

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLVII. NO. 52.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1917.

\$1.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

## NORTHVILLE NOW HAS RED CROSS AUXILIARY

On Tuesday, July 10, a meeting was held in the council room in the interest of Red Cross work, and a local unit was formed, with the following officers: President, L. A. Babbitt; vice pres., Mrs. Kittie Harmon; secretary, C. A. Dolph; treasurer, E. H. Lapham; executive committee, Mrs. Narcie Dubuar, Mrs. Lena Sloan, Mrs. Georgia Yerkes.

On Monday of this week a second meeting was held in the same place attended by about 25 ladies and the plans of the executive committee, as far as formulated, were announced. A supervisor for each afternoon of the week has been appointed, and each will have her class of workers who will meet with her in the council room on her afternoon every week for work. This arrangement requires but one afternoon's work a week from each person, and it is hoped that each class may have at least twelve members, and more if possible. The supervisors are Mrs. Emma Knapp for Monday, Mrs. Albert Vradenburg, Tuesday, Mrs. May Henry, Wednesday, Mrs. Flora Babbitt, Thursday, Mrs. Bertha Neal, Friday and Mrs. Cora Walker Saturday. Those willing to help are requested to choose their most convenient afternoon and attend on that day regularly each week if not absolutely obliged to be absent. It is estimated that nearly or quite 20 Northville people had already become members of the Red Cross Chapter in Detroit. It is a matter of congratulation that our village has fallen into line for this great work. Several plans for raising the necessary funds are in process of formation, as supplies must be in hand at once if results are to be achieved. Everybody in Northville should be interested, and anxious to help, with money or work, or both if possible.

## THE CARNIVAL

The recent street carnival held here, although disapproved by many citizens, was much better after all in most respects than was anticipated. Large crowds were present every evening. The carousel and Ferris wheel were especially attractive features to the young folks—and many of the older ones. No accidents occurred as had been feared on account of the narrowness of the streets, as automobile traffic was not permitted evenings. Excellent order was maintained everywhere, although several cases of pocket-picking are reported, as might be expected with such crowds. No objection could be made to any of the trials of skill or to the exhibitions in most of the tents. The really objectionable part of the entire enterprise was the gambling. If this could have been eliminated, there would have been little to criticize, even though it might be difficult to find any resulting mental or moral benefit to the community or the individuals composing it.

## A BIT OF LOCAL HISTORY.

In the death of Miss Sarah Cochran whose burial here was briefly mentioned last week, there passed away the last of a family which was very prominent in the early history of our town.

Miss Cochran was the only daughter

of the Rev. Sylvester Cochran, pastor of the New School Presbyterian church, which held services in what is now the Library building, and afterward he was at the head of the Northville Academy—his residence and school occupying what is now the A. M. Randolph home.

For many years, this school was quite celebrated throughout Michigan, students coming from Lansing and many places farther west in the state. Many prominent professional men of Detroit owed their early training to that institution.

The only son, Lyman, who was Judge of Probate in Detroit, died several years ago and is buried in Rural Hill cemetery beside his parents.

Miss Cochran later taught a school for girls in the same building. She was a graduate of the Young Ladies' Seminary of Monroe and was by natural ability and education eminently fitted for a teacher. Many of us who have passed our "Three score and ten" remember with gratitude the thorough instruction received at her school.

JENNIE DUNLAP WHITE.

## A MUCH NEEDED PUBLIC UTILITY

DONATED BY E. K. STARK.  
WEATHER, IS NOW READY FOR USE.

In place of the old drinking fountain which was removed some time ago from the street near the Lapham bank, a fine new one has been erected this week, through the generosity of the

E. K. STARKWEATHER



Who so generously donated the Center street Drinking Fountain.

same citizen. The new fountain is a much more expensive one, and does away with all the objectionable features of the first. It is worth a great deal to the residents of Northville, especially the children, and to passengers who come in on the electric lines to have so accessible a place to get a drink of pure, clear water, and many thanks are due Mr. Starkweather for so useful a manifestation of public spirit.

## NOTICE.

All water taxes must be paid to the Village Treasurer at the Northville State Savings bank, by Saturday night, July 21.

BY ORDER SUPT.

## NORTHVILLE TOWNSHIP DRAFT NUMBERS

ALLOTMENT WILL BE DRAWN  
FROM WASHINGTON THIS FORE-  
NOON.

MEN WILL BE CALLED FOR SER-  
VICE IN ORDER-DRAWN.

To-day at Washington the "wheel will be turned" or the hat shaken up and tiny capsules with numbers thereon will be pulled out of a big box or globe to tell the order in which the young men of the country will be called in to training service preparatory for the war. In the official published list herewith printed the numbers are in consecutive order according to alphabet but there will be a general mix-up of course when the drawing takes place. For instance the first number printed here may be the last one drawn at Washington. The registration number on the cards now in the possession of those who registered have no relation to the numbers here printed. The numbers are furnished the Record by Dr. Cooper of Plymouth, a board member for this district.

No. 1207—Alexander, Paul R.  
No. 1208—Adrian, Gordon Jr.  
No. 1209—Ambler, Roy J.  
No. 1210—Angell, Glen Stephen  
No. 1211—Armstrong, Harry M.  
No. 1212—Bailey, William Herbert  
No. 1213—Baker, Donald Howard  
No. 1214—Baker, Ray H.  
No. 1215—Ball, Don.  
No. 1216—Barberick, Robert Earl.  
No. 1217—Barley, Gordon C.  
No. 1218—Benore, Thye.  
No. 1219—Bogart, Edward M.  
No. 1220—Bogart, Herschel R.  
No. 1221—Bolton, Frank M.  
No. 1222—Booth, Roy Franklin  
No. 1223—Boyd, Horace A.  
No. 1224—Bradner, Butler  
No. 1225—Broegman, Frank  
No. 1226—Broegman, Fred  
No. 1227—Bukmany, Donald H.  
No. 1228—Cole, Floyd.  
No. 1229—Carrington, Thomas R.  
No. 1230—Casper, Leo H.  
No. 1231—Casterline, Clifford F.  
No. 1232—Casterline, Orin Charles  
No. 1233—Casterline, Raymond Ithel  
No. 1234—Clawson, Hugh.  
No. 1235—Conklin, Charles H.  
No. 1236—Connaughton, James J.  
No. 1237—Cramer, Chester A.  
No. 1238—Cruik, Morris L.  
No. 1239—Darling, Charles Wilmont  
No. 1240—Dermody, Thomas F.  
No. 1241—Dickerson, James R.  
No. 1242—Dixon, Ross Morton  
No. 1243—Dubuar, Charles C.  
No. 1244—Eaton, Levi M.  
No. 1245—Elkington, William Jas.  
No. 1246—Ely, Claude Narcis  
No. 1247—Feldman, Abraham  
No. 1248—Filkens, Guy C.  
No. 1249—Fleischman, Charles J.  
No. 1250—Foss, Paul.  
No. 1251—Foss, William  
No. 1252—French, Glen R.  
No. 1253—Garfield, Avery C.  
No. 1254—Gibson, Robert J.  
No. 1255—Greene, Norman.  
No. 1256—Groth, George A.  
No. 1257—Hall, Frank Allen.  
No. 1258—Hall, Frank N.  
No. 1259—Hanna, John A.  
No. 1260—Haskell, Benjamin Loring.  
No. 1261—Heaney, Spencer James.  
No. 1262—Hendryx, Clayton R.  
No. 1263—Herrick, Dell M.  
No. 1264—Hicks, Fred.  
No. 1265—Hills, William Lerchen.  
No. 1266—Hinchman, Claude James.  
No. 1267—Hinchman, Harvey G.  
No. 1268—Hind, Thomas.  
No. 1269—Hotton, Ralph Fisher.  
No. 1270—Hurley, George.  
No. 1271—Hurley, Howard.  
No. 1272—Hutchins, Bert C.  
No. 1273—Ingram, Monie Whitnell.  
No. 1274—Johnson, Lyle L.  
No. 1275—Jordan, Clayton.  
No. 1276—Jordan, William A.  
No. 1277—Junod, Arthur Loy.  
No. 1278—Kidd, Ardie Victor.  
No. 1279—King, Clarence E.

(Continued on page 5).

## BOOSTER PARADE

NEXT MONDAY

CHAUTAUQUA COMMITTEE STAGES  
SPECTACULAR ADVERTISING  
STUNT.

AUTOMOBILE OWNERS ARE RE-  
QUESTED TO BE IN LINE AT SIX  
P. M.

An informal meeting of the Chautauqua committees was held in the council room Monday night for the discussion of ways and means to further a successful outcome all along the line. Excellent progress was indicated in the work of the committee on grounds and tickets, suggestions made and plans formulated for further activities.

The advertising committee through its chairman, T. E. Murdock, reported

Be sure and visit Weitzman's grocery sale—Now on.

extensive distribution of signs throughout the surrounding section. This committee is to make its supreme effort, however, in a big "booster parade" to be staged next Monday evening, weather permitting. Every automobile obtainable will be in line, suitably decorated and will carry a small army of Chautauqua enthusiasts to Walled Lake, Novi and perhaps other points. Band manager Safford who is a member of the advertising committee, has promised the services of the band to furnish music at the stopping places. On returning from the out-of-town trip, the line of march will include practically the whole of Northville, with special music and demonstrations on the Main street square. The rendezvous is at this corner at 6 o'clock. Everybody is expected to turn out and help make a big noise for our Chautauqua. Should Monday be rainy enough to make the roads muddy or if the evening is stormy, the entire program will be postponed to Tuesday evening. Every automobile owner in town who can possibly do so is not only cordially invited but earnestly urged to be on hand with his machine at 6 o'clock to take part in the parade. It is vital to the success of this great educational entertainment enterprise that every intelligent resident shall be public spirited enough and loyal enough enough to the town to "be a booster."

## E. T. AMBULANCE UNIT.

The local Knights Templar, in obedience to a Grand Commandery order, are securing a fund to contribute towards buying, and furnishing, an Ambulance Unit for war service in Europe.

This Unit was tendered to the war department and very promptly accepted. Michigan is one of eight State Grand Commanderies authorized by the government to form Ambulance Units, to be manned by Knights Templar only.

A Unit consists of 12 ambulances, 3 motor trucks, 3 motor cycles, and 2 passenger cars, together with all necessary equipment of instruments and accessories. Each Unit will cost \$30,000.

Northville Commandery No. 39, is apportioned \$250 of the total, and the Knights are responding promptly to this urgent call, and will undoubtedly do better than asked by the Grand Commandery.

This Commandery is already represented in Harper Hospital Unit No. 17, by Dr. L. N. Tupper of Redford, and Dr. T. B. Henry of this place.

## RED CROSS MEETING CALLED.

This Friday evening at 7:30 a meeting of the Northville Auxiliary of the American Red Cross will be held in the council room. All members of the Detroit chapter are requested to hand in their names for registration. Everybody who is interested in this noble work is invited to attend the meeting.

Buy at Weitzman's Grocery and save money.

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

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

NOTICE—Any person having old tags, papers, iron, etc., call 44-J. Samuel Kleiman, Northville. 51w12p.

FOUND—Lady's handbag. Owner can obtain same by proving property and paying for this notice. Inquire at Brock's store. 52w1c.

LOST—By working girl, package from dry goods store between Northville and Arthur Simmons. Miss Aldrich Phone 151-J-2. 52w1p.

LOST—Child's white hat, hand embroidered. Phone 130 J-2. 52w1c.

FOR SALE—Registered Holstein heifer, 14 months old. Phone 190-J-11. 52w2c.

FOR SALE—Cadillac bicycle, almost new. Albert Trayner, Box 67, R. F. D. No. 1. 52w1p.

FOR SALE—Winter celery plants. Inquire W. P. Johnson. 52w1p.

FOR SALE—Percheron coach yearling mare. Call on M. A. Bourne One mile west of Novi. 50ffc.

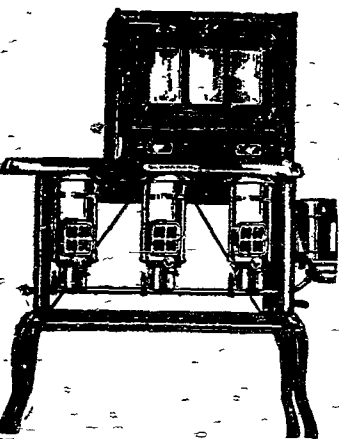
FOR SALE—House and lot in Beal town. Inquire at 40 Wing street. 50-51p.

