

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLVIII. NO. 18.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH. FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1917

\$1.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

## A LETTER FROM CAMP MEADE, MD.

WORK OF Y. M. C. A. ESPECIALLY  
COMMENDED. NORTHVILLE  
BOYS WELL.

A letter received this week from "the Record's own soldier boy" by a member of the force, follows:

Just a few lines to let you know that this life agrees with me. I like it fine. The grub is not like mother put on the table, but when you drill 8 hours a day, you are not particular what you eat, as long as you do eat.

I am in the same company that Corporal Russell Stewart is in, in fact, I bunk right alongside his bed. Gar-net is in Truck Co. No. 4, just behind our barracks, so we are not far apart. A fellow named Corbin, that we got acquainted with in Columbus, bunks with me. We have a fine bunch of young fellows, six of us, who are great pals. We have been put in different companies but our barracks are all near each other, so we get together after mess in the evening.

We get up at 5:15, with 15 minutes to dress, wash, and then at 5:30 comes reveille and roll call, then 5 minutes to get back to barracks and get our mess kits—an aluminum pan and spoon, ditto cup and a knife, fork and spoon.

If it wasn't for the cold, I would think I was on a continued vacation, for although we work hard, it makes a fellow feel fine. It is a different cold here than at home: seems to go right through you.

I tell you the Y. M. C. A. is a great thing for the soldiers. We get stationery, and can buy our stamps here, too, so we don't have to go to the P. O. way at the other end of the camp, which is 4 miles square. We cannot leave camp without a written pass, and it is getting harder all the time to get one.

Part of the men are up at the rifle range at Annapolis for rifle practice. We will probably go in a week or two. We have a fine set of officers. They are strict but that is what they should be. Well, I must stop, as the fellows have been yelling at me for some time. Don't forget to send the Record.

Pte PETER L. PERKINS,  
Camp Meade, Md., Co. D. 23rd Engi-neers.

Peter states in another letter that there are 40,000 men now at Camp Meade, and that there is an unmistakable "we mean business" atmosphere in everything. He has been assigned the driving of a Dodge car used by the officers, as his "job" for the present. He mentions, also, that if there ever were two "tickled" boys, it was Russell Stewart and Tracy Ely. Peter says that the three Northville boys, Peter, Fay Simpson and Garnet Grant among the "Rookies" arriving at the camp. All our laddies there were well when the letters were written.

## DEEP SPRINGS CO'S NEW BOTTLING WORKS

BIG NEW BUILDING FINISHED  
NEAR P. M. DEPOT.

SHIPPING FACILITIES ARE GREAT-  
LY ENHANCED.

President Annis of the Deep Springs Water company, is fast demonstrating that he has a few business ideas besides selling furs in Detroit. When he bought the Deep Springs here he had an idea that people would buy water just like they would buy milk if it was handled right.

Taking for his slogan "Bottled in a sanitary manner at the Springs" he at once engaged Manager Porter to construct a building at the springs here large enough to take care of all the bottling business and shipping necessary to supply all the needs of the Detroit distributing department.

The building just finished is 55x74 feet and has a capacity to bottle and care for 5,000 gallons a day. The equipment is right up-to-date including sanitary automatic bottling machinery and every bottle is sanitarily corked with a tin foil lined cap. The filled bottles are transported to Detroit by large auto trucks, a trip being made nearly every day, where it is distributed to the homes and business places about the city in gallon, half-gallon and five gallon bottles.

The plant is heated by steam, and the bottles are cleaned by auto-

matic steam sterilizers fed by the same water that comes from the springs.

A number of people are employed in the work at this end of the plant and at Detroit, and the business promises to develop to an extent almost undreamed of.

The value of bottling this water here is the fact that the consumer is thereby assured of the same pure water just as it comes from the springs without handling.

## THE REAL THING.

The following portion of a letter received by Mrs. E. M. Starkweather from a sister in England gives an interesting first hand idea of how it feels to the possible victims when German airplanes make a raid. Mrs. Starkweather had written her sister of the several planes which hovered over Northville one morning during the summer, and the letter in reply asks: "Were they the first you had seen, dear? They are exciting at first, but we are quite used to them here now, and are getting used to the German ones coming and bombing us, if it's possible to. We had a raid nearly every night last week. The papers are not allowed to report the damage done, so we get very little news in that way, but it's really awful. You can have no possible idea what it is like. All the people who do not rush out to public buildings or the underground railway, stay in cellars or basements of their houses. There Harry and I stand, under the strongest part of this house listening to the hostile humming of planes coming nearer and nearer, and occasionally, on their way, dropping bombs, with the most blood-curdling explosions, while one wonders whether the next one will hit the roof or bring the house down on top of you. Meanwhile, our gun-fire is deafening, makes the houses rock, and it seems altogether like the end of the world.

The police go around ringing bells and blowing whistles when there is a raid impending, and shouting "take cover! take cover!" and when that comes as one is quietly having supper or just going to bed, or perhaps in bed and asleep, it's far from pleasant. When the guns stop, we all creep out of front doors, in any old garments we may happen to have got hold of, and have a chat with the neighbors and wait for the police to return, when they shout "all clear! all clear!" And so once more we all go to bed. Thank goodness, we are all safe so far.

BEING GOOD AND DOING GOOD.  
Rev Mr. Francis of the Northville M E church delivered a specially interesting address Sunday morning taking for his topic "Being Good and Doing Good." Mr. Francis made the point that one could be good all their lives and yet if there were no good deeds to back it up they might just about as well have been bad. "Its deeds that count" said Mr. Francis, and unless there are the deeds back of the goodness, then the life is a failure. "Not great deeds are necessary, for the giving of just a cup of cold water in His name counts for more than days of fasting and penance."

DEATH OF MRS. JOHN WORVIE.  
Mrs. John Worvie died Saturday, November 17, at her home in Beal-ton, after an illness of nine weeks. She is survived by her husband and two little boys, one 2½ years old and the other 11 months. The funeral was held from the home Tuesday afternoon, Rev. W. C. Francis of the Northville Methodist church conducting the services.

Much sympathy is felt for the young husband in the great affliction which has come to him.

CUT OUT THE GERMAN.  
Public sentiment in Northville is daily gaining strength in favor of dropping the study of the German language from our local public school as a demonstration of loyalty in this time of stress and peril. No loyal citizen could possibly object, and as for those not loyal (if there are any—we hope not); cut them out too. The language is no longer a commercial necessity, if it ever has been.

MILK PRODUCERS' MEETING.  
A meeting of the milk producers of this vicinity is called for this coming Saturday morning, at 8 o'clock, standard, in Cattermole's hall, for the purpose of electing officers for the year. It is especially important that all producers of this section shall attend this meeting, as a vote is to be taken in regard to milk prices for the ensuing year.

## THE HONOR ROLL FOR NORTHVILLE

[Parents, relatives or friends, are requested to furnish correct addresses, where errors occur, and to keep the Record posted as to any changes.]

Ambler, Roy—Somewhere in France.  
Barber, Jack—Motor dept., Co. F 16th Eng., Am. Exp. Forces, via N. Y.  
Couch, John—Marines, France.  
Carrington, Thos.—Officers' Reserve, Ft. Sheridan.  
Crane, Chester—Co. F 319th Eng., Camp Custer.  
Dugan, Jamie—10th American Expeditionary Forces.  
Desautels, Raymond—Sergt. Aviation Corps, San Antonio, Texas.  
Ely, Tracy—Infantry, Camp Meade, Maryland.  
Fox, Walter—Waco, Texas.  
Green, Lloyd—Co. E 120 U. S. M. G., Battalion, Waco, Texas.  
Girardin, Louis—Battalion Brooklyn, via N. Y.  
Garfield, Truman—Signal Corps, Columbus, Ohio.  
Henry, Thomas B.—Capt Hospital Unit, Camp Custer.  
Hayner, Charles—Motor Department.  
Hinchman, Harvey.  
Hollis, Elmer—Coast Artillery, Columbus, Ohio.  
Jackson, Elmer—Sergeant, Motor Truck Co. 11, Ft. Crook, Neb.  
Jordan, Clayton—Inf. Camp Custer.  
Johnson, Jesse—Ft. McArthur, Waco, Texas.  
Jones, William—Camp Custer.  
Johnson, Edward—Signal Corps, Columbus, O.  
Lanning, Chas D.—Navy Battleship Michigan, N. Y.  
Murphy, C. F.—Officers' Reserve, Ft. Sheridan, Battery No. 4 2nd P. T. R. Montgomery, Earl—Co. F, 310th Eng., Camp Custer.  
Martin, Guy, Eng., Camp Custer.  
Miles, Elbridge, Aviation Corps, Camp Alfred Vail, Little Silver, N. J.  
Perkins, Peter L.—Co. D, 23rd Eng., Camp Meade, Md.  
Raymond, Fred—Marines.  
Ryder, Ralph W.—Battery D, 119th Field Artillery, Camp McArthur, Waco, Texas.  
Roche, Barney—Co. E 16th Eng., Am. Exped. Forces, via N. Y.  
Roche, James—Co. E 16th Eng., Am. Exped. Forces, via N. Y.  
Rutherford, Theodore—Inf., Ft. McArthur, Waco, Texas.  
Simmons, George—Co. E, 310th Eng., Camp Custer.  
Sallow, Ed—Inf., Camp Custer.  
Schultz, Chas—Inf., Camp Custer.  
Stage, L D—Co. E 310 Eng. Camp Custer.  
Simpson, Fay—Eng., Camp Meade, Md.  
Stewart, Russell—Eng., Camp Meade, Maryland.  
Williams, Paul—Rainbow Division.  
Wheaton, Harold—Battery B, 119th Field Artillery Waco, Texas.

The name of Carl Bryan appears in the lists in the daily papers of a class of the soldiers at Waco who are to be given the Scottish Rite degree at a consistory meeting December 1, at Dallas, Texas, by a team acting for the Michigan Masonic Sovereign Consistory of Detroit.

The latest Northville and vicinity boys called to the colors are Ray H. Baker, Paul Foss, Orrin Casteline, Harold Tibbitts and Leo Malcolmson, who left Tuesday morning for Camp Custer.

WRITE CHEERFULLY  
TO YOUR SOLDIER

HE HAS "TROUBLES OF HIS OWN".  
DON'T TELL HIM ABOUT YOURS.

If ever a general "Pollyanna-ism" was needed, it is right now, and in no place more needed than in the letters people send to the soldier boys who have gone out from the sheltered lives of home to the service of their country and humanity. We learn by the information that comes back from the camps, that one of the most serious difficulties that the soldiery and its guardian officers meet is the homesickness of the future warriors. This is inevitable, and it scarcely seems as if any parents, sisters, brothers or friends writing to their particular "Sammy" would be so thoughtless as to write even one depressing word to add to the sadness that he unavoidably must feel at first, but it is said that some people are doing just such things. A letter received by an already homesick boy, who, perhaps, had never before been away from home a week in his life, should be of a sort to cheer him up, and not of a nature to aggravate an already sufficient degree of sadness.

Don't tell your soldier boy about your sorrows and your loneliness. Tell him every good and pleasant thing you can think of. Don't lament his obligations to his country; tell him of your pride that he is one of its

defenders. Try to help him to glory in his service and to learn cheerfully his lessons of obedience, endurance and loyalty. He left you, a boy; he will return to you a man, God willing. If he comes back safe and sound, he will have received an education, mentally and physically, that will be invaluable to him through all his life to come. Show him that you realize this, that your confidence in his integrity is sure and steadfast. Tell him things to make him laugh, not to make him cry. Send him every bit of sunshine you can condense into a letter, and no doubt he, in turn, will share it with some other boy, who may not have a father or mother, or any friend to write him letters. We are told that one sad, depressing letter from home often does a great amount of damage; not only to the soldier receiving it, but to those with whom he is closely associated. "Brighten the corner" for the boys. They need it.

CAMP FIRE NOTES.

The Aokiya Camp Fire girls enjoyed a social meeting last Wednesday night at the home of Helen Cunningham.

The Timeme Camp Fire girls held a business meeting last Wednesday night in Miss Weiler's room.

The A C F girls held a council fire in the H S gymnasium Wednesday, November 21.

The A C F girls are making uniform dresses.

Brownie Mueller and Boris Beckham have joined the T C F circle.

The A C F girls will have a hike out to Nellie Frey's next Wednesday November 23, at 3.45 p. m.

The Timeme C F girls will have a business meeting Tuesday, November 27, at 3.45 p. m. in room No 10.

Miss Barley, Marie Beekham and Frances Horton are new members of the Aokiya circle.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

FOUND—Lady's fur neck piece in Novi. Owner may have same by proving property and paying 25c for this notice. Geo. Gleason, Novi, Phone 337 R-2. 18w1p.

LOST—Last Friday, Maccabee pin, especially valued as gift. Finder will greatly oblige by returning same to Mrs Ida Hendry. Reward 18w1c.

LOST—Nov 15, between Alseum and Dr. Henry's house, small black pocketbook. Finder kindly return to owner, and oblige. Mrs. B. Henry. 18w1c.

NOTICE—Will you please bring your garments in the forepart of the week for dry cleaning. Larkin 18w4p.

NOTICE—Having sold my stock of hardware, I wish to thank all my old patrons and kindly ask those who have accounts here to call and settle same. J. H. STEERS 18w1p.

WANTED—To rent a low wheel chair. Apply Mrs. J. A. Dubuar, Randolph St. 18w1p.

WANTED—Work. Am a mason and plasterer. Would take pay in potatoes or beans. D. S. McCoy, Horton Ave., 2nd house. 17w2p.

WANTED—To rent farm of 30 or 100 acres, with privilege of taking possession this fall. Wm. Gallagher, Milford, Mich. 18w1p.

FOR SALE—Baseburner. Good heater, in good repair. W. P. Johnson, Box 276. 18w1p.

FOR SALE—Black Pole-Angus robe, 5x9-ft. C. E. Ryder, Northville. 18w2c.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Geese. Phone 331 R-2. 17w2c.

FOR SALE—Picked apples. Philip Wedemeir, Salem, Phone 305 R-2. 17w2p.

FOR SALE—Top buggy and single harness. Used but short time. Mrs. J. M. Simmons. 17w2p.

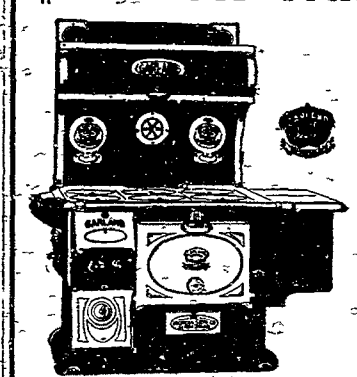
TO RENT—Four furnished house-keeping rooms, on Rogers Street. Ground floor, Lights, gas, water, furnace. \$3.50 per week. Inquire at studio. C. O. Wisdom. 17w1c.

