

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLVIII. NO. 32.

THE RECORD: "NORTHVILLE, MICH, FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1918.

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

## SAVE THE FOOD BY SUBSTITUTING

### FEDERAL FOOD ADMINISTRATION AGAIN URGING ON AMERICAN HOUSEWIVES ITS IMPORTANCE.

The U. S. Food department is requesting housewives and societies everywhere to abandon the serving of all extra meals such as dinners or lunches after the usual supper has been served. In the case of parties where a late lunch is deemed necessary, no meat or wheat products should be used and as little sugar as possible. The government asks that the fourth meal of the day be dispensed with until after the war.

There's two slogans to be observed: "Don't waste the food" and "Save the food." Of the two the latter is the most important and Mr. Hoover says you can best save the food that is needed most for war purposes by substituting.

Another canvass is now being made of each home all over the United States calling attention to the food question and advising of the great necessity for substituting oat meal, corn meal and other cereals for wheat products and fish, game, etc., for red meats, and telling how it may be best done.

Mr. Hoover is sending through this distribution a personal message to every pledge signer, and its distribution is now being made. In closing Mr. Hoover says this: "Loyalty in little things is the foundation for national strength. DISLOYALTY IN LITTLE THINGS GIVES AID TO THE ENEMY KEEP THE PLEDGE."

### NO O. E. S. BALL.

The annual social event of events in Northville for many years has been the Eastern Star party. This year the Star ladies sought to give the affair in the new High school gym and to donate the proceeds to the local Red Cross society. The school board was asked to lease the society the gym for that purpose.

The school board consented but three of the members stipulated that the regular evening hours, 8 to 12 p. m., should be observed. Mr. Babbitt and Mr. Cattermole, members of the board, believed that no restrictions should be placed on the Star ladies as to the closing hours but they were outvoted.

Mr. Dubuar and Mr. Yerkes and Mr. Dolph held that the Star organization's hours should be the same as govern the school pupils.

"The Star ladies say that they could not give a successful party if they had to tell grown people to go home at midnight just when they were commencing to enjoy themselves. "It would seem that if the matter appertains to the school pupils who will be there, parental authority could see that these went home at the required time," the O. E. S. ladies say.

## FREAK WEATHER -DOES DAMAGE

For bewildering variety in the weather line last Monday certainly established a record. Brilliant moonlight, sunshine, balmy breezes, fog, mist, thunder and lightning, heavy rain, hail, snow and a roaring gale followed each other in surprising succession from the cloudless small hours of the morning to the blustering big hours of the evening. Flood conditions developed which called out the street commissioner and assistants to several places where the sidewalks were under water. Our modest little river became a raging torrent. An ice gorge formed at the Yerkes dam which so threatened that structure that some strenuous and really dangerous work was required by members of a considerable force of men, who were finally successful in averting the catastrophe. Many cellars were flooded in the lower parts of town, and lakes formed where no lakes should be, but the sudden drop in temperature in the evening, with the accompanying gale, helped greatly in checking the rising floods, and so averting much more serious damage.

Out at the Ralph M. Dyer summer home north of town a large financial loss was sustained when the artificial lake was almost completely destroyed by the washing out of the banks which confined the water. The fishes with which the little lake had been expensively and painstakingly stocked are supposed to have been practically all swept away by the flood.

Considerable damage is reported

in other places from the gale and the water. At Farmington, cellars were flooded in several business buildings causing much loss of merchandise therein, and at Pontiac a number of large store windows were blown in, some floors blown from buildings and silos were blown down in the country near by.

Another Northville casualty of the storm was the blowing in of a big window at the residence occupied by Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Barnum, on Northside.

### WOMAN'S COUNCIL NATIONAL DEFENSE NOTES.

Mrs. Thomas B. Hear, chairman of the local committee, attended the Michigan War Conference, held at Lansing Wednesday, February 20.

Much of the time was devoted to addresses by the Chairmen of all State War committees, and also by representatives of the Council of National Defense. These were followed by discussions, led by members of the State War Preparedness board. Among the many fine addresses may be mentioned that of Hon. Crawford Vanglin, Ex-Premier of South Australia.

Governor Sleeper presided at all meetings.

Miss Ruth Cattermole has the honor of having furnished a map of Wayne county to be used at the state headquarters of the National Defense Committee in assigning the township divisions for registration work. The map was drawn by Miss Ruth some time ago as a part of her school work.

An enthusiastic meeting was held Tuesday evening, February 26, at the home of Mrs. T. B. Henry. The members of the local committee were much gratified at the interest manifested. A class for registrars is to be held in the school auditorium Tuesday, March 5, at 3:45 p. m., to which all interested persons are cordially invited, whether registrars or not.

### MRS. CHAUNCEY HINMAN.

Funeral services for Mrs. Elestia Hinman, widow of the late Chauncey Hinman, were held in Detroit Monday forenoon, February 25, and from the residence of her son, Charles Hinman, in this village in the afternoon. The family has been a well known and respected one in this section for many years. Mrs. Hinman, who passed away February 21, was 69 years of age and leaves three daughters, Mrs. W. R. Buzzell of Los Angeles, California, Anna, Nellie and Bertha of Detroit and the one son, Charles, of Northville. Rev. William T. Jacques of Detroit was the clergyman in charge of the services.

### DEATH OF MRS. EMILY SWIFT.

Mrs. Emily Swift, one of the oldest and best known residents of this place, died at her home here Wednesday, February 27, after a several months' illness resulting from a fall. Mrs. Swift was the widow of Dr. John M. Swift, for many years one of the most prominent physicians of this section of the state. A more extended obituary notice will be published later.

### DEATH OF MRS. LEON BENTLEY.

News was received last week by relatives and friends here, of the death in Chicago of Mrs. Myrtle Blair Bentley of that city. Mrs. Bentley was the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Azel Blair, former well known residents of Northville, and passed her early life here. She is survived by her husband, a young daughter and her mother, Mrs. Corzella Blair of Royal Oak.

### ANN ARBOR MAY FESTIVAL.

Stars galore will appear in the musical firmament at the next Ann Arbor May Festival, May 15 to 18, when the leading artists of both the Metropolitan and Chicago Opera companies will be heard in the University city.

As usual the Chicago Symphony orchestra, of seventy players, under Frederick Stock, will be on hand during the entire Festival and will appear in all programs except the organ recital Saturday afternoon.

### CLARENCE SMITH DIED SUNDAY.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. William Smith died Sunday morning of pneumonia at their home on Randolph street. Funeral services were held Tuesday, and burial made in Rural Hill cemetery. The little boy was four years of age, and a very attractive child.

Thirty-five head of high-grade Holstein cattle will be sold at auction at Angus Heeney's sale, Thursday, March 14th. Farm, 4 1/2 miles west of Plymouth on Sutton road.

### RECORD LINERS PAY-ARY ONE.

## THE HONOR ROLL FOR NORTHVILLE

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

The Record would like a photograph in uniform of each Northville soldier boy now in the U. S. service.

Ambler, Roy—Co. A 26th Eng. Corps. A. E. F., via Paris, France.  
Bryan, Karl—Headquarters Co. Band 125th U. S. N. G. A. E. F.  
Brown, Frank W.—Coast Artillery Corps, C. A. C. Ft. Totten, N. Y.  
Barber, Jack—Motor Dept., Co. E 16th Eng., Am. Exp. Forces, via N. Y.  
Barber, Clifford—Co. F First U. S. Engineers, A. E. F.  
Blowers, Hiram E.—Co. A Field Hospital Service, Fort Presidio, San Francisco, Calif.  
Crain, Chester—Co. F 310th Engineers Camp Custer.

Casterline, Orrin—Co. F 17th Eng. Camp Custer.  
Couch, John V.—17 Co 5th Reg., U. S. M. C. A. E. F.  
Dunham, Scott H.—Co. A, 126th Inf., 22nd Div., A. E. F., via N. Y.  
Dixon, Ross M.—Camp Grant, Rockford, Illinois.  
Dubuar, Carroll—Enlisted Ordnance Corps, N. A. Augusta, Ga.  
Dubuar, James E.—Co. F, 10th Engineers (Forestry) American Expeditionary Forces.

Desautels, Raymond—Cadet S M C, State University, Austin, Texas.  
Ely, Tracy, Sergeant—Co. B, 28th Engineers, A. E. F.  
Fox, Walter—Co. H 126th Inf., Ft. McArthur, Texas.  
Foss, Paul—Co. I, 338th Inf., Barracks 634, Camp Custer.  
Foss, Wm.—Co. M, Camp Dewey, Great Lakes, Illinois.

Garfield, Truman—16th Aero Squadron, Aviation Camp, Field No. 2, Hempstead, L. I., New York.  
Green, Lloyd, Co. C, 120 U. S. M. G. Battalion, Waco, Texas.  
Grardun, Louis—Battleship Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Hutton, Charles—U. S. Coast Artillery, Columbus Barracks, Columbus, O. Ret. Co. 12.

Hall, Frank N.—Co. I, 338th Inf., Camp Custer.  
Henry, Thomas B., Capt. Edgewood, Md., Supt. Sanitary construction work.

Hayner, Charles W.—Sergeant, 40th Aero Squadron, Selfridge Field, Mt. Clemens.  
Hullis, Elmer—2nd Co Coast Artillery Ft. Hamilton, N. Y.

Jackson, Elmer—Sergeant, Motor Truck Co. 313, Train 404, A. E. F.  
Jordan, Clayton—Co. A 310th Engineers, Camp Custer.

Jordan, Ralph B.—147th Field Artillery, Battery E, Camp Merritt, N. J.  
Johnson, Jesse—Co. H, 126th Inf., Camp McArthur, Texas.

Jones, Wm. T., Sergeant, Co. A, 329th M. G. Bn., Camp Custer.  
Johnson, Edward—175th Aero Sq., Ellington Field, Texas.

Johnson, Ben R.—Medical Corps, Ft. G. E. Presidio, San Francisco, Cal.  
Kysor, James D.—323rd Headquarters Co Field Artillery, Camp Custer.

Kysor, Asa B.—20th S. Co. 1900 Barracks, Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.  
Langfield, Conrad, Sergeant—Med Supply Div., Surgeon General's office, Washington, D. C.

Limbright, Robert—Aviation Dept. 22nd Regimental Platoon 3 Squad No. 484, Ft. Thomas, Ky.  
Lanning, Orrin—Navy, Battleship Michigan, N. Y.

Montgomery, Earl—Co. F, 310th Eng., Barracks 894, Camp Custer.  
Murphy, Chas. F., 2nd Lieut. F. A. O. R. Co. P. O. 718, Amer. Exp. Forces, via New York.

Malcomson, Leo—Co. E, 338th Inf., Camp Custer.  
Martin, Guy—Supply Co. 328th Field Artillery, Camp Custer.

Martin, Edward—102 Aero Squadron, A. E. F., N. Y.  
Miles, Elbridge—Co. E, 55th Tel. Bn., Camp Alfred Vail, Little Silver, N. J.

Perkins, Peter L.—Co. G, 23rd Eng., Reg. Band, Camp Laurel, Md.  
Raymond, Fred—F. S. Santo Domingo, care Postmaster, N. Y.

Ryder, Ralph W.—Battery D, 119th Field Artillery, A. E. F., via N. Y.  
Roche, Barney—Co. E, 16th Eng. Am. Expd. Forces, via N. Y.

Roche, James—Co. E, 16th Eng. Am. Expd. Forces, via N. Y.  
Simmons, Geo. Corporal—Co. E, 310th Engineers, Camp Custer.

Salow, Ed—160th Depot Brigade, Med. Dept., Camp Custer.  
Schultz, Charles—Co. K, 1st Regiment Motor Mechanics, Signal Corps, A. E. F.

Stagle, L. D.—Bldg. 1808, Base Hospital, Camp Custer.  
Simpson, Fay—Truck Co. No. 4, Camp Meade, Maryland.

Thomas, Ira—Ordnance Corps, A. E. F.  
Thibits, Harold—Co. E, 338th Inf., Camp Custer.

Wilber, J. Roland—Co. F, 23rd Eng., Laurel, Maryland.  
Wilkinson, Frank, Corporal—Co. C, 310 Field Signal, B N., Camp Custer.

Williams, Ruel—Amb. Co. 168, 117th Sanitary Train, A. E. F.  
White, Barry H.—Fort MacPherson, Atlanta, Ga. Y. M. C. A. Box 2.

Wheaton, Harold—Battery B, 119th Field Artillery Waco, Texas.  
Wilcox, Lloyd, Corporal, Battery F, 322, F. A. N. A., Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, Ohio.

Yerkes, Joseph A.—Co. B, 126th Inf., A. E. F., via New York.

Of the 60 or more soldiers on the

Record's Honor Roll list, 40 are boys whose homes, as represented by parents or other relatives, are in the village itself. The rest are from the vicinity, with Northville as their former postoffice address.

Ralph Lyke and Earlan Filkins of this vicinity have enlisted in the 66th Engineers' tank unit and are to leave Detroit next Monday for Columbus, O., to be sent later on to Yaphank, L. I.

The home friends of Tracy Ely, Charles Schoutz, Carl Bryan and Joseph Yerkes have received news that the boys have arrived safely in France.

So far as known at this time of publication nineteen of the boys on our Honor Roll are now in France or on their way there.

Ralph Ryder and Elmer Jackson are Northville boys supposed to be now on their way across the ocean.

Private L. D. Stage has been transferred to the hospital department service at Camp Custer.

Peter Perkins has attained membership in the band of his regiment, the 23rd Engineers.

Our Sawed-Off Sermon.  
It's a fortune to be for the average specimen of mankind that the fool-killer is about three score and ten years behind with his work.

### CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our sincere thanks to The King's Daughters and neighbors for the beautiful flowers and to those who assisted in other ways. Also those who loaned machines. MR. AND MRS. CHAS. LARKINS MR. AND MRS. W. H. MEMILLAN MR. GEORGE S. LARKINS

### NOTICE.

All dog-owners inside the corporation of the village of Northville are hereby notified that dog taxes are now due and must be paid to the village clerk, at the Murdoch drug store. THOMAS E. MURDOCK Village Clerk

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

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

It you are looking for good horses, Angus Heeney has three span to be sold at auction, Thursday, March 14, Farm, 4 1/2 miles west of Plymouth on Sutton road.

### CHURCH ST. GARAGE AGAIN OPEN.

Monty Weeks has resigned his position with the Liberty Motor works in Detroit and is again ready to care for automobile troubles of all kinds at his Church street Garage, from 9 to 5:30 every day. 31w1c

ESTABLISHED 23 Years—Specializing in farms. Buyers for all kinds of farms, also small places. Address Mr. McAdams, 1250 West Euclid Ave., Detroit, Mich. Phone Garfield 1117. 31-1-JY-P

NOTICE—Public dump on River St., on J. G. Alexander's property. Also will pay 10c single and 15c double load for clean ashes or earth dumped on my lot across from the lighting plant. 31w3c

LOST—Saturday, February 23, Gold mounted nose glasses, with button attached. Finder please leave at this office or notify Mrs. Lucy Cork. Phone 333 J-3. 32w1c

FOR SALE—Six heavy horses, suitable for farm work. H. B. Clark. Phone 185-J. 32w2c

FOR SALE—At auction, Thursday afternoon, March 7, a few household goods and farm tools, team and harness, at the Charles Whipple farm, west of town. 32w1p

FOR SALE—One of the best 30-acre farms in Salem, nearly level. Clay loam soil; 6-room house; two good barn, new silo; 3 acres good wheat on ground. Young apple and peach orchard on state road. For particulars see Myron Atchison. Phone 56-R, Northville. 32w1c

FOR SALE—About 200 cords of wood. Stewart Montgomery. 31-tfc

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred White Leghorn cocks and cokers. Phone 392 R-2, Griffin farm. 32w1p

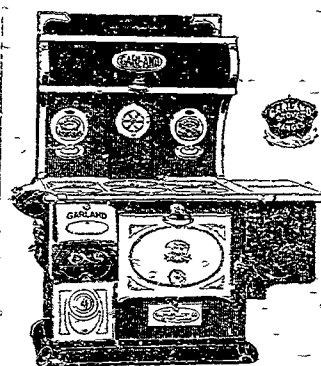
FOR SALE—I have some very nice residence property for sale at a bargain. Address, Mrs. B. 435 E. University, Ann Arbor, Mich. 32w2c

FOR SALE—Spring wheat, hullless barley, seed potatoes, star wind mill, Buckeye incubator, seed oats. Burton Mauro, Novi. 28-tfc

FOR SALE—20 acre farm, good buildings, 13 acres under cultivation; 3 acres pasture; 3-4 mile from town. One horse, 2 good cows, 55 laying hens, one single wagon, and double wagon, all other tools necessary. For particulars, see Myron E. Atchison. Phone 56-R. 31w2c

FOR SALE—Two brood sows and one good cow. Phone 190 J-4. 31w2p

FOR SALE—300 bushels of potatoes at \$1.25 per bushel, at Hills' Meat Market, Northville. 24-tfc



\$50 FOR THIS \$65 RANGE.

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



Right beautiful models of the

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.

The man with money figured. He figured on Banking some of his earnings. Now he has money.

Who gets the Money you earn?

IT IS SAFE IN THE BANK

All of the rich men you see so comfortable today, figured when they were younger that they MUST HAVE MONEY in the bank to start into any kind of business. So they started a bank account.

You know the rest. That bank account grew into a FORTUNE. It can be just the same with you. There's no luck about it. Put your money in our bank. We pay 3% interest.