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

FOR RENT—Summer cottage and garage in grove at Walled Lake. Furnished. John L. Shackleton, Plymouth, Mich. Phone 11 F-2. 47-ff.

FOR RENT—House on Wing street. For information call Phone 387 R-1 46ff.

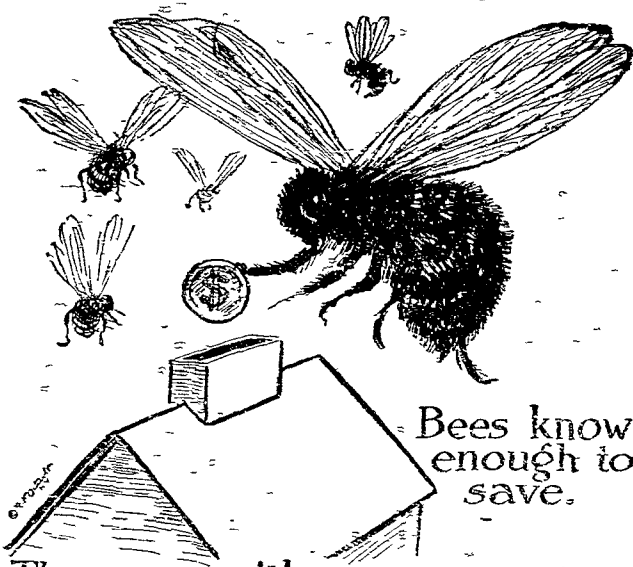
## "The Perfection"



All days are alike to the New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook Stove. No matter for what purpose you need a quick, clean, hot flame, or a slow, steady flame—there is no stove like the New Perfection—the wonderful oil stove that has revolutionized housekeeping. The New Perfection besides being the perfect stove for summer, is just as efficient for year-round use. It is a home and family stove. Will do the family boiling, stewing and frying in a safe and restful manner over a stove that does not overheat the kitchen? You can do all this with the New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook Stove. Can be had either with or without Cabinet Shelf.

Hammocks, from \$2.00 to \$6.00  
See our \$25.00 Youth's Bicycle Croquet Sets 95c to \$2.50

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.



The man with money puts some in the Bank where it is safe.

Bees have HONEY in the winter because, as they work every day during "blossom time," they carry the honey to their hive. You can have MONEY in just the same way. While you are EARNING money regularly BANK some of it. You are not going to let a little BEE get the best of you, are you? Put YOUR Money in OUR Bank. We pay 3 per cent interest.

Northville State Savings Bank

WATCH  
OUR WINDOW  
FOR  
BARGAINS.

C. E. RYDER, Northville.

## WHEELER & BLACKBURN

CASH STORE

Regular 15 Cent Corn, 2 for 25c  
Regular 25 Cent Coleman Flag Salmon, 22c  
Regular 10 Cent Macaroni, 8c  
Regular 20 Cent Best Tomatoes, 18c  
Regular 13 Cent VanCamp's Beans, 10c  
Regular 10 Cent Can Spaghetti, 9c  
Regular 15 Cent Shredded Wheat Biscuit, 12c  
Regular 15 Cent Red Kidney Beans, 12c

THE ABOVE FOR SATURDAY ONLY

## A FEW REAL GOOD BUYS:

3 lbs. Best Jap Rice, 25c Good Broom for 70c  
20 oz. Can Pork and Beans, for 15c  
Dixie Rice, 7c—Corn Flake 7c  
Lima Beans, 18c Hershey's Cocoa, 19c  
6 Pounds of H. & E. Sugar, for 50c  
(Not more than \$1.00 worth to one family).

## WHEELER & BLACKBURN

CASH STORE.

## Mr. Automobile Owner:

Are you insured against fire, theft and liability? The Citizens' Mutual Automobile Insurance Company, of Howell, carried the insurance and paid for the following automobiles by theft:

Thos. D. Fitzgerald, of the Secretary of State's Office, Lansing	\$335
Jerry Kasle, New Boston	300
Earl W. Tucker, Wyandotte	375
Benjamin C. Hilliker, Swartz Creek	320
Anton Keldis, Scottville	308
R. Barringer, Richland	275
Mutual Telephone Co., Im-lay City	315
Frank S. Hagerman, Stevensville	425
Glen C. Gillespie, Prosecu-ting Attorney, Pontiac	300
Kirk Van Winkle, Lansing	325
W. H. Williamson, Oak-land County	975

The above losses are paid from every part of the State. The wise man will insure in the Big Mutual. 25,000 policies issued, 350 claims paid, and \$70,000 of cash in bank.

Cost is only \$1.00 for policy and 25c per h. p.

See local agent or write

Citizens' Mutual Auto. Ins. Co., Howell, Mich.

## to feel Fresh and Fit

—you must keep your stomach well, your liver active, the bowels regular, and your blood pure. Your physical condition depends on the health of these organs. When anything goes wrong

## just take

a few doses of Beecham's Pills and avoid any serious illness. They are a fine corrective and tonic for the system, and a great help in maintaining good health. A single box will prove the remedial value of

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

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

The Average Consumer.

"Who's this man who is telling me to eat the luxuries of the table so as to save the staples?"

"Why, what's the matter with you, man?"

"He's either got to give me the money to buy the lobsters with or tell me I'm one myself."

## FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles as the prescription ointment—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist and apply a little of it at night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear. While the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

A Grasping Mind.

"Eight hours work eight hours rest, and eight hours recreation, you know," said the man who likes proverbs.

"Yes," replied the weary citizen.

"Maybe sometime congress will be hurried up to pass a law looking out for the rest and the recreation."

Where to Stick.

"Sticky weather," said the boy, who was thinking of fishing.

"That's right," responded his dad.

"Stick to business, son."

The pen is mightier than the sword, but the sword doesn't leak all over your fingers.

After the Movies Is for Tired Eyes.

Red Eyes—Sore Eyes—

Reddened—Reddened—Reddened—

Reddened—Reddened—Reddened—

Reddened—Reddened—Reddened—

Reddened—Reddened—Reddened—

Reddened—Reddened—Reddened—

Reddened—Reddened—Reddened—

Reddened—Reddened—Reddened—

Reddened—Reddened—Reddened—

Reddened—Reddened—Reddened—

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Reddened—Reddened—Reddened—

Reddened—Reddened—Reddened—

Reddened—Reddened—Reddened—

## AMERICAN RED CROSS HOSPITAL UNITS FIRST TO ANSWER NATION'S CALL FOR HELP ON EUROPE'S BATTLEFIELDS

Organized in Peace Times, These Groups of Surgeons, Nurses and Privates Are Showing the Allies That Uncle Sam Is Prepared to Aid Them Fully in One Department at Least—This Community Must Do Its Part—We Must Give Our Time, Services, Money.

If the American Red Cross had never done anything else than organize, equip and supply the base hospitals which are now backing our armies, it would have justified its existence. Of course it has done, and still is doing, countless great things for America and for the world; but its accomplishment in the line of base hospitals is just now of prime importance.

As briefly as it may be defined, a base hospital is an institution which cares for the sick and wounded soldier from the time he is sent back from the firing line until he is able to be removed to a hospital in his own country.

It is almost unbelievable, but nevertheless a fact, that until the American Red Cross took hold of the task a year ago, no nation in the history of the world had ever organized a base hospital until after war had been declared and the fighting begun, and the wounded men lay writhing on the ground.

Always, of course, there have been a few army surgeons with each regiment, who patched up the slightly wounded, and got them back into the firing line as quickly as possible. Also, of course, there have always been in all countries some sort of hospital system for the care of the sick and wounded when they got home.

But always the intermediate institution, for the care and transportation of the sick and wounded between the front and the home hospitals, was missing. This has invariably led to a terrible congestion of wounded on the battlefields, where thousands suffered needlessly, lost arms and legs that might have been saved, or died when a little care would have preserved them.

Col. Jefferson Randolph Kean, U. S. A. Medical corps, director general of military relief of the Red Cross, has likened the former organization to a bridge of which the end spans were complete, but the middle span—the base hospitals—was entirely lacking.

When a man is wounded in battle, the method of caring for him is thus—modified, of course, by varying conditions:—

He lies on the field in No Man's Land between the lines, or in the trench until he is able to drag himself away, or the stretcher bearers, can reach him, and carry him to one of the little first-aid stations. These are always very near to the fighting lines—sometimes in a part of the trench where the men are fighting.

There an army surgeon stanches the flow of blood, puts a dressing on the wound to keep out infection, binds on

requires an operation, he is in the hands of the best surgeons of the land, with the finest surgical tools to do their work. And the hospital has an ample supply of wound dressings, pads, splints, hospital gowns, surgical shirts—all the thousand and one things a first-class hospital must have.

That is the service which the American Red Cross has provided for the American soldier before our country was at war—before a single American ship or unit of the American army was headed for Europe. Thirty-six of these hospitals—enough to care for the wounded of an army of a million men—have been made ready to the last strip of bandage and the last enrolled stretcher bearer. Several of them are now in France, helping to care for the wounded of the allies, and ready to care for the American soldiers who are sure to fall into their hands before many weeks.

Each of these base hospitals calls for the services of 23 surgeons, 2 dentists, 75 Red Cross nurses and 150 privates, including orderlies, ambulance drivers, stretcher bearers and clerks.

The permanent minimum equipment of each hospital consists of three car-loads of beds, mattresses, scientific apparatus, operating room paraphernalia, and all utensils. Units going to Europe these days, however, are taking double or triple equipment.

The consumable supplies of each hospital consists of 85 crates of bandages, wound pads, splints, fracture pillows, dressings and hospital supplies of every kind to the number of 42,432, all made up to army standard, packed, boxed and labeled so that surgeons and nurses can put their hands on them in a moment.

Now, from this it might seem that the Red Cross has done everything needful and that there is nothing more to do for the base hospitals but to wait until the wounded begin to stream in, and give them the benefit of all this foresight.

Not so. It has been established that the supplies of bandages and splints and wound pads and gauze in a base hospital last through just about four days of heavy fighting. Then, unless there were a great store of supplies to draw from, the hospital would find itself with 500 wounded on hand, and no dressings for their wounds.

Here, again, is work for the Red Cross. All over the land, wherever supplies were made for these 36 base hospitals, are women trained in making hospital supplies. It is for these women not only to stand ready to furnish other supplies, but to train still



After wounded soldiers received first aid in the trench dressing stations they are carried back by Red Cross workers under fire to waiting Red Cross ambulances in which they are conveyed to a field hospital. Thence they are removed to the base hospital.

splints in case of broken bones, and makes it possible for the patient to be moved to the little field hospital a short distance from the fighting line.

This field hospital is usually a tent—sometimes a hut or a barn or even a space in the open air sheltered by a hill or a clump of trees. It is really little more than an enlarged first-aid station, with a capacity for not more than 125 wounded, who lie on the ground on tarpaulins. There are no beds, and seldom any cots.

From the field hospital the wounded are taken, as rapidly as possible, to the evacuation hospitals, still farther from the danger zone. Each evacuation hospital cares for the wounded from three field hospitals. This, too, is an emergency station, and has no permanency. It is a collection station for wounded, where the worst cases may be given a little more attention than has been possible before.

As rapidly as the motor ambulances, the hospital trains, the hospital ships, or other agencies, are able to work, the wounded are taken from these collecting stations to the base hospital, located at the army base some distance to the rear.

Here, for the first time, the wounded man finds himself in a real hospital, in the hands of surgeons and nurses who have the time to give his hurts every possible care.

He is put into a real bed in a real hospital, supplied with X-ray, bacteriological and pathological laboratories, a diet kitchen presided over by skilled cooks, and with surgeons and nurses drawn from America's most highly trained to wait on him. If he

other women to take up the work; for when the Americans begin to fight there will be no stopping the stream of wounded until the war is won. And the Red Cross cannot afford to let a single fighting man die for lack of a bandage or a splint. Is our community doing its part?

In France right now the supply of gauze and linen is so low that they are reported to be using old newspapers to stanch bleeding wounds. That must never happen to an American soldier. And unless the American people get behind the Red Cross with all their strength and in all their numbers, and train themselves to turn out supplies for their hospitals, it may happen.

