

# THE

VOL. XLVIII. NO. 24.

MRS. SANDERSON  
DIED DEC. 30

WAS ONE OF NORTHVILLE'S  
MOST RESIDENTS AND HAD LIVED  
MORE THAN EIGHTY YEARS  
IN WAYNE COUNTY.

Mrs. Talk was born at Thornhill, England, May 1845, coming to Northville in 1870, with her parents. She was the exception of a year or two in England and in traveling, had in this county since that time. She was married in 1862 to William Sanderson of her home neighborhood in England, and in 1877 they bought the farm on the Base line, where Sanderson died about 25 years ago. Mrs. Sanderson came to Northville in 1902, and two years later moved home on Dunlap street where she died Sunday, December 30, 1918, the 83rd year of her life. She was a family of eight brothers and she was of a retiring nature, and known outside of her immediate circle, but was generous and sympathetic, no worthy object ever came to her in vain, as many individuals can testify. She had a collection of books and in the prime of life had traveled quite extensively, making two trips to England and had visited northern Canada, crossed the American continent to California and south to Florida. The funeral services were held at the home Wednesday, conducted by Rev. Dr. William Jaques, of the nearest surviving relatives, nephews and nieces, one of which was Harry B. Clark of this city.

SIX MONTHS' WORK  
OF LOCAL RED

During the six months since the publication of the Northville auxiliary, the amount of work makes an excellent showing, summed up at the end of the appended list includes: supplied for Northville boys' local funds as well as the material from headquarters Detroit, and also includes the articles now on hand: "T" bandages, Head Bandages, Shoulder Capes, Gama Suits, Hospital Shirts, Slings, Wash cloths, Bandages, Socks, pairs, French caps, Wristlets, pairs, Comfort bags, (filled with King's Daughters) bandages, King's Daughters, Sweaters, pairs, This makes a total of work, large and small, the last assignment from the Northville Bill dressed up his story of knitting, and then took it to a swallow amount of party."

The Cleveland is urged to elevate street railways.

**Cuticura Heals Skin Troubles**  
Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c.

**FLORIDA FARM FACTS**  
Excellent railroad facilities.  
MANASSA LAND AND TIMBER COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD.  
Land uncultivated, no mortgage.

**THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS**  
that make a horse Wheeze, Roar, have Thick Wind or Choke-down, can be reduced with

**ABSORBINE**  
also other Bunches or Swellings. No blister, no hair gone, and horse kept at work. Economical—only a few drops required at an application. \$2.50 per bottle delivered. Book 2 M. Free. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for man, reduces Cysts, Wens, Painful, Swollen Veins and Ulcers. \$1.25 and \$2.50 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book "Evidence" free. W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 318 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

W. N. U. DETROIT, NO. 1-1918.

Contents 15 Fluid Dracms

**900 DROPS**

**ASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.

Mother's Know That

Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature

of

**Use For Over Thirty Years**

**CASTORIA**

Fac-Simile Signature of

**NEW YORK.**

At 6 months old

5 Doses - 35 CENTS

Fact Copy of Wrapper.

**GET up in the morning tired**

and refreshed, with a heavy head, often counting to head-to feel low-spirited and "blue"—are

stomachs of self-poisoning by food poisons, neutralized or eliminated by bowels, liver kidneys acting in harmony.

**Seecham's Pills**

help to remove the cause of this trouble. They act gently and safely, but also very efficiently.

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

**What Moves Men.**  
do not live by bread alone, ideals that stir his heart, writer, "Napoleon's men, gliding through the snow and discouragement of Alpine could they ever come through? but the great French leader, souls. He called them to upon the smiling plains of warm waters, its orange comfortable cities, its and romance. For things men work and fight.

**The Eternal Feminine.**  
Right this way, ladies, to King's Daughters) bandages, King's Daughters, Sweaters, pairs, before, I take one I would, like if you allow the privilege of doing it if I find when I get home doesn't fit?"

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**Reliable Prescription**

For many years, suggests have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

## NO WAY TO EVADE THE INCOME TAX

EVERY GOOD AMERICAN EARNING FAIR LIVING WILL HELP TO PAY EXPENSES OF WAR.

RETURNS DUE BEFORE MARCH

Heavy Penalties Provided for Failure to File Them—Government Officials Will Be in Every County to Assist the Taxpayers.

Washington.—"Must I pay an income tax?"

That is the question that thousands of Americans are asking. The answer, in a general way, lies in this statement:

Every unmarried person having a net income of \$1,000 or more, and every married person or head of a family having an income of \$2,000 or more must file a return. These returns must be in the hands of the collector of internal revenue in the district in which the taxpayer lives or has his principal place of business between January 1 and March 1, 1918.

The man who thinks to evade this tax is making a serious error. Revenue officials will be in every county to check returns. Failure to make a correct return within the time specified involves heavy penalties.

"Net income" means gross income less certain deductions provided for by the act. The law defines income as profit, gain, wages, salary, commissions, money or its equivalent from professions, vocations, commerce, trade, rents, sales and dealings in property, real and personal, and interest from investments except interest from government bonds, or state, municipal township or county bonds. Income from service as guardian, trustee or executor; from dividends, pensions, royalties, or patents, or oil and gas wells, coal land, etc., are taxable.

Normal Rate Is 2 Per Cent.

The normal rate of tax is 2 per cent on net incomes above the amount of exemptions, which is \$2,000 in the case of a married person or head of a family and \$1,000 in the case of a single person. A married person or head of a family is allowed an additional exemption of \$200 for each dependent child if under eighteen years of age or incapable of self-support because defective. The taxpayer is considered to be the head of a family if he is actually supporting one or more persons closely connected with him by blood relationship or relationship by marriage or if his duty to support such person is based on some moral or legal obligation.

Debits ascertained to be worthless and charged off within the year and taxes paid, except income taxes and those assessed against local benefits are deductible. These and other points of the income tax section of the war revenue act will be fully explained by revenue officers who will visit every county in the United States between January 2 and March 1 to assist taxpayers in making out their returns.

Officers to Visit Every Locality.

Notice of their arrival in each locality will be given in advance through the press, banks and post offices. They will be supplied with income tax forms copies of which may be obtained also from collectors of internal revenue.

The bureau of internal revenue is seeking to impress upon persons subject to the tax the fact that failure to see this official in no way relieves them of the duty imposed by law to file their returns within the time specified.

The government is not required to seek the taxpayer. The taxpayer is required to seek the government. Persons in doubt as to whether they are subject to the tax or not or as to how to make out their returns, will readily understand, therefore, that a visit to this official may mean the avoidance of later difficulties.

The penalty for failure to make the return on time is a fine of not less than \$20 nor more than \$1,000, and in addition 50 per cent of the amount of the tax due. For making a false or fraudulent return, the penalty is a fine not to exceed \$2,000 or not exceeding one year's imprisonment, or both, in the discretion of the court, and in addition 100 per cent of the tax evaded.

As to the Farmers.

The number of farmers who will pay income taxes has not been estimated by the government officials, but it is certain they will form a large percentage of the 6,000,000 persons assessed who never before have paid an income tax. The average farmer does not keep books but if he avoids himself of the services of government experts who will be sent to aid him, it will not be difficult for him to ascertain the amount of his net income.

The farmer is making out his return may deduct depreciation in the value of property and machinery used in the conduct of his farm, and loss by fire, storm or other casualty, or by theft if not covered by insurance. Expenses actually incurred in farm operation may be deducted, but not family or living expense. Produce raised on the farm and traded for groceries, wearing apparel, etc., is counted as living expenditures and cannot be deducted.

Salaries paid by the state or a political subdivision of the state are exempt. A farmer holding the job of county supervisor, for instance, does not have to include his salary in his income tax return.

## Senator Suggests Giving Farm to Every Soldier and Solve National Problems

In the United States the drift of the people to the cities, the drift of farms into operation by tenant farmers, into ownership in large acreage, by absent landlords, has been recognized as a dangerous tendency of the times. But out of the war will grow many new demands from the people. The man on the street will appreciate his rights more clearly and will be more ready to demand them. Among his most probable demands will be his right to the land, asserts Senator Warren G. Harding of Ohio.

There is no proper agency to bring these men and the land together. There is only the land agent, whose name has often become one of reproach. His sole object is to sell land for as much money as possible. His responsibility ends there. There is no agency that goes further, that establishes the man on the land, that makes him a success.

Even if the man in the city gets good land and at a fair price, it is practically impossible for him to establish himself and make a success without guidance and co-operation. The machine is not built up that will convert him from a city-dwelling wage earner to an independent farmer. That is exactly the machinery that should be developed. The proper agency to supervise its development is the government.

When the two million to be trained for the army come home there will be an unparalleled opportunity. These young men will be unattached. They will have been weaned away from their former tasks and associates. They will be wanting to strike a field for themselves. They should have the opportunity. The nation should prepare the way.

There are 35,000,000 acres in the middle states that might be farmed, but which are lying idle. Much of this land is in the hands of cities. Prices are high and the demand limited. In the Pacific coast states there are 180,000,000 acres of unused but usable land. In all 500,000,000 acres or thereabouts are lying

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## Automobile Industry Be Rated as Liv Next Government Census

The automobile industry, the third largest in this country as who should know believe the most

There are 1,000,000 wage earners dependent for their bread upon the making of the \$1,000,000,000 worth of cars and parts turned out the past year. It has been the despair of the motor makers to take census of how many more are employed in garages, as chauffeurs, as mechanics, in service stations as salesmen, etc. Another 1,000,000 might cover these. So, counting five to the family, there must be dependent upon the industry fully ten per cent of our total population.

There are 450,000 makers of passenger cars and trucks, and 12 of these turn out over 80 per cent of the entire product. There are 825 makers of parts.

The industry consumes about \$250,000,000 worth of iron and steel; \$150,000,000 of lumber; \$20,000,000 of brass, \$32,000,000 of copper, \$25,000,000 of cotton fabrics; \$20,000,000 of coal and coke; \$26,000,000 of tin; \$16,000,000 of lead, \$42,000,000 of electrical equipment, and \$24,000,000 hides and hair, to mention the value of only a few items. There are over 300,000 trucks and 4,000,000 passenger cars in operation in this country. The advertising bill runs well over \$23,000,000 annually, to say nothing of the money spent for advertising tractors and other gas-engined machines, which may be properly classified as belonging to the industry.

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Net Contents 15 Fluid Ounces

**Qoo Drops**

**CASTORIA**

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.

Available Preparation for Infants, Simulating the Food by Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

**INFANTS—CHILDREN**

Thereby Promoting Distinctive Cheerfulness and Rest Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC

Prepared by **Wm. D. GAY, M.D.**

A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhea, and Feverishness and Loss of Sleep resulting therefrom in infancy.

The Similar Signature of **Wm. D. GAY, M.D.**

THE GAY COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

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For Infants and Children.

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The normal rate of tax is 2 per cent on net incomes above the amount of exemptions, which is \$2,000 in the case of a married person or head of a family and \$1,000 in the case of a single person. A married person or head of a family is allowed an additional exemption of \$200 for each dependent child if under eighteen years of age or incapable of self-support because defective. The taxpayer is considered to be the head of a family if he is actually supporting one or more persons closely connected with him by blood relationship or relationship by marriage, or if his duty to support such person is based on some moral or legal obligation.

Debts ascertained to be worthless and charged off within the year and taxes paid, except income taxes and those assessed against local benefits are deductible. These and other points of the income tax section of the war revenue act will be fully explained by revenue officers who will visit every county in the United States between January 2 and March 1 to assist taxpayers in making out their returns.

Officers to Visit Every Locality. Notice of their arrival in each locality will be given in advance through the press, banks and post offices. They will be supplied with income tax forms copies of which may be obtained also from collectors of internal revenue.

The bureau of internal revenue is seeking to impress upon persons subject to the tax the fact that failure to see this official in no way relieves them of the duty imposed by law to file their returns within the time specified.

The government is not required to seek the taxpayer. The taxpayer is required to seek the government. Persons in doubt as to whether they are subject to the tax or not as to how to make out their returns will readily understand, therefore, that a visit to this official may mean the avoidance of later difficulties.

The penalty for failure to make the return on time is a fine of not less than \$20 nor more than \$1,000, and in addition 50 per cent of the amount of the tax due. For making a false or fraudulent return, the penalty is a fine not to exceed \$2,000 or not exceeding one year's imprisonment, or both, in the discretion of the court, and in addition 100 per cent of the tax evaded.

As to the Farmers.

