

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLVIII. NO. 37.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, APRIL 5, 1913.

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

DEMOCRATS MADE GAINS MONDAY

ELECTED HIGHWAY COMMISSIONER, TREASURER AND ONE CON- STABLE AND CUT DOWN ON MAJORITIES.

REPUBLICANS SHOW LETHARGY; DEMS MIGHT HAVE WON MORE OFFICES IF THEY HAD TRIED.

In army language, the Democrats made another attack on the township Republicans Monday and made two more captures, demolishing the third, fourth and ninth line trenches, capturing the roads, the treasury and one division of the army.

Wherever the Democrats made an attack on the ticket they cleaned up and that they didn't elect the whole ticket was only because they didn't try.

W. J. Leaning was re-elected supervisor over Fred Newton by 175 majority with Newton asking his friends to support his opponent. For clerk Ernest Miller had 153 majority, but again his opponent did not campaign at all.

Clifford Casterline made a canvass for the treasurership and won out over B. A. Wheeler, a life-long republican, by 2-votes. Stewart Montgomery was elected highway commissioner over his republican opponent, by 132 votes and John Lockwood, another Democrat, won out for constable over Frank Perrin, by 43 votes.

L. A. Babbitt had 153 votes for member of board of review and thus cut Floyd Northrop's majority down to 65, without doing any work at all.

Evidently there are more Democrats around here than may have been supposed and that the Republicans did not get a bigger spanking than they did, was because the Democrats didn't try. Next year they will probably clean up the whole ticket and it looks as if it wouldn't be a very hard thing to do at that.

The vote was as follows:

For Supervisor—
Wm. J. Leaning, (r), 275
Fred L. Newton, (d), 100

Township Clerk—
Ernest E. Miller, (r), 267
Spencer J. Heaney, (d), 109

Township Treasurer—
Clifford Casterline, (d), 188
Berton A. Wheeler, (r), 185

Highway Commissioner—
Stewart Montgomery, (d), 258
Leo L. Lawrence, (r), 126

Overseer of Highways—
Harley D. Johnson, (r), 270
Edward S. Cook, (d), 99

Justice of the Peace—
Wm. H. Ambler, (r), 228
B. A. Northrop, (d), 144

Member Bd. Review, full term—
Floyd A. Northrop, (r), 219
Louie A. Babbitt, (d), 153

Member Bd. Review, short term—
Charles A. Dolph, (r), 264

Constables—
John Lockwood, (d), 211
Frank N. Perrin, (r), 163

Horace S. Green, (r), 216
Willard Cole, (d), 147

Perry Austin, (r), 227
Lester D. Stage, (d), 132

Fred Foreman, (r), 228
Myron Robbins, (d), 118

There were 54 straight Republican votes cast and 62 straight Democratic.

A LETTER FROM "TUSCANIA" SOLDIER

A soldier friend of the Robert McCully family, the one who was mentioned in the Record some time ago as having been rescued unconscious from the ocean hours after the Tuscania disaster, wrote them after arriving in France, as follows:

Dear Friends: This is Sunday and the first chance I have had to write for some time. I know just about how you people feel on account of not having heard from me for so long, and I sincerely hope you haven't worried too much about me.

Have had quite an experience, as you undoubtedly know by this time, and will say I don't care to have it again. Of course we had the honor of being the first American troop transport torpedoed and to be the first American troops in Ireland.

It was an awful surprise to me when we were hit because I thought we were out of the danger zone, but instead we were right in the worst part of it. Several of us were in one of the staterooms talking when the crash came and of course everybody was somewhat excited until we got out on deck, but all cooled down very

quickly and but very few lost their heads entirely. I was one of the last to leave the ship as I was detailed to help lower the lifeboats. Was certainly glad when I got my feet on the ground once more. The people in Ireland couldn't have done any more for us. When we got into a camp that night the soldiers got up out of their beds and made us take their places after we had something to eat. I can't say how many were lost out of our squadron, as we didn't all land at one place.

We saw quite a bit of Ireland and I was very much surprised as well as pleased with the country, which is certainly beautiful.

If you saw us you couldn't tell whether we were American or English soldiers, our lost coats and hats having been replaced by English ones. I lost everything except the clothes I had on. I had one of those crocheted trench caps on, but when I went down the rope it was knocked off. However, I am lucky to be here, and don't care about the things I lost, but feel sorry about the poor fellows who were killed. We were mighty lucky to save as many as we did.

Love and best regards to everybody I know, as I won't be able to write to all.

Address Sgt. Wm. E. Boughner, 111 Aero Squadron, A. E. F.

DEFENSE COUNCIL COMMITTEE NOTES.

A registrars' class will be held next Tuesday afternoon April 9, in the High school auditorium at 3:45 o'clock.

Communications have been received from Fred L. Keeler, State Supt. of Public Instruction, requesting that school boards and teachers be urged to assist in this important work in all possible ways, and from Caroline Bartlett Crane, State Chairman of the Woman's committee, suggesting various plans for interesting the pupils of the schools in the registration movement, so that through the pupils the mothers may be interested. Among the plans suggested are essay-writing contests and speech-making, blackboard work showing sample registration cards, mottoes, etc., written and telephoned personal invitations, distribution of dogtags, poster making, contests in obtaining registrations, and much more detailed information which it is impossible to give here.

100 PIECE LIBERTY BAND COMING HERE

WILL BE SOME MUSIC ON NORTHVILLE STREETS NEXT TUESDAY EVENING.

BIG BUNCH OF MUSIC TO HELP SET UP THIRD U. S. LOAN SALE ENTHUSIASM.

They are coming Gee Whiz! Think of it! A 100 piece band from Detroit—the Liberty Band—will come out here Tuesday evening and give a patriotic concert on the public square they expect to get here about 7:30 and will remain one hour.

The local committee say this will be about the biggest treat Northville has had for a long time.

The new Liberty Loan drive starts next week and this concert will be sort of a starter for war work enthusiasts.

N. A. C. ALREADY BUSY.

The newly organized Northville Automobile club has already begun to exert its influence for the benefit of the highway-using public.

Following a request to the D. U. R. in regard to its main street tracks, the entire length of the railway on our main avenue has been splendidly re-graveled under the prompt and efficient superintendence of Roadmaster W. H. White of this place.

The club has also received word from Supt. John Clark that the alarm bell ordered for the crossing at the village limits on the south is to be immediately installed. In addition, Township Highway Commissioner Montgomery, on being advised of a broken culvert west of town immediately co-operated with the club by instituting the proper repairs. There is no question but that the new organization is going to be a most desirable influence in the way of highway improvement and safety.

CARD OF THANKS.

Harry B. Clark wishes to express his gratitude to the F. & A. M. R. A. M., O. E. S., K. P., and many other friends for acts of kindness during his illness.

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—Coast Artillery Corps, C. A. C. Ft. Totten, N. Y.

Barber, Jack—Motor Dept., Co. B 16th Eng. Am. Exp., Forces, via N. Y.

Barker, Clifford—Co. F, First U. S. Engineers, A. E. F.

Blowers, Hiram—Co. A, Field Hospital Service, Fort Presidio, San Francisco, Calif.

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

Casterline, Orrin—Sergeant—Co. F, 16th Eng. Camp Merritt, N. J.

Couch, John—17 Co. 5th Reg., U. S. M. C., A. E. F.

Dunham, Scott—Co. A, 126th Inf., 2nd Div., A. E. F., via N. Y.

Dixon, Ross—502 Aero Squadron, Dorr Field, Arcadia, Florida.

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

Dubner, James—First Sergeant, Co. F, 10th Expeditionary Forces Detachment, Co. C, 212 S. M. A., Texas State University, Austin, Texas.

Ely, Tracy, Sergeant—Co. B 25th Engineers, A. E. F.

Fox, Walter—Co. H 125th Inf., Ft. McArthur, Texas.

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

Foss, Wm.—Main Hospital Unit, 35 East Great Lakes Illinois Garfield—Truman—165th Aero Squadron, A. E. F.

Green, Lloyd, Co. C, 120 U. S. M. G. Battalion, A. E. F.

Girardin, Louis—Battleship Brooklyn, via N. Y.

Hutton, Charles—U. S. Coast Artillery, Columbus Barracks, Columbus, O. Ret. Co. 12.

Hall, Frank N.—Headquarters B. N. General Headquarters, A. E. F.

Henry, Thomas B.—Capt. Edgewood, Md. Supt. Sanitary construction work.

Hayden, 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. 313, Train 404, A. E. F.

Jordan, Clayton—Co. A, 310th Engineers, Camp Custer.

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

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

Jones, Wm. T., Sergeant, Co. A, 329th M. G. Bn. Camp Custer.

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

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

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

Kysor, James D., Corporal—328 Headquarters Co. Field Art., 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.

Limbricht, Robert A.—22nd Ret. Co., Platoon 6, Ft. Thomas, Ky.

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

Montgomery, Earl—Co. F, 310th Eng., Barracks 594, Camp Custer.

Murphy, Chas. F., 2nd Lieut., F. A. O. B. C., P. O. 418, Amer. Exp. Forces, via New York.

Malcomson, Leo—Co. E, 338th Inf., Camp Custer.

Martin, Guy—Supply Co. 328th Field Artillery, Camp Custer.

Martin, Edward—102 Aero Squadron, A. E. F., N. Y.

Miles, Elbridge—Co. E, 55th TstBtl., Camp Alfred Vail, Little Silver, N. J.

Newman, Alan—19th Rec. Squadron Aviation Section, Camp McArthur, Waco, Texas.

Perkins, Peter L.—Co. G, 23rd Eng., Reg. Band, Camp Laurel, Md.

Raymond, Fred—F. S., Santo Domingo, care Postmaster, N. Y.

Ryder, Ralph W.—Battery D, 119th Field Artillery, A. E. F., via N. Y.

Roche, Barney—Co. E, 16th Eng. Am. Exp. Forces, via N. Y.

Roche, James—Co. F, 16th Eng. Am. Exp. Forces, via N. Y.

Simmons, George, Sergeant—Co. E, 310th Engineers, Camp Custer.

Salow, Ed.—16th Depot Brigade, Med. Dept., Camp Custer.

Schultz, Charles—Co. K, 1st Regiment Motor Mechanics, Signal Corps, A. E. F.

Stage, L. D.—Bldg. 1808, Base Hospital, Camp Custer.

Simpson, Fay—Truck Co. No. 4, Camp Meade, Maryland.

Thomas, Ira—Ordnance Corps, A. E. F.

Tibbitts, Harold—Co. E, 338th Inf., Camp Greene, Charlotte, North Carolina.

VanValkenburg, Carl D.—Provisional Hospital, Camp Greenleaf Annex, Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga.

Wheeler, Foster E.—Co. F, 10th Bn., 20th Engineers, Camp American University, Arcadia, Ga.

Wilber, J. Roland—Co. F, 23rd Eng., Laurel, Maryland.

Wilkinson, Frank—Co. C, 310 Field Signal, B. N. Camp Custer.