It would be the irony of fate if a soldier from our own town—perhaps your own family, or mine—were to get gangrene in his wound, perhaps lose an arm or a leg or even his life, because we folks here had failed to furnish the dressings for his wound.



## GOOD CLUB ON PAPER NOT ALWAYS BEST



SOME STARS OF NEWSPAPER CHAMPIONSHIP TEAM.

"Without any doubt," remarked Smiling Bill Donovan, as he rendered a perfect exhibition of a dentifrice advertisement, "I have the strongest baseball team in the country—on paper."

"I am handicapped by an attack of Cincinnatiitis with which the valiant baseball scribes of this thriving little village have been afflicted. But for the fact that all of our players except Duke Farrell and myself were crippled at some one time last season and I strained my voice on several occasions saying sweet things to the umpires, we might have won the pennant."

"Those misfortunes furnished much capital to the boys who went down to the training camp with us this spring. They proceeded to win the pennant for us and they actually won it before April 11. They had us so far out in the lead at that time that I really did not see much reason why we should play out the schedule. Since April 11, however, we have not been quite so successful. When I picked up my pa-

per I was surprised to find that we were in third place and only a few games ahead of Detroit. I was going to call up that newspaper office and pan 'em when I saw that two or three other papers had made the same mistake."

Strongest Team on Paper.

"Without any doubt, we have the strongest team in the league—on paper. Just listen. In the first place we have ten pitchers, which is more than any other club in the league, and every one of the ten is sound in wind, limb and appetite. According to the Morning Clarion, Bob Shawkey is the best pitcher in the league. The Evening Blatt says Ray Caldwell is the class of the circuit. The Morning Universe declared Ruth is but a novice compared with Slim Love, Mogridge or Nick Culllop. The Midnight Sun says Russell and Shacker are the two best spitball pitchers in the country, while the Broadway Bazaar asserts Ray Fisher is the greatest pitcher of the age. So, you see, we have the eight best pitchers in the league."

## PRAISE FOR MILLER HUGGINS

Leader of St. Louis Cardinals Lauded by Fans for Good Showing Team Is Making.

Miller Huggins is being lauded to the skies in St. Louis because the Cardinals are in the National league fight when no one expected they would be. About a thousand fans in St. Louis own stock in the Cardinals, which



Miller Huggins.

means that at least that number of fans are personally interested in what the team does. This may mean trouble in the future, though it works for popularity during a successful season. The ideal ownership of a ball club calls for one man to control it, with just enough other good fellows to talk about the club in the right places.

## ROWLAND HAS COMPACT CLUB

Manager of White Sox Gives His Reasons for Success of Team—Men Are Not Hitting.

Clarence Rowland, manager of the White Sox, says his team is not hitting, but that good pitching, tidy fielding and "getting the breaks" are the reasons for his success. "We have a compact club," explained Rowland the other day, but that is no enlightenment to the host of laymen who go to ball games, for he didn't explain what a "compact" club is.

## DIAMOND NOTES

Hugh Jennings has reduced the Tigers' roster to 22 players.

The White Sox are wearing khaki off the field and look like real soldiers.

Fred Mitchell must have finally convinced the Cubs that they are a poor ball team.

Weaver has scored more runs than any other player in the American league this year.

Ty Cobb got five hits in a ball game the other day, which shows that Ty is showing up.

The Dodgers are not only playing Olson at shortstop again, but he is the lead-off batter.

Stuffy McInnis still is hitting all kinds of pitching. He is the big card at Shibe park.

Grover Alexander was the first boxer in the major leagues to score ten victories this season.

The Giants will miss McCarty's heavy batting, but Rariden is a more reliable thrower to bases.

Jesse Tannehill, old-time major leaguer, has been let out as an umpire in the International league.

Manager Rowland of the White Sox rises to remark that Pitcher Cloutte is not guilty of using the emery ball.

T. M. Murchison is the name of a college pitcher from North Carolina who will join the St. Louis Cardinals for a trial.

Probably the weaklings of both leagues would have more success if the first three batters didn't always sacrifice.

Fleider Jones isn't saying a word these days. But if the Browns suddenly brace up he will resume his daily talks with St. Louis scribes.

Harry Wolter is finding the National league pitching far more difficult than that of the Pacific Coast league, where he was wont to bust fences for several seasons past.

Two Chances.  
Hix—What do you think of this new automobile gun for modern warfare?  
Dir—Fine. If it doesn't shoot the enemy, it will run over him.

Fishing for Compliments.  
Critic—That's a beautiful picture.  
The Artist—You must be short sighted.  
Critic—Well, I guess I am.

Safe.  
"Dubson has been calling on the Twobble twins and says he doesn't know which one he'll propose to."  
"If Dubson knew what the Twobble twins think of him, he wouldn't have to bother about making up his mind. He could propose to either one without running any risk of having a wife on his hands."

A Different Tramp.  
Jack (somewhat of a pedestrian)—I took a tramp to town yesterday.  
Kidder—What did you do with him?

Mean Trick.  
"Are you still taking exercise in your room?"  
"No. I found it didn't pay."  
"That's strange."  
"Not when you understand the circumstances. Some fend in human form greased the handles of my Indian clubs and I broke a forty-dollar mirror."

Jealous.  
Dodge—I hate a man of one idea.  
Hodge—Naturally. No one likes to be excelled.

DEVELOPING ANY SIZE ROLL 10c BLACKS DETROIT

Aggravating the Fault.  
"When I say a thing I mean it!" exclaimed the emphatic man.  
"But sometimes," replied Miss Cayenne, "that only makes it worse!"

The organizers of The Capitol Petroleum Company have now contracted for the drilling of the first well on their 597 acre oil tract in Kansas. Stock now only 2 cents a share while it lasts, one-fifth cash, balance four monthly payments, or 5% discount for all cash. Make all remittances to The Securities Finance & Investment Co., Fiscal Agents, 329 Foster Bldg., Denver, Colo. Adv.

Hush Money.  
Miss Eleanor Munro, niece of former Postmaster Bryson, had an interesting experience while acting as a member of the "flying squadron" of the Red Cross, says the Indianapolis News.

Miss Munro was one of a machine load of workers canvassing the rural routes west of the city. At one home on the Maywood road, Miss Munro alighted and seeing several men in the carriage shed back of the house, proceeded in that direction, determined to make her appeal to the purse holding part of the family. Soon the other occupants of her machine heard sounds indicating some presumably humorous situation and soon Miss Munro emerged from the shed and showed to her companions a double handful of bills and small change. "Six dollars," she exclaimed, laughingly, "and how do you suppose I got it?—I ran into a keg of beer and a poker game, and in order to get rid of me posthaste, they gave me everything on the board."

Where Bright Men Congregate.  
A census of Leavenworth prison develops that there is only one illiterate person out of several thousand confined therein. An ignorant person hasn't brains enough to get into a federal prison. He generally gets thirty days in jail—San Antonio Light.

Not Necessarily.  
"They must have led a hollow life, they must."  
"Who must?"  
"Those cavemen."

## Instant Postum

A table drink that has taken the place of coffee in thousands of American homes.

"There's a Reason"



Delightful flavor  
Rich aroma  
Healthful  
Economical

Sold by grocers everywhere.



**The Northville Record.**

Published by  
**NEAL PRINTING CO.**  
J. E. 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., JULY 20, 1917.

Apropos of wondering in print as to the whereabouts of various and sundry "old-fashioned folks" what has become of the o. f. subscribers who used to bring generous samples of their finest flowers, fruits and garden sass, to the local newspaper office, content to receive in return a nice little puff in the paper? This is not a hint, but an honest-to-goodness wonder. Perhaps Mr. H. Cost, of Living, U. S. knows the answer.

This economy stunt is an old and familiar story to a few millions, more or less, of our American women, but these have to bear their pro rata share of the extravagance counts against the remaining millions. And at that it's somewhat provoking, not to say superfluous to require a housewife who has never done any thing else but economize all her life, to sign an economy pledge.

The phrase "devilish ingenuity" may be considered fully illustrated in the discovery that out in Kansas several men have been caught selling and also giving away court plastering to which tetanus-lockjaw germs had been incorporated. If even moderately successful, this plan would size up in devilishness with dropping bombs on kindergartens.

And still those Washington picketers keep right on picketing. The only possible thing to recommend them is their perseverance, even though it doesn't get them or their cause anywhere. (Since writing the above, however, we learn that it got a lot of 'em into jail.)

The much-vaunted patriotic unit-in-time-of-war spirit seems to have evaporated to a great extent from the consciousness of most of the U. S. congressmen. They are saying and doing a lot of things that must surely be "pie" for Germany and for the Judas element in this country.

A New York judge is the first magistrate on record to realize the justice of reducing, because of the high cost of living, the fines imposed on persons found guilty of minor offenses against the law. He has made a fifty-fifty cut in his schedule.

And Uncle Sam's little daughter, Porto Rico, has also lined up with the "Drys." Good girl.

**A CHANGE NEEDED.**

The mail service between Northville and Detroit, since the taking off of the forenoon trains, has become a cause of much complaint, and justly so. A letter sent from here cannot reach the address in the city the same day, under present conditions. A business letter must go in the evening mail, if it is to be received at its destination in Detroit before the afternoon of the next day, which makes it impossible for business people to depend on the postal service.

The opinion is freely expressed here that, under the circumstances the attention of the U. S. post office department should be called to the facts and the request be made that the mail contracts for this section be given the D. U. R., as has been done in some instances elsewhere.

**MODERN WOODMEN TO PAY ALL WAR CLAIMS.**

The Head Camp, which is the law making body of the Modern Woodmen of American reputed to be the largest fraternal beneficial society in the world, just closed their triennial session. They unanimously passed a resolution to pay every claim which is incurred by the death of their members who are called to the colors of Uncle Sam. Just previous to the meeting of the Head Camp the board of directors invested \$250,000 of the society's funds in Liberty Bonds, this action was also approved by the Head Camp. The society has 212,000 members of conscription age, many of whom are trained in military drill.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY.**

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

Northville Chautauqua

July 27-31, 1917.

**Wixom Whisperings.**

Frances Proud is visiting at Mt. Pleasant.

H. Roach was in Brown City Wednesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Chambers were at Plymouth last Friday.

Hazel and Maude Gillick are visiting their aunt at Durand.

Dorothy Ellsworth of Flint was a Wixom caller Saturday evening.

Miss Lillian Belford of Newark visited Wixom friends last Friday.

Miss Mabel Burgess has secured the position of telephone girl at Walled Lake.

Mrs. Harry Benton of Saginaw visited her parents here a part of the week.

Ellen Stevens is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. L. Calkins, at Pontiac this week.

Mrs. Shepherd of Toledo, O., is visiting her brother, Rev. F. A. Brass and wife.

Dr. J. H. Mowers and wife are entertaining the Dr.'s son and family from Battle Creek this week.

Mrs. Williams and daughter, Pauline of Grand Rapids are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. J. H. Mowers.

Charles Hagen and wife and daughter of Mt. Pleasant were the guests of Wm. Chambers and family Sunday night and Monday.

Ernest Oldenburg is home for a few days, preparatory to going into training at Grayling. He is the first of our Wixom boys to go.

The following Northville people gave Rev. and Mrs. Brass a happy surprise last week Thursday at their home here. Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Sutton, Mrs. E. P. Simmons, Mrs. N. A. Clapp, Mrs. S. J. Lucas, Mrs. Geo. Capell, Mrs. Myrtle Ward, Mrs. Ed Lockwood, Misses Lucy Lang, Mrs. Pratt and Mrs. Robert Thompson. The visitors brought with them, and served, a fine picnic dinner.

**WIXOM BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.**

The morning topic will be "The answer of Jesus to the quiz of John."

The evening service will be conducted by the Loyal Temperance Legion. We look for a good program at this service.

**Walled Lake Warbles.**

Elmer Parks of Flint visited his parents here over Sunday.

Miss Ruth Bradley spent the weekend with friends in Ypsilanti.

Miss Helen Chapman has returned from a weeks visit in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Stanbro of Salem spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Riley of Pontiac spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. James Gulchrist will entertain the Red Cross society Friday afternoon.

Leon Clutz of Detroit and Miss Lena Ryal of Wixom called on friends here Sunday.

