

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLVIII. NO. 12.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1917.

\$1.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

## ROAD CELEBRATION WAS BIG SUCCESS

DECORATIONS, CEREMONIES, PARADE, SPEECHES AND MANAGEMENT BEST EVER.

ONE OF BIGGEST CROWDS IN HISTORY OF NORTHVILLE ASSEMBLED AT FAIR GROUNDS.

As early in the week as Monday, Northville commenced putting on gala attire for the expected thousands who were to take part in the big demonstration which should signalize the emancipation of Wayne county from the tyranny of "undependable" highways. Each day the national colors appeared in greater profusion along the parade line in flags and bunting, until Old Glory floated over each street intersection and nearly every business block and residence blossomed forth in red white and blue. Professional decorators from the big city vied with the property owners and the official decorating committee in producing pretty effects, until Northville's principal streets presented a vista of beauty unprecedented in local history.

The decorating committee, T. G. Richardson, W. E. Scotten and C. A. Ponsford, with their band of active assistants certainly proved the wisdom of their selection for the work. A very imposing feature, which attracted much favorable comment was the Good Roads monument on the main corner. The structure was covered in pure white with a mass of brilliant autumn foliage surrounding the base and the successive sections decorated with bunting, flags and greenery, with a big Star Spangled banner floating from a pole at the top.

The Stimpson and Globe factories, many of the private residences and business houses were elaborately ornamented, which added immensely to the general effect. At the Stimpson, Old Glory was flying high above the elevated water tank. The Detroit section of the parade arrived nearly on schedule time and when joined by the Northville and other sections nearly 700 cars were in line through town. As a climax to the parade, an airplane circled over the fairgrounds, but disappeared without landing.

As the Record went to press before the conclusion of the meeting, further description of this big event in Northville history must be deferred until next week.

**RED CROSS NOTES.**  
Mrs. C. L. Dabner, chairman of the lows for the month of September. Workers in the classes at the school building, 138. Bandages made, 220; (of which the ladies of Salem did the work on 26); slings, 41; rolls, 5. Besides this work done at the classes, many Northville women have been and now are knitting. The work finished by all these workers during the month and already turned in at headquarters in Detroit includes 290 bandages, the number of slugs and rolls as above; 50 wash cloths; 18 sweaters; 10 mufflers, and 15 pairs of socks. Another box of articles is nearly ready, and a large number of knitted articles are in progress.

**HORSES SHOD WHILE YOU WAIT.**  
Bert Martin and Tom Jamieson of Detroit have leased the old stone shop on Main street where they are prepared to do first-class horse-shoeing and general repair work. Give us a trial. Satisfaction guaranteed.

MARTIN & JAMIESON,  
Northville.

## FAIR ECHOES.

### AND NOW FOR THE SECOND LIBERTY LOAN

The promoters of the Wayne County Fair, held at Northville, have every reason to congratulate themselves and that village on the success of their first undertaking along that line. The exhibits were many and unusually good and the attractions were above the average. The crowds Thursday and Friday were exceptionally large. Here's to their continued success.—South Lyon Herald.

Northville business men and boosters are to be congratulated on the success that last week attended their first venture in fair making. The fine grounds and track of the Northville Driving club afforded a good site and the large tents, which sheltered the exhibits, were an innovation that had many favorable comments. The exhibits, particularly of horses, cattle, poultry and pet stock, were exceptional for a country fair. The needlework, with 1,800 entries, rivalled that at the state fair. Northville-manufactured and natural products were made a conspicuous feature, and the local business houses were well represented with fine displays.—Milford Times.

### MASS MEETING CALLED FOR NEXT WEDNESDAY EVENING, OCT. 17, IN ALSEIUM THEATRE.

The second Liberty Loan campaign is now on, and Northville township is confidently expected to do even more than before, when her allotment was generously over-subscribed. The banks are prepared, as in the first campaign, to handle the subscriptions, and make the necessary arrangements for the small investors, on whose patriotism and promptness reliance is placed as one of the main factors for the success of the loan. The fact that a Liberty bond is a gilt-edge investment is not supposed to be used as an inducement. Many of the workers assert that consideration of or emphasis on that phase of the matter is unpatriotic, but it is sure to make its appeal to the thrifty, and cannot be entirely ignored, even through the higher motive of patriotic service be the principal inducement to the masses, as should be the case. All must be made to understand, in any event, that if the money required for the equipment of our soldiers and the ultimate success of our battle for humanity is not secured in this manner, it must eventually be raised by taxation, the burden of which cannot be laid aside perhaps for generations to come.

### MASS MEETING CALLED.

A public meeting in the interest of the Liberty Loan is to be held in the Alseium theatre next Wednesday evening, October 17, at 7.30 o'clock. Every citizen who is a loyal American, with the interests of his country at heart is expected to be on hand. At least two prominent and able speakers from Detroit are to be present and no patriotic person should miss hearing them. It will be well worth your while.

### DEATH OF RALPH SHAFER.

Ralph, third son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Shafer, passed away Monday evening, Oct. 8, at the home of his parents on Mill street, after an illness of four years. He was 26 years of age and was a graduate of the Northville High school, class of 1911, of which he was president.

Funeral services were held from the home Wednesday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Frank Brass of Wixom, members of Court Northville F. of A., with which the deceased was affiliated, acting as pall bearers. The burial was in Rural Hill cemetery.

### NORTHVILLE BOYS CERTIFIED.

The following additional list of young men of Northville and vicinity has been certified by the draft board of district No. 2: Franklin Van Valkenburg, Carl Rorabach, Harry Van Sickle, Ray Baker, Donald Baker, Carl Van Valkenburg, Ardie Kidd, Ross Dixon, Frank Broegman, Frank Hall and Donald Buckman.

### AUCTION SALE.

On Monday, Oct. 15, commencing at one o'clock, C. C. Morgan will have an auction sale of 15 head dairy cattle, on the premises known as the John Thomas farm 3 miles west of Northville on the Base line and 1-2 mile north. Henry Kyle, auctioneer.

## AND NOW FOR THE SECOND LIBERTY LOAN

NORTHVILLE TOWNSHIP'S ALLOTMENT EXPECTED TO BE \$16,000 MORE THAN FIRST.

MASS MEETING CALLED FOR  
NEXT WEDNESDAY EVENING,  
OCT. 17, IN ALSEIUM THEATRE.

The second Liberty Loan campaign is now on, and Northville township is confidently expected to do even more than before, when her allotment was generously over-subscribed. The banks are prepared, as in the first campaign, to handle the subscriptions, and make the necessary arrangements for the small investors, on whose patriotism and promptness reliance is placed as one of the main factors for the success of the loan.

The fact that a Liberty bond is a gilt-edge investment is not supposed to be used as an inducement. Many of the workers assert that consideration of or emphasis on that phase of the matter is unpatriotic, but it is sure to make its appeal to the thrifty, and cannot be entirely ignored, even through the higher motive of patriotic service be the principal inducement to the masses, as should be the case. All must be made to understand, in any event, that if the money required for the equipment of our soldiers and the ultimate success of our battle for humanity is not secured in this manner, it must eventually be raised by taxation, the burden of which cannot be laid aside perhaps for generations to come.

A mass meeting has been called for next Wednesday evening at 7.30 o'clock in the Alseium theatre, which every loyal citizen of Northville and vicinity is expected to attend. Especially "snappy" speeches will be heard at that time.

### MASS MEETING CALLED.

A public meeting in the interest of the Liberty Loan is to be held in the Alseium theatre next Wednesday evening, October 17, at 7.30 o'clock. Every citizen who is a loyal American, with the interests of his country at heart is expected to be on hand. At least two prominent and able speakers from Detroit are to be present and no patriotic person should miss hearing them. It will be well worth your while.

### A LETTER FROM FT. SHERIDAN.

The following interesting letter comes to the Record from the Officers' Training camp at Fort Sheridan:

Dear Friends:—I have at last got around to write that promised letter. I have been so busy I have hardly had time to send my friends a card.

We are undergoing a system of instruction that is second to none. It is simply wonderful. It is the slogan of the camp and Col. Ryan, our commanding officer to make this the most military camp in the U.S. and from present appearances the others have got to travel to keep up, let alone beating us.

Everybody here is "as fit as a fiddle," in the best of health and spirits and strong as an ox; all getting ready to show what real, red-blooded Americans are made of. Believe me, we are going to give the "Boches" a big surprise, and also some medicine of their own manufacture. The system of training is wonderful. We are actually covering a 3 years' course in three months, and we are not getting the finer points; just the elementary. The others come later. We have the flower of six states in training—4,000 men—and our brigade inspection makes a picture no artist could paint.

We have one of the best corps of instructors the U. S. can produce, each a seasoned man and an expert in his line. We have also a captain from the Alpine Chasseurs as assistant chief instructor who is a wonder. He is only 27 but he sure knows the game and has seen it played from start to finish. He was in the battles of Marne, Ypres, Flanders and the Somme; has been wounded many times, the last time getting six shots between the shoulder and elbow and one in the side, crippling the side and making the arm useless. It took an American surgeon to "show" the French ones and perform an operation that will make the man as good as ever. I wish you could have heard his speech the day "Teddy" received us.

We have constructed about 3 miles of trenches which are an exact

duplicate of those across the pond. We are to have sham battles over them, using artillery, bombers, and rifle men, as used over there. Everybody is looking forward to a lot of fun and interesting developments.

Through the generosity of Charles Comiskey, we are all going to Chicago in a body to see the first game of the world series. If rooting will win a game you can bet all you have or can beg and borrow on Chicago, because there will be one big noise from Fort Sheridan.

The Y. M. C. A. is certainly doing wonderful educational and religious work and also along recreation lines. We have movies and band concerts 2 nights a week, from 6 to 7; Saturday nights, vaudeville; Sundays, good religious talks and Sunday nights always an evening of music. Tonight we are having the privilege of hearing the Paulist Choristers, 150 strong, who, I understand are exceptional.

Well, I guess I have told you about all I can in my limited time, so will say "good evening." Remember me to the boys.

—CHAS. F. MURPHY.

Fort Sheridan, Ill.

Battery No. 4, 2nd P. T. R.

### Wouldn't Hurt Cow.

Little Edith was visiting in the country, and as she was coming across the field one day to dinner, an old pet cow noticed her, and thinking, perhaps, Edith had something for her to eat, followed closely at her heels. The little girl was so frightened she started to run, and the cow ran, too. Finally unable to stand it any longer, she burst into tears, saying "Oh, if you'll only go away, I won't hurt you."

### Poor Form.

Percy—"I'd sooner go without the money than borrow from such a boun der as Smith. Why, every time I ask him for a loan he says he's broke, and convinces me that he is."

### First Lithograph.

The first successful example of the lithographic art was produced, 120 years ago by Aloys Senefelder, a Bavarian, who produced a piece of music printed by this process.

### AUCTION SALE.

Thursday, Oct. 18, on the place known as the Banks farm 2 3/4 miles west of Novi, 3 miles south and 1-4 mile east of Wixom, Lee Thompson will sell at auction, horses, dairy cattle, hogs, geese and farm tools, hay and grain. Also all kinds of household goods. Sale begins at 10 a. m. (Hot Lunch at Noon). L. W. Lovewell, auctioneer.

### CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank the many friends for kindness shown us during the long illness and death of our son, Ralph. Also we thank the different societies for flowers sent, and the Rev. F. A. Brass for his comforting words.

MR. AND MRS. F. B. SHAFER  
AND FAMILY.

### CARD OF THANKS.

We extend heartfelt thanks to our friends for the many kindnesses shown during our recent bereavement.

A. F. HUFF.  
J. A. HUFF.  
MRS. T. GLEASON  
AND FAMILY.

### 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.

NOTICE—Will you please bring your garments in the forefront of the week for dry cleaning. Larkin. 12w4p.

FOR SALE—Green-cut bones for chickens. Fresh daily, 5c per lb. Palace Market. 12w1c.

FOR SALE—160-acre farm, 12 miles west of Northville; will sell at a sacrifice, if sold before December 1st. A fine farm for stock. Inquire of Mrs. Leah Hicks, Yerkes St. Phone 138-W. 12w1p.

FOR SALE—3-horse power steam engine. In best of condition. Inquire at Palace Market. 12w1c.

FOR SALE—3-sets steel bed springs, nearly new; 2 wooden bedsteads and one set springs. Call John McEnnany, Beulatown, or at Globe factory. 12w1p.

FOR SALE—Mahogany bookcase, morris chair, rocker, 20-yds ingrain carpet, nearly new and other articles. Inquire Mrs. L. H. Barnum. 12w1p.

FOR SALE—Cheap, Bay mare, suitable for farm work. Or in exchange for young cattle. Phone 138-R-5. Sam Pickard. 2w1f.

FOR RENT—Furnished housekeeping rooms; ground floor. Lights, gas, water, furnace. Call at Wisdom's studio. 12w2f1c.



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.



If you should die would your wife be penniless?

If you should die today and leave a distressed wife behind, would you leave her the additional distress of having to worry about money matters? Start a bank account now. It will grow as the weeks slip by, and you will soon be so interested that you will see that it DOES grow. In the event of YOUR DEATH you then have YOUR WIFE safe from the storms of adversity.

Northville State Savings Bank  
Northville, Michigan

## FORMER PRICE means FORMER STLYE!

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

## MABLEY SUITS AND OVERCOATS

give maximum Style plus extra Value at

\$10.00 \$20.00 \$25.00

JOHN D. MABLEY

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

## 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.

## WORTH OVER \$125 A BOTTLE HE SAYS

Georgia Farmer Says Tanlac Relieved His Rheumatism Entirely.

### SUFFERED 45 YEARS

"I Am a Well Man in Every Way and Feel as Strong and Healthy as I Ever Did," He Says.