Williams, Ruel—Amb. Co. 168, 117th Sanitary Train, A. E. F.

White, Harry H.—Fort MacPherson, Atlanta, Ga. Neuro-Psychiatric Unit.

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.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Kenner of this village, who have been in great trouble for several weeks past on account of the seemingly hopeless illness of their son, Ross, at Camp Custer, have received the following letter from the Ward Master, who was on night duty at the camp hospital:

"Dear Friends: I am glad to state that your son is on the road to recovery and we are all very, very glad. He surely was one sick boy. We all did our very best, but it is a miracle for which we can surely thank God in this wonderful case, and we may be convinced that if we commit all such to the Great Physician, who has never lost a case, He will, if is well, restore them to health.

You will have no further reason to worry unless something else sets in. Trusting that you will be pleased with this formal and yet friendly letter, I remain your friend,

GLENN EVANS, Base Hospital, Camp Custer." All our readers who have boys in the service, as well as those who have not, will be glad with these parents of one of our country's defenders.

HARTFORD TIRES

THE MOST FOR THE MONEY.

A High-Grade Tire at a Reasonable Cost to the user.

CASH PRICES.

30x3	Plain Tread Tire	\$13.11
30x3	Anti-Skid Tire	13.77
30x3 1/2	Anti-Skid Tire	17.86
32x3 1/2	S S Anti-Skid Tire	20.76
33 x 4	S S Anti-Skid Tire	29.26
34x4	S S Plain Tread Tire	28.55
34x4	S S Anti-Skid Tire	29.97
34x4 1/2	S S Anti-Skid Tire	40.32
36x4 1/2	S S Anti-Skid Tire	42.79

Automobile Accessories and Tubes.

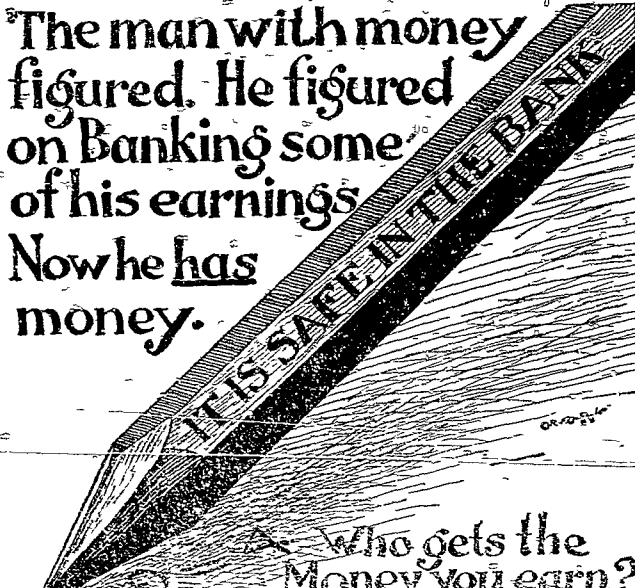
THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS FLOOR FINISHES

MADE TO WALK ON FOR Parlor Bedroom Hall Kitchen Office Porch

Anything in the Hardware Line. We Aim to Please.

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

Combination Cream

Jonteel

Fragrant with the exquisite and costly new odor of 26 flowers GIVES A YOUTHFUL COMPLEXION.

A new idea in cosmetics—An all-purpose cream. Use it wherever a face lotion is called for. A vanishing, massage and healing cream all in one.

KEEPS THE SKIN SOFT AND VELVET.

Combination Cream-Jonteel is highly useful: As a superior base for face powder; To improve the complexion; To cool the skin; To soften the skin; To whiten the skin; For an oily skin; To protect the skin against weather; For chapped face and hands. Use it daily. Moistened face with water before applying cream to insure best results. The Jonteel perfume in the cream gives it a delightfully refreshing feeling.

A SUPERIOR BASE FOR POWDER.

Not Greasy; Will Not Grow Hair. Combination Cream Jonteel will not turn rancid. Combination Cream Jonteel comes to you hermetically sealed with paraffin which keeps contents in perfect condition.

Jar so beautifully designed that women like to display it on their dressing table. Its shape permits easy removal of contents, clear to the bottom.

The most wonderful thing about this new cream is that with all its quality and delightful perfume it sells at so popular a price.

A. E. STANLEY

The REXALL Store. NORTHVILLE.

RECORD LINERS PAY—ANY ONE.

Keep Yourself Fit

You can't afford to be laid up with sore, aching kidneys in these days of high prices. Some occupations bring kidney troubles; almost any work makes weak kidneys worse. If you feel tired all the time, and suffer with lame back, sharp pains, dizzy spells, headaches and disordered kidney action, use Doan's Kidney Pills. It may save an attack of rheumatism, dropsy, or Bright's disease. Doan's have helped thousands back to health.

A Michigan Case

Sam Willis, stationery engineer, 406 Pleasant St., Ionia, Mich., says: "I suffered four or five years from sharp pains across my kidneys and right side. Nothing did me any good until I took Doan's Kidney Pills. They cleared up the kidney secretions; the pain left and I passed a gravel stone. When ever I have felt in need of kidney medicine since, Doan's Kidney Pills have always proven beneficial."

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



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

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

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

Try Kondon's for the baby's cold
(at no charge to you)

60,000,000 have used this 25-year-old remedy. For chronic catarrh, colds, coughs, croup, sneezing, nasal discharge, etc. Write us for complete literature, or buy tubes at drug stores. It will quickly relieve your child's cold, and it costs less than 10¢ a tube, or we pay money back. For trial can free write to—

KONDON MED. CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY

Dr. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy

for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE.

Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

WHEN
you are "wide awake as an owl" at night, and can't "keep your eyes open" in the daytime you certainly need

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Self-poisoning by imperfectly eliminated food-poisons is a very common ailment. Beecham's Pills correct it. Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

Cuticura Soap
Is Ideal
For the Hands

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

WHEN YOU THINK FLAHS
Think of Factory Price
Same price as before the war.
Write to us for catalogue.
AMERICAN FLAG MFG. CO., Easton, Pa.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS
—take a prompt and effective remedy—one that acts quickly and contains no opiates. You can get such a remedy by asking for

PISO'S

What Well Dressed Women Will Wear



FOR MOTOR AND GENERAL WEAR

Coats for general wear—it almost goes without saying—should be weatherproof; but weatherproof garments have to be that and much more to meet the approval of the sophisticated woman of today. She requires crisp style and substantial quality in them and cheerful colors.

Two rainproof coats that declare themselves ready to meet the most critical eye are pictured above. The only departure they make from the rules that govern in the season's coat styles, appear in the matter of length. Nearly all coats are several inches shorter than the frock worn under them, but the rainproof coat is privileged to be an inch or so longer.

The coat at the left is a smart example of the military style and nothing will be quite so appropriate for a coat for all weathers. It has big patch pockets on body and skirt, a convertible collar and narrow, loose belt of the fabric. It fastens with a fly, to the left of the front and is equal to protecting the gown under it perfectly. It is of a fabric resembling covert cloth, in every way to be recommended.

The story of the coat at the right is told so completely in the picture that

means that manufacturers make so nearly like hand-knitted ones that it is not always easy to distinguish between them. There is more precision in the machine-knitted sweaters, all the stitches exactly alike, but many of them are finished with hand knitting.

Leaving out the sweaters and sweater coats of silk and silk fiber which are worn with sport skirts or otherwise, that are an essential of the smart woman's wardrobe, there are many styles in the very practical sweaters for real sports wear. Two of these are shown in the illustration—one for the "flapper"—at the right and one for the grownup. These are both of wool, closely knitted and are classed as fitted slip-overs. The sweater for the little girl has collar and cuffs of angora wool and is a good general utility model, while the other proclaims itself an ideal garment for all sorts of sports.

A very clever model in a loosely knitted, heavy coat sweater, designed to provide warmth when it is needed, has a small square cape collar that may be turned up over the head and buttoned so that it forms a hood. It also buttons up close about the throat and has two comfortable-looking pock-



IN THE WAKE OF SPORTS

there is almost nothing to say about it. It also is made in double-breasted style fastening to the left with bone buttons and is a good style for any of the usual waterproofed wool materials like serge, twill, covert cloth, etc. To add to our comfort milliners have added rainproof materials to their stocks and even the most fragile fabrics are made impervious to moisture. But to wear with rainproof coats, small tailored hats made of millinery-patent leather or of satin or lacquered braids look their capable part. A satin hat with silk cord and tassel is shown with the military coat in the picture and in style and utility they are two of a kind.

There are sweaters—and sweaters, in greater variety of design and texture and color than ever before and in almost universal demand. Silk, fiber silk and wool are the yarns used for the handsome machine-knitted gar-

ets. The sports woman who has it among her belongings will be fortified against any weather emergency.

The loosely fitting, sleeveless, silk slip-over is coming in for much consideration as a novelty for midsummer wear. It is shown in vivid tones of green, in rose and in blue shades. It is not so altogether practical as the regulation sweater coat, buttoned at the front and provided with sleeves, but it is amazingly smart. Among the sweater coats there are loosely knitted models with plaited skirts and knitted sashes, finished with fringe that are very handsome for mature women.

Julia B. B. B.

Thirty women wearing khaki trousers are working as pipefitters in a New Jersey chemical plant.

PRECIOUS FREEDOM AND COST OF WAR

American People Must Lend Part, or Pay All to Finance Great Conflict.

BUYING OF LIBERTY BONDS

Liberal Loans to Government Is Advancing Financial Assistance to Our Children, Obviating Total Cost by Taxation.

(By EUGENE P. LYLE, JR., of The Vigilantes.)

Freedom comes high, being a precious thing. Being the most precious thing, it comes highest. No people is worthy of freedom that is not willing and eager to pay dearly for it. In fact, you will find no people possessing freedom that has not paid dearly for it, and you will find no people continuing to possess freedom that does not stand every ready to pay dearly, over and over, to retain it.

If this were not true, Belgium, France, Italy and England with her overseas dominions, would now be as Russia is today. If this were not true, America would still be neutral, contemptuously awaiting her turn to pass under the yoke.

Blood and treasure, anguish and sacrifice—these are the coin we bring to market; the coin we must pay. Yet the coin may be, and is, expressed in dollars and cents, not alone as a symbol of the real price we pay, but because this real price would be wastefully squandered, or paid in more ghastly measure than need be, if the cold, calm, practical business of dollars-and-cents financing were not at the heart of the heroic transaction.

Vainly would the soldier shed his blood if he were not trained and equipped to make his blows count to the utmost, and the cost of this training and equipment is an item that may be, and is, expressed in an exact number of dollars added to an exact number of cents. His country must spend precisely this amount to enable him to defend her.

Consequently we of America are now confronted with the biggest war bill in history. One year of this war is costing us as much as all the wars we have had before added to all the other expenses of our federal government since we first won our freedom.

