

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLVIII. NO. 18.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1917.

\$1.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

## NORTHVILLE ON THE MAP DAY

### DEDICATION OF WAYNE COUNTY OUTER BELT DRIVE BIG EVENT.

### THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE AND UPWARDS OF FIFTEEN HUNDRED AUTOS PARTICIPATED.

The Northville Outer Belt Drive is now the official name of the section of the Wayne county road system reaching this corner of the county, having been formally and champagne-ly christened at the "big doings" of last week Thursday. The entire affair was one of the most, if not the most, successfully carried out undertakings of a big kind ever consummated in the United States. Also the biggest good roads celebration yet attempted, and Northville may claim her full share of the credit. The visitors from our neighboring big city and from all over the country were enthusiastic and unanimous in their praise of the way in which this end of the affair was managed and handled, asserting that it could not possibly have been done better. For this compliment Northville is indebted to the unremitting efforts of Mayor C. S. Filkins, the council and business men, all who decorated their stores and residences along the line of march, in short, everybody who "boosted," as practically everybody in town did. N. C. Schrader as chief marshal, his assistants, the special police, the decorating committee, Messrs Richardson, Scotten and Ponsford, and their helpers, all did invaluable service toward the general success of the affair, and the Boy Scouts again proved themselves the best kind of help everywhere they were needed.

Fifty Northville ladies, under direction of Miss Lida Richardson as chairman, presented 5,000 "Northville on the Map" pennants to the visitors as they arrived, as souvenirs of the occasion.

By official count, 1,034 cars left Detroit in the parade arranged and directed by the D. A. C. Adding to this number the hundreds of automobiles in the Northville, Plymouth and other sections, besides those of the surrounding farmers and others who attended the meeting, there were nearly or quite 1,500 cars parked on the fair grounds, the adjacent streets and "up town" and used in the parade here and in Detroit.

Secretary W. S. Gilbreath of the D. A. C. acted as pilot to the Detroit end of the parade and upon his arrival at the dedication spot on the cement road the ceremonies commenced.

Attorney-General A. J. Groesbeck, of Michigan, and William E. Metzger, president of the Detroit Automobile Club, severed the barrier stretched across the roadway, and after the last remnant of earth covering had been shoveled away by the attorney-general, the Misses Frances and Sally Macaulay broke a bottle for the formal christening of the highway as "The Northville Outer Belt Drive." Other representatives of Detroit Society to participate at the dedication ceremonies were Miss Helen Dakin and Miss Helen Bulky.

The Northville section of the parade through town was headed by Mayor Filkins and Supervisor Lanning, followed by council members, township board and executive committee. The visitors expressed themselves as completely surprised at the extent and beauty of the general decorative effects.

The first part of the program at the grounds was the disposal of the abundant supplies of hot coffee, sandwiches and fruit provided by the Detroit Automobile club.

An appropriate welcome was given at the big tent just before the speaking began was the playing of "The Star Spangled Banner" by the combined bands—Ford, Packard, Overland, Studebaker, Reo and Northville, 250 instruments.

An appreciative welcome was given the guests by Mayor Charles Filkins, who presented a big gilded key as an emblem of the hospitality of the village.

Other speakers were Judge Alfred J. Murphy, Attorney-General Groesbeck, A. A. Templeton, president of Detroit Board of Commerce, Mayor Marx and Chairman E. N. Hines of the Wayne County Road Commission.

As a fitting conclusion to a great day, the D. A. C. gave a banquet to 135 people in the evening at the Hotel Ponchartrain, Detroit, concerning

which we quote the following from a Detroit daily paper:

"Abner E. Larned was toastmaster and the following responded: Wm. E. Metzger, president Detroit Automobile club; Frank F. Rogers, Michigan State Highway commissioner; Dr. H. M. Rowe, president of the American Automobile association; C. C. Jacobus, chairman roads and bridges committee of Milwaukee; Horatio S. Earle, former Michigan state highway commissioner; H. P. Bruning, Ohio state highway engineer; L. H. Wright, chairman Indiana state highway commission; Edward N. Hines, chairman Wayne county road commission. The guests at the banquet included numerous road supervisors from other states and counties, also a delegation from Northville, consisting of Mayor Charles S. Filkins, N. C. Schrader, T. G. Richardson, F. S. Neal, C. A. Ponsford and Postmaster W. L. Tinsam."

President Metzger and the Detroit Automobile club may well feel proud of the result of their plans and their strenuous labors. The inception of the affair and the way in which it was carried out required nothing less than genius. No pains or expense was spared that could contribute to the desired end, and certainly Northville did its share in supplementing the efforts of Mr. Metzger and his able assistants, Mr. Gilbreath, Booster R. S. Hall of Chicago and others of the D. A. C.

Among other things, the club issued a beautiful booklet program, containing views of various parts of the roads and a complete map of the entire county system. These useful souvenirs were presented to the crowds at the fair grounds.

The Ford Motor Co. also the Burroughs and Pathe people had camera operators on hand to procure views all along the line and at the grounds, for film purposes. It is hoped that the pictures may be exhibited here at some future time.

The following letter from the County Road Commissioner confirms the opinions verbally expressed by many others:

Mr. Charles Filkins, President Village of Northville.

My Dear Mr. Filkins: I desire to express to you personally, and to the other officers and citizens of Northville, my appreciation of the splendid manner in which you handled your end of the Good Roads Day celebration. Northville certainly did itself proud, and I am sure favorably impressed everyone present.

I wish to especially compliment the Boy Scout troop for the splendid and active participation. They gave every evidence of splendid leadership, and I wish you would convey to them and their leader my compliments and congratulations.

kindest regards, I am, Yours very truly, EDWARD N. HINES.

### PATRIOTIC MEETING HELD.

The Thayer school in Northville township celebrated Patriotic Day Monday evening, Oct. 15, in the interest of the Liberty Loan. The schoolroom was decorated with autumn leaves, the Nation's colors, and a Liberty bell. Out of the girls was dressed to represent Liberty and the others as Red Cross nurses and everyone displayed the flag. All the pupils took part in the program in the true American spirit.

Mrs. Roy Terrill and Miss Kohler gave pleasing piano and violin selections and Mr. and Mrs. Stanbro delighted the children with comic songs. A paper, "Have you made this war your war?" was read by the teacher, Miss Norgrove, and Mr. Boyle told "Why we should buy a Liberty Bond" in his well known witty style, and helped in many ways to make the evening a success.

True patriotism and Americanism was impressed on all present.

### THAT HONOR LIST.

A request has come to the Record that a list of all the men who have gone from this district be published in this paper. It was stated some time ago, in the Record that an "Honor List" of all Northville boys would be published as soon as a complete roster could be obtained. To date, we have not been supplied with those names and addresses. If the friends of all soldiers who registered their addresses as Northville would send us the names and present addresses we would be very glad indeed to publish them. It will be remembered that we have given the names at the various times of enlistment, selection or departure.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

## U. S. BOND SALE DRIVE NOW ON

### NORTHVILLE QUOTA IS EIGHTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

### COMMITTEES APPOINTED TO URGE EACH RESIDENT OF TOWN TO DO HIS OR HER BIT.

The canvass to sell U. S. 4% bonds to the amount of \$80,000 in Northville, is now on and ought not to take 24 hours to complete the sale.

Think of having in your pocket U. S. green and yellow backs drawing 4% interest. U. S. bonds are practically the same as gold, greenbacks, yellow backs or silver, and in addition there is 4% coming in all the while.

Millions and billions of dollars are in the savings banks of the country drawing 3% interest and a U. S. bond is certainly as good security as any bank; millions of dollars are today hoarded up in stockings and under carpets. U. S. bonds are still better.

Then there is a matter of patriotism. Our soldier boys are in training or on the battle fields and they must be taken care of.

The Northville sales teams are as follows:

Team No. 1.

B. A. Northrop, James A. Huff, Charles Coldren, F. G. Terrill.

Team No. 2.

W. J. Lanning.

And six assistants. Names not yet in.

Team No. 4.

C. C. Yerkes, L. A. Babbitt, R. C. Yerkes, D. P. Yerkes, Wm. Scotten.

Team No. 5.

F. J. Cochran, E. H. Lapham, M. N. Johnson, Frank Hills, D. F. Gruswald, C. A. Ponsford.

Team No. 6.

W. L. Tinsam, W. A. Ely, T. E. Murdock, A. C. Balden.

Team No. 7.

C. A. Dolph, F. S. Neal, F. E. Van-Atta, F. L. Newton.

An enthusiastic mass meeting was held in the Alseum theatre Wednesday night addressed by Mr. Lerchen and Capt. Barkley of Detroit.

### STATE FOOD MCHNRY READY FOR DRIVE

### HOUSEWIVES OF MICHIGAN TO BE URGED TO SIGN PLEDGE CARDS.

### MORE THAN 17,000 WOMEN HAVE ALREADY SIGNED; NORTHVILLE TO BE ACTIVE.

This little story will aim to tell the housewives of Michigan how they can help to win the war.

Conservation in this movement means the saving of food by a system of substitution. It doesn't mean a niggardly use of foods. Nobody knows better than the conservatists at the head of this movement, meaning Herbert C. Hoover, and his lieutenants in all the states that the American people cannot and should not be asked to starve themselves. The idea is that of adjustment to conditions broader than the American people ever before have had to deal with. The milk in the cocoanut is this:

They need four kinds of food in Europe, primarily, and they are wheat, meats, sugar and fats (butter and similar products).

At the head of the organization in Michigan stands George W. Prescott, state food administrator, with Gov. Albert E. Sleeper at his back. Mr. Hoover pursues many lines of activity. This food conservation effort is but one. For each division of his powers and duties he has a man in executive control.

At the head there is the state executive committee. This is the personnel:

Mrs. Albert E. Sleeper, Bad Axe; Miss Georgia L. White, Lansing; Woodbridge N. Ferris, Big Rapids; Arthur C. Stebbins, Lansing; John W. Staley, Detroit; Charles S. Mott, Flint; Fred L. Keeler, Lansing; and William L. Clements, Bay City.

All is in preparation for what, in the parlance of the conservatists, is called the "food pledge drive," to begin October 28.

The food pledge drive means the forthcoming visit to every home in this state of an accredited representative of the United States food ad-

ministration at Washington. These callers working under direction of their county committee, will ask the housewife to sign a pledge card, and when she does sign, to hang in a front window of her home another card advertising the fact that this household is one of the millions that has enlisted in the war.

These 50 county chairmen solicit for Michigan. The Wayne county chairman is Mrs. Thomas Jamison of Wayne and Mrs. John W. Stanley for Detroit. Mrs. Jamison is appointing a chairman in each village and township in Wayne county. Mrs. Bertha Neal has been appointed for Northville and the township part of Northville is to be cared for by the teachers in each country school district. Each village is to be divided into 8 to 14 districts with a captain for each. Then a house-to-house canvass is to be started October 28 all over the United States, having in view the pledge of each housewife for the conservation of the named foods.

Mr. Hoover has stated his pledge in these words, and they cannot be improved upon:

"It becomes a problem of inducing (Continued on page 4).

### PRICE LIST.

Owing to the increased cost of drugs and physician's supplies (from 50% to 600%), we are obliged to increase the cost of professional services, viz:

Village Calls (day)	\$1.50
Village Calls, (11 p. m. to 6 a. m.)	\$2.00
Office Calls, from	75c up
Rural Calls, According to mileage	
DR. T. H. TURNER.	
DR. D. B. HENRY.	

### "NORTHVILLE ON THE MAP."

All good roads lead to the stone shop where we have opened up a first-class horseshoeing and general repairs shop. Give us a trial.

MARTIN & JAMISON.

Northville, Mich.

### AUCTION SALE.

J. J. Nefcy advertises an auction sale of dairy cattle—registered Holsteins and grades—horses, registered O. I. C. hogs, blooded chickens, farm machinery, B. L. K. milking machine, nearly new, Ford touring car, run about 890 miles. Location, 1 mile west of Plymouth hotel, Plymouth, on Ann Arbor road. Date, October 26, at 10 o'clock a. m. Hot lunch at noon. Everything must be sold, as the proprietor has sold his farm. Auctioneer, Harry C. Robinson.