The number of farmers who will pay income taxes has not been estimated, but it is certain they will form a large percentage of the 6,000,000 persons assessed who never before have paid an income tax. The average farmer does not keep books but if he avails himself of the services of government experts who will be sent to aid him, it will not be difficult for him to ascertain the amount of his net income.

The farmer is making out his return may deduct depreciation in the value of property and machinery used in the conduct of his farm, and loss by fire, storm or other casualty, or by theft if not covered by insurance. Expenses actually incurred in farm operation may be deducted, but not family or living expense. Produce raised on the farm and traded for groceries, wearing apparel, etc., is counted as living expenditure and cannot be deducted.

Salaries paid by the state or a political subdivision of the state are exempt. A farmer holding the job of county supervisor, for instance, does not have to include his salary in his income tax return.

## Senator Suggests Giving Farm to Every Soldier and Solve National Problems

In the United States the drift of the people to the cities, the drift of farms into operation by tenant farmers, into ownership in large acreage, by absentee landlords, has been recognized as a dangerous tendency of the times. But out of the war will grow many new demands from the people. The man on the street will appreciate his rights more clearly and will be more ready to demand them. Among his most probable demands will be his right to the land, asserts Senator Warren G. Harding of Ohio.

Wise is the nation which sees the coming of such a demand and meets it before it becomes a menace. In New England there are 30,000,000 acres of unused land that might be growing crops. New England is discovering that one great industrial plant after another is moving west, establishing itself in Ohio or Michigan or Illinois. New England has been asking why, and has found that manufacturers believe they can produce more cheaply if they are nearer the regions where food and raw materials are produced.

There are 35,000,000 acres in the middle states that might be farmed, but which are lying idle. Much of this land is in the very outskirts of cities where prices are high and the demand limited. In the Pacific coast states there are 480,000,000 acres of unused but usable land. In all 500,000,000 acres of thereabouts are lying idle, to say nothing of that which is inadequately farmed. This would make five-acre farms for a million families.

In the meantime the cities are full of people whose greatest ambition is to own a piece of this waste land and to convert it into productive homes. There is no proper agency to bring these men and the land together. There is only the land agent, whose name has often become one of reproach. His sole object is to sell land for as much money as possible. His responsibility ends there. There is no agency that goes further, that establishes the man on the land, that makes him a success. Even if the man in the city gets good land and at a fair price, it is practically impossible for him to establish himself and make a success without guidance and co-operation. The machine is not built up that will convert him from a city-dwelling wage earner to an independent farmer. That is exactly the machinery that should be developed. The proper agency to supervise its development is the government. The time is now.

When the two billion to be trained for the army come home there will be an unparalleled opportunity. These young men will be unattached. They will have been weaned away from their former tasks and associates. They will be wanting to strike a field for themselves. They should have the opportunity. The nation should prepare the way.

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## Automobile Industry Be Rated as Lying Next Government by Census

The automobile industry, the third largest in this country as who should know believe the house

ernment census will rate it as largest industry, Forbes' Magazine states.

There are 1,000,000 wage earners dependent for their bread upon the making of the \$1,000,000,000 worth of cars and parts turned out the past year. It has been the despair of the motor makers to take census of how many more are employed in garages, as chauffeurs, as mechanics, in service stations as salesmen, etc. Another 1,000,000 might cover these. So, counting five to the family, there must be dependent upon the industry fully ten per cent of our total population.

There are 450 makers of passenger cars and trucks, and 12 of these turn out over 80 per cent of the entire product. There are 825 makers of parts.

The industry consumes about \$250,000,000 worth of iron and steel; \$150,000,000 of lumber; \$20,000,000 of brass; \$32,000,000 of copper; \$25,000,000 of cotton fabrics; \$20,000,000 of coal and coke; \$26,000,000 of tin; \$16,000,000 of lead; \$42,000,000 of electrical equipment, and \$24,000,000 hides and hair, to mention the value of only a few items. There are over 300,000 trucks and 4,000,000 passenger cars in operation in this country. The advertising bill runs well over \$23,000,000 annually, to say nothing of the money spent for advertising tractors and other gas-engined machines, which may be properly classified as belonging to the industry.

A Genuine Patriot. The school teachers on the East side in New York are finding some interesting material in the manner in which alien parents are saving to aid in the war.

One little girl told her teacher how "the folks at home" are going to help "My father and mother and me," she said, "we made it on a piece of paper last night. My father makes \$18 the week, and he pays for the rent \$18 the month, \$2 for coal \$3 for milk for the baby, \$7 a week for cats. Then he gets left \$3 the week. He gives my mother \$2 for clothes he keeps \$1 the week and puts \$1 the week for the war savings. He does that so long as the war should last."

Faint Praise. "The cat?" "Who has offended you, my dear?" "Mrs. Twobbie. I asked her how she liked my new hat."

"Well?" "She said it was 'so becoming'." "Isn't that a compliment?" "No. I paid eight dollars for my hat, as you will know when you get the bill. The same remark might have been applied just as well to one that cost \$7.50."

In Which Sense? "I hear the sheriff is after Maud." "Yes, I believe he has an attachment for her."

**COLIC IN HORSES**

demands PROMPT attention. Keep one or two bottles of

**Dr. David Roberts' Colic Drench** Price 50c

in your medicine chest all the time. It relieves in the shortest possible time. Send the Practical Horse Veterinarian, Send for free booklet of ABC of HORSES. If no dealer in your town, write Dr. David Roberts' Vet. Co., 100 Grand Avenue, Waukegan, Wis.

**TO GET** up in the morning tired and refreshed, with a dull, heavy head, often amounting to headache, to feel low-spirited and "blue"—are symptoms of self-poisoning by food poisons, not neutralized or eliminated by bowels, liver and kidneys acting in harmony.

**Beecham's Pills**

help to remove the cause of this trouble. They act gently and safely, but also very efficiently.

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

**What Moves Men.** Man does not live by bread alone, but by the ideals that stir his heart, observes a writer. Napoleon's men were struggling through the snow and cold and discouragement of Alpine passes. Would they ever come through? They did, but the great French leader fired their souls. He called them to look down upon the smiling plains of Italy, its warm waters, its orange groves, its comfortable cities, its whole lure and romance. For things like these men work and fight.

**The Eternal Feminine.** St. Peter.—Right this way, ladies, to get your halos. Shade of Mrs. DeStyle.—Now, Mr. Peter, before I take one I would like to know if you allow the privilege of exchanging it if I find when I get home that it doesn't fit?

**Natural Place.** "So Bill dressed up his story?" "Yes, and then took it to a swallow-tale party."

**Colds Cause Headache and Grip**

LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TONIC is the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." W. W. GROVER'S signature is on box. 30c.

Cleveland is urged to elevate street railways.

**Cuticura Heals Skin Troubles**

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c.

**FLORIDA FARM FACTS**

Manassota, Manatee County, below frost line, 365 growing days annually. Water, light and ice plant now in operation.

Excellent railroad facilities. MANASSOTA LAND AND TIMBER COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD. SARASOTA, FLA. Land uncultivated—no mortgage.

**THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS**

that make a horse Wheeze, Roar, have Thick Wind or Choke-drawn, can be reduced with

**ABSORBINE**

also other Bunches or Swellings. No blister, no hair gone, and horse kept at work. Economical—only a few drops required at an application. \$2.50 per bottle delivered. Book 3 in free. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for man-kind, reduces Cysts, Wens, Painful Swollen Veins and Ulcers. \$1.25 and \$2.50 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book "Evidence" free. W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 118 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 1-1918.

## RELIABLE PRESCRIPTION FOR THE KIDNEYS

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and gives you the best of all other kidney medicine as your tests and with the same regularity treatment at once.

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

Not Possible. "The architect spotted that new police court." "Couldn't be spotted. A police court is, of necessity, a fire building."

With the waning of the honeymoon Cupid substitutes a pair of green goggles for the rose-colored glasses.

## YOU NEED NOT SUFFER WITH BACKACHE AND RHEUMATISM

For centuries GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been a standard household remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and stomach trouble, and all diseases connected with the urinary organs. The kidneys and bladder are the most important organs of the body. They are the filters, the purifiers of your blood. If the poisons which enter your system through the blood and stomach are not entirely thrown out by the kidneys and bladder you are doomed. Weariness, sleeplessness, nervousness, despondency, backache, stomach trouble, headache, pain in loins, and lower abdomen, gall-stones, gravel, difficulty when urinating, cloudy and bloody urine, rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, all warn you to look after your kidneys and bladder. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules are what you need.

They are not a "patent medicine" nor a "new discovery." For 200 years they have been a standard household remedy.

They are the pure, original imported Haarlem Oil your great-grandmother used, and are perfectly harmless. The healing, soothing oil soaks into the cells and lining of the kidneys and through the bladder, driving out the poisonous germs. New life, fresh strength and health will come as you continue this treatment. When completely restored to your usual vigor, continue taking a capsule or two each day. They will keep you in condition and prevent a return of the disease.

Do not delay a minute. Delays are especially dangerous in kidney and bladder trouble. All reliable druggists sell GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. They will refund the money if not as represented. In three sizes, sealed packages. Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL. Accept no substitutes.

## Scenes of Prosperity Are Common in Western Canada

The thousands of U. S. farmers who have accepted Canada's generous offer to settle on homesteads or buy farm land in her provinces have been well repaid by bountiful crops of wheat and other grains.

Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$30 per acre—get \$2 a bushel for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre you are bound to make money—that's what you can do in Western Canada.

In the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta you can get a HOMESTEAD OF 160 ACRES FREE and other land at very low prices.

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During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops of Oats, Barley, and Flax.

Mixed Farming is as profitable an industry as grain raising. Good schools, churches, markets, convenient climate, excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to

M. V. MAONINES  
136 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.  
Canadian Government Agent

**160 ACRES IN WESTERN CANADA FREE**

Look for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to



# Northville Record.

Published by

NEAL PRINTING CO.  
A. NEAL, Owner.  
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.

MICH. FRIDAY, JANUARY 4, 1918.

## WASTE IS CRIMINAL.

"To waste now is nothing short of criminal." Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo.

The duty of the American people to economize in consumption of food and all other materials can not be too often or too strongly urged upon them. The duty is so imperative, its observance so vital to our country's success, that it should be kept constantly before them.

The proposition is plain and understandable. We have lessened the productive powers of the country by taking 2,000,000 men away from the productive forces of the country; instead of producers of one kind or another the soldiers are consumers of the products of our farms, factories, and mines, and when the munitions they expend and will expend against the enemy is concerned they are tremendous consumers of the manufactured products of the country.

A tremendous amount of the manufacturing energy of the country has been withdrawn from manufacturing the things we use in peace and put to manufacturing the things we use in war. The total loss to the country of the productive energy of our soldiers and sailors and the diversion of a great portion of the other productive energy of the country to war purposes lessen to a great extent the amount of material and supplies produced by the country.

To this condition of lessened production and increased consumption of and by our own men must be added the extraordinary demand made upon this country to supply the armies of our allies and to a great extent their population with food and other material.

We must meet the condition that confronts us in two ways—by the strictest economy in consumption, for every pound we refrain from using adds a pound to be devoted to the uses of our army and navy and the military forces of our allies; and by speeding up our production to the limit. The American people are going to do all that they know how to be necessary to win this war—to shorten this war. They have only to realize the imperative duty of economy in saving and they will economize and save.

## WEATHER AND WAR TIMES.

The unpleasant combination of extreme and continued cold weather with the fuel shortage and the spoiling of crops last fall by bad weather conditions is no doubt proof to German sympathizers that even the forces of nature are enlisted in favor of the Kaiser's "righteous cause." And at that they might have some excuse for so thinking it "superstitious enough," with loaded coal barges frozen helplessly into the Hudson river and coal frozen rock-solid in the docks while people freeze to death in the nearby city of New York in the lowest temperature known there for generations and with blizzards and cold waves sweeping the country and tying up the already inadequate railway traffic while shivering thousands wait for stalled coal trains. And when this occurs time after time, it is really mighty hard for some real good folks to understand. When one remembers the many "open winters" we have had in this country one cannot avoid reflecting on how different the situation would be now had this particular winter of all winters been such instead of the kind given us so far. There is one consolation, however; a good many of the "foes within" who rejoice over everything which in any way militates against America as a whole, must be hit by the same discomforts as are decent people.

Meanwhile, what about those fresh-air cranks who have, for the past few years, been insisting on the necessity for everybody to sleep with wide-open

windows, no matter what the temperatures? This winter's combination of fuel shortage and unusual cold must have given their theory a few jolts at least. Anyway, we've always wondered how poor people with few bedclothes and a scarcity of warm clothing could be expected to use the extra fuel the open-house-sleeping plan would necessitate.