Lending to Our Children. Ungrudgingly, yes! Of that we are proudly conscious that there is no question. The one and only question is the practical question of finance. How shall the money be found? We ourselves must supply it, since it cannot be borrowed elsewhere. But how? The bill is too big to pay cash on the nail as we go. And, furthermore, to pay all as we go would be just neither to ourselves nor to our posterity.

It would not be just to ourselves because we alone will not be the beneficiaries. The generations to come will benefit—incalculably benefit in the liberties preserved to them—and it is proper that they should be left to assume a fair proportion of the debt. They are buying freedom today as much as we. But we shall have to lend them the money now to pay their share. In lending to our government in buying Liberty bonds we lend to our children; and gratefully our children will pay it off.

Any other arrangement would not be just to them for the reason that, should we strip ourselves bare to pay all now, we would be crippled in preparing our children for the ordinary duties of citizenship. Better far that we retain enough to so equip them for success in life that they may without undue hardship take over their quota of this war's burden! Better for us, and better for them!

Sound common sense, then, as well as equity, points the way. The war's burden should be divided. Let us pay in cash as heavily as we wisely may—that is taxation. But the rest let us leave to the future beneficiaries, lending them the money now—that is buying Liberty bonds.

Freedom's Great Price. The present moment is a good time to contemplate what will happen—inevitably happen—if we do not lend to posterity to help pay freedom's huge price. Nothing is clearer than the alternative.

If we do not lend our government what it asks of us in loans, then we must consent that the total cost be taken from us outright by taxation—even by a prorated confiscation.

Before such an alternative even the German, or pro-German, having property interests in this country, should choose to subscribe for Liberty bonds. In our own self-interest, apart from the issues vital to the integrity of our manhood, we can do no less—no less than lend to the last cent we may possibly save; and this not once merely, but each and every time that Uncle Sam steps from his counting house to tell us that he must have more money.

Uncle Sam is telling us this now. He awaits our response. But he is not the only one who waits. Wherever men are free or suffer to be free, there they await our response as the answer to their hopes. And there is yet another who waits—the enemy. In whatever degree our answer falls of a reverberating affirmative, in exactly that degree will he take heart to prolong the hideous slaughter.



Following the sun with

WRIGLEYS

Vision for a moment, those far off ports beyond the trackless seas—

From Arctic ice, to the torrid lands beneath the Southern Cross—

From towns tucked in the mountains, to the busy river's mouth—

WRIGLEYS is there!

There, because men find comfort and refreshment in its continued use.

Because of its benefits and because



The Flavor Lasts
"After every meal"

WRIGLEYS
SPEARMINT
PERFECT GUM
WRIGLEYS
DOUBLEMINT
CHEWING GUM
WRIGLEYS
FRUIT
CHEWING GUM

Puts a .. Stop to all Distemper
CURES THE SICK
And prevents others having the disease no matter how exposed. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle. \$2 and \$10 a dozen bottles. All good druggists and turf goods houses.
Spohn Medical Co., Manufacturers, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

A DAGGER IN THE BACK

That's the woman's dread when she gets up in the morning to start the day's work. "Oh, how my back aches." GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules taken today cures 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 1858 GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been the National Remedy of Holland, the Government of the Netherlands having granted a special charter authorizing its preparation and sale. The housewife of Holland would almost as soon be without bread as she would without her "Real Dutch Drops," as she quaintly calls GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. This is the one reason why you will find the women and children of Holland so sturdy and robust.

GOLD MEDAL is 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.

A forced apology is worse than none at all.

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, DETROIT, MICH.; GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.; SAULT STE. MARIE, MICH.; PORT HURON, MICH.

The Northville Record.

Published by
NEAL PRINTING CO.
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J. W. PERKINS, Manager.
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NORTHVILLE, MICH., APR. 5, 1918.

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, ETC.

In accordance with the U. S. postal laws, Act August 24, 1912, the following statement is published:
Name of publication:—The Northville Record.
Publisher:—Neal Printing Co.
Managing Editors:—J. W. Perkins and Frank Neal.
Business Manager:—J. W. Perkins.
Owner:—Frank S. Neal.
(Signed) FRANK S. NEAL, Owner.
Sworn and subscribed to before me this 28th day of March, 1918.
ERNEST MILLER, Notary Public.
My commission expires Febr. 9, 1920.

Judging from the daily newspaper reports from all over the U. S. of the "tar-and-feathering" of people who monkey with the buzzsaw of present-day public sentiment against acts or words of disloyalty, an early advance may be expected in the price of the two ingredients used in such cases.

Please be sure to remember, when you get to be an "oldest inhabitant," that March, 1918, came in like a lamb—a moderately frisky one—and went out like the very meekest little woolly quadruped imaginable, which goes to show that even old savings may fail in modern days.

The fishing season is now open. A Flint man was robbed of \$90 the other night by the pole, hook and line method. His clothes, which were "fished" out of his open bedroom window were accommodately left in the yard after the pockets had been rifled.

Suggestion for new "health" slogan: Swat the spy.

Walled Lake Warbles.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Grace have been on the sick list.

H. F. McKnight of Detroit called on friends here Sunday.

Charles Wedow has had his home wired for electric lights.

Miss Alma Keith has been the guest of relatives in Canada for several days.

The funeral of Charles Stecks was held in the M. E. church Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Isaac Riel of Wixom visited her daughter Mrs. Leon Clutz the first of the week.

Miss Grace Halverson who teaches at Brown City spent the Easter vacation at her home here.

Mrs. and Mrs. James Strong of Wixom spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wedow.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Austin and daughter Florence of Pontiac spent Sunday at the home of R. B. McKnight.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Chafy, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pomerville of Detroit were Easter guests at the parents' home here.

Clyde VanEpps, N. B. Johns, Florence Dickerson, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. McKnight and Charles Wedow were Pontiac visitors Tuesday.

Salem Sayings.

One of the banner working societies of the state must be "Uncle Sam's Aid" of Salem village and vicinity. The society was organized for the immediate purpose of outfitting the soldier boys of Salem with the required knitted articles. Not only have these women supplied every one of the 21 soldiers who are represented by stars on their service flag with a complete outfit of knitted goods, but each man has also received from the Aid a comfort kit valued at from \$3.75 to \$5. All this material was paid for with funds raised by the society. In addition, the "U. S. Aid" has been very efficiently engaged in Red Cross sewing right along as an auxiliary of the Northville Unit.

Last Monday a "tag day" was held, with a "baby window" display in the Wheeler store at Salem, like the one recently shown in Northville, as an object lesson of Red Cross usefulness, and luncheons were served the voters. As a result the ladies are jubilant over the fact that the splendid sum of \$115 was cleared for the Uncle Sam's Aid treasury. The sum included a number of voluntary donations.

Wixom Whisperings.

Ellen Stevens is quite ill with the grip this week.

Mrs. A. C. Hopkins is very ill with bronchial pneumonia.

N. W. Ball and family of Milford were Wixom visitors Sunday.

Mrs. F. A. Brass is visiting her daughter at Fenton this week.

Wesley Price of Milford visited his Cousin Arthur Price a part of last week.

Mrs. L. A. Golden of Centralia is the guest of her parents John Shannon and wife.

Mrs. J. L. Calkins and children of Northville visited her mother last Wednesday.

Mrs. J. B. Chambers returned home from a visit with her sister at Monroe last Thursday.

Helen Stevens, Virginia Johnson and Dorothy Madison were Northville visitors last Friday night and Saturday.

A. VanLeuren and wife of Flint were Friday and Saturday guests of the latter's parents H. E. Gilleck and wife.

B. D. Burch and wife have been to Lapeer this week for a short visit the latter accompanying their daughter, Kathryn, home.

Prin Geo. W. Harvey has been called to the colors and Miss Emma VanDeusen of Holly will finish the year's school.

The Misses Mable and Ruth Sifert and Beulah Gay, Detroit teachers, accompanied Hazel and Hilda Furman home for the week-end.

Margaret Chamberlain of Pontiac was a Wixom visitor last week. Her Aunt Mrs. B. L. Clark accompanied her home Saturday to see the Soldiers' parade, at that place.

The Red Cross unit are preparing to send a box of clothing to the Belgian sufferers and will be very grateful for any who have anything to send, to bring or send same to the R. C. rooms, or to Mrs. H. A. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Boynton, Mrs. J. L. Sibley, Dr. H. A. Sibley and wife, J. Gordon and son Earl, all of Pontiac, and F. S. Power and wife and daughter of Northville, Mr. and Mrs. Field of Jackson, and Jud Nicholson of Grand Rapids were here to attend the funeral of Mrs. Nicholson last Friday.

WIXOM CHURCH NOTES.

The monthly covenant meeting will be held at 2.30 p. m., Saturday. Communion service will be observed Sunday morning. Sunday school following.

The topic for the evening will be "What is a Change of Heart?"

C. E. service at 7.00. Topic, "How to Enjoy Sunday."

Easter was very fittingly observed last Sunday. All seemed to enjoy the program.

There are still a few children out of Sunday school, but that is not to be wondered at, their parents do not attend service, why should the children?

OBITUARY MRS. SABRA NICHOLSON.

Sabra Louisa Bennett was born on March 14, 1844, in Milford, Michigan, and passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Green, at LaVerne, California, March 21, 1918.

The years of her life were passed in the quiet, uneventful manner that characterized her own nature. In her girlhood she acknowledged the faith that inspired all her ways, by uniting with the church, and was a devoted member for the rest of her days. At the age of 25 she was united in marriage to George Byron Lake. Their union was blessed by the birth of the daughter, Lottie, whose privilege it became to guard her last hours. On February 17, 1899, the home was bereaved of the husband and father, and the mother and daughter were left alone in the old home. Ten years later Seth H. Nicholson became the husband of Mrs. Lake, and a few happy years were shared together, when for a second time the wife suffered the loss of her husband. His death occurred three years ago, and after this the daughter persuaded the lonely mother to leave the home of a lifetime in Michigan and come to her kind climate of California, where it was hoped the devotion of children and grandchildren would help prolong the beautiful years of her life. But an unfortunate accident hastened the end. Five weeks ago she suffered a broken collar bone and it proved too much for her poor, tired frame to endure.

Mrs. Nicholson was dearly beloved by scores of friends won thru a beautiful lifetime of love and kindness.

Her nature was quiet, self-effacing; but always dependable and courageous self-sacrificing and devoted. Tho her own standards of life were of the highest, her gentle charity was such that she never spoke unkindly of anyone, always her instinct was to bless and help.

At the recent celebration of her seventy-fourth birthday, friends from the old home, including old folks and little children, joined in a shower of loving greetings, by postcard, and the revelation of love and appreciation was a glory to the sunset of her life. The remains were brought to the home from which she went out in 1915, now the home of her brother, D. D. Bennett. Funeral services were held at the Wixom Baptist church on Friday, March 29. The pastor, Rev. F. A. Brass, speaking from Hebrews VI, 10 as a text. Interment was in Rural Hill cemetery at Northville beside her first husband, there to wait the break of everlasting day. Those present from away were the daughters, Mrs. W. H. Green and her daughter, Charlotte of LaVerne, Calif., Judd E. Nicholson, Grand Rapids, James B. Fields and wife of Jackson, Royal J. Boynton and wife of Pontiac.