Advertisement.

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

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

APPLES—APPLES—Get your orders in early and I will deliver them. G. W. Perkins, Phone 14-J. 13w1c.

A WAR SACRIFICE—Modern seven-room house, nicely located, corner Dunlap and Rogers. Price reasonable; terms E. Z. D. M. Herrick. Phone 41-W. 13w1p.

NOTICE—Baking done to order, except wheat bread. Mrs. Lida Hendryx. Phone 5-J. 13w1p.

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 farewell of the week for dry cleaning. Larkin. 12 w4p.

LOST—Pair gray silk gloves, small size. Finder please leave at Record office. 13w1p.

LOST—On fair grounds, account book, papers and \$8 or \$10 in money. Finder is known and must return to this office and receive reward, or be prosecuted. 13w1p.

WANTED—Cider apples. Will pay the highest market price delivered at our mill. Phones, 176-J, or 173 J-2. Parmenter & Son, Northville. 13w2c.

FOR SALE—Potatoes and apples. Inquire Chas. Paulger, Northville. Phone 190 J-5. 13w1c.

FOR SALE—Yearling Holstein bull, registered. C. C. Morgan. Phone 371 R-2. 13w1c.

FOR SALE—16 Chester White pigs, 8 weeks old. F. E. Biery, on the Erwin farm, 1 mile east of Wixom. 13w1p.

FOR SALE—Or Trade—Reo for good second-hand Ford runabout. Inquire Walter Ware, Huff's hardware. 13w1p.

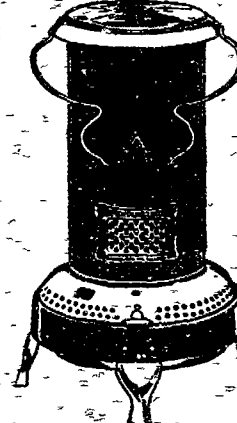
FOR SALE—Wooden bed, couch, leather chair, lamps, gasoline oven and other articles. Phone 169-W. 13w1p.

FOR RENT—House, furnished or unfurnished, corner Lake and Carpenter streets. Water and lights. 13w1p.

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. 12w2f.c.

## PERFECTION OIL HEATER



Buy one of these Oil Heaters and put in that cold room where you want heat. Heat when you want it and where you want it. No smoke, no smell, no trouble. Plain Stove, \$4.50. Nickle Trim'd Stove, \$5.50. Blue Enameled Stove \$6.50.

### AUTOMOBILE ACCESSORIES.

Let us supply your wants. Why go out of town? We may not have everything, but have the necessities.

Inside Blow-Out Patches,	35c, 50c, 75c
Outer Lace-on and hook-on Studed Boots,	75c, 85c
Cementless Patches, in boxes,	25c, 35c, 50c
Safety Vulcanizer—12 Patches,	\$1.50
Famous Lock-Tite Patches,	50c
Transmission Lining Set,	75c and \$1.00
Schrader Tire Gauge, \$1.25 Grease Guns,	75c
Stewart Speedometer, Complete,	\$10.00
Ford Fan Belts, 25c Tail Lamps,	\$2.00
Flags of Five Countries and Holders,	\$1.00
Johnson's Carbon Remover,	65c, \$1.00, \$1.50
Spark Plugs, Guaranteed,	50c, 75c, \$1.00
Double Action Pumps, \$2.00 Gray Muffler Cutout,	\$1.25
Auto Jacks,	\$1.00, \$1.25, \$3.00

## JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.

First Number Business Men's Concert Coming November, 2.

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

## Specials for Saturday

In order to introduce our 35c Avon Club Coffee we will place this Famous Coffee on sale Saturday, lb., - 29c

A few 20 and 50 gallon Crocks to close out.

## HILLS' GROCERY

We Deliver. Phone 235. NORTHVILLE.

First Number Business Men's Concert Coming November, 2.



# The DEEP SEA PERIL

by VICTOR ROUSSEAU

© BY W. G. CHAPMAN

## MASTERMAN'S LIFELONG ENEMY APPEARS AND THE FORMER IS SEIZED WITH A FATAL APOPLECTIC STROKE.

Naval Lieutenant Donald Paget, just given command of the R-55, 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. At the club, the "March Hares," Masterman explains his theory to Paget.

### CHAPTER II—(Continued.)

"I know it, my boy," the captain answered. "I've been called crazy ever since I saw the sea serpent off Auerdeen. I have to thank MacBeard for that. Ever since he learned that I was on the track of something big, he has been trying to queer me. And when I discovered mammalian life on the sea floor, I was called an impostor, which hurt more. But as I see it, lieutenant, a man can only be true to himself, and I stand for truth and fair play, moderation and courteous dealings, not mudslinging and invective, and calling names, like that pigeon-brained, pot-faced porous plaster, MacBeard."

"But at least you won't mention these matters to people who—who haven't open minds," pleaded Donald.

"No, sir. I wash my hands of them all. That's why I have told you about this. But if you don't listen, if you don't warn the world—"

"I?" exclaimed Donald. "Good Lord, Masterman, you can't suppose that I am able to stake my professional career upon the retelling of such a story! Even supposing it true, the thing won't happen in our time. Why should a world epoch terminate in this particular generation and another begin?"

Masterman leaped out of his chair and stood beside the lieutenant. He turned his fingers convulsively in his long beard, and there was a look of fanaticism upon his face.

"Because it has already terminated and begun," he shouted. "Because I have felt them!"

"See them, you mean?"

"Felt them, sir! Ocean men. Monsters, between the Shetlands and the Faroes, just where the continental shelf rises to a hundred feet—feet, sir, not fathoms—and then sinks to the uttermost abysses of the sea. A natural ladder, sir, a mountain path up to the world. And if you won't tell the world—"

He broke off and stared at the door leading into the passage from which they had entered the cardroom. A man was standing there. He was perhaps fifty years of age, short, rather chubby, his round face covered with a sparse, prickly growth of hair. His figure was rotund, and like many short, round men with sparse beards, he had an appearance of pompous dignity.

Somehow Donald imagined that he had been behind the door for a long time, and that his entrance had been prompted by curiosity so uncontrollable that it overcame all sense of shame or fear of discovery.

"MacBeard!" ejaculated the captain quickly. "Donald, my lad—Donald—" He stopped and looked at Donald in a dazed way. He put his hands to his head, a look of bewilderment succeeded that of anger, and he sat down again heavily. His features were suffused with blood.

Donald sprang toward him.

"Captain Masterman! Are you ill?" he cried, shaking the old man by the shoulder.

MacBeard came into the room and stood beside him, looking down at the captain. Donald was conscious, even in that moment, of a strong personal antagonism toward this man.

"I am afraid he has had a seizure," said MacBeard.

Capt. Jonathan Roderick Masterman looked into the lieutenant's face with an expression of pathetic helplessness, smiled, sighed very deeply, stretched out his legs, and died.

### CHAPTER III.

The House in Baltimore.

Life was extinct, and the doctor who was hastily summoned could only confirm what all perceived. He gave it as his opinion that heart disease was the cause of death, and stated that there would be no need of an inquest.

"Was he excited just before his seizure?" he inquired of Donald.

"Yes," answered the lieutenant. "He was worked up about a theory of his own."

The doctor nodded. "A very happy death," he said. "He didn't suffer. I suppose you know where his relatives are to be found?"

Donald was entirely ignorant. The little group that had gathered about the body, their own theories temporarily laid aside, were equally in ignorance. Nobody was much interested in anyone else at the Inventors' club.

Then Professor MacBeard stepped forward.

"I had some acquaintance with Captain Masterman," he said. "In fact, we were strong friends, although our views were divergent upon certain subjects. I shall be happy to see to the interment and to take charge of any papers that my old colleague may have left, pending the appointment of an official trustee."

Lieutenant Paget was convinced that MacBeard was lying. Why, it was hardly ten minutes since Masterman had denounced him in his characteristically unmeasured terms! And at that moment, apparently by coincidence, but doubtless on account of a slight jar to the couch on which the body had been laid, a bulky envelope fell out of the dead man's pocket.

MacBeard stooped hastily and was about to transfer it to his own when Donald intervened.

"Excuse me, but is that not addressed to me?" he asked. "My name is Paget—Lieutenant Paget."

He was sure that he had seen his name upon the envelope, and it occurred to him that this must be the document about which Masterman had spoken. Donald felt greatly touched to think that Captain Masterman had had him in his crazy mind, even before their accidental meeting, out of all his acquaintances.

MacBeard had placed his hand over the envelope, as if to hide the address; but, seeing that it was impossible to deny Donald's assertion, he replied:

"I suppose that you are the man you claim to be, and can prove it? A good many persons are anxious to profit by Captain Masterman's discoveries."

The insolent challenge, and the sneering tone awakened Donald's anger. He grasped the professor by the wrist which held the letter.

"I am not accustomed to having my identity questioned," he answered. "You'll hand over that envelope, and



A Man Was Standing There.

afterward I will submit my proofs to whoever is qualified to receive them—and you can do the same."

MacBeard's hand opened and Donald took out the envelope.

"Why, my dear sir," said the professor with an embarrassed laugh, "I really had no intention of withholding anything that is legitimately yours. I assure you, nor of questioning your good faith. I was a little startled at the moment. Perhaps, as mutual friends of the late Captain Masterman, we may take care of his interests jointly."

As Donald made no reply of any nature, MacBeard turned to the physician, and had soon completed the arrangements for the removal of the body. Then he went to the clerk's desk.

He held the envelope in his hand still, and he was about to place it in his pocket when his glance fell upon a sentence of the manuscript within. Donald drew it forth and read:

In the event of your hearing of my sudden death you must not delay a moment but go to my house at 165 street Baltimore. Above all, beware of MacBeard. He is an enemy of the human race. So much I have learned, but—

Donald thrust the loose sheet into his trousers pocket and replaced the envelope, containing the rest of the manuscript, in the inner pocket of his coat just as MacBeard returned.

He would go to the house in Baltimore, and see what there was to be

done. He knew Masterman had lived there alone for years, in the intervals between his voyages.

MacBeard came up to Donald with a smile of affected friendliness.

"I understand that there is no record of our friend's address," he said. "Poor Masterman was a very retiring man. No doubt we shall learn from his friends in a day or two. I will have an announcement published, and have arranged for the funeral to be held from Byam's undertaking establishment the day after tomorrow at noon. Is there anything further to be done?"

"I hardly think so," answered Donald.

"Then if you can look in here tomorrow at eleven, we may talk matters over. And now permit me to wish you good evening," said the professor cordially.

Donald took the proffered hand and felt a sense of disgust at the touch of the limp fingers. He strode out of the club and took a taxicab to the station.

The Baltimore train was just about to leave. Late that night, Lieutenant Paget found the captain's house. It proved to be in a little old-fashioned shoreroofed flanked by two-story houses. Each had a tiny back garden surrounded by a high wall. There was about it an atmosphere, if not of mystery, at any rate of the retirement common to such backwaters in the roaring streams of city life.

The captain's was the last house in the street. It stood a little farther back than the rest, and was turned slightly askew, facing them obliquely, as though it knew itself to be out of place and was watching its neighbors apprehensively over its shoulder.

There was no light behind any of the drawn shades. A small dome on a flat roof seemed to contain a telescope.

Donald climbed a fence, walked round to the back, and went up the weed-grown path. The grass had not been mowed since it sprouted in spring; the garden was unkempt and ragged. Donald felt sure that there was nobody within.

As he trod the flags of the garden, he fancied he heard the foot steps of a man in the street, following him. He stopped and listened, but now no sound was to be heard. He peered back into the darkness, but saw nobody. Doubtless it was a hallucination; it was a place of echoes and hauntings. And it seemed singularly appropriate for old Masterman to have had his lonely residence here, matching his lonely life.

As Donald had anticipated, the front door was locked, and the window of the living room was apparently nailed up. He traversed the narrow path that led to the back of the house. To his surprise, the kitchen window was open.