We would respectfully suggest that Northville should present herself with a new flag for the town hall. The remnant now guttering from the staff has reached a state of disreputableness that is scarcely respectful to "Old Glory" itself or the government it represents. If some arrangement could be made to take the flag in at night and in stormy weather it would last much longer.

It has been conclusively demonstrated that we haven't railroads enough in this country to attend to the transportation business, and the talk is waterways and motor trucks; but the aerial vehicle should not be overlooked in the planning. They have already shown that they are practicable for mail and passenger traffic, and some day they'll be carrying freight.

Windsor magistrate discharged a man who was up before him on a "drunk" charge, because the prisoner stated that he had only drank a pint of champagne, which the judge declared was not enough to intoxicate anybody. Probably the court knew, but maybe the accused wasn't so accustomed to that particular beverage.

And now another menace has appeared—the ubiquitous oil heater, which is getting itself "in bad" through numerous accidents to life and property. And just when we need anything and everything in the shape of heating apparatus, too.

## Walled Lake Warbles.

Glenn Moss of Pontiac spent New Years with his parents here.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Will Chafy Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Austin are guests of relatives near Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. William Chafy entertained their children New Years.

Mrs. Henry Moss has been spending a few days with Clarkston relatives.

Jerome Compton has gone to California, where he will spend the winter.

Watch-night services were held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Weekee.

Mrs. Weekee has been entertaining her son, Romaine Hadwin, of Detroit.

Miss Camilla Hoyt has been spending the past week with Detroit friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Nook were recent guests of relatives at Kalamazoo.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Smith visited relatives at Dawn Mills, Canada, over New Years.

Mrs. Isaac Ryel of Wixom spent New Years with her daughter, Mrs. Leon Clutz.

Mrs. Gertrude Erwin and daughter, Christine, of Detroit have been visiting relatives here.

Miss Gladys Ryel of North Farmington visited her sister, Mrs. Earl Welch, recently.

Miss Myrtle Dick of Bellevue, Ohio, has been visiting at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Lepley.

Mrs. Inez Dickerson has returned from Detroit, where she has been visiting for the past week.

Mrs. Frank Moss, Miss Leta Lepley, and Clarence Cook were called to Ohio by the death of their sister, Mrs. Ida Cook.

P. G. Killam has moved to the C. G. Farmalee house, and Kirby Long of New Hudson has moved his family to the telephone house. Mr. Long has been appointed manager for the Telephone company.

## Wixom Whisperings.

Helen Stevens was a Detroit visitor from Saturday until Monday.

Henry Perry and Vernon Spencer were Detroit visitors Monday.

Junior Ball of Milford was the guest of his grandparents here Tuesday.

Mrs. F. McDonald and

were Toledo visitors a part of last week and this.

L. R. Stevens was called to Linden last Saturday by the death of his brother, Theodore Stevens.

Pauline Williams of Grand Rapids has been a guest of the Misses Frances and Lucetta Proud last week and this.

The fourth number of the Lecture Course will be given Friday evening, January 4th, by the Gordan Entertainers.

The Misses Gibson, Congdon and Sutton, who are Pontiac M. S. students, returned to Pontiac Tuesday night to resume work.

John Chamberlain and Wm. Chamberlain and family were Pontiac visitors at the home of their brother, Robt. Tuesday.

A large crowd attended the party at the K. O. T. M. hall Monday evening. Montgomery's orchestra of Northville, furnished the music.

The Red Cross held another all-day's meeting in their rooms Wednesday, and accomplished a large amount of work. Next week they will resume their regular Tuesday afternoon meetings.

## WIXOM BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

On Saturday afternoon the regular monthly covenant meeting will be held. There should be a large representation of the church at this meeting.

On Sunday morning, following a brief address, the communion service will be observed. This service, more than any other, speaks for the spirituality of the church.

The C. E. topic for Sunday evening will be "Christian Duty and Privilege." Leader, Clarence Pettys; preaching service following.

## Novi News.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Bolet spent New Years day with Mr. and Mrs. Russell in Toledo, Ohio.

Novi's share of the temporary relief fund as reported by the board of supervisors was \$39.31. The township assessment, \$1,465,550, was not changed by the equalization board, and, with the personal property assessment, makes a total of \$1,607,275.

Hon. E. R. Bathrick, representative in congress from the fourteenth district of Ohio, died Monday at his home in Akron, following an operation. Mr. Bathrick was born at Novi, this county, in 1863, and after graduating from Pontiac High school, took up newspaper work in New York City, and later located in Akron. He was a cousin of Mrs. E. E. Burch of Milford and often visited at her home—Milford Times.

## AFFINITY BETWEEN MOODS.

Author John Synge's Declarations Regarding Temperament of Peasants of the West of Ireland.

There is a significant phrase in one of John Synge's books, says the Medical Times. Speaking of the spirituality and wildness of the peasants of the west of Ireland, he remarks:

"There is an affinity between the moods of those people and the moods of varying rapture and dismay that are frequent in artists and in certain forms of alienation." These peasants, descendants of an ancient bard that were chased to the West, are said to be born poets. Synge noted in them the quick changes from gloominess to gaiety, and saw the relation of these changes and the Celtic dreaminess to the genius that has shown itself among these people.

Especially acute was his realization that such traits bear some relation to manic-depressive insanity, though he did not understand that the genius is not insane but specially predisposed to insanity because of his delicately organized nervous system. When the genius becomes clinically insane he ceases, perforce, to be a creative artist. All the confusion about genius and insanity is unnecessary if these simple facts be kept in mind.

## Poet and Blacksmith.

The professor came to be a neighbor of the blacksmith in the year 1837. As he walked daily past the smithy and the simple comfortable home of the blacksmith, he came to watch and know the kindly man. It was not long before they became good friends. The blacksmith was proud of his home, and doubtless told the professor how happy he was when, in 1825, he had made his first arrangements to buy it from a man named Torrey Hancock. And perhaps sometimes they talked about the wonderful spring that was famous for its clear and sparkling waters, for this was right at hand. Below the spot where the spring gushed forth, the women of the town still did their washing.

The name of the street where lived the blacksmith and the professor is the same today as in their time. If you visit the great city of Cambridge, you will easily find your way to Brattle street, and the homes of "The Village Blacksmith," by name Dexter Pratt, and of the professor and poet, Henry W. Longfellow—Vivian Johnson, in St. Nicholas.

## FEWER "STRIKES" ON RECORD.

Authorities Point With Pardonable Pride to Good Work Done Since Beginning of War.

According to statistics just completed by the department of labor, there had been reported to the government since April 6, 1917, when a state of war with Germany was declared, no less than 500 strikes and other industrial disturbances.

These statistics cover a period of almost exactly six months and show that 1,029,671 working men were affected. In the same period in 1916 only 144 strikes occurred.

The government's record shows that of the 500 strikes to which official attention was called, 100 are still in force, 50 were given up as impossible of adjustment and 48 are in a quasi-adjusted condition. The remainder were settled in one way or another.

Realizing that labor disturbances, especially such as would affect work upon war contracts, would constitute a material weakness in the effort put forth by the United States, the war industries board has under consideration a form of contract which will give the government power to act as arbitrator without waiting for an invitation from either side and which binds the contractor to abide by the decision made in each case. For its part, the government will agree to revise the contract prices to meet any revision upward in labor costs resulting from such arbitration awards.

## WOMEN TURN FROM HOUSEHOLD LABORS.

Woman engine wipers at Spokane and at other division points on the Great Northern and the Northern Pacific railroads in the state of Washington like their work and prefer it to housework, C. H. Younger, state labor commissioner, declared recently after an inspection trip to the railroad shops of the state. The women in the employ of the Northern Pacific at Spokane work ten hours a day, but receive time and a half for the last hour, he said. In Pasco and Ellensburg women engaged at the same work for the Northern Pacific work eight hours a day, as do women coach cleaners in the employ of the Pullman company.

## Demand Union Pay for Women.

Widespread introduction of women into men's work has aroused the American Federation of Labor. Plans are being developed to combat replacing men with women at less than union wages.

The question of agitating new women workers will be taken up in connection with the whole labor shortage problem at the American Federation of Labor convention in Buffalo.

Generally the organization denies shortage of labor. "There is some shortage of labor in specialized branches called into greater activity in consequence of the war, but otherwise there is no real shortage," said J. W. Sullivan, acting head of the defense council's labor committee.

If it is necessary to employ women in some trades the association will insist they be allowed the right to organize the women so that there will be no reduction in the working wages or living standards of the men.

## Hold Sunstroke Industrial Accident.

The industrial accident board of Texas held that sunstroke is an industrial accident. This decision was reached in the case of Roy L. Stewart, who lost his life while in the employ of the F. A. Jones Construction company at Camp McArthur, near Waco, last summer. As such employee he was covered by insurance, the construction company being a subscriber to the employers' liability act, and on the date of the accident carried a policy with the Ocean Accident and Guaranty corporation.

The construction company contended that it was not liable for death or injury of any of its employees from sunstroke. The order entered by the industrial accident board provides that Stewart's beneficiaries are to receive the sum of \$12.17 per week for 360 weeks, dating from July 27, 1917. Of this amount \$30 is to be paid for attorney's fees.

## Shipbuilding Workers to Be Listed.

To aid the shipping board in carrying out its great merchant shipbuilding program the chamber of commerce of the United States has launched a movement to enroll all men formerly engaged in the shipbuilding trade so that they may be called to the yards as needed. The chamber's national war shipping committee announced that local committees are being formed in various cities to make a survey of labor resources and to secure the consent of employers to release former shipbuilding workers when necessary.

## Equipment for U. P.

Equipment costing more than \$100,000 has been ordered for the Union Pacific shops to be erected in Junction City, Kan., officials of the company announced. The equipment will include machinery for handling every kind of engine repair. Preliminary work on the new shop building and a 36-stall roundhouse has begun.

## Arbitrate Strike.

The strike of shipyard workers of the Harlan & Hollingsworth corporation, Wilmington, Del., involving about 1,000 men, was settled by arbitration.

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

Prove Poole's Uncle Eben. "If you don't look at de feathers in de store."

That's so. If everyone had one, all would be amended.

Paying Election Beta. "When a man pays an election bet, and Uncle Eben, 'he doubles his disappointment. He feels dat he wasn't able to save either his money or his country."

# January

This is inventory month. Before we begin stocking we try to have our entire store clear odd lots and broken assortments.

We have small lot of Towels, 13c, 19c, 25c each, that worth considerably more. These are a good—if you can use them.

About fifteen Pairs of Blankets left over from our Saturday Sale. These, we will close out Saturday of this week at 75c pr pair 46x74, White and Pink or Blue Borders.

Men's Foot Socks at 35c pair. We could not buy a good Sock to sell at 50c today.

A Small Lot of Broken Sizes in American Lady Cords that we will close out at reduced prices.

# PONSFORD'S

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

## You Cough and Cold need the Best Remedies

These are Guaranteed

### Rexall Cherry Bark Cough Syrup

One of the safest and most effective of family cough remedies—pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Price, 25c, 50c.

### REXALL THROAT PASTILLES

An effective remedy for coughs and hoarseness, in solid form—convenient to use when away from home. For next week we offer a cent box.

FREE

With 50c Bottle of Cherry Bark Cough Syrup

Use Remedies each designed for a special purpose.

Rexall

Cold Tablets, 25c. Wine Cod Liver Extract, \$1.

Best remedy for colds.

The best tonic.

Analgesic Balm, 35c.

For cold in the head and to use for chest inflammation.

# A. E. STANLEY,

The REXALL Store.

NORTHVILLE.

MICHIGAN.

## A FEW GOOD BARGAINS

Here are a few good bargains that you can't afford to let go by.

20 Cent Package Snow Boy Powder, 17c  
25 Cent Package Rub-No-More Powder, 19c  
27 Cent Package Borax Chips, 23c  
20 Cent Borax, for 17c  
6 Cent Pearline, 5 for 25c

Don't Miss Any of Them.

Shredded Wheat Biscuit, Pkg., 12c  
Fauld's Macaroni, Package, 12c  
Marshmallow Cream (Large Jar), 50c  
Egg Powder, 25c  
Blue Valley Butter, 57c  
Crown Gold, 36c

We will have to discontinue the delivery for the present on account of sickness.

# C. L. BLACKBURN

DEALER IN TABLE SUPPLIES

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

NOTWITHSTANDING  
THE COAL  
SHORTAGE

We still have  
Plenty of Pure  
Drugs, and are  
always at  
your service.

Choice Line of Candies.

