

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLVIII. NO. 6.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 31, 1917.

\$1.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

## SCHOOL BOOKS

We are carrying a full line so we can supply your needs this fall. We also carry a full line of

## School Supplies

School Books and Supplies will be Sold

**FOR CASH ONLY.**

**A. E. STANLEY**

THE *Rexall* STORE

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

### FOR SALE.

**HARD and SOFT COAL, CEMENT and SALT**

**I will Pay the Highest Prices for Your Produce.**

**I PAY CASH AND MUST HAVE CASH**

South Lyon Phone, 25 F-2 L.  
Plymouth Phone, 306 F-2 L.

**C. M. McLAREN**

SALEM,

MICHIGAN.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.

## COFFEE AND TEAS

We have made no Advance on any of our Teas or Coffees.

Chase & Sanborn's Celebrated Teas & Coffees.

Seal Brand, ..... 40c

Extra Selection, ..... 35c

Crusade, ..... 30c

Circle, ..... 25c

Seal Brand Tea, ..... 50c

Orange Pekoe (Cans), ..... 35c

Buffalo Chop, (Cans), ..... 35c

We are Sole Agents for these Teas and Coffees.

**WHEELER & BLACKBURN**  
CASH STORE.

### NORTHVILLE BOYS' "WAR WEDDING"

JAMIE DUBUAR AND MISS MARGARET PETTIBONE MARRIED SATURDAY, AUGUST 25 AT ALBION.

Another of the many marriages hastened by the grim voice of world war, took place last Saturday evening, August 25, when Jamie Dubuar, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Dubuar of this place and Miss Margaret Pettibone of Albion were pronounced man and wife by Rev. Dr. A. R. Johns of the Albion M. E. church at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. A. J. Wolfinger, in that city. The young man, who had volunteered some months ago for service in the forestry division of the U. S. Army and who had been in the government Forest service for some years sent telegrams Saturday morning announcing his coming to his fiancée at Albion and to his parents here; but, as the Dubuar family were at the lake, none of them could reach Albion in time to attend the ceremony. The new Mr. and Mrs. Dubuar came here Sunday, and the bridegroom left Sunday evening for Washington, expecting to depart in a few days for France with the 10th U. S. Engineers, in which he holds the rank of First Sergeant of Co. F. His bride accompanied him as far as Detroit, coming back to Northville for a few days' visit before her return to Albion.

Jamie Dubuar is one of the finest young men Northville has ever sent out into the ranks of the world's useful citizens and the best wishes of all Northville are with him as he goes forth in his country's service and with the bride and the parents he leaves to bravely wait and hope for his safe return.

### LOCAL RED CROSS NOTES.

The committee in charge of the local Red Cross work ask the Record to urge upon our Northville ladies the necessity of keeping up their interest in the activities of this great cause. The attendance at the sewing classes is not so good as at first, but the supplies are even more urgently needed, as more of our boys are being called to the service. Of course, this work means some sacrifice of time and convenience, but what is any small sacrifice that can truly be made when compared to the offering up of life and limb in our country's cause? Can we do too much for the comfort of our soldier boys? And this work is not only for their comfort but may mean the preservation of their lives.

At this present time, the knitting department is called upon for sleeveless sweaters to help fill an order for the Shurly hospital unit which is soon to be sent away. All who are willing to knit sweaters are requested to report at once to the committee. Any person who already knows how to knit can do this very easily, and anyone can learn who is willing to try. Socks will be acceptable all the time, but just now sweaters are called for.

Since the work was begun here 510 bandages, 24 hospital shirts, 150 wash cloths, 5 pairs of socks, 5 mufflers, 4 sweaters and 2 helmets have been turned in, and best of all, the work has been so well done as to receive high commendation from the officials in Detroit, where much of the work sent in has to be done over.

All who do not realize the need of keeping at work should call at 363 East Jefferson. They will convince you there.

### Features at the New Alseum Theatre.

For this coming Saturday night, Sept. 1, an interesting drama, "The Gates of Eden," will be the offering.

The Labor Day program Monday begins with a matinee at 3 p. m. featuring Charlie Chaplin and Marie Dressler and Mabel Norman in "Tillie's Punctured Romance," a laugh from start to finish. In the evening the \$500,000 production, "Romeo and Juliet," with Francis Bushman and Beverly Bayne in the leading parts will be given in 8 reels. The prices are 10 cents for the matinee and 15 cents for the evening.

Next Thursday night will come Mae Murray in "The Dream Girl," with a splendid supporting cast.

RECORD LINERS PAY—TRY ONE.

### NORTHVILLE TO HAVE COUNTRY FAIR.

Northville is to have a real old-fashioned country fair September 25 to 28, inclusive, with big attractions in the way of horse races, ball games, balloon ascensions, exhibits of live stock, agricultural implements, fruit, vegetables, grain, fancy work, automobiles, etc. and an unusually live midway.

The fair association has splendid grounds for the exhibits and a fast half-mile track for the live steppers.

Northville is particularly well situated to hold a successful fair, being located on two interurban electric lines out of Detroit and Ann Arbor, besides that, there are state roads leading into the village from all directions.

The business men of the town and the farmers of the surrounding country have united in an effort to make this a big event and Northville has a reputation of doing things in a thoroughly efficient manner.

### A RARE OPPORTUNITY.

One of our enterprising business firms, Schrader Bros., will offer one of the chances of a lifetime to the people of Northville and vicinity this coming Saturday night, when, as an advertising stunt, \$3 carpet sweepers will be sold at 98 cents each. This sale is for two hours only, however—from 7 to 9 o'clock, no earlier and no later, and but one sweeper will be sold to each person. Any housewife who hasn't a good carpet sweeper certainly should take advantage of this opportunity, and many who have sweepers already will buy one to keep for up-stairs work at this little price.

### NOTICE TO PATRONS.

Commencing Saturday, September 1st, we adopt a new price schedule on strictly cash terms. The prices are as follows: Milk, 10 cents a quart, 5 cents a pint, cream, 10 cents ½ pint.

SPRING BROOK DAIRY,  
G. K. Schoof, Propr.

Boys and girls save your pennies for Uncle Tom's Cabin show, this Friday evening.

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

For Rent For Sale, Last Found Wanted notices inserted under the head for 1-cent per word.

NOTICE—Home provided for girl wishing to work way thru school. Phone 205-M. 6w1p.

WANTED—Reliable girl for general housework, in small family. Good wages. Address Record office, Northville. 6w1c.

NOTICE—Any person having old rags, papers, iron, etc., call 41-J. Samuel Kleiman, Northville. 6w12p.

LOST—Auto license, on Base Line. No 4062. Finder please leave at Record office. 6w1p.

WANTED—Men for track work. Apply to Wm. H. White, Northville. 6w2p.

WANTED—Plan sewing and washing. Predmore house, corner of Cadz and Church Sts. 6w1p.

WANTED—Laundry work. Call 109-W. 6w1c.

WANTED—To rent barn to store household goods for year or so. Inquire Roy G. Clark. 6w2p.

FOR SALE—New milch cows. Your choice of several good ones at reasonable prices. S. W. Curless, Lakeview farm, Northville, Mich. 6w1c.

FOR SALE—New milch cow. Call 190 J-4. Joe Holman, Northville. 6w2p.

FOR SALE—Large village lots, cheap. Charles Shipley, Northville. 6w1c.

FOR SALE—1910 Cadillac automobile in good condition. Hugh Clawson, Keego Harbor, Pontiac, Mich. 5w2p.

FOR SALE—Black mare, 1600 lbs. Phone 223-J. Ed Sessions. 5w1c.

FOR SALE—Cheap, Bay mare, suitable for farm work. Or in exchange for young cattle. Phone 188-R-5. Sam Pickard. 2w1c.

FOR SALE—Percheron coach—yearling mare. Call on M. A. Bourne One mile west of Novi. 5w1c.

FOR SALE—Carload of New Milch Cows, mostly Holsteins. Jay Leavenworth. Phone 340-R-3. 2w1c.

FOR RENT—Terrace, 5 rooms; bath, furnace, water and lights, gas. S. E. Cranson. 6w1p.

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 RENT—Furnished cottage at Walled Lake for month of Sept. Mrs. Ladd, Plymouth, Mich. 5w1c.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished, warm room. Private family. Mrs. David Cook, 36 S. Center street. 5w2c.

## Automobile Accessories

Let Us Supply Your Wants—Why Go Out of Town? We may not have everything, but Have the Necessaries.

Inside Blow-Out Patches, .....	35c, 50c, 75c
Outer Lace-on and hook-on Studed Boots, .....	75c, 85c
Cementless Patches, in boxes, .....	25c, 35c, 50c
Cement-on-Tire Patches, 5½x7—6½x8, each, .....	35c
Safety Vulcanizer—12 Patches, .....	\$1.50
Famous Lock-Tire Patches, .....	50c
Transmission Lining-Set, .....	75c, \$1.00
Battery Hydrometers, .....	\$1.00
Schrader Tire Gauges, .....	\$1.00
Grease Guns, .....	75c
Stewart Speedometer, Complete, .....	\$10.00
Ford Fan Belts, .....	25c
Tail Lamps, .....	\$2.00
Neville Steering Wheels, .....	\$9.00 and \$11.00
Flags of Five Countries and Holders, .....	\$1.00
Johnson's Carbon Remover, .....	65c, \$1.00, \$1.50
Spark Plugs, Guaranteed, .....	50c, 75c and \$1.00
Double-Action Pumps, .....	\$2.00
Auto Jacks, .....	\$1.00, \$1.25, \$3.00
Gray Muffler Cut-Out, .....	\$1.25

Mirrors, Wheel Pullers, Extra Heavy Reliners. Tail Lamps, Klaxonet Horns, Ford Timers, and Locks, Nickel and Brass Hub Caps, Bushings, Gaskets, Demountable Rim Wrenches. Cylinder Head Wrenches. Radiator Hose and Clamps.

CAN YOU USE SOME TIRE COVERS AT COST?

**JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.**

The man with money doesn't fear accidents or 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 small 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.**



# THE HOME BEAUTIFUL

## Flowers and Shrubby Their Care and Cultivation



### NATIVE BULBS

By LIMA R. ROSE.

You would not think one could find enough native bulbs to stock a garden, but every year I discover some new ones and have high hope for future researches.

The first thing that opens in my wild garden is the iris. Our mountain sides are covered with it in the spring, and the flower stalks on the mountain are seldom more than seven or eight inches high, but mine are much taller and the purple flowers very much larger.

Dog-tooth violet comes next, and is one of my prime favorites. I departed from my usual rule and planted the bulbs in a large jar which was sunk in the earth and filled with a rich soil of creek loam, leaf mold and fertilizer from the barn. The flowers are much larger than those I found growing in the brook two years ago. The leaves are very handsome, rich, dark green, mottled curiously with dark brown and white. The flower is a clear lemon-yellow tinge, with recurved petals, about two inches long and dark brown stamens.

Besides white and yellow water lilies, I have two others that are natives. One, a delicate little white beauty, that is called "The fairy lily," the other larger blooming in early spring and sending up a leafless flower stalk. It is also white in color.

My wake-robins and lady slippers also come on early, in colors pink, white, pale yellow and rich purple.

The violet wood sorrel is quite as pretty as its haughty greenhouse kinsfolk. Its flowers being of a deep violet color instead of reddish purple, and its leaves dark green with a deep chocolate zone.

I have sometimes succeeded in getting the anemone to grow, but one variety only likes me well enough to live through the winter. Buttercups grow for me without any trouble, and I have some queer little bulbs which the colored folks call "Adam and Eve."

They have no bloom but the dark green leaves with maroon linings are very pretty. The bulbs are fairly white and look as if they might be good to eat! If you put them in water those that float are Adams and those that sink are Eves!

Over in his dark, damp den of a corner, covered with wild clematis and wild passion flower, looms up a giant Jack-in-the-Pulpit. He seems to be called Indian turnip, and much prefers that you should note the resemblance between his purplish black and

yellow striped spathe and the queenly calla. In the late autumn when the clematis festoons his pulpit with cream-colored spars, the spathe will be gone and in its place will flaunt a spike of scarlet berries.

### PROPAGATING BY CUTTING

By W. R. GILBERT.

Where thousands of plants are grown for positions in the open air during the summer, this is an important operation from March onward. Considerable forethought and knowledge of the work are necessary to obtain the plants in suitable condition and in sufficient numbers when the time for planting out arrives.

Although decayed by some, the scarlet geranium still has hosts of admirers, especially since the introduction of the variety—Paul Crampel.

Cuttings of the varieties of which the numbers are short can be inserted now. These may be obtained from the old plants lifted from the beds in the autumn, or a few tops may be taken off the strongest of the young plants. Inserted in light, sandy soil they will soon root on a shelf in a warm house. Cuttings of iresine, coleus, ageratum, heliotrope, verbena, fuchsia, fibrous-rooted begonia, etc., when required in quantity, should be inserted in a bed of sand made up in a propagating frame with bottom heat. Three inches of sand will be sufficient, and if this is made firm, well supplied with water and a bottom heat of 75 to 80 degrees maintained, many of the cuttings will be rooted in a week and ready for potting up singly in small pots.

Remaining in the sand such a short time, they can be dibbled in close together.

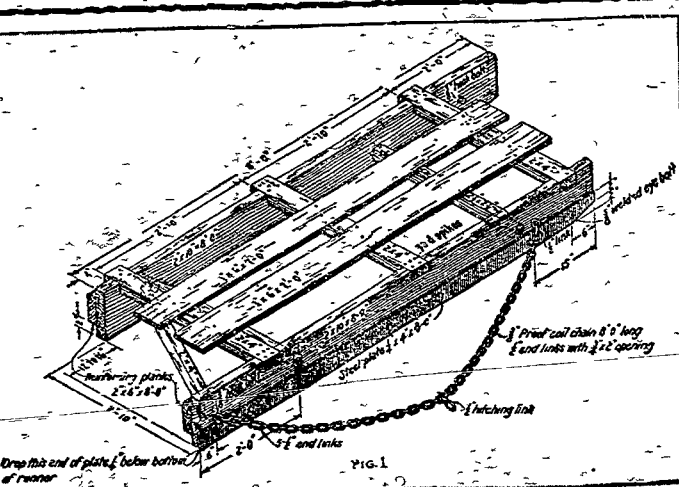
Lobelia, altermantheras and mesembryanthems can also be increased by the thousands in this way.

Provided there is good stock of old plants on hand, March is soon enough to commence propagating.

Early in February dahlia tubers, of which a large stock is required, may be brought into the propagating house, placed on the stage, partly burying the tubers in leaf mold, plenty of shoots will soon push out. When these are about three inches in length they should be taken off with a slight heel and if inserted in a sand bed they will soon root.

A list of the quantities of plants required should be made and the numbers entered as they are rooted. This may have much trouble when the time comes for planting out.

## CONTINUOUS MAINTENANCE OF HIGHWAYS



TYPICAL DESIGN OF SAWED-LUMBER ROAD DRAG.

As soon as a road is constructed, the action of traffic and the weather begin to destroy it, and to counterbalance the effects of these deteriorating influences it is necessary to institute some system of maintenance. There are two common ways of maintaining a road. One is to make periodic repairs or renewals after sections of the road have been practically destroyed; the other is to employ a system of continuous maintenance under which all injuries to the road are repaired as fast as they occur. For earth, sand and gravel roads the system of continuous maintenance is much preferable from practically every standpoint, and that system alone will be discussed here.

**Road Drag.**—The road drag is a simple and inexpensive device for maintaining certain types of roads which, when wet, become rutted under traffic but which become firm on drying out. It is useful also in producing a smooth and uniform surface on newly constructed roads of earth, earthy gravel, or any similar material. The accompanying illustration shows a typical design for a road drag made of sawed lumber.

Properly used at the right time the drag performs four distinct functions: first, by moving at an angle with the traveled way, it tends to produce or preserve a crowned cross section; second, if used when the surface is comparatively soft, it tends to reduce irregularities in the road, by moving material from points which are relatively high to those which are relatively low; third, when used after a rain it accelerates the drying out of the road by spreading out puddles of water and thus exposing a greater area to evaporation; fourth, if the surface material is in a shabby plastic state, dragging smears over and partially seals the so-called pores which naturally occur in earthy material, and thus makes the road surface more nearly impervious to water.

To obtain the best results dragging should be done only when the surface of the road is sufficiently moist for the material moved by the drag to compact readily after it is moved, but not sufficiently wet for traffic following the drag to produce mud.

The principal factor in successfully operating a properly constructed road drag provided the condition of the road is favorable, is skill on the part of the operator. Such skill can be obtained only by intelligent experience, and no rules can be laid down which would enable an inexperienced operator to produce first-class results.

Under ordinary circumstances the position of the hitching link on the draw chain should be such that the runners will make an angle of 60 to 75 degrees with the center line of the road, or, in other words, a skew angle of from 15 to 30 degrees. But when dragging immediately over the ruts or down the center of the road after the sides have been dragged, it may be found advantageous to place the hitching link at the center of the chain and run the drag without skew. An intelligent operator will learn quickly to adjust such details as this, as well as to shift his weight while riding upon the drag in order to make it cut where cutting is desirable, and deposit material where material is needed.

### Making Repairs.

If roads of such types as have been discussed are to be maintained properly, they must frequently receive other attention than mere dragging. The side ditches should be kept open and free from vegetation, the cross drains and culverts maintained in proper condition, and worn places in the surface repaired as fast as they develop.

The material used in repairing the surface should be the same as that composing the surface and should be put on in such quantity and manner that after it is compacted the surface will be uniform and continuous. Much time and labor can be saved by making repairs as soon as needed, because when a bad place once develops in a road it generally will spread very rapidly until proper steps are taken to correct it.

### Cost of Maintenance.

There are not sufficient cost data available at present to warrant any very definite statements as to cost of maintenance, but when roads can be maintained largely by use of the drag, as usually is the case with the simpler types of construction, the cost ordinarily is very small. Accurate data kept by a representative of the office of public roads for road maintenance in Bennington county, Vermont, during 1912 and 1913 showed that under favorable conditions a road could be dragged at the rate of about 1 mile per hour. This was where the road was comparatively well shaped

and only one trip in each direction was necessary. Where more trips of the drag were required the rate was, of course, correspondingly diminished. In this way county teams with drivers cost from \$3.50 to \$5 per working day of from 8 to 10 hours, and the cost per mile for dragging a road in one trip showed a corresponding variation. The number of draggings necessary per year varied over a wide range and depended on the length of time the road had been constructed and the character of the material composing the road.

The average cost per mile of dragging an earth road 8 miles long in Alexandria county, Virginia, during 1911 and 1912 was \$1.25 for each dragging, which included an average of three round trips, and the total number of draggings necessary to maintain the road in good condition was 24 per year, making the average cost for dragging \$30 per mile per year. This road was maintained as an experiment by the office of public roads and rural engineering.

## COMFORTABLE HOGS. MAKE LARGE GAINS

No Farm Animal Suffers as Much From Extremes of Heat and Cold—Provide Shade.

Farm animals must be comfortable in order that they do as well as possible. This is especially true of swine, since no farm animal suffers as much from extremes of heat and cold as the hog. Most men prefer to feed hogs in the spring and fall, for they say the hogs gain more at these times on the same feeds than during summer and winter. This is perhaps in a large measure true only because they are more comfortable.

L. A. Weaver of the University of Missouri college of agriculture mentions some of the things which may be done to make fattening hogs comfortable:

1. Provide adequate shade. If the hog lot does not contain plenty of natural shade, then artificial shade should be supplied. Hog lots, made so as to have at least one removable side, would be good to use at this time, or shade may be made by setting four ordinary fence posts so that they may be covered with planks or canvas.