Then it occurred to him that Masterman had, of course, gone directly home on his return from his last earthly voyage. He swung himself across the window sill and dropped to the kitchen floor. He lit a match and found the gas.

The yellow flare disclosed a very ordinary kitchen. Masterman's coat hung on a nail beside the window, and he had been cooking porridge upon the range. Donald went through into a room at the back of the house, which had apparently been built out at a date subsequent to the completion of the structure in its original form.

He stopped short at the threshold, hearing the "swish, swish" of water. It was not falling water, but a gentle and continuous rippling. It occurred to him that it was, on a smaller scale, the sound that a seal makes in the course of its ceaseless peregrinations around its tank.

There was a palm tree in a huge pot on either side of what looked like an enormous goldfish bowl. Behind this was a second bowl, even larger. In the middle of the room was a complicated apparatus resembling a retort. He saw a chandelier close to the wall.

Donald lit three gas-jets.

The light flickered and sputtered as the air rushed out. Then, when it had grown steady, Donald saw that a sort of photographic lens was attached to a box in front of the apparatus, directed toward the great tank between the palms.

Approaching, he perceived that the top of the tank was covered with glass. A slender tube of the same material entered the water from above; where it was supported upon an arm extended from a wall. There was a connection between the tube and another which ran upward from the top of the retort.

Presently Donald caught sight of a barometer attached to the front of the mechanism. Now he began to understand. The object in the tank, whatever it was, was under a pressure of a number of atmospheres.

He approached the tank and walked round it, peering into it from every side. He saw the ripples on the water, and there was a faint sound as of a fin brushed against the glass. But he could see nothing in the nature of a living thing.

Lieutenant Paget sees a specimen of the strange race which Masterman has described.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

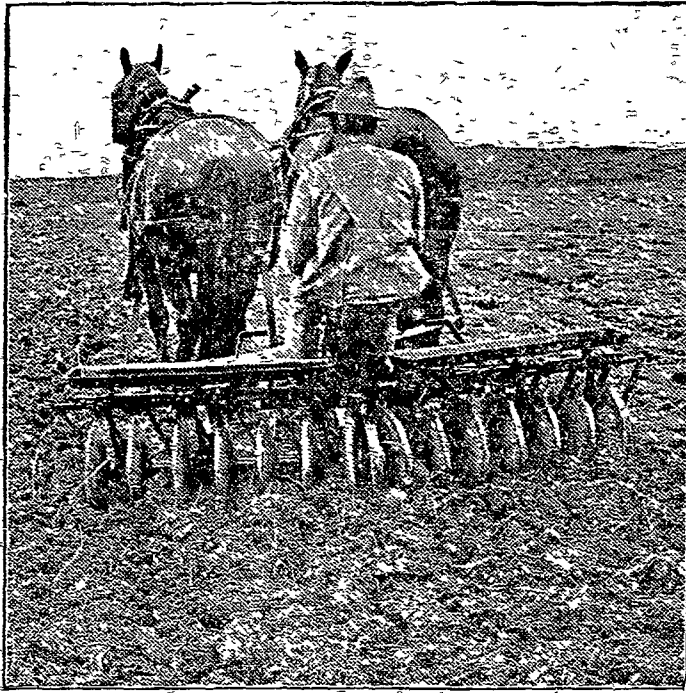
Her Generosity.

Jeweler—"For cash, madam, I give 5 per cent discount." Customer (airily)—"Oh, change it. I've no desire to reduce your profit."

Too Late to Waste.

"Are you a tramp?" "No, mum, I'm a food conservator. Have you got any old food you don't want wasted?"

## RIGHT SEED BED OF GREAT IMPORTANCE



DISKING A FIELD FOR CROP OF WHEAT.

(From the United States Department of Agriculture.)

"Make the seed bed fit for the seed. Do not tiller wheat worth \$3 or \$4 a bushel for seed purposes in a condition of soil impossible for germination."

That precaution is urged by the United States department of agriculture on all farmers who contemplate sowing the high-priced seed of a high-priced food stuff. To plant seed on poorly prepared land not only wastes the seed that does not germinate, the specialists point out, but it may mean the loss of an entire investment if a paying stand is not obtained.

Right Condition of Bed.

A seed bed for wheat must be firm, moist, and well compacted beneath with a mellow, finely divided upper three inches of soil, the specialists advise. If wheat is grown in rotation with oats or after wheat, the stubble should be plowed to a depth of at least seven inches immediately after harvesting the preceding crop of grain. The ground should be harrowed within a few hours after plowing and cultivation with harrow, disk, drag, or roller should be given its necessary there, after until planting time. These operations are necessary to kill weeds, to settle and make firm the subsoil, and to maintain a soil mulch on the surface. The earlier the preparation of a seed bed for wheat is started the better the condition of the soil will be at planting time. Late plowing does not allow time for thorough preparation.

If a cultivated crop precedes wheat,

frequent cultivation given to this crop will preserve moisture and maintain a soil mulch. If level cultivation has been practiced, a good seed bed easily can be prepared by disking and harrowing after removing the crop. However, if weeds are present, it may be advisable to plow shallow; the disk preceding and following the plow.

Conserving Moisture.

Early plowing followed by thorough tillage aids in catching the water which falls and in conserving this and the water already in the soil for use by the wheat plants. The firm seed bed under the mulch thus made enables the young plants to make use of the subsoil waters which rise when there is a perfect union between the plowed soil and the subsoil. Sufficient moisture is thus assured for the germination of the seed and for the early fall growth of the seedlings, a very important consideration. Plant food is also likely to be more abundant in the soil when such methods are employed.

If the importance of thorough tillage were more generally recognized and proper methods of seed-bed preparation were more widely employed throughout the so-called humid areas, there would be less frequent losses from drought and better wheat crops would result, the department specialists declare. In this area the mistake is often made of thinking there will always be moisture enough present for a maximum crop growth, with the result that short crops often are obtained where more attention to moisture conservation would have assured good yields.

## INSTRUCTIVE HINTS FOR THE ORCHARDIST

Big Tree Is Not Always Most Desirable—Learn to Outwit Disease and Insects.

(By L. M. BENNINGTON.)

Plant apple trees five or six inches deeper than other fruit trees.

It is a mistake to assume that a big tree will always come into bearing sooner than a small one.

If too big the storms may cause them to be seriously injured before the roots have become thoroughly fixed.

A tree which is infested with insects will not thrive any better than a pig covered with lice.

The farmer who starts an orchard and has not studied the effects of spraying might as well save his time and expense. He will fail without spraying.

The Ben Davis makes a brave showing on the city-fair stands, but doesn't it cause prejudice among the ignorant against all apples?

An old broom from which most of the brush has been worn off will remove loose bark from the trunks of trees, and at the same time destroy many hiding places of insects.

A tree which is properly sprayed and cared for, however, seldom has any rough bark to remove.

Do not let the pears remain on the trees until thoroughly ripe, or they will become soft and mealy.

## CONCISE DIRECTIONS FOR FILLING A SILO

Everything Should Be Made Ready for Continuous Run When Cutting Is Begun.

(By L. B. BASSETT, University Farm, St. Paul, Minn.)

Silo filling is a hurry-up job in order to get all the growth possible and to avoid frost. Consequently everything should be made ready for a continuous run when cutting starts.

The cutter should be put in first-class shape, special attention being given to the knives and knife heads. An extra set of knives should be on hand. The blower, fan and both knives should run at the rated speed. Poor joints and a leaky blower mean more

power and clogging. The cutter bar should be in good condition and the knives and bar properly adjusted to each other. If any extras are likely to be needed for the corn binder they should be on hand.

Authorities agree that the nearer ripe the corn is, if it contains enough water to make good silage, the sweeter the silage will be and consequently the more palatable; also the greater the amount of digestible nutrient it will contain. Roughly speaking, a majority of the ears should be dented. When large quantities are to be cut it is necessary to begin before the corn is at its best, otherwise the last cut will be too ripe.

Short-cut silage means greater silo capacity, less air space, and if the corn is a little dry, less likelihood of spoiling. Short cutting, also, means reduced capacity of the machine and more power. If the stalks are coarse and woody the waste is greater in long-cut silage. In fine stalked corn that is very green there is less difference between the long and short cut.

When corn is very dry from being overripe or frozen, it is often necessary to apply water to the silage in order to make it keep. Enough water should be applied to moisten thoroughly the whole mass. There is little danger of applying too much water.

Roughly speaking it takes one and one-half to two horsepower gas for every ton per hour of green corn cut one-half inch in length and blown 30 feet high. From this it will be seen that to cut ten tons per hour one-half inch long and blow into a silo 30 feet high will require approximately a 15 or 20 horse power gas engine. If the same amount per hour is cut one-fourth of an inch long it will require considerably more power.

Finer the Seed Bed the Quicker the Seed Germinates and the Faster the Plant Grows.

Plants cannot assimilate food elements that exist in the soil until these elements are chemically changed or broken up. Bacteria, air, heat and water are the agents to do this. Only in the liquid form can plants feed upon soil elements. The finer the seed bed the quicker the seed germinates and the faster the plant grows, provided, of course, that the water supply is all right. Every act and condition that reverses this condition of the seed bed is a hindrance to plant growth.

## GREAT FOR ECZEMA AND OLD SORES

I Guarantee My Ointment, Says Peterson.

"If you are responsible for the health of your family," says Peterson, "I want you to get a large 25c box of Peterson's Ointment today."

"Remember, I stand back of every box. Every druggist guarantees to refund the purchase price if Peterson's Ointment doesn't do all I claim."

"I guarantee it for eczema, old sores, running sores, salt rheum, ulcers, sore nipples, broken breasts, itching skin, skin diseases, blind, bleeding and itching piles as well as for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises and sunburn."

"I had 30 running sores on my leg for 12 years, was in three different hospitals. Amputation was advised. Skin grafting was tried. I was cured by using Peterson's Ointment." Mrs. E. E. Root, 287 Michigan St., Buffalo, N. Y. Adv.

The Retort.

"Two wrongs don't make a right. Still?"

A senator was discussing the food control bill.

"While the bill has its drawbacks," he went on, "there would be worse drawbacks without it, and so we can face our opponents like the lady."

"My love," her husband said to this lady, "you spend all your money getting your palm read."

"She smiled sweetly."

"And you, dear," she retorted, "spend all yours getting your nose red."

How's This?

We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 50c. Testimonials free. R. J. Chase & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Mental Preparedness.

"Children trained from the very start to self-expression enter school with invaluable mental preparedness for the work to be done there. They have a poise that keeps them from being diffident in class. They are not afraid to ask questions, declares a prominent educator. They know how to tell what is in their mind. In associating with other children they get more joy from it because they know how to make themselves understood. Older people find them more charming and interesting."

"Effective training toward self-expression in the young child means that characteristic for life, and there is no training more effective than telling him stories and teaching him how to tell them."

"Asking about a child's doings will encourage him to tell you about them."

"For instance, when your little boy comes home from a walk get him to tell you all that he has seen while out. When he comes in from play get him to tell you all about the fun he has been having."

"Always make him feel your vital interest in his thoughts and actions."

What's the Use?

"Have been reflecting," said an old timer, "upon the case of the average man, as his neighbors see him."

"If he is poor, he is a bad manager. If he is prosperous, everyone wants to do him a favor."

"If he is in politics, it's for pork. If he is not in politics, one can't place him, and he's no good for his country. If he gives not to charity, then he's a stingy dog. If he does give, it's for show."

"If he is active in religion, he is a hypocrite. If he evinces no interest in matters spiritual, he's a hardened sinner."

"If he shows affection, he's a soft sentimentalist. If he seems to care for no one, he's cold-blooded."

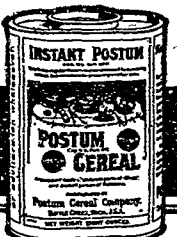
"If he dies young, there was a great future ahead of him. If he attains old age, he has missed his calling."

Codfish Are Scarce.

Last year the codfish caught off the coast of New England amounted to 60,000,000 pounds—less than half the amount caught a hundred years ago.

