

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLVIII. NO. 35.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, MARCH 22, 1918.

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

MIL0 N. JOHNSON FOR LEGISLATURE

HIS MANY FRIENDS HERE PERSUADED HIM TO ALLOW HIS NAME TO GO BEFORE THE PRIMARIES.

WELL KNOWN FARMER, AND BUSINESS MAN, FOR 12 YEARS POSTMASTER.

After much persuasion, Milo N. Johnson, consented to allow his name to go before the primaries for the nomination for the Legislature from this Third district. Ed. Gayde, of Plymouth, has faithfully represented this district for the past four years and is one of Mr. Johnson's loyal supporters and word has come from other parts of the district that is very encouraging. So far there are no other candidates.

Mr. Johnson is a prominent dairy farmer and is recognized as a very successful business man. For 12 years he was Northville's postmaster.



and he performed the important duties of the position in a manner which was unqualified approval, not only for his business ability but his unfailing courtesy and kindly manner. His many friends here believe he will make a splendid representative in Michigan's lower house.

"UNTIL" MEANS JUST THE DAY BEFORE

ATTORNEY C. C. YERKES HAD A CASE IN CIRCUIT COURT WHICH DECIDED IT.

RATHER UNIQUE, BUT IT PUTS A DEFINITE UNDERSTANDING ON THE WORD.

Attorney C. C. Yerkes of this place won a case in the circuit court last week, the decision on which was handed down by Judge Rockwell Monday that decided a unique and interesting case.

Last May, George Nichols of Novi gave the Ross Land company an option "to purchase" a piece of property until June 7. On June 7 the Ross Land company filed the papers for the purchase according to the option. Nichols declined to accept the fulfillment and retained Attorney Yerkes to defend the suit which the Ross people at once commenced against him.

Mr. Yerkes argued before the court that "until June 7" meant midnight of June 6. Judge Rockwell in his decision said: "I think the safer rule, supported by the greatest weight of authority is that the term 'until' should be considered in contracts of this kind in its popular sense and meaning which should exclude the last date. Bill of complaint is dismissed." Hugh M. Edwards of Detroit was the complainant's attorney.

RED CROSS NOTES.

The Red Cross exhibit at the Stanley drug store Saturday was greatly admired, particularly the "baby window" which showed the work done here for the little French and Belgian refugees. Mesdames Hall and Gilfert were in charge, and about 20 memberships were received and recorded by them during the day.

The ladies report that a very prevalent idea seems to exist that the taking out of a Red Cross membership by women makes it obligatory for them to attend the work classes or do the work at home. A number of women stated that they positively could not give any time for work, as their home duties occupied it all.

When it was explained to them that by their membership fees they were giving help, and were not obliged to do more, if not able, many joined the unit or expressed their intention of so doing when circumstances should permit.

The window displays were left intact for over Sunday, and many people were seen admiring and commenting on them.

NORTHVILLE MOURNS FIRST SOLDIER SLAIN

The stern reality of world war has come home to Northville. The first name from the honor rolls of our town has been promoted to a place on the imperishable roll that lists the Nation's dead who have made the supreme sacrifice for country and flag and home. The sacrifice offered by every soldier who willingly puts on the uniform of the United States and goes out to defend his country against the horrors of conquest by a foe less scrupulous beyond all annals of recorded history—a sacrifice consummated when death calls the soldier from the ranks in whatever form the dread destroyer may strike.

The fatal news, in the form of a brief official telegram, came a few days ago to Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Yerkes of this vicinity that their son, Joseph A. Yerkes, of Co. B, 126th Infantry, died of pneumonia March 18, in France. Joseph was 27 years of age, a quiet, home-loving young man, who is spoken of in the highest terms by many friends.

The service flag and the honor roll at the Presbyterian church were draped in black Sunday morning and a brief but very impressive service in honor of the young soldier was conducted by the pastor, Mr. Belles, preceding the regular service. The sympathy of all goes out in fullest measure to the afflicted family.

THE PARK HOUSE AGAIN TO OPEN

Many people will be glad to learn that the Park House is once more to be opened to the public, this time in the capable hands of Wm. E. Ambler and family, who expect to be ready for the public there about May first next. Their popular ice cream, confectionery and lunch service will be established as the principal business, and the hotel will be run on the European plan in connection therewith. There is no question but that a large patronage is assured the new proprietors. "Ambler's ice cream" has become famous far and wide, and Mrs. Ambler's culinary skill is too well known to require any comment. The location is the best in town, for such a purpose, especially accessible and convenient for out-of-town people unacquainted with local resources along the line of such accommodations.

DEATH OF S. B. DOLPH.

Samuel B. Dolph, for many years a resident of this village, died Sunday, March 17, aged nearly 80 years, after a few days' illness resulting from a paralytic seizure. He is survived by his wife, and two brothers George and Frank Dolph both of Northville. Funeral services, conducted by Rev. W. C. Francis of the M. E. Church, were held from the home Wednesday afternoon, followed by interment in Rural Hill cemetery.

An especially pathetic feature of the sudden passing from life of Mr. Dolph, is the illness of Mrs. Dolph, who is entirely helpless and has been tenderly cared for by her husband for the past fifteen years or more.

N. A. C. MEET.

The Northville Automobile Club holds a public meeting in the village hall this Friday evening, March 22, to which everybody interested is invited. It is expected that Wm. S. Gilbreath, Manager of the Detroit Automobile Club will be present to give an address and chairman Edward N. Hines of the Wayne Co. Road commission has also been invited to attend the meeting.

ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH. (By the Pastor.)

Communion services next Sunday morning. The regular service begins at ten o'clock, the preparatory service at 9.30.

There will again be services in Good Friday afternoon. English services in Northville Easter Sunday afternoon. The choir will sing.

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.

Deceased.

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. B, 16th Eng. Am. Exp. Forces, via N. Y.
Barber, Clifford—Co. F, First U. S. Engineers, A. E. F.
Blowers, Hiram E.—Co. A, Field Hospital, Service, Fort Presidio, San Francisco, Calif.
Cram, Chester—Co. F, 210th Engineers, Camp Custer.

Casterline, Orrin—Sergeant—Co. E, 16th Eng. Camp Merritt, N. J.
Couch, John V.—17 Co. 5th Reg., U. S. M. C. A. E. F.

Dunham, Scott H.—Co. A, 126th Inf., 25th Div., A. E. F., via N. Y.

Dixon, Ross M.—Camp Grant, Rockford, Illinois.

Dubler, Carroll—Enlisted, Ordnance Corps, N. A. Augusta, Ga.

Dubuar, James F.—First Sergeant, Co. F, 10th 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, Alexander—Co. H, 126th Inf., Ft. Meade, Texas.

Foss, Paul—Co. I, 338th Inf., Barracks 634, Camp Custer.

Foss, Wm.—Main Hospital Unit, 85 East Great Lakes, Illinois.

Garfield, Truman—165th Aero Squadron, Aviation Camp, Field No. 2, Hempstead, L. I., New York.

Green, Lloyd—Co. C, 120 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.

Hayyer, Charles W.—Sergeant, 40th Aero Squadron, Selfridge Field, Mt. Clemens.

Hollis, Elmer—2nd Co. Coast Artillery, Ft. Hamilton, N. Y.

Jackson, Elmer—Sergeant, Motor Truck Co. 315, Train 414, A. E. F.

Jordan, Clayton—Co. A, 319th Engineers, Camp Custer.

Jordan, Ralph B.—14th Field Artillery, Battery E, A. E. F.

Johnson, Jesse—Co. H, 126th Inf., Camp McArthur, Texas.

Joist, Wm. T.—Sergeant, Co. A, 325th M. G., Bn. Camp Custer.

Johnson, Edward—175th Aero Sq., Ellington Field, Texas.

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

Kidd, Archie—Provisional Hospital, Camp Greenleaf Annex, Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga.

Kysor, James D.—325th Headquarters Co. Field Artillery, Camp Custer.

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

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

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

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

Montgomery, Earl—Co. F, 310th Eng., Barracks 394, Camp Custer.

Custer.
Williams, Ruel—Amb. Co. 168, 117th Sanitary Train, A. E. F.
White, Harry H.—Fort MacPherson, Atlanta, Ga. Y. M. C. A. Box 2.
Wheaton, Harold—Battery B, 119th Field Artillery, A. E. F., via N. Y.
Wilcox, Lloyd—Corporal, Battery F, 322, F. A. N. A., Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, Ohio.
Yerkes, Joseph A.—Co. B, 126th Inf., A. E. F., via New York.

Two new names are added this week to our list. One is that of Archie Kidd, who has been called to the service and assigned to Ft. Oglethorpe, Georgia and the other is Alan Newman who has recently enlisted in the Aviation section of the army. He will be remembered as one of two brothers, who lived here for some time when boys, with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ely at the Park house. He was later taken in charge by Mr. and Mrs. Cass Benton who assisted him through the High school at Plymouth. He has always called the Benton household "home," since it first opened its kindly doors to him.

In a large picture of Motor Truck Co. 315 taken at Ft. Crook, Nebraska before Motor Supply Train 404 left there for France, published in the photograph section of the Sunday Detroit Free Press of March 10, Sergeant Elmer Jackson of this place is easily recognizable among the several hundred soldiers of the group.

Homer Klein, news of whose death was received by his sister here last week, is reported to have been killed in the same engagement in which Capt. Roosevelt received a wound and a decoration for bravery.

Sergeant Ellsworth of Camp Custer visited Mrs. Ellsworth here over Sunday.

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor)
Next Sunday at 10 o'clock in the morning, Palm Sunday sermon, "The King of Glory."

Sunday school at 11:30. Christian Endeavor in the evening at 8 o'clock.

At 7 p. m. there will be a union service in the M. E. church. W. D. Henderson, Dean of the Science department of the U. of M. and head of the University's Extension service, will speak at this meeting on "Modern Science and the Bible." Everyone is cordially invited.

The Naomi Circle will meet with Cornelia Mueller Tuesday evening, March 26th at 7 o'clock, with Carrie Lutsenberger assisting in the entertaining.

Union prayer meeting next Thursday evening at 7 o'clock in our church.

The Christian Endeavor society is planning a Sunrise service on Easter Sunday morning at 6 o'clock, in which the young people's societies of the other churches will join and to which everyone is invited. Decide now to attend and keep it in mind.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

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

Sunday service at 10. Subject: "Stigmata." Bible school at 11:30 Epworth League at 6.

Evening service at 7 will be a union service. The speaker will be Prof. Wm. D. Henderson, director of the extension service of the University of Michigan. Subject: "Modern Science and the Bible."

Union prayer meeting in the Presbyterian church Thursday evening, at 7. You will be welcomed at all these services.

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor)
Sunday, March 24, 1918. Morning service at 10 a. m. Sunday school at 11 o'clock. B. Y. P. U. at 6 p. m.

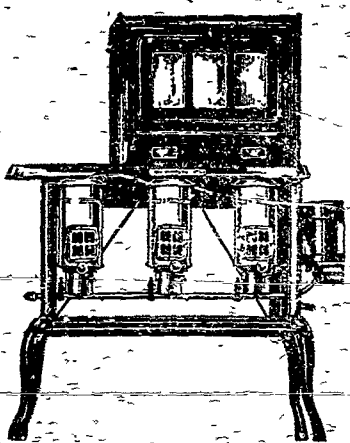
There will be a union service in the evening at the M. E. church at which Prof. Henderson of the U. of M. will speak.

Mrs. McKelvey and Miss Anna Riley will give a report of the Baptist Sunday school convention held at Jackson last week.

NOTICE.

Premium checks issued to the following persons by the Northville Fair association remain unclaimed in the office of the treasurer, at the Palace Meat Market: Mrs. M. Whino, Mrs. Henry Meyers, W. E. Newman, Mrs. Stella Nelson, Mrs. Henry Moss, Mrs. Minnie Hudson. A. C. BALDEN, Treasurer.

"The Perfection"



All days are alike to the New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook Stove. No matter for what purpose you need a quick, clean, hot flame, or a slow, steady flame—there is no stove like the New Perfection—the wonderful oil stove that has revolutionized housekeeping. The New Perfection, besides being the perfect stove for summer, is just as efficient for year-round use. It is a home and family stove. Will do the family thing, stewing and frying in a sane and restful manner over a stove that does not overheat the kitchen? You can do this with the New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook Stove. Can be had either with or without Cabinet Shelf.

We Sell Hartford Auto Tires—the most for the money. We stock all grades Gargoyle Mobiloils.

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

You are judged not only by your thoughts expressed in writing, but also by the care in the selection of the paper upon which you write.

Symphony Lawn

watermarked into the sheet conveying your message will show that you have a fine sense of discrimination and excellent good taste.

Symphony Lawn writing paper is in the correct sizes and tints for all purposes and occasions

SYMPHONY LAWN

Also correspondence cards in several sizes. is featured exclusively at our store; fifty cents to one dollar a box.

A. E. STANLEY
The REXALL Store. NORTHVILLE.



THE SPRING DRIVE

Our boys are going "over the top" and into "No man's land" this spring. No one has any doubt of their ability to get there. There will also be a spring drive on this side of the ocean, because March is the year's "blue Monday." It is the most fatal month of the year. March and April is a time when resistance usually is at lowest ebb. It is a trying season for the "run-down" man. But medical science steps in, and says, "it need not be!" We should cultivate a love of health, a sense of responsibility for the care of our bodies. Do not allow the machinery of the body to clog. Put the stomach and liver in proper condition. Take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, to be had at most drug stores in tablet or liquid form, tablets sixty-cents a vial, composed of native herbs. This puts the stomach and liver in proper condition. You may be plodding along, no spring, no elasticity, no vim, but as soon as you have put the body into its normal physical condition—oiled the machinery, as it were—you will find new vim, vigor and vitality within you. A little "pép" and we laugh and live. Try it now. Send Dr. Pierce's Buffalo, N. Y., 10c for trial package. A little energy will save the day. The prime necessity of life is health. With spirit and energy you have the power to force yourself into action. The Golden Medical Discovery is the spring tonic which you need.

Always Particular.
He had been the nuttiest of the nuts before he trod the paths of crime; and he was to be hanged on the following day.

"Have you any request to make?" inquired the governor of the prison, according to time-honored tradition.
"Well, if you could let me tie the noose myself," suggested the condemned one. "Never did care for those ready-made ties—don't want to start now."

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

Hawaii is the only place under United States control where the humble cent is not used.

Nerves All Unstrung?