2. Provide plenty of pure drinking water. This may be cheaply and satisfactorily done with a barrel waterer, if an adequate supply cannot be had otherwise. Two or three pounds of water are stored in the animal body for every pound of muscle added, hence the necessity and economy of furnishing plenty of water to drink. Most feeders realize the importance of supplying plenty of drinking water, but it oftentimes is an easy thing to neglect. Some think if they are feeding slop that enough water is supplied. The water in the slop, of course, helps to supply the water requirement, but the hogs should have access to additional water.

3. Keep pools or wallows clean. Clean pools or wallows keep the hogs comfortable, permitting rapid and economic gains. This does not mean, however, that any kind of a wallow is good, for water which is stagnant and filthy may keep the hogs cool, but the evil results from unsanitary conditions may more than overbalance the good derived from the protection from heat.

4. Keep hogs free from lice, by dipping, spraying or by putting hog dip in wallows.

5. Keep sleeping quarters free from dust, which irritates bronchial tubes, lungs and other organs. This may be done by spraying with kerosene oil. No hog can thrive if it is continually coughing and wheezing.

6. Keep hogs free from worms. Recipes of some good worm remedies may be found in Agricultural Extension Service, Circular 17, Columbia, Mo.

The foregoing measures are not usually expensive, but they are essential for maximum gains.

### COMFORTABLE NEST FOR HEN

Late Sitters Should Be Put in Cool, Shaded Place—Do Not Leave Them in Hen House.

In setting hens for late hatches give them a shaded, cool, comfortable nest. Don't leave them in the chicken house. A nest hollowed out of the ground under a shady tree is ideal. Shelter them from the rain.

## Home Town Helps

### BAD ROOFING—FIRE DANGER

Investigation Into Causes of Big Atlanta Conflagration Lays Blame on General Use of Shingles.

Following the Atlanta conflagration of May 21, 1917, the committee on fire prevention of the national board of fire underwriters dispatched one of its most experienced engineers to the stricken city in order to make a close study of the characteristics of the fire, the causes to which it was due and the lessons which might be deduced from it.

The report finds that the Atlanta disaster was essentially a "shingle-roof" conflagration of the familiar type; it questions the utility of the dynamiting of buildings and records the fact that some of the hose sent from nearby cities could not be used through lack of standardized couplings.

The report's greatest emphasis, however, is laid upon bad roofing conditions, which are summed up in the following statement:

This conflagration, together with two of the other fires occurring at the same time, emphasizes the ease with which spreading fires may develop in cities where wooden shingle roofs predominate, even when the fire department is mainly well equipped and manned. It illustrates the startling suddenness with which such a fire may grow into a conflagration under favorable conditions.

### TREES NEED PLENTY OF ROOM

Should Be Planted Far Enough Apart For Them to Become Perfectly Developed Specimens.

If you own your place the first thing you wish to do is to plant trees and shrubs, because these take years to mature, and naturally you do not want to lose a year. They are the only permanent elements in the garden, and they cost more in the first place than seeds, bulbs or perennials. Therefore, here is your great chance to make a success or to spoil the effect of your place and waste a lot of money. Here are some good rules:

Save money by planting your avenue trees far enough apart for them to become perfect specimens. Nearly everybody plants too close. Measure the spread of the best specimens in town of the species you want. Try to get all the people in your block to plant the same kind of tree. Don't plant silver maples, box-elders or Carolina poplars. Their beauty is short lived. The elm is the quickest growing of the long-lived avenue trees.

Save money by not planting a useless hedge across your front yard. A hedge is never cheaper than a fence, nor can you expect it to be as effective in keeping out animals. A tall, thorny hedge, like osage orange, is a bad thing for a suburban place.

### Reducing Fire Hazard.

It is of the utmost consequence that every individual in the United States consider himself a committee of one to co-operate in the removal of all unnecessary fire hazards that may come within his knowledge. The urgency of this cannot by any possibility be exaggerated, says the Scientific American. The difference between adequate attention to this warning by every resident of our country, and its complete neglect by all concerned, might very well be the difference between winning the war and losing it. And while of course this figure is an overdrawn one in the sense that certainly everybody will not ignore the warning any more than everybody will heed it, this fact does not in any degree diminish the measure of individual responsibility. Everyone of us can contribute something to the lessening of the fire loss for the year to come.

### Business Men Educate City.

The chamber of commerce of York, Pa., believes that its main function is to educate the people of York to the need of better things. It is at present devoting its educational efforts to the children, because "the child of today is the man of tomorrow." An information folder has been issued by the chamber which shows how the work is being done. Prominent business men have been asked to make ten-minute addresses on civic topics in every school building in the city of York and its suburbs. The folder contains suggestions for talks, and gives a list of the business and professional men who have consented to co-operate in the movement this year. The first work of this character was attempted in 1915, when 34 men gave their services. In 1916 there were 33 volunteers, and 109 men are assisting this year.

### A Domestic Indignation.

"I just can't get along with my husband, and that's all there is to it," remarked the square-jawed woman. "I understand you begged him with tears in your eyes not to go into the army if he could possibly avoid it." "I did talk rather sentimentally about the fear of losing him. And he made my affection an excuse to put up such an argument for exemption that they'll probably let him out. I've got to look forward to having a slack-sitting around the house all through the war!"—Washington Star.

**Would Conserve Garbage.**  
The latest campaign to be launched by the department of agriculture is one for the conservation of garbage. Conservation campaigns have been cutting down the contents of the garbage pail as far as possible, but there will always be a source of fats and fertilizer material, both of which are sorely needed all over the world. The department hopes to induce every city of any size to install a reduction plant to recover these materials from the garbage. An average load of garbage contains 2 per cent of grease and 20 per cent of tankage, which latter is a valuable fertilizer. The food conservation campaign, however, is showing its results in a reduction of the amount of fatty material in the garbage.

**Gas Fires New Gun.**  
In a new gun the propelling agent is compressed carbon dioxide. The carbon dioxide is contained in a small case that fits into the gunstock, and that holds enough gas for from 100 to 800 shots. Pulling the trigger releases the requisite amount of the gas to propel the shot from the barrel. With small shot the gun has a range of about 80 feet; with bullets a range of about 130 feet.

**Her Testimonial.**  
A bride who was deserted a fortnight after her marriage has exhibited a letter from her husband, explaining that he married her to escape the army and has now joined the army to escape her.—Providence Journal.

**FILMS DEVELOPED FREE**  
PRINTS 3 CENTS EACH  
Write for circular and sample prints  
**BRYANT Studio**  
FORT WORTH, TEXAS

## University of Notre Dame

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA  
Offers Complete Course in Agriculture  
Full courses also in Letters, Journalism, Library Science, Chemistry, Pharmacy, Medicine, Architecture, Commerce and Law.

## PATENTS

How Insanity Has Gained Increase in United States Revealed by Census Taken by National Committee for Mental Hygiene.

Insanity in the United States is decidedly on the increase. This fact is revealed by reason of a census taken of the insane, feeble-minded, epileptics, inebriates and drug addicts by the National Committee for Mental Hygiene. Analysis of this census is found in the Mental Hygiene. It was compiled by Horatio M. Follick, statistician of the New York State Hospital commission, and Edith M. Furbush, statistician of the National Committee for Mental Hygiene.

The federal census bureau estimates that the increase of population from April 15, 1910, to January 1, 1917, was 11.80 per cent. The same government agency found in 1910 that the number of insane in institutions was 137,791. The census taken in the present year revealed 234,055 insane persons in institutions. Thus the increase in the insane in institutions during the corresponding period was 24.64 per cent, a growth more than double that of the general population.

Moreover, the rate of increase of the insane in institutions was relatively greater than that of the general population in every state except Arizona, Kansas, Mississippi, Nevada and South Carolina. Illinois is one of the states in which the disparity between growth of population and increase in insanity has been greatest. In this state the population increase was 9.34 per cent, as compared with a percentage of increase of insane in institutions of 27.38. The neighboring state of Indiana shows an even greater disparity, with percentages of 4.64 and 27.44 respectively.

### Governed by Impulse.

"Any questions?" asked the instructor of the Second battery of the Ninth division, after the completion of a morning period which the men had spent on horseback at Fort Harrison. "Captain," answered Ralph Lockwood of Indianapolis, "wouldn't it be possible to develop artillery horses that would start and stop like automobiles, and would guide with a steering wheel? This horse I have seems to be governed by impulses over which I have no control."—Indianapolis News.

### A Helpful Hint

"Do you think it really necessary to go to the trouble of having the suspected complaint analyzed by a bacteriologist?" asked J. Fuller Gloom. "Haven't you a brother-in-law that you can try it on?"—Kansas City Star.

## "No bowl is too big when it holds Post Toasties"





## GAINED 12 POUNDS ON TWO BOTTLES

Packard Employee Couldn't Find  
Anything That Would  
Relieve Him.

### FEELS LIKE NEW MAN

"I Have Been Entirely Relieved of My  
Troubles and Wouldn't Be  
Without Tanlac for  
Anything."

"I have gained twelve pounds on my  
first two bottles of Tanlac and I feel  
that it has made a new man of me,"  
was the remarkable statement made  
the other day by J. J. Smith, a valued  
employee of the Packard Motor Com-  
pany, who lives at 134 Thirty-first  
street, Detroit.

"My stomach has been in such a ter-  
rible condition," he continued, "that  
for the past seven months it has al-  
most run me distracted. I had no  
appetite at all and everything I would  
eat disagreed with me and formed gas  
that made me miserable night and day.  
My head ached awfully most all the  
time and I could hardly sleep an hour  
at a time for pain and worrying about  
my condition. My head was all stepped  
up with catarrh and I was hawking  
and spitting all the time, trying to get  
rid of the mucus dripping into my  
throat. I felt that I was getting worse  
every day and I was simply run down  
and without and not fit for a thing. I  
was constantly taking something or  
other, trying to get relief, but nothing  
hit the mark until I got hold of Tanlac.

I read of a case similar to mine that  
had been relieved by Tanlac, so I  
got a bottle and never in all my life  
have I seen anything like what the  
it took hold of my troubles. Why, I  
began to feel better before I had taken  
half the first bottle and now I can eat  
anything I want and it all agrees with  
me. I don't have any trouble with gas  
and all those headaches are gone. I  
sleep like a healthy child and I seem  
to be able to work better without get-  
ting tired like I did before. In fact,  
I have been entirely relieved of all my  
troubles and I wouldn't be without  
Tanalac for anything and be like I was  
a few months ago."

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

#### The Great Need

The Prince of Uddine, head of the  
Italian commission, said at a lunch-  
eon in New York.

"The Germans need, above all  
things, a spiritual bath or cleansing.  
When I contemplate them I feel like  
the restaurateur."

"A restaurateur in the Galleria in Mil-  
an was waited on by a tramp who  
wanted work. The restaurateur, be-  
ing short-handed, agreed to take the  
tramp on. But, heavens, he was dirty.  
"Til put you at the dish washing,"  
said the restaurateur, and then he took  
out a two-lira note. "But, here, take  
this first, and go and get a bath."  
"As the tramp, bowing and scraping  
started off, the restaurateur called him  
back and said:

#### Natural Feeling

"How is that stitch in your side?"  
"Oh, it's only sewed."—Bald  
more American.

Men censure women for painting yet  
they never saw an angel that was not  
painted.

## A GUARANTEED REMEDY FOR HAY FEVER--ASTHMA

Your MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED BY YOUR DRUGGIST  
without any question if this remedy does not bring  
every case of Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever and the  
Asthma symptoms promptly and completely under control,  
no matter how violent the attacks or obstinate the case.

## DR. R. SCHIFFMANN'S ASTHMADOR

AND ASTHMADOR CIGARETTES  
positively give INSTANT RELIEF in every case  
and has permanently cured thousands who had been  
considered incurable, after having tried every other  
remedy of relief in vain. Asthmador should be  
themselves of this guarantee offer through their own  
druggist. Buy a six-cent package and present this  
announcement to your druggist. You will be the  
sole judge as to whether you are benefited and the  
druggist will give you back your money if you are  
not. We do not know of any other proposition  
which we believe in.

R. Schiffmann Co., Proprietors, St. Paul, Minn.

## Feed the Fighters! Win the War!!

### Harvest the Crops—Save the Yields

On the battle-fields of France and Flanders, the United States boys and the  
Canadian boys are fighting side by side to win for the World the freedom that Prus-  
sianism would destroy. While doing this they must be fed and every ounce of  
muscle that can be requisitioned must go into use to save this year's crop. A short  
harvest period requires the combined forces of the two countries in team work, such  
as the soldier boys in France and Flanders are demonstrating.

### The Combined Fighters in France and Flanders and the Combined Harvesters in America WILL Bring the Allied Victory Nearer.

A reciprocal arrangement for the use of farm workers has been perfected between the Depart-  
ment of the Interior of Canada and the Department of Labor and Agriculture of the United States,  
under which it is proposed to permit the harvesters that are now engaged in the wheat fields of Okla-  
homa, Kansas, Iowa, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Minnesota and Wisconsin to move  
over into Canada, with the privilege of later returning to the United States, when the crops in the  
United States have been conserved, and help to save the enormous crops in Canada which by this  
time will be ready for harvesting.

### HELP YOUR CANADIAN NEIGHBOURS WHEN YOUR OWN CROP IS HARVESTED!!!

Canada Wants 40,000 Harvest Hands to Take Care of its  
13,000,000 ACRE WHEAT FIELD.

One cent a mile railway fare from the International boundary line to destination and the same  
rate returning to the International Boundary.

### High Wages, Good Board, Comfortable Lodgings.

An Identification Card issued at the boundary by a Canadian Immigration Officer will guaran-  
tee no trouble in returning to the United States.

AS SOON AS YOUR OWN HARVEST IS SAVED, move northward and assist your Canadian  
neighbours in harvesting in this way do your bit in helping "Win the War". For particulars as to  
routes, identification cards and place where employment may be had, apply to Superintendent of  
Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

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

## LIMBS MADE OF CARDBOARD

Artificial Leg, Invented by Danish Doc-  
tor, Enables Wearer to Walk Soon  
After Amputation.

A Danish doctor at a hospital in  
Paris has invented a cardboard leg  
which enables the wearer to go about  
without crutches two days after his  
limb has been amputated.

The materials used are two sheets  
of cardboard about three-sixteenth of  
an inch thick, and bandages soaked in  
a starch solution. After careful meas-  
urements have been taken the card-  
board is cut into what looks like two  
peg-ropes, which after being soaked in  
the bath-fold round each other and are  
secured with bandages.

The principle is that of an egg in a  
cup, and the patient can wear the leg  
long before the wound is completely  
healed. He can thus get air and exer-  
cise, which it is usually impossible to  
obtain at this phase of his convales-  
cence; also he has to suffer none of  
the inconveniences of crutches, a stick  
sufficing for his needs. The leg, prop-  
erly treated, lasts from six months to  
a year, by which time a permanent  
artificial limb is ready to be fitted.

## YES! MAGICALLY! CORN LIFT-OUT WITH FINGERS

You say to the drug store man,  
"Give me a small bottle of freezone." This  
will cost very little but will  
positively remove every hard or scaly  
corn or callus from ones feet.

A few drops of this new ether com-  
pound applied directly upon a tender,  
aching corn relieves the soreness, in-  
stantly, and soon the entire corn or  
callus, foot and all, dries up and can  
be lifted off with the fingers.

This new way to rid ones feet of  
corns was introduced by a Cincinnati  
man, who says, that freezone dries in  
a moment, and simply shrivels up the  
corn or callus without irritating the  
surrounding skin.

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

#### Such Is Fame

Many years ago Wilbur D. Nesbit,  
the author of "Your Flag and My  
Flag," was known to the little village  
of Cedarville, O. as his native home, as  
only one of the neighborhood. Re-  
cently he returned to Cedarville after  
a long absence. Of course, his coming  
was heralded by the local newspaper,  
so he was expected. When he was  
walking quietly through the town he  
tells the tale himself he overheard  
this conversation between two old vil-  
lagers:

"I understand by the paper that Wil-  
bur Nesbit is back in town today."

"So they say. I wonder what he  
looks like now."

"Oh, he didn't ever amount to much.  
He went off to college and that is  
about the last good he ever did."

"And to think what he is doing now  
of all the easy things, writin' poetry."

### CUTICURA IS SO SOOTHING

To Itching, Burning Skins—It Not Only  
Soothes, But Heals—Trial Free.

Treatment: Bathe the affected sur-  
face with Cuticura Soap and hot wa-  
ter, dry gently and apply Cuticura  
Ointment. Repeat morning and night.  
This method affords immediate relief,  
and points to speedy healing. They  
are ideal for every-day toilet uses.  
Free sample each by mail with Book.  
Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L,  
Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

#### Not What He Said

A recently commissioned second lieuten-  
ant was drilling his command in an  
Indianapolis street.

Something went wrong and the sol-  
diers found themselves trying to march  
over a six-foot fence.

The lieutenant halted the company  
and said:

"Men, why don't you do what I want  
you to do instead of what I tell you  
to do?"—Indianapolis News.

#### Just So

"Mrs. Jones told me those new fur-  
niture came from the arctic re-  
gions."

"What a far-fetched story!"

## Unusual in Design and Color



Satin is the new love of designers of  
afternoon gowns just now. They are  
not running after strange gods or  
sparking much attention to anything  
else. Few of the new fall models em-  
ploy two kinds of silk, but there are  
many beautiful combinations of satin  
and wool. The tunics here and makes  
plenty of opportunity for the intro-  
duction of two fabrics in one dress.

The gown shown above is less simple  
than the average in the new displays  
of afternoon models for fall. Its color  
is an unusual purplish brown, dark  
and rich. It makes a wonderful com-  
bination with deep blue, and this color  
in soutache braid is used for decorat-  
ing it.

Like nearly all the new dresses it  
sticks rather close to the straight-line  
idea; the high waistline is a means  
to this end. The skirt is plaited off  
to a yoke with plaits at each side of  
a front panel and a tulle begins where  
the plaits end. Its fullness is also

provided by plaits. It is tucked to the  
yoke and two silk-covered buttons at  
each side are on guard to see that it  
remains in place.

The bodice is plain with a row of  
buttons down the front. Pointed flaps  
at each side are finished with pendant  
buttons and a small sailor collar is  
overlaid with a still smaller one in  
cream georgette.

#### Afternoon Gowns Appear Wider

The afternoon models are generally  
somewhat wider in appearance. This  
effect is obtained by the use of  
founces, panels and tucks over nar-  
row foundations. Large girdles are  
often employed forming draped ef-  
fects.

The materials in these afternoon  
gowns are velveteen, spangles with tar-  
nished metal satin, velveteen, mouseline  
and velvet in shades of beige, sand,  
ochre yellow and gray, often combined  
with black.

## Three Triumphs in Millinery



Sure of a joyous welcome wherever  
the trained eyes of fashionable wom-  
en fall upon them: that is the happy  
future of these beautiful hats. The  
test of the successful hat is simple—  
it must flatter its wearer—she must  
look better with it on than without it.

The three hats pictured go even  
farther, for each has a decided char-  
acter of its own to lend to the head it  
covers. At the left, a wide, grace-  
ful picture hat will provoke a sigh of  
longing in the heart of every girl. Its  
brim droops a little, making a fine  
shadow for the eyes and the narrow  
fall of georgette crepe about the brim  
edge is a trick of the milliner's that  
enhances every beauty—whether of  
eyes or complexion. The crown is soft  
and draped, and the hat is entirely  
black velvet.

The saucy hat at the center is made  
of blue taffeta, with a heavy braide  
pattern on it, and of black velvet. It  
is derived from the dashing hat worn  
by Colonel Fabry, the "Blue Devil of  
France"—called the Fabry tam. It  
is full of spirit, and chooses for trim-  
ming one of those interesting painted  
paddle quills. Of course it must be  
worn at a daring angle, which assures  
it success with the younger set who  
aspire to looking a bit reckless and  
sophisticated.