Novi News.

Mrs. W. West is quite ill.

Bert Leavenworth has a new Ford car.

C. D. Seebault and family of Detroit visited Mrs. Lizzie Coates Sunday.

Bert Leavenworth and family visited his brother, Jay and family, at Orion, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. VerDuyn and daughters were in Detroit and Pontiac last week.

Will Meloy and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Lapham in Farmington.

Dame Rumor says that Mr. Loren Leavenworth and Miss Lulu Belknap of Northville were married recently.

Remember the entertainment next Friday night, April 12, in the town hall, given by the Red Cross. Come and enjoy a jolly evening. Admission, adults, 25c; children, 15c.

On Monday fire broke out in the Eugene Root garage, on the Risner place, and in spite of all efforts to save the building and contents that and their large touring car were entirely destroyed. Mr. Root had been in the building at work but a few moments before and cannot account for the fire.

The members of the Novi unit of the Red Cross are to be congratulated on the excellent reports coming from the Pontiac Chapter, for the splendid work being done here, and also from the fact that we are now a Registered Unit. Following is a list of the work completed during the month of March:

Pajama suits 16, T bandages 30, triangular bandages 143, abdominal bandages 16; bandaged foot socks 10, bed socks 33, hospital shirts 16, hot water bag covers 10, S bandages 5, sweaters 6 pairs socks 21, pairs undershirts 3.

At the election day dinner and supper by the Red Cross unit, the proceeds far exceeded the expectations of the busy workers, who feel well repaid for their work by the "snug" sum of \$85. Besides this amount the committee on raising the amount for this township for the "drive" feel justly proud of their success, having that day raised more than \$350, leaving a balance yet to be raised of only about \$200, as the full "quota" was \$500. The committee, three of the Red Cross ladies, Mrs. E. J. VerDuyn, Mrs. L. B. Flint and Mrs. Frank Clark, were all very persistent in their efforts.

What Did She Mean?

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

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
800 Pine Ridge, Warren, Pa.

CANDIDATE FOR U. S. SENATE.



Ex-Governor Fred M. Warner, who will be one of the candidates for U. S. Senator at the August Primaries, but does not yet wish to make his announcement lest it will interfere with his activities in the work of help winning the war.

A Study in Religions.
A Kansas woman insists that the way to make windows shine is to scrub them with shampoo. This suggests an explanation of the polished surface of bald heads.

Woman's Worries.
A man worries for himself. A woman worries for her husband, for her children, for her relatives and the people of her neighborhood.

The Proof of Littlefiness.
No sadder proof can be given by a man of his own littleness than disbelief in great men.—Thomas Carlyle.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

E. B. RATHBUN—15 Main street, will take anything in the Building game, draw plans to suit, give estimates cheerfully. Prices reasonable. 371c.

LOST—At the school building on night of "Boo's Carnival," March 26, silver mesh purse. Reward for returning same to E. H. Lapham. 37-1c.

AT HUFF'S Hardware—Hartford Auto Casings and Inner Tubes. A best grade auto tire at a reasonable cost. Ask those who are using them. 36w2c.

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—Woman desiring a home to apply to Mrs. M. J. Montgomery, Northville, for information. 37w11c.

WANTED—Woman or girl for general work, such as dishing up and washing dishes, at U. Eat Here restaurant, Milford Mich. 37w1p.

WANTED—Lace curtains to wash and stretch. Mrs. George Dixon, 1st house south of grist mill. 37w3p.

WANTED—To buy 40 acre farm, level, good buildings, lake privileges, 25 or 30 miles from Detroit. W. L. Terry, Grand Blanc. 23w6p.

FOR SALE—Early Petoskey seed potatoes. Price 172 R-1. 35w3p.

FOR SALE or EXCHANGE—Wire fence stretcher, 100 ft. 94 and 100 ft. 1 in. rope, tackle, lifts ton of hay. Will take pig or fowls. Perkins, Phone 14 J. 37w2p.

FOR SALE—Pigs, 8 weeks old. Phone 244-4J. 37w2c.

FOR SALE—Early Potentate Potatoes. Three steel land-rollers; 2 spring-tooth harrows; Extra good span horses, weight 2,900. Harry B. Clark. Phone 185-J. 37w1c.

FOR SALE—Re-cleaned Worthy seed Oats, \$1.10. J. W. Cole. Northville. 37w2p.

FOR SALE—One 1-h p Fairbanks-Morse engine; nearly new. George A. Rackham. Phone 307 J-4. 37f1c.

FOR SALE—Choice timothy hay, former Robert Thompson farm. Phone S. N. Mason, 244 R-2. 37w2p.

TO EXCHANGE—Equity of \$4,500 in a four-family flat, Detroit. Large lot on paved street; good income property. Will exchange for a small farm close to Northville. Wm. S. McNair, 534 Dickerson Ave., Detroit, Mich. 37w2p.

FOR SALE—Early and late seed potatoes. Fred Foreman, Phone 312 R-3. 37w2c.

FOR SALE—Heavy double harness; pair heavy collars, nearly new. Horace Markham, 11 Cady St. 371p.

FOR SALE OR RENT—House. Inquire Mrs. D. M. Greer. 37w1p.

FOR SALE—Six-room semi-bungalow, all modern improvements, large lot. Address, Geo Pearsall, 297 Chandler Ave., Pontiac, or see Charles Blackburn, Northville. 36w4p.

FOR SALE—Organ, 7 1-3 octave, piano case. Excellent condition, reasonable price. Inquire this office. 35w2p.

BABY CHICKS—Place your orders now. Thoroughbred White Leghorns. Griffin farm. Visitors welcome at the hatchery. Phone 352 R-2. 35 w4p.

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.

HELP WIN THE WAR.

Any resident of Michigan who has knowledge of the presence of a case of communicable disease and who fails to report to the local health authorities, as the law requires, may be a real enemy to the country. The Division Surgeon has impressed the State Board of Health with the necessity for keeping the communicable diseases under strict control; now that we are at war. Attention has been directed more particularly to the minor diseases, such as mumps, measles, scarlet fever, German measles, etc., they being regarded as minor ailments, and thousands of cases go unreported every year. Yet these are classed among the most dangerous, communicable diseases and a single case, not properly restricted, may be the cause of an outbreak that would reduce greatly the efficiency of the men who may soon go to the front, and to bring even one of these diseases into our training camps might cause exceedingly disastrous results. The law requires physicians and citizens to supply the information and

unless it is done the State Board of Health is unable to know where to direct its efforts for disease control. Physicians should report at once to the Health officer in the jurisdiction in which the case may be. The regulations of the State board require the isolation of all cases, and health officers and citizens should comply with these regulations in order that the wide prevalence of these diseases may be reduced. The presence of these diseases among our soldiers will not help win the war. In case no physician is called to diagnose the case, it is the duty of the householder in which the case exists, to make the report to the Health officer. While there is a penalty attached for failure to make the reports, the State board of health would rather appeal to the patriotic sense of duty of the citizens, rather than resort to legal action. These diseases are costing the U. S. government vast sums of money annually and decreases the efficiency of the national army, and the appeal for co-operation is made also from an economic and efficiency standpoint.

More Waists.

Another big shipment of Waists arrived this week. You have not seen these. Priced from \$1.25 to \$4.98; Muslin, Voile and Silks, White and Colors, also Fancy Stripes.

We buy our Hosiery direct from the mills. A certain mill has made us a delivery on a ladies' Black Silk Stocking that they have owed us for a long time. They were purchased to sell at 50c, and while they are worth more now, we are going to sell them out at 50c per pair. They will go quickly. Act now.

You will be housecleaning in a few days and some of your Curtains will look shabby. You will want new ones. We can sell you finished Curtains. Marquisettes, Voiles and Scrims for less than you will have to pay for the material by the yard. Store open Monday, Wednesday, Saturday p. m.

PONSFORD'S

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Thomas B. Couch

GROCERY AND MEAT MARKET, EXCHANGE HOTEL and FEED BARN.

Dear Friends and Marshal Lyke, who has added new laurels to his brow. He has found the Postmaster's hat which was given up as lost. Slim Pickins had a notion to get married Sunday, but after talking to Rose Mosely and her changing the subject 4 times, he concluded girls were too notional.

Ray Bailey has resigned his position at the factory as his hens have started to lay.

I am going to have lots of Binder Twine to sell the farmers. Please call and let me know how much you want and I will save you money. Will have the Jackson and the International. I will sell it on a very small profit.

An important man boarded with me this spring, and he told me he was not going to handle twine, as there was not enough in it. He said he made \$40 on one manure spreader and that was better than monkeying with twine. No wonder manure spreaders are high. I will have a lot of 70c Potatoes and 40c a peck Apples Friday and Saturday.

I have a lot of things that were shipped here by mistake, such as Horse brushes, Washboards, Carpet Tacks, Lantern Glasses No. 2, Cold Blast, at Sets apiece, and a lot of other things. Will also have a lot of Bananas, Grape Fruit, and Oranges.

I will say to the Farmers that they can find me here late at night and early in the morning. Bring in your Butter and Eggs, and I will pay the highest market price. I have a few loads of good manure for sale.

THOMAS B. COUCH

NORTHVILLE. MICHIGAN.



There are so many Ford cars in use around you that there is no room for doubts as to the absolute stability and service-giving merits of "the universal car." The Ford is always ready for you, summer and winter, giving all you expect from a motor car in pleasure and work—doing it all with small expense. May we not have your order for one? Prompt attention assured. Touring Car, \$450; Runabout, \$435; Coupelet, \$505; Town Car, \$595; Sedan, \$695; One-Ton Truck Chassis, \$600. These prices f. o. b., Detroit.

FRANK N. PERRIN & SONS
Northville, Mich.

Northville Evidence For Northville People

The Statement of Northville Residents are Surely More Reliable Than Those of Utter Strangers.

Home testimony is real proof. Public statements of Northville people carry real weight.

What a friend or neighbor says compels respect.

The word of one whose home is far away invites your doubts.

Here's a Northville man's statement. And it's for Northville people's benefit.

Such evidence is convincing. That's the kind of proof that backs Doan's Kidney Pills.

Frank Lauer, blacksmith, Center street, says: "My back has been weak and lame at times. I have used Doan's Kidney Pills when suffering from those attacks and they have never failed to do the work. I consider this medicine a very reliable one. I always recommend it to others."

Price, 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Lauer had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y. —Adv. 62

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

We Feature

PENSLAR

Remedies and Toilet Preparations.

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

Let us tell you more about these preparations and 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

FLOWERS

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

NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE

J. M. DIXON, Prop. Phone

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.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE
Central 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 3:30 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 6:40 a. m. daily except Sunday.

Cars leave Detroit for Northville at 5:30 a. m. and hourly to 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m.; 4:20 a. m. and hourly to 5:30 p. m., then 7:30 p. m., 9:00 p. m., and 11:00 p. m. Limited at 5:00 p. m. daily, except Sunday.