Miss Mabel Burgess of Wixom is the new telephone operator at the local exchange.

Miss Lulu Becker of Pontiac visited at the home of Mrs. J. A. Deveraux a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ponnerville have returned to Detroit after spending the week here at the home of W. Chafy.

Rev. L. H. Stevens, a former Methodist pastor here, and Mrs. Stevens, called on friends the fore part of the week.

**MAJESTIC THEATRE, DETROIT.**

George Middleton, author of "The House of a Thousand Candles" and "Hit-the-Trail-Holiday" is responsible for a modern romantic comedy drama, "At First Sight" in which talented young Mae Murray will be offered in the Majestic Theatre, Detroit, next week, starting Sunday afternoon. The story deals with an attractive and highly American type of girl who rebels against a marriage arranged by her parents. Instead she decides to win the heart of a young writer so absorbed in his own work that the heroine must take him by storm. Much of the charm of the story lies in the humorous scenes between the absent-minded youth and the impetuous heroine. The Majestic program calls for a great many other film subjects including travel and educational scenes, topical review of current events and the customary musical accompaniment. A piano solo by Ole B. J. Foersch of the Majestic Symphony orchestra will be the musical feature.

**Farmington Flashes**

New Shoe Shop in town.

Mrs. Wm. VanEpps was in Pontiac Friday.

The New Idea club met with Mrs. Geo. Ryder Wednesday.

George Conroy and son, Yorke and Austin and Cecil Habermehl were Northville visitors Saturday.

The proceeds of the Ladies' Literary club patriotic play were \$47.50 instead of \$17.50 as stated last week.

Mrs. Geo. Conroy and daughter, June visited Mrs. Conroy's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Stanley in Northville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vern Kircheson and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Clare Conroy and daughter, Grace visited relatives in town Sunday.

**CO. TREAS. CLERK**

SHORT \$75,000

NO-ONE SEEMS TO KNOW JUST HOW MUCH BUT IT IS SOME GOING.

GRAND JURY IS INVESTIGATING THE MATTER; FORMER TREAS. CLERK TO RETURN INTEREST MONEY HELD.

Positive indications that Anthony J. Kioke's shortage will reach \$75,000 and probably more, were revealed, it is understood, during the investigation of the county building scandal, in which the former mortgage tax clerk is being held under \$15,000 bail on a charge of embezzlement.

Kioke, it is said, can be shown to have begun his alleged peculations shortly after he assumed his position under former County Treasurer Edward F. Stein, early in 1913. It has not been discovered where he banked his money up to a year ago, but there is evidence that, within the last year, he has deposited an average of from \$7,000 to \$8,000 a month.

Little is known of his private fortune, except that he owns three lots on Grand boulevard. It is quite definitely known, however, that his dealings in stocks did not net him great gains. He confined himself practically to outright purchases and did not indulge in marginal speculations.

Expert accountants employed by the prosecutor's office, are at work on the books in the county auditors' office; William Gytman, county auditor, was asked if their work had revealed any new information. He said he had not received, and would not receive, any report until it had been made to the prosecutor and had been used by him for his purposes.

Police Justice Heston's grand jury investigation was resumed Thursday afternoon.

County Auditor Moeller, according to a Detroit newspaper, lays the blame of the Kioke shortage to former county treasurers Stein and Vergow because they failed to adopt the auditors' scheme for checking payments made to the county treasurer handled by Kioke's department.

Prosecutor Jasnowski drafted an opinion Wednesday that interest on daily balances of saloon license deposits, on mortgage tax bonds, unknown legatees' funds and other funds of the sort held by the county treasurer was interest on county funds, and should be turned over to the county, and not taken by the treasurer as personal gain, as has been the admitted practice of former Treasurers, William F. Moeller, Edward F. Stein and John F. W. Vergow.

Mr. Stein called on Auditor Gutman Wednesday, and said he would obtain all the bank books from the county treasurers' office showing his deposits while treasurer, and would immediately make a complete statement of interest which he collected, and would be ready to hand over his check for the amount as soon as demand should be made following the prosecutor's decision.

Former Treasurer Vergow said he would take the same action.

County Auditor Moeller already has offered his check for all interest he personally collected, and probably will turn the money over to Mr. Gutman as soon as the latter receives the prosecutor's formal opinion that the money is due the county.

It is estimated that Auditor Moeller's check will be for about \$1,300, and former Treasurer Vergow's for about the same amount, while estimates of Stein's interest collections during his two terms place the amount at somewhere near \$5,000.

It is presumed that the former county treasurers will have to make good any shortage that cannot be collected from Kioke, and in the end the County Building's big political ring may be broken up.

The best of everything to eat at Weitzman's grocery.

**SPECIAL FEATURES****FOR THE CHAUTAUQUA**

TO BE HELD IN NORTHVILLE JULY 27 TO 31, INCLUSIVE.

The indications point to this being an unusually successful Chautauqua year and the Community program which is to be given in Northville for five days, July 27 to 31, inclusive, includes a splendid list of attractions.

Special features of the Chautauqua this year will be "Patriotic Day" and the Junior Chautauqua for boys and girls. Many children have already earned the money to pay for their Chautauqua tickets and as a reward will receive a special badge from the playground supervisor on her arrival.

Musically the program this year is exceptionally strong. There will be the Mrs. Wilbur Starr Concert party, composed of four highly talented and experienced ladies, using the violin, piano, cello, and flute and varying their instrumental program.

Then we have this year for the first time a company of negro jubilee singers, under the leadership of W. A. Hann, giving soulful tunes of the old plantations and the wonderfully soothing melodies of the southland.

On the third day are Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Winters, entertainers of quality, who are original, versatile and talented. Their program consists of readings, including both the ridiculous and serious, character sketches in costume, piano monologues in great variety, while Mrs. Winters gives her famous bird songs and whistling solos.

And then comes Band day with its most thrilling of all music. Our band this year is the best we have ever had on the Chautauqua, led by Francesco Fellaria, who is dynamic, dramatic and decidedly spectacular. For 4 years he played on the battleship Kansas in the United States navy. Since that time he has appeared with his band in nearly all the large cities in this country. As one of the newspapers

reporting his work last summer said: "The clever little Italian director was a wizard. One minute he was at one end of the stage, and the next at the other and the slightest movement of his finger tip met with a ready response from the members of his band."

On the last day of the Chautauqua comes the Handel Choir, a company trained and coached by Mme. Mabelle Wagner Shank, who formerly was a member of Henry W. Savage's operatic forces in New York City, and now one of the foremost creators of Chautauqua companies in the country. Mme. Shank has recently produced a number of Edison records which are very popular. The Handel Choir's program will consist partly of masterpieces of sacred music sung in choral vestments, and partly of popular gems from light and grand opera.

**GOOD HEALTH IS PRICELESS.**

The health of a community is the combined health of those living in it. It should be of interest to every individual, for upon it depends the welfare of himself and family and of his fellow citizens. Where proper sanitary methods are enforced, there is no outbreak of disease which cannot be successfully controlled. Much has already been done by sanitation but it is only a beginning and the great victory over preventable disease is to be won through the aid of an educated and enlightened public.

The State Board of Health will furnish free literature on any of the communicable diseases.

**FORD AGENCY**

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.  
Ford Touring Cars \$360  
Ford Runabouts \$345  
Ford Chassis \$325

STATE OF MICHIGAN. In the Circuit Court for the county of Wayne. In Chancery. No. 56092.

Peter Stank, Plaintiff.  
vs.  
Anna Stank, defendant.

At a session of said court held at the court house in the city of Detroit, on the 13th day of June, 1917.

Present, HON. GEO. P. CODD, Circuit Judge.  
It appearing to the said court from affidavit on file, that defendant, Anna Stank, is not a resident of this state but is a resident of the state of New York. On motion of M. E. Tibb, attorney for plaintiff, it is ordered that said defendant enter her appearance in the above entitled cause within three months from the date of this order, or the bill of complaint herein will be taken as confessed against her. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published once each week for six successive weeks in the Northville Record, a newspaper published and circulated in this county.

GEORGE P. CODD, Circuit Judge.  
(A true copy).  
JOHN D. LESNAU, Deputy Clerk.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

**FORMER PRICE means FORMER STLYE!**

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.

# Eighth Annual Clearing Sale!

COMMENCING

Saturday, July 14; Ending Saturday, July 28

You will find it a Big Saving to Take Advantage of this Sale, as Prices are Booming right along.

16-in. Stevens Linen Crash, 18c for 15c;

18-in. Crash, 20c for 17c

25c Bleached Crash for 21c

Manufacturers have withdrawn quotations on Crashes, and there is a possibility of not being able to get them at any price.

45-in. Tubing, worth 25c, for 21c

45-in. Pequoit Tubing, the best that's made, worth today 30c yd. A limited quantity, at per yard, 25c

9-4 Bleached Sheetting, 35c, 40c, 45c

These Sheettings cannot be bought at wholesale at the price.

Bed Spreads—We have some exceptionally good values, from \$1.00 up. \$1.35 Spread for \$1.10; \$1.75 for \$1.45; \$1.95 for \$1.65; \$2.25 for \$1.85; \$4.50 for \$3.50 \$5.50 for \$4.50.

150 Boudoir Caps 10c; Splendid Values.

50 Pretty Caps 15c, 2 for 25c

Kirsch's Brass Curtain Rods, 24-in., to 40-in., 25c; 30-in. to 58-in., 35c.

Extensions to extend Rods to 76-in., 20c ea

Brass Curtain Rods, 3 for 25c

Lot of Colored Scrims, 20c values, 10c yd.

Several Satin Stripe Scrims, White and Ecru, 25c value, for 21c.

15c Colored Lawns, for 10c; 25c for 19c; 50c for 35c.

Linen Guest Towels, 75c for 50c; \$1.00 for 69c.

Children's Dresses, 59c for 45c; 65c for 49c; \$1.25 for 89c.

Ladies' \$2.25 Silk Waists, for \$1.49

Ladies' Voile Waists, \$2.00 for \$1.39

Ladies' Lawn Waists, \$1.25 for 89c

(No Waist returned at this price; try them on before you leave the store.)

Lot Good Styles in Middies, 65c for 49c.

\$1.00 for 69c; \$1.25 for 89c.

Odd Lot of Percale by the piece, 2 to 10 yards, per yard 12 1-2c.

Pearl Buttons, 2 dozen for 5c

Splendid lot of Buttons, worth from 8c to 10c dozen, for 5c doz.

Ecru and White Curtain Edge, worth 5c, for 3c yard.

Matting, 35c; cannot equal at less than 50c

20 doz. Oil Window Shades, regular price 60c, for 45c each.

Ladies' Black Fibre Silk Hose, 30c quality for 22c.

Several hundred yards of Lace Insertion, worth 5c to 10c yd., for 3c yard.

Fruit of the Loom Muslin, 16c yd., less than wholesale prices.

Apron Gingham, 12 1-2c; Grey and Blue Calico, 10c. These are wholesale prices and have got to go higher.

Blankets and Outing Flannels. We have received a portion of our fall order, and we shall have difficulty in getting enough for our fall and winter needs; but during sale we will give a 10 per cent discount.

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS SALE, AS YOU WILL FIND IT A MONEY SAVER.

EDWIN WHITE, Northville

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

A reliable time-tested remedy for  
the treatment of kidney disorders

PENSLAR  
KIDNEY PILLS

This effective remedy has proven  
itself of real value time and time  
again, and wherever it has been  
tried successful results have  
usually followed.

We believe that these pills de-  
serve in your case and the sooner  
you start treating your kidney  
trouble the less likely you are to  
suffer further complications. Let  
us show you the formula of these  
Penslar Kidney Pills which we sell  
in two sizes at 25c and 50c.

**T. E. Murdock**  
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

Phone 247-J

## DIAMOND DAIRY

NORTHVILLE'S MODEL DAIRY.  
Everything in a Strictly Sanitary  
Condition. All Milk we sell is the  
product of our own dairy.

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

WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE.  
G. C. BENTON, Proprietor.

## 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.

DETROIT  
UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE  
Eastern Standard Time.

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

Cars leave Northville for Farmington  
and Detroit at 6:20 a. m., and  
every hour thereafter until 8:20 p. m.  
7:35 p. m. and 10:35 p. m.; for Orchard  
Lake and Pontiac only 11:35 p. m.;  
for Farmington Junction only 12:35  
a. m.