"I wouldn't take five hundred dollars in cash for the good four bottles of Tanlac I took," said J. M. Mallory, a well-known farmer of Stoneville, Georgia, a short time ago.

"For forty-five years I suffered almost every day," he continued, "and was so crippled up with rheumatism that I had to hobble around on crutches. My knees were so stiff I could hardly bend them and often I have been so weak that I have had to take to my bed for weeks at a time. More than half the time I couldn't do any work. I had indigestion and stomach trouble, too, and my back hurt so bad that I couldn't lay on my left side at all. I tried every medicine I saw advertised and many prescriptions besides, but kept getting worse.

"My brother living in Atlanta told me what Tanlac had done for him and begged me to try it. Well, sir, I have taken four bottles in all and have thrown my crutches away for the rheumatism is entirely gone and I can jump two feet off the ground without it hurting me a bit. I am a well man in every way and feel as strong and healthy as I ever did in my life."

There is a Tanlac dealer in your town. Adv.

### ADAM SPRUNG FIRST JOKE

Asked Eve if She Expected an Ichthyosaurus, When She Objected to Spider on Rose.

We believe that in the Garden of Eden, Adam gave Eve a rose in exchange for a kiss. And she shuddered and said, "Ugh! There's a spider on the rose!" And he answered, "Well, what do you expect for one stinky little kiss—an ichthyosaurus?"

We believe that to be the oldest joke in the world—older than the goat, the weather-in-law, or any that are supposed to be included in the Original Seven. In varying forms one finds it in the Talmud, in Plautus, in Aesop, in Shakespeare, in Joe Miller, in all the almanacs and comic papers.

When we were a boy, it was told in a minstrel show, thus: A man buys a cut of clothes at a second hand store. He comes back and complains that the coat is inhabited by unpleasant insects. And the dealer says, "Well, what do you expect for \$5—humming birds?"

Vandeville knows it in this form: "Tenant—'Look here, you'll have to make some repairs in this house. The cellar is full of water.' Landlord—'Well, what do you expect for \$15 a month—champagne?'"

And just last week we ran across our old friend again in a weekly comic paper. This time a passenger on a street car calls down the conductor for not calling the names of the streets distinctly. And the conductor replies, "Well, what do you expect for \$1? a week—a tenor solo?"

Lastly—a few days ago, we ran a version of the old thing in this column. We cut its hair, trimmed its whiskers, and fitted it with a new suit, but we could not disguise it completely. When you run across it in any of its costumes, send us a clipping, will you? We are making a collection of that joke.

Quite Sufficient.  
The Amateur Gardener—What do you consider is best for cabbage worms?

The Market Gardener—I never studied their diet closely, but mine seem to thrive on cabbages.

The worst of a grass widow is that she is apt to make hay of her reputation.

## People eat Grape-Nuts because they like it and they know it's good for them



## BEST SEASON AS BIG LEAGUE PITCHER



EDDIE CICOTTE, WHITE SOX STAR TWIRLER.

Eddie Cicotte, premier pitcher of the Chicago White Sox, is thirty-three years old, having been born on June 19, 1884, at Detroit. It has been through his effectiveness as a twirler that President Charles Comiskey owes his success this year more than to any other player on the Chicago team.

Rival clubs have howled long and persistently about Cicotte's pitching this season. They have charged him with everything they could think of in the line of unfair tactics on the mound, but up to date no one has been able to prove that he has employed illegal methods. Cicotte's work on the rubber has been the outstanding feature of the defense of the Chicago club this season.

### YANKEE CAPTAIN IS CHASED

Roger Peckinpaugh Soils Long Career by Being Ejected From Game in Tiger Town.

Roger Peckinpaugh, who was removed from a recent game at Detroit by Umpire McCormick, for kicking on base, drew the first ejection since his connection with the American League. He was not removed for anything that



Roger Peckinpaugh.

he said, but because he threw his glove down, to indicate disapproval of the decision.

The exile is field captain of the Yankees, and his record is an excellent one, in view of this position. He also is one of the greatest shortstops in either league. "Peck" has not missed an inning of any game this season until being put out by the arbitrator. Walter Pipp is now the only Yankee who can boast that he has played every round this season.

### PARIS TO BE BOXING CENTER

That Is Prediction of Dick Klegin, International Pugilist Promoter—Game Is Popular.

"When the European war is over and things have settled down to something like normal, Paris will be the greatest boxing center the world has ever known." This is the prediction made by Dick Klegin, international pugilist promoter.

"They appreciate boxing to the fullest in the great French capital. And don't for a moment think that the French republic will not produce some great men, too," he added.

"Carpenter is not the only great fighter they have had. He naturally attracted the most attention because he was a big fellow and had a meteoric career. He came up practically from a leatherweight, fighting his way through all the classes as he took on weight.

"England always has boasted of its great boxers, but that nation will have to step some to hold its own with the French after the war."

### BETTER PLAYERS IN FUTURE

American Boys Will Learn Baseball Game Under Competent Instructors on the Playgrounds.

A prominent major league manager recently made the assertion that baseball of the future would be immeasurably benefited if the playground system reaches the high plane of development to which it is destined to rise if good sportsmen will keep their shoulders to the wheel.

This leader of ball players based his statement upon the fact that as baseball is one of the leading diversions of the youth who makes use of the playgrounds, they will learn America's national game under the best possible conditions. They will have it drilled into them in most cases by the competent instructors that are assigned to playground directing, and they will also gain their knowledge of the game under the proper disciplinary methods.

The real success in any line of sport comes from its pursuit under competent direction and with the proper discipline exercised. This viewpoint is worthy of thought. If it holds good of baseball, it also follows that the same result will be attained in tennis, track athletics and other sports, and that the next generation will be far superior to the present in all athletics.

### PLAYS UNDER MANY LEADERS

Hoblitzell, Clever Guardian of First Sack for Red Sox, Most Managed Player in Game.

Dick Hoblitzell, the clever guardian of the initial sack of the Red Sox, holds the record as the most managed player in baseball. Hobby is playing his tenth year in the majors this spring and is under his seventh manager, five of whom were with Cincinnati. Hobby began under John Gangel in 1908, played under Clark Griffith the next year, watched Hank O'Day take the reins



Dick Hoblitzell.

from Griff, saw Tinker follow O'Day and then went through with part of Charley Herzog's administration, after which he was sent to the Red Sox under Carrigan. This year he is playing under Jack Barry.

Mack Praises Two Cardinals.  
Connie Mack recently declared that Cruise and Hornsby of the Cardinals were the finest-looking young players in baseball. He predicted that Hornsby eventually would attain the same degree of excellence voted Jack Barry

## KING OF SHORTSTOPS

Ray Chapman of Cleveland Indians, Hits Ball Hard.

Outclasses Shortfielders in Other Things Besides Batting—Ability to Sacrifice Makes Him Invaluable Player.

Ray Chapman of the Cleveland Indians, has usurped the crown for being the hardest-hitting shortstop in the major leagues, taking the honor away from Arthur Fletcher of the Giants, who has enjoyed the distinction ever since Honus Wagner of the Pirates, slipped back a few years ago.

Moreover, Chapman is outclassing the shortfielders in other things besides hitting. He has stolen more bases than any man in either league, leading both Ty Cobb and Max Carey. He is easily the most valuable all-round shortstop in the game on this year's record.

They can talk about Maraville, Bancroft and Peckinpaugh and Fletcher as the king of shortfielders. But you cannot put in the balance a 245 or even a 260 batting average with one better than 200 by a little superlative fielding, particularly when the 300 hitter is a very capable fielder himself.

Chapman is not only the leading batter of the major leagues this year among the shortstops, a remarkable base runner and a great run scorer,



Ray Chapman.

but has become the most adept man in the game in the use of the sacrifice. Chapman's ability to sacrifice has made him invaluable in the second position of the Cleveland batting order.

The base-running ability of the Cleveland is the more remarkable because of the fact that two years ago he injured his knee so badly that it was feared it might cause his retirement from baseball. It did handicap him severely last year. In fact, Wambans was thought to have supplemented him permanently at shortstop for the Indians.

A hitting shortstop has been a rarity since the passing of Wagner. Fletcher has been the only shortstop of the big leagues to make any pretense at hitting until Chapman's rise.

### LONG DRIVE IS SATISFYING

Golfer Is More Than Pleased When Ball Goes 200 Yards Straight Down the Field.

What is the secret of the long drive in the game of golf? That it is not entirely due to physical power has been proven, but the answer proves the most elusive of things when one seeks to drive it to its lair. Let one say what he will about the feeling of satisfaction over a mashie pitched well to the green, or a long iron sent speeding toward the flag, or even the putt of 20 feet that lands in the cup—when all this is said and done, there is no exhilaration in golf quite comparable with that which follows a drive well over 200 yards sent straight down the middle of the field.

There is an approach to it, one must admit, in the exultation that succeeds a brassie shot of 200 yards or more, for there is certain surprise mingled with delight at sending the ball out of the grass and sending it on its way like a bullet, and the element of surprise is lacking in the drive where the teed ball presents a suggestion of certainty which is not to be found out on the fairway. Still the tee shot begins the play of the hole, the sentiment that "well begun is half done" cannot but be associated with the initial shot, since if it is poorly made, there is a handicap established at once that must be overcome in the succeeding shots.

### World's Cycling Record.

Thomas Kennedy of the Empire City Wheelman broke the world's cycling record for 100 miles recently at the Sheephead Bay motor speedway by riding the distance in 4 hours 33 minutes and 37 seconds, clipping nearly 24 minutes off the best previous mark.

### Leonard's Yearly Earnings.

Lightweight boxing champion Benny Leonard has earned \$34,300 in the last year, during which he beat Freddie

## The KITCHEN CABINET

If there is any one point which in six thousand years of thinking about right or a wrong, wise and good men have agreed upon, or successfully by experience discovered, it is that God dislikes idle and cruel people more than any others—Ruskin.

### PALATABLE COLD THINGS.

These are always favorites at all times under most circumstances and conditions.

**Oatmeal Beverage.**—This is a drink which is especially cooling, and a great favorite on the farm. Take a quart of oatmeal, one cupful of sugar and the strained juice of two lemons. Add a half-cupful of boiling water to the oatmeal, mix the other ingredients and pour into a gallon of boiling water, stir well, put through a sieve and chill before serving.

**Apple Water.**—Core, pare and cut four apples in small pieces, then put them into a pitcher, adding the lemon rind from a small lemon, a quarter of a cupful of sugar and four cupfuls of water, boiling hot; cover the pitcher and let it stand aside to cool.

A tablespoonful of ginger mixed with three of sugar stirred into a pint of iced water makes a fine drink.

**Sugar Cream.**—Take three quarts of boiling water, one and a half pounds of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of lemon extract, two ounces of tartaric acid and the whites of two eggs. Boil the water and allow it to get cold, then stir in the other ingredients, beating the whites until stiff. Mix well and pour into bottles and keep in the ice chest. When serving, put a pinch of soda in a glass and half fill the tumbler with ice, pour in enough of the cream to fill the glass and drink immediately.

**Chocolate Sirup.**—Take three squares of chocolate, one ounce of cocoa, one and a half pounds of sugar and a pint of water, one and a half teaspoonfuls of vanilla. Boil the cocoa in a double boiler ten minutes with a half-cupful of water; grate the chocolate and mix it with one-third of its measure in sugar; add this to the boiling cocoa, stirring constantly, then add the remainder of the sugar and boil for ten minutes. Remove from the fire, strain, cool and add the vanilla. This will keep in the icechest until it is used. A tablespoonful of the sirup added to cold milk or tea water topped with a marshmallow or whipped cream makes a most inviting drink.

He is great who is what he is from nature, and who never reminds us of others—Emerson.

### LOW-COST DISHES.

While the corn season lasts there are many most appetizing dishes which may be made from it or in combination with other foods.

**Fried Corn.**—Cook bacon for the family, then "into the hot bacon-fat" turn in corn cut from half a dozen ears, stir and mix well; then add a half-cupful of water, cover and cook slowly until tender. Season with pepper and more salt if needed.

**Corn and Tomatoes.**—Cut the corn from the cob and stew until nearly dry, add a third as much stewed tomatoes as corn, and season, using a teaspoonful of vinegar, a teaspoonful each of butter and sugar, and salt and pepper to taste, to one-pint of tomatoes. Serve hot. This is a favorite combination with some cooks to put up in cans for winter.

**Economical Cake.**—Sift together one cupful of flour, two-thirds of a cupful of sugar, one teaspoonful of baking powder and a little salt. In a half pint measuring cup put a tablespoonful of melted butter, drop in an egg and fill the cup with milk. Stir into the dry ingredients and beat rapidly two or three minutes. Flavor as desired. Bake in a loaf.

When baking cake, fruit juice may be used in place of milk, which will result in a moist, finely flavored cake.

**Corn for the table.** If cooked over steam is much better flavored than that allowed to cook in water.

Add peanut butter when cooking fried potatoes, using a tablespoonful to the fat in the pan. It adds variety, and where the flavor is liked makes an appetizing dish.

**Puree of Summer Squash.**—Scoop three onions and cover with two quarts of cold water; when boiling, add a large summer squash cut in thin slices. Let simmer slowly for two hours, then rub through a sieve. Mix one tablespoonful of ground rice or corn starch with a cupful of milk or tablespoonful of butter and seasonings; cook until smooth and add to the soup. Serve hot.

Nellie Maxwell

### Greatest Joy in Life.

Life would not be worth the living worth the pain and struggle, were it not for joy, the joy of loving and being loved.—F. L. Ogden.

A wire frame to hold a cup securely on the edge of a plate has been invented for use where refreshments are served informally.

Camphor is now grown in Florida and Texas, the trees forming attractive

Anything but That.  
Mrs. Fussbody—If I don't get a letter from you every day I'll feel so lonely I'll come right back home.  
Hubby—Never fear; I'll write twice a day.

