

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLVIII. NO. 9.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1917.

\$1.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

HARRY S. GERMAN GOOD FAIR BOOSTER

FORMER NORTHVILLE BOY NOW
BANKER, FAST HORSE OWNER
AND BALL PLAYER

IS TO FITCH FOR REDFORD HERE IN THURSDAY'S BIG GAME.

Editor Northville Record: I have been reading in your columns of several issues regarding the coming fair at Northville and I know it will be some event or you would not waste ink on the booming of it.

The committees selected for the supervising of the different departments of the fair should satisfy one that nothing will be left undone for the entertainment of all visitors. It will not only be a fair for education and recreation of the farmer and citizen but a genuine home-coming. At least we should make it such for where there is a better place to meet and renew old acquaintances than at a genuine county fair.

I am busy at the bank, selling some real estate, playing a little base ball and campaigning a race horse but, believe me, I am going to take two days vacation and my family and I will be there. We will be there, health permitting, even if we have to drive old Dobbin the whole thirty miles. So have the ticket committee be sure and save four tickets for us at the gate, and if you charge for a bull dog make it five. Have always been more or less interested in Northville although it is eighteen years since it was my home. Many business, social and recreative relations have been consummated with Northville citizens since then.

I have bought and sold several pieces of real estate, purchased from the Starkweather Stock Farm several fast horses including Michigan King, 2:09 1-4; Michigan Queen, 2:03 3-4; Clarissa Harlow, 2:19 1-4, and have played several games of ball with and against old Northville.

Many of the readers will know all these little things but now will spring a new one on all.

Had an invitation to play on the ball team with Redford boys at your fair and will accept, as pitcher or third base position. This may make Don Yerkes, Charley Van, Frank Harmon or my former playmates read this over twice. One might think me a pioneer but it is a fact that twenty-seven years ago this summer this old pitcher twirled his first game of ball and has pitched twenty-seven consecutive years.

Now to think that I can play again at your fair upon the same grounds that I made my debut as a pitcher, pleases me. I believe this of interest to the present and past ball fans in Northville and I might further say that my throwing arm today defies any doctor to pronounce it anything but normal and in perfect condition. My record for this season is allowing but one hit in one game and striking out seventeen men in another. Kindly do not accept this as boasting, for a man's arm may be alright but something may be lacking in his head.

I hope to see all Northville fans at the game "rooting" for Redford and I will do all I can in getting the popu-

lace between Carleton and Northville to take in the good exhibitions, racing and other good attractions that I know will be part of the Great Wayne County Fair at Northville.

Truly and sincerely yours,
HARRY S. GERMAN.

DRIVING CLUB CERTIFICATES READY.

It is announced that the stock certificates for the Northville Driving Club are now ready for delivery, and subscribers may obtain the same by calling at the office of the treasurer, A. C. Balden, at the Palace market.

RED CROSS NOTES.

All the Red Cross classes will suspend work throughout next week, because of the Northville fair, after which the work will be resumed and go on as usual.

OUR NORTHVILLE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

The enrollment in our schools now stands as follows:

Kindergarten	23
Grade 1	28
Grade 2	35
Grade 3	30
Grade 4	34
Grade 5	32
Grade 6	37
Grade 7	30
Grade 8	30
Grade 9	44
Grade 10	19
Grade 11	17
Grade 12	18
Making a total of	382

The large Freshman class seems to testify to the truth of the claim made by us in this paper some time ago, that the Junior High school would help to hold students over from the Eighth grade into Senior High school.

In the Eighth grade graduating class of June 1916, there were 25; 18 of these entered High school, 72% of the Eighth grade-graduates continued with the High school work before the reorganization into Junior High school.

Last June there were 33 graduates from the Eighth grade and 27 of them entered the Ninth grade this fall. That is 81% continued as against 73%. But the best part of it is that of the eleven who failed to graduate from the Eighth grade last year 8 are back in school. This, we believe, is directly because of the opportunity the Junior High school organization gives those who fail to repeat only the subjects in which they fail and not the whole grade as under the old system.

Other points of interest are: The Senior H S (or upper 4 grades) have the largest enrollment they have had in at least 3 years, if not more. It has reached the hundred mark with more to come.

Both Junior and Senior H S. have a total of 160.

The division is as to boys and girls nearly 50-50, the girls only slightly in the majority.

O. M. MISENER, Supt.

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to thank The King's Daughters for flowers sent me during my recent illness.
M. D. TAYLOR.

RECORD LINERS PAY-TRY ONE.

BIG TENT SHOW READY FOR MONDAY

NORTHVILLE'S FIRST ANNUAL
FAIR PROMISES TO BE CORNER.

EACH DEPARTMENT MANAGER IS PREPARED FOR THE BIG EVENT.

The prospects for the success of our fair grow brighter and better as the unremitting efforts of the officers and committees approach completion. Nothing has ever been attempted in Northville that seems to have awakened such general enthusiasm. Practically everybody in town and vicinity has been ready and anxious to "boost." The officers and their helpers have left nothing undone that they could think of as tending to the interest and value of the project, and everything promises to hit the high mark in quality and quantity.

The little city of tents will house exhibits that would be an honor to any fair, however important.

In the live stock section, for instance, there will be 30 head of Holstein cattle, which is a larger number of that breed than even the state fair showed.

In the speed department, Superintendent Sloan promises from eight to 15 horses in each race. Other departments promise equally well, as reported by those in charge.

The midway will furnish all sorts of things to interest, instruct and amuse, and is sure to be a hugely popular feature and one that will surprise people by its extent. There will be a merry-go-round, of course, besides many other "thrillers."

Details of boy scouts will attend to the parking of vehicles, and assist in general police duty and in other useful ways. Superintendent Misener of the schools has been notified by the publicity committee that all boy scouts in full uniform will be admitted free.

SOLDIER BOYS GIVEN HONORS

Practically the whole of Northville turned out Tuesday afternoon to join with the rest of the townships in this district in the gathering at Plymouth in honor of the boys who have been called to the colors from the district. The number of automobiles that went from this place has been variously estimated, but at least calculation of the procession led by T. G. Richardson, with his big red car flying a big American flag, was easily three miles in length, besides which street car after street car carried an overflowing load. A special car was provided by the village for the G. A. R. and their wives the W. R. C. and the children who did not go in the many motor vehicles provided. In the immense parade at Plymouth, Northville showed the largest delegation of marchers of any of the towns except the entertaining village. Plymouth certainly did herself proud in the exceptionally beautiful scene of patriotic decorations and all the other arrangements that made for the success of the tribute to our young men going out to the service of their country. The crowd, the largest that ever assembled in Plymouth was estimated at 15,000 or more. Much credit is due President Filkins, the council and committees for the success of Northville's part in the demonstration.

Mr. Scharder and others in charge of the local section of the parade did very efficient work. The Northville boy scouts acted as traffic officers, railway crossing guards, and general helpers, besides marching in the parade, where they carried the large handsome flag presented them by the local W. R. C.

FAIR NOTES.

Fair tickets on sale at Murdock's drug store. A house to house canvass for the sale of tickets will also be made in the village.

Local people who have entries for the fair will please file entry blanks at the office of the assistant secretary, F. J. Cochran, Saturday, and Monday to give those from out of town an opportunity on Tuesday. Secretary's office will open at the Fair grounds on Tuesday.

Wednesday will be children's day and all children of 12 years and under, will be admitted free on that day. Thursday will be old soldiers' day,

and all members of the order will be admitted that day free on showing their G. A. R. button.

The superintendent of the Women's department asks the Record to emphasize the fact that all articles for exhibition in that section must positively be at the tent by Tuesday morning.

Any articles appropriate for the household or fancywork department which are not included in the premium list may be exhibited, and will receive awards according to the discretion of the judges.

In the canning department any than 12 cans, fruit and vegetables.

Cans will not be opened. Exhibitors must bring exhibits Tuesday, and may take them away Friday afternoon.

Bonsford's store gives the prizes—flag, blankets, pictures, all well worth having.

Special arrangements have been made in the Poultry department whereby it is not necessary for those wishing to place entries to purchase an exhibitors' ticket. The entry fees will cover all the necessary expense, in addition to one single admission ticket.

The services of William Wise of Lansing, the well known expert poultry judge has been secured to award the premiums.

As there seems to be some confusion in regard to family tickets, it is explained that one such \$1.50 ticket admits the man and wife and all their unmarried children every day of the fair.

All are advised to secure their family tickets early. They may be obtained from the secretary, T. E. Murdock, or from any member of the Fair Association.

The following special premiums are offered in the household-work department to girls under 16 years. By Mrs. Larkins, for best white cake, \$1; Mrs. Clark, best loaf white bread, \$1; Mrs. Neal, best two-crust pie, \$1; Mrs. Macomber, best dozen cookies, \$1; Mrs. F. S. Harmon, best chocolate cake, \$1.

Should Have Been Hardened.

"Have you the firmness that enables you to go on and do your duty in the face of ingratitude and ungenerous criticism?" "I ought to have. I once cooked for a camping party."—Washington Star.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

NOTICE—Send your garments in early in the week to be dry-cleaned and pressed. Larkin 7w2p.

NOTICE—Miss Little announces that her new Fall and Winter hats will be ready next week. 9w1c.

WANTED—Girl or woman for general household work. Good home. Wages, \$7. Apply Mrs. W. H. Hart, at Smith farm, Farmington. 9w1p.

WANTED—To buy new cats, loose hay, loose or baled straw, and wheat. Screenings. Thomas B. Couch, Exchange hotel. 9w2p.

LOST—Monday morning on Main St. between Rogers and car line, a gold pin set with small diamond. Finder please call 56-31. 9w2c.

LOST—Thursday afternoon, between Northrop's stop and Northville, on car No. 7161, silver hand bag containing \$39 in bills, letter and numerous articles. Reward. Mrs. Frank Bryan, Northville, (Four Towns). 9w1p.

FOR SALE—125 yds No. 24-gauge expanded metal lath, in good condition, painted, at 25c sq ft. Fred Foreman. 9w1c.

FOR SALE—Sweet corn for canning. Phone 371 R-2. 9w1p.

FOR SALE—Cheap—Oak bed, springs and mattress; 2 commodes; couch; quantity fruit cans. Methodist parsonage. 9w1p.

FOR SALE—4 70-lb pigs. Inquire Burr Lyke, R-1, Box 36, Northville. 9w1c.

FOR SALE—Large baseburner, in good condition. R. Witt, Yerkes Street, Northville. 9w2p.

FOR SALE—Large stock of used hard coal baseburner stoves, \$10 to \$45. Store open Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings. James A. Huff, Hardware, Northville. 9w1c.

FOR RENT—In the Irving, Main St., Northville, six-room apartment, besides hall, bathroom and large pantry. Electricity for lighting, gas for cooking. Irving W. Barnhart, Phone 202-J. 9w1c.

FOR SALE—Black mare, 1600 lbs. Phone 223-J. Ed Sessions. 5w1p.

FOR SALE—Cheap, Bay mare, suitable for farm work. Or in exchange for young cattle. Phone 133-R-5. Sam Pickard. 2w1p.

MEET US

at Our Exhibit

at the

NORTHVILLE

WAYNE COUNTY

FAIR

September 25, 26, 27, 28.

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.

The man with money doesn't fear
accidents or sickness.



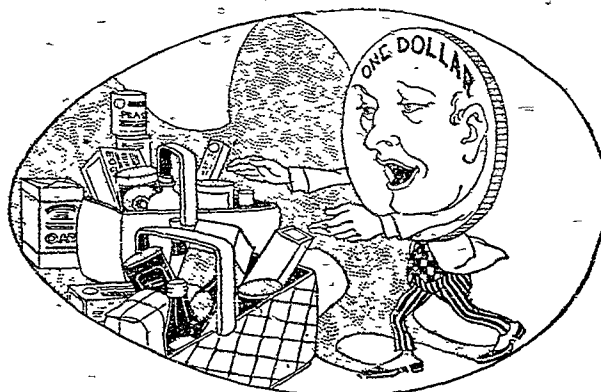
We never know when we start out in the morning what's going to happen to us. An accident or sickness could overtake us any moment.

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

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

Northville State Savings Bank

Dollar With Legs Goes Long Way



YOUR dollar looks big as it comes into this store. The one in the picture has legs on it, showing that it goes a long way. For a general stock of groceries of tested merit we believe that our store cannot be outclassed. As we do a large cash business our prices are always at the bottom of the market.

C. E. RYDER.

NORTHVILLE,

WE WILL HAVE
SPECIALS for SATURDAY
AND EACH DAY
DURING THE FAIR

WHEELER & BLACKBURN
CASH STORE.



W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 38-1917.

Not Like Home.

The bright boy in khaki was dilating on the woes of army life.