Not on the Job.

Merchant—"Don't open your grips. Young Drummer—But I've forgotten what I'm selling."



THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT POSTUM AS A HEALTH IMPROVEMENT OVER COFFEE





# To The Farmers of America

You farmers of America are the backbone of the nation. You provide the wheat and corn and oats and meat and milk that enable us to live. You provide everything that goes upon our tables. You have furnished tons and tons of food to feed our soldiers and to feed our allies. Your sons and brothers by the tens of thousands have shouldered guns and gone to fight the Prussian hordes just as other farmer boys went out to fight the enemies of Freedom in 1861 and 1876.

But the United States now faces a far more cruel and deadly foe than it did in '61 or '76. It faces a foe that stops at nothing, a foe that tortures wounded soldiers and poisons wells and *butchers women and girls and innocent babes.*

And to fight this foe we've got to have more than food and men and guns. *We've got to have MONEY.* We've got to have billions and billions of dollars—or else we'll *LOSE THIS WAR* and the Prussian fiends will do to American farms what they did to the farms in France and Belgium. They'll destroy our orchards and growing fields as they destroyed the farms and growing fields of France and Belgium. They'll poison our wells as they poisoned the wells over there. And on those farms that they don't destroy they'll make Americans work as slaves under guard of German guns to fill the granaries of Germany and to fill the coffers of Berlin.

Not only that, but they'll torture our wounded soldiers and torture our wives and mothers and violate our girls and butcher our babes, *because that's the Kaiser's idea of making war.* That's why we appeal to every farmer in America now to buy U. S. Government Liberty Bonds and buy *AS MANY OF THEM AS HE POSSIBLY CAN.*

We need every dollar that can be raised. It is just as important that every farmer buy all the Bonds he can possibly take as it is that he raise all the food that he can. It is just as important to buy Liberty Bonds as it is to send your boys across to the trenches to fight. For the brave American boys *CAN'T POSSIBLY WIN* unless we back them up with all the money we've got.

We urge you to go to the nearest Bank and arrange to get your Bonds at once. *U. S. Government Liberty Bonds* are the safest and surest form of investment in the world. You will get 4% interest on your money, and if you should ever need to you can sell your Bonds and get the cash, or you can borrow money on them. Moreover your income from these Bonds will be free from all state, county, municipal and normal income taxes.

We have reached a period when every man of honor must be willing to strain a point to *help the United States.* What good would your farms be to you if Germany should win? What good would your houses and barns be to you if America lost her freedom and was crushed beneath the iron heel of Prussia? What good would *ANYTHING* be if American farmers were reduced to the condition of the down-trodden peasants of Germany and our American women and American girls were made to work in the fields and be *hitched to carts with dogs as the women of Germany are?*

## Go to Your Nearest Bank Today And Get Your Liberty Bonds



## 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. 19, 1917

## NORTHVILLE ON THE MAP.

And Northville is "on the map" alright for a great many motorists and other people who scarcely knew that such a town had a geographical existence until Thursday, Oct. 11, '17. Of all the anticipated good things it had been asserted the completion of the erstwhile "seven mile road" would do for our little city among the hills, nothing could be more important than just that same celebration. Among the thousands of Detroiters who came here that day were hundreds who hardly knew of such a town as Northville, much less of the natural beauty of its situation and surroundings. A whole lot of folks felt as if they had made a worthwhile discovery when they found a miniature "Switzerland" within an hour's drive of Detroit, over a road as perfect as the best city pavement. The expressions of amazement and admiration were legion, and it is safe to say that a great many people will come again who had never come until then. The value of the affair to Northville in the way of publicity can not be over estimated. It is certain that no amount of paid advertising of the beauties and advantages of this vicinity could have done for it what "Good Roads Day" has done. Aren't we all glad we "boosted?"

H. G. Wells, the famous English author who some years ago wrote "The War of the Worlds," a story in which the inhabitants of Mars flew over and attacked our residence planet, is of the opinion that the air fighting is destined to win this present war of the world. Jules Verne's dreams of undersea navigation have been more than realized, and now Mr. Wells' vision of aerial navigation seems to be coming true. Let us hope, however, that the Martians won't visit us as they were supposed to in the book. They were almost as bad as the Kaiser.

The most unique food conservation movement yet reported is on out in Kansas, where the U. S. fish hatcheries are installing electric lights at their ponds to attract the insects that fly by night. The "bugs" fall into the water by hundreds and this affords the fishes "serve-self" meals, of which they eagerly avail themselves. The idea isn't nearly as "bug-house" as it sounds at first hearing. The Kansas state game and fish warden got the "hunch" from seeing the fishes jumping after the bugs attracted by the lights used by boatmen.

Another result that the war has brought about for the female sex is the removal of the ban on married women as teachers in the public schools of Detroit and other places. If this business of changing the industrial status of the sex keeps on women ought to attain the ballot automatically.

A citizen of one of our big cities (who had not thought of being dissatisfied with his cognomen until recently) has had the same legally changed from "Kaiser" to "King." And there's quite a difference, at that, between those two royal designations when it comes to carrying 'em around, these days.

Some of the papers refer to the approaching 30th of October as "Hallowe'en." Judging from past history, hollere'en would be more appropriate in many cases, the "holler" coming next morning from the victims of the "ghosts."

Anyway, a whole lot of us can remember when letter postage stamps were 3 cents per. And our daddies and mothers told us then that they used to pay "two shillings to send a letter back to York state."

RECORD LIVERS PAY—TRY ONE.

## Wixom Whisperings.

Mrs. June Larcum is numbered among the sick.

J. E. Chambers of Toledo, Ohio, visited his parents here Monday.

Silas Furman of Fairport, N. Y., visited his cousin, Jud Furman, last week.

Mrs. F. W. McDonald was a Toledo visitor from last Wednesday until Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Summons of Ovid, Mich., were over-Sunday guests of Rev. and Mrs. Brass.

Miss Mabel Burgess is having a vacation from her telephone work at Walled Lake this week.

Ernest Madison was home from Detroit Saturday. He expects to leave for Camp Custer in a few days.

Mrs. J. G. Madison was a Dearborn visitor Saturday. She accompanied her little grand-daughter, Ruth Taylor home.

Vernon Spencer has been drawn for military service, and has been listed among those who passed the examinations.

Begole Stevens left last week for Chillicothe, O., to begin training in the Signal Corps, in which he enlisted some time ago.

Mrs. J. L. Calkins of Pontiac is here this week. She expects to become a Northville resident soon. Mr. Calkins having been assigned to the position which Begole Stevens had at the depot there.

The Wixom Public School celebrated "Patriotic Day" Monday with a short program and talks by John R. Andrews, a former teacher here, and Rev. Brass. Mr. A. L. Nique of Pontiac was also present and a few Wixom residents.

The school will give a "Ghost Social" Wednesday evening, Oct. 31. An orchestra will furnish music, a few recitations, and a play entitled, "The Witches' Tavern" will be given after which will be the auction of the "Ghosts," who will accompany their buyer to the good "eats" which will be served. There will also be fortune telling, popcorn and candy and other things to make a Hallowe'en merry-making. The proceeds will go to help put electric lights in the school house.

## WIXOM CHURCH NOTES.

The subject for Sunday morning will be "Rules Necessary to Success in Student Life" as given by the Great Teacher.

The evening topic will be "Athletics in Religion."

Thanks for the good congregations last Sunday.

At 2:30 next Sunday afternoon the pastor will speak in the Kensington church.

## Walled Lake Warbles.

E. J. Cornell has gone to Pontiac to work.

Charles Wedow is doing extensive repairing on his home.

J. R. Champ had his finger smashed when he caught it in the electric washer.

Mrs. William Chafy will entertain the Red Cross society this (Friday) afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Sickner have moved into the house recently vacated by Mrs. C. Hosner.

The first number on the Lecture course will be given in the M. E. church October 31.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Stanbro and Mrs. James Clark of Salem spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Mathers and H. F. McKnight of Detroit spent Sunday at the home of E. J. Cornell.

Mrs. Della Pratt entertained her niece and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Hafer, of Owosso the first of this week.

Mrs. Charles Merrithew fell through a trap door a few days ago and received painful bruises. She has been confined to her bed for the past week.

## Farmington Flashes

Hallowe'en is coming.

Mrs. Cetella Murray has returned from California.

Mrs. Sadie Ives of Detroit was in Farmington Thursday.

Harry Minkley was out from Detroit Wednesday evening.

M. E. Sunday School Rally was

an interesting success last Sunday.

Mrs. E. F. Holcomb visited over-Sunday with friends at Fremont, O.

The O. E. S. Red Cross circle held a meeting Wednesday, with pot-luck supper.

Mrs. M. F. Stanley and son, Claude of Northville were in town Thursday to attend the funeral of Clare Conroy, who passed away at the home of his brother, George P. Conroy. Burial was made in Evergreen cemetery, Detroit.

## HERE'S WHAT YOU BUY WITH YOUR \$50 LIBERTY BOND.

You buy enough ether to chloroform to anesthetize 250 or more wounded soldiers during operations. You buy twenty-five treatments of antitoxic serum for gunshot wounds, which, untreated, might develop lock-jaw.

You buy three Springfield rifles. You buy 1,500 rounds of ammunition. You buy food for one soldier for 150 days.

You buy enough smallpox vaccine to make 500 soldiers immune from that scourge.

You buy a base hospital laboratory. You buy fifty gallons of peroxide of hydrogen.

You buy four gallons of tincture of iodine.

Look over the above list, decide upon the things that you would particularly like to buy for your country, and then buy a \$50 Liberty Bond for each of those things. That's all you have to do. Uncle Sam will do the rest.

And remember, while you are buying those things, which will help win the war and defeat the Kaiser, you are also buying peace and content for your mind, the consciousness or having done your bit for America.

You are buying something of solid value for yourself.

## CIRCUIT COURT GIVES FRANK BRADLEY \$2,000.

In the appeal case of Frank Bradley for services rendered, the Circuit court has allowed his claim at \$2,000 against the estate of the late Asa B. Smith. C. C. Yerkes appeared as attorney for Mr. Bradley and Walter Doherty for the estate.

## J. D. McLAREN RECEIVER PAYS DIVIDEND.

Receiver A. C. VanSickle, for the J. D. McLaren company of Plymouth has just paid a dividend of 35%, a very good showing for the first six months management.

## Back to the Land.

Mr. Valentine Davis, a prominent vegetarian, declares that if the soil of England was cultivated as was done half a century ago it would feed 24,000,000 people and find employment for 750,000 men.

## Longfellow Read Law.

The poet Longfellow read law in his father's office, but never practiced. He was only twenty-eight years old when he became professor at Harvard university, and he had previously been professor at Bowdoin college.

## Nothing But!

The waiters in a New York restaurant recently closed by the sheriff complain bitterly because for the last few weeks of its existence they had been getting "nothing but the tips." Nothing but!

## Consoling.

The Bride-to-Be—"My only worry is about mother. She's bound to miss me terribly." Friend of the Family—"Ah, well, she can't complain. After all, she's had you longer than most mothers keep their daughters."

## Do You Know 'Em?

Some men insist on so much system, observes Elbert Severance, that they are always behind with their work keeping up their system.

## Some Seem to Think So.

Then, again, to phrase it a little differently, alcohol and gasoline won't mix well in the same tank.

Don't forget the DANCE in Princess Rink, Saturday evenings.

## NOTICE.

In accordance with the provisions of Act 206 of the Public Acts of 1913, notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Michigan Railroad Commission on October 24th, 1917, for authority to change the schedule of rates for telephone service in connection with the Northville Exchange, as follows:

Class of Service	Annual Rate	Pres. ent. posed.
1-Party Business	\$18.	\$30
1-Party Residence	12	18
2-Party Business	15	Not quoted
4-Party Business Not quoted		24
4-Party Residence	12	15
Private Branch Exchange		
Trunks	18	30
Farm Line Business	12	18
(Within 5 Mi. of Central Office) Residence	12	15
Farm Line Business	12	21
(In excess of 5 Mi. from Central Office) Residence	12	18

MICHIGAN STATE TELEPHONE COMPANY.