### A Bad Way.

"He's in a bad way."  
"Broke, eh?"  
"Worse than that. He's down to the point where nobody will lend him money any more."

### NOTHING NEW.



"The practice of medicine has certainly changed. When I was young, the doctors used to bleed their patients."  
"Huh! I don't see that they've changed much in that respect."

## DON'T LOSE A SHOE BOIL, CAPPED HOCK OR BURSITIS

FOR ABSORBINE

will reduce them and leave no blemishes. Stops lameness promptly. Does not blister or remove the hair, and horse can be worked \$2 a bottle delivered. Bottle 6 M free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for man and woman. Liniment for Bells, Bruises, Sores, Headaches, Allays Pain and Inflammation. Price \$1 and \$2 a bottle at drug stores or delivered. Will tell you more if you write.

W. F. YOUNG, P.O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

## NEW YORK FARM FOR SALE

30 acres cultivated, 2000 fruit trees, 100 fruit trees, spring water, 1 mile from 2 railroads and barge canal. \$2,500. W. A. Collier, Saratoga Lake, N. Y.

Write for New List of Real Farm Bargains (names with full address and location) send coupon to H. O'NEIL, 110 BAYVIEW, BROOKLYN

The Spirit That's Needed.  
G. Bernard Shaw, the Irish playwright, said recently in London that nobody but an idiot could imagine that the pacifists and socialists would be allowed to have any say in the peace negotiations which will end the world war.

"If Shaw is right," said a labor leader, "it's a bad thing for the world, and so I hope he's wrong."

"I hope the peace negotiations will create among the nations the spirit embodied in saying which an old grandmother used to quote in my childhood, namely—

"If you want a neighbor, be one." —Exchange.

## Help to Save Nation's Food Supply

In this time of high cost of living, everybody should use all possible means to prevent waste and to help save food. No one means can be more effective than a vigorous campaign to exterminate vermin which destroy over two hundred million dollars worth of foodstuff annually. Keep garbage in rat-proof cans, stop up their holes, and show your neighbors how to do it. Use Stearns' Paste, which can be bought for a few cents at any store. A two ounce box will usually rid a house of half of every rat. It destroys mice, cockroaches and waterbugs as well. Adv.

In Doubt.  
"I wish you could find out how I stand with your father."

"Why do you want to know?"  
"He gave me a tip-on the stock market today."

Every man has his price, but most of us get beaten down while bargaining.

## Back Lame and Achy?

There's little peace when your kidneys are weak and while at first there may be nothing more serious than dull backache, sharp, stabbing pains, headaches, dizzy spells and kidney irregularities, you must act quickly to avoid the more serious trouble, dropsy, gravel, heart disease, Bright's disease, Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that is so warmly recommended everywhere by grateful users.

**A Michigan Case**  
"Every Picture Tells a Story"

S. O. Morgan, 151 E. Washington St., Co., Wash., D. C., says: "I know that Doan's Kidney Pills are a good medicine for kidney trouble. I had used them with benefit. My kidneys were disordered and I had weakness and pain across the small of my back. I could hardly do any lifting or stooping and my kidneys were sluggish. Doan's Kidney Pills regulated the action of my kidneys and benefited me in every way."

Get Doan's at Any Store, or a Box Doan's Kidney Pills, 60c  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

## "HEAVEN and HELL"

The captivating and profound writings of SWEN WENGBERG, the renowned theologian, philosopher and seer. The 612 page book treating of the soul, the spirit, the afterlife, the future of the world, the fate of the individual, the meaning of life, the purpose of existence, the nature of God, the mystery of the universe, the secrets of the occult, the power of the mind, the influence of the environment, the role of the individual in the world, the destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the human race, the ultimate fate of the universe, the eternal quest for truth, the search for meaning, the journey of the soul, the path to enlightenment, the way to salvation, the road to happiness, the quest for the holy grail, the search for the lost city of Atlantis, the discovery of the New World, the exploration of the unknown, the conquest of the frontiers, the triumph of the human spirit, the victory of good over evil, the ultimate triumph of love, the final destiny of the



**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. 12, 1917.

One death by automobile accident on the streets of Detroit every day is the average. Add to this the killings by street cars, railroad trains, etc., it will be seen that it is far safer to be "somewhere in France." And a large percentage of the motor victims are children, too. It doesn't always require the dropping of bombs to deplete child life, does it?

If this international mixup lasts long enough we will at least have the language methods over yonder quite thoroughly Americanized. A recent Associated Press dispatch from Denmark appears with a headline referring to the much hyphenated city, Frankfort-on-the-Main, as "Frank-on-the-Main."

We may infer, that presumably, there will be no objection on the part of the food conservation department to anybody going without eating meat other days besides Tuesdays. Anyway a lot of people are trying it.

A headline in Friend Courier is made by an error of type to read "Sugar Beat Prices." The well known ultimate consumer wouldn't consider the caption any mistake at that.

A Trenton man advises a stray "steer" which he has impounded. Our office philologist remarks that he (the T. man), had better steer for the dictionary.

**Novi News.**

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Burton Munro, October 9, a boy.

Mrs. J. J. Potter spent Saturday and Sunday in Detroit.

Clare Woodruff expects soon to enter Uncle Sam's service.

E. J. Verduyn is Liberty Bond chairman for this township.

Delos Leavenworth of Ypsilanti visited relatives here Sunday.

Ray Priestly was returned to this charge by the M. E. conference.

E. D. West and wife motored to Plymouth and Newburg Friday.

Mrs. W. D. Flint has returned from a several weeks' stay at Charlevoix.

James Taylor and family recently motored to Camp Custer to visit their son, Perry.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Donelson have gone to their farm near Montrose for a few weeks.

Mrs. Belle Walter spent several days in Detroit last week, with her brother and sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Hazen visited their nephew, Scott Dunham, at Camp Custer, last Sunday.

Mrs. M. A. Bourne is visiting her daughter at Richmond, Va., and will later visit in Indiana.

These cool days make people think of their empty coal bins and feel that they have cause to worry.

It is reported that the Seigel family are to leave town soon. Wonder if this leaves us without a landlord.

Rev. and Mrs. Haey have gone to their old home in Indiana for a two week's stay making the trip by automobile.

The Cheerful workers will meet this week Saturday afternoon, Oct. 13, with Mrs. A. L. Hill. Mrs. H. A. Bogart will assist.

Warren Rice was taken to the House of Providence hospital, Detroit, Monday, where he underwent an operation for the removal of adenoids.

Mrs. McCowan left Monday for Detroit where she will stay with her son and daughter until Nov. 1 when she goes to Tennessee to spend the winter.

The Red Cross ladies met at the town hall Tuesday afternoon, and will meet there every Tuesday afternoon to sew, weather permitting. Everybody come and help. There cannot be too many workers.

RECORD LINERS PAY—TRY ONE.

**Wixom Whisperings.**

Kathryn Burch was home from Lapeer over Sunday.

Walter Johnson and family of Flint were Wixom visitors Sunday.

Chris Oldenburg and wife entertained the latter's sister from Holly, Sunday.

Charles Proctor has moved his family into the Shannon house recently vacated by C. Oldenburg.

Ernest Oldenburg recently of Camp Custer, was home, Sunday and left Monday for Waco, Texas.

Mrs. W. E. Hoyt of Muskegon has been the guest of her brother, J. G. Madison and family, this week.

A. F. Spalding and wife of Lapeer are visiting the latter's parents, E. D. Burch and wife, a part of this week.

Eugene Bullard of Fenton was a visitor at the home of his cousin, J. G. Madison, Thursday and the latter's sister, Mrs. W. E. Hoyt, accompanied him home, for a few days' visit.

**WIXOM BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.**  
The topic for Sunday morning will be, "Christianity Condensed."

The evening topic will be, "A Man with a Bright Idea." Don't fail to hear this subject. You know ideas are the things the world is bidding for in these days.

Don't fail to get into the C. E. service at 7 o'clock.

**Walled Lake Warbles.**

M. Harris has been very sick with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nook spent Sunday in Detroit.

Miss Goldie Holmes is attending school at Ypsilanti.

Mrs. George Bently has been numbered among the sick.

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

Glen and Gertrude Moss visited friends in South Lyon recently.

James Smith of Northville spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. C. Orr.

Mrs. Corbett was hostess Wednesday afternoon for the Embroidery club.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McCullum of Pontiac called on friends here the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hyde Smith were over Sunday guests of friends in Dawn Mills, Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Sutherland of Argentine spent the week-end at the home of A. V. Tamlyn.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harmon attended the funeral of their cousin in Corunna, last Thursday.

**Yes, Very Dry.**  
"Yes," said Gap Johnson of Rumpus Tudge, Ark., "it's pretty tollable dry out my way. It's got so, in fact, that about half of the time three or four of my smallest children get practically covered up while playing in the road and can't be found till their maw tells for 'em to come to dinner or an au-to-mobile comes ripping along and knocks 'em out of the dust."

**Too Much of Good Thing.**  
"I tell you," said the real estate agent, "there isn't a finer residence development on earth than this. Just look at the wonderful scenery." "The scenery is all right," replied the man who was looking for a home. "The only trouble is there's too much of it between here and the city."

**What Did She Mean?**  
"How was your speech received at the club?" asked one of Chumley's friends. "Why, they congratulated me heartily. In fact, one of the members came to me and told me that when I sat down he had said to himself it was the best thing I had ever done."—London Saturday Journal.

**"Mother Ann."**  
"Mother Ann" was a friendly nickname given to a woman named Ann Lee, an English woman, who came to the United States during the revolutionary period and founded the sect called Shakers. She was illiterate, but a good woman, a religious enthusiast, and popular in her day.

**Platonic Friendship.**  
"Do you believe in platonic friendship?" "Well, not altogether. My personal opinion is that I'd believe more in platonic friendship if it were carried on with the full knowledge and consent of the husband of the one and the wife of the other."—Detroit Free Press.

**Kept Bright by Constant Use.**  
Three things that never become rusty—the money of the charitable, the smile in a collector's shoes and a thoughtless woman's tongue.

**WEEKLY CALENDAR.**

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

The usual Sunday services, with a most cordial invitation to all members and friends of the church, and to all others who have no church home, to attend.

Service of worship with sermon by the pastor at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 11:30. G. E. devotional service at 6 o'clock.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock. The subject announced for last Thursday evening—"The What and Why of Miracles" will be taken up next week.

**BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.**

(By the Pastor.)

Preaching service at 10 a. m. Sunday school at 11 a. m. Evening services at 7 p. m. Bible study and prayer service Thursday evening.

An atmosphere of welcome and good cheer is included in our church ritual. Our message in word, song and life, is intended to bring cheer and help in time of trouble.

It is our purpose to serve the community in the things of the Kingdom.

**METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.**

(By the Pastor.)

"The church around the corner."

Sunday, October 14. Morning service at 10. Subject: "Restoration."

Sunday school at 11:30 o'clock.

Epworth League service at 3 p. m. for all young people.

Evening services at 7 o'clock. Subject: "Want."

The Woman's Home Missionary society will meet at the home of Mrs. Wheaton on Tuesday, October 16, at 2:00 o'clock.

Prayer meeting on Thursday night at 7 o'clock. A cordial invitation and welcome given to all.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY.**

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

**Effect of Cutting Diamond.**

In the process of cutting about 60 per cent in weight of the rough stone is lost, and thus, added to the cost of cutting and the rarity of these fine gems, partly accounts for the high cost of the finished diamond.

**To Relieve Colic in Horses.**

In case of colic, rather strong salt water poured down a horse's throat will often afford great relief. Dry salt applied to the back of the horse over the kidneys will also relieve greatly.

**Most Necessary.**

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

Program of the annual Milk Producers' association at East Lansing, October 16, 1917:

10:30 a. m. sharp, standard time. Call to order.

Address, President N. P. Hull 11:00 a. m.

Report of treasurer S. H. Munsell. Report of auditing committee 11:30 a. m.

Looking Backward and Forward. Field secretary R. C. Reed. Appointment of committees 12:00 Noon, Dinner.

1:30 p. m. On time. Address, The Milk Producers' Duty and Compensation. Hon. George A. Prescott, Michigan's Food Director.

Mr. Hoover's direct representative will tell you that that is of the most vital interest to all Americans at this present time of national peril.

2:00 p. m. Things that we should know, Hon. Milo Campbell, Pres. National Milk Producers' association. For months Mr. Campbell has given his time and paying his own expenses in behalf of the milk producing industry. He comes to you full of knowledge and enthusiasm, direct from the battle field at Washington.

2:36 p. m. Findings and recommendations of Michigan's first Milk commission, Ex-Gov. Fred M. Warner, chairman Michigan Food Preparedness Board.

3:00 p. m. The Milk Producer's Needs, Hon. D. D. Aitkin, Pres. Holstein-Friesian Ass'n of America. No man in this land today has a more comprehensive grasp of the needs of the great producing public than has Mr. Aitkin.

3:30 p. m. Reports of committees, Nominations, Recommendations.

You are invited to send written suggestions to the committee on recommendations, or better appear before them.

The result of your labor for years to come depends upon the deliberations and action of this annual meeting. Officers are to be elected; price and legislative action are to be considered. Send at least three delegates from your local.

The men to address you are giving without compensation a large measure of their lives in this campaign. You can not afford to neglect your hit. Do not fail to be with us. This should be the greatest farmers' gathering ever held in Michigan.

—Advertisement.

**Zebra's Stripes.**

The zebra's stripes and similar markings on other animals are called "protective colorings." In the theory of natural selection it is assumed that those animals survived who were best fitted to escape from enemies, and animals which were so colored and striped as to avoid detection in the jungle passed on their characteristics to their descendants. Those which were easily detected did not survive to have progeny.