The third hat is just a smart velvet  
shape for the street trimmed with a  
flat feather band and a small fan of  
plaited ribbon. It is something of a  
tricorn and has all the vivacity and  
trimness of that undying favorite. It  
is a good hat for all-round wear, and  
should be considered by those who  
want a hat that will rob them of a few  
years.

#### Test Before Dyeing

If all goods were pure there would  
be fewer dye troubles. Satin is often  
nothing but cotton with a silk face,  
silk is sometimes doctored to such a  
degree that there is little of the pure  
material in it, mercerized cotton  
masquerades as linen, and cotton is  
given the appearance of wool. Home  
dyeers should know how to test mat-  
erials in order to know the special  
kind of dye for the fabric. Always  
fray a few threads each way of your  
goods and apply a match. Cotton  
will burn and burns like a bit of punk  
with an odor; wool just singes,  
does not flame and the odor from it  
is that peculiar to animal fibers; silk  
burns less freely than cotton. A  
piece of silk weighted heavily with  
chemicals if set on fire will have all  
the silk burnt off, and the piece of  
material will be left in its original  
shape, and this kind of so-called silk  
will come from the dyepot a limp  
rag.

Polka Dots Grow Larger.

Polka dots have developed into large-  
er coin spots and are all the more ef-  
fective for it in the country clothes.  
These coin spotted materials serve al-  
so a good decorative purpose for col-  
lars, cuffs and revers on the dark blue  
or beige serve and gaderine dresses  
and suits, as well as for linings of the  
capes in the new three-piece street cos-  
tumes.

#### A Hat of Velvet-Ribbon

A new hat is fashioned entirely of  
the narrowest width of velvet ribbon in  
a sort of gray blue. This is braided  
together and made into a soft high  
crown that crushes down all around  
and posed on a tiny cloche brim, with  
a band of the narrow ribbon about the  
crown base and many little ends of the  
ribbon forming an ornament at the  
front.

#### The Potato Blessing

Riding outside the city, one will not  
fail to see the wide expanse of potato  
plants growing luxuriously, and forth-  
with he indulges in anticipations of  
the golden plenty that is soon to be the  
good fortune of our people. But cloud-  
ing these anticipations is a dark fear  
that the speculator will invade these  
premises and get nearly all these pota-  
toes into his own hands and by some  
sort of restriction or limitations so  
work the prospects that he will be  
able to keep up the price and gather  
in the profits, says the Ohio State Jour-  
nal. It would be a decided advantage  
to the public welfare if it could be so  
decreed that no producer should sell  
to a mere speculator. There is no op-  
pression in that. Of course, it might  
stave off a little inconvenience, but it  
will pay in the end—Let us hope that  
the beautiful potato prospect will turn  
out a public blessing.

The wise woman doesn't draw out until  
after the early bird has eaten his  
breakfast.

#### A Wise Provision

The witty journalist was conversing  
with a friend about raising carp in  
pounds for food. The friend remarked  
that such a food supply would not be  
much in demand here, but that the  
Germans liked carp.

"Germans will eat anything," re-  
marked the witty journalist, but im-  
mediately qualified his remark. "That  
is, when they can get anything to eat."

#### Oil, "The Master Fortune Builder."

Not only what we "expect to do," but  
what we "are doing." The Capitol Petro-  
leum Co. is now drilling two wells. We  
believe that never before in the history of  
oil development have you seen such an  
investment opportunity. 2 cents a share  
for a little while longer. Address 223 Foster  
Bldg., Denver, Colo. Adv.

#### Tomorrow's Best Tip

Good deeds are as golden dollars  
drawing interest.

Some men invest in hair tonic—as  
soon as they begin to come out on top.

## A Message to Mothers

YOU know the real human doctors right around in your neighborhood:  
the doctors made of flesh and blood just like you; the doctors with  
souls and hearts; those men who are responding to your call in the  
dead of night as readily as in the broad daylight; they are ready  
to tell you the good that Fletcher's Castoria has done, is doing and  
will do, from their experience and their love for children.

Fletcher's Castoria is nothing new. We are not asking you to  
try an experiment. We just want to impress upon you the importance  
of buying Fletcher's.

Your physician will tell you this, as he knows there are a num-  
ber of imitations on the market, and he is particularly interested in  
the welfare of your baby.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Dr. H. Fletcher*.

## Canada's Liberal Offer of Wheat Land to Settlers

is open to you—to every farmer or farmer's son  
who is anxious to establish for  
himself a happy home and  
prosperity. Canada's hearty  
invitation this year is more attractive  
than ever. Wheat is much higher but  
her fertile farm land just as cheap, and  
in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskat-  
chewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads Are Actually Free to Settlers  
and Other Land Sold at from \$15 to \$20 per Acre  
The great demand for Canadian Wheat will  
keep up the price. Where a farmer can get  
near \$2 for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to  
the acre, he is bound to make money. What  
what you can expect in Western Canada. Won-  
derful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax.  
Mixed Farming in the West is a fully as  
profitable an industry as grain raising.

The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only  
food required either for beef or dairy purposes.  
Good schools, churches, markets, convenient railroads,  
and an unusual demand for farm  
labor to replace the many young men who have  
volunteered for the war. Write for literature and  
particulars as to reduced railway rates to Sup't. of  
Immigration, Ottawa, Can. or to

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

#### Why She Blushed

Flossie the waitress was very keen  
on a certain handsome young man  
who always sat at one of her tables.  
She fluttered round him and ogled  
and giggled and explained the young  
man's lack of response to the fact that  
he stammered.

"Is there anything you want?" she  
asked one day, and there were several  
shades of meaning in her tone.

The young man glanced at her and  
said:

"Will you let me have a k-k-k-k."

The maiden blushed violently at this  
significant sound and threw a glance  
of triumph at the other waitresses.

"—a k-k cup," finished the young  
man.

The girl blushed deeper than ever  
at this and the young man went on.

"I know why you're blushing  
You thought I was going to ask for  
a k-k-k-clean cup."

## DRUGGISTS PLEASED WITH GOOD KIDNEY MEDICINE

I have sold your remedy for the past  
fifteen years and have sufficient confidence  
in it to give it my personal recom-  
mendation. I believe it is one of the best medi-  
cines of its class on the market today and  
I find pleasure in selling it at all times.

Very truly yours,  
KAMINER'S DRUG STORE,  
F. V. Kammer, Prop.  
Nov. 4, 1916. Spartanburg, S. C.

Letter to  
Dr. Kilmer & Co.,  
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You  
Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co.,  
Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample 32oz  
bottle. It will convince anyone. You  
will also receive a booklet of valuable in-  
formation, telling about the kidneys and  
bladder. When writing, be sure and men-  
tion this paper. Large and medium size  
bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

#### Good Policy

"I never interfere with other peo-  
ple's affairs."

"No."

"No, I stopped that years ago, when  
I checked up and found that all the  
money I had ever made came from  
minding my own business."

A new hat for women has a wide  
brim which can be removed, leaving  
only a narrow one.

South African railways in 1915 will  
expend \$50,815,000. It is estimated.

#### MURINE Granulated Eyelids

Sore Eyes, Eyes Inflamed by  
Dust, Wind, or any other cause,  
relieved by Murine. Try it  
yourself in Baby's Eyes.

Murine Eye Remedy At Your Druggist's or by  
Mail. Write to Dr. J. C. Murphy, 100 N. Dear-  
born St., Chicago, Ill. For Box of the Eye-Remedy,  
Ask Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

## Have you Indigestion?

Your food will continue to dis-  
agree with you, and cause dis-  
tress until you strengthen your  
digestive organs, and tone and  
sweeten the stomach. You can  
do this quickly and surely by  
promptly taking a few doses of

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

Their natural action relieves  
the stomach of undigested food,  
stimulates the flow of gastric  
juice, renews the activity of  
the liver and bowels, and  
strengthens the digestive sys-  
tem. Take them with confi-  
dence, for 60 years' experience  
prove that Beecham's Pills.

## Are good for the Stomach

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

#### THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

that make a horse Wheeze,  
Roar, have Thick Wind  
or Choke-down, can be  
reduced with

#### ABSORBINE

also other Bunches or Swellings. Noblist,  
no hair gone, and horse kept at work. Econ-  
omical—only a few drops required at an ap-  
plication. \$2 per bottle delivered. Book 3 M free.  
ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for  
man, reduces Cuts, Wens, Painful,  
Swollen Veins and Ulcers, \$1 and \$2 a bottle at  
dealers or delivered. Book "Evidence" free.  
W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

#### Every Woman Wants

#### Portine

#### ANTISEPTIC POWDER

#### FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE

Dissolved in water for douches stops  
pelvic, catarrh, ulceration and inflam-  
mation. Recommended by Lydia E.  
Pinkham Med. Co., for 25 years.  
A healing powder for nasal catarrh,  
sore throat and sore eyes. Economical  
and extraordinary clearing and germicidal power.  
Sample Free. 50c. all druggists, or postpaid by  
mail. The Pinkham Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 35-1917.



**The Northville Record.**

Published by  
**NEAL PRINTING CO.**  
F. B. NEAL, Owner.  
J. W. PERKINS, Manager.

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., AUG. 31, 1917.

**THE REAL AMERICANISM.**

One of the most difficult things, apparently, for people of some other countries to understand about the U. S. is the real, fundamental American spirit of loyalty. In the first place, these foreign observers lack the essential viewpoint for such understanding, a viewpoint they cannot possibly attain unless as individuals they have lived here and have become inoculated with this spirit through a genuine adoption of American ideals. And truly, we give plenty of reason for such misunderstanding of us as has caused at least one of the most gigantic misapprehensions in history. Because in times of peace we fully and freely criticize our public officials both verbally and in print, say the most outrageous things about our people in high places, social, political, religious and industrial, wage bitter battles of language and type in our political campaigns, express the most radical and astonishing opinions about the institutions of our country, mercilessly cartoon everybody and everything, sacred or secular, and so on, ad infinitum certain people who have absolutely no criterion by which to measure us had come to imagine that it would be one of the easiest things in the world to stir up dissensions in America that would open wide our gates for the admission of a power ambitious for world-dominance. And then behold the genuine American as he really is! All minor differences laid aside, he is heart and soul for his country. He is ready to stand shoulder to shoulder with his bitterest political or industrial erstwhile foe, and the closer the danger comes the more aggressively defensive his attitude grows. In spite of the enormous percentage of foreigners among us, in spite of all the insidious influences constantly at work so cleverly disguised as to deceive even some of our best citizenship, the great heart of Columbia is loyal and will remain loyal even unto death.

And when the danger is all over, we shall probably resume our attitude of apparent antagonism toward each other—after we finish congratulating ourselves on our stick-togetherness.

And now Germany has inaugurated yet another ingenious and telling plan of offense—the dropping of bombs on Red Cross hospitals. No matter if it does finish the killing of hundreds of her own wounded men who are being ministered to by the good Samaritans of the hospital—crippled soldiers are of course no good anyway. If a lot of doctors and nurses and equipment can be destroyed, a less number of Tommies and poilus—and Sammies—will be saved for further service. And still some people continue to bewail the fact that America should be helping to overthrow a power that invents such methods of warfare!

While all this talk of expense-saving is going on, we would suggest the elimination of those two extra rings in the circus. It would not only save expense, but much dizziness and neck-strain for patrons who in the effort to get the worth of their money try to see all three performances at once.

And "they say" pork chops will now retail at 50 cents a pound. We utterly refuse to have any chopped for us at that figure. Please pass the beet greens.

By order of the Kaiser, medals have been presented to the officers who performed the noble and meritorious deed of sinking the Lusitania.

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

**Walled Lake Warbles.**

Mrs. A. Atkinson, who has been quite ill, is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Holmes were Northville visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. W. Hoyt and two children were guests of Detroit friends recently.

Mrs. Ira Carnes entertained the Embroidery club Wednesday afternoon.

School begins Monday, Sept. 3, with Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Grace as teachers.

Charles Miller of Lansing was a week-end guest of his brother and wife here.

The Misses Madge and Blye Quigley of Ypsilanti spent the week here with relatives.

Mrs. C. Mulford of Saginaw is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. A. Atkinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Quackenbush of Grand Rapids are visiting at the home of J. J. Tuttle.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Smith have purchased the house and lot where they lived, of E. Carey.

Mrs. Corlett has returned from Charlevoix, where she has been spending several weeks.

The Thirteenth Annual Homecoming will be held Saturday, Sept. 8, in the M. E. church.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Cheeseman and daughter, Marie, are enjoying a motor trip to Allegan as the guests of Mrs. Cheeseman's parents.

Romaine Hadwin who has been spending the summer here with his grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stephenson, has returned to Detroit.

The many friends of Miss Esther McCoy of Milford will be pleased to know that she is making rapid recovery from her operation for appendicitis.

Miss Sadie Bicking and her Sunday school class of young ladies entertained the young-men's class and their teacher, J. A. Devereaux, Wednesday evening in the M. E. church parlors, in the form of a "farewell party" as several will soon leave for their school work.

**Wixom Whisperings.**

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

R. J. Banfield and wife were Flushing visitors a part of this week.

Dr. and Mrs. Ray Clark of Detroit spent a part of this week in Wixom.

G. J. Banfield and wife visited the latter's nephew at Oxford one day last week.

Miss Grace Rauch of Jackson is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. B. Chambers this week.

Miss Inspector Von Waggoner has moved into the house recently vacated by J. L. Calkins.

School began Aug. 27 with Mr. Geo. Harvey as Principal and Miss Lillian Behard as assistant.

Chris Oldenburg and family and V. R. Abrams and family were over Sunday visitors at Flint.

Miss Mabel Wright and sister, Mrs. Claude Palmer of Jackson have been visiting friends here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hennessy and children of Toledo, O., visited at E. A. Hautebergue's a part of this week.

Achsah and Earl Schermerhorn returned home last week, the former from Chicago, and the latter from Evart, Mich.

Mrs. J. G. Madison and little grandson, Gilman Perry, were over Sunday visitors at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. A. Taylor, at Dearborn.

Mrs. Green, who has been visiting relatives in this vicinity, returned to her home in Lawrenceville, Calif., last week, via Grand Rapids, where she visited her cousin, Judd Nicholson.

**WIXOM CHURCH NOTES.**

(By the Pastor.)

Subjects at the Wixom church next Sunday will be as follows: Morning service, "The Logic of Life by a Woman of the Bible."

Evening service, "The Morning Mountain Climber."

The topic for Christian Endeavor Sunday evening will be "How to love your Neighbor as Yourself." Leader, Miss Florence Pratt.

We are glad to report a splendid attendance last Sunday, 120 in Sunday school.

RECORD LINERS PAY—TOL ONE.

**WEEKLY CALENDAR.**

**ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.**  
(By the Pastor.)

Vacation is over, and we shall resume our services next Sunday afternoon. The service will be German.

Considering that the school term begins next week the duty of parents to educate children will be discussed in the sermon. The service will be of special interest to parents, but all are welcome, and all, young and old, will find precious nuggets of gold offered to them from the mine of the divine Law by which they might enrich their spiritual treasure. Come all and get the treasure "without money and without price."

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.**

(By the Pastor.)

Regular services will be resumed next Sunday, Sept. 2. This will be Labor Sunday, and the subject of the sermon at the morning service will be, "The Gospel of Labor."

The Sunday school will hold its regular session at 11:30.

Evening service at 7:30. The sermon subject will be, "The Ministry of Rest."

Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30.

Let us all get together after our season of rest, start the work off with enthusiasm, and prove by our zeal that we deserved a vacation and that it has done us good.

A National Service Committee has been organized in the church to work in harmony with the National Service Commission of the Presbyterian church in the U. S., created by the General Assembly at its meeting in Dallas, Texas, last May. The Chairman of the local committee is Mr. W. E. Scotten, and the Secretary, Mr. C. E. Ryder. One thing which is being taken up at once, is the collection of books and magazines to be sent to Camp Custer for the use of the Michigan boys going to be assembled there. Everybody in town who is willing to donate some good reading matter for this purpose is requested to have it ready next Tuesday, Sept. 4, when it will be collected by the Committee.

**BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.**

(By the Pastor.)

Morning service at 10:00 a. m.

Sunday school at 11:00 a. m.

Evening service at 7:00 p. m.

Sacrament will be observed in the morning service.

**METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.**

(By the Pastor.)

There are two more Sundays only until conference. The topic for the services next Sunday morning will be, "The Question of the Preacher."

The Sunday school will meet at 11:30. There is a place for you in the school, and no more profitable hour can be spent than that spent in the Sunday school.

We have enjoyed the summer vacation time with its series of union evening services, but now that time is passed and the several churches return to the regular routine work of the year. Next Sunday evening will be given over to the observance of Epworth League rally day, and the services will be entirely under the direction of the League. Special music by the male quartet and the orchestra will be furnished and Rev. W. F. Crossland, Assistant Pastor of the Central Church, Detroit, will be the speaker. The service will be at 7 o'clock.

The mid-week service of prayer and devotion, Thursday evening, 7:00 o'clock.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY.**

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

**Simply Solved.**

He had been calling on the Widow Smithers for some time, and it could not be said that he had made an impression, although he had failed to realize the fact. She decided to speed him on his way at the first opportunity, and it came that night. He heaved a sigh and said, "I have only one friend on earth—my dog." "Well," she answered, calmly, "if that isn't enough, why don't you get another dog?"

**Dark Ways—Darkness.**

Night is proverbially the time for criminal activity, and Spaniards say: "The false coin passes at night." Too often successful men ignore old friends, or, as the Spaniards say: "With the glories they forget the memorias." Sirewiness has worked off undesirable articles. Spain tells that "The saddle and mane make the horse sell." Waste labor is "To carry iron to Vizcaya." A man born to good fortune is "the son of a white hen."

**Farmington Flashes**

W. Botsford of Detroit was in town Sunday.

G. C. Collins was on the sick list last week.

The Ladies' Union met with Mrs. J. H. Johnson Thursday.

The New Idea club met with Mrs. William Graves Wednesday.

F. M. Warner and son, Howard, were over from Cass Lake Sunday.

The Red Cross workers are still very diligent in Farmington and vicinity.

The Wixom family held a reunion at Mark Wixom's Sunday. About 30 were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Stever and little daughter and Vern Kirbyson and family of Detroit called on Clare Conroy Sunday.

The Misses Esther and Gertrude Johnson of Philadelphia spent last week with J. H. Johnson and wife, who are cousins of the former.

**Novi News.**

Guy Banks is on the sick list.

Mrs. Guy Banks is visiting in Canada.

The Durfee children motored to Lansing Monday for a few days' visit with relatives.

Mrs. Kate Pettibone and son Chas. of Farmington were entertained at E. D. West's Sunday.

Miss Clara Becker of Pontiac visited among Novi friends from Thursday until Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rix and Kathryn Wixom and Mr. and Mrs. Sims motored to Lapeer Thursday to visit friends for a few days.

Guy Pettibone and daughter, Mrs. Earl Pettibone and her baby daughter of Detroit visited their aunt, Mrs. E. D. West Wednesday.

The Novi Board of Trade was organized Tuesday with the following officers: Pres. E. J. VerDuyn; vice pres. M. J. Moeren, sec. and treas. A. L. Hill. Looks as though our town will soon be on the city list, or a suburb of Detroit.

Mrs. Elmer West received a surprise visit last Friday from her cousin, Richard Purdy of Caro. He was accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Sam Park who was on her way to Ann Arbor to arrange for herself and two children to stay in that city with her husband while he takes a six weeks' course before joining his regiment.

**ORPHEUM THEATRE, DETROIT.**

A spectacular military electrical production, "The Bombardment of Rheims," is the feature in an attractive vaudeville program to be offered in the Orpheum theatre starting Monday afternoon. There will be six other acts on the program including Cameron and Howland in a comedy skit and Mabel Farrar, violiniste. The feature picture will be Bessie Love in "We Lady Betty." Performances will be continuous each day from 1 to 11 p. m., and on Monday afternoon, Labor Day, there will be two vaudeville shows starting at 2 and 4:30 p. m.