"Yes," he said to his old mother, "we don't get much in the way of fancy foods, or anything like that. Our camp cook's all right on stews and soup, but he can't go beyond them. The other day you know, when I went back, I took a cucumber with me that I was going to share with one or two of the boys. I gave it to the cook and asked him to get it ready for us, and what do you think he did with it? Put it in the oven and baked it."

"Oh, poor boy!" said the fond mother. "A pity I couldn't have been there to look after you. I'd have boiled it lovely for you!"

LIFT YOUR CORNS OFF WITH FINGERS

How to loosen a tender corn or callus so it lifts out without pain.

Let folks step on your feet hereafter: wear shoes a size smaller if you like, for corns will never again send electric sparks of pain through you, according to this Cincinnati authority.

He says that a few drops of a drug called freezezone, applied directly upon a tender, aching corn instantly relieves soreness, and soon the entire corn, root and all, lifts right out.

This drug dries it once, and simply shrivels up the corn or callus without even irritating the surrounding skin.

A small bottle of freezezone obtained at any drug store will cost very little but will positively remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet.

If your druggist hasn't stocked this new drug yet, tell him to get a small bottle of freezezone for you from his wholesale drug house.—adv.

On Writing Letters.

"I was told by Capt. Harry Light the other day," writes a Canadian major, "that there is a new style in trench letters. The censor's duties have been reduced by many per cent. The soldier now has the sense of the situation engrained in his thinking. He sees through the need of keeping quiet even on matters that call for some criticism. There is more humor and matter-of-factness about his letters. One of my men who can't write very well, was telling me the other day that one letter a week is all that he can summon up his courage to write, and he gave this as a reason: 'The people at home don't, can't understand life here. We have got to go through it. Why tease them with anxieties—they have enough to put up with in pacifists and political grumblers.' And I think he is right. Don't you?"

Easy to Remedy.

Jones was always complaining of his wife's memory.

"She can never remember anything," said he. "It's awful!"

"My wife was just as bad," said Brown, "till I found out a capital recipe."

"What is it?" asked Jones, eagerly.

"Why," said Brown, "whenever there's anything particular I want the missus to remember I write it on a slip of paper and gum it on the looking glass."

Jones is now a contented man.

Chronic Indigestion.

"You can't eat your cake and have it."

"I have the consciousness of it longer than suits me," growled the dyspeptic.

POSTUM

A wholesome table beverage with winning flavor.

Used everywhere by folks who find that coffee disagrees.

"There's a Reason"

WORTH MORE THAN GOLD TO THEIR TEAMS



FOUR STAR PLAYERS NOT FOR SALE.

If a wise fan you would be, make a couple of mental reservations and grin broadly when you hear a report of the sale of Walter Johnson, Ty Cobb, Grover Alexander or George Sisler.

The idea comes from a report that Washington was about to sell Johnson. Fact is, these four men are unbuyable. Even at the present monumental prices for good ball players, practically all figures would be too small to remove one of these men from the club with which he is affiliated.

Thus is not alone on account of their wonderful playing, but more, perhaps, on account of their drawing power.

Cobb's Drawing Power. When Detroit is playing anywhere around the circuit the fan goes primarily to see Cobb in action, secondly to see the game. In Detroit Cobb's drawing power is inestimable. For that reason Cobb probably will never be put on the market, even though he should slip badly, for so long as he is able to put on a uniform and appear on the field he will be a drawing card.

The same holds with Johnson, Alexander and Sisler.

Washington is a poor drawing club, but receipts are boosted about 100 per cent when Johnson is slated to pitch. It is not likely Johnson would be sold when he draws as much as the rest of the club combined.

Other Stars. There have been few in baseball in this category. Mathewson was one. As long as Maury could toe the slab there was no chance of his being sold at any figure.

The status of the club makes a great deal of difference in cases of this kind. For instance, Speaker was sold by the Boston Red Sox. While Speaker was undoubtedly the star of the club, there were several others not far behind him and the club could afford to take a chance on selling him for the price paid and depend on other stars to make the fans forget.

The breaking up of the Athletics was another example. Never a popular team, Mack found his attendance slipping to a point where he could better afford to dispense with his high-salaried players and build up a new organization.

FANS FORGET BILL CARRIGAN

Catcher Agnew is Playing Brilliant Game for Boston Red Sox and Hitting Ball Hard.

It was thought that Catcher Agnew had about ended his usefulness when he was with the Browns last year, but like every other St. Louis ball player in either of the leagues, who leaves



Catcher Agnew.

that city for other pastures, he is showing all his old-time pep and speed behind the bat, besides clouting the opposing pitchers for timely hits. He is making the Red Sox fans forget Bill Carrigan.

MASTERED CONTROL OF GUNS

Cy Morgan, Former Athletic Twirler, Kills All of Fifty Birds in Recent Tournament.

Cy Morgan, the former Athletic pitcher, is quite a gunner. In a recent handicap shoot at Wilmington, Del., Cy was allowed a three-bird handicap by the committee, but he proved that the handicapping body was wrong by "killing" all his 50 birds. In addition to his individual victory, he teamed up with Clyde Leedom in the Delaware Hardware association's two-man championship cup race and with Clyde's 47 amassed a total of 97, which was not threatened by the other scores.

DIAMOND NOTES

The Cardinals' new pitcher, William Sherdell of Milwaukee, is also some hitter.

Uncle Robbie's latest prediction is that the Brooklyn will finish in second position.

Hughey Jennings is still looking for pitchers. He has been in need of several all season.

Weaver, according to the White Sox, is the best third baseman in the American league.

Pete Kilduff is playing great ball for the Cubs. Pete may develop into another Henne Groh.

Ray Keating, star twirler for the Toledo club, is attracting a lot of favorable attention these days.

Joe Judge and Eddie Foster, Washington infielders, have been exempted from the draft because of dependents.

First baseman Mike Kelly of Fort Wayne was the first Central league player to quit the game because of the army draft.

Joe Wilhoit seems to have the ideal temperament for a pinch hitter. He is never unnerved by the count of balls and strikes.

Waite Hoyt, the Brooklyn schoolboy, continues to pitch good ball for Montreal. He will get another chance with the Giants.

The Red Sox have had their eyes on Vean Gregg, the veteran left-hander, who is doing some fine pitching for the Providence team.

One of the big disappointments of Manager Rowland of the White Sox has been the failure of Jim Scott to round into winning form.

A lot of likely birds are flocking from the West and East. Bill Dahlen, scouting for the Robins, has bagged Pitchers Plitt and Holtman of the Portland Eastern league.

The Cubs are betting their last cent on Ralph Miller, recently recruited from the Waterloo Central association. They predict that Ralph is going to be another Heinie Zim.

ENTER "COLD FINGERS"

Russell of Yankees Victim of a New Ailment.

Exposes Bare Hand to Hard-Hit Ball and Contracts Frigidity of Digits—Numbness Forces Him From Mound.

Don't use your meat hand to stop hard-hit balls that are batted back at you. If you do you may put an end to your pitching career.

This is the advice Allan Russell, Yankee spitballer, has to offer brother members of the pitching fraternity, and it is well worth consideration.

Early last spring Russell reached for a hard-hit ball through the box with his nude flipper. He got his hand on the ball and succeeded in retarding its progress, but immediately afterwards he suffered a sharp pain in the first two digits of his pitching hook, which was followed by numbness. Then his hand grew cold and he had to retire from the game.

Since that time Russell has suffered with a new ailment—that of cold fingers. It only comes upon him at intervals, but at such times he is unable to grip the ball and therefore unable to control it so he often has to leave the mound.

Sore arms—due to a cold, are common with pitchers. The sprained tendon, wrenched shoulder and the unexplainable loss of speed and control at intervals is also common. But cold fingers and a numb pitching hand is a new ailment.

One day at Chicago Bill Donovan sent Russell to the mound to hurl against the White Sox. It was noticed that before delivering the ball the Yankee pitcher rubbed his fingers, just as any player may do in unusually cold weather. Questioned after the game, Russell explained that the index and second fingers of his pitching hand had grown numb and cold, and at the time, several hours after the game, the fingers were still chilled.

When Bill Donovan heard of Russell's trouble he decided to send him to a specialist, and as soon as the Yanks returned to New York the spitballer was carted off to a sawbones for an examination. The surgeon, after examining the hand and questioning Russell, decided that circulation in the hand was impaired because of an internal bruise, and started treatment which he believes will eventually bring relief by eliminating the cause.

GANDIL A BUM HUM-HUMMER

When it Came to Singing Star-Spangled Banner But Three Members of White Sox Qualified.

One of the features of the trips taken by the White Sox this year has been their singing of "The Star-Spangled Banner."



Chick Gandil.

gled Banner." After marching around the field they would line up before the stand and sing two verses of the anthem. It made a patriotic spectacle that appealed strongly.

One of the Sox players told of their first rehearsal. "Rowland got us together in the clubhouse and asked if any of us knew the words of 'The Star-Spangled Banner,'" he said. "There were only three—Benz, Scott and Weaver. The rest knew only short snatches.

"Rowland then told us to sing the two verses as well as we could and that those who didn't know the words could make a bluff until they learned them by singing 'Hum-hum-hum.'"

"After our first appearance Gandil came in the clubhouse after the game and approached Rowland. 'I can't help it, boss,' he said. 'I'm a bum hum-hummer.'"

MINOR CLUBS QUITE COSTLY

Running Expenses of St. Paul American Association Team in 1916 Were \$76,457.

Some idea of what it costs to run a team in the American association was revealed in the suit for an accounting filed by Mrs. Minnie Lennon against the present operators of the St. Paul club. They showed that the running expenses of the Saints in 1916 were \$76,457, and this did not include taxes and interest on the debt incurred in purchase of the club.

WRIGLEY'S



As beneficial as it is enjoyable—in other words, doubly beneficial: that's why

WRIGLEY'S

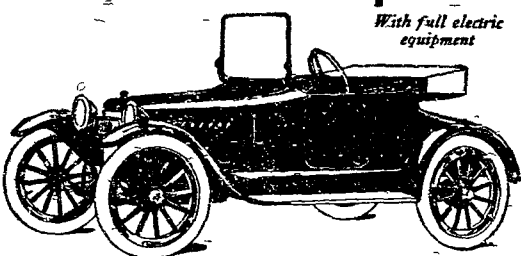
is popular the world over. Many a long watch or a hard job is made more cheerful by this long-lasting refreshment.

After Every Meal The Flavor Lasts



SAXON \$395

With full electric equipment



\$395 Buys Saxon Roadster Greatest Automobile Value Ever Offered

Never has there been an automobile value that can compare with this. Just stop and figure up all that you get for \$395.

First and foremost, full electric equipment (Wagner 7-unit type starting and lighting system); high-speed Continental motor; demountable rims; 30 inch by 3 inch tires; 3-speed transmission; Hyatt quiet bearings; Pedders honeycomb radiator; smart stream-line body; Atwater Kent ignition system; cantilever type suspension steel springs of extra length and strength; Schebler carburetor; dry plate clutch and twenty further features of costly car quality. Price, now, \$395, f. o. b. Detroit. Saxon "Six" \$935, f. o. b. Detroit.

Saxon Motor Car Corp., Detroit

See your local dealer NOW or write to us direct. Responsible representatives wanted in all open territory.

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 Prussianism 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 Department 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 Ontario, 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 that 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 United States.

High Wages, Good Board, Comfortable Lodgings. An Identification Card issued at the boundary by a Canadian Immigration Officer will guarantee no trouble in returning to the United States.

AS SOON AS YOUR OWN HARVEST IS SAVED, move northward and assist your Canadian neighbour in harvesting his in this way to your help 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.

Sure. Husband—The agent said that this car was easy. Wife—He must have got you and the car mixed.

Dipping in a strong solution of alum will give new life to old hair brushes.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy No Smarting—Just Bye Comfort. 50 cents a bottle. Write for Free Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

A GUARANTEED REMEDY FOR

ASTHMA

YOUR LUNGS WILL BE REFRIGERATED BY YOUR DRUGS WITHOUT ANY QUESTION IF THIS REMEDY DOES NOT BENEFIT EVERY CASE OF ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, BRONCHIAL SPASMS, HAY FEVER OR DIFFICULT BREATHING. NO MATTER HOW VIOLENT THE ATTACKS OR OBSTINATE THE CASE.

DR. R. SCHIFFMANN'S
ASTHMADOR

In either form (Cigarette, Pipe Mixture or Powder) positively gives INSTANT RELIEF in every case and has permanently cured thousands who had been considered incurable. A few have tried every other means of relief in vain. Sufferers are afforded an opportunity of availing themselves of this "Money Back" guarantee offer as follows: Purchase from their own regular druggist, they are sure their money will be returned to them if the remedy fails. You will be the sole judge as to whether you are benefited and will get your money back if you are not. We do not know of any other proposition which we could make.