**Possum as Meat.**

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

**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

# Blanket Days

OCTOBER 12, 13, 15

FRIDAY, SATURDAY AND MONDAY

OUR PURCHASE OF THIS BIG UNIT WAS MADE LAST MARCH. THE RETAIL PRICES WERE FIXED AT THAT TIME. WE EXPECT BY MONDAY NIGHT EVERY BLANKET IN OUR STORE WILL HAVE GONE OUT AT THE LOW CASH PRICE. ON TUESDAY WE WILL GO INTO THE MARKET AND PICK UP WHAT WE CAN GET FOR FUTURE SELLING. THE PRICE WILL BE FROM 25 TO 35 PER CENT. HIGHER. GET YOUR BLANKETS NOW, AT "BEFORE THE WAR" PRICES.

## C. A. PONSFORD

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

First Number Business Men's Concert-Course November 2.

\*\*\*\*\*



### From Governor Sleeper's Proclamation of October 4, 1917.

"Michigan's sons are going forth to defend the nation. Michigan must stand as one man behind them and provide a full share of whatever financial support may be required. Nothing must be left undone, no matter what the cost, to win this war and win it speedily. Let us not do half-heartedly the part that may be ours in the conflict, but so lend ourselves and whatever we may have to the cause of humanity that the clenched hand of an outraged civilization may strike not only heavily but quickly. \*\*\*\*\*

"I further designate the fifteenth day of October as Patriotic Day \*\*\*\*\* On this day, or the evening thereof, let a meeting be held in every school house in Michigan, with a program suitable to the occasion, the children participating, and let careful consideration be given to the progress of the work and its further promotion."

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

WHEN  
YOU BUY

CANDY

YOU WANT  
THE  
BEST

It does not pay to take chances  
in buying cheap candies. Our  
Candies can be depended on to be  
the best, and we can recommend  
them to you in every respect.

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

**FLOWERS**

IF YOU ARE THINKING OF  
FLOWERS, PLEASE REMEM-  
BER DIXON AND PHONE 146 J,  
OR CALL IN PERSON.

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

Phone 247-J

**DIAMOND DAIRY**

NORTHVILLE'S MODEL DAIRY.

Everything in a Strictly Sanitary  
Condition. All Milk we sell is the  
product of our own dairy.

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

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

RECORD LINERS PAY—ANY ONE.

**DETROIT  
UNITED LINES**

**NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE**  
Eastern Standard Time.

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

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

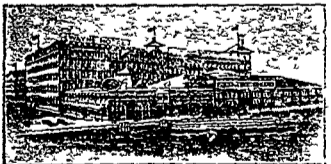
Limited to Detroit at 6:43 a. m. daily  
except Sunday.

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

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

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

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



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

Completely equipped for giving every ap-  
proved form of hydro-pathic treatment for  
Rheumatism, Blood Disorders, Nervous  
Troubles, Dyspepsia, Constipation, etc. The  
Sulpho-Saline water is not excelled in thera-  
peutic 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.

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

**CHICHESTER'S PILLS**



## Take It In Time

Just as Scores of Northville People  
Have.

Waiting doesn't pay.  
If you neglect kidney backache,  
Urinary troubles often follow.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for kidney  
backache, and for other kidney ills.  
Northville citizen endorses them.

Mrs. L. J. Sharpe, River St., North-  
ville, says: "Whenever I can speak  
a good word for Doan's Kidney Pills,  
I do not hesitate to do so, for I know  
from personal experience, they are a  
medicine of merit. When I notice  
any signs of kidney disorder, a few  
doses of Doan's Kidney Pills soon  
overcome the trouble."

Price, 60c., at all dealers. Don't  
simply ask for a kidney remedy—get  
Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that  
Mrs. Sharpe uses. Foster-McBarn  
Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. —Advt. 43

## Northville Newslets.

Mrs. William Beyer is very ill.

Mrs. C. J. Ball has been ill in bed  
this week.

Fred Kreeger has a new Maxwell  
touring car.

Mrs. W. J. Thompson has been  
seriously ill for some days past.

Flint people, also, are demanding  
that the city return officially, to  
Central Standard time. Ann Arbor  
did so Oct. 1.

The King's Daughters wish to ex-  
press through the Record their sin-  
cere gratitude to all who assisted them  
in their work during the fair.

A number of the members of Orient  
Chapter, O. E. S. have been in at-  
tendance at the meetings of the Grand  
Chapter of Michigan in Detroit this  
week.

The supper given by the men's class  
at the Methodist church Friday even-  
ing was a great success. The occa-  
sion was enjoyed by a company of 36  
people.

The Record was misinformed last  
week in regard to the destination of  
the receipts from the sale of the  
vegetable display from the county  
farm. The money went to the Red  
Cross instead of The King's Daughters  
as stated.

Plymouth is hereafter going to be  
independent of the weather man  
each winter in regard to a local ice  
supply. An ice factory has just  
been put in operation, and as the ice  
is made from pure spring water, it  
is "good enough to eat."

Plymouth is to have an evangelistic  
campaign, commencing Oct. 21 and  
continuing for a month. All the  
churches are to unite in the move-  
ment, and the evening meetings will  
be held in the auditorium of the new  
school building, which will seat 800  
people or more.

A number of items—including a  
nice batch of correspondence—was  
received too late for last week's issue  
of the Record. We must once more  
remind our friends that any news  
that does not reach this office before  
Thursday afternoon can scarcely ever  
be used unless very important or  
especially startling, in which case  
something else has to be displaced,  
as the paper is made up and goes to  
press Thursday afternoon.

The number of paid admissions at  
our recent fair is found to have been  
21,050. It is at least assured that  
the association came out whole, not-  
withstanding the big amounts ex-  
pended for tent rentals and all the  
rest. The net profits, as variously  
estimated pending the completion of  
the accountings, will foot up some-  
where from \$200 to \$500. Now for  
another fair next year. It is not too  
soon to begin preparing "Do your fair  
planning early."

The annual High school "rush,"  
"Soph's" and upper classmen vs.  
"Freshies," was staged Monday night  
at the school grounds, resulting, for  
probably the first time in Northville  
school history, in a complete victory  
for the freshmen. The members of  
the younger faction had privately  
provided for the usual contingencies,  
such as being distributed promiscuously  
around the country to get home as  
best they could, etc., but their "drive"  
was successful and they "went over  
the top" with flying colors. The  
noise of battle attracted a crowd of  
non-combatants who watched the con-  
flict from the safety zones on all sides.

For a long time past Northville's  
business and manufacturing people as  
well as the general public have suffer-  
ed great inconvenience because of the  
deficiencies in the mail service to De-  
troit. Complaint has been made to  
the postal authorities and now Post-  
master Tinham has been informed  
that closed pouch service by train 2  
to Plymouth is in contemplation,  
whereby Detroit mail can be dis-  
patched and distributed on the De-  
troit and Grand Rapids train. Sag-  
inaw and Detroit train 2 has been re-  
stored on a schedule 1 hour and 25  
minutes earlier than formerly.

L. E. McRobert is listed among the  
sick this week.

Stanley Kestell has entered the M.  
A. C. at Lansing as a student.

The local Woman's Relief Corps  
has made a gift of \$10.00 to the  
Northville Red Cross branch.

The body of the five-year-old son  
of James Bartrum, a former resident,  
was brought here from Detroit for  
burial Wednesday.

Mrs. Mabel Hills and Mrs. Harry  
Taft entertain the sewing club at  
luncheon in the former's home this  
Friday at high noon.

Donald Safford, who returned from  
Camp Custer last week, having failed  
to pass the final physical test, has  
been on the sick list this week.

The ladies of the Methodist church  
will serve their annual chicken pie  
dinner in the church dining room  
November 7 next. Reserve the date.

A Liberty Loan rally is to be held  
in the Salem town hall Saturday night,  
October 13, at which time prominent  
Ann Arbor speakers will deliver ad-  
dresses.

Mrs. Emily Swift, whose condition  
has been very serious for some time,  
past, has taken a turn for the better  
and is now able to sit up for a half-  
hour each day.

"How many of those appetizing din-  
ners did the Baptist ladies serve dur-  
ing the fair?" Well, really, we don't  
know. They have never told us a  
single thing about it.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Dubuar have re-  
ceived a message from Mrs. Jamie  
Dubuar that the following cablegram  
has come to her from France: "Ar-  
rived safely. Phone home."

The ladies of the Library board  
gratefully acknowledge recent gifts  
of books to the fiction department  
from Donald Safford, Carroll Ambler,  
Mrs. Linnie M. Cook and Mrs. Susie  
Woolley.

The annual hunting season having  
commenced, the list of human game  
brought down is also begun. The  
first victim so far reported through  
the newspapers is a 17-year-old lad in  
Menominee county, who, while stoop-  
ing over to gather beechnuts, was mis-  
taken for a bear and instantly killed.

The regular meeting of the King's  
Daughters will be held at the home  
of Mrs. N. C. Schrader Tuesday, Oct.  
Members are requested to bring  
the usual dishes and to be there  
promptly at 5 o'clock p. m. The  
delegates' reports from the State  
Convention will be given at this meet-  
ing.

A great deal of annoyance and un-  
favorable comment has been and is  
being caused by the unsightly condi-  
tion of the property at the corner of  
Center and Dunlap streets, owned by  
the Catholic society of this place.  
The location is one of the most de-  
sirable in town, and if occupied by a  
fine church edifice such as the de-  
nomination invariably erects, would  
make an acceptable addition to the  
appearance of our village. As it is  
and has been for years, the property  
is an eyesore and a decided detri-  
ment to the adjoining property. It  
should, at least be cleaned up and  
made respectable until such time as  
it can be built upon.

## Northville School Notes.

Don't forget the Halloween masque  
Friday night, October 26. Further  
information later.

Monday, all Freshmen girls were  
required to wear kitchen aprons and  
to have their hair drawn back plainly  
and arranged in a knot at the top of  
the head. The boys were not al-  
lowed to wear collars or ties.

Basket ball teams are being or-  
ganized. Only inter-class games will  
be played until a first team is fully  
organized. Miss Cain is coaching  
the three upper classes of girls and  
Miss Barley the 9th, 8th and 7th.

Saturday, the N. H. football team  
defeated Ann Arbor High school 12  
to nothing. Our team expects to  
play games with Wayne, Dearborn,  
Trenton, Plymouth and Farmington.  
Northville plays at Farmington Friday,  
October 12.

The Freshman reception, the first  
social event of the school year, was  
given by the Sophomores Friday, Oct.  
5 in the High school gymnasium.  
The "gym" was prettily decorated in  
green and white crepe paper and  
autumn leaves. Students of the dif-  
ferent grades took part in the follow-  
ing program: Orchestra; reading,  
George Wilcox; instrumental solo,  
Stuart Wolf; reading, Ruth Catter-  
mole; reading of proclamation, Senior  
and Junior presidents; vocal solo,  
Helen Hammond; recitation, with  
musical accompaniment, Averil  
Miles; orchestra. The orchestra also  
played for dancing, until refreshments  
were served by the Sophomores.

## KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Second and Fourth Tuesdays  
meeting nights.  
F. B. SHAFER, K. of R. & S.  
S. W. McLEAN, C. C.

## FORESTERS OF AMERICA

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

**NORTHVILLE LODGE NO. 10**  
186 F. & A. M.  
Spcl Oct. 15; 3rd degree.

**UNION CHAPTER NO. 65**  
R. A. M.

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

**ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77**  
O. E. S.  
Reguar Oct. 19.

## Six Days From Tree to House.

At Camp Taylor, near Louisville,  
one of the administration buildings is  
said to have been built partly of lum-  
ber cut from a Mississippi pine forest  
less than a week before. The trees  
were felled and went through the mill  
Saturday, were kiln-dried Sunday,  
loaded Monday on special cars com-  
mandered by the government, rushed  
to Louisville at almost passenger  
schedule time, and when the carpenters  
at Camp Taylor laid down their  
tools at the end of work the following  
Saturday men were moving desks and  
other office paraphernalia into a house  
which had been part of the forest six  
days previously.

## Largest American Flag.

The city of St. Louis, Mo., possesses  
the largest American flag in existence,  
as far as is known. It is 150 feet long  
and 78 feet wide. Each of the thir-  
teen stripes is 8 feet wide. Imagine  
a plot of ground containing 11,700  
square feet—almost one-quarter of an  
acre—and you will have an idea of the  
size of the flag. When used in parades  
it requires 200 people to carry it. But  
on account of its great width it cannot  
be carried through many of the streets  
of the city.—Popular Science Monthly.

**Frenchman, a Soldier at Eighty-One.**  
The French army probably contains  
the oldest soldier in the world in the  
person of one Montsarrat, who is  
eighty-one years old. He was for more  
than two years in captivity, having  
been taken at Lille by the Germans,  
who decided that he was harmless, and  
liberated him. As soon as he arrived  
in Paris, however, he enlisted, and is  
anxious to seek vengeance.

## Robin Adair.

"Robin Adair" is not a Scotch song  
It is Irish, and was first known as  
"Eileen Aroon" or "Eibhlin a ruin." It  
is very old, as songs go, the words be-  
ing written about 1350, by Carrol  
O'Daly. The tune as we know it be-  
longed to Cornelius Lyons (1702). The  
Scottish version was written by Lady  
Caroline Keppel in 1752; five years  
later she married Mr. Robert Adair  
M. P. from Parkstown, County Dubh.  
relage

## Lamb's Money.

Cecil, aged four, had often gone with  
Aunt Elsie to the garden to weed, and  
had asked the names of the different  
weeds, and was told that one was  
lamb's-quarters. Several days later he  
went to the garden for lettuce, and  
called excitedly: "Oh, come quick,  
Aunt Elsie; here is some lamb's  
money."

