

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLVIII NO. 11.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER, 5, 1917.

\$1.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

NORTHVILLE DRIVE WILL BE DEDICATED

BIG CELEBRATION HERE NEXT THURSDAY UNDER AUSPICES OF DETROIT'S AUTOMOBILE CLUB.

FINISH OF WAYNE COUNTY'S OUTER BELT DRIVE TO BE MARKED BY PARADE, CERE-MONIAL, SPEECHES, BANQUET.

NORTHVILLE ON THE MAP DAY.

Preparations are nearing completion for another "big time" for Northville which is expected by those most directly interested to be one of the greatest events in our local history. This is the "Good Roads day" celebration which is to take place next week Thursday, October 11, when the completion of the "Grand outer belt drive" of the Wayne county road system will take place here. The completion of the "Northville" road fills in the final link of a 120 mile drive on cement, except where the route passes over city or village pavements. The celebration is under the auspices of the Detroit Automobile club and nothing is being left undone that can contribute to the interest and success of the fair. President Metzger of the club has received assurances that hundreds of men of both state and national importance who have been invited will be present, among them, General Goethals, the famous builder of the Panama canal, and who, it is planned, will give an address to the school children. Others expected to take part are certain ones are Governor Sleeper, Gov. Osborne of Delaware, Mayor Marx of Detroit, Good Roads commissioners Haggerty, Hines and Butler, besides officials of cities and towns all over the state. Edsel Ford, secretary of the Ford Motor Co., has announced to President Metzger, that the company will support the club to the limit in the celebration.

Mr. Ford will donate the services of a large number of Ford cars with drivers to carry the guests from Cadillac square to Northville and return, furnish a number of motion picture operators to film the parade and celebration and offered the Ford band of 60 pieces.

President Metzger has announced that as this was the first automobile

details has been placed in the hands of H. H. Stuart, manager of the Detroit Automobile Dealers' association. Mr. Stuart is arranging for the administration of the parade by a number of team captains and is making up a list of his lieutenants, each captain having one section of the caravan to keep in order.

Bands in line besides the Ford will be the Reo, Packard, Burroughs, Wyllis-Overland, Northville and perhaps still others.

The Northville council has declared the day a civic holiday, as the completion of this highway means more to Northville than can possibly be realized except as its results reveal themselves in their order of development. Every citizen who can in any way contribute to this "putting Northville on the map" in indelible characters will surely not fail to do his best.

Every automobile owner in Northville and vicinity is requested to decorate his car with flags, bunting, etc., and to be in the Northville line, which will form at 12:30, central standard time, on Plymouth avenue, north of the cement road facing toward town. The Plymouth section is to form on Plymouth avenue south of the cement road, facing north.

The great parade will pass through town as follows: from the end of the cement road on Plymouth avenue, to Main street, west to Center, north to Dunlap, west to Rogers, south to Main, east to Wing, south to Cady, east to Center, south to fair grounds. It is expected that along the life of march Northville will be decorated as never before in her history. A detachment of our Boy Scouts is to be a part of the parade.

The dedication ceremonies at the end of the cement road are to be of an elaborate character, and will be similar to those used at the christening of battle ships. The Detroit Shipbuilding Co. is preparing the accessories for this particular part. The escape from the limitations imposed by the old inconveniences of travel into the freedom of the new will be symbolized by the erection of an appropriately decorated "barrier" which at the proper time will be severed. Several young ladies from Detroit are to participate in the program. Bombs will contribute their reverberations to the general jollification.

A silver and gold shovel that has

MORE ABOUT NORTHVILLE'S FAIR

As stated last week, many features of the fair had to be "left over" for lack of time and space as well as because the Record was printed before the fair was over.

Although the rain Thursday afternoon was the cause of much disappointment to a great many, he glorious weather of Friday gave opportunity for compensation and scores of people took advantage of it to revisit the fair, while others by scores wanted to come again anyway, so that the grounds were thronged by thousands all day, and Northville's first fair ended in a blaze of glory.

The complimentary comments heard on all sides were most gratifying to all Northville people, because practically every citizen of the town, old and young, had been a "booster" from the first.

Among the many commendable "institutions" of the fair, none was more important to the general success or more thoroughly appreciated by all concerned than the Boy Scouts. Their work all the way through was simply invaluable, and Northville is immensely proud of the part they played and the splendid way in which they "stood by" to the finish.

The display of school work should have had a department by itself but this was not possible, much to the detriment of the exhibit, which was excellent, in spite of the handicaps of short time for preparation and lack of room for effective arrangement. As in other cases, things will be fixed better next year.

The automobile parade on Thursday deserves special mention as one of the prettiest arranged ever seen here. "T. G." and his assistants certainly ought to be satisfied with the praise accorded them. The parade was led by the big Richardson car, beautifully decorated and floating a large American flag. Thirteen little girls in white representing the 13 original states, occupied the car. About twenty autos were in line and it would be very hard to tell which was most attractively decorated.

Village President Fikins' car driven by his daughter, Jane, was skillfully arranged to represent a big basket. As the "contents" were young ladies, the label, "Peaches" was entirely appropriate and easily won first honors.

The splendid exhibit of vegetables from the county farm at Eloise was sold for the benefit of The King's Daughters' fund, adding a nice sum to the fine profits the ladies gained through hard and faithful work at their refreshment booth.

The races and other features scheduled for Thursday which were postponed because of the rain made Friday's program a busy one. The Bloomfield Open Hunt Club, several members of which pluckily went through a part of their program in the rain Thursday, sent its representatives again Friday, and their beautiful horses and fine exhibitions of riding skill provided one of the very interesting features of the fair.

The automobile races created the most general excitement of any one "stunt," possibly because of the very evident element of danger involved. Four contestants entered the race, but one was obliged to drop out before the finish.

As stated last week, the poultry and pet stock department was a center of interest from start to close. The Record regrets not being able to publish the perfectly prepared and complete list of exhibits, and awards promptly furnished us by Supt. Fuller. Lack of space and the fact that it would be considered "unfair discrimination" by other departments prevents this, as it would be impossible to give a detailed list for all. More than 600 birds and animals were on view, and prizes were awarded to about forty different exhibitors, who won from one to 16 premiums apiece. 24 varieties of chickens were entered. Prof. Burgess of the M. A. C. was enthusiastic over this section and its arrangement, pronouncing it the best, as a whole, that he had ever seen at a fair.

Some fine races were on the program, which brought to the scene lovers of that sport from all over this part of the country. About half a hundred of the fast steppers were at the track, several of them from Dexter Park. Some of the lot were well known while others were new-comers. Six events in all were scheduled, and

R. OF P. ATTENTION!

On Tuesday evening, Oct. 9, will be held our regular meeting, and we will expect a large attendance to start our Lodge season right. This is a time when every member should boost. By each one boosting a little, with 150 boosts it will make things hum.

The local lodge Knights of Pythias is now engaged in exemplifying the Friendship, Charity and Benevolence, the three cardinal virtues which the order teaches in behalf of its membership. They are raising the "Pythian War Relief Fund," for Pythian soldiers in camp, on the battlefield, the wounded, the widows and orphans of Pythians who die that Democracy may live. All members who enlist in the army or navy, or other military departments during the war shall pay no dues and yet remain in good standing, while it lasts.

The order has 25,000 men so thoroughly trained in the exact drills and manual of arms used in the training of the regular United States army, that many companies could give a splendid account of themselves in a prize drill with the regulars.

The order in Michigan is using the great Pythian drama, "The Lesson of Friendship" in theatres and churches throughout the state for the local Red Cross in the various towns and cities. More than five hundred dollars have already been raised since the first of September. During the year these teams will be at the service of the local Red Cross organizations to assist them without cost in this great work in caring for our soldier boys.

S. W. McLEAN, C. C.

TRY A 15c LINER IN THE RECORD.

BRYAN-TRATER.

A simple home wedding occurred Monday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William Thayer, when their daughter, Louise, became the wife of Karl Bryan of Detroit, Rev. Edward V. Belles of the Northville Presbyterian church conducting the marriage service. The young husband leaves next week for Waco, Texas as a member of the 33rd Michigan Infantry band. Mrs. Bryan will remain with her parents for the present. The couple are counted among the finest young people who have ever lived in Northville, and they begin their united lives with the congratulations and warmest good wishes of all who know them.

Dancing in Princess Rink starting this SATURDAY evening. Everybody invited. Good Music and Good Floor.

Wanted to Rent For Sale, Etc.

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

NOTICE—I now have good help and am prepared to handle all kinds of repair work and horseshoeing. George F. Lauer. 11w3p.

LOST—On Fair Grounds, Thursday, Sept. 27, account book, papers and \$8 or 10 dollars in money. Finder please return to Record office. 11p.

WANTED—Boarders and roomers. Inquire Mrs. Leah Hakes, Yerkes Street. 11w1p.

WANTED—Men to room and board by week or day. Phone 226-W. Mrs. Roy VanSickle, South Wing street. 10w2c.

FOR SALE—160 acre farm. Inquire Mrs. Leah Hakes, Yerkes St. 11-1p.

FOR SALE—Book case, child's bed, cyclone washing machine, ingrain carpet, lawn swing, icecream freezer, gasoline oven, lamps, boxes. F. W. Wheaton, Northville. 11w1p.

FOR SALE—House and lot, corner Dunlap and Linden. Seven rooms, electric lights, furnace, city water, barn, shade sidewalks, large lot. Phone 228-2. F. W. Wheaton. 11-1p.

FOR SALE—Gas range in good condition. Inquire Chas. Mundy. 1p.

FOR SALE—Or rent—on shares, wood on about 15 acres from which saw timber has been removed. Same is 5 miles west of Northville. Address Mrs. James Moore, Milford, Mich. 10w2p.

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

FOR SALE—Baseburner in good condition. Phone 327-R-2, Mrs. J. J. Potter, Novi. 11w1c.

FOR RENT—House and acre east of Power's Station. \$10 per month. Apply R. J. Foster. 11w1p.

FOR RENT—House and lot. Half-mile east of Peck's corners on Good Roads. Apply to R. J. Foster on premises. 11w1p.



The above cut shows a small portion of our 2nd floor, Sales and Show Room, for our Stoves, Ranges and Heaters.

Garland, Peninsular, Round Oak, Hard Coal Base Burners, Ranges, Coal and Wood Cooks.

Air Tight Wood Stoves, \$1.75, \$3.00 \$3.50 and \$4.00

Coal and Wood Heaters, \$8.50, \$11, \$13.50, \$16 and up.

Hard Coal Base Burners, (used stoves) \$10 to \$45.

Perfection Oil Heaters, \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.50

Step in and Look Over our Line. We can Save you money.

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.

EXPERIENCE

WHEN YOU HUNT FOR EFFICIENCY IN A WORK-MAN YOU CHOOSE ONE WHO HAS HAD EXPERIENCE

YOU SHOULD USE THE SAME CARE IN CHOOSING A DEPOSITORY FOR YOUR SAVINGS.

THE SUCCESS ACHIEVED BY THIS BANK IS THE DIRECT RESULT OF ITS EXPERIENCE IN THE BANKING BUSINESS

WE HAVE LEARNED NOT ONLY HOW TO HANDLE MONEY TO EARN AN INCOME, BUT MORE IMPORTANT, HOW TO SAFEGUARD THE FUNDS OF OUR CUSTOMERS.

YOUR MONEY DEPOSITED IN THIS BANK NOT ONLY WORKS FOR YOU DAY AND NIGHT, BUT, OWING TO OUR EXPERIENCE, IT IS SAFE.

WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS ON OUR MERITS. WE INVITE INVESTIGATION.

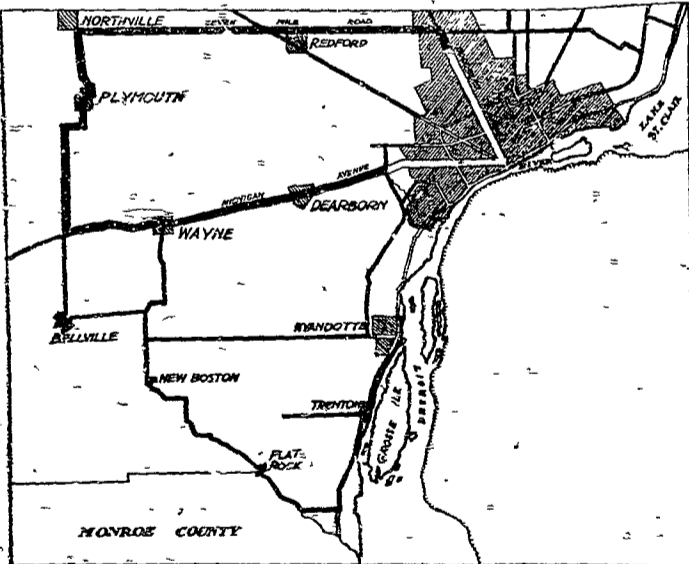
Northville State Savings Bank
Northville, Michigan

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The former Ryder Grocery Store, which has been closed during the week, will reopen for business tomorrow—Saturday, October 6. We will be prepared to take care of all Mr. Ryder's former customers and all others who favor us with their patronage. We will do our best to please you.

C. W. HILLS.

Dedicate Longest State Paved Road



The longest paved road in Michigan is to be dedicated at Northville on Thursday, October 11, when the Detroit Automobile Club holds its celebration in honor of Wayne County's Road Commission. A parade will pass over the route indicated by heavy lines.

factory band offered for the occasion it will lead the parade, following the escort of motorcycle policemen. The Ford cars for the guests will be formed into one division and kept together in the parade.

Members of the D. A. D. A. and the various motor factories in the city will donate guests cars. The club members and other Detroit motorists will assemble at the Boulevard under the direction of parade captains.

It is estimated from present indications that from 300 to 400 guests, both state and national, will attend and possibly this estimate will be exceeded.

All the Detroit, Wayne county, state and national guests will assemble in Cadillac Square the day of the celebration and head the parade, of from 1,000 to 1,500 cars that are expected to participate in the celebration at Northville. The guests will be taken care of in Cadillac Square by a special detail of mounted police.

The actual handling of the parade

been used several times in ceremonies that dedicated the completion of modern highways will be used.

W. A. Brush, chairman of the Good Roads committee of the club, has obtained permission from the owners to use the shovel and Gov. Albert E. Sleeper will shovel the earth off the end of the new Northville-Grand River link of the concrete Outer Belt Drive that will symbolize the passing of the dirt road in Wayne county.

The implement has been used to dedicate the completion of the first bond issue, two links of the Dixie highway and the Sheridan road, in Illinois, the William Penn highway in Pennsylvania and the new Marion County belt road, outside of Indianapolis. The blades made of silver and the handle is gold. On the handle gold plates have been fixed that give a record of its use.

Two big circus tents will be erected on the fair grounds, one to serve as

(Continued on page 4).

(Continued on page 4)

HUNDREDS HEAR HER TESTIMONY

Mrs. Harris Grew So Despondent
She Gave Up Entirely,
She Declares.

GAINED 35 POUNDS

"I Believe I've Told Fully Four Hun-
dred People in Person About
My Recovery on Tanlac,"
She Says.

"I am not only a strong healthy woman instead of a nervous wreck like I was before taking Tanlac, but I have actually gained thirty-five pounds in weight besides," said Mrs. Emma Harris, whose husband is in the transfer business and who resides at 5811 Bel-
ge street, Dallas, Texas.

"My health had been gradually fail-
ing for several months," she continued.
"I just had to force down every mouth-
ful I ate and I fell off until I weighed
hardly more than a hundred pounds.
I was tormented by boils and eruptions
all over my body and suffered agonies
from rheumatism that made my bones
ache like they would break in two.
My nerves were in such a state it was
simply impossible for me to get any
sleep and I felt so downhearted and
hopeless that I just gave up entirely
and took to my bed."