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit.

Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 5:30 a. m., 6:30 a. m., and hourly to 7:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m. To Wayne only, 11:15 p. m.

Leave Wayne for Northville at 5:30 a. m., 6:42 a. m., and hourly to 6:43 p. m.; also 8:42 p. m., 10:17 p. m., and 12:00 a. m.

Detroit News Liner Ads
received at the Northville Record Office.

Northville Newslets.

New moon the tenth.

The moon spent its last quarter April 4th.

Mrs. Wesley Kenner has been quite seriously sick for some time past.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Ambler are the proprietors of a handsome new Dodge sedan.

Dr. P. R. Alexander and wife are now occupying their pretty new home on Lynden Avenue.

The serving of dinners on election day at Farmington netted the Red Cross ladies \$150.

"Billy" Safford, whose foot was badly burned by molten metal at the Bell & Foundry plant, is able to go out again.

A fact to be remembered is that just a year ago tomorrow, April 5th the United States entered the World War.

Miss Gertrude Brown is at home and recovering satisfactorily from a surgical operation on her throat recently performed at Ann Arbor.

B. G. Filkins has been transferred from the Detroit branch of the U. S. Fish commission and assigned to the foremanship of the Northville station.

Like many another town, Northville will have to go without oiled streets this season, and some sort of a sprinkling plan will have to be substituted.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Dixon have received news of the birth of a seven-pound granddaughter, Miss Jean-Vivian Van DeCar, in the hospital at Phoenix, Arizona.

The Northville L. O. T. M. were guests of the Plymouth "Bees" Thursday evening and it is unnecessary to say that they had a very delightful time.

Over at Plymouth autos for funeral use are furnished only by the livery men at a cost of \$5 per car. No cars are donated, unless it be voluntarily by some intimate friend.

Don Baker who is in the war truck department of the Packard Automobile company, left Detroit Tuesday for the Atlantic coast with an overland train of 30 trucks. The trip will consume three weeks.

Surveyors have been working on the grade along Grand River the past ten days, preparatory to paving that thoroughfare from Charenceville west through this village to Harten's corners—Farmington Enterprise.

Mr. N. H. Power, a former resident of this place, who has been in Harper Hospital for the past 5 weeks, is so far recovered as to be removed to his home in Detroit and is gaining slowly, a fact his friends will be glad to know.

Mrs. Lucretia Garfield, widow of James A. Garfield, former president of the United States, and mother of Fuel Administrator Garfield, died a few days ago at her winter home in South Pasadena, Calif. She was in her 86th year.

The head of every family in Northville should join the Auto club, whether an auto owner or not. Membership only \$2.00 a year. It's worth that much and more in case of a funeral to have cars free of charge for service.

The sale of the Hart farm mentioned last week was negotiated by James Slocum, manager of the farm department of Walter C. Piper, Detroit. The purchaser, Mr. Young, is a brother of L. Young, president of the Detroit Wire Spring Co., who has a large country estate near Brighton.

Northville now has a merry-go-round, which will no doubt be largely patronized when the weather permits. Not the least of the favorable things about the enterprise is the cleaning up of the premises at the corner of two of our principal streets which had been an eyesore for several years past.

The "spring drive" of motorists from Detroit way over the new cement road was on in earnest Sunday, the beautiful weather bringing a forecast of the season's use of the new thoroughfare. Literally hundreds of cars passed through our streets during the day especially in the afternoon.

A German airman, in a raid on Paris, happened to drop a bomb on the German embassy building, causing several hundred dollars' worth of damage. A few days later the caretaker of the building, in the name of the German government, is said to have presented a claim to the French government, asking \$900 compensation for the loss inflicted. Of all the stories of Prussian nerve that we've heard, this takes the prize.—Pontiac Press Gazette.

Mrs. Lou Balco who has been ill with bronchial trouble is slowly gaining.

Born Easter morning, March 31, a daughter, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Broegman.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Rathbun has recovered from an attack of scarlatina.

Another "spring drive" has commenced. Auto speeders have begun appearing in the courts and paying fines.

The U. S. government says that while knitting socks and sweaters is important, the saving of food is more important. "A soldier can fight without a sweater but he can't fight without food," says Uncle Sam. Save the food.

The 16th annual banquet of the Northville Foresters, held last Friday night in Process room, was a thoroughly successful and enjoyable occasion with an attendance probably the largest in the history of the local organization. The decorations, in the national colors, were exceptionally well arranged, the Court's own service flag with its 21 stars occupying a prominent place. The evening's program included a speaker from Pontiac and a very delightful dancing party.

DIAMOND DAIRY SENDS RED CROSS SOCIETY CHECK.

The Record—Enclosed find check for \$25 for the Red Cross society as a compliment from the customers of the Diamond Dairy for the consideration they have shown us since January.

G. C. BENTON, Proprietor
Northville, Mich., April 4, 1918

DEATH OF MORRIS E. JOHNSON.

Another of Northville's civil war veterans answered the greater roll call Saturday, March 29 when Morris E. Johnson's earthly life came to its close at his home on Randolph street four days after his 75th birthday. He had been in failing health for the past two years and confined to his home since the early part of December. Mr. Johnson was born March 25, 1843, in Onondago county, N. Y., coming to Michigan with his parents when four years old. He was married 44 years ago to Mary E. Dingman of Livonia. Most of their married life had been passed in this section of the state, except 17 years in the far west, and their home has been in Northville for 12 years. Besides his widow, he leaves one daughter, Mrs. Flora Peterson of this place. Mr. Johnson served three years in the civil war, and was Past Commander of the local Post, G. A. R.

Funeral services were held from the home Tuesday, April 2, in charge of Elder Eugene Nelson of Salem, of the Bible Students' denomination, in which the deceased was a believer. The G. A. R. and W. R. C. attended the services in a body, the veterans acting as honorary pall bearers. Interment was made in Oakwood cemetery.

MRS. SARAH GARBETT.

Mrs. Sarah Garbett, mother of W. J. Cowell, died at her son's home here last Saturday, March 30 after an illness of only a week. Mrs. Garbett came to Northville from Saginaw about three months ago. Funeral services and burial took place Tuesday at Gladwin, Michigan her former home for many years.

MRS. JAMES TAYLOR DEAD.

Mrs. James Taylor, a well known resident here for many years, died Tuesday, April 2, at the home of her daughter in Washington, D. C. The funeral was held yesterday—Thursday—in the Methodist church, a former pastor, Rev. W. M. Ward, conducting the services. Further particulars will be given next week.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR OFFICERS.

The following have been chosen as officers for the Knights Templar for the ensuing year:

Charles A. Dolph—E. C.
H. C. Thayer, Gen.
Wm. Kay—C. G.
George C. Ravlier, S. W.
Andrew Taylor—J. W.
William Harlan—P.
B. A. Wheeler—Treasurer.
Frank Dolph—Recorder.
A. E. Fuller—Sw. Bearer.
Amos Otis—St. Bearer.
J. A. Huff—W.
D. F. Griswold—Sentinel.

TOWNSHIP FUNDS VOTED.

At the town meeting held in the village hall Monday afternoon, the following sums were voted for various funds: Contingent, \$2,000; Poor, \$100; Highway improvement, \$1,500; Road repair, \$1,000; Woodchuck, \$50; The total amount is \$1,000 less than was raised for these purposes last year.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

June Butler

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

MEETING NIGHTS
FIRST TUESDAY NIGHT
EACH MONTH.

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

FORESTERS OF AMERICA

Meeting Nights
April 12th and 26th
Jas. Dickerson, F. Woodmansee,
Fin. Secy. Chief Ranger

NORTHVILLE LODGE NO.

156, F. & A. M.
Regular April 8.

UNION CHAPTER NO. 65

R. A. M.
Regular April 16.

NORTHVILLE

COMMANDERY NO. 39 K. T.

ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77

G. E. S.
Regular April 19.

Northville School Notes.

Don't forget the "J" hop in the gymnasium this (Friday) evening, April 5. Fischer's orchestra of Ann Arbor furnishes the music.

County Agricultural Agent, O. I. Gregg, visited the schools Wednesday, April 3, in the interest of organizing garden clubs among the students. Nearly every boy in the high school signed for the work.

CARD OF THANKS.

I sincerely thank The King's Daughters, Macabees Ladies, Relief Corps, M. E. Sunday school class, Ladies Aid society and other friends for beautiful flowers during my illness in the hospital. MRS. FRANK WOODMANSEE

Catarhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarhal, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surface of the Eustachian Tube. It acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Circulars free. All Druggists, 75c.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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	1,241.55
Due from Banks in Reserve	
Cities	52,269.23
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	21.09
Deposits—	
Commercial	\$227,167.30
Savings	256,869.87
Total	\$484,037.17

Total, \$520,331.37

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

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

OFFICERS.

Interest on Savings Deposits for the Full Time.

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.



TO CONSERVE WOOL WEAR ALL-WOOL



LET no man think he is conserving wool by wearing part-cotton clothes—wool adulterated is only good material gone to waste.... Instead of buying poorer suits and more of them—buy better suits and fewer of them.... For clothesmaking as it is done in the Kirschbaum shops means better looking, longer wearing clothes—means wool conservation in its only genuine sense. Kirschbaum suits - - \$20 to \$40

WM. GORTON

An official photograph of the club with which the German armies "finish off" wounded soldiers. 32,000 of these were recently captured by the Italians.



The Destruction of Civilization

This is in grim reality what we are fighting this war to prevent. The club pictured above—from an actual official photograph—might be the weapon of a savage cave man of five thousand years ago. It is in fact the weapon with which German soldiers finish off the enemy wounded who have fallen on the battlefield — on the battlefield on

which American boys are fighting.

There is only one answer to make to such methods the defeat of the German Armies. America has taken up the sword to give that answer. Our Army is in France to help win this war on the battlefield — that civilization may be safe, that America may be safe.

You Can Have Your Share in America's Answer to German Savagery

The Third Liberty Loan is your opportunity. It is the most direct blow that can be struck at German military supremacy. It is the most powerful aid that can be given our soldiers in France. It means rifles and helmets and gas masks—the best

protection for our men from German brutality. It means big guns and shells and airplanes—and VICTORY.

Invest TODAY in bonds of the Third Liberty Loan, and save the lives of American soldiers.

Save Civilization, Save America, Your Own Family and Your Own Home

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THE NORTHVILLE RECORD

The Yukon Trail

Copyright, William Macleod Raine.