FOR RENT—House on Wing Street. Write W. J. Hall, Pontiac, Mich., Phone 1311-J. 17w2p.

FOR RENT—Four rooms on South Center street, for light housekeeping. Furnished or unfurnished or partly furnished. Mrs. Hugh Clawson. 18w1p.

FOR RENT—7 room house. Inquire of Wm. Phillips, Northville. 18w1c.

## \$50 FOR THIS \$65 RANGE



We have made a fortunate purchase for your benefit. This large, handsome, durable Garland Range \$50.00, while they last. Do not delay, we were able to get only a limited quantity.

## YOU NEED THESE.

Stroock Plush Auto Robes,	\$3.50
Stroock Plush Auto Robe, (Rubber Lined,	\$6.00
Wool, full size Auto Robe,	\$5.00
Wool, full size, Fringed, Auto Robe,	\$6.00
1916 Ford Hood Covers,	\$2.50 and \$4.00
1917 Ford Hood Covers,	\$3.50 and \$4.50
Non-Breakable Hydrometer	\$1.25
Radiator Anti-Freeze Solut for, gal.,	\$1.50
Denatured Alcohol,	qt., 35c; gal., \$1.25

For that Cold Room-at home use our Perfection Oil Heater.

Black Enameled Heater,	\$4.50
Black Nickel Trimmed Heater,	\$5.50
Blue Porcelain Enameled Heater,	\$6.50

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.

What will your old age be? It is up to YOU.

RICH OR POOR?

Don't get tangled in the web of debt or extravagance Bank Your money!

Every old man is the ripened fruit of his younger days. A man does not grow old overnight. Age creeps upon us, and if extravagance is stealing away our money, age is stealing away our capacity for work and preparing us for a desolate old age. If you wish to be comfortable, you must begin putting away your money now, then when old age comes you can fall back upon the money you BANKED when you were younger.

Northville State Savings Bank

Northville, Michigan

## Teas That Tease Your Palate

IMPORTED goods should always be chosen with the greatest care because they are so often open to insidious adulteration. We get our teas and coffees only from dealers on whom we can depend. Purchase from our store and you know that you will get the pure article.

HILLS' GROCERY, Northville.



You can't think clearly when your head is "stopped up" from cold in the head, or nasal catarrh.

## Try Kondon's to clear your head (at no cost to you)

50,000,000 have used this 29-year-old remedy. For chronic catarrh, sore nose, coughs, colds, sneezing, nose-bleeds, etc. Write for complimentary card, or buy tube at drug stores. It will benefit you four times more than any other money-back remedy. For trial can free write to KONDON MFG. CO., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

**KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY**

Every Woman Wants

## Partine

ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE

Dissolved in water for douches, stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleaning and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c. all druggists. Get pointed by mail. The Paxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

FLORIDA FACTS

Manassas, Manatee County, below free line, 365 growing days annually. Water Light and Ice Plant now in operation. Excellent railroad facilities. MANASSAS LAND AND TIMBER COMPANY, BAITON, N. C.

Land uncultivated—no mortgages.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 47-1917.

### OUR BOYS IN FRANCE AND HOME PROTECTION

The men on the firing line represent the pick of our American youth. One in four of our boys at home was sick, rejected because of physical deficiency. Many times the physical defects were blamed on the war. It is not true. It is true that we wish to prevent old age coming on too soon, or if we want to increase our chances for a long life, Dr. Pierce's of the Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., says that you should drink plenty of water daily between meals. Then procure at your nearest drug store Anuric (double strength). This is a diuretic, it cleans the blood and cures backache and rheumatism.

If we wish to keep our kidneys in the best condition a diet of milk and vegetables, with only little meat once a day, is the most suitable. Drink plenty of pure water, take Anuric three times a day for a month.

Step into the drug store and ask for a 50c package of Anuric, or send Dr. Pierce for trial pack. Anuric, many times more potent than lithium, often eliminates uric acid as hot water melts sugar. A short trial will convince you.

## Carter's Little Liver Pills

You Cannot be Constipated and Happy

A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living

Genuine bears signature

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

**Gain and Loss.**

The Elder Matron—You should not mind the baby crying a little. It strengthens his lungs.

The Younger Matron—Oh, no doubt; but it weakens his father's religion so.

**Poor Roads Expensive.**

The farmers of the United States have been allowing \$300,000,000 in real money to escape from their pockets each year because of poor roads, according to the testimony of experts.

**Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.**

For Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, croup and whooping cough, and a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 30 years. They are so pleasant to take, children like them. They never fail. All Druggists, 25 cents. Sample FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

**Submerged Forest.**

A submerged oak forest, covering several square miles, from which logs more than 100 feet in length have been taken, was discovered by Russian engineers while dredging a river.

**To Check German Trade.**

Edgar Wallace of London wants a five-year prohibition tariff to check German trade after the war in all entente countries.

**Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels. A.D.**

Frost is on the pumpkin, "the foder's in the shock, and soon the plumper's hammer will knock, knock, knock."

The more sunshine there is in some men's lives the less they make.

**MURINE Granulated Eyelids.**

Sore Eyes, Eyes Inflamed by Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine. Try it in your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes. No Smearing, Just Eye Comfort.

Murine Eye Remedy. At Your Druggist's or by Mail. Murine Eye Remedy, in Tubes 25c. Free Book of the Eye—Free. Ask Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

### OLD PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK KIDNEYS

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says, "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy that I know of has so large a sale."

A medical statement and verified testimony of thousands of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that so many people claim, it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents to mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

**Natural Mistake.**

Customer—This is a vegetable soup. I ordered chicken.

Waiter (examining soup)—Quite right, sir. My mistake; I thought these celery tops were feathers.

**Harm One Can Do.**

One rotten apple spoils the whole barrel—and one mentally bloated autocrat in Europe has already caused the downfall of several others.

**Not Supposed to Know.**

Dyer—How's your wife?

Sly—Can't say. Haven't read the society news lately.—Judge

A good many men who get credit for being close mouthed are in reality too lazy to talk.

### NEWS OF ALBION

Albion, Mich.—"Before my baby came I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and found it to be very good. Then about three years ago I got sort of random and weak so I took it again and it cured me in a very short time when other medicines had failed. I can recommend this medicine to be one of the very best, it given a fair trial."—MRS. MARY DUTTON, 205 N. 2nd St.

For nearly fifty years this herbal tonic for women has been sold by all dealers in medicine throughout this country. It contains no alcohol, no narcotic. Send Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 10 cts. for trial package of tablets. Large package 60c.—Adv.

Two little girls were playing together. Said one little girl: "My father owns all the houses in the world, and my mother has a million diamonds."

The other little girl eyed her thoughtfully.

"Well, I've got on a red dress," she said.

Complete silence on the part of the first little girl. There was nothing more to be said.

## GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

has been a household panacea all over the civilized world for more than half a century for constipation, intestinal troubles, torpid liver and the generally depressed feeling that accompanies such disorders. It is a most valuable remedy for indigestion or nervous dyspepsia and liver trouble, bringing on headache, coming of up food, palpitation of heart and many other symptoms. A few doses of August Flower will immediately relieve you. It is a gentle laxative. Ask your druggist. Sold in all civilized countries.—Adv.

**Makes Steel Harder.**

Steel tempered in phenol has more hardness and elasticity than when it has been tempered in water.

**Chance for Inventor.**

It would be better for nervous people if there were no can-openers for a lot of this canned music.

**High Ambition.**

Some people that can't get admitted into ordinary society are sure they'll get into heaven.

For the child a little thing to divert the mind while eating will often lead to his eating a good meal, without realizing that he is being forced to do it.

The steel helmets that have been almost universally adopted by the armies on the battlefields of Europe are now to be used by the photographers who are making the pictorial history of the world combat. They are slightly different from the ones in general use, being conical in shape and coming down far over the eyes.

The more sunshine there is in some men's lives the less they make.

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## COUGHING PISO'S

among others and hurts you. Relieve throat irritation and tickling, and get rid of colds and hoarseness by taking at once

**PISO'S**

Nellie Maxwell

### The KITCHEN CABINET

A mind without convictions is like a road that begins everywhere and leads nowhere.

#### ECONOMICAL DISHES.

A ball or two of well-seasoned hamburger steak is sufficient to season a dish of macaroni or rice, making a most substantial dish. Break up a cupful of macaroni in inch pieces and cover with boiling water well salted, to cook until tender.

layer of the cooked macaroni in a casserole or granite baking dish, "add bits of the cooked hamburger, a little onion juice and celery salt, a little broth or butter and water, repeat until the macaroni is used. Place in the oven and bake for a half hour. Green peppers and tomatoes may be used for seasoning, if so desired.

Where chestnuts are plentiful they may make most dainty, nutritious, and at the same time, attractive dishes. Chestnuts contain carbohydrates, which need cooking to make them more easily digested. Score the shell and drop them into a hot frying pan to blanch. When blanched remove the shell and thin brown skin, and the nut is ready for various uses. Cooked until tender, mash and season with fat which it lacks salted and peppered, it may be served as a vegetable with steak.

**Chestnut Cakes.**—Shell and blanch some good chestnuts, then cook in boiling salted water until tender. Rub them through a sieve and to every half cupful add the yolk of an egg, salt, white pepper, celery salt, and onion juice and Worcestershire sauce, to season highly. Make into neat cakes brush with beaten egg, roll in fine crumbs and fry in smoking hot fat. Serve as meat.

**Mock Mashed Potatoes.**—Cook a pound of chestnuts for a quarter of an hour, peel and skin them, and cook in a quart of milk until very soft. Add two tablespoonsful of butter, one teaspoonful of sugar, and a teaspoonful of salt. Rub through a sieve and serve the same as mashed potatoes. This makes a nice vegetable to serve with chicken and it has the additional advantage that it can be eaten by those to whom potatoes are denied.

**Deviled Chestnuts.**—Blanch the nuts, then put them with a little olive oil into a hot frying pan, and salt and cayenne pepper and serve either hot or cold.

Chestnuts cooked until tender, then mashed and seasoned with a well-seasoned stock in which the nuts were cooked, makes a most acceptable vegetable dish.

Have you noticed that the women who have system in their work almost invariably appear to have the least to do?

**FOR THE INVALID'S TRAY.**

For the whimsical palate of an invalid a dainty is more acceptable, whatever it may be, if served in some unusual form. For the busy housewife who has but one pair of hands to perform all duties, time is a most valuable asset, and she has little for frills. However a few minutes spent in garnishing and arranging a dish will make all the difference between receiving and eating it with anticipation, or refusing it altogether. So many fetching things may be done with ordinary things in the home, for example, a whole set of dishes may be made from a few lemons. Cut the lemon that has a good projection for a spout into a cream pitcher, cut a ring of rind for the handle, scoop out the pulp and voila! a pitcher, not for cream, but for various jellies.

Cut a lemon the other way across, put on two little handles and have a sugar bowl, the half of a lemon a little smaller with one handle will be a cup. Pigs, using toothpicks for legs, may be made, eyes of black pins, delighting the heart of a child. With dates and figs, turtles, with peanuts various figures, even a whole man may be made by using toothpicks and cork.

**Fruit Cream.**—Beat the white of an egg, two tablespoonsful of sugar, and half a glass of grape jelly until it is stiff enough to stand. Serve in sherbet cups with a bit of whipped cream on top.

**Rice Cream.**—Blend a tablespoonful of rice flour with cold milk, add it to a pint of scalding milk, a pinch of salt and three tablespoonsful of sugar, cook until well done. Pour out into a pretty dish and serve with cream and more sugar if desired. An egg dropped into a ramekin with a tablespoonful of cream, set in the oven in water and baked just long enough to set the egg, is delicious when seasoned with a dash of salt and paprika.

In all homes there are some choice bits of china, glass and silver, which will be used to advantage on the invalid's tray. Colored foods, like jellies and gelatin desserts look well in glass.

For the child a little thing to divert the mind while eating will often lead to his eating a good meal, without realizing that he is being forced to do it.

The steel helmets that have been almost universally adopted by the armies on the battlefields of Europe are now to be used by the photographers who are making the pictorial history of the world combat. They are slightly different from the ones in general use, being conical in shape and coming down far over the eyes.

The more sunshine there is in some men's lives the less they make.

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**Guess So!**

Hugo Stennis, the Dutch publicist, said, at a Holland society dinner in New York:

"The Germans are demonstrating in all sorts of ways that America's intervention in the war won't amount to anything. They're scared, you see."

"The Cologne Gazette said the other day that when the American armies arrive in France they'll be hampered by their ignorance of the various languages. Well, my wife laughed when she read that."

"I guess," she said, "the Americans can shoot in any language."

### WRINKLES ALL-DRIVEN AWAY

A grandmother writes: "The bottle of Usit has completely cleared my face of the horrible wrinkles that were such an eyesore to my daughters, my grandchildren and to me. It is a godsend to wrinkle suffering humanity." When Usit is regularly applied for a reasonable time, wrinkles disappear, the skin regains its former smoothness, plumpness and color. Usit is such a splendid skin treatment that a bottle should always be on your dressing table. Rough skins made smooth; sallow, dry, faded complexions get back their natural freshness from its use, and it is also a fine treatment for freckles, blackheads, and many forms of eczema.

Usit is not a cream or paste, but a pure oil liquid, to be used at night before retiring. "Try Usit Face Powder De Luxe, which is no ordinary face powder, but a preparation appealing to people of discriminating and refined taste. Four tints—flesh, white, pink and brunette. Delicately perfumed. For further distribution a bargain. Once only. One 50c bottle Usit and one 50c box Usit Face Powder De Luxe for 75c. Address Usit Mfg Co., 895 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

#### A Quiet Week.

A man recently bereaved of his wife interviewed the minister about the arrangements for burial.

"When is the funeral?" asked the clergyman.

"Monday," was the reply.

"Monday?" ejaculated the minister. "That's a long time to keep the body; a whole week."

"Well, you see," said the bereft, "it's like this. When we got married, the wife and me made up our minds to live a quiet week at home the first chance we got. We're just havin' it now."

### SOFT, CLEAR SKINS

Made So by Daily Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment—Trial Free

The last thing at night and the first in the morning, bathe the face freely with Cuticura Soap and hot water. If there are pimples or dandruff smear them with Cuticura Ointment before bathing. Nothing better than Cuticura for daily toilet preparations.

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

**War Lord's Temple of Peace.**

According to the Norddeutsche Zeitung, the kaiser has ordered the erection of a temple of peace on one of his estates. It is to be inaugurated solemnly after the conclusion of peace.

**Shipping.**

American ships about 100 years ago carried 90 per cent of the commerce of the country; today they are carrying less than 10 per cent.

**No Chance.**

Fortune favors the brave, but some people have an idea that she also smiles on the tightwad.