"One day a friend told me about
Tanalac and advised me to try it. I
went for a bottle and by the time I
had used up half of it my appetite re-
turned and I was soon up and about
and able to take up my housework
again. I eat anything I want now, my
food gives me strength, my blood has
cleared up, my rheumatism is gone
and I suffer no pains. I sleep like a
child and feel fresh and fine when I
wake up. I believe I've told fully four
hundred people in person about my
recovery on Tanlac."

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

A Pointed Question.

Jean's maiden aunt is a dressmaker,
and she is forever exhorting the little
girl, who loathes the sight of a thumb,
to learn to sew.

"Aunt Ruth," Jean remarked recent-
ly, "should every little girl learn to
sew and make her own clothes?"

"Yes, indeed," replied aunt warm-
ly. "Why do you ask?"

"Well, then, how would you make a
living?"

Aunt subsided.

The Joy of Misery.

"Misery loves company."
"Not if the other fellow has bigger
woes to talk about."

The turkey buzzard is nearly as
large as an eagle, dull black, soars al-
most constantly, often in large curves.

GAVE UP HOPE

Often Wished For Death to
End Her Misery. Doan's
Effectuated a Complete and
Lasting Recovery.

"I was helpless with kidney trou-
ble," says Mrs. Ellen Janis, 1404 N.
Third St., St. Charles, Mo., "and be-
gan to think my case was beyond the
reach of medicine. The pain in my
back laid me up in bed and it
seemed as if my back
had been crushed. I
couldn't sleep and
was so nervous I
was almost frantic."

"Flashes of fire
came before my eyes
and the pains in my
head were terrible.
My sight was affected
and there were large, puffy spots
beneath my eyes."

"How I suffered when passing the
kidney secretions! I screamed in
agony and I often wished I might
die and be out of misery. I had
night sweats and moraines on get-
ting up I was so weak and numb
I could hardly stand up. I grew
so pale and emaciated I looked
like death. Doan's Kidney Pills
cured me completely and I have
been as well and healthy since as
any woman of my age."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

A neglected cold in a child's head
often leads to chronic catarrh and
catarrhal deafness—stunting child-
ren's mental growth, making them
appear stupid.

**Try Kondon's
for the
baby's cold**
(at no charge to you)

60,000,000 have used this 25-year-old
remedy. For chronic catarrh, more
cough, colds, croup, whooping
cough, etc. Write us for complemen-
tary card, or buy tube at drugist's.
It will benefit you FOUR times more
than it costs, or we pay money back.
For trial card free write to—

KONDON MFG. CO., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

**KONDON'S
CATARRHAL JELLY**

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KONDON MFG. CO., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

**KONDON'S
CATARRHAL JELLY**

The HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbbery
Their Care and Cultivation



Peas Loaded With Pods Filled to Bursting.

GARDEN WORK IN SEASON

I have never had such good results
from summer fertilizing in the garden
as I have this season. In the first
place I have a splendid place for a gar-
den. Not many years ago it was the
bottom of a big slough on an Illinois
prairie, with a deep soil made up of
humus from a long line of decayed
roots or water-growing grasses and
plants.

The land was put in cultivation a
good many years ago and not long
after put down to grass and kept in
pasture until last year when it was ap-
propriated for a garden back of the
new house.

Last year a splendid crop of weeds
was grown in the garden. Not by me,
please understand, for I have a constitu-
tional antipathy for weeds, inherited
from a long line of farmer-ancestors.
I might have expected a very good
garden this year without special at-
tention further than good cultivation,
but I know that garden vegetables are
voracious feeders and concluded to
supply mine with all they could take
care of by putting on commercial fer-
tilizer.

The land was plowed last fall,
turned under the weeds which were
from waist to shoulder high. This
spring a beautiful crop came on and
was worked into the soil before the
garden was planted.

Then a good grade of commercial
fertilizer was used in row and hill of
everything that was planted except
the corn and beans. I was afraid to
feed these crops too well.

As a check, pieces of rows were left
unfertilized. I planned to keep these
without fertilizer during the summer,
but when I saw how far they were
falling behind, I began to work the fer-
tilizer in around the rows and hills
which had been left unfertilized.

I also worked it in the other crops
as I cultivated them and from the
start that garden has grown until the
neighbors asked what kind of seeds I
planted.

I have a pretty good check by having
a neighbor's garden near enough to
observe, the land being the same as
mine. I have used commercial fer-
tilizer at the rate of almost four
pounds to the acre.

Lettuce and onions have responded
in a surprising way. When one can
grow heads of lettuce which are two
feet across, one need not ask for any-
thing more. Onions from seeds made
a growth such as I had never seen
anywhere.

Every time these crops have been
cultivated a very light coat of fer-
tilizer has been scattered along each
side of the rows and worked into the
soil.

Peas, of the same sort a neighbor
planted, were twice as high and loaded
with pods filled to bursting. Squashes,
beets, potatoes, melons, came as near
growing fast enough to see as any ever did.

I know perfectly well that I over-
dosed this garden, but the part of the
fertilizer that the crops of this year
have not used will not get away but
will remain for next year. I believe

In using fertilizer of some kind as
long as the crop is cultivated.

I would prefer well-rotted manure,
which has not been leached too much,
but I cannot get this and I am using
the best thing—a complete com-
mercial fertilizer. Clean cultivation
and plenty of plantfood will make a
garden very profitable.

STORING MANURE FOR THE GARDEN

By LIMA R. ROSE.

A common practice is to manure the
garden every year, late in the fall or
before planting in the spring, no fur-
ther attention being given. This prac-
tice, however, is not the best.

The manure for the garden should
be kept in a large box with a lid or
so screened that flies cannot enter it.
Manure heaps are the natural breeding
places of these pests and if they are
allowed to remain near the house un-
covered will prove a great nuisance.

A good plan is to use a very close
wire screen nailed to a frame with
hinges for the top. The manure
should be spaded often on the top so
that the water from the clouds or the
sprinkling pot may penetrate to all
portions of it.

If kept in a box a spout should be
placed in one corner, at the bottom, so
that the water may drain into a sun-
ken barrel.

This will supply liquid manure,
which can be used at all seasons when
vegetables and flowers are growing.

The manure in the box should be
worked over once or twice a month,
working the bottom on the top so that
the entire heap may rot.

Manure may be kept in this way if
the boxes are placed at the farthest
end of the garden, and if surrounded
with vines their presence will never be
noticed from the dwelling.

FLOWERS IN THE HOME

By LIMA R. ROSE.

Stick to the standards unless you
are experienced.

It is hard to keep flowers in a room
where gas is used.
Put Easter lilies in good, rough,
open soil in clean pots.

Do not try to grow ferns if you can-
not give them moist atmosphere.

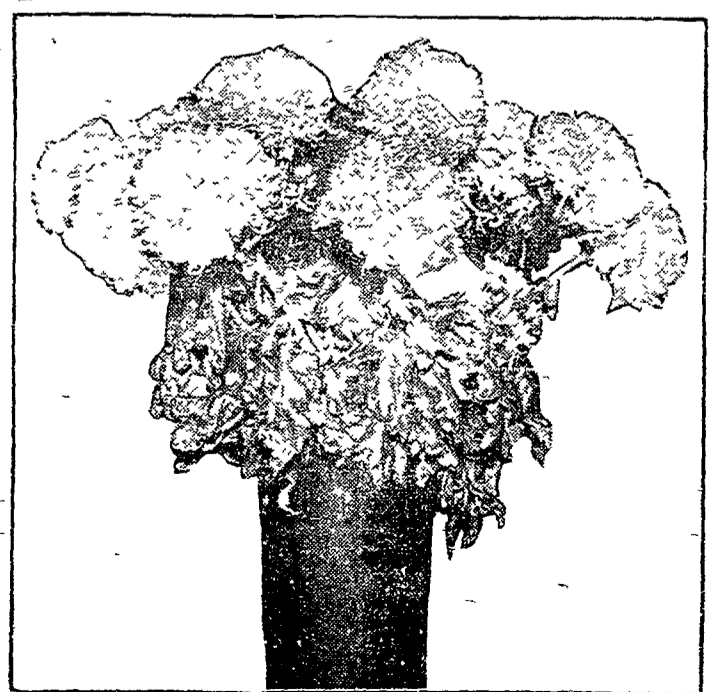
It is better to buy rooted carnation
slips than risk them yourself if you
are inexperienced.

Get the hanging baskets and plants
for them ready for use on the porch
and in the sunroom.

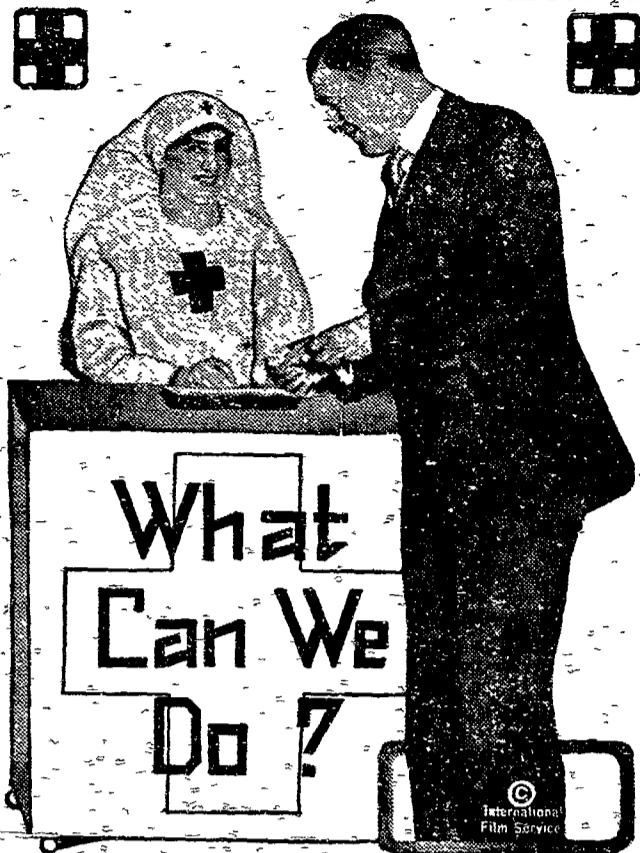
Ivy geraniums are fine house plants,
with beauty of both flower and foliage.
Give them a small pot. For the first
year their growth is slow. The blos-
soms, either pink, red or white, are
beautiful.

Sunflower for poultry

On most every poultry farm the sun-
flower is now one of the established
crops, as the seeds are highly valued
as an excellent and cheap food for all
classes of poultry.



Chrysanthemums Are Always Reliable Showy and Popular.



The Navy league is in need of com-
fort kits for the men in the navy, and
so far has only half the number asked
for. Church societies, clubs, and in-
dividuals are invited to interest them-
selves and take this matter up at
once. The kits are made of blue den-
im, bound with a strong braid, and
have compartments for carrying all
the things needed by our sailor boys to
keep themselves and their clothing
fit and "nifty." They are small but
compact and carry an unbelievable
number.

The kits ready to be fitted with to-
ilet requisites, etc., can be bought ready
made for \$3.00, and fitted by the indi-
vidual. A fitted kit costs \$2.00. But
the Navy league is more anxious to
get sewers to make them than to pro-
vide them ready made. A denim pat-
tern, ready to make costs 40 cents
and the cut material costs 30 cents.

Societies or individuals may buy the
materials as they choose and with a
pattern to guide them cut and make

the kits. Any information needed
may be obtained by addressing the Kit
department, Woman's section, Navy
league, 1402 Stevens building, Chicago,
Ill.

Fittings for the kits may be bought
through the Navy league. For over
fifty kits they will cost \$1.10 each; for
under fifty \$1.25 cents. A club making
fifty kits can usually get contributions
from druggists and merchants in the
way of supplies for them. Each of the
kits contains the following: A comb,
toothbrush, nailbrush (which is a
small rubber brush), talcum powder,
soap in a soap box, petroleum jelly,
handkerchiefs, shoe strings, pen-
cil with eraser, comb pipe, tobacco,
needles, black and white thread, row
of pins, bone buttons, safety pins,
bachelor buttons, and six postcards.

The Navy league is in need of sew-
ers to make these kits, and those who
are willing to do their bit by contrib-
uting time to do this work should in-
form the kit department at once.

Designed for the Sportswoman



If anything were needed to add to
the allurements of life out of doors dur-
ing the days of Indian summer it
could be found in the outfits that have
been designed for the sportswoman
this fall. Costumers appear to have
put their minds earnestly on this mat-
ter and it has come to the place where
she can demand style, and lots of it,
along with comfort and convenience.
In her life-in-the-open-air togs.

We have come to trousers, whether

it is to tramp or camp or hunt or fish,
or even to motor, when the talk is
of sports clothes. All the signposts
of fashion point trousers-ward, wher-
ever skirts are in the way. We can
bid them good-by without a regret—to
change them for something as smart
and "nifty" as the hunting suit shown
above.

Julia Bottomley

Mohair Is Favored.

Among the new dress fabrics for au-
tumn serge and mohair stand out promi-
nently. Mohair in particular seems to
be enjoying a favor unprecedented.
There is an English mixture of mohair
with wool threads that is both beauti-
ful and distinctive in texture and qual-
ity. The material has a handsome
sheen and possesses excellent draping
qualities. It comes also in very de-
sirable shades. Broadcloth will be
used for formal tailor-mades, but is
not so popular for frocks, unless com-
bined with satin. All frocks must sug-
gest softness of lines now, and while
broadcloth is rich and distinguished,
it has a more or less heavy sugges-
tion not compatible with indoor modes
for this year.

Veils for Mourning.

Heavy crepe veils have almost been
abandoned with mourning garb. The
modern veil is of Brussels net—silk
net, of course—and has a deep or nar-
row crepe border, according to the
taste of the wearer or the period of

Colored Crepe de Chine Chemises.

Crepe de chine chemises in lemon,
pink and palest cyclamen have sup-
planted the white, which have so long
been popular. This is probably due
to the fact that linens are scarce and
crepe de chine as a substitute is in-
finitely prettier, although its wearing
qualities leave something to be de-
sired.

Why the Lamp Went Out.
In the parlor there were three,
She, the parlor lamp, and he;
Two is company, no doubt,
So the little lamp went out!

A Film Trick.

"That youngster of mine is getting
to be entirely too sophisticated."
"How is that?"

"He attended a movie with me the
other day. At the climax of a 'thriller'
the hero was thrown over a cliff by the
villain and rolled with sickening real-
ism to the bottom of a ravine."

"And your boy was not impressed?"
"No. He said, 'Sticks! That's just
a dummy.'"

Something New.

"Well! Here's a cooking
school where lessons are given with
the aid of moving pictures."

"Do the pictures show how to make
a pie?"

"Oh, yes."
"Fancy that! Heretofore they have
merely shown how quickly a pie may
be demolished by coming in contact
with a comedian's face."

Misguided Philanthropy.

"Why are you in prison, my good
man?" asked the sympathetic vis-
itor.

"I wanted to do a deed of kindness,
mum, but de law didn't see it dat
way."

"No?"
"I wuz told dat a certain million-
aire's manny wuz a burden to him,
an' I tried to lighten his burden."

ASTHMA

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

For the prompt relief of your cough
and hay fever. 25 cents and 50c dol-
lar bottles. Write for FREE SAMPLE
letter. Write to J. D. KELLOGG, N.Y.
Northrup & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

ASTHMA REMEDY

The Worst Way.

Back in the dark ages, when the
management of the Erie railroad was
not all that it should have been—the
rolling stock, needing more oil and the
common stock less water—a west-
bound passenger train jolted into Con-
ning one day two hours behind time and
halted to patch up the engine and
take on such passengers as were in
no hurry and pattered waiting to
walking.

Just as the train was about to jerk
itself into motion an excited individual
came rushing along the platform, drag-
ging a heavy carpetbag with one hand
and waving a telegram with the other.

"You must wait!" he shouted,
breathlessly. "I'm in an awful hurry!
I want to get to Buffalo the worst
way!"

"All right!" sang out the conductor
of the starting train. "Hurry up and
jump aboard. You won't strike any-
thing worse than this!"—Everybody's
Magazine.