Uncle Tom's Cabin show is coming to Northville to-night, Friday.

**COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.**

Special meeting of the village council was held in the village hall, on August 23, 1917.

Present—Charles S. Filkins, President. Trustees, Stanley, Tewksbury, Balden, VanValkenburg.

Quorum present. Moved by Balden and supported by VanValkenburg that light in front of Edison Co. on Center street be ordered removed.

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

Moved by Tewksbury and supported by Stanley that 100 c. p. light be placed at bridge on North Center St. Yeas—Stanley, Tewksbury, Balden, VanValkenburg. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by Stanley and supported by VanValkenburg that the following sidewalks be ordered repaired.

Mrs. Emily Swift, Dunlap street. Thomas Ware, Dunlap street. Mrs. C. M. Joslin, Dunlap street.

Geo. Thomas, N. Center street. Mrs. Jas. Taylor, N. Center street. W. H. Ambler, Center street.

Geo. Rayson, Yerkes street. N. Nevison, Cady street. J. D. LaRue, Main street.

Wm. Scott, Main street. Mrs. Helen Cable, Rogers street. Wm. Phillips, Beal avenue.

A. C. Balden, Main street. A. W. Hosmer, Plymouth avenue. Mrs. Ella Loeser, Wing street.

Mrs. Nancy Marvin, Johnson street. John Buckley, Yerkes. George Gibson, Yerkes. Lapham Bank, (4 new blocks), Main street.

Northville State Savings Bank, (2 blocks), Main street. Yeas—Stanley, Tewksbury, Balden, VanValkenburg, Hotaling. Nays—None. Carried.

On motion council adjourned. THOMAS E. MURDOCK, Village Clerk.

**ANOTHER METRO.**

Saturday Evening, September 1

"THE GATES OF EDEN"

A very Thrilling and Interesting Story that will Appeal to all.

MONDAY—LABOR DAY.

Matinee at 3:00 o'clock.

"Tillie's Punctured Romance"

Featuring Charlie Chaplin, Mace Dressler and Mabel Normand.

Parents come and Bring your Children. An Afternoon of Mirth and Fun.

Admission, 10 Cents.

EVENING PROGRAM.

A \$500,000 Production, in 8 Reels

"ROMEO AND JULIET"

Featuring Francis X. Bushman, and Beverly Bayne—the two Leading Movie Stars.

Two Shows, 7 and 9. Admission, 15 Cents.

Thursday Evening September 6,

Mae Murray, in

"THE DREAM GIRL"

Admission: 15 Cents.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THIS SPACE.

**FORMER PRICE means FORMER STYLE!**

Why, then, 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

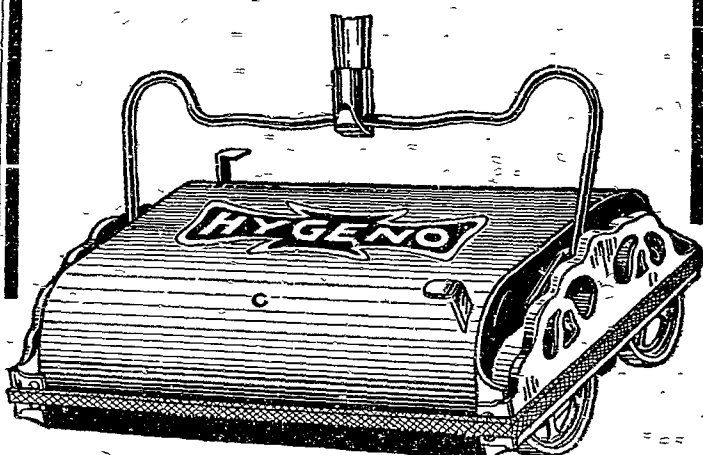
\$10.00 \$20.00 \$25.00

JOHN D. MABLEY

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

**The Greatest Value**

EVER OFFERED TO THOSE WHO HAVE USE FOR A SWEEPER.



DON'T FORGET  
OUR TWO HOUR SALE

—ON—

Carpet Sweepers

SATURDAY EVENING  
SEPTEMBER 1ST

Two Hour Sale, from 7 to 9 o'clock.

This \$3.00 Sweeper will be sold

for 98 cents

Only One Sold to Each Customer.  
None Sold Before the Sale Day.  
Positively None Sold to Dealers.  
No Phone Orders will be Accepted.  
None Sent C. O. D.

BE HERE ON TIME.

SCHRADER BROTHERS

Northville, Michigan.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC**  
Physician and Surgeon. Office next  
1101 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

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

## FLOWERS

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

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

## FORD AGENCY

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

Phone 247-J

## DIAMOND DAIRY

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

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

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

## DETROIT UNITED LINES

**NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE**  
Eastern Standard Time.

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

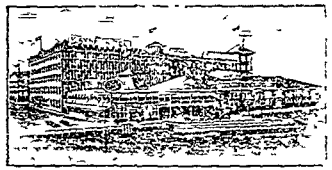
Cars leave Northville for Farming-  
ton and Detroit at 6:20 a. m., and  
every hour thereafter until 3:20 p. m.  
9:35 p. m. and 10:35 p. m.; for Orchard  
Lake and Pontiac only 11:35 p. m.;  
for Farmington Junction only 12:35  
a. m.

Limited to Detroit at 6:43 a. m. daily  
except Sunday.  
Cars leave Detroit for Northville at  
6:35 a. m. and hourly to 7:35 p. m.,  
8:35 p. m. and hourly to 11:05 p. m.;  
Limited at 5:00 p. m. daily, except  
Sunday.

**Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and  
Detroit.**

Through cars leave Northville for  
Detroit at 5:20 a. m., 6:30 a. m., and  
hourly to 7:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m. To  
Wayne only, 11:15 p. m.  
Leave Wayne for Northville at 5:43  
a. m., and hourly to 6:43 p. m.;  
also 8:43 p. m., 10:17 p. m., and  
12:09 a. m.

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



**THE NEW \$100,000 WAYNE  
MINERAL BATH HOUSE**  
DETROIT (Tribune Ave.) MICH.

Completely equipped for giving every ap-  
proved form of hydrotherapeutic treatment for  
Rheumatism, Blood Disorders, Nervous  
Troubles, Dyspepsia, Constipation, etc. The  
Sulpho-Saline water is not exhaled in therapeu-  
tic value by any spring in America or Europe.

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

## Northville Newslets.

Float the roads.

Northville's fair.

Northville schools open next Tues-  
day, September 4.

Mrs. Nellie Hussey and family have  
recently moved here from Novi.

T. A. Garfield Jr. is able to be out  
again, after a few days' illness.

Some of Detroit's daily and Sunday  
papers have increased their prices.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harmon  
Schultz, a daughter, Tuesday, August  
28.

Miss Lydia Clark entertained a  
few of her girls friends at her home  
last Friday afternoon.

Stuart Colt was operated on in Ann  
Arbor Tuesday for appendicitis. He  
is reported to be doing well.

E. R. Gilbert has purchased a new  
Chalmers six through Mr. Grace's  
agency at Farmington. A very nice  
car.

Milford is facing a \$3,850 damage  
suit by Howell parties who were hurt  
in an automobile accident there in July.

The Presbyterian ladies' aid society  
will meet next Wednesday afternoon,  
Sept. 5, in the church parlors at 2:30  
o'clock.

What we need, too, is a lot of "beef-  
less" days for those who are always  
"beefing" about the war. Pontiac  
Press Gazette.

Be J. Thompson has recently com-  
pleted eight fine haystacks for Mrs.  
Charles Whipple on the farm just  
outside of town.

Mrs. T. B. Henry has the re-  
modeling of her new and commodi-  
ous home at the foot of Dunlap  
street nearly completed.

W. H. Safford has been appointed  
as one of the ticket sellers at the  
State fair, and left here yesterday to  
be on hand for the opening this morn-  
ing.

The newly completed brick veneer  
residence in process of construction  
by Fred Naback near Farmington was  
destroyed last week by a fire of un-  
known origin.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Groner enter-  
tained Mr. and Mrs. Harold Roberts  
of Olivet and Mr. and Mrs. Will  
Edwards and family at a six o'clock  
dinner Monday evening.

The King's Daughters will meet  
with Miss Lida Richardson Tuesday,  
September 4, at 3 p. m. All please  
come, as delegates to the convention  
are to be elected at this meeting.

Alvin Hotelling the little son of  
Mr. and Mrs. George Hotelling was  
brought home Wednesday from Ann  
Arbor, where he had undergone a  
successful operation for throat and  
nasal trouble.

Congressman P. H. Kelley of Lan-  
sing who is a member of the Naval  
affairs committee at Washington, was  
in town Wednesday and Thursday on  
his way home. He expects to return  
to the National capitol Monday.

Plymouth's oldest citizen, Joel  
Kellogg, celebrated his 97th birthday  
August 11. The Mail remarks that  
Mr. Kellogg is still in possession of  
all his faculties to a remarkable de-  
gree except that his eyesight is  
poor.

Miss Lida Richardson entertained  
Mr. and Mrs. Ross Ball of Detroit at  
six o'clock dinner Saturday evening  
in honor of C. F. Murphy who left  
that evening for Ft. Sheridan where  
he is to be special instructor for three  
months.

Manager Thompson and the patrons  
of the Alseum were fortunate in the  
enterprise of the former in booking  
the Royal Minstrels for last Friday  
night. A big crowd was in attend-  
ance and the entertainment gave ex-  
cellent satisfaction.

The "old time harvest dance"  
held in Cattermole hall last Friday  
evening was a great social success  
in spite of the stormy evening,  
although the attendance from out-of-  
town would have been much larger  
had the weather been favorable. A  
most delightful evening was en-  
joyed.

The Sweetest Eva, the funniest  
Lawyer Marks, the most faithful  
Uncle Tom, the most mischievous  
Topsy all add to make Uncle Tom's  
Cabin show the world's largest and  
best. Shows here tonight.

The Northville Market corrected  
up to date.

Wheat—White, \$2.15. Red—\$2.20.  
Eggs—39c. Butter—40c.  
Hogs, Alive—\$16.00.  
Oats—50c. Corn—\$1.90.  
Veal Calves, Alive—\$12.00.  
Chickens—20c.  
Beef—30c. Beef Hides—16c.

Mrs. Harry Bovee went to Harper  
hospital, Detroit, Monday for surgical  
treatment.

Horace Boyden has accepted a  
position with Dodge Bros. in Detroit,  
and the family expect to move to the  
city soon.

Through the resignation of Miss  
Munro, the first grade will have a  
new teacher, Miss Margaret North  
of Niles, Mich.

Mrs. Benore and Mrs. Thomas,  
wives of the two young Canadian  
soldiers, who were apprehended here  
recently as deserters, were in town  
Tuesday to remove their household  
effects from the Irving flats.

## PERSONAL.

Mrs. Summer Power has been spend-  
ing the week at Whitmore Lake, the  
guest of Miss Clara Reekie.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Blett of Grand  
Rapids were visitors Tuesday at the  
home of Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Wheeler.  
Mrs. Blett is a niece of Mr. Wheeler.

A party of the Northville Wayne  
county fair boosters, in L. A. Bab-  
bitt's big Cole eight, visited the How-  
ell fair yesterday and they describe  
in enthusiastic terms the cordiality  
of their reception and the excellence  
of the exposition. They were, be-  
sides Mr. Babbitt, N. C. Schrader, Es-  
A. Stanley, Harry Clark, T. G. Rich-  
ardson and E. H. Lapham.

**HOME OF MR. AND MRS. FRANK  
BUTLER BERGARIZED SUNDAY.**

During the five hours' absence of  
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Butler from their  
farm home southwest of town Sun-  
day their house was broken into and  
money, jewelry and papers to the  
value of several hundred dollars  
stolen. A small family safe was  
taken out doors and apparently was  
pounded to pieces, on the driveway  
south of the house. In the safe were  
valuable papers, family relics,  
\$227.00 and also a smaller amount  
of money. Two desks were ran-  
sacked and from this source the  
thieves obtained some articles of  
jewelry. Besides these more im-  
portant depredations, the pantry was  
raided and various table supplies  
devoured or scattered around the  
rooms. Neighbors state that  
automobiles were passing to and fro  
almost constantly during the after-  
noon, and from this and other  
circumstances it is reasoned that the  
robbery was perhaps committed by  
persons who knew of the family's  
absence and that there was plenty of  
time available for operations before  
their return.

## DON'T FORGET.

Be sure to have those books and  
magazines ready when the Committee  
calls for them next Tuesday, Sept. 4.  
They will be sent to Camp Custer  
near Battle Creek where the Michigan  
boys will soon be assembled. This  
is one of the "bits" that you can do  
for Uncle Sam and the Sammys. Do  
it now.

## MAJESTIC THEATRE, DETROIT.

"Skinner's Baby," third of the  
Skinner series of fun pictures and  
featuring Bryant Washburn, is the  
special film attraction announced for  
the opening of the regular fall and  
winter season in the Majestic theatre  
beginning next Sunday afternoon.

The balance of the Majestic program  
will be fully in keeping with the  
principal picture. It will include the  
first installment of a 12,000 mile  
power boat trip taken by Rex Beach,  
Mary Rinehart and Dr. Edward A.  
Salsbury to Central and South  
America and the islands of the Carib-  
bean sea. Musical numbers, a Mutt  
and Jeff comedy, travel, animal and  
other pictures also will be seen and  
heard.

## REGENT THEATRE, DETROIT.

The Regent theatre is scheduled to  
open under its new policy of high class  
vaudeville and motion pictures, next  
Monday, Labor Day, and this big play-  
house at Woodward avenue and Grand  
Boulevard, with its 3500 seats, will  
taken on new life, it is expected.  
The Regent has been taken over by Chas.  
H. Miles who also operates the  
Orpheum and the new policy calls for  
two performances daily consisting of  
seven vaudeville acts and a feature  
picture as well as shorter films. On  
Saturday, Sunday and holidays there  
will be two night shows starting at  
6:30 and 9 p. m. The feature act  
will be Winifred Gilrain and her  
dancing girls, presenting a new idea  
in terpsichore. Other acts: The  
Three Rosellas, comedy musicians,  
Anna Kent, the comedienne who writes  
her own songs; Herbert and Dennis,  
comedians; Harry Jolson, the "Black  
Caruso" and brother of Al Jolson;  
Frazer, Bunts and Harding, singers  
and Pederson Brothers, aerial funsters.  
The picture feature will be End  
Bennett in "They're Off."

## More Than One.

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

**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. RORABACHEY  
Secy. C. R.

**NORTHVILLE LODGE NO. 186, F. & A. M.**  
Regular Sept. 10.

**UNION CHAPTER NO. 55, R. A. M.**  
Regular Sept. 12.

**NORTHVILLE  
COMMANDERY NO. 39 K. T.**  
Regular Sept. 4.

**ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77, O. E. S.**  
Regular Sept. 21.  
Regular, Friday, Sept.  
21. Work.

## When the Tigers Play in Detroit.

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

Sept. 11, 12—with Cleveland.  
Sept. 14, 15—with Chicago.  
Sept. 16—with Cleveland.

## LAKE ORION.

The season at Lake Orion ends with  
a Jubilee and Labor Day barbecue  
starting Saturday, September 1st and  
promises to be notable affair. The  
season at this popular resort started  
Decoration Day and as a whole broke  
all records. The bathing beach did  
three times the business of former  
years, the boats of the Lake Orion  
Navigation company were crowded  
early and late, and at the mammoth  
pavilion thousands of couples danced  
every night. The riding devices  
came in for a good share of profit  
and the concessionaires did unusu-  
ally well during the last half of the  
season which goes to prove that Lake  
Orion is one of the coming great  
resorts of this country. The owner  
is planning bigger things for the  
future in buildings, and amusements  
with special attention to landscape  
garden and beautifying Park  
Island and many other improvements  
to hotels and cottages on the twenty-  
one islands.

—Advertisement.

## CYCLE TOM'S CABIN COMING.

A real treat to the people of North-  
ville and vicinity. Harcourt &  
Raiser Big Scenic production of  
Uncle Tom's Cabin is billed to play  
in Northville Friday, August 31, at  
Athletic park. This is beyond doubt  
the world's largest and best traveling  
in their own special fleet of autos  
and trucks with a cash investment of  
over \$29,000. The company carries  
40 people and their own concert band  
and orchestra. A pack of genuine  
Siberian bloodhounds, all special  
scenery for each and every act of the  
play and a company of talented actors  
and actresses capable of producing  
the grand old play as you have never  
seen before and may never have the  
opportunity to see again. Life like  
scenes of the north and south before  
the war, such as Phineas Fletcher's  
tavern the grand old Quaker. Eliza  
crossing the ice pursued by a pack  
of fierce man-eating blood hounds.  
Little Eva's southern home with its  
tropical gardens and magnolias in  
full bloom. The famous New Or-  
leans slave market, the sale of Uncle  
Tom to Simon Legree, the terror of  
Red river, the death of Uncle Tom  
and the grand allegorical scene repre-  
senting little Eva in the realms of  
heaven.

Don't fail to see the magnificent  
free street parade at noon with Eva  
and her pony, the blood hounds, the  
beautiful auto trucks as tableau dis-  
play this feature alone is worth trav-  
eling miles to see. Remember the  
day and date. Prices have been re-  
duced to 25 cents for children and  
35 cents for adults. Seats for 3,000  
people.

## CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank our friends and  
neighbors for the flowers and kind-  
ness bestowed upon us during the  
long illness and untimely death of  
our beloved husband, son and brother.

MRS. EARL LAURAY.  
MR. AND MRS. FRANK LAURAY.  
MR. AND MRS. R. C. PRESTON  
MRS. A. R. LOTT.

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

**Green Mountain Wisdom.**  
"Don't always feel flattered, young  
man, when she answers 'Yes,'" advises  
the Burlington (Vt.) Daily News. "She  
may just want someone to escort her  
evenings."

## FINAL INSTALLMENT

Due August 30th on  
Liberty Loan 3½% Bonds.

We request all who have not made  
payment of balance due on their  
Subscriptions to do so as soon as  
possible.

**LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK**  
Northville, Michigan.

**STATE FAIR** VISITORS ATTENTION!

**Hotel Griswold**  
DETROIT, MICH.

You will find The Hotel Griswold, cor.  
Grand River and Griswold, A Most Likeable  
Place to Stop, centrally located, right in the  
heart of the shopping and theatrical dis-  
tricts. Direct car line to the Fair Grounds,  
and where you may get real home cooked  
meals in the Griswold Cafeteria. All veg-  
etables and dairy products come direct from  
our own farm at Bloomfield Hills. Good  
home-like rooms at reasonable rates. You  
will be made WELCOME at the Griswold.  
"Let's get better acquainted."

Sincerely,  
FRED POSTAL, Propr.

## All-Wool---100 Percent AND NO COMPROMISE



Never in all clothes-making history were cotton-  
adulterated fabrics so numerous, never were pure-  
wool fabrics so rare. Yet in our Fall and Winter

## KIRSCHBAUM CLOTHES

these is no taint of cotton to steal away the lustrous,  
tailorable qualities which wool—and all-wool only—  
possesses—\$15.00, \$16.50 and \$20.00.

**WM. GORTON**

Northville, Michigan.

## SPRING BROOK DAIRY

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

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



**The Northville Record.**

Published by  
**NEAL PRINTING CO.**  
F. S. NEAL, Owner.  
J. W. PERKINS, Manager.

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., AUG. 31, 1917.