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

DIAMOND DAIRY  
NORTHVILLE'S MODEL DAIRY.

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

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

Patrons should order their Cream  
early for the Holidays.

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

## FLOWERS

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

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

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 7:30 a. m., and  
every hour thereafter until 7:30 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 6:45 a. m. daily  
except Sunday.

Cars leave Detroit for Northville at  
6:45 a. m. and hourly to 6:45 p. m.;  
8:05 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 5:30 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 5:45  
a. m. and hourly to 6:45 p. m.;  
also 8:45 p. m., 10:17 p. m., and  
12:09 a. m.



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

Completely equipped for giving every ap-  
proves form of hydrotherapy treatment for  
Rheumatism, Neuritis, Gout, Nerve  
Pain, etc. By means of Hot, Cold, and  
Sulphur-Saline water, etc. All the prop-  
erty value by any spring in America.

**WAYNE HOTEL** 1111 1/2  
In connection, Delightful location on river  
front, adjacent to the Detroit River, the  
Coolest spot in Detroit. European plan, \$1.00  
per day and up.  
R. Hayes, Prop. F. H. Hayes Asst. Mgr

**CHICHESTER'S PILLS**  
THE DIAMOND BRAND  
Indigestion, Headache, Constipation,  
Pain in Stomach and Bowels, Nervous  
Troubles, etc. Sold in all drug stores.  
Solely by Dr. J. C. Gorton, Northville, Mich.

## Northville Newslets.

## Taxes.

Gas bills.

Water rentals.

E. O. Box-Rent.

Telephone rents.

Did you resolve?

Electric Light Bills.

Plymouth has over 1200 Red Cross  
members.

Mrs. Myron White has been ill in  
bed this week.

Don VanSickle has sold his truck-  
ing business, including the big motor  
truck, to Hugh Clawson.

The Trenton Times appeared last  
week in an "outside" of appropriate  
Christmas colors and design.

Floyd Lanning is the new clerk in  
training for Charles Mundy's vacated  
position at the Lapham bank.

Monty Weeks and family have moved  
from High street to the Brigham  
house on Main street, this week.

Wilbur Cook, who has been so  
critically ill following a surgical  
operation, is reported safely con-  
valescent.

On January 1, 1918, nearly every  
country newspaper in this section of  
the state that had not previously  
done so raised its subscription price  
to \$1.50 per year.

The Cable Piano Co., represented by  
Frank Deer, will open a clearance  
sale of pianos and player pianos in  
the old opera house block on Center  
street, this coming Saturday.

Did you notice the artistry of Jack  
Frost on some of the big plate glass  
windows on Main street Sunday  
morning? The exquisite work was  
beautiful beyond description.

The Naomi Circle of the Presby-  
terian church met at the DesAutels home  
and "watched the old year out and  
the new year in," with Mary Sowles  
and Olive DesAutels as hostess.

A whole lot of Northville and  
elsewhere people are observing many  
meatless days this winter as a pa-  
triotic duty but a whole lot of other  
dittos are doing it because they can't  
keep up with the price altitudes.

Jeweller Otto Loomis has demon-  
strated during the year just ended  
that he is the right person to care for  
the town clock. The big timepiece  
has been doing business without any  
vacation and keeping excellent time  
the whole year through.

William Ryder, father of C. E. Ryder  
of this place was severely burned Wed-  
nesday night when his night robe  
caught fire from a gas heater used in  
the bath room at the Ryder residence  
on North Center street. Mr. Ryder's  
advanced age and frail health make  
the injury and shock a serious matter.

A Christmas family gathering held  
at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm.  
Walker included four generations.  
The guests were Mrs. Walker's father,  
J. P. LaBar, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Grace  
and baby and Wm. La Bar and wife,  
all of Flint, Claude Walter and family  
of Novi and Thomas Ware and family  
of Northville.

After several years' faithful service  
as a member of the clerical staff at  
the Lapham State savings bank,  
Charles Mundy has resigned and will  
take up his residence in Detroit. The  
bank officials greatly regret losing  
him and the many friends of Mr. and  
Mrs. Mundy are very sorry to have  
them leave Northville.

Little sister Wixom, a few miles  
to the north of us, certainly put her-  
self way up to the head of the class  
by raising, through the efforts of the  
Sunday school there, \$102.11 for the  
Armenian relief fund. Mr. Brass,  
the pastor of the Wixom church, is  
to be congratulated on the material  
that goes to make up such a body of  
workers.

Mail is now delivered by auto and  
arrives much quicker. The horse  
has had his day and now let Henry  
do it.—Town Corners Cor. Orion  
Review.

But the equine "propeller" is still  
dividing work and honors with  
"Henry" in many places. North-  
ville routes have both systems of  
delivery.

We are all missing the glorious and  
patriotic sight we have enjoyed each  
evening of the holiday week in our  
community tree. While last year the  
tree itself was much the finer one the  
lighting of this one was simply perfect  
in the skillful arrangement of the  
red, white and blue lights for a won-  
derfully beautiful effect from every  
side.

TRY A LIMER IN THE RECORD.

Mrs. Floyd Shafer has been very  
sick this week with grip.

Mrs. Lester Cook has been num-  
bered among the recent list of sick  
people.

Miss Della Simonds, who has been  
suffering with a severe attack of grip,  
is getting better.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Tinsam enter-  
tained the Main 500 club at a 6 o'clock  
dinner Monday night.

The moon reached its last quarter  
today. Here's hoping few North-  
ville folks did likewise.

The regular monthly meeting of the  
Library board occurs tomorrow—  
Saturday—afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

The Foresters' Red Cross benefit  
dance has been postponed until Jan.  
18, on account of the recent fire in  
Cattermole's hall.

We note from our various exchanges  
that the several churches in many  
places are holding union services in  
the interest of fuel saving.

Lyon township and South Lyon  
village have contributed over \$1800 to  
the Oakland County Patriotic League  
fund.—South Lyon Herald.

Cheer up! We are soon to have  
whatever amount of sugar we can pay  
for and thus one of the "terrible  
hardships" of war times will be  
eliminated.

Charles Blackburn was so unfor-  
tunate last Saturday morning as to  
sustain a compound fracture of his  
right wrist while attempting to crank  
his automobile.

The Northville Woman's Club is to  
meet this Friday afternoon at the  
home of Mrs. Brock instead of at the  
Library as usual. The change is  
made in the interest of fuel saving.

## W. C. T. U. NOTES.

(By Press Correspondent.)

The next meeting is to be held on  
Monday, January 7, at the Presbyterian  
Manse. Rev. W. C. Francis and Mrs.  
Francis are in charge of the program,  
which insures an interesting and in-  
structive meeting, to which all are cor-  
dially invited.

## 'VERY HARD TO PRONOUNCE'

English Language Bothered Edward  
Livingston Trudeau, "The Pioneer  
of Opera," Although American.

In St. Nicholas Mary B. Parkman  
tells an incident in the childhood of  
Edward Livingston Trudeau, "The  
Pioneer of Opera."

"The small boy who could scarcely  
remember the time when he did not  
live in France and whose relatives  
were all French did not forget for a  
moment that he was an American.  
The toy boats which he sailed in the  
fountains of the Tuilleries all bore the  
Stars and Stripes. All his favorite  
playmates at the Lycee Bonaparte,  
where he went to school, were hardy  
American boys whose parents were  
living in Paris."

"During the years of the French  
school the vague, inner yearning for a  
freer, more natural life found vent in  
many pranks, and covert rebellion not  
only against the class routine, but  
also, more openly, against the estab-  
lished order of things on the play-  
ground."  
"When he returned to New York at  
eighteen Edward could speak only  
broken English, but he felt so truly  
American that he wondered why his  
cousins laughed when he said, 'Ze Eng-  
lish is a very hard language to pro-  
nounce.'"

## Another Test of Death.

A discovery of great value for test-  
ing with certainty whether a person is  
dead has been made by a professor of  
physiology at Chicago university. As  
described in the "Lancet" it is too  
technical for the layman's understand-  
ing, but a doctor explains that the test  
is made by crushing a piece of muscle  
and comparing it with a piece of un-  
crushed muscle. If the person is alive  
the crushed piece gives off more car-  
bonic acid gas than the uncrushed  
piece, as a result of the stimulation  
produced by the injury. The professor  
claims that this test can be applied  
within a few minutes, or at most with-  
in one or two hours of death. There  
are, of course, other tests with which  
every doctor is quite satisfied, but this  
will be extremely valuable, as proving  
local death of the tissues after general  
death has occurred. There is life in  
the tissues for some time after death,  
and proof of their death sets all  
doubts at rest.

## Always in the Limelight.

The whole history of Flanders, un-  
til it passed by marriage into the  
possession of the dukes of Burgundy  
is filled with stirring deeds and rapid  
growth. Through all the centuries  
Flanders has kept itself in the front  
rank of attention by the great strug-  
gles that have swept back and forth  
across its territory.

When the ruling count would find  
no adequate scope for his energies in  
his own country or if the spirit of ad-  
venture lay hard upon him he would  
go off on a crusade as did Count Rob-  
ert II who wrought so valiantly  
in the first crusade that he was re-  
tained as a prisoner among the Mos-  
lems on the peninsula.

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

**FORESTERS OF AMERICA.**  
Regular Meetings:  
December 7th and 21st.  
A. J. SIMMONS, H. RORABACHE,  
Secy. C. R.

**NORTHVILLE LODGE NO. 156, F. & A. M.**  
January 7, first degree.

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

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

**ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77**  
O. E. S.

## WAYNE COUNTY FARM BUREAU.

At the conference of county agents  
held at Michigan Agricultural college  
two weeks ago the name for the or-  
ganization of Farmers, which backs  
the extension work was discussed. All  
but two counties in the state call the  
organization the Farm Bureau and as  
the name applied to the Wayne organi-  
zation has been called the Wayne  
County Farmers' Federation at has  
been thought best that this name be  
changed to the Farm Bureau.

One of the best ways of accomplish-  
ing what one sets out to do is to keep  
after it. This applies to seed corn at  
the present time. The county has  
been combed pretty thoroughly and  
but a very few hundred bushels of  
well matured seed corn has been  
found. If you have a bit of old, keep  
it. If you cannot test your own  
corn send a sample to J. W. Nicolson,  
E. Lansing, Mich., and he will do it  
for you. Corn growers from the  
corn states have been made to real-  
ize the great necessity of testing each  
ear separately and unless four kernels  
out of an ear germinated strong the  
ear was discarded. Although a mixed  
sample from fifty ears may not ger-  
minate more than 25% a large number  
of the ears may show a high germin-  
ation. The best ears should be saved  
and the poor discarded. Keep the  
corn dry and frost free if possible and  
in a well ventilated room.

## Northville School Notes.

Eva Gerry entered the seventh grade  
Wednesday.

The eighth grade arithmetic class is  
studying cones.

The seventh grade geography class  
is studying Asia.

The eighth grade penmanship class  
is now working on capital letters.

School opened again Wednesday,  
much to the enjoyment of the scholars.

Many New Year resolutions were  
"to study harder in the coming year."

The eighth grade has finished the  
occupation book and are reviewing  
now.

Physiography students are making  
a detailed study of the winds this  
week.

On account of the lack of coal the  
school buildings are being kept warm  
by means of wood.

The Senior girls and the Freshman  
boys received the championships for  
basket ball. The High school teams  
will be chosen later.

Have you heard of the double header  
basket ball game, Trenton girls, vs.  
Northville girls, and Trenton boys vs.  
Northville boys in the High school  
gym Friday, January 11? Turn out  
and help the school.

## W. R. C. NOTES.

(By Press Correspondent.)

Saturday afternoon, January 5, there  
will be installation practice at Scott's  
hall at 3:00 o'clock sharp, and it is  
the wish of the president that as far  
as possible, all the officers for the  
coming year be present.

Wednesday afternoon, January 9,  
1918, there will be joint installation of  
officers of A. M. Harmon Post 218  
W. R. C. No. 225, with Comrade  
Payne of Fairbanks Post, Detroit,  
and Mrs. Ida Joslin as in-  
stalling officers. After the installa-  
tion ceremonies, supper will be served,  
and the regular meeting of W. R. C.  
will be held with the new officers in  
command.

## Geo. Rattenbury

**AUCTIONEER.**  
gives the effective; Satisfaction Guar-  
anteed. Ribbon with Dog's head.  
smallest steel beads 8c.

## THE NEW YEAR

Will bring many new conditions but the old  
habit of saving will be practiced more than ever  
before.

Those who have learned how to save will  
add to their Savings.