Northville State Savings Bank

## Don't Neglect a Cold STOP IT NOW!

The necessity for prompt treatment of a cold cannot be too strongly emphasized. Every day's neglect gives the cold-germs a stronger foothold on the weakened system, and decreases the likelihood of a quick recovery. Unless the cold is treated when the first symptoms appear, it is liable to become chronic, causing great discomfort. The dull ache, sneezing and watery eyes that generally precede a cold are Nature's warning. Prompt measures must be taken if you would prevent the cold making further headway. One of the most effective remedies to accomplish this is

REXALL COLD TABLETS. Their prompt use will drive out the ache, reduce the fever and break up the cold. As a protection against colds you should keep a box of Rexall Cold Tablets constantly on hand. 30 Tablets, 25 cents.

REXALL CHERRY BARK COUGH SYRUP. Lessens the irritation and loosens the cough. It is absolutely pure, harmless, and highly effective. Quickly checks the cough and assists natural recovery. Pleasant to the taste. Does not derange the stomach. 25c and 50c.

A. E. STANLEY  
The REXALL Store. NORTHVILLE.



## For Coughs and Colds

Use NOTHING but a **DEPENDABLE, PROMPT** and effective medicine to get rid of a cough and cold. **RELIEF PROMPTLY**, or money refunded.

## SCHIFFMANN'S EXPECTORANT

(Makes 64 Teaspoonfuls)

Is guaranteed one of the most effective, soothing and best remedies for promptly relieving Coughing, Dry, Painful Coughs, Chest Colds, Whooping Cough, Spasmodic Croup, or Whooping Cough. It heals the irritated throat membranes almost instantly, and the lasting relief it affords will be surprising and gratifying. Contains no opiates. Sign and give.

### THIS FREE 15 CENT COUPON

to ANY DRUGGIST who will accept it for 15 cents in purchasing a regular 50 cent size bottle, and if it is NOT EXACTLY as REPRESENTED, go back and get your MONEY REFUNDED.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

The Variety.

"That bride is a peach!"  
"So she is, but she's got a lemon!"  
"Well, that's a fine sort of pair!"

No Older Than Your Face.  
Is true in most cases. Then keep your face fair and young with Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment as needed. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists and by mail. Soap 25¢, Ointment 25 and 50¢. Adv.

The man who tries to live beyond his means usually winds up by having to live without his friends.

This Will Interest Mothers.  
Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children for Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy worms. They break up colds in 10 to 20 hours. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for 31 years. All Druggists, 25¢. Sample FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Even a clever girl if wise will learn to cook.

## American Women No Slackers

We can well be proud of our American girls and women. In France and England women are taking up the work of men resolutely, and have shown their ability to do almost all kinds of work. When it becomes necessary women will show their worth in countless shops, stores, factories and offices. No one hears them complain of their hard work. These are the days when American men have cause to respect, love and honor their mothers, wives and sisters.

If a woman is borne down by the weakness and sufferings of womanhood, she should be helped by a herbal tonic made with glycerin which has had such uniform success during the past half century. She should be well, instead of sick and suffering; healthy and vigorous, instead of worn-out and weak; bright eyes, clear skin, rosy cheeks—you wouldn't think it was the same woman, and it's all due to the use of a few bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. All Druggists. Tablets or liquid. Tablets, 60¢.

What this medicine has done for thousands of delicate women, it will do for you. If you're over-worked and debilitated, it will build you up. If you're borne down with the chronic aches, pains and weaknesses peculiar to your sex, it relieves and cures. It regulates and promotes the proper functions of womanhood. This old and tried Prescription of Dr. Pierce's invigorates the system, purifies the blood, improves digestion, and restores health, flesh and strength. Consult the specialist at Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for free confidential medical advice or for free book on Women's diseases. Adv.

## WHEN

you get

up "tired as a dog" and sleep is full of ugly dreams you need

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

Fatigue is the result of poisons produced by exercise or failure to digest food properly, and eliminate it promptly with the aid of liver and kidneys.

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c. Directions of Special Value to Women are with every box.

## ABSORBINE

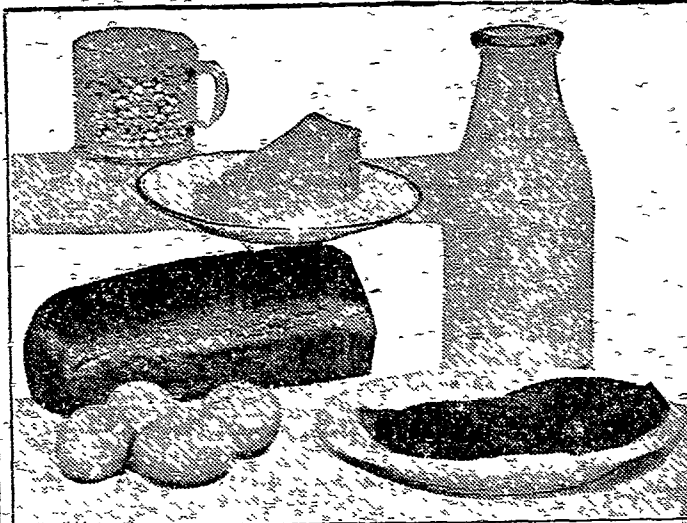
will reduce inflamed, swollen joints, sprains, bruises, soft bunions, hemorrhoids, Foul Evil, Quicker, Easier and more effective than any other remedy as it is a positive antiseptic and germicide. Pleasant to use; does not blister or burn the hair and you can work the sore.

ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic ointment for man's feet, reduces Painful, Swollen Feet, Warts, Sprains, Bruises, sore pain and inflammation. Price \$1.25 per bottle or 6 bottles for \$6.00. Will tell you more if you write. Largest Trial Bottle for 10¢ in store.

## The Housewife and the War

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture)

WHEN MEAT TAKES A HOLIDAY.



Meat and Other Foods You Can Eat for Protein—Cheese, Beans, Milk, Eggs, Bread.

## OLD FOODS TAKE PLACE OF MEATS

Eat Substitutes Occasionally and You Save Fighting Material for Army.

### VALUE OF COTTAGE CHEESE

One Third Cupful Equals One Fourth Pound of Sirloin Steak in Protein—Cupful of Baked Beans is Another Equivalent.

### INSTEAD OF MEAT:

Cheese.	Beans.
Milk.	Peas.
Eggs.	Cereals.

Nuts. Why not use them oftener? There are numerous good ways of cooking them. They give you the body-building material for which you eat meat largely—protein—and a lot of it.

Meat is only one of the foods which furnish that body-building material, protein. Cheese, milk, eggs, beans, peas, cereals, and nuts contain it in plentiful amounts. Take cottage cheese, for example. It is richer in protein than meat. You can eat a third of a cupful of it with relish, and this third of a cupful will give you as much of the protein as a quarter of a pound of sirloin steak—a good, generous serving. Or if you like baked beans eat a cupful to get the same amount of protein. The child to grow must have food that furnishes this kind of body-building material. You need it, too. Even if you are grown up you must have it to renew parts of your body used up by work and exercise.

Eat meat substitutes occasionally, and you save a fighting material. Peas, beans, peanuts, and cereals are cheaper than meats and good to eat. They should be used, but eat some milk or cheese besides. Here are some suggestions:

**Kidney Bean Stew.**  
1 1/2 cupfuls green kidney or other beans  
2 cupfuls canned tomatoes  
1/2 cupful rice

Wash the beans, put in covered kettle, and soak overnight in two quarts of cold water. Cook the beans slowly in the water in which they soaked. If necessary, add more water to cover and continue the cooking until they are nearly tender, usually about two hours. Wash the rice, cut up the onion and add with the tomatoes to the beans. Cook until rice is tender—about 30 minutes. Mix the flour with a little cold water and stir in carefully to thicken. A small piece of salt pork cut up in cubes and added to the beans at the beginning of the cooking gives a pleasant flavor to the dish. This stew will make a whole meal in itself, with bread and butter and fruit for dessert, to serve five or six people.

**Pea Souffle.**  
2 tablespoonfuls flour  
2 tablespoonfuls milk  
1 cupful skim milk  
1 cupful mashed cooked peas (any kind)

Make a white sauce from flour, fat and milk, as in preceding recipe. Mix the cooked peas to pulp. Beat white and yolks of eggs separately. Mix vegetable pulp, seasonings, sauce and well-beaten yolks. Fold in stiffly-beaten whites, put in greased baking dish and bake in slow oven until firm. Lima beans, split peas, cowpeas, or fresh or canned green peas may be used. Cheese, milk, eggs, and meat give

body-building material in a little better form than the plant foods do.

**Creamed Peanuts and Rice.**  
1 cupful rice (uncooked)  
2 cupfuls chopped peanuts  
1/2 teaspoonful paprika  
2 teaspoonfuls salt  
White Sauce.

Boil rice. Make white sauce by mixing flour in melted fat and mixing with milk. Stir over fire until it thickens. Mix rice, peanuts and seasoning with sauce, place in greased baking dish and bake for 20 minutes.

**Calcutta Rice.**  
2 cupfuls rice  
2 cupfuls tomatoes  
Peppers and celery or onions may be added if desired

Boil rice. Mix it with tomatoes, grated cheese and seasonings, and pour into baking dish. Bake half an hour. If peppers or celery are used, cut up and boil with the rice.

All of these four dishes except the pea soufflé have as much building material, protein, as a pound and a quarter of solid meat. The pea soufflé furnishes only about half as much protein, but is very good instead of meat at a lighter meal.

Nuts are concentrated foods, too. Twenty single peanuts are about the same as the pinch cube of cheese. Remember that nuts are good food. Chew them thoroughly or grind them up for a cooked dish and eat them as an important part of your meal.

### More Uses for Toast

Saving stale bread by making it into toast is an economy. In many families, toast is served only for breakfast, luncheon, or supper, but the custom which many high-grade restaurants have adopted of serving thin, crisp, hot toast with the more substantial meals might well be followed at home. Such dishes as chopped meat with gravy, creamed chicken or fish, poached eggs, meated cheese, cooked asparagus, Swiss chard, baked tomatoes, etc., are served very commonly on toast. Cream or milk toast (that is, toast with a cream sauce or milk gravy, perhaps flavored with a very little chipped beef, salt fish, or other savory) may be used at the main dish at breakfast, luncheon, or supper. Slices of toast may also be dipped in water or milk and beaten egg and lightly browned on a hot greased pan. It may be used at breakfast and has the advantage of making the eggs "go further" than if used in a separate dish, or it may be served with cinnamon and sugar, sirup, or any sweet sauce for dessert.

**Egg Toast.**  
6 slices bread  
1 egg  
1 cupful milk, skim milk, or water  
1/2 teaspoonful salt

Beat the egg, and add the liquid and salt. Let the bread soak in the mixture until slightly soft. Then fry to a light brown on a hot, well-greased pan or griddle. More eggs may be used if available.

### CHEESE IS A FINE MEAT SAVER.

There's a great deal of food in a little piece of it. Don't eat it at the end of a meal when you have already had enough. You wouldn't eat a piece of meat then. An inch cube of American cheese contains a third more protein than a piece of lean meat of the same size. Cheese is excellent food if eaten at the right time. Get from the United States Department of Agriculture the Farmers' Bulletin on cheese, No. 487, to learn how to use it in many ways.

### Citric Acid From Culi Lemons.

The production of citric acid on a commercial scale from culi lemons has been solved by the United States Department of Agriculture. Citric acid prepared in this way has been sold at a price several cents above the market. Orange pulp for the manufacture of marmalade has been prepared and methods for preparing citric peel for the market, developed by the United States Bureau of Chemistry.

## Helping the Meat and Milk Supply

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture)

YOUR DAIRY OPEN TO INSPECTION, OR CRITICISM.



The Way to Get Clean Milk: Clean Milkmen, Clean Cows, Clean Barn, Small-Top Pail.

## CLEAN MILK IS MOST DESIRABLE

Various Methods of Milking Should Stand Eye Test of Customers.

### KEEP OUT HARMFUL BACTERIA

Ordinary Common-Sense Rules of Cleanliness Will Do Much to Prevent Contamination—Clean Stable Before Milking.

Suppose, Mr. Dairyman, your customers should step into your dairy barn unannounced at milking time—would you be likely to lose some of them as a result of things they saw? Would they see cleanly dressed milkers in a clean barn, milking from clean cows into clean pails? Or would they see another picture which need not be drawn but which is all too common, even in these days of improved dairy methods—a picture whose reflection is the layer of sediment which the consumer will see if he holds up a bottle of milk from such a dairy and looks at the bottom of it?

### Keep Out the Germs.

Ordinary common-sense rules of cleanliness at milking time will do much to prevent contamination of milk by the easiest ways. Unless considerable care is taken, large numbers of bacteria may find their way into the milk during the process of milking. Cows should be milked in clean, well-lighted stables. By taking great pains it may be possible to produce good milk in a dark or dirty stable, but it is extremely improbable that the average dairyman will obtain a desirable product under such conditions.

Grooming and feeding the cows, as well as cleaning the stable and removing the manure, should not be done just before milking, as these operations fill the air with odors, dust, and bacteria which may contaminate the milk.

After grooming and before milking, the udders, flanks and bellies of the cows should be carefully wiped with a damp cloth to remove any dust or loose hairs which might fall into the pail. In some dairies where milk containing an exceptionally small number of bacteria is produced, the cows' udders are washed twice in clean water and then wiped with a clean cloth. Only those persons who are free from

### SMALL-TOP MILK PAILS KEEP OUT HARMFUL GERMS.

In modern dairies where clean milk is produced the small-top milk pail is a necessity, as it presents only a small opening into which dust and dirt may fall from the air or from the cow's body. It has been found by experience that the use of a pail of this kind greatly reduces the number of bacteria in milk from dairies where it is used. Many types of milk pails are for sale, but any tinier by the addition of a hood can convert any ordinary pail into a small-top pail.

communicable disease should be allowed to handle or even enter the stable or dairy house.

### Clean Clothes for Milkmen.

After the cows are prepared for milking, each milkman should thoroughly wash his hands and put on clean overalls and a jumper or wear a suit, preferably white, which is used for no other purpose. The suit must be kept clean and occasionally sterilized with steam or hot water. Sanitary small-top milk pails should be used. Milkmen should be allowed to milk

only with dry hands. The practice of wetting the hands with milk is a filthy one and in the winter is likely to cause the "teats" to chap. Milking should be done quickly and thoroughly with no violent jerking of the teats. After each cow's milk is drawn it should be removed immediately to the milk house.

The milkman should remember always that he is handling a human food which is very easily contaminated. Soap, clean water, and towels must be readily accessible and the hands should be washed after milking each cow; this is commonly done on many first-class dairy farms. The use of a clean milking stool will do much to prevent soiling the hands.

### Poison Stock's Fly Enemies.

By poisoning with arsenic the carcasses of large animals which cannot be promptly burned or buried, large numbers of flies which are capable of serious injury to meat-producing animals can be killed. Dead carcasses should be partly skinned, the flesh slashed, and a solution of one pound of white arsenic boiled in five gallons of water should be applied freely. After a few days the carcass may be turned over and the other side treated similarly. After it has thus served as a poisoner, the carcass should be burned or buried.

### GIVE PIG PLACE IN THE SUN.

Remember this in making your piggery ready for the spring war litters: A little pig loves sunshine and needs it almost as much as he needs food. No piggery is fit for the purpose unless it admits direct sunshine onto the floor of every pen at the time the pigs are farrowed, furnishes plenty of fresh air and provides exercise in the open air. Dryness, sunshine, warmth, fresh air, freedom from drafts and exercise are of primary importance in raising pigs. These secured, the job is half done. In putting up buildings the six requirements just mentioned must be kept constantly in mind. Not one can be neglected.

### Ideal Site for Dairy.

Whenever possible the cow stable should be on high ground with good natural drainage. Poultry houses, hog sheds, manure piles or surroundings which pollute the stable air and furnish breeding places for flies should not be near the cow stable. The silo may be connected with the stable by a feed room, but it should be shut off by a tight door. This is convenient and also prevents silage odors in the stable except at feeding time. After the silage has been fed, the stable can be thoroughly aired before the next milking period.

An ideal site for a barnyard is a south slope which drains away from the stable. If the barnyard is inclined to be muddy, it should be improved by drainage and by the use of cinders or gravel. A clean yard is a great help in keeping the cows from becoming dirty with mud and manure.

### Pure Air for Pure Milk.

Every cow stable should have a system of ventilation to keep the air fresh and pure and the cows comfortable without exposing them to injurious drafts. Bad odors in the stable indicate that the ventilation is deficient. At least 500 cubic feet of air space should be provided for each cow. Farmers who desire to provide proper ventilation in cow stables can obtain information on this point by applying to the dairy division of the United States department of agriculture.

### Loss From Lightning.

By far the greater part of an annual loss in the United States of \$8,000,000 from lightning is in the rural districts, points out a farm fire prevention bulletin of the United States department of agriculture.

How She Got It.  
"Mrs. Cashit has a great deal of embonpoint, don't you think so, Mrs. Comeup?"  
"Yes; she always was great on them forrin fads."

Pleasant Anticipation.  
"Tea or coffee?" demanded the bustling waitress.  
He smiled benignly. "Don't tell me; let me guess," he whispered. "Stray Stories."

Quite So.  
Wife—The photographer you sent out here simply snapped the children and the house and then went off.  
He—I see. A case of snap and go.

Grateful Praise.  
"Well, dear, how does my record compare so far with your mother's?"  
"Your fuses are nothing like the ones mother used to make."