Get Menthol From Japan.

Before the war about half the men-
thol crystals exported from Japan
were sent to Germany. Since the out-
break of the war the United States
has become the largest purchaser of
these crystals, followed in order by
Great Britain, France and British In-
dia. The price was varied from \$2 to
\$2.50 a pound during the last five
years, remaining most of the time near
the higher mark. Recent improve-
ments in the process of manufacture
have kept the price within reasonable
limits in spite of a considerable in-
crease in the demand since the begin-
ning of the war.

Unaccountable.

"He declares that he despises, de-
tests and abominates you."

"That is very strange," replied J.
Fuller Gloom. "I do not recollect ever
having lent him any money."

Always Be Fair.

Try and find the good that is in your
neighbor, even if you have to take a
microscope.

POSTUM

has been
adopted as
the table
beverage
in many a
home be-
cause of
its pleasing
flavor and
healthful
nature

A GUARANTEED REMEDY FOR ASTHMA

Your money will be refunded by your druggist without any question if this remedy does not benefit every case of Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Hay Fever or Difficult Breathing. No matter how violent the attacks or obstinate the case.

DR. R. SCHIFFMANN'S ASTHMADOR

In either form (Chestnut, Pipe Mixture or Powder) positively gives INSTANT RELIEF in every case and has permanently cured thousands who had been considered incurable, after having tried every other remedy of relief in vain. Patients are afforded an opportunity of availing themselves of this "Money-Back" guarantee offer by purchasing from their own regular druggist. They are sure their money will be refunded by him if the remedy fails. You will be the sole judge as to whether you are benefited and will get your money back if "no cure, no pay." We do not ask of any fairer "money-back" guarantee than we would make.

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

MOST PROFITABLE SAVINGS PROPOSITION
Money available on terms, non-transferable. State approval, free from legal process or publicity. Regular periodical contribution to fund appeals to wage earners. For details address Industrial Art, Detroit, Mich.

Write for New List of Real Farm Bargains
from the soil and location: 500 acres growing
J. H. ODELL, BIG RAPIDS, MICHIGAN.

MUSIC SCHOLARS Write for free partition
of musical memories, all chords, scales, etc. New
chord system, New York City, 1000 E. 12th St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 40-1917.

PETERSON'S OINTMENT BEST FOR ECZEMA

First Application Stops Itching of
Eczema, Salt Rheum and Piles.

"Live and let live is my motto," says Peterson. "Druggists all over America sell PETERSON'S OINTMENT for 46 cents a large box and I say to these druggists, if anyone buys my ointment for any of the diseases or ailments for which I recommend it and are not benefited give them their money back."

"I've got a safe full of thankful letters testifying to the mighty healing power of Peterson's Ointment for old and running sores, eczema, salt rheum, ulcers, sore nipples, broken breast, itching scalp and skin, blind, bleeding and itching piles."

John Scott, 223 Virginia St., Buffalo, writes: "Peterson's Ointment is simply wonderful. It cured me of eczema and also piles, and did it so quickly that I was astonished." Adv.

A Question.
"He was boasting that he did some record flying abroad at the front."
"Aviating or running away?"

New York's noted old St. Denis hotel has been razed.

DAIRY FACTS

CLEAN UP TO CHECK DISEASE

Diseases of Calves Have Been Lessened at Ohio Station by Disinfecting Dairy Stables.

Disinfecting dairy stables checks contagious and infectious cattle diseases. A thorough clean-up followed by disinfection about twice a year with a coal-tar disinfectant is recommended by the Ohio experiment station.

Calf diseases have been lessened in the dairy herd at the experiment station.



Spraying a Dairy Stable.

tion by disinfecting the stables each spring and fall. Digestive troubles, particularly white scours, have not been troublesome and fewer deaths in calves have occurred after this practice was adopted. Less garget in cows has been evident. The same treatment will help to hold in check tuberculosis and contagious abortion in herds where these diseases are prevalent.

Thorough disinfecting is urged to kill all disease germs in every possible lurking place. Mangers, stalls and floors need special attention. Coal-tar dips are used at the experiment station. After disinfection the stables are whitewashed.

GENERAL CARE OF UTENSILS

Four Important Rules That Should Be Followed in Washing and Drying Milk Vessels.

General recommendation for the care of utensils are:
1. Rinse in lukewarm water as soon after use as possible.
2. Wash in hot water containing washing powder, which will remove grease.

3. Rinse in clean hot water and place in live steam 15 seconds, drain and place right side up until steam evaporates.
4. Invert in a clean protected place when dry.

LOCATE CAUSE OF LAMENESS

Many Make Mistake of Not Making Careful Examination, Simply Applying Some Liniment.

Cows go lame. Instead of making a careful examination to find out the cause, we use a lot of liniment and think we have done all that is required. After much suffering on the part of the innocent animal we find perhaps that the trouble was due to a nail or something else in the foot.

It pays to watch for and guard against such accidents to live stock.

UTENSILS NEEDED FOR TEST

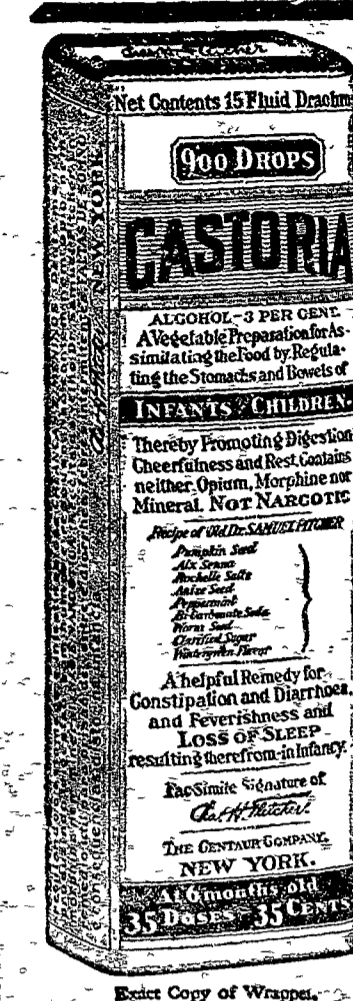
Outfit Can Be Procured From Any Creamery Supply House for Comparatively Small Sum.

The utensils needed for the Babcock test are a Babcock tester, a few test bottles, a pipette, an acid measure, some sulphuric acid and a pair of dividers. All this can be procured from any creamery supply house for from \$5 to \$10, according to whether a four or an eight bottle tester is wanted.

MILKING MACHINE IN FAVOR

Attention Called to Device on Account of Labor Shortage—Farmer Saves Time and Labor.

The labor shortage calls marked attention to the milking machine. It will pay to install one on farm where 20 or more cows are milked daily. You can get as much milk as by hand milking and can save time and labor.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA



What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

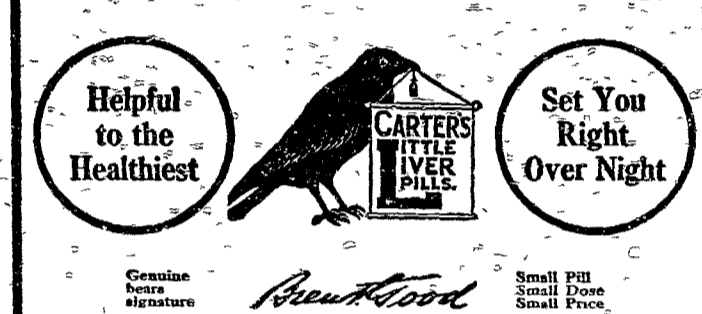
Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

For Constipation Carter's Little Liver Pills



Helpful to the Healthiest

Set You Right Over Night

Colorless or Pale Faces usually indicate the absence of iron in the blood, a condition which will be greatly helped by Carter's Iron Pills

Relieving Anxiety.

"What makes you so thoughtful, Algonquin, dear?"

"I was just thinking of the disturbance to business caused by the war. Darling. Now they say there is going to be a sugar shortage in the United States."

"Well, my own, don't get worried. I would just as soon have a nice, long automobile ride as a box of chocolates, any time."

How's This?

We offer \$100 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system.

Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Which Is Done.

"My husband worries so over our gas bill."

"Oh, tell him to make light of it."

A wide fertile area will be reclaimed by the construction of a 32-mile canal in Matanzas province, Cuba.

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI



THE ORIGINAL CHEMICAL

Indoor Closet

30,000 SOLD—FIFTH YEAR

More Comfortable.

Healthy, Convenient

Eliminates the odor, opens up the air, and keeps the place for guests.

Have a warm, sanitary, odorless toilet right in your home. No going out in cold weather. A boon to families. Endorsed by State Boards of Health.

Absolutely Odorless

Put it anywhere in the house.

The germs are killed by a chemical process in water in the container. Empty once a month. No more trouble to empty than ashes. Closet absolutely guaranteed. Ask for catalog and price. BOWE SANITARY MFG. CO., 13121 6th St., Detroit, Mich. Ask about the Bo-San Washstand—Hot and Cold Running Water Without Plumbing.

Today

Procrastination is the thief of health. Keep yourself well by the timely use and help of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

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

ECZEMA!

Money back without question if HUNT'S CURE fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, NETTLE or other itching skin diseases. Price 50c. at druggists, or direct from A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Boston, Mass.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For restoring color and beauty to gray or faded hair. 50c. and 1.00 at Druggists.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Marine Eye Remedy

No Stinging—Just Eye Comfort. 15 cents at Druggists or Mail. Write for Free Brochure. MURKIN EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

CUT OUT CROOKED STICKS

Use of Dead Wood for Fuel Is Also Applied to Scoundrels and the War.

Forestry experts in New York, a state which has given much conserving attention to its wealth in trees, urge farmers to help the country meet the high cost of fuel by making more use of the dead and dying timber in their wood lots.

They are advised to burn in their stoves and grates the fallen logs still sound enough to be converted into fire wood and to cut down and utilize crooked trees obviously foredoomed to uselessness as timber, no matter how long they may be allowed to stand.

This is good advice, and there is a human moral in the crooked stick part of it, says an exchange. The same stress of war times, which led to the appeal issued to New York farmers to sift out crooked men. Some rascals will profit by war conditions, but in the broad view of the nation's affairs the sound and straight will come to the front.

The country can't take chances with scoundrels. It must cut crooked sticks out of the life-and-death work of the war, in places of authority.

Out of the Mouths of Babies.

Little Nettie asked her teacher what was meant by "Mrs. Grundy." She was told that it meant the "world."

Some days after the teacher of the class to which Nettie belonged asked, "What is the equator?" After some hesitation Nettie said: "I know; it's the belt around Mrs. Grundy's waist."

A Suggestive Slap.

"You are my silver-toned belle," said Sentimental Sammie.

"Huh!" rejoined Practical Pauline: "What is the use of having a bell if you don't ring it?"

European experimenters have found that explosions can be caused in gas works by sparks from a telephone.

Religion in France.

There is no state religion in France, but the adherents of any church or creed can hold their religious belief and observe their religious practices.

Under the law promulgated on December 9, 1905, the churches were separated from the state, the departments and the communes, were relieved from payment of salaries to clergymen. For clergymen of forty-five years of age pensions were provided. Buildings used for public worship were made over to associations for public worship. The association law of July 1, 1901, requires religious communities to be authorized by the state, and no monastic association can be authorized without a special law in each particular case.

Before the passing of that law there were 910 recognized associations, and 73 not recognized. After the passing of the law, of the 73 not recognized 363 dissolved themselves and 448 asked for authorization which was refused by the chambers, or parliament, to the majority of them.

Just as Good.

Tommy Atkins had taken a German officer prisoner and demanded the latter's sword. The officer shook his head.

"I have no sword to give you," he said, "but won't my vitrol spray, my flame projector or my gas cylinder do as well?"

Use for Horse Chestnuts.

Horse Chestnuts Wanted—Printed Find They Will Replace Other Cereals in Munitions—Newspaper Headline.

"Thank heaven, we are not asked to eat them."—New York Sun

Progress.

"Are you interested in food control?"

"I have gotten away past it. What I'm interested in now is appetite control."

No girl's face is in it with a retouched photograph

SOLDIERS FIRST, THE RULE

Gallant Warriors Willing to Give Right of Way to Visitors, but Plans Are Changed.

It was a Sunday evening at Ft. Benjamin Harrison and the crowd of sisters, mothers, aunts and slight-seers was waiting at the interurban station for a car. At last one came. At the same time a crowd of soldiers with leave to go to the city arrived. It was evident that the lone car and its small trailer could not carry all the passengers. The soldiers held a little consultation, and then suddenly offered to the women the use of the train. They said they would wait for another car. The train filled with soldiers, mothers, aunts and slight-seers left the little group, and the soldiers were thanked many times for the favor.

At the sliding just east of town the train hearing all these civilians was topped and backed on to a switch. Two minutes later a car loaded with soldiers passed them on the main track, making a bee-line for town.—Indianapolis News.

More Expensive Trimming.

Ralefeller (wildly)—What? Do you mean to tell me, woman, that it cost \$50 to get that hat trimmed? Jumping Jumper! But that milliner's game is the limit!

Mrs. Ralefeller (sweetly)—Really? Why, I understood it costs some more than that to get trimmed in a poker game.

Waiting for Congress.

"Why does the president have the pardoning power and not congress?"

"We don't want a prisoner who deserves a pardon to run the risk of lying of old age."

The crow is the one big black bird larger than a pigeon that flaps its wings all of the time slowly as it flies.

There are fast friends and fast friends. One kind you can't lose.

Eat More Corn!

When you eat corn instead of wheat you are saving for the boys in France.

Corn is an admirable cool weather food.

Whether or not you like corn bread, corn muffins, "Johnny Cake", or corn pone, you are sure to like

Post Toasties

The newest wrinkle in corn foods—crisp, bubbled flakes of white corn—a substantial food dish with an alluring smack—and costs but a trifle.

Make Post Toasties Your War Cereal

The Northville Record.

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

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., OCT. 5, 1917.

NORTHVILLE DRIVE WILL BE DEDICATED.

(Continued from page 1).

dining room for the hundreds of invited guests and two car-loads of food and appliances will be used by the Walker Catering Co. of Detroit which is to attend the culinary business of the big affair.

Taken altogether, the celebration will rank among the great demonstrations of the state and generation. Wayne county is conceded to stand at the very vanguard of enterprise and excellence in road building. Men from not only other states but other countries—and even from other continents—have come and are constantly coming here to learn of the system and methods employed by our county commissioners in this great modern industry born of the absolute necessity for meeting the demands of modern traffic. All the world is hurrying to and fro on wheels turned by mechanical power, and the world must have its roads over which thus to travel on business and pleasure. Eventually, the entire map of civilization will be threaded in every direction with permanent highways. This celebration on October 11 will mark one era in the world-movement toward this ultimate achievement.

R. S. Hall, chief of the Good Roads boosters of Detroit and W. S. Gilbraith, secretary of Detroit Auto club, gave enthusiastic talks before the council and a number of citizens Monday night and were given a great reception. They certainly brought in huge hunks of enthusiasm, and left a splendid impression to Northvillites.

There will be four moving picture machines to photo the day's doings and in one week, the Northville drive will be shown from Maine to California.

Through the efforts of Mayor Filkins the Wayne County Commissioners have announced that the new cement road will be christened "The Northville Drive" of the Outer Belt Line. N. C. Schrader has been appointed by the council Marshal of the day, and will have charge of the parade program. He will be assisted by the village officers, the Boy Scouts and a number of special traffic police.

The council has appointed the following executive committee, with power to draft into the work every man, woman and child in the village: C. C. Yerkes, L. A. Babbitt, F. S. Harmon, T. G. Richardson, N. C. Schrader, W. J. Lanning, F. S. Neal, Chas. A. Ponsford, Cass Benton. The committees in full will be found in the council proceedings.

MORE ABOUT**NORTHVILLE FAIR.**

(Continued from page 1).

during the three days several close and exciting races were enjoyed. Frank S. Cooke of Detroit was the efficient presiding judge and Harry Robinson of Plymouth acted as starter in his usual satisfactory manner.