**THE REAL AMERICANISM.**

One of the most difficult things, apparently, for people of some other countries to understand about the U. S. is the real, fundamental American spirit of loyalty. In the first place, these foreign observers lack the essential viewpoint for such understanding, a viewpoint they cannot possibly attain unless as individuals they have lived here and have become inoculated with this spirit through a genuine adoption of American ideals. And truly, we give plenty of reason for such misunderstanding of us as has caused at least one of the most gigantic misapprehensions in history. Because in times of peace we fully and freely criticize our public officials both verbally and in print, say the most outrageous things about our people in high places, social, political, religious and industrial, wage bitter battles of language and type in our political campaigns, express the most radical and astonishing opinions about the institutions of our country, mercilessly cartoon everybody and everything, sacred or secular, and so on, ad infinitum. Certain peoples who have absolutely no criterion by which to measure us had come to imagine that it would be one of the easiest things in the world to stir up dissensions in America that would open wide our gates for the admission of a power ambitious for world dominance. And then—behold the genuine American as he really is! All minor differences laid aside, he is heart and soul for his country. He is ready to stand shoulder to shoulder with his bitterest political or industrial erstwhile foe; and the closer the danger comes, the more aggressively defensive his attitude grows. In spite of the enormous percentage of foreigners among us, in spite of all the insidious influences constantly at work so cleverly disguised as to deceive even some of our best citizenship, the great heart of Columbia is loyal and will remain loyal even unto death.

And when the danger is all over, we shall probably resume our attitude of apparent antagonism toward each other—after we finish congratulating ourselves on our stick-togetherness.

And now Germany has inaugurated yet another ingenious and telling plan of offense—the dropping of bombs on Red Cross hospitals. No matter if it does finish the killing of hundreds of her own wounded men who are being ministered to by the good Samaritans of the hospital—crippled soldiers are of course no good anyway. If a lot of doctors and nurses and equipment can be destroyed, a less number of Tommies and poilus—and Sammies—will be saved for further service. And still some people continue to bewail the fact that America should be helping to overthrow a power that invents such methods of warfare!

While all this talk of expense-saving is going on, we would suggest the elimination of those two extra rings in the circus. It would not only save expense, but much dizziness and neck-strain for patrons who in the effort to get the worth of their money try to see all three performances at once.

And "they say" pork chops will now retail at 50 cents a pound. We utterly refuse to have any chopped for us at that figure. Please pass the beet greens.

By order of the Kaiser, medals have been presented to the officers who performed the noble and meritorious deed of sinking the Lusitania.

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

**Walled Lake Warbles.**

Mrs. A. Atkinson, who has been quite ill, is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Holmes were Northville visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. W. Hoyt and two children were guests of Detroit friends recently.

Mrs. Ira Carnes entertained the Embroidery club Wednesday afternoon.

School begins Monday, Sept. 3, with Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Grace as teachers.

Charles Miller of Lansing was a week-end guest of his brother and wife here.

The Misses Madge and Blye Quigley of Ypsilanti spent the week here with relatives.

Mrs. C. Mulford of Saginaw is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. A. Atkinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Quackenbush of Grand Rapids are visiting at the home of J. J. Tuttle.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Smith have purchased the house and lot where they lived, of E. Carey.

Mrs. Coddett has returned from Charlevoix, where she has been spending several weeks.

The Thirteenth Annual Home-Coming will be held Saturday, Sept. 8, in the M. E. church.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Cheeseman and daughter, Marie, are enjoying a motor trip to Allegan as the guests of Mrs. Cheeseman's parents.

Romane Hadwin who has been spending the summer here with his grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stephenson, has returned to Detroit.

The many friends of Miss Esther McCoy of Milford will be pleased to know that she is making rapid recovery from her operation for appendicitis.

Miss Sadie Bicking and her Sunday school class of young ladies entertained the young men's class and their teacher, J. A. Devereaux, Wednesday evening in the M. E. church parlors, in the form of a "farewell party" as several will soon leave for their school work.

**Wixom Whisperings.**

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

R. J. Banfield and wife were Flushing visitors a part of this week.

Dr. and Mrs. Ray Clark of Detroit spent a part of this week in Wixom.

G. J. Banfield and wife visited the latter's nephew at Oxford one day last week.

Mrs. Grace Rauch of Jackson is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. B. Chambers' this week.

Miss Inspector Von Waggoner has moved into the house recently vacated by J. L. Calkins.

School began Aug. 27 with Mr. Geo. Harvey as Principal and Miss Lillian Behold as assistant.

Chris Oldenburg and family and V. R. Abrams and family were over Sunday visitors at Flint.

Miss Mabel Wright and sister Mrs. Claude Palmer of Jackson have been visiting friends here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hennessy and children of Toledo, O., visited at E. A. Hautebergue's a part of this week.

Achsa and Earl Schermerhorn returned home last week, the former from Chicago, and the latter from Evart, Mich.

Mrs. J. G. Madison and little grandson, Gilman Perry, were over Sunday visitors at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. A. Taylor, at Dearborn.

Mrs. Green, who has been visiting relatives in this vicinity, returned to her home in Lawrenceville, Calif., last week via Grand Rapids, where she visited her cousin, Judd Nicholson.

**WIXOM CHURCH NOTES.**

(By the Pastor.)

Subjects at the Wixom church next Sunday will be as follows: Morning service, "The Logic of Life by a Woman of the Bible."

Evening service "The Morning Mountain Chamber."

The topic for Christian Endeavor Sunday evening will be "How to love your Neighbor as Yourself." Leader, Miss Florence Pratt.

We are glad to report a splendid attendance last Sunday, 120 in Sunday school.

RECORD LITERS PAY—TRL ONE.

**WEEKLY CALENDAR.**

**ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.**  
(By the Pastor.)

Vacation is over and we shall resume our services next Sunday afternoon. The service will be German.

Considering that the school term begins next week the duty of parents to educate children will be discussed in the sermon. The service will be of special interest to parents, but all are welcome, and all, young and old, will find precious suggestions of gold offered to them from the mine of the divine Law by which they might enrich their spiritual treasure. Come all and get the treasure "without money and without price."

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.**  
(By the Pastor.)

Regular services will be resumed next Sunday, Sept. 2. This will be Labor Sunday, and the subject of the sermon at the morning service will be, "The Gospel of Labor."

The Sunday school will hold its regular session at 11:30.

Evening service at 7:30. The sermon subject will be, "The Ministry of Rest."

Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30.

Let us all get together after our season of rest, start the work off with enthusiasm, and prove by our zeal that we deserved a vacation and that it has done us good.

A National Service Committee has been organized in the church to work in harmony with the National Service Commission of the Presbyterian church in the U. S. created by the General Assembly at its meeting in Dallas, Texas, last May. The Chairman of the local committee is Mr. W. E. Scotten, and the Secretary, Mr. C. E. Ryder. One thing which is being taken up at once, is the collection of books and magazines to be sent to Camp Custer for the use of the Michigan boys soon to be assembled there. Everybody in town who is willing to donate some good reading matter for this purpose is requested to have it ready next Tuesday, Sept. 4 when it will be collected by the Committee.

**BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.**

(By the Pastor.)

Morning service at 10:00 a. m.

Sunday school at 11:00 a. m.

Evening service at 7:00 p. m.

Sacrament will be observed in the morning service.

**METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.**

(By the Pastor.)

There are two more Sundays only until conference. The topic for the services next Sunday morning will be, "The Question of the Preacher."

The Sunday school will meet at 11:30. There is a place for you in the school, and no more profitable hour can be spent than that spent in the Sunday school.

We have enjoyed the summer vacation time with its series of union evening services, but now that time is passed and the several churches return to the regular routine work of the year. Next Sunday evening will be given over to the observance of Epworth League rally day, and the services will be entirely under the direction of the League. Special music by the male quartet and the orchestra will be furnished and Rev. W. F. Crossland, Assistant Pastor of the Central Church, Detroit, will be the speaker. The service will be at 7 o'clock.

The mid-week service of prayer and devotion, Thursday evening, 7:00 o'clock.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY.**

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

**Simply Solved.**

He had been calling on the Widow Smithers for some time, and it could not be said that he had made an impression, although he had failed to realize the fact. She decided to speed him on his way at the first opportunity, and it came that night. He heaved a sigh and said, "I have only one friend on earth—my dog." "Well," she answered, calmly, "if that isn't enough, why don't you get another dog?"

**Dark Ways—Darkness.**

Night is proverbially the time for criminal activity, and Spaniards say: "The false coin passes at night." Too often successful men ignore old friends, or, as the Spaniards say: "With the glories they forget the memories." Shrewdness has worked off undesirable articles. Spain tells that "The saddle and mane make the horse sell." Waste labor is "To carry iron to Vizcaya." A man born to good fortune is "the son of a white hen."

**Farmington Flashes**

W. Botstorf of Detroit was in town Sunday.

G. C. Collins was on the sick list last week.

The Ladies' Union met with Mrs. J. H. Johnson Thursday.

The New Idea club met with Mrs. William Graves Wednesday.

F. M. Warner and son, Howard, were over from Cass Lake Sunday.

The Red Cross workers are still very diligent in Farmington and vicinity.

The Wixom family held a reunion at Mark Wixom's Sunday. About 30 were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Stever and little daughter and Vern Kirbyson and family of Detroit called on Clare Conroy Sunday.

The Misses Esther and Gertrude Johnson of Philadelphia spent last week with J. H. Johnson and wife who are cousins of the former.

**Novi News.**

Guy Banks is on the sick list.

Mrs. Guy Banks is visiting in Canada.

The Durfee children motored to Lansing Monday for a few days' visit with relatives.

Mrs. Kate Pettibone and son Chas. of Farmington were entertained at E. D. West's Sunday.

Miss Clara Becker of Pontiac visited among Novi friends from Thursday until Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rix and Kathryn Wixom and Mr. and Mrs. Sims motored to Lapeer Thursday, to visit friends for a few days.

Guy Pettibone and daughter, Mrs. Earl Pettibone and her baby daughter of Detroit visited their aunt, Mrs. E. D. West Wednesday.

The Novi Board of Trade was organized Tuesday with the following officers: Pres. E. J. Verdunne; vice pres. M. J. Moeren; sec. and treas. A. L. Hill. Looks as though our town will soon be on the city list, or a suburb of Detroit.

Mrs. Elmer West received a surprise visit last Friday from her cousin, Richard Purdy, of Caro. He was accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Sam Park who was on her way to Ann Arbor to arrange for herself and two children to stay in that city with her husband while he takes a six weeks' course before joining his regiment.

**ORPHEUM THEATRE, DETROIT.**

A spectacular military electrical production, "The Bombardment of Rheims," is the feature in an attractive vaudeville program to be offered in the Orpheum theatre starting Monday afternoon. There will be six other acts on the program including Cameron and Howland in a comedy skit and Mabel Farrar, violiniste. The feature picture will be Bessie Love in "We Lady Betty." Performances will be continuous each day from 1 to 11 p. m., and on Monday afternoon, Labor Day, there will be two vaudeville shows starting at 2 and 4:30 p. m.

Uncle Tom's Cabin show is coming to Northville to-night, Friday.

**COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.**

Special meeting of the village council was held in the village hall, on August 23, 1917.

Present—Charles S. Filkins, President. Trustees, Stanley, Tewksbury, Balden, VanValkenburg.

Quorum present. Moved by Balden and supported by VanValkenburg that light in front of Edison Co. on Center street be ordered removed.

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

Moved by Tewksbury and supported by Stanley that 100 c. p. light be placed at bridge on North Center St. Yeas—Stanley, Tewksbury, Balden, VanValkenburg. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by Stanley and supported by VanValkenburg that the following sidewalks be ordered repaired:

Mrs. Emily Swift, Dunlap street.

Thomas Ware, Dunlap street.

Mrs. C. M. Joslin, Dunlap street.

Geo. Thomas, N. Center street.

Mrs. Jas. Taylor, N. Center street.

W. H. Ambler, Center street.

Geo. Rayson, Yerkes street.

N. Nevison, Cady street.

J. D. LaRue, Main street.

Wm. Scott, Main street.

Mrs. Helen Gable, Rogers street.

Wm. Phillips, Beal avenue.

A. C. Balden, Main street.

A. W. Hosmer, Plymouth avenue.

Mrs. Ella Loesser, Wing street.

Mrs. Nancy Marvin, Johnson street.

John Buckley, Yerkes.

George Gibson, Yerkes.

Lapham Bank, (4 new blocks), Main street.

Northville State Savings Bank, (2 blocks), Main street.

Yeas—Stanley, Tewksbury, Balden, VanValkenburg. Notsing.

Nays—None. Carried.

On motion council adjourned.

THOMAS E. MURDOCK, Village Clerk.

**ANOTHER METRO.**

Saturday Evening, September 1

"THE GATES OF EDEN"

A very Thrilling and Interesting Story that will Appeal to all.

MONDAY—LABOR DAY.

Matinee at 3:00 o'clock.

"Tillie's Punctured Romance"

Featuring Charlie Chaplin, Maee Dressler and Mabel Normand.

Parents come and Bring your Children. An Afternoon of Mirth and Fun.

Admission, 10 Cents.

EVENING PROGRAM.

A \$500,000 Production, in 8 Reels

"ROMEO AND JULIET"

Featuring Francis X. Bushman, and Beverly Bayne—the two Leading Movie Stars.

Two Shows, 7 and 9. Admission, 15 Cents.

Thursday Evening September 6,

Mae Murray, in

"THE DREAM GIRL"

Admission: 15 Cents.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THIS SPACE.

**FORMER PRICE means FORMER STLYE!**

Why, the "sale" stores themselves blantly say that their "sales" are held for the purpose of clearing out 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

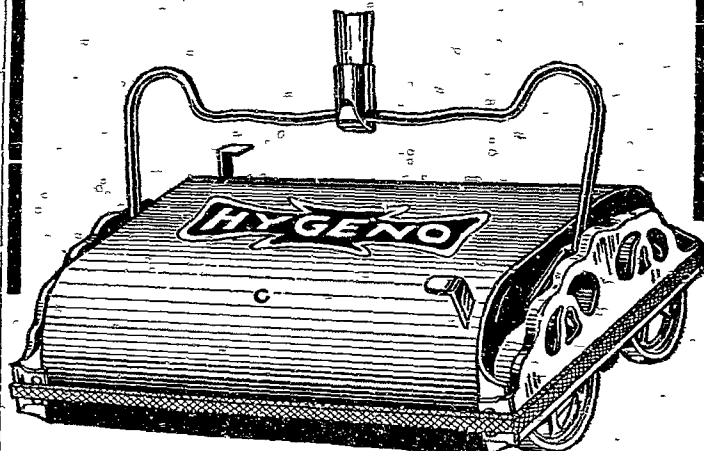
\$10.00 \$20.00 \$25.00

JOHN D. MABLEY

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

**The Greatest Value**

EVER OFFERED TO THOSE WHO HAVE USE FOR A SWEEPER.



DON'T FORGET  
OUR TWO HOUR SALE

—ON—

Carpet Sweepers  
SATURDAY EVENING  
SEPTEMBER 1ST

Two Hour Sale, from 7 to 9 o'clock.

This \$3.00 Sweeper will be sold

for 98 cents

Only One Sold to Each Customer.

None Sold Before the Sale Day.

Positively None Sold to Dealers.

No Phone Orders will be Accepted.

None Sent C. O. D.

BE HERE ON TIME.

SCHRADER BROTHERS

Northville, Michigan.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC**  
Physician and Surgeon. Office next  
to 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

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**  
NORTVILLE, MICHIGAN

## FLOWERS

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

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

## FORD AGENCY

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

Phone 247-J

## DIAMOND DAIRY

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

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

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

## 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 Farming-  
ton and Detroit at 6:20 a. m., and  
every hour thereafter until 8:20 p. m.  
9:35 p. m. and 10:35 p. m.; for Orchard  
Lake and Pontiac only 11:35 p. m.;  
for Farmington Junction only 12:35  
a. m.

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

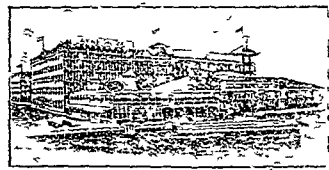
Cars leave Detroit for Northville at  
5:35 a. m. and hourly to 7:35 p. m.,  
8:35 p. m. and hourly to 11:05 p. m.,  
Limited at 5:00 p. m. daily, except  
Sunday.

**Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and  
Detroit.**

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

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

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



**THE NEW \$100,000 WAYNE  
MINERAL BATH HOUSE**  
DETROIT (Jefferson Ave.) MICH.

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

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

J. R. Hayes, Prop. F. H. Hayes, Asst. Mgr

## Northville Newslets.

Float the roads.

Northville's fair.

Northville schools open next Tues-  
day, September 4.

Mrs. Nellie Hussey and family have  
recently moved here from Noy.

T. A. Garfield Jr is able to be out  
again, after a few days' illness.

Some of Detroit's daily and Sunday  
papers have increased their prices.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harmon  
Schoultz, a daughter, Tuesday, August  
28.

Miss Lydia Clark entertained a  
few of her girls friends at her home  
last Friday afternoon.

Stuart Cof was operated on in Ann  
Arbor Tuesday for appendicitis. He  
is reported to be doing well.

E. R. Gilbert has purchased a new  
Chalmers six, through Mr. Grace's  
agency at Farmington. A very nice  
car.

Millford is facing a \$3,550 damage  
suit by Howell parties who were hurt  
in an automobile accident there in  
July.

The Presbyterian ladies' aid society  
will meet next Wednesday afternoon,  
Sept. 5, in the church parlors at 2:30  
o'clock.

What we need, too, is a lot of "beef-  
less" days for those who are always  
"beefing" about the war—Pontiac  
Press Gazette.

B. J. Thompson has recently com-  
pleted eight fine haystacks for Mrs.  
Charles Whipple on the farm just  
outside of town.

Mrs. T. B. Henry has the re-  
modeling of her new and commo-  
dious home at the foot of Dunlap  
street nearly completed.

W. H. Safford has been appointed  
as one of the ticket sellers at the  
State fair, and left here yesterday to  
be on hand for the opening this morn-  
ing.

The newly completed brick veneer  
residence in process of construction  
by Fred Baback near Farmington was  
destroyed last week by a fire of un-  
known origin.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo Grover enter-  
tained Mr. and Mrs. Harold Roberts  
of Olivet and Mr. and Mrs. Will  
Edwards and family at a six o'clock  
dinner Monday evening.

The King's Daughters will meet  
with Miss Lida Richardson Tuesday,  
September 4, at 3 p. m. All please  
come, as delegates to the convention  
are to be elected at this meeting.

Alvin Hotalung, the little son of  
Mr. and Mrs. George Hotalung was  
brought home Wednesday from Ann  
Arbor, where he had undergone a  
successful operation for throat and  
nasal trouble.

Congressman P. H. Kelley of Lan-  
sing who is a member of the Naval  
affairs committee at Washington, was  
in town Wednesday and Thursday on  
his way home. He expects to return  
to the National Capitol Monday.

Plymouth's oldest citizen, Joel  
Kellogg, celebrated his 97th birthday  
August 11. The Mail remarks that  
Mr. Kellogg is still in possession of  
all his faculties to a remarkable de-  
gree except that his eyesight is  
poor.

Miss Lida Richardson entertained  
Mr. and Mrs. Ross Ball of Detroit at  
six o'clock dinner Saturday evening  
in honor of C. F. Murphy who left  
that evening for Ft. Sheridan where  
he is to be special instructor for three  
months.

Manager Thompson and the patrons  
of the Alseum were fortunate in the  
enterprise of the former in booking  
the Royal Minstrels for last Friday  
night. A big crowd was in attend-  
ance and the entertainment gave ex-  
cellent satisfaction.

The "old time harvest dance"  
held in Cattermole hall last Friday  
evening was a great social success  
in spite of the stormy evening,  
although the attendance from out-of-  
town would have been much larger  
had the weather been favorable. A  
most delightful evening was en-  
joyed.

The Sweetest Eva, the funniest  
Lawyer Marks, the most faithful  
Uncle Tom, the most mischievous  
Topsy all add to make Uncle Tom's  
Cabin show the world's largest and  
best. Shows here tonight.