An Odd Storehouse.  
"The feast at the club was seasoned with its well-known 'Artic salt.'"  
"How queer! We keep ours in the kitchen."

The Perfect Food.  
"There are five classes of food—proteins, carbohydrates, fats, minerals and water."  
"You get 'em all in hash."

Fact.  
The goose is very foolish.  
And frivolous is the monk.  
But when it comes to a lot of scents.  
Give me the lowly skunk!

Natural Conduct.  
"The man who started out to put politics on a moral basis is complaining that people are making game of him."  
"What else could he expect when he went on such a wild-goose chase?"

Catarrrh Cannot Be Cured by LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will cure catarrrh. It is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is composed of some of the best tonic known, combined with some of the best blood-purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is what produces such wonderful results in catarrrh conditions. Druggists sell Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

Twickenham England, has five horse butcheries, owing to the influx of Belgians.

Are Your Livestock and Poultry Free From Lice? Don't use a liquid insecticide in cold weather. It freezes and kills the lice. Use Dr. David Roberts' DIOCE and POULTRY POWDER. It is a dry powder that is not expensive and easy to apply. Send for free booklet on Lice and Poultry. If no dealer in your town write Dr. David Roberts' Vet. Co., 100 Grand Avenue, Waukegan, Ill.

Small Pill Small Dose Small Price



## FOR CONSTIPATION

have stood the test of time. Purely vegetable. Wonderfully quick to banish biliousness, headache, indigestion and to clear up a bad complexion. Genuine bears signature.

Remember this in making your piggery ready for the spring war litters: A little pig loves sunshine and needs it almost as much as he needs food. No piggery is fit for the purpose unless it admits direct sunshine onto the floor of every pen at the time the pigs are farrowed, furnishes plenty of fresh air and provides exercise in the open air. Dryness, sunshine, warmth, fresh air, freedom from drafts and exercise are of primary importance in raising pigs. These secured, the job is half done. In putting up buildings the six requirements just mentioned must be kept constantly in mind. Not one can be neglected.

## PALE FACES

Generally indicate a lack of Iron in the Blood

Carter's Iron Pills Will help this condition

## Time Your Land

TR. SURE big farm yield by Solvay Pulverized Limestone. 84% carbonate of lime. This material kills acid in soil, forcing potash now insoluble in the seed bed. The sweet land produced is porous and mellow, with free air circulation. Crops of all kinds grow vigorously with their abundant potash supply and the soil bacteria furnish nitrogen for seed production, giving a heavy, plump seed not possible in heavy, hard acid soil. Solvay Limestone is powerful because finely ground. Applied with a lime spreader. Inexpensive. Let us test your farm. Gather here and there at furrow depth over your farm an average sample of your land. Mail to us. We will gladly test it free for acidity, telling you how much Solvay Limestone is needed per acre. Write for free booklet and home test with directions.

Solvay Process Co. Detroit Mich.

Soothe Your Itching Skin With Cuticura Soap 25c. Ointment 25c & 50c

## PERSISTENT COUGHS

are dangerous. Relief is prompt from Piao's Remedy for Coughs and Colds. Effective and safe for young and old. No opiates in

## PISO'S



## YOU NEED NOT SUFFER WITH BACKACHE AND RHEUMATISM

For centuries GOLD MEDAL Haaslem 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, dependency, backache, stomach trouble, headache, pain in joints, and lower abdomen, gallstones, gravel, difficulty when urinating, cloudy and bloody urine, rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, all warn you to look after your kidneys and bladder. GOLD MEDAL Haaslem 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 Haaslem Oil—your great-grandmother used, and are perfectly harmless. The healing, soothing oil seeps 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 Haaslem Oil Capsules. They will refund this money if not as represented. In three sizes, sealed packages. Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL. Accept no substitutes.

It is estimated that this year's business in electric ranges will be in the neighborhood of \$3,000,000.

### RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To-half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 34 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for mixing and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

The top of a new table is hinged to fold back and reveal a writing desk with its usual accessories.

**Important to Mothers**  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the *Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher* in Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

The house of a tidy woman and a motion to adjourn are always in order.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative, three for a cathartic. Ad.

Some people's charity consists in giving advice.

## The KITCHEN CABINET

One of our students of diet tells us that one-third of the food taken into the body is used, the other two-thirds we eat at our peril.

### MEATS TO EAT.

We have meats to eat and meats to ship these days. The meats to eat must be confined to those which will not ship and we need fear no hardship, for they offer a goodly variety.



Sweetbreads, for instance, are perishable as well as liver, kidneys, fish and fowl.

**Fried Sweetbreads.**—Parboil and remove all the inedible portions, and when cold, split in halves and cut in pieces the size of a large oyster, wipe dry and dip in beaten egg, then in cracker crumbs and fry in hot fat. Season well and serve with parsley as a garnish.

**Larded Sweetbreads.**—Trim two sweetbreads, parboil in water with a tablespoonful of vinegar, added, then chill in cold water. Dry them and lard with fine strips of bacon. Put a slice of bacon in a saucepan, a chopped onion, a chopped carrot, spice and herbs with salt, and a small quantity of stock. Cook down until the stock has all evaporated, then brown the sweetbreads and serve.

**Baked Sweetbreads With Peas.**—Trim two pairs of sweetbreads and parboil 15 minutes, lard them. dredge with seasoned flour, add stock of water to cover the bottom of the baking pan; and bake 40 minutes, basting often. When nearly done add a tablespoonful of flour, a tablespoonful of bubbling-hot butter, and mix well; add a cupful of highly seasoned stock or milk with seasonings, then a cupful of green peas drained from their liquor.

**Sweetbread Salad.**—Cooked sweetbreads finely minced and combined with peas, celery, a few chopped pickles and olives with a handful of nuts and a good salad dressing make a most tasty and popular salad.

Sweetbreads cooked and served in a rich seasoned white sauce, served in timbale or patty shells make a luncheon dish suitable when entertaining. In many markets sweetbreads are reasonable in price, but when too costly the delicate meat will have to be doled to those with flat pocketbooks.

Sweetbreads are rather tasteless, so need a highly seasoned sauce and a touch of garlic or onion.

The grasses whisper to the wind,  
The maples to the rain,  
Light-footed spring goes whispering  
In meadow and in lane

### SOME GOOD DISHES:

A dessert which is not at all common, but which is most tasty is the following: Cut up one orange or a tangerine, add two chopped apples, sprinkle lightly with sugar. When serving mix and arrange a slice of lemon jelly thickened with grapefruit on the top of each. Serve with sugar and cream.

Lemon jelly, grapefruit and a few chopped walnuts is another combination which may be molded and sliced; then serve with whipped cream or cut in cubes and serve in sherbet cups with a little ice cream for garnish.

**Tomatoes Stuffed With Green Peas.**—Take half as many crumbs as tomatoes. For a cupful of crumbs mix a fourth of a cupful of any sweet fat melted. Fry a slice of onion and half of a shredded green pepper in a little of the fat and arrange in layers in a baking dish, leaving the crumbs on top. Bake twenty minutes and serve hot.

**Stuffed Tomatoes.**—Take small-sized tomatoes, fill with the following mixture: Boiled rice, chopped nuts and a seasoning of salt and pepper with a little fried onion. Fill the tomatoes and bake slowly one hour. Serve with a sauce from the pan which has been slightly thickened with flour. The centers of the tomatoes may be used in a salad or in various ways which will occur to the cook.

**Cabbage With Meat.**—To eke out a small amount of meat and make a satisfying meal shred half a cabbage, crisp it by letting it stand an hour in cold water, then drop into rapidly boiling water and cook for twenty minutes; drain and press out the liquor. Put into a baking pan, a layer of the cabbage then a layer of any chopped meat, place a few pieces of tomato, the firmer pieces taken from the can, over the meat, season well with salt and pepper and repeat, leaving a layer of tomatoes on top. Cover with buttered bread crumbs and bake in a moderate oven for one hour. Any cold leftover cabbage may be used in this way.

**Dried peas,** which have been quickly dried when they were tender and sweet, make a most delicious addition to the menu. Soak, then cook until soft and use as a vegetable or soup, or in combination with other foods.

*Nellie Maxwell*  
Some Fish.  
"In my entire piscatorial experience," said the truthful traveler, "I never came across a fish so accommodating as the shovel fish of South America. It has a snout the shape of a shovel and it will jump on the bank and dig bait for you to catch it with."  
—New Haven Register

## DAIRY

### KEEPING COWS IN OPEN SHED

During Extreme Cold Animals Went Off in Milk Flow, Rapidly—Result of Test Given:

For three years the Pennsylvania station has kept one lot of cows in an open shed and another lot in a typical dairy barn. In the open shed the temperature ranged from zero to about 40 degrees, while in the barn it was kept at 40 to 50 degrees most of the time. During unusually cold weather, the open-shed cows went off in their milk flow much more rapidly than the cows kept in the barn, but they also responded more quickly to the return of warm weather than the cows in the barn.

On the average, the cows in the barn decreased in their milk flow about 2.6 pounds per week, as compared with 3.5 pounds per week for the cows in the open shed. The cows in the barn gave 2.66 pounds of milk for each therm of energy above that required for maintenance, whereas the outdoor cows returned only 2.44 pounds of milk for each therm above that required for maintenance. The outdoor cows kept cleaner, but required more bedding.

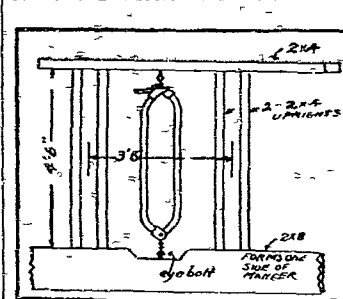
### COW STANCHIONS AND STALLS

Old Style Rigid Device Still in Use in Many Dairies—Swinging Frames Are Best.

(By W. D. NICHOLLS, Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station)

Many patent stanchions and stalls have been placed upon the market and some of these possess points of merit. The principal objection to them is their expense.

The old style rigid stanchion is still used in many dairies. One would expect this stanchion to be uncomfortable to the cow resulting in a lower milk yield. However, the experience of a large number of users of such stanchions indicates that little or no bad effects result from their



Steel Swinging Stanchion.

use, but undoubtedly swinging stanchions are more comfortable, and are to be preferred. Such stanchions without the iron framework can be purchased for about \$1.35 each and can be hung in a home-constructed wooden frame with entirely satisfactory results and at low cost.

### TRY TO KEEP COWS GAINING

Mistake to Think Animals Give Maximum Amount of Milk Immediately After Freshening.

Ordinarily most farmers expect their cows to give their greatest milk flow immediately after freshening, and from that time on to gradually decrease. This is not as it should be, however, for it is the experience of many good feeders that a cow can be made to increase in milk flow from the time she calves until a month or more afterward when she is at her maximum production. It requires careful feeding and close attention to do this, however. The cow's general condition must be watched and she must be fed accordingly. There is many a cow that is now only an inefficient milk producer that might have a better record to her credit if she were given better feed and care.

### BEST TIME TO HAVE CALVES

During October and November Cows Give Largest Flow and Prices for Products Are High.

The best time to have cows calve is in October and November, as they will then give the largest flow when prices for milk products are highest, and they are nearly dry when hot weather comes. To calve at this time cows must be bred between December and February 20.

### WATER WARMED BY A HEATER

Cow Cannot Produce Her Best if Forced to Drink Ice Cold Water During Cold Weather.

Cows will not produce their best if they are forced to drink ice water or water near the freezing point. Water should either be drawn fresh from the well each day or be warmed by a tank heater.

Most Profit in Thick Cream.  
Why send thin cream to market when a smaller amount of thick cream will bring just as much, leave more skim milk for the calves and cost less to ship?

Comfortable Barns Best.  
Comfortable barns keep dairy cows warm far more cheaply than high priced feed.

## LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

Until this new "smoke" was made you could never have a real Burley tobacco cigarette. It's the best yet.

### IT'S TOASTED

The toasting brings out the delicious flavor of that fine old Kentucky Burley. You never tasted anything so agreeable--think what roasting does for peanuts.



Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co. INCORPORATED

"Oh, He Knew Him.  
Bill—And he asked you for a loan of ten dollars?  
Jill—That's what he did.  
"Why, I didn't think you knew him very well!"  
"Knew him? Well, say, I knew him well enough to say no!"

Two Glasses of Women.  
In this country the women are divided into two main classes—those that don't believe all their husbands tell them and those who haven't any husbands.—Indianapolis News.

No Raise In Price Of This Great Remedy  
**HILL'S CASCARA QUININE**  
The standard cold cure for 20 years—no tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—cures cold in 24 hours—grip in 3 days—Money back if fails. Get the genuine box with Red top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. Costs less, gives more, saves money. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store.

A girl's idea of masculine revenge is when her best beau elopes with her chaperon.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 9-1918.



## BRITONS and CANADIANS

### Come Across Now

Agreement with the United States provides that you will be drafted if you don't volunteer. All men between 20 and 40 are liable.

### Your Brothers Over There Are Calling to You

Answer the Call! Volunteer to-day; the need is imperative; you will not be doing your full duty if you wait to be drafted.

You Can Join Either the British or Canadian Armies

### DO IT TO-DAY

At Nearest British and Canadian Recruiting Depot

## As Age Advances the Liver Requires

occasional slight stimulation.  
**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**  
correct  
**CONSTIPATION**  
Genuine bear signature *Wm. A. Wood*

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

## 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.  
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 also 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 Sup't. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to  
**M. V. MacINNIS**  
176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.  
Canadian Government Agent

**The Northville Record.**

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

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

NORTHEVILLE, MICH, MAR. 1, 1918.

**PRACTICAL EDUCATION NEEDED.**

As Americans we have long been justifiably proud of our great public school system. We are still proud of it, fundamentally, but many changes have been gradually creeping in which seem to have had an effect on the results to students which are not altogether to be commended in a general way. This objection, which is being voiced by a large number of thoughtful people, does not apply to our Northville schools in particular, but to the system itself, as now operated. To the writer of this article, the principal complaint—that our public schools are not providing the rank and file of their students with a good working education—seems largely attributable to the "University list" ambition. A glance over the list of required studies for our schools reveals a good working basis for practical life at the start, but unfortunately these fundamental studies are left behind with the grades and when the pupil graduates he has largely lost them in the business of acquiring the studies necessary to graduation. The pupils enter the higher grades at a very early age, usually. The training in arithmetic, spelling, penmanship, geography, U. S. history, etc.—absolute necessities to practical life—however thorough it may have been at the time, is in large measure forgotten. In the following four years' instruction in algebra, ancient history, botany and other required branches absolutely of no use to the ordinary citizen into whom a large percent. of our public school pupils develop. Those who expect or hope to take up a university course must of necessity have the branches requisite, but these are said to be only a very small percent. age of the high school students of the country. For the many parents whose children must earn their own living comes immediately after the pupils' graduation the added expense of a business college course. In the Record's opinion, every high school in America should furnish just that opportunity to every student who wants it. Let the few who wish to enter the University—without examination—have the needful frills but for the great mass of our young people the choice should be open of a thorough, practical business education which permits them to take their places in the business world trained for work without an expense which in too many cases is prohibitory, and for that reason causes misfits, thwarted ambitions and lifelong unhappiness. The technical schools of our country are doing a great and illuminating work along lines of individual development to highest efficiency. Why cannot business college courses and technical school training be made a part of our great free public school system? We hope and believe they will, and not at a far distant time.

We are indisputably a nation of kickers. We do that stunt over every new movement that comes along, just to demonstrate our independence, and then, later on we often find out it wasn't so awfully bad after all. As a case in point a perusal of the general news of the country indicates that in a good many localities the "nine hour" opening was found to be an actual advantage to retail dealers, many of whom are going to continue it voluntarily. And even the "heatless" plan resulted in enabling nearly 500 provision ships to sail for France.

One of the most serious and far-reaching "owing to the war" consequences recently encountered is the news that the ubiquitous Ford auto has advanced in price.

And still we keep seeing the phrase, "dainty refreshments were served," and occasionally even, "an elegant supper was enjoyed" in accounts of

evening entertainments where no doubt every guest had already partaken of three substantial meals during the day. As an evidence, however, that we are learning a little conservation sense, we haven't heard in a long time that "the tables groaned under the weight of the bewildering variety of eatables."

Once more lies Jericho has been rendered to an invading army, and although the walls did not fall at the sound of the trumpets, none the less, Jew and Christian are alike convinced that the Lord of Hosts was on the side of the conquering forces. To the Bible student there is a vast significance in the sound of such names as "Jerusalem, Judea, Jericho, Palestine, Jordan and the Dead Sea" in the daily news of the present world-war.

Doc Garfield was the man who took the "mon" out of Mondays all right. Pathfinder. But the man who shall knock him out of Wilhelm is the one who will gain the highest peak of fame.

A whole lot of patriotic (?) citizens are kicking because they have to pay an income tax, while a whole lot more of us are wishing we had incomes big enough to pay the tax on. Such is life.

**Novi News.**

Miss Cora Banks is in Detroit this week.

Perry Taylor was home from Camp Custer Sunday.

Bert Hicks and family are moving into Mrs. Selden's house.

Mrs. Will Melow was called to Detroit last week by the illness of a cousin.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Briggs of Detroit spent Saturday night and Sunday with the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Holcomb and little daughter returned to their home in Pontiac last week, after spending the past two weeks with Novi relatives.

The Cheerful Workers will give a Musical and Literary entertainment in the Baptist church Thursday evening, March 7, after which light refreshments will be served. The committee is arranging a splendid program, a part of it something out of the ordinary. Admission, 10c for children, and 20c for adults.