## FARMERS PROFIT FROM BOND SALE

\$500,000,000 OF LIBERTY LOAN WILL BUY FOODSTUFFS FIRST YEAR.

2,145,117 MEN ARE TO BE FED

Products of the Soil Must Be Purchased in Million-Pound Lots For An Indefinite Period.

The importance to the Michigan farmer of the \$3,000,000,000 Liberty loan war fund which the government is raising is well set forth in the statement on equipping and feeding our national army, recently published by the war department. During the first year alone the greater part of \$100,000,000 of the fighting fund must be returned to the farming communities of the United States.

There are at least 1,645,117 men in the army and navy, and the first national army of 500,000 men are called in the next draft, as seems probable, there will be at least 2,145,117 men to be fed, clothed and equipped.

It is estimated that it costs 35 cents a day to feed a man in the army and 45 cents in the navy. This would mean that \$282,647,230 would have to be spent for food in one year for the army and navy, the first draft army, and the half million who probably will be called.

It is believed that it costs \$50 to equip a man for the army, and \$80 for the navy. At this rate it would cost \$109,587,000 to equip the forces mentioned above.

There must also be considered an item of \$118,525,000 for feeding horses and mules in the army. Taking all these items together, the bill is \$510,859,236.

The British army contains 5,000,000 men. The British government has spent \$1,250,000,000 for feeding and clothing these men. That means that \$500,000,000 was expended for 2,500,000 men on the other side, or as much per man as the United States is spending.

Horses and mules accompanying the American army to Europe must be provided every year with 45,000,000 tons of hay, 18,000,000 bushels of oats, 16,000,000 bushels of bran and 190,000 tons of straw bedding. In round figures, this produce will cost the government \$325,000 every day, or \$118,625,000 every year. The farmer is the one who profits most from this great expenditure on the part of the government. Another instance where the farmer benefits from the war is as follows: The navy department in the next twelve months will need canned vegetables in the following amounts:

Corn, lbs. .... 5,000,000  
Peas, lbs. .... 5,000,000  
Lima and string beans, lbs. .... 5,000,000  
Tomatoes, beets and spinach, lbs. .... 10,000,000  
Then, too, three-quarters of a million pounds of dried apples, two million pounds of apricots and almost four million pounds of jams and preserves will be required.

The rationing of the new army, including the men who have been drafted, is a stupendous task. There will be sixteen cantonments, and these will require annually:

3,200,000 bu. of potatoes,  
920,000 bu. of onions,  
48,000 gals. of pickles,  
40,000 gals. of vinegar,  
64,000 bu. of navy beans,  
70,000 bu. of evaporated apples,  
60,000 bu. of evaporated peaches,  
16,500,000 lbs. of butter,  
25,000,000 lbs. of canned tomatoes,  
15,000,000 lbs. of coffee,  
40,000,000 lbs. of sugar,  
240,000,000 lbs. of bread,  
250,000,000 lbs. of beef, mutton and pork;  
and this does not include tea, milk and fresh vegetables.

For every man in the trenches, four persons must work behind the lines to keep him supplied with food, clothing and ammunitions. Not the least important of these four is the farmer. Remote from the scene of activity—often uninformed from day to day of the movements of our troops—none the less does the duty rest upon him of supplying the soldier with food and a considerable portion of the raw material used in his equipment.

All of this increased buying is going to bring an added income to the small communities, to the farmers and stock raisers. Though the activities of the people of this country are going to be different than those in times of peace, there will be no lull. On the contrary there will be more work to do than there are men and women left on this side of the Atlantic to do it. To supply our own army and navy with food and equipment, and to furnish our allies with the wherewithal to continue the struggle, is a task that requires the unceasing energy of every American.

Since so large a part of the money raised by the Liberty Loan will be spent with the farmer, it is not only a patriotic duty but a good business proposition for him to invest in government bonds. The increased income from larger profits should be invested in the safest and best possible way.

No country ever waged a more righteous warfare than the United States is now doing. Help—by buying Liberty Bonds.

## HELPING YOU TO SAVE

The makers of all the well advertised articles have raised their prices. We in turn had to raise ours. The price of alcohol affects everything it enters into. We can help you save by advising you. Take any one of your favorite remedies that have advanced in price, ask us to suggest an article that will give equal satisfaction at a lower price. We can do it. The Rexall Line of Remedies offer the best medium at present through which to save money. A great many of their goods offer far more for your money than competing lines. Ask us to suggest. We will save you money.

## STANLEY'S DRUG STORE

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

## FORMER PRICE means FORMER STYLE!

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.

## 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



Nothing can speak stronger for the reliability and general utility of the Ford Car than the constantly increasing demand, coming from every part of this country and from all over the world. By reason of its usefulness it has become a necessity—your necessity. For pleasure and business, it is serving and saving for all classes—it has become a part in the "business of living." May we not have your order for one? Runabout, \$345; Touring Car, \$360; Coupelet, \$505; Town Car, \$595; Sedan, \$645; One-Ton Truck Chassis, \$600. All f. o. b., Detroit.

## FRANK N. PERRIN &amp; SONS

Northville, Mich.

## STATE FOOD MACHINERY - READY FOR DRIVE

(Continued from page 1).

every man, woman and child to do his part in service. There is no method by which we could expect, legally, in this country, to effect that object, or that would bring about these ends. The legal repression of consumption involves an action of law and administration that would be repugnant to our people, and in any event it savors of autocracy, and that type of administration and legislation we want to keep this country free from to the very last minute. "We have the belief that it is possible to effect these ends by voluntary organization from the bottom up; that the essence of the work will be the initiative of our own people, their willingness to organize and submit to self-denial, and unless we can effect that organization amongst our own people we cannot effect these ends, and we simply cannot defend ourselves."

## VAUDEVILLE

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

## TEMPLE THEATRE

Two Performances

Daily

8:15 and 8:35 p. m.

Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c







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

By Randall Parrish

Copyright A. C. McClurg & Co.

## CHAPTER XV.

### The Measure of Danger.

We were alone, and as our eyes met, she advanced toward me across the deck, her hand extended.

"I was only there for a moment, Captain Hollis," she explained quietly, as though in answer to the silent inquiry of my face. "I was going on deck for a breath of air, and when I opened the door heard my own name spoken. Quite naturally I listened."

"Which you had every right to do. I endeavored to get from McCann a pledge not to interfere with the discipline of the ship, and offered him the freedom of the cabin and after deck, if he would make such a promise."

"And he refused?"

"Emphatically; he even accused me of unorthodox motives—you heard that?"

She shook her head. "I hardly think so; I heard him offer odds against your ever bringing the Indian Chief into that German port and—oh, yes, and something about your not getting the girl—a hat girl?"

"I smiled, decidedly relieved by the lack of embarrassment in her manner. 'Have we so many of your sex on board,' I asked, 'as to leave that in any doubt?'"

"He—he referred to me! Why, I thought it might be something which had occurred on shore—in New York. Whatever was it he said?"

"Why, it seems the fellow guessed who you were in the boat—no doubt had seen you before, and recognized your face as soon as it was daylight. Then, however, it was too late for him to disguise his real self as he had revealed it. His actions had made you despise him, and turn to me for protection. Naturally the man judges my motives from my own standpoint. He is aware that I am not extremely wealthy—indeed not wealthy at all by his standards, and that you are your father's daughter. Because I serve you is, to his mind, proof positive of a mercenary purpose on my part—that is all."

"Her eyes widened and there was a glow of color in her cheeks."

"He—he insinuated that you sought to win my gratitude for some reward?"

"Yes."

"That my father would pay for your kindness to me?"

"Well, Miss Vera," and I found it extremely hard to choose words, "his thoughts were more direct."

Her face brightened, a sudden gleam of humor in her eyes.

"Oh, that you wanted to marry me! Isn't it too funny! Do you really think he supposes that true?"

"I would not be at all surprised," I answered, not altogether pleased at her reception of this suspicion. "It is wholly in line with his type. To me, now, the wealth of your father would be the greatest barrier between us."

"There was a time when you never knew I had a wealthy father, or indeed any other kind."

"Was I any the less attentive then?" I retorted. "I recall almost an entire night passed on deck in the vague hope of seeing you."

She laughed, but flashed her eyes up into my face.

"Did you, really? I wondered if you were there. But then that was merely curiosity."

"The mystery was attractive, I confess, but I am not at all sure there was not a growing personal interest also. You can scarcely conceive the impression you left on me in the moonlight."

"Please, no compliments. I am so accustomed to those in New York I cannot appreciate them any more. You were going on deck?"

"For a short time; it would seem a beautiful morning."

We emerged from the companion together, but she lingered at the rail, as I clambered up the ladder and greeted Leayord aft of the wheel. "It was a broad seaview revealed on every side, nothing in sight but the crested waves sweeping to the distant horizon. The only men I saw were on the fore-castle engaged in clearing up some tackle, excepting a fellow high up in the main cross-trees, with binoculars at his eyes."

"You keep a good lookout, I see, Mr. Leayord," I said, peering up at the figure outlined against the sky. "Nothing reported?"

"Not yet, sir. Mr. Olson said it was all quiet while he was in charge."

He moved over to the starboard rail, with a glance at the wheelman, and I joined him, understanding the movement.

"Your purpose is to avoid vessels if possible, I presume, captain?" he asked, pointing out across the water in pretense of admiring the scene.

"The fewer we meet with the pleasanter our voyage, Mr. Leayord," quietly. "By the way, your language is hardly that of a fore-castle hand; seemingly it has changed over night."

He permitted a smile to curve his lips.

"Environment, sir, no doubt. As bosun, I was a bit careless, but now that I've come aft the speech of a gentleman seems more appropriate. The fact is I had two years at sea, sir."

"Ah, indeed! Well, I'm not sorry for that. It will make our relations a bit more congenial. You are English born then, I take it?"

"Yes, sir; a Bristol man."

"This running of a contraband cargo to Germany can hardly be altogether to your liking?"

He spat over the rail, and drew the sleeve of his jacket across his lips, as his eyes met mine.

"'Two would be more of a pleasure, I admit, captain, to be putting over a trick for the other side,' he answered, his fingers nervously gripping the rail, 'but I shipped for this voyage fair enough, and I always held it a sailor's duty to stick to his ship. Once I'm through with this job, sir, and I'll do my hearty bit for old England.'"

"Well said, Mr. Leayord," and I gripped his hand. "So far as I understand this row, my sympathies are all on your side. I may as well explain to you that I have been induced to assume command because of the condition in which I found the owner. As you must know, the man is a helpless cripple, and his entire fortune is represented by the cargo in this vessel."

"He is a friend of the lady's, sir, I heard Dade say."

"Yes, they knew each other ashore when she was a young girl. It was odd enough for them to have met out here again—but stranger still is the fact that this fellow McCann, whom I have looked up below, should have been the cause of Bascom's present condition."

"You don't say, sir."

"That is the story as Miss Vera Carrington tells it. There was a shooting affray in a New York restaurant, over some woman, McCann shot him and bought his way clear."

"He is rich, then?"

"The fellow has more money than you, and I'll ever see, Mr. Leayord. He's in the only place now where it can do him no good."

The mate shook his head doubtfully, his eyes wandering toward the men at the wheel.

"I wish I was so cocksure of that, sir," he said soberly. "There's some mighty bad blood forward on this ship, and it's my judgment we're not out of the mess yet by a long ways. Those wolves have got a scent of McCann's gold, and they'll never leave the trail until they get it."

"You don't think they would actually attempt mutiny?"

"They're not calling it that, sir. It's the cargo aboard, and your determination to land it safe at Hamburg, which is going to make the trouble. There is only one German in the crew, sir—the rest are all English and Swedes, except a couple of niggers. The Swedes and niggers go to whatever the others tell 'em to, and the argument forward, according to Dade, is, that it'll be no crime to capture this ship and run her into an English port. They're not ready yet, but the devil will break loose presently, according to my notions. Wait until they hear what has happened to McCann."