## A Mild Protest.

"Breddern and sisters," said Par-  
son Absalom Jonsing, as he surveyed  
the scant covering of the bottom of  
the contribution basket, "Ah wouldn't  
say a wuhd to 'sunnate that' one of  
yoh was stingy, but Ah has got to ad-  
mit that yoh all is mighty thrifty,  
tryin' to get to heaven foh about one  
ten-billonth of a cent a mile."

## Perhaps a Safer Investment.

The Yankee does not use his gift for  
putting truth pithily. A prosperous  
New England farmer, replying to a  
comment on the amount of money he  
was spending to put his son through  
college, said: "Yes, it does take a lot  
of money, but I'd rather leave my  
money in my boy than to him."—  
Youth's-Companion.

## Appraising the Goods.

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

## Satisfactory to Creditor.

A newspaper writer talks about "pay-  
ing debts with money." The creditor  
will never object to that method.—Bur-  
talo Express.

**Geo. Rattenbury**  
AUCTIONEER

Terms Reasonable; Satisfaction Guar-  
anteed.

Phone. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Subscribe Now

FOR YOUR BOND  
SECOND LIBERTY LOAN  
OF 1917

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK

Northville, Michigan.

## ATTENTION!

We are Retailing Baked Goods at wholesale  
Prices.

Large Loaf Bread, 22-OZ., 10c  
All Cookies, per doz., 13c  
Friedcakes, per dozen, 16c  
Lunch Rolls, per dozen, 16c  
All Buns, per dozen, 13c  
Cream Puffs, Saturdays, 3 for 10c

We also have Marshmallow Cakes, Jelly  
Rolls, Layer Cakes, Pies, etc., at reasonable  
prices.

**CASPER'S HOME BAKERY**

N. Center St. Old Opera House Bldg.  
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

## FOR SALE

**SOFT COAL AND CEMENT**

AND SALT.

I Will Pay the Highest Prices for Your Produce.

I PAY CASH AND MUST HAVE CASH.

BRAN, MIDDINGS, GLUTEN  
A Car of Lanow Feed, at the Right Price.

South Lyon Phone, 25 F-3 1; Plymouth Phone, 306 F-2 1.

**C. M. McLAREN**

SALEM, MICHIGAN.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.



It is most important when your Ford Car re-  
quires mechanical attention that you place it in  
charge of the authorized Ford dealer, because then  
you are sure of having repairs and replacements  
made with genuine Ford-made materials by men  
who know all about Ford Cars. So bring your  
Ford to us where satisfaction is guaranteed.  
Prompt, efficient service at all times and Ford Cars  
if you wish to buy: Runabout \$245; Touring Car,  
\$360; Couplet \$595; Town Car, \$595; Sedan, \$645;  
One-Ton Truck Chassis, \$600—all f. o. b. Detroit.

**FRANK N. PERRIN & SONS**  
Northville, Mich.

**MADEVILL**  
When visiting Detroit don't  
fail to see the finest Madevill  
Theatre in the world  
**TEMPLE**  
THEATRE  
Two Performances  
Daily  
Aug and 5:15 p. m.  
Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

# The Deep Sea Peril

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

COPYRIGHT BY W. G. CLAPMAN

## CHAPTER I—Continued.

Paget nodded, and resigned himself to his friend's guidance.

"We'll have a little dinner first," said the captain. "We have an excellent chef here, and, between ourselves, I have eaten nothing but ship's biscuit for the past three weeks. And afterward, when we have got our cigars alight, I'll take you into the cardroom, which is never in use, and give you my message to the world. It is embodied more fully in my manuscript, which I shall hand you before you go. And now let us forget that melancholy exhibition of human folly and fall to."

Pleased with his phrase, he led the way into the dining room, where he did full justice to an excellent meal.

After dinner the two lit their cigars, and the captain led the way out of the dining room across a small hall and into the cardroom, a little, deserted place, through the opposite door of which they could see the smoking room and hear the noisy cries of the members.

Masterman closed it, and the sound subsided to a distant rumble.

"The cardroom was built to be sound-proof," he explained. "It is, except in the case of voices of unusual timbre."

"Quite so," said Donald.

The old sea captain hesitated queerly, tried the chairs, and at last stretched himself out in a comfortable one before the fire, inviting Donald to be seated opposite him.

"You're my only hope now, my lad," he said in an even voice. "I've sailed on my last voyage, Donald. I'm going to die."

## CHAPTER II.

In the March Hares' Club.

"I hope not, captain," answered Donald.

"I'm afraid there isn't any doubt of it," answered Masterman. "It's an old organic trouble, likely to carry me off at any time, and progressive in character. Before I left for the Shetlands, the doctor gave me a year. That was ten months ago, and my experiences haven't lengthened the respite. You've followed deep-sea exploration, haven't you?"

"A little," answered Donald. "We Americans seem to have taken the lead since the days of the Challenger."

"Yes, Yankees have done good work," said Masterman. "But I've got them all beaten now. Nobody will bother his head about the earlier discoveries after the next few weeks. You've heard about the known forms of deep-sea life, haven't you?"

Without waiting for a reply, he began to speak about the strange organisms that had been dredged from the ocean bottom, so that Donald saw the whole picture in Masterman's brain. He saw the eyeless-fishes that had abandoned the effort to see, and fishes with eyes as large as dinner plates, with which they caught the gleams of phosphorescence that betokened the pursuit of wandering sea scavengers. There were fishes that carried their own lures in the form of luminous tentacles.

In the abyssal depths, in a realm of perpetual night, these organisms perpetuated an inferno of slaughter, preying upon each other, roving on their insatiable quest for food.

Masterman leaned forward and spoke emphatically.

"When they are brought up—up through three miles of water—they explode mostly, Donald," he said. "If they didn't—well, I've seen things that would make a stout man faint, my lad."

Paget shuddered as his mind conceived the picture that the old captain painted. He saw the giant monsters of the abyss lurking among the yellow, carnivorous lilies that bend and sway in league-long gardens, catching the plankton, the floating or drifting organic life of the sea, that comes down like finest meal from above, but always ready for larger prey.

"It's murder enthroned, Donald," said Masterman. "There isn't love—not even maternal love. Nor pity, either. Suppose our world were like that!"

He was watching Donald keenly as he spoke.

"We take life as we find it," Lieutenant Paget answered. "But, thank heaven, life has its compensations, which make it worth the living."

He was thinking of Ida Kennedy as he spoke.

"But once our life was like that," persisted Masterman. "And we've risen above it. Don't tell me there isn't a God when we've done that, just as the beautiful birds evolved out of vicious reptiles. You know, of course, our ancestors were sea creatures. That's why the specific gravity of the human body is about the same as that of salt water. We were made to live in the sea. We come from fishes. You believe that?"

"Yes, science tells us so."

## MASTERMAN EXPLAINS TO LIEUTENANT PAGET HIS THEORY REGARDING THE STRANGE RACE.

Navy Lieutenant Donald Paget, just given command of a submarine, meets at Washington an old friend and distinguished though somewhat eccentric scientist, Captain Masterman. Masterman has just returned from an exploring expedition, bringing with him a member of the strange race, the existence of whose species, he asserts, menaces the human family.

"Good. Now you've studied at school what I've only read in books, but you know that there was a time when the seas were warm, steaming baths, and the steam formed clouds, so that the sun had never been seen. Before the sun appeared, the world was just diffused light and darkness. There's an answer to your Bible critics who say Genesis is all wrong, because it says light was made before the sun. Light did exist, before the sun was dreamed of, so far as man is concerned."

"You're right, sir," answered Donald, who like most sailors, was a religious man.

"And then," continued Masterman, "what does the record tell us? The moving creatures that have life were made, and the great sea monsters, Leviathan and his kind, and the fowls of the air. And afterward, the earth monsters, and creeping things. And man not till the last. Now don't tell me, Lieutenant, that the man who wrote the story of the creation wasn't an up-to-date scientist."

"Well, sir, at last the day came when the waters had cooled, the clouds opened, and the sun streamed through. By that time the ocean wasn't so pleasant a place to live in as formerly, especially as the climatic zones were appearing. No doubt there was a rush to the equator on the part of the surface monsters. But the ocean beds were still warm from the hot rocks, and the heat down there was good for several thousand, or hundred thousand years yet."

"So some of the sea creatures remained in the depths, and others preferred to bask on the rocks in the sunlight. Then their gills began to be replaced by lungs, or else they had gills as well as lungs, or an intermediate apparatus."

"Common today, Captain. Certain lizards develop either lungs or gills, according to the medium in which they live."

"Well, sir, as I understand it, the first organisms that came out on land were armor plated, like the crabs and spiny fossil fishes. Their bones were on the outside, to protect them against being eaten. But after a while the progressive ones turned themselves inside out. Those that didn't remained like the turtles and degenerated. The rest found that it was easier to escape their enemies by using their bones as props and developing speed."

"Now, Lieutenant, suppose men had developed that way in the depths of the sea. Suppose you had a race of men who had discovered, not necessarily turning themselves inside out, like us, although they might have done so, but other means to avoid being eaten—say invisibility."

"There I can refute you," answered Donald. "Man has developed from an extinct ape, an ancestor of his cousins, the four anthropoids, supposedly a chimpanzee-like creature with the structure of a gibbon, from which he obtained his erect posture. Your sea creatures would have had to go through the lemur-ape form."

"But let us suppose a man who developed off the line," persisted Masterman. "A manlike organism with webbed feet—something like a manseal. How about mermen? Do you believe there is anything in that story?"

"I hardly think so, Captain."

"How about the old legends of the Cyclopes?"

"A myth, Masterman. Besides, the Cyclopes kept cattle and lived upon land."

"But they ate men, Lieutenant. However, let us call our men of the sea imaginary. Grant that there might be such creatures, though. You'll admit that, with life so hard under the ocean, they'd have developed more cunning along certain lines than the human race. And they wouldn't know much about pity or love, or anything except how to find their food."

"I'll grant that," answered Donald. "If we accept the hypothesis that such creatures exist."

"Good! Put a pin there, my lad. Now, as we were saying, after thousands of years the heat at the bottom of the sea would disappear by its diffusion through the oceans everywhere. The depths would grow too cold for them. It's bitter cold in the water at 31 to 32 degrees Fahrenheit. Wouldn't the time come when they, too, would feel the impulse to migrate into the sun?"

"No, Masterman. Their breathing—" "I know what you're going to say, Lieutenant. You're going to tell me that, even if they could breathe air, they couldn't live when the pressure of those miles of ocean was removed. But suppose nature has been busy preparing for the change during thousands of years, while she has been modifying their gills into lungs, as she worked on the brotosaurs. That's how nature works—quietly, softly, secretly, till she's ready to launch her thunderbolt."

"Suppose a second human swarm, man's poor cousins, is getting ready to overrun the earth, and put down man from his throne. Suppose the puny swarms of monkey-men, white, yellow and black, that crawl upon the face of the globe and in time themselves its owners, are going to be ob-

literated, not from Mars or Venus, but out of the earth's own vitality!"

Captain Masterman sat bolt upright as he spoke; he looked like some old prophet spelling out the doom of man. The intense earnestness in his words shook Paget's incredulity for a moment, and left him sick with horror.

"Suppose that civilization, everything which has gone to make up the life we know—family love, books, monuments, parliaments, ships—all of it is to be at the mercy of this merciless horde, and that we are going to fight harder than we have fought since the days when we held our own against the saber-tooth! Who'd think or care then whether he was an Englishman or a Dutchman; who'd trouble whether his friends were white men, negroes, Hottentots or Chinese, so long as they were human? Wouldn't that make for the brotherhood of man, Donald? Wouldn't we set all our conflicts free? Wouldn't kings shake hands with anarchists and college professors with coal heavers? Wouldn't class and race vanish like dreams when the light's over? And maybe that's what God's working for, Lieutenant!"

"But the impossibility, Masterman! Granting the incredible supposition that these deep-sea organisms exist, and could live under a pressure enormously increased, and breathe—"

"We're supposing that, Lieutenant."

"How could they survive the struggle for existence in an unnatural element?"

"Lieutenant, man has existed since tertiary times, but he never learned to fly till 1903. He never went up in a balloon until a hundred and fifty years ago. Our imaginations can't rise to the realization of what this generation has done, but our descendants will look on us as demigods, and the Wright brothers will become myths, like that chap that invented cooking, From-From—"

"Prometheus."

"Yes, sir. Well, then, after living for thousands of years at the bottom of five miles of air, an ocean of oxygen and nitrogen, we've found out how to get up on top of it. They are living at the bottom of an ocean of oxygen and hydrogen. Suppose they learned to fly, too!"

"You can see what they'd do. Some of their scouts, who had gone on ahead, would discover that the dry land was teeming with food. Food in such quantities as these hungry monsters had never dreamed about. Food in solid chunks, instead of dissolved particles of plankton, varied with an occasional cannibal dinner. And light by which to capture it—sunlight! No more hunting down their prey with phosphorescent torches!"

"At first they'd nibble the grass and leaves of the trees. But they'd find that cellulose is pretty indigestible stuff. Then one of them would discover a dead bird or rabbit, and another that sheep and cattle make good eating, and then—"

"Then man?" muttered Donald, gripping the arms of his chair. The madman's picture had become dreadfully real to him.

"Other bodies would follow the scouts, Donald. They wouldn't be quite adapted to dry land at first. They'd make their way along the river beds. They'd swarm up the Hudson, the Rhine, the Severn, the Mississippi. That's what we did, and even today we haven't got very far from the river banks. Well, they'd rest and recuperate, eating the fish they found, until the supply became exhausted. Then—"

"Good Lord!" gasped Donald. And then the reaction came. Of course Masterman was raving mad, the maddest member of the March Hares' club. What a fool he had been to let the old fellow's dismal prophecies get on his nerves!