The Red Cross workers at Novi are well represented and as an improvement on the management, work in the forenoon at the hall with a potluck dinner at noon. We now have 4 sewing machines and none are idle. Below is a list of the work for the month of February made by the Novi Red Cross units.

Napkins, 37, bed socks, 48, abdominal bandages, 70, triangular bandages, 24, T bandages, 32 pajama suits, 26, hospital shirts, 6. Knit Goggles, Helmets 1; wristlets, 5 pr, sweaters, 3, trench caps, 41, socks, 32.

George Hogle, whose illness with paralysis was mentioned last week, died Sunday, February 24, at his home in Pontiac. Mr. Hogle was born in this vicinity and passed a large part of his earlier life here, going to Pontiac about 20 years ago. After the death of his first wife, who was Madge Wight of this village. Two years later he was married to Miss Whitcomb of Pontiac. Mr. Hogle had filled many responsible positions, including that of clerk of Novi township for a number of years, and later, circuit court commissioner. He was admitted to the Oakland county bar in 1892. He was 57 years of age, and is survived by his wife, four children of his first marriage and one of the second. The one son, Fred, is a U. S. soldier, now at Camp Custer. The funeral was held from the residence in Pontiac Monday, February 25, attended by the members of the Oakland County Bar association in a body. The circuit court was closed during the funeral hour.

**Wixom Whisperings.**

J. W. McLaren of Detroit was a Wixom caller, Monday.

R. Rabbitt made a business visit to Sanilac county, Monday.

Herbert Abrams visited his uncle H. I. Andrews at Walled Lake Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Chambers of Ohio was the guest of Wm. Chambers and family Sunday.

A registered calf is to be sold at the Smith & Witt auction on the John Morse farm, March 9, and the pro-

ceeds donated to the Wixom Red Cross unit.

Mrs. J. R. Rauch of Plymouth was the guest of Mrs. J. B. Chambers Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. S. A. Leary and daughters of New Hudson visited last Friday and Saturday at Bernard Kitson's.

J. Patton and daughter Maude, Mrs. F. McDonald, J. Furman, and F. Congdon were all Pontiac visitors last Saturday.

O. B. Anstead has gone to Brown City this week to pack and ship his household goods to Wixom. His family are here with friends.

The Red Cross play, given in the Maccabee Hall last Friday night netted the Society \$47 which is greatly appreciated. The following knitted goods: 1 sweater, 2 helmets, 1 pr. wristlets, 3 mufflers, 1 knitted comforter and 20 raphins, 30 bed socks, 21 triangular bandages, 19 abdominal bandages and 5 bed shirts were turned in last Saturday at Pontiac.

**WIXOM BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.**

The Sunday morning topic will be, "Which is the Normal Man? The Religious, or the Irreligious man?" Come and let us analyze these two representatives of the race, and find which one is the God created man.

The C. E. topic for Sunday evening will be, "Christian Duty and Privilege." Leader, Mrs. C. J. Sturman. The sermon topic for the evening will be given from the pulpit.

**Walled Lake Warbles.**

Mrs. Tra Stevenson is visiting in Detroit.

Miss Bernice Smith has been having the measles.

J. A. Deveraux was a Pontiac visitor Tuesday.

Edwin Tablism is spending a few days in London.

Mrs. Harry Morris of Northville visited friends here last week.

Mrs. John Bentley visited relatives in South Lyon the first of the week.

J. D. Taylor attended the funeral of his cousin at Grand Ledge, last week.

Mrs. A. E. Cheeseman entertains the Red Cross this (Friday) afternoon.

Mrs. George Erwin and son, Edward, are spending a few weeks in Florida.

Ora Compton of Detroit spent the week-end at the home of F. L. Tuttle.

Mrs. James Gilchrist entertained her sister from Pontiac the first of the week.

F. S. Nook attended the state convention of hardware men held at Saginaw, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Welch have returned from Bay City after spending a week there.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Austin have returned from Salem, where they have been visiting for several weeks.

Angus Heeney will have a big auction sale, Thursday, March 14th Farm, 4½ miles west of Plymouth on Sutton road.

**GARRICK THEATER, DETROIT.**

"Love O' Mike", musical comedy, is coming back to the Garrick for a week's engagement beginning Monday night. The cast is essentially the same as last year.

Miss Marbury's musical plays invariably abound in pretty and youthful girls, and in "Love O' Mike" she has assembled a cast of young people that, according to advance reports, would be difficult to beat.

The curtain rises on a dainty boudoir scene with a dozen of the prettiest girls imaginable, preparing to retire.

The play takes place during a week-end party. The quiet house-party goes from one comedy affair to another interspersed with dancing numbers, and the most charming songs ever composed by Mr. Kern.

The young ladies in the cast, apart from their good looks and youth, are able to wear costumes and conduct themselves in the various scenes as though they were to the manor born.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine, manufactured by Dr. J. C. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Medicine fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**That's So.**

If everyone would mend one, all would be mended.

**WEEKLY CALENDAR.****METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.**

(By the Pastor.)  
"The church around the corner."  
Morning service at 10. Subject: "The Breadth of Narrowness."  
Bible school at 11:30. Come and help us beat the record of last Sunday.  
Epworth League at 6. All young people invited.

Service at 7. Subject: "The Question of the Centuries."

Union prayer meeting on Thursday night at the Methodist church. Official board meeting at the close.

You are heartily welcome

**BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.**

(By the Pastor.)  
Morning service at 10 a. m. Sunday school at 11 o'clock. B. Y. P. U. at 6 p. m. Evening service at 7.

A conference of laymen from a number of Baptist churches in the association will take place in this church on Friday evening, March 8. Refreshments will be served by the ladies of the church at 6:30. Speakers from Detroit and Lansing will discuss the National campaign of Northern Baptist church laymen, now in progress. All men of the church are expected to be present at this laymen's meeting.

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.**

(By the Pastor.)  
The subject of the sermon next Sunday morning at 10, will be, "The King's Business."

Sunday school begins at 11:45.

Christian Endeavor service at 6 p. m. We were disappointed in our trip thru South America last Sunday evening, as our stereopticon slides did not reach us in time. They are here now and will be presented next Sunday evening at 7. A splendid set of pictures, mostly colored, showing a great variety of scenes and customs illustrating the life of our southern neighbors.

Those who did not bring their praise offering last Sunday evening will have an opportunity at this evening service.

The prayer meeting next week will be held in the Methodist church.

You are most cordially invited to all these services.

The Martha Chapter will meet on Wednesday evening, March 8, at the home of Izzetta Cavell. Election of officers. Meeting opens at 7.

The Ladies' Aid society will meet next Wednesday, March 6, at the home of Mrs. Ardella Brooks on Wing street North, at the customary hour.

**IS REAL AMERICAN WONDER**

Newly Examined—Glacier in an Unexplored Region May Be Biggest in the Rockies.

We had reached a point of vantage whence we could overlook the whole of the unexplored region of the Rockies from Launer Pass on the south to the Liard region on the north. No great secret could be concealed from us.

What did we see? A glance showed us that there was no heaven-kissing peak "taller than Mount Robson," writes Paul L. Haworth in Scribner's Magazine.

But there were several magnificent mountains higher than any along the Finlay. Much the finest of all these lay far to the northeastward. It was a vast affair with three great summits, two of them peaks, the third and tallest an immense square block.

This mountain was big enough to have aroused our enthusiasm, and yet we gave comparatively scant heed to it.

Far down the south slope of it, filling a great valley miles and miles wide, there flowed a perfectly immense, glistening glacier.

"That is what makes the Quadacha white," Joe conceded.

There could be no doubt about it. For a long time I had realized that it would require a good-sized rock mill to grind up enough silt to color such a big stream as the Quadacha, but where was a mill big enough for the job?

We were at least forty miles from it, for we were not fully twenty miles west of the works, and from the forks to the glacier must be at least twenty more. We were eight as one must travel in that region. Yet there that great white mass loomed up far and away the most notable phenomenon in that whole magnificent panorama. It is the biggest thing in the whole Finlay country. I venture to predict that when the glacier has been more closely examined it will be found to be one of the biggest, if not the very biggest, in the whole Rocky Mountain system.

**Father's Part.**

"Jack Dashaway declares that the girl he married is a bird." "Yes; but I understand her father is furnishing the notes."—Town Topics.

**Winter Underwear**

This seems a queer time to be talking about Winter Underwear, but the fact is, we have just placed our order for next fall and in every instance we were forced to pay more money than we are selling the same goods for right now. We are pretty well sold out on this line of merchandise but if you can fill your next winter's wants while we have our present stock, you are bound to save considerably on the investment. Make your investigations NOW.

Ready-to-Wear Skirts. Wool Serge, Silk Poppins and Sicilians. Also New Waists.

Piece Silks. You can dress in Silk and not be considered extravagant, as there has been less advance in Silks than in either Wools or Cottons.

**PONSFORD'S**

Nemo Corsets. Grey Yarns. American Lady Corsets. Khaki Yarns.

**NEW LOCATION OF FRED W. LYKE**

We are now located in the old Stanley Drug store ready to do business for our old and new customers. We carry a full line of up-to-date plumbing fixtures and materials that cannot be beaten.

Come in and see our new stock of Myers Force and Lift Pumps.

We specialize in steam and hot water heating

**FRED W. LYKE**

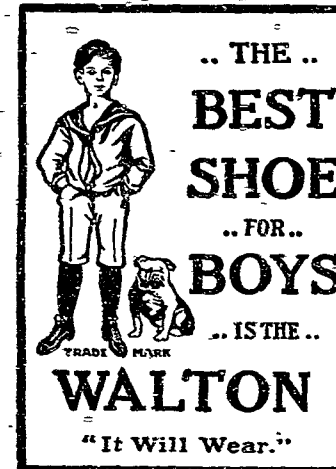
PHONE 221

NORTHEVILLE

Last Number of Business Men's Lecture Course Friday, March 1st

**ECONOMY--WALTON**

Walton Shoes have raised in price less than any other line, and are the true economy School Shoe for Boys and Girls.



ALL

SOLID

LEATHER

We Give Pony Tickets.

**CARRINGTON & SON**

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.

**Thomas B. Couch**

GROCERY AND MEAT MARKET.

YES, I AM GLAD I STARTED THE BUSINESS. EVERYTHING IS GOING IN FINE SHAPE. I HAVE PLENTY OF SUGAR FOR MY CUSTOMERS, LOTS OF GROCERIES, FRESH MEATS, BACON AND ALL KINDS OF SALT AND SMOKED MEATS. IF YOU WANT ORANGES AND GRAPE FRUIT AT THE RIGHT PRICE, COME AND GET THEM. GOOD ONIONS AT 3 CENTS A POUND. OTHER THINGS IN PROPORTION. BUY FOR CASH, DEPOSIT YOUR SAVINGS IN ONE OF THE GOOD BANKS IN NORTHEVILLE AND HAVE SOMETHING FOR A RAINY DAY. HELP LOWER THE HIGH COST OF LIVING. I HAVE THE FINEST CORN MEAL AND ROLLED OATS EVER, AT 6 CENTS A POUND. LIMA BEANS AND HAND-PICKED WHITE BEANS, AT 15 CENTS A POUND.

WOULD LIKE TO BUY A FEW BUSHELS OF GOOD POTATOES. BRING IN YOUR BUTTER AND EGGS AND I WILL BUY THEM AND PAY CASH.

**THOMAS B. COUCH**

NORTHEVILLE.

MICHIGAN.



**Doubly Proven**

**Northville Readers Can No Longer Doubt the Evidence.**

This Northville citizen testified long ago. Told of quick relief—of undoubted benefit. The facts are now confirmed. Such testimony is complete—the evidence conclusive.

It forms convincing proof of merit. H. Priest, Mill St., says: "Heavy lifting brought on kidney trouble. The kidney secretions were too frequent and painful in passage. I also had rheumatic pains through my back and mornings was stiff and sore. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they cured the attack." (Statement given February 17, 1913.)

On September 19, 1916, Mr. Priest added: "Doan's Kidney Pills are all right and all I said in my former statement still holds good. When my kidneys get out of fix, a few of Doan's relieve the trouble." Price, 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Priest had. Foster-McBarn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y. Adv't. - 67.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**

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

We Feature

**PENSLAR**

Remedies and Toilet Preparations.

because after careful investigation we have found them to be most efficient and also the best value for the money of any to be had.

Let us tell you more about these preparations and too, let us give you a copy of the Penslar Health Book containing information that you should have. It is free, ask for it.

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 standard of milk at all times. It is worth a few cents a week to know what you are getting.

WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE.

G. C. BENTON, Proprietor.

**FLOWERS**

IF YOU ARE THINKING OF FLOWERS, PLEASE REMEMBER DIXON AND 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 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 6:43 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 5:00 p. m. daily, except Sunday.

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit.

Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 5:30 a. m., 6:20 a. m., 7:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m., 12:30 p. m., 2:30 p. m., and hourly to 7:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m. To Wayne only, 11:15 p. m. Leave Wayne for Northville at 5:43 a. m., 6:43 a. m., 7:43 a. m., 9:43 a. m., 11:43 a. m., 1:43 p. m., 3:43 p. m., and hourly to 6:43 p. m.; also 8:43 p. m., 10:07 p. m., and 12:09 a. m.

**Detroit News Lirer Ads**  
received at the Northville Record Office.

**Northville Newslets.**

The Loyal Knitting club of Farmington met with Mrs. E. B. Cavell, Thursday.

Mrs. C. F. Murphy entertained the Knit-a-hila Klub at her home Tuesday evening.

Plymouth has a new band of 35 pieces, which is to be known as the Millard band.

The Foresters will have a dancing party in Cattermole hall this (Friday) evening, March 1st.

The regular monthly board meeting of the Library trustees occurs this coming Saturday afternoon, at the usual hour.

The regular meeting and program of the Northville Woman's club has been postponed one week on account of the funeral of Mrs. Emily Swift on Friday afternoon.

The Lois Circle of the Westminster Guild held a pleasant meeting in the directors room of the Northville State Savings bank Tuesday evening, with Mrs. L. A. Babbitt as hostess.

The Quality club was very pleasantly entertained at a six o'clock dinner Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Richardson, with Mrs. Floyd Northrop and Mrs. Chas. Huff, as assistant hostesses.

W. T. Findon says "one chocolate put in a cup of coffee will serve the place of a spoonful of sugar, and enhances its taste. Try it." Oxford Leader. But then, chocolates vary so in size and expense. However, we'll experiment.

During a recent shortage of sugar at Fowlerville the farmers around there brought in from 25 to 75 pounds each to the merchants to sell. South Lyon Herald. There is evidently no shortage of patriotism in that part of Livingston county at least.

One of the finest patriotic sermons ever heard in Northville was given by Rev. Edward V. Belles in the Presbyterian church last Sunday morning, under the title, "A Nation's Memorials" in honor of the recent birthdays of Washington and Lincoln.

Recent changes in the Pere Marquette schedule have arranged the trains passing through Northville as follows: Northbound—2:11 a. m., 11:47 a. m., 6:28 p. m.; Southbound—6:16 a. m., 9:52 a. m. and 8:01 p. m. Another southbound train which passes through at 2:52 p. m. does not stop here.

A "community letter" 38 feet long was recently sent to a soldier in France from his home village in Massachusetts. The letter was started in the one village store and each customer coming in, if an acquaintance of the young soldier, was asked to write a line or two and sign his or her name.

On Tuesday afternoon, the chairman of nearly all the fraternal, religious and literary societies conducted by women, met at the home of Mrs. R. E. Cooper to discuss the advisability of organizing a National Defense unit in Plymouth. Mrs. T. E. Henry of Northville, chairman of Wayne county outside of Detroit, in a pleasing and interesting manner explained the purpose of the organization. It was decided to form a unit and officers were elected—Plymouth Mail.

Wayne County Road Commissioner, Ed. Hines, and family, of Detroit were visitors at the John Steers home Sunday. Mr. Hines intimated that the Northville road between the Globe Furniture plant at Main street, especially along the east side of the Stimpson Scale factory, was not at all in keeping with the cement road system to Detroit nor was it in keeping with the usual condition of the other streets about the village. This stretch of street has always been a problem and it will be one for the next council to wrestle with.

In a very complimentary article in the Carleton Times of last week, it is stated that Harry German has resigned as cashier of the Carleton bank, after 19 years' incumbency. He was elected auditor of the institution, however, as that office will not prevent him from devoting his time to his large real estate business, as is now necessary. The Times says of Mr. German, in part: "There is no question about square deals in doing business with him. Square deals, progressiveness, charity, frankness and justice is what business men and farmers can depend upon. The Times and his many friends hope that his residence address will continue to be Carleton, Michigan."

All kinds of tools to work a 240-acre farm will be sold at Angus Heeney's auction, Thursday, March 14. Farm 4 1/2 miles west of Plymouth on Sutton road.

K. P. regular meeting next Tuesday night, March 5.

F. L. Thompson, who has been seriously sick, is convalescent.

Mrs. Lydia White is so far recovered from her long and severe illness as to be up and dressed.

Mrs. W. L. Tinham was hostess for the Main 500 club at a six o'clock dinner, Wednesday evening.

The "First" 500 club held a very enjoyable meeting Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Nora VanSickle.

Mrs. Charles Whipple has rented her farm to Scott Lovell of South Lyon and will make her residence in town.

Mrs. Sumner Power entertained a party of ladies at dinner and bridge whist Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs. Berc Phillips.