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

Cutting Down Gossip.

"How do you suppose some people spent their spare time before motion pictures were invented?"

"I don't like to appear unkind to those persons, but before they started to spending practically all of their leisure moments in photoplay-houses they knew a great deal more about their neighbors' private affairs than they do now."

A Poor Counter.

"He's an expert accountant."

"I don't believe it. I played golf with him the other day and the score he handed in convinced me that he never studied arithmetic."

The Limit.

Belle—Is Jack's wife so crucial?
Jane—Dreadful! She'll pick flaws in a perfectly good lie. Jack says?

A PHYSICAL WRECK

Laid Up In Bed, Barely Holding Onto Life. Doan's Effected Marvelous Recovery.

"Without warning I was dragged to the brink of the grave by malignant kidney trouble," says Robert Wagoner, 114 Cypress Ave., Bronx, N. Y. "My kidneys seemed to stop acting and the pains in my back were terrible. Big, bloaty puffs came under my eyes and attacks of dizziness often blinded me. My limbs swelled to an abnormal size and I could press big dents into the flesh."

"I was confined to bed and had convulsions several times. A day or two later I was taken to the hospital. I didn't improve, however, and was brought home again, barely holding onto life."

"Toward the last of 1913, a friend persuaded me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I could not put up words what they did for me. The first box helped more than all the other medicines and treatments I had taken. I continued and from an emaciated wreck of a man I have taken on good, solid flesh until I now weigh 225 pounds and am in the best of health. Doan's alone deserve the credit."

Scissors to before me.

JAMES T. COUGHLIN, Com of Deeds

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

CHIEF ENGINEER IS
ON THE JOB HE SAYS

Had Reached the Place Where He Feared He'd Have to Quit Work.

GAINED FORTY POUNDS

"It's Been Twenty-Five Years Since I've Felt as Well as I Do, Since Taking Tanlac," He Says.

"It's been twenty-five years since I felt as well and strong as I do now after taking this Tanlac," said O. H. Mahaffey, chief engineer of the Life & Casualty Building, Nashville, Tenn., in an interesting interview a short time ago.

"After I had suffered for two whole years with a serious stomach trouble and was told that only an operation would relieve me," he continued, "I grew so despondent over my hopeless suffering that I was just about to give up my job. I had gotten to the place where I couldn't eat a thing but oatmeal and sweet milk and even then the pains in my stomach and through the small of my back kept me in misery nearly all the time. I couldn't sleep at night and grew weaker and weaker until I didn't think I'd ever get any better."

"It's no wonder that I praise Tanlac now and am telling all my friends about it. After taking it a day or two I found that I could eat most anything I ever could, and from that time on I have improved. Those pains in my back and stomach left me shortly and I began to pick up. I have actually gained forty pounds in weight since I started taking Tanlac and I feel better than I have in twenty-five years. I can sleep all night like a healthy child and get up in the morning full of life and energy. I am glad to tell anybody who wants to know just what Tanlac did for me."

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

Don't be blind to the virtues of an enemy or the shortcomings of a friend.

CLEAR YOUR COMPLEXION

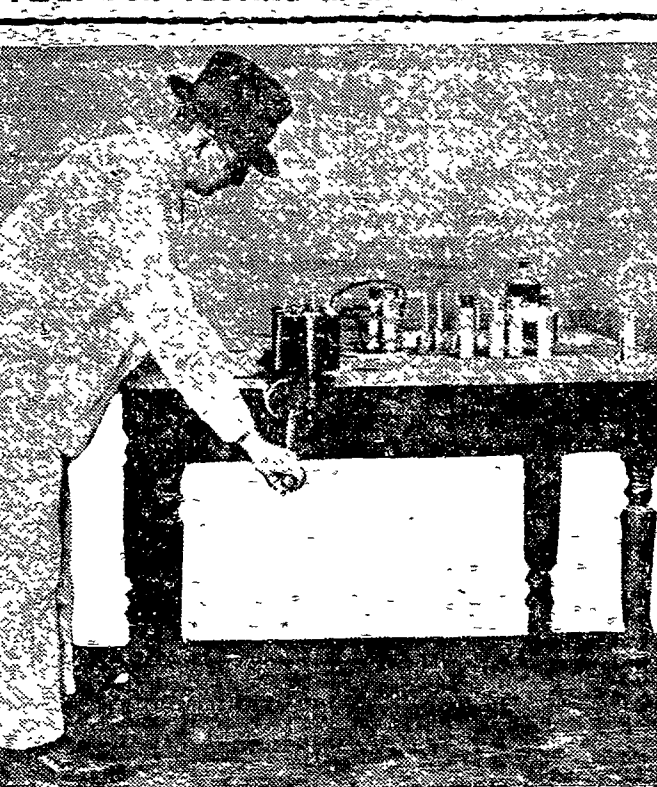
While You Sleep With Cuticura Soap and Ointment—Trial Free.

On retiring, gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment, wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water, and continue bathing a few minutes with the Soap. The influence of this treatment on the pores extends through the night.

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

After a woman reaches a certain age she never mentions it.

PLAN FOR TESTING MILK FOR BUTTERFAT



TEST BOTTLES IN MACHINE READY FOR WHIRLING.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The milk should be tested for butterfat at least once a month. In taking the sample the entire milking of the cow should be poured three times from one pail to another to insure an even mixing of the butterfat. Immediately after this, a sample is taken by means of a small dipper, or preferably a long metal tube called a "milk thief." The tube is lowered into the milk, the forefinger placed tightly over the upper end, and a portion of the milk withdrawn. The milk is allowed to flow into the sample bottle by releasing the pressure on the upper end of the tube. When the milking is very small, it will be necessary to insert the tube several times in order to get a sample large enough for testing. A second sample of the following milking containing the same number of drops of milk is added to the first and mixed to form a composite sample of the day's milk. Sample bottles of about one-half pint capacity are used and they should be kept always tightly stoppered to prevent evaporation and should be marked plainly for the purpose of identification.

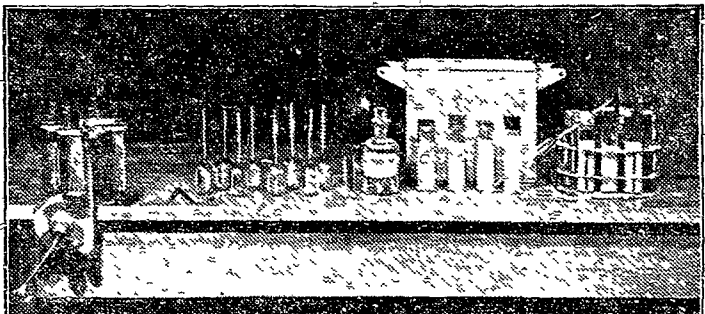
The Babcock Test.

Previous to 1890 creameries and cheese factories paid each patron in proportion to the weight of the milk delivered, regardless of its butterfat content, because no satisfactory method of determining the fat was available.

gravity 1.82, is added to digest or dissolve the milk curd and thus set free the fat. Since this acid will eat holes quickly in clothing and will burn the skin, the greatest care should be taken not to spill it. The acid should be about the same temperature as the milk. The acid measure is filled to the graduation mark, 17.5 cubic centimeters, and the acid added carefully to the test bottle containing the measured sample of milk, with the bottle held at an angle. The acid, being heavier than the milk, goes to the bottom at once, forming a clear layer which turns to chocolate color at the junction of the acid and the milk, owing to the charring of the milk sugar. The test bottle then is shaken with a rotary motion; the mouth held away from the body; until the whole mass is a uniform dark-brown or chocolate color.

Whirling the Bottles.

Place the bottles in the Babcock tester opposite each other, so as to balance the machine properly. Whirl for five minutes at the speed indicated in the directions furnished with the machine; the number of revolutions per minute depending on the diameter of the machine. Hot, soft water is then added to the bottles with a pipette, until the fat is brought up to the base of the neck. The test bottles are again whirled for a couple of minutes, after which more hot water is added to bring the fat column up in



EQUIPMENT NECESSARY FOR THE BABCOCK TEST.

able. The Babcock test, invented in 1890, by Dr. S. M. Babcock of Wisconsin, is now the most satisfactory and practical method by which the dairyman can determine the quality of butterfat produced by his cows. The equipment necessary for the Babcock test will depend somewhat on the size of the herd. For a small herd the following is satisfactory:

- A Babcock tester—four or eight-bottle capacity.
- One dozen whole-milk test bottles, 8 per cent.
- Two pipettes, graduated at 17.5 cubic centimeters.
- An acid measure, graduated at 17.5 cubic centimeters.
- A pair of dividers.
- One dozen sample bottles, or half-pint glass jars.
- One hot-water bath, or a gallon pail.
- One bottle sulphuric acid, specific gravity 1.82.

Making the Tests. If the samples are cold, they should be warmed to 60 degrees or 70 degrees Fahrenheit. The milk is then mixed by pouring it several times from one sample bottle to another so as to get a uniform mixture and to dissolve all the cream particles. The pipette is put into the milk immediately and sucked nearly full of milk. The forefinger, which should be dry, is placed quickly on the upper end of the pipette before the milk runs down to the 17.5 cubic centimeter mark. A slight release in the pressure of the finger allows the milk to flow from the pipette until the milk stands at the graduation mark. Next, place the point of the pipette in the mouth of the test bottle, holding both pipette and bottle at an angle so as to allow the milk to run down the side of the neck, thus allowing an exit for the air in the bottle. Write the number of the sample with a common black lead pencil on the roughened spot on the side of the test bottle. Adding the Acid. Commercial sulphuric acid, specific

to the neck between 0 and the 8 per cent graduation mark on the scale and to wash any impurities from the butterfat. The bottles are whirled again for a minute and then removed and placed in a hot-water bath at 130 degrees to 140 degrees Fahrenheit for a period of five minutes. This insures the fat being at the proper temperature for reading. In cold weather it may be necessary to remove the bottles from the machine between runs and place them in hot water to warm the fat.

Reading the Test.

The readings are made from the extreme bottom of the lower meniscus of the fat column, to the extreme top of the upper meniscus, reading from the point D to the point A at the top of the meniscus, as indicated in the illustration. When care is taken to read to the extreme top of the meniscus the readings agree with those obtained by gravimetric analysis. If 2.5 per cent were the lower reading and 7.9 per cent the top reading, the correct reading of the test would be 5.4 per cent butterfat. A better way is to use a pair of dividers, placing the points at the top and bottom of the fat, and then, placing one point on the zero mark on the scale, read off the percentage indicated on the scale by the upper point. The percentage of butterfat then is written on the record sheet. The butterfat column should be yellowish or amber color. Blackened fat indicates that too much, too strong, or too warm acid was used, while light, curdy material indicates that a part of the curd was not dissolved by the acid, owing to too little, too weak, or too cold milk or acid, or to insufficient mixing.

Empty the test bottles while still hot, shaking the bottles so that the hot acid will rinse out the whitish sediment or ash at the bottom of the bottles. First rinse out the bottles with warm water, then wash with hot water and washing powder, and rinse again with hot water.

Georgia Ready to Act as Host to Hungry World

HE WAS a Georgia gentleman, and his face was thoroughly immersed in a section of watermelon. Upon reappearing he spluttered a few times and then branched out upon the following oratorical expedition: "There is no shortage of food in my home state. No, sah! I can say with emphasis and accuracy that the state of Georgia has more food in it at this time than in any other moment in the history of the world. If the starving nations of Europe want to come to Georgia and relieve the pinch of hunger, then Georgia will act as host. I have a million watermelons myself lying loose on my place, and we are feeding them to the hogs. It sounds wasteful, but it isn't, sah. It isn't. Watermelons grow in Georgia like grass. For a quarter of a dollar you can buy more watermelons than you can carry off in a spring wagon. As for corn and beans, we have 'em there in that land of plenty higher than mountains. I reckon the bean crop of Georgia is more valuable and more splendiferous than the gold-crop of California."

"Talk about your high prices. There is no sense to it. Here I am paying a dollar for this portion of watermelon in a red plush hotel, when down in the state of Georgia they arrest you for interfering with traffic when your watermelons overrun your property and climb out on the road. It is no more of a crime to take a cartload of watermelons off a man's place than it is to go up to his pump and get yourself a drink of water."

"Garden Truck" Grown on Land Worth Much Money

WASHINGTON at the present time probably can boast of the highest priced gardens in the world. To the uninitiated this may sound unreasonable, but it is absolute fact. And the reason lies with the committee in charge of the "back-yard" garden movement.