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

A Michigan Case
Mrs. James A. Murphy, 610 Maple St., Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., says: "I was miserable from a steady ache across my back and was often unable to attend to my household duties. My feet and hands were swollen and I suffered from dizziness, backaches and dizzy spells. I felt all run down. Doan's Kidney Pills cured all these symptoms of kidney trouble and put me in the best of health."

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

WHEN

your mouth tastes like all the mean things you ever did—mixed together, then you need

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Your mouth is a good indication of the condition of the stomach and bowels. Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

GREAT OPPORTUNITY

Retired farmer or merchant, here's your chance to get selling modern, new, roomy, comfortable, and spacious homes. We will support you. Small payment down balance same as rent. Write for particulars.
Harry S. Waterman, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Kill Dandruff and Itching with Cuticura
Soap 25c. Ointment 25c & 50c

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 60c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

STOP YOUR COUGHING
No need to let that cough persist. Stop the irritation, and remove tickling and hoarseness, by relieving the inflamed throat with

PISO'S

The Housewife and the War

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)
GOAL FOR 1918 CANNERS—1,500,000,000 QUARTS!



Wash Boiler With False Bottom Makes a Home Canner Which a Girl Can Operate.

GET READY FOR BIG FALL PACK

Specialists Advise Ordering Equipment Early and See That Cans Are Ready.

EXAMINE ALL USEABLE JARS

Putting Up Food at Home Saves Transportation Later—Last Year's Pack Estimated at \$50,000,000
Goal Set for 1918.

One billion five hundred million quarts of home-canned produce in 1918.
A goal has been set for the 1918 home canners. The stupendous size of it might make it appear impossible of attainment were it not for the fact that the American family's ability to can, in a pitiful situation, has been demonstrated. The great canning effort for the year 1917 has been estimated at 870,000,000 packs by officials of the United States department of agriculture. But there are still thousands of unused jars in every township of the United States, the specialists say, in setting the new goal and advising early preparations for the 1918 campaign. If a slogan is needed "Fill every jar in every home, keep every jar busy throughout the year," is suggested.

Pack for Last Year.
The method of arriving at the estimated countrywide pack for last year is interesting. Eight of the principal canners in the United States manufacturing rubber jar rings reported a production for use in home canning of 836,761,248 rubber rings. Retailers and jobbers, it is understood, carried over from the year 1916 a large supply of rubber jar rings. Taking into account the special caps that were sold and the use of jar rings a second time, the officials believe it is safe to estimate the number of packs made in homes last year at \$50,000,000.

Quart Jar for Canning.
Canning in most homes is done in quart jars. It is reasonable to assume that the two-quart packs may be used to offset the pint packs, specialists say, and that therefore the total pack estimated might safely be expressed in quarts. Placing a general average value of 20 cents a quart upon this product, the estimated value of home-canned food produced on the farm or in the backyard garden, was canned in the family kitchen, stored in the pantry, and is being consumed in the home. The transportation facilities of the country were not taxed in the production of this food and in most cases it was produced on soil that otherwise would have been idle, with labor that would have been unable to find useful employment.

Careful About Salt.
The bureau of chemistry, United States department of agriculture, warns consumers against buying table salt from peddlers or other persons whose reliability is not established. Salt recently offered by a peddler

in Washington was found to contain serious amounts of arsenic. The opinion is expressed that the salt possibly was recovered from a refrigerator plant or may have been the sweepings from a warehouse. Other low-grade or by-product salt contains sufficient barium chloride to be poisonous and dangerous in food. Such salt, under the food and drugs act, must be labeled or invoiced "Not for food purposes." Irresponsible dealers, however, may offer it for sale for human consumption. Such sale is, of course, in violation of state or federal laws, and renders the dealer, if caught, liable to prosecution. The attention of the public is called to the need of great care in the purchase of low-grade food products offered at bargain prices.

FEDERAL SERVICE SHOWS MORE SUGAR CONSUMED

Returns from the first war emergency food survey made by the U. S. department of agriculture indicates that the amount of sugar consumed in 1917 was about \$83 pounds per capita whereas the average annual consumption for the five-year period ending in 1916 was 84.7 pounds per capita. The evident increase in consumption, says the department, is due in part to the increased manufacture for export of commodities like condensed milk and to an increase in population coupled with an increased consumption by individuals and to an increase in consumers' stocks.

Prepare for Home Canning.
Collect all used jars. Examine each carefully. Discard all defective containers and damaged tops.

Clean all useable jars and store with tops in place.
Order any additional jars needed and lay in a supply of new rubber rings.

Make sure that the clean wash boiler or other large vessel that you will use for your hot-water bath are free from leaks. Examine and test pressure or other special canning apparatus if you have it.

If you use a false bottom or large pad provide a wash bottom of slats or bent wire. Strong wire trays with long upright handles make good false bottoms and enable the housewife to lift out groups of hot jars from the water bath.

SAVE LITTLE SUGAR TODAY.

Substitute Other Sweetens.
Cook cereals with dates or raisins and serve without sugar. Cook dried fruits without sugar. Sweeten fruits with honey or maple or corn sirup. Make puddings, cakes and other pastry with part corn sirup, molasses, or honey instead of all sugar. For a cupful of sugar in a cake recipe substitute a cupful of sirup or honey and for each cupful so used lessen the amount of liquor in the recipe by one-quarter cupful.

Helping the Meat and Milk Supply

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)
MORE WOOL FOR ARMIES: MORE MUTTON. TOO.



The Wool of 20 Sheep Is Needed to Cloth and Equip a Soldier.

SHEEP INCREASE NEEDED BY ARMY

Wool Production Now Only 50 Per Cent of Amount Required for Peace Times.

RAISE MORE FOR SOLDIERS

Department of Agriculture Urges More Attention to Industry Especially in Eastern and Southern Portions of Country.

Pointing out the serious shortage of wool at a time when this material is of such vital importance in war operations, the department of agriculture in its agricultural program for 1918 urges that an effort be made to increase the production of sheep and wool. Increase in farm flocks is recommended wherever conditions are favorable and the first cost of stocking is not too high.

Amount of Wool Produced.
The wool produced in this country furnishes only about 50 per cent of the amount used in peace times; the war demands have emphasized the seriousness of this domestic shortage. To equip two million soldiers and clothe them for one year would require the entire quantity of wool grown annually in this country.

During recent years we have shorn about 35 million fleeces annually, and the pulled wool taken from sheep and lambs slaughtered for meat brings the total clip up to the equivalent of about 40 million fleeces. If all this wool were suitable for military use, it would supply only two million men. The production of wool in the United States has remained practically stationary from 1914 to 1917, while imports increased 48 per cent, and the estimated net supply increased only about 21 per cent.

Mutton and Wool.
That mutton and wool production in this country can be increased greatly admits of no doubt. This can be accomplished by developing sheep husbandry on farms, especially in the Eastern and Southern states. Steps should be taken in the East and South to do away with the sheep-killing dog menace by state or local action. Large results can be secured by improving methods of breeding and management on the range; by securing the restocking of improved farm lands with sheep; by the larger use of forage crops and pastures; by encouraging sheep and lamb clubs; by the elimination of parasites; by protection against losses from predatory animals; and by having lambs ready for market at from 70 to 80 pounds weight, thereby requiring a minimum of grain to finish them and making possible the maintenance of larger breeding flocks.

Clean Barns, Cleaner Milk.
Construction of the dairy barn may be less important than careful methods in handling milk when keeping down the bacterial content of the milk is considered, but the barn construction may be such as to lighten the labor necessary to keep the barn and its equipment in a clean condition.

The stable should have a hard floor which can be readily cleaned; for this reason a dirt floor is undesirable. A cement floor is easily cleaned and prevents waste of the liquid manure. It is likely to be cold, however, and therefore extra bedding is required for the cows.

The gutter back of the cows should be large enough to hold the droppings—one 16 to 18 inches wide and 7 inches deep is usually sufficient—and it should incline so as to drain readily unless the liquid is taken up by absorbents. The best types of stalls and mangers are those which present the least surface for collecting dust and dirt and the least obstruction to the circulation of air. Stalls of wool have many flat surfaces and cracks which are difficult to keep clean and are not

easy to disinfect thoroughly when such disinfection is necessary in case of an epidemic. Stalls made of metal pipes are, therefore, preferable, as it allows the cow plenty of freedom. A low, smooth manger without sharp angles is easy to keep clean. If the cows are tied facing the center of the barn the walkway behind them should be five feet or more in width, so that the walls will not be soiled by the splattering from the gutter and the manure carrier.

How to Keep Tools.

Tools should be kept dry, for moisture causes rust, which is very injurious especially to sharp-edged tools. In climates where the atmosphere is moist keep tools in a well-ventilated cabinet or tool chest. If the atmosphere is dry they may be hung on the wall about the work bench or arranged on shelves. It should be the aim to have a place for every tool, and then cultivate the practice of returning it to its proper place immediately upon the completion of the work in hand. A very good plan for keeping the tools in their respective places is first to draw an outline of each tool in its place upon the wall and then paint this space black or some color in contrast with the wall itself, so that when any tool is not in its place its absence will be readily apparent.

Many persons are in the habit of leaving tools where they finish using them—in the first place, a tool can not be kept in working condition if allowed to remain exposed to the weather, and in the second place the time lost in locating the tool when it is next required for use will be much greater than that which would be required to return it to the proper place.

Brighten Bank Barns.

Very few farm buildings constructed 15 or 20 years ago meet the sanitary requirements of today. Bank barns are generally dark and damp. Light is often excluded from one or more sides, thus making the stable difficult to keep clean. Stables which have basements open on one side for the manure furnish a breeding place for flies. Barns which have many exposed beams, braces and ledges on which dust may lodge are undesirable. In these old types of buildings little or no attention was paid to proper ventilation and distribution of the light. Many of them, however, can at small expense be remodeled to meet all sanitary requirements.

Aiding Farmers by Groups.

One of the important ways in which a county agricultural agent serves the farmer in a community is by means of farm management demonstrations. In most communities there are a few farmers who are much more successful than the average of the rest of the farmers in that community, and at the same time they are working under very similar conditions, with similar soil, climate, transportation facilities, and the same markets. In conducting farm management demonstrations, groups of farmers are assisted in keeping records of their business. Each farmer is assisted in determining from these records what labor income he receives for his year's work and what each part of his farm contributed toward this income. At the same time he is given certain information regarding how some of his more successful neighbors conduct their business.

Sell the broken-mouthed ewes and any others that have not proved good producers, and get the ewe flock in good condition before breeding begins.

GROW MORE WOOL FOR OUR SOLDIERS!

There must be 20 sheep back of every soldier to clothe and equip him.
The army and navy need 300,000,000 pounds of wool for the year ending September, 1918. The total production in the United States last year was about 231,399,999 pounds.
Grow more wool.

Neglected Colds bring Pneumonia
HILL'S CASCARA QUININE
The old family remedy—in tablet form—easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—crops in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLE
Insist on the name with three D's and enjoy freedom from kidney ills. At all druggists.

Perhaps if your head were as clear as a whistle, it would not ache.
Try Kondon's for your headache
(at no cost to you)
50,000,000 have used this 20-year-old remedy. For chronic catarrh, sore nose, coughs, colds, sneezing, nose-bleeds, etc. Write us for complimentary can, or buy tube at drug store. It will benefit you four times more than that cost, or we pay money back. For trial can, write to KONDON MFG. CO., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY

Mother Gray's Powders Benefit Many Children

Thousands of Mothers have found MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS an excellent remedy for children complaining of Headaches, Colds, Constipation, Feverishness, Stomach Troubles and Bowel Irregularities from which children suffer at this season. These powders are easy and pleasant to take and excellent results are accomplished by their use. Used by Mothers for 31 years. Sold by Druggists everywhere, 25 cents. Trial package FREE. Address, THE MOTHER GRAY CO., Le Roy, N. Y.

ASTHMA
DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY
For the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for 25c bottle and one dollar bottle for FREE SAMPLE. Write for FREE CATALOGUE to Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

American Dollar Flag
Sun fast, rain proof Taffeta, 6 feet long, double-stitched, sewed stripes, free delivery by parcel post on receipt of \$1.00. Includes pole, ball and chain. Address: AMERICAN FLAG MFG. CO., EASTON, PA.

Circumstantial Evidence.
Tommy was making a visit to his grandparents, who owned a large dairy. He had been forbidden to touch the tempting-looking pans of rich cream. One day his grandmother caught him coming up from the cellar with a very suspicious white rim over his upper lip.
"Tommy," she said, "I am afraid, from your looks, that you have been disturbing my pans of cream."
"Oh, no, I haven't," Tommy hastened to explain. "I just ran my tongue gently over the top."—Country Gentleman.

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots
There is no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription ointment—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it at night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and give it 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.

These days it is not always necessary for a fellow to be an out-and-out German spy to deserve hanging.

New York's debt limit is reduced to \$2,114,325.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy
No Stinging. Just Dry Comfort. 25 cents a bottle. Sold by Druggists or Write to THE MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

To The American People

There is no foundation for the alleged violations of law attributed to our Company by agents of the Federal Trade Commission and I want to say emphatically that Swift & Company is not a party to any conspiracy to defraud the Government. Nor has Swift & Company been guilty of improperly storing foods or of making false entries or reports.

Conferences of packers, where prices have been discussed, have been held at the urgent request and in the presence of representatives of either the Food Administration or the Council of National Defense. And yet the packers have been accused of committing a felony by acting in collusion on Government bids!

We have done our best, with other packers, large and small, to comply with the directions of the United States Food Administration in all particulars, including the furnishing of food supplies for the U. S. Army and Navy and the Allies, now being handled through the Food Administration.

We will continue to do our utmost, under Government direction, to increase our production and assist the Food Administration. We consider that the opportunity to co-operate wholeheartedly and to our fullest powers with this branch of the Government is our plain and most pressing duty.

The Trade Commission Attorney has, by false inference and misplaced emphasis, given to disconnected portions of the correspondence taken from our private files and read into the Record, a false and sinister meaning with the plain purpose of creating antagonistic public opinion.

The services of the packers of the United States are most urgently needed, and I regret exceedingly that we should at this time have to spend our efforts in defending ourselves against unfounded, unproved, and unfair assertions, such as are being daily made public.

L. J. Swift, President

Swift & Company, U.S.A.

More Data Wanted.
He (after the proposal)—I'm getting \$2,000 a year. Now, dearest, what is the least you think you can live on yearly?
She—Well, how much credit can you get?—Boston Transcript.

It is useless to regret.

Inflammation and Swellings of all kinds in livestock can be quickly reduced by using DR. DAVID ROBERTS' **Antiseptic Poultice**. Price One cent per ounce. Write for free booklet on diseases in Cows. If no dealer in your town, write Dr. David Roberts' Vet. Co., 100 Grand Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 12-1918.