Those who would know the pleasure that  
comes through Saving should open a Savings  
Account with this bank and learn that interest  
on every deposit for the full time is a strong  
incentive to increase one's bank account.

Open an account today.

**LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK**  
Northville, Michigan.

## \$100.00 REWARD.

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

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

BY ORDER VILLAGE COUNCIL.



The Ford car was designed to serve the multitudes.  
It is daily meeting the requirements of business and  
pleasure for all classes in all parts of the world.  
As valuable for big business and the professions as  
for the farmer and small merchant. Simplicity and  
ease of operation make it the ideal car for the family.  
Ford cars have become a general necessity. Run-  
about, \$345; Touring Car, \$360; Sedan, \$645; Coupelet,  
\$505; Town Car, \$595; One-Ton Truck Chassis, \$600  
All f. c. b. Detroit Prompt, efficient after-service  
behind every Ford car.

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

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.

## WHILE THEY LAST

MEN'S  
OVERCOATS

At less than cost.

Specially Priced.

**\$4.95==\$6.95**

There is not one coat in  
the lot that you can dupli-  
cate for less than \$15.

These are good Coats—  
some of them are all wool  
in medium and heavy  
weight.

Sizes, 34 to 40.



**WM. GORTON**

NORTHVILLE.

MICHIGAN



# THE RANCH AT THE WOLVERINE

A tale of the wild outdoor life of pioneer days that called forth all the courage and resourcefulness of men and women inured to danger and hardship

By B. M. BOWER

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The trouble with so many Western stories is that they are preposterous. The hero is always young, handsome and a dead shot. He never has even a remote fear of anything, no matter what the circumstances, and he is a glutton for hardships. The heroine is never anything less than beautiful. She rides like a goddess, handles a gun like a veteran, and possesses the wisdom of the ages, though she be not old enough to vote. In "The Ranch at the Wolverine" there is a refreshing difference. The hero, the heroine, and the various and sundry other characters in the story, perform like regular human beings. The men seem to be the kind that cuss and chew tobacco when out of sight and sound of their wives. The women have crying spells and fits of temper and gossiping bees and so on, just like women in real life. There's not a dead shot in the tale, and nobody is too handsome and good to be human. You will surely enjoy this serial.

THE EDITOR.

## CHAPTER I.

### Let Us Start at the Beginning.

FOUR trail worn oxen, their necks bowed to the yoke of patient servitude, should really begin this story. But to follow the trail they made would take several chapters which you certainly would skip—unless you like to hear the tale of how the wilderness was tamed and can thrill at the stern history of those who did the taming while they fought to keep their stomachs fairly well filled with food and their hard muscled bodies fit for the fray.

There was a woman, low browed, ungroomed, harsh of voice and speech and nature, who drove the four oxen forward over lava rock and rough prairie and the scanty sage. I might tell you a great deal about Marthy, who plodded stolidly across the desert and the low lying hills along the Blackfoot, and of her weak souled, shiftless husband whom she called Jase when she did not call him worse.

They were the pioneers whose lumbering wagon first forded the singing Wolverine stream just where it greens the tiny valley and then slips between huge lava rock ledges to join the larger stream. Jase would have stopped there and called home the sheltered little green spot in the gray barrenness. But Marthy went on up the farther hill and across the upland, another full day's journey with the sweating oxen.

They camped that night on another little, singing stream in another little valley which was not so level or so green or so wholly pleasing to the eye. And that night two of the oxen, impelled by a surer instinct than their human owners, strayed away down a narrow, winding gorge and so discovered the Cove and feasted upon its rich grasses. It was Marthy who went after them and who recognized the little, hidden Eden as the place of her dreams—supposing she ever had dreams. So Marthy and Jase and the four oxen took possession, and with much labor and many hard years for the woman and with the same number of years and as little labor as he could manage on the man's part they tamed the Cove and made it a beauty spot in that wild land. A beauty spot, though their lives held nothing but treadmill toil and harsh words and a mental horizon narrowed almost to the limits of the grim, gray rock wall that surrounded them.

Another sturdy souled couple came afterward and saw the Wolverine and made for themselves a home upon its banks. And in the rough little log cabin was born the girl child I want you to meet—a girl child when she should have been a boy to meet her father's need and great desire; a girl child whose very name was a compromise between the parents. For they called her Billy for sake of the boy her father wanted and Louise for the girl her mother had longed for to lighten that terrible loneliness which the far frontier brings to the women who brave its stern emptiness.

When Billy Louise was twelve she wanted to do something big, though she was lazy as to the particular nature of that big something. She tried to talk it over with Marthy, but Marthy could not seem to think beyond the Cove.

When she was thirteen Billy Louise rode over with a loaf of bread she had baked all by herself, and she put this problem to Marthy:

"I've been thinking I'd go ahead and write poetry, Marthy—a whole book of it with pictures. But I do love to make bread—and people have to eat bread. Which would you be, Marthy—a poet or a cook?"

Marthy looked at her a minute, lent her attention briefly to the question and gave what she considered good advice.

"You learn how to cook, Billy Louise. Yuh don't want to go and get notions. Your maw ain't healthy, and your paw likes good grub. Poetry is all foolishness. There ain't any money in it."

Walter Scott paid his debts writing, said Billy Louise, and she had just read all about it in a magazine which a had given her. Per-mithing to do with

and mebbey he didn't, debts paid off with to be worth a hull give for it."

at debts, too, Mar-at thirteen was patty. "Daddy's 'em. He bought he talks to mom-

mie all the time about debts. Mommie wants me to go to Boise to school next winter, to Aunt Sarah's. And daddy says there's debts to pay. I didn't know you had any, Marthy."

"Well, I have got. We bought some cattle, too, and they ain't done 's well's they might. If I had a man that was any good on earth I could put up more hay. But I can't get nothing outa Jase but whines. Your paw oughta send you to school, Billy Louise, even if he has got debts."

"He says he wishes he could, but he don't know where the money's coming from."

"How much 's it goin' to take?" asked Marthy heavily.

"Oh, ples." Billy Louise spoke airily to hide her pride in the importance of the subject. "Fifty dollars, I guess. I've got to have some new clothes, mommie says. I'd like a blue dress."

"And your paw can't raise fifty dollars?" Marthy's tone was plainly bel-ligerent.

"Got to pay interest," said Billy Louise importantly.

Marthy said not another word about debts or the duties of parents. What she did was more to the point, however, for she hitched the mules to a rattly old buckboard next day and drove over to the MacDonald ranch on the Wolverine. She carried \$50 in her pocket, and that was practically all the money Marthy possessed and had been saved for the debts that harassed her. She gave the money to Billy Louise's mother and said that it was a present for Billy Louise and meant for "school money." She said that she hadn't any girl of her own to spend the money on and that Billy Louise was a good girl and a smart girl, and she wanted to do a little something toward her schooling.

A woman will sacrifice more pride than you would believe if she sees a way toward helping her children to an education. Mrs. MacDonald took the money, and she promised secrecy—with a feeling of relief that Marthy wished it. She was astonished to find that Marthy had any feelings not directly connected with work or the shortcomings of Jase, but she never suspected that Marthy had made any sacrifice for Billy Louise.

So Billy Louise went away to school and never knew whose money had made it possible to go, and Marthy worked harder and drove Jase more relentlessly to make up that \$50. She never mentioned the matter to any one. The next year it was the same. When in August she questioned Billy Louise clumsily upon the subject of finances



"D'you Turn Them Calves Out Into the Corral?"

and learned that daddy still talked about debts and interest and didn't know where the money was coming from she drove over again with money for the schooling. And again she extracted a promise of silence.

She did this for four years, and not a soul knew that it cost her anything in the way of extra work and extra harassment of mind. She bought more cattle and cut more hay and went deeper into debt, for as Billy Louise grew older and prettier and more accustomed to the ways of town she needed more money, and the August gift grew proportionately larger. The mother was thankful beyond the point of questioning. An August without Marthy

and Marthy's gift of money would have been a tragedy, and so selfish is mother love sometimes that she would have accepted the gift even if she had known what it cost the giver.

At eighteen, then, Billy Louise knew some things not taught by the wide plains and the wild hills around her. She was not spoiled by her little learning, which was a good thing. And when her father died tragically beneath an overburdened load of poles from the mountain at the head of the canyon Billy Louise came home. The Billy of her tried to take his place and the Louise of her attempted to take care of her mother, who was unfitted both by nature and habit to take care of herself. Which was, after all, a rather big thing for any one to attempt.

Jase began to complain of having "all gone" feelings during the winter after Billy Louise came home and took up the whole burden of the Wolverine ranch. He complained to Billy Louise when she rode over one clear, sunny day in January. He said that he was getting old, which was perfectly true, and that he was not as able-bodied as he might be and didn't expect to last much longer. Billy Louise spoke of it to Marthy, and Marthy snorted.

"He's able-bodied enough at meal-times, I notice," she retorted. "I've heard that time ever since I knowed him. He can't fool me!"

Jase mumbled in at that moment, and Marthy turned and glared at Jase with what Billy Louise considered a perfectly uncalled-for animosity. In reality, Marthy was covertly looking for visible symptoms of the all-gone-ness. She shut her harsh lips together tightly at what she saw. Jase certainly was puffy under his watery, pink rimmed eyes, and the withered cheeks above his thin gray beard really did have a pasty gray look.

"D'you turn them calves out into the corral?" she demanded, her voice harder because of her secret uneasiness.

"I was goin' to, but the wind's changed into the north, and I thought mebbey you wouldn't want 'em out," Jase turned back aimlessly to the door. His voice was getting "cracked" and husky, and the deprecating note dominated pathetically all that he said. "You'll have to face the wind goin' home," he said to Billy Louise. "More'n likely you'll be facin' snow too. Looks bad off that way."

"You go on and turn them calves out!" Marthy commanded him harshly. "Billy Louise ain't goin' home if it storms. I sh'd think you'd know enough to know that."

"Oh, but I'll have to go anyway," the girl interrupted. "Mommie can't be there alone; she'd worry herself to death if I didn't show up by dark. She worries about every little thing since daddy died. I ought to have gone before—or I oughtn't to have come. But she was worryin' about you, Marthy. She hadn't seen or heard of you for a month, and she was afraid you might be sick or something. Why don't you get some one to stay with you? I think you ought to." She looked toward the door, which Jase had closed upon his departure. "If Jase should—get sick or anything?"

"Jase ain't goin' to get sick," Marthy retorted grimly. "Yuh don't want to let him worry yuh, Billy Louise. If I'd worried every time he yowled around about being sick I'd be dead or crazy by now. I dunno but maybe I'll have somebody to help with the work, though," she added after a pause, during which she had swiped the dish-rag around the sides of the pan once or twice and had opened the door and thrown the water out beyond the doorstep like the sloven she was. "I got a nephew that wants to come out. He's been in a bank, but he's quit and wants to git on to a ranch. I dunno but I'll have him come in the spring."

"Do," urged Billy Louise, perfectly unconscious of the potentialities of the future. "I hate to think of you two down here alone. I don't suppose any one ever comes down here except me—and that isn't often."

"Nobody's got any call to come down," said Marthy stolidly. "They sure ain't going to come for our company, and there ain't nothing else to bring 'em."

"Well, there aren't many to come, you know," laughed Billy Louise, shaking out the dish towel and spreading it over two nails, as she did at home. "I'm your nearest neighbor, and I've got a half breed doing chores for us, but he has to be looked after or he neglects things. I'll not get another chance to come very soon, I'm afraid. Mommie hates to have me ride around much in the winter. You send for that nephew right away, why don't you, Marthy?" It was like Billy Louise to mix command and entreaty together.

"Really, I don't think Jase looks a bit well."

"A good strong staepin' of sage 'll fix him all right, only he ain't sick, as I see. You take this shawl."

Billy Louise refused the shawl and ran down the twisted path fringed with long, reaching fingers of the bare berry bushes. At the stable she stopped for an aimless dialogue with the Derris, then I'd better wait for you," she and then rode away, her professor and poet, whose leafless branch—Wyn Johnson, 1,000 men, was settled on the bluff.

Blue was climbing steadily out of the gorge, twitching an ear backward with flattering attention whenever his lady spoke. The horse went on, calmly stepping over this rock and around that as if it were the simplest thing in the world to find sure footing and carry his lady smoothly up that trail. He threw up his head so suddenly that Billy Louise was startled out of her aimless dreamings and pointed nose and ears toward the little creek bottom above, where Marthy had lighted her campfire long and long ago.

A few steps farther and Blue stopped short in the trail to look and listen. Billy Louise could see the nervous twitchings of his muscles under the skin of neck and shoulders, and she smiled to herself. Nothing could ever come upon her unawares when she rode alone so long as she rode Blue. A hunting dog was not more keenly alive to his surroundings.