One of the gardens—probably the most expensive in the lot—is situated on Dupont circle, in the center of the wealth and culture of the city. At the intersection of Connecticut avenue and Massachusetts avenue, to the north, there is a vacant lot—or was a vacant lot—where once stood the Chinese legation. It adjoins the property of Senator Clark of Wyoming, the "copper king." Popular report has it that Senator Clark objected to the old legation building cutting off his view of Dupont circle and had it torn down. Whether or no this was true, the building has been torn down, and in its center of wealth and fashion there now sprouts long rows of corn, tomatoes, beans, potatoes and other garden truck. And almost any afternoon, while fashionable Washington society is swirling past in limousines—several coatsmen can be seen working in the garden.

Farther up the street, next door to the L. A. Anderson mansion and just across from the Townsend house, is another garden. On any afternoon two hard-working men, inspired by the garden committee's enthusiasm, may be seen working their patches. On Massachusetts avenue there are other gardens, each planted on ground that is worth thousands of dollars.

For Unruly Window Shades.

When a roller window shade refuses suddenly to remain unrolled at a certain point, a handy kink is to insert a small wooden wedge, such as a match or toothpick, between the unrolled curtain and the roller. This is only an emergency device, and may injure the fabric if repeated often at the same point.

IT NEVER FAILS TO
END MISERY OF PILES

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

Now I want to say to every sufferer from piles either blind bleeding or itching, that I will guarantee that a 25-cent box of PETERSON'S OINTMENT will rid you of piles or your druggist will return your money.

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

An Illuminating Postcard.

A young girl of plebeian ancestry achieved fame as an actress in London. Feeling the necessity, however, of a rest from her labors, she wrote to her uncle, a police sergeant of a country village, asking him if she might come and stay with him to recuperate. She ended her note. "Please send a P. C. to say if I may come."

A few days later her landlady rushed upstairs with an awestricken countenance—a policeman wanted her! The girl descended with an ominous feeling at her heart, says London Tit-Bits. "If you please, miss," said the stolid being who confronted her, eyeing her with stern disapproval, "I'm the P. C. what you asked your uncle to send, but I may as well tell you straight away as I'm a respectable married man. Your uncle's prepared to take you in if you're willing to make yourself useful—feed the pig, clean his office, and the two clogs."

The New-Fashioned Girl.

Oldboy—What's become of the old-fashioned girl who used to say: "Ask father?"

Newguy—She now has a daughter who says: "Give it more gas, George; the old man is gaining on us."—The Lamb

The knocker's chief joy in life seems to be to see somebody else fail.

Deliberation is a good thing that has broken few records.

Who wants bread and butter when a feller can have

POST TOASTIES

says Bobby



"Wife a Good Sport."

W. S. Desmond, a carpenter of Huntington Lake, Cal., is above the selective draft age limit, but he wanted to join the army.

He told his wife "She" objected. He offered to match pennies with her. She agreed. He suggested heads stay at home, tails go to the front. They matched and tails won. Desmond enlisted in the field artillery. "My wife's a good sport," he told the recruiting officer.

THE CAPITOL
PETROLEUM COMPANY

Now actively engaged in a drilling campaign in proven fields, offers its first issue of stock at 2 cents per share. Send for free information and maps, 329 Foster Bldg., Denver, Colo.—Adv.

When He Howled

"Huh! the maid has gone and she took my diamond tiara!"
"Well, I don't like nobody! Let it go!"
"She also took a peck of potatoes!"
Send for the police!

Plenty of It.

"Bragley says his new house is heated with hot air!"
"Then it is well heated. I've heard Bragley talk!"

Rid the Skin

of disfiguring blemishes, by quickly purifying the blood, improving the circulation, and regulating the habits with

BEECHAM'S
PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 70c, 25c.

Dr. Kellogg's
Asthma
Remedy

for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE.

Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

ECZEMA!

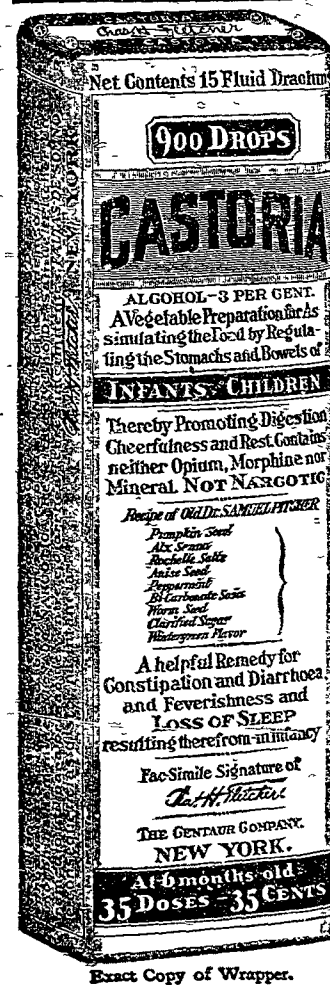
Money back without question if HUNT'S CURE fails in the treatment of ECZEMA, ITCHING, RASHES, ETC. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c at Druggists, or direct from A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

PARKER'S
HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and 75c at Druggists.

BY OWNER! 420 acre dairy farm for sale on Sharon, 3 miles from Farmville, 5 miles over bare road to Youngstown, O., 6 miles from Pittsburgh. High state of cultivation. Good buildings. Well watered. Fruit and timber, price right. Liberal terms: no trade. E. H. Wheeler, R. 2, Box 30, Hubbard, O.

PATENTS Watson R. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best service.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

of J. H. Hatcher

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Carter's Little Liver Pills

You Cannot be Constipated and Happy

A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living

Small Pill Small Dose Small Price

ABSENCE of Iron in the Blood is the reason for many colorless faces, but CARTER'S IRON PILLS will greatly help most pale-faced people

The Northville Record.

Published by
NEAL PRINTING CO.
W. R. 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., SEP. 21, 1917.

One of the most valuable things modern transportation methods have done for humanity is to do away completely and forever with the danger of the return of the hoop skirt, the big bustle and the balloon sleeve. Imagine any of them in, say, a Detroit street-car in the busiest time of day, not to mention getting in and out of motor-cars. Even oversized hats have had to give in to the limitations of daily travel.

Judging by Detroit papers, that was the only city in the U. S. that had a "send-off" program and parade for the soldier boys Tuesday and that that city is furnishing about all the men that this country is calling into service. An eight line item was all that the Free Press could afford for Plymouth's 15,000 crowd and the biggest doings in the history of Wayne county, outside of Detroit.

This shuffling around of kings is really being carried a little too far. A Swedish monarch who has been dead two centuries has been "sentenced" to a postmortem. And this at a time when the present (alleged) ruler of that country is becoming rather shaky on his official underpinning!

Wanted: a recipe for harmonizing fuel conservation and the wide-open-window insistence of the public health authorities. Segues like a big problem for poor people, personally, as well as for well-to-do folks who want to aid in the general economy movement now and next winter.

In Kansas the jack-rabbit family is prematurely and feloniously harvesting the crops. Why not harvest the jack rabbits and can them as an addition to the meat supply of the country. Most people would prefer the jer as a meat course to an equine or canine helping.

A Ripensinger of Saginaw was arrested the other day at Birmingham for automobile speeding. A name like that would certainly predispose anybody to exceed all kinds of limits. Rip should have been forgiven at least once.

One consolation is left when the style makers keep telling us that skirts are to be both shorter and narrower—that is that they—the skirts—haven't yet been entirely eliminated.

Wixom Whisperings.

Mrs. Martha Furman was a Pontiac visitor Saturday.

Wixom school attended the Milford fair Thursday.

The Misses Furman, who have resumed teaching in Detroit, were home over Sunday.

Mrs. Kelly and Mrs. B. D. Burch left Wednesday for a visit at Adrian and other places.

Mrs. Mary Stevens, and granddaughter, Virginia, were Pontiac visitors from Saturday until Monday.

Bernard Kitson went to Lansing Sunday and Mrs. Kitson, who was visiting there, returned home with him.

The 17-months' old child of James Conroy swallowed some arsenate of lead Tuesday, but by prompt action he was saved and is now doing well.

The Red Cross society have, up-to-date, made 42 towels, 5 knit wash cloths, 30 emergency bandages, 37 body bandages, and 6 head bandages. This is all volunteer work, and everybody who wishes to help will find plenty to do, as there is lots of work ready. Any lady who can knit, will be doubly welcome as but very few can knit, and there is plenty of yarn.

WIXOM BAPTIST NOTES.

The topic for the morning will be "The Callings of God and the Options of Man."

The evening topic will be, "Long Distance Service the Hope of the World."

TRY A LIMER IN THE RECORD.

Walled Lake Warbles.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith Green have a baby boy.

Thomas Clutz was a Detroit visitor Monday.

Several from here are attending the Milford fair.

Mrs. E. J. Cornwell and children visited in Pontiac recently.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Arthur were Northville visitors Sunday.

Several from here attended church services at Wixom Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moss and daughters visited in South Lyon Sunday.

Mrs. Will Richardson entertained the Embroidery club Wednesday afternoon.

Dr. and Mrs. James Compton of Pontiac spent Sunday at the home of F. L. Tuttle.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pommeroy of Detroit spent the week-end with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dickerson recently entertained Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Young of Wheeler.

Mrs. P. G. Killain recently spent a few days in Grand Rapids with her father, O. E. Moore.

Mrs. N. B. Johns is spending the week in Detroit, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. H. B. Russell.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Deveraux and Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Welch attended the M. E. conference in Flint Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Heine and son, Douglass, who have been making an extended visit at the home of Mrs. Carrie Myer, have gone to their home at Lansing.

Miss Hazel Bentley and Raymond McCormick of Pontiac were married Monday morning in Pontiac. Miss Bentley has always lived here and was very popular. Several social functions have been given in their honor. They are taking a two weeks' wedding trip to Bad Axe and other places, after which they will live in Pontiac, where a furnished bungalow awaits them.

Novi News.

Miss Lulu Dandison spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Detroit.

School closed Thursday on account of so many going to the Milford fair.

Quite a number from here went to Plymouth Tuesday to see the soldiers.

Mrs. Emeline Banks entertained the Baptist Missionary society Wednesday afternoon.

Joshua Root, who has been critically ill, is now apparently on the way to recovery.

Miss Mary Watt returned to Detroit Monday after spending her vacation with her mother, Mrs. James Watt.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Palmer of Northville visited at the home of Mrs. Palmer's cousin, Mrs. Effie Root, Tuesday.

Mrs. Esther Webster of Wisconsin has been visiting her nephew, Eugene Root, and other Novi friends a part of this week.

Wm. Mairs went to Detroit Sunday to meet his brother, James Mairs, of Brockton, Mass., whom he had not seen for 17 years. The latter is now visiting their mother, Mrs. Keith, at Walled Lake.

Mrs. Elizabeth Creger has been granted a divorce from Herman Creger on the ground of "desertion, cruelty and non-support," and assumes her former name, Mrs. Elizabeth Caldwell.

Chance for Americans.

The vice consul at Belfast, Ireland, calls attention to the market existing there for American manufacturers of glassware, particularly bottles. Belfast is the world's center of the gingerale industry, and also puts up quantities of aerated waters, whisky and other drinks. England supplies most of the bottles.

In Solitude.

All weighty things are done in solitude—that is, without society. The means of improvement consist not in projects, nor in any violent designs, for these cool, and cool very soon, but in patient practicing for whole long days, by which I make the thing clear to my highest reason.—Jean Paul Richter.

Possum as Meat.

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

THINGS THAT SALT WILL DO

Use it to Remove Stains and Dirt From China, Enamel and Carpets—Big Help in the Kitchen.

Salt and hot water will thaw a frozen drain pipe.

Remove tea stains from delicate china cups.

Spread in blackbeetle haunts it will kill the pests.

Added to snow it will make the mixture much colder.

Salt and water, warm, will stop chilblains from aching.

Thrown on a fire it will extinguish a burning chimney.

Added to the rinsing water it will prevent clothes from freezing.

Placed under baking tins in an oven it will prevent their burning.

Salt is said to stop neuralgia if sniffed into the nostril on the affected side.

It will quickly clean a discolored bath or enamel utensil.

A lump of salt placed in the sink will keep the drain clean.

Placed first in the frying pan it will prevent grease from spluttering.

Salt and water rubbed into the scalp is good for falling hair after illness.

Salt and water removes the lines in new curtains and makes washing easier.

Salt and water will prevent the red borders in towels, etc., from running if the towels are steeped in it for 24 hours.

Thrown on the fire once a day it will prevent the accumulation of soot in the flues.

A teaspoonful of salt to a pint of warm water rubbed into weak ankles is said to strengthen them.

Added to potatoes when nearly done salt insures fluffiness and prevents them from going to pieces.