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.

Apply to our Employment Service, and we will tell you where you can best serve the combined interests.

Western Canada's help will be required not later than April 5th. Wages to competent help, \$50.00 a month and up, board and lodging.

Those who respond to this appeal will get a warm welcome, good wages, good board and find comfortable homes. They will get a rate of one cent a mile from Canadian boundary points to destination and return.

For particulars as to routes and places where employment may be had apply to: U. S. EMPLOYMENT SERVICE, DEPARTMENT OF LABOR

HOME TOWN HELPS

NEED NOT FEAR WOOD FAMINE

Government Figures Convey Assurance to Those Who Contemplate Using That Material for Building.

Wood has been and is still one of the chief materials used in the construction and furnishing of the home. It has had natural advantages because of the ease with which it can be worked and fastened, because it has strength and hardness for general purposes, because it is comparatively light in weight, because it is a good protection against heat and cold, and because it is pleasing in appearance. These properties, which are due to its peculiar chemical nature and physical structure, have made wood unique among building materials.

An impression seems to be prevalent that the supply of wood is becoming so depleted that in the near future it can be used for ornamental or special purposes, says a report issued by the Bureau of Standards. This is declared to be erroneous. We still have enough virgin timber, it is declared, in this country to last for several generations; and with the growing practice of forestry—a certain supply will always be maintained, partly by increasing the yield of timber per acre and partly by checking the waste in using the timber.

Although the centers of production are being removed farther and farther from the centers of population, freight rates do not make the shipment of lumber across several states prohibitive, wood being a comparatively light material.

MANY CITIES START ZONING

Are Following the Lead of New York in Attempt to Save High-Class Sections.

The zoning and building height restrictions, which when they were put into operation more than a year ago engendered so much opposition from certain interests, are now considered a great step in city planning, a wonderful means of safeguarding sections from detrimental influences affecting the character of sections, which in turn produce loss in many directions, particularly fee value. Outsiders have watched the working of the restrictions and are convinced that they are worthy of acceptance. More than a half-dozen large cities of the country are now preparing restrictions based on those of New York. This was disclosed at the meetings in New York of the American City Planning Institute, which had for its special purpose a closer study of the restriction. Zoning commissioners and city planners to the number of 100 attended the meeting. They came from Philadelphia, Newark, St. Louis and other cities where zoning commissions have already been appointed to subdivide their cities into residential, trade and manufacturing zones.

Flowers Essential.

With the first breath of spring, the earth everywhere breaks forth and is covered with verdure and blossom—the violet, arbutus, daisies and all the field flowers. The dogwood, laurel and rhododendrons, with their clouds of blossoms, ornament the woods. We gather and place them in the home; they carry cheer and beauty wherever shown. Why should these and other favorites from all over the world not be enjoyed the season round? They are, as grown in the greenhouse, even more beautiful in the winter season, when the earth is covered with its mantle of snow. The blossoming pot in the window, the graceful fern or palm, which, with their summer green, give life to the house decorations, are as essential to the beauty of the home as flowers to the landscape. Let every member of the craft combat with his greatest force and earnestness, every effort made to decry the use of flowers.

Recreation Spots Needed.

"If we are to conserve the health, the morals and the fine spirit of enthusiasm so vital to the welfare of our people, we have in this recreational movement the greatest opportunity for good now lying within the field of social service."

"The wrongs against society are committed by our people not in their hours of work, but in their hours of leisure, and the responsibility lies not wholly with the people who perform these unfortunate acts, but with the people who have not been wise enough to see to it that the fundamental business of the community at large is to see that it becomes increasingly easy for the people to do right, and increasingly hard for them to do wrong."—Government Bulletin.

Appropriateness First.

By all means let any community, be it large or small, secure as large a building as possible for its important civic edifices, but let the members of the committee, as well as individual citizens, make every effort toward the intelligent expenditure of their money. Let them remember that a large building of poor or mediocre design is far less a credit to the community than a small building which is a model of harmonious, appropriate and well-studied architecture.—Boston Herald.

KIDNEY TROUBLE OFTEN CAUSES SERIOUS BACKACHE

When your back aches, and your bladder and kidneys seem to be disordered, go to your nearest drug store and get a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. It is a physician's prescription for ailments of the kidneys and bladder.

It has stood the test of years and has a reputation for quickly and effectively giving results in thousands of cases.

This preparation so very effective, has been placed on sale everywhere. Get a bottle, medium or large size, at your nearest druggist.

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

Not So Foolish.

The members of a certain local exemption board shrugged their shoulders cynically when a young man appeared before them, limping conspicuously, and asked for exemption on the grounds of physical disability.

"Fall down on the ice and hurt yourself, I suppose," one of them suggested.

"No," said the candidate, flushing, "I lost one leg at the battle of the Somme."

Then there was a large silence.—New York Tribune.

BOSCHEE'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.

Too Much.

A playwright and an actor were in conversation when the former, who has been none too successful of late, exclaimed gloomily:

"People will praise my work after I am dead."

"Well," said the actor, in a consoling tone, "perhaps you are right, but don't you think it's a great deal of sacrifice to make for a little praise?"—Everybody's Magazine.

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 to day 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 be permanently free 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 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.

From Wayback.

Country Uncle—Gosh! What is that there thing?

City Niece—A folding bed, uncle. Country Uncle—Then I'll camp out on their floor—I could never sleep standin' up.

Soft, Clear Skins.

Night and morning bathe the face with Cuticura Soap and hot water. If there are pimples first smear them with Cuticura Ointment. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

It's passing strange that some things come to pass.

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

IN a year it has become famous; the man's cigarette for the men who are working over here, and fighting over there.

The reason? Because it's made of Burley pipe tobacco and because—

IT'S TOASTED



Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co.

As Age Advances the Liver Requires occasional slight stimulation.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS correct **CONSTIPATION**

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



HORSE SALE DISTEMPER

You know that when you sell or buy through the sales you have a chance in fifty to escape SALE STABLE DISTEMPER. "SPOHN'S" is your true protection, your only safeguard, for as sure as you treat all your horses with it, you will soon be rid of the disease. It acts as a sure preventive, no matter how they are "exposed." 50 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 dozen bottles, at all good druggists, horse goods stores, or delivered by the manufacturers. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Manufacturers, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

Sterilize Drinking Glasses. Drinking cups and glasses used in restaurants, at soda fountains and other places must be washed five minutes in boiling water containing a 5 per cent solution of lye, according to regulations promulgated by the California state board of health for the enforcement of the law governing the sterilization of drinking utensils.—The New American Woman.

Necessary. Detroit Free Press—"Riches have wings." They need 'em to keep up with the cost of living."

Their First Mention. Bobby, for once, expressed great interest in the sermon. "Tancy flying machines being mentioned in the Bible," he said. "But are they?" "Why didn't the vicar say Esau sold his herds to his brother Jacob?"—Stray Stories.

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

Money talks and it is usually in a hurry to say good-by.

How to Make Oatmeal Bread

Healthful to Eat—Saves the Wheat

1 cup flour	1 cup cooked oatmeal or rolled oats
1 1/2 cups corn meal	2 tablespoons shortening
1 teaspoon salt	1 1/2 cups milk
5 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder	No eggs
2 tablespoons sugar	

Sift together flour, corn meal, salt, baking powder and sugar. Add oatmeal, melted shortening and milk. Bake in greased shallow pan in moderate oven 40 to 45 minutes.

This wholesome bread is easily and quickly made with the aid of

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

If used three times a week in place of white bread by the 22 million families in the United States, it would save more than 900,000 barrels of flour a month.

Our new Red, White and Blue booklet, "Best War Time Recipes", containing many other recipes for making delicious and wholesome wheat saving foods, mailed free—address

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., Dept. W, 135 William St., New York

FOOD WILL WIN THE WAR

The Northville Record.

Published by
NEAL PRINTING CO.
P. A. NEAL, Owner.
J. W. PERKINS, Manager.

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., MAR. 22, 1918



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

MICHIGAN'S SENATORIAL CAMPAIGN.

Ex-Governor Warner put a lot of hardheaded, common-sense patriotism into his informal reply to a question about his attitude toward the senatorial campaign. Repeating an earlier statement of his that organized candidates should not commence too early this year, he supplemented it with information that campaigning being done already by others cannot help but interfere with the work for our boys at the front and declared that he does not want to be "a party to pulling any men from even an hour's time for necessary war work, especially the third Liberty loan campaign and the coming Red Cross drive for another hundred million dollars."

Mr. Warner it is only fair to him to say, has been giving proof that he is sincere in taking this position and that he is not merely putting out words for political effect. He has been devoting himself in wholehearted fashion to various war efforts, in his home district and has steadfastly refused to be diverted from them by political ambitions.

This is not the year for spending time, energy and money in pushing personal aspirations for office. The war is the paramount issue for the state and the nation at present, and the single test that should be applied in selecting the next senator from Michigan is the question as to who will be best fitted for aiding in the war by being in the senate. A prolonged and bitter campaign for the office must distract people's thoughts from the crucial task of the time, and it will weaken the state's participation in that effort and thereby lower the nation's efficiency in its vital undertaking. Any campaign too, especially a primary campaign with its inevitable personalities and its lavish expenditures will be a crude method for choosing the best man for senator in this crisis. Its result will be to select the candidate most adapted for stumping and manipulating political machinery, rather than the one best qualified for helping to win the war.

Wisconsin, which a few days ago seemed to be hopelessly committed to a bitter and probably futile senatorial campaign, has set an example of better methods; voluntary retirement by one candidate has simplified its apparently unsolvable problem and has brightened the chance that the state may return a truly patriotic senator. Our numerous senatorial candidates and prospective candidates might consider the course taken in the Badger state with profit to their own commonwealth and the nation.—Detroit Free Press.

A movement is now talked of to fix an international memorial day. After the war is over this might be all right, but would it be permitted that it should be turned into a day of horse races, ball games, picnics, dances, etc., as our national memorial day has been?

One of the reforms which it is hoped the war will bring about—temporarily, at least—is a curtailment of the amount of explosives which may be obtainable for the killing and mutilating of celebrators next Fourth.

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 the work.

Novi-News.

Frank Dear and family from Pontiac have moved into the Novi hotel.

Mrs. Alfred Deveraux visited in Birmingham and Royal Oak last week.

Mr. Kolemian of Detroit, who bought the former Edwin Hazen property here, is building a machine shop on the place.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Shinn and children of Hickory Ridge have been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Boulat.

Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins, the Detroit people who bought the Bert Hicks property on Grand River street, are making extensive repairs.

On March 7th the Rusner-Root home was the scene of a simple but pretty golden wedding anniversary in honor of Mrs. Root's parents, William Risner and Sarah Leavenworth Risner, who were united in marriage half a century ago by Brayton Flint, Esq. Besides the usual winds and waves, a dark cloud with a silvery lining overshadowed them and their children, Camilla, Effie and Mark, and because of this and poor health only a few near relatives and old friends were invited. The table decorations were yellow tulips and daffodils with a good chicken supper. Loren B. Flint, who like his uncle Brayton, 50 years ago, is a justice of the Peace made appropriate remarks, also sang some beautiful songs. Mrs. Sarah Sanford, an old teacher of Mrs. Risner, read a fine paper written by Mrs. Esther Groner. The only out-of-town guest was J. W. Devereaux of Rushton, where Mr. Risner was pastor of a church for five years, many years ago. A group photograph was taken by Photographer Wisdom of Northville.

Wixom Whisperings.

Mrs. May Proud was a Northville visitor Sunday.

Mrs. Ford Burch was a Pontiac visitor Wednesday.

Henry Perry was home from Pontiac over Sunday.

Mrs. F. McDonald spent a part of this week with Toledo relatives.

Paul Schermerhorn of Montana is visiting his father N. W. Schermerhorn.

Mrs. Florence Carter entertained relatives from Windsor Ont. this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Congdon have gone to Pontiac to reside for the present.

The Farmers Club was entertained at the K. O. T. M. Hall Wednesday of last week.

The little calf which was sold at the Smith-Witt sale for the benefit of the Red Cross brought \$21.00 for the society.

The young people will have another dance in the Hall this Friday evening. Montgomery's orchestra will furnish the music. The extra proceeds will go to the Red Cross.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Larcom and son Chauncey of Bat City, Mr. and Mrs. Schuyler Johnson of Pontiac and Walter Johnson of Flint were in Wixom last Saturday to attend the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. Jane Larcom.

Mrs. Jane Larcom, who, with her husband, the late Chauncey Larcom, were the first residents of Wixom, died, at her home here Wednesday evening March 13th. Her funeral was held from her late home last Saturday. Mrs. Larcom was always ready to do for the benefit of her beloved town, and was also a member of the W. R. C. of Milford of which organization several members were here at the funeral. She will be greatly missed, having lived here since their home was built in 1871. Her daughter, Mrs. Kate Congdon and grandson Glenn Congdon and granddaughter Margie Congdon, survive her.

WIXOM CHURCH NOTES.

The topic for the Sunday morning sermon will be, "The Testimony of Three Witnesses to a Great Truth." You should endeavor to hear these witnesses as their decision settles a question of importance to you.

The C. E. topic for Sunday evening will be, "Remedies for Intemperance." Leader, Luther Pearsall.

The L. T. L. will have charge of the Sunday evening service. Don't fail to hear the program.

AUCTION SALE.

C. P. Eckles will have a sale of 16 dairy cows, team of work horses, wagons, dairy outfit, 12 h. p. kerosene engine, harness, light and heavy harness, hay corn fodder and 300 bushels of oats, on his farm, 1½ miles south and 1½ miles east of Northville at 12:30 sharp, with George Rattenbury as auctioneer.

Northville School Notes.

Miss Wagner thinks "Senate" is a man's name.

Olga Morgan entered the Fifth grade last week.

The Fifth grade are just completing the study of Fractions.

Upon return to work April 2nd we wish to begin our Red-Cross work.

The winter term closes Friday Mar. 22 and the spring term begins Monday April 1st.

The chemistry class is planning for a visit to the Ypsilanti gas plant soon after vacation.

The First-grade drawing class are making a very pretty Dutch border for their room.

Latin I scholars are just coming to think that Latin is not a dry language, but Latin II scholars disagree.

English IV students have finished "The Tale of Two Cities" and will begin "Hamlet" after vacation.

The students in mechanical drawing are doing splendid, some of the drawings look like the works of a genius.

Several varieties of ferns with their fruit well developed, sent by Mrs. Dixon this week, were very much appreciated.

