------|---------|
| 10-POUNDS SUGAR FOR               | 89c     |
| BEST PEAS,                        | 19c     |
| 3 CANS OF PEAS FOR                | 55c     |
| Sliced Pine apples 25c value, for | 19c     |
| SPECIAL—Best Blend Coffee,        | 19c lb. |
| Sardines,                         | 9c      |
| Buckeye or Libby Milk,            | 12c     |
| Large Mustard,                    | 9c      |
| JELLO, per package,               | 9c      |
| SPECIAL—Best Blend Coffee,        | 19c     |
| Pineapples,                       | 10c     |
| Large Qt. Olives,                 | 25c     |
| Best Salmon,                      | 16c     |
| Oranges,                          | 12c     |
| 3 5 Oranges for                   | 29c     |

We are Closing out our entire Candy Stock at Cost.

### THE PLACE TO SAVE MONEY.

WE DELIVER.

WE DELIVER.

## Weitzman's Cash Grocery

Tel. 113. CASH GROCER Tel. 113.

## HILLS BROS' MEAT MARKET

### CHOICE MEATS OF ALL KINDS

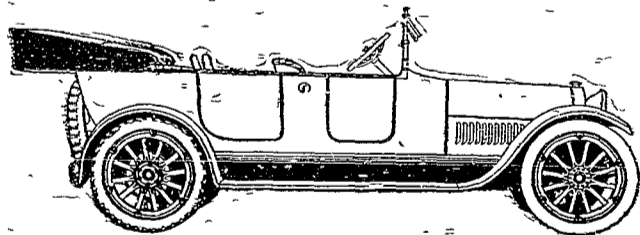
Poultry and Oysters in Season.

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

A SQUARE DEAL TO ALL.

109 Main Street. Phone 43). NORTHVILLE

**Studebaker**  
Established 1852



## SAFETY AT ANY SPEED

In both Series "18" FOUR and Series "18" SIX, Studebaker has concentrated in refining, perfecting, and strengthening one of the best full-floating axle systems ever put under a car, regardless of price.

In qualities of steels: in development of design; in accuracy of manufacture, Studebaker could not essentially improve on its construction, even if it manufactured a car to sell at a very much higher price.

The weight of the car; the strain of stopping, starting and driving the car; the strain of side-thrust in turning corners at high speed, are all absorbed by the giant strong axle housing, and all of these strains and the weight of the car, are carried on this housing and on big Timken bearings.

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

50-H. P., 7-Passenger SIX, \$1,250.

## SCHRADER MOTOR SALES CO.

Distributors, YPSILANTI, MICH.

H. TURNER, Local Representative.

## VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Fred Fenu of Detroit was in town Wednesday.

Miss Alice Crocker is visiting her sister in Rochester, N. Y.

Helen Biery of Farmington spent last week with Mrs. Groth.

Mrs. Ella Predmore of Detroit is spending a week or two in town.

Charles Hutton spent Decoration day with relatives and friends here.

Darius Knapp was one of the Detroit people to visit Northville Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Woodman of Detroit spent Wednesday with Northville friends.

Mrs. Robert Chamberlain of Pontiac was a guest of Northville relatives Wednesday.

Mrs. George Stanley of Highland Park was among the Decoration day visitors here.

Mrs. Archie Morris went to St. Johns the latter part of last week to visit relatives.

Mrs. O. B. Bristol of Detroit was among the many out-of-town visitors here Wednesday.

Miss Wetstern of Detroit was entertained by friends here Tuesday night and Wednesday.

Mrs. Augusta Root and daughter, Harvie of Detroit visited Northville friends over the week-end.

Miss Hazel Nevison was the guest at a house party given by Miss Marjorie Faw of Flint, for the week-end.

Miss Hazel Nevison attended the graduation recital of her cousin, Miss Pauline Johnson in Detroit Wednesday evening.

Mrs. W. J. Somerville and daughter, Marion and several of the latter's friends spent Decoration day with relatives here.

Andrew Houk was out from Detroit to take part in the Decoration day observances with his comrades of Allen W. Harmon Post, G. A. R.

Mr. and Mrs. Bauman of Detroit were guests for the week-end at the home of Mrs. Bauman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Smitherman.

D. Gage of this place was one of the speakers at the memorial church services at Wyom Sunday night, and also visited the school there Monday.

H. W. Ross and family, Ralph Williams and family and Ruel Williams all of Detroit were Sunday visitors at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Williams.