He leaned forward and placed his hand on Masterman's knee.

"Did you go to the navy office with the idea of telling that to the secretary?" he asked.

"I did, sir," answered Masterman.

"Then, if I may say so without giving offense, it is a mercy that you failed to secure an interview with him," said Donald. "Why, Masterman—er—you know how hard it is to convince anyone of the truth of anything a little out of the ordinary. He was feeling his way carefully now, to avoid hurting the old fellow. 'Why, Masterman, if you were to make such a suggestion as that at the navy office, they'd shut you up as a—as not quite right,' he said."

The inevitable villain of the piece makes his appearance in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Like Dog in Manger.

"Bout all de experience some men gets wif happiness," said Uncle Eben, "is tryin' to spoil it for somebody else."

Optimistic Thought.

A woman who has never been pretty has never been young.

## The HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbery  
Their Care and Cultivation



Getting Humus From a Pile of Rotted Leaves and Grass. See How Well Things Grew on This Humus Pile.

### THE VALUABLE LEAF MOLD

By W. R. GILBERT.

This term is applied to leaves when they are so thoroughly decayed as to readily separate into small particles. Leaf mold is a valuable manure in many instances, especially on heavy soils, and one of the most important ingredients for the soil used in the successful cultivation of the majority of plants.

It may be used freely, particularly with the tender seedlings and cuttings of soft wooded objects, provided it be of good quality, and free from injurious fungoid growths.

The production of roots in young plants of this description is induced and accelerated with more certainty by planting in this material than by the use of any other.

The quality of leaf mold depends very materially upon the sort of leaves composing it and in the manner of preparation adopted.

It is found from experience that the best leaves are those collected from a wood or other place where the principal trees are beech and bark, and where their leaves fall over a large area every year, and naturally decay slowly, until those beneath the surface become changed into a light mold. In many instances such leaf mold cannot be obtained on account of the necessary removal of the leaves to preserve tidiness; but on the other hand its importance and additional value over that artificially prepared is not sufficiently recognized in many places where quantities might be obtained in the woods.

Leaf mold of good quality may be used to the extent of about one-third in composts for azaleas, greenhouse rhododendrons, and many fine-rooted hard-wooded plants of this description.

It may also with advantage be incorporated along with peat in the preparation of beds for nearly all plants of the heath family which are grown out of doors.

Further, nothing is better for improving the flower beds, or for adding to soil of any description for placing around trees, shrubs or plants whose roots it is desired to encourage.

If leaves have to be gathered into a heap for leaf mold, a place should be selected where they may be spread rather thinly, so as to avoid any excessive heating by fermentation.

The whole should be turned over occasionally so as to expose all parts in turn to the influence of the weather and air.

Where the air cannot reach leaves

that are of a somewhat dry, hard texture, their decay is exceedingly slow, unless there are other substances intermixed to hasten decomposition.

Water may be applied artificially for the purpose, but it never has the same effect as rain, and if a large heap is made, this latter cannot penetrate far into the interior.

Leaves should be collected free from sticks, if possible, as these are liable to encourage fungoid growths, which, finding a suitable medium for increasing the leaf mold, will in due course render it useless for plant cultivation.

The time taken in reducing leaves to a mold or fine soil depends greatly on the amount of turning over and other attention devoted to the preparation.

Much may be done in one year, or even less, but the quality is usually better if a longer time than this is allowed.

### COMPOSTING DEAD LEAVES

Composting is rather a hard job and requires a great deal of time. The compost heap should be made square, with perpendicular sides, four or five feet high and as nearly flat on top as possible. The leaves may be composted with stable manure, hen manure, cow manure thoroughly mixed, and some lime will do no harm.

If the heaps are made now the compost will be ready for next spring's early use. It requires a long time for leaves to become thoroughly composted.

The compost heap should be made under shelter, else the rains will wash away much of the valuable liquid. The compost heap can receive nearly everything—slops from the kitchen, old vegetables, animal matter (provided it is cut up fine). Great care must be taken, however, that the vines of vegetables which have been diseased should not get into the heap, as they will infect the entire compost and do much harm.

The pile must be forked frequently and kept damp enough to aid in the rotting process.

To thoroughly compost eight or ten tons of leaves will require many months, and the matter should be placed in at least four or five heaps to facilitate the turning and banding.

These heaps may be made in the fields where the compost is to be used later, but it should be covered, as before suggested. Many gardeners build up a structure of rails or old boards in order to keep the heap in proper shape.

## THE "BOMB" PLOT

By JOHN C. WELDON.

"I can't go to war," spoke Elston Dacre. "They won't take me, but you bet I can do my bit running down spies and traitors!"

The announcement began dolorously. It terminated in a positive burst of enthusiasm from Dacre. His fiancée regarded him proudly, but with wonder-eyes tinged with a token of fear.

"Don't run into danger, Elston!" she urged. "Father says you are doing your full duty in encouraging others to serve your country in a noble, self-sacrificing way."

"Perhaps," acceded Dacre, "but I want real action. I think I shall go on a hunt for spies."

As Dacre had often expressed it, he was a "patriot from way back." He had met with an accident the first day of recruiting for the war, breaking a limb. At the end of three months he had limped down to the recruiting office to be informed by the examining surgeon that it would take a year, maybe two, to straighten out the injured member.

He was engaged to Lillie Burton, and that cheerful, loyal little specimen of femininity was well worthy of his regard. She deplored his new resolution, but did not express her full opinion, and sighed as her lover left her that evening, for Dacre was thorough in his activities, and would ferret out spies and traitors, if anybody could.

Lillie tried to dissuade Dacre from what she believed to be a waste of his time, but her lover was headstrong. She missed him and she worried about him for about a week. Then she received a letter from him dated at Eisdene, a manufacturing town thirty miles away.

"I am on the verge of a great discovery," wrote Dacre. "Day and night I am watching two suspicious strangers who have been in Eisdene for a week. They are up to some big plot. I know this much: it involves bombs, and an airship."

Really, Dacre had some basis for his sensational suspicions. He had struck his "clue" after several days' hanging around Eisdene. At its principal hotel one evening he was seated reading a newspaper, when a man leaning in the next chair started up and shook hands with a newcomer, greeting him enthusiastically.

"Glad you've come. Hard work killing time in this dead town," spoke the first man.

"Got delayed," explained the newcomer. "No easy task finding an inventor with a machine to accommodate all the truck we will have to carry, beside ourselves."

"Bombs all ready and shipped?"

"And the airship will be on hand as soon as our baggage is at the rendezvous. We will start tomorrow evening, if the sky is clear. The trail runs over twenty towns, you know, and we drop the bombs directly over the center of each."

"Bombs!" repeated Dacre in a breathless gasp, as the two men moved away. "Why! they are going to make a regular raid on every town in this country."

Dacre was terrifically stirred up. What should he do? Here was a positive evidence of deadly work. Dacre did not close his eyes in sleep; he scarcely ate for twenty-four hours.

The next afternoon he traced the two men to a garage. They went inside, made some arrangement with the proprietor and went away. Dacre sought an immediate interview with the garage owner. He learned that the two men had ordered an automobile and driver to take them over to Leeville, twenty miles away, at six o'clock. Dacre influenced the garage man to let him act as chauffeur. Two hours later he was at the wheel. Just at dusk the two men left the machine at Leeville. They struck off down a lonely country road. On foot Dacre followed them at a safe distance.

It was an hour later when they climbed a fence and at an opening, amid a dense grove of saplings, came upon an airship. Beside it, in boxes, were black round objects, supplied with fuses and having also appended a square package done up in thin tissue paper.

A third man welcomed them and all hands proceeded to pile in the bomb-like objects. The trio were evidently about to start their flight. Dacre had two revolvers. There was no time to lose if he hoped to prevent a desperate bomb raid. A weapon in either hand, he rushed forward, stumbled over a looping vine, one revolver was discharged and his head struck a tree-stump, stunning him.

When Dacre returned to consciousness it was to find himself tied to a tree. He heard a whirling sound aloft and looked up. The airship was rapidly moving in the direction of Leeville.

Suddenly a spark of light showed the running fire of a quick fuse. The bomb was driving downwards. There was a brilliant explosion in midair, a graceful spark of colored fireballs and a thousand white paper objects showered earthwards.

Dacre tugged at his hands desperately. At last he managed to free himself. He started on a dead run for Leeville to telephone a warning to other towns. As he reached Leeville he found its principal street a vast litter of printed sheets. He caught its main headline: "Try Perfection Soap." Groups of men were scanning the sheets, laughing and gazing aloft.

"Clever advertising!" chuckled one. (Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)



The Youngsters Like to Help Around the Garden and the Work and Outdoor Life Is Full of Health and Education for Them.

# "CONTRABAND"

By RANDALL PARRISH

Copyright A. C. McClurg & Co.

A Thrilling War  
Story of the  
North Atlantic

## HOLLIS LEARNS VERA'S IDENTITY AND FOR BASCOM'S SAKE THEY AGREE TO TAKE THE SHIP TO ITS DESTINATION

**Synopsis:** Robert Hollis, who tells the story, is a guest on Girard Carrington's yacht, Esmeralda. It is supposed to be a "stag" party, and Hollis is surprised on discovering a woman, who evidently wishes to remain unknown, aboard. 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 stern 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. McCann tries to corrupt the crew and Hollis locks him up.

### CHAPTER XIII (Continued.)

"Amidship?"  
"Party officers' quarters. Well, I prefer having you aft. There's a vacant stateroom below. Walk ahead of me to the cabin, and go down the steps."

"You'll pay for this in the morning." "Do not worry about the morning, my man. Trust me to take care of your friends forward when the time comes. This is not my first voyage. Move on!"

Suddenly he left the rail, and crossed the deck to the companion, with me trailing a step behind. I was aware that Olson was leaning out over the poop-rail watching our dim figures, wondering, no doubt, what was occurring below. I did not venture to glance upward, or remove my eyes from the prisoner.

"Below there," the mate called, gruffly, "what's going on?" "It is all right, Mr. Olson," I answered, speaking quietly. "I'll explain later. Open the door, McCann, and go straight down."

He must have realized the utter futility of resistance, for he never even turned his head, marching before me down the stairs, and across the deserted cabin. I threw open the door next to Bascom's stateroom, switched on the light, and glanced within, keeping my grasp hard on McCann's arm. His eyes met mine, black with a coward's hatred.

"By God! if you wasn't armed—" I swung him about in sudden disgust, flinging him forward, and he fell sprawling on the deck, overturning the stool. The next instant I had closed the door and locked it, dropping the key into my jacket pocket. There had been little noise, scarcely enough to arouse the sleepers below, and it was with a feeling of decided relief, that I returned to the open deck.

I climbed the ladder, joining Olson at the port rail. Two men were at the wheel, which bucked sufficiently to keep them busy.

"You are off a couple of points, lads," I said. "Can't you hold her any closer?"

"Not the way the sea is running, sir," answered a voice I recognized as Simms, "unless we raise a bit more jib, and the mate thought it best not to risk the canvas."

"Right, no doubt, but hold her down the best you can."

"Aye, aye, sir." The response was cheerful enough, and I crossed the deck to where Olson stood, in somewhat better frame of mind.

"You are not exactly holding to the course, Mr. Olson," I said, but not unkindly. "and Simms tells me you thought it best not to shake out another reef in the jib."

"It would only strain the old hooker to buck these seas, sir," he replied, "and as you had no observation, I hardly thought a point or two would make much difference."

"Nor does it; only I prefer to be consulted on such matters hereafter. You must have had some other reason?"

He glanced about to make sure of our distance from the men at the wheel.

"Well, in a way I suppose I did, sir," he admitted slowly. "The watch forward is sullen, an' I had no desire to stir them up unless there was some real need. It's Liverpool's turn on deck, Mr. Hollis, an' he an' I never was no friends. If I was to give an order, and then had to go forward to make 'em hold, it might start up quite a row, sir."

"Quite a sensible decision. It may interest you to know that I have just set Liverpool's claws—his friend McCann is below, safely locked up."

"Exactly, sir. That was what occurred on the main deck just now? He was very quiet about it, sir. Is it true what I hear that he is a real New York millionaire? And you are not a real sailor, Mr. Hollis, but just a yachtsman?"

"Has McCann been circulating that yarn forward?"

"He has," Mr. Simms just told me the story at the wheel."

and then see to it that the word gets to the crew. I was a member of a yachting party when we suffered shipwreck, but I'm no yachtsman. I've served before the mast, Mr. Olson, and won every grade up to a captaincy in the old Afta line. I know the sea and its way from forecastle to after cabin, and any time those lads forward there want to take my measure, the chance is wide open. You understand?"

"I do, sir," and I thought there was more respect in the tone.

"Good; there will be no trouble to-night?" "I think not, sir; but by morning they will begin to wonder what has become of this man McCann, and may grow ugly."

"We can handle them by daylight. It is darkness which gives them an advantage. I'll return to the main deck, Mr. Olson, and leave you in charge here."

### CHAPTER XIV.

#### Vera Strengthens My Resolve.

I believed I had effectually spiked the guns of the conspiracy—at least for the present. I did not underestimate the feeling of dissatisfaction forward, or the influence of Liverpool Red and his more intimate associates; but McCann and his money were, after all, the main incentive to open mutiny, and as long as I could keep that individual securely locked up aft, there



"Is This Mr. Hollis?"

remained a good chance of controlling the others.