The Sixth graders have earned a pennant by collecting \$5.00 for Michigan Hospital schools. The Red Cross members number 24.

Lydia Clark in debate when asked what name is given to a syllogism with one premise left out asks innocently "Is it 'Hypohecar'?"

Marie VanValkenburg and Vance McKahn collected \$2.00 apiece in their dime bank for aiding crippled children in Michigan Hospital schools.

Excellent specimens of gold and lead ore and a fragment of petrified wood from Arizona were brought to class by Clifford Stillwell last week.

Our teachers are going over to Plymouth every night after school and until 9:30, at night to assist in the classification of those registered for army service. There are about 2,500 in this district and each one's questionnaire is a book in itself; information from which is transferred to cards. The Government is pressing the local boards to complete this in ten days.

The Northville school is organizing a Junior Red Cross with Miss North, Pres. Miss Barley, Treas. and Mrs. Shultz, Secretary. The Junior Red Cross gives the schools in the concrete form of simple things to do, ideals and standards of social service and of patriotism. It gives the children a chance to do their bit for their country. The aim of each room is to have a 100% sign in its window by March 22.

The following letter notifies us that our school is again put on the accredited list at the University of Michigan.

Ann Arbor, Mich., March 5, 1918.
Mr. O. M. Miesgar, Supt. of Schools, Northville, Mich.

My Dear Sir: I take great pleasure in informing you that upon the recommendation of the committee on diploma schools the diploma relation between your school and this University is continued for the years 1918, and 1919.

Very respectfully,
A. S. WHITNEY,
Professor of Education

The parent-teacher meeting last Friday was a very profitable one. The question for discussion concerned the relative value of subjects in a High school curriculum and it devolved into an informal debate in which the practical business phase was emphasized by Mr. Neal, while Mr. Belles championed the so-called cultural subjects. Although everyone agreed as to the desirability of high school commercial course, yet, after considerable open discussion the consensus of opinion seemed to be that such a course should be added to the curriculum, not substituted for any of those already adopted, and that, after all, we must recognize the fact that the better ideal may be summed up thus: "Life is more than living. Make a life while making a living."

Walled Lake Warbies.

Mrs. Inez Dickerson spent Monday in Detroit.

Helen Chapman has been having the mumps.

Mrs. Will Chafy was the guest of friends in Detroit last week.

Mrs. Marguerite Ruggles and baby are visiting her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Harland Bickling of

Pontiac spent Sunday here.

John McEldry will soon move his family to a farm near South Lyon.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. McKnight spent the week-end with Pontiac friends.

Mrs. H. F. Andrews entertained the Red Cross meeting Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Mae Rhodes and Mrs. P. G. Killam spent a day recently in South Lyon as guests of Mrs. Rhoades' sister.

Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Killam, Mr. and Mrs. John Ainscomb, Mrs. L. Benjiman, Mrs. A. C. Berlin, Olive and Allen Benjiman were Pontiac visitors Monday.

THE LIBERTY LOAN HONOR FLAG.

A new and distinctive feature will be introduced in the Third Liberty Loan campaign, and every city or town in the country which subscribes more than its quota of Liberty bonds will be awarded by the Treasury Department an Honor Flag.

The flag will be 36 inches wide and 54 inches long. The body of the flag will be white with a broad red border and three broad blue vertical stripes denoting the Third Loan. The flags, which will be of the same quality as the flags of the Navy, are already being manufactured and will be awarded as fast as the right to fly them is won. Though awarded by the Treasury Department, they will be distributed by the Liberty loan committees of the different districts.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

ATTENTION—Be sure to notice the Updoley advertising elsewhere in this issue. 35w2p.

LOST—Near Walled Lake, spotted female hound, answers to name of "Fanny." Reward. Notify O. A. DeMass, 59 West Fort St., Detroit.

LOST—Child's gold locket and chain. Finder please call 245-R. Reward. 35w1p.

ATTENTION—Of stove owners—is called to Huff's Hardware ad in this issue. 34ffc.

AUCTIONEER'S ANNOUNCEMENT—Farm and Farm sales auctioneer. Terms right and satisfaction guaranteed. S. A. Lovewell, Located at the Charles Whipple farm on the Base Line Northville, Mich. Phone 241-J. 34w2c.

BABY CHICKS—Barroch & Young Strain White Leghorn chicks that live—2,000 for delivery March 18; 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 Power 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. 31-1-yr-p.

WANTED—To buy 40 acre farm, level, good buildings, lake privileges, 25 or 30 miles from Detroit. W. L. Terry, Grand Blanc. 33w5p.

FOR SALE—Early Petoskey seed potatoes. Phone 173 R-1. 35w3p.

FOR SALE—Jersey-Durham cow, with twin calves. Meadowbrook farm. Phone 387 R-2. 25w1c.

FOR SALE—Large size Art garland. Hasebunier nearly new. T. R. Munro, Northville. 34w2p.

FOR SALE—One sound work horse, nine years old, weight 1,400. Otis Tewksbury. 35w1p.

FOR SALE—Organ 3 L-3 octave, piano case. Excellent condition, reasonable price. Inquire this office. 35w2p.

FOR SALE—Eight young hens; White Wyandottes. Call, or phone 66. 35w2c.

FOR SALE—Having rented my farm, I am offering 3 heavy work horses; 2 sets double work harness, 2 wagons and Holstein cow for sale. Milford Baker. Phone 228-W. 35p.

BABY CHICKS—Place your orders now. Thoroughbred White Leghorns. Griffin farm. Visitors welcome at the hatchery. Phone 392 R-2. 35 w4p.

FOR SALE—House and lot on Wing street. Myron E. Atchison. Phone 56-R. 34ffc.

FOR SALE—Two Jersey cows, two Holstein heifers. H. F. Cooper. Novi, Mich. Phone 315-R. 34ffc.

FOR SALE—A Keitman piano and small fire-proof safe. Phone 12-J. 34w2c.

FOR SALE—One Hardy Junior-power sprayer, with trucks. George A. Rackham. Phone 307 J-4. 34ffc.

FOR SALE—About 75 or 80 bushels feed corn at 80c bushel. W. H. McMillan. Phone 244 J-2. 34w2c.

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

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 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. 30w2c.

FOOLS' CARNIVAL!

Friday Evening, March 22

If you want Fun, Frolic, Laughter, Joy, Anything Humorous and of Interest, Come to the High School Auditorium on the Evening of March 22, and Enjoy Yourselves Immensely.

FREE PROGRAM STARTS

At 7:30 p. m. Sharp.

Then Come the Other Attractions.

Comic Basket Ball,	5c
The Nick-L Show,	5c
The New York Symphony,	5c
The Doll Party,	5c
Miniature County Fair,	5c
Shocking Performances,	5c
Old-Fashioned Singing School,	5c

Refreshment Booths in the Halls, and Hosts of Very Surprisingly Surprising Surprises.

EVERYBODY COME

A POSITIVE CURE FOR HOUSEKEEPING TROUBLES

Why have the worries of the Semi-Annual Housecleaning problem?

The EUREKA Vacuum Cleaner

will do the work in one-third the time and do it with an ease and thoroughness that is really astonishing.

Sold by

FRED W. LYKE

Plumbing—Heating—Tinning.

Phone 221. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.

WIRE YOUR HOUSE NOW

for Electric Lights before you do your spring housecleaning.

THE AINGE ELECT. SHOP

will give you prompt service and the best in Electric Fixtures at reasonable Prices.

Call 184 Northville. Store in Bradner Block.

Thomas B. Couch

GROCERY AND MEAT MARKET, EXCHANGE HOTEL and FEED BARN.

Dear Friends: I am here because I am here, like the democrats said when they got into office. This is the fourth ad. I have written this week. I started early in the week so as to have plenty of time. The first one I wrote, my lady clerk read it and tore it up; said it would not do at all. The next one my wife found and tore up. It would not do at all. The next one the printer tore up; said it would not do, so this is the last chance, as it is 3:30 a. m. Thursday and this has got to be a go.

Shim Pickens still comes to Rickville every Saturday but he does not stand on the corner by the bank, because he heard it was going to bust. I am buying Eggs and Butter, paying more and selling for less than anybody else. Would like a few Chickens. Am well fixed for Meat and Groceries. A few Brooms for 50 cents. A few Prunes at 8 cts. Pears, 16; Peaches, 15c per pound. There were many new faces here this week. They do not have to go to Farmington or Redford to trade now, but come right here and do better. Onion Sets, 15c quart. I have a new ice box, well filled with Mr. Ambler's ice and am keeping my meat in fine shape.

THOMAS B. COUCH
NORTHVILLE. MICHIGAN.

Doing Their Duty.

Scenes of Northville Readers are learning the duty of the kidneys. To filter the blood is the kidneys' duty.

When they fail to do this the kidneys are weak.

Backache and other kidney ills may follow.

Help the kidneys do their work.

Use Doan's Kidney Pills—the tested kidney remedy.

Northville people endorse their worth.

Mrs. Roy Cole, Horton avenue, Northville, says: "My estimation of Doan's Kidney Pills hasn't changed in the least since giving my first endorsement some years ago. I couldn't recommend a better medicine for pains in the back. Doan's soon bring relief."

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

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 that to be most efficient and also the best value for the money of any to be had.

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

Choice Line of Candies.

T. E. Murdock

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

DETROIT UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE Eastern Standard Time.

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

Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 7:30 a. m., and every hour thereafter until 7:30 p. m. 9:35 p. m. and 10:35 p. m. for Orchard Lake and Pontiac only 11:35 p. m. for Farmington Junction only 12:35 a. m.

Limited to Detroit at 6:43 a. m. daily except Sunday.

Cars leave Detroit for Northville at 6:45 a. m. and hourly to 6:45 p. m. 8:05 p. m. and hourly to 11:05 p. m. Limited at 6:00 p. m. daily, except Sunday.

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit.

Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 5:30 a. m., 6:30 a. m., 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 Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.



It is surely worth while to be the owner of a Ford Car representing, as it does, the most direct and likewise the widest variety in service to users. Because of the profitable work Ford cars are doing for your neighbors does it not appeal to you that a Ford car is your necessity? The prices are so reasonable and the cost to operate and maintain so small—think it over. Runabout, \$435; Touring Car, \$450; Coupelet, \$560; Town Car, \$595; Sedan, \$695; One-Ton Truck Chassis, \$800. These prices f. o. b., Detroit.

FRANK N. PERRIN & SONS
Northville, Mich.

Northville Newslets.

Mercury up to 72 Tuesday.

C. P. Eckies and family have rented their farm and moved to Northville.

St. Mary's sewing circle will meet with Mrs. C. A. McCullough Thursday, April 4.

Harry Taft and M. A. Porter are serving as jurymen in the U. S. court in Detroit.

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

Miss E. Marquis has purchased a residence in Bealton of Charles Myers and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Paulger have moved from Northville to the Bert Stanbro farm in Salina township.

J. B. Tatham, who has been ill in bed for a week or two past with a serious attack of grip, is somewhat better.

The infant son of Roy Gray, a former Northville boy, died at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Gray in Detroit, March 3.

J. O. Knapp, who has been confined to his home for nearly 3 months with neuralgic trouble, was able to get down town Monday for the first time.

Supt. O. M. Misener of the Northville schools has been appointed one of the enrolling officers for the Boys' Working Reserve in this county outside Detroit.

Mrs. Charles Whipple and her son, Asa, and daughter, Leona, have decided to make their home in Ann Arbor for a few months, and may settle there permanently. Mrs. Whipple has leased her 300-acre farm here, which she has personally and successfully managed for the past 3 years, to Scott Lovewell of South Lyon. Many friends will regret the departure of the family, who have been residents here for 12 years.

Mrs. Lydia Northrop, who injured her hip by a fall a couple of weeks ago, is somewhat stronger but still helpless in bed at the Perry, Austin home just south of town, where she has been cared for for several years. Mrs. Northrop has been nearly blind for some time. Her advanced age, 89 years, makes it doubtful if she ever regains the use of her limb.

Dr. Paul Alexander and wife have

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

purchased the pretty Rickel bungalow on Linden Ave.

The Trolley Bowling League of this place attended a banquet at Mt. Clemens Thursday night.

Miss June Filkins entertained a party of young ladies Monday evening at a miscellaneous shower for Miss Carrie Fizzelle.

Invitations are out for the 16th annual banquet of the local Foresters, which is to be held in Princess Rink Friday evening, March 29.

Novi News.

Master John Leavenworth is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Archie Kent and little son were at Redford last Friday.

Frank Rice has purchased the store property of Mrs. Jennie Bloomer.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Clawson of Northville were in Novi last week on business.

Mrs. Archie Kent had the misfortune to sprain her ankle quite badly a few days ago.

Mrs. E. Martin and daughter, Mrs. Crittenden spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Wayne-Chilton.

Mr. Henry Schen is spending the week among friends in Wayne, Detroit, Mt. Clemens and Pontiac.

Mrs. Ruby Vest has returned from Brooklyn, N. Y. where she has spent the winter with her daughter, Myra.

Mrs. A. E. Hill has resigned as teacher of the East Novi school. The children are coming to Novi for the rest of the year.

In our correspondence last week we omitted to mention that the Boy Scouts who aided in the program for the entertainment were all Northville boys. As yet Novi can not boast of being so fortunate as our sister town in having such a fine company of Boy Scouts.

The Woman's Home Missionary society met Thursday, March 14, with Mrs. Orrin Hulett. There was a good crowd if the weather was rainy. The following officers were elected: Mrs. M. A. Bourne, President; Mrs. C. A. Slack, 1st Vice-pres.; Mrs. Orrin Hulett, 2nd vice-pres.; Mrs. H. H. Jones, secretary; Mrs. J. J. Potter, treasurer. Mrs. Jessie Clark has charge of the birthdays. The money each month from birthdays goes for flowers for the sick.

The W. C. T. U. met last Wednesday with Mrs. A. F. Holcomb, but owing to the bad weather the attendance was not large. Pres. Mrs. Sara Taylor, Vice Pres. Mrs. Dora Dourison; Sec. Mrs. May Holcomb, Treas. Mrs. Sibel Verduyn. The Superintendents for the different branches are, Sunday School and Contest work—Mrs. Dora Dourison; Supt. Mothers meetings, Mrs. Anna Rice, Supt. Evangelistic, Mrs. Lizzie Coates, Floral, Mrs. Anna Melow. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Dourison and Mrs. Holcomb has charge of Program.

Farmington Flashes

Mrs. Langbecker is home from Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Horn of Detroit were in Farmington Monday.

William Dusenberry has resigned as a D. U. R. motorman.

