

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLVIII. NO. 33.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1918.

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

VILLAGE ELECTION NEXT MONDAY

TWO GOOD TICKETS IN THE FIELD FROM WHICH TO MAKE SELECTIONS.

CLERK MURDOCK AND ASSESSOR SESSIONS HAVE NO OPPOSITION.

The village election to be held next Monday does not promise to be as lively an affair as it was in '16 and '17. The issue of those days has gone and nothing beyond good and economical government ought to have any influence on the voter's choice.

Two Charles' head the tickets for president, and there are in all four Charles' on the ticket.

Charles Van Valkenburg is superintendent of the foundry department of the American Bell Foundry company and has been an employee there nearly all his life. He is at present a member of the council and has faithfully served the village in that capacity for a number of years.

Charles Coldren, for practically all his life a resident of the town, has efficiently served one term as president. He is a member of the board of directors of the American Bell & Foundry company.

For councilmen, there is James N. VanDyke, who is superintendent of the factory department of the American Bell & Foundry company, a splendid and industrious citizen of whom President Harmon says he is one of his most valuable employes.

William Phillips, is another and he too is from the foundry. Besides being one of the employees, Mr. Phillips is also a member of the board of directors and secretary of the American Bell & Foundry company. Mr. Phillips is also a well known and influential citizen and has served on the council.

Those are about all from the Bell Foundry company and no matter how election goes that company is bound to be represented.

Then there is Charles L. Blackburn, the well known grocer, whose continued smile was broken for the first time last fall when his silver's starting crank got mad and smashed his wrist. Charles is one of those few fellows who can smile even when things go wrong. He served one term as village treasurer and made a splendid official.

Willard Cole is making his first entrance into the political arena. Willard is a quiet unassuming man; not much of a talker but has a good head for thoughts. He is room foreman at the Bulbar factory where he has been employed for many years.

Frank Shafer is also taking his first step for public office. Frank is not doing much campaigning as he is just up from a long illness. He is a manufacturer of Sanitary indoor closets which have gained no small amount of prominence over the country and which are manufactured for him in Toledo as well as Northville.

Fred Simmons, the well known farmer and fruit raiser, is also a new name in municipal politics. Fred is a mighty good citizen as well as a successful and progressive business man.

Two dandy good fellows—the town has no better—are running for village treasurer, Harry Taft and Edward Bogart.

The salary of the village president and councilmen is \$2 per meeting, but only the newly elected members will draw any pay. The three old trustees holding over do not get in for the two bucks because of an express constitutional provision.

NATIONAL COUNCIL DEFENSE REGISTRATION.

So many have asked for explanation of the registration of women for war work that the following is given as covering the entire question fully and succinctly:

To compute the woman power of the country, a registration of all women, over sixteen years of age, is being made throughout the United States. The week of April 6 has been chosen as registration week for Michigan. It is for trained and untrained volunteer and paid service, and is voluntary, but all women are urged to declare their occupations so that the government may have a correct tabulation of the lines of work engaged in by women, both in the homes and outside, so that in case of emergency, women will be prepared and ready to contribute their share in winning the war.

"It is not the intention of the gov-

ernment to take women out of the home or to remove them from work they are already doing, unless they definitely offer themselves for such service. Nor, if a married woman registers as "trained" and capable of self-support, will this give cause for her husband to be drafted. The main objects back of the registration are:

"To furnish accurate information to the government, of the capabilities in which women are now serving, whether in their homes, or in paid pursuits, trades, professions, etc.

"To have in every community, lists of women carefully classified, who are willing to be called upon for trained or untrained service to the state or to the nation.

"To ascertain which women are available for work outside the home and which are not.

"To enlist the women who wish to take advantage of some special training in order to give more efficient service.

"To be able to furnish women for salaried positions, whether in government service or not, and to be able to place women who can volunteer their services, in positions of usefulness.

"To have a registry of the capabilities and training of the women of the country as the basis of the work of the Woman's Committee of the Council of National Defense.

"Should a woman register for service and then later find herself unable to respond to a call, she will not be compelled to do so, nor will any criticism be directed to her. The government desires to know just how many women, and in what lines, it can call on for special service."

A large number of women are now being trained to handle the week's campaign.

There will be a class for registrars, Women's committee, Council of National Defense at the School house, this coming Saturday afternoon at three o'clock.

Miss McCrea's pupils are to give a poster exhibit soon in the interest of the registration movement.

RED CROSS NOTES.

Tomorrow—Saturday, March 9, the local Red Cross is to have an exhibition at the Stanley drug store samples of all life-kinds of work that has been done here since the organization of the Northville unit. Two young ladies will be in charge and prepared to issue memberships to any who have not already enrolled in this great work out of town people are especially invited to examine the work if they are not previously familiar with it, and the public in general will be welcome to inspect, ask questions and more than welcome to membership. It is planned to continue the exhibit for three successive Saturdays.

TOWNSHIP CAUCUSES CALLED.

The Township caucuses of the two parties have been called for this coming—Saturday, March 9. The Republican meeting will be held at two o'clock in the village hall to choose the nominees of that party for the township offices, and the democrats will convene at the same place in the evening at eight o'clock to select their candidates.

DEATH OF FORMER RESIDENT.

News has been received by Mrs. Eva Clarkson of the death of her brother, Walter E. Nash, at his home at Bellflower, California, February 24, after a long illness. Mr. Nash was a resident of Northville for many years, his boyhood and some years of his adult life having been passed here.

GREAT GAME COMING.

It is assured beforehand that the game of indoor base ball to be played next Tuesday evening, March 12, at the school "Gym" will be the athletic "event of the season." The contestants are the "boys" of the Quality club and the town "boys" Nuff-ed. Admission, 10 cents and 20 cents. Time, 7:30 o'clock.

FREE DEMONSTRATION.

Mr. Sam Foster, State representative for the Hoover Suction Sweeper Co. of New Berlin, Ohio, will conduct a demonstration of the Hoover sweeper at the Detroit Edison Co's Northville office on Friday, March 15, from 10:00 a. m. to 3:00 p. m. This demonstration will be of unusual interest to the people of this vicinity. Mr. Foster has had unlimited experience along this line.

—Adv't.

Displaces Steam Roller. To replace the familiar steam roller a gasoline machine has been developed which, in addition to economizing on fuel, gives its driver an unobstructed view of his work.

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, Hyram E.—Co. A, Field Hospital Service, Fort Presidio, San Francisco, Calif.

Cram, Chester—Co. F, 310th Engineers Camp Custer.

Casterline, Orrin—Co. F, 16th Eng. Camp Custer.

Couch, John W.—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 F.—Co. F, 10th Engineers (Forestry) American Expeditionary Forces.

DeAutels, R. C.—Cadet, H. 212, S. M. A. Texas 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—165th Aero Squadron, Aviation Camp, Field No 2, Hempstead, L. I., New York.

Green, Lloyd, C. Co. 129 U. S. M. G. Battalion, Waco, Texas.

Girardin, Louis—Battleship Brooklyn, via 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.

Holts, 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., Elkington Field, Texas.

Johnson, Ben R.—Medical Corps, I. G. F., Presidio, San Francisco, Cal.

Kysor, James D.—328th Headquarters Co. Field Artillery, Camp Custer.

Kysor, Asa B.—20th S. S. Co.—1,000 Barracks, Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.

Langfield, Conrad—Sergeant—Med. Supply Div., Surgeon General's office, Washington, D. C.

Lambright, Robert A.—Aviation Dept. 22nd Regiment Platoon 3, Squad No. 484, Ft. Thomas, Ky.

Lanning, Orrin—Navv, Battleship Michigan, N. Y.

Montgomery, Earl—Co. F, 310th Eng. Barracks 894, Camp Custer.

310th U. S. Engineers, who was at his parental home here for the week-end, found, on his return to Camp Custer, that he was no longer a Corporal but had been promoted to the rank of Sergeant.

Northville people are very glad to know that Private L. D. Stage of Camp Custer is believed to be on the way to recovery from his dangerous illness.

Sergeant Charles W. Hayner and Private Robert Walker of Selfridge Field, Mt. Clemens, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cole.

Carl Van Valkenburg left the first of the week for Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga. to begin his training as a U. S. soldier.

Sergeant Wm. Jones of Camp Custer has recently visited Northville friends.

AUCTION SALE.

Next Wednesday, Mar. 13, at 10:00 o'clock a. m. on Lakeview farm 1 mile east of Northville on the Base Line, S. W. Curtis is to have a sale of horses, dairy cows, farm machinery, dairy implements, harness, poultry-raising outfit and miscellaneous property, with Frank J. Boyle as auctioneer.

REGISTRATION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I, Ernest Miller, Township Clerk, for the township of Northville, Michigan, will be in my office, at the McCAHIN FUEL & ICE CO., Bldg. Northville, on Saturday, March 9 and 16th, 1918, from 8:00 o'clock a. m. to 8:00 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of Registering all qualified voters of said township. Dated, Northville, Mich., February 28, 1918.

ERNEST MILLER, Township Clerk.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

BABY CHICKS—Barron & Young Strain White Leghorn chicks that live—2,000 for delivery March 13; Leghorn Rocks; Reds, Wyandottes. Order now for delivery any time after above date. Leghorns \$15 per 100 chicks. Pleasant Ridge Hatchery, Farmington, Mich. Box 192. Farm back of Rower house, Farmington Junction. 33w3p.

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. 21-1-yr-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.

READY-To-Wear Spring hats at reasonable prices. Call and see them at Parmelee's Variety Store. 33w2p.

LOST—On Sunday, March 3, large Cameo brooch on Main street on in the Presbyterian church. Finder please return to Mrs. Sarah Coldren.

WANTED—To buy 40 acre farm, level, good buildings, lake privileges, 25 or 30 miles from Detroit. W. L. Terry, Grand Blanc. 33w6p.

WANTED—To buy a barn or couple of small buildings. Call 187-M, or address Box 204, Northville. 33-1p.

FOR SALE—Spring wheat, seed potatoes, seed oats, Buckeye incubator. Burton Munro, Novi Phone 310 R-5. 28tfc.

FOR SALE—Seed Barley. H. M. Bogart, Phone 327 J-4. 33w2p.

FOR SALE—Fertilizer on the field here at home will help win the war over there. Farmers, do your share. Phone 151 R-3, for prices, etc. J. W. Cole. 33w6p.

FOR SALE—Barley, also pedigree seed oats. Phone 300 J-3. 33w2c.

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

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.

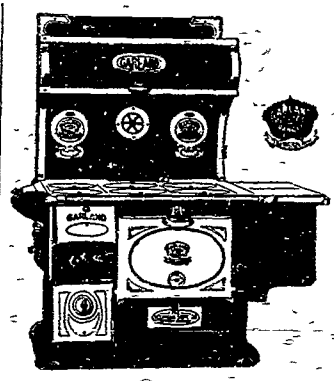
FOR SALE—I have some very nice residence property for sale at a bargain. Address, Mrs. B. 435 E. University, Ann Arbor, Mich. 32w2c.

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 RENT—Furnished single rooms, also unfurnished housekeeping suite. P. O. Box 276. 33w2p.

FOR RENT—Seven-room house on River street. Inquire Lester Stage, Cady street. 33tfc.

FOR RENT—"Briar Hill" dairy farm, 2 miles west and 1/2 mile north of Farmington. O. S. Harger, 667 Lothrop Ave., Detroit. 33w1p.



\$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.

AUTO ROBE SUPPLIES

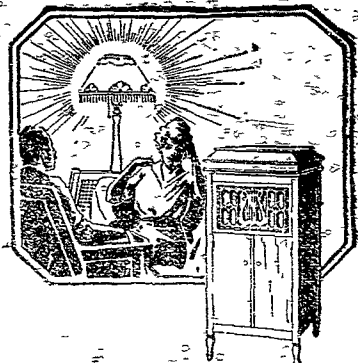
When in need let us supply your wants in Auto Sundries

\$6.00 Auto Robes,	\$4.88
\$5.00 Auto Robes,	\$3.88
\$3.50 Auto Robes,	\$2.88

These prices are good only while our present stock lasts

"STARR"

Silver Grain Spruce is the vibrant, musically sensitive wood that is used in the "Starr" Phonograph. It delicately intonates the sound of both instrument and voice. Let us show you the different models of "Starr."



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?

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.

Lime grows big crop

Take our free offer to all farmers to test their land so it will grow more high-priced crop. Solvay Pulverized Limestone destroys soil acids in the seed bed. It makes the ground soft, releases potash tied up by the acids, and lets beneficial bacteria grow in the sweet soil. All cropped land benefits from Solvay, because cropping, poor mulching, fermenting manure, etc., create soil acidity, and soil acidity hinders growth of crops. Solvay Limestone is as fine as flour, and is 94% carbonate. Because of its big surface for weight it far outclasses coarse ground stone as a corrective. It costs little to apply; you use a \$40 lime spreader or fertilizer attachment on your seeder, and get a large increase in yield without much extra labor. Remember, it is the increase in yield that counts for profit, and big yield is very important just now. The acid-free potash gives strong plant growth. The sweet, ventilated soil permits nitrogen-gathering soil bacteria to furnish the crop material for heavy, plump seed. Plan to use Solvay Pulverized Limestone on your farm land and clay soils as soon as possible. It pays.

FREE BOOKLET—FREE HOME TEST
Write us a post-card for booklet and home soil test. See for yourself your land is right. Make every Michigan farm produce to the full by Solvay lime.

Solvay Process Company
Detroit

DISEASES OF CROPS CAUSE BIG LOSS

Lessons of Past Indicate Need of Controlling Preventable Troubles.

OATS SMUT IS UNNECESSARY

Can Easily Be Guarded Against, M. A. C. Man Says—Same Is True of Wheat Smut and Potato Troubles.

By DR. G. H. COONS,
Plant Pathologist, Michigan Agricultural College.

East Lansing, Mich.—The farmer is facing, as never before, high and almost prohibitive prices on the necessary materials and implements of his business. The problem of farm labor has been only partially solved. How can the farmer then answer the ever recurring appeal of the nation for greater production?

Those familiar with the losses caused by plant diseases recognize in these losses the great leak in agriculture. Here if anywhere the farmer should concentrate his attention, and by a huge effort and by a study of the facts that directly concern his business learn to prevent these losses which year after year have been cutting down yields

for wheat smut, which also is the cause of pernicious loss in this time of food shortage. This loss, which the farmer must stand, is enormous. A common practice in one community is to reduce the exchange value of wheat for flour by 11 pounds—a depreciation of nearly 60 cents per bushel. To neglect the treatment of wheat contradicts every element of good business judgment.

There are weapons also that the potato grower can use against plant diseases. Treatment of seed potatoes with corrosive sublimate against black scurf and scab guards against failure of plantings and insures a clean crop if the tubers are planted on clean ground.

In spraying the potato crop with bordeaux mixture, the grower has an additional control measure which will not only insure his crop against late blight but will prevent the parching of leaves in hot dry seasons.

The fruit grower, if he is at all progressive, has already learned that to raise sound and unblemished fruit, it is necessary to spray the trees regularly and thoroughly.

The farmer or fruit grower needs to study the requirements of his business. No field of study will yield better returns than a consideration of the diseases of our important crops. With such a study will come a realization of the things to be laid in so that materials may be obtained in due season for use in the summer at the critical times for crop conservation.