The great success of the fair was due in no small degree to the unrelenting efforts of President Harry B. Clark, who devoted nearly his entire time for six weeks to the general arrangements and supervision of the preparation and carrying out of the same. Assistant Secretary Cochran also did acres of effective business as did Concessions—Chairman N. C. Schrader. David Gage and N. A. Clapp of the vegetable and fruit section spared no time and effort in securing the splendid line of displays in their department, and as for the ladies, the value of their assistance in their departments is beyond estimate.

The work of M. H. Sloan, E. A. Fuller, T. G. Richardson and others in their respective places has already been commented upon. Then there were B. A. Northrop, J. W. Cleaver, Floyd Northrop, W. H. Cattermole, and besides all these, their efficient assistants. In fact, it is almost an injustice to mention names at all, when so many gave such invaluable service from the beginning of the plans to the triumphant finish of the fair.

Took Remark Literally.

"Maria, you'll never be able to drive that nail with a fatiron. For heaven's sake use your head," admonished Mr. Stubbins. And then he wondered why she would not speak to him again.

CONCRETE DRIVE TO BE DEDICATED

CELEBRATION IS PLANNED WHEN WAYNE COUNTY'S OUTER BELT IS FINISHED.

INVITE ALL MICHIGAN PEOPLE

Detroit Automobile Club Sponsors Big Affair Which Gov. Sleeper and Others Will Attend.

In the last few years the building of good roads has been given a wonderful impetus in Michigan, as the city man and farm owner came to realize the value of them. In nearly every county there has been activity along this line. Some counties that could not afford to surface the roads kept them graded and dragged. Others built gravel. Some built asphalt and brick, while those who knew that permanent roads must be built constructed their highways of concrete.

Wayne county, in which Detroit is located, has been the leader in building concrete roads, because the road commission quickly learned that the enormous volume of travel would wear out in a year or less most any other type of road. So for nine years Wayne county has been building of concrete. Today there is in the county limits approximately 150 miles of paved road.

At the time the road commission is completing what is known as the Outer Belt Drive, a route encircling the county and being 120 miles in length, all but 25 miles of it being in the county system. The 25 miles is in Detroit and suburbs.

Thursday, October 11, has been set aside as the day for the celebration. More than 15,000 good roads boosters from all parts of Michigan, including the road commissioners, county supervisors and other officials of every county will be invited.

The various civic organizations in the cities and counties will be invited, with their members, and it is planned to make this occasion the greatest good roads affair in the history of Michigan.

All the state officers, including Governor Albert E. Sleeper and those of his staff will be present. Governors from surrounding states are coming and there will be good roads men from Wisconsin, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania and New York.

Governor Sleeper and Mayor Oscar B. Marx, of Detroit, are to play the leading parts in the dedication of the road. These ceremonies will take place at Northville, in the northwestern part of the county. It is at this point the last work is being done on the Outer Belt Drive.

A program is being arranged. Governor Sleeper will wield a gold and silver shovel especially furnished for the occasion. The blade of this shovel is of silver and the handle of gold.

More than 1,000 automobiles will be in line, it is certain. It is not at all improbable that the number will be closer to 1,500. Of these cars 250 will be parked in Cadillac Square in the heart of the city and nearby the headquarters of the Detroit Automobile club in Hotel Pontchartrain. At noon these cars will swing into line and will go north on Woodward avenue to the Seven-Mile road, which is a part of the Outer Belt Drive. As these cars pass Grand boulevard nearly a thousand more will fall into line, being Detroit Automobile club members and other Detroiters who wish to participate.

When the cars strike the Seven-Mile road they will turn west and go straight through to the point near Northville where the ceremonies are to be held. After the dedication the boosters will go into Northville and at the fairgrounds luncheon will be served every member of the party. Returning to Detroit the party will follow along the Outer Belt Drive south through Plymouth to Canton Center, then leaving the drive and turning east on Michigan avenue through Wayne and Dearborn. All of this road is of concrete.

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.

GARRICK THEATRE, DETROIT.

Next week's attraction at the Garrick promises to be one of the notable events of the early season as the offering has been characterized as possessing the distinct originality, applying alike to book, music, scenic effects and costumes. Norworth and Shannon's "Odds and Ends of 1917" is announced as a chummy musical revue. It is not a revue of New York theatrical successes, but rather a satirical travesty of events and episodes of the day, with a wholesome laugh in every line or so. There are two acts and sixteen scenes. The book and lyrics are by Bide Dudley and John Godfrey.

The music is by James Byrnes, who will lead a specially augmented orchestra during the engagement here. The cast includes Harry Watson, Jr., and a carefully selected chorus of beauty. After a three weeks tour "Odds and Ends of 1917" goes to the Norworth Theatre, now nearing completion on West 48th Street, New York, which is to be its permanent home.

Wixom Whisperings.

The Lecture Course tickets are now on sale.

Chris Oldenburg's family are nicely settled in the Severance house.

Mrs. J. L. Calkins and baby of Pontiac visited her parents here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Waggoner are visiting Detroit relatives a part of this week.

Several people from Wixom attended the Northville fair last week and pronounced it fine.

Mrs. Guy Banks and a lady friend of Nov, were callers at Mrs. B. Thompson's Tuesday.

Little Ruth Mary Taylor of Dearborn is visiting her grandparents, J. G. Madison and wife.

J. G. Madison and wife and daughter, Dorothy, visited with Dearborn relatives from Thursday of last week until Sunday evening.

The first number on the Wixom lecture course will be given by the Parnell Musical Entertainers in the Wixom church Thursday evening, October 11.

WIXOM CHURCH NOTES.

Short sermon in the morning from the text, "And He went a little further." Communion service will follow.

At 2:30 p. m. the pastor will speak in the Kensington church.

Regular service at our home church in the evening. We call it thus because the people seem to feel as though they are at home, as soon as they get there. We desire all to feel it, to be their Sabbath home. The topic for the evening service will be, "Sins of Neglect."

A fine response last Sunday to the Rally day services. Program good, and every one happy.

Walled Lake Warblers.

Ira Stephenson spent Monday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Buffmeyer have a baby boy.

Mrs. William Richardson is on the sick list.

Mrs. Nelbe Crumb of South Lyon visited friends here recently.

Geo. E. McKnight of Royal Oak called on relatives here Tuesday.

Mrs. Burr Tuttle has been entertaining Mrs. Alfred Dutton of Detroit.

Charles Wedow and Daniel Bently have purchased new Overland cars.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. McKnight spent the week-end with friends in Pontiac.

Mrs. E. H. Hoyt has been entertaining Mrs. W. E. Hoyt of Detroit for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Devereaux of Fenton spent the week-end with relatives here.

Miss Bernice Smith who teaches school at Grosse Pointe spent Sunday at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Ellwood of

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the probate court room in the city of Detroit, on the first day of October in the year one thousand nine hundred and seventeen.

Present, HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of DANIEL L. CADY, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Wesley Mills praying that his said petition be regarded and accepted as the final administration account of William P. Yerkes, as executor of the last will and testament of said deceased.

And it is ordered, that the sixth day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon Eastern standard time, at said court room be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate. ALBERT W. FLINT, Register.

The Northville Market corrected up to date:

Wheat—White, \$2.08. Red, \$2.10. Eggs—38c. Butter—45c. Hogs, Alive—\$17. Veal Calves—\$15.00. Oats, New—55c. Corn—\$1.90. Seed Oats—75c. Chickens—22c. Beef—8c to 9c. Beef Hides—15c.

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

Waterford Center called on friends here Saturday.

Mrs. Sarah Cahoon has purchased a lot of Amos Bently and expects to erect a house soon.

Carl Guenther who is in the army and who has been stationed in Texas, is home on a furlough.

Rev. and Mrs. C. E. Marvin and daughter of Royal Oak spent Sunday at the home of Charles Merrithew.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Devereaux and their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Devereaux, spent Sunday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wedow entertained Mr. and Mrs. E. Gordon and children and Mrs. and Mrs. Smythe of Detroit recently.

Farmington Flashes

Marl Pertibone was in Northville Friday.

Rue Langbecker was in Pontiac Wednesday.

Amos Otis entertained his brother, Henry Otis, Saturday.

Mrs. Rue Langbecker spent Friday with her sister, Mrs. Harry Bartlett.

A great many Farmington people attended the Northville Wayne county fair, and consider it one of the best.

Mrs. Josiah Cox, an old Farmington resident, who passed away at her daughter's home in Belleville, was buried here Wednesday.

Novi News.

Mr. Richenback of Detroit spent last week at M. J. Moeren's.

Mrs. Alice Jones visited in Farmington and Franklin last week.

Nearly everybody in town took in the Northville Wayne county fair.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

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 Coupelet is a most practical two-passenger car—with room enough for three. It is really two cars in the one—an enclosed car of pleasing appearance for inclement weather, summer and winter, while the large sliding plate glass windows, with removable pillar, make it possible to transform it into a most delightful open car. Top is permanent, saving trouble of raising and lowering. Comfortable deep upholstery—a car of class and comfort. Price \$505 f. o. b. Detroit.

FRANK N. PERRIN & SONS
Northville, Mich.

THE Blanket Days

OCTOBER 12, 13, 15

Friday, Saturday and Monday

Long, Cold Winter Nights Are Coming

You will need Comfortable, Warm and Serviceable Blankets. They are ready for you Here. The Prices are as Tempting as the Blankets.

We put our unqualified endorsement back of these goods. They are the kind of Blankets everybody wants. They possess the twofold merit of beauty and utility. They have passed the acid test of the most careful buyers in the country. Every Blanket purchased will be a source of satisfaction to the buyer.

Come to our Store Early and Make Selections while Assortment is Complete.

Every Pair of these Blankets has been allotted to leading retailers all over this part of the United States. We were only able to obtain a limited quantity. Each retailer who has an allotment has agreed that none will be sold prior to Sale Days, thus giving you an equal chance to get some of these wonderful values.

Our Blanket Prices are based on Contracts made last year, they have not been changed to meet the big advance in Wool and Cotton since the U. S. entered the war. In this sale you buy at "Before the War" Prices.

\$1.48, \$1.98, \$2.48, \$2.68, \$2.98, \$3.48
\$3.98, \$4.98 and \$5.98.

We have made an effort to replace much of this stock after the above has been sold during Blanket Days, and in every instance find that we will have to pay more than we are selling for during this Sale.

C. A. PONSFORD

The Store Closes at 6 p. m.—Saturdays excepted. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC
Physician and Surgeon. Office next
door west of Park House on Main street.
Office hours 1:30 to 3:00 and 6:00 to 8:00
p. m. Telephone.

CANDY DAY

SATURDAY

OCT. 6

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.

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.

RECORD LINERS PAY—ARY ONE.

DETROIT

UNITED LINES.

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE
Eastern Standard Time.

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

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

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

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

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit.

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

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

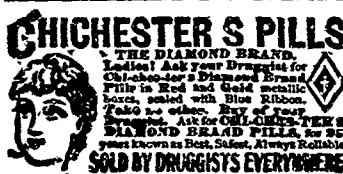


THE NEW \$100,000 WAYNE MINERAL BATH HOUSE

DETROIT (Jefferson Ave.) MICH.

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

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



CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Small Ask the Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. Take one when you feel the first signs of constipation. They are known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Perfect Confidence

Northville People Have Good Reason for Complete Reliance.

Do you know how
To find relief from backache;
To correct distressing urinary ills;
To assist weak kidneys?
Your neighbors know the way.
Have used Doan's Kidney Pills;
Have proved their worth in many tests.

Here's Northville testimony:
F. F. Benson, machinist, 124 Center St., Northville, says: "I can conscientiously recommend Doan's Kidney Pills as a medicine of merit. About twice a year I take a few boxes of this medicine, which keeps my kidneys in good shape. For rheumatic pains, I find Doan's Kidney Pills very beneficial, for they remove the uric acid poison from my body."
Price, 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Benson uses. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. —Adv't. 47

Northville Newslets.

George Mosher has been using crutches of late because of a sprained ankle.

Charles Wilcox has secured a position in the offices of Dodge Bros. in Detroit.

The regular monthly meeting of the Library Board this coming Saturday afternoon.

Natural gas was recently discovered near Birmingham during the process of digging a well.

Plymouth village now has free mail delivery—for those who provide proper receptacles for their mail matter.

Mrs. Wm. Kreeger, who has been very sick with throat trouble at her home in Bealton, is much better.

The Edison Co. has purchased the W. A. Ely house and lot on High street as a residence for their local superintendent.

Horse chestnuts are now being used in France in the manufacture of foder, alcohol and acetone, and a regular business is made of harvesting them.

The Michigan State Conference of Charities and Corrections is to be held in Lansing Oct. 21, 22 and 23, with a splendid list of speakers and subjects.

It is planned by the local Red Cross to publish hereafter a monthly report of all work done here. The first of these reports will appear next week, if space in the Record is available.

George Simmons of this village and Scott Cortright of Plymouth were put in charge of the 32 young men of this district who left Plymouth Sept. 21 to begin their training at Camp Custer.

Farmington Ladies' Literary club celebrated its fall opening by giving a reception for the school faculty, village officials, pastors of the churches and other friends of the club, at the home of ex-Gov. and Mrs. F. M. Warner.

The village officials are determined that the laws relative to fast driving on our streets shall be enforced, and the village marshal has instructions to see that this is done. A number of local drivers are in imminent danger of arrest and penalty.

Many Northville friends of Mrs. H. L. Ballard, formerly Miss Aline Smith of this place, will be interested to learn that Mr. Ballard has accepted an instructorship in the engineering department of the U. of M. The family moved to Ann Arbor last week from Berwyn, Ill.

John Allan was accidentally shot last Sunday, but not seriously injured, by a neighbor who was shooting at birds. It is said that the birds for which the shot was intended were of a kind protected by law, at that. The young man doesn't seem to have been protected by anything.

Northville Commandery No. 39 will give a public drill on Main and Center streets next Tuesday evening at 5 o'clock. Captain General Wm. Kay has several formations which will be of interest to the public, among them being the Passion Cross. After the drill the commandery will enjoy a banquet. Following the banquet the Order of the Temple will be conferred, Past Commander A. N. Kimmis of Detroit doing the work.

As five Detroit men, most of them with names ending with ski—and all of them evidently full of something ending with a very similar syllable—were rounding the curve at the foot of Main street Sunday afternoon at an unlawful rate of speed, with Officer Lyke in pursuit, their auto tipped over and one of them, Peter Olesykowski, was seriously injured. He was taken to Dr. Henry's office and the others to the jail. They were released later on the driver of the machine, F. Marausky giving bail for his appearance to answer to the charge of reckless driving. Monday afternoon he was tried before Justice-Noble and paid a fine of \$23.50.

FAIR NOTES.

Ripe raspberries and ripe strawberries, some of the latter on the vines, were attractive adjuncts of the fruit display.

W. B. Mosher's sign made of white horse fur with black ditto lettering was one of the curiosities much noticed.

The agricultural implement display consisted chiefly of motors for use in farm work, and daily drew interested groups.

The number and variety of elegant automobiles shown would have done credit to any kind of a fair—and also testified to the excellent work of that committee.

The Midway was well patronized and the merry-go-round had but to start up to draw a crowd of patrons at any hour. Even a palmist was "on hand" to tell fortunes.

Excellent acrobatic feats were daily seen free of charge near the ball grounds.

More than 30 "K-9's" (quoted from Ben Cook's sign) were exhibited in the pet stock department; also half a dozen fine cats. Five exhibitors showed Belgian hares, and several varieties of beautiful pigeons were on view.

The handsome special prizes from the Ponsford store for assortments of canned fruits and vegetables were won as follows: first, flag, Mrs. Albert Ebersole; second, blanket, Mrs. Walter. The judging was a very difficult matter, all the displays were so excellent.

The Indian harness outfit in the horse tent, a genuine specimen of Indian skill, was shown by W. J. Thompson of the Alseum.