Mrs. Florence Bacheor has returned to her home in this village.

Miss Abbie Burton, who spent the winter at Northville with relatives, has returned home.

A mass meeting will be held Wednesday, March 27 in the town hall at 8 p. m., with Caroline Bartlet Crane, state chairman of the Woman's Council of National Defense, as speaker. The Farmington band will furnish music and other entertaining features are listed on the program. Every man, woman and child is urged to be there and help in this great patriotic movement—namely, registration of women or a great census taking—a government plan. If you are a daughter of the U. S. A. you will register April 6.

AUCTION SALE.

Floyd W. Smith, 1/2 mile west of Salem village, on Saturday, March 30, commencing at 10 o'clock (with hot lunch at noon), will sell dairy cows, young cattle, horses, hogs, farm and dairy tools, hay and grain, vehicles, etc. Frank J. Boyle, auctioneer. Nothing reserved.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Mr. Jude Levin.

Miss Nora Parsell.

Spring hats are now ready at Miss Little's shop.

See the new spring hats at Mrs. Little's best work.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

MEETING NIGHTS
FIRST TUESDAY NIGHT
EACH MONTH

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

FORESTERS OF AMERICA

Special Meeting March 27
Account of Banquet Regular Night

Jas. Dickerson, F. Woodmansee,
Fin. Secy. Chief Ranger

NORTHVILLE LODGE NO. 186, F. & A. M.

Regular April 8.

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

Regular April 10.

NORTHVILLE COMMANDERY NO. 39 K. T.

Regular April 2.

ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 47, O. E. S.

Regular April 19.

Features at the New Alseum Theatre.

The offering for the coming Saturday evening is "Madcap Midge" with a well known screen favorite, Evelyn Thomas, in the title role.

For Thursday of next week, "Golden Fetters."

CARD OF THANKS.

C. Orrin Lanning wishes to extend sincere thanks to Dr. Turner for care and kindness and to the Foresters for the beautiful flowers sent during his recent illness.

Back to the Land.

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

A Key to the Infinite.

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

Failure.

Failure is sometimes the result of swapping what we have for what we want.

Report of the condition of the

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

at the close of business March 4, 1918.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts,	\$183,192.66
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities,	239,377.62
Overdrafts,	.93
Banking House,	12,450.00
Furniture and Fixtures,	2,700.00
Items in Transit,	1,241.75
Due from Banks in Reserve Cities,	52,209.23
Cash and Cash Items,	29,159.18

Total, \$520,331.37

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock,	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund,	8,000.00
Undivided Profits,	3,273.29
Dividends Unpaid,	21.00
Deposits—Commercial,	\$227,167.30
Savings,	256,869.57
	\$484,037.17

Total, \$520,331.37

BOARD OF DIRECTORS: F. S. Harmon, President.
F. S. Harmon, R. Christensen, E. Christensen, Vice-President.
F. E. Bradley, Frank S. Neal, F. S. Neal, Vice-President.
M. N. Johnson, F. C. Terrill, E. H. Lapham, Cashier.
E. H. Lapham, Ernest Miller, Asst. Cashier.

Interest on Savings Deposits for the Full Time.

SAVE MONEY

BY BUYING WALTON SCHOOL SHOES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

ALL SOLID LEATHER

WE GIVE PONY TICKETS.

CARRINGTON & SON

A WORD TO MEN ABOUT CLOTHES



EXPERIENCE has taught the public to look with suspicion upon clothing which comes from unknown and hidden origins—particularly with wool growing scarcer—prices going higher—the temptation to cheapen and adulterate becoming stronger and stronger.

The clothesmaker who has no reputation at stake—no fixed pledges to bind him—may decide it is more profitable to give way to the pressure than to resist it.

An unlabeled garment is an evasion of responsibility.

On the other hand, in affixing their label to a garment, the Kirschbaum clothes-makers say, "For this garment and for every process in its making, we assume full responsibility. Upon its ability to satisfy the wearer we stand or fall."

Your certain protection, and ours, is a label which identifies the garment as coming from a maker whose name is a guarantee of all-wool, and the excellence of workmanship that belongs with all-wool—the Kirschbaum label.

Kirschbaum Clothes in New Spring Styles
Priced at \$20, \$25, \$30, \$35, \$40

WM. GORTON

PRUDENCE SAYS SO

By Ethel Hueston
AUTHOR OF PRUDENCE OF THE PARSONAGE



LARK DECIDES TO EMBARK UPON LITERARY CAREER, DREAM OF HER LIFE, BUT FINDS NEWS-PAPER WORK TOO ARDUOUS

Synopsis.—The story opens in the house of Rev. Mr. Starr, where Prudence, his eldest daughter and feminine head of the house, 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. Livelihood of the smaller members of the family results disastrously for their appearance. Carol and Lark investigate Christian Science. Prudence postpones her wedding when Carol catches measles. Then Carol tries to convert the town roughnecks. The twins score a triumph at the church entertainment. Fairy reveals her marriage engagement.

CHAPTER VII.

Lark's Literary Venture.

As commencement drew near, and Fairy began planning momentous things for her graduation, a little soberness came into the parsonage life. The girls were certainly growing up. Prudence had been married a long, long time. Fairy was being graduated from college, her school days were over, and life was just across the threshold—its big black door just slightly ajar waiting for her to press it back and catch a glimpse of what lay beyond.

Even the twins were getting along. They were finishing high school, and beginning to taste of college and such things, but the twins were still, well, they were growing up, perhaps, but they kept jubilantly young along in the process, and their enthusiasm for diplomas and ice cream sodas was so nearly identical that one couldn't feel seriously that the twins were tugging at their leashes.

And Connie was a freshman herself—rather tall, a little awkward, with a sober earnest face, and with an inconspicuously humorous droop to the corners of her lips, and in the sparkle of her eyes.

Mr. Starr looked at them and sighed. "I tell you, Grace, it's a thankless job, bearing a family. Connie told me today that my collars should have straight edges now instead of turned-back corners. And Lark reminded me that I got my points mixed up in last Sunday's lesson. I'm getting sick of this family business, I'm about ready to—"

And just then, as a clear "Father" came floating down the stairway, he turned his head and said, "What do you want?"

"Everybody's out," came Carol's plaintive voice. "Will you come and button me up. I can't ask auntie to run clear up here, and I can't come down because I'm in my stocking feet. My new slippers pinch so I don't put them on until I have to. Oh, thanks father, you're a dear."

After the excitement of the commencement, the commotion, the glamour, the gayety, ordinary parsonage life seemed smooth and pleasant, and for ten days there was not a ruffle on the surface of their domestic waters. It was on the tenth day that the twins, strolling down Main street, conversing earnestly together as was their custom, were accosted by a nicely rounded, pompous man with a cordial, "Hello, twins."

In an instant they were bright with smiles, for this was Mr. Raider, editor and owner of the Daily News, the biggest and most popular of Mount Mark's three daily papers. Looking forward, as they did, to a literary career for Lark, they never failed to show a touching, and unnatural deference to anyone connected, even ever so remotely, with that profession.

They did not resent his nicely rounded and therefore pointless jokes. They smiled at them. They did not call the Daily News the "Raider Family Organ," as they yearned to do. They did not admit that they urged their father to put Mr. Raider on all church committees to insure publicity. They swallowed hard, and told themselves that, after all, Mr. Raider was an editor, and perhaps he couldn't help editing his own family to the exclusion of the rest of Mount Mark.

When, on this occasion, he looked Lark up and down with his usual round complacency, Carol only gritted her teeth and reminded her heaving soul that he was an editor.

"What are you going to do this summer, Lark?" he asked, without preamble.

"Why—just nothing, I suppose. As usual."

"Well," he said, frowning plumply, "we're running short of men. I've heard you're interested in my line, and I thought maybe you could help us out during vacation. How about it? The work'll be easy and it'll be fine experience for you. We'll pay you five dollars a week. This is a little town, and we're called a little publication, but our work and our aim and methods are identical with those of the big city papers." He swelled visibly, almost alarmingly. "How about it? You're the one with the literary longings, aren't you?"

Lark was utterly speechless. If the National bank had opened its coffers

to the always hard-pressed twins, she could not have been more completely confounded. Carol was in a condition nearly as serious, but grasping the gravity of the situation, she rushed into the breach headlong.

"Yes—yes," she gasped. "She's literary. Oh, she's very literary."

Mr. Raider smiled. "Well, would you like to try your hand out with me?"

"Again Carol sprang to her sister's relief."

"Yes, indeed, she would," she cried. "Yes, indeed." And then, determined to impress upon him that the Daily News was the one to profit chiefly from the innovation, she added, "And it's a lucky day for the Daily News too, I tell you. There aren't many Larks in Mount Mark. In a literary way, I mean, and the Daily News needs some—that is, I think—new blood—anyhow, Lark will be just fine."

"All right. Come in, Monday morning at eight, Lark, and I'll set you to work. It won't be anything very important. You can write up the church news, and parties, and gongs away, and things like that. It'll be good training. You can study our papers between now and then, to catch our style."

Carol lifted her head a little higher. If Mr. Raider thought her talented twin would be confined to the ordinary style of the Daily News, which Carol considered atrociously lacking in any style at all, he would be most gloriously mistaken, that was certain!

It is a significant fact that after Mr. Raider went back into the sanctum of the Daily News, the twins walked along for one full block without speaking. Such a thing had never happened before in all the years of their twinning. At the end of the block Carol turned her head restlessly. They were eight blocks from home. But the twins couldn't run on the street, it was so undignified. She looked longingly about for a buggy bound their way. Even a grocery cart would have been a welcome though humbling conveyance.

"Lark," she said, "I'm afraid we'll be late for dinner. And auntie told us to hurry back. Maybe we'd better run."

Running is a good expression for emotion, and Lark promptly struck out at a pace that did full credit to her little young limbs. Down the street they raced, little tendrils of hair flying about their flushed and shining faces, faster, faster, breathless, panting, their gladness fairly overflowing. And many people turned to look, wondering what in the world possessed the leisurely, dignified parsonage twins.

Aunt Grace sat up in her hammock to look, Fairy ran out to the porch, and Mr. Starr laid down his book. Had the long and dearly desired war been declared at last?

But when the twins reached the porch, they paused sheepishly, shyly.

"What's the matter?" chorused the family.

"Are—are we late for dinner?" Carol demanded earnestly, as though their lives depended on the answer.

The family stared in concerted amusement. When before this had the twins shown anxiety about their lateness for meals—unless a favorite dessert or salad was all consumed in their absence. And it was only half past four!

Carol gently shoved Connie off the cushion upon which she had dropped, and arranged it tenderly in a chair. "Sit down and rest, Larkie," she said in a soft and loving voice. "Are you nearly tired to death?"

Lark sank, panting, into the chair, and gazed about the circle with brilliant eyes.

"Get her a drink, can't you, Connie?" said Carol indignantly. "Can't you see the poor thing is just tired to death? She ran the whole way home!"

"What in the world?" began their father curiously.

"Had a sunstroke?" queried Fairy, smiling.

"You're both crazy," declared Connie, coming back with the water.

"You're trying to fool us. I won't ask any questions. You don't catch me this time."

"Why don't you lie down and let Lark use you for a footstool, Carol?" suggested their father, with twinkling eyes.

"I would, if she wanted a footstool," said Carol positively. "I'd love to do it. I'd be proud to do it. I'd consider it an honor."

Lark blushed and lowered her eyes modestly.

"What happened?" urged their father, still more curiously.

"Did she get you out of a scrape?" mocked Fairy.

"Tell it, Lark," Carol's voice was so intense that it impressed even skeptical Connie and Maudie fairly.

Lark raised the glowing eyes once more, leaned forward and said thrillingly:

"It's the literary career."

The silence that followed this bold announcement was sufficiently dramatic to satisfy even Carol, and she patted Lark's knee approvingly.

"Well, go on," urged Connie, at last when the twins continued silent.

"That's all."

"She's going to run the Daily News."

"Oh, I'll only be a cub reporter; I guess that's what you call them."

"Reporter nothing," contradicted Carol. "There's nothing literary about that. You must take the whole paper in hand, and color it up a bit. And for goodness' sake, polish up Mr. Raider's editorials. I could write editorials like his myself."

Fairy solemnly rose and crossed the porch, and with a band on Lark's shoulder, gave her a solemn shake.

"Now, Lark, start, you begin at the beginning and tell us. Do you think we're all wooden Indians? We can't wait until you make a newspaper out of the Daily News! We want to know, talk."

Thus adjured, Lark did talk, and the little story with many striking embellishments from Carol was given into the hearing of the family.

"Five dollars a week," echoed Connie faintly.

"Of course, I'll divide that with Carol," was the generous offer.

"No, I won't have it. I haven't any literary brains, and I can't take any of your salary. Thanks, just the same." Then she added happily, "But I know you'll be very generous when I need to borrow, and I do borrow pretty often, Larkie."

For the rest of the week Lark's literary career was the one topic of conversation in the Starr family. Lark's clothes were put in the most immaculate condition, and her wardrobe greatly enriched by donations pressed upon her by her admiring sisters. Every evening the younger girls watched impatiently for the carrier of the Daily News, and then rushed to meet him.



She Sulked Grouchily in the Dining Room.

The paper was read with avid interest, criticized, commended. They all admitted that Lark would be an acquisition to the editorial force, indeed, one sorely needed.

During those days, Carol followed Lark about with a hungry devotion that would have been observed by her sister on a less momentous occasion. But now she was so full of the darling career that she overlooked the once most-darling Carol. On Monday morning, Carol did not remain upstairs with Lark as she donned her most business-like dress for her initiation into the world of literature. Instead, she sulked grouchily in the dining room, and when Lark, radiant, star-eyed, danced into the room for the family's approval, she almost glowered upon her.

"Am I all right? Do I look literary? Oh, oh," gurgled Lark, with music in her voice.

Carol sniffed.

"Oh, isn't it a glorious morning?" sang Lark again. "Isn't everything wonderful, father?"

"Lark, Starr," cried Carol passionately, "I should think you'd be ashamed of yourself. It's bad enough to turn your back on your—your lifelong twin, and raise barriers between us, but for you to be so wildly happy about it is—perfectly wicked."

Lark wheeled about abruptly and stared at her sister, the fire slowly dying out of her eyes.

"Why, Carol," she began slowly, in a low voice, without music.

"Oh, that's all right. You needn't try to talk me over. A body'd think there was nothing in the world but ugly old newspapers. I don't like 'em, anyhow. I think they're downright nosey! And we'll never be the same any more, Larkie, and you're the only twin I've got, and—"

Carol's defiance ended in a poorly suppressed sob and a rush of tears.