MEAT TASTES BETTER COOKED

And tobacco now tastes much better toasted.

You'll know this when you smoke the famous Lucky Strike cigarette, the real Burley cigarette.



It's toasted to develop and seal in the Burley tobacco flavor.



10¢

Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co. INCORPORATED

Why She's Barred.
"I haven't seen a milkmaid in musical comedy for a long time."
"Evidently you haven't followed the trend of girl shows."
"No?"
"A milkmaid is supposed to wear some clothes even on the stage," Birmingham Age Herald.

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

False teeth are one thing but a false tongue behind them is another.

Harold a Patriot.
Harold Irby, eleven years old, 340 West Thirty ninth street has the kind of patriotism that is willing to make the sacrifice of a treasured belonging. Harold decided to sell his electric Christmas tree illumination system and give the proceeds to a patriotic cause. The equipment was sold through an advertisement for one-half of its cost and the money will be divided between the Red Cross society of which he is a member and the Y. M. C. A.—Indianapolis News

A DAGGER IN THE BACK

That's the woman's dread when she gets up in the morning to start the day's work. "Oh, how my back aches!" GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules taken today eases the backache of tomorrow. Taken every day ends the backache for all time. Don't delay! What's the use of suffering? Begin taking GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules today and be relieved tomorrow. Take three or four every day and the pain will be gone from wrenching, distressing back pain. But be sure to get GOLD MEDAL. Since 1896 GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been the National Remedy of Holland, the Government of the Netherlands having granted a special charter authorizing its preparation and sale. The housewife of Holland would almost as soon be without bread as she would without her "Real Dutch Drops," as she quaintly calls GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. This is the one reason why you will find the women and children of Holland so sturdy and robust.

GOLD MEDAL are the pure, original Haarlem Oil Capsules imported direct from the laboratories in Haarlem, Holland. But be sure to get GOLD MEDAL. Look for the name on every box. Sold by reliable druggists in sealed packages three sizes. Money refunded if they do not help you. Accept only the GOLD MEDAL. All others are imitations. Adv.

If there is anything in the pot when a gambling place is raided it may be applied on the costs and fines of the owners of the money, Attorney General McGhee of Ohio rules in effect.

"Blue" and Worried?

"Blue," worried, half-sick people should find out the cause of their troubles. Often it is merely faulty kidney action, which allows the blood to get loaded up with poisons that irritate the nerves. Backache, headaches, dizziness and annoying bladder troubles are added proofs that the kidneys need help. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands thank them for relief from just such troubles.

A Michigan Case

Mrs. Selma Lundberg, 430 Grand Blvd., Menominee, Mich., says: "My back ached constantly and I had such pains across my kidneys I could hardly bend over or lift anything. My kidneys were weak and the way they acted bothered me very much. I sometimes was so dizzy I couldn't walk and I was awfully nervous. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and soon I was entirely well. I give Doan's Kidney Pills the credit for my cure."

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



Typical Heads of Smutted Oats.

The methods the farmer is to use are not some new-fangled things manufactured on the spot of the moment but are standard, well-known and thoroughly tested treatments which through ignorance or carelessness are now often widely neglected.

To meet the situation squarely the farmer must know the nature of the trouble he is trying to correct. Plant diseases for the most part are caused by parasites so many as to be invisible except under a microscope, which steal their living from the farmer's crops. Sometimes the attacks of these parasites may cause only a spot or a blemish on the plant, as for example, the scab of potatoes and the "speckles" on apples. With other parasites, the destruction may be complete. In oat smut and late blight of potatoes for instance the crop shows the effect of the attack by diminished yields.

In carrying out the program for crop protection, which this article proposes, the most necessary thing for the farmer to understand, is that plant diseases are not beyond control just because certain weather may favor their increase.

Let us suppose that the farmer is a grain farmer and put to a test the proposition that plant disease control can increase his production. Some of the greatest wastes on many farms are those which result from smuts—oat smut for example, and the smut of wheat. By conservative estimate the average loss from oat smut has been placed at about \$5 per acre for the Michigan crop. This amounts in the aggregate to an enormous sum. The average farmer who neglects to treat his seed feeds the smut parasites in his ten acres as much as would be required to keep a cow for three months.

The remedy for this situation is well known and has been pushed in many farming communities. Last year in Michigan the county agricultural agents recommended widely and with uniform success the new concentrated formaldehyde solution is sprayed on the grain as it is shoveled over and over. The treated grain is covered for four hours and is then spread out in a warm place to air. It should be planted at once. With a cost of from 30 to 50 cents for formaldehyde and a slight expenditure of time and labor it will be seen that any farmer can protect his crop. Similar treatment to this is possible

mixure lime sulphur for use against apple scab, and corrosive sublimate for potato scab and black scurf are hard to obtain and should be ordered at once. To delay securing these necessary materials or the necessary insecticides such as arsenicals and nicotine, is to invite loss when the great summer demand has exhausted the available supply. Nothing but foresight will meet the crisis which our congested transportation conditions present.

Spraying machinery too is most important in this year when we plan to protect our crops with properly made fungicides and insecticides. To insure even June deliveries orders should be placed at once.

Michigan has a number of excellently equipped factories turning out worthy and dependable spray machines. Local freight is moving fairly rapidly and accordingly it would seem the part of good judgment to order goods from factories near at hand. The same is true of spray materials, many of which can be bought in quantity from Michigan concerns.

Preparations for the battle which confronts the American farmer demands attention to the serious plant diseases. The great gains in agriculture will not come to much from discovery of new and especially productive varieties as from the greater saving of the crop from the ravages of insect pests and plant diseases. The American farmer army must be prepared if it is to win this impending battle.

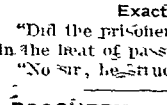
Best Stock is Cheapest.

"For a man entering upon the business of raising ducks, the wisest and most economical move he can make is to purchase the best breeding stock possible," avers the department of poultry husbandry of M. A. C. "And in breeding, never use more than one male for five females. This breeding stock should be selected every year from the May hatch, choosing, when they have become five or six weeks old, the largest, strongest and thickest ducklings. Additional range in grass yards should be provided for them, and with it abundant opportunity for swimming. During September and October feed them twice daily only about two-thirds of what they can consume, as this will keep them from laying during the fall months and will get them into winter condition to respond to heavy feeding later on."

Spring Run of Distemper



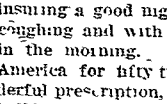
MAY BE WHOLLY AVOIDED BY USING "SPOHN'S" A small outlay of money brings very great results. It is a sure cure and a preventive if you use it as per directions—Simple, safe and sure. The 11 size is twice the quantity and an ounce more than the 5c size. Get your horses in best condition for late spring and summer. All druggists, harness dealers or manufacturers
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Manufacturers, Goshen, Ind.



Exact Spot.
"Did the prisoner strike the witness in the heat of passion?"
"No sir, he struck him in the jaw."
BOSCH'S GERMAN SYRUP

will quiet your cough, soothe the inflammation of a sore throat and lungs, stop irritation in the bronchial tubes, insure a good night's rest, free from coughing and with easy expectoration in the morning. Made and sold in America for fifty two years. A wonderful prescription, assisting Nature in building up your general health and throwing off the disease. Especially useful in lung trouble, asthma, croup, bronchitis, etc. For sale in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Always Before Him.
"He is a great stickler for procedure, isn't he?"
"I should say so! Why, even the furniture covers in his house are all bound with red tape."
Profess little, practice much.



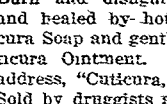
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Ever Reliable
HILL'S CASCARA QUININE

It's a great pity that some animals can't talk and some men can.

No advance in price for this 20-year-old remedy—25c for 24 tablets—Some cold tablets now 30c for 21 tablets—Figured on proportionate cost per tablet, you save 9% when you buy Hill's—Cures Cold in 24 hours—croup in 3 days—Money back if it fails. 24 Tablets for 25c. At any Drug Store.

Skin Troubles That Itch
Burn and disfigure quickly soothed and healed by hot baths with Cuticura Soap and gentle anointments of Cuticura Ointment. For free samples, address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists and by mail. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c.—Adv.

Be careful to develop your talents.—Charles Dickens.



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W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 10-1918.

Win the War by Preparing the Land Sowing the Seed and Producing Bigger Crops

Work in Joint Effort the Soil of the United States and Canada CO-OPERATIVE FARMING IN MAN POWER NECESSARY TO WIN THE BATTLE FOR LIBERTY

The Food Controllers of the United States and Canada are asking for greater food production. Scarcely 100,000,000 bushels of wheat are available to be sent to the allies overseas before the crop harvest. Upon the efforts of the United States and Canada rests the burden of supply.

Every Available Tillable Acre Must Contribute; Every Available Farmer and Farm Hand Must Assist

Western Canada has an enormous acreage to be seeded, but man power is short, and an appeal to the United States allies is for more men for seeding operation.

Canada's Wheat Production Last Year was 225,000,000 Bushels; the Demand From Canada Alone for 1918 is 400,000,000 Bushels

To secure this she must have assistance. She has the land but needs the men. The Government of the United States wants every man who can effectively help, to do farm work this year. It wants the land in the United States developed first of course; but it also wants to help Canada. Whenever we find a man we can spare to Canada's fields after ours are supplied, we want to direct him there.

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DO IT TO-DAY

At Nearest British and Canadian Recruiting Depot

THE RANCH AT THE WOLVERINE

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

By B. M. BOWER

CHAPTER XIV.

Billy Louise Gets a Surprise

FRIGHTENED, worried, sick at heart because her crowding doubts and suspicions had suddenly developed into black certainty just when she had thought them dead forever, Billy Louise rode up the narrow, rocky gorge. She had come to have a vague comprehension of the temptation Ward must have felt. She had come to accept pityingly the possibility that the cancer of old influences had eaten more deeply than appeared on the surface. She had set herself stanchly beside him as his friend, who would help him win back his self-respect. She felt sure that he must suffer terribly with that keen, analytical mind of his, when he stopped to think at all. He had no warped ethics wherewith to ease his conscience. She knew his ideas of right and wrong were as uncompromising as her own, and if he stole cattle, he did it with his eyes wide open to the wrong he was doing. And yet—

"That's bad enough, but to try and fasten evidence on someone else! Billy Louise gritted her teeth over the treachery of it. She believed he had done that very thing. How could she help it? She had seen the corral and had seen Ward ride away from it in the dusk of the evening; or she believed she had seen him, which was the same thing. And she knew what lay behind him. Was his version of the past after all the correct one? Might not the paragraph she had burned been nothing more than the truth?

Billy Louise fought for him; fought with her stern, youthful judgment which was so uncompromising. It takes years of close contact with life to give one a sure understanding of human weakness and human endeavor. At the ford, when Blue would have crossed and taken the trail home, Billy Louise reined him impulsively the other way. Until that instant she had not intended to seek Ward, but once her fingers had twitched the reins against Blue's neck, she did not hesitate; she did not even argue with herself. She just glanced up at the sun, saw that it was not yet noon—so much may happen in two or three hours!—and sent Blue up the hill at a lope.

She did not know what she would do of what she would say when she saw Ward.

The two mares fed dispiritedly at the lowest corner of the field, their hair rough with exposure to the winter winds and the storms, their ribs showing. With all the hay he had put up, Ward might at least keep his horses in better shape, Billy Louise censured, as she passed them by.

Farther along, Billy Louise heard a welcoming nicker and turned her head. Here came Rattler, thin-fanked and rough-coated, trotting down a shallow gully to meet Blue. The two horses clumped together whenever Ward was at the Wolverine, Billy Louise pulled up and waited till Rattler reached her. He and Blue rubbed noses, and Blue laid back his ears and shook his head with teeth bared, in playful pretense of anger. Rattler kicked up his heels in disdain at the threat and trotted alongside them.

Billy Louise rode with puckered eyebrows. Ward might neglect his stock, but he would never neglect Rattler like this. And he must be at home, since here was his horse. Or else—

She struck Blue suddenly with her reins and went clattering up the trail where the snow lay in shaded, crusty patches rimmed with dirt. The trail was untracked save by the loose stock. Where was Ward? What had happened to him? She looked again at Rattler. There was no sign of recent saddle marks along his side, no telltale imprint of the cinch under his belly. Where was Ward?

Blind, unreasoning terror filled Billy Louise. She struck Blue again and plunged into the icy creek crossing near the stable. She stopped there just long enough to see how empty and desolate it was, and how the horses and cattle had huddled against its sheltering wall out of the biting winds; and how the door was shut and fastened so that they could not get in. She opened it and looked in, and shut it again. Then she turned and ran, white-faced, to the cabin. Where was Ward? What had happened to Ward? Thief or honest man, treacherous or true—what had happened to him?

Billy Louise saw the doorstep banked over with old, crusted snow. Her heart gave a jump and stopped still. She felt her knees shake under her. Her face seemed to pinch together, the flesh clinging close to the bones. Her whole being seemed to contract with the deadly fear that gripped her. It was like that chill morning when she had crept out of her cot and gone over to mommie's bed and had lifted mommie's hand that was hanging down. . . . She came to herself; she was running up the creek, away from the cabin, and getting tripped with her riding skirt. She stopped, as soon as she realized what she was doing; she stopped and stood with her hands pressed hard against each side of her

face, forcing herself to calmness again—or at least to sanity. She had to go back. She told herself so, many times.

So Billy Louise went back to the cabin, slowly, with shaking legs and a heart that fluttered and stopped, fluttered and jumped and stopped, and made her stagger as she walked. She reached the doorstep and stood there with her palms pressed hard against her cheeks again. "You've got to do it. You've got to!" she whispered to herself commandingly.

She never doubted that Ward was inside. She thought she would find him dead—dead and horrible, perhaps. No other solution seemed to fit the circumstances. He was in there, dead. It took courage to open that door, but Billy Louise had courage enough to open it, and to step inside and close the door after her. She did not look at anything in the cabin while she did it, though. She kept her eyelids down so that she only saw the floor directly in front of the door. She had a sense of relief that it looked perfectly natural, though dusty.

"Throw up your hands!" came hoarsely from the bunk. Billy Louise gasped, and pulled her gun, and dropped crouching to the floor. Also she looked up.

From her crouching position she looked into Ward's fever-wild eyes. He was sitting up in the bunk, and he was pointing his big forty-five at her relentlessly. "Get up from there!" he ordered sternly. "Don't try any game like that on me, Buck Olney! Get up and go over and sit in that chair. I've got a few things to say to you."

Billy Louise somehow grasped the truth, up to a certain point. Ward was sick, so sick he didn't know her. She thought she would better humor him. She got up and went and sat in the chair as he directed.

Ward, keeping the gun pointing her way, sneered at her in a way that made the soul of Billy Louise crumble. She faced him big-eyed, too amazed at the change in him to feel any fear that he would harm her. He had whiskers two inches long. She wouldn't have known him except for his hair—and that was ferriely tousled; and his eyes, though they were wild and angry. His voice was hoarse, and while he glared at her, he coughed with a hard, croupy croupiness.