"Go on, Blue," she commanded after a minute. "It's a bear or anything like that you can make a run for it; if it's a wolf I'll shoot it. You needn't stand here all night, anyway."

Blue went on, out from behind the willow growth that hid the open. He returned to his calm, picking a smooth trail through the scattered rocks and tiny washouts. It was the girl's turn to stare and speculate. She did not know this horseman who sat negligently in the saddle and looked up at the cedar grown bluff beyond while his horse stood knee deep in the little stream. She did not know him, and there were not so many travelers in the land that strangers were a matter of indifference.

Blue welcomed the horse with a democratic nicker and went forward briskly. And the rider turned his head, eyed the girl sharply as she came up and nodded a cursory greeting. His horse lifted its head to look, decided that it wanted another swallow or two and lowered its muzzle again to the water.

Billy Louise could not form any opinion of the man's age or personality, for he was engaged in a wolfskin coat which covered him completely from hat brim to ankles. She got an impression of a thin, dark face and a sharp glance from eyes that seemed dark also. There was a thin, high nose, and beyond that Billy Louise did not look. If she had the mouth must certainly have reassured her somewhat.

Blue stepped nonchalantly down into the stream beside the strange horse and went across without stopping to drink. The strange horse moved on also, as if that were the natural thing to do—which it was, since chance sent them traveling the same trail. Billy Louise set her teeth together with the queer little vicious click that had always been her habit when she felt thwarted and constrained to yield to circumstances and straightened herself in the saddle.

"Looks like a storm," the fur coated one observed, with a perfectly transparent attempt to lighten the awkwardness.

Billy Louise tilted her chin upward and gazed at the gray sweep of clouds moving sullenly toward the mountains at her back. She glanced at the man and caught him looking intently at her face.

He did not look away immediately, as he should have done, and Billy Louise felt a little heat wave of embarrassment, emphasized by resentment.

"Are you going far?" he queried in the same tone he had employed before. "Six miles," he answered shortly, though she tried to be decently civil.

"I've about eighteen," he said. "Looks like we'll both get caught out in a blizzard."

Certainly he had a pleasant enough voice, and, after all, it was not his fault that he happened to be at the crossing when she rode out of the gorge. Billy Louise, in common justice, laid aside her resentment and looked at him with a hint of a smile at the corners of her lips.

"That's what we have to expect when we travel in this country in the winter," she replied. "Eighteen miles will take you long after dark."

"Well, I was sort of figuring on putting up at some ranch if it got too bad. There's a ranch somewhere ahead on the Wolverine, isn't there?"

"Yes," Billy Louise bit her lip, but hospitality is an unwritten law of the West, a law not to be lightly broken. "That's where I live. We'll be glad to have you stop there of course."

The stranger must have felt and admired the unconscious dignity of her tone and words, for he thanked her simply and refrained from looking too intently at her face.

Fine siftings of snow, like meal flung down from a gigantic sieve, swept into their faces as they rode on. The man turned his face toward her after a long silence. She was riding with bowed head and face half turned from him and the wind alike.

"You'd better ride on ahead and get in out of this," he said curtly. "Your horse is fresh. It's going to be worse and more of it before long. This cayuse of mine has had thirty miles to go—so rough going."

"I'd think I'd better wait for you," she and then rode away, her professor and poet, whose leafless branch—Wyn Johnson, 1,000 men, was settled on the bluff.

"If that's the case the sooner you are past the bad places the better. I'm all right. You drift along."

Billy Louise speculated briefly upon the note of calm authority in his voice. He did not know, evidently that she was more accustomed to giving commands than to obeying them. Her lips gave a little quirk of amusement at his mistake.

"You go on. I don't want a guide." He tilted his head peremptorily toward the blurred trail ahead.

Billy Louise laughed a little. She did not feel in the least embarrassed now. "Do you never get what you don't want?" she asked mildly. "I'd a lot rather lead you past those places than have you go over the edge," she said, "because nobody could get you up or even go down and bury you decently. It wouldn't be a bit nice. It's much simpler to keep you on top."

He said something, but Billy Louise could not hear what it was. She sus-



"You'd Better Ride On Ahead and Get In Out of This."

pected him of swearing. She rode on in silence.

"Blue's a dandy horse on bad trails and in the dark," she observed companionably at last. "He simply can't lose his footing or his way."

"Yes? That's nice."

Billy Louise felt like putting out her tongue at him for the cool remoteness of his tone. It would serve him right to ride on and let him break his neck over the bluff if he wanted to. She shut her teeth together and turned her face away from him.

So, in silence and with no very good feeling between them, they went precariously down the steep hill (the hill up which Marthy and the oxen and Jase had toiled so laboriously twenty-seven years before) and across the tiny flat to where the cabin window winked a welcome at them through the storm.

## CHAPTER II.

### A Buck, a Bannock, and a Bed.

BLUE led the way straight to the low, dirt roofed stable of logs and stopped with his nose against the closed door. Billy Louise herself was deceived by the whirl of snow and would have missed the stable entirely if the leadership had been hers. She patted Blue gratefully on the shoulder when she unassisted him. She groped with her fingers for the wooden peg in the wall where the saddle should hang, failed to find it and so laid the saddle down against the logs and covered it with the blanket.

"Just turn your horse in loose," she directed the man shortly. "Blue won't fight, and I think the rest of the horses are in the other part. And come on to the house."

It pleased her a little to see that he obeyed her without protest, but she was not so pleased at his silence, and she led the way rather indignantly toward the winking eye which was the cabin's window.

At the sound of their feet on the wide doorstep her mother pulled open the door and stood fair in the light, looking out with an anxious look.

"Is that you, Billy Louise? Oh, ain't Peter Howling Dog with you? What makes you so terrible late, Billy Louise? Come right in, stranger. I don't know your name, but I don't need to know it. A storm like this is all the interduction a fellow needs, I guess."

"What about Peter?" Billy Louise asked. "Isn't he here?"

"No, and he ain't been since an hour or so after you left. He saddled up and rode off down the river, to the reservation, I reckon."

The stranger introduces himself as Ward Warren, who has a claim on Mill creek. Billy Louise has had many day dreams about a man bearing that name.

## DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### THE GRAY WOLF.

"My beautiful children," said the mother gray wolf, as she looked at her young and taught them the ways of the great world into which they would soon have to go by themselves for adventures.

"You must heed me while I tell you of hunting and of the ways of escape," said Mother Wolf.

They listened politely but they thought to themselves, "Your old mother, she is growing old. She does not know as much as we do. We are young and brave and we want wild escapes from dangers. We will listen to her because she is old, but we will do as we like."

But the mother told them of the things she had learned through experience and adventures, and she taught them the lessons all wolves must know.

She thought her children were going to be perfect and that they would not have some of the narrow escapes she had had. The little wolf who thought he was the wisest of the lot paid no



Her Eyes Looked Wild.

attention when his mother told of the danger of the gun which the creature called man always carried.

"I will not be shot by a gun," he said to himself. "I will not let the big men get me, no indeed." And so he boasted to himself.

"Little wolf, my beautiful child," said his mother looking at him. "The gun is very apt to get you. Be careful. Do not feel you know it all."

And the little wolf said, "I will do as you say, dear mother." Though he still felt how wise he was. He felt that his mother was nervous—too nervous and a little bit foolish.

"Now," said the mother wolf, "there are fine things for us to hunt for, but the finest we can get in the real country, not the wilds. What is more delicious than anything else is a nice, juicy lamb or even a tender calf."

Mother Wolf snatched her lips and showed her great strong teeth. "And her eyes looked wild and her face very cruel."

The children began to feel that their mouths were watering for some of the fine food their mother had talked about.

"When can we go hunting?" they asked.

"Tomorrow night," said their mother.

"Good," they all called.

"Remember," said the mother, "be careful of guns. Keep out of danger. Have sport, go hunting, but try to come away safe, for no food is good if we are too wounded to eat it, and of course if we should be killed there would never be any more hunting."

And at this the wolves looked a trifle serious and decided they would be careful. They did not want to be killed. Certainly not! Life was far too sweet for that, and the thought of nights and nights of hunting and of delicious sheep dinners was too nice.

Of course Mother Gray Wolf had warned them even more than she needed to, for the wolves are very clever and not apt to get caught. They can destroy many sheep and colts and calves and still they will not be caught.

"Just one more thing," said Mother Gray Wolf, "if you are caught or brought right up to a fight, never be a coward, and remember your great jaws. They are very powerful and they will protect you! Remember. Be careful, but be a fighter! This is for everyone of you."

For she had noticed that the little wolf who thought no gun would ever get him had not been paying attention.

No one had ever been able to get Mother Gray Wolf, and oh, how many had tried, for she was very dangerous and the farmers all dreaded the times she came around. For she had fought the dogs and won every battle, no trap nor gun had ever captured her, and still she had a sheep dinner whenever she wanted one.

The following night they went hunting. And the little wolf who had felt he knew so much was killed. He had been foolish and had gone too near where the sound of a gun had come from.

The others had gone to another sheep farm where they hunted and killed and ate the rest of the night.

As for Mother Gray Wolf she was more victorious than any of them. They realized that she was a wise and a very great huntress.

Trifle Skeptical. Mamma—But don't your conscience tell you you were doing wrong? Little Edwin—Yes, but papa told me I shouldn't believe all I was told.



# The Deep Sea Peril

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

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## CHAPTER XI—Continued.

"She went inside the cave, I think," said Davies.

"Yes, I'm sure of it," answered Donald. "and he entered farther into its recesses—calling 'Ida! Ida!'"

They began to be alarmed. They hurried from point to point. The cave was a wide one, but tapered, some distance back into the neck of a bottle. It seemed evident that Ida could not have gone farther than this point.

"Run back, Davies, and see if she can't be outside," said Donald.

And, while he called, Davies took up the search without. Donald waited in terror. He did not dare go farther into the cave just then.

Ten minutes later Davies returned. A glance at his face told that his mission had been entirely fruitless. They looked at each other.

"There's light ahead," said Davies.

They proceeded cautiously, and suddenly they came upon a little entrance leading up from the sea. Close by was the point around which MacBeard had disappeared in his motorboat.

Davies, say, Donald shaking with mixed terror and rage. He stared out hopelessly toward the sea. Then, brushing past Davies without a word, he almost ran into the bottle-neck of the interior. The middy followed him.

The ground grew damp, the floor seemed to descend abruptly. Davies could hardly keep his feet. All at once he heard Donald's muffled voice calling to him. He saw the spurt of a match flame.

Ten paces farther Donald pulled him back as his foot slipped on the edge of a precipice. Donald struck another match and looked down.

Under them was the level of the ocean bed. They were upon the very verge of a precipitous descent, a sheer wall, having, however, natural footholds at regular intervals.

Something white, fluttering near drew their attention. Donald picked it up and held it out. It was a woman's handkerchief.

"She slipped here—" began the little middy, but Donald took the words from his mouth.

"No!" he cried furiously. "She was caught in the cave by that damned scoundrel MacBeard. He put his boot in at the tiny cove and came on her from behind. And he's taken her—my God, he's taken her. That's her message to me, that handkerchief."

His voice grew incoherent and he broke down. Then he raised it in furious declamation.

"But I'll follow that cur until I die!" he swore. "I may not rescue her—I don't know, Davies, and I hardly dare to hope. But I'll stay here and give my life—"

He broke off suddenly, a spasm passed across his features, and all at once he became completely calm once more.

"No, I won't, Davies," he said. "It's my duty now to fly to England, with all speed. You'll stay here and do what you can. It may be very little, old man, but we mustn't think of anything but our jobs."

"No, sir," said Davies.

There was nothing more to be done but prepare for the journey. Donald felt reasonably sure that the F55 was safe against the herd. The terrific upward pressure of the night had not started a rivet; lying as she was upon the beach, she was unassailable.

They filled her oil-tanks and carried the stores aboard. Then Donald filled the gasoil tank of the hydroplane, and, entering, made a short trial flight out to sea and back. The machine was in perfect condition.

A grasp of the hand, and Donald was gone, upon his journey. From his post in the conning tower Davies watched the hydroplane rise and fall to the wind, and sweep into the distance, to dwindle and disappear.

## CHAPTER XIII.

### The Swarming of the Herd.

Davies had correctly divined the secret of the fur under the sea. Nature, who does nothing in haste, had prepared the sea monsters for their change of environment by bestowing upon them the property of condensing the hydrogen in the water in such a manner as to separate it from the other constituent of water—oxygen.