Lark threw her gloves on the table. "I won't go at all," she said. "I won't go a step. If—if you think for a minute, Carol, that any silly old career is going to be any dearer to me than you are, and if we aren't going to be just as we've always been, I won't go a step."

Carol wiped her eyes. "Well," she said very affectionately, "if you feel like that, it's all right. I just wanted

you to say you liked me better than anything else. Of course you must go, Lark. I really take all the credit for you and your talent to myself, and it's as much an honor for me as it is for you, and I want you to go. But don't you ever go to liking the crazy old stories any better than you do me."

Then she picked up Lark's gloves, and the two went out with an arm around each other's waist.

It was a dreary morning for Carol, but none of her sisters knew that most of it was spent in the closet of her room, sobbing bitterly. "It's just the way of the world," she mourned, in the tone of one who has lived many years and suffered untold anguish, "we spend our lives bringing them up, and loving them, and finding all our joy and happiness in them, and then they go, and we are left alone."

Lark's morning at the office was quiet, but none the less thrilling on that account. Mr. Raider received her cordially, and with a great deal of unctuous fatherly advice. He took her into his office, which was one corner of the press room glassed in by itself, and talked over her duties, which, as far as Lark could gather from his discourse, appeared to consist in doing as she was told.

"Now, remember," he said, in part, "that running a newspaper is business. Pure business. We've got to give folks what they want to hear, and they want to hear everything that happens. Folks want to hear about the private affairs of other folks. They pay us to find out and tell them, and it's our duty to do it. So don't ever be squeamish about coming right out blunt with the plain facts; that's what we are paid for."

This did not seriously impress Lark. Theoretically, she realized that he was right. And he talked so impressively of the press and its mission in the world, and its rights and its pride and its power, that Lark, looking away with hope-filled eyes, saw a high and mighty figure, majestic, all-powerful, standing free, majestic, beckoning her to come. It was her first view of the world's press.

But on the fourth morning, when she entered the office, Mr. Raider met her with more excitement in his manner than she had ever seen before. As a rule, excitement does not sit well on nicely rounded, pink-skinned men.

"Lark," he began hurriedly, "do you know the Dailys? On Elm street?"

"Yes, they are members of our church. I know them."

He leaned forward. "Big piece of news down that way. This morning at breakfast, Daly shot his daughter Maisie and the little boy. They are both dead. Daly got away, and we can't get at the bottom of it. The family is shut off alone, and won't see anyone."

Lark's face had gone white, and she clasped her slender hands together, swaying, quivering, bright lights before her eyes.

"Oh, oh," she murmured, brokenly. "Oh, how awful!"

Mr. Raider did not observe the white horror in Lark's face. "Yes, isn't it?" he said. "I want you to go right down there."

"Yes, indeed," said Lark, though she shivered at the thought. "Of course, I will." Lark was a minister's daughter. If people were in trouble, she must go, of course. "Isn't it awful? I never knew of such a thing—before. Maisie was in my class at school. I never liked her very well. I'm so sorry I didn't—oh, I'm so sorry. Yes, I'll go right away. You'd better call papa up and tell him to come, too."

"I will, but you run along. Using the minister's daughter, they'll let you right up. They'll tell you all about it, of course. Don't talk to anyone on the way back. Come right to the office."

"Yes—yes," Lark's face was frightened, but firm. "I—I've never gone to the houses much when there was trouble. Prudence and Fairy have always done that. But of course it's right, and I'm going. Oh, I do wish I had been fonder of Maisie. I'll go right away."

And she hurried away, still quivering, a cold chill upon her. Three hours later she returned to the office, her eyes dark circled, and red with weeping. Mr. Raider met her at the door.

"Did you see them?"

"Yes," she said in a low voice. "They—they took me upstairs, and—" She paused pitifully, the memory strong upon her, for the woman, the mother of five children, two of whom had been struck down, had lain in Lark's strong tender arms, and sobbed out the ugly story.

Would it have been honorable for Lark to write up the tragic story—even though it was her job to do so—since the suffering mother had given the girl full confidence unwittingly?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Airplane Wrecks Train.

An airplane has often proved itself more than a match for its antagonist in an unequal encounter. A French aviator once penetrated far behind the German lines and, chanced upon a heavily laden troop train. The speed of his craft being fully twice that of this unusual antagonist, it gave him an advantage he was quick to use. The airplane flew so low that its machine gun was brought to bear upon the cars, raking them with disastrous results. Still flying very low, the aviator increased his speed and, on coming abreast of the locomotive, shot both engineer and fireman. Left to itself, the locomotive raced forward uncontrolled, and taking a sharp curve at high speed was wrecked with great loss of life.

Considering Utility and Other Things



We may inaugurate our spring outfitting as we will—usually it begins with the purchase of a coat for general wear—but we cannot finish without acquiring this mainstay of the wardrobe. For three seasons cloths and colors have made the streets more cheerful; they have been beautiful enough to tempt extravagance. There has been a generous sprinkling of gay colors among the dark grays and blues and browns that seem to be so closely associated with the thought of utility clothes in the minds of most people.

The spring coats are privileged to use enough woolen stuffs to make them anywhere from 45 to 48 inches long, and comfortably full at the bottom; nevertheless the best models are those that follow the straight and narrow path of wool conservation. Collars are not as large as they were, although there are many models with convertible collars that may be worn close up about the throat. Over col-

lars of brocaded or embroidered silk, or novelty weaves in cotton are a means for securing variety. Belts are narrow and plain. Small collars ending in scarf ends or throws for the neck, which may be of the same cloth as the coat or of a different material, are among the spring innovations.

Wool velours, gaberdine, serge, Burles cloth and novelty woolen fabrics, in good grades, are the materials used. Some models feature a combination of silk and wool; with wide bandings of wool on silk skirts or inlays of silk. But women will hardly consider it economical to buy utility coats of anything less hardy than reliable-woolen weaves.

Two tasteful spring coats of wool velours are shown in the illustration. They portray the styles and are made in some of the novelty as well as staple colors. Khaki, Copenhagen, Peeking, light tan, raspberry, enliven the navy, black, gray and taupe of the darker models.



The Red Cross, the American Fund for French Wounded, and other war relief societies are co-operating in France to care for the French and Belgian women who are now being driven back into their own countries after their deportation into Germany. It is reported that they are in rags and destitute, and the relief societies are doing all they can to fit them out with the bare necessities and decencies of life. The Chicago Tribune makes the following appeal:

"To give the required help the American Fund for French Wounded, 60 East Washington street, Chicago, has devised a Martha Washington kit. The kits are to be sent at once to France, and each refugee as she makes her weary way back to her beloved land is to be given one of them. The directions for these kits follow:

"The cost of these kits is to be kept within \$4. One yard of shirting will make the bag. The width of the goods makes the length of the bag. It is run up on the machine. The bag is French seamed with the last seam on the outside all the way around. Turn in the bag at the top two inches, with one inch heading—and at inch casing for the tape. There is a double draw-string of tape. When the bag is packed the free end is neatly doubled over and pinned down with two safety pins at the back, making it compact and safe for shipment.

"The kit contains the following articles, some of which may be made at home or purchased as the furnisher of the kit desires:

- "One cotton flannel nightgown.
- "One heavy chemise.
- "One pair of drawers.
- "One pair of black stockings and one pair of white.
- "One rough towel.
- "One washcloth.
- "One comb.
- "One cake of soap.

"A 'housewife,' which contains one spool of white, and one of black thread, black darning cotton, thimble, six safety pins, dozen assorted buttons, one and one-half yards of tape, five needles, hairpins, plain pins. And in the 'housewife' is a card stating that this is a Martha Washington kit sent in memory of Mrs. Washington, who was a friend of Lafayette.

"In each kit a stamped, addressed by envelope is put so that the one who

receives the gift may acknowledge it to the sender. A personal word of cheer and hope and friendliness may be inclosed, too, if the sender wishes."

Julia Bottomley

Collarless and Buttonless.

An unusual blouse is made of pale blue handkerchief linen, with a good deal of inch-wide fllet insertion used for trimming, says "Women's Work." The embroidery is placed upon the face itself—the outline of the design being accentuated by a fine thread of blue matching the linen in color. This blouse is collarless and is a slip over of the sort that fastens over the shoulders. But instead of buttons, the wearer must lace herself into this blouse by means of narrow black velvet ribbons. The sleeves are cut upon a full bishop pattern, and the tight cuffs are laced at the outer edge by the same narrow black velvet.

Simple Blouses.

Among the newest assortment of blouses are some from Paris which indicate a marked preference for fine materials and simple lines.

There are models made of handkerchief linen whose only trimming is in hand fagoting; others are delicately trimmed with drawn work or have insets of real fllet lace.

The new high collar is featured, although in deference to the wishes of many American women Paris has sent blouses that have the familiar V neck with the sailor or round collar.

Gloves Have Strap Wrists.

A noticeable feature of the current demand is the tendency toward a larger use of strap wrist or Biarritz effects, says the Dry Goods Economist. This, no doubt, is due more or less to the practical nature of such styles, making them suitable for wear with the tailored effects in suits and dresses which are now the vogue. Moreover, the Biarritz idea, especially in soft gauntlet design, conforms readily to any expression of a military note.

Clothing made of pressed feathers as a substitute for wool has been invented by an Italian priest.

THE RANCH AT THE WOLVERINE

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

(Copyright, Little, Brown & Co.)

By B. M. BOWER

CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

Seaback returned after a while, and Billy Louise, who was watching from the dog-way, met him at the little gate as he was coming up to the house. "Well, how bad is it, Mr. Seaback?" she asked sharply, just because she felt the imperative need of facts—who had struggled so long in the quicksands of suspicion and doubts and fears and suspense.

"Humm-mm—how bad is it—in the house?" he countered. "The real crime has been committed there, it seems to me. A few head of cattle, more or less, don't count for much against the broken heart of an old woman."

"Oh!" Billy Louise, her hands clenched upon the gate, stared up wide-eyed into his face. And this was the real Seaback, whom she had known impersonally all her life! This was the real man of him, whom she had never known; a flawless diamond of a soul behind those bright blue eyes and that pointed, graying beard; poet, philosopher, gentleman to the bone. "Oh! You saw that, too! And they're your cattle that were stolen! You say it—oh, you're—yourself!"

"Humm-mm—a human being, I hope, Miss MacDonald, as well as a mere cattleman."

Martily did not attempt to rise when Seaback followed Billy Louise into the sitting room. She caught up her apron and wiped her eyes. After that she faced Seaback with harsh composure and waited for the settlement.

"Humm-mm! I have been looking over the cattle," he began, sitting on the edge of a chair and turning his black hat absently round and round by the brim. "You—mm-mm—you tell me there were seven head of grown stock."

"That they shot and threw in the river with the brands cut out," interpolated Martily stolidly. "I heard 'em say that's how they would get rid of 'em, an' I heard 'em shootin' down there."

"Humm-mm—yes! Do you know just what?"

"Five dry cows 'n' two steers—long two-year-olds, I judged 'em to be." Martily was certainly prompt enough and explicit enough. And her lips were grim, and her faded blue eyes hard and steady upon the face of Seaback.

"Humm-mm—yes! I find also," he went on in his somewhat precise voice that had earned him the nickname of "Deacon" among his punchers, "that there are more young stock vented and rebranded than I—er—sold your nephew, fourteen head, to be exact."

With the cattle you tell me which were—mm-mm—disposed of last night, that would make twenty-one head of stock for which—mm-mm—I take it you are willing to pay."

"I ain't got the money now," Martily stated, too apathetic to be either defiant or placating. "You can fix up the papers 't suit yourself. I'll sign anything yuh want."

"Humm-mm—yes! A note covering the amount, with legal rate of interest, will be—quite satisfactory, Mrs. Melike. I shall make a lump sum at the going price for mixed stock. If you have a blank note, I—"

"You kin look in that desk over there," permitted Martily. "If yuh don't find any there, there ain't none no where."

Seaback did not find any blank notes. He found an eloquent confusion of jumbled letters and accounts and papers, and guessed that the owner had done some hasty sorting and straightening of his affairs. He sighed, and his blue eyes hardened for a minute. Then Billy Louise moved from the door and went over to kneel comfortably beside Martily, and Seaback looked at the two and sighed again, though his eyes were no longer stern. He pulled a sheet of paper toward him and wrote steadily in a prim, upright chirography that had never a flourish anywhere, but carefully crossed t's and carefully dotted i's, and punctuation marks of beautiful exactness.

"You will please sign here, Mrs. Melike," he said calmly, coming over to them with the sheet of paper laid smoothly upon a last-year's best-seller and with Charlie's fountain pen in his other hand. "And if Miss MacDonald will also sign, as an indorser, I think I can safely do away with any mortgage or other legal security."

Billy Louise stood up and gave him one look—which Seaback did not appreciate, because he did not see it.

"I'd rather give a mortgage," Martily said meekly, sitting up suddenly and looking from one to the other. "I don't want Billy Louise to get tangled up in my troubles. She's got plenty of her own. Her maw's just died, Mr. Seaback. And I'll bet there was a hospital 'n' doctor's bill bigger'n this cattle note, to be paid. I don't want to pile on—"

"Now, Martily, you be still. I'm perfectly willing to sign this note with you. If it will satisfy Mr. Seaback, I'm sure it's the very best we can do—or expect." Billy Louise, bless her heart, was trying very hard to be grateful to Seaback in spite of the slump he had suffered in her estimation.

"Well, I'll want your written word that yuh won't prosecute Charlie nor help nobody else prosecute him," stipulated Martily, with sudden shrewdness.

"If men Billy Louise signs this note, we'll pay it; and we want some protection from you, fer Charlie."

"Humm-mm—I see!" He turned and went back to the littered desk and wrote carefully again upon another sheet of paper. "I think this will be quite satisfactory," he said, and handed the paper to Martily.

"Gif my specs, Billy Louise—off the shelf, over there," she said, and read the paper laboriously, her lips forming the letters of every word which contained more than one syllable. Martily, remember, was a plain woman born and bred.

"I guess that'll do," she pronounced at last, pushing the spectacles upon her lined forehead. "You read it, Billy Louise, 'n' see what yuh think."

"I think it's all right, Martily," said Billy Louise, after she had read the document twice. "It's a bill of sale, and it also wipes the slate clean of any possible—I think Mr. Seaback is very clever."

Whereupon Martily signed the note, with a spluttering of the abused pen in her stiffened old fingers and a great twisting of her grim mouth as she formed the capitals. Then Billy Louise wrote her name with a fine, schoolgirl ease and a little curl on the end of the last d. Seaback took the paper from the tips of Billy Louise's supercilious fingers, returned with it to the desk for a blotter, hunted an envelope, folded the note carefully, and laid it away inside.