O. M. Blood of this place, salesman for the Rawleigh Co., was the recipient, recently, of a nice pair of fur gloves from the company in appreciation of his services.

The L. O. T. M. will meet at the school building on Wednesday afternoon of each week to sew for the Red Cross. All members are requested to be present.

An agreeable surprise came to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Thompson when a party of 35 of their neighbors and other friends invaded their home Saturday evening for a social visit, which proved a very delightful event for all concerned.

A special and largely attended service for Northville Boy Scouts was held Sunday morning in the Methodist church and a fine address was given by the pastor, Mr. Francis. About twenty members of the local organization were present in a body, accompanied by their former scoutmaster, Mr. Pomeroy of Detroit.

Northville young people will be interested to learn that Sergeant Wm. E. Boughner of Birmingham, a friend of the Robert McCully family, who has often visited here, was among the survivors of the Tuscania disaster. Sergeant Boughner was picked up unconscious from a cake of floating ice three hours after the ship went Blackburn.

The Clover Whist club gave a pleasant surprise party for Mrs. Berc Phillips at the home of Mrs. Ben. Phillips Tuesday noon. A three course luncheon was enjoyed and the afternoon was spent in knitting. The club presented the guest of honor with a silver jelly spoon. Mr. and Mrs. Phillips are to move to Detroit, soon.

All dog-owners are again reminded that the tax on the canine population must be paid or the animals lives are forfeit. Within the corporation, the money must be paid to T. E. Murdock, village clerk, and in the township outside the village to E. A. Miller, township clerk. Persons who harbor dogs not their own become liable for the tax, the owner does not pay it.

Ernest White, brother of William H. White and Mrs. Lester Stage of this place, has been appointed to the position of manager of the Educational Service Bureau of Minneapolis, Minn. Mr. White is a U. of M. man, and since his graduation has been a school superintendent in several cities. During his student days at the University he made his home with his brother here.

The local talent play "Somewhere in France" given in the Alseium last Friday night was an all-round success. The parts, some of them very difficult, were acted in a way that would have done credit to professionals, the attendance was up to the seating capacity of the house and the entire affair a credit to the directress, the chorus, the orchestra and all concerned. The most gratifying feature among the many good points, lies in the fact that the nice sum of \$80 was turned over to the treasury of the local Red Cross unit as a result of the entertainment.

"Starr" musicale every Saturday evening at Huff's hardware. You are welcome.

Don't forget Angus Heeney's big auction, Thursday, March 14. Farm, 4 1/2 miles west of Plymouth on Sutton road.

A Mild Protest. "Breddern and sisters," said Parson Absalom Jenson, as he surveyed the scant covering of the bottom of the contribution basket, "Ah wouldn't say a word to 'sinnate that one of yoh was stingy, but Ah has got to admit that yoh all is mighty thrifty, tryin' to get to heaven foh about one ten-billionth of a cent a mile."

A Key to the Infinite. Work touches the keys of endless activity, opens the infinite, and stands awestruck before the immensity of what there is to do.—Phillips Brooks.

**KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.**

MEETING-NIGHTS  
FIRST TUESDAY NIGHT  
EACH MONTH.

F. E. VAN ATTA, K. of R. & S.

**FORESTERS OF AMERICA**

Regular Meetings:  
Friday Evenings, February 1-15.  
Jas. Dickerson, F. Woodmansee,  
Fin. Secy., Chief Ranger.

**NORTHVILLE LODGE NO.**

186, F. & A. M.  
Regular March 11.

**UNION CHAPTER NO. 55**

R. A. M.  
Regular March 13.

**NORTHVILLE**

COMMANDERY NO. 39 K. T.  
Reg. March 5.

**ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77**

O. E. S.  
Regular March 15.

**Features at the New Alseium Theatre.**

Francis Hendry, who appears this (Friday) evening in the local entertainment of the Concert Course, was a prominent member of the Lyric Glee club which was engaged by the U. S. government for two years in succession to give concerts in the Panama zone during the construction of the canal. He is an impersonator as well as a musician, and has had a wide experience in Chautauqua work.

Saturday evening, the famous Douglas Fairbanks will be seen for the first time on the screen in Northville. Manager Thompson shows commendable enterprise in bringing such films here and if the public shows sufficient appreciation, more high-class artists will be seen here. For one, a William S. Hart feature has already been secured.

For next Thursday, Jack Pickford and Louise Huff in "Great Expectations."

**NO NEED FOR ATTORNEYS.**

The Secretary of the Treasury has announced that neither the soldiers, sailors, nor their dependents or any beneficiaries under the soldier and sailor insurance law need employ attorneys or claim agents to collect the insurance; that the employment of such intermediaries is unnecessary and inadvisable and a needless expense.

The procedure for the presentation and collection of insurance claims is very simple and the proper blanks can be secured from the Bureau of War Risk Insurance in Washington. The name of the person in the service who was killed or injured and the relationship which he bore to the person making the claim should be given. If further information or assistance is required by the claimant the Bureau of War Risk Insurance will gladly furnish it.

Circulars have been sent out by claim agents and attorneys offering to assist persons entitled to the benefits of this insurance in collecting their claims. The "pension sharks," who once thrived and fattened under our pension laws, are still a rank memory in this country.

It was hoped that when they were legislated out of existence we would never see their like again. But their successors seem to survive, and the action of Secretary McAdo in giving prompt warning against these would-be profiteers under the insurance law will be commended by all.

**AUCTION SALE.**

Edward Socia is to have an auction sale of his entire outfit of household furniture, including dishes, silverware, books and Steinway piano, on the premises on the Base line road, near the Condensery, Saturday afternoon, March 2, at 1:00 o'clock. Geo. Rattenbury, auctioneer.

**Tidy Shoes and Good Luck.**

The Australian natives knew nothing of shoes, and the natives of Africa are in the same box to this day. The Chinese make their shoes of wood and paper, and cannot remember when they began to make them. A Chinese shoe is warm in winter and cool in summer, and always easy to the foot.

Superstition has busted herself greatly about shoes; but it is not worth while to cite all the silly sayings about them. There is no significance about the way people wear their shoes, either at heel, toe or side, although untidy footgear is doubtless some indication of carelessness. See that you have a comfortable shoe, keep it tidy, and bad luck will never bother you.

**Effect of Cutting Diamond.**

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

**REGARDING LIBERTY LOAN BONDS.**

We are now ready to make deliveries with the exception of the \$50.00 denomination, second issue.

It is our desire that all subscribers who have not paid for their bonds in full do so at once.

Please call and get your bonds.

**LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK**

Northville, Michigan.

**CYCLONE**

Have Your Buildings Insured against Wind Storms, in the

**State Mutual Cyclone Ins. Co.**  
OF LAPEER, MICH.

AUTHORIZED MAY 19, 1897, TO TRANSACT BUSINESS THROUGHOUT THE STATE.

For Rates, Write or Phone

**GEORGE H. BAKER**

LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE

Phone, 375-J.

Northville, Mich.

Also Agent for Tile, Wooden and Metal Silos.

**Largest Snakes in Brazil.**

The largest snakes known are found in Brazil, and one would have to go far into the interior to find them. They are found in the immense valley of the Amazon river and its tributaries, observes a naturalist. This extensive basin, being low ground, consists partly of swamps and forest jungle, into which white men seldom penetrate. The forest and vegetation are so dense that the sun cannot get through to the ground, and being right under the equator, the continual, oppressive, moist heat makes this jungle and swamps the ideal breeding place for the big snakes and other reptiles. However, of the 130 varieties of snakes known in Brazil, not 10 per cent are venomous, and of these very few of the big ones. Of the non-venomous ones the largest and the best-known is the boa constrictor.

**Go After Business**

In a business way—the advertising way. An ad in this paper offers the maximum service at the minimum cost. It reaches the people of the town and vicinity you want to reach.

**Try It—It Pays**

TRY A 15c LINER IN THE RECORD.

DON'T WASH ALL DAY  
AN ELECTRIC WASHING MACHINE  
MAKES IT UNNECESSARY  
DO IT ELECTRICALLY WASHING  
WITH THE ELECTRIC WASHER AND  
WRINGER IS SO EASY.  
YOU SIMPLY PUT IN THE CLOTHES  
AND START THE MOTOR AND GO  
ABOUT YOUR OTHER DUTIES  
IN 90 MINUTES THIS MACHINE WILL  
DO THE AVERAGE FAMILY WASHING  
AT A COST OF ONLY 3 CENTS FOR  
ELECTRICITY. IT WASHES  
THE CLOTHES SPOTLESSLY CLEAN  
WITHOUT THE WEAR AND TEAR  
OF THE WASH-BOARD. WE WILL  
SEND IT TO YOUR HOME FOR  
15 DAYS' FREE TRIAL.

**THE DETROIT EDISON COMPANY**

Last Number of Business Men's Lecture Course Friday, March 1st



The Ford Couplet is the answer to a demand for an enclosed Ford which is always ready for all kinds of weather—summer and winter; a Ford with more luxury in upholstery and other appointments that is found in the run-about. The Couplet has the regular Ford chassis with a deluxe body; permanent top, sliding plate glass windows, with removable pillar, large doors. A handsome car in every way—and Ford economy in price an operation Couplet, \$505, f. o. b., Detroit.

**FRANK N. PERRIN & SONS**

Northville, Mich.



# Prudence Says So

By  
Ethel  
Hueston

Author of "Prudence of the Paragon"

(Copyright, The Bobbs-Merrill Company.)

## CHAPTER III—Continued.

"No," said Prudence slowly, with a white face. "We'll postpone it. I won't get married without the whole family."

"I said right from the start—" "Oh, yes, Fairy, we know what you said," interjected Carol. "We know how you'll get married. First man that gets moonshine enough into his head to propose to you, you'll trot him post haste to the justice before he thinks twice."

In the end, the wedding was postponed a couple of months—for both Connie and Fairy took the measles. But when at last the wedding party, marshaled by Connie with a huge white basket of flowers, trailed down the time-honored aisle of the Methodist church, it was without one dissenting voice pronounced the crowning achievement of Mr. Starr's whole pastorate.

"I was proud of us, Lark," Carol told her twin, after it was over, and Prudence had gone, and the girls had wept themselves weak on each other's shoulders. "We get so in the habit of doing things wrong that I half expected myself to pique up ahead of father with the ceremony. It seems—awful—without Prudence—but it's a satisfaction to know that she was the best-married bride Mount Mark has ever seen."

"Jerry looked awfully handsome, didn't he? Did you notice how he glowed at Prudence? I wish you were artistic, Carol, so you could illustrate my books. Jerry'd make a fine illustration."

"We looked nice, too. We're not a bad-looking bunch, when you come right down to facts. Of course it is fine to be as smart as you are, Larkie, but I'm not jealous. We're mighty lucky to have both beauty and brains in our twinning—and since one can't have both, I may say I'd just as lief be pretty. It's so much easier."

"Carol!" "What?" "We're nearly grown up now. We'll have to begin to settle down. Prudence says so."

For a few seconds Carol wavered, tremulous. Then she said pluckily, "All right. Just wait till I powder my nose, will you? It gets so shiny when I cry."

"Carol!" "What?" "Isn't the house still?" "Yes—ghostly."

"I never thought Prudence was much of a chatterbox, but—listen! There isn't a sound."

Carol held out a hand, and Larkie clutched it desperately.

"Let's—let's go find the folks. This is awful! Little old Prudence is gone!"

## CHAPTER IV.

### The Serenade.

A subject that never failed to arouse the sarcasm and the ire of Fairy was that of the Slaughter-house quartet. This was composed of four young men—men quite outside the pale as far as the paragon was concerned—the disreputable characters of the community, familiar in the local jail for frequent bursts of intoxication. They slouched, they smoked, they lounged, they leered. The churches knew them not. They were the stum element, the Bovey of Mount Mark, Iowa.

Prudence, in her day, had passed them by with a shy, slight nod and a glance of tender pity. Fairy and Lark, and even Connie, called by with high heads and scornful eyes—haughty, proud, idly removed. But Carol, by some weird and inexplicable fancy, treated them with sweet and gracious solicitude, quite friendly. Her smile as she passed was as sweet as for her dearest friend. Her "Good morning—Isn't this glorious weather?" was as affably cordial as her "Breakfast is ready, papa!"

This was the one subject of dispute between the twins.

"Oh, please don't, Carol, it does make me so ashamed," Larkie entreated. "You mustn't be narrow-minded, Larkie," Carol argued. "We're minister's girls, and we've got to be a good influence—an encouragement to the—er, weak and erring, you know. Maybe my smiles will be an inspiration to them."

And on this point Carol stood firm even against the tears of her precious twin.

One evening at the dinner table Fairy said, with a mocking smile, "How are your Slaughter-house friends today, Carol? I see by last night's paper that Guy Fleisher is just out after his last thirty days up. Did he find his incarceration trying?"

"I didn't discuss it with him," Carol said indignantly. "I never talk to them. I just say 'Good morning' in Christian charity."

Aunt Grace's eyes were smiling as

## CAROL'S "UPLIFTING" WORK AMONG THE ERRING HAS AN AMUSING ENDING—THE BISHOP AND THE PASTOR MAKE SOME STRANGE ACQUAINTANCES

Synopsis.—The story opens in the home of the Rev. Mr. Starr where Prudence, his eldest daughter and feminine head of the house, consisting of her father, herself, her sister Fairy, the twins—Carol and Lark—and Connie, the youngest, are awaiting the arrival of their aunt Grace. Livelihood of the smaller members of the family results disastrously for their appearance. Carol and Lark investigate Christian Science. Prudence postpones her wedding when Carol catches measles.

always, but for the first time Carol felt that the smiles were—at, instead of with, her.

"You would laugh to see her, Aunt Grace," Fairy explained. "They are generally half intoxicated, sometimes wholly. And Carol trips by, clean, white and shining. They are always lounging against the store windows or posts for support, bleary-eyed, dissipated, swaggers, staggerers. Carol nods and smiles as only Carol can. 'Good morning, boys! Isn't this a lovely day? Are you feeling well?' And they grin at her and sway ingratiatingly against one another, and say, 'Morning, Carol. Carol is the only really decent person in town that has anything to do with them.'"

"Carol means all right," declared Lark angrily.

"Yes, indeed," assented Fairy. "They call them the Slaughter-house quartet, auntie, because whenever they are sober enough to walk without police assistance, they wander through the streets slaughtering the peace and serenity of the quiet town with their rendition of all the late, disgraceful sentimental ditties. They are in many ways striking characters. I do not wholly misunderstand their attraction for romantic Carol. They are something like the troubadours of old—only more so."

Carol's face was crimson. "I don't like them," she cried, "but I'm sorry for them. I want to show them that the decent element, we Christians, are sorry for them and want to make them better."

"Carol wants to be an influence," Fairy continued. "Of course it is a little embarrassing for the rest of us to have her on such friendly terms with the most unmentionable characters in all Mount Mark. But Carol is like so many reformers—in the presence of one great truth she has eyes for it only, ignoring a thousand other, greater truths."

"I am sorry for them," Carol repeated, more weakly abashed by the presence of the united family. Fairy's dissertations on this subject had usually occurred in private.

Mr. Starr mentally resolved that he would talk this over with Carol when the others were not present, for he knew from her face and her voice that she was really sensitive on the subject. And he knew, too, that it is difficult to explain to the very young that the finest of ideas are not applicable to all cases by all people. But it happened that he was spared the necessity of dealing with Carol privately, for matters adjusted themselves without his assistance.

The second night following was an eventful one in the paragon. One of the bishops of the church was in Mount Mark for a business conference with the religious leaders, and was to spend the night at the paragon. The meeting was called for eight-thirty for the convenience of the business men concerned, and was to be held in the church offices. The men left early, followed shortly by Fairy, who designed to spend the evening at the Avey's home, testing their supply of winter apples. The twins and Connie, with the newest and most thrilling book Mr. Carnegie afforded the town, went upstairs to lie on the bed and take turns reading aloud. And for a few hours the paragon was as calm and peaceful as though it were not designed for the housing of merry minister's daughters.

Aunt Grace sat downstairs darning stockings. The girls' intentions had been the best in the world, but in less than a year the family darning had fallen entirely into the capable and willing hands of the gentle chaperon.

It was half past ten. And suddenly, from beneath the peach trees clustered on the south side of the paragon, a burst of melody arose.

"Good morning, Carrie, how are you this morning?"

The girls sat up abruptly, staring at one another, as the curious, ugly song wafted in upon them. Conviction dawned slowly, sadly, but unquestionably.

The Slaughter-house quartet was serenading Carol in return for her winsome smiles!

Carol herself was literally struck dumb. Her face grew crimson, then white. In her heart she repeated psalms of thanksgiving that Fairy was away, and that her father and the bishop would not be in until this colossal disaster was over.

Connie was mortified. It seemed like a wholesale paragon insult. Lark, after the first awful realization, lay back on the bed and rolled convulsively.

The rollicking strains of "Budweiser" were swung gayly out upon the night.

Carol writhed in anguish. The serenade was bad enough, but this unmerciful mocking derision of her adored twin was unendurable.

Then the quartet waxed sentimental. They sang, and not badly, a few old Southern melodies, and started slowly around the corner of the house, still singing.

It has been said that Aunt Grace was always kind, always gentle, unsuspicious and without guile. She had

heard the serenade, and promptly concluded that it was the work of some of the high-school boys, who were unanimously devoted to Carol. She had a big box of chocolates upstairs, for Connie's birthday celebration. She could get them and make lemonade and—

She opened the door softly and stepped out, directly in the path of the startled youths. Full of her hospitable intent, she was not discerning as paragon people need to be.