Six varieties of ducks were entered in the poultry department two kinds of geese and one pair of guinea fowl.

The three ladies who were the judges in the fancywork booth—Mrs. Fred M. Warner of Farmington, Mrs. Swayze of Redford—are entitled to special mention for the fairness and faithfulness with which they performed the task, probably the most difficult and complicated that confronted any of the judges during the week.

As a result of the series of ball games played during the fair, the Wayne boys carried off the grand prize.

Wednesday, Northville was defeated by Wayne, and in the next game Redford vs Barry Real Estate, the latter were the victors. In the game between the winners of the other two, the Barry players lost out, leaving Wayne "at the head of the class."

Mrs. R. Wolfe and son of Farmington, handling the Bush and Gertz pianos, deserve special comment as the only people who displayed that kind of instruments. Others solicited were as they frankly admitted, afraid to trust such property to the shelter of tents. However, the pianos shown were wholly uninjured, and better still every one was sold.

WOMAN'S CLUB BIRTHDAY.

On September 28, occurred the 25th anniversary of the N. W. C. The Ladies' Library was charmingly decorated in silver and white for the occasion, with the color scheme carried out in the dainty luncheon that followed.

On the table where sat the charter members was a silver platter with the birthday cake and its 25 candles representing the 25 years.

Amusing and interesting incidents were given of the club's early history. Music by the Ladies' Trio was greatly appreciated.

A silver offering was given and presented to the local Red Cross, which closed a beautiful day long to be remembered by the many present.

W. C. T. U. NOTES.

(By Press Correspondent.)

The regular meeting was held Monday at the home of Mrs. Wheaton. The following topics were ably presented: "The Teaching of Temperance in the Sunday School," Rev. E. V. Belles; "Relation of the church to the W. C. T. U.," Rev. A. N. Riley; "Teaching of Temperance in the Public Schools," Mrs. Belles.

There is still room in the W. C. T. U. mothers, for you. We need you, and you need us.

The next meeting will be held Nov. 5, place and program to be announced in the Record later. Watch for it.

FINE CONCERT OCT. 8.

The Peerless Jubilee Singers will give a concert in the Methodist church Monday evening, Oct. 8, as an Epworth League benefit. These singers are all stars and a splendid musical treat is assured for Northville people. Admission, adults, 25 cents; children, 10 cents.

Dancing in Princess Rink starting this SATURDAY evening. Everybody invited. Good Music and Good Floor.

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

FORESTERS OF AMERICA
Regular Meetings:
October 12 and 26.
A. J. SIMMONS, H. RORABACHE, Secy. C. R.

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

UNION CHAPTER NO. 55 R. A. M.
Reg. October 10

NORTHVILLE COMMANDERY NO. 39 K. T.
Reg. October 2

ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77 O. E. S.
Regular Oct. 19.

Features at the New Alseum Theatre.

Saturday night's program brings an adventure story of the north, the Blue Ribbon feature film, "The Destroyers."

Next Tuesday, as a special added attraction comes Mary Pickford in the famous classic, "Madame Butterfly." Also a two-reel feature, "The Voice on the Wire." A surprise for our patrons. Admission, 10 cents.

Next week Thursday, Owen Moore and Edith Courtney in "Rolling Stones."

Northville School Notes.

Vera Brown entered the second grade this week.

The fifth graders have just finished learning "Forty Years Ago."

Alvin Taschka has been absent from the Kindergarten this week on account of illness.

Clifford Dey has been absent from the Seventh grade all the week on account of illness.

Mrs. James Clark and daughter, Blanche, were visitors at the high school Wednesday.

Next Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock the Northville high school foot ball team plays Anna Arbor high school Club team at the Athletic park, no admission fee, everyone invited. The fall schedule of games is about completed.

W. R. C. NOTES.

(By Press Correspondent.)

At our last regular meeting (Sept. 26th) a splendid report of the convention was given by our Dist. delegate, Jennie G. Carpenter bringing to our notices the good work done by sister Corps of Dist. No. 1. Some of them small and weak, but Loyal, making us resolve that our work along these lines shall be better and more Patriotic in the coming year.

our Annual Inspection will be held. All members will take notice that in Scotts Hall in the afternoon (instead of evening) of Oct. 24th with Mrs. Hattie Austin of Milford as Inspector.

The 17th regular meeting of Allen M. Harmon W. R. C. No. 225 will be held at usual place Wednesday eve Oct. 10th at 7:30.

AUCTION SALE.

I will sell at auction at my home, 73 Cady St. at 2 o'clock, Saturday, Oct. 13, a quantity of household goods, including Rugs, Chairs, Extension table Bedroom suite, Heating stove and numerous other articles. M. A. Brown, Auctioneer.

MRS. A. T. STEWART.

DO YOU KNOW THAT

Being healthy is the first duty of man? Disease is the greatest foe to human progress?

Peace hath her health problems no less than war?

Half the blindness in the world could have been prevented by prompt and proper care?

A good water supply in the spring may save an undertaker's bill in the fall?

Dirty milk kills babies? The infant mortality rate is the most sensitive index to community intelligence?

CARD OF THANKS.

The ladies of the Baptist church wish to publicly express their gratitude to the officers of the Fair Association, Boy Scouts, Foresters, Knights of Pythias, Frank Hills, Dr. D. B. Henry and Charlie Ransom for the many favors shown them during the fair.

MRS. FLORA LARKIN, Chairman.

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

at the close of business Sept. 11, 1917.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	\$185,323.86
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities	234,774.32
Overdrafts	25.21
Banking House	12,450.00
Furniture and Fixtures	2,700.00
Items in Transit	2,203.11
Due from Banks in Reserve Cities	45,286.65
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	\$193,570.45
Savings	273,581.65
Bills Payable	15,000.00
Total	\$520,036.60

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

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

OFFICERS.

Interest on Savings Deposits for the Full Time.

\$100.00 REWARD.

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

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

BY ORDER VILLAGE COUNCIL.

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.

FORMER PRICE means FORMER STYLE!

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

MABLEY SUITS AND OVERCOATS

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

JOHN D. MABLEY

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

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.

When visiting Detroit don't fail to see the finest Vaudeville Theatre in the world

MOOREVILLE

TEMPLE

THEATRE.

Two Performances Daily 8:15 and 8:45 p. m.

Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

The DEEP SEA PERIL

by VICTOR ROUSSEAU

© BY W. G. CHAPMAN

This is a weird story of a pseudo-scientific character that concerns the discoveries of an eccentric American naval officer, the faith of a young lieutenant in the soundness of his elder's mind, evidence of the existence of a strange race of undersea beings, amazing adventure during a submarine voyage, and a strong love interest. It is one of the weirdest tales put out since the days of Jules Verne. Our readers will find it a most gripping story.

THE EDITOR.

CHAPTER I.

The Mad Sea-Captain.

Lieutenant Donald Paget, emerging from the navy office in Washington in a state of high exuberance at having received command of a submarine, collided violently with a tall, elderly man of singular aspect.

The stranger was dressed in a quasi-nautical costume of his own devising, resembling nothing known to any navy in the world. His iron-gray beard swept down to his waist, giving him the aspect of a twentieth-century Noah; and just then he was very angry indeed, for, standing stock-still at the entrance of the building, he shook his enormous fist at one of the porters, whose black and highly shocked expression indicated his unhappy frame of mind at this breach of decorum.

"Confound you, sir!" exclaimed the lieutenant angrily as he recoiled from his impact upon the sturdy figure on which the collision had made no more impression than if he had fallen against the Washington monument. "Why don't you look—"

Then, catching sight of the long beard—"Why, Captain Masterman!" he exclaimed.

"Donald Paget!" cried the elderly man, grasping him by the hand. "Excuse my being upset, but these jack-in-office will be the death of the republic one of these days. I have just been trying to see the secretary on a matter affecting not only America—in which case his indifference would not surprise me—but the entire human race. What do you suppose they told me?"

"I am inclined to think that you got no further than the porter, captain," replied the lieutenant.

"Right, sir!" exclaimed Masterman, beginning to grow angry again. "And if I were not a man of superhuman patience, combined with inexhaustible tact, singular clarity of mind, and tenacity of purpose—in fact, an obstinate old mule—I should let the human race go hang!"

Lieutenant Paget took the irate old man by the arm. "I wouldn't do that, captain," he said, smiling. "Come and tell me all about it, and let us see whether we cannot devise some means of saving the race. You see, now that the navy department is so busy on account of the war, perhaps a little leniency with its shortcomings might be in order, eh?"

"The war? What war?" demanded Masterman.

"Why, our few words with the Germans, Masterman."

"What's that? War with the Germans? You don't mean to tell me we are at war with Germany?"

"Do you mean to say you don't know that America and Germany are at war?" demanded Paget incredulously.

"No, sir! And, what's more, it doesn't interest me. How the deuce should I know all the gossip and trivialities of the day when I only returned to the capital yesterday?"

"But, my dear captain—gossip and trivialities!" exclaimed the lieutenant. "Surely you have seen newspapers, or heard people talking about it?"

"I tell you I haven't seen or heard anything! I've got more important things to think about. Anyhow, it will have to be stopped at once," said Masterman, half turning. "I'll have to go back and see the secretary immediately."

However, he suffered his companion to lead him out of the building and along the street, while the lieutenant, firmly convinced that his old friend was mad, held him by the arm tightly and listened to the captain's disjointed mutterings in the hope of discovering the nature of his delusion.

Donald Paget had known Captain Jonathan Masterman when he was at Annapolis, where the old man, who had once been a quartermaster in the navy, held a subsidiary position on the instructors' staff. The acquaintance had continued intermittently. Masterman had risen in life until he obtained the command of a ship fitted out, partly by private subscription, partly by the aid of a government subsidy, for the purpose of deep-sea exploration.

In this and subsequent expeditions he had made a name for himself by the remarkable nature of his discoveries. He had discovered the prolongation of the submarine spur of the continental shelf, extending from the Norwegian coast toward the Faroes; he had invented an improved net for scooping up the larger denizens of the ocean depths; and then he had nullified all the personal appreciation and fame which he had acquired during his various voyages by asserting that mammalian life existed on the sea

floor, and by championing the cause of the sea serpent.

That was the end of Captain Masterman's activities so far as the government was concerned. In a final interview the secretary of the navy had said to him:

"Personally I believe in you, Masterman. But it isn't the discoveries that count, it's getting the scientific world to believe in them. I believe in the sea serpent, myself, because I've seen three of them; but I wouldn't dare to admit it, even in my club smoking room, and we can't get you another subsidy."

The secretary's confession duly appeared in a newspaper article, and the cartoonist illustrated it with a drawing showing him as a sea serpent with three heads. In the course of his explanation, Masterman consumed the entire staff of the navy department to that place where brimstone is unmolten with molasses.

That ended the secretary's career, and it would have ended Masterman's if his had not been ended already.

After that the old man became known as a bore who buttressed public men and tried to induce them to subscribe to the fitting out of a new deep-sea exploration expedition. For years he haunted the lobbies of the capitol and the clubs, growing more dogged and obstinate and vituperative as he met with disappointment after disappointment.

Then, when his case seemed hopeless, he had succeeded in interesting an American millionaire, with whose aid he had fitted out an expedition to the Shetlands and Faroes, from which he had apparently just returned. Lieut-



What's That? War With the Germans?

tenant Paget gathered from his rambling words that he had lost his ship, and had returned, the sole survivor, in one of the ship's boats, which he had rowed for several hundred miles across the stormy waters of the North Atlantic.

"But I brought my specimen home with me, lad!" he exclaimed, clutching at his companion's arm. "Think of that, lad! She didn't want to eat! They don't eat after they're mature, Donald. That simplified matters considerably. And so I brought her, and I got her safe to my home. Donald—"

The old man's voice failed him. He began muttering to himself absently again. No doubt his terrible experience had unhinged his brain. Lieutenant Paget had always known Masterman to be a natural eccentric, but never before had he talked like this about the safety of humanity, and some awful and imminent danger which only he could avert. The lieutenant could see that the old man's cheeks were sunken; his eyes were wild, and under his long coat the faded blue uniform was shrunken and stained with sea water.

Lieutenant Paget felt well disposed toward the whole world just then. He had been summoned home from service with the Atlantic fleet to receive his commission as commander of the F55. And Miss Ida Kennedy, the daughter of the American consul general in London, whom he had met there the year before, had written him that she was sailing in company with her aunt by the Beotia for New York.

At such a time, when his professional and personal interests were being served so well by fortune, Paget felt that fate had played a wretched trick upon Masterman, whose life work had utterly failed of recognition owing to his defects of temperament. Though he was sure that the old sea captain was crazed, he admired him as a dan-

ing seaman and an original genius of a high order.

"My dear lieutenant, I am extremely glad to have met you. Nothing could have been more fortunate," said Masterman, recovering his equanimity with a suddenness that surprised his friend. "Can you find the time to come into my club and have a little chat with me? It's the inventors, but they call it the 'March Hares.' I believe, because of some of the queer characters there. In fact, between ourselves, I believe that I am the only member who is entirely sane. I joined it for professional reasons—that is to say, we have an organization and a magazine, for the purpose of getting into touch with people who are interested in our projects. But it's queer company, Paget, for a common-sense man like myself, with no nonsense about him."

"A little trying, I can imagine," Masterman said, Paget diplomatically. "Trying, sir? It's a confounded bore to listen to them! For instance, there's Brum, who has just been refused a patent for his eighth perpetual-motion machine. And Halford, our president—he had to resign from three other clubs because he insists that Shakespeare was really James I."

"Yes, it's a queer world, lieutenant; and the oddest thing of all is, that when one has something of the utmost importance to the human race to make public, not a single man will take the least interest in it. I can't induce a single member to listen to me. However, we live and let live; and, as I said, the organization helps. But can you dine with me?"

"I've nothing particular to do this evening—for the first time in years."

"Then do come in and have dinner with me," said the old man eagerly. "I won't pretend that I'm not going to try and exhaust you and to save the human race in spite of those blighted blotted blind-as-a-bat blabberers in the admiralty office, because I am. But I believe that Providence has sent you to me, and if I can't make you believe me, at least I don't want it said that Jonathan Roderick Masterman went down into his grave without warning the human race of what was coming."

"Sir, if the public knew a tithe of what I know, they would make peace with France—Germany? Thank you!—and arm themselves against the most relentless enemy that ever threatened mankind. Sir, you will yet live to see old Jonathan Roderick Masterman's statue in gold, standing in front of the capitol."

Paget, now quite convinced that his old friend was raving mad, followed him into a queer little building, apparently a combination of club and hotel. The smoking room, which was situated on the ground floor immediately behind the clerk's desk, was crowded with members, all talking at once at the top of their voices. As the captain paused to enter his guest's name in the book, Paget looked in through the drifting smoke clouds.

A dozen men had the floor, and were gesticulating furiously.

Captain Masterman, having entered his guest's name, touched him upon the arm.

"They're all mad, my lad, said the old man, surveying the assemblage with a look of pity. "No doubt you wonder how I can associate my name with theirs. If it wasn't for our magazine, in which our articles appear, and our excellent organization, I couldn't bring myself to it."

"Who edits the magazine?" inquired Donald.

"That was a matter of some difficulty," replied Masterman. "It proved impossible to find a member sufficiently broad-minded to consider the others and allow them space, and nobody would accept my own offer to become the editor, simply out of professional antagonism. Each wanted to utilize the entire available space for his own crazy ideas. So we drew lots for it. Fortunately, I won the editorship last month. Here is a copy," he added, picking up an attractive little publication that lay on the clerk's desk.

"But I am not going to talk to you in the smoking room," continued Masterman, "for that atmosphere would prejudice you against believing what I am going to say. And I must convince you, my dear boy, because those lunatics are utterly beyond the bounds of reason, and much is at stake. A cataclysm is impending which will inevitably destroy humanity unless we devote our common energies to the maintenance of our lives, our liberties and our civilization."