"I believe that is all, Mrs. Melike. I hope you will suffer no further uneasiness on account of your—nephew."

"I'm liable to suffer some gittin' that five hundred dollars paid up," Martily returned with some acerbity. "I'm much obliged to yuh, Mr. Seaback, fer bein' so easy on us. If yuh hadn't drug Billy Louise into it, I'd say yer too good to be human."

"Humm-mm—not at all," Seaback stammered deprecatingly and left the room with what haste his natural dignity would permit.

That ended the Seaback part of the whole sordid affair, except that he remained for another hour, doing chores and making everything snug for the night. Also he filled the kitchen woodbox as high as he could pile the sticks and brought water to last overnight, since Charlie's plan to pipe water into the cabin had remained a beautiful plan and nothing more. Billy Louise thanked Seaback, when he was ready to go.

"I know you were square, and you're really his—sauld, too. I'll remember it always, Mr. Seaback."

"Will you?" Seaback looked down at her with his hand upon the latch. "Even if you are put in a position where you must pay that note—you will still—Humm-mm! I see. Before I go, Miss MacDonald, I should like your permission to send a man down here to look after things."

"No, you mustn't," Billy Louise spoke with prompt decision. "Martily might think you were—you see, it wouldn't do. I'll see about getting a man. If you will take this note up and leave it in the mailbox for me, John Pringle will come up tomorrow. We'll manage all right."

"You're quite right. But, Miss MacDonald, there is something else. I—er—should like to give you a little—wedding gift, since you honored me—mm—marriage. As an old neighbor, and one of your most sincere admirers, who would feel greatly honored by your friendship, I—should like to have you accept this—"

He held something out to Billy Louise and pulled open the door for instant escape. "Good night, Miss MacDonald. I think it will storm." Then he was gone, hurrying down the narrow path with long strides, his tall figure bent to the wind, his coat flapping around his lean legs.

Billy Louise closed the door and her half-open mouth and let down her lifted eyelids. Standing with her back against the wall, she turned that something—an envelope—over twice, then tore off the end and pulled out the contents. It was the note she and Martily had signed no longer than an hour ago, and written large across the face of it were the words: "Paid, Samuel Seaback."

"The old—darling!" said Billy Louise under her breath and went straight in to show it to Martily.

CHAPTER XVIII.

All Right and Comfy.

THE next morning Billy Louise rode up the creek at a long lope, and she pulled up at the stable and slid off Blue. She went straight to a corner of the hay corral and stopped with her hands clutching the top wire.

"Ward Warren, for heaven's sake, what are you doing?" You couldn't have told from her tone that she had been crying, a mile back, from sheer anxiety, or that she loved him to pieces. She sounded as if she did not love him at all and was merely disgusted with his actions.

"I'm trying to sink my loop on this buzzard-head of a horse," Ward retorted grimly. "I've been trying for about an hour," he added, grinning a little at his own plight.

"Well, it's a lucky thing for you he won't let you," Billy Louise informed him sternly, stooping to crawl under the bottom wire. "You've got about as much sense as—" She did not say what. "Give me that rope, and you take yourself and your crutches out of the corral, Mr. Smarty. I just had a hunch you couldn't be trusted to behave yourself."

"Brave Buckaroo, got lonesome," Ward said, looking at her with eyes a little askew, as he hobbled slowly toward her. "You'll have to open the gate for me, William. Rattler'll make a break for the open if he sees a crack as wide as your little finger."

"By then, he was near enough to reach out an arm and pull her close to him. "Oh, William girl, I'm sure glad to see you once more. I got scared. I thought maybe I just dreamed you were here; so I tackled—"

"You tackled more than you could handle. You ought to know you mustn't try to ride Rattler, Ward. What if he'd pitch with you?"

"In that case, I'd pile up, I reckon. Say William, a broken leg does take a decent time to get well. But all the same, I'll stop old Rattler, all right. I'd top anything rather than spend another night in that jail."

"You'll ride Blue," Billy Louise told him calmly. "I'm going to ride Rattler myself."

"Yes, you are—not!"

"Do you mean to say I can't? Do you think—"

"Oh, I guess you can, all right, but—"

"Well, if I can, I'm going to. If you think I can't handle a measly old skate like that—"

"He's been running out for nearly two months, Wilhemina—"

"And look at his ribs! If you'll just kindly go in the house while I saddle—"

"I'll kindly stay right here, lady-girl. You don't know Rattler—"

"And you don't know Billy Louise MacDonald." She wrinkled her nose at him and turned back to unsaddle



She Went Straight to the Hay Corral and Stopped.

Blue. "I really didn't intend to go back right now," she said, "but seeing you've got your heart set on it, I suppose we might as well." Then she added: "We're only going as far as the Cove; anyway, and I really ought to hurry back to look after Martily. Charlie Fox and Peter pulled out and left her there all solitary alone. I've been staying with her overnight. I told her we'd be down there, and stay till—further notice."

Billy Louise did not give Ward much opportunity for argument. He was too awkward with his crutches to keep up with her, and she managed to be on the move most of the time.

When she had helped Ward upon Blue—and that was not easy, either, considering that he only had one leg fit to stand on—and had gone to the cabin for her bag of nuggets and Ward's roll of money which he had forgotten, and had exhausted every other excuse for delay, she picked up Rattler's reins and wound her fingers in his mane, and took hold of the stirrup as nonchalantly as if she were mounting Blue.

"Now we're all right and comfy," she announced breathlessly, when the first fight was over and Rattler, like his master, had yielded to the inevitable. "And we know who's boss, and we're all of us squidiciously happy, because we're headed for home. Aren't we, buckaroo?"

"I suppose so," Ward mumbled doubtfully, for a moment eyeing her sidelong.

"And say buckaroo!" Billy Louise reined close, so that she could reach out and pinch his arm a little bit. "Soon as your leg is all well, and you're every speck over the hookin'-cough, why—you can be the boss!"

"Can I?"

"Honest, you can. I've—Billy Louise had the grace to blush a little—" "I've always thought I'd love to have somebody bully me and boss me and

buse me. And I—". Her lips twitched a little. "I think you can qualify."

"They came to the gate, and Billy Louise freed her hand from his clasp and dismounted, since it was a wire gate and could not be opened on horseback. She closed it after him, looked to her cinch, tightened it a little, patted Rattler on the neck, caught the horn with one hand and the stirrup with the other, and went up quite like a man, while Ward watched her intently.

"In sooth, I know not why you are so so—ad," murmured Billy Louise, when she swung alongside in the trail.

Ward caught her hand again and did not let go; so they rode hand in hand down the narrow valley.

"I was wondering," he hesitated, "drawing in a corner of his lip, biting it, and letting it go. "Wilhemina, if old Lady Fortune takes a notion to give me another kick or two, just when life looks so good to me—"

"Why, we'll kick back just as hard as she does," threatened Billy Louise courageously. "Don't let happiness get on your nerves, Ward."

"If I wasn't crippled, it wouldn't. But when a man's down and out, he thinks a lot. The last three days, I've lived a whole lifetime, lady-girl. Everything seems to be coming my way, all at once. And I'm afraid, what if I can't make good? If I can't make you happy—he squeezed her fingers so that Billy Louise had to grit her teeth to keep from interrupting him—"or if anything should happen to you—Lord!"

"You've got nerves, buckaroo. You've been shut up there alone so long you see things all distorted. We're going to be happy, because we'll be together, and we've so much to do and so much to think of. You must realize, Ward, that we've got three places to take care of, and you and me and poor old Martily. She hasn't anybody, Ward, but us. And she's changed—got so old—just in the last few days. I never knew a person could change so much in such a little while. She's just let go all holds and kind of sagged down, mentally and physically. We'll have to take care of her, Ward, as long as she lives. That's why I'm taking you there—so we can look after her. She won't leave the Cove. I—I was hoping," she added shyly, "that we could sit in front of our own fireplace, Ward, and have nice cozy evenings; but—well, there always seems to be something for me to do for somebody, Ward."

"Oh, you Wilhemina!" Ward slipped his arm around her, to the disgust of Rattler and Blue, and made shift to kiss her twice. "Long as you live, you'll always be doing something for somebody; that's the way you're made. And nobody's been doing things for you; but if the Lord lets me live, that's going to be my job from now on."

He said a great deal more, of course. They had nearly fifteen miles to go, and they rode at a walk; and a man and a maid can say a good deal at such a time. But I don't think they would like to have it all repeated. Their thoughts ranged far back over the past and far into the future, and clung close to the miracle of love that had brought them together. There is one thing which Billy Louise, even in her most self-revealing mood, did not tell Ward, and that is her doubts of him. Never once did he dream that she had suspected him and wrung her heart because of her suspicions—and in that I think she was wise and kind—

They found Seaback and Floyd Car-

son and another cowboy at the Cove, just preparing to leave. Martily, it transpired, had sent for them because she wanted to make her will, so that Billy Louise would have the Cove when Martily was done with it. Billy Louise cried a little and argued a good deal, but Martily had not lost all her stubbornness, and the will stood unchanged.

Billy Louise and Ward were married just as soon as Ward was able to make the trip to the county seat, which was just as soon as he could walk comfortably with a cane.

They stayed the winter in the Cove, and a part of the spring. Then they buried grim, gray old Martily upon the side-hill near Jase, where she had asked them to lay her work-worn body when she was gone.

They were very busy and very happy, and pretty prosperous with their three ranches. They never heard of Charlie Fox again, or of Buck Olney—and they never wanted to.

If you should some time ride through a certain portion of Idaho, you may find the tiny valley of the Wolverine and the decaying cabins which prove how impossible it is for a couple to live in three places at once. If you should be so fortunate as to meet Billy Louise, she might take you through the cañon and point out to you her cave. It is possible that she might also show you the washout which always made her and Ward laugh when they passed it. And if you ride up over the hill and along the upland and down another hill, you cannot fail to find the entrance to the Cove; and perhaps you will like to ride down the gorge and see the little Eden hidden away there. And if you should meet them, give my regards to Billy Louise and Ward—who never calls himself a football these days.

(THE END.)

Playing the Man.

No matter what part he may be playing in the strenuous game of life as it is presented today, the brotherhood man, above all others, must play the man. These are times when the best that is in us must be given to "carry on," and the race run with steadfastness and a manly purpose. As Robert L. Stevenson so beautifully puts it: "Whether we regard life as a line leading to a dead wall—a mere bag's end, as the French say—of whether we think of it as a vestibule or gymnasium, where we wait our turn and prepare our facilities for some more noble destiny—whether we think

der in a pulp or pile in little esthetic poetry books about its vanity and brevity, whether we look justly for years of health and vigor, or are about to mount into a bath chair, as a step towards the hearse; in each and all of these views and situations there is but one conclusion possible; that a man should stop his ears against paralyzing terror and run the race that is set before him with a single mind."

Canadian Honored.

At Balaclava, Canada was represented by Lieut. Alexander Dunn of Toronto, an officer of the Light Brigade. He was the first native of Canada to receive the Victoria Cross. At Waterloo Capt. Alexander McNab, the first Canadian to hold a commission in the British regular army, was among the heroic dead of that historic battle-field.

overflowing just as they are in Washington. New business blocks are going up and the residence sections of the city are being extended far into the outlying districts. I venture to say that in another decade Norfolk will come close to being the leading city in the Old Dominion, both in population and importance."

The First Romanoff.

Romanoff is the name of the Russian imperial dynasty regnant in the male line from 1613 to 1730, and thenceforward in the female line. Constant intermarriages with German princely houses, however, have made the Romanoff strain of today more German than Russian. Nay, the oldest ancestor of the house of Romanoff, Andrey Kobyla, is said to have come to Moscow from Prussia (1341). The name Romanoff was given to the family by the boyar Roman Yurievitch, the fifth of direct descent from Andrew, who succeeded in getting a female member of his family on the throne of the czars by marrying his daughter to Ivan the Terrible. In February, 1613, Mikhael Feodorovitch Romanoff, a boy of seventeen, was proclaimed czar, grand duke and autocrat of all the Russias in the Red square of Moscow. With this accession to the throne of the famous, or rather infamous, dynasty began a 304 years' misrule that—let us hope—ended forever with the forced abdication of Czar Nicholas, in March, 1917.

New Zealand wheat acreage is 2 per cent short.

"Why, I had hardly met him, don't you know, when he called me a fool. What sort of a fellow is he?"

"Oh! he's a wise guy, all right."

Call the Nut Wagon. — This thing of writing jokes each day Has turned to mush our matter gray; Oh, we feel foolish as can be, A-b-c-d-e-f-g!

Turned Up at Times. — Mrs. Flatbush—Where did your neighbor's little girl get her turned-up nose from?

Mrs. Bensonhurst—From her mother.

"Why, her mother hasn't a turned-up nose."

"Hasn't she? I guess you never saw her when she lost at bridge."

Business Proposal. — "Do you love me?" asked the young man, boldly.

"Isn't this rather sudden, Mr. Huggins?" replied the sweet young thing.

"Can't you give me a week to consider my answer?"

"No, I can't. I have an option on another girl, and the option expires tomorrow!"

Just What Did She Mean? — The Doctor—And how is the patient this morning?

The Patient's Wife—He seems much worse, I thank you.

The Doctor—Don't mention it.

Its Nature. — "A coal strike just now would be a terrible misfortune."

"How so, when at the worst it could be but a minor incident?"

Does Your Back Ache? — DO YOU find it difficult to hold up your head and do your work? Distressing symptoms caused by unhealthy conditions. Generally no medicine is required, merely local application of Piso's Tablets, a valuable healing remedy with antiseptic, astringent and tonic effects—simple in action and application, soothing and refreshing. The fame in the name Piso guarantees satisfaction.

PISO'S TABLETS — Sold Everywhere 60 Cents

Sample Mailed Free—address postcard THE PISO COMPANY

400 Piso Bldg. Warren, Pa.

SUDDENLY REVISED HIS CODE

Exponent of Masculine Street-Car Courtesy Felt Himself Justified Making Exception.

The stout man on the Wade Park car turned to his companion. "I've formulated a new code of masculine courtesy," he said, "and pledged myself to observe it. When I am fortunate enough to get a seat in a car I hang onto it with three exceptions. I'll give it up to an elderly woman, to

a woman carrying a child and to a sick person. I draw the line at these exceptions. It's my street car courtesy code, revised to date and in line with prevailing conditions."