"Well," I said deliberately, "we shall have to meet whatever comes, Mr. Leayord. I talked with McCann again this morning and offered him his freedom."

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served, leaning against the rail, his eyes on the distant bank of cloud. "Only maybe we might play money against money in this game, with a fair chance to win. I reckon gold, no matter where it comes from, would look good to those devils forward."

"Scarcely a manly act on our part to suggest such a thing."

"Well, I don't know about that, sir," he insisted stubbornly. "I reckon old man Carrington would be willing enough to pay the price, rather than have his girl left in the hands of those fellows. They'll be no lambs if they ever get control of the ship. But maybe you know best, sir."

I left him and walked forward to where I could look down on the main deck. As deeply as I despised the thought of ever resorting to this last suggestion made by Leayord, yet I could not remain entirely indifferent to its possibilities. If matters on board were, indeed, as serious as he pictured them, our situation was far from pleasant. To keep on probably meant a battle to preserve the ship, and involved not only our own tough handling, even possible death in the melee, but also unspeakable horror to the woman left alone, and unprotected, on board. What would be her fate if we failed to uphold discipline, and those unbridled ruffians once obtained control of the vessel? The thought staggered me.

Yet I could reach no other conclusion except to continue the voyage, meeting its problems as they presented themselves. There was no turning back now. All hope lay in keeping McCann prisoner, entirely isolated from his confederates, and dealing with the men forward with a harsh firmness sufficient to strike terror into their souls. The slightest movement of revolt on their part must be my signal for action.

The day held fair, with a stiff breeze blowing over the port quarter, and the expanse of sea about us vacant of either sail or smoke. As noon approached I had Dade fetch the sextant from the captain's stateroom, and took my observation with considerable care, going below to work out my figures alone, as the many years passed ashore had left me a bit doubtful of my facility. No one appeared to take any deep interest in the event, although I noted a group of men forward watching as I disappeared.

With nothing to guide me, or check my figures with on the chart, I went over them twice to be assured of accuracy, finally marking our position as carefully as possible, and determining our future course. Leayord had just been called for his watch, and both officers were upon the after deck, waiting for my appearance. They remained silent as I approached, and, as I turned and faced forward, my eyes observed a largely increased grouping of men about the fore-castle, and all staring aft.

"Are both watches on deck, Mr. Leayord?" I asked. "Has there been any call for all hands?"

"No, sir," he answered, his own gaze shifting. "It's the change of watch, and the second mate's men haven't gone below yet. Maybe the cook is slow, or else they are a bit curious to find out where the ship is, sir. Would you mind giving them the figures?"

"Not at all; the wheelman would spread the news fast enough as soon as relieved. We are at fifty-two degrees, thirty-five minutes west longitude, and forty degrees, ten minutes north latitude, approximately."

"And where does that put us from New York?"

"About five hundred miles, a little north of east; Halifax is the nearest port, two hundred and seventy-five miles nor' nor' by west. We are between the North Atlantic steamer lanes and the direct course to the Mediterranean, more in line with the Azores, I should say. That accounts for the deserted sea—we're out of the beaten track."

"How's the coal, sir?"

"All but one bunker full yet; we'll not steam heavy except tonight."

"Personally I don't see any objection to making a try of it," Leayord added, "but I don't know how the crew may feel. This isn't exactly the sort of voyage they shipped for."

"We may as well test them first as last," I said determined to have it over with. "Both watches are mostly on deck. Have the bosun call them aft."

The fellows responded quickly enough, a few slouching along in pretended indifference, but the majority exhibiting a real interest. Liverpool Red stood directly below me, a step in advance of his mates. His cap hid his eyes, but there was an ugly, defiant grin on his face, which angered me.

"Well, men," I said, wasting no time in soft phrasing, "I've called you aft for a straight talk. You shipped on the Indian Chief for a voyage to Hamburg."

"Who said we did?" a voice interrupted. "The most of us was shanghaied and brought aboard drunk."

"That has nothing to do with me," I replied sharply. "I was not the skipper then; but I am now. Your names are on the papers regularly enough."

and the only thing I need to explain is the necessity for a change in our sailing course. As most of you know, war has broken out in Europe since this ship cleared from Baltimore. The chances are about a hundred to one that we would be captured, or sunk, if we tried to reach our port through the Channel."

"By whom?" It was Liverpool who spoke.

"English or French warships."

"It's a d— Dutch cargo then we've got in the hold. That's the way I figured it. Well, now look here, sir, Smutz is the only Dutchman aboard, and the rest of us don't take kindly to that sort of job."

"You're sailormen, and shipped on this voyage before ever war was declared. Now will you listen to me until I get through?"

"Ah, let him talk, Red," someone interjected.

I outlined my plan in as few words as possible, and they seemed to listen respectfully enough, only occasionally interjecting a question. Liverpool did not speak at all, nor Jim White, who had pushed his way forward, until I concluded. Then the latter asked suddenly:

"Would you mind if a couple of us had a glance at that chart? Maybe we'd see it clearer then."

"Certainly, you can all look at it. Mr. Olson, take the chart down there, and point out the lines so the men can see where we are."

They crowded about, endeavoring to gain a glimpse, although probably not half a dozen among them possessed the faintest conception of what the various markings signified. Liverpool and White, however, got down on their knees, and followed Olson's stubby forefinger closely, as he traced the proposed course. White appeared rather the more intelligent, asking a question or two before resigning his feet.

"I was on the Labrador coast once, sir," he said, turning his face toward where I stood waiting, "but that don't help me much to get this thing straight. It's to be a north course tonight then, so as to take us through the steamer lane before daylight?"

"Yes."

"And where would we be about daylight tomorrow morning?"

"I can only guess at that, not knowing the exact shape our engines are in, or the probable speed of the ship. But we ought to be close to fifty degrees west and about forty degrees, twenty minutes north, I should say."

"How far away from land?"

"One hundred and fifty miles to the east and south of Cape Race."

"Cape Race?" broke in Liverpool. "I've heard of that point—it's south of a harbor called St. John's. Here it is, marked on the chart, Jim."

He pointed it out with a dingy forefinger, and the two stared at the spot for a minute before they got to their feet again. I waited, but neither spoke.

"Is that all, men?" I asked with a glance at their faces. "All right then, you can go forward. If any of you wish to ask any questions later I shall be glad to answer them."

They disappeared without demonstration, talking among themselves, yet to all appearances the conference had not deeply impressed the crew. They seemed a stolid, dull-witted bunch, even Liverpool and White slouching back to the fore-castle, with scarcely the exchange of a word. Olson rolled up the chart, and clambered up the ladder to where I stood beside the first mate. For a moment he clung to the rail watching the last of the men disappear.

"Well, I'll be darned," he said almost under his breath.

"What is it, Mr. Olson?"

"That's just what I don't know, sir," he answered slowly. "One guess is as good as another, sir, but I'm mighty near certain of one thing—they haven't no intention of going to Hamburg. Even Liverpool and White showed no interest, except in one point."

"You mean where the ship will be tomorrow morning?"

"Just that; and it's going to be tomorrow morning when they show their hand. Till then, sir, we'll have a model crew. That's the way I see it."

"Which theory looks reasonable enough," I acknowledged, after a pause, "although it's more my judgment that the arrest of McCann has left them leaderless. I am not really looking for any more serious trouble. However, we'll be ready for it, if it comes."

CHAPTER XVI.

In the Hands of the Crew.

The afternoon brought me increased faith that the imprisonment of Fergus McCann had practically ended the rebellion of the men forward. No doubt the spirit of mutiny still lingered, but without the leadership this had ceased to be dangerous. Unbacked by the New Yorker's display of wealth, Liverpool Red and Jim White were suddenly short of power to control the crew.

Nor did anything occur during the remainder of the day to lead me to re-

vise this conclusion. The weather held fair, and the men worked cheerfully. Now that the liquor was out of them they proved themselves a fairly efficient crew, obeying the orders of the mates smartly. Apparently the crisis had been passed, and the only problem remaining to confront us was that of navigation. With my mind at rest on this point, I passed the hours of the afternoon largely in my own stateroom, sleeping for an hour or more in preparation for the night's watch on deck, and later carefully figuring out, in detail the exact course I should attempt to follow during the period of darkness.

Before the call to supper came, I called on Bascom to explain to him this situation, but found the man stupefied by some drug, taken perhaps to alleviate pain, and scarcely capable of comprehending my meaning. Satisfied that I could gain no assistance from him, I left the man lying helplessly in his bunk, and returned to the main cabin. Vera did not appear until after Leayord and I were seated at table, yet she had been on deck during the afternoon, and had much to say relative to the beauty of the ocean scene through which we sailed.

It was a pleasant hour we passed at the table, Leayord relieving Olson, but the girl and I lingering in rather idle conversation before we went on deck.

In spite of the pleasant day, and that the sun was still visible in the western sky, the air on deck was chill, and I returned below for a heavier coat.



"Would You Mind if a Couple of Us Had a Glance at the Chart?"

and also brought back with me a cloak belonging to the late commander with which to protect Miss Carrington. But for a faint trail of smoke far to the westward, barely visible as the sun sank below the horizon, no evidence was discernible of any other vessel in the wide circle. I hailed the lookout in the maintop, but the wisp of smoke was too far away for his eyes to determine the course of the distant steamer, although as he swept his glasses a bit farther northward, they became fixed and motionless. As I stared up at him, his voice reported:

"Sail ho!"

"Where away?"

"About three points off the port bow, sir—a schooner's topsail."

"Very well, keep her in sight—a fishing vessel likely."

Both watches were on deck, clustered in a restless bunch before the fore-castle, or overhanging the rail, evidently deeply interested in observing our efforts to get all possible speed out of the Indian Chief. The fading light gave me a glimpse of their faces, and I noticed that both Liverpool and White were circulating freely from group to group. However, the men responded readily enough to Olson's orders, and sang cheerily as they talked onto the ropes, Liverpool himself leading the way up the ratlines and out upon the mainyard as they sheeted home.

The stars began to pop out in the arch of sky above, silencing the waters, and we could no longer perceive what was taking place forward. The night shades settled about us, and the starchy Indian Chief drove her sharp bows through the black waste of sea in a race to cross the zone of danger before the coming of another dawn. Apparently everything was in our favor, and I stood there, leaning against the rail, chatting with Miss Vera, our conversation drifting idly.

It must have been after nine when the girl left, complaining of being chilled even in the protection of the great cloak. I crossed the deck with her to the head of the stairs, and our hands clasped as we lingered there a moment, the dim light revealing her face uplifted toward mine.

"You are not going below, then, Mr. Hollis?" she questioned. "Surely all goes well?"

"So remarkably well," I admitted, "as to rather puzzle me. No, I shall remain on deck until morning; not that I really anticipate trouble, but the entire responsibility rests with me."

"You do not feel that your officers are efficient?"

"Only within their limits of knowledge. I like the men, and trust them, but at that they are only promoted from before the mast in an emergency. Neither possess any real knowledge of seamanship. You can go to your berth, and go to sleep, Miss Vera, assured that the ship will be in safe hands."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

New Vegetable.

The udo, a Japanese vegetable somewhat resembling asparagus, may be grown in almost all of our states.

## WAS ALL RUN DOWN

Faulty Kidneys Caused Acute Suffering. Completely Recovered Since Using Doan's.

Mrs. Harry A. Lyon, 5 St. William St., Boston, Mass., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have surely done me wonderful good. About two months prior to the birth of my baby, I had two convulsions and was taken to a hospital. Doctors said the convulsions were due to my kidneys not working properly."

"I had swelling of the feet and ankles so that I had to wear large-sized slippers. My back ached intensely. I was nervous and unable to sleep. I also suffered from awful headaches and felt weak, tired, languid, and run down."

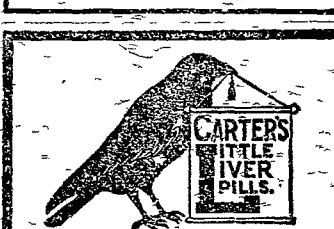
"After I came home a friend suggested that I try Doan's Kidney Pills, and I got some. I soon noticed improvement; my back became stronger and I felt better in every way. I kept on taking Doan's and was cured. They are surely reliable."