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

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

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and  
Detroit.

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

Leave Wayne for Northville at 5:43  
a. m. and hourly to 6:43 p. m.;  
also 8:43 p. m., 10:17 p. m., and  
12:09 a. m.

**Detroit News Liner Ads**  
received at the Northville  
Record Office.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of  
Wayne, ss. At a session of the Pro-  
bate Court for said county of Wayne,  
held at the Probate Court room in the  
city of Detroit, on the seventeenth day  
of July in the year one thousand nine  
hundred and seventeen.

Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of  
Probate.

In the matter of the estate of  
EDWARD (EDDIE) W. WOOD, de-  
ceased.

On reading and filing the petition of  
Mary E. Wood praying that adminis-  
tration of said estate be granted to  
her or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the twenty-second  
day of August next, at ten o'clock in  
the forenoon, Eastern Standard Time,  
at said court room be appointed for  
hearing said petition.

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 cir-  
culating in said county of Wayne.  
(A true copy).

EDGAR O. DURFEE,  
Judge of Probate.

CHAS. C. CHADWICK,  
52-3, Probate Clerk.

## Northville Newslets.

Miss Olive Des Autels is again ill  
with rheumatic trouble.

Chautauqua begins next Friday.  
Got your season ticket yet?

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

The Baptist Ladies Aid society will  
meet with Mrs. N. A. Clapp Wednes-  
day, July 25.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Ashley,  
a son, July 7th. Mrs. Ashley was  
formerly Mrs. Louis Miller.

The Baptist ladies are to have a  
bake sale in the Steers hardware store  
Saturday afternoon, July 28.

Charles Hinman is the owner of a  
new Dodge touring car, purchased  
through the local salesman, H. A.  
Boyd.

Otis Tewksbury and family moved  
from the place they recently sold, into  
Claude Walter's house in Northside  
last week.

The Edison Company's handsome  
new building on Center street is  
nearly completed and will be turned  
over to the owners by the contractor  
in about two weeks.

Registered boys, are you all ready  
for the draft tomorrow? Anyway,  
you have about 40 chances to one, it  
is estimated, that your number will  
not be the one.

It is announced by the Library  
board that next week Saturday the  
Library will be closed in the after-  
noon on account of the Chautauqua,  
but will be open from 6 to 8 in the  
evening.

The Record is requested to an-  
nounce that the midsummer meeting  
of the Michigan State Horticultural  
society is to be held at Adrian August  
8 and 9. The secretary is Robt. A.  
Smythe, Benton Harbor, Mich.

A Detroit woman (with a foreign  
name, however, we are glad to say),  
was fined \$10 one day this week be-  
cause she used an old American flag  
as a mop. Of course something has  
to be done with the worn out flags,  
but official instructions say that such  
should be disposed of with the least  
possible publicity, preferably by burn-  
ing.

An eight day old child of Mr. and  
Mrs. Andrew Steffe of Detroit was  
brought here for burial Monday.  
Mrs. Steffe is the daughter of Mrs.  
Carrie Van Valkenburg for some time  
a resident of this place. Mrs. Van  
Valkenburg and a niece, Mrs. Pratt  
of Detroit accompanied the little body  
here where it was laid away in the  
Fred Van Valkenburg lot in Rural  
Hill cemetery.

Oakland county has over 6,000 Red  
Cross members and is aiming at 7,000.  
Farmington township alone has sent  
in to the Detroit chapter nearly 250  
names. "Old Oakland" has reason  
to be proud of such a record. Let's  
get busy and see what Northville town-  
ship can do, now that we have a local  
organization to "tie to." Twenty-  
five cents of each membership fee of  
\$1 goes into the local auxiliary's fund.  
If subscribed through the same.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Weston motored  
to Ann Arbor Sunday to take Mr. and  
Mrs. Will Lincoln of Salem to see  
their daughter, Mrs. Thelma Rentschler  
a victim of the cyclone of June 6, who  
is in the hospital there. An operation  
performed on Mrs. Rentschler in the  
hope of bettering her condition dis-  
closed the fact that her spine is broken  
as at first supposed, and her condition  
is pronounced by the physicians to  
be utterly hopeless, and the end to be  
expected at any time. She is to be  
removed to the home of her parents  
this coming Sunday. It is considered  
a remarkable fact that she has sur-  
vived so long since her terrible in-  
juries were inflicted.

Friends who send news to the  
Record are once more requested to  
hand their items in as early in the  
week as circumstances permit. If  
you have visitors or visit out of town  
over Sunday, for instance, please let  
us know it before Thursday. Of  
course things that happen later in the  
week can be used if they reach us  
Thursday forenoon, or if received  
later than that can often be utilized  
the following week, but previous  
"week-end" items are too old unless  
they reach us in time for the current  
issue. Such was the case with  
several last week. We are always  
glad to get news of our friends'  
comings and goings and guests, if only  
we get it in time.

Do you believe in economy? Then  
buy at Weitzman's cash grocery.

**CHICHESTER'S PILLS**  
THE DIAMOND BRAND.  
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

## A SUGGESTED PRAYER.

"Teach me that sixty minutes make  
one hour, sixteen ounces one pound,  
and one hundred cents one dollar.  
Help me to live so that I can lie down  
at night with a clear conscience, with-  
out a gun under my pillow and un-  
haunted by the faces of those to whom  
I have brought pain."

Mrs. Nora Van Sickle is very sick.

The Clarkson residence on Wing  
street south is being extensively  
repaired.

There will be no band concert on  
Saturday evening, July 28, at the  
Chautauqua will be in session here at  
that time.

About a dozen Northville friends of  
Rev. F. A. Brass and wife made them  
a pleasant surprise visit at their new  
home at Wixom last week Thursday.

One of our Northville band boys,  
Scott Montgomery, while at a picnic at  
Deer Lake Wednesday as a temporary  
member of the Highland Park band,  
won first prize in a running race  
staged as part of the program.

A most delightful concert was given  
Tuesday night in the M. E. church  
under the auspices of the choir, and  
those who failed to attend missed one  
of the treats of the season. The  
sum realized for the organ-blower  
fund was not nearly as large as it  
ought to have been considering the  
quality of the entertainment, although  
it will constitute a good starting  
point.

NORTHVILLE TOWNSHIP  
DRAFT NUMBERS.

(Continued from page 1)

No. 1280—King, Glenn Waldo  
No. 1281—Klumph, Wray.  
No. 1282—Kroeger, William.  
No. 1283—Lanning, Day W.  
No. 1284—Lanning, James Ray.  
No. 1285—Levin, Joseph.  
No. 1286—Levin, Pierre.  
No. 1287—Lewis, Glenn J.  
No. 1288—Lincoln, Zara B.  
No. 1289—Litsenberger, Arthur W.  
No. 1290—Long, Archie William  
No. 1291—Larsen, Elliott.  
No. 1292—Martin, Guy E.  
No. 1293—Matheson, Roy Samuel  
No. 1294—McCardle, Thomas W.  
No. 1295—McCloy, Bryson A.  
No. 1296—McDonald, Francis B.  
No. 1297—McGee, Charles Albert  
No. 1298—McKillop, David Herman  
No. 1299—Moe, Herbert.  
No. 1300—Montgomery—Earl H.  
No. 1301—Morris, Owen B.  
No. 1302—Mosher, Dewey Wm.  
No. 1303—Mosher, George H.  
No. 1304—Moyer, Alger.  
No. 1305—Mundy, Charles S.  
No. 1306—Munster, Peter.  
No. 1307—Olin, Frank W.  
No. 1308—O'Neil, John.  
No. 1309—Parnallee, Clayton U.  
No. 1310—Perrin, Elmer E.  
No. 1311—Phelps, Clifford K.  
No. 1312—Porter, Robert J.  
No. 1313—Power, Arthur S.  
No. 1314—Preston, Rollin C.  
No. 1315—Rasmussen, Peter Howard  
No. 1316—Rathbun, Irving.  
No. 1317—Richmond, Harold B.  
No. 1318—Robbins, Milo.  
No. 1319—Rorabacher, Carl A.  
No. 1320—Rorabacher, Herbert J.  
No. 1321—Ross, Wallace E.  
No. 1322—Ryder, Ralph W.  
No. 1323—Safford, Donald R.  
No. 1324—Schultz, Charles Alonzo  
No. 1325—Schultz, Clyde H.  
No. 1326—Schramm, Oscar A.  
No. 1327—Sessions, Charles W.  
No. 1328—Shafer, Ralph.  
No. 1329—Sharpe, Leonard J.  
No. 1330—Shipley, Lee B.  
No. 1331—Simmons, George R.  
No. 1332—Smith, Herman M.  
No. 1333—Spencer, James P.  
No. 1334—Stage, L. D.  
No. 1335—Stanley, Claud.  
No. 1336—Stevens, Asa.  
No. 1337—Stevens, Nathan.  
No. 1338—Stuart, Harold S.  
No. 1339—Stewart, Howard M.  
No. 1340—Stimpson, Carl R.  
No. 1341—Stimpson, Earl P.  
No. 1342—Stimpson, Grant Hurd.  
No. 1343—Stockman, Albert F.  
No. 1344—Sybrandt, Gerald Ray.  
No. 1345—Sybrandt, John Levi.  
No. 1346—Taff, Harry E.  
No. 1347—Tatzka, Albert.  
No. 1348—Taylor, Orson.  
No. 1349—Thomas, George.  
No. 1350—Thomas, Wilfred.  
No. 1351—Thompson, Edward.  
No. 1352—Thompson, Frank W.  
No. 1353—Thompson, George.  
No. 1354—Thompson, Walter Scotten  
No. 1355—Tibble, Joram Charles.  
No. 1356—Tizzard, James A.  
No. 1357—Tolls, David.  
No. 1358—Toussant, Charles W.  
No. 1359—Toussant, Henry.  
No. 1360—Treat, Samuel B.  
No. 1361—Turner, Harold Emmet.  
No. 1362—VanSickle, Don M.  
No. 1363—VanSickle, Harry.  
No. 1364—VanSickle, Ralph.  
No. 1365—VanValkenburgh, Carl D.  
No. 1366—VanValkenburgh, Chas. A.  
No. 1367—VanValkenburgh, Franklin  
No. 1368—VanValkenburgh, Harvey.  
No. 1369—Walker, Wilbur W.  
No. 1370—Ware, Walter A. P.  
No. 1371—Weekes, Monty L.  
No. 1372—Wheatley, Bruce Roy.  
No. 1373—Whipple, Austin.  
No. 1374—Whipple, H. I.  
No. 1375—Wilber, John Roland.  
No. 1376—Wilkinson, Francis R.

## Appraising the Goods.

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

Northville Chautauqua  
July 27-31, 1917.

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

**FORESTERS OF AMERICA**  
Regular Meetings:  
July 6th and 20th.  
A. J. SIMMONS, B. A. SCHULTZ,  
Secy. C. R.

**NORTHVILLE LODGE NO. 186, F. & A. M.**

**UNION CHAPTER NO. 55 R. A. M.**

**NORTHVILLE**  
COMMANDERY NO. 39, K. T.

**ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77**  
O. E. S.  
Regular, July 20

Features at the New  
Alseum Theatre.

For Saturday night, July 21, Harold  
Lockwood and May Allison will be  
seen in "Big Tremaine."

Thursday, July 26, Daniel Frohman  
presents "The Evil Thereof" in Para-  
mount pictures.

A treat is in store for next week  
Saturday evening in the Metro pro-  
duction "A Million A Minute," with  
Francis X. Bushman and Beverly  
Bayne, the most popular team of stars  
on the screen today, in the two prin-  
ciple roles.

## WEEKLY CALENDAR.

**ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.**  
(By the Pastor)  
No services in Northville. The  
pastor will preach at Salem next  
Sunday afternoon.

A week from Sunday, July 29th, the  
confirmation exercises will be held  
and Holy Communion administered.  
The Confessional service begins at  
9:30, the regular service at 10:00  
o'clock standard time.

## PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor)  
The Sunday morning service as  
usual at 10:00 o'clock. The subject  
of the sermon will be, "The Fruits of  
Consecration—2. Brotherly Love."

Sunday school at 11:30. There  
are classes for both sexes and all ages  
come and find yours.

Evening union service in the M. E.  
church, the Presbyterian minister  
preaching.