In time of peace the Transvaal mines are the largest consumers of explosives in the world.

Holland makes 10,000,000 pounds of soap a year.

### FOR THE WAR PHOTOGRAPHER



The steel helmets that have been almost universally adopted by the armies on the battlefields of Europe are now to be used by the photographers who are making the pictorial history of the world combat. They are slightly different from the ones in general use, being conical in shape and coming down far over the eyes.

The more sunshine there is in some men's lives the less they make.

### You're Foolish To Suffer With Kidney Trouble

No one need be subject to constant pain and sickness from this cause.

## Dodd's Kidney Pills

A REMEDY

Save yourself from constant aches and pains, from long-continued debility, from eventual Bright's Disease and possible death. Don't despair. Don't neglect the warnings found in backache, pain in loins, stiffness, swollen joints, dizziness, sediment in secretion. They indicate surely the ATTACKS OF DISEASE.

Get immediately the great Kidney and Bladder Remedy, DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. But, now to check the ravages of the enemies to health. Be one of the thousands who feel in regulated strength, vigor and happiness. But be sure to get the genuine—the box with DODD'S on the cover—the name with three D's.

Every Druggist Sells Them Under a Satisfaction-or-Money-Back GUARANTEE.

Those Whom You Need.

Friends are the people who go ahead and pave the road they know you'll be wanting to travel.

The man who grumbles at the heat does a lot of lacking when the mercury goes up to winter quarters.

Italy's 1916 olive crop reached 1,200,000 tons.

Reflection.

In after years a spinster may have cause to congratulate herself on the number of times she didn't marry.

There would be less trouble in this world if people were permitted to be happy in their own way.

When women loses her temper it is the husband who catches it.

Sold by druggists throughout the world. In boxes, 10c, 25c. Directions of Special Value to Women are with Every Box.

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

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

**60 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE**

160 Acre Homesteads Are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land Sold at from \$15 to \$20 per Acre. The great demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Where a farmer can get near \$3 for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre he is bound to make money that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming in Western Canada is fully as profitable an industry as grain-raising.

The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, churches, markets, convenient climate, excellent. There is an unusual demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to

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

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## WHEN OUR UNCLE SAM WAS YOUNG

Only Twenty-two Nephews and Nieces at This Thanksgiving.

THIS pretty piece of sentiment is intended to refer to a dinner given in 1854 by Uncle Sam to his nephews and nieces of that period. Since that time the members of his family have increased slightly. "Twenty-two states are to dine together tomorrow. The invitations have been out for a month. The dinner is given in honor of Connecticut, the oldest invited guest, who sits down to the anniversary feast for the hundred and fifth time. The table will be three thousand miles long—so there is sure to be room. New Hampshire has agreed to preside, at the upper end, in a huge granite chair. The clergy of the Union will say grace two hours beforehand. Thirty-six thousand church bells have been arranged to chime the music. The viands will be various to suit all tastes—from ice at the upper end to wines and fruits at the lower. But the majority of the guests will probably make their dinner of roast turkey and pumpkin pie, out of compliment to old Connecticut, the founder of the festival.

"It must be a pleasant sight for her to see the whole family gathered around her table, with Uncle Sam, about half-way down, in the midst of them. The old fellow is pretty well in years now (seventy-eight last July), but still hale and hearty, thanks to an excellent constitution. Virginia, his eldest daughter (a well-meaning person, though with a deal of family pride, and very much given to talking about her son 'George', for which, however, nobody can blame her), will have a seat at his right hand. Texas, a rough-and-ready sort of backwoodsman, has a place at the other end of the table, and will probably contrive to sit very close to Louisiana, one of the youngest and prettiest of the old gentleman's nieces.

"Of course there have been idle stories in circulation about this family, as there are about all families, which this gathering will do much to dispel. Some, for instance, have asserted that they were head over ears in debt, and so near bankrupt that they could not afford sugar in their tea. Uncle Sam will chuckle at them well when he pulls out a surplus of \$20,000,000 which he proposes to exhibit. Others, again, have privately hinted that Mississippi has applied for a divorce, and that she is going to run away with a worthless adventurer. But her presence at the dinner, smiling and contented, will pretty effectually stop that gossip. Others, again, pretend that there is a deadly quarrel between New York, Virginia, Massachusetts, and two or three others. But you will see that they will be shaking hands over the dinner table before sundown.

## GOOD OLD DAYS "BEFO' DE WAH"

Eloquent Description of a Southern Countryside Thanksgiving.

A good description of a Thanksgiving in ante-bellum days has come to our knowledge in the following: See what happens to the turkey when it flies south of Mason and Dixon's line! Mrs. Duvall of the Dower house in Maryland vouches for this transformation:

"The men go off hunting and the mistress may finish some book she has been trying to read for the last year; and when the hunters come in, glowing with the exercise of climbing over the fields, with twenty or thirty birds, a dozen or so rabbits and three or four woodcocks, we all gather in the big warm kitchen and pick birds—yes, and clean them, too—while the men build a big fire on the huge brick fireplace in the dining room and one of the maids sets the table.

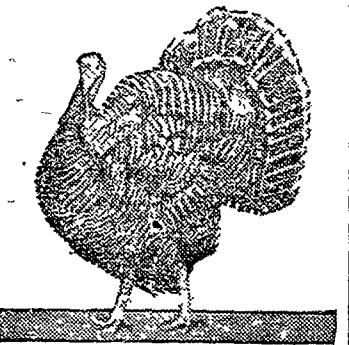
"And how beautiful it is, with the dancing light of the pine knots reflecting the silver and china in the waxed mahogany! Then we broil the birds; yes, we all cook them, basting, and turning them and dripping them with melted butter, and finally dishing with salt and pepper—fresh ground, it is.

"The candles are lighted, and—noisy, maybe, impatiently, perhaps—knowing the wonderful taste of the broiled birds, we gather around the long oval table. Plates of hot biscuits are brought in, hot coffee with hot milk is our drink, and great cakes of wild honey taken from a tree in the woods where the hunters had found it.

"That is a Thanksgiving dinner here. And in the kitchen the rabbits are 'skun', and Aunt Mary, true to her privileged position as 'Mammy', puts good lard (negroes are not allowed to use lard; they must fry out fat from fat back) in three or four iron skillets, cuts the rabbits up and dips them in flour, salt and pepper, and fries them all brown and crisp—and never forgets to fry an onion in the same pan!

"And when the long table in the kitchen is set, and the delicious broiled rabbit and pans and pans of cornbread and the bits of wild honey that were too broken to be sent in the house are ready, Aunt Mary asks the blessing—for she is very devout—then silence reigns for a while, maybe for half an hour.

"But finally a month organ is drawn from Joe's pocket, and soon the rhythmic shuffle tells us who have finished our birds that Rena is dancing; and we all troop out to see the girls dance, especially to see Rena 'pick de lizard off de fence'."



Thanksgiving Prospect. O Turkey, an ovation, For your name soon will be heard, You are doubtful as a nation, But you're all right as bird.

## Nerves All Unstrung?

Nervousness and nerve pains often come from weak kidneys. Many a person who worries over trifles and is troubled with neuralgia, rheumatic pains and backache would find relief through a good kidney remedy. If you have nervous attacks, with headaches, backaches, dizzy spells and sharp, shooting pains, try Doan's Kidney Pills. They have brought quick benefit in thousands of such cases.

**A Michigan Case**  
Mrs. James M. Murphy, 510 Maple St., South St. Marie, Mich., says: "I was miserable from a steady ache across my back and was unable to attend to my household. My feet and hands swelled and I suffered from headaches and dizzy spells. I felt all run down. Doan's Kidney Pills cured all these symptoms. My kidney trouble and put me in the best of health."

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

## TROOPS AT SO MUCH A MAN

Soldiers Furnished British Government by British States at Beginning of Revolutionary War.

At the beginning of the Revolutionary war the British government made treaties with several of the German states by which they were to furnish troops at so much a man to assist in subjugating the Americans. Applications for assistance made to Prussia and Holland were rejected, but several of the German states responded favorably. There was no united German or imperial government, no kaiser with autocratic power, but each independent state had a separate government. An English historian says:

"Finding it difficult or impossible to obtain the necessary recruits at home, and that the existing English and Irish regiments embarked with such reluctance that it was necessary to keep a guard upon the transports to keep them from deserting by wholesale, the ministry applied to Russia, the states-general (Holland), and finally to several of the German states for mercenaries. The infamy of filling up the British armament was reserved for the princes of three or four petty German states. Contracts were made with the rulers of seven German states under which an aggregate of thirty thousand troops were furnished at so much a head, cash down, and an annual sum to the rulers of the different states furnishing them.

"The subsidies," says the English historian, "were to be continued for one full year at least after the war ended and the troops had returned to their homes." The troops thus hired out by German rulers to fight against Americans were not raised easily. The American historian Bancroft says: "The whole number of men furnished in the war by Brunswick was equal to one-twenty-seventh part of its total population; by the landgrave of Hesse, to one out of every twenty of his subjects, or one in four of the able-bodied men, a proportionate conscription in 1776 would have shipped to America from England and Wales alone an army of more than 400,000 men. Soldiers were impressed from the plow, the workshop, the highway; no man was safe from the inferior

agents of the princes, who kidnaped without scruple."

**"Twaa Easily Done."**  
Hypochondria was the topic that was being discussed at a social affair, says the Philadelphia Press, when Senator William A. Smith of Michigan recalled the following story:

A woman who was perfectly well, but imagined she had at least a dozen different diseases, called one day to consult an eminent specialist.

"I think I understand your case thoroughly, madam," said the doctor as the patient began to tell the story of her life. "Just sit quite still a moment and let me look at you."

The patient complied and after studying her intently for a little while the physician glanced at his watch.

"There is nothing the matter with you, madam," finally said the doctor. "You haven't the slightest indication of fever, and your heart beat is perfectly normal."

"Why, how do you know, doctor?" exclaimed the patient in surprise. "You didn't take my pulse."

"It wasn't necessary, madam," smiled the specialist. "I counted the vibrations of the ostich feather on your hat."

**Not in It Often, Anyhow.**  
Tom—Well, darling, I have seen your father and he has given his consent.

Grace—He approves of love in a cottage, then?

Tom—No; but he says that a girl who spends as much time golfing and motoring as you do really has not much need of a home.

**Conservation.**  
"This motion picture producer has the right idea."

"How is that?"

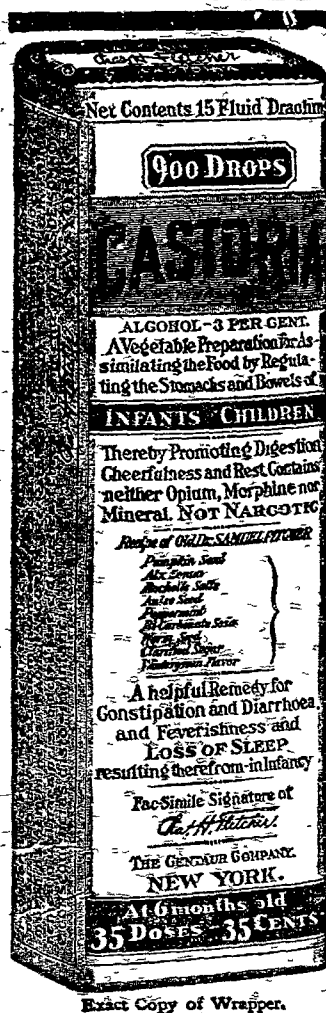
"He makes the following announcement to the public: 'The pies used by our comedians in pelting each other are not real pies. We are helping Mr. Hoover.'"

**An Iconoclast.**  
"Do you remember the famous Greek artist who painted grapes that were so natural the birds pecked at them?"

"Oh, yes, I've heard that yarn," replied the superior person. "But ornithology teaches us that certain of the smaller birds have very poor eyesight."

One way to acquire popularity is to keep your troubles to yourself.

Los Angeles has 47,000 horses and 79,146 automobiles in service.



## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

*Dr. J. C. Hatcher*  
In Use For Over Thirty Years  
**CASTORIA**

**Method in His Madness.**  
A story brought from Camp Funston, says the Kansas City Star: A young draft soldier paced the parade ground alone. Stopping suddenly he picked up a small block of wood, studied it a moment, and cast it aside with the remark: "That ain't it."

Walking farther, he stooped and brought up a scrap of paper, scanned it, and threw it away, again saying: "That ain't it." A third pause a minute later brought his attention to a cigarette stub, but closer scrutiny brought the same rejection, "That ain't it."

His captain stood within hearing watching the draft soldier closely. It was apparent the young man's mentality was wavering. The guard was called, and the patient was sent to the hospital. The next day the captain went to the hospital with the patient's discharge papers. On their delivery the sufferer held the papers up to the light, examined them closely, and then announced:

"That's it."

**Knew It Was Coming.**  
Wife (reading letter)—Well, I declare! Here's Jim Brown that I used to know come back from the West with a fortune.

Hub—Well, go on! I'm waiting.

Wife—Waiting for what?

Hub—For you to throw up to me that you might have married him.

**Would Be Fewer Whippings.**  
If some parents knew as much as they whip their children for not knowing there would be fewer whipped children in the land.

**Cantonment Road Building.**  
A record-breaking piece of road building recently was completed in connection with the army cantonment at Louisville, says an exchange, which continues:

"This is one of the few military establishments that have built permanent roads. In 63 working days the contractor completed 63,300 square yards of Trinidad asphaltic concrete highway laid on a concrete base, or about six miles of road 18 feet wide. A mile of the road was over a four-foot fill, and immediately upon its completion a traffic count showed that 4,000 vehicles passed over it within the first hour. Most of these vehicles were motor trucks and wagons carrying loads of from one to five tons. The record... is all the more remarkable in view of the fact that it was necessary to haul and crush all the stone used in the work."

**Singers Own Accompanists.**  
So that singers can use phonographs to play their accompaniments an attachment has been invented that displays the words of songs on a reel of paper as a record is being played.

**New Ash Sifter.**  
In an ash sifter patented by a New York man toothed wheels break clinkers as a handle is turned.

And the more you are willing to do for your friends the less time you will have to do things for yourself.

A friend in need is a surprise indeed.

## Please the Children

by using a hot drink at table that they can share in. There's no need of caution about a second cup, no fear of sleeplessness, only healthful invigoration, when you serve

## INSTANT POSTUM

Everyone can drink one cup—two cups or three cups of this beverage of delightful coffee-like flavor without the least fear of hurt.

There isn't a harmful thing in this pure and wholesome cereal drink; and a hot cup of Instant Postum on a cold day is just about the cheeriest thing at mealtime you can imagine.

No raise in Price. 50-cup tin, 30c. 100-cup tin, 50c.