Once we succeeded in discovering the hidden store of liquor and getting it overboard, and with McCann safely secured, the danger element would certainly be greatly reduced. But was McCann really secured? I could never hope to conceal the fellow, to keep him hidden. The narrow confines of the ship rendered this impossible. Dade and the boy Moon would be certain to carry the news of his imprisonment forward in spite of any threat. I began to suspect that McCann under lock and key might indeed prove a greater danger in the end than he would if left free to roam the deck. The knowledge he now possessed that this ship actually belonged to the very man crippled by his pistol shot would only serve to render the fellow more venomous. Nor could I determine his feelings toward Vera; yet if he once gained ascendancy on board, with such ruffians as Liverpool and White in control, the position of the helpless girl, alone and unprotected, would be desperate indeed. No! I would hold on to the man and then rough it out with the others.

The cabin lamp was turned so low that scarcely the faintest reflection streamed through the glass of the companion, and I was so deeply engrossed in these reflections as to not even notice the opening of the door. Her voice at my side aroused me with a sudden thrill.

"Is this Mr. Hollis?"

"It certainly is," I answered, aware now of the dark outline beside me, and even dimly distinguishing the con-

tour of her uplifted face. "It is some time since I have enjoyed the pleasure of your presence on deck in the night." "Why refer to that now?" reproachfully. "It is not so delightful a memory."

"The shipwreck—no; but the first evening we met I cannot forget. But you promised to make the mystery of your presence on board the Esmeralda clear."

"Has it not revealed itself?" "Not to me."

"But has not Philip Bascom told you who I am?"

I shook my head, not altogether happy at this introduction of his name, but unable to resent it.

"But you knew he recognized me; that we had been friends."

"All the more reason why I should remain silent. As long as you evidently preferred that I should not know—"

"Oh, but I didn't, Mr. Hollis," she interrupted. "It never once occurred to me that you were still in doubt as to my identity. Of course at first I thought it safer to guard my secret; I did not know you at all then, only by name; you were merely a guest on board my father's yacht."

"Your father's yacht? Why, of course—how stupid of me. Vera, why the name had a strangely familiar sound from the very first, but I could not recall the association; you are Gerald Carrington's daughter?"

"I am Vera Carrington."

"But I supposed you to be in Europe?"

"Did papa say so? You must have misunderstood. Mother would have taken me with her, but I had so much I wanted to do in New York. It is strange you should not have suspected; that no one should have told you. Why, both Mr. Bascom and Mr. McCann knew me."

"Not McCann, surely?"

"Why not? We have met socially in New York. It seems hardly possible, now that I realize the true character of the man. But probably you never asked; never discussed me between you?"

"That is the truth. Of course it was quite impossible for me to question McCann, and I have seen very little of Bascom. Besides, you rather threw yourself on my honor."

"On the Esmeralda—yes. It was necessary then, for I simply had to keep my presence a secret until we were a safe distance at sea. There were several on board who would have recognized me at once, and would have told papa. Mr. Hollis, I realize, far more than you can, all that has occurred through the mad whim of a girl. But for me you would not be here on this unlucky ship. You would be with those others rescued from the Esmeralda safely in New York. Mr. Hollis, tell me, is there real trouble on board? Is there doubt of your being able to take the Indian Chief into port?"

"Why do you ask?" "Because—well, I have heard things; not much, but enough to arouse suspicion. Then you had some trouble just now, and locked a man up in one of the staterooms. It was to ask you about this that I came on deck. Who was the man, and what had he done?"

"Our old friend, Fergus McCann," I answered, deciding to be frank with her. "It was not so much what he had done, as what he proposed doing. He was attempting to corrupt the crew forward by the use of money, and unfortunately, there are some scamps aboard only too willing to make trouble. I felt it safer to nip the scheme early."

"But what—what does Mr. McCann seek? Why should he endeavor to buy up the men? What is his purpose?"

"To have the Indian Chief returned to an American port. I'll do him the credit of saying that, until I told him a while ago, he possessed no knowledge whatever of what Bascom owned the vessel, or was on board. He hates Bascom yet, and will be only too glad to ruin him. And he hates me, because of what occurred in the boat. This is what underlies his action, no doubt; then he believes money will accomplish anything, and he has found sailors forward ready enough to do the dirty work, if he will only pay well for it."

"You know them?"

"The two most prominent are Jim White and a fellow known aboard as Liverpool Red, both typical forecastle bullies. I know how to deal with their sort."

"You—you have decided what to do, then?"

"I have decided to fight it out, at least. I gave you my promise, Miss Vera, to take this ship to Hamburg if it was possible to get there."

"And there is no other way of saving the investment in this vessel and cargo?"

"I know of none."

"Then we must go on, must we not? I—hope you will, Captain Hollis."

Before I could stop her, or add another word, she was gone, and I was apparently alone on deck.

I remained on deck the greater part of the night, but nothing of an alarming nature took place. The crew remained quiet, and the watch on duty

obeyed orders promptly enough to give those of us aft a new feeling of confidence.

The sky cleared, although the wind remained fresh, and the sea heavy enough to keep two men at the wheel. The Indian Chief made good weather of it, however, and I possessed faith in Leayford's seamanship. For an hour, perhaps, I loitered about on deck, but all remained so quiet that finally, with a word to the mate to have me called at the slightest sign of need, I went below, and turned in.

I did not remove my clothes, and the new day was barely reddening the east when I was aroused by a tramping of feet on the deck overhead. There was no call, and I was sailor enough to comprehend what was going on above—the watch was about to be changed, and Leayford was using all hands in cleaning ship. The activity, the quietly spoken orders, the low chant of a song as the men toiled at a rope, were evidence that my presence was not required, and I felt it would please both officers to be left alone in charge. I opened the port and looked out at the glorious morning. It was a lonely ocean scene, yet wildly beautiful. Everywhere was the wild desolation of the sea, nothing on which the eye could rest except the restless waves, the constant shifting of colors. Satisfied that no other vessel was within range of vision, I lay down again.

I do not recall a pleasant meal at sea that our breakfast that morning. All were in excellent humor, and no disposition of trouble entered our minds. The night had passed quietly, both officers reporting the crew docile and cheerful.

Olson was on watch, but Masters joined us at table, and reported all well in the engine room, and together we drank a toast to a pleasant voyage, almost convinced that before us were only the ordinary vicissitudes of the sea. It was not until the men left the table that I was reminded of our prisoner in the ready stateroom.

"Mr. Bascom seldom takes any breakfast?" I said to Dade, who was polishing the stair rail.

"No, sir; I have orders to take him a cup of coffee at nine o'clock."

"And how about McCann?"

"The gentleman in number six, sir? He's locked in, and I haven't the key."

"That's true; I'd forgotten. I'll look in on the man; and you get his breakfast ready to serve."

I unlocked and opened the door. McCann was seated on the edge of his bunk facing me, and it was plainly evident at first view that he was in no pleasant humor.

"McCann," I said, as he failed to speak, "let's have an understanding. It is no desire of mine to hold you a prisoner here for the next month. I'll accept your pledge not to interfere with the working of this vessel."

"On what other terms?"

"That you stop holding communications with the crew, and consider yourself a passenger until the end of the voyage. Give me your word to that, and you may have the freedom of this cabin, and the after deck."

"What is the voyage?"

"To Hamburg."

He laughed, and there was an ugly sound to it.

"Pshaw, do you think you ever will get there?" he asked, glaring at me, but making no effort to rise. "Are you fool enough, Hollis, to imagine that the English fleet will ever permit this ship to pass through the Channel? Why, your whole darn cargo, they tell me, is contraband."

"Who tells you?"

"Never mind who. It's the truth, isn't it?"

"Yes, you might as well know—mostly munitions of war, but contracted for months before war was declared. However, that's nothing to do with your status on board. It is nothing to you, is it, who gets the cargo, or where it is finally landed?"

"It is something to me whether I'm safe in New York, or rotting in an English, or French prison," he said sullenly. "Besides, that's not all. I've got a deal on there that means more than a million dollars! I can't afford to drift about here on this rotten tramp."

"The saving of this boat and cargo means more to Bascom than your million dollar trade does to you."

"What's Bascom's affairs to me?" he sneered. "He took his chances, didn't he? You seem to think I owe the man something. I suppose he told you, or else the girl did, that I crippled him for life. Well, he deserved all he got. I pay my debts, let me tell you, and I've got some against you to be settled yet. Don't preach Philip Bascom to me. It's not for his sake you are hanging on here, and trying to get this ship to Hamburg. I'm not so blind as all that."

"What do you mean?"

"Mean! Why that is Carrington's girl, isn't it, you and I pulled out of the yacht? Lord, I knew her when the first streak of daylight came, and I saw your little game, too. There's money enough coming to her to make this a mighty profitable voyage if you can land her in your net before she gets ashore again. By God! I might

have done it myself if I hadn't gone crazy in the boat. Now all the part there is left me to play is the villain."

I did not move, or take my eyes from him, and slowly the grin on his face seemed to smooth out, as his sense of humor departed.

"Well," he snarled, "isn't that about the way of it?"

"If the picture satisfies you, Mr. McCann," I said, "you are perfectly welcome to it. You've said enough to cause me to withdraw my offer of parole. I will accept no pledge you may make."

"You intend holding me a prisoner as long as I am aboard?"

"You have left me no other choice."

"He got to his feet angrily. 'Well now see here, Hollis, I'm blamed if I have any use for you, or any of your outfit. I wouldn't give you my word even if you agreed to accept it. You are going to discover before you are through with me that Fergus McCann is not quite as big a fool as you take him to be. I'll give you odds that you never take this ship to Hamburg; I'll give you odds you never get the girl; yes, and you'll make the same proposition, that

"You intend holding me a prisoner as long as I am aboard?"

"You have left me no other choice."

"He got to his feet angrily. 'Well now see here, Hollis, I'm blamed if I have any use for you, or any of your outfit. I wouldn't give you my word even if you agreed to accept it. You are going to discover before you are through with me that Fergus McCann is not quite as big a fool as you take him to be. I'll give you odds that you never take this ship to Hamburg; I'll give you odds you never get the girl; yes, and you'll make the same proposition, that

"You intend holding me a prisoner as long as I am aboard?"

"You have left me no other choice."

"He got to his feet angrily. 'Well now see here, Hollis, I'm blamed if I have any use for you, or any of your outfit. I wouldn't give you my word even if you agreed to accept it. You are going to discover before you are through with me that Fergus McCann is not quite as big a fool as you take him to be. I'll give you odds that you never take this ship to Hamburg; I'll give you odds you never get the girl; yes, and you'll make the same proposition, that

"You intend holding me a prisoner as long as I am aboard?"

"You have left me no other choice."

"He got to his feet angrily. 'Well now see here, Hollis, I'm blamed if I have any use for you, or any of your outfit. I wouldn't give you my word even if you agreed to accept it. You are going to discover before you are through with me that Fergus McCann is not quite as big a fool as you take him to be. I'll give you odds that you never take this ship to Hamburg; I'll give you odds you never get the girl; yes, and you'll make the same proposition, that

"You intend holding me a prisoner as long as I am aboard?"

"You have left me no other choice."

"He got to his feet angrily. 'Well now see here, Hollis, I'm blamed if I have any use for you, or any of your outfit. I wouldn't give you my word even if you agreed to accept it. You are going to discover before you are through with me that Fergus McCann is not quite as big a fool as you take him to be. I'll give you odds that you never take this ship to Hamburg; I'll give you odds you never get the girl; yes, and you'll make the same proposition, that

"You intend holding me a prisoner as long as I am aboard?"

"You have left me no other choice."

"He got to his feet angrily. 'Well now see here, Hollis, I'm blamed if I have any use for you, or any of your outfit. I wouldn't give you my word even if you agreed to accept it. You are going to discover before you are through with me that Fergus McCann is not quite as big a fool as you take him to be. I'll give you odds that you never take this ship to Hamburg; I'll give you odds you never get the girl; yes, and you'll make the same proposition, that

"You intend holding me a prisoner as long as I am aboard?"

"You have left me no other choice."

"He got to his feet angrily. 'Well now see here, Hollis, I'm blamed if I have any use for you, or any of your outfit. I wouldn't give you my word even if you agreed to accept it. You are going to discover before you are through with me that Fergus McCann is not quite as big a fool as you take him to be. I'll give you odds that you never take this ship to Hamburg; I'll give you odds you never get the girl; yes, and you'll make the same proposition, that

"You intend holding me a prisoner as long as I am aboard?"

"You have left me no other choice."

"He got to his feet angrily. 'Well now see here, Hollis, I'm blamed if I have any use for you, or any of your outfit. I wouldn't give you my word even if you agreed to accept it. You are going to discover before you are through with me that Fergus McCann is not quite as big a fool as you take him to be. I'll give you odds that you never take this ship to Hamburg; I'll give you odds you never get the girl; yes, and you'll make the same proposition, that

"You intend holding me a prisoner as long as I am aboard?"

"You have left me no other choice."

"He got to his feet angrily. 'Well now see here, Hollis, I'm blamed if I have any use for you, or any of your outfit. I wouldn't give you my word even if you agreed to accept it. You are going to discover before you are through with me that Fergus McCann is not quite as big a fool as you take him to be. I'll give you odds that you never take this ship to Hamburg; I'll give you odds you never get the girl; yes, and you'll make the same proposition, that

"You intend holding me a prisoner as long as I am aboard?"

"You have left me no other choice."

"He got to his feet angrily. 'Well now see here, Hollis, I'm blamed if I have any use for you, or any of your outfit. I wouldn't give you my word even if you agreed to accept it. You are going to discover before you are through with me that Fergus McCann is not quite as big a fool as you take him to be. I'll give you odds that you never take this ship to Hamburg; I'll give you odds you never get the girl; yes, and you'll make the same proposition, that

## HOME TOWN HELPS

### HOME-OWNING AIDS THRIFT

Being Tied to One Place Is More Profitable Than Being Foot-Free and Homeless.

The owning of a home, a fortune greatly desired by every man, is achievable by most men. And yet the proportion of Americans who live in rented quarters grows larger year by year.