Sprinkled over carpets before sweeping it will preserve the colors and keep away moths.

Rubbed into an inkstain on a deal table, after the spot is dampened, salt will remove the mark.

Salt and coal dust mixed with water, put into tins to mold and dried make excellent briquettes.

Thrown on fallen soot salt will prevent the carpet marking, and enables the soot to be swept up cleanly.

Twelve Big Ones Growing.

Twelve 10,000-ton ships are now on the ways of a single company in Seattle. Under the stress of necessity methods of construction have been developed that promise to revolutionize the ship building methods of the world. To begin with, the vessels are all standardized. Parts are fabricated for a dozen ships on the same plans. The material is carried from the shops to the ship on aerial tramways. The work is done largely by machinery. The old method was to rivet the sides together plate by plate. The new method puts the plates together in the shops in large sections which are swung into place by heavy cranes. This wholesale way of throwing material together makes it possible to launch a large ship in 90 days instead of six months or a year. If the Eastern shipyards are able to keep up with the Pacific coast in the race for quick building, the American merchant marine will be something for the world to reckon with in a very few years.—Nebraska State Journal.

Raise Turkeys on Ranches.

Exclusive turkey ranches are found in the unsettled foothill regions of California and in parts of Arizona and other Western states, where a thousand or more turkeys are raised each season.

The establishments are located where the range is unlighted and the natural food of the turkey, such as grasshoppers and other insects, green vegetables and the seeds of various weeds and grasses, is abundant. Advantage also is taken on these ranches of the turkey's relish for acorns, and where these are plentiful but little grain need be used for fattening in the fall.

The large flocks of turkeys are managed much like herds of sheep, being taken out to the range early in the morning and brought home to roost at night, says an exchange. They are herded during the day by men either on foot or on horseback, and by dogs—especially trained for the work.

Alaska Coal Helps in War.

The Alaska railroad from Seward, on the coast, to Fairbanks, 470 miles inland and located on the Tanana river, a navigable tributary of the Yukon, which was ordered by act of congress in 1914, has been completed far enough to justify the expectation that it will be ready for use early in 1918. It taps two coal mines, the Matanuska and the Nenana, which are believed to be inexhaustible, and the product of which has been found excellent for use on locomotives and steamboats. The railroad will bring this coal direct to tidewater, and when the supply is brought into use, it will provide sufficient for all naval bases in the Pacific and release thousands of cars now used in transporting coal across the continent. This will help fight the war by providing increased transportation for men and munitions.

Promotion for Rear Admiral.

The title of rear admiral always seems odd to the layman, says the Springfield Union, but never more so than when it is worn by a naval commander who is at the front and, so far as one may gather from the vague hints the cables carry, putting in good work against the enemy. Commenting on this, the Boston Transcript suggests promoting such officers to the title of "front admiral."

NORTHVILLE STATE SAVINGS BANK

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF the Northville State Savings Bank at Northville, Wayne County, Michigan, at the close of business Sept. 11, 1917, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts, viz:	
Commercial Dept.,	\$150,182.84
Savings Dept.,	23,332.50
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz:	
Commercial Dept.,	7,500.00
Savings Dept.,	152,337.69
Overdrafts,	4,126.77
Banking House,	7,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures,	3,406.00
Items in Transit,	6,454.26
U. S. Bonds (Liberty Bonds),	2,050.00
Due from Banks in Reserve Cities,	
Commercial Dept.,	36,106.56
Savings Dept.,	31,574.81
U. S. and Nat'l Bank Currency,	
Commercial Dept.,	10,731.00
Gold Coin, Commercial,	2,000.00
Gold Coin, Savings,	11,000.00
Gold Certificates, Commercial	
Department,	2,000.00
Silver Coin, Commercial,	295.00
Nickels and Cents, Commercial	
Dept.,	378.96
Checks and other Cash Items,	294.52
Total,	\$459,814.91

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in,	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund,	12,500.00
Undivided Profits, net,	10,045.60
Dividends Unpaid,	12.00
Commercial Deposits subject to Check,	88,383.07
Commercial Certificates of Deposit,	92,099.93
Savings Deposits, (book accounts),	232,767.17
Accounts,	231,774.31
Total,	\$459,814.91

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.

I, L. A. Babbitt, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the affairs of the bank as contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

L. A. BABBITT, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of September, 1917.

HARRY E. TAFT, Notary Public.
My Commission expires Nov. 4th, 1917.

Correct—Attest:
C. H. GOLDREN,
R. C. YERKES,
T. G. RICHARDSON,
Directors.

Bank No. 145 Organized Dec. 4, 1892.

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF the Lapham State Savings Bank at Northville, Michigan, at the close of business Sept. 11, 1917, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts, viz:	
Commercial Department,	\$147,181.61
Savings Department,	38,147.85
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz:	
Commercial Department,	32,487.20
Savings Department,	202,287.12
Overdrafts,	25.21
Banking House,	12,450.00
Furniture and Fixtures,	2,700.00
Items in Transit,	2,209.11
U. S. Bonds,	
Savings Department,	10,000.00
Due from banks in reserve cities,	
Commercial Department,	24,756.03
Savings Department,	20,530.62
U. S. and National Bank Currency,	
Commercial Department,	5,347.00
Savings Department,	1,077.00
Gold Coin, Savings,	12,622.50
Gold Certificates, Commercial,	6,500.00
Silver Coin, Commercial,	1,027.80
Silver Coin, Savings,	50
Nickels and Cents, Commercial,	374.01
Checks and other Cash Items,	313.64
Total,	\$520,036.60

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in,	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund,	7,000.00
Undivided Profits, net,	5,173.24
Commercial deposits subject to Check,	79,648.82
Commercial Certificates of Deposit,	114,221.63
Savings Deposits (book accounts),	273,881.65
Reserved for taxes, interest, etc.,	111.26
Bills Payable,	15,060.00
Total,	\$520,036.60

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.

I, E. H. Lapham, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

E. H. LAPHAM, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of September, 1917.

ERNEST MILLER, Notary Public.
Commission expires Feb. 9, 1920.

Correct—Attest:
F. S. HARMON,
F. G. TERRILL,
M. N. JOHNSON,
Directors.

Bank No. 367.
Commenced business April 15, 1907.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of CHARITY STONER, deceased.

We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the residence of William Phillips, Beal avenue, Northville, Mich in said county, on Tuesday, the 13th day of November A. D. 1917, and on Saturday, the 12th day of January, A. D. 1918; at 9 o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 13th day of September A. D. 1917, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated September 13, 1917.
WM. MACOMBER,
WM. PHILLIPS,
Commissioners.

DURING FAIR WEEK

We shall exhibit in our window, a model of Hawarden Castle, built by ourselves 30 years ago, composed of 20,000 pieces of cork. The home of Gladstone, the Grand Old Man.

We Shall Put On Sale 1,000 yards of Toweling at 10 per cent Discount

50 Fine Bed Spreads, \$1.00, \$1.35, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50 and \$5.50.

100 Children's Dresses, 39c, 49c, 59c, 69c, 79c

New Line Ladies' Collars, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00

Fancy Turkish Towels, 50c

Choice Selection of Furs—Muffs and Sets.

All Middy Blouses, at 1-2 Price; 59c for 30c; 79c for 40c; \$1.25 for 63c.

Good Selection of Wall Paper.

E. WHITE, Northville.

FORMER PRICE means FORMER STYLE!

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

MABLEY SUITS AND OVERCOATS

give maximum style plus extra value at

\$10.00 \$20.00 \$25.00

JOHN D. MABLEY

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

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.

Car of Feed, Middlings, Gluten and Bran, last of the week, that I can sell at Right Prices.

South Lyon Phone, 25 F-2 1; Plymouth Phone, 306 F-2 1.

C. M. McLAREN

SALEM, 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



The Ford is an honest car in the fullest sense of the term—built on an honest design with honest materials, sold at an honest price with the assurance of honest performance and an equally honest, efficient after-service. Besides, it has been proved beyond question that the Ford is most economical, both to operate and maintain. It is one of the utilities of daily life. Your order solicited. Efficient after-service is behind every Ford car. Runabouts, \$345; Touring Car, \$360; Coupelet, \$505; Town Car, \$595; Sedan, \$645; One-Ton Truck Chassis, \$600. All f. o. b. Detroit.

FRANK N. PERRIN & SONS
Northville, Mich.

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.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

SATURDAY

OCT. 6

will be

CANDY DAY

It will pay you to watch
our Window, as we will
have on Display some of
the Finest Candies ever
offered For Sale in North-
ville.

T. E. Murdock
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

FLOWERS

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

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

Are You in Arrears
on your subscription? You know
WE NEED THE MONEY

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 TIM 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.

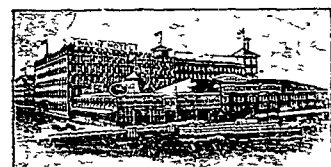
Cars leave Detroit for Northville at
5:35 a. m. and hourly to 7:35 p. m.;
8:35 p. m. and hourly to 11:05 p. m.;
Limited at 5:00 p. m. daily, except
Sunday.

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and
Detroit.

Through cars leave Northville for
Detroit at 5:20 a. m., 6:39 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 (Third and
Jefferson Ave.) MICH.

Completely equipped for giving every ap-
proved form of hydrostatic treatment for
Rheumatism, Blood Disorders, Nervous
Troubles, Dyspepsia, Constipation, etc. The
Sulpho-Saline water is not ex-posed 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. Nat. Co's Wharf.
Coolest spot in Detroit. European plan, \$1.00
per day and up.
J. H. Hayes, Prop. F. H. Hayes, Asst. Mgr.

Can You Doubt It?

When the Proof Can Be So Easily In-
vestigated.

When so many grateful citizens of
Northville testify to benefit derived
from Doan's Kidney Pills, can you
doubt the evidence? The proof is not
far away—it is almost at your door.
Read what a resident of Northville
says about Doan's Kidney Pills. Can
you demand more convincing testi-
mony?

N. J. Clark, retired farmer, Grace
Ave., Northville, says: "It has been
some time since I have had any occa-
sion to take Doan's Kidney Pills, but
speaking from past experience, I
couldn't advise anyone to use a more
reliable medicine than Doan's Kidney
Pills. Whenever my back bothered
me or my kidneys acted irregularly,
Doan's Kidney Pills soon remedied
the trouble."

Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't
simply ask for a kidney remedy—
get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same
that Mr. Clark had. Foster-Mil-
burn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. —Avt. 45

Northville Newslets.

Northville Wayne County fair next
week.

John D. LaRue, and family moved
to their new home at Wayne last week.

Miss Martha Horton is one of the
Northville girls who is teaching in
Farmington.

The Northville band has been
furnishing the music for the Milford
fair this week.

Roy Ambler, who has enlisted in the
U. S. army motor department, left
Monday for the training camp at
Columbus, O.

Mrs. E. A. Shafer entertained a
dozen ladies at an al fresco one
o'clock luncheon Monday at her home,
on Dunlap street.

Fifty dollars reward is offered by a
Milford man for the return, unharmed,
of a black fox which was lost, strayed
or stolen last week from his premises.

Photographer C. O. Wisdom has
been carrying one of his arms in a
sling as the result of getting the worst
of a "cranky" argument with his auto.

Regular O. E. S. meeting this (Fri-
day) evening, Sept. 21, at 7:30. Ini-
tiatory work will follow the business
meeting and a light lunch will be
served.

In view of the many auto accidents
in the vicinity of Farmington, a special
a deputy has been appointed to keep
tab on the speeders along the Grand
River road.

Messrs Bert Martin and Thomas
Jamieson from Detroit have leased the
stone shop on Main street for the
carrying on of horse-shoeing and
general blacksmithing business, mak-
ing another new firm for Northville.

Word has been received by Mr. and
Mrs. A. F. Limbriht that their son,
Robert, who was injured while em-
ployed as a sailor on an Atlantic
coasting vessel, is recovering, after
a 16 weeks' stay in the hospital for
surgical treatment.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo.
Hotelling, has been having a very
serious time with his throat, after he
had apparently almost recovered from
an operation at Ann Arbor for removal
of his tonsils a few weeks ago. He
is now getting better.

A party of Detroit ladies, members
of Fairbanks W. R. C. of that city gave
Mrs. Payne a pleasant picnic surprise
Tuesday at her home on Randolph
street. Mrs. Payne who is a member
of that organization has only lived in
Northville for a few months.

A "Bounty Basket" is in charge of
Mrs. T. A. Ware at the Ware
restaurant, and persons desiring to
donate articles of any kind for the
comfort or pleasure of our soldier
boys will thus have an opportunity to
do so. Particulars may be learned at
the place designated above.