"There's a Reason"





## 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., NOV. 23, 1917.

## THE HONOR SIGN.

In some instances, the people appointed throughout the nation to obtain the food conservation pledges found, among the comparatively few who were unwilling or reluctant to sign the cards, housekeepers who expressed themselves as "conscientious objectors" on the ground that they had never been wasteful; that their entire lives as housewives had been spent in unremitting endeavors to avoid all waste, and that it seemed almost an insult to ask them to perform so superfluous an act as to pledge themselves to do something they had been doing right along. While, fortunately, this very thing is true of the great majority of our moderately circumstanced American women, nevertheless, it is just that kind of housewives that are needed to form the solid foundation of the great "Home Army" that is so vitally necessary a factor in bringing this twentieth century holocaust to an end.

To say nothing of the three specific articles to be conserved, as never before, these uncounted thousands of women with a lifetime of experience, in sensible economy are to the newly enlisted conservation army just what the trained soldiers are to the untrained ones, an example and an inspiration. Every loyal American woman should be proud to be enrolled in the great home army, without the help of which the soldier armies of the war for humanity must shed their blood in vain. The allied armies must eat or face extinction in the near future and what an honor to be so vital a factor in sustaining such a cause! That little card in the window of your home is a badge to be proud of, and a mark of honor to be eagerly sought by every patriotic home in the land. With no slightest irreverence at may be called the sign of the Passover that shall save those homes from the deadly stigma of suspected treason, a stigma that will mean more and more as this world struggle goes on. We know, alas! that there are traitors engaged in their contemptible work all over the land. If the poisonous taint has not touched your home or family lose no possible chance of demonstrating your loyalty in this terrible time of danger and uncertainty.

Another encouraging (?) piece of evidence that women are gaining their "rights" is the large number of members of the "gentler sex" who have applied for hunters' licenses this season. Please note that we have refrained from saying anything about dear vs deer.

Speaking of conservation, just think how much paper a few dozen less full-page department store advertisements in the city dailies would save, to say nothing of the convenience to suburban readers who aren't taking the papers merely to keep tab on the bargain sales.

These "war time recipes" so plentifully discharged by all the papers will never get the correct range on the housewifely army of the nation until they appear minus the "3 eggs" or "2 eggs" or even "1 egg" that is an almost invariable ingredient.

It appears that a regular business of stealing baby cabs is being carried on in Pontiac of late. The police, however, are on the alert and the thieves will have to look out for squalls hereafter.

Reports are now beginning to appear of "man shot; mistaken for a deer." Some die, but few resign. In other words, men will continue the sport in spite of the danger.

Ham is only \$2.50 a pound in Germany, but who would want to live in Germany, anyway.

Pancho Villa is at it again. Moral: and the German influence behind the movement.

## Wixom Whisperings.

Mrs. Hollister of Traverse City is the guest of Mrs. Kelley.

B. D. Burch and wife visited their children at Lapeer, Sunday.

The Church Helpers met at the home of R. J. Banfield, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Abbott of Lapeer visited at Albert Stowe's last week.

Mrs. Paul Mowers and little Virginia, were Northville visitors last Saturday.

Miss Vira Phillips, after spending the summer at Drayton Plains, is visiting at George Parker's.

Eugene Hautebergue returned from a two weeks' visit at the home of his sister in Detroit, Saturday.

Asa Hautebergue and brother-in-law, Will Kline, were out from Detroit, Saturday and Sunday.

J. B. Grow and wife of Royal Oak were the guests of their sister, Mrs. John Pattan, last week Wednesday.

Mrs. N. W. Ball and daughter, Gladys, of Milford visited her parents, J. Pattan and wife, Saturday afternoon.

## WIXOM BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

The subject for Sunday morning will be, "The Harvest of the Earth."

The Loyal Temperance Legion will give its usual program Sunday evening. Everyone enjoys the L. T. L. exercises. Let us have a full house.

On Saturday, December 1st, we are to have the biggest thing of the season in the way of a church gathering. Guess we'll name it a get-together social. Every one in any way connected with the church or Sunday school or the C. E. society. In fact, if you only lean towards the church, we want you with us on that day. Dinner will be served at noon and there will also be music and speaking. Ex-members and non-residents, all urged to be present.

## Novi News.

Miss Lillian Melor is home again from her work in Detroit.

Clare Woodruff left Monday to join the colors at Camp Cass.

Henry Scheue spent last week in Ypsilanti, Ann Arbor and Wayne.

Several from here attended the S. S. convention at Commerce, Tuesday.

Mrs. D. Donaldson has returned from their farm home at Montrose.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Rix and Mrs. L. Woodruff were Detroit visitors Saturday.

The pot-luck supper at the Baptist church last Thursday evening was well attended and a general good time was the verdict.

Little Margaret, four year old twin daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Gleason, died Wednesday, Nov. 14, after a four weeks' illness. The funeral was held from the home Saturday morning, with burial in the Novi cemetery.

Mrs. Wm. Melor was called to Detroit Monday to see her grandmother, who was run over by an automobile Saturday night, both the victim's legs being broken and other injuries received. Owing to her advanced age of 83 years, she cannot recover.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Holcomb and little daughter who have been spending the past week with their aunt, Mrs. Lizzie Coates, returned to their home in Pontiac, Sunday, accompanied by Miss Margaret VerDuynne, who will spend the week there.

At the Red Cross meeting Tuesday, fourteen ladies were present and a nice lot of work was done. We do not believe the Record Correspondent in last week's issue intended a "slam" on the workers but meant to convey the idea of a scarcity of ready work to be done. They expect to have a new supply when the work now on hand is completed and returned to Pontiac and Farmington this week. Below is a list of the work done since our first meeting five weeks ago. With several articles not quite completed.

Pajama suits, 4; convalescent coats, 4; sweaters, 8; socks, 7 pairs; arm slings, 108; binders, 104; T bandages, 12.

## CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our gratitude for all kindness shown by our neighbors and friends in our time of sickness and sorrow.

MR. AND MRS. GEO. GLEASON.

## Care in Purchasing.

Never buy a horse that drags his hind legs. The animal that gives his heels a clean, outward fling that shows his shoes, is generally a good traveler.

## Selling Out the Entire Stock

NEW YORK AUCTION CO.

At J. H. STEERS, Main Street

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

BASKETS  
Worth 10 cts and 15 cts

at 5c &amp; 6c

Steel Drip Pans

25c ea

Best Grades

Paints &amp; Varnishes

at

\$2.50 and \$3.00

Per Gallon.

LADDERS

(From 5 to 8 feet)

20c per foot

SEEDS

Clover, \$16 bu.

Alfalfa, \$12 bu.

Alsike, \$15 bu.

Timothy, \$4 bu.

NAILS

5c per pound

TINWARE

of Great Variety

3c, 5c, 10c, 15c

EXTRA QUALITY

STOVE PIPE

25c Length

LINOLEUM

45c and 55c

Per Sq. Yard.

HARDWARE, CUTLERY, AMMUNITION, FARMING IMPLEMENTS, PLOW PARTS, FORKS, RAKES, SPADES, SHOVELS, STEAM FITTERS' and PLUMBERS' SUPPLIES, PUMPS, OIL CANS, GALVANIZED and IRON PIPE, HARNESS, WHIPS, and MANY OTHER ARTICLES TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.

This is an Opportunity that Seldom Presents Itself

COME EARLY FOR BARGAINS.

J. H. STEERS, Northville

## PRESERVE THE SEED STOCK.

After this war the United States will be in possession of an invaluable asset, the major part of the world's seed stock, cattle, hogs and sheep. The International Live Stock Exposition is the principal agency in this process of preservation and accumulation which will put North America in an enviable position.

The seed stock of German, Belgium, France and other European countries has been depleted to the extent of extermination. Great Britain is faced with the prospect of slaughtering pure bred flocks and herds if the war continues, and lack of feed may force Holland and Denmark to adopt a similar policy this winter.

The pick of this seed stock of the equine, bovine, porcine and ovine species will be exhibited at the International Live Stock Exposition the first week of December. It will be a display of superlative merit, possible nowhere else on this mundane sphere under present or post-bellum conditions. Those who miss it will have neglected an opportunity.

The civilized world must have a supply of animal foods, and in the present emergency providing it is the task of the United States. Under normal conditions the 1917 International Live Stock Exposition would have had a vastly greater economic value than its predecessors; with the certainty of semi-famine conditions for years to come, the institution has assumed greater importance than ever.

## HEALTH-AND TAXES.

Individual illness places a tax upon the entire community. The prolonged sickness of wage earners is apt to result in poverty for themselves and their families. Indigency and crime itself are often lurking in the trail of disease. National efficiency must rest upon the sound foundation of health. The reduction of sickness and death from preventable diseases should be the great step in our preparation for self defense. The public health is the foundation on which reposes the happiness of the people and the power of a country. The care of the public health is the first duty of every citizen in a community.

The State Board of Health will send you free literature on the restriction and prevention of communicable diseases.

## Proof Positive.

"Riches has wings," said Uncle Eben. "If you don't believe it, look at the feathers in the millinery store."

## WE WILL HAVE

TURKEYS, GEESE, DUCKS, CHICKENS and OYSTERS, For

THANKSGIVING

Kindly Place Your Orders Early for any of the Above, as our Supply is Limited.

HILLS' MEAT MARKET

## 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

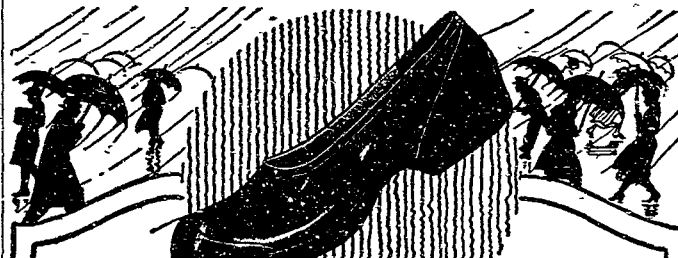
## MABLEY SUITS AND OVERCOATS

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.



"BALL-BAND"

## Light Weight Rubbers

Keep your feet dry and comfortable. Save your shoes. Avoid colds. Buy rubbers. If you want "Ball-Band" Light Weight Rubbers with the famous Red Ball trade mark on the sole, come here for them. We have the sizes for men, women and children.

Remember that nine million people look for that Red Ball before they buy Rubber Footwear, because it means Highest Quality in rubbers.

STARK BROTHERS, NORTHVILLE.

## At the Front



## POPULAR MECHANICS

MAGAZINE

360 ARTICLES 360 ILLUSTRATIONS

BETTER THAN EVER

15c a copy

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Yearly Subscription \$1.50

Send for our new free catalog of mechanical books

Popular Mechanics Magazine

6 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago

## Turn Over a New Leaf

By subscribing for THIS PAPER

## COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of JOSEPH LEADBEATER, deceased.

We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, state of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the residence of Andrew Leadbeater, in the Village of Northville, in said county, on Monday, the 17th day of December A. D. 1917, and on Wednesday, the 20th day of February A. D. 1918, at two o'clock p. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 20th 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 20, 1917.

DEAN F. GRISWOLD,

FRANCIS G. TERRILL,

Commissioners.

14-17.

C. C. Yerkes, Attorney, Northville.

## MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by George A. Rackham and Sarah Rackham, his wife, of Detroit, Michigan, to William A. Haines, of the same place, dated April 3, 1912, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Wayne on the 5th day of April, 1912, in Liber 620 of Mortgages on page 112, and which mortgage was duly assigned by William A. Haines, assignor, to Horace H. Rackham, by assignment of mortgage bearing date July 2, 1915, and which assignment was recorded on July 3, 1915, in Liber 62 of Assignments on page 50. And Whereas, by reason of said default there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, including principal and interest, the sum of \$4,554.00, and no suit or proceeding at law having been instituted to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in the said mortgage contained and of the statutes of the State of Michigan, the undersigned will sell at public auction to the highest bidder on Monday, February 18, 1918, at 12:00 o'clock noon, Eastern Standard time, at the southerly or Congress street entrance to the Wayne County Building in the city of Detroit, county of Wayne, state of Michigan, (that being the building wherein the Circuit Court for the county of Wayne is held), the premises described in said mortgage, or sufficient thereof to satisfy said indebtedness, and the costs and expenses of sale, including an attorney fee allowed by law, and also any sum or sums that shall be paid at or before said sale by the undersigned for taxes to protect his interest in the premises described in said mortgage, such premises being situated in the township of Greenfield, county of Wayne, and state of Michigan, and described as follows:

"All that part of the west one-half of the southwest one-quarter of Section nineteen (19), Town one (1) South of Range eleven (11) east, bounded and described as beginning at the southeasterly corner of said west half, thence north one (1) degree and ten (10) minutes west along the easterly line of said west half eighteen and 98-100 (18.98) chains to the center line of the Grand River Road, thence north sixty-one (61) degrees west along the center line of said road five (5) chains and sixty-five (65) links, thence south one (1) degree and two (2) minutes east twenty-one (21) chains and eighty-seven (87) links to a post on the southerly line of said section surrounded with broken glass, thence north, eighty-eight (88) degrees and ten (10) minutes east along the southerly line of said section four (4) chains and ninety-five (95) links to the place of beginning, containing 10.0593 acres more or less."

Dated, November 19th, 1917.

HORACE H. RACKHAM,

Assignee of Mortgage.

C. C. YERKES,

Attorney for Assignee of Mortgage.

Northville, Michigan.

18-36.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

## PENSLAR

### Red Rose Talcum

affords a delightful fragrance and a fineness that is exceptional.  
No wonder Penslar Red Rose talcum is a favorite. Its fragrance is more alluring and its dainty freshness more appealing and even the container in which it comes is more handsome than any other we can offer you.  
Penslar Red Rose Talcum will be a delight to all who use it. If you haven't yet tried it, do so by all means. A generous container costs 25 Cents.

DON'T FORGET OUR CANDIES

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

Phone 247-J

## DIAMOND DAIRY

### NORTHVILLE'S MODEL DAIRY.

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

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

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

## FLOWERS

IF YOU ARE THINKING OF FLOWERS, PLEASE REMEMBER DIXON AND PHONG 140 J. OR CALL IN PERSON.

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

## DETROIT UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE

Eastern Standard Time.

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

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

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

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit.

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

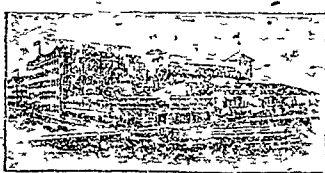
RECORD LINERS PAY—TRY ONE.

## Geo. Rattenbury

### AUCTIONEER

Terms Reasonable; Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Phone. NORTHVILLE, MICH.



## THE NEW \$100,000 WAYNE

### MINERAL BATH HOUSE

DETROIT (Third and Jefferson Aves.) MICH.