The Northville Market corrected  
up to date:

Wheat—White, \$2.15. Red—\$2.20.  
Eggs—39c. Butter—40c.  
Hogs, Alive—\$16.00  
Oats—80c. Corn—\$1.90;  
Veal Calves, Alive—\$12.00.  
Chickens—20c.  
Beef—9c. Beef Hides—15c.

Mrs. Harry Boree went to Harper  
hospital, Detroit, Monday for surgical  
treatment.

Horace Boyden has accepted a  
position with Dodge Bros. in Detroit  
and the family expect to move to the  
city soon.

Through the resignation of Miss  
Munro, the first grade will have a  
new teacher, Miss Margaret North  
of Niles, Mich.

Mrs. Behore and Mrs. Thomas,  
wives of the two young Canadian  
soldiers, who were apprehended here  
recently as deserters, were in town  
Tuesday to remove their household  
effects from the Irving flats.

## PERSONAL.

Mrs. Sumner Power has been spend-  
ing the week at Whitmore Lake, the  
guest of Miss Clara Reekie.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Blett of Grand  
Rapids, were visitors Tuesday at the  
home of Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Wheeler.  
Mrs. Blett is a niece of Mr. Wheeler.

A party of the Northville Wayne  
county fair boosters, in L. A. Bab-  
butt's big Cole eight, visited the How-  
ell fair yesterday and they describe  
in enthusiastic terms the cordiality  
of their reception and the excellence  
of the exposition. They were, be-  
sides Mr. Babbutt, N. C. Schrader, E.  
A. Stanley, Harry Clark, T. G. Rich-  
ardson and E. H. Lapham.

**HOME OF MR. AND MRS. FRANK  
BUTLER BEREARIZED SUNDAY.**

During the five hours' absence of  
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Butler from their  
farm home southwest of town Sun-  
day their house was broken into and  
money, jewelry and papers to the  
value of several hundred dollars  
stolen. A small family safe was  
taken out doors and, apparently, was  
pounded to pieces, on the driveway  
south of the house. In the safe were  
valuable papers, family relics,  
\$227.00 and also a smaller amount  
of money. Two desks were ran-  
sacked and from this source the  
thieves obtained some articles of  
jewelry. Besides these more im-  
portant depredations, the pantry was  
raided and various table supplies  
devoured or scattered around the  
rooms. Neighbors state that  
automobiles were passing to and fro  
almost constantly during the after-  
noon, and from this and other  
circumstances it is reasoned that the  
robbery was perhaps committed by  
persons who knew of the family's  
absence and that there was plenty of  
time available for operations before  
their return.

## DON'T FORGET.

Be sure to have those books and  
magazines ready when the Committee  
calls for them next Tuesday, Sept. 4.  
They will be sent to Camp Custer,  
near Battle Creek where the Michigan  
boys will soon be assembled. This  
is one of the "bits" that you can do  
for Uncle Sam and the Sammys. Do  
it now.

## MAJESTIC THEATRE, DETROIT.

"Skinner's Baby," third of the  
Skinner series of fun pictures and  
featuring Bryant Washburn, is the  
special film attraction announced for  
the opening of the regular fall and  
winter season in the Majestic theatre  
beginning next Sunday afternoon.  
The balance of the Majestic program  
will be fully in keeping with the  
principal picture. It will include the  
first installment of a 12,000 mile  
power boat trip taken by Rex Beach,  
Mary Rinehart and Dr. Edward A.  
Salsbury to Central and South  
America and the islands of the Carib-  
bean sea. Musical numbers, a Nutt  
and Jeff comedy, travel animal and  
other pictures also will be seen and  
heard.

## REGENT THEATRE, DETROIT.

The Regent theatre is scheduled to  
open under its new policy of high class  
vaudeville and motion pictures, next  
Monday, Labor Day, and this big play-  
house at Woodward avenue and Grand  
Boulevard, with its 3500 seats, will  
taken on new life, it is expected. The  
Regent has been taken over by Chas.  
H. Miles who also operates the  
Orpheum and the new policy calls for  
two performances daily consisting of  
seven vaudeville acts and a feature  
picture as well as shorter films. On  
Saturday, Sunday and holidays there  
will be two night shows starting at  
6:30 and 9 p. m. The feature act  
will be Winifred Gilman and her  
dancing girls, presenting a new idea  
in terpsichore. Other acts: The  
Three Rosellas, comedy musicians,  
Anna Kent, the comedienne who writes  
her own songs; Herbert and Dennis,  
comedians; Harry Jolson, the "Black  
Caruso" and brother of Al Jolson;  
Frazer, Bunts and Harding, singers  
and Pederson Brothers, aerial funsters.  
The picture feature will be Enid  
Bennett in "They're Off."

## More Than One.

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

**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. RORABACHE,  
Secy. C. R.

**NORTHVILLE LODGE NO.**  
186, F. & A. M.  
Regular Sept. 10.

**UNION CHAPTER NO. 55**  
R. A. M.  
Regular Sept. 12.

**NORTHVILLE**  
COMMANDEY NO. 39 K. T.  
Regular Sept. 4.

**ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77**  
O. E. S.  
Regular Sept. 21.  
Regular, Friday, Sept.  
21. Work.

## When the Tigers Play in Detroit.

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

Sept. 11, 12—with Cleveland.  
Sept. 14, 15—with Chicago.  
Sept. 16—with Cleveland.

## LAKE ORION.

The season at Lake Orion ends with  
a Jubilee and Labor Day barbecue  
starting Saturday, September 1st and  
promises to be a notable affair. The  
season at this popular resort started  
Decoration Day and as a whole broke  
all records. The bathing beach did  
three-times the business of former  
years, the boats of the Lake Orion  
Navigation company, were crowded  
early and late, and at the mammoth  
pavilion thousands of couples danced  
every night. The riding devices  
came in for a good share of profit  
and the concessionaires did unusu-  
ally well during the last half of the  
season which goes to prove that Lake  
Orion is one of the coming great  
resorts of this country. The owner  
is planning bigger things for the  
future in buildings, and amusements  
with special attention to landscape  
gardening and beautifying. Park  
Island and many other improvements  
to hotels and cottages on the twenty-  
one islands.

—Advertisement.

## UNCLE TOM'S CABIN COMING.

Areal treat to the people of North-  
ville, and vicinity Harmount &  
Raiser Big Scenic production of  
Uncle Tom's Cabin is billed to play  
in Northville, Friday, August 31, at  
Athletic park. This is beyond doubt  
the world's largest and best traveling  
in their own special fleet of autos  
and trucks with a cash investment of  
over \$20,000. The company carries  
40 people and their own concert band  
and orchestra. A pack of genuine  
Siberian bloodhounds, all special  
scenery for each and every act of the  
play and a company of talented actors  
and actresses capable of producing  
the grand old play as you have never  
seen before and may never have the  
opportunity to see again. Life like  
scenes of the north and south before  
the war, such as Phineas Fletcher's  
tavern the grand old Quaker, Eliza  
crossing the ice pursued by a pack  
of fierce man-eating blood hounds.  
Little Eva's southern home with its  
tropical gardens and magnolias in  
full bloom. The famous New Or-  
leans slave market, the sale of Uncle  
Tom to Simon Legree, the terror of  
Red river, the death of Uncle Tom,  
and the grand allegorical scene rep-  
resenting little Eva in the realms of  
heaven.

Don't fail to see the magnificent  
free street parade at noon with Eva  
and her pony, the blood hounds, the  
beautiful auto trucks as tableau dis-  
play this feature alone is worth trav-  
eling miles to see. Remember the  
day and date. Prices have been re-  
duced to 25 cents for children and  
35 cents for adults. Seats for 3,000  
people.

## CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank our friends and  
neighbors for the flowers and kind-  
ness bestowed upon us during the  
long illness and untimely death of  
our beloved husband, son and brother.  
MRS. EARL LAURAY.  
MR. AND MRS. FRANK LAURAY.  
MR. AND MRS. R. C. PRESTON  
MRS. A. R. LOTT.

## Rich Roumania.

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

## Green Mountain Wisdom.

"Don't always feel flattered, young  
man, when she answers 'Yes,'" advises  
the Burlington (Vt.) Daily News. "She  
may just want someone to escort her  
evenings."

## FINAL INSTALLMENT

Due August 30th on  
Liberty Loan 3 1/2% Bonds.

We request all who have not made  
payment of balance due on their  
Subscriptions to do so as soon as  
possible.

**LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK**  
Northville, Michigan.

**STATE FAIR** **VISITORS' ATTENTION!**

## Hotel Griswold

DETROIT, MICH.

You will find The Hotel Griswold, cor.  
Grand River and Griswold, A Most Likeable  
Place to Stop, centrally located, right in the  
heart of the shopping and theatrical dis-  
tricts. Direct car line to the Fair Grounds,  
and where you may get real home cooked  
meals in the Griswold Cafeteria. All veg-  
etables and dairy products come direct from  
our own farm at Bloomfield Hills. Good  
home-like rooms at reasonable rates. You  
will be made WELCOME at the Griswold.  
"Let's get better acquainted."

Sincerely,  
**FRED POSTAL, Prop.**

## All-Wool---100 Percent AND NO COMPROMISE



Never in all clothes-making history were cotton-  
adulterated fabrics so numerous, never were pure-  
wool fabrics so rare. Yet in our Fall and Winter

## KIRSCHBAUM CLOTHES

these is no taint of cotton to steal away the lustrous,  
tailorable qualities which wool—and all-wool only—  
possesses—\$15.00, \$16.50 and \$20.00.

## WM. GORTON

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

**G. K. SCHOOF, Prop.**

Telephone 399 J.



# "CONTRABAND"

By RANDALL PARRISH

## A War Sea Story Abounding in Adventure and High Romance

Copyright A. C. McClurg & Co.

### THERE COMES A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT—HOLLIS AND FERGUS M'CANN RESCUE THE MYSTERIOUS WOMAN FROM DROWNING AT NIGHT

Synopsis.—Robert Hollis, who tells the story, is a guest on Girard Carrington's yacht, Esmeralda. It is supposed to be a "stag" party, and Hollis is surprised on discovering a woman, who evidently wishes to remain unknown aboard. Hollis, the next night, succeeds in having an interview with the woman. She merely tells him her name is Vera. Carrington tells his guests of the coming war, and that he is engineering a copper pool.

#### CHAPTER IV.

##### The Wreck of the Esmeralda.

We passed the greater part of the day below, and long before night came, a heavy, sweeping rain set in and kept us there. I never recalled a more blinding, disagreeable storm at this season of the year, and in those waters, although there was very little wind or sea accompanying it. The smother, however, made it safer to proceed at half-speed, and the lookouts forward were doubled.

It seemed a long evening, as I was in no spirit for cards, and discussion was altogether about the war, and the projected copper pool. Carrington received several messages in further proof that the affair was already well under way, but he made no other attempt to arouse my interest. By ten thirty I had retired to my stateroom. Yet even there, and when partly disrobed, a temptation to explore the decks again assailed me. I unscrewed the port and glanced out, the cold rain driving hard against my face. Nothing could be seen; I stared into an impenetrable black wall. There was evidently nothing to do but remain where I was, and I closed the port and lay down in the berth.

I do not know what aroused me, but I sat up suddenly, wide awake, a strange, ill-defined fear clutching at my heart. What was it I had heard? A cry? A blow on the deck above? Had I really heard anything, or was it merely the echo of a dream? The stateroom was dark as Erebus, but I got my feet over the edge of the berth, and switched on the electric light. Even as I stood thus, my hand still on the switch, someone ran swiftly across the deck directly overhead, and a voice wavered out:

"Port, sir! Hard aport—my God!"

There was a startling crash forward, the awful sound of crushing iron and splintered timbers. I was flung headlong against the partition barely saving myself by outstretched hands, but failing bruised and helpless to the deck. The electric flashed out instantly, but a dull gleam from without streamed through the glass of the port. It was a ghastly green light, and I recognized it at once as the port lantern of the ship which had rammed us. Before I could get to my feet even, still dazed and trembling from the shock, the ghastly green radiance began to re-



I Was Flung Headlong Against the Partition.

cede. Rage took the place of fear—the dirty murderer was backing off! I was leaving us to sink! I claved my way across the stateroom, seeking to gain view without, but could perceive little. The glass was dimmed with moisture, and through it I could see merely the circle of green light revealing the outline of a high bow. No other gleam was visible, but above me a man cursed hoarsely, and then screamed out some order, which I could not distinguish.

All this was the work of an instant. What had occurred was as clear to my mind as though I had actually witnessed the scene from the deck above. A great steel steamer, a tramp, no doubt, from its darkened decks, had plunged out of the blackness, and rammed her bow straight into us. The contact must have been well forward, near the bridge. We were going down

by the head; already I could perceive the list, the deck underfoot was tilting; the engines had ceased to thrum as though the inflow of water had reached the boilers. Feet scrambled along the deck, overhead voices yelled, and I could hear the creaking of boat tackle.

Working desperately in the dark, scarcely able now to keep feet on the slanting planks, I hastily drew on what bits of clothing I could find at hand, and felt my way blindly to the door. It was jammed, but I kicked it open, and stumbled forth into the main cabin, clinging to the door frame in order to retain my feet. The stateroom doors stood wide open, but no living being was visible. All who survived that first shock must have fled to the deck in mad struggle to escape. Ay, and there was desperate need for me to join them. The Esmeralda was going down; already her forward hold was filled with water, the bulkheads alone keeping her afloat; once they gave way, she would sink like a stone.

I crossed the cabin on hands and knees, throwing my way desperately through the jitter until I attained the stairs. These no longer led up, but forward. Beyond was utter blackness, silence; and through the shattered door drops of rain splashed.

It was not until I had made my way to the outer deck, and felt the night air and rain on my face, that I truly awoke to the danger. The tilt of the yacht forward was so sharp, I dare not release my grasp of the rail. I could scarcely see anything; not a light burned, not even a distant star glimmered; the driving rain blinded me, and soaked through my shirt to the skin.

I scarcely dared move, for to release my grip was to slide down into the black water, into the rifle of spars and ropes forward. It was all horror and death that way, but from aft, under the awning, a sound of excited voices reached my ears, and the rasp of boat tackle. No doubt all on board, who lived, were there, seeking to escape. They had sprang for the open deck at the first alarm not even waiting to dress, and, if I would join them, there was not an instant to lose. The after bulkhead could not hold long; any moment, any unusual roll of the sea, would rend it asunder, and the Esmeralda would sink. Life hung on seconds; nor would those frightened wretches wait to learn the fate of any others on board.

Clinging to every projection of the cabin, I attained the port rail, but even as I attempted the first step, a voice called to me from out the black depths below, and I lunged there, staring behind me, unable to perceive a thing, excepting a tangle of tangled wreckage.

"Don't leave me! Give me a hand."

"Who are you?"

"McCann; you are Hollis, ain't you?"

"Yes; are you hurt?"

"No; bruised a bit, no doubt; my foot is caught under a spar."

"Alone?"

"The second mate fell with me; he's down below—dead, I guess."

It was no small job getting to him, using the slippery rail for a ladder, and I was knee deep in water when I finally found foothold in the rifle and rolled the spar off the imprisoned limb. He was lying flat on the deck, his head barely free of the waves, but was able to clutch the nearest stanchion and haul himself up to the protection of the rail. His face was but a blurred outline, although I could perceive the glimmer of a white shirt. I stared beyond him into the black silence.

"You say Seely is down there?"

"I fell on top of him," the words scarcely audible. "He was trying to get into the cabin, when he lost his grip. I tried to catch him, and he took me along. Say," he was breathing hard, "do you know if there was a girl on board?"

"Yes there is. I met her night before last on deck. Did Seely tell you where she was hidden?"

"In a stateroom, next to the steward's pantry; he said the door was locked."

Desperate as our own situation was, all thought of personal danger left me in a sudden realization of the awful horror fronting her, almost under our very feet. I gripped McCann by the arm.

"We must get her out of there," I cried. "Come on with me."

"Where? Down—down there?"

"Yes, of course; you are a man, I take it. The lantern is still burning, and we have a chance. Come now, wake up, McCann—we are Americans, and it is women first, you know."

If he was a coward, he had no wish to let it be known, although the suddenness of disaster had broken his nerve. The words spoken, the tone of my voice, touched his pride, his real manhood.

"Ah, you're right, Hollis," he said heartily, and the grip of his hand tightened. "I'm no seaman; I hate the sea, but no one ever called a McCann a quitter. I'll go as far as you, and we'll get that girl out, or drown together."

I was climbing the rail before he finished, reckless of all else except the task confronting us. The face of the girl whose hand I had held in mine under the light of the stars, seemed to rise before me, her eyes pleading for help. The vision urged me forward.

I know not what strength or skill enabled me to swing from the rail and grip the cabin front, but I hung there with one hand, my feet finding slight support on the slippery slope of the deck, and reaching back, gave McCann support, while he also made desperate passage to the safety of the companion. Aidsant later I was beside him, and we crept together down the five-verted stairs.

The frightfulness of our position became more evident as we advanced. The dead bodies, the smashed furniture, the hoarse swaying of the bulkheads, suspended, we had to use the forward wall as a floor, crawling through the litter, made us feel that certain death must end the adventure. There was a hook in the deck below—for what purpose it had been placed there I do not know—but it gave me foothold, enabling me to kneel.

"Here, McCann, climb to my shoulder," I ordered, "and take down the lantern. Quick now; I'll hold you all right!"

His face was ghastly, and he obeyed as though he moved in his sleep. Every muscle in me felt the strain, but I held him, straightening out my body, and balancing myself, until his uplifted hands gripped the light.

"Have you got it?"

"Yes; let me down slowly."

"All right; hang on to it for your life—now!"

My arms gave under the strain, and a sudden surge of the sudden wreck, but he held to an end of the overturned pane, the light suit burning feebly, threatening every instant to flicker out. I caught and steadied it, turning up the work, and casting the faint glimmer along the passage leading to the steward's pantry.

I slipped down, gripping the lantern, the dim smoky glow of which made the passage visible. The pantry door stood open; indeed, I doubt if it had a door, but everything else was closed. McCann was just above me and I swung out to him to hold fast; then, the lantern were gripped in my teeth, I lowered myself the full length of my arms. This brought the water to my knees while the lodged chairs were a foot or two below. As I hung there, awaiting the plunge, my eyes were directed opposite the pantry, and the gleam of the lantern glittered on the blade of a hatchet just inside the door. Never was a tool more welcome.

"Hold tight above there," I managed to ejaculate through closed lips.

"What are you going to do?"

"Swing in toward the door on the right—there is a hatchet lying there."

With feet braced against the opposite wall, I forced my way across, making three efforts before my fingers finally gripped the hatchet handle. Clinging with one hand I thrust the tool into my belt, fully prepared now to let go.

#### CHAPTER V.

##### The Rescue of Vera.

"Take this lantern, McCann," I called, and held it up to him, "I'll need both my hands free. Hold it as low as possible. Now, here goes!"

I did not pray audibly, but a prayer was in my heart, as I released my grip on the rug and took the plunge. The first chair crumpled beneath my weight, but by good luck the second held just long enough to enable me to grip the latch of the door and cling tight. The slant of the deck gave one groping foot precarious purchase on the threshold, although water swept nearly to my waist, and for a moment I tottered there, helpless to do more than merely sustain my position. The noise made by this struggle must have been heard within, for I became aware of water splashing, and a fist pounded the door.

"Help! Is that you, Mr. Seely?"

"No," I answered, hurried to new effort by the sound of her voice, and the knowledge that I had indeed located the right spot, and found her still alive. "This is Hollis. Is the door locked?"

"Yes, Mr. Seely has the key; you must be quick—the water is already above my waist."

"No time for keys, then," I said. "Stand back until I cut a way in."

Throw your light down, McCann—ay, that's better!"