The National Service Handbook,
issued by the national committee, a
comprehensive description of our
national affairs in this trying time, has
been sent the local library and is
available for any one to see who
wishes absolutely authentic informa-
tion concerning all public conditions.

Donald Safford, who leaves this
Friday afternoon for Camp Custer,
entertained a party of his young
friends at a six o'clock dinner Monday
evening in honor of his entrance into
his country's service. The table
decorations were in red, white and
blue in vey of the young host's ap-
proaching army service. Wednesday
evening Miss Kathleen gave her
brother a surprise party, also with
decorations along patriotic lines.

The Northville Market corrected
up to date:

Wheat—White, \$2.08. Red, \$2.10.
Eggs—39c. Butter—42c.
Hogs, Alive—\$17.
Veal Calves—\$15.00.
Oats—New, 75c.
Seed Oats—75c.
Chickens—22c.
Beef—3c. Beef Hides—16c.

Catholic services in Scott's hall
Sunday, September 23, at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. Lucy Cork, who is suffering
with a severe attack of inflammatory
rheumatism, is being cared for at the
home of her aunt, Mrs. A. W. Hosmer.

News has been received from John
Couch, one of the first of Northville's
boys to enlist, that he has arrived
safely in France. He is a member
of the Marine division.

Mrs. L. D. Stage and her mother,
Mrs. Killett, have moved to town and
are now settled in the former's home
in Bealton. Mrs. Killett has leased
her farm west of town.

All girls under 16 who read the
Record should take note of this special
premiums listed in "Fair Notes" in
another column. Here is a chance
to show their skill in baking.

Much to the regret of Northville
people at large, Rev. F. I. Walker is
not to be returned to the Northville
M. E. church, the conference having
assigned him to the church at Redford.

Otto Loomis and his mother have
moved from the Richardson house
which they have been occupying for
some time past, to the Cranson terrace
at the corner of Main and Rogers
streets.

William, the little 2½-year-old son
of Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Stage, Jr.,
created a lot of excitement at Plym-
outh Tuesday by getting lost in the big
crowd. The police department,
many civilians and a lot of boy scouts
aided the distracted family in a search
that occupied more than an hour.
The baby, when found by a boy scout
at a considerable distance from where
he "escaped" was not in the least
frightened and had not even been
crying.

The public schools of the village
opened for the fall term Monday morn-
ing, with every room filled to over-
flowing with old and new students at-
tracted to the local educational center
by the excellence of the courses of-
fered and the able corps of teachers
with which Supt. LaRue has surround-
ed himself. The new school year
promises to be the most successful in
the history of Wayne and new interest
is being awakened in all departments
of study as well as in athletics. New
pupils are being enrolled daily.
Wayne Weekly

A "HEART TAG" DAY.

Northville is to have a "heart Tag
Day" Saturday, September 22 for the
Michigan Hospital School. It is the
work of the school to secure for cri-
pled and physically defective children
medical and surgical treatment and
other needed help. The consolidation
of the VanLeuven-Browne hospital
school and the Michigan Child Wel-
fare League has recently been effected
and the new organization will be
known as the Michigan Hospital
school.

A local committee, Mesdames Kattie
Harmon, Emma Knapp, Jennie Rich-
ardson, and Pearl Miller, will be
assisted by Miss Ethel Simmons, dis-
trict worker of the League. The
committee to receive the donations
will be E. E. Miller and L. A. Babbitt,
the money going directly to the league
from them. Headquarters for "heart
day" will be the directors' room at
the Lapham bank. It is hoped that
many Northville young ladies will
volunteer to sell tags on Saturday.

The surgical directors of the League
include leading physicians of Detroit
and other cities, who give their ser-
vices gratis to the children whose
parents are unable to pay. Out of
every 100 physically defective chil-
dren, 90 can be made practically nor-
mal by proper treatment.

The work is non-sectarian and en-
tirely supported by the free gifts of
the public. The larger and more
numerous the gifts, the greater the
number of children who can be bene-
fitted. Your donation will be most
heartily appreciated.

A WAR WITH DISEASE.

The time has come, with the in-
creased demand for physical efficiency,
that systematic physical culture should
take its place in the public schools
along with the other essential subjects.
The war on disease must be both
offensive and defensive. While kill-
ing disease producing germs, we must
strengthen bodily resistance against
those germs that are likely to escape
our vigilance. It avails but little to
wage war on tubercular germs so
long as our boys and girls, with
stooped shoulders, contracted chests,
adenoids and diseased air passages, in-
vite attacks from every weak, wander-
ing bacillus that chances to come their
way. The wise general, while fight-
ing the enemy, never fails to keep his
own army in proper fighting shape.
Free literature from the State Board
of Health will help you defend your-
self from communicable diseases.

Hard to Capture.

Obesity isn't always a handicap.
The fat jobs seem to be the most elu-
sive.

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

FORESTERS OF AMERICA

Regular Meetings:
August 3, 17 and 31.
A. J. SIMMONS, H. RORABACHET
Secy. C. R.

NORTHVILLE LODGE NO.

185, F. & A. M.
Spec. Sept. 24. Work.

UNION CHAPTER NO. 55

R. A. M.

NORTHVILLE

COMMANDERY NO. 39 K. T.

ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77

O. E. S.
Regular Sept. 21
Regular Friday, Sept.
21. Work.

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Sermon by the pastor at 10 a. m.
the subject for next Sunday will be,
"Cutting the Anchor Chains" and
"Cues to Character."

Sunday school at 11:30 o'clock.

C. E. Prayer meeting at 6 p. m.

Church prayer meeting Thursday
evening, at 7:30.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

The Epworth League of Plymouth
were visitors at the local league
service last Sunday night, and ex-
tended an invitation to our young
people to return the visit next Sun-
day night. Therefore, there will be
no League service here and all our
young people are urged to be present
with the Plymouth League in their
church. The service begins at six
o'clock.

By request of his new pastorate at
Redford, Mr. Walker will preach there
this coming Sunday.

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Preaching service at 10 o'clock a.
m. Sunday school at 11 o'clock.
Evening service at 7 o'clock. A
special program of recitations, ad-
dresses and songs on the subject of
State Missions. Parents and friends
are cordially invited.

Monthly covenant and business
meeting Thursday, September 27.

ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.

(By the Pastor.)

German services next Sunday after-
noon.

In the morning the pastor will
preach in Salem at 10 o'clock.
Holy Communion will be administered
in Salem.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY.

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

W. R. C. NOTES.

(By Press Correspondent.)

The 16th regular meeting of A. M.
Harmon W. R. C. will be held in their
hall Wednesday evening, September
26, at 7:30. Let each member feel
it her duty to be present.

NOTICE.

New Fall and Winter hats ready at
Miss Little's next week. 9w1c.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Mr. Clarence Troy.
Mr. Wm. S. Lark.
Mrs. Hattie Gidding.

WRITES THRILLING WAR TALE

Randall Parrish, Lecturer, Civic Ex-
pert and Author, Turns Out New
Sea Story That Makes Hit.

"The most unusual story of the war,"
is what the literary editors and book
reviewers have said of the novel "Con-
traband," by Randall Parrish. And
having just finished the tale itself,
we take sides with them and declare
that "Contraband" is a rip-roaring
crackerjack of a yarn. It contains
more man-size action and heart-warm-
ing romance to the chapter than any-
thing in the way of fiction we have
read since the year of the Big Wind.
Briefly, "Contraband" is a recital of
the adventures of a young man who
tries to sneak a ship load of copper
across the ocean into Germany a few
days after war was declared.

Of course there's a girl in the story
—a wonderful girl with tender eyes
and soft hair and grace and charm and
sweetness and courage. If it hadn't
been for her, the hero would have left
the ship, crew, copper and Germany
to their fate—but she made the differ-
ence.

Now here's a secret—we are going
to run "Contraband" as a serial in this
paper soon. Keep your eyes peeled
for further announcement.

LAPHAM
STATE SAVINGS BANK

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

at the close of business Sept. 11, 1917.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	\$185,328.86
Bonds, Mortgages and	
Securities	234,774.32
Overdrafts	25.21
Banking House	12,450.00
Furniture and Fixtures	2,700.00
Items in Transit	2,208.1
Due from Banks in Reserve	
Cities	45,986.65
U. S. Bonds	10,000.00
Cash and Cash Items	27,262.45
Total	\$520,036.60

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund	7,000.00
Undivided Profits	5,173.24
Reserved for Taxes and	
Interest	111.26
Deposits	
Commercial	\$193,870.45
Savings	273,881.65
Bills Payable	15,000.00
Total	\$520,036.60

OFFICERS.

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

Interest on Savings Deposits for the Full Time.

ICY-HOT

BOTTLES AND LUNCH KITS

KEEPS THINGS ICY COLD OR
STEAMING HOT.

Pint Bottles	\$1.50 and \$1.75
Quart Bottles	\$2.75 and \$4.00
Lunch Kits, with Pint Bottles	\$2.75 and \$3.00
Quart Carafes	\$4.50

A. E. STANLEY
THE *Rexall* STORE

NORTHVILLE MICHIGAN.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.



KIRSCHBAUM CLOTHES

All-Wool—100 Per Cent and No Compromise

STYLES DIRECT FROM FIFTH AVENUE.

New and authentic, these Fall styles come to
us direct from A. B. Kirschbaum Co., clothes-
makers of Fifth Avenue, New York, and Broad
Street, Philadelphia. . . . Whether you prefer
belted coats or plain, single or double breasted
you will find in the garment of your choice the
easy lines, the unfailing good taste which always
distinguish the handiwork of the Kirschbaum
tailor shops. \$16.50, \$18.00 and \$20.00.

WM. GORTON

Northville, Michigan.

"Contraband" The Best Sea Story of the War That Has Been Written

By Randall Parrish

Copyright A. C. McClure & Co.

THE INDIAN CHIEF HAS BEEN STRUCK BY LIGHTNING AND IS ALMOST A WRECK—HOLLIS MEETS THE OWNER AND LEARNS SHIP'S DESTINATION

Synopsis—Robert Hollis, who tells the story, is a guest on Gerald 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. She merely tells him her name is Vera. Carrington tells his guests of the coming war, and that he is engineering a copper pool. The yacht is sunk in a collision and Hollis saves McCann, Millionaire, and one of the party. Hollis and McCann rescue Vera and leave the ship in a small boat. McCann refuses to submit to the authority of Hollis, and the latter enforces obedience. The castaways are sighted by a ship, the Indian Chief, which takes them aboard.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

"The lady was sent into the cabin, sir, and given a stateroom where she could fix herself up a bit," he answered soberly. "The other feller had a heap of a lot to say, an' seemed to have some sorter grudge against you. I hadn't any time to listen to his yarn, so I naturally turned him over to the bosom, ter have that eye dressed. He must have got a peach o' a swipe, sir."

"I had to hit him—yes; but we can talk of that later. Where is he now?"

"In the galley, sir, where they're heating some water. After they get him fixed up, is he to go aft, or forward?"

"Aft, if you have room to spare; he is no sailorman, but a millionaire from New York; he has money to burn."

The fellow looked at me with his mouth wide open, his glistening eyes almost laughing.

"The devil you say, sir; he don't look the part to my notion. You was all part of a yacht party?"

"Yes, the Esmeralda, a steam yacht, owned by Gerald Carrington of New York. We were run down about a hundred miles east of Montauk by a big liner, which must have been out of her course. She cut us square in two, but, excepting us three, all living on board got away in the boats. By accident we were left, and escaped later in the dinghy."

"What became of the liner?"

"She picked up the boats, and, thinking they had all the survivors, went on. She was a mail boat, likely. The yacht went down five minutes after we left her; we've been afloat ever since. Now, Mr. Masters, that's our story in brief. What's the trouble here?"

"I'll tell yer enough to make it clear, sir," he said slowly, "although there is others on board who can explain more in detail. You're a seaman—or was once—so you'll see easily the sorter fix we're in. I'm the only officer left on the hooker, an' I couldn't navigate a ship if you'd give it to me. I'm only the chief engineer, an' my assistant is in the fore-castle with a broken leg. You see that rattle, forward, sir? Well, it was lightning did that. Two bolts, so the crew says, fer I was down below, an' never knew what happened till the electrics all went out. Then I shut off steam, and clumb out on deck. Lord, but it was a black night, raining cats and dogs, but no wind to speak of. It was the rain what saved us, for fire started yonder—yer can see where it burned—but it died out of itself. When morning come we saw what we was up against; it looked a lot sight worse then than it does now. Them bolts of lightning he'd knocked the foremast into smithereens, killed the wheelsman, and put the steering gear plumb out o' commission. Then the topmast an' spars just naturally wrecked the bridge, and charthouse, an' the whole miss caught fire. The second officer was in the wheelhouse, sir, an' never knew what hit him, an' both the captain an' the first officer was a standin' together on the bridge. The top mast crushed the life out of 'em. There was six sailormen hurt the same way, an' four of 'em died. It was the darndest mess I ever saw at sea, sir."