"So you came back, did yuh?" he asked grimly at last. "Well, you didn't get a chance to plug me in the back. How long did you lay up there on the bluff, this time, waiting to catch me when I wasn't looking? I've been wishing I'd left that rope so it would have hung you, you—"

(Billy Louise listened round-eyed to certain mangled epithets strange to her ears.)

"I suppose you and Foxy and that halfbreed have been fixing up some more evidence, huh? You figure that I can't catch 'em this time and work the brands over, so they'll stand Y's, and I'll get railroaded to the pen."



"So You Came Back, Did Yuh?"

Well, you've overplayed your hand, old-timer. I let you fellows down easy, last time. I don't reckon Foxy objected much to those few I turned back to him, and I don't reckon you did any kicking when you found I'd cut the rope so it wouldn't hold your rotten carcass. You can't let well enough alone, though. You thought you'd raise me, did you? You thought you'd come back and try another whack at me behind my back. You knew hanged well I wasn't the kind of man—that would jump the country. You knew you'd find me right here, attending to my business like I've always done.

"But you've overplayed your hand. This time I'm going to get you—and Foxy and the breed along with you. It was a rotten trick, running Y's over Seaback's brand. If I hadn't caught you in the act, you'd have planted them cattle where all b—I couldn't have saved me when they were found. If I hadn't caught you at it and run MK monograms over the whole cheese, I'd have been up against it for fair. So now you're going to get what's com-

ing to you. I won't take any chances on your not trying it again. I'm going to protect myself right.

"You throw that gun on the bed," (Billy Louise did so, her eyes still upon Ward's flushed face.) "Now, get down that tablet from the shelf. Here's a pencil." He drew one from under his pillow and tossed it toward her. "Now you write the truth about all this rustling. It's a bigger thing than shows right in this neighborhood. I know that. And I know, too, that Foxy has been pulling down some on the side. He never paid for all the stock that's running around vented and rebranded MK. I've got that sized up. Pretty smooth trick, too; a heap better than working brands. He ought to have been satisfied with that—but a crook never is satisfied. I know, he wasn't the tenderfoot he tried to make out, and when I saw some of his stock and that gate fixed to ring a bell when it was opened. I knew he was a crook. But he made a big mistake when he threw in with you, you—"

"I want you to write down the truth about that Hardup deal; who was in with you. I know, all right, but I want it down on paper. And I want to know how long Foxy's been in with you, and who's working the game on the outside. Get busy; write it all down. I'll give you all the time you need; don't leave out anything. Dates and all, I want the whole graft. Don't try to get away. I've got this gun loaded to the guards, and you know I'm aching for an excuse." He stopped and coughed again, hoarsely, rackingly. Then he lay quiet, except for his rasping breath and watched.

Billy Louise, with the tablet on her trembling knees, pretended to write. From under her lashes she watched Ward curiously. She saw his attention waver, saw his eyes wander aimlessly about the room. She sat very still and waited, making scrawly marks that had no meaning at all. She saw Ward's fingers loosen on the revolver, saw his head turn wearily on the pillow. He was staring out through the window at the brilliant blue of the sky with the dazzling white clouds drifting like bits of cotton to the northward. He had forgotten her.

CHAPTER XV.

The Hookin'-Cough Man.

BILLY LOUISE waited another minute or two, weighing the possibilities. She saw Ward's fingers drop away from the gun, but they remained close enough for a dangerously quick gripping of it again, if the whim seized him. Still—surely to goodness, Ward would never get crazy enough to hurt her! Perhaps her feminine assurance of her hold on him, more than her courage, kept her nerves fairly steady. She bit the pencil absently, watching him.

Ward turned his head restlessly on the pillow and coughed again. Billy Louise got up quietly, went close to the bed, and laid her hand on his forehead. His head was hot, and the veins were swollen and throbbing on his temples.

"Brave Buckaroo got a headache?" she queried softly, stroking his temples soothingly. "Got the hookin'-cough, too. Got every measly thing he can think of. Even got a grouch against the Flower of the Ranch-oh!" Her voice was croakingly soft and sweet, as if she were murmuring over a sleepy baby.

Ward closed his eyes, opened them, and looked up into her face. One hand came up uncertainly and caught her fingers closely. "Wilhelmina!" he said, in his hoarse voice. His eyes cleared to sanity under her touch.

Billy Louise drew a small sigh of relief and reached unobtrusively with her free hand for the gun. She slid it down away from his fingers, and when he still paid no attention, she picked it up quite openly and laid it against the footboard. Ward did not say anything. He seemed altogether occupied with the amazing reality of her presence.

"You've got a terrible cold; and from the looks of things, you've had it for about six months," said Billy Louise. Her eyes went comprehensively about that end of the cabin, with the depleted cracker box, the half-emptied boxes of peaches and tomatoes, and the buckets that were all but empty of water. She was shocked at the pitiful evidence of long helplessness. She did not quite understand. Surely Ward's cold had not kept him in bed so long.

"Well, this is no time for mirth or laughter," she said briskly, to hide how close she was to hysteria, "since it looks very much like 'the morning after.' First, we've got to tackle that fever of yours." She picked up a wester pal and started for the door. As she passed the foot of the bunk, she confiscated the two revolvers and took them outside with her. She had no desire to be mistaken again for Buck Olney.

When she came back, Ward's eyes were wild again, and he started up, in bed and glared at her. Billy Louise laughed at him and told him to lie down like a nice buckaroo, and Ward, recalled to himself by her voice,

obeyed. She got the washbasin and a towel and prepared to bathe his head. He wanted a drink. And when she held a cup to his lips and saw how greedily he drank, a little sob broke unexpectedly from her lips. She gritted her teeth after it and forced a laugh.

"You're sure a hard drinker," she bantered and wet her handkerchief to lay on his brow.

"That's the first decent drink I've had for a month," he told her, dropping back to the pillow, refreshed to the point of clear thinking. "Old Lady Fortune's still playing football with me, William. I've been laid up with a broken leg for about six weeks. And when I got gay and thought I could handle myself again, I put myself out of business for a while, and caught this cold before I came to and crawled back into bed. I'm—sure glad you showed up, old girl. I was—getting up against it for fair." He coughed.

"Looks like it." Billy Louise held herself rigidly back from any emotional expression. She could not afford to "go to pieces" now. She tried to think just what a trained nurse would do, in such a case. Her hospital experience would be of some use here, she told herself. She remembered reading somewhere that no experience is valueless, if one only applies the knowledge gained.

"First," she said cheerfully, "the patient must be kept quiet and cheerful. So don't go jumping up and down on your broken leg; Ward Warren, the nurse forbids it. And smile, if it kills you."

Ward grinned appreciatively. Sick as he was, he realized the gameness of Billy Louise; what he failed to realize was the gameness of himself. "I'm a pretty worthless specimen right now," he said apologetically. "But I'm yours to command, Bill-the-Conk. You're the doctor."

"Nope, I'm the cook, right now. I've got a hunch: How would you like a cup of tea, patient?"

"I'd rather have coffee—Doctor William."

"Tea, you mean. I'll have it ready in ten minutes." Then she weakened before his imploring eyes. "You really oughtn't to drink coffee, with that fever, Ward. But, maybe if I don't make it very strong and put in lots of cream—We'll take a chance, buckaroo!"

"How much sugar, patient?" Billy Louise turned toward him with the tomato can sugar bowl in her hands.

"None. I want to taste the coffee, this trip."

"Oh, all right! It's the worst thing you could think of, but that's the way with a patient. Patients always want what they mustn't have."

"Sure—get it, too." Ward spoke between long, satisfying gulps. "How's your other patient, Wilhelmina? How's mommie?"

"Oh, Ward? She's dead—mommie's dead!" Billy Louise broke down unexpectedly and completely. She went down on her knees beside the bed and cried as she had not cried since she looked the last time at mommie's still face, held in that terrifying calm. She cried until Ward's excited mutterings warned her that she must pull herself together.

"You be s-shill," she commanded brokenly, fighting for her former safe cheerfulness. "I'm all right. Pity yourself, if you've got to pity somebody. I can stand my trouble. I haven't got any broken leg and—hookin' cough." She managed a laugh then, and took Ward's hand from her hair and laid it down on the blankets.

"Now we won't talk about things any more. You've got to have something done for that cold on your lungs." She rose and stood looking down at him with puckered eyebrows.

"Mommie would say you ought to have a good sweat," she decided. "Got any gluger?"

"I dunno. I guess not." Ward muttered confusedly.

"Well, I'll go out and find some sage, then, and give you sage tea. That's another cure-all."

She did not spend all her time picking sage twigs. A bush grew at the corner of the cabin within easy reach. She went first down to the stable and led Blue inside and unsaddled him.

Ward was lying quiet when she went in, except that he was waving her handkerchief to and fro by the corners to cool it. Billy Louise took it from him, wet it again with cold water, and scolded him for getting his arms from under the covers. That, she said, was no nice way for a hookin'-cough man to do.

Ward meekly submitted to being covered to his eyes. Then he wriggled his chin free and demanded that she kiss him. Ward was fairly drunk with happiness because she was there, in the cabin.

do, and you don't whine about it; and I've been weak and—horrid; and I'll have to love you about a million years before—I can quit feeling ashamed." She kissed him again with a passion of remorse for her doubts of him.

"Are you through being pals, Wilhelmina?" Ward broke rules and freed an arm, so that he could hold her closer.

"No, I'm just beginning. Just beginning right. I'm your pal for keeps. But—"

"I love you for keeps, lady mine." Ward stifled another cough. "When are you going to marry me?"

"Oh, when you get over the hookin' cough, I s'pose." Once more Billy Louise, for the good of her patient, forced herself into safe flippancy—that was not flippant at all; but merely a tender pretense.

"Now it's up to you to show me whether you are in any hurry at all to get well," she said. "Keep your hands under the covers while I make some tea. That fever of yours has got to be stopped immediately—to once." She went over and busied herself about the stove, never once looking toward the bed, though she must have felt Ward's eyes worshipping her.

She hunted through the cupboards and found a bottle of turpentine; sirupy and yellowed with age, but pungent with strength. She found some



She Went Down on Her Knees Beside the Bed and Cried.

lard in a small bucket and melted half a cupful. Then she tore up a woolen undershirt she found hanging on a nail and bore relentlessly down upon him.

"You gotta be grased all over your lungs," she announced with a matter-of-factness that cost her something; for Billy Louise's innate modesty was only just topped by her good sense.

Ward submitted without protest while she bared his chest and applied the warm mixture with a smoothly victorious palm. "That'll fix the hookin' cough," she said, as she spread the warm layers of woolen cloth smoothly from shoulder to shoulder. "How does it feel?"

"Great," he assured her succinctly, and wisely omitted any love-making, and wisely omitted any love-making.

"Will your game leg let you turn over? Because there's some dope left, and it ought to go between your shoulders."

"The game leg ought to stand more than that," he told her, turning slowly. "If I hadn't got this cold tacked onto me, I'd have been trying to walk on it by now."

"Better give it time—since you've been game enough to lie here all this while and take care of it. I don't believe I'd have had nerve enough for that, Ward." She poured turpentine and laid into her palm, reached inside his collar and rubbed it on his shoulders. "Good thing you had plenty of grub handy. But it must have been awful!"

"It was pretty lonesome," he admitted laconically, and that was as far as his complainings went.

Billy Louise then poured the water off the sage leaves she had been brewing in a tin basin, carefully fished out a stem or two, and made Ward drink every bitter drop. Then she covered him to the eyes and hardened her heart against his discomfort, while she kept the handkerchief cool on his head and between times swept the floor with a carefully dampened broom and wiped the dust off things and restored the room to its most cheerful atmosphere of livableness.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Zinc in Tennessee. Over 52,000,000 pounds of zinc was produced by Tennessee mines in 1915, the largest operators being the American Zinc company, at Mascot, and the Embree Iron company, at Embreeville. The production of gold, silver and copper in 1915 was less than the production in 1915, but the output of lead and zinc increased.

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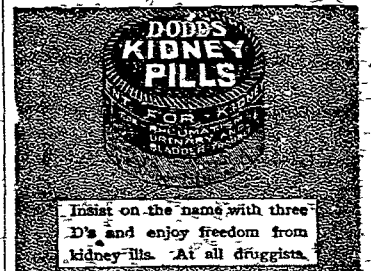
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Insist on the name with three D's and enjoy freedom from kidney ills. At all druggists.

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Comfort Baby With Cuticura

Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c.



Lucky Meeting.

She—Tee-hee! It seems strange that we never met before. He—Yes, accidents will happen.

Catarrah Cannot Be Cured

by LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. CATARRH is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will cure catarrh. 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 tonics 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 catarrhal conditions. Druggists 50c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

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NORTHVILLE, MICH., MAR. 8, 1918.



This paper has enlisted with the government in the cause of America for the period of the war

Another "war hardship" has been discovered. People who win money playing poker must count the same in with the rest of their income and pay on it, but if they lose they can't deduct the loss from said "income." This is awful! It may even cause a falling off in gambling. Really, this is no longer a free country!

Are you helping our boys in the trenches by conforming in every possible way to U. S. food regulations, or are you helping the Kaiser by "backing" about every conservation order, and refusing to incoherence yourself by eating something you don't like quite as well as some other food?

One of the strongest points, and one that should appeal favorably to every loyal American in regard to the president of the U. S. is the intense hatred with which he inspires the Kaiser (small k, advisedly) and his select coterie of attendant demons.

If the reign of terror continues to continue in our neighboring big city they will have to substitute for the old familiar slogan this one "The city where life is worth nothing."

Walled Lake Warbles.

Mrs. Will Vreeland of Pontiac spent Saturday with friends here.

Mrs. Oliver Baker entertained the Red Cross meeting this week.

Bernie Lasky of Detroit is spending the week at the home of Wm. Chafy.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moss were recent guests of relatives at South Lyon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Austin of Pontiac spent Sunday at the home of J. A. Devereaux.

Mrs. J. Ryals of Wixom visited her daughter Mrs. Leon Clutz the first of the week.

Dr. and Mrs. Aaron Chapman of Detroit spent Sunday at the home of Dr. T. A. Chapman.

Miss Cordie Holmes who attends school at Ypsilanti, spent the weekend at her home here.

Miss Dora Lane was removed to her home here Saturday from the Pontiac hospital. Miss Dora is recovering nicely from an operation for appendicitis.

Farmington Flashes

Lillian Gates was in Pontiac Sunday.

James Porter was in Detroit Monday.

H. H. Habermehl was in Detroit Monday.

Frank Bachelor is having a bad time with an ulcerated tooth.

Mrs. Rhoda Roche spent Sunday with her sister Mrs. David Ross.

The ladies of the Priscilla Club met with Mrs. Lee Williver Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Florence Bachelor is at the home of her son Frank during his illness.

The Junior Red Cross benefit was well attended Friday and Saturday nights.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lamb were Sunday guests at her brother Frank Bachelor's home.

New Idea Club met this week for their regular meeting at the home of Mrs. D. Stearns.

Rev. James Priestley gave a fine sermon for the Masons in the M. E. church Sunday night.

The new bungalow owned by Chris

Spaller and nearly ready for occupancy was burned to the ground Sunday noon. Origin of fire unknown.

The New Idea Club met with Mrs. Arthur Lamb last week for a special business meeting, when they voted the sum of seventy dollars to the local Red Cross the amount gained by their recent benefit.

