

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLVIII. NO. 4.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 17, 1917.

\$1.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

## FORMER PRICE means FORMER STLYE!

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

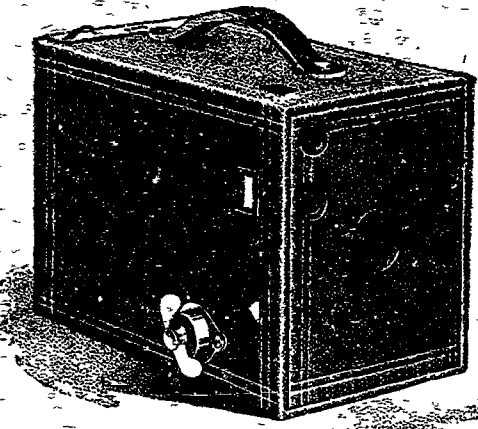
### MABLEY SUITS AND OVERCOATS

give maximum Style plus extra Value at  
\$10.00 \$20.00 \$25.00

**JOHN D. MABLEY**

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

## LET THE CHILDREN KODAK



With A Brownie No. 2, inexpensive and simple to operate. Filing the photos in an album tells the story better than a diary when looked over in the older days.

We also carry a Full Line of Supplies and Accessories.



**A. E. STANLEY**

THE **Rexall** STORE

NORTHVILLE MICHIGAN.

## SPRING BROOK DAIRY

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

Telephone 599 J. G. K. SCHOOF, Propr.

## YOU CAN'T GO AMISS

ON ANY OF THESE.

2-Cans String Beans,	25c.
2 Cans Peas,	25c.
2 Cans Corn,	25c.
2 Cans Red Kidney Beans,	25c.
1-2 lb Can Hershey's Cocoa,	19c.
1 Large Pkg., Snow Boy,	17c.
3 Dozen Best Thick Can Rubbers,	25c.
Pint Mason Cans,	60c.
Blue Ribbon Raisins,	13c., or 2 for 25c.
5 Boxes Search Light Matches,	25c.

We have a Special Sale on all Soap Powders.

**WHEELER & BLACKBURN**  
CASH STORE.

## STATE FAIR TICKETS NOW ON SALE.

AT THE RECORD OFFICE FOR 1917, AT 35c EACH OR \$3 FOR \$1.00

As has been customary for years past, the State Fair management has placed tickets with the Record for the convenience of the people of this locality. The price is the same as heretofore—thirty-five cents for single admissions or three for one dollar. Many tickets re thus disposed of each year, which means a big saving for the patrons of Michigan's big annual industrial exhibition, as the cost of admission at the gates is 50 cents. The Fair dates are August 31 to September 9, inclusive. Children's tickets free for Saturday, Sept. 8.

## NORTHVILLE WAYNE COUNTY FAIR

DATES ARE SET FOR SEPTEMBER 25 TO 28, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY AND FRIDAY.

COMMITTEES ARE APPOINTED BY THE MANAGERS OF THE FAIR ASSOCIATION.

The board of managers of the Northville Wayne County Fair association—the officers of the Driving club—have appointed committees for the big fair and have set the dates for September 25th to 28th. That's four days.

The officers and fair managers are H. B. Clark, president, Milo Johnson, vice-president, T. E. Murdoch, secretary, A. C. Balden treasurer.

The committees so far appointed are as follows:

Amusement and Confessions—N. C. Schrader, J. A. Huff, W. L. Tinham, W. J. Lanning, Chas. Altman, C. J. McKahn.

Publicity—F. S. Neal, C. A. Ponsford, A. E. Stanley, Chas. Fulkens, C. C. Yerkas, L. A. Babbitt, Wm. Gorton, Chas. Blackburn.

Races—M. H. Sloan, W. D. Tibbits, John Tinham, Geo. VanVleet, F. L. Newton, Frank Hamilton.

Draft and Driving Horses—George Rattenbury, F. L. Becker, Sam Spencer, Frank Hendryx, Chas. Keddell, J. B. Cook, Dr. E. B. Cavell.

Cattle—E. M. Starkweather, Floyd Northrop, F. D. Butler, Geo. Hake, John Schults, Glenn Richardson, Howard Warner, C. R. French.

Farm Implements—W. H. Cattermole, Fred Skarritt, Louis Dey.

Poultry—A. E. Fuller, E. H. Lapham, R. F. Booth, N. I. Coll, Ernest Miller.

Fruit—John Cleaver, Hill Bros., L. B. Flint, E. J. VerDuyn, Fred Simmons.

Sheep and Hogs—B. A. Northrop, Carmi Benton, E. M. Moore.

Automobiles—T. G. Richardson, F. S. Neal, F. J. Cochran, F. B. Macomber, F. N. Perrin, Horace Boyden, Don Ball, Montie Weeks, Wm. Scotten.

Music—W. H. Safford.

Fancy Work—

School Children's work—

Baby Show—

The fair promises to be the biggest event ever pulled off in Wayne county outside of the state fair, and thousands of visitors will be here from all over the state. Three big ball games will be scheduled between teams from neighboring towns; horse races that will attract fast-steppers from Detroit, Jackson, Monroe, Lansing and other racing towns.

The amusement committee will also endeavor to surprise people with a startling line of attractions, and it is even hoped to secure an airship for at least two days.

Large tents have been secured for exhibits and nothing will be left undone to make the event a success. Practically every man, woman and child in Northville has pledged himself or herself to assist in boosting the affair. Charlie Altman, the well-known publicity manager of the Garlick theatre in Detroit, who has been in the carnival and fair attraction business for many years, and who is now a resident of Northville, has promised to aid the committees and management in every way possible and his assistance will be of great value to the association in this, their first fair effort.

Also a big dance will be given in the Rink on two nights with special music.

### MORE SOLDIERS CALLED.

Northville's quota of additional men called on account of the many who failed to pass the physical examination in this district was twelve. Of the 414 called from the district 121 were rejected and 238 accepted, leaving 35 yet to be reported upon?

These of the second selection are being examined this week but to date the Record has not learned of the result. President Cooper of the examining board states that the call must be repeated until the required number is obtained for the district, as in all places, and Northville township must of course furnish its proportional share.

### DELIGHTFUL BANQUET

GIVEN R. F. HOTTON

GUEST OF HONOR PRESENTED WITH GOLD WATCH.

About fifty friends participated in the social meeting and sumptuous banquet given at Westwood Inn last Friday evening in honor of R. F. Hottton, whose headquarters as division superintendent for the Edison Co. have been in this village for the past two years. The larger number were from Northville, but Plymouth and other points in this district were represented by Edison men. As a happy culmination of a very pleasant affair, Mr. Hottton was presented with a handsome gold watch as a testimonial of regard from his fellow employees in the Northville division, who greatly regret his transference to another field.

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

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

NOTICE—For the benefit of friends and patrons of "World Star" hose and underwear, and Buckley Bros. dress goods, (which Mrs. Wheeler had), will say that I have just received a new line of beautiful samples of fall goods, and will appreciate a call in person or by phone that I may show just what I have. Mrs. J. B. Watts, Danlap Street, Phone 41-M. 4w1p

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

LOST—Hog strayed from stockyard while loading hogs on Tuesday. Finder please call Frank Hills, 161-R-1 or Hills' Market, 43 41c.

WANTED—Will pay spot cash for 1000 bushels of potatoes at once. Weitzman's Cash Grocery Store, Northville. 4w1c.

WANTED—Carpenter work to do. Satisfaction guaranteed. Terms reasonable. Frank Bolton, Northville. 4w1p.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Call at Cowell's boarding house. 3w2p.

FOR SALE—House and lot on South Wing street. Inquire Charles Mundy, Northville. 4w1p.

FOR SALE—Thirty dollars takes my Ranger Superb "Motor bike." Guaranteed. Practically new. Harold Balles. 4w1p.

FOR RENT—Furnished room. Inquire at Record Office. 4w1p.

FOR RENT—Good stalls for school pupils who drive. Elmer E. Perrin, South Center street. Phone 225-J. 4w2p.

FOR RENT—Rooms for light house-keeping, on Main St. Address Box 84 or phone 98-M. 4w2c.

FOR SALE—I offer to sell my Marble Crit Horse very cheap. He can pace better than a 30-gait. A bargain for some one. J. O. Knapp. 3w1p.

FOR SALE—Light buggy and harness. M. L. Smith, on the W. H. Tousey farm, Northville. 3w2c.

FOR SALE—Fresh car-load of cement and car-load of Swiss fertilizer. Cattermole & Skarritt. 3w2p.

FOR SALE—Cheap, Bay mare, suitable for farm work. Or in exchange for young cattle. Phone 188-R-5, Sam Pickard. 2w1f.

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

FOR SALE—Carload of New Milch Cows, mostly Holsteins. Jay Leavenworth. Phone 310-R-3. 2w1f.



## Mistress of Your Kitchen

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

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

It's the Long Blue Chimney that does it.

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

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

**JAMES A. HUFF, HARDWARE.**  
Northville, Mich.

HAMMOCKS—See Our Line. We have a Good Assortment left; \$2 to \$6.

**JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.**

The man with money doesn't fear accidents nor sickness.



We never know when we start out in the morning what's going to happen to us. An accident or sickness could overtake us any moment.

But the man with a snug sum tucked safely away in the Bank knows he can tide over without going into debt or becoming a burden to his family or friends. It makes a man happy to be independent.

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

**Northville State Savings Bank**

Get in Touch with Our

**Special**

**Bargain Counter**

**SATURDAYS**

In Particular

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

## SHE HAD SPENT A SMALL FORTUNE

Says That No Medicine Ever Gave Her Relief Until She Took Tanlac.

### SUFFERED SIX YEARS

"Tanic Certainly Has Been a Wonderful Thing for Me," Says Mrs. E. M. Moodie of Detroit.

"I spent a small fortune trying to get relief but nothing did me any good except just for the time being until I started taking Tanlac," is the statement of Mrs. E. M. Moodie, who resides at 451 Kercheval street, Detroit, Mich., a few days ago.

"I suffered with nervous stomach trouble and indigestion for six years," she continued. "My food would not digest but would just lay in my stomach and sour and the gas formed by it would crowd around my heart so at times that I could hardly breathe. I had intense burning pains in my stomach and was very nervous and weak and worn-out and couldn't do any housework. I dared not touch meats of vegetables and couldn't even eat eggs without suffering torture. I was in an awful condition and only those suffering from the same trouble can realize what I went through."

"I am just now half through with my third bottle of Tanlac and honestly it has done me more good than all the other medicines I ever took combined. I don't have to live on milk and stale bread any more. The fact is I can eat meats, fruits, vegetables and anything I want and it all agrees with me. I am simply feeling like a new woman and my work is now a pleasure instead of a burden as it was before. Tanlac certainly has been a wonderful thing for me."

There is a Tanlac dealer in your town.—Adv.

#### Why Bottle Was Empty.

One delight of small Harold was to go on an errand to a neighboring store. After school yesterday at No. 3 he was sent by his mother to get a siphon of vichy. He was long in returning. When he did arrive, his mother scolded him for consuming so much time.

"Why," she exclaimed, "and the siphon is nearly empty. Do you mean to tell me that is all the vichy there was in the bottle when you got it?"

"Well, mamma," Harold replied, "on the way home I met little Sarah."

"Well?"

"The cat said 'p-s-s' to me and the siphon said 'p-s-s' to her."

#### CUTICURA KILLS DANDRUFF

The Cause of Dry, Thin and Falling Hair and Does It Quickly—Trial Free.

Anoint spots of dandruff, itching and irritation with Cuticura Ointment. Follow at once by a hot shampoo with Cuticura Soap, if a man, and next morning if a woman. When dandruff goes the hair comes. Use Cuticura Soap daily for the toilet.

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

#### Taller Order.

Jones had been a member of the glorious company of the workless for some time, so that when the offer of work as a carter came Jones jumped at it.

But even to be a carter requires experience, particularly in loading up, and when one has a two wheeled spring cart to load it is better not to put all the goods at the back. This, however, was what Jones did, with the consequence that when they were going up hill the horse, unable to stand the strain, stopped.

It did not strike our friend that his method of loading was at fault. He tried vainly to induce his steed to proceed, and then, noticing that the animal's feet only just touched the ground, he turned and drove back at full speed to his geyser.

"Haven't you got a taller horse, guv'nor?" he queried, artlessly. "This one ain't high-enough for the work."

#### Gallant Dissuasion.

He—It is particularly dangerous for you, Miss Emily, to think of going out as a missionary to the cannibal tribes.

She—Why especially dangerous for me?

He—Because if the heathens think like your friends here they will at once conclude you are sweet enough to eat.

#### Abundance.

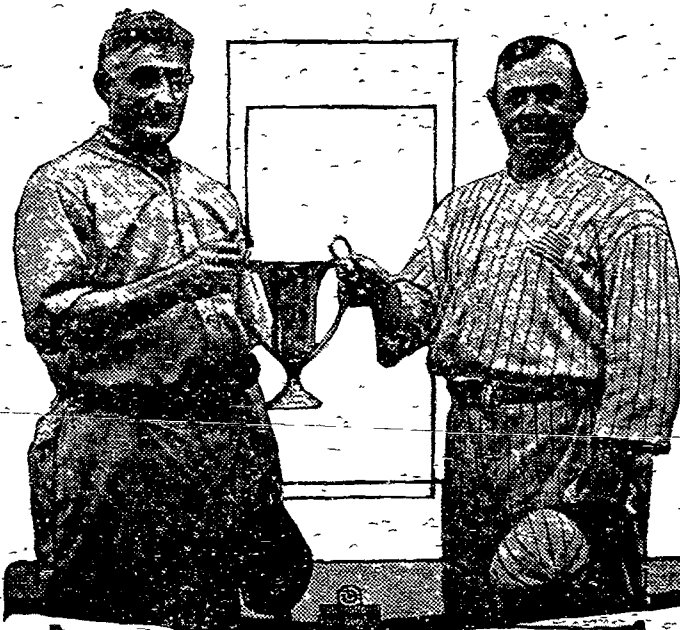
"America has no art and no poetry." "Evidently," said the business man, severely, "you are neglecting to read our advertisements."



"OUR GROCER TOLD ME"—Bobby

After folks taste Post Toasties they don't like common corn flakes.

## WAGNER'S CAREER IN NATIONAL LEAGUE



MANAGER ROBINSON PRESENTING HANS WITH LOVING CUP.

Hans Wagner on July 19, 1897, played his first game in the National league, covering center field for Louisville against Washington. This was his record:

At bat, twice; hits, one; putouts, two; assists, one; errors, none.

Hans, then alluded to as a "dumby, bowlegged rookie from Paterson," got his first long hit on July 21, 1897. It was a double and was gained off Lester German, who won more distinction at the traps than he did on the diamond.