Completely equipped for giving every approved form of hydrotherapeutic treatment for Rheumatism, Blood Disorders, Nervous Troubles, Dyspepsia, Constipation, etc. The Sulpho-Saline water is not excelled in therapeutic value by any spring in America or Europe.  
WAYNE HOTEL AND GARDENS  
In connection. Delightfully located on river front, adjacent to D. & C. May Co's Wharf. Cool spot in Detroit. European Plan, \$1.00 per day and up.  
R. Hayes, Prop. P. H. Hayes Asst. Mgr.

## Northville Newslets.

Thanksgiving next week Thursday

"Uncle Dan" Craft is in very poor health.

Mrs. J. G. Madison of Wixom called on Northville friends Sunday evening.

Mrs. Will Wain visited her parental home at Wayne the latter part of last week.

Miss Hazel VanSickle of Detroit was entertained by Northville friends for the week-end.

Mrs. C. J. Ball, who has been seriously ill for several weeks past, is now able to be up.

Temperature only 16 above nothing Monday morning furnished our first genuine touch of winter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Neal and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Neal of Orion were over, Sunday guests of Northville relatives.

Mrs. Addie Simmonds closed her house here this week to go to Plymouth for her usual winter's stay with relatives.

Mrs. Marinda White, who has been very ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George Stanley in Royal Oak, is reported better.

James Masters, one of Northville's G. A. R. veterans, who was operated on for the removal of a cancer from his lip, is getting along nicely.

The annual egg-sorting season is on at the U. S. Fisheries station here, furnishing employment for quite a number of women and girls as usual.

News has been received that Mrs. Susie Woolley, who is ill in the city hospital in Pontiac, is no better. Her condition is serious, as stated last week.

Mr. Calkins, the new telegraph operator at the P. M. station, has moved his family here to the house on Main street recently vacated by Mrs. T. B. Henry and children.

Hamilton school children were free all week as far as lessons go. The whole lot headed by the superintendent helped the farmers in the neighborhood dig potatoes and stack beans. — Highland City News

Every little while we see in the daily market reports such statements as "hog values drop," "four prices lower," "sugar declines," etc., etc., but somehow we fail to get any practical demonstrations.

Only a little more than a month before we will have to begin learning to write it 1918. Seems 'sif we had scarcely become thoroughly familiar with '17 "Tempus" certainly does "fugit" and no mistake.

Dr. and Mrs. L. W. Curtiss visited at Rev. F. I. Walker's at Redford Monday, the occasion being the celebration of the birthday of Mesdames Curtiss' and Walker's mother, Mrs. Hipp, of Romeo. — Rochester Era

The officials of the Northville Fair association have received an invitation to attend the meeting of the Association of Michigan fairs in Detroit next Tuesday, November 27, and to be the guests of the State Fair association at a banquet at the Hotel Cadillac.

A fine big deer, consigned to Lou Rose, has been on display at the Palace market this week, and it is said that several others of the Northville party with which Mr. Rose went north, also secured their quota of big game.

Mrs. George Hoyt has sold her home on Rogers street to Ray Matheson, and is now occupying the Scott cottage at the corner of Church and Cady streets, from whence Mr. Ruth and family recently moved to George Goodell's house on Béal Ave.

Mrs. Lawrence Johnson of Plymouth, wife of a former Northville boy who is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Pitt Johnson of this village, has been announced the winner of a \$4,000 bungalow in a subscription contest, which was recently carried on by the Detroit Times.

The many Northville friends of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Pashby of Detroit will learn with much regret of the death of their six-year-old grandson, Edward Dickinson, who passed away, after a short illness, on Saturday of last week, following an acute attack of pernicious anemia. Edward was a bright little fellow and was a general favorite in the neighborhood.

That the enemy-invented rumor in regard to soldiers being compelled to pay for supplies furnished by the Red Cross is not yet entirely dead, is evidenced by the fact that the newspapers are still occasionally denying it. Those "made-in-Germany" lies seem to have (with no desire to insult any respectable feline) as many lives as are popularly supposed to be possessed by a cat.

Milford's oldest resident, Mrs. Maria Bennett, died last week at the age of 94 years.

Catholic services will be held in Scott's hall next Sunday morning at 8 o'clock.

Oakland county housewives to the number of 6,318 signed the food conservation pledge.

The Wyandotte Herald came out last week in a new fall "suit," and the same is very attractive and becoming.

Lee Shipley and family have moved from the Irving flats on Main street to the Christensen tenant house on Crace avenue, Northside.

C. A. Ponsford and family have returned to their town residence, after spending the summer at their farm on the Salem road southwest of the village.

Northville's allotment of \$1,000 for the Y. M. C. A. drive seems to have been a little too large for a small town, as \$700 was the amount subscribed.

Mrs. M. H. Sloan has so far recovered from her illness as to be able to ride to town, although still far from well. Her many friends are glad to know that she is gaining, at least.

Word has been received from Ralph Ryder, who has been ill in the hospital at Camp McArthur for some time past, is now well and on duty again, which is welcome news to many friends here.

An Atlanta grocer who charged his customers 20 cents a pound for sugar, was compelled, following complaint to Federal authorities, to refund 9 cents on each pound and informed that further offense would cut off his supplies.

There is now talk of having a municipal service flag, for Northville. As most people no doubt are already aware, this means a white flag with a blue star for every soldier who has gone from any town, or from any home or business place.

Forget-me-not Hife, L. O. T. M. is to entertain the Plymouth ladies of the order at dinner next Monday evening, Nov. 26, at 5:30. Lodge meeting with initiation will follow. All members who can are requested to come in the afternoon, as their help is needed.

If Diogenes were still on his famous quest, he could quit right now. R. E. Smith, a grocer at LeRoy, Mich., was banqueted the other day by 200 of his patrons, and presented with a purse containing \$85, "because of his low prices and fair treatment" of customers for several years past.

Coal thieves visited Wm. Davis' bin Tuesday night and got away with nearly 500 lbs of hard coal. Under present conditions, one of the meanest things on earth is such a thief, and anyone seen around Mr. Davis' premises hereafter, under circumstances in any way suspicious, is promised "lead instead of coal."

We just read in the Birmingham Eccentric about "somebody" throwing rice at a pair of newlyweds. What! In these times? Why, even old shoes shouldn't be fired after 'em unless the footwear is absolutely beyond hope of repair. Mr. Hoover et al. should at once be notified.

The Farmington Enterprise is receiving many compliments from its contemporaries on its recent 32nd birthday and incidentally therewith on the excellent paper it has become under the present efficient management. The Record adds its "bit" to the congratulations and commendations.

Following investigations into the enormous rise in the price of flags the federal trade commission has entered complaints against a number of flag makers in different parts of the country charging them with combining to make big profits out of American patriotism. The investigations showed that in some cases as high as 300% profits were realized.

Northville has greatly appreciated the convenience of having the streets lighted all night, as they have been since the Edison Co. has had charge but no doubt people would be willing to go back to the old plan of turning off the lights at 1 a. m. as a conservation measure, or even to dispensing with them altogether on nights when bright moonlight is available. If all the country towns using the Edison currents would do that way it would save a lot of coal.

## Condensation:

Physician—"You shouldn't attend so many picture shows. They are a severe strain on the eyes." Mrs. Dasher—"But think how restful they are to the mind."—Puck.

Large loaf white bread 9c. Leave your orders for Thanksgiving baking at Casper's bakery.

## KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Second and Fourth Tuesdays meeting nights.

F. B. SHAFER, K. of R. & S.  
S. W. McLEAN, C. C.

## FORESTERS OF AMERICA

Regular Meetings:  
November 29th and 23rd

A. J. SIMMONS, H. RORABACHE,  
Secy. C. R.

## NORTHVILLE LODGE NO. 186, F. &amp; A. M.

Regular Dec. 10.

## UNION CHAPTER NO. 55, R. A. M.

Regular Dec. 12.

## NORTHVILLE COMMANDERY NO. 39, K. T.

Regular Dec. 4.

## ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77, O. E. S.

Regular Dec. 21.

## Features at the New Alseium Theatre.

Next Saturday evening, Lillian Walker in "Blue Envelope Mystery," from Sophie Kerr's charming story published in the Woman's Home Companion, a story of a girl's heroism in guarding the secret of a deadly explosive formula; entrusted to her. Also a comedy with a laugh in every minute, "Flathead and Filivers."

Next Thursday evening, November 23, Leonore Ulrich in "The Intrigue."

A good comedy in addition.

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

## A GOOD WAY

To show our patriotism is by saving more than is our usual custom.

These times bring many demands for our means as well as our time.

Open a Savings Account today and be prepared for the calls that are sure to come.

## LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK

Northville, Michigan.

## FOR SALE

### SOFT COAL AND CEMENT

AND SALT.

I Will Pay the Highest Prices for Your Produce

I PAY CASH AND MUST HAVE CASH.

BRAN, MIDDINGS, GLUTEN

A Car of Lanow Feed, at the Right Price.

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

C. M. McLAREN

SALEM,

MICHIGAN.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.

# Special for Saturday

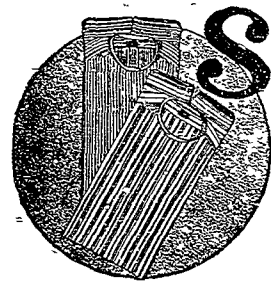
## Boys' Suits

### at One-Half Original Price

\$5.00 SUITS, SIZE 14, - - - \$2.50

\$5 &amp; \$6 SUITS, SIZE 15, \$2.50 &amp; \$3

\$5 TO 7 SUITS, SIZE 17, \$2.50 &amp; \$3.50



## Shirt Special!

(Sizes 12 to 14), consisting of Plain and Fancy Patterns

WHILE THEY LAST

49 CENTS

FOLLOWING IS THE LIST TO-DATE OF THE NAMES ENTERED IN OUR CYCLOMOBILE CONTEST:

Reginald Hills, _____	100	Ford Atchison, _____	210
Theodore Wilber, _____	100	Loran Goodell, _____	100
Albert Kohler, _____	100	Ward Masters, _____	120
Willie Foreman, _____	238	Darwin Edwards, _____	100

Those wishing to enter this Contest may do so by bringing in this Coupon which is good for 100 Votes.

COMPLIMENTARY COUPON IN OUR  
\$75.00 CYCLOMOBILE CONTEST.

Your Name \_\_\_\_\_  
GOOD FOR 100 VOTES  
Only one of these Coupons good for each contestant

Signed by \_\_\_\_\_

# WM. GORTON

READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS.

NORTHVILLE.



# THE DEEP SEA PERIL

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman)

## THE VILLAIN MAC BEARD, POSSESSED OF THE DEAD MASTERMAN'S SECRET, GOES TO FIND THE ABODE OF THE WEIRD THINGS NEAR SHETLAND ISLANDS—HAS DEADLY PURPOSE.

Naval Lieutenant Donald Paget, just given commend of a submarine, meets at Washington an old friend and distinguished though somewhat eccentric scientist, Captain Masterman. Masterman has just returned from an exploring expedition, bringing with him a member of the strange race, the existence of whose species, he asserts, menaces the human family. At the club, the "March Hares," Masterman explains his theory to Paget. The recital is interrupted by the arrival of a lifelong enemy of Masterman, Ira MacBeard, and the former is seized with a fatal paralytic stroke. From Masterman's body Paget secures documents bearing upon the discovery and proceeds to the home of the scientist. Paget proceeds to sea on his submarine, the E55, and encounters a German cruiser. He sinks the enemy, which had destroyed the Beotia, on which Ida Kennedy, his fiancée, was a passenger. The girl escapes in a small boat. He rescues her, but finds himself unable to take the skiff to the submarine because of invisible forces. Paget, Ida, Midshipman Davies and Seaman Sam Clouts barely escape death. Clouts plays the mouthorgan.

### CHAPTER VI—Continued.

Donald heard him leap into the torpedo room below. A moment later his voice came up the funnel. "I'm ready for the lady, sir!" he called.

Donald raised Ida in his arms and lowered her through the tube.

"After you, sir," said Davies.

"I have assumed command, Davies," Donald replied.

"Very well, sir," said the middy quietly, and descended. Donald followed him. As he jumped for the floor of the torpedo room, he heard the scraping sound of flippers on the floor above. But the creaking of the conning tower door had ceased.

"We're saved!" cried Donald. "Davies, they can't force the conning tower. Of course not. That sound is one or two of the beasts who have come down the hatches. You closed them?"

"No, sir. There wasn't time." "Then they tried to get through the conning tower, and hadn't reason enough to know that they could get through the hatches!" cried Donald joyfully.

"Their reason won't get them down the tube, sir, unless they've got bodies as slim as ours," said Clouts. "And they feel like—like barrels, sir," he added.

Overhead, the scraping continued, sometimes approaching the tube and then receding. Presently there came the sound of a commotion. Donald inferred that the sea devils had found the one that he had injured, and that they were satiating their horrible cannibalistic instincts. He heard a body dragged this way and that, and a dreadful reading.

After a while the swishing began again, and a faint tapping of flippers against the walls, as if the creatures were endeavoring to explore the interior of the ship. Occasionally a faint, phosphorescent luminosity was visible at the top of the tube. But the monsters made no attempt to descend into the torpedo room. An idea came to Donald.

"Davies! Listen to me!" he said. "They don't know where we're here."

"No, sir. I was thinking—"

"That they have no sense of smell."

"Yes, sir."

"And little hearing. At least, that they distinguish sounds only as vibrations."

"Yes, sir. And of course their sense of sight must be extremely limited. And so, roughly, that leaves them only the use of taste and touch, but probably developed far above our own."

"We'll beat them, Davies."

"If that's true as they can't hear much, I think, if I might, sir, I'll play a bit on my mouth organ," said Clouts. "Just a low, humming, sir."

"Right, Clouts," answered Donald. But simultaneously with the first notes there came from above a singular sound. It seemed to be very far away; it was a single, mellow note, the G of a violin, and exquisitely true. It might have been a distant warning buoy anchored amid the tides.

"What's that, Davies?" asked Donald.

"I don't know, sir. The lighthouse stopped operating when the war broke out, and the buoys were taken up."

Once more the sound was heard. And suddenly Donald knew that he had heard it before, the same note, though infinitely less powerful. It was the sound of the finger on the bowl of water within the house in Baltimore. The scraping in the passage ended in a scurry and did not recur. All through the night they crouched in the torpedo room, watching and sleeping by turns, and the silence was broken only by a passing word and the occasional tunelessness of Clouts' mouth organ as he played "Folly in Our Alley."

### CHAPTER VII.

Ira MacBeard.

Ira MacBeard was one of those rare men who are recognized by their contemporaries as master minds. To the

public he was unknown, but among the learned he was mentioned in the same breath with Faraday, Sir Isaac Newton and Lavoisier. Half of the March Hares' club had once honored him by publicly comparing him with James I.