An Alaskan Love Story

By William Macleod Raine

ELLIOT IS INTRODUCED TO MISS O'NEILL AND WITHIN A FEW HOURS THEY HAVE A TERRIFYING ADVENTURE

Synopsis.—As a representative of the government Gordon Elliot is on his way to Alaska to investigate coal claims. On the boat he meets and becomes interested in a fellow passenger whom he learns is Sheba O'Neill, also "going in." Colby Macdonald, active head of the land-grabbing syndicate under investigation, comes aboard. Macdonald is attacked by mine laborers whom he had discharged, and the active intervention of Elliot probably saves his life. Elliot and Macdonald become in a measure friendly, though the latter does not know that Elliot is on a mission which threatens to spoil plans of Macdonald to acquire millions of dollars through the unlawful exploitation of immensely valuable coal fields. Elliot also "gets a line" on the position occupied by Wally Selfridge, Macdonald's right-hand man, who is returning from a visit to "the States," where he had gone in an effort to convince the authorities that there was nothing wrong in Macdonald's methods.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

The purser gave information to Elliot. "They call her Aunt Sheba, but she's no relative of theirs. The kids are on their way in to their father, who is an engineer on one of the creeks back of Katma. Their mother died two months ago. Miss O'Neill met them first aboard the Skagit on the way up and she has mothered them ever since."

The eyes of Elliot rested on Miss O'Neill. "She loves children."

"She sure does—no bluff about that. An imp of mischief sparkled in the eye of the supercargo. "Not married yourself, are you, Mr. Elliot?"

"No."

"Hmp!"

That was all he said, but Gordon felt the blood creep into his face. This annoyed him, so he added brusquely: "And not likely to be."

When the call for breakfast came Miss O'Neill took her routine of youngsters with her to the dining room. Looking across from his seat at an adjoining table, Elliot could see her waiting upon them with a fine absorption in their needs.

Before they had been long in the dining room Macdonald came in carrying a sheaf of business papers. He glanced around, recognized Elliot, and made instantly for the seat across the table from him. On his face and head were many marks of the recent battle.

"Trade you a cauliflower ear for a pair of black eyes, Mr. Elliot?" he laughed as he shook hands with the man whose name he had just learned from the purser.

The grip of his brown, muscular hand was strong. It was in character with the steady, cool eyes set deep beneath the jutting forehead, with the confident carriage of the deep, broad shoulders.

"You might throw in several other little souvenirs to boot and not miss them," suggested Elliot with a smile.

Macdonald nodded indifferently. "I gave and I took, which was as it should

most drowned. We must drive the villains out of the country or send them to prison."

"Am I a wreck?" the big Scotsman wanted to know. "I feel as husky as a well-fed marmoset."

"Oh, you talk. But we all know you—how brave and strong you are. That's why this outrage ought to be punished. What would Alaska do if anything happened to you?"

"I hadn't thought of that," admitted Macdonald. "The North would have to go out of business, I suppose. But you're right about one thing, Mrs. Selfridge. I'm brave and strong enough at the breakfast table. Steward, will you bring me a double order of these shirred eggs—and a small steak?"

"Well, I'm glad you can still joke, Mr. Macdonald, after such a terrible experience. All I can say is that I hope Wally isn't permanently injured."

Mrs. Selfridge sighed and passed to her place.

The eyes of the big man twinkled. "Our little fracas has been a godsend to Mrs. Selfridge. Wally and I will both emerge as heroes of a desperate struggle. You won't even get a mention. But it's a pity about Wally's injuries—and his singing voice."

The younger man agreed with a gravity back of which his amusement was apparent. The shape of Selfridge in the battle had been limited to leg work only, but this had not been good enough to keep him from being overhauled and having his throat squeezed.

Elliot finished breakfast and left Macdonald looking over a long typewritten document. The paper was a report Selfridge had brought in to him from a clerk in the general land office.

The big Canadian and the men he represented were dealing directly with the heads of the government departments, but they thought it the part of wisdom to keep in their employ subordinates in the capacity of secret service agents to spy upon the higher-ups.

CHAPTER III.

The Crevasse.

For an hour before the Hannah reached Katma Miss O'Neill was busy getting her little brood ready. Her heart was as tender as a Madonna to these lambs so ill fitted to face a frigid waste. Their mother had been a good woman. She could tell that. But she had no way of knowing what kind of man their father might be. When they said their sniffling good-bys at Katma she was suspiciously bright and merry. Soon the children were laughing again with her.

One glance at their father, who introduced himself to Miss O'Neill as John Husted, relieved her mind greatly. His spontaneous delight at seeing them again and his choking gratitude to her for having looked after them were evidence enough that this kind-eyed man meant to be both father and mother to his recovered little folks.

Her temporary family stood on the end of the wharf and called good-bys to the girl. When they turned away she went directly to her room.

Elliot was passing forward when Mrs. O'Neill opened her stateroom door to go in. The eyes of the young woman were blinded with tears and she was biting her lip to keep back the emotion that welled up. He knew she was very fond of the motherless children, but he guessed at an additional reason for her sobs. She, too, was as untainted as a child in the life of this frontier land. Whatever she found here—how much of hardship or happiness or grief or woe—she knew that she had left behind forever the safe harborage of quiet waters in which her life craft had always floated.

It came on to rain in the afternoon. Heavy clouds swept across from the mountains, and the sudden sky opened like a sluice-box. The Kuslak contingent, driven indoors, resorted to bridge. Miss O'Neill read. Gordon Elliot wrote letters, dangled over magazines, and lounged alternately in the ladies' parlor and the smoking room, where Macdonald, Strong, a hardware merchant from Fairbanks, and a pair of sour-dough miners had settled themselves to a poker game that was to last all night and well into the next day.

Of the two bridge tables all the players were old-timers except Mrs. Mallory. She had come in over the

ice for the first time last winter. The other women felt that she was a bird of passage, that the frozen Arctic could be no more than a whim to her. They deferred a little to her because she knew the great world—New York, Vienna, London, Paris. Great names fell from her lips casually and carelessly. She was full of spicy little anecdotes about German royalty and the British aristocracy. It was no wonder, Gordon Elliot thought, that she had rather stunned the little social set of Kuslak.

Through Northrup and Trelawney a new slant on Macdonald was given to Gordon. He had fallen into casual talk with them after dinner on the fore deck. To his surprise the young man discovered that they bore him no grudge at all for his interference the night before.

"But we ain't through with Colby Macdonald yet," Trelawney explained. "Mind, I don't say we're going to get him. Nothing like that. Here's the point. We stand for Labor. He stands for Capital. See? Things ain't what they used to be in Alaska, and it's because of Colby Macdonald and his friends. They're grabbers—that's what they are. They want the whole works. Understand? It's up to us to fight 'em."

Later Elliot put this viewpoint before Strong.

"There's something in it," the miner agreed. "Wages have gone down, and it's partly because the big fellows are consolidating interests. Alaska ain't a poor man's country the way it was. But Mac ain't to blame for that. He has to play the game the way the cards are dealt out."

The sky was clear again when the Hannah drew in to the wharf at Moose Head to unload freight, but the mud in the unpaved streets leading to the business section of the little frontier town was instep deep. Many of the passengers hurried ashore to make the most of the five-hour stop. Elliot put on a pair of heavy boots and started uptown.

At the end of the wharf he passed Miss O'Neill. She wore no rubbers and she had come to a halt at the beginning of the mud. After a momentary indecision she returned slowly to the boat.

The young man walked up into the town, but ten minutes later he crossed the gangplank of the Hannah again with a package under his arm. Miss O'Neill was sitting on the forward deck, making a pretense to herself of reading.

He moved over to where she sat and lifted his hat. "I hope you won't think it a liberty, Miss O'Neill, but I've brought you some rubbers from a store uptown. I noticed you couldn't get ashore without them."

The girl was visibly embarrassed. She was not at all certain of the right thing to do. Where she had been brought up young men did not offer courtesies of this sort so informally.

"I—I think I won't need them, thank you. I've decided not to leave the boat," she answered shyly.

Elliot had never been accused of being a quitter. Having begun this, he proposed to see it out. He caught sight of the purser superintending the discharge of cargo and called to him by name. The officer joined them, a pad of paper and a pencil in his hand.

"I'm trying to persuade Miss O'Neill that she ought to go ashore while we're lying here. What was it you told me about the waterfall back of the town?"

"Finest thing of its kind in Alaska. Everyone takes it in. We won't get away till night. You've plenty of time if you want to see it."

"Now, will you please introduce me to Miss O'Neill formally?"

The purser went through the usual formula of presentation, adding that Elliot was a government official on his way to Kuslak. Having done his duty by the young man, the busy supercargo retired.

"I'm sure it would do you good to walk up to the waterfall with me, Miss O'Neill," urged Elliot.

She met a little dubiously the smile that would not stay quite extinguished on his good-looking, boyish face. Why shouldn't she go with him, since it was the American way for unchaperoned youth to enjoy itself naturally?

"If they'll fit," the girl answered, eying the rubbers.

Gordon dropped to his knees and demonstrated that they would.

As they walked along the muddy street she gave him a friendly little nod of thanks. "Good of you to take the trouble to look out for me."

He laughed. "It was myself I was looking out for. I am a stranger in the country and was awfully lonesome."

"Is it that this is your first time in, too?" she asked shyly.

"You're going to Kuslak, aren't you? Do you know anybody there?" replied Elliot.

"My cousin lives there, but I haven't seen her since I was ten. She's an American. Eleven years ago she visited us in Ireland."

"I'm glad you know someone," he said. "You'll not be so lonesome with some of your people living there."

"Are you going to live at Kuslak?"

"No; I'll be stationed in the terri-

tory for several months. I'll be in and out of the town a good deal. I hope you'll let me see something of you."

The fine Irish coloring deepened in her cheeks. He had a way of taking in his stride the barriers between them, but it was impossible for her to feel offended at this cheery, vigorous young fellow with the winning smile and the firm-set jaw. She liked the warmth in his honest brown eyes. She liked the play of muscular grace beneath his well-fitting clothes. Sheba did not know, as her resilient muscles carried her forward joyfully, that she was answering the call of youth to youth.

Gordon respected her shyness and moved warily to establish his contact. He let the talk drift to impersonal topics as they picked their way out from the town along the mossy trail.

They were ascending steadily now along a pathway almost too indistinct to follow. The air was aromatic with

followed an ascending crack in the wall. The going was hard. He looked down at the girl wedged between the slopes of the granite trough.

She read his thought. "The Old Guard never surrenders, sir," was her quick answer as she brushed in salute with the tips of her fingers a stray lock of hair.

The trough was worse than Elliot had expected. It had in it a good deal of loose rubble that started in small slides at the least pressure.

"Be very careful of your footing," he called back anxiously.

A small grassy platform lay above the upper end of the trough, but the last dozen feet of the approach was a very difficult bit. Gordon fought his way up with his back against one wall and his knees pressed to the other. Three feet short of the platform the rock walls became absolutely smooth. The climber could reach within a foot of the top.

"Are you stopped?" asked Sheba. "Looks that way."

A small pipe projected from the edge of the shelf out over the precipice. It might be strong enough to bear his weight. It might not. Gordon unbuckled his belt and threw one end over the trunk of the dwarf tree. Gingerly he tested it with his weight, then went up hand over hand and worked himself over the edge of the little plateau.

"All right," the girl called up. "All right. But you can't make it. I'm coming down again."

"I'd like to try it. I'll stop if it's too hard," she promised.