Mid-week prayer service on Thurs-  
day evening at 7:30.

## METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor)  
The sermon topic for next Sunday  
morning will be, "Reverence for  
Things Sacred." This is a timely  
topic for discussion and every member  
and friend of the church should be  
present and share in the profit of the  
service.

Sunday school, at 11:30. Subject  
of the lesson, Sennacherib's Invasion  
of Judah. 11. Kings 18.

The union service for Sunday even-  
ing will be held in the Methodist  
church, at 7 o'clock, with Rev. E. V.  
Belles, of the Presbyterian church, as  
the preacher. Some of the people  
have not missed any of these services  
and some have missed them all.  
Which record is yours?

The musical given by the Choir at  
the church, last Tuesday evening, was  
fairly well attended. The concert  
and the object for which it was given  
were both deserving of a much larger  
response.

The prayer meeting will be  
combined with the meeting of the last  
Quarterly Conference for the year,  
next Thursday evening, at 7:30. Dr.  
Ramsdell, will have charge of both  
services.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL  
ESTATE.

By virtue of power granted me by  
the Probate Court for Wayne county,  
I will sell at public auction to the  
highest bidder at the Main street en-  
trance to the Lapham State Savings  
bank, Northville, Mich., on Saturday,  
the 1st day of September, 1917, at 1:00  
clock p. m., the following described  
property:

South half of the northwest quarter  
of section 10, township of Northville,  
Wayne county, excepting a piece of  
land in the northeast corner of afore-  
said land described as follows: 11  
rods and 10 links east and west and  
13 rods north and south. Terms of  
sale: Cash deposit of \$1,000 required;  
balance on delivery of deed.

GEORGE GIBSON,  
Administrator.  
Dated, Northville, Mich., July 20, 1917.  
52-6.

LAPHAM  
STATE SAVINGS BANK

NORTHVILLE, MICH.  
at the close of business June 20, 1917.

## RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts,	\$177,476.69
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities,	249,758.24
Overdrafts,	73.02
Banking House,	12,450.00
Furniture and Fixtures,	2,700.00
Due from Banks in Reserve Cities,	32,453.68
U. S. Bonds,	10,000.00
Cash and Cash Items,	29,203.01
Total,	\$514,114.64

## LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock,	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund,	7,000.00
Undivided Profits,	3,701.28
Reserved for Taxes and Interest,	555.37
Deposits:	
Commercial,	\$212,532.22
Savings,	265,322.77
Total,	\$514,114.64

## OFFICERS.

F. S. Harmon, President.  
R. Christensen, Vice-President.  
F. S. Harmon, R. Christensen.  
F. S. Neal, Vice-President.  
F. E. Bradley, Frank S. Neal.  
E. H. Lapham, Cashier.  
M. N. Johnson, F. G. Terrill.  
Ernest Miller, Asst. Cashier.  
E. H. Lapham.

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Interest on Savings Deposits for the Full Time.

B K  
BACILLI KILL.

Powerful Household Germicide, Deodorant,  
Disinfectant. Ten times more powerful as a  
Germ Killer than undiluted carbolic acid.

Not a Poison.

Clean, Colorless, Harmless.

Leaves no Odor of Itself.

Farmers will find this Excellent for Cleaning  
Milk Cans, etc.

Price, 50c and \$1.00

STANLEY'S DRUG STORE.  
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

## CLAUDE H. WALTER

## NOVI POST-OFFICE

## SPECIALS FOR TWO WEEKS

H. & E. Granulated Sugar, 9c Lb.  
Brown Sugar, 8½c Lb.  
5 Boxes Search Light Matches, for 25c.  
(For 2 Weeks Only—Matches will be 6c Bx)  
Best Brand Corn, 17c.  
Sweet Girl Peas, 16c.  
Sam Boy Tomatoes, 18c.  
Sweet Girl Pumpkin, 15c.  
Campbell's Soups, 14c.  
Large Bucket of Mustard, 11c.  
Big Package Seeded Raisins, 14c.  
Macaroni, Spaghetti and Egg Noodles, 10c Pkg.  
Shredded Wheat, 13c.  
Large Bottle Sweet Mixed Pickles, 18c.  
Gold Lace Flour, per sack, \$1.60.  
Try our Blue Heron Green Tea, ½-lb. pkg., 20c.  
Large Bottle of Blueing, for 10c.  
Large Bottle of Ammonia, for 10c.

CALL AT THE NEW POST-OFFICE

CLAUDE H. WALTER

NOVI, MICHIGAN.

## TRY A 15c LINER IN THE RECORD

## DO YOUR IRONING

in coolness, in comfort, and in half the  
time, with an

## ELECTRIC FLAT IRON.

An Electric Iron will make your iron-  
ing an easy and pleasant task. You  
are welcome to try one, and to return  
it, if you want to.

THE DETROIT EDISON COMPANY.



# NAN of MUSIC MOUNTAIN

By Frank H. Spearman  
Author of Whispering Smith

## CHAPTER XXIII—Continued.

De Spain suspected nothing of what they were talking about, but he was uneasy concerning Nan, and was not to be balked by any combination of his purpose of finding her. To secure information concerning her was not possible, unless he should enter the house, and this, with scant hesitation, he decided to do.

He wore a snug-fitting leathern coat. He unbuttoned this and threw it open as he stepped noiselessly up to the door. Laying his hand on the knob, he paused, then, finding the door unlocked, he pushed it slowly open.

The wind, rushed in, upset his calculations and blew open the door leading from the hall into the living room. A stream of light in turn shot through the open door, across the hall. Instantly De Spain stepped inside and directly behind the front door—which he now realized he dare not close—and stood expectant in the darkness. Gale Morgan, with an impatient exclamation, strode from the fireplace to close the front door.

As he walked into the hall and slammed the front door shut, he could have touched with his hand the man standing in the shadow behind it. De Spain, not hoping to escape, stood with folded arms, but under the elbow of his left arm was hidden the long muzzle of his revolver. Holding his breath, he waited. Gale's mind was apparently filled with other things. He did not suspect the presence of an intruder, and he walked back into the living room, partly closing the second door. De Spain, following almost on his heels, stepped past this door, past the hall stairs opposite it, and through a curtained opening at the end of the hall into the dining room. Barely ten feet from him, this room opened through an arch into the living room, and where he stood he could hear all that was said.

"Who's there?" demanded Duke gruffly.

"Nobody," said Gale. "Go on, Drue!"

Drue talked softly and through his nose: "I was only going to say it would be a good idea to have two witnesses."

"Nita," suggested Gale.

Duke was profane. "You couldn't keep the girl in the room if she had Nita to help her. And I want it understood, Gale, between you and me, fair and square, that Nan's gone to live right here with me after this marriage till I'm satisfied she's willing to go to you—otherwise it can't take place, now or never."

De Spain opened his ears. Gale felt the hard, cold tone of his crusty relative, and answered with like harshness: "What do you keep harping on that for? You've got my word. All I want of you is to keep yours—understand?"

"Come, come," interposed Drue. "There's no need of hard words. But we need two witnesses. Who's going to be the other witness?"

Before anyone could answer, De Spain stepped out into the open archway before the three men. "I'll act as the second witness," he said.

With a common roar the Morgans bounded to their feet. De Spain, standing slightly sideways, his coat lapels flapped wide open, his arms akimbo, and his hands on his hips, faced the three in an attitude of readiness only. He had reckoned on the instant of indecision which at times, when coupled with apprehension, paralyzes the will of two men acting together. Under the circumstances either of the Morgans alone would have whipped a gun on De Spain at sight. Together, and knowing that to do so meant death to the one that took the first shot from the archway, each waited for the other; that fraction of a second unsettled their purpose. Instead of bullets, each launched curses at the intruder, and every second that passed led away from a fight.

De Spain took their oaths, demands and abuse without batting an eye. "I'm here for the second witness," was all he repeated, covering both men with short glances. Drue, his face muddily white as the whisky bloat deserted it, shrunk inside his shabby clothes. De Spain with each epithet hurled at him took a dreaded step toward Gale, and Drue, in the line of fire, brought his knees up and his head down till he curled like a porcupine.

Gale, game as he undoubtedly was, cornered, felt perhaps recollections of Calabazas and close quarters with the brown eyes and the burning face. What they might mean in this little room, which De Spain was crossing step by step, was food for thought. Nor did De Spain break his obstinate silence until their burst of rage had blown. "You've arranged your marriage," he said at length. "Now pull it."

"My cousin's ready to marry me, and she's going to do it tonight," cried Gale violently.

Duke, towering with rage, looked at De Spain and pointed to the hall

door. "You hear that! Get out of my house!" he cried, launching a vicious epithet with the words.

"This isn't your house," retorted De Spain angrily. "This house is Nan's, not yours. When she orders me out, I'll go. Bring her down," he thundered, raising his voice to shout at Duke, who had redoubled his abuse. "Bring her into this room," he repeated. "We'll see whether she wants to get married. If she does, I'll marry her. If she doesn't, and you've been putting this up to force her into marrying, so help me God, you'll be carried out of this room tonight, or I will."

He whirled on her uncle with an accusing finger. "You used to be a man, Duke. I've taken you here tonight what I would take from no man on earth but for the sake of Nan Morgan. She asked me never to touch you. But if you've gone into this thing to trap your own flesh and blood, your dead brother's girl, living under your own protection, you don't deserve mercy, and tonight you shall have what's coming to you. I've fought you both fair, too fair. Now—before I leave—it's my girl or both of you."

He was standing near Drue. Without taking his eyes off the other man, he caught Drue with his left hand by the coat collar, and threw him half-way across the room. "Get upstairs, you old carter, and tell Nan Morgan Henry de Spain is here to talk to her."

Drue, frightened to death, scrambled into the hall. He turned on De Spain. "I'm an officer of the law. I arrest you for trespass and assault," he shouted, shaking with fear.

"Arrest me?" echoed De Spain contemptuously. "You scoundrel, if you don't climb those stairs, I'll send you to the penitentiary the day I get back to town. Upstairs with your message!"

"It isn't necessary," said a low voice in the hall, and with the words Nan appeared in the open doorway. Her face was white, but there was no sign of haste or panic in it; De Spain choked back a breath; to him she had never looked in her silence so awe-inspiring.

He addressed her, holding his left hand out with his plea. "Nan," he said, controlling his voice, "these men were getting ready to marry you to Gale Morgan. No matter how you feel toward me, you know me well enough to know that all I want is the truth: Was this with your consent?"

She stepped into the line of fire between her cousin and De Spain as she answered: "No. You know I shall never marry any man but you. This vile bully"—she turned a little to look at her angry cousin—"has influenced Uncle Duke—who never before tried to persecute or betray me—into joining him in this thing. They never could have dragged me into it alive. And they've kept me locked up for three days in a room upstairs, hoping to break me down."

"Stand back, Nan."

If De Spain's words of warning struck her with terror of a situation she could not control, she did not reveal it. "No," she said resolutely. "If anybody here is to be shot, I'll be first. Uncle Duke, you have always protected me from Gale Morgan; now you join hands with him. You drive me from this roof because I don't know how I can protect myself under it."

Gale looked steadily at her. "You promised to marry me," he muttered truculently. "I'll find a way to make you keep your word."

A loud knocking interrupted him, and, without waiting to be admitted, Pardaloe, the cowboy, opened the front door and stalked boldly in from the hall.

If the situation in the room surprised him, he gave no evidence of it. And as he walked in Nan disappeared. Pardaloe was drenched with rain, and, taking off his hat as he crossed the room to the fire, he shook it hard into the blazing wood.

"What do you want, Pardaloe?" snapped Duke.

Pardaloe shook his hat once more and turned a few steps so that he stood between the uncurtained window and the light. "The creek's up," he said to Duke in his peculiarly slow, steady tone. "Some of Satt's boys are trying to get the cattle out of the lower corral."

He fingered his hat, looked first at Duke, then at Gale, then at De Spain. "Guess they'll need a little help, so I asked Sassoon to come over—" Pardaloe jerked his head indicatively toward the front. "He's outside with some of the boys now."

"Tell Sassoon to come in here!" thundered Gale.

De Spain's left arm shot out. "Hold on, Pardaloe; pull down that curtain behind you!"

"Don't touch that curtain, Pardaloe!" shouted Gale Morgan.