Mrs. Lyon gave the above statement in May, 1915, and on March 12, 1917, she said:

"My cure has lasted. I take Doan's occasionally, however, as a strengthener for my kidneys."

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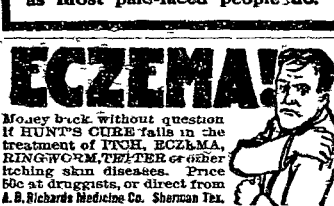
will set you right over night.

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Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

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Will restore color to the faces of those who lack iron in the blood, as most pale-faced people do.



## GERMANS BRIBED THE UMPIRE

Carl Emil Junck Tells How Teutons Are Trickery in Other Ways Than in War.

Carl Emil Junck, a dye importer of Chicago, was talking about Germany.

"The German spirit today is tricky, shifty and false," he said. "The Germans today think it's clever to cheat. Their war, with its violation of every war law and every international agreement, is a cheating war."

"Here is an illustration of the German spirit."

"When I lived in Elberfeld I organized a football team among the Elberfeld boys. Once, when the team was to play a neighboring team, I gave the boys 100 marks to buy shoes, leg guards or whatever would most help them to win."

"Well, they won, but their shoes and leg guards were very old and shabby, and I said to the captain after the game:

"Glad you licked 'em, though certainly some of the decisions were close. But what did you do with the money I gave you?"



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"Revenge is sweet."  
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**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**  
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For restoring color and beauty to gray or faded hair. 50c and \$1.00 at drug stores.

## War Must Go On Until Liberties of the Future Are Guaranteed

By Senator P. J. McCumber of North Dakota

We cannot, we must not, emerge from this conflict until the great nations of the earth have entered into binding and solemn international obligation, signed and sealed by each of them, defining and proclaiming the inherent and inalienable rights of every nation, great and small—the right of each to live and work out its own destiny, free from the shadow of impending war or the danger of annihilation by some mighty military neighbor; and that no nation shall rob a weaker nation of its territory; that it shall not murder its people; that it shall not deprive another of its independence or infringe upon its sovereign rights. We must provide for a court in which every international dispute must be settled and obliging the world-family of nations to jointly enforce the decrees of such a court, and thereby forever prevent the recurrence of such a holocaust of blood as now incrimines Europe.

Unless this war is fought to such a finish, this conflict will have been worse than in vain. Unless we are prepared to fight it to this finish, we have committed a grievous crime against humanity and our own people in ever entering it. We are battling for the liberty and happiness of future generations. This generation is suffering that the next may live under the reign of peace and justice.

If we allow this war to close leaving the situation just as it was before the war, then we can rest assured that the same causes will bring about the same result, and that our children must meet that which we were unable, through inability or lack of courage, to settle. That we must not do.

The sooner the public gets over the idea that we want "business as usual," or can have "business as usual" during this great war, the better for all.

We want to stop all unnecessary work and unnecessary expenditures short off, and concentrate on the immense volume of work which has to be done. Business men should get rid of any foolish fears that economy will bring on a general paralysis of industry or trade.

The country should immediately awake to the fact that it has a great task in hand, and that it cannot carry on a war like this with one hand and continue to do all the business it did before with the other.

Some of the moving pictures now chase the hero and heroine off the screen before their last long lingering osculation. It is a great help.

What's become of the old-fashioned soldier whose idea of camp amusement was tossing another soldier in a blanket?

## Don't Neglect Kidneys

Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Prescription, Overcomes Kidney Trouble

It is now conceded by physicians that the kidneys should have more attention as they control the other organs to a remarkable degree and do a tremendous amount of work in removing the poisons and waste matter from the system by filtering the blood.

The kidneys should receive some assistance when needed. We take less exercise, drink less water and often eat more rich, heavy food, thereby forcing the kidneys to do more work than nature intended. Evidence of kidney trouble, such as lame back, annoying bladder troubles, smarting or burning, brick-dust or sediment, sallow complexion, rheumatism, maybe weak or irregular heart action, warns you that your kidneys require help immediately to avoid more serious trouble.

An ideal herbal compound that has had most remarkable success as a kidney and bladder remedy is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. There is nothing else like it. It is Dr. Kilmer's prescription used in private practice and it is sure to benefit you. Get a bottle from your druggist.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper. Adv.

## WORDS LOST THEIR FORCE

Schwab Should Have Spoken Into Phonograph. He Is Told, When Discussing His Speech.

A banker who was told that Charles M. Schwab, the president of the Bethlehem Steel works, was one of the most forceful speakers ever heard at a banquet table said he believed it, and then told this story.

About the time that Schwab was buying Bethlehem Steel, and had made arrangements with Plur Fisk of New York, to handle the bonds, he went over to New York, and, of course, was entertained at a dinner. There he made one of his most forceful utterances. Mr. Fisk was moved to such an extent that he said to Mr. Schwab:

"That will sell the bonds. Only, you should write it out for me when you return, so I shall make an accurate statement."

Mr. Schwab wrote out his remarks as soon as he got back to his home and sent them to Mr. Fisk.

Mr. Fisk saw him soon afterward, and said: "Why didn't you write me what you said?"

"I did," responded the steel master. "I wrote the exact words."

"Well," answered Mr. Fisk, much disconcerted, "you should have spoken them into a phonograph."

## An Expensive Incumbrance

"Old Bostely says he has a million dollar brain," observed the man who was always picking up information.

"He's quite right," answered the other. "It would cost him fully that much to find out what's the matter with it."

Poverty is the one luxury the rich can't afford

## For the Debutante's Dress Parade



Who but a great designer, whose name is a synonym for originality and good style, would think of combining broadcloth and linen? Here they are, beautifully blended in a naive gown for the debutante's dress parade. It is of white broadcloth and white linen and exactly suited to its youthful wearer. Two views of it are presented because both the back and front must be seen to be fully appreciated and because it is a gem in designing for the young girl.

The skirt, plain bodice and sleeves are of broadcloth and the skirt is not plain or easily described. It hangs straight at the front with a wide set-in panel of plaits across the back appearing under a short drapery, longer at the sides than at the center. Above this a much shorter drapery across the back is an extension of the front portion of the skirt which manages also to provide a little graceful falling into folds at each side. The bodice is semi-fitting and the sleeves long and close fitting except at the top where there is a little fullness and a short tuck at the front and back allows the broadcloth to fall in a loose fold. This

little touch reflects the mode for sleeves full at the top, introduced for grown-ups, but in a very unpretentious way. And the short drapery across the back follows the bustle idea—at a respectful distance suited to youth.

If the creator of this frock had topped with broadcloth and omitted to add the linen apron and girdle, she would still have accomplished an unusual gown. But the resources of genius are revealed in the happy after thought of the apron. It has a "bib" at the front and is finished with needle work stitches in yarn. There is an applique of cut-out embroidery in blue across the bottom and a fringe of small, fuzzy balls of yarn. Straps over the shoulders are crossed in the back and fastened to the girdle at the sides. Just where this frock fastens is a secret not betrayed by the picture but the chances are it buttons at the front. The little hat is of white broadcloth, faced with blue velvet. It has a soft crown fastened to the brim at one side under yarn foliage and two soft balls made of yarn suspended from the leaves. It is no wonder that this costume was one of the triumphs of a recent fashion show.

## Introducing a New Boudoir Cap



The girl who is pretty enough, or has the poise to carry off extremes of style, may go to any length she likes in her inconsequential little fancies, to be worn within her own four walls. Certainly the new boudoir caps, just now beginning to blossom in the shops, in anticipation of autumn weddings and the holidays, will delight the maid who is looking for unusual things. Designers seem to have searched the wide, wide world for inspirations—and they have brought many captives home to Rome.

There is the co-lie hat from China, translated into lustrous ribbon and lace, the Dutch cap, the head band that is a bequest of old Greece, the visor cap, suggesting a jockey's headgear and the oriental cap with lace that covers the eyes, which must have come from India or Arabia or elsewhere homes of "velled ladies." It is shown in the picture, made of pink crepe georgette laid in folds and forming a sort of hood. It is bordered with lace, with a fine wire set in a hem along its lower edge and a strand of pearl beads outlining both edges of the lace.

The cap is merely a straight piece of the crepe laid in folds, tacked to place, that adjust it to the head. At each side strands of pearl beads in loops of graduated length provide the proper decoration for this new arrival in the gay company of boudoir caps.

While these new ideas in caps are attracting enraptured attention, caps like that at the right of the picture go on selling. This is of crepe de chine and cream colored net, edged with lace and embellished with frills of baby

ribbon set on the net. At each side there are small, simply made ribbon flowers. These caps are made in all the gay, light colors and are as popular as ever.

*Julia Bottomley*

## Proper Way to Air Hair

To air the hair take out all the pins and shake the hair loose. Stand before an open window, shaking the hair until it has been thoroughly aired. Then arrange it for the night. Never let it remain massed on the head. This will soon take all the life and fine texture from it. Instead, part it in the middle of the forehead down to the neck and make two loose braids of it, each beginning just behind the ears. This will divide the hair so thoroughly that the scalp at the middle, usually covered, will be free and may be well aired.

## Orange Blossom Wedding Rings

Styles in wedding rings? Sure. May be you are too young to remember when a bridegroom's devotion was judged by the width of the ring he put on his bride's left hand third finger. Then came the round band. Now comes the decorated wedding ring.

The new rings are of gold or platinum, engraved in orange blossoms. Others are incrustated in diamonds in half or whole hoop style, but it might discourage some marrying youth were the price quoted.

# WRIGLEY'S



S. O. S.  
Send Over Some  
WRIGLEY'S

Keep your soldier or sailor boy supplied. Give him the lasting refreshment, the protection against thirst, the help to appetite and digestion afforded by Wrigley's.

It's an outstanding feature of the war—"All the British Army is chewing it."

AFTER EVERY MEAL

The Flavor Lasts



**His Sensitive Soul.**  
George Challis, owner of a theater in Muncie, Ind., believes that the craving for passes to shows becomes a mania, and relates a case in point, according to the Indianapolis News. He had been besieged for weeks by a man for passes to show in the theater, and two or three times, just to get rid of him, had passed him in, which only seemed to make him the more insistent the next time, although Challis was under no obligation to him. Finally the fellow struck Challis one day when the latter was suffering from the effects of a "poor house" the night before, and, exasperated, he reached down in his pocket and handing the importuning one a dollar, said, "Go over there to the box office and buy yourself a ticket like other people do." Putting up his dignity ruffled and his feelings apparently hurt, the other replied, "What do you take me for—a cheap skate?" And then haughtily walked away—with Challis' dollar in his pocket.

## RED FACES AND RED HANDS

Soothed and Healed by Cuticura—Sample Each Free by Mail.

Treatment for the face: On rising and retiring smear affected parts with Cuticura Ointment. Then wash off with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For the hands: Soak them in a hot lather of Cuticura Soap. Dry, and rub in Cuticura Ointment.

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

**She Studied Byron.**  
Mrs. Hawkins, who posed as a literary woman and professed a great admiration for Byron's works, had recently purchased a little dog and was showing him to a caller.

"What have you named him?" asked the caller.

"Perchance," was the reply.

"What a singular name for an animal!" commented the caller.

"I named him after Byron's dog," she explained. "Don't you remember the line in 'Child Harold,' where the poet says: 'Perchance my dog?'"

**This Will Interest Mothers.**  
Mother Gray's Sweet Remedies for Children for Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, Coughs and Colds, Bowls and destroy worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for 30 years. All Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

## More Trouble for Censors

New Thought leaders, who are instructing the followers on how to "telepath" messages to soldiers in France are creating new difficulties for the censors.—Brooklyn Eagle.