Wagner made his first triple on July 22, 1897, in a game with Boston, and then participated in his first major league double play, his assistants therein being Billy Cline and Bill Wilson.

#### Plays Second Base.

Hans had to wait for a longer time

#### GIBSON LATEST "COME-BACK"

Former Pirate Got His Chance to Step Into Harness When Lew McCarty Was Injured.

George Gibson, Giant catcher, is the latest member of the come-back club. Gibson got his chance to step into the harness as a regular when Lew McCarty's leg was broken, and he



George Gibson.

made good with a vim. Bill Rariden, although he likes plenty of work behind the sticks, was beginning to grow a bit stale from too much work when Gibson was shored into the breach to fill McCarty's shoes.

In the first full game Gibson worked he handled the shoots of young Gerdie Schupp and caught a perfect game. More than that, he won the game with a slashing hit in the eighth inning, and although some of the followers of the Giants figured that "Gibbie's" showing was a flash in the pan, he has managed to shatter the idea by catching consistent ball in every game he has worked.

#### STEALS WITH BASES JAMMED

Catcher McKee of Salt Lake, Piffers Third Base While It Is Still Occupied by Runner.

Red McKee, former catcher for Detroit and now backstop for San Francisco, stole third with the bases full in a recent game with Salt Lake City. Baseball's most famous bone, even including Fred Merkle's well-known play, is making McKee a hero out West. "Red" was on second, when the idea came to him to practice running in case he had a chance to go "somewhere in France." He forgot to see if there were comrades on the sacks when this happy thought came to him, and he got set for a flying start.

As soon as Tom Hughes started to wind up he set out for third. Hughes saw him start digging for the bag, and it so upset him that he stopped his wind-up to watch how Red would make out. Perhaps Hughes' intentions were for the best, but the umpire called a balk on him and McKee was saved.

Koerner, McKee's teammate on third, remained glued to the bag when Red started his memorable run, and but for Hughes' balk McKee might have been out of a job as a ballplayer.

before he broke into the ranks of the home-run brigade, joining this company at the expense of Jack Dunn of Brooklyn, on August 27, 1897.

Wagner's first game in the infield was played at second base on August 25, 1897. Hans probably has played all nine positions during his National league career. He pitched part of a game for the Pirates against Boston on September 5, 1902, and struck out five men, passed two and uncoiled four wild pitches.

Men who were playing ball when Wagner came to the big show now identified with major league clubs are Hugh Jennings, John McGraw, Clark Griffith, Fielder Jones and Wilbert Robinson, who are managers; Al Orth, who is an umpire; Charley Farrell, George Davis and "Kid" Gleason, who are coaches, and Joe Kelley, who is a scout.

## DIAMOND NOTES

Mathewson has made much headway with his young pitchers, Regan, Ring and Eller.

The Des Moines club has taken on Pitcher Franklin Johnson from the defunct Rock Island team.

Ruddy Kallio, who is pitching some remarkable ball for Des Moines, soon may be recalled by San Francisco.

Howard Holmes, out of a job when the Three-I blew up, has been signed for the American association umpire staff.

Fred Falkenberg managed to win his first game after he returned to Indianapolis, but not without sweating a good deal.

Catcher Harry Smith, formerly with Dallas and Galveston, is now doing the bulk of the work behind the bat for Tulsa.

There are two Joe Bergers in the Western league now, the one with Wichita and the other the pitcher with Des Moines.

John McGraw is said to be after Grover Lowdermilk for the Giants. Big Grover has pitched some great ball for Columbus.

Manager George Stovall says the bulk of his pitching for the rest of the season will be done by Jack Quinn, Roy Mitchell and Art Fromme.

Tony Boeckel, third baseman for Great Falls, who was sold to Pittsburgh, only to have the deal canceled, now goes to the St. Louis Browns.

Shortstop Johnny Butler of the Lincoln team has developed tuberculosis, and on advice of his physician will go to Southern California or Arizona.

Arnold Sheldon, first baseman of the Waterloo Central association team, has joined the coast artillery, in which he has been given an officer's commission.

Clark Dickerson traveled all the way from Texas via St. Louis to Butte to join the team there, just to learn that the league would disband within a week.

Several of the Browns are said to have the war fever so bad they can't keep their minds on the game. Something new and unique in the way of alibis.

Jake Daubert, first baseman of the Brooklyn team, may not play again for some time. He has been suffering with a bad leg on and off for the last three years.

Bill Rariden of the Giants, who punched the Cincinnati groundkeeper during the McGraw-Byron fracas, has written a letter of apology, saying that he made a mistake.

Milton Reed, shortstop of the Mobile team, has enlisted in the army ambulance service, but will not be called in active service before the close of the Southern league season.

## GOSSIP OF BIG SERIES

Dope Indicates Giants and White Sox Will Clash.

Both Teams Have Been In and Out of Lead and Are Expected to Meet With More Opposition Before End of Season.

There is many a slip twixt the August drive and the finishing tape in the big leagues, but with the 16 teams in the two majors settled down to what appears to be their true levels, the dope sheet indicates that the Giants and White Sox will go to the mat in October to decide who's who in the world's series.

The Giants and the Sox have already had their ups and downs. They have both been in and out of the lead, and before the season ends they are liable to find opposition stubborn, but they look like the clubs with the driving power to go through. It's a good bet now that the "big series" will be fought out between them.

The bulldog character of the Giants should carry them through. They have the fighting spirit and the all-around class. They are consistently hard for all rival clubs to beat, and they have managed so far to take the measure of the Phillies, their strangest rivals.

The White Sox have speed and class, and they have the smoothest working pitching staff in the American league. Like the Sox of other days, their hitting has been weak, but they are playing smart baseball. The critics who predicted that the Red Sox pitching staff would find the going too heavy evidently knew what they were talking about, for Jack Barry's stuff, consisting chiefly of Leonard and Ruth, is up against the real thing. With two more pitchers like Ruth and Leonard the Boston club would be liable to breeze in. But that's the rub for Barry.

For the good of the game an East-West series for the purple and gold gonfalon this fall is badly needed, and despite the war a series this fall between Eastern and Western teams will probably be a record-breaker in the matter of interest and attendance, especially if it is played between New York and Chicago teams.

#### CADY IS TALLEST BACKSTOP

Considered by Many as Second Best Catcher in American League—Outranked by Schalk.

Forrest Cady, who is the first string catcher of the Boston Red Sox, is the tallest man on the team, if this be an honor. At present he is regarded as the best catcher on the club. He was born at Bishop, Ill., twenty-five years ago and made his professional debut with Indianapolis in 1908. He was sold by Indianapolis in 1910 to Newark and was with that team for two years being sold to Boston in 1912, when that club won the world's championship from the Giants.

Cady is considered one of the best backstops in the American league, being outranked only by Schalk. He has



Forrest Cady.

been unfortunate this season, being unable to get into the game very often on account of injuries. He has a splendid whip and is an excellent batter and base runner.

#### NECESSARY PEP IS LACKING

No Particular Reason Given for This Peculiar Condition Among Players of Big Leagues.

The opinion seems to be generally held that the ball teams of both major leagues lack pep this season. No particular reason is given for this condition, but the fact is that the players go through their performances in a most uninspiring manner. They will all probably wake up one of these days and we'll again see some of the old stuff that made all of us stand on our toes.

## DAIRY FACTS

### PRINCIPAL CAUSE OF SCOURS

Feeding From Dirty Pails or Giving Rations Unhardened Stomachs Cannot Properly Digest.

Those who raise young calves by hand know that scours is one of the greatest, if not the greatest, source of loss. Dr. C. C. Lipp, veterinarian at the South Dakota college, says feeding from dirty pails, or feeding rations the unhardened stomachs of the young calves cannot digest, are the two main causes from which this trouble may arise.

The milk pails cannot be kept too clean. Scrupulous care must be observed if the feed pails are not to be the source of scours. Washing after each feeding with cold water is not enough; a thorough scalding at least once a day is essential and exposure to bright sunlight on every clear day will not come amiss. Bacteria are little things, but the way they live and multiply is remarkable, and the damage they can do when they get started assumes mighty proportions.

When the feed is hard to digest and the first evidence of stomach disorders appear, a dose of physic is the best cure. A few tablespoonfuls of castor oil or an equal amount of salts will remove the offending food and restore the system to working order again.

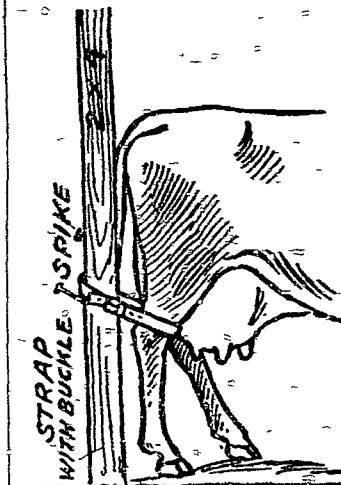
A 40 per cent solution of formaldehyde has also been found to be an effective preventive of scours. One tablespoonful of formalin is diluted in one pint of water. A spoonful or two of the solution may then be added to the calf's milk as many times a day and as long as conditions demand.

### PREVENT COW FROM KICKING

Method Shown in Illustration Is Easy and Safe—Long Tied by Means of Strong Strap.

(By E. ESCH.)

I had a heifer which persisted in kicking and struggling until it was simply impossible to milk her. A neighbor told me about the strap method and I adopted it at once. It is



Holding Cow's Leg.

easy and safe and worked just fine. In a little while the heifer would stand without the strap.

A very good method to cure a cow from kicking and to teach her to stand still while milking is to fasten a 2-by-4 timber securely to the floor and ceiling just back of the cow, then have a good strong strap, with a buckle, pass around her hind right leg and then around the 2-by-4 and draw up tight and buckle it. Drive a spike in the 2-by-4 part way to keep the strap from slipping down when the cow struggles to get her leg free.

### SPEED OF STEAM SEPARATOR

Farmers Should Be Careful to Follow Directions Given by Manufacturers of Machine.

Some tests conducted by the Indiana station show that much cream may be lost by not running the cream separator the proper number of revolutions. Farmers should be particular about following directions of the several makes of separators. It has been estimated that over 95 per cent of the dairymen turn their machines too slowly. The question of speed, therefore, becomes one of much importance, and dairymen should look after this feature of milk and cream handling with as much carefulness as they do any other detail of milk handling.

### PREVENTING HORNS ON CALF

When Animal Is Week or Two Old Rub Caustic Potash on Little Nubs—Protect From Rain.

(North Dakota Experiment Station.)

Horns can be prevented from growing on a calf by rubbing caustic potash on the little nubs that develop into horns. A good time to do this is when the calf is a week or two old. Wrap one end of the stick of caustic in paper to protect the fingers, moisten the other end and rub on the nubs. Be careful that it does not run down the face and into the eyes. Removing the hair helps. Make three applications, allowing it to dry between each application. The calf should be protected from rain to keep the caustic from spreading.

Getting Monotonous.

"Hold on a minute. You'll never be able to sell me anything by pounding on my desk."

"I was merely trying to drive my arguments home, sir."

"Well, just for the sake of variety, and while I remove my ink well from the danger zone, make a few passes in the air."

A Foolish Question.

"I see where an experienced elephant trainer wants a job," remarked Gadsby.

"Training elephants?" asked Dubson.

"Oh, certainly not," answered Gadsby, in a sarcastic tone. "He hopes to be employed by the owner of a flea circus."

Adding Insult to Injury.

He wooed a girl in a "bushy" hat. And as his heart she broke, he asked her what she was laughing at. And she cruelly answered, "Stung!"

Criminal.

"Here's a letter from my brother, Henry," said Mr. Githery. "Henry's in Africa now and writes that he had a narrow escape from being devoured by lions."

"Dear me!" exclaimed Mrs. Githery. "Do you mean to say they still allow lions to run at large in Africa? What a dreadful place that must be?"

Expert Demoralized.

Howse-Jones is falling off in his golf.

Wise—Yes. When he is at home he has to play croquet with his aunt.

## ABSORBINE

Will reduce Inflamed, Strained, Swollen Tendons, Ligaments, or Muscles. Stops the lameness and pain from a Splint, Side Bone or Bone Spavin. No blister, no hair gone and home care. Send for a bottle at drug stores or deliver. Describe your case for special instructions and interesting home Book 2 M Free.

ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for making, reducing, Strained, Torn Ligaments, Swollen Glands, Veins or Muscles; Heals Cuts, Sores, Ulcers, Allays pain. Price 25¢ a bottle. Send for free Book "Bridges" from W. F. YOUNG, P. O. Box 310, Temple Street, Springfield, Mass.

## ECZEMA

Money back without question if EUN'S GURE fails in the treatment of ECZEMA, ERYTHRODERMA, ITCHING SKIN DISEASES. Price 50¢ at drug stores, or direct from A. B. Richards, Inc., 100 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

### GALL STONES REMOVED

Do you want to end your suffering from GALL STONES for ever without having an operation, same as I did? If so, write me today.

F. A. R. 1069 Penobscot Bldg., Detroit

### APOLOGIZING TO THE TIGER

Raymond Blathway Tells of His Experiences While Connected With a Traveling Menagerie.

In a book of reminiscences, "Through Life and Round the World," Raymond Blathway tells the following story in connection with a traveling menagerie he attached himself to while knocking about the West during his salad days:

"One day just after breakfast," he says, "I peeped in at the messroom door. There was a full-grown tiger licking the jam and bacon off the plates."

"Oh, I beg your pardon! I ejaculated, as I hastily shut the door. A moment after I met Jack, the tiger's keeper."

"I can't find that other tiger nowhere," he said to me. "I guess I've mislaid the old critter."

"You have," I lightly replied, for I was a good deal annoyed with the danger I had so narrowly escaped. "You'll find him in the messroom licking the plates."

"Thank you, mate," he said.

"An hour after I overheard the proprietor asking his little son if he had washed up the breakfast dishes."

"Hain't no need to, pop; the tiger licked 'em like he knew they wanted cleanin'!"

The board of health consists of three square meals a day.

# INSTANT POSTUM

as coffee's successor on the family table makes for better health and more comfort.

## Preferred by Thousands

"There's a Reason"







**The Northville Record.**  
Published by  
**NEAL PRINTING CO.**  
Owner,  
**F. S. NEAL.**  
Manager,  
**J. W. PERKINS.**  
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., AUG. 17, 1917.

And speaking of slackers, why not change the subject and put the emphasis on the actions of those boys all over the country who are trying all sorts of ways to fool the medical examiners into accepting them? Some who were underweight have succeeded in feeding themselves up to the required avoirdupois; some who were overweight have reduced scientifically; others who were not quite tall enough have won out by systematic stretching exercises; some with "irritable hearts" have rested up just before the re-examination, even riding to the place of testing so that the accelerated heart-beats would not betray them, and so on indefinitely. Even prospective officers who did not receive commissions in the first allotment have enlisted as privates rather than be delayed in getting on the job of active service. Don't forget that our young American manhood is "all right" in the aggregate.

Speaking of our blessed Sammys' advent in Europe, how many of us stop to think—if we know it—that even before the United States had formally entered the war 15,000 of our own American boys were already fighting in Europe on the side of the Allies? Most of these had enlisted in the Canadian army, some in the French aviation service and some in the ambulance corps. Fifteen thousand if lined up all in one bunch would make quite a showing.

Alluding to the lady congressman from Montana a Detroit daily asks editorially and captionally, "Is she a Miss-representative?" Sure—unless she has been secretly wedded. However, she might also be a mis-representative, at that.

And amid all the excitement and turmoil of news at home and abroad we all have time to notice and be glad that President Wm. H. Taft is recovering from his serious illness.

#### THE RED CROSS WORK.

It is now announced by the local Red Cross committee that new supplies have been secured for the work here, and all who are willing to help in this great branch of patriotic service can find a place in the ranks and a chance to lend a hand. Once more the Record is asked to put emphasis on the fact that the need is urgent. Workers are not plentiful enough. The especial call is now for knitters, particularly for those who already know how to knit socks. The members of the knitting committee are Mrs. Kittie Harmon, Mrs. C. C. Yerkes and Mrs. Scotten. The yarn is now ready and special knitting instruction will be given every Thursday afternoon.

Every woman in Northville and vicinity who can possibly do so is earnestly urged to give at least a few hours each week to the Red Cross work. Classes are held every afternoon at the High school building, and if any one finds that she cannot attend on the day she had selected, she can go any other day and her help will be just as welcome. Here is a chance to help our country and the cause of humanity that no patriotic woman should neglect.

The Record is requested to say that those who paid for yarn did so as a contribution to the Red Cross fund, and that the yarn still belongs to the Red Cross, either in knitted articles or if left over from such work. It is asked that all articles finished and all yarn remaining be turned in at the gymnasium or given to some member of the committee without delay, as completed work must be sent to headquarters as soon as possible.

#### Wailed Lake Warblers.

Mrs. Perry Austin is visiting friends near Salem.

J. A. Deveraux is driving a new Buick Automobile.

Mrs. Margaret Wilson of Ypsilanti is the guest of her sister Mrs. Frank Nook.

Miss Dora Lare entertained a few friends at her home, Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Heine and son Douglas, Mrs. Carrie Moyer and Mrs.

M. McKnight spent Monday in Detroit.

Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Chapman of Detroit spent Sunday with friends here.

Miss Bernice Smith has been entertaining Miss Florence Barber the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Johns have returned from Detroit, where they visited several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ruggles and baby of Milford spent Sunday at the home of Powell Killam.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Stanbro of Salem visited at the home of J. A. Deveraux the first of the week.

Charles Barber and Edward Ewel of Norwalk, Ohio, visited at the homes of George and Powell Killam recently.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Leon Carey of Flint a daughter. Mrs. Carey was formerly Esther Chapman of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Tuttle are enjoying a two weeks' trip North. They were accompanied by the Misses Olive and Ida Holmes.

At the gold medal contest given in the M. E. church Tuesday evening, Miss Edith Sherwood won the medal. The contestants were, Mrs. George Bentley, Mrs. C. J. Grace, Mrs. A. V. Tamlyn, Miss Helen Chapman, Rachel Woolley, Grace Halverson, Willie Smith and Miss Sherwood. Miss Butler gave a delightful reading.

#### Wixom Whisperings.

Isaac Ryal was home from Pontiac over Sunday.

Mrs. Ed. Martin was a Northville visitor Monday.

Ellen Stevens visited at Pontiac and Fenton this week.

F. D. Madison of Detroit visited his parents Wednesday.

W. R. Abrams and family were in Detroit, Wednesday.

J. G. Madison was at Pontiac and Farmington Monday.

George Calkins of Pontiac is visiting his grandparents, here.

John Patton and wife were Milford visitors last week Thursday.

Fred Congdon and wife and daughter, Marjorie, were at Northville last Saturday.

Walter Johnson and wife of Flint were over Sunday guests of Chris Oldenburg and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunckel of Lansing were guests over Sunday of their daughter, Mrs. Bernard Kison.

Dr. Mowers and wife, and son, Robert, went to Ann Arbor Tuesday to have the latter's tonsils removed.

Mrs. Ora Hopkins was operated on for appendicitis at her home last Friday, and is getting along nicely at this writing.

Mrs. E. H. Loehr and baby of Kalamazoo, who have been the guests of her father, Dr. Mowers, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Rivard and son, Danny, of Pontiac, visited the former's brother, Eugene Hautebergue, a part of this week.

Herbert Roach and family are enjoying their vacation this week by taking an automobile trip to various points in the state.

Mrs. Boyd and children of Traverse City, who have been the guests of H. Roach and wife for some time, returned to their home Tuesday.

The Farmers' club meeting was postponed until this week Wednesday, when a cold pack demonstration for canning vegetables and fruit was given.

Mrs. H. A. Smith, Mrs. F. McDonald, Mrs. George Gibson and Miss Helen Smith were in Pontiac Monday in the interest of the Red Cross. A society has been organized here.

George Carter, who had been ill for the past nine months, passed away Friday at his home north of Wixom. The funeral was held from the home last Sunday. His wife and five children survive him.

#### WIXOM BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

The topic for Sunday morning will be, "Lessons from the Teachings of St. Paul, on Christian Deportment." The evening topic will be, "The Value of a Definite Purpose." Some have not heard the pastor; better come and sample him at least.

#### CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY.

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

#### State Milk Meeting Called at Mich. Agricultural College, East Lansing.

#### This Is Important to You.

A delegate meeting of the patrons of the milk consideration of Michigan is called at the Michigan Agricultural College, Tuesday, August 21, 1917, at 10 a. m., for the purpose of considering questions that are vital to the dairy industry of the state.

Do not lay this aside thinking that it is not important. It is important to you. The result of the labor of a certain portion of your life depends upon this very meeting. Never in the history of the condensed milk business in the United States has there been such profits made upon condensed or evaporated milk as now, and most of the condensed milk companies have tremendous contracts on hand.

The price of everything entering into the production of milk is higher than ever before, with prospects of a still further raise in price. Reliable labor is scarce and unreasonably high. Very few cows in Michigan can be profitable in the near future on the present price basis. The investigation made by the Cleveland Chamber of Commerce in 1916 reveals the fact that milk selling by the producer at fifteen cents per gallon entailed a loss of \$30.50 per cow per year. This loss on the 73,876 cows supplying milk to Cleveland made an aggregate of \$2,100,000 that the farmers of that section paid for the privilege of selling milk.

The Wicks legislative investigation in the state of New York reveals the fact that in New York this industry cannot continue unless conditions change very materially soon.

The splendid work done by the dairy division of our own Michigan Agricultural college goes to substantiate the evidence already given. It is conceded that the slaughter of dairy cows is proceeding at a tremendous rate. In 1900 we had 89 head of cattle to every 100 of our population. In 1915 we had 58 head of cattle to every 100 of our population, or a relative loss of 31 head in 15 years. What does this all say? It says that on account of the low price paid for dairy products that the industry is in jeopardy. Now what is to be done, and who is to blame for this low price for this, the best food product available to the human family? THE ANSWER IS, NO ONE BUT THE PRODUCER. If he will do concerning the sale of his product as every other business enterprise does then his product will command a price that equals the cost of production plus a profit.

It is up to you, Milk Producer, to get a new and broader vision. It is up to you to stand by your neighbor, to stand together, to stand for a reasonable price for your product that will insure the permanence of this business. Don't let this opportunity pass by. Get your local Milk Producers' association to send delegates to Lansing. Each local is entitled to three delegates. Spend your time now on the selling end of your business. That is where the profit is. What shall the price be in the coming months to insure the permanence of this business?

In the warring nations of Europe, excepting England, more than 90 per cent. of the children born in the last two years have died for the want of milk. The cry of the Belgian and the French mothers should reach the ears of the American sisters and cause them to ask what will be the fate of American childhood in the near future if this slaughter of dairy cows continues. In the name of your own homes and your own children, in the name of the man who has the terrible responsibility of food conservation in this nation and who is pleading for the saving of the dairy cow in this United States of America, in the name of the great nation we love I plead with you, BESTIR YOURSELF NOW. See that you are represented in this meeting.

This office will render any possible assistance.

Very truly yours,  
R. C. REED, Field Secretary  
Mich. Milk Producers' Association,  
Howell, Michigan.  
—Advertisement.

#### A PLEASANT BIRTHDAY PARTY.

A very successful and pleasant social event took place last Saturday, August 11, at the F. L. Thompson home, when Mrs. Thompson entertained a small party of friends at a delicious luncheon in honor of the 78th birthday of her father, David Gage. The afternoon was spent in social conversation, reminiscences of events in bygone years, and discussion of current topics, on which Mr. Gage is always a well informed and interesting talker. Mr. Gage is greatly to be congratulated on his remarkable retention of both physical and mental faculties, which his numerous friends all over this section of the state hope will be granted him for many years to come. The only out-of-town guests present were Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Stevens of South Lyon.

**W. R. C. NOTES.**  
(By Press Correspondent.)  
Vacation over, Allen M. Harmon W. R. C. will resume regular meetings Wednesday, Aug. 22, at 7:30.  
We have had a good rest and let each one take up her duties with renewed earnestness and pleasure. A question box will be a feature of the evening for the good of the order. Anyone having problems to solve relative to the work will be helped by bringing them in question form to this meeting.

#### BEFORE HE GOES

(To Training Camp)

Have a Photograph of the Family Group, at your home if you wish.

Telephone-WISDOM, THE PHOTOGRAPHER  
Northville, Michigan.

## One Fourth Off!

SATURDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY  
AUGUST 18, 20, 21

During these three days we are going to make a Grand Clearing Out of our Entire Lines of—

LADIES' SILK DRESS SKIRTS.

LADIES' WASH SKIRTS.

LADIES' SILK WAISTS.

LADIES' FINE MUSLIN WAISTS.

LADIES' HOUSE DRESSES.

LADIES' 2-PIECE BREAKFAST SUITS.

LADIES' AND MISSES' MIDDIES.

CHILDREN'S PERCALE AND GINGHAM SCHOOL DRESSES.

CHILDREN'S FINE WHITE MUSLIN DRESSES.

ALL GO AT 1-4 OFF THE REGULAR PRICE

(FOR CASH ONLY).

Please do not ask to have any of this Merchandise laid away or to take out on approval. It is our desire to have every one of the above lines absolutely Closed Out by Tuesday Evening. We certainly should do it at the Sacrifice we are making in the Prices—COME EARLY.

## PONSFORD'S

NORTHVILLE,

MICHIGAN.

## Michigan State Fair

DETROIT  
Aug 31 - Sept 9

#### Better Babies' Contest

Physical perfection in Michigan babies—an education to mothers in the care of children. Beautiful prizes and animals from other states to the winners from cities, towns and rural districts. Over \$75,000 represented in a Child Welfare and Social Service exhibit showing the findings of original research work in all parts of this country and the Europe.

#### Harness Horse Events

A complete card of speed events by the best of Michigan Short Ship horses of children. Beautiful prizes and animals from other states to the winners from cities, towns and rural districts. Over \$75,000 represented in a Child Welfare and Social Service exhibit showing the findings of original research work in all parts of this country and the Europe.

#### Live Stock Exhibit

Thousands of dollars in live stock, including the prize herds of this state and Canada, will be shown in the big live stock exhibit. Special classes for dairy and beef breed cattle, Devonshire and Poland-China hogs. Daily outdoor judging interests every exhibitor in the live stock department.

#### Aeroplane Flights

Ruth Law and Louis Gertson, America's masters of aviation, will carry out realistic bombing and military maneuvers in the air. Miss Law flew with the American aviators in France and wears the U. S. aero corps uniform. Gertson is now instructing at the Ashburn army aviation camp.

#### Daily Tractor Show

In the machinery department will be shown the most complete exhibit of agricultural machines, and farm tractors ever made in the state.

#### Patriotic Fireworks

Marvelous display of patriotic fireworks every day and night. Spectacular exhibitions depicting scenes and events in the Nation's history.

Some Pumpkins

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

**PENSLAR**  
KIDNEY PILLS

## Northville Newslets.

Charles Children has been listed  
among the sick this week.

Miss Eleanor Williams of Detroit is  
ill with scarlet fever at the home of  
her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace  
Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Brown have  
moved into a part of Mrs. Mary Pred-  
more's house at the corner of Cady  
and Church streets.

On August 10th, J. R. Walker was

No Sunday services are to be held  
in the Presbyterian church for the  
next two Sabbaths.

The annual picnic of the Woman's  
Relief Corps held Wednesday after-  
noon on the lawn at the home of Mrs.  
and Miss Tremper, was well attended  
and much enjoyed. The usual quan-  
tity and variety of good things to eat  
were in evidence at the proper time.  
A few members of the G. A. R. re-  
sponded to the invitation given the  
Post. At the close of supper Mrs.  
Tremper, who is not able to attend  
the regular meetings, was presented

## KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Second and Fourth Tuesdays  
meeting nights.

F. B. SHAFER, K. of R. & S.  
S. W. McLEAN, C. C.

## FORESTERS OF AMERICA

Regular Meetings:  
August 3, 17 and 31.

A. J. SIMMONS, H. RORABACHET,  
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 August 17.

## LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK

Your Banking needs given careful attention

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

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

## OFFICERS.

SUPPLEMENT TO  
THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLVIII, NO. 4. THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 17, 1917.

## Northville Newslets.

South Lyon is to have a Boy Scout  
troop.

An old-time harvest dance is to be  
given Friday evening, August 24, in  
Cattermole hall. Everybody invited.

The D. U. R. will soon arrange for  
a public rest room in their waiting  
room here on Center street, in com-  
pliance with the suggestion of the  
village council.

G. M. Roys has bought out the West  
estate interest in the Northville Motor  
Sales Co. and has already taken  
entire possession of the business.  
Mr. Roys will locate his service  
station elsewhere in town, as the  
building he now occupies has been  
leased to Fred Skarritt for his imple-  
ment business from Sept. 1st next.  
Space will be available there, how-  
ever, for car storage purposes during  
the winter.

Among the countless plans for con-  
servancy of labor and expense made  
necessary by the war is the parcel-  
carrying movement recommended by  
the government. All retail buyers  
are requested by national authority  
to carry their own parcels whenever  
possible; in the interest of saving the  
cost of delivery, with ultimate benefit  
to the consumer and the releasing of  
men and money for national defense.  
The movement is making great  
progress in the cities. In North-  
ville a part of the dealers have  
already adopted the no delivery plan  
and the others are considering it.

What would be nicer than a band  
stand and a public drinking fountain  
on the public square, Main and Center  
streets. A neat structure of this  
kind would not only be an ornament  
but would also be a great convenience.  
President Filkins and some other  
members of the council are in favor  
of such a project and express a hope  
that later on it can be worked out.  
The village of Petersburg has a stand  
of this kind located very similar to  
that proposed for Northville and  
those who have seen it pronounce it  
very attractive and really "the pride  
of the town."

Have you ever stopped to think  
women and girls who, as yet, have  
neglected to offer your services in the  
Red Cross work, that the lack of a  
bandage or some other necessary  
article might mean the death of some  
one very dear to you or to some  
friend for whom you would be will-  
ing to do much more than to give a  
few hours of your time once a week?  
If your own loved ones have not yet  
been called to battle, they may be in  
the future. All over the United  
States women are beginning to  
realize the supreme importance of  
Red Cross work. If every one  
realized it as fully as some do, there  
would be no need of urging. Women  
of Northville and vicinity, it is thus  
you can help to win the war. Don't  
be slackers.

## CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.  
Ladies! Ask Your Druggist for  
Chichester's Diamond Brand  
Pills in Red and Gold metallic  
boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon.  
Take no other. Buy of your  
Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S  
DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for 24  
years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.  
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

laces; the girls for ironing their delicate blouses;  
the father and the boys for pressing trousers  
and ties. Each can use it in his own room.  
Attach to a lamp-socket—that's all.

THE DETROIT EDISON COMPANY

Mrs. J. B. Cook has been laid up for  
the past week with a very painful  
swelling on her knee.

Mrs. Willard Cole was called to  
Plymouth the first of last week by  
the illness of her father, George  
Gebhardt, who passed away Tuesday  
at the home of his daughter, Mrs.  
Frank Gottschalk. Funeral services  
were held from the Lutheran church  
at Plymouth Thursday afternoon, and  
the body laid to rest in the beautiful  
Riverside cemetery.

## COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

An adjourned regular meeting of  
the Village Council was held in the  
village hall Monday, August 13, 1917.  
Present—C. S. Filkins, President;  
Trustees, Hotelling, Van Valkenburg,  
Stanley.

The following letter from C. C.  
Yerkes was read:

Northville, Mich., Aug. 13, 1917.

Thos. E. Murdock, Village Clerk,  
Northville, Mich.

Dear Sir: I have examined a  
communication dated August 1, 1917,  
from the Industrial Accident board  
to the village authorities of North-  
ville, in which they recommend the  
passage of certain resolution which  
is incorporated within their letter.  
I have also examined the Workmen's  
Compensation law which went into  
effect on August 10, 1917.

I would recommend that the reso-  
lution be passed as suggested in the  
letter from the Industrial Accident  
board.

Very truly yours,  
C. C. YERKES.

Moved by Van Valkenburg and sup-  
ported by Hotelling that the following  
resolution be passed:

Yeas—Hotelling, Van Valkenburg,  
Stanley and Filkins. Nays—None.  
Carried.

WHEREAS The Workmen's  
Compensation law of Michigan pro-  
vides that each Village in the State  
is subject to the provisions of said  
Act and that it is the duty of the  
Village to make a record of all acci-  
dents occurring to employees of the  
Village and to report all accidents to  
the Industrial Accident board within  
ten days after they occur and there-  
after in accordance with the rules of  
the Industrial Accident board; and  
to pay employees of the village who  
are injured in the course of their em-  
ployment, workmen's compensation  
in accordance with said law, and

WHEREAS The Law imposes  
upon the Board of Trustees of the  
Village of Northville, the duty of  
seeing that the said Village complies  
with the requirements of the said  
Workmen's Compensation Law,  
Therefore,

BE IT RESOLVED by the Board  
of Trustees of the Village of North-  
ville, that the Village Clerk of said  
Village shall be and he is hereby ap-  
pointed as the agent of this board of  
trustees, and of the said Village of  
Northville for the purpose of carry-  
ing out the provisions of the Work-  
men's Compensation Law and it shall  
be the duty of the said Village Clerk  
in case of any accident to any em-  
ployee of said Village to immediately  
make a record of the said accident  
in accordance with the law in a  
book to be procured by him for that  
purpose, and to report the occur-  
rence of the said accident to the In-  
dustrial Accident board at Lansing,  
Michigan, within ten days after such  
accident occurs; and thereafter to  
report said accident in compliance  
with the law and the rules of the In-  
dustrial Accident board; and to pay  
to the injured employee the compen-  
sation to which the law of the state  
entitles him on account of his injury,  
and

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, that  
said Village Clerk shall from time to  
time make a report to this board  
showing in detail the accidents that  
have occurred to employees of the vil-  
lage, what action he has taken re-  
garding each accident and the amount  
of compensation that becomes due to  
injured employees.

Trustee Van Valkenburg offered the

following resolution and moved its  
adoption, (supported by Stanley):

RESOLVED, That Whereas, on  
June 12, 1917, the Common Council  
of the Village of Northville passed a  
resolution directing certain property  
owners on the north side of Main  
street be required to repair the side-  
walk in front of their respective  
parcels of land.

And Whereas, It seems necessary  
that said sidewalk should be rebuilt  
instead of being repaired.

Resolved, That the said resolution  
of June 12 be rescinded and that the  
various property owners heretofore  
notified to repair such walk be given  
notice of the rescission of such reso-  
lution of June 12.

Yeas—Hotelling, Van Valkenburg,  
Stanley and Filkins. Nays—None.  
Carried.

Moved by Hotelling and supported  
by Stanley that new walk be ordered  
built on certain portion of north  
side of Main street between Center  
and Hutton avenue, and same be re-  
ferred to Street committee with  
power to act.

Yeas—Hotelling, Van Valkenburg,  
Stanley and Filkins. Nays—None.  
Carried.

Moved by Hotelling and supported  
by Stanley that new walk be ordered  
built on west side of Griswold Road,  
from Geo. Dixon's north line to bridge.

Yeas—Hotelling, Van Valkenburg,  
Stanley and Filkins. Nays—None.  
Carried.

Moved by Van Valkenburg and sup-  
ported by Hotelling that Street Com-  
missioner be instructed to trim all  
trees hanging low over sidewalks.

Yeas—Hotelling, Van Valkenburg,  
Stanley and Filkins. Nays—None.  
Carried.

Moved by Van Valkenburg and sup-  
ported by Stanley that Water com-  
mittee be authorized to put covering  
over Thompson Springs.

Yeas—Hotelling, Van Valkenburg,  
Stanley and Filkins. Nays—None.  
Carried.

On motion council adjourned.

T. E. MURDOCK, Clerk.

## 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 third day of  
August in the year one thousand nine  
hundred and seventeen.

Present, EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge  
of Probate.

It is the matter of the estate of  
MARY E. LINDLEY, deceased.

An instrument purporting to be the  
last will and testament of said de-  
ceased having been delivered into this  
Court for probate.

It is ordered, that the fifth day of  
September next at ten o'clock in the  
forenoon Eastern Standard Time, at  
said court room be appointed for pro-  
ving said instrument.

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

EDGAR O. DURFEE,  
Judge of Probate.

ALBERT W. FLINT,  
3-5 Register.

## 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  
o'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  
18 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.

res at the New  
Alseium Theatre.

ay night patrons will be  
o the beautiful five-act Metro  
re Flower of No Man's Land,  
exquisite Viola Dana.

Thursday night comes the  
roduction presenting Blanche  
an absorbing domestic drama  
ipe.

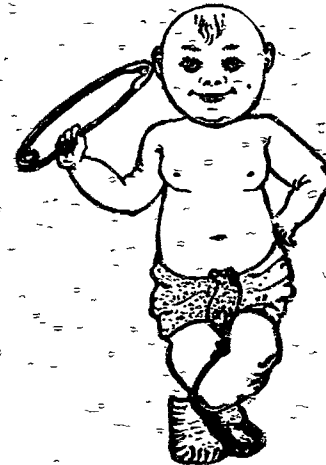
Sept. 3; Francis X. Bush-  
Beverly Byrne in "Romeo  
it."

## IN DESERTERS ARRESTED

ittle excitement was created  
uesday afternoon when two  
king for the Globe Co. were  
ded by a U. S. officer and  
ay on the charge of desertion  
Canadian army. The young  
their wives, came to North-  
ew months ago, and have  
upied one of the upper apart-  
the Irving flats. They are  
ave given their names dif-  
ba several occasions, but  
registered on the local con-  
list as Ihye Benore and W.

They denied being the men  
ntil confronted by the officer  
r own pictures, taken in

## "SAFETY FIRST."



LOOK IN OUR WINDOW FOR BARGAINS

IT WILL PAY YOU

SCHRADER BROTHERS

Northville, Michigan.

## Everybody

COMPLAINING ABOUT THE HIGH COST OF LIVING. IT IS A  
HING OF THE PAST BECAUSE WE HAVE SECURED A LINE OF  
OODS FROM ONE OF THE FINEST TAILORS IN THE UNITED  
TATES.

HE LINE CONSISTS OF 175 BEAUTIFUL PATTERNS OF FINE  
OODS IN WORSTEDS, SCOTCHES, CASSIMERES, STAPLES, EVERY  
ATTEN A BEAUTY, SUITABLE FOR SUITS OR OVERCOATS FOR  
USINESS WEAR OR FOR SUNDAY, NOT A PATTERN IN THE  
HOLE BUNCH IS WORTH LESS THAN

\$25.00 and \$30.00

WE WILL GIVE YOU THE CHOICE OF THE ENTIRE LOT AND WILL  
AKE YOUR MEASURE FOR A

Suit or Overcoat

\$20 AND \$25

COME IN AND CONVINCE YOURSELF

WM. GORTON

NORTHVILLE.

MICHIGAN.

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



## The Northville Record.

Published by  
NEAL PRINTING CO.  
F. H. 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., AUG. 17, 1917.

And speaking of slackers, why not change the subject and put the emphasis on the actions of those boys all over the country who are trying all sorts of ways to fool the medical examiners into accepting them? Some who were underweight have succeeded in feeding themselves up to the required avoirdupois; some who were overweight have reduced scientifically; others who were not quite tall enough have won out by systematic stretching exercises; some with "irritable hearts" have rested up just before the re-examination, even riding to the place of testing so that the accelerated heart-beats would not betray them, and so on indefinitely. Even prospective officers who did not receive commissions in the first allotment have enlisted as privates rather than be delayed in getting on the job of active service. Don't forget that our young American manhood is "all right" in the aggregate.

Speaking of our blessed Sammys' advent in Europe, how many of us stop to think—if we know it—that even before the United States had formally entered the war 15,000 of our own American boys were already fighting in Europe on the side of the Allies? Most of these had enlisted in the Canadian army, some in the French aviation service and some in the ambulance corps. Fifteen thousand if lined up all in one bunch would make quite a showing.

Alluding to the lady congressman from Montana a Detroit daily asks editorially and captionally, "Is she a Miss-representative?" Sure—unless she has been secretly wedded. However, she might also be a mis-representative, at that.

And amid all the excitement and turmoil of news at home and abroad we all have time to notice and be glad that Ex-President Wm. H. Taft is recovering from his serious illness.

### THE RED CROSS WORK.

It is now announced by the local Red Cross committee that new supplies have been secured for the work here, and all who are willing to help in this great branch of patriotic service can find a place in the ranks and a chance to lend a hand. Once more the Record is asked to put emphasis on the fact that the need is urgent. Workers are not plentiful enough. The especial call is now for knitters, particularly for those who already know how to knit socks. The members of the knitting committee are Mrs. Kittie Harmon, Mrs. C. C. Yerkes and Mrs. Scotten. The yarn is now ready and special knitting instruction will be given every Thursday afternoon.

Every woman in Northville and vicinity who can possibly do so is earnestly urged to give at least a few hours each week to the Red Cross work. Classes are held every afternoon at the High school building, and if any one finds that she cannot attend on the day she had selected, she can go any other day and her help will be just as welcome. Here is a chance to help our country and the cause of humanity that no patriotic woman should neglect.

The Record is requested to say that those who paid for yarn did so as a contribution to the Red Cross fund, and that the yarn still belongs to the Red Cross, either in knitted articles or if left over from such work. It is asked that all articles finished and all yarn remaining be turned in at the gymnasium or given to some member of the committee without delay, as completed work must be sent to headquarters as soon as possible.

### Walled Lake Warbles.

Mrs. Perry Austin is visiting friends near Salem.

J. A. Deveraux is driving a new Buick Automobile.

Mrs. Margaret Wilson of Ypsilanti is the guest of her sister Mrs. Frank Nook.

Miss Dora Lare entertained a few friends at her home, Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Helne and son Douglas, Mrs. Carrie Moyer and Mrs.

M. McKnight spent Monday in Detroit.

Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Chapman of Detroit spent Sunday with friends here.

Miss Bernice Smith has been entertaining Miss Florence Barber the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Johns have returned from Detroit, where they visited several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ruggles and baby of Milford spent Sunday at the home of Powell Killam.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Stanbro of Salem visited at the home of J. A. Deveraux the first of the week.

Charles Barber and Edward Ewel of Norwalk, Ohio, visited at the homes of George and Powell Killam recently.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Leon Carey of Flint a daughter. Mrs. Carey was formerly Esther Chapman of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Tuttle are enjoying a two weeks' trip North. They were accompanied by the Misses Olive and Ida Holmes.

At the gold medal contest given in the M. E. church Tuesday evening, Miss Edith Sherwood won the medal. The contestants were, Mrs. George Bentley, Mrs. C. J. Grace, Mrs. A. V. Tamlyn, Miss Helen Chapman, Rachel Wooley, Grace Halverson, Willie Smith and Miss Sherwood. Miss Butler gave a delightful reading.

### Wixom Whisperings.

Isaac Ryal was home from Pontiac over Sunday.

Mrs. Ed. Martin was a Northville visitor Monday.

Ellen Stevens visited at Pontiac and Fenton this week.

F. D. Madison of Detroit visited his parents Wednesday.

W. R. Abrams and family were in Detroit, Wednesday.

J. G. Madison was at Pontiac and Farmington Monday.

George Calkins of Pontiac is visiting his grandparents, here.

John Patton and wife were Milford visitors last week Thursday.

Fred Congdon and wife and daughter, Marjorie, were at Northville last Saturday.

Walter Johnson and wife of Flint were over Sunday guests of Chris Oldenburg and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunckel of Lansing were guests over Sunday of their daughter, Mrs. Bernard Kittson.

Dr. Mowers and wife, and son, Robert, went to Ann Arbor Tuesday to have the latter's tonsils removed.

Mrs. Ora Hopkins was operated on for appendicitis at her home last Friday, and is getting along nicely at this writing.

Mrs. E. H. Loehr and baby of Kalamazoo, who have been the guests of her father, Dr. Mowers, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Rivard and son, Danny, of Pontiac, visited the former's brother, Eugene Hautebergue, a part of this week.

Herbert Roach and family are enjoying their vacation this week by taking an automobile trip to various points in the state.

Mrs. Boyd and children of Traverse City, who have been the guests of H. Roach and wife for some time, returned to their home Tuesday.

The Farmers' club meeting was postponed until this week Wednesday, when a cold pack demonstration for canning vegetables and fruit was given.

Mrs. H. A. Smith, Mrs. F. McDonald, Mrs. George Gibson and Miss Helen Smith were in Pontiac Monday in the interest of the Red Cross. A society has been organized here.

George Carter, who had been ill for the past nine months, passed away Friday at his home north of Wixom. The funeral was held from the home last Sunday. His wife and five children survive him.

**WIXOM BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.**  
The topic for Sunday morning will be, "Lessons from the Teachings of St. Paul, on Christian Deportment." The evening topic will be, "The Value of a Definite Purpose." Some have not heard the pastor; better come and sample him at least.

### CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY.

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

## State Milk Meeting Called at Mich. Agricultural College, East Lansing.

### This Is Important to You.

A delegate meeting of the patrons of the milk consideration of Michigan is called at the Michigan Agricultural College, Tuesday, August 21, 1917, at 10 a. m., for the purpose of considering questions that are vital to the dairy industry of the state.

Do not lay this aside thinking that it is not important.

The result of this meeting will be a certain portion of the history of the business in the United States. The price of milk has been such profits as to the production of milk have been reduced or evaporated most of the condens have tremendous co.

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### W. R. C. NOTES.

(By Press Correspondent.)

Vacation over, Allen M. Harmon W. R. C. will resume regular meetings Wednesday, Aug. 22, at 7:30.

We have had a good rest and let each one take up her duties with renewed earnestness and pleasure. A question box will be a feature of the evening for the good of the order. Anyone having problems to solve relative to the work will be helped by bringing them in question form to this meeting.

## BEFORE HE GOES

(To Training Camp)

Have a Photograph of the Family Group, at your home if you wish.

Telephone WISDOM, THE PHOTOGRAPHER  
Northville, Michigan.

in the state.

history.



## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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 haying 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 240 J.  
OR CALL IN PERSON.

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

## FORD AGENCY

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

## DETROIT UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE-TIME TABLE  
Eastern Standard Time.

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

Cars leave Northville for Farmington  
and Detroit at 6:20 a. m., and  
every hour thereafter until 8:20 p. m.  
8:35 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 5:43 a. m. daily  
except Sunday.

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

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and  
Detroit.

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

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

## DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads  
received at the Northville  
Record Office.

## Northville Newslets.

Charles Coldren has been listed  
among the sick this week.

Miss Eleanor Williams of Detroit is  
ill with scarlet fever at the home of  
her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wal-  
lace Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Brown have  
moved into a part of Mrs. Mary Pred-  
more's house at the corner of Cady  
and Church streets.

On August 10th, J. R. Walker was  
paid the sum of \$1,000 the amount of  
life insurance held in the New Era  
Co. by the late Mrs. Walker.

Frank Hamilton has purchased for  
Fred Nagel & Son of Detroit the large  
orchards of George VanSickle, Dennis  
& Clark and P. P. Simmons.

Miss Elizabeth Joslin, weight 6  
lbs. arrived July 27, at the home of  
Mr. and Mrs. John M. Joslin, Detroit,  
where she is expected to remain un-  
definitely.

The Band Boys are to give a benefit  
entertainment for Mrs. Chas. Stanley  
and three children as soon as arrange-  
ments can be made. Watch for the  
dates and all attend.

Among others who received com-  
missions at Ft. Sheridan last week  
were Sam Penfield of Detroit as cap-  
tain and Harley Warner of Farmington,  
first lieutenant.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. LaRue expect  
that the new home they are building  
at Wayne will be ready for occupancy  
by the time Mr. LaRue takes up his  
duties as superintendent of schools  
there.

A piece of flesh was gouged from  
one of George Wilcox's arms by con-  
tact with an emery wheel at the  
Stimpson factory last Friday. Three  
stitches were required to close the  
wound.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Lott were both  
badly injured during the storm of  
Sunday, August 5 at a lake near Jack-  
son, when a tree fell on a tent in  
which they had taken shelter. Mrs.  
Lott was formerly Miss Ethel Lauray  
of this place.

One of the many motorists coming  
into town from a distance was heard  
to remark that Northville evidently  
must be very short of "White wings,"  
judging from the amount of paper  
and other rubbish littering the streets  
in every direction.

One Northville lady, who is past  
her three-score-and-ten years, has  
been daily attending the Red Cross  
work classes ever since they were  
first started at the school building.  
She is surely a shining example to  
those who could help but do not.

Jay Leach, of Clarkston, and John  
and Elvin Leach, of Pontiac, were  
week-end guests of their uncle, Chas.  
Leach. A peculiarity of this visit  
was the fact that these men were not  
brothers but cousins, and each one a  
son of three different brothers of Mr.  
Leach.—Farmington Enterprise.

The phrase "a month of Sundays" is  
frequently used, but without thought  
of what it would represent in the way  
of time. A month of Sundays, how-  
ever, would be a short period  
compared to that signified by a  
Northville gentleman when he re-  
marked recently in speaking of his  
birthday anniversary, "I have lived  
21 years of Sundays; also I have  
slept 26 years, by the usual estimate  
of eight hours out of the 24 for that  
purpose."

Harley D. Warner, son of Ex-Gov-  
ernor Fred M. Warner, was married  
yesterday, Thursday, afternoon at Ann  
Arbor to Miss Dorothy Slocum, daugh-  
ter of Mrs. Fred Slocum, for many  
years of Caro. Mr. Warner has just  
received a commission as a Lieutenant  
in the U. S. service and the bride is a  
recent graduate of the U. of M. Lieut-  
enant Warner and his charming  
bride left soon after the wedding for  
New York City where he has been  
called for active duty. Mr. Warner  
is also a U. of M. grad. of the Engi-  
neering division, and it was while at-  
tending college that he met the young  
lady who has just become his wife.

No Sunday services are to be held  
in the Presbyterian church for the  
next two Sabbaths.

The annual picnic of the Woman's  
Relief Corps, held Wednesday after-  
noon on the lawn at the home of Mrs.  
and Miss Tremper, was well attended  
and much enjoyed. The usual quan-  
tity and variety of good things to eat  
were in evidence at the proper time.  
A few members of the G. A. R. re-  
sponded to the invitation given the  
Post. At the close of supper Mrs.  
Tremper, who is not able to attend  
the regular meetings, was presented  
with a handsome bathrobe as a token  
of the love and esteem of the Corps  
members.

## PERSONAL.

Bert Snyder and wife of London,  
Ont., visited friends here this week.

M. A. Porter is visiting for a few  
days this week with relatives at Bliss-  
field.

Gerald Diehl, who has been visiting  
relatives here, has returned to Golden-  
dale, Wash.

Mrs. E. C. Arthur of Walled Lake  
was in town Wednesday to attend the  
W. R. C. picnic.

Mrs. Augusta Murdock of Highland  
Park is spending a week or two with  
Northville friends.

Thomas Carrington has received  
notice to report at the officers' reserve  
camp at Ft. Sheridan, Sept. 27.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Green were De-  
troit visitors Sunday at the home of  
the latter's sister, Mrs. Wm. Beuthem.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Tewksbury and  
son recently returned from a week's  
stay in the northern part of the state.

Rev. Wm. S. Jerome of Benton  
Harbor has been spending a few days  
among Northville friends this week.  
He is much improved in health.

Mrs. F. L. Newton spent Friday and  
Saturday at Lake Orion. She was  
accompanied by Miss Eliza Murdock,  
who remained with friends there for  
a longer visit.

Mrs. John Ruthuff and children  
were in Detroit Sunday for a fare-  
well visit with her son, Theodore, be-  
fore his departure for Grayling with  
the 31st infantry.

The children of Mrs. George Ford,  
Herbert Booth and family of Plym-  
outh, Mr. and Mrs. Phil Taylor of  
Novi, and Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Cudbeck  
of Flint were entertained Sunday at  
George Ford's in honor of Mrs. Ford's  
birthday.

## WEEKLY CALENDAR.

## METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

The sermon topic for the morning  
service, next Sunday, will be, "Prov-  
ing Jehovah."

Sunday school at 11.30.

The union service, at 7 o'clock, will  
be held in the Methodist church. The  
Rev. Mr. Riley, pastor of the Baptist  
church, will be the preacher.

The Woman's Home Missionary  
society will hold a picnic on the lawn  
at the home of Mrs. Ed Fuller, next  
Tuesday afternoon, Aug. 22. Pot-luck  
supper for which all are invited to  
contribute—but bring no dishes.

## BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Sunday, August 19, morning service  
at 10 o'clock. Sunday school at 11:00.  
Union preaching services at the Meth-  
odist church in the evening at 7.

The Sunday school is planning to  
hold a picnic sometime in the near  
future.

Remember the home bake sale on  
Saturday, August 18, at Steers' hard-  
ware store.

## ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.

(By the Pastor.)

There will be no services in the  
German church during the remainder  
of August. The services will be re-  
sumed the first Sunday in September,  
the 2nd.

## THOMPSON-SHAFFER.

Miss Marjorie Shafer, daughter of  
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shafer, and J. D.  
Thompson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert  
Thompson, all of Northville, were  
quietly wedded in Detroit Wednesday,  
August 15, in the presence of a small  
company of intimate friends. After  
a short bridal trip, Mr. and Mrs.  
Thompson will make their home in  
Detroit, where the groom has been em-  
ployed for some time past. Both  
young people have spent their lives in  
Northville and many friends are wish-  
ing them good luck and happiness,  
in which sentiment the Record cordi-  
ally joins.

## Failure.

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

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

**FORESTERS OF AMERICA**  
Regular Meetings:  
August 3, 17 and 31.  
A. J. SIMMONS, H. RORABACHE,  
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 August 17.

Features at the New  
Alseum Theatre.

Saturday night patrons will be  
treated to the beautiful five-act Metro  
play, "The Flower of No Man's Land,"  
starring exquisite Viola Dana.

Next Thursday night comes the  
Lasky production presenting Blanche  
Sweet in an absorbing domestic drama  
"The Dupe."

Coming Sept. 3, Francis X. Bush-  
man and Beverly Bayne in "Romeo  
and Juliet."

## CANADIAN DESERTERS ARRESTED

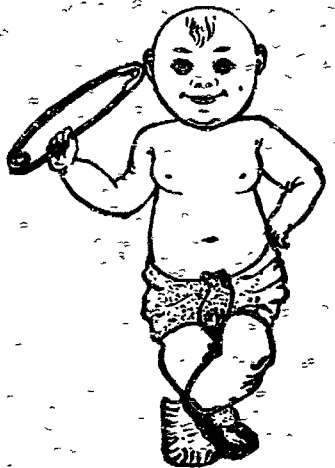
Some little excitement was created  
here Wednesday afternoon when two  
men working for the Globe Co. were  
apprehended by a U. S. officer, and  
taken away on the charge of desertion  
from the Canadian army. The young  
men, with their wives, came to North-  
ville a few months ago, and have  
lately occupied one of the upper apart-  
ments in the Irving flats. They are  
said to have given their names differ-  
ently on several occasions, but  
they are registered on the local con-  
scription list as Ihye Benore and W.  
Thomas. They denied being the men  
wanted, until confronted by the officer  
with their own pictures, taken in  
uniform.

## LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK

Your Banking needs given careful attention

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

## "SAFETY FIRST."



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IT WILL PAY YOU

**SCHRADER BROTHERS**

Northville, Michigan.

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**Suit or Overcoat**

**\$20 AND \$25**

COME IN AND CONVINCE YOURSELF

**WM. GORTON**

NORTHVILLE.

MICHIGAN.

## BETWEEN WASH DAYS

every member of the family will find use for an

## ELECTRIC FLAT IRON

—the mother for ironing her finer linens and  
laces; the girls for ironing their delicate blouses;  
the father and the boys for pressing trousers  
and ties. Each can use it in his own room.  
Attach to a lamp-socket—that's all.

THE DETROIT EDISON COMPANY



# "CONTRABAND"

By RANDALL PARRISH

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## "THE BEST SEA STORY IN TEN YEARS"

In quoting that statement made by one of the most widely known book reviewers in the country about "Contraband," we can best introduce this new serial to our readers. Certainly it is a tale for men and women whose arteries carry red blood. It is as full of adventure as an airplane battle over the trenches in northern France. Its romance is as beautiful as a night in midsummer when the moon is round, the mist silvery and the air laden with the odor of honeysuckle. Too, in "Contraband" you will get a plot composed of strong lines and characterization as vivid as human beings can be. We need say no more. Just read on—

The Editor.

### CHAPTER I.

#### A Yacht Party.

So many items bearing upon those strange adventures which have lately befallen me have found publication in the newspapers, oftentimes distorted and untrue, and resulting in letters of inquiry from friends, induce me now to write out the tale while the incidents remain fresh in memory. Indeed, I owe the truth not only to myself but even more to her who so bravely shared with me those days and nights of peril.

The earlier passion of my life was the sea, and when others of my age were grinding away through their courses in college, I was apprenticed to the merchant service in a fleet owned by my father, trading between New York and northern European ports. Loving the work, and possibly, assisted by the fact that I was my father's son, I rose rapidly, until licensed as Captain of steam and assigned to command the Vulcan, a freighter of 3,000 tons. At thirty, however, the novelty and fascination of a sea life ceased its attraction, and when my father died sufficient property became my share from the estate to enable my resigning this command, and retiring permanently from the service. Circumstances, unnecessary now to relate, caused me to make permanent home in Chicago, where I soon became engrossed in business, finding my sole recreation in yachting upon the Great Lakes. Such were the rather commonplace surroundings of my life, when, at thirty-seven, adventure suddenly called me out into the unknown.

Nothing could have been more unexpected than the occasion which took me to New York—Carrington—Gerald Carrington, the Copper King—had just placed his new steam yacht, the Esmeralda, in commission, and was eager to christen it by a run across to the ports of Spain. He wrote urging me to become one of the party. The temptation was irresistible, for, as I knew Mrs. Carrington was in Europe, the guests on board would undoubtedly all be men, and probably congenial fellows. A bachelor myself, the long hours at sea had left me unaccustomed to the society of women, whose presence I avoided whenever possible. Hence, I accepted Carrington's invitation immediately by wire, hastily packed the few things necessary for the trip, and, unaccompanied even by a valet, caught the Twentieth Century for New York.