He had discovered the secret of cold light, and had received a fortune from one of the largest electrical companies for destroying his papers. This enabled him to free himself from the poverty in which he had lived.

He had bisected an ion—upon a blackboard, a thing considered theoretically impossible.

He had solved the problem of utilizing solar energy, although he had not succeeded in making his process valuable commercially.

Unfortunately, like many men of genius, MacBeard had one disastrous failing. He had, trained himself intellectually at the expense of his moral faculties. He had never learned to control his primal gutter-urchin propensities.

He was a thief. He did not steal big things, but little ones, and everyone knows that this is more damning socially.

They called it kleptomania, and let him resign. But it was not kleptomania; it was theft. MacBeard's career was finished. The only club that would admit him to membership was the Inventors'—and that only because the furious bickerings of its members had compelled the passage of a rule that there should be no blackballing. Anyone could join the Inventors' club, but only inventors wanted to.

MacBeard, embittered, brooded over his wrongs. They assumed monstrous proportions in his mind. He was already approaching fifty; he believed that at death the soul perishes with the body, and the thought of his gigantic brain being obliterated filled him with frenzy. He wanted to make a lasting mark upon the world.

His first idea was to use his solar-energy plant to produce simultaneous eruptions of the volcanoes in Italy and Iceland, Japan and California upon an unprecedented scale. A lava desert should cover all the tiled fields and cities, burying man a thousand feet under its surface and obliterating civilization.

The science and art of nineteenth-twentieths of the world would disappear. MacBeard not only hated the world, which had made him an outcast, but he despised it intellectually as beyond redemption. He wanted to bestir its ruins as a superman, a god.

However, his scheme had several drawbacks. It was utterly beyond his financial means. He could not foresee exactly the results of it. There were disturbing possibilities, and he was not the man to act without mathematical exactitude.

His vengeance must take other forms. He wanted a less academic plan, one which reeked less of the midnight lamp. He wanted a more concrete personal triumph. He wanted to lead an army to victory, not to sit back and watch the working out of blind forces that he had set in motion.

Besides, destruction must be followed by construction, to satisfy his scientific mind.

His second thought was to produce a race of men, somewhere in the ice-bound wastes of Greenland, that should grow to maturity in a few years; a race organized for war, a primal blend of man and tiger. It had been done with the plants.

But he was too old. He would be seventy before this plan could be carried to perfection. And then it was improbable that the details would work out as he anticipated. His final idea came through Masterman.

Masterman was one of the many men whom he had broken in his days of power. But Masterman was of a different caliber from the rest. Masterman had tried to come back, and had almost succeeded.

MacBeard, at first contemptuous of the old dreamer, came at last to watch Masterman uneasily. He knew that

the old captain was crazed upon the subject of deep-sea life; but he knew, too, the facts that underlay his letters to the newspapers.

He had sent a paper embodying this subject to the magazine of the Inventors' club. Unfortunately, Halford had won the ballot for the editorship that month. Masterman's scholarly contribution had been consigned to the waste basket, and the articles in the magazine had been as follows: "A King in Masquerade," "King James I as Universal Man," "Shakespeare and the JIM cipher," "Bacon and the JIM Cipher," "What Civilization Owe to James I."

When Masterman's proxy ballot won the editorship during his absence, the printers, instead of inserting his latest paper, as he had requested, used a quantity of his old, unpublished material.

Secretly MacBeard had known that the carapace which Masterman had brought back from the North was not that of a stegosaurus. His attack upon Masterman had been inspired by envy and hatred. He had examined the relic, and admitted to himself that it was that of an unknown deep-water animal.

His respect for Masterman's abilities increased tenfold.

He had begun spying upon the captain. He broke into his house while he was away and read his papers, without, however, learning anything of use to him. Incidentally, he stole a gold presentation watch, a Chinese vase of the Ming dynasty, and a pair of lapis-lazuli earrings which had belonged to Masterman's wife.

When MacBeard heard the first rumors, to the effect that Masterman's ship had been wrecked, and that all on board had perished, he planned to fit out a secret expedition to go to the scene of the disaster and see what was to be discovered. Then he had seen the captain in the dining-room of the club.

He had been thrown off his guard by Masterman's unexpected return, had followed him and Donald to the door of the card-room, and had heard the greater part of the story. He had been unable to restrain his eagerness, and had been detected spying.

Balked in his scheme to get possession of Masterman's letter, he had followed Donald to the house in Baltimore. There he had assaulted him and taken the papers from him. He had had no intention of killing Donald, whom he despised heartily. Once the secret, in which he now firmly believed, was in his possession, there would come no reckoning for the assault. He saw his way to immediate rulership over the world.

To do MacBeard justice, he had been scared away, not by fear of the monster, but by the realization that Masterman's terrible story was true. After Donald had left the house MacBeard crept back. He discovered the monster upon the floor, where it had precipitated itself in its death agony. It had been disrupted by the internal pressure, under a normal atmosphere.

He made a quick examination of it, sat down in the kitchen, and spent the remainder of the night poring over Masterman's papers. In these he learned much that was essential to his success.

He read that the creature in the tank was a young one, which had not yet acquired the power of resistance to an ordinary atmosphere. Nature was still in process of modifying her creation, and, as is always the case, the young retained the atavistic disabilities, just as the young of flatfish swim like other fishes and have one eye on either side of the head. The modifications in the physiological structure come with maturity.

The adult monsters, MacBeard learned, had already acquired the ability to exist for an indefinite period upon the surface of the sea. While the young had gills, these became modified into a species of lung, capable of breathing both above and under water. This was a new adaptation of nature. MacBeard hurried back to the dead monster, and found the lung already partly formed. That satisfied him that Masterman was an accurate observer.

The submarine sinks. Paget's party take to the water in diving suits. They make some amazing discoveries.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Practice Economy.

The same standard, "Eat enough food and no more," rigidly followed, would reduce greatly food bills in many homes and at the same time tend to improve the physical condition of all members of the household.

Soy Beans as Food.

Soy beans, introduced into the United States more than one hundred years ago primarily for use as a forage crop are in reality one of the most nutritious of the bean family when used as human food, according to specialists of the department of agriculture.

## WORLD'S LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION TO TEACH SOLDIERS ART OF SELF-DEFENSE



BENNY LEONARD, IN HIS SOLDIER'S UNIFORM.

Benny Leonard, world's lightweight champion, is in Uncle Sam's service. He will teach the soldier boys the art of self-defense in one of the training camps. Benny has already received his appointment as a boxing director, but he has not yet received his assignment. The photograph is the first showing him in his uniform.

The boxing directors are being selected with great care, only the best men are being appointed to train the soldiers.

### SHORT SPORTS

The latest picture of Jess Willard shows him grinning broadly. Which shows it doesn't cost anything to grin.

Of all the words in prose and poem

The saddest are "He pulled a bone."

Submarine Dempsey met Gunboat Smith the other night on the coast. It was an American submarine, and the Gunboat was sunk.

Philadelphia is happy again. The chess season is open. Philly has a right to be happy, anyway, the Athletics having closed their season.

### NIPS WORLD WEIGHT MARK

Makes Unprecedented Distance of 43 Feet 1 1/2 Inches—Wasn't Trying for Record.

Matt McGrath, the giant weight thrower of the New York Athletic club, went to Travers Island the other day and hurled a 56-pound weight to a new world's record.

With an unlimited follow he threw it the unprecedented distance of 43 feet 1 1/2 inches, adding nearly 3 feet of the old figures of 40 feet 2 inches, made by John Flanagan 13 years ago.

McGrath did not make the trip in quest of record, prize or fame. His sole desire was to help make the games a success. They were the last of a series of the Mercury Foot organization has held for the benefit of the athletes who have joined Uncle Sam's service, and the big Irishman wanted to do his "bit" by swelling the entries.

### YOUNG OUTFIELDER IS STAR

Bill McCabe of Western League Credited With More Home Runs Than Any Other Player.

Jack Holland, who has been managing around the Western league for the past ten years, has a young outfielder at Hutchinson, Kan., whom he says will open the eyes of big league fans when he lands on big time.

The player in question is Bill McCabe, who made more home runs than any other player in the western circuit last season. He is a big, fast rookie, who bats either right or left-handed and is reputed to have the best arm that has been seen in the minor leagues for years.

"Watch him go when he comes to the big show," said Holland. "He'll show 'em some stuff they don't know about now."

### TIME FITS REMOVAL YARN

Stove League Stuff Declares President of Milwaukee Club—Livingston Holds Job.

Milwaukee entering the proposed new baseball league is stove league stuff, according to President A. Timme. "There has been talk every year about Milwaukee dropping the association circuit," said President Timme. "Milwaukee is larger by 150,000 than any city in the wheel, and it is more centrally located," he said. According to the Brewer boss Paddy Livingston will be back next year as manager of the team, although he has not signed his contract.

## QUIMET ENTERS ARMY

Famous Golfer Would Make Excellent Leader of Men.

Probably No Player in United States Is Better Known—He Is Familiar to the Outsider as the Ty Cobb of the Game.

Francis Ouimet entered the National army a couple of weeks ago. Even though his going had been anticipated for some time, the translation of Boston's greatest golfer from his home to a military camp is worth more than passing mention.

By quietly taking his place in the ranks without fuss or feathers or any attempts to evade his country's call, Francis Ouimet has upheld the honor of the game of golf just as every one who knew him expected he would.

Probably no golfer in the United States is better known than Ouimet. Chick Evans, Walter J. Travis and Jerome Travers are familiar names to every golfer, but Ouimet's fame extends far beyond the limits of the golfing fraternity. To the outsider he is the Ty Cobb of golf.

Whether or not his fame is more or less accidental is beside the question. It exists and ever since he so suddenly acquired it in 1913 he has kept to a high standard, which has enabled him to maintain his place. If he had not been a great golfer, even the fame gained at Brookline would have passed away.

It would not surprise his friends to see him selected as one of the candidates for a commission who are to be chosen from the ranks of the drafted men. Quiet and unassuming though he is, he would make an excellent officer, and his superiors are not likely to be long in finding that out.

Golfers are proud of Ouimet as he takes the first steps on the long road which eventually will lead him to the battle front, where he will have his

### COLUMBIA STAR IS CALLED

Quarterback Miller Joins Naval Reserve—One of Best Field Goal Artists in Country.

Edward Miller, Columbia's star quarterback, has been called for service in the naval reserve.

Miller was put out of the game early last season through injuries, and his return to the game this year was hailed with joy by the Blue and White. He is one of the best field goal artists in the country and runs a team cleverly. Miller has been a member of the naval reserve for some months.

### BAR WABASH COLLEGE CRACK

Bacon, Who Played Under Name of Williams in Three-I League, Is Finally Found Out.

Bacon, star Wabash college baseball and football player, who played last season in the Three-I league under the name of Williams, has been found out at his college and barred from college athletics on the ground that he is a professional. They do say that last season wasn't his first professional experience, but the college authorities were asleep.

### JONES RECALLED FROM YALE

Eli Mentor Will Return to Pacific Coast and Supervise Construction of Ships.

It was announced at Yale that T. A. D. Jones, who has been coaching the Yale freshmen eleven, had been recalled to government work and would



Tad Jones.

at once quit coaching. The freshmen eleven is the university's only gridiron team this year. Coach Jones will return to the Pacific coast, where he will be a supervisor of shipbuilding for the federal shipping board. Dr. Arthur B. Rides, who has been coaching the freshmen line, will take Jones place.



Francis Ouimet.

opportunity to exhibit those qualities which have enabled him to fight his way to two national championships.

And the reference to championships reminds one when Ouimet sets foot in France he will take back with him the French amateur championship which he won in 1914.

### NEW STADIUM SEATS 11,900

Wisconsin Field Has Decided Advantage in That Main Axis Has Been Carefully Prepared.

The new football field and stadium at the University of Wisconsin, with a total of 11,900 seats, of which 5,500 are concrete, was used for the first time this fall. The new field has a decided advantage over the old field in that the main axis is on a north and south line, and it has been carefully prepared, so that it is now one of the best football fields in the conference.

That part of the stadium now under construction will ultimately have a capacity of 10,000 seats. At present there are some 5,000 concrete seats, built on an earth embankment, and about 300 seats for "W" men in front of the railing. Back of the concrete portion, wooden seats for 3,000 persons are being erected, making a total of more than 8,000 seats available this fall on the west embankment.

The old wooden bleachers which have been moved to the east side of the new field accommodate 1,680 persons, and the covered grandstand, which is now being moved, holds about 1,200. The basket-ball bleachers, seating 1,116, may also be placed on the west embankment. If further seats are required, the baseball bleachers will be made available.

The 1915 legislature appropriated \$20,000 for the stadium and the 1917 legislature added \$10,000. Of this, about \$3,500 was spent in preparing the field and grading the hill for the concrete seats. The present structure is the initial part of an ultimate plan for a stadium of sufficient capacity for the needs of the athletic field.

### STEIN IS STRONG MAN

Dr. L. F. Kichner, physical director at Washington and Jefferson college, has made public the results of the fall "strength tests" participated in by all students.

Russel Stein of Niles, O., freshman football player, established the year's best record with an average of 2,100. He failed, however, to equal the college record held by Hodgins Smith of the senior class.



# "CONTRABAND"

By RANDALL PARRISH

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

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### CHAPTER XXII.—Continued.

I know not what time passed, as I held her in my arms, and whispered those words repressed so long. Almost had I forgotten where we were, the nature of our surroundings, the fate which threatened us. I could remember only her, the velvety touch of her flesh, the welcoming light of love in her eyes. I know not what we talked about, conscious only of the joy of being alone together, with every barrier between us swept away forever. The sunshine poured in through the open port, touching her hair with threads of golden light, and leaving a bar of brilliance across the stateroom deck.

Yet I imagine the respite was not long. There came a sharp rap upon the wood of the door, bringing us instantly back to a realization of our position. Her arms released me, and I arose to my feet.

"What is wanted?"

"It's a few minutes till noon, sir," said a voice I failed to recognize. "And I'm to tell you to come on deck."

"Quite right, my man, I'll be there at once. Stand by to carry the instruments."

"Aye, aye, sir."

There was a certain cheerfulness and respect in the voice, which convinced me that the fellow was not among the ringleaders, but the hope of making him an adherent to our cause vanished when I opened the door, and recognized Dade. The man was too weak, too much of a jellyfish to render his friendship of any particular value. Besides Dugan was also in the cabin, leaning idly against the stair-rail, but quite as evidently on guard. I nodded to him, but he only condescended to stare in return, and the look in his eyes convinced me that he had not yet forgiven the rough treatment accorded him a few hours before. The memory made me smile.

"I've seen you when you looked happier, Dugan," I said carelessly, "but I imagine you have nothing on 'Jim White'."

"To hell with yer," he growled savagely. "If I had my way, I'd have no tongue left to get smart with. Get along now after yer things."