"Come in, boys," she said cordially. "The girls will be down in a minute."

The appearance of a guardian angel summoning them to paradise could not have confounded them more utterly. They stumbled all over one another in trying to back away from her. She laughed softly.

"Don't be bashful. We enjoyed it very much. Yes, come right in."

Undoubtedly they would have declined if only they could have thought of the proper method of doing so. As it was, they only succeeded in stumbling through the paragon door, instinctively concealing their half-smoked cigarettes beneath their fingers.

Aunt Grace ushered them into the pleasant living room, and ran up to summon her nieces.

Left alone, the boys looked at one another with amazement and with grief, and the leader, the touching tenor, said with true musical fervor, "Well, this is a go!"

In the meantime, the girls, with horror, had heard their aunt's invitation. What in the world did she mean? Was it a trick between her and Fairy? Had they hired the awful Slaughterers to bring this disgrace upon the paragon? Sternly they faced her when she opened their door.

"Come down, girls—I invited them in. I'm going to make lemonade and serve my nice—chocolates. Hurry down."

"You invited them in!" echoed Connie.

"The Slaughter-house quartet," hissed Lark.

Then Aunt Grace whirled about and stared at them. "Mercy!" she whispered.



The Bishop Nodded Sympathetically.

pered, remembering for the first time Fairy's work. "Mercy! Is it—that? I thought it was high school boys and—mercy!"

"Mercy is good!" said Carol grimly. "You'll have to put them out," suggested Connie.

"I can't! How can I?—How did I know?—what on earth—Oh, Carol whatever made you smile at them?" she wailed helplessly. "You know how men are when they are smiled at! The bishop—"

"You'll have to get them out before the bishop comes back," said Carol. "You must. And if any of you ever give this away to father or Fairy I'll—"

"You'd better go down a minute, girls," urged their aunt. "That will be the easiest way. I'll just pass the candy and invite them to come again and then they'll go. Hurry now, and we'll get rid of them before the others come. Be as decent as you can, and it'll soon be over."

Thus adjured, with the dignity of the bishop and the laughter of Fairy ever in their thoughts, the girls arose and went down, proudly, calmly, loftily. Their inborn senses of humor came to their assistance when they entered the living room. The Slaughter boys looked far more slaughtered than slaughtering. They sat limply in their chairs, nervously twitching their yellowed slimy fingers, their dull eyes intent upon the worn spots in the carpet.

It was funny! Even Carol smiled, not the serene sweet smile that melted hearts, but the grim hard smile of the joker when the tables are turned! She flattered herself that this wretched travesty on paragon courtesy would be ended before there were any further witnesses to her downfall from her proud fine heights, but she was doomed to disappointment. Fairy, on

the Avey's porch, had heard the serenade. After the first shock, and after the helpless laughter that followed she bade her friends good night.

"Oh, I've just got to go," she said. "It's a joke on Carol. I wouldn't miss it for twenty-five bushels of apples—even as good as these are."

Her eyes twinkling with delight, she ran home and waited behind the rose bushes until the moment for her appearance seemed at hand. Then she stepped into the room where her outraged sisters were stoically passing precious and luscious chocolates to tobacco-saturated youths.

"Good evening," she said. "The Avey's and I enjoyed the concert, too. I do love to hear music outdoors on still nights like these. Carol, maybe your friends would like a drink. Are there any lemons, auntie? We might have a little lemonade."

Carol writhed helplessly. "I'll make it," she said, and rushed to the kitchen to vent her fury by shaking the very life out of the lemons. But she did not waste time. Her father's twinkles were nearly as bad as Fairy's own—and the bishop!

"I'd wish it would choke 'em if it wouldn't take so long," she muttered passionately, as she hurried in with the pitcher and glasses, ready to serve the "stums" with her own chaste hands.

She was just serving the melting tenor when she heard her father's voice in the hall.

"Too late," she said aloud, and with such despair in her voice that Fairy relented and mentally promised to "see her through."

Mr. Starr's eyes twinkled freely when he saw the guests in his home, and the gentle bishop's puzzled interest nearly sent them all off into laughter. Fairy had no idea of the young men's names, but she said, quickly, to spare Carol:

"We have been serenaded tonight, doctor—you just failed it. These are the Mount Mark troubadours. You are lucky to get here in time for the lemonade."

But when she saw the bishop glance concernedly from the yellow fingers to the dull eyes and the brown-streaked mouths, her gravity nearly forsook her. The Slaughterers, already dashed to the ground by embarrassment, were entirely routed by the presence of the bishop. With incoherent apologies, they rose to their unsteady feet and in a cloud of breezy odors, made their escape.

Mr. Starr laughed a little, Aunt Grace put her arm protectingly about Carol's rigid shoulders, and the bishop said, "Well, well, well," with gentle inquiry.

"We call them the Slaughter-house quartet," Fairy began cheerfully. "They are the lower strata of Mount Mark, and they make the nights hideous with their choice selection of popular airs. The paragon is divided about them. Some of us think we should treat them with proud and cold disdain. Some think we should regard them with a tender, gentle, er—smiling pity. And evidently they appreciated the smiles, for they gave us a serenade in return for them. Aunt Grace, did not know their history, so she invited them in, thinking they were just ordinary schoolboys. It is home mission work run aground."

The bishop nodded sympathetically. "One has to be so careful," he said. "So extremely careful with characters like these. No doubt they meant well by their serenade, but—girls especially have to be very careful. I think as a rule it is safer to let men show the tender pity and women the fine disdain. I don't imagine they would come serenading your father and me! You carried it off beautifully, girls. I am sure your father was proud of you. I was myself. I'm glad you are Methodists. Not many girls so young could handle a difficult matter as neatly as you did."

"Yes," said Mr. Starr, but his eyes twinkled toward Carol once more; "yes, indeed, I think we are well cleared of a disagreeable business."

But Carol looked at Fairy with such humble, passionate gratitude that tears came to Fairy's eyes and she turned quickly away.

"Carol is a sweet girl," she thought. "I wonder if things will work out for her just right—to make her as happy as she ought to be. She's so—lovely."

Carol goes to the assistance of Lark when dire tribulations threaten—a near-painful incident becomes a comedy.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### New Metal Discovered.

A new metal has been discovered in the Nelson mining district of British Columbia by Andrew G. French, and it has been named Canadium. It is allied to the platinum group and occurs pure in the form of grain and short crystalline rods, and also an alloy, and assays give three ounces or less to the ton.

Canadium has a brilliant luster, and, like gold and silver and platinum, does not oxidize when exposed to the air; it is softer than platinum and its melting point is a great deal lower. The physical and chemical properties of the metal are to be studied at the chemical laboratory of the University of Glasgow.

Canadium is the first new metal to be discovered in anything more than infinitesimal quantities since 1885.

### Woman Makes the Home.

A man may build a palace, but he can never make it a home. The spirituality and love of a woman alone can accomplish this.—Exchange.

### The Artist.

He who is firm in will makes a world to himself.—Goethe.

# What Can We Do?



Knitted articles in either gray or khaki colored yarn are acceptable to the Red Cross for use in the army. Yarn and knitting needles may be procured either from Red Cross chapters or from stores, provided the yarn is of the same grade and needles of the same size as those described in this circular.

The needles referred to in these directions are standardized Red Cross needles. Their diameter is given opposite their respective number.

Knitting Needles No. 1—135-1,000 inches.

Knitting Needles No. 2—175-1,000 inches.

Knitting Needles No. 3—200-1,000 inches.

### General Directions.

Stitches should not be cast on too tightly.

Knitting should be done evenly and firmly and all holes should be avoided.

Joining should be done by splicing or by leaving two or three inches at each end of the yarn to be darned in carefully.

All knots, ridges or lumps should be most carefully avoided, especially in socks, as they are apt to blister the feet.

### Sleeveless Sweater.

Two and one-half hanks of yarn

( $\frac{3}{4}$  pounds), one pair Red Cross needles No. 3.

Cast on 80 stitches. Knit 2, purl stitches for 4 inches. Knit plain ur the sweater measures 25 inches. Knit 28 stitches, bind off 24 stitches for neck, loose. Knit 28 stitches. Knit 7 ridges on each shoulder, cast on 24 stitches. Knit plain for 21 inches. Purl 2, knit 2 stitches for 4 inches. Sew up sides, leaving 9 inches for armholes. Two rows single crochet around neck and 1 row single crochet around the armholes.

### Wristlets No. 1.

One-half hank of yarn ( $\frac{1}{4}$  pound); 1 pair Red Cross needles No. 2.

Cast on 48 stitches, knit 2 and purl 2 for 12 inches, and sew up leaving 2 inches open space for thumb 2 inches from the edge.

### Wristlets No. 2.

One-half hank of yarn ( $\frac{1}{4}$  pound); 4 Red Cross needles No. 1.

Cast on 52 stitches on 3 needles: 16-16-20. Knit 2, purl 2 for 8 inches. To make opening for thumb, knit 2, purl 2 to end of third needle, turn; knit and purl back to end of first needle, always slipping first stitch; turn. Continue knitting back and forth for 2 inches. From this point continue as at first for 4 inches for the hand. Bind off loosely and buttonhole thumb opening.

## Pre-Easter Parade of New Blouses.



White, blue, flesh, maize, bisque, tea and rose—these are some of the colors in new georgette crepe waists that appear in the gay troop of spring styles, passing in review before Easter. Along with them are dainty organdie blouses in white or light colors or combinations of white and a color, and dark colored blouses of crepe or silk that lend dignity to the company. There are few innovations in style. Sleeves continue to be long and necks open in a "V" at the front with much graceful management of collars.

But the high-necked blouse is to be reported as represented in all the showings of new models, along with many that are not high. It is to have a place of honor even if it cannot hope for as great popularity as blouses with open throats or round necks. These are cooler and more comfortable, also more practical, but the high-necked blouse has much distinction and is suited to certain styles and types that do not wear the open throat with equal success.

A slip-over blouse of georgette crepe is shown in the picture with Chinese collar and a smart sleeve. The collar at the back is widened into a narrow sailor effect. Sleeves are cut in kimono style and the blouse fastens at each side with small buttons and button holes. What looks like hand embroidery in colored silk floss, appears

as an embellishment of the front, but it is really done on a machine built for this kind of work.

The sleeves are widened by a puff set in at the elbow and this is gathered into a deep plain cuff that fastens with small buttons like those on the front of the blouse. The buttons are extended along the back of the puff.

Blouses cut in one with their sleeves, kimono fashion, are becoming only to slender figures. A popular set-in sleeve for this season is full from arm's eye to cuff and is gathered into a deep close-fitting cuff that buttons in the same manner as shown in the picture.

Blouses of white georgette, with collars and cuffs of colored, printed foulard are among the novelties for spring and blouses of fine, white voile with convertible collars of colored gingham and cuffs to match, suggest something new and attractive for the thrifty woman who makes many of her own waists at home.

Julie Bottomley

### Embroidery Trimmings.

Chinese embroideries constitute an unusual bit of interesting trimming.

### Spring Styles.

The silhouette for spring? It is straight with the fullness in front.



# 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

(Copyright, Little, Brown & Co.)

By B. M. BOWER

## GOOD IMPRESSION

By AGNES G. BROGAN.

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

With well simulated surprise, Gerry Thompson proceeded down the aisle to meet his sister's new friend. The few occasions upon which he had been privileged to enjoy that young woman's companionship, had not satisfied Gerry's eager state of mind, for his was an unmistakable case of love at first sight.

The moment the girl raised her eyes in acknowledgment of his sister's words of introduction, Gerry's heart had leaped from its normal position, as it seemed to have acquired a habit of leaping ever since at sight of her. Gloria would be going to the city tomorrow, Gerry's sister had told him, and he might take advantage of the long ride into town to create a good impression. So Gerry paused before the last seat down, and raised his hat in apparently surprised delight.

"So glad to see you," he said, pointing to the vacant seat at the girl's side. "May I?" And Miss Gloria nodded in bright assent.

"The time will pass more quickly with a companion," she said.

To such a propitious beginning Gerry bent his best endeavor. How could he please her, win her admiring favor? Her nearness was most distracting. Surely he had not realized before her loveliness. Side-wise the girl looked at him.

"Aren't you going to talk?" she asked.

Gerry cleared his throat. He must be very careful in broaching a subject of conversation. "Gloria is so well informed," his sister had warned him, "don't make the mistake of starting any topic you're not sure of." What was he sure of? Gerry did not know. In embarrassed despair he drew the morning paper from his pocket shaking out its folds.

"Bolshevik," he began, reading from the printed headlines.

"Oh! please," the girl protested, "I'm so heart-sick of war. Just here, flying along through these glistening snowy fields—can't we talk of something else?"

Hurriedly Gerry turned the page. He had blundered at first effort. Over in this section of "woman stuff" he might find surer ground. Gloria leaned closer to smile with him at an absurd pictured fashion. He felt encouraged to read feelingly a sentimental poem, but the girl laughed.

"Doesn't seem to fit in with my mood today," she told him. Then her eyes took on a hint of interest. "What's the story?" she asked.

"Gerry read the title disgustedly. "Roses and Thorns," by Richard Golden. "Of course," he added, "if there is anything particularly mean, that fellow writes it; sometimes I read his silly yarns on the way home—such rot."

"Why," inquired his companion, "do you read them if they are so foolish?"

Gerry shrugged his shoulders. "To pass the time, I suppose," he said. "But can you fancy a person like that for—a well, a lifemate?"

"Why not?" questioned Miss Gloria, wide-eyed.

"Romance is all very well in its way," Gerald told her, "but to be constantly associated with one of these 'dreamer of dreams'—not for me!"

Gazing from the car window the girl considered. "The poor writer may be a well-meaning kindly soul," she mused, "not as aggressive perhaps as some conceited young business men."

Gerry was subdued; the rest of the ride passed in strange intermittent silence.

Miss Gloria held out her hand with a frigid little smile.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Thompson," she bowed in dismissal. Gerry strode along moodily. He had intended to invite her to lunch with him during this shopping tour in the city and now it was all ended. That "knock" of hers about a "conceited young business man," had evidently been given to chide his assurance. Well, she would pass the afternoon at a movie, and meet her on the train going home.

Girls were queer. He might then in humbleness be able to restate himself. His eyes sought her out before she had fairly selected her seat upon the homeward journey, but an intellectual-looking youth forestalled him as her companion. It was only at the station before the last, that the man lingering unnecessarily over the girl's hand, bade her good night and departed. Gerry's humbleness had vanished as he dropped into the coveted seat.

"I suppose you will be able to bear my presence for the few remaining miles," he remarked sulkily.

"Won't bother me at all," the girl assured him. "I'm going to read the story in the paper—Richard Golden's 'rotten stuff,' you know."

Gerry leaned suddenly forward. "Why," he asked severely, "were you so cut up over what I said about that fool writer—anything to do with that fellow who has just gone?"

Miss Gloria looked straight into his eyes. "No," she replied, "I am the 'fool writer,' I'm Richard Golden."

For a long moment they sat gazing at each other.

Gerry murmured helplessly: "Can you ever forgive my senseless prattle? Some time will you let me try to teach you to care—as I care, Gloria?"

From beneath her lashes the girl's eyes twinkled up at him.

"It may be possible," she said thoughtfully, "that all young business men are not aggressively conceited. Anyway, I'm willing to learn." And the appealing little hand upon the car seat was clasped in Gerry's strong one.

### CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

Billy Louise's faith had compromised definitely with her doubts of him. Guilty or innocent, she would be his friend always. That was the condition her faith had laid down challengingly before her doubts. But unless he were innocent and proved it to her, she would never marry him, no matter how much she loved him. That was the concession her faith had made to her doubts.

Billy Louise had a wise little brain for all she idealized life and her surroundings out of all proportion to reality. She told herself that if she married Ward with her doubts alive her misery would be far greater than if she gave him up, except as a friend. Of course her ideals stepped in there with an impracticable compromise, she brought back the Ward Warren of her "pretend" life. She dreamed of him as a mutely adoring friend who stood and worshiped her from afar and because of his she could not cross the line of friendship.

If he were a rustler she would shield him and save him, if that were possible. He would love her always—Billy Louise could not conceive of Ward transferring his affections to another less exacting woman—and he would be grateful for her friendship. She could build long, lovely scenes where friendliness was put to the front bravely, while love hid behind the mask and only peeped out through the eyes now and then. She did not, of course, plan all this in sober reason; she just dreamed it with her eyes open.

Some one came upon the doorstep and stood there for a moment, stamping snow off his feet. Billy Louise caught her breath and waited, her eyes veiled with her lashes and shining expectantly. A little color came into her cheeks. Ward had been delayed somehow, but he was coming now because she needed him and he wanted her—

It was only John Pringle, heavy bodied, heavy minded, who came in and squeaked the door shut behind him. Billy Louise gave him a glance and dropped her head back on the red cushion. "Hello, John!" she greeted tonelessly.

John grinned, embarrassed between his pleasure at seeing Billy Louise and his pity for her trouble. His white teeth showed a little under his scraggy, breath-frosted mustache.

"Hello! You got back, hey? She's purty cold again. Seems like it's got to storm some more." He pulled off his mittens and fugged at the ice dangling at the corners of his lips. "You come on stage, hey? I bet you freeze." He went over and stood with his back to the fire, his leathery brown hands clasped behind him, his face still undecided as to the most suitable emotion to reveal. "Well, how you like town, hey? No good, I guess. You got plenty trouble now. Phoebe and me, we stick by you long as you want us to."