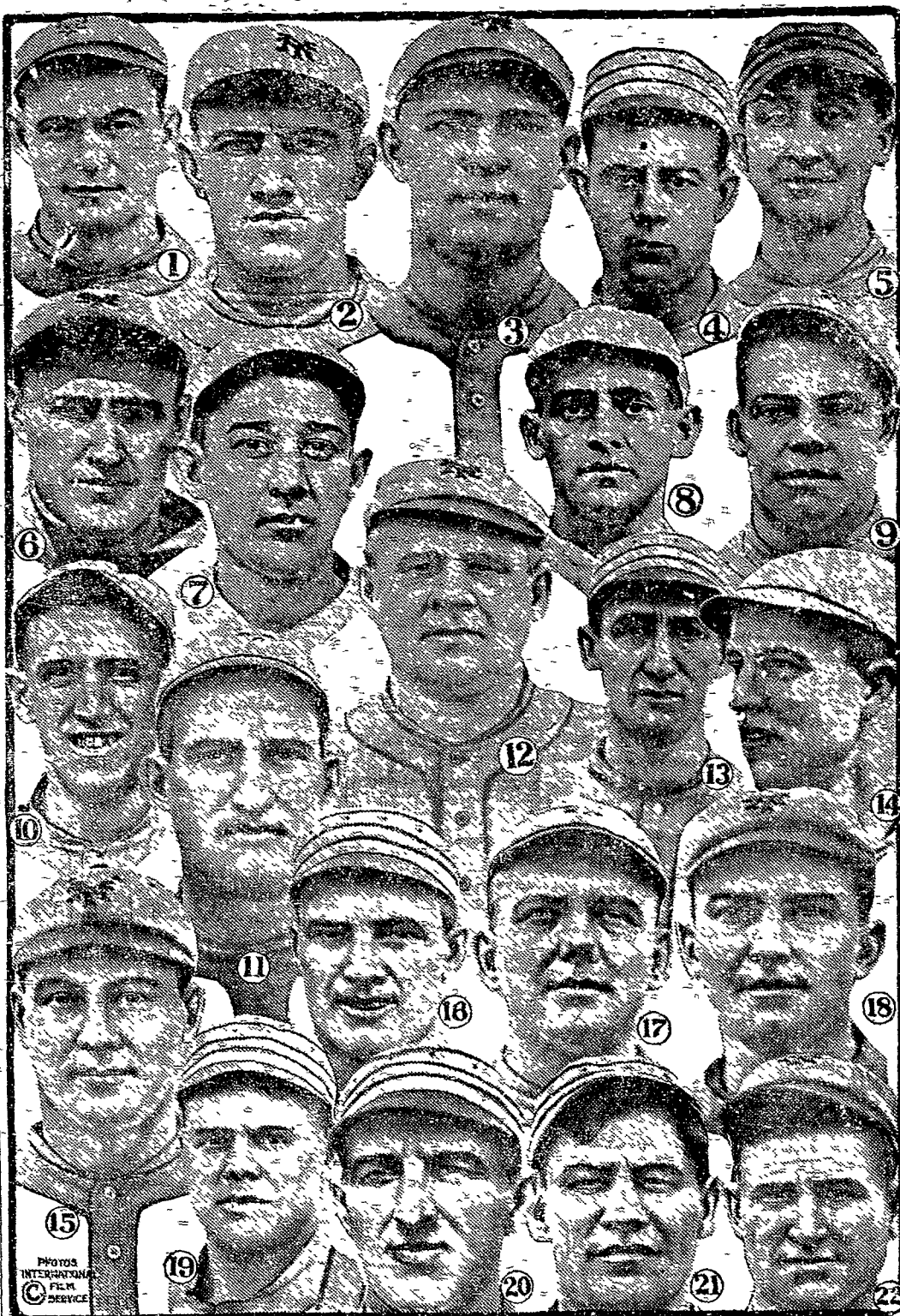
Captain Masterman explains to Lieutenant Paget his theory of the existence of a strange race, the existence of whose species, he asserts, menaces the human family.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Testing the Eye.

Lecturing on the "Effect on the Eye of Varying Degrees of Brightness and Contrast" before the Illuminating Engineering society recently, Dr. James Kerr of the public health department of the London county council, referred to some effects which may be surprising. Having to examine long lists of figures in black type, he tried to facilitate his task by drawing vertical and horizontal lines in red ink, but the different focusing of the black and red, strained his eye and gave him a headache, which did not trouble him when all the figures and lines were either black or red. Doctor Kerr questions whether a target is more distinct when a brilliantly illuminated disk appears on a jet black background than when the surroundings were diffusely illuminated.

GIANTS, CHAMPIONS OF NATIONAL LEAGUE, 1917



1—Trescu; 2—Robertson; 3—Holk; 4—Rariden; 5—Anderson; 6—Fletcher; 7—Onslow; 8—Wilhoit; 9—Schupp; 10—Demaree; 11—Sallee; 12—John McGraw, manager; 13—Perritt; 14—J. Smith; 15—Kauf; 16—Zimmerman; 17—Benton; 18—McCarthy; 19—Gibson; 20—Herzog; 21—Thorpe; 22—Murray.

BALL PLAYERS TURNED DOWN

Many Athletes in Various Branches of Sport Have Been Rejected as Physically Unfit.

Since the exemption boards throughout the country settled down to work in earnest, it has developed that many athletes in various branches of sport have been turned down as unfit for military service. Earl Craddock, the wrestler, for instance, was declared physically unfit, as were Tommy Gibbons, Henrie Groh and many others.

The percentage of ball players who have failed to stack up to requirements is large. Flat feet have been found very common among the past-timers, and deformed hands, due to "busted" fingers, have been the cause of excusing a good many players who were otherwise in superb physical condition.

The low, half-shoes worn by a majority of ball players are responsible for flat wheels; tin ears have kept a number of fighters out of the army, and the "athletic heart," with which a good many athletes are afflicted, has robbed Uncle Samuel of men.

UMPIRE'S ADVICE WAS GOOD

Howard Ehmke, Detroit Pitcher, Developed Rapidly After Being Warned Against Emery.

Bill Brennan, the former Federal league umpire, believes that he may have had something to do with the success of Howard Ehmke, the brilliant pitching recruit of the Detroit Americans.

When Ehmke was in the Federal league, Brennan caught him experimenting with the emery ball and urged him to abandon this method of delivery. Ehmke did and, Brennan says, soon learned that he had more than enough "stuff" without it.

JOE HIGGINS, GREAT RUNNER

Irish-American Athlete Hailed as Successor of Mel Sheppard as Middle-Distance Man.

Joe Higgins, the noted runner, is being hailed as the successor of Mel Sheppard as a middle-distance man. Higgins, who wears the colors of the Irish-American Athletic Club of New York, received his early training at Holy Cross. Higgins has not decided whether he will stick to the mile and 1,000-yard runs or whether he will go in for the mile.

BUYING HURLERS IS LOTTERY

Grover Cleveland Alexander, Star of National League, Cost \$500—O'Toole \$22,500.

In the season of 1910 Grover Cleveland Alexander, the star pitcher of the Philadelphia Nationals, was drafted from the Syracuse club of the New York State league, the management of the Phillies paying the sum of \$500 for him.

In the following season the Pittsburgh club paid the large sum of \$22,500 for the release of one Marty O'Toole, who was pitching baseball in a most wonderful manner for the St. Paul club of the American Association.

Alexander proved a real gem; O'Toole after a short career, fell by the wayside, which goes to prove that buying baseball pitchers is a lottery.

KEEPS AWAY FROM UMPIRES

Hughie Jennings Accepts Rulings of Arbiters Without Question—Kicking Doesn't Pay.

Hughie Jennings spends much of his time on the coaching lines, but he makes it a point not to get into trouble with the umpires. In a recent game an umpire made two very close decisions, which would have been disputed by some of the more hot-headed spirits of the game. But in each instance Jennings accepted the rulings without a word. Jennings demands the same conduct from his players and recently called one of them to order for kicking when an umpire gave a close decision. Hughie has long come to the conclusion that kicking doesn't pay.

DAVIS SCOUTING FOR JONES

Former White Sox Player Signs In-fielder and Pitcher for Manager of St. Louis Browns.

Acting on the advice of Scout George Davis, the St. Louis Browns have signed Ted Murray, captain of the Trinity college team. Murray is an in-fielder and a heavy hitter. Davis also signed a college pitcher named Molyneux the other day, and the latter came west with the Browns. Davis joined the St. Louis team as a coach. He played with the Chicago White Sox when, under Jones' management, they won the world's championship in 1904. Davis and Jones have been close friends ever since.

ARMY-NAVY FOOTBALL GAME

Little Chance That Big Grid Contest Will Be Played This Year—Secretary Baker's View.

There is little chance that the Army-Navy football game will be played this year. Newton D. Baker, secretary of war, declared that he was opposed to having the contest played, even for the purpose of raising a war fund.

Mr. Baker explained that the Army-Navy game had been discussed by him with Secretary Daniels and Col. Palmer Pierce, U. S. A. head of the National Collegiate Athletic association. The decision reached was that so far as West Point and Annapolis were concerned, every ounce of energy ought to be employed toward the prosecution of the war, even at the temporary sacrifice of athletics.

At West Point Secretary Baker explained a system of very intensive military training has been initiated, while arrangements are being rushed to graduate two classes ahead.

Mr. Baker also pointed out that the feeling between West Point and Annapolis was naturally such that playing of the football match would involve much training and preparation. He does not think that this energy should be devoted at this time even for the advantage of raising a war fund.

RAY CALDWELL IN OUTFIELD

Yankee Pitcher Has All Qualifications That Go to Make Good Chaser of Flies.

As a precedent for the Yankees in making an outfielder of Ray Caldwell there have been Elmer Smith, Jimmy Ryan, Cy Seymour, Mike Donlin, Dave Robertson, Harry Wolter and Walter Thornton. These were all pitchers before they took to playing the outfield. Caldwell has the qualifications that these men had. He is a natural hitter and is fast.

FOHL URGES THREE UMPIRES

So Far Ahead of Two-Men Arrangement as to Permit No Comparison, Says Cleveland.

"I will be glad," remarks Lee Fohl, Cleveland manager, "when the time comes for us to have three umpires assigned to every game. I have seen enough of the three-umpire system this year to know that it is so far ahead of the two-umpire arrangement to permit of no comparison."

"CONTRABAND"

A Romance of the North Atlantic

By RANDALL PARRISH

AUTHOR OF "MY LADY OF THE NORTH," "MAID OF THE FOREST," ETC.



M'CANN TRIES TO BRIBE THE CREW TO RETURN TO NEW YORK—HOLLIS IS FORCED TO MAKE HIM PRISONER.

Synopsis—Robert Hollis, who tells the story, is a guest on Girard Carrington's yacht, Esmeralda. It is supposed to be a "sting" 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. The vessel is badly storm damaged. All officers are dead. Bascom, the owner, says he is taking a cargo of ammunition to Germany. Hollis consents to take charge of the ship and continue the voyage.

CHAPTER XI (Continued.)

"The glass is falling rapidly," I answered, "and I suspect a storm is brewing behind that curtain; that is why I am so anxious to make all clear. What do you think of the crew?"

"She glanced aside toward the motionless negro at the wheel, and then at the men shuffling about their work."

"I hardly know; they look awfully rough and—disreputable. Weren't some of them drunk?"

"No doubt, yes. Don't worry, Miss Vera. Those things are frequent enough on shipboard. We will have these lads thoroughly tamed within another twenty-four hours. There is never a mutiny without some leader, and a better cause. I am working under your orders, you know."

"She glanced up quickly into my face. 'Under my orders? No, not that, Mr. Hollis. You told me it would be your choice; I merely granted permission.'"

"Your permission was equivalent to an order. I so accepted it."

"But that is hardly fair. Not that I regret the choice, for I could never have forgiven myself if my selfishness had ruined Philip Bascom. He is really an old friend."

"So I supposed; a very interesting man in spite of his misfortune."

"He was, indeed, before that bullet wrecked him. It is sad; and to think that the one who shot him is actually on board—his guest."

"Not altogether a pleasant thought to me," I said soberly. "For McCann is the kind to breed more trouble if he can find an excuse."

"You do not consider the man dangerous?"

"Not in the sense you mean. He will never attack openly, or permit himself to be known in any conspiracy. But he will have to be watched, nevertheless. He is the sort to harbor revenge, and as he feels hatred and distrust toward both Bascom and myself, we cannot be too careful. I shall have to tell Leayord the whole story."

"Leayord?"

"The man I named for first officer; he is standing abait the foremast yonder."

"The second officer is a Swede?"

"Yes; rather young, but I like his face, and he seems to have the respect of the men." I turned and gazed into the face of the compass, already lighted.

"What is your name?" I asked of the black at the wheel.

"Watson, sah; Charles Watson."

"Well, Watson, let her head fall off a couple of points—that's it, my man. Is this the signal cord to the engine room?"

He nodded, the whites of his eyes showing oddly, and I rang for an increase of speed. Watson, bracing the wheel with one knee, wiped his lips on his sleeve.

"Am yo' shorely aimin' fer ter sail dis yer ship long ter Hamburg, sah?" he asked cautiously.

"You heard what I said to the men?"

"Yas, sah, I done heard dat. But I thought maybe I best tell yer, sah, that thar's sure a bad lot forward, an' they's plum set against goin' no farther."

"A bad lot, hey? And who seems to be the leader, Watson?"

He scratched his head.

"Wal, sah, there's two or three who has a lot ter say, but I sorter reckon as how de real boss is a white' passon call' Liverpool Red—he dun started ter knife me nigh afore last, and if I hadn't done got outer thar right lively, I reckon I'd bin a dead nigger sure."

"What objection does this fellow and the others with him have to finishing this voyage?"

"Wal, mostly at first it was just ord'ary cussiness, sah; but now they got the war ter harp about, dat Liverpool is a playin' it up ter heat all, sah. He says this ship is loaded with war stuff, and bound ter be sunk or captured; am dat so, sah?"

"We have a miscellaneous cargo," I answered, "and some of it might be contraband. But it was shipped before war was declared, and we have ample time to reach port before the establishment of a blockade. There will be no trouble, Watson, if the men only do their duty. You let them know that I said so when you go forward."

"Yas, sah."

I left him, and walked over to the rail, realizing keenly the position of peril into which I had drifted. With a loyal crew my task would prove no easy one, but with a crippled ship, and the men already on the verge of mutiny, the situation was almost desperate.

CHAPTER XII.

The Crew Grow Ugly.

For a moment I remained forgetful of the presence of the girl on deck. There was but one course to pursue—at the very first evidence of disobedience I must assert full authority. There must be no hesitation, no sign of weakness. Even as this crystallized in my own mind, the girl's hand touched the sleeve of my jacket.

"Supper is ready, Mr. Hollis," she said. "Are you not coming down?"

"Very shortly. I will have the men knock off work, and leave the mate in charge of the deck."

"What were you thinking about so earnestly? You actually forgot me?" I glanced aside into her eyes.

"Not guilty, Miss Vera; I was thinking of you, and of how I could get you safely out of this scrape. I do not say this to frighten you, Miss Vera, only, perhaps it is best for you to know the situation. The first thing necessary on this voyage is to show those fellows forward who is master aboard. But we've talked about it long enough now. I do not anticipate any locking of horns tonight for those lads will need to discuss plans among themselves first. Bascom will be waiting for you in the cabin, and I will join you presently."

I walked with her as far as the ladder, and watched until she disappeared. Forward I could perceive little outside the glow of the lanterns in the radius of which black, grotesque figures constantly passed and repassed. Occasionally a voice sang out some command, the words scarcely distinguishable.

"Mr. Leayord!" I sang out.

"Aye, aye, sir."

"Let the men knock off work for the present, and send the second mate's watch down for supper. You will take the deck, and it will be better to have another hand aft here at the wheel."

"Very well, sir."

I waited until he clambered heavily up the ladder and joined me, his huge figure outlined against the gleam of the binnacle light.

"I was pleased to see the way in which the crew took hold, Mr. Leayord."