Mrs. T. H. Turner was at Farmington one day last week to attend the "Presidents day" meeting of the Ladies' Literary club of which she is an honorary member.

Mrs. Lester Cook and Mrs. A. C. Harmon went to Newburg last Friday afternoon to attend the funeral of Mrs. Mary King and assisted in the W. R. C. service which was observed in compliance with the wishes of Mrs. King.

David Gage was at Saginaw last week and attended the 8th annual convention of the Michigan Highway commission held there. He reports a very interesting and largely attended meeting, during which many valuable points were brought out regarding the necessity and value of good roads.

W. H. Hutton and wife were in town Sunday, Mrs. Hutton coming here from Plymouth, where she has been caring for her mother, who is in very poor health. Mr. Hutton, who was sent temporarily to Port Huron last fall by Waite Bros. in the interest of their branch business there, has been returned to his position in their Pontiac store, and the latter city is again the home of the family.

Mrs. Mary Specht of Chicago and her mother, Mrs. M. French, have been in town as guests of Mrs. Guthrie and Mrs. C. Stewart this week. Mrs. French, 87-years of age, Mrs. Guthrie, 74 and Mrs. Stewart, 69, are sisters, the only surviving members of a family of eleven children. Mrs. Specht brought her mother here at this time on account of Mrs. Guthrie's serious illness.

Out-of-town guests entertained by Miss Cecil Johnson at a week-end house party at her home here were the Misses Ethel Vail of Michigan City, Ind., Ruth Lenzner, Detroit, Betty Dunlap, New York, Marjorie Kilbury, Bradford, Pa., and Marie Rummel, Laporte, Ind. The guests were entertained at a novelty party Saturday eve at a sumptuous dinner Sunday at which covers were laid for twelve. The visitors left on a late car Sunday.

evening for Ann Arbor, where they are students at the University.

Ralph Willis and family motored here from Detroit to spend Decoration day.

Mrs. Ruby West has gone to her farm home for the summer, after an extended stay with her daughter in Ypsilanti.

E. E. Adams and family of Dearborn motored to Northville to spend Sunday with the former's mother, Mrs. George Hoyt.

Mrs. A. M. Van Tassel was called to Battle Creek Thursday by a message that her son had been seriously injured.

Mrs. A. G. Griffin gave a recital at Rochester Thursday afternoon, and also sang at the meeting of the Oakland County Association, O. E. S.

Miss Dana Kysor, who is taking a special course at New York University arrived at her parents' home here Thursday to spend the month of June.

### A DELIGHTFUL SURPRISE.

The seventh and eighth grades of the Northville schools gave Miss Weiler, a charming birthday surprise Wednesday evening. The 70 pupils, Supt. Misenar and the Misses Barley and Weston gathered in the gym, and as Miss Weiler came in greeted her with a shower of flowers. Games were played, and an elaborate luncheon served, including a beautiful birthday cake, decorated with maguerites and the requisite number of candles. Miss Barley, on behalf of the pupils and teachers, presented the honor guest with a handsome gold wrist watch. The presence of the boy scouts, who were invited to remain for the feast, added much to the pleasure of the occasion.

### NORTHVILLE'S SCHOOL FACULTY.

The following persons are to form the teaching staff of the Northville schools next year.

Supt.—O. M. Misenar  
Principal—B. A. McCloy

Science, (Sr. H. S.)—Miss Adelia McCrea

Science and Math—Miss Margaret Weiler

Hist. and Eng. (Jr. H. S.)—Miss Ida Barley

Eng-Lat. and Ger.—Miss Mildred Hatch

Music and Drawing—Miss Jessie McCrea

Sixth grade—Miss Wella Caine

Fifth grade—Miss Carrie Fizzelle

Fourth grade—Miss Alice Mack

Third grade—Miss Florence Friesse

Second grade—Miss Evelyn Derbyshire

First grade—Miss Mary Ellen Munro

Kindergarten—Miss Ruth Leighton

### Auction Sale.

Clarence V. Seeley will sell at auction next Wednesday, June 6, 2 o'clock eastern time on the premises known as the George German farm 2 miles west of Franklin, 1 mile east of North Farmington D. U. R. station, 3 miles south of Pontiac, his herd of high-grade Holstein cows, also milk cooler and cans. Auctioneer, Henry Kyle.

### CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to thank the Main 500 club, the King's Daughters and the Masons for flowers sent during my illness.

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

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

Most Necessary.  
A bride for the tongue is a necessary piece of harness.

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 twenty-eighth 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 WILLIAM D. WILLIAMS, 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 twenty-eighth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, Eastern Standard time, a 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.