"Bad enough, surely; when did this happen?"

"Night afore last; we've cleaned up a bit since, but the crew won't work much under me, an' we're short-handed. I rigged up this wheel aft, so as to keep an engine going, and hang on, waiting for something to turn up. There wasn't nothing else I could do."

"No, I presume not," and my eyes rested thoughtfully on the scene forward. "How is the hull—sound? You seem sunk deeply."

"That's cargo, sir; full to the hatches. The ship's dry as a bone; have had the well sounded every three hours."

"And what about the crew?"

"Just so, so; a crimp brought them aboard drunk, an' we were not at sea long enough for the mates to whip them into shape when this thing happened. I'm no deck officer, Mr. Hollis, and they don't take orders from me very well. I call 'em a d—d hard lot."

I made no comment, endeavoring to turn all these facts over in my mind, and reach some decision. It was evident enough what was wanted, and

how I could best serve; but would they be satisfied with the offer which I felt willing to make? It was far from my desire to assume command of the Indian Chief, and guide her destinies on a long outward voyage, to whatever port her cargo had been consigned. What that port was made slight difference, for my whole desire was to return as quickly as possible to New York. I would, however, assume temporary command, and consent to navigate the vessel to the nearest American port, where a competent skipper might be procured, and a new crew obtained. The Indian Chief possessed no wireless outfit, and whatever I did must be on my own judgment. These considerations flashed swiftly through my mind, and I attained decision before Masters again spoke. I would navigate the boat to the nearest port on the American coast, notify the owners, and then leave them to do as they pleased with vessel and crew. I cared nothing for the salvage; the presence of the disabled steamer in these waters had saved our lives, which was reward enough surely. All I cared for was to get myself and the young lady safe ashore. My thought was interrupted by the sound of Masters' voice.

"It sorter seemed to me, Mr. Hollis," he was saying, "that maybe it would be best for me to explain these things before you went into the cabin. You'll naturally want to know just the condition before you decide what to do."

"I have decided, Masters," I answered briefly. "There is only one thing I can do legally, and that is to navigate the Indian Chief to the nearest American port, and surrender her to her owners. As a licensed captain of steam I have authority to assume command to this extent, but no more."

"I reckoned you would look at it that way, sir. I'm no sea lawyer, but I sorter figured it out about as you do. But that ain't the situation exactly."

"What isn't it?"

"Why, this owner business, sir. You see, the owner of the Indian Chief, an' every pound o' cargo below hatches, is on board here."

"The owner is on board?"

"That's the gospel truth; that's why I took the trouble to keep you here, and tell you what I have, before you went down and met him, sir. It gives you a chance to think out your best course."

"But if the man is aboard, why did he not appear on deck to give us welcome? Surely our arrival must have been of interest?"

"Likely as not he hasn't even heard yet that you are aboard. You see, his cabin is on the starboard side astern, and he would see nothing from them ports. Besides, Mr. Hollis, he is lame, and it is a bit hard for him to get around on a ship without help. What do you say, sir? Shall we go down now, an' talk it over below?"

"The sooner the better," I said, with a glance over the port rail. "The fog is thickening out yonder, and we may have a rough night. The steamer would ride a heavy sea better with some more of that rattle overboard."

CHAPTER IX.

Contraband of War.

The knowledge that the owner was actually on board changed the entire situation. I would have to argue it out with him undoubtedly, for quite naturally he would object to any return to an American port. Well, I might be in for a disagreeable interview, but I had made up my mind, and it was not to be changed by any bluster or offer of high wages.

"Come on, Masters," I said brusquely. "Let's get this over with."

The after cabin extended from rail to rail, the door opening directly from the main deck. There were two cabins astern, occupying apparently the full width of the vessel, and the engineer rapped with his knuckles on the panel of the nearest door. There was no response, but a second attempt resulted in a voice bidding us enter.

It was a pleasant enough interior, lighted by two ports, but showing no attempt at decoration. A man arose from one of the chairs and faced us, the light from the stern port shining full upon him. He was tall, delicate looking, his features bearing marks of

pain, yet certainly not over thirty years of age. He was not at all like what I had expected to see, and I faced him in surprise. He had taken a step toward us, limping slightly, but at sight of a stranger paused.

"Whom have you here, Masters?" he asked, his eyes on my face. "Is there another vessel near us?"

"No, sir," and the engineer stood, hat in hand, awkwardly shifting his weight. "We have picked up some castaways. This man here is Captain Hollis, late of the Atlas line."

"Indeed," he held out his hand to me, his eyes looking directly into mine. "I regret your misfortune, sir, but your coming is a godsend to us. Your ship was wrecked?"

"Sunk in collision," I answered. "But it was not my ship; I have not been to sea for several years in any position of command. On this occasion I was a guest on board a steam yacht belonging to Gerald Carrington of New York. The name of the vessel was the Esmeralda. I need not relate the details just at present, but three of us have been picked up by this ship."

"Three—all passengers?"

"Yes—one was a woman."

"Yet, if I understand Masters aright, you have been in the merchant service."

"In every capacity," when I retired, I was captain of the freighter Vulcan.

He stood silent a moment, thoughtfully considering me, and I could not determine whether or not he was altogether pleased. Finally, having apparently reached some decision, his gaze shifted to the face of the burly engineer.

"I will talk with Captain Hollis," he said quietly, "and perhaps you had better retire on deck, Masters, and keep an eye out; the fog thickens, and we are in the track of ships."

"Very well, sir."

As the door closed behind the engineer's bulky figure, the owner motioned me to a chair, while he took another himself.

"I hardly know how best to approach my subject," he said soberly. "If you were merely a shipwrecked merchant captain, I could make you a rather attractive offer; but, as you have retired from the sea, that would probably prove no special inducement."

"The pay, you mean? Well, hardly; I have no desire for a berth."

"So I supposed, or else you would scarcely have been one of Carrington's guests for a yachting cruise. I presume Masters told you the fix we are in?"

"Yes, as strange an accident as I ever heard of at sea. You have got to have a navigator, and I am perfectly willing to serve you so far as I can. I owe you this for picking us up from an open boat. With your permission, sir, and without mentioning pay, I will agree to take command of the Indian Chief, and sail her to the nearest American port, where you can procure officers, and, if necessary, a new crew."

He sat silent, one white hand crumpling a paper on the desk, his forehead creased, the lines of his face showing clearly. He appeared to hesitate, uncertain how best to answer me.

"I certainly appreciate your offer, Captain Hollis. It is a most liberal one, because, if I know anything of maritime law, you would be justly entitled to high compensation for thus

saving both ship and cargo. I had intended offering you—at least that was my first thought—the sum of three hundred a month to take command, the contract to remain in force after the conclusion of this voyage, if you so desired. This you will not consider? The money argument has no weight?"

I smiled, but shook my head.

"Then there is nothing left me, except to appeal to your humanity," he went on, leaning forward, his eyes on mine. "You belong, I suspect, to my class, and I can give you my confidence, trust you with my secret. Is this not true?"

"I hope I am worthy of such faith,"

I answered wonderingly, as he paused. "I repose that faith in you, and ask you to face this situation from my standpoint. I am the sole owner of the Indian Chief, and also of her cargo. Every dollar I possess on this earth is tied up on board this vessel. That is why I sailed as supercargo; I dare not trust the venture to anyone else. Under the hatches I have a cargo valued at nearly half a million dollars. It was purchased and shipped on the strength of a contract signed by a high official of one of the European governments, yet the responsibility of payment rests upon myself and a few intimate friends. If the Indian Chief safely discharges this cargo, within a designated time, at a certain port, or contingent thereto, I shall make a fortune, and retain my honor as a merchant. If not, then I am a ruined man, Mr. Hollis, and my reputation is gone also."

"What port?"

"Hamburg."

I leaned forward, deeply interested by now in his unusual story.

"Then I presume your cargo is largely munitions of war?"

"Of that nature—yes."

"From what port did you sail?"

"Baltimore, July 26th; we were held back within the capes for two days by a severe storm."

"Then you have not heard of the declarations of war in Europe?"

His eyes widened, his pale face grew whiter than ever.

"War in Europe; already declared!" he exclaimed. "Is that actually true? We carry no wireless, and have spoken with no vessel since we left the Chesapeake. What nations are at war?"

"The last message we received on the Esmeralda was that Germany and Austria were already pitted against France, Russia and England. The German troops had invaded Belgium in an effort to reach Paris. The night before our accident a great British battleship, racing toward New York, passed us. She was under orders to bottle up the German liners. May I see your manifest?"

"He took the list from an inner drawer, and handed it over to me without a word, evidently stunned by this unexpected news, and unable to speak. I turned the typewritten pages slowly, glancing quietly over the various items. They were astounding."

"Why, really, I can hardly credit my own eyes," I exclaimed. "You tell me these goods were actually contracted for by the German government agent in the open market?"

"Not exactly in the open market, Mr. Hollis. It was all accomplished in my name; I alone am known in the transaction. Certain intimate personal relations won me the contract, my mother being a relative of a high official. The negotiations were conducted secretly."

"I should suppose so; yet such purchases would look as though war had been anticipated."

I arose to my feet, walked across to the port, and stared out into the thickening mist overhanging the water. The man did not move or speak, and I turned again to find him with head buried in his arms on the desk. His attitude of complete despair was full of pathetic appeal.

"I am no international lawyer," I said gravely, "but there is scarcely an item on that manifest which is not contraband of war. The getting of this cargo into Hamburg, or any other port of Germany now, will be almost impossible—a mere gambler's chance. English and French vessels are no doubt gathering along the coast like birds of prey."

"The German navy is strong."

"Yes; but not strong enough to cope with both Great Britain and France. For a while, however, they may succeed in keeping open a passage through the North Sea. That would be your only hope, for the English channel will be closed already. The Indian Chief sails under the United States flag?"

"Yes."

"That might prevent a search, providing you had a good explanation ready, especially as you left port before war was declared. However, spies are everywhere, and the nature of the cargo aboard may be known. If so, every cruiser on watch has already been notified by wireless."

He arose to his feet facing me, his slender hands opening and closing nervously, his face white and drawn.

"I realize all this, Captain Hollis," he said, his voice trembling, "and also that there still remains a chance of success. I like your face, your manner of fronting things. I think you are the very man whom God has sent to me in this emergency. Listen: I tell you I am absolutely ruined unless I complete this voyage. I am a young man, not over thirty, but my health is gone. You can see I am practically a physical wreck, yet I am the only support of an aged mother and three younger children. Two years ago no one had brighter prospects in life than I; now I am struggling desperately for mere existence. A little more than a year ago I met with a serious accident; I need not go into details—the result you can see by looking at me. For

eight months I was in a hospital in New York, lingering between life and death. There was he one to attend to my business affairs, and everything went to the dogs. When I got out again all that was left me was this vessel, a reputation for business ability, and a few thousand dollars. This contract came to me as a godsend; it was so arranged that I was able to carry it with a little help. If successful, it will put me on my feet again."

"You are not German?"

"Not a drop of Teuton blood is in my veins, so far as I know. I never dreamed of the possibility of war, or even asked the nature of the shipments."

"I understand. Of course it makes little difference where one's sympathies chance to be in a case like this. I put my hand on his shoulder, and looked into his eyes. "You have been perfectly frank with me; now I am going to be just as frank with you. I believe your story, and my whole inclination is to stand by and help you through."

"You will?" he interrupted eagerly, his eyes glowing. "You mean you are going to make the attempt?"

"No, I didn't say that, my friend—only that such is my natural inclination. If there was only my own peril, my own time, to be considered, I would shake hands with you instantly, and

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ELEVATOR EPISODE

By LOUISE OLIVER.

"Hello, kiddo, how's the world going with you these days?"

Marion started. Undoubtedly these words were addressed to her, as she was the only occupant of the elevator, besides its operator.

She looked up into a pair of very nice blue eyes, then at the thatch of maize-colored hair below a gray unadorned cap, and at the straight alert figure buttoned up to the chin in a jacket of severe military cut.

"Oh, pretty well," she answered with a smile. Marion's smile was very sweet. "How about you?"

"Same as usual. Too long hours and too small pay, but pretty good, at that."

The elevator slid down another floor, slowed, stuck and started again. Then it slowed again and jerked to a standstill—between floors.

"Good gracious!" said Marion impatiently. "What's wrong?"

"Don't ask me. Power's off, I suppose."

"It certainly is most annoying."

"Sorry. Got a date?"

"What?"

"Got a date—engagement?"