"I know you will, John," Billy Louise bit her lips against a sudden impulse to tears. It was not Ward, but the crude sympathy of this old half-breed was more to her than all the expensive flowers that had been stacked upon mommie's coffin.

She picked up the two letters she had written Ward, brushed off the dust and eyed them hesitatingly. It certainly was queer that Ward had not ridden down for some word from her. She hesitated, then threw the thin letter into the fire. Its message was no longer of urgent, poignant need. Billy Louise drew a long breath when the grief laden lines crumbled quickly and went flying up the wide throat of the chimney. The other letter, she pinched between her thumbs and fingers. She smiled a little to herself. Ward would like to get that. She had a swift vision of him standing over there by the window and reading it with those swift, shutting glances. She remembered how she had begun it—"Brave Buckaroo"—and her cheeks turned pink. He should have it when he came. Something had kept him away. He would come just as soon as he could. She laid the letter back upon the mantel and set a china cup on it to keep it safe there. Then she turned brightly and began to set the table for Phoebe and John and herself and came near setting a fourth place for Ward, she was so sure he would come as soon as he could. Mommie used to say that if you set a place for a person that person would come and eat with you in spirit if not in reality.

Phoebe glanced at her pityingly when she saw her hesitating with the fourth plate in her hands. Phoebe thought that Billy Louise had unconsciously brought it for mommie. Phoebe did not know that love is stronger even than grief, for at that moment Billy Louise was not thinking of mommie at all.

### CHAPTER XIII.

#### Seven Lean Kine.

"AND you looked good, all up above here!" Billy Louise held Blue firmly in a curved neck, circling stand, while she had a fast word with John before she went off on one of her long rides.

"All up in the hills, and round over by Cedar creek, and all over." John's pasture was even more sweeping than

his statement. "I guess mebbe them rustlers git 'em."

"Well, I'm going up to the Cove. I may not be back before dark, so don't worry if I'm late. Maybe I'll look along the river. I know one place where I believe cattle can get down to the bottom, if they're crazy enough to try it. You didn't look there, did you?"

"No, I never looked down there. I know they can't get down now."

"Well, all right; maybe they can't."

Billy Louise slackened the reins, and Blue went off with short, stiff-legged jumps. It had been a long time since he had felt the weight of his lady, and his mood now was exuberant.

Blue threw up his head, lifted his heels, and ran like a scared jackrabbit over the uneven ground. They were not keeping to the trail at all; trails were too tame for them in that mood. They ran along the rim-rock at the last, where Billy Louise could glance down, now and then, at the river sliding like a bright blue ribbon with icy edges through the gray, snow-spotted hills.

"Hold on, Blue!" Billy Louise pulled up on the reins. "Quit it; you old devil! A little ought to be enough for once, I should think. There's cattle down there in that bottom, sure as you



Billy Louise Held Blue Firmly to a Curved Neck.

live. And we, my dear sir, are going down there and take a look at them." She managed to pull Blue down to stiff-legged jumps and then to a walk. Finally she stopped him, so that she could the better take in her surroundings and the possibilities of getting down.

Blue had caught sight of the moving specks far down next the river and up the stream half a mile or more. He was a cow-horse to the bone. He knew those far-off specks for cattle, and he knew that his lady would like a closer look at them.

Blue chose his trail and crumpled at the knees with his hoofs on the very edge of the ledge; went down with a cat-jump and landed with all four feet planted close together. He had no mind to go on sliding in spite of himself, and the bluff was certainly steep enough to excuse a bungle.

It was with a distinct air of triumph that Blue reached the bottom, even though he slid the last forty feet on his haunches and landed belly-deep in a soft snowbank. It was with triumph to match his perky ears that Billy Louise leaned and slapped him on the neck. "We made it," she cried, "and I didn't have to walk a step, did I, Blue? You're there with the goods, all right!"

Blue scrambled out of the bank to firm footing on the ripened grass of the bottom, and with a toss of his head set off in a swinging lope, swerving now and then to avoid a badger hole or a half-sunken rock. They had done something new, those two; they had reached a place where neither had ever been before, and Blue acted as if he knew it and gloried in the escapade quite as much as did his lady.

The cattle spied them and went trotting away up the river, and Blue quickened his stride a little and followed after. Billy Louise left the reins upon his neck. Blue could handle cattle alone quite as skillfully as with a rider, if he chose.

The cattle began to sverre away from them, closer to the river. Blue pulled ahead a little, swerving also, and as Billy Louise tightened the reins, he slowed and circled them craftily until they huddled on the steep bank, uncertain which way to go. Billy Louise pulled Blue down to a walk as she drew near and eyed the cattle sharply. They did not look like any of hers, after all. There were five dry cows and two steers.

One of the steers stood broadside to Billy Louise. The brand started from his dingy red side, the most conspicuous thing about him. Billy Louise caught her breath. There was no faintest line that failed to drive its

message into her range-trained brain. She stared and stared. Blue looked around at her inquiringly, reproachfully. Billy Louise sent him slowly forward and stirred up the huddled little bunch. She read the brand on each one; read the story they shouted at her, of bungling theft.

Finally she swung Blue on the downstream side and shouted the range cattle cry. The animals turned awkwardly and went upstream, as they had been going before. Billy Louise stopped them. Blue followed watchfully after, content with the game he was playing. Where the bluffs drew close again to the river, the cattle climbed to a narrow, shelving trail picking their way carefully along the bluff. Below them it fell sheer to the river; above them it rose steeply, a blackened jumble, save where the snow of the last storm lay drifted.

Billy Louise had never known there was a trail up this gorge. She eyed it critically and saw where boulders had been moved here and there to make its passage possible. Her lips were set close together and they still bore the imprint of her contempt.

She thought of Ward. Mentally she abused herself before him because of her doubts. How she had dared think him a thief? Her brave buckaroo! She had dared think he would steal cattle! Her very remorse was a whip to lash her anger against the guilty. She hurried the cattle along the dangerous trail, impatient of their cautious pace.

Since she had closed up on the cattle and had read on their sides the shameful story of theft, Billy Louise had known that she would eventually come out at the lower end of the Cove; and that in spite of the fact that the Cove was not supposed to have any egress save through the gorge. What surprised her was the short distance; she had not realized that the bluff and the upland formed a wide curve, and that she had cut the distance almost in half by riding next the river.

She seemed in no doubt as to what she would do when she arrived. Billy Louise was not much given to indecision at any time. She drove the cattle into the corral farthest from the house, rode on to the stable, and stopped Blue with his nose against the fence there and with his reins dragging. Then, tight-lipped still, she walked determinedly along the path to the gate that led through the berry-jungle to the cabin.

She opened the gate and stepped through, closing it after her. She had not gone twenty feet when there was a rush from the nearest thicket, and Surbus, his hair ruffed out along his neck, growled and made a leap at her with bared fangs.

Billy Louise had forgotten about Surbus. She jumped back, startled, and the dog missed landing. When he sprang again he met a .30-caliber bullet from Billy Louise's gun and dropped back. It had been a snap shot, without any particular aiming; Billy Louise retreated a few steps farther, watching the dog suspiciously. He gathered himself slowly and prepared to spring at her again. This time Billy Louise, being on the watch for such a move, aimed carefully before she fired. Surbus dropped again, limply—a good dog forever more.

Billy Louise heard a shrill whistle and the sound of feet running. She waited, gun in hand, ready for whatever might come.

"Hey! Charlie! Somebody's come; the bell, she don't ring." Peter Howling Dog, a pistol in his hand, came running down the path from the cabin. He saw Billy Louise and stopped abruptly, his mouth half open.

From a shed near the stable came Charlie, also running. Billy Louise waited beside the gate. He did not see her until he was close, for a tangled gooseberry bush stood between them.

"What was it, Peter? Somebody in the Cove? Or was it you?"

"No, it wasn't Peter; it was me," Billy Louise informed him calmly and ungrammatically. "I shot Surbus, that's all."

"Oh! Why, Miss Louise, you nearly gave me heart failure! How are you? I thought—"

"You thought somebody had gotten into the Cove without your knowing it. Well, somebody did. I rode up from below, along the river."

"Oh—er—did you? Pretty rough going, wasn't it? I didn't think it could be done. Come in; Aunt Martha will be—"

"I don't think she'll be overjoyed to see me," Billy Louise stood still beside the gooseberry bush, and she had forgotten to put away her gun. "I drove up those cattle you had down below. You're awfully careless, Charlie! I should think Peter or Martha would have told you better. When a man steals cattle by working over the brands, it's very bad form to keep them right on his ranch in plain sight. It isn't done by the best people, you know." Her voice stung with the contempt she managed to put into it. And though she smiled, it was such a smile as one seldom saw upon the face of Billy Louise.

"What's all this? Worked brands! Why, Miss Louise, I—I wouldn't know how to—"

"I know. You did an awful punk job! A person could tell in the dark it was the work of a greenhorn. Why didn't you let Peter do it, or Martha? You could have done a better job than that, couldn't you, Martha?"

Poor old Martha, with her rheumatic knees, and a gray hardness in her leathery face, had come down the path and stood squarely before Billy Louise, her hands knocking her flabby hips, her hair blowing in gray, straggling wisps about her bullet head.

"Better than what? Come in, Billy Louise. I'm right glad to see ye back and lookin' so well, even if yah do 'pear to be in one of your tantrums. How's yer maw?"

Billy Louise gasped and went white. "Mommie's dead," she said. "She died the ninth." She drew another gasping breath, pulled herself together, and went on before the others could begin the set speeches of sympathy which the announcement seemed to demand.

"Never mind about that, now. I'm talking about those Seabeck cattle you folks stole. I was telling Charlie how horribly careless he is, Martha. Did you know, he let them drift down the river? And a blind man could tell a mile off the brands have been worked!" Billy Louise's tone was positively venomous in its contempt. "Why didn't you make Charlie practice on a cowhide for a while first?" she asked Martha cuttingly.

Martha ignored the sarcasm. Perhaps it did not penetrate her stolid mind at all. "Charlie never worked any brands, Billy Louise," she stated with her lug dumb directness.

"Oh, I beg his pardon, I'm sure! Did you?"

"No, I never done such a thing, neither. I don't know what you're talkin' about."

"Well, who did, then?" Billy Louise faced the old woman pitilessly.

"I do," Martha lifted her hand and made a futile effort to tuck in a few of the longest wisps of hair.

"Well, of all the—!" The stern gray eyes of Billy Louise flew wide open at the effrontery of the words. If they expected her to believe that!

"That's it, Miss Louise. That's the point we'd like to settle, ourselves. I know it sounds outrageous, but it's a fact. Peter and I found those cattle up in the hills, with our brand worked over the V. On my word of honor, not one of us knows who did it."

"But you've got them down here—"

"Well," Charlie threw out a hand helplessly. His eyes met hers with appalling frankness. "We couldn't rub out the brands; what else could we do? I figured that somebody else would see them if we left them out in the hills, and it might be rather hard to convince a man—yah see, we can't even convince you! But, so help me, not one of us branded those cattle; Miss Louise. I believe that whoever has been rustling stock around here deliberately tried to fix evidence against us. I'm a stranger in the country, and I don't know the game very well; I'm an easy mark."

"Yes, you're that, all right enough!" Billy Louise spoke with blunt disfavor; but her contemptuous certainty of his guilt was plainly wavering. "To go and bring stolen cattle right down here—"

"It seemed to me they'd be safer here than anywhere else," Charlie observed naively. "Nobody ever comes down here, unknown to us. I had it sized up that the fellow who worked those



Her Voice Stung With the Contempt She Put Into It.

brands would never dream we'd bring the stock right into the Cove. Why, Miss Louise, even I would know better than to put our brand on top of Seabeck's and expect it to pass inspection. If I wanted to steal cattle, I wouldn't go at it that way!"

Billy Louise glanced uncertainly at him and then at Martha, facing her grimly. She did not know what to think, and she showed it.

"How do you mean—the real rustlers?" she began hesitatingly; and

hesitation was not by any means a mental habit with Billy Louise.

"I mean just what I said," Charlie's manner was becoming more natural, more confident. "I've been riding through the hills a good deal, and I've seen a few things. And I've an idea the fellow got a little uneasy." He saw her wince a little at the word "fellow," and he went on, with an impulsive burst of confidence: "Miss Louise, have you ever, in your riding around up above Jones canyon, in all those deep little gulches, have you ever seen anything of a—corral, up there?"

Billy Louise held herself rigidly from starting at this. She bit her lips so that it hurt. "Whereabouts is it?" she asked, without looking at him. And then: "I thought you would go to any length before you would accuse anybody."

"I would. But when they deliberately try to hand me the blame—and I'm not accusing anybody—anybody in particular, am I? The corral is at the head of a steep little canyon or gulch, back in the hills where all these bigger canyons head. Some time when you're riding up that way, you keep an eye out for it. That," he added grimly, "is where Peter and I ran across these cattle; right near that corral."

The heart of Billy Louise went heavy in her chest. Was it possible? Doubts are hardest to kill than cats of snakes. You think they're done for, and here they come again, crowding close so that one can see nothing else.

"Have you any idea at all, who it is?" She forced the words out of her dry throat. She lifted her head defiantly and looked at him full, trying to read the truth from his eyes and his mouth.

Charlie Fox met her look, and in his eyes she read pity—yes, pity for her. "If I have," he said, with an air of gently deliberate evasion, "I'll wait till I am dead before I name the man. I'm not at all sure I'd do it even then, Miss Louise; not unless I was forced to do it in self-defense. That's one reason why I brought the cattle down here. I didn't want to be placed in a position where I should be compelled to fight back."

Baffled and angry and hurt to the very soul of her, Billy Louise opened the gate and went out. "If you know anything to tell, for heaven's sake don't hold back on my account! It's nothing to me, one way or the other. I'm no rustler, and no friend of rustlers, if that's what you're hinting at."

She left them with a proud lift to her chin and a very straight back, went to Blue, and mounted him mechanically. Billy Louise was "seeing red" just then. She rode back past the gate, the three were still standing there close together, talking.

Billy Louise had ridden but a short distance when, with a sudden impulse born of her stern instincts of justice, she jerked Blue around and galloped back. Charlie had disappeared, and Peter Howling Dog was walking sulkily toward the corralled cattle. Martha was going slowly up the path to the cabin, looking old and bent and broken-spirited because of her bowed shoulders and stiff, rheumatic gait, but harsh and unyielding as to her face. Billy Louise stopped by the fence and called to her. Martha turned, stared at her sourly, and stood where she was.

"Well, what d'yuh want now?" she asked uncompromisingly.

Billy Louise fought back an answering antagonism. She must be just; she could not blame Martha for feeling hard toward her. She had insulted them horribly and killed Martha's dog.

"I want to tell you I'm sorry I was so mean, Martha," she said bravely. "I haven't any excuse to make for it; only you must see yourself what a shock it would be to a person to find those cattle down here. But I know you're honest, and so is Charlie. And I know you'll do what's right. I'm sorry I shot your dog, Martha."

Apologies did not come easily to Billy Louise. She wheeled then and rode away at a furious gallop, before Martha could do more than open her grim lips for reply.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Ship of the Desert.

Because of its peculiar swaying motion in walking, the camel has been called the "ship of the desert." This title may also have some reference to the extreme stupidity and passivity of the animal, says Popular Science Monthly, which submits to great loads, which it will often carry for days at a time without stopping for food or drink, with no more urging than a ship would require from the hands of its pilot.

The manner in which the drivers hobble the camels when they stop for a rest is interesting. They do not depend upon stakes driven in the deep, yielding sand, but simply double back and tie one end of the forelegs of the animal, so that it can lie down or rise up, but cannot move from the spot.

House Full.

Britton—I understand that Brown is sore at the government. Did they raise his taxes?

Evans—No, he had triplets out at his house and he wanted the government to revise the census.



## VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Mrs. J. M. Burgess of Detroit was a Northville caller Tuesday.

Mrs. Ross Dixon has returned from a several weeks' visit in Chicago.

Mrs. Parsons is now at her home here after an absence of several weeks.

Mrs. Lucy Gillis visited her daughter, Mrs. George Hueston, in Detroit, Tuesday.

Mrs. George Hueston of Detroit is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Lucy Gillis.

Mr. and Mrs. George VanDeCarr of Plymouth were Sunday guests at the J. M. Dixon home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Neal of Orion were entertained last week-end by Northville relatives.

Mrs. Ross Dixon has gone to her home at Algonac after spending a few days with her husband's parents here.

Editor Granger of the Redford

## Public Auction

L. W. LOVEWELL, Auctioneer,  
South Lyon, Mich.

Having sold one farm and related the other, the undersigned will sell at Public Auction, on the John Morse farm, 1 Mile South and 1/2 Mile East of Wixom, on—

## FRIDAY, MARCH 8

1918, Commencing at 10 o'clock local time (with HOT LUNCH at Noon), the following described property.

On account of ill-health W. F. Witt will sell 12 Holstein Cows, fresh or soon to freshen. These Cows test 35 and are bred to a registered Holstein Bull.

- 1 Cow, 5 yr old, due March 1
  - 1 Cow, 6 yr old, fresh December, bred
  - 1 Cow, 5 yr old, fresh Dec. Bred.
  - 1 Cow, 5 yr old, fresh Dec. Bred.
  - 1 Cow, 5 yr old, due March 5
  - 1 Cow, 9 yr old, fresh Nov. Bred
  - 1 Cow, 7 yr old, fresh Dec. Bred.
  - 1 Cow, 5 yr old, fresh Nov. Bred
  - 1 Cow, 2 yr old, fresh February
  - 1 Cow, 5 yr old, due March 1
  - 1 Cow, 2 yr old, fresh January. Bred
  - 1 Cow, 2 yr old, due March 15
- Also White Holstein Bull, (registered) proceeds of which will be given to the Wixom Red Cross.