But, being too unstable to exist as a separate gas, except under high pressure, the oxygen combined with the nitrogen that sustained the crinoids and other plant life at the bottom of the sea. The resulting combination was oxygen and nitrogen in place of oxygen and hydrogen, or air in lieu of water.

Masterman, who overlooked nothing, had explained all this in his letter to Donald. He had also told him of the means of controlling the sea monsters. Their auditory apparatus being still in its most rudimentary stage, they heard sounds only as vibrations.

Masterman had discovered, during those weeks of exploration and imminent danger, that G was the signal for dispersal. A, on the contrary, was the assembly call. The sacrificial bone vibrated to the sound of A, and

It was this which had given the herd the key-tone of their language.

Unfortunately for MacBeard, he had been unable to learn much more than this. The last page of the manuscript, as well as the first, was missing. MacBeard was sure that Donald had kept possession of them.

Had he possessed them, he would have learned that the power of uttering these calls rested with the queen of the swarm alone, a human organism, the type of the race toward which the monsters tended, differentiating from them as the queen bee differs from the worker or the drone.

He had discovered that the search for food was the one purpose of the creatures' existence. It had assumed a religious aspect. Their god, their altar stone, the sacrificial rite were all the soul's instinctive groping upward, based upon the dominating animal impulse.

The tune that Clouts had played, with its discords, had been the deep-sea equivalent of an artillery salvo. The terrified monsters had dispersed in all directions, letting down the curtain of condensed hydrogen. Fortunately for the professor, the main portion of the herd had kept together, and this afforded him a medium in which he could, with difficulty, breathe. But their rapid movement kept the hydrogen stirred up, and he was nearly asphyxiated before he reached his refuge within the cave. He did not like inhaling carbonated jelly.

Seeing Donald and Davies upon the island, he had attempted to open negotiations with them. Repulsed, he fled in terror, and on rounding the point saw Ida alone at the cave's mouth. At once his scheme was born in his mind. Parading ashore, he entered the cave by the narrow way toward the rear. He came upon Ida suddenly, and grasping her in his arms, he placed one hand over her mouth, preventing her from crying for aid. Then, dragging her to the top of the precipice, he sounded the assembly call.

Instantly the water beneath began to dissolve. Thick clouds of steaming hydrogen rolled up to the cave's roof. Soon there was a natural passage, three hundred feet deep, from the interior of the cave to the crater below.

He carried Ida down the descent. The girl, who had contrived to drop her handkerchief, was no match for the professor. She screamed once or twice, but the echoes of the cavern absorbed the sound of her voice. And so she found herself again within the submarine temple.

MacBeard released her and stood in front of her, devouring her with his gaze. He could not understand whence this novel emotion in his heart derived its power; and, now that she was his captive, he did not know what to do. Geometry, physics, mathematics and the calculus all failed to help solve his problem.

Overcome by the presence of the woman he loved, the professor stammered like a youth with his first sweetheart.

"Why have you brought me here?" asked Ida.

"Because—because I—er—I love you," answered MacBeard.

Ida burst into ironical laughter. The situation was so impossible that there was room for no emotion but amusement. And in that laugh the professor felt a thousand arrows of jealousy rend him.

"Listen to me!" he exclaimed passionately. "You don't know who I am or what I am trying to do. I am going to obliterate the earth, as it is known to you. I command the Man of the Future. The Man who is to come. The new race of the sea, which is to sweep away the puny monkey-man. And I want you to share my power with me."

Ida laughed hysterically. She could not help herself. MacBeard glared at her. He did not know what to do.

"You shall see!" he cried, beside himself with anger. "You don't believe what I tell you? I'll prove it."

"It doesn't make any difference, professor. I am not a blackboard," answered Ida. "Will you kindly take me back to the place you brought me from?"

"No!" shouted MacBeard. "You'll stay here until you learn to love me. Why can't you love me?"

Ida's look was touched with pity. She did not answer him.

MacBeard sounded his tuning fork, and immediately the monsters gathered about them. The hydrogen haze rolled higher, disclosing the entire interior of the cave, and the idol. MacBeard sounded another fork, and the creatures began edging Ida toward the recesses of the cave.

"If I sound the sacrificial note you die," snorted MacBeard.

Ida, perfectly passive, waited. The monsters guarded the entrance. She was alone. Outside MacBeard paced up and down beneath the sea in fury. He had encountered a problem which seemed insoluble.

As Ida waited, all at once a most remarkable object broke upon her gaze. Advancing through the midst of the luminous, vague monsters outside the entrance there came a perfectly human figure, a man with a square beard.

He passed through the monster without the slightest difficulty and entered the cave. He was walking exactly as a boy walks when he drives a flock of geese or a herd of pigs; that is to say, there was a straddle in his step quite different from the rolling gait of a sailor, and he had his arms extended. With his lips he made a hissing sound which resembled "Shoo!"

And in front of him, retiring backward, Ida thought she saw a phantom woman's form. But it must have been a delusion, because it was only by straining her eyes that she could discern anything at all; and now and again the figure seemed to vanish into the air.

The man was Clouts. As he passed her, Ida called to him. Clouts jumped. He looked at her with a comical expression of fear on his face.

"Clouts! Where is Donald? Can you get me out of here? Take me to him at once!"

Clouts looked terrified.

"Certainly, marm," he said. "But that isn't nobody. There's all sorts of shapes and things here, but it isn't a real person, marm. I'm telling you this so you'll understand, marm."

He hastened past her and, far ahead of him, Ida discerned the shadowy shape of the queen.

"Clouts! Help me! You aren't going to leave me?" cried Ida pitifully.

She heard Clouts' muttering tones come back to her, and he was lost in the hydrogen haze. She was astounded at his abandonment. Hadn't he understood?

To do the sailor justice, Clouts had one of those minds which are open to only a single impression at a time. Just then his mind was open to the necessity of keeping Donald's elusive sweetheart from Ida's knowledge.

He could see only the faintest possibility now, and he stood with his arms stretched out to prevent her slipping past him. Suddenly he heard a singularly melodious sound proceeding from her throat.

It was a note unknown even to MacBeard. It was, in fact, the demisemitone between G sharp and A, which is



"You Don't Believe What I Tell You? I'll Prove It!"

unknown to the Bach scale, though the bagpipes and Oriental music in general are acquainted with these subdivisions.

It was the swarming note. The queen was ready to lead the brood forth upon its adventures. The spirit, emanating from her, made itself felt simultaneously throughout the herd.

Instantly, from all quarters of the crater, the monsters rushed together. The hydrogen haze rolled far away. The ocean opened to its summit. Ida could see the sky above her, and the daylight. The air became surcharged with oxygen.

MacBeard, amazed by this development, rushed in. He sounded the dispersal. But the swarming note took precedence of the dispersal, and the monsters, gathering into a gigantic circle, ignoring the professor's call, began to scurry wildly about the crater, seeking their leader.

MacBeard saw that the creatures were beyond his control. For the first time his tuning forks had failed him. He was afraid of being torn in pieces.

And up in the cave Sam Clouts found himself engaged in the most furious tussle that he had ever known.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

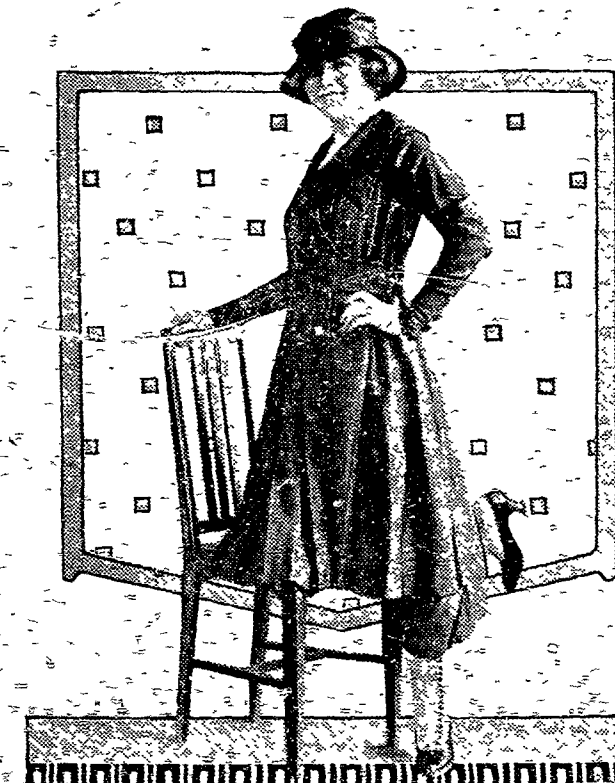
### Teaching for Future Endeavor.

If the teacher knew what field of endeavor each pupil would seek in later life, he would be greatly helped in making school plans. In the case of boys he can rarely know, for the employments of men are many and unlike and unforeseen circumstances often determine what their vocation is to be. In the case of girls, however, the difficulty is not so great, for of a hundred girls more than eighty will become homemakers; they constitute so large a group with a common life business that special studies and methods adapted to their needs may fairly be required of all.—Youth's Companion.

### Korean Gods Under German Influence.

Koreans are great rumor mongers. Some stories they spread are fantastically absurd. One recently prevailing among the country people, because no rain fell for many days, was to the effect that the long drought was due to German influence with the gods, in revenge for the part Japan has taken in the war, says East and West News. Predictions of famine were current among the Korean farmers and recent heavy rainfall has not altogether removed the anxiety felt among that class of people on the peninsula.

## Smart Styles in Tunic Dress



If the smart style of the tunic dress had not made it a favorite, the advent of frocks like that shown above would soon place it among the season's best successes. Here is a frock of serge, trimmed with bands of narrow flat silk braid in the same color. There is nothing unusual in the fabric or the trimming; they are as familiar as they are tried and true in the realm of utility clothes, but nevertheless the dress is full of distinction. It is so original in design, so artistic and practical that it places itself at a glance as among the most excellent examples of today's styles.

The frock is made with a plaited tunic in one, with a semifitted bodice to be worn over a plain, narrow skirt. In this instance the skirt is of serge like the tunic and bodice but it might be of satin or velvet. This combination of cloth overdress with satin skirt has pointed the way for remodeling suits into frocks, in many cases and all these expedients are worth considering—in the face of wartime prices.

The loose bodice in the dress pictured is set on to a tunic that has box plaited all around. It is finished at the bottom with a three-inch hem and above the hem three rows of braid are stitched. The braid is about three-

fourths of an inch wide and the distance between the rows just equals the width of the braid. The coat sleeves are plain and long, narrowing from elbow to wrist. They are finished with three rather large bone buttons set in a row on the outside seam. A wide shawl collar of the serge terminates in bands that cross at the bust and end under a wide, flat belt of the serge. This belt fastens at the left side with buttons like those on the sleeves, and buttonholes.

The underskirt is narrower than skirts have been for the past two seasons. It is just wide enough in fact to allow a comfortable stride. The tunic is wide but hangs close to the figure and straight, the box plaits being pressed as flat as possible.

### Blue Liked for Evening.

Blue seems to be a favored color for evening this year; sometimes it is turquoise blue, sometimes a misty blue lilac, sometimes a rich Chinese or tapestry blue. One stunning dinner gown is of hyacinth blue meteor with tunic drapery of silver gray georgette bordered with a deep hem of the blue satin. The train of georgette veils a panel of silver tissue embroidered in blue beads.

## Muffler Collars and Hats to Match



It is no wonder that the muffer collars with hats to match have persisted through their second season. There is something so comfortable looking in these small collars of fur, that wrap the throat to the ears, and for once comfort and smart style are united. When the muffer collar and hat to match join forces the smart set in millinery is achieved. They are simply made for one another. With collars that reach high up over the chin and hats that come far down over the brow there is no chance for the winter's cold to reach anything but the eyes that laugh at it.

Many furs made up in many ways are used for these small neckpieces. A very practical set is shown in the picture and two views of it are given in order that its good points may be seen and appreciated. The collar is soft and shaped to rest on the chest and shoulders. It fastens at the back with hooks and eyes and widens at the front. It is cozy so that the chin and mouth may easily be covered by it when the head is bent downward.

The small hat with visor front is covered with narrow grosgrain ribbon put on in rows of scant ruffles. Along one edge of the ribbon there is a tiny silk cord wound with a silver thread. It gives the effect of a beaded edge on the ribbon with the appearance of the smallest steel beads set a very little dis-

tanced apart. The visor is faced with the ribbon, which is in navy blue. At the front there is a flat bell-shaped flower made of the fur, with leaves and stem made of the ribbon and tiny silver cord. The fur used in this set is gray squirrel. Mole skin, kolinsky, ermine, mink and Hudson seal are liked for these sets.