(A true copy.)  
HENRY S. HULBERT,  
Judge of Probate.  
ALBERT W. FLINT,  
Register.

## Northville School Notes.

Howard Hunt has left school to work on a farm.

Howard Goff spelled the Sixth grade down last Friday.

Ernest Green, a first grader, is back in school again.

A good time was enjoyed by all who attended the Senior party.

Florence Stanley of the First grade is absent on account of illness.

Mrs. Chas. Monroe visited her daughter, Mary Ellen, last week.

The Seniors wish to thank all those who helped to make their party a success.

The Camp Fire girls held their council fire in the H. S. "gym" last Saturday.

The Sixth graders gathered flowers Monday to send to Barbara Fredericks in Detroit.

Edgar Freydl is the first to finish the Studebaker cards in arithmetic. He finished set 50 last Friday.

The Seniors made their last appearance in morning exercises in the Gymnasium Monday morning.

The A. class of the Fifth grade has taken the final examinations in geography and is now taking up geographical readings.

Mr. Misenar acted as judge in a debate between Wayne and River Rouge last Friday night. River Rouge won in the debate.

The Camp Fire girls were invited out to Helen Miller's last Thursday night where they were served a delicious supper in honor of the hostess' birthday.

The following persons have earned their ten credits in debating and have been excused from class: Aletha Yeates Conicola Mueller, Scott Montgomery and Wendell Miller.

### NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

The Board of Review for the Township of Northville, will meet in Captain 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. L. LANNING,  
Supervisor.

Poor Form.  
Percy—"Ed sooner go without the money than borrow from such a boun-der as Smith. Why, every time I ask him for a loan he says he's broke, and convinces me that he is."

An Important State.  
The state of Lufkin one of the largest and most important of the Union of Brazil, occupies in area four-fifths the size of France, and has a population estimated at 2,500,000 of which the capital city of Bahia contains 310,000. Its coast line of 635 miles is longer than that of any other state in Brazil, and the great Sao Francisco river is navigable for 620 miles from the state.

There is now claimed to be due and payable on said mortgage for principal and interest 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 fee allowed by law and provided for in said mortgage; also any sum of sums that shall be paid at or before said sale by the undersigned for taxes or insurance to protect his interest, in said premises described in said mortgage, which said premises are described as follows:

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

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

Frank A. Lewis,  
Attorney for assignee.

40-52.

C. C. Yerkes, Attorney, Northville.

## 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.

44-47.

## CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND  
Ladies Ask Your Druggist for  
Chichester's Diamond Brand  
Pills in Red and Gold Metal  
Boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon.  
Do not take any other brand of  
Drugs. Ask for your  
Diamond Brand Pills, for the  
Diamond Brand is the only reliable  
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

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

## NINA DAY GRIFFIN

CONTRALTO.  
Vocal Instructions and Coaching.  
Phone 392-R-2.

## DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

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

Charles W. Tarnowska and Ida Tarnowska, Plaintiffs,

vs. No. 58,533  
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. Lamphiere, 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, 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. LESNAULT,  
Deputy Clerk.

ALLEN L. LAMPHIERE,  
Attorney for plaintiff.

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 E. Palmer and Adelaide Palmer, his wife, Rudolph H. VanHartsveldt and Belina E. VanHartsveldt, his wife, of the city of Detroit, Wayne county, Michigan, to the Redford Lumber Company, a corporation of Redford, Michigan, dated the first day of October, 1915, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Wayne county, Michigan, on the 22nd day of October, 1915, in Liber 732 of mortgages, page 524, and which said mortgage was duly assigned on the 26th day of April, A. D. 1917 by the said mortgagee to Joseph A. Dallavo, of Wayne county, Michigan, which said assignment of mortgage was recorded on April 17, 1917, in the records of Wayne county, Michigan, in Liber 65 of assignment of mortgages, on page 211, and the same having remained unpaid for a period of more than thirty days after it became due and payable the said assignee and holder of said mortgage hereby exercises his option, given by said mortgage and declares the principal sum of said mortgage, together with all interest unpaid at this date, to be due and payable immediately.

There is now claimed to be due and payable on said mortgage for principal and interest the sum of five hundred 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 fee allowed by law and provided for in said mortgage; also any sum of sums that shall be paid at or before said sale by the undersigned for taxes or insurance to protect his interest, in said premises described in said mortgage, which said premises are described as follows:

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C. C. Yerkes, Attorney, Northville.

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

44-47.

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