## HORSES.

2 Horses 10 yr old, wt. 2,900 lbs

## FARM TOOLS.

- 1 Grain Drill
- 1 Mowing Machine Hay Loader
- 1 Side-Delivery Rake
- 1 Horse Rake Milford Cultivator
- 1 2-Horse Corn Planter
- 1 Hand Planter
- 1 Corn Binder
- 1 Land Roller
- 3 Plows
- 1 2-Horse Cultivator
- 2 1-Horse Cultivators
- 2 Wagons
- 1 24-Spring Tooth Drag
- 1 17-Spring Tooth Drag
- 1 3-Section Harrow
- 1 Stock Rack
- 1 Set Wagon Springs
- 1 Pr Bob Sleighs
- 3 Sets Double Harness
- 1 Single Harness
- 2 Cross-Cut Saws
- Forks, Shovels etc
- 1 10-Bbl Galvanized Tank, new
- 1 Spray Tank.

TERMS: All sums of \$10 and under, Cash, over that amount, 6 Months' Time will be given on good, approved bankable notes at 6% interest.

H. A. SMITH & W. F. WITT  
PROPRIETORS.

## VAUDEVILLE

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

## TEMPLE THEATRE.

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

Spacious Seats at 10-25-50c

## A REVELATION.

A young man came to me yesterday saying: "I have some news to tell." I asked, "Who has quietly slipped away, or who next responds to the marriage bell?"

"Oh it is not of things like these that I have come to talk tonight. But that I am going over the seas. To help in the struggle for human right; in two days I go to a southern camp-site."

What thoughts came into my brain just then. Before me stood my only grandson as straight and manly as the best of men. A royal young man to meet. Standing five feet eight in his stocking feet. Leaving friends and home and kin and kin to fight in the battle against grievous sin. I may never see him again.

Perhaps to my credit it may be that I did not voice to him my fears. For back of them all he might see. The timely effort to hide my tears. And why should I not be as brave as he?

May God's angels guard my boy, and all those like him who have heard the call to enter the lists for human right. While we see their vacant seats in our homes. Our hearts may feel the thrill that comes from knowing they follow the Christly light.

Three centuries ago, the Mayflower came. Bringing its little band of souls with hearts aflame. To find in our forests some vale or glen. Where they could worship God as free men. How the seeds of freedom which they brought. Have multiplied in our garden spot. The returning wave sends millions of men. Where only hundreds came to us then. The God made spark that lighted the way. Of the Mayflower men is burning still. In the hearts of our young men today.

\* Francis Chadwick

Record was a caller Thursday at the office of this paper.

Miss Hazel Anderson of Detroit spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. VanAtta.

Mrs. W. G. Hubbell of West Branch was a visitor Monday Tuesday and Wednesday at the Lester Cook home.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gay of Detroit were week-end guests at the home Mrs. Gay's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Stark.

Mrs. Alice Peterson has returned to her home at Highland after spending the past two weeks with her daughter, Mrs. H. R. Bogart.

Lieutenant D. M. MacDonald of the U. S. A., has been a guest of Miss June Filkins at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Filkins, a part of this week.

Mrs. M. J. Carley of Detroit, State organizer for the Woman's Christian Temperance Union has been in town a part of this week in the interest of the organization.

Miss Alice Cunningham of Northville and James Bailey of Clarkston have been recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chris Bailey on Brown street—Birmingham Eccentric.

Mrs. Jerusha Naylor of Ann Arbor, mother of Mrs. I. E. VanAtta, attended Wednesday night's meeting of the Northville Relief Corps of which she has been a member for many years.

Mrs. T. B. Henry who is chairman of the Woman's Committee of the Council of National Defense for Wayne county outside Detroit, attended the state war council meeting at Lansing last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Westphal and son, Sheldon of West Branch, Mrs. George Bury and children of Farmington, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Draper of Pontiac, Howard Huggar of Webberville, and Marguerite Huggar, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Goodell.

Miss Alma McCully and Miss Aletha Yerkes were guests Wednesday afternoon at the wedding, in Detroit, of Miss Mildred Harger to Mr. Devere Vining. The bride is a granddaughter of O. S. Harger and has often been in Northville from her early childhood. She has many friends among the young people here.

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

(By Press Correspondent.)

An interesting fact in connection with this meeting will be the presence of the State Organizer, Mrs. Carley of Detroit. Mrs. Carley possesses a most charming personality as well as ability and enthusiasm for her important work, and those who fail to hear and meet her will miss much.

At a special meeting held Tuesday day, February 19 at the home of Mrs. G. A. Sutton the officers were elected for the year as follows: President, Mrs. Linnie Cook; Vice-Presidents, Mrs. W. C. Francis, Mrs. E. V. Belles, Mrs. A. N. Riley; Secretary-treasurer, Miss E. Marquis; cor. sec., Mrs. Alice Ross.

The next meeting is to be held at Mrs. Belles' March 4, when Mrs. Patterson of Plymouth, district president, will give a report from the national convention in Washington, to which she was sent as a delegate. A large attendance is desired and honorary members are especially urged to be present.

## SOLDIER LETTERS STILL COMING

Our soldier-letter column begins this week with a letter from Charlie "Tutor" who has recently enlisted as noted in last week's issue of the Record.

Columbus Barracks, O., Feb. 18, '18. To the Northville Record: "Well, I'm in the army, too, and as I'm from Northville you might as well enlarge your honor roll by one with my name, even though I'm a mere recruit."

I've been here two weeks and four days. It seems like two months, which feeling is perhaps the result of my varied experiences since arriving. The Saturday following my arrival a bunch of 38, including myself, were quarantined on account of being exposed to diphtheria on the train. The man who was taken with the disease is in the hospital now—if he hasn't left this earth completely.

While in quarantine, I was placed in the hospital with grippe. Let me say here that an army hospital is nothing a soldier cares to brag about. Take a man who has been used to a comparatively easy life before entering the army and place him in an army hospital and he has to call into play a lot of reserve grit he never knew he had in order to bear the abruptness that is characteristic of the army hospital male nurse. For instance, a patient is subject to severe criticism for wiggling his big toe to the left if ordered to wiggle it to the right. If he asks for anything, "he gets it—perhaps—and perhaps he doesn't. Depends upon the ambition of the nurse at the time. I was released from the hospital after 5 days. I now have to peel onions, and wipe dishes in record time, having had to do both in the hospital kitchen before leaving. The same morning I vacated the hospital I was given my second "shot in the arm" and believe me, I was one sick lad. Had a sore arm for two or three days. Have been vaccinated twice but neither has "worked."—Will undoubtedly get another when I get my third "shot."

I was room orderly for a couple of days in the main shack, then placed at kitchen police duty. Some of us were put outside, cleaning up.

It was the first time I ever had a pick or shovel in my hands for any length of time. After three days of that sort of work we were released, given gun and bayonet and are now having gun practice every day. I will probably be put on guard duty soon.

We have a good, congenial bunch of officers here. A few of them are "stuck on themselves" and think they own the whole U. S. army, but we all do as we are told, and after that let them alone in all their glory.

We have good clothes, and warm quarters in the company building. Food is good and we get all we want of it; meat three times a day except meatless day; potatoes three times a day and coffee, also. Then we have various extra dishes such as syrup, rice pudding, pickles, cheese, celery, cake, pie, oranges, etc.—not all at one meal, understand, but at different times.

Well, tell the bunch to write. Yours truly,  
Private C. E. HUTTON,  
Ret. Co. 12.

Hard to Capture.  
Obesity isn't always a handicap. The fat jobs seem to be the most elusive.

## HOLD YOUR LIBERTY BONDS.

Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo urges the purchasers of Liberty Loan Bonds of both the First and Second issues to hold fast to their bonds. They are the best investment in the world.

The Secretary's statement was called forth by the fact that Liberty Bond holders are being approached from time to time by agents seeking to induce them to part with their Liberty Loan Bonds and take in exchange securities which in a number of cases are of a very questionable value, and was prompted by the desire to protect the bondholders against ill-advised disposition of their bonds.

The Secretary expresses the hope that every purchaser of a Liberty Bond will realize that the only genuine help that he gives his Government is keeping his bond as an investment so long as it is possible for him to do so. He states, however, that no just objection lies to the sale of a Liberty Bond where real necessity exists for its sale.

## Northville School Notes.

Alfred Smith is back in school.

Howard Franklin has re-entered the First grade.

Louise and William Ringle have left the Third grade.

The Fifth graders are learning "A Psalm of Life" by Longfellow.

A fine specimen of seaweed was loaned the science department recently by Mrs. Della Harmon. It came to life very satisfactorily.

Last Friday the basketball boys played the Dearborn boys. Our boys were greatly out-weighted but in spite of this they held Dearborn to a score of 14 to 11. This was the best game played as yet and we hope that we shall have Dearborn's scalp when they play here again March 8.

The following members of the agriculture class volunteered to carry on the work of the government, labor, stock, and crops survey of the farms in this vicinity: Sidney Bates, Edgar Freydl, Seth Benton, James Wood, John Birch, Elsie Hemple. We wish to thank the farmers for their cooperation.

About Deep Breathing.  
Many people act on the principle that because deep breathing causes dizziness it does not agree with them. But if they will practice the breathing vigorously they will find that gradually they can take all the deep-breathing they want without the slightest discomfort. Take ten breaths in ten seconds and gradually decrease the number of inhalations.

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

Do You Know 'Em?  
Some men insist on so much system, observes Elbert Severance, that they are always behind with their work keeping up their system.

## COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Special meeting of the Village Council held at Hotel at 8 o'clock, Friday, February 15, 1918.

Present: Charles S. Filkins, President. Trustees—Hotelling, Balde, Stanley, Montgomery and Tewksbury. Quorum present.

Moved by Hotelling and supported by Stanley that Detroit Edison Co. be employed to thaw out water mains on Main and Rogers streets, and on Horton avenue.

Yeas—Hotelling, Balde, Stanley, Montgomery, Tewksbury. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by Hotelling and supported by Tewksbury that Clerk be instructed to request Whitcomb to return money sent for coal.

Yeas—Hotelling, Balde, Stanley, Montgomery, and Tewksbury. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by Stanley and supported by Stanley that \$690.26 be transferred from General fund to Sinking fund.

Yeas—Hotelling, Balde, Stanley, Montgomery and Tewksbury. Nays—None. Carried.

On motion Council adjourned. THOMAS E. MURDOCK, Clerk.

A Special meeting of the Village Council was held at Murdock's drug store Monday, February 25, 1918.

Present—Charles S. Filkins, President. Trustees—Tewksbury, Balde, Hotelling and Stanley. Quorum present.

Moved by Balde and supported by Hotelling that \$637.50 interest due March 1, 1918, on Electric Light Bonds be ordered paid out of Interest Fund.

Yeas—Tewksbury, Balde, Hotelling, Stanley. Nays—None. Carried. T. E. MURDOCK, Clerk.

## Buy Your Clothes for Next Season Now!

You can protect yourself now by selecting, from our stock of woollens, your next winter's clothing. Present prices are low—probably the lowest for many years to come—and our reputation is your guarantee of the quality.

Here at Mabley's you will find as complete stock of the finest all wool serges, chevots, etc., as we have ever had because we foresaw, in part, this situation.

## JOHN D. MABLEY

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

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

## REGISTRATION NOTICE.

Important change in Registration Laws.

To the Qualified Electors of the Village of Northville, Wayne county, Michigan:—Notice is hereby given that in conformity with Act 126 Public Acts of 1917 the undersigned village clerk, will upon any day except Sunday, and a legal holiday, or the day of any regular or special election receive for registration the names of any legal voter in said village not already registered for such registration, except that I can receive no names for registration during the time intervening between the second Saturday before any general or special election and the day of such election.

MARCH 2, 1918.  
Last Day for General Registration for Election March 11th.

All electors not already registered and intending to vote at said Election, should make Personal Application to me on or before the 2nd day of March, A. D. 1918.

Notice is further hereby given that I will be at Murdock's Drug Store, on FEB. 19 and FEB. 23, 1918 from 8 o'clock a. m. until 8 o'clock p. m. on each said day for the purpose of reviewing the Registration and Registering such of the qualified electors in said village as shall appear and apply therefor.

The name of no person but an Actual Resident of the precinct at the time of registration, and entitled under the constitution, if remaining such resident, to vote at the next election shall be entered in the registration book.

Registration of Absentee by Oath.  
If any person whose name is not registered shall offer and claim the right to vote at any election, and shall, Under Oath, state that he is a resident of such precinct and has resided in said village Twenty Days next preceding such election, designating particularly the place of his residence, and that he possesses the other qualifications of an elector under the constitution; and that, owing to the sickness or infirmity of himself, or of some member of his family or owing to his absence from the village on public business or his own business, and without intent to avoid or delay his registration, he was unable to make application for registration on the last day provided by law for the registering of electors preceding such election, then the name of such person shall be registered, and he shall then be permitted to vote at such election. If such applicant shall, in said matter, willfully make any false statement, he shall be deemed guilty of perjury, and, upon conviction, be subject to the pains and penalties thereof.

## WOMEN ELECTORS.

The names of all qualified Women Electors not already appearing on the registration list will be registered, provided Personal Application is made in conformity with the foregoing provisions.

Dated, Northville, Mich., Feb'y 2nd, 1918

THOMAS E. MURDOCK, Village Clerk

## ELECTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the regular annual election for the Village of Northville, county of Wayne, Michigan, will be held in the Village Hall, Northville, on Monday, March 11, 1918, at which time the following officers are to be elected:

Village President; Three Trustees; Clerk; Treasurer and Assessor.

The polls of said election will be opened at 7:00 o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon thereafter as may be, and will be continued open until 5:00 o'clock in the afternoon unless the board shall, in their discretion, adjourn the polls at 12:00 o'clock, noon, for one hour.

Dated, Northville, Mich., February 12, 1918.

THOMAS E. MURDOCK, Village Clerk.

## RECORD LINES PAY—TRY ONE.

SALEM, MICHIGAN.

## FRANK J. BOYLE AUCTIONEER

Phone, Plymouth Exchange. STOCK SALES A SPECIALTY Satisfaction Guaranteed.

SALEM, MICHIGAN.

## CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Labeled "Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy only of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS. 25 years in America. Best. Satisfies. Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne ss.: At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Court room in the city of Detroit, on the eighteenth day of February in the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

Present Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of HARRIET M. TOLFOED, deceased.

Instruments in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate.

It is ordered, that the twentieth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon Eastern Standard time, at said Court Room be appointed for proving said instruments.

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

HELEN S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate  
ALBERT W. ELINT, Register

## ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of power granted me by the Probate Court for Wayne county, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the Main street entrance to the Lapham State Savings bank, Northville, Mich., on Saturday, the 23rd day of March, 1918, at 1:00 o'clock p. m., the following described property:

South half of the northwest quarter of section 10, township of Northville, Wayne county, excepting a piece of land in the northeast corner of said section 10 described as follows: 11 rods and 19 links east and west and 18 rods north and south. Terms of sale: Cash deposit of \$1,000 required; balance on delivery of deed.

GEORGE GIBSON, Administrator.

Dated, Northville, Mich., Feb'y 14, 1918.

30-35.

## C. C. Yerkes, Attorney, Northville.

## MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Harry A. Jones and Margaret E. Jones, his wife, of Detroit, Michigan, to Albert Ebersole and Lydia Ebersole, his wife, of Northville, Michigan, dated November 9th, 1916, and recorded on the 25th day of November, 1916, in Liber 441 on page 438 of Mortgages, in the office of the Register in and for Wayne County, Michigan; and which said mortgage was on the 29th day of November, 1916, duly assigned by said Albert Ebersole and Lydia Ebersole to the Lapham State Savings Bank, a corporation organized under the general banking laws of the State of Michigan, of Northville, Michigan; and which said assignment was recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds on January 15th, 1917, in Liber 67 of Assignments of Mortgages on page 87; and whereas, the said mortgagors have been in default in the payment of principal and interest on said mortgage upwards of thirty days last past, said assignee of mortgage does hereby elect to declare the whole principal sum and interest secured by said mortgage due and payable at once. There is now claimed to be due of said mortgage at the date of this notice for principal and interest the sum of eleven thousand, five hundred and eighty-six dollars and ninety-eight cents, (\$11,586.98); and whereas, no proceedings have been taken in law or equity to foreclose said mortgage, Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises: That on the 8th day of April, 1918, at 12:00 o'clock noon (eastern standard time)—at the southerly, or Congress street entrance to the Wayne County building (that being the place where the Circuit Court for the county of Wayne is held), the premises described in said mortgage will be sold to satisfy said indebtedness and interest and the costs and expenses of sale, attorney fees as allowed by law, and also any sum or sums that shall be paid out on or before said sale by the undersigned for taxes or insurance to protect its interest in said premises, the said premises being situated in the township of Northville, Wayne county, Michigan, and described as: The east half of the southwest quarter and the west half of the southeast quarter of section nine (9), except ten acres off the northeast corner thereof sold to John D. Harmon.

Dated, January 2, 1918.

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK, Assignee of Mortgage.

C. C. YERKES, Attorney for Assignee of Mortgage, Northville, Michigan.

24-23.

## Sale Bills PRINTED

If you intend to have a sale get our prices

We are fixed for turning out work of this kind in double-quick time.