Wixom Whisperings.

Henry Perry was home from Pontiac last Friday.

Isaac Ryal was home from Pontiac over Sunday.

Helen Stevens was a Northville visitor Wednesday.

John Pattan is quite poorly as the result of a fall on the slippery sidewalk.

Mrs. Leon Clutz of Walled Lake visited her parents from Friday until Monday.

Mrs. N. W. Ball and daughter, Gladys of Milford visited her parents here Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hopkins and Miss Sadie Hopkins of Pontiac were Wixom visitors Saturday.

The last number on the Lecture course will be given by Garnett Cox on Monday evening, March 11.

Mrs. Mary Stevens and daughter, Helen and granddaughter, Virginia Johnson, were over Sunday visitors at Pontiac.

Miss Delia Entrican of Plymouth was here Saturday to attend the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Mary Johnson.

Charles Johnson and family wish to extend sincere thanks to their friends for sympathy and help in their time of bereavement.

Mrs. Mary Johnson passed away February 28, at the age of 75 years. She has been a resident of Wixom for many years, and leaves, besides her only son, many friends, who will greatly miss her. The funeral was held last Saturday from the home, and burial was made in the Wixom cemetery, beside her husband, who died 13 years ago. Rev. F. A. Brass officiated.

WIXOM CHURCH NOTES.

The sermon topic for Sunday morning will be, "A Man of One Idea."

The evening topic will be, "How to Get Rich-Quick." No need of living in poverty any longer. We have discovered a short route to wealth. This subject should appeal to all. Come promptly on time so as to get a front seat—just as you do at the lecture. And, by the way, we could call your attention to the last number of the Wixom Lecture course to be given Monday evening, March 11, by the Garnett Cox impersonators.

Northville School Notes.

Many patriotic pictures have been placed in the assembly room.

A supply of algae and fungi has been added to the botanical equipment.

Physics students are enjoying experiments in static electricity this week. How shocking!

Miss Weiler went to her home at Marlette last week Thursday to see her brother before his departure for army service.

Last Thursday "we met the enemy and they were ours," with a score of 22-14. The boys played a team from the Y. M. C. A. of Ann Arbor. The game was a fast one, with nothing but good feeling on both sides. As the basket ball season will soon be over don't forget the game tonight, Friday, with Dearborn. This is bound to be some game.

W. C. T. U. NOTES.

A very successful, enthusiastic, entertaining and instructive meeting was held Monday at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Belles, with a record attendance. After the regular routine work, several new members were received and initiated. Mrs. Jones of Detroit gave a fine talk on the scope of the work and Mrs. Carley of Rochester, State Organizer, gave an inspirational address, showing the great need of help along the lines of work carried on by the W. C. T. U.

Mrs. Patterson could not be present, but will give her report as a delegate to the national convention at the next meeting, for date and place of which, watch the Record. Light refreshments were served at the conclusion of the program.

CARD OF THANKS.

We extend our sincere thanks to relatives, friends and neighbors for sympathy and beautiful floral offerings with special thanks to Rev. and Mrs. Francis and The King's Daughters for kindness and sympathy in our sad bereavement by the loss of our son, Clarence.

MR. AND MRS. WM. SMITH.

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.) The subject of the sermon next Sunday morning will be, "Putting a Muzzle on Ignorance."

Sunday school at 11:30. A place for everyone. Why not have everyone in place?

Christian Endeavor at 6 p.m. You will be welcome whatever your age may be.

In the evening at 7, we will talk about "Living by the side of the road" along the lines suggested by Sam Walter Foss' poem, "A Friend to Man." The text will be Proverbs 17:17, first clause.

The Woman's Missionary Society will meet on Wednesday at 2:30 p.m. at the home of Mrs. C. A. Ponsford.

The union prayer meeting will be in our church again next week. We hope Mr. Francis will be well enough to lead it; but let us all come and make of a good meeting whoever the leader may be.

The Naomi Circle will meet with Marie Beckman on Tuesday evening, Nettie Freydl assisting.

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

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

Remember the Laymen's conference at the church Friday night. All the men are expected to the supper served at 6:30. Prominent speakers will be present as previously announced. Don't miss it.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.) "The church around the corner"

All services as usual, Sunday. If the pastor is able he will preach, if not a substitute will be provided.

Morning service at 10 o'clock.

Bible school at 11:30 o'clock. Epworth League at 6. Evening service at 7 o'clock.

Union prayer meeting in the Presbyterian church.

A welcome awaits you at all services.

Regular meeting of the Ladies' Aid society will be held at the home of Mrs. Charles Dolph. Meeting starts at 2:30 sharp. Please be on time.

Novi News.

Mrs. L. B. Flint visited a sister in Ovid, last week.

Mrs. Lester Woodruff has been quite poorly the past week.

Mrs. Philip Taylor visited her brother in Plymouth, Tuesday.

E. C. Holmes is able to be out again after a relapse from grippe.

C. E. Seebaldt and family of Detroit visited Mrs. Lizzie Coates Sunday.

Wm. Melow and son Glenn have been on the sick list for a few days.

Mr. Sauers who is in such poor health, had another hemorrhage last Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Melow and Miss Lillian attended the funeral of a cousin in Detroit, Monday.

The Republican township caucus has been called for Saturday, March 9, in the town hall, at 1:30 p.m.

Quite a number from here are planning to attend the Missionary Conference at Northville on Friday evening.

The Cheerful Workers will meet with Mrs. Lizzie Coates Saturday for dinner. Mrs. Donelson will be assistant hostess.

L. B. and W. D. Flint and families visited their mother and sister in Ypsilanti last Thursday, the occasion being their mother's birthday.

The Red Cross workers hope more of the ladies will think of the boys "over there" and show their interest and patriotism by "doing their bit" in the much needed work. Come in the forenoon. Pot-luck dinner and on meatless day, too. There were 23 ladies there last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bourne received word last week that their son, Huber, who is in the U. S. navy at Charleston, is quite ill with the mumps. Since being there in the past few weeks he has had measles, followed by pleurisy, for which he had to undergo two operations to have an opening to remove pus from the lungs. Huber is one of Novi's bright boys and his many warm friends here are hoping for his speedy recovery and return home.

CARD OF THANKS.

Mrs. W. J. Thompson expresses sincere thanks to The King's Daughters, K. of P. and other friends for flowers sent 2/23/18.

Features at the New Alseium Theatre.

Tomorrow (Saturday) evening brings an interesting Western play, "Fighting Back" with William Desmond in the principal role. This is a "story with a punch," the kind almost everybody likes to see on the screen.

Next week Thursday, Blanche Sweet in "Those Without Sin."

W. R. C. NOTES.

(By Press Correspondent.) Wednesday, March 13, being the 27th birthday anniversary of our Corps, a program suitable to the occasion will be given in the afternoon, followed by a banquet. It is expected that Dept. G. A. R. Commander, Wm. O. Lee, will be present, and this in itself should be inducement enough for the presence of all members and Commanders.

The regular meeting will be called to order in the evening at the usual hour, 7:30.

ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.

English services next Sunday afternoon. We shall try to have a choir of the young people furnish special music for each of the English services. A duet will be sung next Sunday. Let us see all of our young people there.

Auction Sale!

Frank J. Boyle, Auctioneer.

Phone 306 F-2, Plymouth Exchange, F. O. Address, Salem, Mich.

Refreshments will be served at noon.

Having sold part of my farm and decided to quit farming, the undersigned will sell at public auction on the premises 4 miles west of Plymouth, on the Sutton road, 2 1/2 miles southeast of Salem on

Thursd'y, Mar. 14

AT 9:00 O'CLOCK A. M. SHARP

7 Head of Horses.

Span of Bay Horses, 7 and 8 yr old, wt. 2,800.

Span gray Horses, 5 and 8 yr old, wt. 2,500.

Black Gelding, 6 yr old, wt. 1,100.

Gray Mare, 3 yr old, wt. 1,100.

Dark Gray Colt, 3 yr old, wt. 1,200.

35 Head High Grade Holstein Cattle.

- 1 Holstein Cow, 3 yr old, due March 15
 - 1 Holstein Cow, 2 yr old, due in April
 - 1 Holstein Cow, 3 yr old, due in April
 - 1 Holstein Cow, 4 yr old, fresh in Sept.
 - 1 Holstein Cow, 6 yr old, fresh in Sept.
 - 1 Holstein Cow, 8 yr old, fresh in Sept.
 - 1 Holstein Cow, 8 yr old, fresh in Dec.
 - 1 Holstein Cow, 8 yr old, fresh in Aug.
 - 1 Holstein Cow, 4 yr old, fresh in Oct.
 - 1 Holstein Cow, 4 yr old, fresh in Dec.
 - 1 Holstein Cow, 6 yr old, due in March
 - 1 Holstein Cow, 6 yr old, fresh in Dec.
 - 1 Holstein Cow, 6 yr old, fresh in Dec.
 - 1 Holstein Cow, 6 yr old, fresh in Dec.
 - 1 Holstein Cow, 6 yr old, fresh in Jan.
 - 1 Holstein Cow, 7 yr old, fresh in Oct.
 - 1 Holstein Cow, 9 yr old, fresh in Sept.
 - 1 Holstein Cow, 5 yr old, fresh in Sept.
 - 1 Holstein Cow, 2 yr old, due March 20
- All of the above Cows bred back to Registered Holstein Bull
- 4 Holstein Heifers, 2 yr old, pasture bred
 - 2 Holstein Heifers, 1 1/2 yrs old
 - 2 Holstein Steers
 - 5 Heifer Calves, 5 months old
 - 1 Holstein Bull, registered, 2 yr old.

HOGS.

- 1 Brood Sow, due in April.
- 6 Shoats

FARM TOOLS.

- Deering Grain Binder.
- Milwaukee Corn Buncher.
- Hocking Valley Hay Loader.
- 2 Deering Mowing Machines.
- Osborne Dump Rake.
- McCormick Hay Rake.
- Superior Phosphate Grain Drill, new.
- Superior Grain Drill.
- Hoover Potato Digger.
- Clover Leaf Manure Spreader.
- 2 Horse Cultivators. Land Roller.
- 2 1-Horse Cultivators.
- 2-Horse Corn Planter.
- 2 Spring-Tooth Harrows.
- 3 Sets of Heavy Double Harness.
- 2 Sets of Light Driving Harness.
- 3 Sets of Single Harness.
- Spike-Tooth Harrow.
- Gale, (2-Bottom) Plow.
- Oliver Sulky Plow.
- 6 Walking Plows.
- Wide Tire Wagon.
- Narrow Tire Wagon.
- Farmer's Handy Wagon.
- 2 Horse Mill Wagon.
- 2 Flat Hay Racks.
- Combination Hay and Stock Rack.
- Wagon Box, with Top Box.
- Bean Puller.
- Underfeed Grinder, new.
- Top Buggy.
- 2 Prs. Sleighs, 1 new.
- Rubber-Tire Runabout.
- Road Wagon.
- Road Cart.
- Crandall Corn Marker.
- New Portland Cutter.
- Buggy Pole.
- Hog Crate.
- 50 Grain Bags.
- Grindstone.
- Ditch Scraper.
- Stoneboat.
- Set of Gravel Planks.
- 6 Milk Cans.
- 1 B. L. K. Milking Machine, (4 units), complete with Gasoline Engine, (International), 3-Horse Power.

HAY AND GRAIN.

About 10 Tons of Timothy Hay. 400 lbs. Seed Barley. Quantity Oats. Quantity Ensilage. Quantity Seed Corn.

Sale held regardless of weather. Plenty of barn room.

TERMS: All sums of \$10 and under, Cash. Over \$10, 9 months' credit will be given on approved bankable notes, interest at 6%.

ANGUS HEENEY

F. D. BOYLE, Clerk.

Silk Waists

We can sell you a very pretty Silk Waist for \$2.25.

Crepe de Chine Waists, at \$3.75 and up.

Muslin Waists at \$1.25 each.

Silk Poplin and Wool Serge, Ready-to-Wear Skirts. Constant selling and frequent arrivals keep our lines always new.

Our Spring line of Gingham and Percales are in and going out fast. Our next purchase will have to sell for more—buy yours today.

We want to sell you your Silk Gloves and we have the stock with which to do it.

Nemo Corsets.
American Lady Corsets.
Pictorial Patterns are the best Patterns.

PONSFORD'S
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

WASH WITHOUT WORK!

Just put the clothes, the hot water and the soap into an Electric Washing Machine switch on the current, and then go about your other household affairs. They wash themselves, and they do a perfect job of it—no slop, no muss, no fuss, no worry—and no work.

At what expense? Well, about half the price you pay for a "movie" ticket. You can't afford to miss this advantage.

Come in and let us show them to you.

THE DETROIT EDISON COMPANY

ECONOMY--WALTON

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

THE BEST SHOE FOR BOYS

ALL SOLID LEATHER

WALTON

"It Will Wear."

We Give Pony Tickets.

CARRINGTON & SON

M-A-N-U-R-E S-P-R-E-A-D-E-R-S!!

SPILLS EFFICIENCY.

It is impossible to get the same results by hand spreading and this year you need to get out of your farm all there is in it and so you can not afford to be without a Spreader, and while you are buying, buy the best for the least money. The cut tells the story.

Get your orders in early.
Also Complete Line Tillage Tools.

H. S. DOERR
Phone 60. Paddock's Old Stand, Northville, Mich.

Feel All Used Up?

Lots of Northville People Do.

Does your back ache constantly? Do you have sharp twinges when stooping or lifting? Feel all used up—as if you could just go no further?

Why not look to your kidneys? Why not use Doan's Kidney Pills? Read the statement of this nearby resident:

Mrs. E. J. Ham, Oakland Road, Farmington, Mich., says: "I was troubled awfully by my back. I also had nervous headaches and dizzy spells and always felt tired and irritable and never had any ambition. I was advised by a friend to try Doan's Kidney Pills. I certainly felt better after I had taken them a short time and before long I felt like a different woman. I am glad to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills for they certainly helped me wonderfully."

Price, 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Ham had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y. —Adv't. GS

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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 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.



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 6:43 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., 6:30 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.

Henry VanSickle and family have moved back to town and are occupying their home on south Center st.

Additional indications of spring: roller skating and bicycle riding on the sidewalks and mud everywhere.

A pool room proprietor at Stockbridge was fined \$25 and costs one day last week for allowing school boys in his place of amusement.—South Lyon Herald.

Rev. W. C. Francis has again been ill, and was unable to fill his pulpit last Sunday. A substitute was hastily obtained for the morning service, but the evening service was cancelled.

Dr. and Mrs. T. H. Turner are now occupying their own home, which they closed a while during the recent fuel strugency. Mrs. Turner has been spending a few weeks in Detroit.

F. L. Thompson, who is on the way to recovery from his recent illness, went to Detroit last week for special hospital care at the request of the Bell Telephone Co. of which he is local manager.

A large audience was present in the Presbyterian church Sunday evening to enjoy the interesting and instructive stereopticon views of South American scenes and people and the explanatory talk by Mr. Belles.

A fire alarm Saturday afternoon called the department to the home of John Buckley and family in Realtown, where the roof of the house had been set on fire by the burning out of a chimney. The fire was put out in a short time, but considerable damage was done by both the flames and the water.