Marion laughed in spite of herself. "No, it isn't that. I have some business to attend to for Mr. Marshall."

"John Marshall? Do you work for him? He's district attorney, ain't he?"

"Yes."

"Well, if he's as hard on his office people as he is on the poor people he's always persecuting he'd be a lemon to work for."

Marion decided this was too good to keep. She'd have to tell her brother John how he stood with the people.

"He's not so bad," she defended. "He has to do his duty."

"Yes—I s'pose. But say, do you think he's givin' that poor fellow Jewett a chance?"

"Chance? Of course."

"But nobody thinks he's guilty."

"Maybe he isn't. But that's for his attorneys to prove. You see," said Marion, "a district attorney has to appear severe. It's his business to try to prove people guilty. There they're hammering downstairs. I suppose it will soon be fixed. I must get out of this."

"Ain't you havin' a good time?"

"Wonderful," smiled Marion.

"I knew a fellow once that knew Jewett," said the other.

"Did you?" exclaimed Marion.

"Yep. He thinks there's something wrong. Thinks a pack of fellows used him. He was that kind. Do anything for anybody, Jim says."

"Well, it's too bad," declared Marion, "but the law's the law and some body has to do the state's work. Besides—" she hesitated—"he really was guilty of treason you know. Why I have—" she looked at the bag, "right here, papers that are sufficient evidence to convict him."

Suddenly the young man said: "Say, would you mind holding this lever over this way—tight. I'll have to look at the switch under the seat. Better put your things down—it will take both hands."

Marion obligingly obeyed. After a minute the operator replaced the seat, relieved her of her sack and pulled over a lever. The elevator slid downward to the first floor.

"Thanks for helpin'," said the young fellow, gratefully. "Sorry you're late."

"You're welcome," smiled Marion.

"See you tomorrow," she added impulsively. She liked this friendly young chap in spite of his ridiculous hair. She walked quickly to the street, called a taxi and found herself at the station in ten minutes, just in time to catch Caruthers before his train pulled out for New York.

"Here are the papers!" said Marion breathlessly, reaching into her bag. Then suddenly she went white. "Why—they're not here! They're gone. I put them here myself! They've been stolen!"

Then suddenly she thought of the elevator chap with the yellow hair who had a friend who knew Jewett.

That was the end of Marion's career in the secret service.

One night several months later when Marion was dressing for dinner the maid brought her a card.

The man who rose when she entered the drawing room looked familiar—yet she was uncertain.

"Don't you remember the elevator boy?" he smiled, "who stole your papers and disappeared?"

Marion flushed.

"I see," he said. "You haven't forgiven me. I came to tell you that even if Edwin was technically to blame he has expiated his sin. He died in the trenches fighting for America. I got word today. He was my younger brother."

"Oh, I'm sorry!" exclaimed Marion. "He was never to blame," said her visitor sadly. "He was a loyal patriot. I knew it and had to save him."

"You were right to do it, then," said Marion. "I'm very, very sorry about him."

"I'm lonely; there were just two of us," said the other sadly, "and we were great chums."

"I'd like to say something to comfort you," said Marion softly.

"Perhaps, if you don't think too unkindly of me, some day you can," said the man.

"Perhaps," smiled Marion, humoring him as she had done the elevator boy months before.

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They Were Astounding.

accept the adventure. But there is another on board this ship to be considered—a woman, whose comfort and wishes I cannot ignore."

"But she could be transhipped!"

"Which would at once reveal our whereabouts and probable course. Any vessel speaking us would make report as soon as it reached harbor. Our only safe method of procedure will be to keep far enough away from any passing vessel during daylight to escape recognition, and to run the main European routes by night. If we so much as speak a ship, it will double our peril of capture; the wireless is our greatest enemy."

"Then what is it you propose doing?"

"Just this: I'll go out now and talk with the lady. I'll explain the whole situation to her fully, so that she will understand every detail."

"But is this fair to me?"

"Yes, perfectly fair. She is no weak-nerved creature to be awed by peril. She is a healthy, sensible girl, ready to do her part anywhere; her sympathies will all be with you. Anyway, I shall leave the affair entirely to her decision. I'll give you my answer in thirty minutes."

As I closed the door and stood outside in the main cabin, it suddenly occurred to me that I did not know the man's name. Masters had not mentioned it; I

VISITORS HERE
AND ELSEWHERE

Forest Ball was home from Detroit over Sunday.

Mrs. Ida Joslin of Detroit spent the week-end with Northville friends.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Ball of Detroit visited friends here for the week-end.

Miss Edna Foreman returned last Saturday from a six week's stay at Walloon Lake.

A. F. Lumbright and family returned Sunday from a few days visit with relatives in Flint.

Mrs. F. L. Carpenter attended the Second District W. R. C. annual convention at Pontiac last week as delegate from the Northville Corps.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Newton have returned to their home here after a vacation visit with relatives in Buffalo, Olean and Boivar, New York.

Randall Chapman and sister, Mrs. Helen Welsh, visited their brother, Dr. Chapman and family at Walled Lake the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Wood and Burt Wood and wife of this place, Paul Wood and family and Bert Trinkhaus and family of Plymouth are enjoying an outing at Walled Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perkins motored to Northville Saturday to spend the week-end with the former's brother, J. W. Perkins and family, returning to their home at Flushing Monday.

Robert Thompson and family, accompanied by Mrs. Thompson's brother, Elmer Kator and wife of Detroit, motored to Howell Sunday to visit friends.

Mrs. E. A. Cobb is visiting her

daughter, Mrs. Ballard and family at Muskegon.

Mrs. W. H. Yerkes is visiting friends in Cleveland.

J. W. Dolph of Detroit spent Sunday with relatives here.

Miss Lena Foss is the new clerk at Edwin White's store.

Eddie Repus and Dalton Avey visited over-Sunday at Kreeger's home on the Base Line.

Miss Vera Blood of Grand Rapids is the new trimmer at Miss Little's millinery store.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Blum of Detroit were over-Sunday guests of Edward Tashka and family.

Dr. and Mrs. Ashmore of China were calling on Northville friends last week. Mrs. Ashmore was formerly Miss Lida Scott of this vicinity.

W. E. Ambler is expected home the last of this week from an automobile trip to Topeka, Kansas, with Arthur Lyke, who had been visiting friends here. Mr. Ambler was to spend a couple of days in Chicago en route.

Mrs. Matson and daughter, Olive, have returned to Northville after residing in Grand Ledge for some years. Miss Matson is acting as a supply teacher in the Northville schools at present.

Dr. E. P. Waid, who has been a practicing physician in Salem for the past 23 years, was in town Tuesday to visit his father, J. O. Waid and his sister, Mrs. L. A. Babbitt, before his departure Wednesday for Ft. Riley, Kan., having enlisted in the U. S. army medical service, in which he will hold the rank of First Lieutenant.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

O. S. Harger of Detroit was a business caller here Wednesday.

Mrs. Cornelia Blair of Detroit visited Northville friends Tuesday, returning home Wednesday.

OUR LETTERS TO FRANCE.

On account of the general lack of knowledge as to how letters to our soldier boys in France should be addressed, Postmaster Tatham furnishes the public with the following information direct from the post office department at Washington which we condense as follows: Mail for members of the expeditionary force in Europe should bear the name and address of the sender in the upper left-hand corner of the envelope and be addressed in the following manner: Name of person addressed, company, unit or organization (as Infantry, Cavalry, etc.) and "American Expeditionary Forces." This is positively all. Put on a two-cent stamp and Uncle Sam will see that it reaches the right person. If sending parcel post packages, the ordinary rules prevail. All mail sent from this country must be fully prepaid, but the soldiers in Europe may send mail home C. O. D. Also you can get a money order at your home post office and send it just exactly as you would if it were not going out of your own country. It will be cashed for the person receiving it precisely as if he were in America.

No Time for Pleasure.

Neighbor—"Does your man take you to the movies?" She—"Not much. Time I get my dishes washed and the house red up and the babies to bed and the children's clothes mended, I'm dead-for sleep. And besides, you know he's so busy agitating for the eight-hour day."—Judge.

Easy Beliefs.

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

WEITZMAN'S
QUALITY STORE

DOWN GO THE PRICES--MORE FOR YOUR MONEY

Peerless Flour,	\$1.48
40c Value Coffee, pound,	28c
50c Ceylon Green Tea, pound,	38c
Package of Corn Flakes, for	8c
3 Cans of 25c Salmon,	50c
Large loaf of Pride Bread,	12c
Large size pkg. Rolled Oats,	28c
Special, 4 Cans Pork and Beans,	50c
2 Cans Sardines, in Oil,	15c
Fresh Seeded Raisins, pkg.,	12c
Baker's Cocoa, 10c size,	9c
Fresh Canned Dinner Peas, 2 for	28c
Large Size Snow-Boy Washing Powder,	16c
SOAPS--Clean Easy, Crystal White, Queen	
Anne, Galvanic, Bob White,	6 Bars for 28c
Good Oleomargarine, per pound,	28c
Kerosene Oil, per Gallon,	12c

Chesterfield
CIGARETTESof IMPORTED and DOMESTIC
tobaccos—BlendedA new combination—
Mild, yet they "Satisfy"!

Yes, this new cigarette is more than just good tasting, it delivers a new and important thing to smokers—

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

Yes, they're Mild!

Don't be surprised—the new blend of Imported and Domestic tobaccos does it. And the blend can't be copied.

Let Chesterfields give you new cigarette enjoyment.

Logan & Myers Tobacco Co.

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

Wrapped in
glassine paper
—keeps them
fresh.

20 for
10¢

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 gloom they forget the memories." Smeadness has worked off undesirable articles. Spain tells that "The saddle and mine make the horse sell." Waste labor is "To carry iron to the fire." A man born to good fortune.

Queer Corpse.
A western senator of huffy appearance was passing an undertaker's shop, when a rough, dressed man came out and said: "Say, mister, will you give me a lift with a casket?" The senator shuddered and asked hesitantly: "Is there—there anything in it." "Shure!" came the hearty reply, "there's a couple of drinks in it."—Boston Transcript.

EXTRA!

Civilization Facing Extinction by Horde of Deep-Sea Creatures!

Tribes of Cannibalistic Half Fish, Half Human Creatures Discovered Near Shetland Islands!

WOULD such a headline in this newspaper some day startle you? The idea seems to be the conception of a disordered mind, but a writer of wide scientific knowledge combined with brilliant story-telling ability, has produced an imaginative tale around this theme that seems perfectly plausible and which is gripping in its realism, in

The Deep Sea
Peril

BY VICTOR ROUSSEAU
We have secured this splendid story for our next serial.
DON'T FAIL TO READ IT.

An American Franc.
Dr. John Bassett Moore, who gives constant attention to the problem of extending American trade with the countries of South America, thinks that a business requisite now lacking is the establishment of a monetary unit common to those countries and the United States. His idea is that this unit should be, in its relation to the dollar, similar to the French franc.

known as the American franc, and it would be so coined as to have the value of approximately one-fifth of the American gold dollar. The coinage of such a unit was first broached by Doctor Moore several years ago, but the plan is not forgotten and may yet be adopted.

Internationally Known Americans.
"Forty years ago," says President Butler of Columbia university in the Youth's Companion, "you could count on the fingers of one hand those Americans who had an international reputation of any sort for scholarly endeavor. Today the number of such Americans is very considerable. The price that has been paid for that gain, calculated in terms of personality, of breadth of view, of deep human sympathy and of genuine wisdom, has been rather high. It is my own belief that this phenomenon is, however, purely temporary."

"Will Appear in Person."
The few unhappy experiments of having the hero and heroine of the picture appear in person, and in the same costume, would show that it is wiser to keep our favorites within their frames as works of art. I saw a film favorite who appeared grandly heroic in his picture, but who, when he stepped upon the stage to make his personal appearance, in the immensity of the proscenium arch looked like a canceled postage stamp.—Rob Wagner in Saturday Evening Post.

Wages in Maine.
Munition factories are not the only places where big money is earned. In the state of Maine first-class woodsmen who can cut two or more cords of pulpwood a day are receiving from \$5 to \$10 a day cutting by the cord for a big paper company, which has put most of its pulpwood cutting on the piecework basis.

Good Things Come True.
You are perhaps expecting some great and wonderful thing to happen; but you will find that true progress comes from doing faithfully and well the little, everyday things that come to you. Truly great things do not drop into people's lives. They are built up of little things faithfully done.

Black Hair Means Vigor.
The most pugnacious of all animals known in nature is the black panther. The most difficult of all horses to control is a black stallion. The one snake which never can be safely handled by a snake-charmer is the black cobra. The only untamable family in the timid species of mice is the black mouse.

VAUDEVILLE

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THEATRE.

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Splendid Shows at 15, 20-25c

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