The strength of her slender wrists surprised him. She struggled up the vertical crevasse inch by inch. His heart was full of fear, for a misstep now would be fatal. He lay down with his face over the ledge and lowered to her the buckled loop of his belt. Twice she stopped exhausted, her back and her hands pressed against the walls of the trough angle for support.

"Better give it up," he advised. "I'll not, then." She smiled stubbornly as she shook her head.

Presently her fingers touched the belt.

Gordon edged forward an inch or two farther. "Put your hand through the loop and catch hold of the leather above," he told her.

She did so, and at the same instant her foot slipped. The girl swung out into space suspended by one wrist. The muscles of Elliot hardened into steel as they responded to the strain. His body began to slide very slowly down the incline.

In a moment the acute danger was past. Sheba had found a hold with her feet and relieved somewhat the dead pull upon Elliot.

She had not voiced a cry, but the face that looked up into his was very white.

"Take your time," he said in a quiet, matter-of-fact way.

With his help she came close enough for him to reach her hand. After that it was only a moment before she knelt on the plateau beside him.

"Touch and go, wasn't it?" Sheba tried to smile, but the colorless lips told the young man she was still faint from the shock.

He knew he was going to reproach himself bitterly for having led her into such a risk, but he could not just now afford to waste his energies on regrets. "You might have sprained your wrist," he said lightly as he rose to examine the cliff still to be negotiated.

Her dark eyes looked at him with quick surprise. "So I might," she answered dryly.

But his indifferent tone had the effect upon her of a plunge into cold water. It braced and stiffened her will. If he wanted to ignore the terrible danger through which she had passed, certainly she was not going to remind him of it.

Gordon was mountaineer enough to know that the climb up is safer than the one back. The only possible way for them to go down the trough was for him to lower her by the belt until she found footing enough to go alone. He did not quite admit it to himself, but in his heart he doubted whether she could make it safely.

The alternative was the cliff face.

CHAPTER IV.

Across the Traverse.

Elliot took off his shoes and turned toward the traverse.

"Think I'll see if I can cross to that stairway. You had better wait here, Miss O'Neill, until we find out if it can be done."

Sheba looked across the cliff and down to the boulder bed two hundred feet below. "You can never do it in the world. Isn't there another way up?"

"No. The wall above us slopes out. I've got to cross to the stairway. If I make it I'm going to get a rope."

"Do you mean you're going back to town for one?"

"Yes."

Her eyes fastened to his in a long, unspoken question. She read the answer. He was afraid to have her try the trough again. To get back to town by way of their roundabout ascent would waste time. If he was going to

rescue her before night, he must take the shortest cut, and that was across the face of the sheer cliff. For the first time she understood how serious was their plight.

The glance of the girl swept again the face of the wall he must cross. It could not be done without a rope. Her fear-filled eyes came back to his. "It's my fault. I made you come," she said in a low voice.

"Nonsense," he answered cheerfully. "There's no harm done. If I can't reach the stairway I can come back and go down by the trough."

Sheba assented doubtfully.

It had come on to drizzle again. The rain was fine and cold, almost a mist, and already it was forming a film of ice on the rocks.

"I can't take time to go back by the trough. The point is that I don't want you camped up here after night. There has been no sun on this side of the spur and in the chill of the evening it must get cold even in summer."

He was making his preparations as he talked. His coat he took off and threw down. His shoes he tied by the laces to his belt.

"I'll try not to be very long," he promised.

"It's God's will then, so it is," she sighed, relapsing into the vernacular. Her voice was low and not very steady, for the heart of the girl was heavy. She knew she must not protest his decision. That was not the way to play the game. But somehow the salt had gone from their light-hearted adventure.

Elliot took her little hand in a warm, strong grip. "You're not going to be afraid. We'll work out all right, you know."

"Yes."

"It's not just the thing to leave a lady in the rain when you take her for a walk, but it can't be helped. We'll laugh about it tomorrow."

Would they? she wondered, answering his smile faintly. Her courage was sapped.

He turned to the climb.

"You've forgotten your coat," she reminded.

"I'm traveling light this trip. You'd better slip it on before you get chilled."

Sheba knew he had left it on purpose for her.

Her fascinated eyes followed him while he moved out from the plateau across the face of the precipice. He had none of the tools for climbing—no rope, no hatchet, none of the support of numbers. All the allies he could summon were his bare hands and feet, his resilient muscles, and his stout heart. To make it worse, the ice film from the rain coated every jutting inch of quartz with danger.

But he worked steadily forward, moving with the infinite caution of one who knows that there will be no chance to remedy later any mistake. A slight error in judgment, the failure in response of any one of fifty muscles, would send him plunging down.

Her eye left him for an instant to sweep the gulf below. She gave a little cry, ran to his coat, and began to wave it. For the first time since Elliot had begun to traverse she took the initiative in speech.

"I see some people away over to the left, Mr. Elliot. I'm going to call to them." Her voice thrilled with hope.

But it was not her shouts or his, which would not have carried one-tenth the distance, that reached the group in the valley. One of them caught a glimpse of the wildly waving coat. There was a consultation and two or three fluttered handkerchiefs in response. Presently they moved on.

Sheba could not believe her eyes. "They're not leaving us surely?" she gasped.

"That's what they're doing," answered Gordon grimly. "They think we're calling to them out of vanity to show them where we climbed."

"Oh!" She struggled a sob.

"I'm going to make it. I think I see my way from here," her companion called across to her. "A fault runs to the foot of the stairway, if I can only do the next yard or two."

He did them, by throwing caution to the winds. An icy, rounded boulder projected above him out of reach. He unfastened his belt again and put the shoes, tied by the laces, around his neck. There was one way to get across to the ledge of the fault. He took hold of the two ends of the belt, crouched and leaned forward on tiptoes toward the knob. The loop of the belt slid over the ice-coated boss. There was no chance to draw back now, to test the hold he had gained. If the leather slipped he was lost. His body swung across the abyss and his feet landed on the little ledge beyond.

His shout of success came perhaps ten minutes later. "I've reached the stairway, Miss O'Neill. I'll try not to be long, but you'd better exercise to keep up the circulation. Don't worry, please. I'll be back before night."

"I'm so glad," she cried joyfully. "I was afraid for you. And I'll not worry a bit. Good-by."

Elliot ran his way up to the summit and ran along a footpath which brought him to a bridge across the mountain stream just above the falls. Before he had specialized on the short distances Gordon had been a cross-country runner. He was in fair condition and he covered the ground fast.

Elliot discovers that he and Sheba have mutual friends. He and Macdonald, naturally antagonistic, become energetic rivals for the girls' favor.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

But Not Quite.

"Father, what is a glutton?" "A glutton is a grown man who can eat almost as much as a small boy."—Life.



"But We Ain't Through With Colby Macdonald Yet."

be. But it's different with you, Mr. Elliot. This wasn't your row."

"I hadn't been in a good mix-up since I left college. It did me a lot of good."

"Much obliged, anyhow." He turned his attention to a lady entering the dining room. "Mornin', Mrs. Selfridge. How's Wally?"

She threw up her hands in despair. "He's on his second bottle of liniment already. I expect those ruffians have ruined his singing voice. When I think of how close you both came to death last night—"

"I don't know about Wally, but I had no notion of dying, Mrs. Selfridge. They mugged us up a bit. That was all."

"But they meant to kill you, the cowards. And they almost did it too. Look at Wally—confined to his bed and speaking in a whisper. Look at you—a wreck, horribly beaten up, al-

VISITORS HERE
AND ELSEWHERE

Mrs. Ida Joslin of Detroit was in town last Friday and Saturday.

Frank Macomber and wife spent Sunday with the Beam family in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Green were Sunday guests of Mrs. Green's nephew in Pontiac.

The Wallin sisters of Detroit spent last week Thursday with Mrs. Albert Vradenburg.

Miss Dorothy Madison of Wixom was a Northville visitor last Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Pashby of Detroit were entertained over Sunday by Northville friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Getzel of Farmington township were Sunday guests at L. B. Charter's.

Howard Dean of Detroit was a week end guest of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Clarkson.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Mead have returned to their home here after spending the winter in the east.

Warner Williams of Michigan Center visited Northville relatives a part of last week and this week.

Mrs. Paul Stamann and daughters spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stamann at Farmington.

Mrs. George W. Johnson of Hornell, New York has been a recent guest for a few days at the home of her brother, D. S. Kysor and family.

Jesse W. Clark and family have returned to Detroit for the season of road-building work, in which Mr. Clark is engaged again this year.

The annual meeting and election of officers of the Northville Woman's club occurs at the Library this (Friday) afternoon, when the regular meetings close until September.

Rev. W. C. Francis and Mrs. Francis left this week for Crosswell Mich., where they will spend a part of the forced vacation Mr. Francis is taking from the pastorate of his church here because of continued illness.

A large congregation, representing the several churches, attended the sunrise Easter service in the Presbyterian church Sunday morning. The especially beautiful floral decorations, the impressive and appropriate program and the magic of the early hour of a perfect spring morning, combined to leave on every heart an impression not soon to be effaced.

Roy Clark motored to Crosswell on

Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Francis.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Graham of Jackson, spent Easter Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cress Lawrence.

Scott Montgomery has gone to Detroit, where he has obtained employment at the Dodge Brothers automobile works.

Mrs. William Seeley of Walled Lake is spending the week with Mrs. Mrs. M. E. Johnson, who will accompany her home for a few days' stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dingman of Owosso, who were called here last Friday because of the illness of their uncle, M. E. Johnson, returned home Tuesday after attending the funeral.

The Misses Ida and Lulu Pratt have returned from their southern trip but are not yet occupying their home here as the former is at present nursing in Pontiac and the latter is visiting friends in Detroit.

Supt. J. D. LaRue and family of Wayne are spending the former's Easter vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Mark Seeley, who are also entertaining Mr. LaRue's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. LaRue of Lakeview, Mich.

Charles Moyer is in Detroit for a slight surgical operation on his arm and Mrs. Moyer is caring for a relative at Milan. Blanche, Earl and Harry are staying with their aunt, Mrs. Keller, until their father's return.

The following guests were entertained Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Simmons: Mrs. Simon's brother C. W. Rice and family of Lansing, B. L. J. Rice and family of Detroit and Frank Rice and family of Novi, also Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Greer and baby of Farmington.

B. C. Luce, manager for Paine, Webber & Co. of Detroit and family, were guests at the Wm. Scott's home on Northville Heights last week. Mr. Luce was very enthusiastic over the scenery about the village and particularly so of the delightful drive, splendid view, and beautiful surroundings of Mr. Scott's place. Mr. Luce promises to come again when the leaves are out.

What might very soon have been the biggest fire in Northville's history was put out Sunday afternoon on land just west of the town limits belonging to Charles Bloom. The fire started in the dry grass and with the help of a high wind had nearly reached some of the town and farm buildings, when the fire department on one side and a volunteer force of beaters on the other, got it under control. A tent and contents belonging to the Blooms was destroyed.