Frank Morse advances this idea—and it is a good one at that—Why not compel the candy factories to close up for a couple of months or at least not be allowed to use sugar in the manufacture of that article and then after that have 4 candies a day a week? Frank thinks we can get along without candy better than to do without sugar.

Well, March certainly came in like the meekest kind of a "lamb." Be ready for the "lion" business at the close of the month. This is not a mere superstition, but only a recognition of nature's habit of balancing up things by following one extreme with the opposite one. However, we enjoyed the beautiful days just the same.

A number of people have recently reported seeing robins around this vicinity, but the students of bird habits tell us that any of these little harbingers of spring appearing before the regular time of their migration are "left-overs" which missed connections with their families last fall and have remained at part-way points through the winter.

Gen Pershing has requested shipment of 18,590 pairs of shoes for each 25,000 men monthly, which is approximately nine pairs of shoes per man per year. This quantity is in excess of actual consumption and is being used to build up a reserve for all troops in France. When such a supply is accumulated, the quantities per man will be reduced.

Additional reports of damage done by the storm last week included the weakening of the bridge near the Scale factory and the one opposite the electric lighting plant to such an extent that they were unsafe for traffic, and repairs have been under way this week. A detour by way of the grade separation bridge over the Pere Marquette and from there to the depot has been necessary.

The King's Daughters are to have a picture show benefit at the Alseum theatre Tuesday evening, March 19. This is the first time in a long while that this splendid society has appealed to the public for assistance in raising funds for its work, and the patronage should be liberal, especially as people can thus combine pleasure for themselves with benevolence for the less fortunate.

Mr. and Mrs. Dell Martin of this place announce the marriage of their youngest son, Fred B. McCrumb to Miss Grace R. Saltzer, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Saltzer, of Birmingham, Mich. The ceremony took place in Pontiac Nov. 20, 1917, at the Presbyterian parsonage. The young couple will make their home with the bride's parents at 406 Townsend St., Birmingham.

An unsigned communication regarding the Record's editorial of March 1 last, under the caption "Practical Education Needed" awaits consideration when time and space permits. The questions involved are important and should be of interest to all public spirited citizens, especially those who are paying the taxes that make our free public school possible.

Mrs. D. B. Henry is again very sick.

Harold Belles has been ill with throat trouble a part of this week.

Just ten days from the time the papers were sent to headquarters the widow of the late L. E. McRobert received the full amount of his K. O. T. M. insurance.

Many Northville people do not realize how near they might have been to the brink of a water famine and a catastrophe in case of fire for want of adequate protection, had it not been for the foresight of the village council in developing the "Sadler" springs and installing a pumping station there last summer. The reservoir springs gave out and the reservoir froze over during the cold weather of the present winter and the pump was the only thing that saved the day. Village taxes were a little high last year but taxes does not matter so much if one gets the worth of his or her money.

VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Fred Sutton of Flint visited Northville relatives Sunday.

O. S. Harger of Detroit was a Northville caller Monday.

Dr. T. S. Ball left last week for a business trip to New York state.

D. W. Knapp of Detroit has been a Northville visitor a part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Schrader are entertaining the former's brother from Saginaw.

Joseph and Stewart Montgomery visited the former's son Earl at Camp Custer, Sunday.

Mrs. H. S. Mosher and daughter Mrs. G. S. Zerlack visited Pontiac friends recently.

Miss Disnukes of Alma has returned home after a few days' visit at the home of Mr and Mrs C. A. McCullough.

Sergeant G. Raesty of the Sanitary Corps of the U. S. A. was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Clark Sunday afternoon, accompanying Bert Clark of Detroit.

B. A. Northrop monopolized over from Lansing this week (at least so he said) to attend the Democratic caucus here. A local caucus of that party without "Beech" would be like "Hamlet with Hamlet left out."

Mrs. Myers and niece, Marion Montgomery, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Herrick in Detroit Sunday. Little Leona Herrick, who had been spending a few days with the Montgomery family, returned with them to her home.

John Swift of Fall River, Mass., was called here last week to attend the funeral of Mrs. Emily Swift, and remained a few days as a guest of the J. A. Dubuay and E. H. Lapham families. Mr Swift was for some time Attorney General of his home state.

Mrs. L. D. Stage and Mrs. Lester Stage returned Wednesday evening from Camp Custer, where they were summoned Tuesday morning, by a telegram saying that L. D. Stage was very low with erysipelas. No hope was entertained for his recovery for a day or two, but when his wife and mother left the camp he was considered out of danger unless further complications should ensue.

A Northville party consisting of Mesdames May Noble, Rua Taft, Alice Hinkley, Lida Murphy, Arabella Tinsam, Flora Babbitt, Margaret Curtiss, Katharine Strong, Grace Dolph, Frances Hall, Grace Stanley, and Mrs. F. J. Cochran, Misses Lucie Calkins and June Filkins and Messrs. Guy Filkins and Clark Curtiss were among the delighted and immense audience that packed the Light Guard Armory in Detroit Wednesday night to hear the great soprano, Gail Curci.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

John Burga. Mr. John Bell. Harold Jeffers. Mrs. A. W. Miller. Frank McLaughan.

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

Catarth Cannot Be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarth is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take an internal remedy. Hall's Catarth Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Hall's Catarth Medicine was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years. It is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in Hall's Catarth Medicine is what produces such wonderful results in catarrhal conditions. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHERNEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. All Druggists. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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. ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77, O. E. S. Reg. March 15. Work and 6 o'clock banquet.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS. A regular meeting of the Village Council was held in the village hall Monday, March 4th, 1918. Present—Charles S. Filkins, President; Trustees—Van Valkenburg, Hotelling, Montgomery, Tewksbury and Stanley. Quorum present. Minutes of meetings of February 4th, 6th, 15th and 25th were read and approved.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Items include R. Seeley labor highway \$3.00, Earlard Wilcox labor .50, S. Litsenberger w.w. .45, Chas. Shipley w.w. 3.00, M. R. Seeley w.w. 40.18, Chas. Strautz w.w. 13.60, George Thomas w.w. 1.50, Wallace Williams w.w. 2.40, Chas. Strautz highway 5.10, J. F. Stanley & Son 13.16, M. A. Porter w.w. 16.20, Fred Hicks highway 1.60, Leo Lawrence highway 1.25, S. Litsenberger highway 50, Henry Cooper highway 75, Harland Wilcox highway 50, Clyde Schultz highway 30, M. R. Seeley highway 10.20, M. R. Seeley w.w. 16.00, M. A. Porter w.w. 7.50, Neal Printing Co. printing 29.19, J. A. Huff 11.04, State Live Stock Sanitary com. 3.75, Am. Carl & Fry Co. 3.12, Am. Carl & Fry Co. 9.78, Detroit Edison Co. 20.00, Detroit Edison Co. hall clock 3.22, Detroit Edison Co. Eaton 90, Don VanSickle 51, C. A. Ponsford 18.09, Sam McLean 5.00, Doubleday Hunt DeLan Co. 14.82, J. H. Shultz 1.94, Ernest Lyke 37.00, D. F. Griswold 14.25, T. H. Turner 5.00, Fire Department 47.75.

Moved by Van Valkenburg and supported by Stanley that bills be allowed and ordered paid. Yeas—Van Valkenburg, Hotelling, Montgomery, Tewksbury, Stanley. Nays—None. Carried.

Village Clerk read annual report for year ending February 28, 1918. Moved by Hotelling and supported by Van Valkenburg that report be accepted and ordered printed. Yeas—Van Valkenburg, Hotelling, Montgomery, Tewksbury, Stanley. Nays—None. Carried.

Village Treasurer Taft read annual report for year ending February 28, 1918. Moved by Hotelling and supported by Tewksbury that report be accepted and ordered printed. Yeas—Van Valkenburg, Hotelling, Montgomery, Tewksbury, Stanley. Nays—None. Carried.

Communication from Mr. E. D. Rich, State Sanitary engineer, relative to sewerage plans and also to reply to Mr. Rich's request. Yeas—Van Valkenburg, Hotelling, Montgomery, Tewksbury, Stanley. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by Stanley that President Filkins appoint inspectors, clerks and gate-keepers for ensuing election. Yeas—Van Valkenburg, Hotelling, Montgomery, Tewksbury, Stanley. Nays—None. Carried.

President Filkins appointed the following: Inspectors—Hotelling, Stanley, and Tewksbury, Montgomery. Clerks—Don Ball, T. R. Carrington. Gate-keepers—James Masters and Charles Shipley. On motion council adjourned. T. E. MURDOCK, Clerk.

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

In the matter of the estate of JOSEPH LEADBEATER, deceased. Andrew Leadbeater, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account. It is ordered, that the ninth day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon Eastern Standard Time at said Court Room be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. (A true copy). EDWARD COMMAND, Judge of Probate. JOS. F. DROLSHAGEN, Deputy Probate Register 33-35

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.

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PRUDENCE SAYS SO

By ETHEL HUESTON

Author of "PRUDENCE OF THE PARSONAGE"

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CAROL GOES TO THE ASSISTANCE OF LARK WHEN DEEP EMBARRASSMENT THREATENS AND A NEAR-PAINFUL INCIDENT BECOMES A COMEDY

Synopsis.—The story opens in the house of Rev. Mr. Starr, where Prudence, his eldest daughter and feminine head of the household, consisting of her father, herself, her sisters, Fairy, the twins—Carol and Lark—and Connie, the youngest, are awaiting the arrival of their aunt Grace. Likelihood 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. Then Carol tries to convert the town roughnecks.

CHAPTER V.

Substitution.

The twins came in at dinner-time wrapped in unwonted silence. Lark's face was darkened by an anxious shadow, while Carol wore an expression of heroic determination.

"What's up?" Connie asked, when the rest of the family dismissed the matter with amused glances.

Lark sighed and looked at Carol, seeming to seek courage from the Spartan countenance.

Carol squared her shoulders.

"Well, go on," Connie urged. "Don't be silly. You know you're crazy to tell us about it, you only want to be coaxed."

Lark sighed again, and gazed appealingly at her stout-hearted twin. Carol never could resist the appeal of those pleading eyes.

"Larkie promised to speak a piece at the Sunday-school concert two weeks from tomorrow," she venturated, as unconcernedly as possible.

"Mercy!" ejaculated Connie, with an astonishment that was not altogether complimentary.

"Careful, Larkie," cautioned Fairy. "You'll disgrace the parsonage if you don't watch out."

"Nonsense," declared their father. "Lark can speak as well as anybody if she just keeps a good grip on herself and doesn't get stage fright."

Aunt Grace smiled gently.

Connie frowned. "It's a risky business," she said. "Lark can't speak any more than a rabbit, and—"

"I know it," was the humble admission.

"Don't be a goose, Con," interrupted Carol. "Of course Lark can speak a piece. She must learn it, learn it, learn it, so she can rattle it off backwards with her eyes shut. That's the whole secret. Of course she can speak."

"How did it happen?" inquired Fairy.

"I don't know," Lark said sorrowfully. "Nothing was ever farther from my thoughts, I assure you. The first thing I knew, Mrs. Curtiss was thanking me for my promise, and Carol was marching me off like grim death."

Carol smiled, relieved now that the family commentary was over. "It was very natural. Mrs. Curtiss begged her to do it, and Lark refused. That always happens, every time the Sunday school gives an entertainment. But Mrs. Curtiss went on to say how badly the Sunday school needs the money, and how big a drawing card it would be for both of us twins to be on the program, one right after the other, and how well it would look for the parsonage, and it never occurred to me to warn Lark, for I never dreamed of her doing it."

"I thought it wouldn't hurt me to try it once," Lark volunteered in her own defense.

Aunt Grace nodded, with a smile of interested approval.

"I'm proud of you, Lark, quite proud of you," her father said warmly. "It's a big thing for you to make such a plunge—just fine."

"I'm proud of you now, too," Connie said darkly. "The question is, will we be proud of you after the concert?"

Lark sighed dolorously.

"Oh, pooh!" encouraged Carol. "Anybody can speak a silly little old piece like that. And it will look so nice to have our names right together on the program. It'll bring out all the high school folks, sure."

"Yes, they'll come to hear Lark, all right," Fairy smiled. "But she'll make it go, of course. And it will give Carol a chance to show her cleverness by telling her how to do it."

So as soon as supper was over, Carol said decidedly, "Now, Connie, you'll have to help me with the dishes the next two weeks, for Lark's got to practice on that place. Lark, you must read it over, very thoughtfully first to get the meaning. Then just read it and read it a dozen times, a hundred times, over and over and over. And pretty soon you'll know it."

"I'll bet I don't," was the discouraging retort, as Lark, with pronounced distaste, took the slip of paper and sat down in the corner to read the "blossoming thing," as she muttered crossly to herself.

Connie and Carol did the dishes in dreadful silence, and then Carol returned to the charge. "How many times did you read it?"

"Fourteen and a half," was the patient answer. "It's a silly thing, Carol. There's no sense to it. The wind went drifting o'er the sea."

make their living by traveling with a show. You'll have to put up with aunts—she's beyond the heading stage!"

"Suits me," he said contentedly. "I am getting more than my deserts. Come on, Grace, we'll start."

"So will we, Connie," said Fairy. "But the boys came, both together, and the family group set out together. Carol and Hartley—one of her high-school admirers—led off by running a race down the parsonage walk. And Lark, old, worn and grave, brought up the rear with Jim Forrest. Jim was a favorite attendant of the twins. He had been graduated from high school the year previous, and was finishing off at the agricultural college in Ames. But Ames was not far from home, and he was still frequently on hand, to squire the twins when squires were in demand."

For this broad-minded devotion the twins gave him a deep-seated gratitude and affection and he always stood high in their favor.

"Are you scared, Lark?" he asked her as they walked slowly down the street toward the church.

"I'm not scared, Jim," she answered solemnly, "but I'm perfectly cavernous, if you know what that means."

"I sure do know," he said fervently. "Didn't I have to do a speech at the commencement exercises? There never was a completer cavern than I was that night. But I can't figure out why folks agree to do such things when they don't have to. I had to. It was compulsory."

Lark gazed at him with limpid troubled eyes. "I can't figure out, either. I don't know why I did. It was a mistake, some way."

At the church, which was gratifyingly crowded with Sunday school enthusiasts, the twins forsook their friends and slipped along the side aisle to the "dressing room"—commonly utilized as the storeroom for worn-out song books, Bibles and lesson sheets. There they sat in throbbing, quivering silence with the rest of the "entertainers," until the first strains of the piano solo

"Remember the parsonage," begged Carol. "Think of Prudence. Think of papa. Look, there he is, right down there. He's expecting you, Lark. You must!"

Lark tried to rise. She could not. She could not see her father's clear encouraging face for those queer flashes of light.

"You can," whispered Carol. "You can do anything, if you try. Prudence says so."

People were craning their necks, and peering curiously up to the second row where the twins sat side by side. The other performers nudged one another, smiling significantly.

"I can't," Lark whispered, "I'm sick."

"Lark—Lark," called the superintendent.