Dade followed me into the captain's stateroom. He was obedient enough, but reluctant to talk, no doubt afraid of being overheard by Dugan.

The conspirators were grouped on the after deck waiting my arrival, and I followed Dade up the ladder, determined they should perceive no change in my demeanor, which might awaken suspicion. McCann's manner was far from cordial as I approached, but I thought it best to ignore his churlishness.

"You were long enough coming; perhaps you still think yourself in command?" he said savagely.

"That would indeed be a stretch of the imagination," I replied, holding my temper, and motioning Dade where to place the sextant. "However, I do not think I have wasted my time—it is still two minutes of twelve."

He growled something, but I busied myself with the observation, only anxious to make it accurate enough for my own use. Whatever figures I reported, it was absolutely necessary that I know myself the exact position of the ship. Nor did I dare to juggle them greatly in my report, for while McCann was far from being an expert navigator, he yet possessed a smattering of knowledge, which rendered him dangerous, and he was very sure to check up my figures with every care possible. However, I fooled him by a point or two, sufficient for my purpose, and wrote down the result on the back of an old envelope, while stowing away the correct figures in my own brain.

Although the air was balmy enough, the wind from the southwest almost directly in our teeth, yet there was a look of the north about both sea and sky, which would have convinced me that we were approaching higher latitudes without the aid of my observation. Without being able to explain the phenomenon the seaman instinctively recognizes—northern waters. Now, as my eyes swept the wide circle of the horizon, vainly seeking the gleam of some distant sail, the heaving expanse of water, the overarching sky were almost alike in color—a cold, repellent blue, misting into gray far off, as though particles of fog lifted the atmosphere. Indeed it was this which interested me the most, this vague evidence of floating vapor, for I knew enough of these seas to suspect that this might prove the forerunner of storm, already preparing to sweep down upon us out of the more northern mystery. Others must have noted the evidence also, for Liverpool crossed the deck to where I stood, leaving McCann with the chart in his hands.

"What do yer think o' that sorter mist out yonder?" he asked, indicating the distance by a sweep of the hands, and striving to make his gruff voice sound friendly.

"It may mean nothing," I answered civilly enough. "I have never sailed these waters, but my guess would be that there is a storm brewing to the

north of us. What does the barometer say?"

"A slight drop in the last two hours; nothing much yet, but it don't look good to me."

McCann joined us, the chart still half open.

"There seems to be plenty of harbors along this Newfoundland coast line," he said. "Do you know what they are like?"

"Only what the map says. The whole coast is rugged and rocky, dangerous for any vessel larger than a fishing schooner. There are government mail boats calling at those smaller towns during the summer months."

"How far are we to the north of St. John's?"

"Two hundred and fifty miles, approximately."

"Which makes us about due east of this White Bay indicated here?"

"Yes; but there is not even the name of a town given; all that country is wilderness. I take it, why do you ask? I thought you had decided on St. John's?"

"So we have," in no pleasant tone, and crumpling up the chart in both hands, "but I thought if there was a more quiet port to the north it might be safer. There are apt to be warships at St. John's. However, we will keep to that course." He turned to Liverpool.

"Where's White?"

"Forward somewhere."

"Have him come aft, and take the deck; it's time for dinner."

I shall never forget that meal—not the first, but the last time we were all together about the table in the after cabin. Not that anything occurred of special interest to this story, but I doubt if ever a stranger company, under stranger circumstances, was ever gathered together, even at sea. McCann rapped at Miss Carrington's door, and she received his invitation to join us with a graciousness of manner which must have surprised the man.

Liverpool, who sat at the lower end, his uncombed red hair more conspicuous than ever, appeared decidedly ill at ease, but his presence failed to embarrass the rest of us, or interfere with the game. Dade, at McCann's orders, helped Philip Bascom from his cabin, and found him a piece at Miss Carrington's left, directly opposite the New Yorker, the two men greeting each other with a stiff bow. I had not seen Bascom for some days, and could not help being impressed with his appearance of illness, his face having a positively ghastly look. Yet he seemed equal to the occasion, entering into conversation with the lady, and even occasionally addressing a remark to McCann, who replied in assumed good humor. Wine was served, although previously I had no knowledge of any being on board, and the party developed into a rather pleasant occasion.

The girl played her part well, and I could read Bascom's bewilderment as he endeavored to join with them in the same spirit. To relieve his embarrassment, I managed to keep up a desultory conversation with him, although my thoughts were busy enough elsewhere, endeavoring to figure out the meaning of all this blythe. It was a decided relief when the party finally broke up, and McCann conducted the lady back to her stateroom, pausing for a final farewell at the door.

### CHAPTER XXIII.

#### The Depth of Despair.

McCann's manner changed instantly with the closing of the door, although he indulged in no remark, except to order Liverpool to take charge of the deck, and permit White to take his place at the table. He passed me by without a word or glance, and disappeared into his own stateroom, the farther one aft to starboard. I waited until Dade had assisted Bascom to retire, and then sought my own berth to think the whole affair over. Bascom's appearance shocked me, and I felt there was a death look in his face, but our own perilous position kept my mind from dwelling long on this theme. There was little—nothing, in fact—that I could do. I must be content to leave Vera to evolve some means for the final overthrow of these men who held us prisoners. Doubts remained in the cabin on guard, probably with instructions to prevent my holding any private interviews, and the only assistance I could give lay in the juggling of figures, in which I could not be too cautious.

The main doubt assailing me had come from a dim suspicion aroused on the deck by McCann's questioning, and a sly glance exchanged between him and Liverpool. Were the fellows really contemplating making a landing elsewhere on the Newfoundland coast, instead of at St. John's? This was not impossible, and the fact that it would take us thoroughly by surprise would appeal to the conspirators. Yet I discovered absolutely nothing on which to base such an assumption. McCann was evidently in no haste to reach the latitude of St. John's, and take to the boats, for the Indian Chief was proceeding with greatly reduced speed,

and, as the afternoon wore slowly away, it seemed to me we were scarcely moving, the reverberation of the screw being barely perceptible. To assure myself that the course I had mapped out was still being adhered to, I ventured into the cabin for a glance at the telltale compass. We were headed to the west of south.

The man Simms was on guard, loitering against the butt of the mizzen mast, with no one else visible. To test his orders, I turned toward the closed door of Miss Carrington's stateroom. Instantly he was on his feet to interfere.

"You are not to do that, sir."

"Not to do what?"

"Speak alone with the lady; those were my orders."

I raised my voice in remonstrance, but had scarcely uttered a word, when McCann emerged from his stateroom, leaving the door ajar, and crossed the deck to face me.

"What is the trouble here, Simms?" he asked, the harshness of his tone differing greatly from the pleasant conversation at dinner.

"Mr. Hollis was going to rap on the lady's door, sir."

"Oh, he was, hey? Well, now see here, Hollis, you understood that you were to have no communication with any prisoners aboard, didn't you?"

"I was not aware that Miss Carrington was considered a prisoner."

"Well, whether she is or not, she is no longer to be bothered with your attentions," with no attempt to control his temper. "I consider that you have broken your word. You will go back to your stateroom, and stay there."

"Supposing I refuse?"

He grinned, exposing his teeth like a great cat.

"I wouldn't advise you to try that," he sneered, "for there is crew enough on deck to man-handle you to a finish. You can go in quietly, or I'll call them down, and have you thrown in. So take your choice."

I looked at the two of them, eager enough myself to make it a fight. Yet what was the use? Any excuse enabling him to confine me more closely would evidently be to his advantage. I conquered myself, and hands clinched, crossed the deck space, and entered my stateroom, closing the door. I heard McCann laugh, and say something to Simms; then I knew he crossed the cabin, and went up the stairs. To better control myself I thrust my face out through the open port, breathing in the salty freshness of the air.

Suddenly I became aware that others had entered the main cabin. There was no sound of voices; nothing to tell me the purpose of this invasion, yet I felt certain that, at least, a dozen men had descended the steps from the companion. I stood erect listening; there was fumbling at my door. Had McCann changed his mind? Were they about to attack me in force? Revolver in hand I took a step forward, half-ready to welcome any open hostility.

"The first sea rat to open that door," I called, "will get what's coming to him."

There was a mocking laugh in answer, in which more than one voice joined; then White growled reply:

"No one is a comin' in, mister; an' damn me, if you're goin' ter get out."

I grasped the knob, throwing my whole weight against the wood. It



"You Are Not to Do That, Sir."

yielded scarcely half an inch, just enough to reveal a stout bar. This time I was a prisoner beyond doubt; they had left me no loophole of escape. But why? What had I done to warrant them in breaking their pledge? Could it be that McCann had no further use for me? No desire for another observation? If this was true, then it must be the men proposed deserting the ship that very night, and taking a chance at getting ashore in one of those northern bays. And they had nailed me in to die like a rat in this hole, when the Indian Chief went down.

For the instant, as this fear gripped me, I was dazed and incapable of thought; helpless to even clearly comprehend the full horror. I do not be-

lieve it was my own situation, which so completely unmanned me, but the remembrance of Vera. What would become of her? She would be alone in McCann's power without a human being to whom she could appeal. She would be forced into the boat despite her struggles, laughed at, and mocked. She might even be compelled to witness the slow sinking of the ship carrying us down into the depths. And then—what? The vision I conjured up was agony, and I sank back upon the stool, my face buried in my hands.

It is not even yet clear in my mind how the remaining hours of that afternoon passed. I was conscious only of a mad, impotent rage. Wild schemes flashed through my brain, only to fall of execution. There could be only one reason for McCann's action—desertion of the ship, that same night. If the mutineers were really—as pretended, intending to land, their boats in the harbor of St. John's, they would require my services for at least another day yet. No one else on board could place the vessel at the point designated. Their actions, however, plainly evidenced that I was no longer needed, and that their plans had been changed.

Indeed no one held communication with me all that afternoon; occasionally I overheard movements in the cabin, but could scarcely peer through my door, and was unable to ascertain who were present, while the few words, distinguished brought me no specific information. That some movement of secret importance was going on aboard seemed more than probable. I became impressed with the conviction that food supplies were being conveyed from the lazarette to the boats and stowed away.

Supper was served early in the cabin; but was evidently more of a lunch than a meal, no attempt being made at formality. McCann, Liverpool and Miss Carrington were at the table together, but while I could differentiate their voices, conversation was carried on in such low tones, I could make little of it. When they left the table Vera went to the piano, and played and sang all the time while I was eating. My little peephole gave me a glimpse of McCann, leaning against the mizzen mast, his eyes upon her. No offer of food was made me, nor did I see, or hear Lascom; if he ate at all it must have been in his own stateroom. Finally the music ceased, the two exchanging a few apparently friendly words, before the girl excused herself, and returned to her room.

I sat down to think again—hopeless, my mind on the same treadmill. What could I do? What effort of mine was possible? There was no means by which I could escape from the stateroom; I was like a rat in a trap, and McCann intended to leave me there to drown. Within an hour, perhaps; certainly before midnight, those devils would desert the ship, and take to the boats. Already I was practically dead; certainly as helpless to prevent the consummation of this villainous plan as though fathoms beneath the sea. How deadly still it was on board. Suddenly it occurred to me that Dade had not even cleared the table; at least I had heard no rattle of dishes, or any evidence of work. Such neglect certainly must mean that McCann's plan was known to all aboard of his own company. I opened the door again, noiselessly, its scant quarter of an inch before it was stopped by the bar, and sought to look out. The space gave me no view; there was a light burning, but turned so low as to leave the cabin in semidarkness. I waited listening, but no movement of any presence. For the fourth time I tried my knife point on the bar holding me prisoner. It barely scratched the wood, for I could not force the handle through the narrow opening. I might smash it by shots from my revolver, but that would leave me unarmed, and create an alarm which would fill the cabin with men; besides the severed ends of the bar would still hold the door secure.

I straightened up, my heart beating like a triphammer. Something strange, unaccountable was occurring in the cabin. I could make nothing of it; not even satisfy myself that what I seemed to hear was an actual reality—yet there was a sound like a blow, followed by a barely audible groan, and the sliding of a body to the deck.

### CHAPTER XXIV.

#### The Hand of Fate.

It seemed an age I stood there, bending to the narrow crack, hearing no further sound, and unable to guess what had occurred in the semidarkness of the apparently deserted cabin. I could distinguish no movement, not even the sound of breathing. Then a soft whisper spoke almost in my ear, causing me to start back as though stabbed by a gun.

"Robert?"

There was agony in the utterance sufficient to disguise the low voice, yet I could not doubt the identity of the speaker.

"Yes; I am here; what has happened?"

"Oh, don't ask that. I hardly know myself. It was all impulse, desperation. Listen; they are going to desert the ship within an hour. McCann told me. I—I let him believe I would go with him to save my own life. I—I didn't know what to do. All that was left me was to pray and watch."

"Yes, dear heart—but what happened? you must speak quickly. They all left the cabin, and went on deck."

"Yes; to provision the boats; they are lowering the two forward ones now. I was told to get my own things ready."

"No guard was left here below?"

"Only Dade; they knew you could not possibly get out, and they had no fear of me because I was so frightened."

"And what became of Dade?"

She caught her breath, the answer a sob almost inaudible.

"I struck him; dear, there was no other way. Maybe I killed him, but—but I never meant to do that. I used the only weapon I had—an iron leg from my washstand."

"Don't worry; it was either his life, or ours. There is no one else there below?"

"Not—not now."

"Is there any way of loosening this bar? I cannot even determine how it is fastened; there were no cleats."

"I could see her outline as she stood there, feeling with her hands; then realized that a length of iron was inserted between the wooden bar and the jamb of the door; there was a crunching sound, not loud enough to be alarming, and the bar fell, but was caught before it struck the deck. Instantly I was in the cabin, and had grasped her hands still clinging to the leg of the washstand."

"You brave, dear girl!"

"Oh, don't, not now!" she pleaded, drawing back. "What shall we do?"

"What do you know?" I asked. "Tell me as quick as you can."

"They are lowering the boats. He will be back for me in a minute."

"Yes, I know; but they mean to open the sea-cocks first?"

"I was not told; no one has come down this way."

"Whoever is given that job would use the main hatch, or the ladder to the engine room. You do not know if all the crew are on deck?"

"The man White yelled down the ladder to somebody, whom he called Tony, to use only the one screw—do you know a man by that name?"

"Aye, Tony Rappello, the head fireman; he could keep the machinery go-



Dade Was Unconscious but Not Dead.

ing. Now one thing more—where have they confined Leayord and Olson?"

"I haven't dared ask," she admitted. "I did not suppose they would leave the ship tonight, and thought I might find some way to discover this for my self."

"You have no hint?"

"Only that the boy Moon carried food forward from the table while I was at the piano."

"Forward? on deck?"

"No; down the passage amidship."