He stopped suddenly and stared at a plainly dressed woman who stood close by. Then he quickly arose and gave her his seat.

When the two men left the car the other man said to his friend, "How did you happen to give your seat to that woman?"

"I've enlarged my code."

"Your inflexible code. Yes, but why?"

"That woman has a husband, a son, or brother in the army. But probably you didn't notice it?"

"Notice what?"

"Her service badge."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

England now has more than 4,775,000 women-wage earners.

Grape-Nuts — A Compound made of Wheat, Barley, and Oats. Prepared by the Grape-Nut Company, Inc., a Food.

A Conserving Food — The recognized value of Grape-Nuts as a "saving" food for these serious times, rests upon real merit.

Unlike the ordinary cereal Grape-Nuts requires no sugar, little milk or cream, and requires no cooking or other preparation in serving.

A trial is well worth while for those who sincerely desire to save.

"There's a Reason"

WEITZMAN'S

CASH STORE

Soaps—Bob White, Clean Easy, Galvanic,	6 Bars for 27c
Palmolive Soap, per Bar,	9c
1 Pound Can Calumet Baking Powder,	19c
All Milks, Pet or Carnation, per can,	13c
Sardines, per can,	6c
TECO Pancake Flour or Henkel's, per box,	11c
Campbell's Assorted Soups, per can,	10c
Red Hen Molasses, per can,	10c
10 Pounds Karo Syrup (Dark), for	75c
5 Pounds Karo Syrup (Dark), for	40c
5 Pounds Karo Syrup (Light), for	45c
1 1/2 Pounds Karo Syrup (Dark), for	13c
Onions, per pound,	3c
Troco Nut Oleomargarine, per pound,	34c
Special Blend Coffee, per pound,	20c
Special Japan Green Tea, per pound,	29c
White House Coffee, per pound,	33c
6 Large Rolls Toilet Paper for	25c
Ginger Snaps (good and snappy), for	13c
Hart Brand Peas, per can,	12c
Large Can Hart Brand Kraut, for	12c
Large Can of Tomatoes, for	18c
Large Can of Peaches for	18c
2 Pounds of Prunes for	25c

PRICES GOOD FOR ALL NEXT WEEK.

THE CLEAN WAY TO CLEAN

The home that is really sanitary is the air cleaned home. If you have Electricity in your home, throw away the broom and dust cloth and clean in the clean way—by air. Takes all the dust and dirt out of rugs, carpets and draperies. Cleans walls, Floors, under tables and hard-to-get-at places. You can take the hardships and backache out of weekly cleaning day by having an

ELECTRIC VACUUM CLEANER

Call at our office or telephone us and we will arrange for a demonstration in your home.

THE DETROIT EDISON CO.

VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Mrs. Alice Ross was called to Ohio last week by the death of a sister.

Mrs. Ed. Sessions has recently visited relatives at Hubbardston for a few days.

Mrs. George Dixon was called to Detroit last week by the illness and death of her aunt, Mrs. Kate Miv.

Mrs. Wm. Cook of Lincoln, Nebraska, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Mrs. O. B. Coldren.

Mrs. Oscar Hesse and little daughter Monica, have been spending a few days this week with the former's sister Mrs. James Savage.

Guests for the week-end at the James Clark home were Mrs. Clark's brothers, M. S. Burgess and F. C. Burgess of Isabella Co. and Miss Zerab Palmer and Blanche and Bert Clark of Detroit.

Frank Lauray and family were at Milford March 12 to attend the funeral of Mrs. Lauray's brother, Frank W. Potts, a well-known business man and former resident of that village. Mr. Potts once lived in Northville for some years and his wife, who survives him, was Julia McFarland of this place.

Morris L. Dalley, who has been with the Stimpson Mercantile Equipment Co. for the past 3 years as stenographer and book-keeper, has resigned his position and returned to his home in Buffalo, N. Y. He received his classification card in class A-1 from the Plymouth examining board and requested that he be transferred to Buffalo as he desires to be placed in the Navy if accepted.

Mrs. Maud Harmon of Detroit visited

Nice line of Easter hats at Mrs. McCully's all next week.

UPHOLSTERING and REPAIRING

On request we will call at your home with a Complete Line of Upholstering Samples and tell you what it will cost to have that Chair, Couch or whatever it may be, Repaired good as new.

Screen Doors, and Window Screens. Painted, Repaired, Stored and Put Up when you want them.

F. R. WOODWORTH

Phone 258-W. Opera House Bldg. Work Called for and Delivered.

Northville friends the latter part of last week.

Miss Pearl Lawrence spent the week-end at the home of her brother in Jackson.

Mrs. M. F. Bates and sister spent Wednesday in Wayne with their mother, Mrs. Ruddock.

Mrs. John Zeigler and Mrs. Thomas Jameison of Wayne were recent visitors at the F. S. Neal home here.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Thompson entertained their children and grandchildren Sunday in celebration of Mr. Thompson's birthday anniversary.

Mrs. F. S. Neal attended a delightful luncheon party last Friday at the O. S. Harger home in Detroit, given by Mrs. Lizzie Harger in celebration of her birthday anniversary. Twelve ladies were entertained. The pretty color scheme was appropriate to the "St. Patrick" season. Mrs. James Savage of this place, who was also to have been one of the guests, was detained at home by illness.

Call and inspect the new spring hats at Miss Little's.

\$100 Reward \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure. It is Catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surface of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by regaining the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have secured the faith in the cure by their offer of One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials to Address F. J. CROFT & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

RESOLUTIONS

On Wednesday, March 13, each of the High school classes held a meeting at which the following resolutions were read and unanimously adopted, the presidents being authorized to attach the signatures of their respective classes:

WHEREAS, We have learned that Superintendent O. M. Misenar has not been retained for next year, and
WHEREAS, We believe that the welfare of the school and the success of our new system depend upon his continued management for at least one more year and
WHEREAS, We are hopeful that no decisive action has as yet been taken in the matter of a successor; Therefore be it
RESOLVED, That we hereby express our loyalty and gratitude to Superintendent O. M. Misenar for his work in the past and be it further
RESOLVED, That we herewith petition the Board of Education to reconsider this matter, which vitally concerns our school life.
Respectfully submitted,
Senior Class, CHAS. RANSOM
Junior Class, HAROLD BEELER
Sophomore Class, STEWART COLF.
Freshman Class, GEORGE DRY

8th Grade MARGARET MURDOCK
8th Grade IRENE THOMPSON.
This action is taken without Mr. Misenar's knowledge.

C. C. Yerkes, Attorney, Northville.
COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of MARY SANDERSON, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the Lapham State Savings Bank, in the village of Northville, in said county, on Monday, the 13th day of May A. D. 1918, and on Saturday, the 13th day of July A. D. 1918, at 10 o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 13th day of March A. D. 1918, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated March 12, 1918.
EDWARD H. LAPHAM,
MARION A. PORTER,
Commissioners.

C. C. Yerkes, Attorney, Northville.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, in the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne, In Chancery.

In the matter of the Dissolution of the J. D. McLaren Company. No. 57395.

At a session of said court held in the city of Detroit on the 20th day of March, 1918.

Present, Honorable Alfred J. Murphy, Circuit Judge.

On reading and filing the final account of Arthur C. VanSickle, receiver of said corporation, and the petition thereto attached praying that the same may be allowed as the final account of said receiver, and that he be discharged as such.

It is ordered that said account and petition be heard by this court on the 6th day of May, 1918, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard.

That all persons interested in said matter hear at said time and show cause, if any, why said account should not be allowed as the final account of said receiver, and that he be discharged as such and his bond cancelled.

It is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, for six weeks in succession preceding said date of hearing thereof, and that notice of such hearing be given to each creditor by mail at least ten days before the date thereof.

(A true copy.)
ALFRED J. MURPHY, Circuit Judge

JOSEPH SHERIDAN, Deputy Clerk.

Buy Your Clothes for Next Season Now!

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

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

JOHN D. MABLEY

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

AUCTION SALE.

On Tuesday, March 26, at 1:00 o'clock, on the Darwin Northrop farm, at the outskirts of Northville on the Plymouth road, Perry Austin will sell a work team, one cow and calf, all kinds of farm tools and vehicles, harness, blankets, nets, clipping machine, and many other articles, also 40 chickens, and some household goods. F. J. Boyle, auctioneer.

Auction Sale!

Frank J. Boyle, Auctioneer

Having rented his farm, the undersigned will sell at Public Auction, on the premises, 1/2 Mile west of Salem Village, on

Saturday, Mar. 30

1918. Commencing at 10 o'clock sharp (HOT LUNCH AT NOON), the following described property:

HORSES.
1 Pr Geldings, 6 & 2 yr old, wt. 2,200
1 Pr Geldings, 9 yr old, wt. 2,700
1 Pr Geldings, 8 & 14 yr old, wt. 3,200
1 Black Mare, 11 yr old, wt. 1,000
1 Black Mare, 11 yr old, wt. 1,000
1 Draft Colt, 3 year old

DATRY COWS.

1 Brindle Cow, 9 yr old, due in April
1 Red Cow, 8 yr old, due in August
1 Black Cow, 6 yr old, due in March
1 Red Cow, 6 yr old, due in Sept.
1 Red Cow, 3 yr old, due in Nov.
1 Red Cow, 3 yr old, due in May
1 Jersey Cow, 5 yr old, due in April
1 Black Cow, 4 yr old, due in Nov.
1 Spotted Cow, 3 yr old, Fresh in Feb'y
1 Roan Cow, 3 yr old, Fresh in Feb'y
1 Black Cow, 3 yr old, Fresh in Feb'y
1 Black Cow, 4 yr old, due in April
1 Jersey Cow, 4 yr old, Fresh in Jan'y
1 Grade Holstein Bull

YOUNG CATTLE.

1 Holstein Heifer, 2 years old
2 Yearlings.
2 Heifers, 18-Months old
2 Heifers, 8-Months old
2 Yearling Steers.
2 Steers, 9 months old
1 Steer, 7 months old.
8 Fall Calves
1 Holstein Bull Calf, 4 months old.

HOGS.

1 Brood Sow, due in April
3 Shoats

FARM TOOLS.

2 Wide Tire Wagons Wood Rack
1 Narrow Tire Wagon
1 Platform Scale
2 Sets of Gravel Boards
Mowing Machine, nearly new.
1 Disc Harrow 1 Hay Rake.
1 Osborn Corn Binder.
2 Spring-Tooth Harrows
1 Spring-Tooth Harrow
1 Moore Walking Plow.
1 Moline Sulky Plow. 1 Beet Plow.
2 Riding Cultivators. 1 Iron Roller
1 Ajax Cultivator
2 Sets of Heavy Harness
1 Harpoon Horse Fork
1 Grappling Horse Fork.
Set Bolster Springs. (3-Ton Capacity)
2 Sets of Sleighs, with Log Bunks.
1 Hay Rope.
Dairy Maid Milking Machine. (2-Unit).
1 Cream Separator
1 Single Buggy. 1 Cutter.
1 2-Seated Buggy. 1 Buggy Pole.
Feed Cooker. Forks, Shovels, etc.

HAY AND GRAIN.

10 Tons of Hay.

TERMS All sums of \$10 and under, Cash. Over that amount, 6 months time will be given on approved notes bearing 6% interest.

FLOYD W. SMITH

PROPRIETOR.

C. C. Yerkes, Attorney, Northville.
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 sixth day of March in the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

Present Edward Command, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of EMILY E. SWIFT, deceased.

An instrument 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 tenth day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon Eastern Standard Time, at said Court Room be appointed for proving said instrument.

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. DROLSHAUGEN, Deputy Probate Register. 34-35.

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.

Present Edward Command, Judge of Probate.

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. DROLSHAUGEN, Deputy Probate Register. 33-35.

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, dated November 8th, 1916, and recorded on the 25th day of November, 1916, in Liber 441 on page 428 of Mortgages, in the office of the Register in and for Wayne County, Michigan; and which said mortgage was, on the 28th 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 57 of Assignments of Mortgages on page 87; and whereas, the said mortgagors have been in default in the payment of principal and interest on said mortgage upwards of thirty days last past, said assignee of mortgage does hereby elect to declare the whole principal sum and interest secured by said mortgage due and payable at once. There is now claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice of 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.

SALEM, MICHIGAN.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND
Ladies Ask Your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Gold and Gold Metallic Boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon.

Chichester, Ask Your Druggist for Diamond Brand Pills, or write to Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills, 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

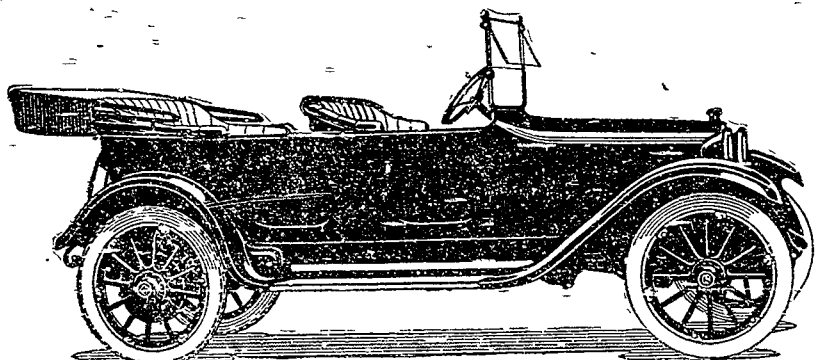
IS YOUR FARM FOR SALE?

We want farm owners who have good farms, small acreage preferred, (5 acres to 140), which they are willing to sell for farm prices, to write us this information. Location, section, township, county, acres of work, waste and woodland, hilly level, rolling, soil, lake, streams, well, system, windmill, barns, all outbuildings, painted, fences, orchard, fruit, berries house, cellar, school, roads, distance to market, price terms, possession. On receipt of this information you will hear from us at once and if we feel that we can sell your property we will send our field man to inspect your property and confer with you. Your correspondence will be treated confidentially. We will

give you our honest unbiased opinion as to what we feel we can do for you. Mr. Piper is serving his country in war. The farm department is under the exclusive charge of Mr. Slocum, who has spent more than four years in the farm land business in this city. James Slocum will give any correspondence you may have with us, his personal attention.

If you would like to have a copy of our farm land publication, "Piper's Farm Bulletin," we will be glad to send it free upon request. It will show you how we handle our farm land business. If you are interested, write us quick. There is no time to lose. Spring will soon be here.

WALTER C. PIPER, Holden Bldg., Detroit



DODGE BROTHERS

MOTOR CAR

A. M. BOSWORTH, AGENT

REDFORD, MICH.

Garage Phone 39.