Carol sighed bitterly. Evidently it was up to her. With a grim face, she rose from her chair and started out on the platform. The superintendent stared at her, his lips parting. The people stared at her too, and smiled, and then laughed. Panic-stricken, her eyes sought her father's face. He nodded quickly, and his eyes approved.

"Good!" His lips formed the word, and Carol did not falter again. The applause was nearly drowned with laughter as Carol advanced for her second recitation.

The wind went drifting o'er the sea," she began—her voice drifting properly on the words—and so on to the end of the piece.

Most of the audience, knowing Lark's temperament, had concluded that fear prevented her appearance, and understood that Carol had come to her twin's rescue for the reputation of the parsonage. The applause was deafening as she went back. It grew louder as she sat down with a comforting little grin at Lark. Then as the clapping continued, something of her natural impulsiveness entered her heart.

"Lark," she whispered, "go out and make a bow."

"Mercy!" gasped Lark. "I didn't do anything."

"It was supposed to be you—on Lark! Hurry! You've got to think what a joke it will be."

Lark hesitated, but Carol's dominance was compelling.

"Do as I tell you," came the peremptory order, and Lark arose from her chair, stepped out before the astonished audience and made a slow and graceful bow.

This time the applause ran riot, for people of less experience than those of Mount Mark could tell that the twins were playing game. As it continued, Carol caught Lark's hand in hers and together they stepped out once more, laughing and bowing right and left.

Lark was the last one in that night for she and Jim celebrated her defeat with two ice cream sodas apiece at the corner drug store.

"I disgraced the parsonage," she said meekly, as she stepped into the family circle, waiting to receive her.

"Indeed you didn't," said Fairy. "It was too bad, but Carol passed it off nicely, and then, turning it into a joke that way took all the embarrassment out of it. It was perfectly all right and we weren't a bit ashamed."

"And you did look awfully sweet when you made your bow," Connie said warmly—for when a member of the family was down, no one ventured a laugh, laugh-loving though they were.

Customs to say, the old little frail of substitution only endeared the twin to the people of Mount Mark the more.

"By ginger, you can't beat them bloom'n' twins," said Harvey Ree chuckling admiringly. And no one disagreed.

Circumstances induce Fairy to reveal her life's romance. The twins for a short period enjoy themselves hugely.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Puts It Up to the Judge.

One of the city judges, who was a for re-election, made a speech in New York, and after he had touched patriotism and the various questions of civic virtue and the keeping of a good man on the bench, he said at the close of his speech that he was ready to answer any question propounded at this point one of the members of the club arose. "Judge," began the questioner, "there's one thing that has always bothered me, and I hope you can settle it for me so that the other members of this club will see that I am right. This is it: Does or does not a straight flush beat four of a kind under any and all circumstances?"

British Columbia Shipbuilding.

The steel steamer War Dog, the first ship of its type to be built in British Columbia, was recently launched at Vancouver. The War Dog, with a length of 375 feet, is also the first steel cargo vessel to be built in that province. The contract was placed by a Japanese steamship company through an English firm. Since the steamer was launched she has been sold to a British firm.

Concerning Spring Blouses



The finest spring blouses look simple enough, but examination shows them to be smart, because there is considerable hand-sewing on them—the more the smarter, and also the more expensive. Their main point of interest, so far as novelty is concerned, lies in the collars, or in the management of occasional collarless neck openings. White French voile, fine white batiste, with organdie collars, cuffs or frills, and georgette continue the means to the end of utmost elegance and daintiness in blouses.

Collars and cuffs, or frills of organdie are added to blouses of fine voile to give them crispness. Occasionally light colors in collars of organdie are used on white blouses; a Saxe blue appears to be the favorite choice of designers, and it is generally becoming.

Cotton Clothes for Little Folks



Show windows have been filled with cotton clothes for little girls that are about as refreshing and pleasing to look at as a spring garden. They start out with the advantage of lovely colors and carry on with the simple lines that belong to little girlhood. The dresses are beautifully designed, and the designs carried out with appropriate and exquisite finishing touches, accessories and in purely decorative details.

There are wonderfully fine tones of yellow, which appear to be favorites, and the usual good assortment of blues, light green, rose and buff.

Designers like to use white with all these colors in collars, cuffs, pockets and in yokes and set-in pieces. Dotted swiss, set in in short panels, and white pipings are among the new developments in decorations. When yellow, rose and pink are used with white, needle-work in simple stitches and figures, and French knots are done

Satin Hats.

Satin hats have appeared here and there. A sportsman might almost venture the remark that they will be extremely good for spring wear. And these satin hats are simply and only satin hats. They have satin trimming, if there is any trimming at all. They are all one color. Lines, lines, lines—that is the tune of their lay.

Capes Will Be Worn.

Capes are to have fun of popularity during the coming spring and summer seasons. Some are cut on military lines, but inasmuch as the military note has been sounded by designers of every type and class of apparel for women during the past nine months, the best dressed women are not going in very seriously for the military garment this spring.



"Are You Scared, Lark?"

broke forth, when they walked sedately out and took their seats along the side of the platform—an antediluvian custom which has long been discarded by everything but Sunday schools and graduating classes.

The program went along smoothly, with no more stumbles than is customary at such affairs, and nicely punctuated with hand-clappings. When the superintendent read, "Recitation—Miss Carol Starr," the applause was enthusiastic, for Carol was a prime favorite in church and school and town. With sweet and charming nonchalance she tripped to the front of the platform and gave a graceful inclination of her proud young head in response to the applause. Then her voice rang out, and the room was hushed. Nobody ever worried when Carol spoke a piece. Things always went all right. And back to her place she walked, her face flushed, her heart swelling high with the gratification of a good deed well done.

"Carol," Lark whispered. "I—I'm scared."

Instantly the triumph left Carol's heart. "You're not," she whispered passionately, gripping her twin's hand closely, "you are not, you're all right."

Lark trembled more violently. Her head swayed a little. Bright flashes of light were blinding her eyes, and her ears were ringing. "I—can't," she muttered thickly. "I'm sick."

Carol leaned close to her and began a violent train of conversation for the purpose of distracting her attention. Lark grew more pale.

"Recitation—Miss Lark Starr." Again the applause rang out. Lark did not move. "I can't," she whispered again. "I can't."

"Lark, Lark," begged Carol desperately. "You must go, you must. The wind went drifting o'er the sea. It's easy enough. Go on, Lark. You must."

Lark shook her head. "Mmmmm," she murmured indistinctly.

"Oh, that's not so bad," Carol said helpfully. "I've had pieces with worse lines than that. The imprint of a dainty foot, for instance. When you say, 'The wind went drifting o'er the sea,' you must kind of let your voice glide along, very rhythmically, very—"

"Windily," suggested Connie, who remained to witness the exhibition.

"You keep still, Constance Starr, or you can get out of here! It's no laughing matter I can tell you, and you have to keep out or I won't help and then—"

"I'll keep still. But it ought to be windily, you know, since it's the wind. I meant it for a joke," she informed them. The twins had a very disheartening way of failing to recognize Connie's jokes—it took the life out of them.

"Now read it aloud, Lark, so I can see if you got the proper expression," Carol continued, when Connie was utterly subdued.

Lark obediently but unhappily read the quaint poem aloud and Carol said it was very good. "You must read it aloud often, very often. That'll give you a better idea of the accent. Now put it away, and don't look at it again tonight. If you keep it up too long you'll get so dead sick of it you can't speak it at all."

By the evening of the Sunday-school concert—they were concerting for the sake of a hundred-dollar subscription to church repairs—Lark had mastered her recitation so perfectly that the minds of the parsonage were nearly at peace. She still felt a deep resentment toward the situation, but this was partially counter-balanced by the satisfaction of seeing her name in print, directly beneath Carol's on the program.

Recitation Miss Carol Starr
Recitation Miss Lark Starr

It looked very well, indeed, and the whole family took a proper interest in it. No one gave Carol's recitation a second thought. She always recited, and did it easily and well. It was quite a commonplace occurrence for her.

On the night of the concert she superintended Lark's dressing with maternal care. "You look all right," she said, "just fine. Now don't get scared, Lark. It's so silly. Remember that you know all those people by heart, you can talk a blue streak to any of them. There's no use—"

"But I can't talk a blue streak to the whole household at once," Lark protested. "It makes me have such a hollow feeling—to see so many white faces gazing up, and it's hot, and—"

"Stop that," came the stern command. "You don't want to get cold feet before you start. If you do accidentally forget once or twice, don't worry. I know the piece as well as you do, and I can prompt you from behind without anyone noticing it. But you won't forget." She kissed her.

"You'll do fine, Larkie, just as fine as you look, and it couldn't be better than that."

Just then Connie ran in. "Fairy wants to know if you are getting stage fright, Lark? My, you do look nice! Now, for goodness' sake, Lark, remember the parsonage, and don't make a fizzle of it."

"Who says fizzle?" demanded their father from the doorway. "Never say die, my girl. Why, Lark, I never saw you look so sweet. You have your hair fixed a new way, haven't you?"

"Carol did it," was the shy reply. "It does look nice, doesn't it? I'm not scared, father, not a bit—yet! But there's a hollow feeling—Have the boys come?"

"No, but they'll be here in a minute. Jim's late. I do get sore at him—I'd forty times rather go with him than Hartley—but he always puts off asking us until the last minute and then I have a date and you get him. I believe he does it on purpose. Come on down."

And Grace looked at the pale sweet face with gratified delight, and kissed her warmly. Her father walked around her, nodding approval.

"Aunt Grace," he said solemnly, "it's a wretched business, having a parsonage full of daughters. Just as soon as they reach the age of beauty, grace and charm, they turn their backs on their fathers and smile on fairer lads."

"You've got me, father," said Connie consolingly.

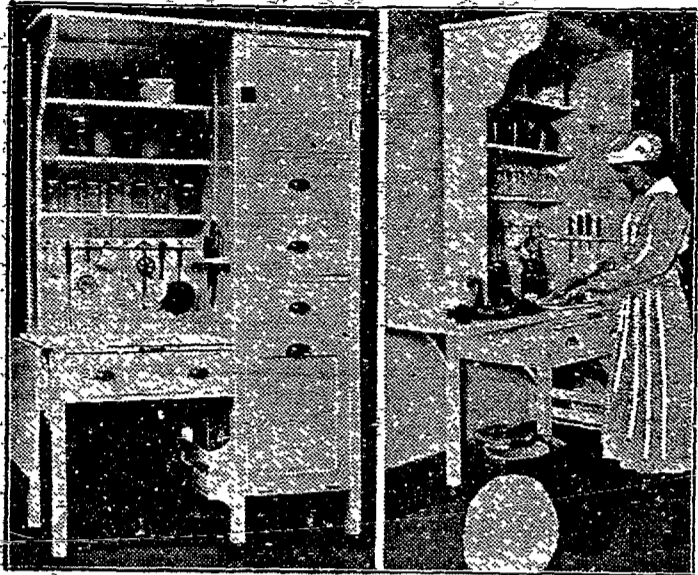
"And me—when Babbie's in Chicago," added Fairy.

"Yes, that's some help. Connie, be an old maid. Do I implore you."

"Oh, Connie's got a beau already," said Carol. "It's the fat Allen boy. They don't have dates yet, but they've got a awful case on. He's going to

The Housewife and the War

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)
CABINET IS HOUSEWIFE'S WORKING PARTNER.



A Homemade Cabinet That is Sanitary, Convenient and Attractive—Not Expensive.

KITCHEN HELPER FOR HOUSEWIVES

Cabinet Saves Walking To and Fro Necessary in Preparation of Food.

WELL-SEASONED WOOD BEST

Convenience Especially Suitable Where Space Is Limited—Place Provided for Fireless Cooker When Not in Use.

A kitchen cabinet is just as important to the housekeeper as the bench to the workman or the laboratory desk to the chemist. With it the housekeeper can sit down comfortably with her whole kitchen workshop easily within her reach. It saves walking to and fro to gather things and that to prepare the food. And every kitchen should have a stool of the right height to enable the worker to sit at her work at the cabinet. The homemade cabinet shown in the illustration is sanitary, convenient, and attractive. It is especially suitable and compact for kitchens in which cabinet space is limited.

A home-made cabinet can be built with moderate expense if outside labor need not be employed. If both lumber and labor must be purchased, the cost will equal that of a ready-made cabinet. The cabinet must be made of good wood, well seasoned. That is the most important consideration. Poorly seasoned wood warps and swells and is a constant annoyance in opening and closing doors and drawers.

Dimensions of the Cabinet.

The cabinet shown in the illustration is 6 feet 3 inches high to the top of the closet, 31 inches high to the top of the table. It is 21 inches deep, and 48 inches wide. The part of the cabinet below the table contains the flour bin, large drawer, rack and dough or pastry board. The bin is fastened to the frame with loose-pin hinges. By removing the pins the entire bin can be removed, cleaned, and replaced. The bin can be lined with tin to make

This is the first of a series of articles which will describe household conveniences. The difference between the tired, over-worked housekeeper and one who has some time and energy left for reading and recreation after the day's work is done, often may be accounted for by the kind of equipment used in the kitchen. Under the direction of the state and county home demonstration agents of the United States Department of Agriculture, home conveniences already have been installed in several thousand country homes. Such conveniences not only effect a real saving in the work of the home, but they help the farm woman to get a greater amount of happiness out of her daily tasks. Many of the improvements that will be described can be used as well in village and city homes.

it moisture, insect, and mouse proof. The dough board should be made of a wood that is tasteless and odorless and should be fitted well in the opening just below the table. A batten is tongued and grooved on each side of the board to prevent it from warping. The roomy drawer can be used for small utensils. The open space below the drawer can be occupied by the kitchen stool or the home-made fireless cooker when they are not in use. Pie pans, lids, and covers have a most convenient place in the rack be-

SAVE A LITTLE SUGAR TODAY

Candy at Meal Time Only. Candy is a concentrated food, and should be eaten with moderation. Though we like it, it is not a necessity. It is always best to eat candy as a part of the meal to replace some other food. Eating it between meals not only means needless use of sugar, but often causes a loss of appetite for other foods. Apply this suggestion to the children. If they are to eat candy it should be a part of the meal. Between meals let them have bread and butter, a cracker, or fruit.

low the drawer. A drop table 21 inches wide and 19 inches long increases the table surface. This table is supported by inexpensive folding brackets.

Provisions for Many Things.

The upper part of the cabinet consists of a closed compartment, three drawers, three open shelves, knife rack, and row of screw hooks for hanging utensils. The closed compartments are for package goods and large utensils. The drawers are for kitchen linen and other things needed in daily use. The lower shelf is 5 inches in depth, while the upper shelves are 7 1/2 inches. On these shelves are kept coffee, tea, sugar, and spice jars. Three inches below the lower shelf is a strip 1 1/2 inches wide which holds the screw hooks. The knife rack is made by sawing slashes 1 inch deep in a piece of material 2 inches wide. The cabinet is finished with two coats of white paint and one coat of white enamel. It can be easily kept clean and sanitary. Metal or wooden handles may be used.

APPLE SCRAPPLE IS GOOD.

Fried apples are good with fried scrapple. Yes, answers the healthy appetite, even though it be not acquainted with fried scrapple. Every cook knows how to fry apples, many do not know how to make scrapple—excellent at any meal.

Ingredients.