CHARLES A. DELPH



Recently elected Eminent Commander of the local Knights Templar.

FREE RED CROSS LECTURE.

Next Wednesday evening, April 10, a free illustrated lecture on the work of the Red Cross will be given in the High school auditorium, under the auspices of the local Unit. The speaker will be Dr. Inches of Detroit, who has spent some time "over across" and the stereopticon slides used will be pictures taken at the front. Everybody interested in this great work should certainly take advantage of this opportunity, furnished free to all by the Northville Red Cross.

W. C. T. U. NOTES.

A "WAKE UP" MEETING.

(By Press Correspondent.)
An afternoon and evening meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union conducted by the State President, Mrs. E. L. Calkins of Ypsilanti, and Mrs. Jennie M. Carley of Rochester, assisted by some of the Plymouth and Northville ladies will be held in the Presbyterian church on Thursday, April 11, beginning at 2:00 P. M. The evening session will open immediately after the prayer service.

During the afternoon session a Parliamentary Drill will be conducted by Mrs. Calkins which will prove of interest as well as instructive to all who wish to attend. The Northville Woman's club and all church societies are especially invited to attend these meetings. The gentlemen are welcome at either session. Special music will feature these meetings, consisting of the talent of all the churches, in quartettes and solos.

In the evening Mrs. Calkins will address the audience on the topic "Back of the Army." The speaker is no stranger to us, having given several fine addresses in our churches and the Alseum theatre. She is brilliant and spicy, and will be sure to interest old and young. She deserves a well-filled house, let's give it to her. These meetings are free to all.

CARD OF THANKS.

We sincerely thank the Woman's Relief Corps, and The King's Daughters for flowers and other friends for kindness during our recent bereavement.

W. J. COWELL AND FAMILY.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank the friends and neighbors for their assistance during our bereavement, in the death of our mother.

ED TAYLOR AND FAMILY.

J. R. CHAMBERLIN AND FAMILY.

RECORD LIXERS PAY—TRY ONE.

RALPH B. JORDAN



With the 147th Field Artillery. Somewhere in France.

D. U. R. HELPS ENTRUSE
AUTO CLUB

Division Supt. John Clark and Road Master Will White of the D. U. R. notified the Auto club this week that the company had completed the installation of an alarm bell at Wilsey's crossing and had fixed up the road at that place.

They also expressed their best wishes for the Auto club's success and their assurance of co-operation in every thing that pertains to the public's safety and convenience.

The Auto club is very proud of the kindly feeling manifest by such efficient and courteous officials as Mr. Clark and Mr. White.

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

A new schedule for the services of the church will go into effect next Sunday as follows: Morning worship, 10:30. Sunday school, 12:00. Christian Endeavor, 6:30. Evening worship, 7:30. Prayer meeting, 8:30.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be celebrated next Sunday morning. New members will be received.

The subject of the evening sermon will be, "A Conscience that Works."

The C. E. topic is Christian Duty and Privileges. IV Bible Reading (Consecration meeting). Miss Hester Power will be the leader.

A special meeting of the W. C. T. U. in two sessions will be held in the Presbyterian church on Thursday, April 11, at 2:00 and 8:30 o'clock. The State President, Mrs. E. L. Calkins, and State Organizer, Mrs. Carley, will be present and address the meetings. Everyone is most cordially invited to both sessions.

The Union prayer meeting will be in our church next Thursday evening.

The Naomi Circle will meet Monday evening, April 8, at the home of Mrs. C. A. Ponsford.

The annual congregational meeting and dinner will be held in the church parlors Tuesday evening, April 9, at 8:00 o'clock.

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Let us notice the change of time for the Sunday services, as follows: Morning service, 10:30. Sunday school, 11:30. B. Y. P. U. 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30. This change of time is announced in advance in order to co-operate with the sister churches.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.

Communion service Sunday morning.

The Easter singing by the choir and program by the Sunday school were greatly appreciated by a large number of friends and visitors last Sunday.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

The usual services of the church will be held, with the hours as follows: Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00. Epworth League at 6:30. Evening service at 7:30. Any additional notices necessary will be given Sunday morning.

The regular meeting of the Aid society will be held with Mrs. Edward Bogart Tuesday afternoon, April 9.

Union prayer meeting in the Presbyterian church Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Price of Love.

Prospective jurors in breach of promise suits may be interested in this "person" from the London Express: "Mary—Waited three hours at appointed spot until questioned by suspicious policeman. If this is the price of love, it is too heavy a one for me to pay. Farewell. Potts."

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, chevylots, etc., as we have ever had because we forecast, 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.

Platonic Friendship.

"Do you believe in platonic friendship?" "Well, not altogether. My personal opinion is that I believe more in platonic friendship if it were carried on with the full knowledge and consent of the husband of the one and the wife of the other."—Detroit Free Press.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

A regular meeting of the village council was held in the village hall on Monday, April 1st, 1913.

Present—C. H. Coldren, president; Trustees—Balden, Stanley, Montgomery, Simmons, Cole and Phillips.

Quorum present.

On motion meeting adjourned to the K. P. hall.

Minutes of meetings of March 4th, 8th and 14th, 1913, were read and approved.

The Finance committee audited the following bills:

Detroit Edison Co., streets, for \$237.00

February \$237.00

Detroit Edison Co., power, Feb. 128.54

Will Roberts, labor, w. w. 5.00

M. R. Seeley, labor, w. w. 5.00

Harry Austin, labor, w. w. 3.00

Ledger Brown, labor, highway 3.00

Joe Weston, labor, highway 3.00

Truman Garfield, labor, highway 2.50

Fred Hicks, labor, highway 1.00

Harry Armstrong, labor, highway 3.00

Will Jordan, labor, highway .80

Charles Bowler, team, high. 1.50

S. Litsenberger, labor, highway 15.50

M. R. Seeley, labor, highway 17.00

M. A. Porter, labor, w. w. 9.00

Leo Lawrence, team, highway 6.00

Leo Lawrence, team, highway 2.70

Gus Barnhart, labor, w. w. 2.00

Jas. Black, labor, highway 1.50

Irvin Austin, labor, highway 1.80

Perry Austin, labor, highway 1.50

Geo. Thomas, labor, highway 1.50

H. Jackson, labor, highway 2.50

Leo Lawrence, gravel 1.50

Darwin Hawkins, labor, high. 4.50

S. Montgomery, team, high. 60

Ed Fields, labor, highway 1.50

G. F. Wagner, labor, highway 3.13

Will Roberts, labor, highway 1.50

John Cooper, labor, highway 5.00

David Weston, labor, w. w. 2.00

Joe Weston, labor, w. w. 5.00

Ledger Brown, labor, w. w. 13.05

Chas. Strautz, labor, highway 2.50

John Allen, team, highway 1.30

Henry Cooper, labor, highway 2.50

Avery Garfield, labor, highway 37.50

Harland Wilcox, labor, highway 3.00

T. B. Murdock, clerk 3.00

Geo. Holting, insp. election 3.00

M. F. Stanley, insp. election 3.00

Otis Tewksbury, insp. election 3.00

Joe Montgomery, insp. elect. 3.00

T. R. Carrington, clerk elect. 3.00

Don Ball, clerk, election 3.00

Chas. Stipley, gatekeeper elect. 2.00

John Cooper, gatekeeper, elect. 2.00

Neal Printing Co. 39.36

Otto Kooms 10.00

Fire Dept. 30.50

Detroit Edison Co., clock, hall 3.25

Detroit Edison Co., Eaton 1.39

J. H. Stultz Co. 2.33

Detroit Edison Co., Main St. 287.00

Detroit Edison Co., power 137.05

P. S. Palmer, repair work, w. w. .50

H. E. Taft, treasurer 25.00

L. A. Babbitt, prem on bond 20.00

T. A. Huff 3.01

John E. Wood 50.00

T. B. Murdock, disinfectants 14.75

American Bell & Day Co. 1.38

Fred W. Lyke 33.04

Moved by Balden and supported by Stanley that bills be allowed and ordered paid.

Yeas—Balden, Stanley, Montgomery, Simmons, Cole, Phillips. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by Balden and supported by Stanley that C. W. Hubbell be employed to prepare way of existing sewer system at a cost of \$125.

Yeas—Balden, Stanley, Montgomery, Simmons, Cole, Phillips. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by Balden and supported by Stanley that President appoint a committee of three to ascertain the probable cost of team, wagon, etc., and report at next meeting.

Yeas—Balden, Stanley, Montgomery, Simmons, Cole, Phillips. Nays—None. Carried.

President appointed Trustees Simmons, Montgomery and Stanley, as a committee.

On motion council adjourned.

T. E. MURDOCK, Clerk.

VAUDEVILLE

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

TEMPLE
THEATRE

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

Splendid Seats at 10-25c

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Received at the Northville Record Office.

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 twenty-eighth 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 GEORGE B. STINCLAIR, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Lewis B. Sinclair praying that administration de bonis non of said estate be granted to him or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the first day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon eastern standard time at said court room be appointed for hearing said petition.

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.

CHAS. C. CHADWICK, Deputy Probate Register.

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 Laramie State Savings bank, in the village of Northville, in said county, on Monday, the 13th day of May, A. D. 1913, and on Saturday, the 13th day of July, A. D. 1913, 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. 1913, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated March 13, 1913.

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, 1913.

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, 1913, at the opening of the court on 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.

DO YOU EAT
the old-fashioned, stove-made toast that is so frequently a disappointment—too hard, too soft, cold, leathery?

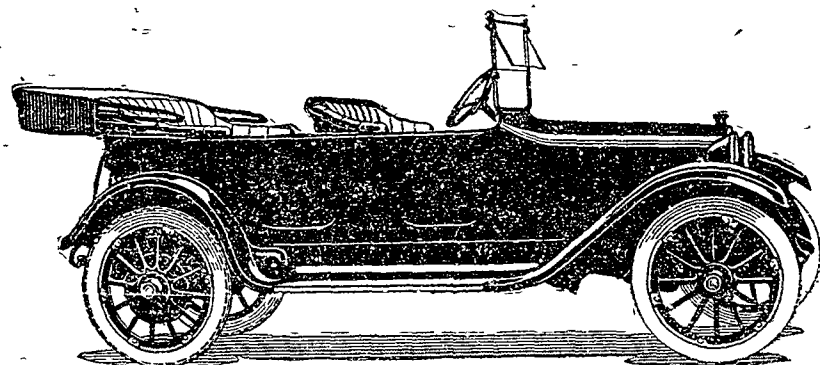
You can with far less trouble have the most delicious toast if you use an

ELECTRIC TOASTER

—toast golden brown and crisp and appetizing—a feast for Kings. Made right on the breakfast table and served hot and mouth-melting.

Come in today and see them.

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Largest and Best of Druggists.
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Pills in Red and Blue
boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon.
Take no other. Buy of your
Druggist or send for 25
years' experience, Best Sellers, 100,000,000
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

ALFRED J. MURPHY, Circuit Judge.

JOSEPH SHERID