The latch of the door was forward; I could cling to it, and have my right hand free with which to wield the hatchet, keeping both feet wedged on the threshold. The light was the merest glimmer, yet sufficient to reveal the paneling of the door, and I hacked at this, fiercely, exerting the full strength of my arm. A dozen blows splintered the upper panel, and then I sent the keen blade crashing downward, gouging out great chunks and splinters until a jagged passage had been made, sufficiently large for the passage of a body. The water was deeper in the cabin than in the opening, drenching me nearly to the armpits. McCann called in warning, his voice cracked with a terror he could no longer control.

"Wait; I'll be there in a minute!" I shouted back, my only fear lest he desert us. The bulkhead still held; this torrent was water which had found other entrances; no doubt it would eventually increase in volume and sink the vessel, yet there was still ample time for us to escape. There would be no sudden plunge while that bulkhead held.

"Are you all right, Miss Vera?" I asked anxiously. "Where are you? Can you see me?"

"Yes; I am clinging to the berth. Her voice was excited but clear. "The water is up to my shoulders. Is the opening sufficient?"

"For you, I think, if you can make it alone. I should have to knock out another panel to get through myself."

"There is no time for that, and no need. I'm coming now; watch out!"

Our two bodies so obscured the faint glow of the lantern hanging from McCann's hand above that I could see nothing, yet I managed to grasp her arm, and thus assist in dragging her into the jagged opening. The water, surging to the sodden roll of the doomed yacht, and now dammed by her body, poured over us both in suffocating volume, but the struggle was only for a moment, and then I had the girl safely clasped in my arms, her head elevated well above the receding flood.

"Now, grasp the lug," I ordered, as I thrust her light form upward. "It will help you creep up the slope of the deck. Creep on back, McCann, with the lantern; never mind me—I'll find a way out."

She possessed sufficient nerve and strength for the effort. There was no hesitancy, no word of protest. Silently, inch by inch, she fought her way aft, her feet slipping on the wet planks, but her fingers gripping desperately at the sustaining cloth. I could see only the outline of her revealed against the gleam of the lantern, as McCann clambered upward in advance. I could hear the groaning of the bulkhead to the strain, and realized that the timbers could not long hold against the immense weight. Suddenly the fear had come into my heart; not until then had I perceived that effort had obscured all conception of danger; but waiting there in that black hell, the creaking of timbers in my ears, the water clutching my throat, the full horror of it overwhelmed me with sudden terror. My God! Surely we could not have accomplished all this, and still be doomed to die like rats in a hole. At least we must reach the open deck, and have a chance to fight for life under the stars.

Yet, once I had attained the cabin, all this left me. Ghastly as the wreck of that interior appeared, the wider space brought back to me the seaman's courage. There was hope yet, an opportunity to fight. McCann had dropped the lantern on the overturned piano and was urging the girl forward toward the stars. Terror made him oblivious to everything except a mad desire to escape, but she was glancing back, as though in search for me. I clambered to my knees amid the litter of furniture, and snatched up the light barely in time to keep it from smashing on the deck.

"I am all right," I called confidently. "Get outside both of you as quick as you can."

Never in all my life have I experienced the same sense of relief as when I scrambled out of that companion onto the open deck, and felt the night air in my nostrils. Yet not until then did my brain truly grasp the desperate nature of our situation. The gleam of the lantern revealed the sharp slope of the deck, and the surge of water churning from rail to rail scarce a dozen feet away; the rifle of tangled spars and ropes to port under which I knew lay dead bodies, the smashed bulkheads, and a wrecked small boat hanging stern down from a davit, with a man's arm and head dangling. All about us the night and sea were black as ink—not a glow anywhere except a single white gleam far away to starboard like a distant star. It was not a star—it was far too close to the horizon—beyond doubt it was a masthead light on the steel monster which had run us down.

I held the lantern behind my body, and stared out through the void at the faraway spark—it was no more than a pin-prick, barely visible across miles of open water, and growing fainter each second. I read the whole meaning, despair clutching my heart. The vessel had waited and picked up the Esmeralda's boats; believing she then had on board all who lived, she had resumed her voyage. We were alone, deserted, in the midst of the dead, possibly without even a chance to save ourselves from going down with the sudden wreck.

But if there should be a chance there remained not an instant to lose. I flashed the light about into the face of McCann and the girl, the man white and haggard, his eyes as dull as though he had taken an opiate, absolutely stupefied with fear. But the girl! In

the gleam of the lantern her eyes met mine, full of questioning, but fearless. She must have seen, and understood also, for she called to me, clinging to the rail to keep her footing, her loosened hair flapping in the wind.

"They are leaving us, Mr. Hollis? Is not that the steamer out there?"

"Ay, the last glimpse we'll ever have of her," I answered bitterly, forgetting myself in anger. "The d— brutes think more of a few dollars than our lives. But we'll make a fight just the same. Come, wake up, McCann! Aft with you—oh, yes, you can; crawl along the rail; once beyond the cabin there's good foothold. Now, my lady, I'll not let you fall—good! You are the better sailor of the two."

I held the lantern in my teeth, and clambered after them. It was a thirty-foot climb, but the rail stanchions made a fair ladder, giving good hand and foot hold, although occasionally the bulk beneath us rolled so heavily in the sea as to bring us to a pause, clinging grimly to the tarred rope in order to retain our balance. Twice I thought the doomed yacht was actually going down, as under the blow of some swell she leaned heavily to starboard, giving glimpse of the black water just below where we clung so desperately. Yet with sudden, sickening motion, like the last painful effort of a dying creature, she managed to right herself once more, every timber groaning in agony, the salt spume of the sea blown into our faces.

Once beyond the overreach on the cabin we found opportunity to stand erect, gripping the iron supports which had sustained the awning above the



She Possessed Sufficient Nerve and Strength for the Effort.

after deck. In the dim rays of the lantern the scene was one of utter wreck and desolation. There had been four boats hung in davits above the rail; two of them were gone, one hung trailing overboard, half submerged, with the bow still swinging to the tackle; the fourth had been smashed into kindling. I staggered across to where I could look down at the dangling craft, holding my lantern out over the rail. It was broken amidships and useless, but jammed under a thwart lay a man's body; the gleam of light rested on the upturned face, and I recognized with horror the features of Fudick.

Sickened, covering my eyes with one arm, I clung to the shattered rail, completely unnerved. The voice of the girl aroused me, brought me back to my wits.

"Mr. Hollis, the dory is still here!"

I swept the lantern about, confused and unable to locate the sound. McCann was crouching against the cabin, but the woman, aided by the flag locker, had crept aft, and now leaped over the stern rail and was pointing eagerly down into the black water. I worked my way cautiously forward to where she clung the lantern swung overboard, its small ring of light giving me view of the whole upturned stern. The dory, which had evidently been left trailing astern, was actually afloat, although half filled, and her oars, jammed securely under a thwart, were still in place.

The position of the vessel, the waterlogged condition of the smaller craft, told me at a glance the whole story. What was left of the crew of the Esmeralda, together with those guests who had lived to attain the deck had made their escape in the two missing boats—they would hold twenty each, and were strong and seaworthy. No doubt the smashed one there had been lowered first, but the tackle jammed, and in the wreck Fudick had been killed. The others had clambered aboard the two left, leaving him crushed behind.

The two men and their charge manage to get away in the dory from the sinking yacht, but their troubles have only begun.

#### (TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Downhill Road.

A. J. Balfour, head of the British commission, told a pathetic anecdote at a New York reception about a young peer.

"He was dreadfully wounded at Mons," said Mr. Balfour, "and, though he lingered on a long time, he knew, as we all knew, that his hurts were mortal."

"I met him limping painfully on his crutches in Piccadilly one morning. He was the shadow of his former self."

"You're walking very slowly," I said. "He gave a sad kind of laugh."

"But I'm going very fast," said he."

## The KITCHEN CABINET

I would be true, for there are those who trust me, I would be pure for there are those who care, I would be strong for there is much to suffer, I would be brave for there is much to dare.

—H. Arnold Walters.

#### HOT DAY DRINKS.

Mix the juice of one pineapple and one lemon with four tablespoonsful of mint leaves cut into bits and a half cupful of sugar.

Beat the whites of four eggs until stiff and gradually whip in the fruit juice. Add a quart of carbonated water and serve.

Maple Eggs.—Beat an egg until foamy, add gradually two tablespoonfuls of ice-cold maple syrup. Stir in half a cupful of rich milk. Cover with whipped cream and top it with grated maple.

Tea Cream.—Pour boiling water over two ounces of the best tea, cover and let stand for five minutes; stir into it one quart of scalded cream, cover and stand five minutes, strain, sweeten and chill.

Grape Eggnog.—Beat one egg very light, add half a glass of grape juice and beat again. Then add half a glass of cream, beat well, sweeten if desired and serve with wafers.

Banana Float.—Mash three bananas with the juice of one lemon, add a cupful of sugar and gradually one cupful of sugar, then fold in two cupfuls of whipped cream. Put a few spoonfuls of this mixture in a glass and fill up with orange juice.

Jelly Jumble.—Dissolve a glassful each of blackberry, crab apple and plum jelly in two quarts of boiling water. When cold add the juice of two lemons and sugar to sweeten.

Egg Orangeade.—Beat separately the white and yolk of an egg. Add gradually to the yolk the juice of one orange, then add the beaten white and stir to a froth. Pour milk into a glass and top with the mixture. Serve with pale yellow nasturtiums on the plate as a garnish.

Ginger Water.—This is an old-fashioned drink which is most refreshing and wholesome. Mix a tablespoonful of ginger with three of sugar and add a pint of ice water, stir until well mixed and serve at once.

Place marshmallows on round crackers, put a nut meat on each and brown in the oven.

We are very slightly changed From the semi-apocryphal, who ranged India's prehistoric clay. Whose drew the longest bow, Ran his brother down, you know, As we run men down today.

—Kipling

#### SOME FRUIT DISHES.

Peaches may be used in various combinations for desserts, the following is one worth bearing in mind.

Each Trifle.—Scald a pound of peaches, drain, remove the skins and stones. Prepare a syrup of sugar and water and when boiling hot drop in the peaches and cook until soft, then rub them through a sieve. Pour the syrup into a sponge cake and when well-soaked add the pulp carefully. Whip a pint of cream, add two tablespoonfuls of sugar, a teaspoonful of almond extract and pile lightly on top of the cake just before sending to the table.

Fresh fruit may be used for this dessert, not cooking the fruit but stirring the sugar into the pulp after putting it through a sieve.

Apricot Tapioca Pudding.—Cover one and a half cupfuls of tapioca with cold water and soak three hours, then cook in three cupfuls of boiling water, add a half teaspoonful of salt and a cupful of sugar, cook in a double boiler until transparent.

Peel and stone twelve apricots and put them in the bottom of a buttered dish, pour over the tapioca mixture and bake in a moderate oven for twenty minutes. Serve hot or cold with cream and sugar.

Gooseberry Chutney.—Wash, stem and top six cupfuls of gooseberries, add one chopped onion and two cupfuls of raisins, put all through a food chopper. Add one and a half cupfuls of brown sugar to the chopped mixture, two tablespoonfuls of powdered ginger, one tablespoonful of cinnamon, three tablespoonfuls of mustard, two tablespoonfuls of salt, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of red pepper and paprika mixed, one teaspoonful of tumeric powder and a quart of elder vinegar. Bring gently to the boiling point and simmer for an hour. It may be bottled unstrained or if strained may be used as a relish or catsup.

Onion Soup.—Take two large onions or four medium-sized ones and after slicing, fry them in three tablespoonfuls of fat. When the onions are soft, cook them quickly until brown, stirring all the time to keep them from burning. Then add a pint and a half of water and the same amount of skim milk. Add flour to thicken and serve poured over toasted bread and sprinkle with grated cheese. The cheese is an improvement especially if all water is used instead of milk and water in preparing the soup.

Nellie Maxwell



# THE HILLMAN

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

## JOHN HEARS MYSTERIOUS PHRASES WHICH TROUBLE HIM WITH GRAVE DOUBTS ABOUT LOUISE—AT TIMES HE WISHES HE WERE BACK IN THE HILLS.

**Synopsis.**—Louise Maurel, famous actress, making a motor tour of rural England, was obliged, when her car broke down, to spend the night at the ancestral home of Stephen and John Strangeway, bachelor woman-haters, in the Cumberland district. Before she left the next day she had captivated John. Three months later he went to London and looked her up. She introduced him to her friends, among them Grailiot, a playwright, and Sophy Gerard, a light-hearted little actress. John, puritanical in his views, entered the gay bohemian life of the city with enthusiasm. It was soon seen that John and the prince of Seyre were rivals for the heart and hand of Louise. Sophy also loved John secretly. The prince tried to entice John into evil ways by sending fascinating women to charm and bedevil him.

### CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

"Sometimes with Miss Maurel, sometimes with her little friend, Sophy Gerard, and sometimes alone," John replied. "I have bought a Baedeker, taken a taxi cab by the day, and done all the sights. I've spent weeks in the National gallery, picture gallery, and I've done all those modern shows up round Bond street. I have bought a racing car and learned to drive it. I have been to dinner parties that have bored me stiff. I have been introduced to crowds of people whom I never wish to see again, and made one or two friends," he added, smiling at his guest, "for whom I hope I am properly grateful."

"The prince has been showing you round a bit, hasn't he?" Grailiot grunted.

"The prince has been extraordinarily kind to me," John admitted slowly, "for what reason I don't know. He has introduced me to a great many pleasant and interesting people, and a great many whom I suppose a young



"There is No Secret About It. It is Louise Maurel."

man in my position should be glad to know. He has shown me one side of London life pretty thoroughly."

"And what about it all?" Grailiot demanded. "You find yourself something more of a citizen of the world, eh?"

"Not a bit," John answered simply. "The more I see of the life up here, the smaller it seems to me. I mean, of course, the ordinary life of pleasure, the life to be lived by a young man like myself, who hasn't any profession or work upon which he can concentrate his thoughts."

"Then why do you stay?" John made no immediate reply. Instead, he walked to the window of his sitting room and stood looking across the Thames with a discontented frown upon his face. Between him and the Frenchman a curious friendship had sprung up during the last few months.

"I gather," Grailiot continued, "that, to put it concisely and truthfully, you are the most bored man in London. There is something behind all this effort of yours, my friend, to fit yourself, the round human being, into the square place. Speak the truth, now! Treat me as a father confessor."

John swung round upon his heel. In the clear light it was obvious that he was a little thinner in the face and that some of the tan had gone from his complexion.

"I am staying up here, and going on, with it," he announced doggedly, "because of a woman."

Grailiot stopped eating, placed the remains of his cake in the saucer of his teacup, and laid it down. Then he opened his lips to speak and abruptly closed them. His face suddenly underwent an extraordinary change. A few seconds ago his attitude had been that of a professor examining some favorite object of study; now a more personal note had humanized his expression. Whatever thought or reflection it was that had come into his mind, it had plainly startled him.

"Who is the woman?" he asked breathlessly.

"There is no secret about it, so far as I am concerned," John answered. "It is Louise Maurel. I thought you must have guessed."

The two men looked at each other in silence for some moments. Out on the river a little tug was hooting vigorously. The roar of the Strand came faintly into the room. On the mantelpiece a very ornate French clock was ticking, lightly. All these sounds seemed suddenly accentuated. They beat time to a silence almost tragical in its intensity.

Grailiot took out his handkerchief and dabbed his forehead. He had written many plays, and the dramatic instinct was strongly developed in him. "Louise!" he muttered under his breath.

"She is very different, I know," John went on, after a moment's hesitation. "She is very clever and a great artist, and she lives in an atmosphere of which, a few months ago, I knew nothing. I have come up here to try to understand, to try to get a little nearer to her."

There was another silence, this time almost an awkward one. Then Grailiot rose suddenly to his feet.

"I will respect your confidence," he promised, holding out his hand. "Have no fear of that. I am due now at the theater. Your tea is excellent, and such little cakes I never tasted before."

"You will wish me good luck?"

"No."

"Why not?" John demanded, a little startled.

"Because," Grailiot pronounced, "from what I have seen and know of you both, there are no two people in this world less suitable for each other."

"Look here," John expostulated, "I don't want you to go away thinking so. You don't understand what this means to me."

"Perhaps not, my friend," Grailiot replied, "but remember that it is at least my trade to understand men and women. I have known Louise Maurel since she was a child."

"Then it is I whom you don't understand."

"That may be so," Grailiot confessed. "One makes mistakes. Let us leave it at that. You are a young man of undeveloped temperament. You may be capable of much which at present I do not find in you."

"Tell me the one quality in which you consider me most lacking," John begged. "I want you on my side, Grailiot."

"And I," Grailiot replied, as he shook his friend's hand and hurried off, "want only to be on the side that will mean happiness for you both."

He left the room a little abruptly. John walked back to the window, oppressed with a sense of something almost ominous in the Frenchman's manner, something which he could not fathom, against which he struggled in vain. Side by side with it, there surged into his memory the disquieting which his present relations with Louise had developed. She was always charming when she had any time to spare—sometimes almost affectionate. On the other hand, he was profoundly conscious of her desire to keep him at arm's length for the present.

He had accepted her decision without a murmur. He made but few efforts to see her alone, and when they met he made no special claim upon her notice. He was serving his apprenticeship doggedly and faithfully. Yet there were times like the present when he found his task both hateful and difficult.

He walked aimlessly, backward and forward, chafing against the restraint of the narrow walls and the low ceiling. A sudden desire had seized him to fly back to the hills, wreathed in mist though they might be; to struggle on his way through the blinding rain, to drink down long gulps of his own purer, less civilized atmosphere.

The telephone bell rang. He placed the receiver to his ear almost mechanically.

"Who is it?" he asked.

"Lady Hilda Mulloch is asking for you, sir," the hall porter announced.

Lady Hilda peered around John's room through her lorgnette, and did not hesitate to express her dissatisfaction.

"My dear man," she exclaimed,

"What makes you live in a hotel? Why don't you take rooms of your own and furnish them? Surroundings like these are destructive to one's individuality."

"Well, you see," John explained, as he drew an easy chair up to the fire for his guest, "my stay in London is only a temporary one, and it hasn't seemed worth while to settle anywhere."

She stretched out her graceful body in front of the fire and raised her veil. She was very smartly dressed, as usual. Her white silk stockings, which she seemed to have no objection to displaying, were of the latest vogue. The chinchilla around her neck and in her little toque was most becoming. She seemed to bring with her an atmosphere indefinable, in its way, but distinctly attractive. Brisk in her speech, a little commanding in her manner, she was still essentially feminine.

John, at her direct invitation, had called upon her once or twice since their meeting at the opera, and he had found her, from the first, more attractive than any other society woman of his acquaintance. None the less, he was a little taken aback at her present visit.

"Exactly why are you here, anyhow?" she demanded. "I feel sure that Eugene told me the reason which had brought you from your wilds, but I have forgotten it."

"For one thing," John replied, "I have come because I don't want to appear prejudiced, and the fact that I never spent a month in London, or even a week, seemed a little narrow-minded."

"What's the real attraction?" Lady Hilda asked. "It is a woman, isn't it?" "I am very fond of a woman who is in London," John admitted. "Perhaps it is true that I am here on her account."

Lady Hilda withdrew from her muff a gold cigarette case and a little box of matches.

"Order some mixed vermouth with lemon for me, please," she begged. "I have been shopping, and I hate tea. I don't know why I came to see you. I suddenly thought of it when I was in Bond street."

"It was very kind of you," John said. "If I had known that you cared about seeing me, I would have come to you with pleasure."

"What does it matter?" she answered. "You are thinking, perhaps, that I risk my reputation in coming to a young man's rooms? Those things do not count for me. Ever since I was a child I have done exactly as I liked, and people have shrugged their shoulders and said, 'Ah, well, it is only Lady Hilda.' I am quite convinced that if I chose to take you off to Monte Carlo, with me next week and spend a month with you there, I should get my pass to the royal inclosure at Ascot when I returned, and my invitation to the next court ball, even in this era of starch. You see, they would say, 'It is only Lady Hilda.'"