Whole hog heads.....pounds. 1
 Hog livers and hearts.....do. 3/4
 (A small quantity of beef can be used also if desired.)
 Corn meal (yellow or mixed).....pounds 6
 Buckwheat or rye flour.....do. 2
 Spices, as marjoram, sage, thyme, and pepper in proportion as desired, or omit those not desired.....oz. 1/2
 Salt.....pounds. 1/4
 Liquid in which meat is boiled, use a quantity equal to the total weight of the combined solids

The proportion of ingredients may be varied to individual taste.

Directions for Preparing.

Clean the hog heads thoroughly, removing the eyes and ear tubes. Split the head lengthwise and remove the teeth and the soft bones in and near the nasal cavities. Place the hog heads and other meat into a large kettle or caldron with a liberal quantity of water and cook until the meat falls off the bones. Remove all of the meat and soft tissues from the bones and chop the meat by passing it through a meat grinder. Strain the cooking liquid to remove any small pieces of bone. Place the liquid back into the kettle. Heat to boiling point, at which time slowly add the meal and flour, and stir constantly to prevent the meal from forming into lumps and also to avoid scorching. Boil and stir until the mass becomes thick, and then add the salt, spices, and chopped meat. Boil ten minutes, and while still hot, pour the product into deep wet molds—bread pans will do. Pour two to four large spoonfuls of melted lard over the product in the pans. As soon as the product has cooled it is ready for use.

The usual way of serving scrapple is to cut it into slices about one-half inch thick, dust the slices with flour or cracker dust, or dry cornmeal, and fry until the outside is somewhat crisp. Serve hot.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Getting fair, and room to rest in: Fire and water from the well—Simple gifts—are given freely. In the house where good men dwell.

HELPFUL IDEAS.

In buying a chicken or fowl it is more economical to buy a large one than one that is small, as the proportion of meat to the bone is greater. The bones may be covered with water after the meat has been served, with a piece of celery, a slice of onion with a bit of rice or barley making a good soup. Any bits of meat may be used in combination with apple, potato or other vegetable for a salad, or used as stuffing for boiled onions and then baked or in a white sauce on toast. Other ways will occur to the progressive woman, to dispose of bits of chicken or other meats making palatable dishes.

Cheese is a food which should be more commonly used. It is highly nutritious, very concentrated and with no waste. Compared to many of our high-priced meats it is economical and a pound of cheese equals two pounds of meat as to food value.

Cornmeal Muffins.—Sift together three times one and a half cupsful of flour, three-tablespoonfuls of sugar, one and a half-tablespoonfuls of cornmeal, half a teaspoonful of salt, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, then add three-fourths of a cupful of milk, two well-beaten eggs, three-tablespoonfuls of melted shortening, mix and beat well, then pour into buttered muffin pans and bake twenty minutes.

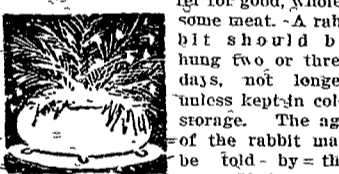
Coconut Indian Pudding.—Mix together one-tablespoonful of fresh grated coconut, two-tablespoonfuls of Indian meal, one-tablespoonful of minute tapioca, one-half cupful of molasses, one-fourth of a cupful of sugar, one-tablespoonful of shortening, one quart of milk and salt to taste. Pour into a buttered dish and bake two hours. Serve hot with cream.

Fig and Nut Pudding.—Stir a half-teaspoonful of salt into two cupfuls of boiling water, add a half cupful of sugar and stir in enough graham flour to make a mush. Cook a half hour, then add a half cupful of chopped figs and a few finely chopped Brazil nuts. Serve with whipped cream. This is an emergency pudding which will be good enough to try again. Raisins or dates may be substituted for figs and other nuts may be used if desired.

The beauty of the house is order, the blessing of the house is contentment, the glory of the house is hospitality, the crown of the house is goodness.

GOOD EATING.

Those who are fortunate enough to be able to obtain rabbit will not suffer for good, wholesome meat. A rabbit should be hung two or three days, not longer unless kept in cold storage. The age of the rabbit may be told by the paw. If there is a little hard nut in the paw which cannot be easily broken with the thumb and finger, the rabbit is an old one. If it has entirely disappeared and the paw resists pressure it is too old for anything except a stew. When dressing a rabbit there is a thin membrane which extends from the flanks over the intestines. If this is removed the strong flavor, which to many is highly objectionable, goes with it, making the flesh delightfully sweet.



Rabbit Fricassee.—A young rabbit is the only kind to use for such a dish. After carefully dressing it cut it up in serving-sized pieces or into quarters and eighths. Roll in highly seasoned flour and brown in a little hot chicken fat, then simmer until tender and when nearly cooked add cream or rich milk. Cook until a nice gravy is formed, then serve hot with mashed potatoes.

Rabbit With Carrots.—Prepare the rabbit as for a fricassee, and when browned add a quart or less of finely shredded carrots cut in matchlike pieces with a small chopped onion and plenty of seasoning; add water to simmer and let cook slowly in a frying pan on the back of the stove or in a casserole two or three hours.

Luncheon Dish.—Free left-over fish from bones and skin and flake with a fork. To a cupful allow a teaspoonful of flour with a quarter of a teaspoonful of mustard, a dash of cayenne, a tablespoonful of butter and a few dashes of salt. Rub these ingredients together, adding enough lemon juice to moisten and half fill scallop shells, cover with buttered bread crumbs and set in the oven until well heated through. Dry cake crumbs make excellent puddings stirred into a custard and baked.

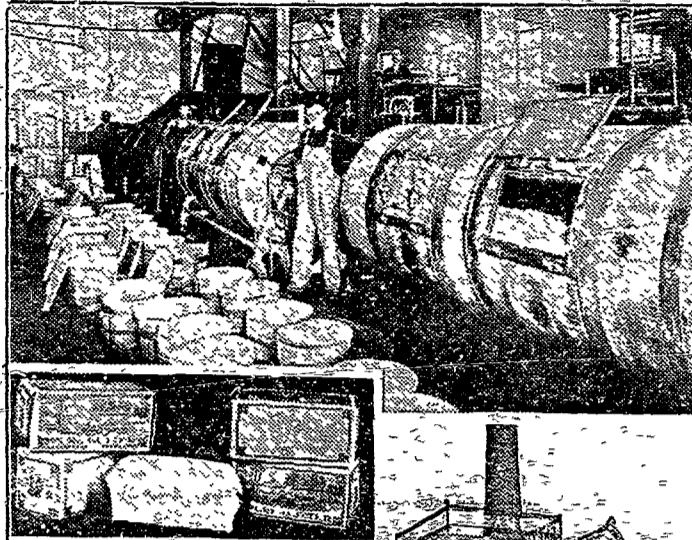
Nellie Maxwell

Uneven Justice.

Mr. Urban—I see where the German government put down the labor strike by threatening to shoot all the employees who would not work. Mr. Suburb (bitterly)—How unjust things are in this world! The law would soon take hold of me if I tried that game with our cook.

Helping the Meat and Milk Supply

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)
BUTTER—MAKING IT GOOD AND SAFE FOR YOU.



It May Take \$100,000 Worth of Creamery Equipment to Produce Your Pound of Butter.

BUTTER MAKING IS EXPERT WORK

Process Is Just as Technical as Manufacture of Piece of Cotton Cloth.

MILK IS SKIMMED ON FARM

Cream Is Tested, Pasteurized, Cooled and "Ripened" Before Churning—Disease Germs and Bacteria Destroyed.

This is the story of creamery butter—the steps in the manufacture of the high-grade product which comes to your table each week. Taking this food for granted, you probably have not realized the rather intricate and technical process through which it passes from milk to the finished product. If this story will inspire a sympathy which leads to a more careful and conservative use of butter it will have served its purpose.

The process of manufacturing creamery butter in a modern factory is just as technical as the manufacture of a piece of cotton cloth. In most instances the milk is skimmed on the farm by means of a hand-operated centrifugal separator, which extracts the cream much more efficiently than the old-time gravity system. The cream may be hauled to the creamery by the farmer or it may be shipped in from a farm 100 or more miles away.

As the cans of cream arrive they are inspected and sampled in order to determine their value for butter-making. The cream is then poured into huge vats holding 300, 600, or more gallons, in each of which is a coil, or similar device, that when put in motion agitates the cream and thoroughly mixes it. Hot water and steam can be turned into these coils to heat the cream. In many creameries the cream is heated in this way to a temperature of about 145 degrees F., held at that temperature for about 30 minutes and then cooled. The process is known as pasteurization. The object is to kill any disease germs that may be in the cream and to destroy nearly all other bacteria. This protects the health of the consumer, improves the keeping properties of the butter, and enables the creameryman to control the ripening of the cream and develop the proper flavor; it also insures a uniform flavor in the butter.

A Starter Produces Flavor.

By running cold water through the coils in the vat the cream is cooled to a temperature of between 60 and 70 degrees F., and then a quantity of starter is added to produce the flavor. The starter is a culture containing many millions of lactic-acid bacteria grown in pasteurized skim milk until the milk has soured and curdled. The lactic-acid bacteria produce the desirable flavor in ripened-cream butter. When the cream is sufficiently ripened or soured it is cooled to a temperature of between 40 and 60 degree F. and held at that temperature for two hours or more, after which it is run into one of the huge churns which have a capacity of 1,000 or more pounds of butter. Although commonly called churns, they really are combined churns and workers, because, unlike home butter-making, the butter is both churned and worked in the machine.

The churn is filled only one-third or one-half full, so that when revolved the cream which is carried up by the motion of the churn has plenty of room to fall. The concussion thus produced causes the minute globules of butterfat to gather into granules of butter. When the churn is stopped after having been run for about an hour granules of butter about the size of grains of wheat or corn will be floating on the surface of the butter-milk. Then the butter-milk is drawn off through a hole in the bottom of the churn and the butter granules washed with pure, cold water. After draining, salt is added to the granular butter which is still in the churn.

Many creameries have well-equipped laboratories in which the numerous scientific tests that are a part of the creamery business are made. A sample of every can of cream that is received is tested by means of the Babcock test in order to determine the per cent of butterfat. By this means the pounds of butterfat for which the farmer is to be paid is determined. The sourness or acidity of the cream or milk is determined by means of another test which involves the use of carefully calibrated glassware. In order that the buttermaker may be able to turn out butter having approximately the same composition day after day, he tests a sample of butter from each churning for moisture and salt. Both of these tests require skillful workmanship and the use of delicate scales. Because of the highly specialized and

MAKE THE SOWS EXERCISE.

One of the biggest hindrances to the farrowing of good, strong, vigorous litters is lack of exercise for the sows. During cold and snowy weather hogs like to lie around the sleeping quarters and be comfortable. That, however, is not what they should do all of the time. The proper exercise for a brood sow is that which she will take voluntarily and not through force. She should get her corn ration by hustling for it in the stalk fields and not by getting it around the sleeping quarters, on feeding floors, or in troughs. Protein feeds in the form of shorts, tankage, oil meal, or alfalfa hay should be supplied.

technical apparatus used in a creamery the operator of the factory must necessarily be a technically trained man, and in fact many are graduates of special courses at the state agricultural colleges. On account of the large and expensive machinery required the creamery business demands the investment of considerable capital. The small country creamery may possibly be built and equipped for less than \$10,000, but many of the larger plants cost more than \$100,000.



To drive a tank, handle the guns, and sweep over the enemy trenches, takes strong nerves, good rich blood, a good stomach, liver and kidneys. When the time comes, the man with red blood in his veins "is up and at it." He has iron nerves for hardships—an interest in his work grips him. That's the way you feel when you have taken a blood and nerve tonic, made up of Blood Root, Golden Seal root, Stone root, Cherry bark, and rolled into a sugar-coated tablet and sold in sixty-cent vials by almost all druggists for past fifty years as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This tonic, in liquid or tablet form, is just what you need this spring to give you vim, vigor and vitality. At the far end of a hard winter, no wonder you feel "run-down," blue, out-of-sorts. Try this "Medical Discovery" of Dr. Pierce's. Don't wait! To-day is the day to begin! A little "pep," and you laugh and live.

The best means to oil the machinery of the body, put tone into the liver, kidneys and circulatory system, is to first practice a good house-cleaning. I know of nothing better as a laxative than a vegetable pill made up of May-apple, leaves of aloe and jalap. This is commonly sold by all druggists as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and should be taken at least once a week to clear the twenty-five feet of intestines. You will thus clean the system—expel the poisons and keep well. Now is the time to clean house. Give yourself a spring house cleaning.—Adv.

Strategy. Officer.—Conscientious objections? Rubbish. If you were to come home and find your wife fighting a burglar, wouldn't you interfere? No, sir! I'd leave the burglar to his fate.—Life.

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles as the prescription called "double strength" is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get six ounces of this—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear. While the freckles have vanished entirely, it is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

It is estimated that 1,000,000 horse power could be obtained from Scotland's waterfalls.

DON'T LET WORMS EAT YOUR PROFITS
 An animal with worms cannot thrive. Keep your livestock free from worms by giving them Dr. David Roberts' Worm Powder. Free File.
 Hogs will fatten quicker, horses will look sleeker, poultry will be healthier. Keep your livestock free from worms by giving them Dr. David Roberts' Worm Powder. Free File.
 If no dealer in your town, write Dr. David Roberts' Vet. Co., 100 Grand Avenue, Waukegan, Ill.



A neglected cold in a child's head often leads to chronic catarrh and catarrhal deafness—stunting children's mental growth, making them appear stupid.

Try Kondon's for the baby's cold

(at no charge to you)
 50,000,000 have used this 25-year-old remedy. For chronic catarrh, sore throats, coughs, colds, influenza, measles, etc. Write us for complimentary card, or buy at any druggist. It will benefit you 100% if you write more than 10 cents, or we pay money back. For trial can free write to:
 KONDON MFG. CO., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY



For Constipation Carter's Little Liver Pills will set you right over night. Purely Vegetable. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Carter's Iron Pills

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

A BAD COUGH

is risky to neglect. Take it in hand, and safeguard your health by promptly taking

PISO'S

VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

George Hueston of Detroit was in town last Friday.

Mrs. Ida Joslin of Detroit visited in town Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clay Calkins and family have moved to their farm home west of town.

Married, February 20, Mrs. Barbara Laura of Northville to Mr. Charles Wand of Wayne.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gunsolly of Plymouth were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Clawson.

Mrs. F. S. Neal and son, Warner, were guests at Rev. F. I. Walker's home in Redford, Saturday.

Mrs. T. G. Richardson and Mrs. Maude Bennett spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Barnhart at Farmington Junction.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Handricks and daughter, Maxine of Pontiac were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Richardson Sunday.

Northville friends of Mrs. F. I. Walker are glad to hear that she has returned from the hospital to her home at Redford and is convalescent.

Another book, "The Fighting Chance" is missing from the library. The person holding will confer a favor by returning it. No fine will be required.

Meatless days are now found to be unnecessary, except that the U. S. food administration asks us to still abstain from eating beef and pork one day each week—Tuesday. The meatless rule has been very effective in increasing the supply, but the wheat question is as yet far from being settled. We must substitute other things for that product for a long time yet.