Carrington lived on Long Island, and I talked with him on the phone. There were to be twelve in the party, the names of two, who were former acquaintances, alone being mentioned in our brief conversation. The yacht was lying at Tompkinsville, provisioned and ready for the sea. I must be on board by three o'clock the following day, and he gave me quite explicit instructions as to the best mode of reaching the vessel.

An accident to the ferry caused me to miss the local train which I had anticipated taking the next morning, and I was consequently the last of our yachting party to arrive at Tompkinsville. The others were already safely aboard when I hurried across the gangplank, to receive the cordial welcome of Carrington, who immediately ordered the vessel under way. The guests must have been gathered on the upper-deck, enjoying the excitement of departure, for I caught no glimpse of anyone on board, excepting some members of the crew, as the steward led me to the cabin assigned to my use during the voyage.

Even the brief view I had obtained of the boat impressed me strongly, both with its beauty and seagoing qualities. I was sailor enough to appreciate all this at a glance. The Esmeralda was a steam yacht, schooner rigged aloft, of over fifteen hundred tons, constructed for deep-water cruising, well manned, and able to combat the storms of any ocean.

I opened the door and emerged into the main cabin. It was deserted, except for a waiter or two attired in white jackets who had covered a long table suspended by stanchions from the deck beams above, and were spreading it with snowy linen in preparation for the six o'clock meal. Never had I seen a more cozy, homelike interior.

Forward, an open passage, guarded only by silently swinging doors, led to the steward's pantry, and various storerooms beyond, while beside this opening a broad, brass-railed stairway led easily to the upper deck. Sunlight touched the edge of the companionway,

and flickered down through a half-opened skylight above, yielding cheerfulness to the scene; yet inviting to the open air. I would meet those with whom I was destined to companion on this voyage across summer seas.

No passengers were visible on the deck, yet this mystery was soon explained as I stepped to one side and glanced aft. The cabin projection was not high, yet sufficiently so to break the force of the headwind, and besides was far enough advanced to give ample deck space at the stern. Here an awning had been erected, and beneath its shelter were gathered the vessel's guests. I recognized but three in the group—Carrington, red-faced and white-haired, a cigar gripped in his teeth, giving some instructions to the steward; Fosdick, tall, slim, thin-lipped, a lawyer well known to corporations who desired to keep just within legal restrictions, sat at a table with his hand fingering a half-filled glass while he talked to the men opposite; and McCann, far good-natured born to his father's millhouse, who amused himself by the pretense of being a broker, interrupting the game of cards in which he was engaged with three others, to tell the latest story of the street. Personally I cared little for either of these men, yet had known both, in a way, for some time. The others judging from the outward appearances, had been recruited from about the same class—business acquaintances of Carrington no doubt. I went forward, greeting those whom I knew, and being duly presented to the others.

Whatever they might have been in a business way, and for that I cared absolutely nothing, they proved themselves a most companionable bunch of fellows to meet.

The memory of that first meal in the snug after cabin of the Esmeralda remains a most pleasant recollection. The cabin had been darkened, and the soft light of a swinging lamp gleamed back from snowy damask and glittering silver. The center was banked with flowers, the service was perfection, and the chef was evidently a genius. We lingered over the wine and cigars, the conversation drifting where it would.

I believe I was among the first to leave the table and return outside, and as my inclination was to remain alone and enjoy the calm of the night, I ventured forward along the deserted deck, until I found fancied security from observation in the shadow of a small boat. The others, as they emerged later from the companion, outlined a moment against the light, turned once again aft, and resumed their old places. Nothing occurred to break the monotony, and finally, wearying of it all, I



"Anything Going Wrong?" I Asked.

went below, being in no mind to join at games with the others. I was soon asleep.

Some dormant sense of seamanship, aroused to new life, perhaps, by my brief watch on deck, must have awakened me. For I sat up in bed, conscious that the vessel's motion had ceased. All was silent; no far shook the keel, no footsteps sounded on the deck above. I switched on the electric light, and glanced at my watch; it was shortly after midnight. Through the open port nothing was visible but the dark waters, and the far-off gleam of a light, alternating in flashes of white. I did not know enough of this coast

line to identify the signal, yet it was plainly evident we were some distance from land.

Why the Esmeralda had stopped her engines was no special concern of mine, and I lay down again. But sleep would not return. I tossed and turned, and finally arising in sheer desperation, hastily doined my clothes. The after cabin was deserted, dimly lighted by one shaded electric globe, beneath which the brass stair rails shone dully. I emerged on the deck, gratefully breathing in the fresh night air. As I stood there, a man descended the ladder from the bridge, entered the chart-house and switched on a light. In the momentary gleam I recognized the face of the second officer, and when he finally came out again, I crossed the deck so as to intercept him.

"Anything going wrong, Mr. Seely?" I asked. "You have stopped the engines?"

He stared at me through the dark blinded still perhaps by the glare of the chartroom, and unable to recognize my strange voice. Yet he was a yachtsman, trained above all to courtesy.

"Nothing serious, sir," he announced civilly enough. "The engines are new, and not well adjusted yet; a bit of shaft went wrong, and has to be repaired."

He turned away, but at that instant my eyes caught the flashing of a beacon away off to the southeast.

"What light is that out yonder, Mr. Seely?" We must be well beyond Eaton?

He glanced in the direction indicated.

"Those white flashes? That is Old-field point, sir. Are you acquainted with these waters?"

"Not intimately although I retain some memory of the charts. I saw merchants' service on the old Atlas line."

"A fine line that," he acknowledged heartily. "I made my first voyage as cabin boy on the Mohawk. You are Mr. Hollis, I presume, sir. I overheard Mr. Carrington tell Captain Turner you were to be one of the party aboard. Well, good night, sir; I must make certain the watch is awake."

He touched his cap courteously, and disappeared beneath the shadow of the bridge, leaving me again alone, undecided whether to return below, or endeavor to walk off my sleeplessness.

I scarcely know what idle curiosity led me to stroll along the narrow deck space, around the cabin to the lounging place at the stern. I stopped suddenly in surprise, staring across at the opposite rail, questioning the evidence of my own eyes. There, clearly outlined in the star glimmer, was plainly revealed the figure of a woman. Some instinct of fear, or perchance, a slight sound of approach, must have apprised her of my near presence, for she turned instantly toward me, bending slightly forward, her face visible in the shadow; and then, before I could either move or speak, she fled along the port rail, vanishing immediately behind the protection of the cabin. I felt sure that her parted lips had uttered a quick exclamation, and her startled effort at escape was sufficient to urge me to pursue. Who could she be? Why was she here on board the Esmeralda? Above all, why should she be so eager to escape observation?

I ran forward across the deck, and quickly explored the passage between the cabin and rail. It was clearly visible in the bright starlight, but the swiftly fleeing figure had totally vanished. I reached the steps of the companion, and gazed down through the glass doors. The light below revealed nothing, the cabin remained quiet and deserted. Not a shadow rewarded my search, either on the open deck, or below. Yet surely this was no dream, no hallucination, no mere vision of the night. The woman had actually been there; I had seen her plainly enough; had even heard the echo of her voice. There was then a woman on board—a woman who sought to hide from observation; who ventured on deck only when she thought it entirely deserted, and who fled in fright from discovery. I even felt a vague impression of her personality—she was young, slender of form, dressed in some shimmering gray stuff, a light, fluffy scarf concealing her hair.

There was nothing more to do then, although I prowled about for some time peering into dark corners, and turning the matter over and over in my mind. It must have been nearly daybreak before I fell asleep again in my own stateroom, nor did I awaken until the steward announced the last breakfast call, by a vigorous rapping on my door.

Carrington was seated alone at the table when I entered the cabin, lingering over his coffee, and he remained to keep me company, seemingly in a genial mood in spite of the delay.

He lit a cigar, and leaned comfortably back in his chair, looking amiably across at me through the blue haze of smoke.

"Rather nice bunch of fellows for a cruise, don't you think?"

"Quite so, although I only knew two seriously."

"Yes—Fosdick and McCann. The others are either bankers or brokers; fellows I meet every day or so in my business, you know. You have never done much in stocks?"

I shook my head.

"My business education was in an entirely different school," I said quietly, ignoring his lead. "My father never speculated."

"I know his feelings on that subject," and Carrington chuckled, as though at a pleasant memory. "I never advocate speculation myself, but have never shown any qualms of conscience against betting on a sure thing. Perhaps we can discuss this later—before our voyage ends."

"This, then, is more of a business than a pleasure trip, sir?"

He laughed, watching the smoke rings rise lazily in the air.

"Well, hardly that, my boy. My hospitality is not to be so strictly limited."



He Lit a Cigar and Leaned Comfortably Back in His Chair.

However, no doubt, we shall discuss some matters of business importance before our return. By the way, you have some idle money, I hear?"

"Not a large sum at present, although it is true I control some capital."

Carrington pushed back his chair and arose to his feet.

"That is of no immediate importance," he said carelessly. "But in my judgment, we are not far away from a great opportunity in finance, when it will pay well to be on the inside. It may interest you to know that a copper pool is being organized."

"I suspected as much; you have some news?"

"Exceedingly important news. Listen, Hollis, this is strictly confidential and worth your thinking it over. Only two men on board know the truth. There will be war in Europe—the biggest war ever known in history—within a month. Do you realize what that will mean, for instance, to copper?"

"I can imagine, sir. But if we are on the verge of such a sudden rise in market value, why do you leave New York for a long voyage?"

Carrington smiled, stroking his gray mustache.

"A natural question, perhaps coming from one not acquainted with my methods," he answered good-humoredly. "Because I prefer to be thought out of it. Everybody on the street is aware that I am at sea. I thus escape being interviewed, importuned for information. I am unsuspected of being where I can manipulate the market. The Esmeralda is equipped with a powerful wireless outfit, and we have on board the most expert operator to be procured in New York. I shall be in direct communication with my office every hour of the day and night. Tomorrow, once safely beyond Point Judith, I shall explain my plan; meanwhile, Hollis, think it over."

He turned toward the stairs, but I stopped him, more deeply interested in something else than in his rather vague financial scheme. The girl on board; was it possible she could have any connection with this affair?

"By the way," I spoke with an assumption of carelessness, "Mrs. Carrington. I understand, is at present in Europe?"

"Yes, in Switzerland; I have cabled her that she had better return as far as London at once."

"You seem very confident as to the truth of your advices."

"I am; I know the men who have reported to me."

"I see; and consequently there are no women on board?"

"Women?" He made a swift, expressive gesture. "Certainly not. I wrote you to that effect, I believe; at least I so instructed my secretary. This voyage is primarily a business affair. Why should you ask that question, Hollis? You have met all my guests."

I hesitated, yet determined to put him fully to the test. If he knew, either his face or manner would betray him, irrespective of his words.

## A Thrilling War Story of the North Atlantic

"I imagined I saw a woman on the deck last night, when I ventured out to learn why the engine had stopped. No doubt it was an illusion."

"It surely must have been," his voice evidencing surprise. "For I give you my word there is not a woman on this yacht. What, in your mind, did the creature look like?"

"Nothing at all definite, a mere outline in the gleam of the stars. It may have been an odd combination of shadow, but, at the time, I felt convinced the vision was actually flesh and blood."

Carrington laughed heartily.

"Dismiss it, my boy," he said, his hand gripping the brass rail. "We may indeed have ghost women on board; but no flesh and blood ones. Better join us on deck, and let the sun and wind clear your brain—perhaps the champagne caused the mischief?"

"Hardly," I answered, adopting his mood, "as I did not touch any. However, I will join you presently."

I watched him disappear through the companion, stirring my coffee nonchalantly enough. Yet I was not satisfied; Carrington did not know, possessed no suspicion; nevertheless I remained convinced there was a woman of board the Esmeralda.

### CHAPTER II.

#### I Meet the Mystery.

Before the evening meal had ended—the party still lingering in the cozy quarters below over their coffee and cigars—the yacht once again got under way, and steamed slowly eastward down the Sound. It was already dusk when we returned to the deck and resumed card playing beneath the awning, electric lights sparkling overhead. I never recall a softer, sweeter air. The men behind me were again discussing the war news, but their voices scarcely reached my ears. Once I leaned forward, observing the red and green lights of an approaching steamer, as our skipper spoke, but was altogether too negligent to cross the deck and watch the stranger pass by.

The fact was I could not banish entirely from mind the recollection of that woman whom I had seen in this very spot the night before. I had actually seen her—it was no vision, no dream. No doubt Carrington had faith in what he said, and possessed no suspicion whatever of her presence on the yacht. But she was here nevertheless—why, how, for what purpose, by whose help I could not conjecture—but that she actually existed and was hidden somewhere aboard, I had not the slightest doubt, and I must solve the mystery alone.

But how could I prove the vision true? how establish, at least to my own satisfaction, her identity, and purpose? I thought it all over again and again. If Carrington was unaware of her presence—and of this I really no longer felt any doubt—then she must have slipped aboard unseen, or, perchance, slipped and abetted by one of the crew. Somewhere below, where discovery was not probable except through accident, she was kept in hiding. Yet to accomplish this she would need assistance. She must have had aid in getting aboard unseen; someone who knew of a vacant cabin, and who could supply her with food. Only an officer could hope to do this without arousing suspicion. Except for the engineer, Gault, whom I had not seen, but who was hardly in a situation to render such service, there were three who might be accomplices—the captain, Turner, and the first and second officers—Hatch and Seely. I dismissed all thought of the first two almost instantly. Turner was an old sea dog, a former naval officer, unapproachable, and an extremely strict disciplinarian while Hatch was a tall, dark, sloth spoken individual, never guilty of the slightest civility to anyone. Neither of these would ever aid and abet woman under any conceivable circumstances.

Of the second officer, Seely, I remembered Carrington had mentioned the fact that he had been in his employ for over ten years. He was the one most likely to listen to the plea of a woman, and to be deceived by her; and besides, as I suddenly recalled, it was during his watch on the bridge that the girl had ventured on deck seeking the fresh night air.

What is your guess about the girl? Do you suppose she is a spy for some foreign government who wants to get to Europe in a manner less public than the regular steamship lines offer?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

#### More Appropriate.

"Your hired men, cut there under the tree, is a most picturesque figure," said the stranger with the flowing necktie. "I should like to paint him; and—" "Sartin!" replied honest Farmer Benover. "Paint him all ye want to. But it would do him more good to sandpaper him. He is petrified."—Kansas City Star.

## The KITCHEN CABINET

Our greatest glory consists not in never failing, but in rising every time we fall.

### HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS.

Desserts for children should be planned with care and may be both delicious and appetizing, as well as easy of digestion.