One of the prime reasons for this increasing tenancy is that an increasing proportion of earners are employees, and being employees they wish to hold themselves free to move as better employment may offer itself. To this hope of better employment the hope of a home is easily sacrificed.

The fear of being tied to a home is not uncommon in those who are not employees, says the Minneapolis Journal. Some are not content to settle down permanently, being hired by the enchantment of the beyond—that beyond being the other side of the continent or the other side of the street. Moving becomes a habit, made easy by those whose business is transportation. But in the end the habit is expensive.

As a matter of everyday demonstration, two facts stand forth: First, being tied to a home is vastly more profitable than being foot-free and homeless; and, second, the home-owner need never be tied to his home in an undesirable way.

Few men ever accumulate enough to carry them through life without first being caught and tied up. Every well established business is a financial hitching post. The business of the life insurance agent is to catch and tie those who will not otherwise accumulate. Buying a home while living in it is one of the surest ways on earth to persuade a man to accumulate property.

### IS THE BEST WAR MEMORIAL

Town Hall or Library Serves Purpose Well and May Replace Monuments of the Past.

The question of war memorials, of fitting tributes to those who have met death through military service or whose deeds have been marked by signal acts of bravery, has been for a long time discussed in the foreign architectural press. A plan proposed, and one that has met with general approval, has been the building in each town of a permanent memorial to mark appreciation of the heroic men who have gone forth in this war. This plan will undoubtedly be found to be as admirable in this country as it is in Europe.

No one, says the American Architect, will criticize the patriotic impulse that prompted a grateful people to set up in our cities and towns the many soldiers' monuments that so often disfigure public squares and commons and which as often cause a feeling of deep regret to every artistic observer. Now will be found an opportunity to take steps to avert in the future a very serious artistic blunder, and no class of men can exert a greater influence in these matters than architects.

As the town center is the logical place for these memorials, it is equally logical to assume that when properly conceived they would exert a very decided influence on the future development of the neighborhood. We need in this country a better development of community life, a more intimate intermingling of the people, and there is no greater or better method than the facilities offered by the town or village hall. A well-designed village hall or library will admirably serve the purposes of a memorial and provide for all the people a constant reminder of the purposes of its erection.

### Food Handlers Examined.

To deal with the "carrier" problem and many others along this same line, the New York city department of health has passed an ordinance that demands a certificate of health from every person who in any manner handles public food. The manufacturers and employees are enjoined from hiring any person who has not such certificate, and they are made responsible for his compliance with the law. They are examined free of charge, and the public institutions have been very generous in supplying them with free treatment, when they are found not up to requirement. These regulations include cooks, bakers, butchers, dairy employees, candy makers, waiters, dishwashers, delicatessen workers, food peddlers, etc.

### Model Homes for Working Classes.

What is designated as "Model Labor Colony" is being started on Staten Island by a company in connection with the new \$2,500,000 garbage disposal plant that is being placed in operation. The colony is designed to house the working classes of this plant and other large industrial establishments in the vicinity. There will be a number of cottages of five each, equipped with running electric light, bath and toilet, steam heat, etc. There will be a large dormitory, single men and a large hall for the children.



"Is That All, Sir?"

you'll never hold me prisoner twenty-four hours. Are you sport enough to take me?"

I glanced across my shoulder, only to see reflected in a mirror, Vera Carrington, standing in the half-opened door of her stateroom, as though suddenly arrested by the sound of our voices. No one else was visible in the cabin.

"Dade?"

"Aye, aye, sir," his voice coming from out the forward passage.

"Bring Mr. McCann's breakfast, if it is ready."

"Yes, sir; all ready, sir."

He came forward with it on a tray, and I stepped aside to permit him to pass through the door, carefully keeping my back turned toward the motionless girl, and my eyes fastened on McCann.

"Leave the tray there on the stool, Dade—yes, that's all; you may go back to your work."

He backed out, but stood hesitating, while I closed and locked the door, dropping the key into my pocket.

"Is—is that all, sir?" he asked nervously.

"I told you it was. When I want those dishes removed, I'll come down and unlock the door for you. No one—not even you—are to speak with the prisoner."

"Yes, sir."

"Now go forward, about your work."

I watched until he vanished in the passage, not altogether satisfied. The fellow had been outwardly respectful enough, but there was something indefinite about his manner which aroused my doubt. I turned, and confronted the young woman, wondering vaguely how long she had been there, and how much of our conversation she had overheard.

The crew begins to show "bad blood," fearing the trip to Europe, and Hollis and Vera find they are in serious trouble. The next installment describes a thrilling incident.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Cold Congregations.

Billy Sunday told a story at a Brooklyn luncheon about an apathetic Missouri congregation.

"This bunch's preacher," he said, "has wasted among 'em for thirty-seven years, and never an encouraging word but one has he got in all that time."

"He told me about it with tears in his eyes. He said he was on 'a home to dinner when a deacon called him. The deacon shook him by the hand and then actually said:

"Ah, parson, that was a beautiful text you preached from last Sunday."

## COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of HENRIETTA GUTHERAT, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, state of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the Northville State Savings Bank, in the village of Northville, in said county, on Monday, the third day of December A. D. 1917, and on Saturday, the second day of February A. D. 1918, at 10 o'clock a. m. or each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the third day of October A. D. 1917, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated, October 3, 1917.  
HARRY E. TAFT,  
WM. J. LANNING,  
Commissioners.

## COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of CHARITY STONER, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the residence of William Phillips, 3241 Beal Avenue, Northville, Mich. in said county, on Tuesday, the 13th day of November A. D. 1917, and on Saturday, the 12th day of January, A. D. 1918, at 9 o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 13th day of September A. D. 1917, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

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

## COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of EDWARD W. WOOD, also known as EDDIE WOOD, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the 2nd floor of Penobscot Bldg., Michigan F. & M. Ins. Co., Detroit, Mich., in said county, on Monday, the 19th day of November A. D. 1917, and on Saturday, the 19th day of January A. D. 1918, at 11:30 o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 19th day of September A. D. 1917, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated Sept. 19, 1917.  
HAROLD E. TURNER,  
GEO. R. WOLFENDEN,  
Commissioners.

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.

(True copy)  
HENRY S. HULBERT,  
Judge of Probate.

ALBERT W. FLINT,  
Register.

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.

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

## VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Mrs. Emma Bernhardt and daughter Ella are visiting friends in Lansing this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shipley received a call from a party of out-of-town friends Sunday.

Mrs. W. H. Cattermole has recently been entertaining her mother, Mrs. A. A. Collins of Wayne.

Mrs. Mattie Cook and little son have been spending a few days with friends in Windsor this week.

Joe Montgomery and daughter and a party of friends, motored to Camp Custer Sunday to visit the former's son Earl.

Mrs. E. J. Cobb is spending a few days with friends in Highland Park, where Mr. Cobb is at present, on business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Fleming and daughter and Mrs. Agnes Blackburn of Windsor visited Northville relatives here Sunday.

David Gage and N. A. Clapp took part in the program, Wednesday, of the Wixom Farmers' club, of which they are members.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. VanTassel have been at Battle Creek this week to attend the annual reunion of the Custer cavalry, in which Mr. VanTassel served during the civil war.

The Misses Edna Nevison and Maree Stark were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Stimpson at the Shafter cottage at Union Lake, where the latter are spending a few weeks.

Mrs. Bertha Neal and Rua Taft and Misses Bertha White and Lida Richardson represented the local Circle at the State convention of The King's Daughters at Flint last week.

Mrs. A. B. Cook of Jackson, Tenn., an old friend of the Swift family, is caring for Mrs. Emily Swift who was injured by a fall some weeks ago. Before her marriage, Mrs. Cook was an inmate of the home of Dr. and Mrs. Swift for 25 years.

Mrs. Mary Peacock and Mrs. Anne Perkins of Fairport, N. Y., are guests of Mrs. C. A. Dolph and the Perkins families. Both ladies were here during civil war times, and naturally see a great difference in the village. Mrs. Peacock is the only sister of the late Thomas B. Perkins.

E. K. Starkweather has been in attendance at the Custer cavalry reunion at Battle Creek this week. Comrades Starkweather and VanTassel are now the only Northville veterans who served under the famous general for whom the present training camp there was named.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron B. Power of Lawrence, Kansas, former Northville residents who have many friends here started last week on their return to the West, after spending several months in Michigan. They made the trip by auto, and are returning by the same method of transportation. They will a little later visit their son at Seattle, completing a motor trip more than across the continent and back, as while here they also took a journey in their car through the south.

George Merritt and family received a visit Tuesday from his cousin, Mrs. Lura Phillips Markey of Mexico, a former Northville girl, whose home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Phillips, was the house that once stood where Mrs. Alice Smith now resides. Mrs. Markey's mother was a pupil in the "old stone schoolhouse." The family, well known to our older residents, went from Northville to Cedar Falls, Iowa, where Mrs. Markey was superintendent of schools for some years before her marriage. At a family gathering held in her honor at Harrison Merritt's during her short visit here, all were delightfully entertained by her description of her life in Mexico.

**Margaret's Thought.**  
While Mr. B. was conducting family prayers one morning, little Margaret made so much noise and was so restless that he checked her several times; at last, rising from his knees, he called her to him and said: "Margaret, why were you not quiet while father was praying, what could you be thinking of?" Like a flash she replied: "Oh, I was thinking the soles of your shoes need mending."—D. M. Cox, Nebraska.

**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.

**That's So.**  
If everyone would mend one, all would be amended.

# Weitzman's Store

THE PLACE WHERE PRICES ARE GOING DOWN

Gold Medal Flour, \$1.59  
2 Cans Pork & Beans 25c  
Sliced Hawaiian Pine-apple, per can, 9c  
Lima Beans, 2 cans, 25c  
25c Salmon, for 16c  
2 Cans Salmon for 25c  
Campbell's Soups 11c  
Soaps, 6 for 25c  
10 Cent Sardines, in oil, 2 Cans for 11c  
Large Snow Boy Washing Powder, 4 lb package, for 16c  
small pkg, 5c  
Jello, 3 for 25c  
40c Coffee, Special Blend, 22c  
Calumet Baking Powder, 2 Cans 25c  
Toilet Paper, large rolls, 6 for 25c  
Graham Crackers, per lb., 13c  
Fresh Seeded Raisins, 10c

Oleo, best grade, 28c  
Pickaniny Molasses, 15c value, 12c  
Matches, 6 for 25c  
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 Green Tea - 35c  
Corn Flakes 8c  
Large Ketchup, 12c  
6 Cans Cleanser, for 25c  
Tapioca Minute, 10c  
Snider's Soups, 16-oz. Cans, 10c  
Trilby Soap, 3 for 25c  
Large Package Rolled Oats 25c

THESE PRICES ARE GOOD ALL THE WEEK  
WATCH FOR OUR SPECIALS AND MANY OTHER BARGAINS

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

**"Eat Plenty of Hard Food."**  
"There are three things to keep in mind when considering diseases of the teeth—first, that soft food is injurious, and that plenty of hard food should be eaten; second, that infection in the gums and tooth cavities may cause disorders by the pus being swallowed and so conveyed to the stomach and intestines; thirdly, that the pus may cause more serious trouble by being absorbed through the lymphatics."

**Flowers in the Soul.**  
Every human soul has the germ of some flowers within; and they would open, if they could only find sunshine and free air to expand in. I always told you that not having enough of sunshine was what ailed the world. Make people happy, and there will not be half the quarreling, or a tenth part of the wickedness there is.—Mrs. Child.

**Italian War Economy.**  
In Rome and other Italian cities ladies are adopting the habit of going hatless as a war economy. The example has been set by many aristocratic ladies, who take walks and automobile drives, and even make social calls, bareheaded.

**Took Remark Literally.**  
"Maria, you'll never be able to drive that nail with a flatiron. For heaven's sake use your head," admonished Mr. Stubkins. And then he wondered why she would not speak to him again.—Puck.

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

**Nature's Great Hoodoo, Tempie.**  
In the Hoodoo basin of western Wyoming are curious formations which resemble Punch and Judy heads, grim savages, simpering old maids, monkeys, rabbits, birds and animals. There are fifty different shapes of heads, says Popular Science Monthly, and over forty different animal and human faces have been counted. The rock-out of which the hoodoos have been carved by Dame Nature is what is known as volcanic breccia.

**Removing Fence Posts Easily.**  
Fence posts of considerable size may be removed readily by hitching a chain around the post near the ground and passing it over a piece of 2 by 4 stock set at a slant against the post. A horse hitched to the chain can withdraw large posts by means of the leverage on the chain and the piece of wood.—Will Chapel, Manchester, Ia., in Popular Mechanics Magazine.

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

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

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

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

**No Time for Pleasure.**  
Neighbor—"Does your man take you to the movies?" She—"Not much. Time I get my dishes washed and the house red up and the babies to bed and the children's clothes mended, I'm dead for sleep. And besides, you know, he's so busy agitating for the eight-hour day."—Judge.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

**Your Printing**

If it is worth doing at all, it's worth doing well.  
First class work at all times is our motto.  
Let us figure with you on your next job.

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 fifth 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 HENRY GIBSON, deceased. George Gibson, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the persons entitled thereto.

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 examining and allowing said account and 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.

CHAS. C. CHADWICK,  
Probate Clerk.

C. C. Yerkes, Attorney, Northville.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of CATHERINE KATOR, deceased.

We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, state of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of C. C. Yerkes, in the village of Northville, Mich., in said county, on Monday, the third day of December A. D. 1917, and on Saturday, the second day of February A. D. 1918, at 10 o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the third day of October A. D. 1917, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated, October 3, 1917.  
FRANCIS G. TERRILL,  
EDWARD H. LAPHAM,  
Commissioners.

DETROIT NEWS ADS.  
Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.