"Pardaloe," said De Spain, his left arm pointing menacingly and walking instantly toward him, "pull that curtain or pull your gun, quick." At that moment Nan, in hat and coat, reappeared in the archway behind De Spain. Pardaloe jerked down the curtain and started for the door. De Spain had backed up again. "Stop, Pardaloe," he called. "My men are outside

that door. Stand where you are," he ordered, still enforcing his commands with his right hand covering the holster at his hip. "I leave this room first. Nan, are you ready?" he asked without looking at her.

"Yes."

Her uncle's face whitened. "Don't leave this house tonight," he said menacingly.

"You've forced me to, Uncle Duke."

"Don't leave this house tonight."

"I can't protect myself in it."

"Don't leave this house—most of all, with that man!" He pointed at De Spain with a frenzy of hatred. Without answering, the two were retreating into the semi-darkness of the dining room.

"Nan," came her uncle's voice, hoarse with feeling, "you're saying goodbye to me forever."

"No, uncle," she cried. "I am only doing what I have to do."

"I tell you I don't want to drive you from this roof, girl."

A rush of wind from an opening door was the only answer from the dark dining room. The two Morgans started forward together. The sudden gust sucked the flame of the living-room lamp up into the chimney and after a brief, sharp struggle extinguished it. In the confusion it was a moment before a match could be found. When the lamp was relighted, the Morgans ran into the dining room. The wind and rain poured in through the open north door. But the room was empty.

Duke turned on his nephew with a choking curse. "This," he cried, beside himself with fury, "is your work!"

## CHAPTER XXIV.

## Flight.

De Spain, catching Nan's arm, spoke hurriedly, and they hastened outside toward the kitchen. "We must get away quick," he said as she buttoned her coat. And knowing how she suffered in what she was doing, he drew her into the shelter of the porch and caught her close to him. "I'll take you straight to Mrs. Jeffries. When you are ready, you'll marry me; we'll make our peace with your Uncle Duke together. Great God! What a night! This way, dearie!"

"No, to the stable, Henry! Where's your horse?"

"Under the pine, and yours, too. I found the pony, but I couldn't find your saddle, Nan."

"I know where it's hidden. Let's get the horses."

"Just a minute. I stuck my rifle under this porch." He stooped and felt below the stringer. Rising in a moment with the weapon on his arm, the



"This," He Cried, Beside Himself With Fury, "Is Your Work."

two hurried round the end of the house toward the pine tree. They had almost reached this when a murmur unlike the sounds of the storm made De Spain halt his companion.

"What is it?" she whispered. He listened intently. Without speaking, he took Nan and retreated to the corner of the house. "There is somebody in that pine," he whispered, "waiting for me to come after the horses. Sassoon may have found them. I'll try to stand back here, Nan."

He put her behind the corner of the house, threw his rifle to his shoulder, and fired as nearly as he could in the darkness toward and just above the pine. Without an instant's hesitation a pistol shot answered from the direction in which he had fired, and in another moment a small fusillade followed. "By the Almighty," muttered De Spain, "we must have our horses, Nan. Stay right here. I'll try driving those fellows off their perch."

She caught his arm. "What are you going to do?"

"Run in on them from cover, wherever I can find it, and push them back. We've got to have those horses."

"If we could only get away without a fight!"

"This is Sassoon and his gang, Nan. You heard Pardaloe. These are not your people. I've got to drive 'em, or we're gone, Nan."

"Then I go with you."

"Nan, you can't do it," whispered De Spain energetically. "A chance bullet—"

She spoke with decision: "I go with you. I can use a rifle. Better both of us be killed than one. Help me up on this roof. I've climbed it a hundred times. My rifle is in my room. Quick, Henry."

Overruling his continued objections, she lifted her foot to his hand, put her second foot on De Spain's shoulder, gained the sloping roof, and scrambled on her hands and knees up

to the window of her room. A far-off peat of thunder echoed from the mountains. Luckily, no flash had preceded it, and Nan, rifle in hand, slid safely down to the end of the lean-to, where De Spain helped her to the ground. He directed her how to make a zigzag advance toward the pine, and, above all, to throw herself flat and sideways after every shot—and not to fire often.

In this way they advanced slowly but safely to the disputed point and then, understood—the horses were gone. A fresh discharge of shots came from two directions—seemingly from the house and the stable. A moment later they heard sharp firing far down the gap—their sole avenue of escape. They withdrew to the shelter of a large rock familiar to Nan, even in the dark. While De Spain was debating in his mind how to meet the emergency, she stood at his side, his equal he knew, in courage, daring and resource, and answered his rapid questions as to possible gateways of escape. The rain, which had been abating, now ceased, but from every fissure in the mountains came the roar of rushing water, and little openings of rock and waterway that might have offered a chance when dry were now out of the question. In fact, it was Nan's belief that before morning water would be running over the main trail itself.

"Yet," said De Spain finally, "before morning we must be a long way from this particular spot, Nan. Sassoon has posted men at the neck of the gap—that's the first thing he would do. I'll tell you," he said suddenly, as when, after long uncertainty and anxious doubt one chooses an alternative and hastens to follow it. "Retreat is the thing for us, Nan. Let's make for Music mountain and crawl into our cave till morning. Lefever will get in here some time tomorrow. Then we can connect with him."

Realizing that no time was to be lost, they set out on the long journey. Every foot of the troublesome way offered difficulties. Water impeded them continually. Nan picked their trail. But for her perfect familiarity with every foot of the ground, they could not have got to the mountain at all. When they got to the mountain trail itself they found their way swept by a mid rush of falling water, its deafening roar punctuated by fragments of loosened rock which, swept downward from ledge to ledge, split and thundered as they dashed themselves against the mountainside. On a protected floor the two stood for a moment, listening to the roar of the cataract that had cut them off their refuge.

"No use, Nan," said De Spain. "There isn't any other trail, is there?"

She told him there was no other. "And this will run all night, Henry," she said, turning to him and as if thinking of a question she wanted to ask, "how did you happen to come to me tonight when I wanted you so?"

"I came because you sent for me," he answered, surprised.

"But I didn't send for you."

He stopped, dumfounded. "What do you mean, Nan?" he demanded uneasily. "I got your message on the telephone last night, in my office at Sleepy Cat, from a man that refused to give his name."

"I never sent any message to you," she insisted in growing wonderment.

"I have been locked in a room for three days, dearie. The Lord knows I wanted to send you word. Who ever telephoned a message like that? Was it a trap to get you in here?"

He told her the story—the strenuous efforts he had made to discover the identity of the messenger—and how he had been balked. "No matter," said Nan at last. "It couldn't have been a trap. It must have been a friend, surely, not an enemy."

"Henry," every time she repeated his name De Spain cared less for what should happen in the rest of the world, "what are we going to do now? We can't stay here all night—and take what they will greet us with in the morning."

He answered her question with another: "What about trying to get out by El Capitan?"

She started in spite of herself. "It would be certain death, Henry."

"I don't mean at the worst to try to cross it till we get a glimpse of daylight. But it's quite a way over there. The question is, Can we find a trail up to where we want to go?"

"I know two or three," she answered, "if they are only not flooded."

The storm seemed to have passed, but the darkness was intense, and from above the northern Superstitions came low mutterings of thunder. Compelled to strike out over the rocks to get up to any of the trails toward El Capitan, Nan, helped by De Spain when he could help, led the ascent toward the first ledge they could hope to follow on their dangerous course.

The point at which the two climbed almost five hundred feet that night up Music mountain is still pointed out in the gap. No person, looking at that confused wall, willingly believes it could ever have been scaled in the dead of night. Torn, bruised and exhausted, Nan, handed up by her lover, threw herself at last prostrate on the ledge at the real beginning of their trail, and from that vantage point they made their way along the eastern side of Music mountain for two miles before they stopped again to rest.

It was already well after midnight. A favoring spot was seized on by De Spain for the resting place he wanted. A dry recess beneath an overhanging wall made a shelter for the fire that he insisted on building to warm Nan in her soaked clothing. It was dangerous, both realized, to start a fire, but they concealed the blaze as best

they could and took the chance—a chance that more nearly than any that had gone before, cost them their lives.

The mutterings above the mountains now grew rapidly louder, and while the two hovered over the fire, a thunder squall, rolling wildly down the eastern slope, burst over the gap. Nan knew even better than her companion the fickle nature of a range storm, and understood uncomfortably well how a sudden shift might, at any moment, lay their entire path open to its fierceness. She warned De Spain they must be moving, and, freshened by the brief rest, they set out toward El Capitan.

They had covered more than half the distance that separated them from the cliff, when a second thunderstorm seeming to rush in from the desert, burst above their heads. Drenched with rain, they were forced to draw back under a projecting rock. In another moment the two storms, meeting in the gap, rushed together. As if an unseen hand had touched a thousand granite springs above the gap, every slender crevice spouted a stream that shot foaming out from the mountainsides. The sound of moving waters rose in a dull, vast roar, broken by the unseen boom of distant falls, launching huge masses of water into caverns far below. The storm-laden wind tore and swirled among the crowded peaks, and above all the angry sky moaned and quivered in the rage of the elements.

It was only the lulls between the sharp squalls that enabled them to cover the trail before daylight. When they paused before El Capitan the fury of the night seemed largely to have exhausted itself, but the overcharged air hung above the mountains, trembling and moaning like a bruised and stricken thing. Lightning, playing across the inky heavens, blazed in constant sheets from end to end of the horizon. Under it all the two refugees, high on the mountainside, looked down on the flooding gap.

Their flight was almost ended. Only the sheer cliff ahead blocked their descent to the aspen grove. Hardly a moment passed after they had started until the eastern sky lightened before the retreating storm, and with the first glimmer of daylight the two were at the beginning of the narrow foothold which lay for half a mile between them and safety.

The face of El Capitan presents, midway, a sharp convex. Just where it is thrown forward in this keen angle, the trail runs out almost to a knife-edge, and the mountain is so nearly vertical that it appears to overhang the floor of the valley.

They made half the stretch of this angle with hardly a misstep, but the advance for a part of the way was a climb, and De Spain, turning once to speak to Nan, asked her for her rifle, that he might carry it with his own. What their story might have been had she given it to him, none can tell. But Nan, holding back, refused to let him relieve her. The dreaded angle which had haunted De Spain all night was safely turned on hands and knees, and, as they rounded it toward the east, clouds scudding over the open desert broke and shot the light of day against the beetling arete.

De Spain turned in some relief to point to the coming day. As he did so a gust of wind, sweeping against the sheer wall, tipped him sideways, and he threw himself on his knees to avoid the dizzy edge. His rifle, which lay under his hand on the rock, slipped from reach. In the next instant he heard it bouncing from rock to rock, five hundred feet below.

Greatly annoyed and humiliated, he regained his feet and spoke with a laugh to reassure Nan. Just as she answered not to worry, a little slugging scream struck their ears; something splashed suddenly close at hand against the rock wall; chips scattered between them. From below, the sound of a rifle report cracked against the face of the cliff. They were so startled, so completely amazed, that they stood motionless.

De Spain looked down and over the uneven floor of the gap. The ranch houses, spread like toys in the long perspective, lay peacefully revealed in the gray of the morning. He could discover no sign of life around any of the houses. But in another moment the little singing scream came again, the blow of the heavy slug against the splintering rock was repeated, the distant report of the rifle followed.

"Under fire," muttered De Spain. He looked at Nan. "We'd better keep moving," he said. "Come! whoever is shooting can follow us a hundred yards either way." In front of De Spain a fourth bullet struck the rock. "Nan," he muttered: "I've got you into a fix. If we can't stop that fellow, he is liable to stop us. Can you see anything?" he asked, waiting for her to come up.

"Henry!" She was looking straight down into the valley, and laid her hand on De Spain's shoulder. "Is there anything moving on the ridge—over there—see—just east of Sassoon's?"

De Spain, his eyes bent on the point Nan indicated, drew her forward to a dip in the trail which, to one stretched flat, afforded a slight protection. He made her lie down, and just beyond his refuge chose a point where the path, broadening a little and rising instead of sloping toward the outer edge, gave him a chance to brace himself between two rocks. Flattened there like a target in midair, he threw his hat down to Nan, and, resting on one knee, waited for the shot that should tumble him down El Capitan or betray the man bent on killing him.

TO BE CONTINUED.