Figs and prunes are both highly nutritious and good for children, but their fire of them, served in two or three ways. As candy is so liked by the little people, the following suggestion may be used to satisfy that longing without feeling that the child is being injured. Take the stones from soaked prunes and add an equal quantity of figs, put them through the meat chopper, and use the water in which the prunes were soaked to boil with sugar, until a heavy syrup that will make a soft ball in water, is formed. Remove from the heat and stir until creamy, add the chopped fruit, make into small balls, roll in powdered sugar, and set away to harden.

**Home-Made Soda Water.**—Take two pounds of sugar, two ounces of tartaric acid, three quarts of water and a half-ounce of the essence of wintergreen, the whites of two eggs. Mix the sugar and tartaric acid together with the water, let it boil slowly for two minutes, then set aside to cool. When cool, stir in the wintergreen essence and the beaten whites of the eggs. Stir all together, put into jars and keep in the ice chest. When required for use put two tablespoonfuls of the syrup in a glass, fill with cold water, and stir in a quarter of a teaspoonful of soda.

**Buttermilk Pop.**—Heat a quart of buttermilk in a double boiler, when boiling stir in two tablespoonfuls of flour that has been rubbed smooth in a little cold milk. Stir and cook until the flour is thoroughly cooked and serve hot.

Frozen beef tea is a novelty which will appeal to the invalid during the hot weather. To prepare the beef juice take a thick piece of steak and broil it quickly in a hot pan, then score it and put it into a vegetable press to extract all the juice. This juice will, with a pinch of salt, be of much finer flavor than that which is cooked a longer time. Serve either hot or cold.

**Turkish Cream Candy.**—Put one and a half cupfuls of sweet cream and three and three-fourths cupfuls of sugar. Cook, stirring often until a very soft ball is formed in cold water or the candy thermometer registers 238. Let cool a little then turn out upon a marble slab, add fruit and nuts, and work with a paddle until it shows signs of turning to a cream. Let stand 15 minutes, then break off a portion and knead until soft and smooth throughout, then press into a mold lined with oiled paper. This will fill a quart mold. When it is hard it may be cut in slices or cubes, dipped chocolate or wrapped in paper without dipping.

### JACK CRAWFORD.

The way they make cherry pie in India may be interesting to us, and worth trying. Line a deep pie plate with pastry and put into it a quart of stoned cherries, fill the dish with molasses and sprinkle over the top four tablespoonfuls of flour, cover with pastry and bake in a moderate oven 30 minutes. Then brush over with beaten egg, sprinkle with sugar, and return to the oven to brown.



**Cherry Roly-Poly.**—Roll out very thin a rich pie paste, heap on two cupfuls of drained cherries, that have been pitted. Roll up and place in a deep saucepan. Add a cupful of sugar, a cupful of boiling water, two tablespoonfuls of butter, and bake one hour in a moderate oven. If there is not sufficient juice to serve as sauce, cream may be used if desired.

**Cherry Sponge.**—Put a pound and a half of cherries into a saucepan, a cupful of cold water, two cupfuls of sugar and cook gently until all the juice is extracted. Strain, add two heaping tablespoonfuls of powdered gelatin with a half cupful of boiling water and a teaspoonful of almond extract. When nearly cold, add the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs. Pour into a wet mold and turn out firm. Decorate around the base with ripe stoned cherries.

**Cherry Cake.**—Cream half a cupful of shortening, add one-half cupful of sugar, a little graded nutmeg, four well-beaten eggs, two cupfuls of flour, sifted with one teaspoonful of baking powder, a teaspoonful of vanilla and a half cupful of milk, mix well, and add a half cupful of preserved cherries cut in small pieces. Pour the mixture into long tins and bake until nicely brown.

Cherries are an addition to any fruit salad, and as stewed sauce to be served with cookies, make a most delicious dessert.

**Sambal, Malay Chutney.**—Peel and quarter three quinces not wholly ripe, add one onion, pepper, salt, and a green chili pepper, put all through the meat grinder and serve with a roast.

Neenie Maxwell



# THE HILLMAN

## AN UNUSUAL LOVE STORY

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

### THE PRINCE OF SEYRE PLOTS JOHN'S DOWNFALL THROUGH FASCINATING WOMEN, AND INTRODUCES HIM TO MADAME CALAVERA, FAMOUS RUSSIAN DANCER

**Synopsis.**—Louise Maurel, famous actress, was making a motor tour of the English Cumberland district, when her car broke down late one evening and she was forced to accept the overnight hospitality of Stephen and John Strangewey, reclusive woman haters living in a splendid old mansion on a great farm. Before she left next day she had captivated John and he had fascinated her. Three months later John, on a sudden impulse, went to London and looked up Louise. She was delighted to see him and introduced him to her friends of the artistic and dramatic world, among them Sophie, a light-hearted little actress, and Graillot, a playwright of remarkable mental gifts. The prince of Seyre, a wealthy French noble, whom he already knew, became his guide, and he entered the gay bohemian life of the city. Graillot warned Louise not to toy with her two ardent lovers, John and the prince, and told her the prince was dangerous for John.

#### CHAPTER IX—Continued.

"Ah, no, dear lady," he insisted. "I am not talking wildly. I am Graillot, who for thirty years have written dramas on one subject and one subject only—men and women. It has been given to me to study many, varying types of the human race, to watch the outcome of many strange situations. I have watched the prince draw you nearer and nearer to him. What there is or may be between you I do not know. It is not for me to know. But if not now, some day Eugene of Seyre means you to be his, and he is not a person to be lightly resisted. Now from the skies there looms up this sudden obstacle."

"You do not realize," Louise protested, almost eagerly, "how slight is my acquaintance with Mr. Strangewey. I once spent the night and a few hours of the next morning at his house in Cumberland, and that is all I have ever seen of him. How can his presence here be of any serious import to Eugene?"

"As to that," Graillot replied, "I say nothing. If what I have suggested does not exist, then for the first time in my life I have made a mistake; but I do not think I have. You may not realize it, but there is before you one of those struggles that make or mar the life of women of every age. As for the men, I will only say this, and it is because of it that I have spoken at all—I am a lover of fair play, and the struggle is not even. The younger man may hold every card in the pack, but Eugene of Seyre has learned how to win tricks without aces. I stayed behind to say this to you, Louise. You know the young man, and I do not. It is you who must warn him."

"Warn him?" Louise repeated, with upraised eyebrows. "Dear master, aren't we just a little—do you mind if I use that word so hateful to you—melodramatic? The age of duels is past, also the age of hired braves and assassins."

"Agreed," Graillot interrupted, "but the weapons of today are more dangerous. It is the souls of their enemies that men attack. If I were a friend of that young man's, I would say to him: 'Beware, not of the enmity of Eugene of Seyre, but of his friendship.' And now, dear lady, I have finished. I lingered behind because the world holds no more sincere admirer of yourself and your genius than I. Don't ring. May I not let myself out?"

He looked steadfastly into her eyes. His plain, bearded face was heavy-browed, lined, tired a little with the coming of age.

"You are not going?" she asked him. "Dear Louise," he said, "I am going, because the time when I can help is not yet. Listen! More harm has been done in this world by advice than in any other way. I have no advice to give you. You have one sure and certain guide, and that is your own heart, your own instincts, your own sweet consciousness of what is best. I leave you to that. If trouble comes, I am always ready!"

#### CHAPTER X.

During the remainder of that afternoon and evening John was oppressed by a vague sense of the splendor of his surroundings and his companion's mysterious capacity for achieving impossibilities. Their visits to the tailors, the shirtmakers, the hosiers and the bootmakers almost resembled a royal progress. All difficulties were waved aside. That night he dined, clothed like other men from head to foot, in the lofty dining room of one of the most exclusive clubs in London. The prince proved an agreeable if somewhat reticent companion. He introduced John to many well-known people, always with that little note of personal interest in his few words of presentation which gave a certain significance to the ceremony.

From the club, where the question of John's proposed membership, the prince acting as his sponsor, was favorably discussed with several members of the committee, they drove to Covent Garden, and for the first time

in his life John entered the famous opera house. The prince, preceded by an attendant, led the way to a box upon the second tier. A woman turned her head as they entered and stretched out her hand, which the prince raised to his lips.

"You see, I have taken you at your word, Eugene," she remarked. "You give me double pleasure, dear lady," the prince declared. "Not only is it a joy to be your host, but you give me also the opportunity of presenting to you my friend, John Strangewey. Strangewey, this is my very distant relative and very dear friend, Lady Hilda Mulloch."

Lady Hilda smiled graciously at John. She was apparently of a little less than middle age, with dark bands of chestnut hair surmounted by a tiara. Her face was the face of a clever and still beautiful woman; her figure slender and dignified; her voice low and delightful.

"Are you paying your nightly homage to Calavera, Mr. Strangewey, or are you only an occasional visitor?" she asked.

"This is my first visit of any sort to Covent Garden," John told her. She looked at him with as much surprise as good breeding permitted. John, who had not as yet sat down, seemed almost preternaturally tall in that small box, with its low ceiling. He was looking around the house with the enthusiasm of a boy. Lady Hilda glanced away from him toward the prince, and smiled; then she looked back at John. There was something like admiration in her face.

"Do you live abroad?" she asked.

John shook his head. "I live in Cumberland," he said.

"Many people here seem to think that that is the same thing. My brother and I have a farm there."

"But you visit London occasionally, surely?"

"I have not been in London," John told her, "since I passed through it on my way home from Oxford, eight years ago."

"I have never heard anything so extraordinary in my life!" the woman declared frankly. "Is it the prince who has induced you to break out of your seclusion?"

"Our young friend," the prince explained, "finds himself suddenly in altered circumstances. He has been left a large fortune, and has come to spend it. Incidentally, I hope, he has come to see something more of your sex than is possible among his mountain wilds. He has come, in short, to look a little way into life."

Lady Hilda leaned back in her chair. "The prince amuses himself," John assured her. "I don't suppose I shall stay very long in London. I want just to try it for a time."

She looked at him almost wistfully. She was a woman with brains; a woman, a notorious for the freedom of her life, for her intellectual gifts, for her

almost brutal disregard of the conventions of her class. The psychological interest of John Strangewey's situation appealed to her powerfully. Besides, she had a weakness for handsome men.

"At any rate," said Lady Hilda, "I am glad to think that I shall be able to watch you when you see Calavera in her dances for your first time."

The curtain rang up upon one of the most gorgeous and sensuous of the Russian ballets. John, who by their joint insistence was occupying the front chair in the box, leaned forward in his place, his eyes steadfastly fixed upon the stage. Both the prince and Lady Hilda, in the background, although they occasionally glanced at the performance, devoted most of their attention to watching him.

As the story progressed and the music grew in passion and voluptuousness, they distinctly saw his almost militant protest. They saw the knitting of his firm mouth and the slight contraction of his eyebrows. The prince and his friend exchanged glances. She drew her chair a little farther back, and he followed her example.

"Where did you find anything so wonderful as this?" she murmured. "Lost among the hills of Cumberland," the prince replied. "I have an estate up there—in fact, he and I are joint lords of the manor of the village in which he has lived."

"And you?" she whispered, glancing at John to be sure that she was not overheard. "Where do you come in? As educator of the young?—I don't seem to see you in that role!"

A very rare and by no means pleasant smile twisted the corners of his lips for a moment.

"It is a long story," he said. "Can I be brought in?" she asked. He nodded.

"It rests with you. It would suit my plans."

She toyed with her fan for a moment, looked restlessly at the stage and back again at John. Then she rose from her place and stood before the lookingglass. From the greater obscurity of the box she motioned to the prince.

John remained entirely heedless of their movements. His eyes were still riveted upon the stage, fascinated with the wonderful coloring, the realization of a new art.

"You and I," Lady Hilda whispered, "do not need to play about with the truth, Eugene. What are you doing this for?"

"The idliest whim," the prince assured her quietly. "Look at him. Think for a moment of his position—absolutely without experience, entirely ignorant about women, with a fortune one only dreams of, and probably the handsomest animal in London. What is going to become of him?"

"I think I understand a little," she confessed.

"I think you do," the prince assented. "He has views, this young man. It is his humor to see them dissipated. The modern Sir Galahad always irritated me a little."

She shrugged her shoulders. "They'll never give him a chance, these women," she said. "Much better hand him over to me."

The prince smiled enigmatically, and Lady Hilda returned to her seat. John was still leaning forward with his eyes fixed upon Calavera, who was dancing alone now. The ballet was dancing toward the end. The music had reached its climax of wild and passionate sensuousness, dominated and inspired by the woman whose every movement and every glance seemed part of some occult, dimly understood language.

When the curtain rang down, John, like many others, was confused. Nevertheless, after that first breathless pause, he stood up and joined in the tumultuous applause.

"Well," the prince asked.

John shook his head.

"I don't know," he answered.

"Neither does anyone else," Lady Hilda said. "Don't try to analyze your impressions for our benefit, Mr. Strangewey. I am exactly in your position, and I have been here a dozen times. Even to us hardened men and women of the world, this Russian music came as a surprise. There were parts of it you did not like, though, weren't there?"

"There were parts of it I hated," John agreed. "There were passages that seemed to stir to discord in every sense of the word."

She nodded sympathetically. They were on their way down the broad staircase.

"I wonder," she murmured, "whether I am going to be asked out to supper?"

"Alas, not tonight, dear lady," the prince regretted. "I am having a few friends at Seyre House."

She shot a glance at him and shrugged her shoulders. She was evidently displeased.

"How much too bad!" she exclaimed. "I am not at all sure that it is right of you to invite Mr. Strangewey to one of your orgies. A respectable little

supper at the Carlton, and a cigarette in my library afterward, would have been a great deal better for both of you—certainly for Mr. Strangewey. I think I shall run away with him, as it is!"

The prince shrugged his shoulders. "It is unfortunate," he sighed, "but we are both engaged. If you will give us the opportunity some other evening—"

"I am not at all sure that I shall have anything more to do with you, Eugene," she declared. "You are not behaving nicely. Will you come and see me while you are in town, Mr. Strangewey?" she added, turning to John.

"I should like to very much," he replied. "I think," he added, a little hesitatingly, "that I have read one of your books of travel. It is very interesting to meet you."

"So my fame has really reached Cumberland!" she laughed. "You must



"Give Me Your Arm. We Will Walk to a Quieter Place."

come and talk to me one afternoon quite soon. Will you?"

"I will come with pleasure," John promised.

They stood for a few moments in the crowded vestibule until Lady Hilda Mulloch's car was called. The prince stood back, allowing John to escort her to the door. She detained him for a moment after she had taken her seat, and leaned out of the window, her fingers still in his hand.

"Be careful!" she whispered. "The prince's supper parties are just a little—shall I say banal? There are better things if one waits!"