**One Exception.**  
"I like a man who will handle anything without gloves."  
"How about live electric wires?"

**When Your Eyes Need Care**  
**Try Murine Eye Remedy**  
No Stinging—Just Eye Comfort. 50 cents at Druggists or mail. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

**Wireless Air Raid Warning.**  
The London Daily Chronicle reports that Mr. Thorp Hincks has devised apparatus for giving warnings of impending air raids. It is claimed to be especially applicable to factories and public buildings. An electric resonator is placed on the roof, and on the sound of a given pitch being produced, the resonator causes a bell to ring in the building until it is stopped. It is said that large areas, such for instance as the whole of a city, can be simultaneously and instantaneously warned.—Scientific American.

## Making Sure

"Why didn't you call for help when he kissed you?"  
"I was afraid someone would hear me."

Youngstown, O., is to have a monument to David Ted, Civil war governor of Ohio.



Perhaps if your head were as clear as a whistle, it would not ache.  
**Try Kondon's for your headache**  
(at no cost to you)

50,000,000 have used this 23-year-old remedy. For chronic catarrh, sore nose, coughs, colds, sneezing, nose-bleed, etc. Write us for complimentary can, or buy tube at druggist's. It will benefit you four times more than it costs, or we pay money back. For trial can free write to KONDON MFG. CO., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

**KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY**

## Nature Says

"I can remedy most ills, and help you to escape many ailments, if you give me timely aid." Naturally, Nature prefers

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**

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

## \$2000 PER MONTH

If you are making less, let us tell you how you can increase your income selling America's Leading Portable Lamps, Lanterns, etc. Old well known product. Easily sold, work 24 or 36 hours. No competition. Experience not necessary. Only small capital required. Exclusive territory to hunter. AMERICAN GAS MACHINE CO., 307 N. 4th St., Minn.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 42-1917.



## FORESTER RESOLUTIONS.

WHEREAS: Our friend and Brother, Ralph Shafer, has been removed by death from our number, and,

WHEREAS: It is the desire of this organization to pay a proper tribute of respect to his memory, therefore be it,

RESOLVED: That we hereby express our sincere sorrow because of the loss we have sustained in the death of Brother Shafer and that our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days.

RESOLVED: That we tender to the afflicted friends our deepest sympathy, and that a copy of these resolutions be placed on the records of this society, and a copy sent to the family of the deceased and that the same be printed in the current issue of the Northville Record.

JAS. DICKERSON,  
H. RORABACHER,  
ROBT. PICKELL.

Committee.

## 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. 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.  
HARRY E. TART,  
WM. J. LANNING,  
12-15. 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 Fenwick Bldg. Michigan F & M Ins Co., Detroit, Mich., in said county, on Monday, the 18th 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,  
9-12. 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 person 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,  
11-13. 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.

True copy.  
EDWARD COMMAND,  
Judge of Probate.  
ALBERT W. FLINT,  
11-13. Register.

## DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

## VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Mrs. Willard Payne of Grand Rapids is visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Hafoid Turner of Detroit were over-Sunday visitors in town.

Allen Barnett of Rochester, visited Northville relatives and friends Sunday.

Mrs. Stewart Montgomery and son, Scott, are visiting Mrs. Montgomery's father at Rose City, Mich.

Mrs. Casper Hiel of Toronto is the guest of her father, Frank Moyer and other Northville relatives.

Mrs. Augusta Root left for her home in Detroit Sunday evening, after a few days' visit with friends here.

Miss Ella Wilcox returned to Detroit Sunday after spending a few days at her brother's home here.

Mrs. Byron Hewitt, of Maple Rapids was a guest at the F. S. Harmon home the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Giddings and daughter, Hazel of Flint are visiting Mrs. Giddings' sisters, Mrs. Rorabacher and Mrs. Keller.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Boyden and little daughter were week-end guests of Mrs. Boyden's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Perkins.

Oswald Wilcox and sister, Marie, left Monday night for San Antonio, Texas, for an extended stay with their grandfather and other relatives.

Mrs. L. J. Simmons of Lansing, who had been visiting his sister, Mrs. A. K. Dolph and other Northville friends, returned home Saturday.

Miss Pearl McDougall of Yale, Mich., was the guest of Miss Elizabeth Ostrander at the Tremper home from last Friday until Tuesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Miller and son of Detroit were over-Sunday guests at the home of Oles Tewksbury and family.

Mrs. J. B. Nims of Detroit, Mrs. E. Simmons and Mrs. Frank Chipman of Lakeview were guests of Miss Ostrander last Friday at the home of Mrs. and Miss Tremper.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. VanTassel have returned from their visit to Battle Creek, where Mr. VanTassel attended the annual reunion of his old regiment—the Custer cavalry.

Mrs. Charles Bloom has been in attendance at the Michigan State Federation of women's clubs at Traverse City this week, as delegate from the Northville Woman's club.

The following Northville "Stars" were in attendance at the recent O. E. S. Grand Chapter in Detroit: Mesdames Nellie Freydl, May Filkins, Jennie Richardson, Georgia Tinsam, Ada Ambler, Arabella Tinsam, Linnie Cook and Belle Simmons and Miss Lida Richardson.

Dr. J. J. Kestell attended a meeting of the Wayne County Medical association in Detroit Monday, and took part in the discussion of a paper by Dr. Frank Starkey on epilepsy and allied nervous diseases. Dr. Kestell strongly emphasizing the duty of physicians to more fully enlighten their patients on the causation of disease.

Miss Mary Power, Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Ball, Prof. and Mrs. Thad Knapp, W. T. Gurr, Forest Ball, Mrs. Augusta Root and Miss Harvie Root were among the Northville-Detroiters observed in the crowd at the fair grounds on good roads day. Doubtless dozens of other former Northville residents were in attendance who were not noted by the Record reporter in the big assemblage.

## GARRICK THEATRE, DETROIT.

When William Hodge appears at the Garrick Theatre in Detroit, the week of Oct. 22, he will be seen in an entirely new character—that of a young Kentucky physician. Mr. Hodge will also present a new play, "A Cure for Curables," a comedy drama in four acts. It is from the pens of Earl Derr Biggers and Lawrence Whitman. Mr. Hodge plays the part of Dr. James Pendergrass, a young Kentucky physician. To this Kentuckian has been willed a sanitarium, by his late uncle. A restriction in the will, however, makes it necessary for him to cure ten patients in thirty days or lose the gift. Young Dr. Pendergrass secures a clear title in the end by living up to the requirements demanded by his uncle, but in so doing, the most most extraordinary, unique and delightful situations occur that can well be imagined. Among them the young doctor falls in love with one of the mate, together with her aged aunt, young patients who has been an in- A cast of twenty-five will support Mr. Hodge.

## Weitzman's Store

Our Prices are the Lowest and we Deliver all Orders over 50 cents Saturdays we Deliver in the Morning only. Call early. Phone 113.

25 lbs Gold Medal Flour, special,	\$1.69
Campbell's assorted Soups, spcl, can,	9c
1 lb Can Calumet Baking Powder,	19c
1 lb can Rumford Baking Powder	22c
Regular 15c Ketchup	11c
Snappy Ginger Snaps,	11c
10c Sardines in oil 2 cans for	11c
Jellycon, 3 pkgs	25c
50c Spcl Blend Coffee	22c
Corn Flakes, 12c value, for	8c
25c Salmon for	16c
Special Corn Starch, 3 for	25c
Shredded Wheat,	12c
Grape Nuts,	13c
Puffed Rice or Wheat	13c
6 Cans Cleanser for	25c

Soaps, 6 for	25c
Large Rolls Toilet Paper, 6 for	25c
Graham Crackers per lb.,	13c
Pickaniny Molasses 15c value,	12c
Matches, 6 for	25c
Large 12c Mustard for	9c
Thick Heavy Jar Rubbers, 3 for	25c
Best Japan Green Tea, per lb,	35c
15c Pork and Beans for	12c
4 lb pkgs Snow Boy for	16c
All 6c Washing Powder for	5c
Butter & Soda Crackers, lb,	14c
Trilby Soap, 3 for	25c
4 lb pkg Oats for	25c
Dixie Rice Flakes	9c
16 oz. Can Snider's Soups,	10c
Best Oleo, per pound,	29c

PRICES GOOD ALL THE WEEK. We Deliver, Phone 113

## WEEKLY CALENDAR.

## BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)  
Preaching service Sunday morning at 10 o'clock Sunday school at 11 Evening service at 7 o'clock.  
Bible study and prayer meeting on Thursday evening.

The Sunday school is taking up a new mission study book, entitled, "The Sons of Italy" This book is made especially interesting for young people.

An atmosphere of good cheer, and welcome is included in our church ritual.

Our message in word, song and life is intended to bring cheer and help in time of trouble.

## METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)  
"The Church around the corner." Morning service at 10 o'clock subject: "The Lilies."

Sunday school at 11:30. Here is your opportunity to become a part of a growing Sunday school.

Epworth League at 6 o'clock. Speaker, the pastor. You are urged to be present We need you.

Evening service at 7 o'clock. Subject: "The Challenge of the Cross."

Prayer meeting every Thursday night.

The public cordially invited to the above services.

## PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)  
"Making the World Fit for Democracy," will be the subject of the sermon next Sunday morning at 10:00.

In the evening at 7:00 the pastor begins a series of lectures on "Luther and the Protestant Reformation," this year being the four-hundredth anniversary of the beginning of Luther's reforming work. The subject next

Sunday evening will be, "Condition of the Church and Causes of the Reformation."

Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. and Christian Endeavor devotional service at 6:00 p. m. These are the two especially young people's meetings of the church.

At the Endeavor meeting next Sunday evening the subject is, "Putting Religion into Politics" and a debate is being arranged on the theme: "Resolved, that a Man can be both a Christian and a Politician"

The monthly business meeting and social of the C. E. society will be held in the church parlors next Monday evening at 7:30.

The Light Bearers will meet with Miss Nola Ross Saturday, Oct. 20, at 2:30 p. m.

## ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.

(By the Pastor.)  
German services next Sunday afternoon. We are through with the various festivals and celebrations till the holidays and the services will again be regularly held, the German and English services alternating. Immediately after the service, a meeting of the voters will be held.

## CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY.

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

## Northville School Notes.

Viola Chapman has entered the fourth grade.

There was an error in last week's report. Ann Arbor had a picked team and Northville had two outsiders.

This Friday N. H. S. will play Dearborn High school here. Game will begin at 3:30. If you like good football, there will be some on sale at Athletic Park Friday.

The football game with Farmington

was won by Northville, score 18 to 0. A short time ago our team, after one night's practice, was beaten 18 to 6 by Farmington. The change can be summed up in one word—practice.

A Halloween Masque will be given in the school gymnasium Friday evening, Oct. 26. Admission, 50 cents. Guests are requested to come in costume. Prizes will be awarded to the best dressed lady and gentleman. The order of exercises will: 7:30, grand march; 8:30, program; 9:15, dancing; 10:00 unmasking and award of prizes; 12:00, Home, Sweet Home.

Monday, the Sophmores had charge of the morning exercises, and gave the following program: Songs, by the school; song, 3rd grade; "The Flag Goes By," Genevieve Parmenter; piano solo, Gertrude Brown; History of the Flag, George Wilcox; solo, Miss Jessie McCrea; The American Flag, Ruth Cattermole; Talk on Liberty Bond, L. A. Babbitt. Singing, by the school.

## W. R. C. NOTES.

(By Press Correspondent.)  
The 15th regular meeting of Allen M. Harmon W. R. C. No. 225 will be held Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 24, at Scott's hall at 2:30. This will also be our annual inspection, with Mrs. Hattie Austin of Milford as inspecting officer. Lunch will be served at 5:30 and a cordial invitation is extended to the Comrades of Post 318 to be with us. Come and we will make you welcome.

There will be no baking solicited from members as lunch will be otherwise provided for. Remember this meeting will be held in the afternoon instead of evening.

It has been thought best to send a Thanksgiving offering of a barrel of fruit and jelly to the Woman's Annex at the Soldiers' Home, Grand Rapids. Let every member respond liberally and willingly, remembering our Heavenly Father's words, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto me," so let the barrel be full to overflowing.

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.

True copy.  
HENRY S. HULBERT,  
Judge of Probate.  
CHAS. C. CHADWICK,  
12-14. 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,  
12-15. Commissioners.

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