## The KITCHEN CABINET

The earth is our workshop, the universe is our exercise ground. Life is our opportunity, let us get busy.

—Bruce Calvert.

## SUMMER SALADS.

Spinach is such a good, wholesome vegetable and one which may be used for salads with various combinations. Cook the spinach in its own juices, being careful not to let it scorch. When tender, drain the spinach and chop it with six hard-cooked eggs to a peck of spinach, add one cupful of toasted bread crumbs and one-half cupful of minced boiled ham. Pack in small cups or molds. Chill on ice and when ready to serve surround each mold with olives and dress with mayonnaise.

**Ellsworth Salad.**—Drain a can of peas, and add two apples, chopped fine with one medium-sized cucumber. Mix lightly with the peas and a half-cupful of coarsely chopped pecan or walnut meats. Serve on crisp lettuce with boiled or mayonnaise dressing.

**Red Pepper Salad.**—Mix half a can of pineapples with one cream-cheese. Beat into the mixture sufficient mayonnaise to soften and add a few drops of onion juice, or more if the flavor is liked. Pack in a mold, chill on ice and when ready to serve cut in slices and place on crisp lettuce leaves.

**Mixed Salad.**—Slice some tomatoes and cucumbers and arrange on head lettuce. Into French dressing stir as much Roquefort cheese as is liked and add to the vegetables just as they are ready to serve. For those who do not enjoy the delicious cheese, the dressing may be served without it.

**Vegetable Harlequin.**—Cook half a peck of spinach as usual and drain, then chop fine, seasoning well. Cut three or four cooked beets into dice and heat in a tablespoonful of butter. Season well with salt and pepper. Repeat two cupfuls of peas in the same way. Arrange the spinach in a ring around a small platter. The spinach should be dry enough to make a ridge an inch and a half high; inside the ring at either end put the beets, and in the middle the peas, keeping the line of division straight as possible. Over the whole sprinkle parsley and send very hot to the table. Others combinations may be used, utilizing leftovers.

Persons industriously occupying themselves thrive better on a little of their own honest getting than lazy livers on the large revenues left unto them.—Faller.

## SUMMER FRUITS.

The time is at hand to prepare our fruits and jellies for winter use. If each housewife will, when putting up her jellies and jams, remember the soldier boys and put up a few extra for hospital use, they will do worlds of good. Such gifts will cost little, but when all brought together will make a wonderful store of good things to cheer those who are suffering on beds of pain.

**Current Jelly.**—Currants for jelly should not be overripe or picked immediately after a rain. Look the currants over carefully, wash but do not remove the stems. Mash a few in the bottom of the preserving kettle with a wooden potato masher and continue to add the fruit until they are all used. Bring slowly to the boiling point and let simmer until the currants look white. Strain through several thicknesses of cheesecloth or drain through a jelly bag. Measure the juice and boil it five minutes, add an equal measure of heated sugar, bring to the boiling point and boil three minutes, skim and pour into glasses. Let stand in a sunny window for a day, cover with paraffin and keep in a cool, dry place.

In many places all over the country have a most delicious flavor, but being smaller than the cultivated kind are better used for jelly, shrub and sirups, or the juice combined to give flavor to other fruits in canning.

Strawberries are not sufficiently rich in pectin to make good jelly, but the flavor is so delicious that experiments have been made with these fruits lacking pectin, saving them to us in the form of jelly. Take the white pit of half an orange, boil it for an hour or two to remove all its pectin and add it to strawberry juice and see what fine jelly can be made. The yellow rind should all be removed before using the orange peel unless you want the combination of flavor. There will be sufficient pectin in half an orange rind for several glasses of jelly.

**Strawberry Cup.**—Prepare a freezer of vanilla ice cream. Add three table-spoonfuls of orange extract to a cupful of heavy cream, whipped. Halve a few choice berries lengthwise and press the smaller ones through a sieve and mix the pulp and juice with a cupful and a half of sugar; chill. To serve, put a tablespoonful of the juice in the bottom of a sherbet cup, add a round portion of cream, pipe the whipped cream above, pour on another spoonful of the sirup and decorate with the strawberries.

**Strawberry Jelly.**—Prepare a freezer of vanilla ice cream. Add three table-spoonfuls of orange extract to a cupful of heavy cream, whipped. Halve a few choice berries lengthwise and press the smaller ones through a sieve and mix the pulp and juice with a cupful and a half of sugar; chill. To serve, put a tablespoonful of the juice in the bottom of a sherbet cup, add a round portion of cream, pipe the whipped cream above, pour on another spoonful of the sirup and decorate with the strawberries.

*Nellie Maxwell*

# Potatoes 59c PECK

15c Tall Cans Milk, = 2 for 23c  
 6c Pkg. Argo Gloss Starch for 4c  
 6c Bars Clean Easy, Crystal White or Queen Anne Soap = 5c  
 All 10 Cent Jellies, each, = 9c  
 All 15 Cent Jellies, = 2 for 25c  
 Best Tall Can Salmon = 19c  
 RED SALMON, Sp'cl Tall = 24c  
 20c Chef RAISINS, = 14c  
 25c Fruit Cookies = 19c  
 Ginger Snaps, Fresh and Snappy, per lb., 13c

# Flour, Peer-less \$1.49

Best Blend Coffee, pound, = 29c  
 Best Salmon, per can, = 13c  
 Eat Rice, best, pr lb, = 8c  
 20c Peas for = 17c  
 25c Large Can Best Hawaiian Pineapple = 18c  
 12c Package Spaghetti, = 11c  
 10c Bars Palm Olive Soap, 3 for 25c  
 30c CAN PORK AND BEANS = 23c  
 SMALL CAN PORK AND BEANS = 10c  
 WHIZ HAND SOAP, For = 9c

CABBAGE ONIONS, CARROTS, CUCUMBERS, FRESH TOMATOES. PLUMS.

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## BRING YOUR BASKETS

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### COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE

In the matter of the estate of JOHN C. GOW, 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 Tuesday, the 21st day of August A. D. 1917, and on Saturday, the 24th day of October A. D. 1917, at 10 o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 21st day of June A. D. 1917 were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.  
 Dated June 21, 1917.  
 LOUIE A. BABBITT,  
 HARRY TAFT,  
 Commissioners

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

### MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of principal and interest on a certain mortgage made by George P. Palmer and Adelaide Palmer, his wife, Rudolph H. VanHarteveldt and Behna E. VanHarteveldt, his wife, of the city of Detroit, Wayne county Michigan, to the Redford Lumber Company, a corporation of Redford, Michigan, dated the first day of October, 1915, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Wayne county, Michigan, on the 22nd day of October, 1915, in Liber 752 of mortgages, on page 524, and which said mortgage was duly assigned on the 16th day of April, A. D. 1917 by the said mortgage to Joseph Dallavo, of Wyandotte, Michigan, which said assignment of mortgage was recorded on April 17, 1917, in the records of Wayne county, Michigan, in Liber 65 of assignment of mortgages, on page 211, and the same having remained unpaid for a period of more than thirty days after it became due and payable the said assignment 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 or sums that shall be paid at or before said sale by the undersigned for taxes or insurance to protect his interest in said premises described in said mortgage, which said premises are described as follows:

Lot thirty-one (31) Allan L. Lamphere subdivision, Redford, Wayne county, Michigan, situated in the township of Redford, Wayne county, Michigan.  
 Dated, April 25, A. D. 1917.  
 JOSEPH DALLAVO,  
 Assignee of Mortgage.  
 Frank A. Lewis,  
 Attorney for assignee.

### VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Miss Edith Mead is visiting relatives in Boston, Mass.

Frank Ward of Detroit was a weekend guest at the T. S. Ball home.

James Clark returned last week from a few days' visit with friends at Clear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Bates and son, Sydney, motored to Wayne Sunday to visit relatives.

Mrs. Ida Joslin of Detroit was in town from Thursday until Saturday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Harmon of Milford were Northville visitors Saturday evening.

C. A. Sessions has gone to New York state to visit his little son, Arthur and other friends.

Forrest Ball, accompanied by Mr. Drew of Detroit is enjoying an outing at Houghton Lake this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hicks and Mrs. Leah Hicks attended the funeral of their grandfather at DeWitt last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Nordman and children of Detroit are visiting Mrs. Nordman's mother, Mrs. Emma Richardson.

Rev. E. I. Walker, Mrs. Walker and their son, Wilbur, were Rochester and Romeo visitors the latter part of last week.

Miss Helen Holton of St. Johns has been a recent visitor at the home of her sister, Mrs. Archie Morris, week or two past.

Miss Dala Wilson of Detroit was a recent guest at the parental home of Bert and Blanche Clark, accompanying them home from the city.

Ed. Ball and daughter, Mrs. Button of Syracuse, N. Y., returned home the first of this week, after a two weeks' visit at the home of Dr. and Mrs. T. S. Ball.

Mrs. R. R. Ball of Detroit, who had been spending several days with Northville friends, returned home Sunday night with Mr. Ball, who joined her here for the week-end.

Walter Tibbles of Chicago, who had been visiting a week here with Mrs. Tibbles' grandmother, Mrs. C. J. Ball, left for home Sunday. Mrs. Tibbles staying over until today.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Blackburn and son, Jack, have been on a motor trip to Dayton, O., this week to visit Mr. and Mrs. Charles Paul. Miss Barbara Blackburn, who accompanied her aunt, Mrs. Paul, home after the latter's recent visit here, returned home with her parents.

C. C. Yerkes left Tuesday night for Newberry, in the upper peninsula, to attend a session of the State Asylum

Board, of which he is one of the members.

Mrs. Alice Ross has recently been visiting friends at Midland.

Mrs. Evelyn Tibble was a guest of friends in Detroit last week.

Mrs. Fred Johnson of Detroit was a guest of the Nevison family last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. McCullough and son, C. A., returned Thursday from a visit in Ohio.

Mrs. Robert Thompson and her guest Mrs. Marsh, visited friends in Wayne this week.

Mrs. E. C. Griffith and daughter of Reading, Mich., are spending the week with G. H. Baker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Wilber of Detroit were visitors over Sunday at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Wilber.

Mrs. F. C. Marsh and children of Pontiac have been house guests of Robert Thompson and family for a couple of weeks.

After a ten days' visit at home, Howard Stewart left Wednesday for Cleveland to resume his duties on the steamer Princeton.

Paul Wilber and friend, Russell McNeilly of Detroit are spending the week with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Wilber.

Mrs. Mattie Cook and little son, Arthur, have gone to Morpeth, Ont., where they will spend the remainder of the summer with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Russell Wilber of Detroit were visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Wilber, of West Main street a part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. M. Hayes and Mrs. Jay Leavenworth and little daughter of Pontiac have been entertained this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Litsenberger.

Twelve friends from Detroit were entertained Sunday at a basket picnic at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sutton in honor of their house guest, Miss Katherine Newton, of Detroit.

### CARD OF THANKS.

To the several societies and the many personal friends who so kindly remembered me by sending flowers and other tokens of friendship during my recent illness, I wish to extend my most sincere thanks and assure all of my deep appreciation of your interest in my recovery.  
 F. S. HARMON.

### CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our gratitude to the friends, Ladies Aid, W. R. C. King's Daughters and F. of A., who kindly aided us during our recent bereavement.  
 MR. WALKER,  
 MR. AND MRS. GEO. GALBRAITH,  
 MRS. PHILLIP GOARS,  
 RUSSELL GALBRAITH.

Northville Chautauqua  
 July 27-31, 1917.

### NINA DAY GRIFFIN

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 G. K. SCHOOF, Propr.



Pallaria  
 and his  
 Band  
 are  
 coming  
 for  
 Chautauqua

Pallaria and His Band will be the sensation of Chautauqua week.  
 He is one of the most picturesque of all band leaders. He was graduated from the Milan Conservatory before he became of age. He was director of a band in Naples at 19. He came to this country and appeared in concert in the New York Hippodrome. For four years he was bandmaster on the battleship Kansas in the United States Navy. He toured the country appearing in every principal city from the Atlantic to the Pacific. He has appeared on many of the largest Chautauquas in America.

"He fairly pulls the music out of the instruments," says one critic. Another says: "It seemed as if the band was one huge instrument upon which Pallaria played alone, so in harmony, so delicate and soft and so powerfully superb were the climaxes."

Hear Them on the Fourth Day

## Community Chautauqua