The operetta "Miss Cherry Blossom" which was so successfully given here a few years ago under the aus-

pieces of the Library board is to be put on at Birmingham, March 14.

Mrs. Charles Hayner of Mt. Clemens and Miss Elsie Kerr of Durand were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cole.

Bert Requa of Flint visited Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Richardson and other Northville relatives a couple of days this week.

News comes to Northville friends that Don Walker Cray, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cray, of Detroit has been seriously ill with pneumonia during the past two weeks.

Mrs. C. J. Kysor has gone to Detroit this Friday to see her daughter, Miss Dana Kysor, off for New York where the latter has accepted an appointment as a teacher in the New York City High school.

Milford is seriously contemplating the plan of having a salaried "village manager" to take charge of municipal affairs, because of the extreme difficulty of inducing citizens to accept nomination for the various offices, especially that of president. Might try some of the ladies as candidates.

Two extremely interesting letters have been received by the Library board from Mrs. Frank S. Farmon. She reports Mr. Harmon as improving in health. They have taken an apartment in Los Angeles and are making trips to various points of interest, which Mrs. Harmon describes in a very charming manner.

Meatless days are now found to be unnecessary, except that the U. S. food administration asks us to still abstain from eating beef and pork one day each week—Tuesday. The meatless rule has been very effective in increasing the supply, but the wheat question is as yet far from being settled. We must substitute other things for that product for a long time yet.

Village Clerk's Report.

Report of the Receipts and Expenditures of the Village of Northville, for the Year 1917-1918.

Table with columns for Receipts and Disbursements, listing various items like Lapham State Savings bank, Water Works, and Township of Northville.

Table listing disbursements for Coal, Electric Light Fund, General Fund, Water Works Fund, and Highway Fund.

Table for INTEREST FUND Receipts, listing dates from April 12, 1917, to December 1, 1917.

Table for Disbursements, listing People's State Bank (Detroit), interest on Electric Light Bonds, and Bal. on hand Feb. 28, '18.

Table for SINKING FUND Receipts, listing Transfer from General fund, Feb. 23, 1918, and Bal. on hand Feb. 28, '18.

Table for ASSETS-SINKING FUND, listing various bonds and notes like \$14,000.00 Otsego, Michigan, 5% Water Works Bonds, etc.

Table for INDEBTEDNESS, listing Water Works Bonds, Electric Light Bonds, and Total.

Table for GENERAL FUND, listing various salaries and expenses for staff members like J. H. Schultz, Floyd Shater, etc.

Table listing disbursements for Detroit-United Railway, Northville Band, T. G. Richardson, decorations, C. A. Ponsford, decorations, B. A. Northrop, labor, Good roads day, Neal Printing Co., badges, Good roads day, W. K. Prudden, coal, E. B. Whitcomb, coal, F. Dolph, freight on coal, C. J. McKahn, hauling coal, C. J. McKahn, coal, M. F. Stanley & Son, repair, hose cart, Transfer to Sinking fund, Total.

Table for WATER WORKS FUND, listing Union-Trust Co., Detroit, interest, People's State Bank, Detroit, interest, Northville State Savings bank, note and interest, Duhl Sons & Co., supplies, Park & McKay, supplies, Ros Stephens Mfg. Co., supplies, Crang Co., supplies, City of Ypsilanti, supplies, H. Mueller Mfg. Co., supplies, Thompson-Meter Co., meters, F. Dolph, ft. on meters, E. E. Perrin, ft. and cartage, Don VanSickle, ft. and cartage, Detroit Edison Co., power, Detroit Edison Co., Eaton, Detroit Edison Co., thrawing out pipes, Detroit-Edison Co., poles, Electric Shop, wiring, Neal-Pig Co., printing, Am. Bell & Fdry Co., supplies, Stimpson Scale Co., repairs, P. S. Palmer, repairs, W. L. Lanning, lumber, C. L. Dubuair, lumber and cement, Fred Skarritt, cement, A. Huff, hardware, J. H. Steger, hardware, Stark Bros., boots, H. E. Brown, tax rebate, W. J. Rickel, tax rebate, Wm Taft, team work, Merrill Franklin, team work, Fred W. Lyke, labor and supplies, Frank Bolton, labor, Joe Weston, labor, Jud Allen, labor, Chas Keller, labor, Chas Strautz, labor, Chester Cramm, labor, Chas Shipley, labor, Fred Poss, labor, M. R. Seeley, labor, Chas Moyer, labor, M. A. Porter, labor, Otis Tewksbury, labor, Leo Lawrence, labor, Harry Jacobs, labor, Don VanSickle, labor, J. A. Black, labor, J. Leadbeater, labor, Harold Voght, labor, H. Boyden, labor, Wm McMillan, labor, Myrtle Gorton, labor, Gus Wagner, labor, Frank Hammond, labor, Henry Cooper, labor, John Hammond, labor, F. B. Shafer, labor, D. F. Griswold, labor, Roy Cramer, labor, Thos McCordle, labor, W. H. Corrin, labor, S. Litsenberger, sharpening picks, George Thomas, labor, Wallace Williams, labor, Total.

Table for WATER WORKS FUND, listing Union-Trust Co., Detroit, interest, People's State Bank, Detroit, interest, Northville State Savings bank, note and interest, Duhl Sons & Co., supplies, Park & McKay, supplies, Ros Stephens Mfg. Co., supplies, Crang Co., supplies, City of Ypsilanti, supplies, H. Mueller Mfg. Co., supplies, Thompson-Meter Co., meters, F. Dolph, ft. on meters, E. E. Perrin, ft. and cartage, Don VanSickle, ft. and cartage, Detroit Edison Co., power, Detroit Edison Co., Eaton, Detroit Edison Co., thrawing out pipes, Detroit-Edison Co., poles, Electric Shop, wiring, Neal-Pig Co., printing, Am. Bell & Fdry Co., supplies, Stimpson Scale Co., repairs, P. S. Palmer, repairs, W. L. Lanning, lumber, C. L. Dubuair, lumber and cement, Fred Skarritt, cement, A. Huff, hardware, J. H. Steger, hardware, Stark Bros., boots, H. E. Brown, tax rebate, W. J. Rickel, tax rebate, Wm Taft, team work, Merrill Franklin, team work, Fred W. Lyke, labor and supplies, Frank Bolton, labor, Joe Weston, labor, Jud Allen, labor, Chas Keller, labor, Chas Strautz, labor, Chester Cramm, labor, Chas Shipley, labor, Fred Poss, labor, M. R. Seeley, labor, Chas Moyer, labor, M. A. Porter, labor, Otis Tewksbury, labor, Leo Lawrence, labor, Harry Jacobs, labor, Don VanSickle, labor, J. A. Black, labor, J. Leadbeater, labor, Harold Voght, labor, H. Boyden, labor, Wm McMillan, labor, Myrtle Gorton, labor, Gus Wagner, labor, Frank Hammond, labor, Henry Cooper, labor, John Hammond, labor, F. B. Shafer, labor, D. F. Griswold, labor, Roy Cramer, labor, Thos McCordle, labor, W. H. Corrin, labor, S. Litsenberger, sharpening picks, George Thomas, labor, Wallace Williams, labor, Total.

Table for INTEREST FUND Receipts, listing April 12, 1917, \$250.00, October 13, 1917, 950.00, December 1, 1917, 5.00, Total \$12,05.00.

Table for Disbursements, listing People's State Bank (Detroit), interest on Electric Light Bonds, and Bal. on hand Feb. 28, '18.

Table for SINKING FUND Receipts, listing Transfer from General fund, Feb. 23, 1918, \$690.26, and Bal. on hand Feb. 28, '18, \$690.26.

Table for ASSETS-SINKING FUND, listing various bonds and notes like \$14,000.00 Otsego, Michigan, 5% Water Works Bonds, etc.

Table for INDEBTEDNESS, listing Water Works Bonds, Electric Light Bonds, and Total.

Table for GENERAL FUND, listing various salaries and expenses for staff members like J. H. Schultz, Floyd Shater, etc.

Table for HIGHWAY FUND, listing Standard Oil Co., road oil, F. Dolph, ft. on oil, Angus McCallum, float, Township of Northville, bridge, Joe Weston, sidewalks, Wm Scott, sidewalks, J. A. Huff hardware, Am Bell & Fdry Co., repairs, P. B. Barley, repairs, Union Mfg & Lumber Co, lumber, C. L. Dubuair Lumber Co, lumber and tile, Leo Lawrence, gravel, Chas Moshimer, team work, Joe Montgomery team work, W. E. Ambler, team work, Walter Ware, team work, S. Litsenberger, team work, S. Montgomery, team work, Merrill Franklin, team work, W. H. Yerkes, team work, Will Roberts, team work, Fred Poss, labor, John Cooper, labor, M. R. Seeley, labor, Henry Cooper, labor, Chas Shipley, labor, Chas Moyer, labor, Frank Johnson, labor, George Thomas, labor, Otis Tewksbury, labor, Harry Jacobs, labor, H. E. Johnson, labor, Roy Matheson, labor, Roy Montgomery, labor, Chas Strautz, labor, Horace Boyden, labor, Wendell Miller, labor, Harland Wilcox, labor, Frank Bolton, labor, F. F. Pinckney, labor, B. A. Northrop, labor, James Savage, labor, Archie Bradner, labor, F. L. Brown, labor, Hugh Clawson, labor, Total.

Table for ELECTRIC LIGHT FUND, listing Detroit Edison Co., streets \$3,475.22, Lapham State Savings bank, note and interest, People's State Bank, Detroit, interest, Total \$4,867.42, THOMAS E. MURDOCK, Village Clerk.

Table for Village Treasurer's Report, listing Receipts: Wm. Thompson, hall rent, Wm. Scott, Christmas tree, Detroit Edison Co., lights, Christmas tree, Wm. H. Hoyt, safety razors, for soldiers, Chas. Filkins, band, "send off day," Total \$384.09.

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 a 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. Beat \$10 and \$15 Men's Suits in the City.

Table for Lapham State Savings bank, Northville State Savings bank, Water Works, Licenses, Back Taxes, County Treas., Tax Roll, W. E. Ambler, rent, pond, Township, Coal Village Clerk, E. B. Whitcomb, refund coal, Edison, Total \$21,345.14.

Table for Disbursements, listing Electric Light Fund, General, Highway, Water Works, Total \$20,653.02.

Table for INTEREST FUND Receipts, listing April 12, 1917, 6% Royal Oak Bonds, (Semi), \$250.00, October 13, 1917, 5% Royal Oak Bonds, (Semi), 250.00, October 13, 1917, 5% Otsego Bonds, (Annually), 700.00, December 1, 1917, Interest, 5.00, Total \$1,205.00.

Table for Disbursements, listing February 26, 1918, People's State Bank, \$687.50, Balance on hand March 1, 1918, \$17.50, Total \$690.26.

Table for ASSETS-SINKING FUND, listing \$14,000.00 Otsego Mich., 5% Water Works Bonds, \$14,000.00, \$10,000 Royal Oak, Mich., 5% Water Extens-on Bonds, \$10,000.00, Total \$24,000.00.

Table for INDEBTEDNESS, listing Water Works Bonds, \$14,000.00, Electric Light Bonds, \$7,500.00, Total \$21,500.00.

Table for HARRY E. TAFT, Village Treasurer, listing Receipts: Water Works Bonds, \$14,000.00, Electric Light Bonds, \$7,500.00, Total \$21,500.00.

RECORD LINERS PAY—TRY ONE.

Auction Sale!

Frank J. Boyle, Auctioneer.

S. W. Curtiss, the undersigned, will sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, on the premises, known as the Lakeview Farm, 1 Mile East of Northville, on the Base Line road, on—

Wed., March 13

1918, Commencing at 10 o'clock (Central Standard Time), (WITH LUNCHEON AT NOON) the following described property:

HORSES.

- 1 Mare, 6 year old, wt., 1,600 Lbs.
1 Mare, 3 year old, wt., 1,400 Lbs.
1 Mare, 10 yr old, wt., 1,400, with foal
1 Colt, coming 3 yr old May 2, wt., 1,400
1 Colt, coming 1 yr old May 12.
1 Colt, coming 1 yr old April 28.
(These Colts are Belgian sired and very promising)

MILCH COWS.

- 2 Jersey Cows, 6 year old
1 Polled Durham Cow, 5 year old.
1 Polled Durham Cow, Registered.
Doe in April.
3 Holstein Cows.

FARM TOOLS.

- 1 I. H. C. Grain Binder.
1 Johnson Corn Binder.
1 Mowing Machine.
2 Plows.
1 Keystone Side-Delivery Rake.
1 Clover Leaf Manure Spreader.
1 Roller.
1 Heavy Wagon, with Stock Rack.
1 Deering Cutaway Disc.
1 Corn Planter.
1 Corn Marker.
1 Spring-Tooth Drag.
1 2-Horse Cultivator.
1 1-Horse Cultivators.
1 Light Wagon.
1 Barrel Sprayer, with Extension Hose.
1 Large Iron Kettle.
3 Corn Shellers.
2 Sets of Heavy Double Harness.
3 Churns.
1 Incubator.
1 Sharple's Tubular Separator, nearly new.
1 Brooder Stove.
12 Galvanized Coops, with yards.
20 Bushels of Ruta-Bagas.
And many other Miscellaneous Articles for Farm Use.

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

S. W. CURTISS PROPRIETOR.

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.) HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate.

ALBERT W. FLINT, 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 aforesaid land described as follows: 11 rods and 10 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, his wife, of Northville, Michigan, and re-dated November 9th, 1916, and re-dated on the 28th-day of November, 1916, in Liber 441 on page 423 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 mortgages 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 as of this date. There is now claimed to be due on 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. 24-36.

FRANK J. BOYLE AUCTIONEER

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

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Pills in Red and Blue Ribbons. They are the only pills that give relief. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

S. W. CURTISS PROPRIETOR.

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FRANK J. BOYLE AUCTIONEER

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

WEITZMAN'S CASH STORE SPECIALS. SOAPS—Bob White, Galvanic, Clean Easy, 6 Bars for 28c. Palmolive Toilet Soap, per bar, 9c. 1 Package Seeded Raisins, for 10c. 1 lb Calumet Baking Powder, for 21c. 8c Package Argo Laundry Starch, for 6c. Fresh Fig Bar Cookies, 25c value, for, lb., 18c. 2 Large Cans Kraut, 40c value, for 25c. 2 Cans Hart Brand Peas, for 25c. 2 Large Cans Pumpkin, 30c value, for 25c. 6 Large Boxes Matches. (blue tips), for 28c. 1 Small Box Matches, for 3c. 2 Cans Pork and Beans, (30c value), for 25c. White House Coffee, (in 1-lb cans), for 33c. Special Blend Coffee, per pound, 26c. Special Japan Tea, (Green), per lb., 29c. Large Can Brer Rabbitt Molasses, for 22c. Pickanniny Molasses, per can, 12c. Campbell's Assorted Soups, per can, 10c. Large Can of Tomatoes, for 18c. Large Can of Peaches, for 18c. Large Can of Pink Salmon, for 17c. All Milks, Pet and Silver Cow, per can, 13c. We Also Have Sugar and Flour on Hand. We also Carry All Kinds Farm and Garden Seeds.

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