"I left him, and walked over to the rail, realizing keenly the position of peril into which I had drifted. With a loyal crew my task would prove no easy one, but with a crippled ship, and the men already on the verge of mutiny, the situation was almost desperate."

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"Tomorrow, sir, or perhaps tonight, as soon as they learn for sure the course we're steering. They are dead set against Hamburg."

"Why Hamburg, Mr. Leayord?"

"Well, sir, I don't just know myself, for I was the bosun, and the lads never talked to me very freely. From all I've heard, however, it's largely caused by what that fat bloke yer brought aboard with yer had to say about this dirty war breakin' out. I don't know the duffer's name, sir; but I hear he claims to be a millionaire, an' is willin' ter spend a lot of coin, just to be took back ter New York. Cookie told me that he, and the guy that goes by the name of Liverpool had quite a talk."

"Liverpool Red—yes, I've heard of him; he's the men's leader forward."

"Likely so; but there's others of the same kidney. If I was you, sir, I'd have a talk with Olson when he come on-deck again. He'll tell you more'n I can."

I stood silent a moment, staring out into the black void.

"I presume, Mr. Leayord, I can confidently rely on your loyalty in case trouble develops?"

"You sure can, sir."

"And Olson?"

"He'll face it like a man; and although Masters is a bit of a fool, I'm guessing he can be counted on in a pinch."

"Are there any others?"

"That's hard to say, sir, offhand. I haven't been shipmates with them, or with any of this crew long enough yet to size 'em up; but there are a few men forward who don't chum none with Liverpool's crowd. Olson would know 'em better than I."

"Well, the sooner we learn exactly how we stand in this matter the better. I'll relieve you as soon as I have a bite to eat."

In spite of its general dinginess of paint and furnishings, the main cabin had a look of coziness and comfort as I entered from the black gloom of the decks. Bascom and Miss Vera occupied seats on one side, while Olson, washed and brushed into a state of rare discomfort, sat alone opposite. A slim, narrow-chested man, his weak mouth partially concealed by a straggling mustache, and who answered to the name of Dade, acted as steward, but the boy, Moon, was doing most of the work. I drew out the single vacant chair and sat down.

"Well, I said pleasantly, breaking the rather awkward silence, 'I do not exactly know where we are going, but we are on our way.'"

"The sea is rising, I judge," remarked Bascom.

"There is every promise of a rough night, but nothing to worry over. Dade, why did you set the table only for four? There is another passenger aboard."

"He has refused to mess aft, sir."

"Oh, he has! Well, possibly, I may have something to say as to that. Did he give any reason?"

Dade endeavored to hide a grin. "Not exactly, a reason, sir," he answered softly, "but I took it from what he said that he was not overly proud of the way he was marked up, sir."

I devoted a few minutes to the meal, but when Dade departed on an errand forward, decided I might just as well discuss the situation frankly.

"I am beginning to fear," I said quietly, "that Mr. Fergus McCann intends to make us all the trouble possible, and is even now behind most of the dissatisfaction on board. Do you know anything definite, Mr. Olson?"

The mate paused in his eating, with knife and fork uplifted.

"I had not heard, sir. May I ask if he is rich?"

"Quite so; he was a guest on the yacht Esmeralda. Now that I have answered these questions, Mr. Olson, and I stared into his rather emotionless face intently, "perhaps you will be kind enough to answer mine."

"I would know what I talk," he returned stubbornly. "He, this Mr. McCann, he offers ten thousand dollars to be put back in New York."

"So that's his game! Who brought the word forward?"

"Cookie, I think, sir. I overheard Jim White say that Mr. McCann had a belt on him with more money in it than they'd ever seen before in all their lives. The d— fool—I beg your pardon, miss—didn't know no more than to show it to 'em. Why, the sight of it fairly drove them two wharf rats crazy."

"There's half a dozen men forward," he went on slowly, "who would murder their grandfathers, sir, to get hold of all that coin. The rest of the crew are decent enough fellows as sailormen go, but there's liquor aboard yet, and all this 'ere war talk has scared 'em against continuing the voyage."

"McCann told them?"

"He told Cookie an' Liverpool, an' they circulated the news. 'Tis sad we're chucked up with contraband, sir, an' that if we're took, every man jack of us will be chucked into an English or French prison."

"You expect a mutiny, then, Mr. Olson?"

"I don't know what'll stop it, sir," he answered solemnly. "The men went aft ter sorter take your measure, sir, and hear what it was you proposed doing. They ain't had no chance to get together an' talk since, but it's my notion they're ripe enough for the job."

I looked him squarely in the eyes.

"And how about you, Mr. Olson?"

"Me, sir?" his lips grinned. "If I hadn't intended for to stay with yer, sir, I never would 'a' took the job."

I reached out my hand, and our fingers locked.

"Good; with both my officers loyal, we'll find a way out of this mess. Come with me into the captain's stateroom, until we see what we can find there useful."

I disturbed things as little as possible, leaving any necessary research into Captain Hadley's private affairs to a later date, but sought with some anxiety through a roll of maps shoved behind the chest, Olson holding a lantern aloft, until I finally brought forth an old chart of the North Atlantic. We bent over this, outspread on the deck between us, and Olson's stubby forefinger traced the prickings of two voyages around the Orkneys into the North Sea. The chart revealed, also, although in somewhat less detail, the German coastline. I was far from satisfied with this discovery, but nothing better could be hoped for. The total destruction of the charthouse indeed, made this find, a godsend indeed, and we were fortunate in the fact that Captain Hadley preserved his old maps. Bidding Olson relieve the first officer, I remained there alone for some minutes familiarizing myself with the two charts, and outlining in my mind the safest course to pursue. As I sat there the rising wind began to curl and against the closed glass of the port, and I could hear the splash of the drops on the deck overhead. An

guess their purpose. Very well, there was no better time than now to start my task. Yet I had scarcely taken a step forward when I became aware that their secret conference was over, and that the two were separating. I could not positively determine the movement in the intense darkness, but I felt assured that one of the two men had moved forward, crouching along the rail, leaving the second man standing alone. Unquestionably the one thus left would be McCann.

I waited motionless until the fellow stealing away was well beyond earshot, and then advanced straight across the pitching deck. The fellow, taken quite by surprise, stared at my indistinct figure, unable to determine my identity until I spoke. There was that about his figure, black as the night was, which convinced me he was the man sought.

"Well, McCann," I said shortly, "you seem to prefer associating with the crew, rather than with your own class. What is the game?"

"I was not aware there were any of my own class on board," he answered sleepily.

"Perhaps you have not yet discovered who are on board. Do you chance to know who owns this vessel and cargo?"

"Who owns them?" he laughed coarsely. "What difference does that make?"

"It depends entirely on whether or not you have any decent manhood left in you," I said coldly, "and, frankly, I do not believe you have. However, the truth can do no harm, and we'll understand each other better. This ship and cargo are owned by Philip Bascom of Philadelphia."

"Bascom! By God! You don't mean it?"

"But I do; and more than that, all his fortune is invested in this one enterprise; that is why I consented to assume command, and sail the Indian Chief across to Germany."

There was a moment's silence.

"Bascom," he repeated at last. "You learned this from the ship's papers?"

"I learned it from his own lips—the man himself is on board."

He breathed heavily from surprise; then laughed.

"Lord, this is some news, Hollis," he managed to ejaculate, "but surely you hardly expect me to be sympathetic, do you?"

"No, I hardly expect it," unable to disguise my intense disgust at his tone. "However, Philip Bascom is here, ruined by your persecution, crippled for life by the cowardly bullet—"

"Now, look here, Hollis," he broke in, "if you think I am going to stand for your bullying any longer, you're mistaken. It's my turn to talk."

"Yours? What will you talk with—money?"

"Perhaps," he sneered, "and with men also. In the first place, I might as well tell you, I don't give a d— who owns this ship. Of course you gave me a jolt by saying that this man Bascom was on board, but after all, that's nothing to me. We had our fight, and he learned the same lesson others have, that Fergus McCann is perfectly able to take care of himself. Now I'm ready to teach the same thing to Mr. Robert Hollis of Chicago. This is no small boat in mid-Atlantic, where you can bully me because of your physical strength. You made a mistake, Hollis, playing me for a fool. I've got your number already."

"You are quite sure of that?"

"You bet I am, but I'm not going to say any more about it tonight. Tomorrow I'll talk with you again."

He turned away, the shrug of his shoulders picturing contempt, and a studied insolence which set my blood boiling. With the grip of one hand I flung him back against the rail, and held him there.

"No, we'll discuss it right now," I said sternly, "but I'll do the talking in your place. You haven't anything to tell me. I know what your plans are already. I know what you are attempting to accomplish, and I know your purpose. You have found a few ruffians forward who will take your dirty gold. To gain control of the others, you have played up the war scare. You think now that the time has come when you can act—is that so?"

He wriggled in an effort to break free of my grip, and I let go of him in utter contempt.

"You would find out," he snarled angrily, "if I called for help."

"But you are not going to call for help, for if you even open your lips for that purpose, you are going to pierce where you stand. Take that seriously, McCann. You are endeavoring to incite mutiny on board, and under the law of the sea, I can kill you for it. Now, I confess my feeling toward you is not a tender one, but there is going to be no bloodshed if I can avoid it. Where have you bunked?"



"I Was Not Aware There Were Any of My Class on Board."

olled coat, belonging to the skipper, hung dangling from a hook, and I slipped it on, extinguishing the light before closing and locking the door. Leayord was alone at the table in the cabin, which had already been cleared of its dirty dishes.

I had advanced to the companion steps when his voice stopped me.

"Captain," he said in hoarse whisper, "was you planning to go forward alone?"

"Certainly."

Leayord glanced about uneasily.

"Well, I wouldn't, sir, if I was you—not tonight anyhow. The men are that ugly there's no knowin' what might happen. Do you carry a gun, sir?"

"Why, no; I saw one there in a drawer of Captain Hadley's desk. You think the situation is as bad as that?"

"I'd go back and get it, sir," he said soberly, "an' then keep to the after-deck till daylight."

An instant I stood staring at the rain beating fiercely against the glass of the companion, then turned back to the stateroom I had just left, slipped the revolver out of the desk drawer into my pocket, and re-entered the cabin.

I buttoned the oilskin closely about my throat and stepped out on deck, the wind driving the rain full into my face, and, for the moment, blinding me.

CHAPTER XIII.

I Make McCann Prisoner.

It was evident enough in my mind that there were two elements of evil aboard—liquor and McCann's wealth. Either alone would have been 'bad enough, but thus combined, they rendered our situation more than perilous—and I was facing this peril comparatively alone. Masters would doubtless perform his duty, but his work would keep him below, and he would prove of slight value on deck. My impression of Leayord and Olson was favorable enough; they were, undoubtedly, the very best material on board; yet, from long association with the fore-castle, it was only natural that their sympathies should be with their mates forward. An efficient sea officer is not made overnight, and either man might fail me at a pinch. As to Bascom, he could never be counted on, while as regards Vera—but at thought of her, the cold perspiration beaded my temples with a horror of what might yet occur on board. No, the burden was mine, mine practically alone. It was up to me to strike first, to assert my authority, and then maintain it. This was the one thing which would impress the mind of the sailor—a quick decision, a swift blow. This very night we must win the ship, if ever, and the first man for me to gain control over must be Fergus McCann.

I reached this decision coolly and deliberately, yet with no clear plan of action in my mind. At that moment Olson sang out some order from the rail overhead, and I could hear the bustle of the watch along the black deck.

My eyes distinguished no figures, but suddenly a blaze of lightning seemed to rip the sky asunder, and, in the swift, ghastly glare, I perceived two human figures against the starboard rail, safe from observation beneath a boat swung in davits. The man directly facing me, his countenance illumined for a single instant by the flame, was Liverpool Red. The very postures of the two men, the position chosen amidships, and in the shadow, led me to identify Liverpool's companion and

guess their purpose. Very well, there was no better time than now to start my task. Yet I had scarcely taken a step forward when I became aware that their secret conference was over, and that the two were separating. I could not positively determine the movement in the intense darkness, but I felt assured that one of the two men had moved forward, crouching along the rail, leaving the second man standing alone. Unquestionably the one thus left would be McCann.

I waited motionless until the fellow stealing away was well beyond earshot, and then advanced straight across the pitching deck. The fellow, taken quite by surprise, stared at my indistinct figure, unable to determine my identity until I spoke. There was that about his figure, black as the night was, which convinced me he was the man sought.

"Well, McCann," I said shortly, "you seem to prefer associating with the crew, rather than with your own class. What is the game?"

"I was not aware there were any of my own class on board," he answered sleepily.

"Perhaps you have not yet discovered who are on board. Do you chance to know who owns this vessel and cargo?"

"Who owns them?" he laughed coarsely. "What difference does that make?"

"It depends entirely on whether or not you have any decent manhood left in you," I said coldly, "and, frankly, I do not believe you have. However, the truth can do no harm, and we'll understand each other better. This ship and cargo are owned by Philip Bascom of Philadelphia."

"Bascom! By God! You don't mean it?"

"But I do; and more than that, all his fortune is invested in this one enterprise; that is why I consented to assume command, and sail the Indian Chief across to Germany."

There was a moment's silence.

"Bascom," he repeated at last. "You learned this from the ship's papers?"

"I learned it from his own lips—the man himself is on board."

He breathed heavily from surprise; then laughed.

"Lord, this is some news, Hollis," he managed to ejaculate, "but surely you hardly expect me to be sympathetic, do you?"

"No, I hardly expect it," unable to disguise my intense disgust at his tone. "However, Philip Bascom is here, ruined by your persecution, crippled for life by the cowardly bullet—"

"Now, look here, Hollis," he broke in, "if you think I am going to stand for your bullying any longer, you're mistaken. It's my turn to talk."

"Yours? What will you talk with—money?"

"Perhaps," he sneered, "and with men also. In the first place, I might as well tell you, I don't give a d— who owns this ship. Of course you gave me a jolt by saying that this man Bascom was on board, but after all, that's nothing to me. We had our fight, and he learned the same lesson others have, that Fergus McCann is perfectly able to take care of himself. Now I'm ready to teach the same thing to Mr. Robert Hollis of Chicago. This is no small boat in mid-Atlantic, where you can bully me because of your physical strength. You made a mistake, Hollis, playing me for a fool. I've got your number already."

"You are quite sure of that?"

"You bet I am, but I'm not going to say any more about it tonight. Tomorrow I'll talk with you again."

He turned away, the shrug of his shoulders picturing contempt, and a studied insolence which set my blood boiling. With the grip of one hand I flung him back against the rail, and held him there.

"No, we'll discuss it right now," I said sternly, "but I'll do the talking in your place. You haven't anything to tell me. I know what your plans are already. I know what you are attempting to accomplish, and I know your purpose. You have found a few ruffians forward who will take your dirty gold. To gain control of the others, you have played up the war scare. You think now that the time has come when you can act—is that so?"

He wriggled in an effort to break free of my grip, and I let go of him in utter contempt.

"You would find out," he snarled angrily, "if I called for help."

"But you are not going to call for help, for if you even open your lips for that purpose, you are going to pierce where you stand. Take that seriously, McCann. You are endeavoring to incite mutiny on board, and under the law of the sea, I can kill you for it. Now, I confess my feeling toward you is not a tender one, but there is going to be no bloodshed if I can avoid it. Where have you bunked?"

He wriggled in an effort to break free of my grip, and I let go of him in utter contempt.

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BEFORE THE WAR

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS.

Arline had broken their engagement because David had given up a splendid position to join the army. He had given no reason for his desire to become a soldier save that he had a "hunch." At least that had been David's way of putting it.

But the "hunch," as David slangingly expressed it, had been a force so strong that he had been quite unable to resist its urge. Something, some thread of destiny, had drawn him from his exceptionally remunerative position and tied him firmly into the army.