"Good; that is what I supposed, and it gives us a far better opportunity to reach the men than if they were being held in the forecabin. They are in the petty officers' quarters, no doubt. Now, listen, dear, McCann may come for you at any moment. You must go back to your stateroom, so that he will not suspect. Leave the rest to me, but delay him in every way possible."

"Am I to go with him?"

"Only as a last resort. If I can release Leayord and Olson in time to act we'll back the game. This probably depends on how long you can keep McCann on board."

"He must not suspect your escape."

"No; I'll attend to that." I caught her in my arms, and kissed her, feeling her arms twine about my neck.

"You must go now, dear. You trust me?"

"With all my heart."

She crossed swiftly to her stateroom, stepped within, and partially closed the door, yet I felt, stood there, watching my every movement. There was no longer hesitancy on my part; our lives hung on the next few minutes, and I had already determined what I must do, and how. Action, the chance to fight, inspired me; I was no longer a caged rat, but a man able to cope with these villains face to face. The first thing to be done was to clear the cabin, so that anyone entering it would have no suspicion aroused. Time, time in which to work, was my one great need, and this could only be had while McCann believed me still to be a helpless prisoner. I caught up the wooden bar from where it lay on the deck, closed my stateroom door and, fitting the nails back into the old holes, drove them in tightly with the iron Vera had used to pry them free.

Dade was unconscious, but not dead. I only needed to touch his flesh to assure me of this fact, yet the fellow neither stirred, nor groaned, as I hastily dragged his body into the nearest open doorway. He should have been bound and gagged, but I could not waste the moments for that job, and satisfied myself with closing and locking the door. Then, for an instant I stood, panting for breath, uncertain as to my next move, taking hasty survey, (TO BE CONTINUED.)

An English aviator's airplane can be converted into a tent by the addition of curtains between its planes.

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**CASCARA QUININE**

The old, family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiate—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails! Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store.

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from a Bone Spavin, Ring Bone, Splint, Curb, Side Bone, or similar trouble and gets horse going sound. It acts mildly but quickly and good results are lasting. Does not blister or remove the hair and horse can be worked. Page 17 in pamphlet with each bottle tells how. \$2.00 a bottle delivered. **ABSORBINE**, IR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Painful Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Warts, Bruises, Varicose Veins, Heals Sores, Allays Pain. Will tell you more if you write. \$1 and \$2 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Liberal trial bottle for 10c stamp. W. F. YOUNG, P.O. Box 30, Springfield, Mass.

Some Excuse.

Johnny was a typical boy, and full of excuses for any wrongdoing. One day he whistled aloud in school and his teacher asked how he happened to do it.

Johnny said: "I—I didn't mean to. I had a little hair in my mouth and I wanted to push it out; I didn't know it was going to make any noise."

Easy to Rid Home of Rats and Mice

There is no need of suffering from the depredations of rats and mice now that Stearns' Paste is readily obtainable at nearly every store. A small box of this effective exterminator costs only 35 cents and is usually sufficient to completely rid the house, store or barn of rats and mice. The U. S. Government has bought thousands of pounds of Stearns' Paste for use in cities where rats and mice are plentiful. The Paste is also efficient in destroying cockroaches and waterbugs. Adv.

WIFE NAGGED HIM TOO MUCH

Jarvis Decided to Go Behind Big Cannons and Lose Hearing—Now in Peace.

Synopsis: Jason Jarvis is a home-loving man. He loves to sit about in his carpet slippers reading the papers, and he loves his wife Croona, dearly, but hates to hear her complain of his shiftless habits, says the Detroit Free Press. Now, as she keeps complaining of them from morning till night, Jarvis finds it extremely difficult to keep his mind on his pipe and his paper. He thinks of spending his time at a club or at movies, but is inherently such a home-loving man that the very thought is repugnant to him. So he stands his wife's accusing flow of words until one day something he sees in the paper (while he is smoking his pipe) gives him a brilliant idea.

Conclusion: "It's true that we are badly in need of men to help fire these new 80 cylinder cannons," said Colonel Kimmel, in charge of the government proving grounds at Skippington. "But it is my duty to inform you that the shock of the firing is extremely bad for the ears. In fact, 15 men in the past week have been deafened and honorably discharged with a pension."

"I want the job," said Jason Jarvis firmly.

In three days the drums of both his ears were shattered.

Returning home joyously he subscribed for a dozen extra papers, bought four more pipes and settled down to smoke and read contentedly on his pension, entirely unaware as to whether his wife was talking or not.

His Majesty, the Pig.

In this idea of having only useful animals for pets we are likely to find the pig back in the parlor.

**TWO GREAT WORLD GRAINS** are combined in the perfected ready-cooked cereal — **Grape-Nuts**

This appetizing blend of Wheat and Barley is over 98% Food.

**ECONOMICAL**  
**HEALTHFUL**  
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VISITORS HERE  
AND ELSEWHERE

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Gr. of Detroit were entertained at the Hinkley home Sunday.

Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hinkley were Mr. and Mrs. Sam Draper, Miss Hattie Woolcott and Clint Hobbs, all of Milan.

Mrs. Julia Allen and her daughter, Mrs. J. B. Inskeep of Holly motored here Sunday to visit Mrs. Ardella Brooks and other Northville relatives.

Mrs. Inskeep returned home Wednesday.

Cut Martin was home from Camp Custer Sunday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dell Martin.

Miss Marion Holton of Mt. Clemens is visiting Mrs. E. B. Cavell and other Northville friends this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Nims and little grandson of Detroit were guests of Mrs. Nims' sister, Miss Ostrander, at the Tremper home Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Yorks and Master

Arthur Sessions returned a few days ago from visiting friends at Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Sommerville and daughter, Maran, of Detroit were week-end visitors at Mrs. Lucy Ambler's.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Murdock and Mr. and Mrs. C. J. McKahn were Northville people who visited Camp Custer last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Treat and little daughter left town Wednesday for Denver, Colo. where they will spend the winter, on account of Mrs. Treat's health.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Hotton and son of Mt. Clemens, and Mr. and Mrs. Neilson and John Hotton of Detroit were Sunday evening callers at the Cavell home.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Treat received a farewell visit this week from Mr. Treat's father, Horace Treat of Pittsford, his brother, Homer Treat and wife of Waldron, and his sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Lickly of Hudson.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Simmons went to Camp Custer Saturday to visit their son, George, returning home Sunday. They are enthusiastic in regard to the V. M. C. A. activities there, saying that visitors going for Sunday only cannot fully realize what the Association means for the soldiers, but to be there on Saturday evening gives an opportunity for seeing what splendid attractions are provided to fill the time which might otherwise be far less beneficially used.

## Northville School Notes.

Alexander Kidd has entered the fifth grade.

The Juniors held a very interesting class meeting Monday.

The Wayne foot ball team will play against N. H. S. here Friday.

Jay Brown and Marion Pugh have been absent from school since Monday.

Dawn Ceje has entered the third grade. She came from Pontiac recently.

The third graders are studying the Pilgrims, and also making Thanksgiving booklets.

The basket ball game between the teachers and the town team was won by the former Tuesday evening.

Something unusual happened in the third grade Monday. The whole grade received 100% in spelling.

The second graders are studying the Pilgrims, and planning to build a Pilgrim village and an Indian village.

The first graders have started a course in fruit and vegetable drawing and are learning their Thanksgiving songs.

The sixth grade History class is studying Germany, and also memorizing "Abou Ben Adhem" by Leigh Hunt.

The first basket ball game of the season was played Tuesday night between the Senior High school and the teachers, the latter winning, 35 to 15.

The Red Cross society met at the school house last Tuesday. Mrs. Harmon wishes all knitters who were not there to be sure and come next Tuesday.

The country student has a chance to "cover himself with glory" this week in general science, as the work deals with kinds and value of soils, irrigation, etc.

It was forgotten to be announced that Miss Lucile Calkins sang and Miss Permelia Kohler and Gertrude Brown played some very good music last week Thursday.

Next Tuesday, Nov. 27, an art exhibition will be given in the school gymnasium, afternoon and evening, the proceeds to be used for the purchase of pictures for the school rooms. Admission, 10 cents.

The community chorus has begun, and a large number assembled, but there is always room for more, so please make a special effort to be present at the next practice, which will be Monday evening at 7 o'clock, at the school house.

An excellent specimen of tapeworm was recently presented to the school and proves very useful to the zoology class. Please send in any articles of the sort, if you are willing to give or loan them to the school, not only biological specimens, but minerals, shells, etc. All will be classified, and cared for properly.

## CARD OF THANKS.

I sincerely thank The King's Daughters, our friends and neighbors, also Dr. Holcomb of Novi for kindness shown during the illness and death of my wife.

JOHN WORVIE.

## Weitzman's

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OUR PRICES ARE CUT TO THE LOWEST  
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Campbells Chicken or  
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Snider's 16-oz. Tomato  
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Sardines, in oil, 2 10c  
Cans for 11c

Best Grade Oleo 29c

Matches, 6 large  
Boxes for 25c

Best Creamery  
Butter, for 47c

50-60 Prunes, pr lb., 12c

Soaps, 6 for 27c

Calumet Baking  
Powder, per lb., 19c

Best Price on Flour, Tea  
or Coffee.

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## WEEKLY CALENDAR.

## PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor)

Sunday morning at 10, "Claiming Our Inheritance." In the evening at 7, "A Man who was Afraid in Daylight" being third in a series on the characters of John's Gospel.

Sunday school at 11:30 Christian Education at 6 o'clock.

President Wilson has, by proclamation designated Thursday November 23 as a day of Thanksgiving and prayer, and has invited "the people throughout the land to cease upon that day from their ordinary occupations and in their several homes and places of worship to render thanks to God, the great ruler of nations."

In this time of national and world crisis it would seem a fitting thing for all the Christian people of this community to lay aside not only their usual occupations but also their pleasures and pastimes and for an hour, to assemble at the call of our president, to meditate on the great things which God hath wrought in times past, and to come to a deeper sense of our need for guidance and power to live our lives and do our work and fight our great struggle in the days that try men's souls.

A most earnest call is therefore given to all God's people to meet in a Union Thanksgiving service in the Baptist church on Thanksgiving evening, November 23, at 7 o'clock.

## BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor)

Preaching service, 10 a. m. Sunday school at 11 a. m. B. Y. P. U. meeting, at 6 p. m.

Next week there will be no prayer meeting Thursday night, on account of the Thanksgiving service.

We are told the Sunday school and young people's meetings, in numbers and interest are to be commended.

Union Thanksgiving service at the Baptist church Thursday evening, Nov. 23. Rev. E. V. Belles will give the Thanksgiving address. A cordial invitation is extended to all. "What shall we render unto the Lord for all His Benefits?"

## METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor)

"The church around the corner."

Sunday morning service at 10. Subject: "The Need of the Hour."

Sunday Bible school at 11:30. An interesting hour for you.

Epworth League at 6 o'clock. Subject: "Counting our Blessings," by Miss Hazel Parmelee.

Evening service at 7. Subject: "Get Your Receipt."

First quarterly Conference on Monday night, November 26, at 7:30, in the League room, Rev. C. E. Allen presiding. All interested are urged to be present.

Union Thanksgiving service in the Baptist church Thursday at 7:00. Preacher, Rev. Belles. This will

take the place of the various prayer meetings.

The Woman's Home Missionary barrel will be packed this coming week. All contributing fruit or vegetables please bring to the home of Mrs. Geo. Johnston at your earliest possible convenience.

## ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.

(By the Pastor)

German services next Sunday at 10:00.

This will be the ecclesiastical Synod day being the last Sunday in the church year.

The young people are especially invited to this service, because the pastor intends to organize a choir during the following week in preparation for the coming Christmas festival.

## A TRIED RECIPE.

Appropos of the proposed meatless menus, the following recipe for nut loaf, published in a recent Detroit daily, has been tried and found so excellent by the writer, that she feels it her duty to pass it on for the benefit of the readers of your paper: "One cup chopped nut meat, (any kind preferred) one cup dried bread crumbs, one half cup boiled rice, one beaten egg. If too dry moisten with milk to a soft loaf. Salt to taste. Bake 20 minutes." Good hot or cold and serves 6 people.—A Northville Subscriber.

TRY A 15c LINER IN THE RECORD.

## CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY.

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

## W. T. C. NOTES.

(By Press Correspondent)

The annual inspection of A. M. Harmon W. T. C. No. 235, was held at last week's meeting, November 14, with Mrs. Hattie Austin of Milford as inspecting officer. Mrs. Austin gave great praise to the secretary and treasurer for the accuracy and neatness of their books. At the close of the meeting refreshments were served and a social hour enjoyed. It was voted to hold each alternate meeting in the afternoon, to accommodate those unable to attend in the evening.

The 20th regular meeting will be held Wednesday evening, November 28, at the usual hour, 7:30.

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Just at this time we can take better care of your Underwear wants than we are going to be able to do later on. If you have Underwear to buy don't delay doing so as re-orders will be hard to fill and prices will be much higher than now. Union Suits and Separate Garments.

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Come in and look at our line of Serge Dress Skirts.

## Ponsford's.

Pictorial Patterns are The Best.

## DEMONSTRATION

The week of December 2nd is Demonstration Week at our store. The Toilet Articles manufactured by the United Drug Co., and sold by all Rexall Stores, will be Demonstrated by Miss Harkness of Boston, Mass. Miss Harkness is truly an expert in this line of work and a delightful lady to meet. She will be pleased to call at your home by appointment only. Ladies interested will please call at our store or by phone and we will be glad to make the appointment.

## A. E. STANLEY

The REXALL Store.

NORTHVILLE.

MICHIGAN.

## Sign and Display Lighting

An order of the United States Fuel Administration, effective November 15th, forbids the lighting of electric signs before 7:45 p. m. or after 11:00 p. m.

Excepting that each business place or theatre may light a plain sign over its entrance, showing the name of the firm or the name of the business or the name of the theatre and the show, and keep it lighted until the regular closing time of the store, or until half an hour after the show begins.

NOTICE. No signs may be lighted on any excuse whatever until half an hour after sunset, which is street lighting time; nor after eleven o'clock at night. There is no limitation of lighting between 7:45 and 11:00 p. m., but we expect that later there will be limitation of excessive display.

The State Fuel Administration is authorized to enforce this order. We invite all good citizens to conform to it at once.

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Alex Dow, President.



Bring your Ford car here when it needs to be "tuned up" or repaired. We guarantee the most reliable work; the genuine Ford-made materials and to ask Ford prices. It is our business to know all about Ford cars and we have the necessary equipment with competent workmen and promise you prompt attention at all times. When you want to buy a Ford car come here: Runabout, \$345; Touring Car, \$360; Couplet, \$505; Town Car, \$595; Sedan, \$645; One-Ton Truck Chassis, \$600—all f. o. b., Detroit.

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