#### CHAPTER XI.

The reception rooms of Seyre House, by some people considered the finest in London, were crowded that night by a brilliant and cosmopolitan assembly.

For some time John stood by the prince's side and was introduced to more people than he had ever met before in his life. Presently, however, he was discovered by his friend Amerton.

"Queer thing your being here, a friend of the prince and all that!" the young man remarked. "Where's Miss Sophie this evening?"

"I haven't seen her," John replied. "I don't believe she is invited."

"Like to be introduced to some of the girls, or shall we go and have a drink?"

John was hesitating when he felt a hand upon his shoulder. The prince's voice sounded in his ear.

"Strangewey," he said, "I am privileged to present you to Mme. Aida Calavera. Madame, this is my friend of whom I spoke to you."

John turned away from the little group of girls and young men toward whom Amerton had been leading him. The woman was different from anything he had imagined, from anything he had ever seen. In the ballet a writhing, sensuous figure with every gesture a note in the octave of passion, here she seemed the very personification of a negative and striking immobility. She was slender, not so tall as she had seemed upon the stage, dressed in white from head to foot. Her face was almost marblelike in its pallor, her smooth, black hair was drawn tightly over her ears, and her eyes were of the deepest shade of blue. She raised her hand, as he bowed, with a gesture almost royal in its condescension. The prince, with quiet tact, bridged over the moment during which John struggled in vain for something to say.

"Mr. Strangewey," he remarked, "paid his first visit to Covent Garden tonight. He has seen his first ballet, as we moderns understand the term. I cannot help envying him that delight. He naturally finds it difficult to realize this additional good fortune. Will you excuse me for one moment?"

The prince departed to welcome

some later arrivals. The noisy little group standing close at hand, from which John had been diverted, passed on into the refreshment room, and the two were, for a few moments, almost isolated.

"You were pleased with the performance, I hope?"

Her voice was in character with her personality. It was extremely low, scarcely louder than a whisper. To his surprise, it was almost wholly free from any foreign accent.

"It was very wonderful," John answered.

"The prince tells me," she continued, "that you are a stranger in London. Give me your arm. We will walk to a quieter place. In a few moments we are to be disturbed for supper. One eats so often and so much in this country. Why do I say that, though? It is not so bad as in Russia."

They passed across the polished wood floor, into a little room with oriental fittings, where a lamp was swinging from the ceiling, giving out a dim but pleasant light. The place was empty, and the sound of the music and voices seemed to come from a distance. She sank down upon a divan back among the shadows, and motioned John to sit by her side.

"You have come to find out, to understand—as that not so?" she inquired. "What you know of life, the prince tells me, you have learned from books. Now you have come to discover what more there is to be learned in the world of men and women."

"The prince has been very kind," John said.

She turned her head slowly and looked at him.

"A young man to whom the prince chooses to be kind is, in a way, fortunate," she said. "There is very little in life, in men or in women, which he does not understand. Let us return to what we were speaking about. I find it very interesting."

"You are very kind," John declared.

"What you will learn here," she went on, "depends very much upon yourself. Are you intelligent? Perhaps not very."

She added, looking at him critically. "You have brains, however, without a doubt. You have also what places you at once in rapport with the cult of the moment—you are wonderfully good-looking."

John moved a little uneasily in his place. He felt that the dancer's eyes were fixed upon him, and he was feverishly anxious not to respond to the invitation of their gaze. He was conscious, too, of the queer, indefinable fascination of her near presence in the dimly-lighted room.

"What you will learn," she proceeded, "depends very much upon your desires. If you seek for the best, and are content with nothing else, you will find it. But so few men are content to wait."

"I intend to," John said simply.

"Look at me, please," she ordered. Once more he was compelled to look into her deep-blue eyes. The incomprehensible smile was still upon her lips.

"You have loved?"

"No," he answered, taken a little aback by the abruptness of the question.

"You grow more wonderful! You are free from any distracting thoughts about women? You have no entanglements?"

"I have nothing of the sort," John declared, almost irritably. "There is one person who has made a wonderful change in my life. I believe I could say that I am absolutely certain of my feelings for her, but so far she has not given me much encouragement. Tell me, madame, why do you ask me these questions?"

"Because it interests me," she replied. "Why do you not insist that this lady should tell you the truth?"

"I have come to London to insist," he told her, "but I have been here only forty-eight hours. I am waiting."

"So many people spend their lives doing that," she went on presently. "It does not appeal to me. The moment I make up my mind that I want a thing, I take it. The moment I make up my mind to give, I give."

John was suddenly conscious of the closeness of the atmosphere. The fingers of his hands were clenched tightly together. He swore to himself that he would not look into this woman's face. He listened to the band which was playing in the balcony of the great hall, to the murmur of the voices, the shouts of laughter. He told himself that Mme. Calavera was amusing herself with him.

"The prince's party," she continued, after a long pause, "seems to be a great success, to judge by the noise they are making. So many people shout and laugh when they are happy. I myself find a more perfect expression of happiness in silence."

She was leaning a little back in her place. One arm was resting upon a pile of cushions, the other hung loosely over the side of the divan. John felt a sudden desire to rise to his feet, and a simultaneous consciousness that his feet seemed to be made of lead.

"You may hold my fingers," she said,

"and please keep your face turned toward me. Why are you nervous? I am not very formidable."

He took her fingers, very much as the prince had done upon her arrival, and pressed them formally to his lips. Then he released them and rose.

"You know," he confessed, "I am very stupid at this sort of thing. Shall we go back to the reception rooms? I shall be the most unpopular man here if I keep you any longer."

The smile deepened slightly. Little lines appeared at the sides of her eyes. So far from being annoyed, he could see that she was laughing.

"Joseph," she mocked, "I am not tempting you, really! Do sit down. I have met men in many countries, but none like you. Don't you realize that your love for one woman should make you kind to all?"

"No, I don't," he answered bluntly. She patted his hand gently.

"Come," she said, "do not be afraid of me. I will not make love to you seriously. You must be kind to me because everybody spoils me. After supper there are one or two more questions I must ask you. Do you know that I am going to dance here? Never before have I danced in a private house in England. Except upon the stage, I like to dance only to those whom I love!"

The little space between the curtains was suddenly darkened. John turned eagerly around, and to his immense relief, recognized the prince. Their host came forward to where they were sitting, and held out his arm to Calavera.

"Dear lady," he announced, "supper is served. Will you do me this great honor?"

She rose to her feet. The prince turned to John.

"This is my privilege as host," he explained, "but if you will follow us, you will find some consolation in store for you."

"Well," the prince asked, "as he handed Aida Calavera to her place at his right hand."

"I think not," she replied. He raised his eyebrows slightly. For a moment he glanced down the supper table with the care of a pugnacious host, to see that his guests were properly seated. He addressed a few trivialities to the musical-comedy star who was sitting on his left. Then he leaned once more toward the great dancer.

"You surprise me," he said. "I should have thought that the enterprise would have commended itself to you. You do not doubt the facts?"

"They are obvious enough," she replied. "The young man tried to tell me that he was in love with another woman, and I felt suddenly powerless. I think I must be getting to that age when one prefers to achieve one's conquests with the lifting of a finger."

The prince sighed.

"I shall never understand your sex!" he declared. "I should have supposed that the slight effort of resistance would have provided just the necessary stimulus."

She turned her beautiful head and looked at the prince through narrowed eyes.

"After all," she asked, "what should I gain? The young man is, in his way, a splendid work of art. Why should I be vandal enough to destroy it?—I shall ask you another question."

The prince slowly sipped the wine from the glass that he was holding to his lips. Then he set it down deliberately.

"Why not?"

"What is your interest? Is it a bet, a whim, or—enmity?"

"You may count on the latter," the prince replied deliberately.

Calavera laughed softly to herself.

"Now, for the first time," she confessed, "I feel interest. This is where one realizes that we live in the most impossible age of all history. The great noble who seeks to destroy the poor young man from the country is powerless to wreak harm upon him. You can neither make him a pauper nor have him beaten to death. Why are there princes any longer, I wonder? You are only as other men."

"It is an unhappy reflection, but it is the truth," the prince admitted. "My ancestors would have disposed of this young man as I should a troublesome fly, and it would have cost them no more than a few silver pieces and a sack of wine. Today, alas, conditions are different. It will cost me more."

She trifled for a moment with the salad upon her plate, which as yet she had scarcely tasted.

"I am feeling," she remarked, "magnificently oriental—like Cleopatra. The sensation pleases me. We are bargaining, are we not?"

"We shall not bargain," the prince interrupted softly. "It is you who shall name your price."

She raised her eyes and dropped them again.

"The prince has spoken," she murmured.

He touched her fingers for a moment with his, as if to seal their compact; then he turned once more to the lady upon his left.

Do you believe that Strangewey will be able to withstand the magnificent fascinations and voluptuous efforts of the Russian dancer to ensnare him?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Economy Note.

By reversing the handle on a dust brush, which has been worn near the point additional wear may be obtained.

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### VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Guy Filkins is visiting relatives in Cleveland.

Donald Morris of Trenton is spending the week with Charles Welsh.

Miss Irene Angell spent the weekend with friends in Ann Arbor.

H. H. Harmon of Detroit spent Saturday afternoon with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Noble have been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Carpenter of Pontiac for a week or two past.

Mrs. Myron Taylor and little daughter returned the latter part of last week from a few days' visit with friends in Detroit.

Mrs. Warren Thompson and children of Detroit are guests at the home

of Mrs. Thompson's father, Charles Welsh, for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Josephine Carr has returned from an extended visit at Williamston and other points.

Mrs. H. B. Hall and Miss Lida Coldren spent Wednesday and Thursday of last week in Flint.

Harry Boyce and daughter, Hazel attended the annual reunion of the Perry family near Fenton last week.

Mrs. Belle Covert Adams of Detroit and her sister, Mrs. Minnie Parker, of Lansing, have been guests of Northville friends this week.

Mrs. F. W. Wheaton, accompanied by her little daughter, Lois, was at Lansing last week visiting her son Harold, who is an artilleryman in the United States Service.

The Misses Ella and Alice Pickard motored to Toledo Sunday the latter

remaining there to spend this week with friends.

Dr. J. R. Kestell and family took a motor trip to Howell Sunday.

Mrs. Ida Joshn was here from Detroit to attend the W. R. C. picnic Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dixon and children motored to Ann Arbor Sunday with relatives from Pontiac.

Lewis A. Smith, one of the Fort Sheridan men awarded a second Lieutenant Saturday is a nephew of Mrs. J. R. Kestell.

D. Gage, N. A. Clapp, Mrs. F. L. Thompson and her aunt, Mrs. Elizabeth Moore, attended a canning demonstration held in the Macabee hall at Wixom Wednesday.

Miss Louva A. Millard, supervisor of music at Vineland, N. J., who has been spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. S. E. Cranson, left Tuesday for a few weeks' stay in Detroit before leaving for the east.

A. T. Stewart left Northville last week for Charlevoix where he has been given charge of a new U. S. fish hatchery under construction at that place. Mrs. Stewart will join him later on, and they will take up their residence there permanently.

David Gage was at Walled Lake Tuesday evening to act as one of the judges in the grand gold medal contest held under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. of that place. The Walled Lake Union is now the banner Union of the state having received that honor from headquarters. Each contestant in a grand gold medal contest must have won first a silver and then a gold medal to be eligible. Mr. Gage reports that the program was of unusual excellence and interest.

# WEITZMAN'S Big Economy Grocery Sale

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3 Large Cans Best Pork & Beans, 50c

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3 Cans Best Lima Beans, 20c size, 49c

25c Fruit & Honey Frosted Cookies, 19c lb

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### NEW BRIDGE ON BEAL AVENUE.

A new, and much needed, bridge is being put in on Beal avenue, at the electric light plant. Half of the expenses is borne in equal amounts by the village and township. At first a steel bridge was planned but the price of the material made the cost of \$1,400, almost prohibitive. Village President Filkins investigated the New York state make of bridge construction a while ago, and found a very substantial structure was made by laying planking of 2x4's diagonally across the girders, and adopted this for Northville. In this new idea, Highway Commissioner Montgomery co-operated with Mr. Filkins and the work will be completed along that line. New abutments have been put up and the old steel girders for this purpose are as good as new. The bridge when completed will cost less than \$600 and thus a saving of something like \$800 is made to the taxpayers.

### DEATH OF MRS. KATOR.

After an illness of several months, Mrs. Katherine Smitherman Kator, wife of J. Wellington Kator, died Friday, August 10, at their home here. The funeral services were held Monday, August 13, from St. Mary's church, at Redford. Mrs. Kator's home before her marriage was in Redford. She was 57 years of age.

### CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank the Presbyterian Ladies, King's Daughters, and our many friends and neighbors for their many kindnesses and beautiful floral offerings during our recent illness. MR. AND MRS. CHAS. HINMAN AND FAMILY.

### Most Necessary.

A bridle for the tongue is a necessary piece of harness.

### Farmington Flashes

Bert Gates was in Novi Sunday.

Mrs. Eisenlord was in Detroit, Tuesday.

Our Soldier boys have left for the camp.

Orene Habermehl was in Detroit Monday.

Mrs. Langbecker was a Redford visitor Friday.

Edward Brown and wife motored to Northville Tuesday.

The Ladies' Union held a picnic at Walled Lake, Thursday.

Miss Sara Day of Detroit was a Sunday visitor in town.

Clayton Langbecker was on the sick list the first of the week.

The sound of the threshing machine is common occurrence now-a-days.

John Lapham and H. H. Habermehl were fishing at the lake Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Boyd and son, Edward, were Northville visitors Sunday.

The Ladies' Missionary circle met at the M. E. parsonage Tuesday afternoon.

The ladies of the town are doing excellent work in giving time, money and service for the Red Cross.

### Novi News.

M. J. Moeren has his house newly shingled.

Thelma Stowell of Southfield is visit-

ing Sarah and Emma Harmon this week.

Dr. Harris and family are nicely settled in their summer home here.

Mrs. J. D. Hazen is gaining as well as can be expected from her recent accident.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruchenback of Detroit are spending the week with M. J. Moeren and daughter, Irene.

The many friends of Mrs. Lester Woodruff are glad to know that she is recovering from her recent illness.

Rev. W. H. Hutton of the Baptist church handed in his resignation last Sabbath morning, to take effect immediately, greatly to the regret of the people of the church. Mr. Hutton is suffering from a nervous breakdown, and is obliged to give up his work entirely for a while.

### TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

### COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of WILLIAM J. LANNING, Jr., 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, Northville, Mich., in said county, on Wednesday, the 19th day of September A. D. 1917, and on Monday, the 19th day of November A. D. 1917 at 2 o'clock p. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 19th day of July A. D. 1917, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. LOUIE A. BABBITT, STEWART MONTGOMERY, Commissioners.

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