So David went his way in khaki and Arline continued her life, missing David far more than she had reckoned on. A year or two dragged past. Arline found one or two men whom she accounted friends, but from time to time she compared them with David and found them lacking. She was not aware that she was comparing them with David and would have scorned herself for it. David had deliberately left her to join the army, and she did not even know that her erstwhile sweetheart was now Lieut. David Cornwall.

War began blasting its horrible way in Europe before Arline realized that soldiering was a noble calling. She knew, too, that should America join the conflict, she would want more than anything in the world to be in a position to help her country and its brave men.

Not knowing that she, too, was the victim of a hunch, she went to one of the great New York hospitals and found herself making definite arrangements to enter as a probationary nurse. It was fortunate that there was a vacancy.

Arline figured that, entering the hospital in 1914, she could be a trained nurse in 1917 and should the war continue so long she could go and help in a foreign hospital.

She did not like hospital work. It was the last profession she would have asked of herself, but she struggled desperately with duty's grip about her. And still Arline was unconscious that she, too, was following that mysterious thing called a hunch, even as David had followed his. All unknowingly she was steering her bark to the head of the stream where she and David had parted.

She was in her third year of training when America entered the world conflict. Khaki-clad men were everywhere and sons of the navy in blue and white.

The first time she saw a battalion of soldiers, new to khaki, hiking along the city streets, her heart squeezed up into her throat.

When she returned to the club for probationary nurses near the hospital and went into her narrow room and flung herself on her narrow white bed she still heard that steady shuffle of marching feet.

As she lay on that slim little bed in the slim little room it suddenly occurred to Arline that some power of which she had not been conscious had prodded her along this nurse's path. She knew, too, that David had been guided along his soldiering way in that mysterious manner. He now would be one of the first to go overseas at his country's call.

And with this personal remembrance of David a sharp little pang stabbed her heart. David's feet would be shuffling even as those of the marching men whom she had seen; David would march to battle; David would enter the firing line; David might—Arline shrank from the thought of what might happen to David.

Without a moment's hesitation she went down to the office and telephoned. David's home. She had not forgotten the familiar number.

She had only expected to get his address from some member of the family, but David's voice answered her. When each had recovered from the palpitating silence that followed the hearing of the other's voice after practically five years of separation, Arline said softly:

"David, I wanted to tell you, before either of us is called to the other side, that I understand why you joined the army. Hunches are great, big, wonderful things in life. I am sorry I spoke to you as I did and want to know if you have forgotten me. I will finish my work at the hospital in two months and hope to sail with the first lot of Red Cross nurses. I don't want to go away without seeing you."

Arline blushed hotly. David's laugh over the phone was so possessive and so tender. Arline had not known a laugh could be so thrilling.

"And I don't want to go without seeing—and marrying you, Arline," David's voice was steady. "We have loved each other all this time. I know it and I think you do, dear."

"I have always had a hunch that some wonderful thread of destiny would bind us together, dear," David said very softly.

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New Glass Industry.

The commercial spinning of glass has been lately reported as a new Venice industry. The straight fibers, in hanks, are supplied as glass cotton; the curled fibers are known as glass wool; and white felt pads one quarter to one-half inch thick are made by compressing either. The spun glass is chiefly used in electrical insulation. The glass wool is suggested for wigs and various other purposes; and the pads may serve as filters.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

A regular meeting of the Village Council was held in the Village hall Monday, October 1, 1917.

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

Quorum present.
Minutes of meetings of Sept 3, 5, 12 and 24, 1917, were read and approved.

The Finance committee audited the following bills:

Chas. Shipley, cemetery.	\$ 2.75
M. R. Sealey, w. w.	36.40
F. N. Bolton, w. w.	29.80
Frank Hammond, w. w.	42.55
Gus Wagner, w. w.	19.20
Jud Allen, highway.	99.75
M. R. Sealey, highway.	24.30
Harland Wilcox, highway.	1.00
Northville Band.	46.00
S. Litsenberger, highway.	59.70
John Cooper, highway.	3.61
Henry Cooper, w. w.	11.75
Chas. Shipley, w. w.	10.05
Band, (Plymouth).	71.50
D. U. R. (Plymouth).	23.00
Wm. H. Hoyt, (Plymouth).	60.00
Chas. Strantz, w. w.	3.50
Jud Allen, w. w.	15.00
M. A. Porter, w. w.	27.50
Henry Cooper, highway.	2.50
A. E. Stanley, disinfectant.	9.70
City of Ypsilanti, w. w.	9.95
Buhl & Co., w. w.	87.82
T. E. Murdock, clerk.	37.50
Don VanSickle, w. w.	1.22
Park & McKay, w. w.	39.66
H. E. Taft, treasurer.	25.00
Fire Dept.	9.75
Ernie Lyke, traffic officer.	50.00
Neal Ptg. Co., printing.	19.09
T. H. Turner.	22.00
Detroit Edison Co.	5.56
John Lockwood, night watch.	51.00
Joe Weston.	284.62
Fred W. Lyke.	154.07
C. L. Dubuar.	51.62
F. H. Shafer.	2.30
Northville Township.	347.01

Moved by VanValkenburg and supported by Stanley that bills be allowed and ordered paid.

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

Messrs. Hall and Gillebreath, of Detroit Automobile club spoke relative to Good Roads day October 11, 1917. President Filkins appointed the following committees for Good Roads Day:

Executive Committee

C. C. Yerkes, City Attorney; L. A. Babbitt, Pres Northville State Savings Bank; E. S. Harmon, Pres Lapham State Savings Bank; T. G. Richardson; E. S. Neal, A. C. Schrader, Cass Benton, Chas. Ponsford, W. J. Lanning

Reception Committee

C. S. Filkins, Mayor of Village; C. C. Yerkes, C. R. Benton and P. S. Harmon and W. J. Lanning

Finance Committee

W. J. Lanning, A. C. Balcen, L. A. Babbitt

Decorating Committee

E. G. Richardson and W. E. Scotten

Parade Committee

City Council

Publicity Committee

F. S. Neal, T. E. Murdock, A. E. Stanley

Moved by Balcen and supported by VanValkenburg that appointments be confirmed.

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

President Filkins appointed Neal, Yerkes and Richardson as committee to arrange an automobile club.

Moved by Balcen and supported by VanValkenburg that special officers be paid \$3 per day.

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

Messrs. Hall and Gillebreath were given a hearty vote of thanks.

By Trustee Tewksbury

RESOLVED That the President of this village be authorized to appoint as policemen or special officers as many persons as he may see fit for the purpose of regulating traffic and the use of the streets and other public places during the Good Roads celebration to be held in said village on Oct 11, 1917.

Supported by Stanley

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

On motion council adjourned

T. E. MURDOCK, Clerk

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the probate court room in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-sixth day of September in the year one thousand nine hundred and seventeen.

Present, EDWARD COMMAND, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of EDWARD (EDDIE) W. WOOD, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Mary E. Wood, administratrix of said estate, praying that she be licensed to sell certain real estate of said deceased for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased and the charges of administering said estate.

It is ordered, that the thirtieth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court at said time and place, to show cause why a license should not be granted to said administratrix to sell real estate as prayed for in said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

(A true copy).

EDWARD COMMAND, Judge of Probate

ALBERT W. FLINT, Register.

Dancing in Princess Rink starting this SATURDAY evening. Everybody invited. Good Music and Good Floor.

It will be worth your while to hear the Jubilee singers Oct. 8, at the Methodist church.

VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Mrs. Frank Sutton was on over-Sunday, guest of Detroit relatives.

E. S. Haight and family of Ypsilanti visited at the Coif home Sunday.

Charles VanHorn of Grand Rapids called on relatives here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Mason of Detroit were Sunday callers at N. I. Coif's.

Mrs. D. E. Cavell of Detroit was a week-end guest at the home of Dr. E. B. Cavell.

Mrs. Charles Fenner of Lansing spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. McCullough.

Miss Jennie Palmer of Detroit is spending her week's vacation at her mother's home here.

M. H. Sloan is at Ottawa, Ohio, where his pacer, Juanita S., is winning new laurels on the track.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Youngs and children of Orchard Lake spent a few days with friends here last week.

Edward Martin, who recently enlisted in the U. S. Aviation Corps, has been sent to the training camp in Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hutton of Pontiac were week-end guests at the home of Mr. Hutton's sister, Mrs. Lucy Ambler.

Mrs. Susie Wooley left town yesterday for an indefinite visit at the home of her brother, Josiah Emery, near Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Cook have returned to Duluth, Minn. after spending a few weeks at the former's parental home here.

Mrs. Roy Ottmar of Pontiac visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Woodmansee last Thursday and Friday and attended the fair.

Mrs. Guy Cook and Grant Garfield of Detroit were in town to attend the fair Thursday, and were supper guests of Mrs. Beebe.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Simmons, accompanied by Frank Hills and his sister, Mary, visited their son, George at Camp Caster, Sunday.

Miss Gladys Van Dyne celebrated her sixth birthday last Saturday with a little party which was attended by several of her friends.

Mrs. Lorena Crossman and Mrs. Florence Simpson of Flint returned to that city Tuesday after a few days' visit with Northville relatives.

Mrs. Royal Donnen of Ft. Morgan, Colo. is visiting her sisters, Mrs. J. W. Perkins and Mrs. Ida McBride, whom she had not seen for about 25 years.

Mrs. Bert Tower and Mrs. H. A. Ross of Detroit were guests of Mrs. Wallace Williams last week Thursday and attended the Northville fair.

Mrs. Mary Lewis, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Wing and other relatives for the past two weeks, has returned to her home at Jackson.

Rev. W. C. Francis, the new pastor of the local Methodist church, was called to Croswell, his former station, to conduct a funeral service this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Genac of Milan were in town last week as guests of Frank Woodmansee and family, and also of the Northville fair, returning home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Yerkes of this place and Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Wilber of Farmington are visiting friends in Cleveland. They expect to return home next week.

Miss Helen Haskell and Paul Haskell of Ludington were guests at the Thayer home last week Thursday and Friday. Miss Haskell has entered the U. of M. as a student.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Limbright and daughter, Dorothy, left for Hesperia, Mich., Sunday, for a few days' visit with friends during the latter's vacation from her work in the Pere Marquette offices in Detroit.

Dr. and Mrs. Maxwell and H. S. German and family of Carleton, Mrs. H. H. Renshaw and son, Jack, of Detroit and W. A. Newman of Pontiac were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry German during the fair.

Among the former Northville residents not mentioned in the Record last week who were here for the fair were Dr. J. M. Burgess, wife and daughter, Mable, Mrs. C. C. Chadwick, Mrs. Ida Joslin, Mrs. R. R. Ball, O. S. Harger and daughter, Lizzie.

Don't forget the concert at the M. E. church next Monday night.

The Women's Missionary society will meet at the home of Mrs. Nora Van Sickle on Wednesday Oct. 10, at 2:30 o'clock.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:00. Subject: "The What and Why of Miracles." This is the first

Weitzman's Store

GROCERY

3 Pkgs Quaker Oats 25c

35c Salada Tea = 29c

Soaps, = 6 for 25c

Whiz Hand Soap, = 8c

25c Salmon, for = 16c

15 Can Pork & Beans 13c

Campbell's Soups 11c

Jello, 3 for = 25c

40c Coffee,

Special Blend, 25c

Calumet Baking

Powder, full lb., 17c

Toilet Paper,

large rolls, 6 for 25c

Fine Chick Feed 3½c lb

Oleo, best grade, 27c

Pickaniny Mo-

lasses, 15c value, 12c

Bread 22 oz. Loaf 11c

Japan Tea Sift-

ings, pound, = 13c

Matches, 6 for = 25c

Dixie Rice, pkg, = 9c

2 Cans Pet Milk 25c

Large 12c Bottles

Mustard, Spcl, 9c

Jar Rubbers, best

Make, 3 pkgs, = 25c

Ginger Snaps, 11c

Rumford 30c

Baking Powd'r 23c

Small Can Milk 6c

50c Tea = 37c

Corn Flakes = 8c

Shredd'd Wheat 12c

Large Ketchup, 13c

THESE PRICES ARE GOOD ALL THE WEEK

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.

(By the Pastor.)

Remember, we celebrate our annual

Missionary festival next Sunday.

Let us all celebrate German service

at 10 a. m. Holy Communion will

be administered in this service, the

preparatory service beginning at 9:30

standard time.

The service in the afternoon at 2:30

will be English. Everybody welcome

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

The Fall Communion service will

be held on Sunday morning at 10:00

o'clock. All members of the church

are especially urged to be present in

observance of this ordinance which

Christ ordained for men. "This do,

He said, "in remembrance of Me."

Rally Day will be observed in the

Sunday school at 11:30. Every

person who is now or ever has

been a member of the school is earnestly

requested to attend. All the

parents and friends of the members of

the school are also most cordially

invited. Let all the congregation

arrange to remain after the Communion

service.

Christian Endeavor devotional

service at 6:00 p. m.

The evening service of worship will

be omitted in our church and instead

we will join in a union service at the

M. E. church to welcome the new

pastor.

The first Fall meeting of the Light

Bearer society will be held at the

home of Miss Nola Ross Saturday,

Oct. 6, at 2:30 o'clock.

The Women's Missionary society

will meet at the home of Mrs. Nora

Van Sickle on Wednesday Oct. 10, at

2:30 o'clock.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening

at 7:00. Subject: "The What and

Why of Miracles." This is the first

of two studies preliminary to a series on the miracles of Jesus.

The Martha Chapter will meet Wednesday evening, October 10, at the home of Gertrude Reynolds, Mary Litzenberger assisting. Meeting opens at 7:15. Please be prompt.

The October flower committee are Beth Ambler, Hazel Stewart and Nola Ross. Anyone desiring to send flowers to the church kindly notify the chairman.

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Preaching service 10:00 A. M.

Sunday school 11:00 A. M.

Sacrament will be observed at the morning service.

Union service at the Methodist church in the evening.

The new M. E. pastor, Rev. Mr. Francis, is on the field, and it will be our privilege and pleasure to unite in this service of welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

"The church around the corner."

Morning service at 10 o'clock. Subject, "The White Stone."

Sunday school at 11:30. Come and help us grow.

Epworth League at 6. All young people invited.

Evening service at 7 o'clock; subject, "The Six Judgement Seats."

Prayer meeting every Thursday night. The public is cordially invited to these services. If you come once you will want to come again.

The Aid society is to meet next Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, at the home of Mrs. G. H. Baker.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY.

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

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Mrs. George Barber.

Mrs. A. Dill.

Mrs. Kate Camburn.

Care Dan Fuller.

Mr. Paul Patch.

RESOLUTIONS.

Detroit, Sept. 3, 1917.

At the ninth annual reunion of the Smitherman family, held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Casterton in Detroit, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to take from our midst our beloved relatives and while we can say midst our tears: "Thy Will Be Done," yet we realize that our family reunion has suffered a severe loss, and we miss their loving smile.

RESOLVED, That we, as relatives and members of the Smitherman reunion, so emulate their example as to cause us to labor more faithfully for the Master's cause.

RESOLVED, That we hereby express to all afflicted ones, our sincere heartfelt sympathy, and may He, who is the Light of the World, sustain them in their grief, and cheer them in their dark hours of bereavement.

RESOLVED, That a copy of these resolutions and portion of minutes be published in Pontiac, Plymouth and Northville papers.

"He, smiteth the forest, and what shall fall

But, the grandest and noblest among them all.

Now, here, now there, among the rest. It seems as if God were choosing the best.

There never was a family more true to their trust.

Oh! Well may we say we weep by the sacred dust,

And Thy Kingdom Come, Oh Lord we know is of such.

Now the helpful hands and the tired feet

Have gone to rest that is long and sweet."

—By Lizzie Chillson.

Nettie E. Krainbrink, Secy.

Ionia, Mich.

Deceased.

Emma Cozadd, October 29, 1916.

Elizabeth White, October 30, 1916.

Eugene Lombard, February 27, 1917.

Wm. Smitherman, Sr., April 19, 1917.

Richard Smitherman, Sr., June 23, 1917.

Claud Paulger, July 19, 1917.