The hat and neckpiece pictured are joined by a veil of gray silk mesh with one small figure embroidered on it. This narrow veil is sewed to the collar and to the hat at the base of the crown. Small sailor hats, with soft crowns, made of taupe velvet and trimmed with a narrow round band of moleskin ending in two balls of the fur are worn with a moleskin collar and a veil of taupe-colored silk mesh is the tie that binds hat and collar inseparably.

A fur-trimmed hat, made of velvet and metal lace appears at the bottom of the picture. It has a band of martin about the crown with a cluster of bright hued metallic flowers near the front. It is to be worn with a scarf or cape of martin fur.

Julia Bottomley

Brazil yearly produces about 80,000 metric tons of sugar.

## THE LIBERTY CUP

The man who is not with his how to take care of his health.

Men like to be judged by their ability.

### LIBERTY

Buy with the serve with judgment.



to a quart of milk. Rub two tablespoonfuls of flour with a cupful of fresh peanut butter, add this to the milk with a bay leaf, cook slowly until all is well blended, then season and strain into individual bowls. Serve with graham bread.

**Liberty Fruit Cake.**—Take a half cupful of sour cream and milk, add a teaspoonful of soda, a cupful of brown sugar, a half cupful of molasses, cinnamon, allspice and cloves to taste, two-thirds of a teaspoonful of salt, a cupful of white flour, a cupful and a half of rye flour, citron, figs and raisins, a cupful and a half all well chopped and blended with some of the flour. If a cupful of sugar milk is used a fourth of a cupful of shortening may be substituted in place of the cream. An egg or two will not harm the cake, but it will be good without them. A fine cake to be sent to a soldier boy.

**Carame! Bananas.**—Peel ripe bananas, cut into halves lengthwise. Put three tablespoonfuls of any sweet fat with the same amount of molasses. Heat slowly; there should be enough of the fat and molasses to cover the bottom of the pan, lay in the bananas and cook slowly until brown on one side; turn and brown on the other side. Serve warm with poultry as a vegetable or with cream as a dessert. Brown sugar may be used instead of molasses if preferred.

**Liberty Fruit-Rolls.**—Rub four tablespoonfuls of peanut butter into a cupful of any sweet fat, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder and three-fourths of a cupful of milk or enough to make a mixture to roll. Roll out and spread lightly with peanut butter, sprinkle with chopped dates, figs or raisins and a few crushed peanuts if desired, roll and cut in half-inch slices. Place in a dripping pan and bake in a quick oven.

Do your work cheerfully, heartily and effectively, and be ever prepared for the place further up.—E. H. Taylor

## WHO DARE DENY THE TRUTH, THERE'S POETRY IN PIE?

To the vast majority of the sterner sex, dessert means pie, and may well be called the great American dessert.

A well made crust, well baked and filled with good flavored apples, makes a pie which is the general favorite. Served with a nippy piece of cheese or a la mode it leaves nothing to be desired.

The lemon pie is another favorite, and is a close second in favor to the apple pie. At this season pumpkin pie has come into its own, and when well seasoned and long baked is a most dainty tit-bit.

**Cream Prune Pie.**—Soak and stew a pound of prunes. Press through a colander, adding enough juice to moisten. To each cupful of the pulp add one cupful of cream and two beaten egg yolks, one-third of a cupful of sugar and a teaspoonful of lemon juice. Line a pieplate with a rich crust and bake. Then fill with the mixture and cover with a meringue, using the whites of the eggs. Bake until well browned.

**Pecan Pie.**—Cook together in a double boiler a cupful of milk, a tablespoonful of flour, and the yolks of two eggs until smooth and thick; add a third of a cupful of sugar, the juice of a lemon and a half cupful of pecan meats. Bake in a crust as for lemon pie. Cover with a meringue and brown. Other nuts may be used if desired.

**Raisin Pie.**—Take a cupful of seed-cake raisins, the juice and rind of one lemon, one cupful of cold water, one tablespoonful of flour, one cupful of white sugar and two tablespoonfuls of butter. Mix these ingredients and fill a pastry pie plate with the mixture and put on a thin upper crust.

**Lemon Sponge.**—This pie when baked will look when cut like sponge cake. Cream together a tablespoonful of butter and a cupful of sugar. Add two tablespoonfuls of flour. Separate the whites and yolks of two eggs, mix the yolks with the sugar, add the grated rind and juice of a lemon, then add a cupful of milk and stir in just at the last the well-beaten whites. Pour into a pastry shell and bake.

**Fruit Jellies.**—Mix six tablespoonfuls of gelatin with one cupful of boiling water. Put a pound of good thick jam into a saucepan, add the sugar syrup and boil up. Rub through a sieve and add the gelatin to the fruit juice. Mold when cold cut in squares. Roll in granulated sugar and pack in boxes.

Nellie Maxwell



## Don't Take It For Granted

that just because you are in business, everybody is aware of the fact. Your goods may be the finest in the market but they will remain on your shelves unless the people are told about them.

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## VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Dolph spent Christmas in Detroit.

Mrs. Maude Harmon of Detroit visited Northville relatives Sunday.

Miss Ruth DesAutels, of Detroit, spent New Year's day with her cousin, Olive DesAutels.

Loss Downer of Flint was a visitor at the W. G. Edwards home from Saturday until Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Noble spent Tuesday with their daughter, Mrs. Carpenter, in Pontiac.

Mrs. Ross M. Dixon spent the holidays at the home of J. M. Dixon, returning to Algonac Wednesday.

Mrs. J. L. Calkins entertained her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stevens and family of Wixom on Christmas day.

Mrs. Oliver Orton of Rathven, Can., and Mrs. Charles Davis of Pontiac were guests of their niece, Mrs. W. G. Edwards, Sunday.

Stanley Matheson and sister, Marion, of Albion have been guests of their uncle, W. B. Matheson and other Northville friends this week.

Fred Christensen of Gillette, Wyoming, arrived last week at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Christensen for a holiday visit.

Mrs. Fred Allen left Orion Dec. 26, for Northville, where she will spend two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Murdock—Orion Review.

Mrs. Lester Stage and Mrs. L. D. Stage went to Battle Creek Saturday night and on Sunday visited the latter's husband, L. D. Stage, in hospital at Camp Custer, where he underwent a surgical operation on his neck Saturday morning for glandular trouble. This was his second operation for the same difficulty and the surgeons state that a third will be necessary to complete recovery.

Donald Baker was home from De-

troit to spend New Year's day with his parents.

R. D. Stevenson of Detroit was a Northville caller Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hazzard of Detroit were guests at the home of J. B. Cook and wife, Sunday.

Miss Sadie Bentley of Walled Lake was a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cook a part of last week.

Adelbert Kilgour of the Gorton clothing store has returned from a holiday visit with his uncle in Saginaw.

G. W. Perkins and family closed their home here last week to spend the remainder of the winter in Chicago, after visiting friends at other points.

C. H. Paul returned to Dayton, O., last week, after spending Christmas with Mrs. Paul's parents, B. A. Wheeler and wife. Mrs. Paul remained until after New Year's.

Mrs. Wm. Carpenter, who had been ill at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Noble for a week or two past, was taken to her home in Pontiac last week by automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Barley enjoyed a call New Year's day from their sons, George Barley and family of Pontiac and their daughter, Mrs. W. Y. Murdock and her daughter, of Ypsilanti.

George Franks of San Antonio, Tex., now in training at the Great Lakes naval station, was a visitor at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Fred Wilcox from Sunday until Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Geo. Alexander returned Saturday from St. Louis, Mo., where she spent several days, including Christmas with her son, Lisle, who was playing in that city with the theatrical troupe of which he is a member. Lisle is making good on the stage, as was predicted by his home friends who had enjoyed the evidence of his talent from his boyhood in local entertainments.

Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Neal and sons Warner spent New Year's day at the

home of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Green at Farmington.

Grand Chancellor West of the K. P. organization was here Wednesday night to help boom up the local lodge. Mr. West lives at Deckerville.

## WEEKLY CALENDAR

### METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

"The church around the corner."

Sunday morning service at 10. Subject: "The Christian Resources."

Bible school at 11:30. Epworth League at 6.

Evening service at 7. Subject: "Is this War the Armageddon Spoken of in the Bible?"

Prayer meeting Thursday night at 7 o'clock.

You are cordially invited to the above services.

### BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

The Annual business meeting will be held on Monday Jan. 7th at 7 p. m. The members of the church should plan to be present at this meeting.

Sunday morning service at 10 o'clock.

Communion service in the morning.

Sunday school at 11 o'clock.

B. Y. P. U. at 6 o'clock.

Evening service at 7 o'clock.

### PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

The Communion of the Lord's supper will be celebrated on Sunday morning at 10. All members of the church are especially urged to be present at the Lord's table on this first Lord's day of the new year, while all those in the community who have no church home are most cordially invited to join with us.

Sunday school at 11:30. Christian Endeavor at 6 p. m.

Evening worship at 7. Subject: "In the Beginning—God."

Women's Missionary society meeting on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Ernest Miller.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock.

Services next Sunday will be in the church auditorium.

### CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY.

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

### Camp Fire Notes.

The Aokya Camp Fire held a business meeting in room 10, Wednesday night.

The Timeme Camp Fire will have a business meeting in Miss Weiler's room next Wednesday night.

The A. C. F. will have a social meeting next Wednesday night at 7 o'clock.

### HOME-MADE ECONOMICS GIVES RECIPES FOR SAVING WHEAT.

Recipes intended to show housewives how they can save wheat flour by using such things as rye flour, rolled oats, graham flour, mashed potatoes and corn meal in its stead have been issued by the department of home economics of the Michigan Agricultural college to help women of the state in their thrift campaign. "It is not necessary for the housewife to learn any new-fangled recipe for making bread," the department says. "She can continue using her favorite recipe and reduce the amount of wheat flour she had heretofore thought necessary by simply substituting rye flour, rolled oats, graham flour, mashed potatoes or scalded corn meal for one-third or one-fourth of the wheat flour."

"A corn pone or sannaok can be made by mixing corn meal to a rather thin paste with boiling water or scalded milk, adding salt, then spreading it in a thin layer and baking it until crisp. This is most delicious to serve with milk or soup as a substitute for crackers."

"Tasty pastry can be made by using rye flour instead of the white, no other change in the recipe being necessary."

"If you have not yet tried these new recipes—which are really in many cases revivals of old-ones that have been more or less neglected of late—you will find it a real pleasure to taste these delicacies, and incidentally help Uncle Sam by lessening the drain upon his already too meagre food stores."

Green Mountain Wiedom.

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

## 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**  
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Best \$10 and \$15 Men's Suits in the World.

NEW YEAR'S  
1918

Economy, as well as comfort and convenience, calls for an increased use of electric devices in the home the coming year.

Save your money, your time and your labor by using electric domestic appliances.

THE DETROIT EDISON COMPANY

Simply Solved.

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

What Did Sue Mean?

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

Shupid Have Been Hardened.

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

Two Performances  
11:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Splendid Seats at 10-70-75c

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 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 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 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, then north eighty-eight (88) degrees ten (10) minutes east along a southerly line of said section four (4) chains and ninety-five (95) links the place of beginning; contain 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.

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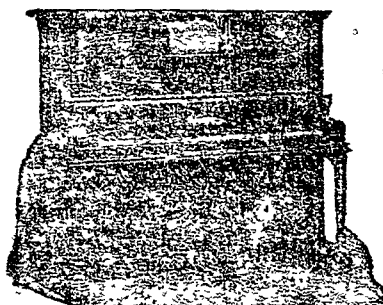
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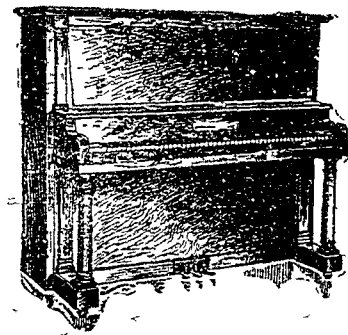


If you are contemplating the purchase of a High-Grade Upright Piano or Player Piano attend this sale. Here you will find a Piano that will interest you, and at a price that will more than please you. Also on terms to suit your convenience.

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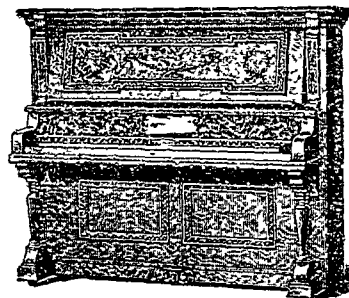
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FRANK DEER, Representative.

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