The waiter brought the vermouth, which his visitor sipped contentedly. "So there is a woman, is there?" she went on, looking across the room at her companion. "Have you committed yourself already, then? Don't you remember what I told you the first night we met after the opera—that it is well to wait?"

"Yes, I remember," John admitted.

"I meant it."

He laughed good-humoredly, yet not without some trace of self-consciousness.

"The mischief was done then," he said.

"Couldn't it be undone?" she asked lazily. "Or are you one of those tedious people who are faithful forever? Fidelity," she continued, knocking the ash from her cigarette, "is really, to my mind, the most bourgeois of vices. It comes from a want of elasticity in the emotional fibers. Nothing in life has bored me so much as the faithfulness of my lovers."

"You ought to put all this into one of your books," John suggested.

"I probably shall, when I write my reminiscences," she replied. "Tell me about this woman. And don't stand about in that restless way at the other end of the room. Bring a chair close to me—here, close to my side!"

John obeyed, and his visitor contemplated him thoughtfully through a little cloud of tobacco smoke.

"Yes," she decided, "there is no use denying it. You are hatefully good-looking, and somehow or other I think your clothes have improved you. You have a little more air than when you first came to town. Are you quite sure that you haven't made-up your mind about this woman in a hurry?"

"Quite sure," John laughed. "I suppose I am rather an idiot, but I am addicted to the vice of which you were speaking."

She nodded.

"I should imagine," she said, "that you were not an adept in the art of flirtation. Is it true that the woman is Louise Maurel?"

"Quite true," John replied.

"But don't you know—" She broke off abruptly. She saw the face of the man by her side suddenly

change, and her instinct warned her of the danger into which she was rushing.

"You surprise me very much," she said. "Louise Maurel is a very wonderful woman, but she seems to spend the whole of her time with my cousin, the prince."

"They are, without doubt, very friendly," John assented. "They have a good many interests in common, and the prince is connected with the syndicate which finances the theater. I do not imagine, however, that the prince wishes to marry her, or she him."

Lady Hilda began to laugh, softly, but as if genuinely amused. John sat and watched her in ominous silence. Not the flicker of a smile parted his lips. His visitor, however, was undisturbed. She leaned over and patted his hand.

"Simple Simon!" she murmured, leaning a little toward him. "If you go on looking like that, I shall pat your cheeks, too. You are really much too nice looking to wear such thunder clouds!"

"Perhaps if we chose some other subject of conversation—" John said stiffly.

"Oh, dear me!" she interrupted. "Very well! You really are a most trying person; you know. I put up with a great deal from you."

John was silent. Her face darkened a little, and an angry light flashed in her eyes.

"Well, I'll leave you alone if you like," she decided, tossing her cigarette into the grate. "If my friendship isn't worth having, let it go. It hasn't often been offered in vain. There are more men in London than I could count who would go down on their knees for such a visit as I am paying you. And you—"

"You—"

"You're too hatefully polite and priggish! Come and ring the bell for the lift—I am going!"

She slid gracefully to her feet, shot the cigarette ash from her clothes, and picked up her muff.

"You are really an egregious, thick-headed, obstinate countryman," she declared, as she moved toward the door. "You haven't either manners or sensibility. I am a perfect idiot to waste my time upon you. I wouldn't have done it," she added, as he followed her dumbly down the corridor, "if I hadn't rather liked you!"

"I am very sorry," he declared. "I don't know quite what I have done. I do appreciate your friendship. You have been very kind to me indeed."

She hesitated as his finger touched the bell of the lift, and glanced at the watch on her wrist. She sighed, and watched the top of the lift as it came up. Then she dropped her veil.

### CHAPTER XV.

"This is very nearly my idea of perfect happiness," Sophy murmured, as she leaned across the table and listened idly while John ordered the dinner. "Give me very little to eat, John, and talk a great deal to me. I am depressed about myself and worried about everything!"

"And I," he declared, "am just beginning to breathe again. I don't think I understand women, Sophy."

"Wasn't your week-end party a success?" she asked.

"Not altogether," he confessed, "but don't let's talk about it. Tell me what is depressing you."

"About myself, or things generally?"

"Yourself first."

"Well, the most respectable young man you ever knew in your life, who lives in Bath, wants me to marry him. I don't think I could. I don't think I could live in Bath, and I don't think I could marry anyone. And I've just thirteen shillings and fourpence left. I haven't paid my rent, and my dressmaker is calling for something on account on Monday morning."

"There's only one thing to answer to that," John insisted cheerfully. "I



"You Really Are an Egregious, Thick-Headed, Obstinate Country Man."

am going to lend you fifty pounds while you make your mind up about the young man."

She made a face at him.

"I couldn't borrow money from a strange gentleman," she protested. "Rubbish!" he exclaimed. "If you begin calling me a stranger—but there, never mind! We'll see about that dinner. Tell me more about your love affair, Sophy."

"It isn't a love affair at all!" she exclaimed, almost indignantly.

"Why, I am sorry. Your prospective

"Oh, it isn't interesting," she said. "It's just a young man in Bath. He is a lawyer and moderately well off. He has wanted me to marry him for years. He was a friend of my brother's. Lately he has been bothering a little more than usual—in fact, I suppose I have received what might be called an ultimatum. He came up yesterday, and I went out with him last night. He has gone back to Bath this morning, and I have promised to let him know in a month. I think that is why I went out to Waterloo bridge in a mackintosh and got wet."

"Do you like him?" John asked practically.

"I like him, I suppose," Sophy sighed. "That's the worst of it. If I didn't like him, there might be some chance. I can't realize myself ever doing more than liking him in a mild sort of way; and if he expected more, as of course he would, then I should probably hate him. He tried to kiss me on the way to the station, and I nearly scratched him. That isn't like me, you know. I rather like being kissed sometimes."

John buried himself in the wine-list. "Well," he admitted, "it doesn't sound very hopeful. I'm no sort of judge in these matters, but I have heard lots of people say that one gets on all right after marriage without caring very much before. You don't seem to have a very comfortable life now, do you?"

"Comfortable? No, but I am free," Sophy replied quickly. "I can come in and go out when I please, choose my own friends. It's rather fine to be here, you know—to be in the atmosphere, even if the limelight misses one."

John sighed, and regarded her thoughtfully. "You're a queer little girl, Sophy," he said. "I don't know how to advise you."

"Of course you don't," she answered. "No one could. As for you, I suppose you will marry Louise. What will happen to you after that, I don't know. Perhaps I shouldn't care so much about London then. You've made it very nice for me, you know."

"You've made it bearable even for me," he told her. "I often think how lonely I should have been without you to talk to. Louise sometimes is delightfully companionable, and kind enough to turn one's head. Other days I scarcely understand her; everything we say to one another seems wrong. I come away and leave her simply because I feel that there is a wall between us that I can't get over."

"There isn't really," Sophy sighed. "Louise is a dear. Considering everything, I think she is wonderful. But you are utterly different. She is very complex, very emotional, and she has her own standards of life. You, on the other hand, are very simple, very faithful and honest, and you accept the standards which have been made for you—very, very rigidly, John. What are you looking at?"

John's whole expression had suddenly changed. His eyes were fixed upon the door, his face was stern as a granite block. Sophy turned quickly around. The maître d'hôtel, with another satellite in his rear, was welcoming with much ceremony two lately admired guests. Sophy clutched at the tablecloth. The newcomers were Louise and the prince of Seyre.

"I don't understand this!" John muttered, his lips twitching.

Sophy Gerard said nothing. Her cheeks were pink with excitement. Suddenly Louise saw John and Sophy. She stood quite still for a moment; then she came toward them, slowly and a little languidly. The prince was still studying through his eyeglasses the various tables which the head waiter was offering for his consideration.

"What an astonishing meeting!" Louise remarked, as she laid her hand for a moment on Sophy's shoulder. "What is going on behind my back?"

John rose very slowly to his feet. He seemed taller than ever, and Louise's smile remained unanswered.

"The rain broke up my week-end party," he explained, "and I met Sophy in the Strand. In any case, I intended returning tonight. I understood that you would not be here until tomorrow about eleven o'clock."

"Those were my plans," Louise replied. "But, as you see, other things have intervened. Our little house party, too, was broken up by this abominable weather, and we all motored up to town. The Faradays have gone home. The prince heard from Miles that I was at home, and telephoned me to dine. Me voici!"

John was struggling with a crowd of hateful thoughts. Louise was wearing a wonderful gown; her hair was beautifully arranged; she had the air of a woman whose toilet was complete and perfect down to the slightest detail. The prince's slow drawl reached them distinctly.

"It was my servant's fault, I suppose," he said. "I told him to ring up last night and order the table for two in that corner. However, we will take the vacant one near your desk."

He looked around and, as if for the first time, missed Louise. He came toward them at once.

"The prince seems to have ordered his table last night," John remarked, his tone, even to himself, "sounding queer and strained."

Louise made no reply. The prince was already shaking hands with Sophy. "I thought you were, spending the week-end with my cousin, Strange-"

wey," he remarked, turning to John. "We did spend part of it together," John replied. "The weather drove us back this afternoon."

"I congratulate you both on your good taste," said the prince. "There is nothing more abominable than a riverside retreat out of season. We are taking the table on the left, Louise."

He led her away, and they passed down the room. John slowly resumed his seat.

"Sophy," he demanded hoarsely, "tell me the truth. Is there anything between the prince and Louise?"

Sophy nervously crumpled up the toast by her side.

"The prince admires Louise, and has done so for many years," she answered. "No one knows anything else. Louise never speaks of him to me. I cannot tell you."

"But you must know," he persisted, with a little break in his voice. "Forgive me, Sophy, if I made an ass of myself. First Lady Hilda, and then Grailiot, and then—well, I thought Louise might have run up to see whether I was at home, if she came back sooner than she expected; and the prince took the table last night!"

She leaned over and patted him on the hand.

"Don't worry," she begged. "If Louise has to choose some day between him and you, I don't think she'll hesitate."



She Leaned Over and Patted Him on the Hand.

tate—very long. Don't look so stern, please. You look very statuesque and perfect, but I don't want to dine with a piece of sculpture. Remember that I am finding you too attractive for my peace of mind. There's your text!"

He poured a glass of wine and drank it off.

"I'll do my best," he agreed. "If it sounds like rubbish, you can still believe that I appreciate everything you've told me. You are pretty, and I am lucky to have you here. Now I'll try to make you believe that I think so."

She leaned over so that her head almost touched his.

"Go on, please!" she murmured. "Even if it hurts afterward, it will be heavenly to listen to!"

The next night Sophy acted as showman at the first production of the play, so long delayed because of Grailiot's insistence on a scene that promised to be startling to English playgoers. Her part was over at the end of the first act, and a few minutes later she slipped into a seat by John's side behind the curtain.

"What do you think of it so far?" she asked a little anxiously.

"It seems quite good," John replied cheerfully. "Some very clever lines, and all that sort of thing; but I can't quite see what it's all leading to."

Sophy peered around the house from behind the curtain.

"There isn't standing room anywhere," she declared. "I don't suppose there ever was a play in London that was more talked about; and then putting it off for more than three months—why, there have been all sorts of rumors about. Do you want to know who the people in the audience are?"

"Not particularly," John answered. "I shouldn't know them, if you told me. There are just a few familiar faces. I see the prince in the box opposite."

"Did you telephone to Louise today?" Sophy asked.

John shook his head.

"No. I thought it better to leave her alone until after tonight."

"You are going to the supper, of course?"

"I have been asked," John replied, a little doubtfully. "I don't quite know whether I want to. Is it being given by the prince or by the management?"

"The management," Sophy assured him. "Do you come and take me! It's going to be rather fun."

The curtain went up upon the second act. John, from the shadows of the box, listened attentively. The subject was not a particularly new one, but the writing was brilliant. There was the old "Marquis de Guy," a rouse, a degenerate, but still overbearing and full of personality, from whose lips came some of Grailiot's most brilliant sayings; Louise, his wife; and Faraday, a friend of the old marquis, and obviously the intended lover of his wife.

"I don't see anything so terrible in this," John remarked, as the curtain went down once more and thunders of applause greeted some wonderful lines of Grailiot's.

The mystery about the life of Louise further troubles John and he sets forth to get the exact truth, no matter how tragic for him it may be.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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**40-PEOPLE-40**

BAND AND ORCHESTRA.

Pack of Bloodhounds.—All Special Scenery.

3000 SEATS 3000

Grand Big Free Street Parade at Noon.

Traveling in our own Special Autos and Trucks. Everybody is invited to inspect our \$20,000 outfit.

PRICES 25C AND 35C

You have seen the rest now see the best.  
At Athletic Park, Northville.**UNCLE TOM'S CABIN**

Wanted 20 Boys for the Big Parade.

**VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE**

William White, Jr. was home from Flint over Sunday.

Mrs. W. H. White is visiting at Keego Harbor and Flint this week.

Miss Katherine Wilcox is visiting friends in Detroit for a week or two.

C. S. Filkins and family returned Thursday from a motor trip to Mason for a three days' visit.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. McCullough spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leadley at Milford.

Miss Arah Johnson has gone to Bellaire as teacher of mathematics in the high school.

Miss Ella Clark, who has been in Farmington for the past two months caring for a sick relative, has returned home.

A. H. Coates of Olcott, N. Y., a reporter on the Niagara Falls Gazette, has been a guest at the home of Mrs. and Mrs. H. O. Waid for the past week.

A party of the ladies of the former Merry-go-round club were delightfully entertained Wednesday at the farm home of Mrs. Jones Wilcox in Farmington township.

Mr. and Mrs. Schooch and daughter, Hazel, and Mr. and Mrs. John Cool, all of Plymouth were entertained Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Groner.

Mr. and Mrs. John DeWitt and their son, Frank and wife motored over from Ypsilanti Sunday to spend a part of the day with Mrs. Mary Beard and daughter, Clara.

Warner Williams of Michigan Center has returned home after a visit

**WEITZMAN'S STORE****Stott's Fancy Flour \$1.69**

Also Carry HENKEL'S, GOLD MEDAL, PEERLESS, RED WING.

12c Cans Sardines, in Oil, per can, 9c

Lemons, doz., 39c Potatoes, peck, 45c

Bread, large loaf 12c

3 Cans Best Peas for 50c

3 Cans Best Salmon, for 50c

3 Cans Best Lima Beans, for 50c

60c Celon Tea, green or black, 44c

50c Coffee, 33c 40c Coffee, 29c

Special Price on Tea Siftings of Best High Grade Tea.

1 lb. Pkg. 17c; or 3 lbs for 50c

Corn Flakes, 3 for 27c

Sliced Beef and Bacon, in Jars, Just Arrived.

Jelli-Con, 9c pkg. Quaker Oats, package, 10c

Full Size Quart Olives, 29c

Fancy Cookies and Fruit Cookies, at 18c lb

Fresh Vegetables. Onions, per lb., 4c

CARRY YOUR PACKAGES HOME—REDUCE THE COST TO YOU.

Be Patriotic. Help in the general movement to reduce expenses all along the line. Do as the people of the cities are doing, and carry your own packages home. The cost of delivery increases the cost to you. Customers will be the gainers by the elimination of delivery expense. Try it and see.

**Special for**  
**Friday and Saturday**  
**10 Pounds H. & E. Cane Sugar 89c**  
**With \$1.00 Orders.**

**Chesterfield****CIGARETTES**of IMPORTED and DOMESTIC  
tobaccos—Blended

**"Satisfy?" Yes!**  
**Yet, they're Mild!**

Sure as you're a foot high.  
Sounds strange, because you  
never before smoked a mild  
cigarette that did that.

Yes, Chesterfields "reach  
home," they let you know you  
are smoking—they "Satisfy!"

**Still, they're Mild!**

A new blend of pure, natu-  
ral imported and domestic  
tobaccos—that's the answer.  
And the blend can't be copied.

Make Chesterfields your  
next buy.

Liggett &amp; Myers Tobacco Co.

Wrapped in glassine paper  
—keeps them fresh.

**20 for 10¢**

*They "Satisfy!"—  
and yet they're Mild!*

of several days with Northville friends

Miss Hilda Sommers is visiting relatives in Detroit this week

Mrs. Wm. Scotten and sons left last week for a trip to California

Mrs. R. R. Darwin of Piquette was a visitor here Friday and Saturday

Mrs. Mary Predmore is spending a few weeks with her daughter in Detroit

Mrs. Sarah Parsons is enjoying a two weeks' outing with friends at Grosse Isle

Daniel Lafferty and family returned Saturday from a week's outing at North Lake, Lapeer county

Mrs. Maude Harmon and daughters, Shirley and Frances, called on relatives here Sunday evening

Miss Marjorie Hancy from Seneca county, New York is visiting Northville friends and relatives in Windsor for a fortnight

Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor of Detroit visited friends here Sunday. Mrs. Taylor was formerly Miss Helen Elliott of this place

George Goodell, L. C. Mead and Daniel Craft attended the 50th annual reunion of their regiment, the 22nd Michigan, at Pontiac, this week

Miss Marian Johnston is back in the post office after a two weeks' vacation, during which her place was taken by Miss Theima Bennett

Miss Charlotte Passage of Plymouth and Mrs. Levi Palmer of Jackson were guests at the home of Jas. Clark and family, Monday

Rev. Wm. Jerome of Benton Harbor, former pastor of the First Presbyterian church of this city, was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. David Moreland of Williams street and occu-

pied the pulpit of the church Sunday

Avery Garfield was home from Detroit over Sunday

Miss Irene Angell is visiting her sister Mrs. Henry Rossmann at Metamora

Roy Hendricks of Pontiac was the guest of his mother, Mrs. William Richardson, Sunday

Mrs. Hathe Bhandt of Detroit is spending this week with Mattie Kreeger west of town

Mr. and Mrs. J. Esier and Mr. and Mrs. E. Taylor of Holly were Sunday visitors at the Wm. Richardson home

Mr. and Mrs. Truman Garfield spent the week-end at Clyde with the latter's sister, Mrs. J. T. VanBuren

Misses Harriett and Mery VanAken of Detroit have been guests of Northville relatives this week

The Misses, Grace, Mae and Anna Remo, Miss Rose Walpo, and Miss Edna Phillips were week end guests at the Kreeger farm

Northville G. A. R. veterans, A. Woodmansee, Geo. Goodell, A. M. VanTassel, Chauncy Mead, James Masters, Geo. Smitherman and Leonard Cornwell were at Farmington Saturday to attend the funeral of their old comrade, George P. Ingersoll

Northville's oldest resident, Leonard Charter, senior, reached his ninety-first milestone of life's journey on Tuesday of this week, August 28. Mr. Charter enters upon his ninety-second year with the record of having been a brave soldier of the sixties and a citizen who has won and held the respect of all who have been his associates in civil life. The Record joins in the host of good wishes extended by Mr. Charter's friends here and elsewhere.

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

Present, EDWARD COMMAND, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of CATHERINE KATOR (formerly Catherine Smitherman), deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of James W. Kator praying that administration of said estate be granted to him or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the third day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon Eastern Standard time at said court room be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

EDWARD COMMAND, Judge of Probate.

ALBERT W. FLINT, 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 entrance to the Lapham State Savings bank, Northville, Mich., on Saturday, the 1st day of September, 1917, at 1:00 clock p. m., the following described property:

South half of the northwest quarter of section 10, township of Northville, Wayne county, excepting a piece of land in the northeast corner of aforesaid 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.

**CHICHESTER'S PILLS**

THE DIAMOND BRAND  
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for  
Chichester's Diamond Brand  
Pills in Red and Gold wrapper.  
Never sealed with Blue Ribbon.  
Take no other. They are  
Druggist, Ask for CHICHESTER'S  
DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25  
years known as Best, Safest, & Most Reliable  
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE