

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLVIII. NO. 40.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1918.

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

## LIBERTY BOND SALE OVER \$100,000 HERE

### RESPONSE BY NORTHVILLE TOWNSHIP PEOPLE DOES IT.

### LOYALTY NAMES PUBLISHED IN RECORD SHOWS BUT VERY FEW SLACKERS.

Northville township and adjoining Novi people have shown their loyalty to the U. S. government by over-subscribing for the Third Liberty Loan to an extent that sends them "over the top" in fine shape.

The list of names published this week shows there are but very few slackers left for the committee to refer to. People whose circumstances are such they cannot make a purchase are known to the committee and they have not been solicited. Their loyalty is unquestioned.

The success of the loan is due not only to the loyalty of our people but also to the untiring efforts of the Northville sales committee headed by Messrs. L. A. Babbitt and E. H. Lapham.

The list of names will be published again next week and any omissions, or additional names will be taken care of at that time.

### HAVE YOU BOUGHT A LIBERTY BOND? WE HAVE.

Northville State Savings Bank  
Lapham State Savings Bank.  
Phil Wideman.  
William H. Ambler.  
B. S. Beards.  
Louie A. Babbitt.  
F. E. Bradley.  
Detroit Edison Company.  
Charles S. Filkins.  
William Gorton.  
James A. Huff.  
Frank S. Harmon.  
Edward H. Lapham.  
W. G. Mathewson.  
Frank S. Neal.  
Charles A. Ponsford.  
T. G. Richardson.  
E. K. Starkweather.  
Charles A. Sessions.  
Fred Simmons.  
Neison G. Schrader.  
William E. Scotten.  
John H. Steers.  
C. C. Yerkes.  
Don't Yerkes.  
Robert C. Yerkes.  
D. T. Griswold.  
G. C. Benton.  
Samuel Warby.  
Robert F. Gibson.  
Frank E. Durfee.  
Martha Dixon.  
George VanSickle.

W. G. Lapham.  
Fred L. Newton.  
William Harlan.  
George Gibson.  
E. S. Beards.  
Cass R. Benton.  
Frank Chapman.  
Harry B. Clark.  
William H. Cattermole.  
Charles A. Dolph.  
Charles L. Dubuar.  
William Gorton.  
Dr. John R. Kestell.  
James W. Kator.  
E. H. Lapham, (trustee).  
Stewart-Montgomery.  
Frank B. Macomber.  
Marion A. Porter.  
Rural Hill Cemetery Association.  
T. G. Richardson.  
Fred Simmons.  
E. M. Starkweather.  
J. A. Tait.  
Will L. Tinsam.  
C. H. Coldren.  
John Wilson.  
Northville Condensing Co.  
Irvin Stevens.  
R. Christensen.  
A. B. Ransom.  
Adeline Simonds.  
Geo. Mosher.  
J. H. Ford.  
Ella Van Tassell.  
Amelia Ford.  
Carl Yurkes.  
George H. Bassett.  
A. C. Balden.  
Spencer Clark.  
F. J. Cochran.  
Mrs. E. Greer.  
Frank B. Macomber.  
Frank N. Perrin.  
T. G. Richardson.  
Edward Sessions.  
William Scotten.  
Frank Coscarelli.  
Frank G. Terrill.  
Stark Brothers.  
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Sittlington.  
W. E. Fry.  
Arthur Scotten.  
Alex Christensen.  
C. E. Miller.  
Harry Bogart.  
Chauncy S. Mead.  
Fred Foreman.  
W. E. Erwin.  
W. W. Thayer.  
B. G. Atkins.  
Will Sallow.  
Mrs. Rose Carrington.  
William Melsner.  
Dr. T. S. Ball.  
Rev. F. A. Brass.  
Milford Baker.  
Frank J. Boyle.  
W. D. Stark.  
A. E. Stanley.  
George Sutton.  
Mrs. William Walter.  
Carl Salow.  
Gus Wagner.  
Floyd Cole.

Howard Benton.  
Mrs. H. C. Dennis.  
Helen Cattermole.  
Frank E. Hills.  
Joe Montgomery.  
Hazel Neyson.  
George A. Sutton.  
Irene Thompson.  
Claude Van Valkenburg.  
Roy Waterman.  
John Asplin.  
Lydia Asplin.  
George H. Baker.  
Daniel Dake.  
Wayne Chilson.  
Arthur Durfee.  
William Taft.  
Arthur Simmons.  
Alex Lyke.  
Dewey Lyke.  
Grant Putnam.  
James N. Erwin.  
C. R. Horton.  
John J. Olliver.  
C. R. Van Valkenburg.  
D. K. Shafer.  
Peter Hanson.  
Mr. N. Johnson.  
E. A. Noble.  
Chas. E. Smith.  
Dr. D. B. Henry.  
John Schoutz.  
Mrs. Chas. Schoutz.  
Miss Evelyn Derbyshire.  
Charles Smock.  
W. Higgins.  
Lou Van Valkenburg.  
Edith S. Lapham.  
George E. Hills.  
Louise Bryan.  
Mrs. E. E. Dickerson.  
W. H. Yerkes.  
L. M. Eaton.  
Gus Barnhart.  
Fred Barnhart.  
Henry Barnhart.  
Narcia H. Dubuar.  
B. A. Baughman.  
F. M. Simmons.  
Herman Schroeder.  
Floyd Perkins.  
W. L. Wilson.  
J. W. Oldenburg.  
James Orton.  
John C. Morse.  
F. W. Durfee.  
Ralph Pickard.  
W. W. Roberts.  
Mary Jane Pickard.  
Mrs. Zella Erwin.  
Frank Hamilton.  
Russell Angell.  
Chas. J. Sturmann.  
William Hazen.  
Harold S. Tousey.  
John Litsenberger.  
W. H. Tousey.  
Mrs. George Grinnell.  
Peter N. Ely.  
C. O. Wisdom.  
Harry Jackson.  
Ella Dicks.  
Adella McCrea.  
Mrs. Fred Fess.  
V. M. Spencer.  
Mrs. H. E. Tait.  
Mrs. Agnes Shafer.  
Nellie Lang.  
Ida Hughes.  
Charles A. Slack.  
Edna Mathews.  
Mrs. William Bunn.  
John A. Porter.

William F. Witt.  
Frank Morse.  
Carl Hall.  
A. T. Holcomb.  
E. C. Holmes.  
Bert E. Stanbro.  
E. C. Dickson.  
Louie Miller.  
M. N. Johnson.  
Ella A. Van Tassell.  
Avery Garfield.  
E. A. Young.  
James Boyle.  
Dilla Stoffer.  
Clifford Sullwell.  
Orren Kohler.  
Edw. N. Kohler.  
Frank N. Perrin.  
Fredericka Schoutz.  
Dad Dake.  
John Scipio.  
Philip Anderson.  
Ida Barley.  
Grace Barber.  
Mrs. Gordon Barley.  
Thomas Benton.  
Mrs. C. E. Blackburn.  
Ray H. Baker.  
Marie Beckmann.  
Delbert Campbell.  
Willis Campbell.  
Foresters of America.  
Geraldine Huff.  
James A. Huff, Jr.  
Spencer J. Heeney.  
Clarence King.  
Henry Limbright.  
Viola Miller.  
Elmer Perrin.  
Walter Stamann.  
M. R. Seeley.  
B. F. Schoebridge.  
William Strantz.  
Joram C. Tibble.  
Albert Tatzka.  
Mrs. R. M. Terrill.  
Albert Trayoner.  
Clara M. Wagner.  
Mrs. W. G. Yerkes.  
Marvin Criegee.  
Fred M. Cook.  
Henry Hills.  
Minnie Sommers.  
Josephine Trayoner.  
Lawrence Young.  
Gerald Taft.  
Bernice E. Clark.  
William Phillips.  
P. S. Palmer.  
C. M. McLaren.  
Amiel Boilel.  
Ada Johnson.  
Elizabeth Greer.  
M. E. Atchison.  
Hazel M. Nevison.  
M. D. Taylor.  
Hazel Parmalee.  
John Martin.  
Eleanor Willis.  
Robert Willis.  
Mrs. Wallace Williams.  
Mrs. Wallace Williams.  
Harry Clark.  
A. L. Vradenburg.  
Mrs. H. M. Bogart.

LaRue Bogart.  
A. Limper.  
John S. Lang.  
Dora J. Nichols.  
F. E. Peairsall.  
Mary E. Peairsall.  
Harry D. Sessions.  
William S. Hoar.  
Jessie J. Power.  
Charles R. Holmes.  
R. W. Halstead.  
John Miller.  
Burton Munro.  
Ida McCrea.  
J. H. Steers.  
George A. Groth.  
H. M. Bogart.  
George E. Miller.  
George E. Wilcox.  
Amelia Bennett.  
Floyd Chapman.  
Howard Greer.  
Mrs. R. R. McKahn.  
Forest W. Roberts.  
Mrs. George Hills.  
Camilla A. Dubuar.  
Thomas Dermody.  
Edward Bogart.  
Gladys Ford.  
Helen Gray.  
Archie Herrick.  
G. W. King.  
Ernest Kohler.  
Elizabeth Lapham.  
Wendell Miller.  
Mrs. E. E. Miller.  
Mrs. Ella Mead.  
Frank Perkins.  
Mrs. J. W. Perkins.  
Charles Shipley.  
Merritt E. Stanley.  
Grace Sloan.  
Robert Lanning, Sr.  
Floyd Lanning.  
L. H. Barnum.  
Lewis Seigle.  
P. S. Palmer.  
Alburt Thompson.  
Wm E. Thompson.  
Harry E. Atchison.  
Jennie G. Carpenter.  
Wm. H. Corrin.  
Carl B. Schoutz.  
H. S. Doerr.  
W. J. Miller.  
M. J. Moore.  
Walter Helm.  
A. D. Dresback.  
Don Miller.  
Minnie Miller.  
Charles Biedler.  
John G. Lang.  
Lucy R. Cranson.  
Abbey Meyer.  
Otis Tewksbury.  
Ludwig Schroeder.  
Gladys K. Heeney.  
Mrs. L. B. Rathbun.  
John Raymond.  
B. L. Munro.  
Frank Rossow, Jr.  
Lewis Salow.  
Mrs. George E. Hills.  
Marvin Kreeger.  
Mrs. Wallace Williams.  
Mrs. Harvey Van Valkenburg.  
Harvey Van Valkenburg.  
Mrs. C. H. Bloom.  
Harold Bloom.  
Ardeila Brooks.  
Seth Benton.  
Max Bertram.  
Emma Doleker.  
Mrs. W. A. Ely.

Howard Fuller.  
A. E. Fuller.  
Marion Johnston.  
Mrs. Eliza Johnston.  
Peter Kellar.  
Burman Misener.  
Harold Merrithew.  
Scott Montgomery.  
Aoy Meyers.  
Robert Pickell.  
Gertrude Reynolds.  
Mary M. Reynolds.  
Clifford Stillwell.  
Gerald Taft.  
George F. Wilcox.  
Wallace Williams.  
Harold Turner.  
George Hartman.  
Harry Clark.  
Harold Bogart.  
Perry Austin.  
Frank R. Woodworth.  
Mrs. Emory Van Valkenburg.  
Miss Gora Sloan.  
Edwin Perrin.  
Marjorie North.  
Starr Northrop.  
Ruth Leighton.  
Marjorie L. Haven.  
Dorothy B. Haven.  
Mrs. Lydia Austin.  
Davis Eckles.  
Wm. Hemple.  
Mrs. A. C. Balden.  
Jessie McCrea.  
Francis Ella Merritt.  
Miss Carolyn Babbitt.  
Harry Rackham.  
Mrs. Chas. Payne.  
May Power.  
Mrs. Wm. Safford.  
Howard Avery.  
Seymour Brown.  
Frank Green.  
Mrs. M. Brock.  
John Scipio.  
Avery Garfield.  
Mrs. Ada Johnson.  
Edgar A. Young.  
James Boyle.  
Dilla Stoffer.  
Albert Kohler.  
Edward Kohler.  
Mrs. Wm I. Thompson.  
Mrs. T. S. Ball.  
Ruth Cattermole.  
H. R. Doan.  
Rit Hosner.  
Charles D. Johnson.  
Lisle Kestell.  
D. B. Kelley.  
Elizabeth Moore.  
Ernest E. Miller.  
Ellen Olin.  
Frank N. Perrin.  
Hattie Pagel.  
Lucy Pratt.  
Mary M. Reynolds.

**CARD OF THANKS.**  
Donald E. Ryder wishes to thank the Presbyterian ladies, the King's Daughters, the N. H. S. Senior class and many other friends for flowers sent and kindness shown during his recent illness.

## THE HONOR ROLL FOR NORTHVILLE

Lieut. Lewis Smith, brother of Mrs. Ross Dixon and nephew of Mrs. J. R. Kestell has been assigned to a position as instructor at Camp Upton, N. Y., thus deferring for the present a trip to France.

Mrs. Belle O'Donnell has received news of the recent arrival in France of her son, Elbridge Miles, who enlisted just a year ago, one of the first of our Northville boys to join the army.

Paul Wilber, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Wilber, of this place, has enlisted in Co. C. 305th Mechanical Unit, Quartermasters Corps, Fort Bliss, El Paso, Texas.

George Simmons and Earl Montgomery were home from Camp Custer for over Sunday.

## PATRIOTIC MEETING AT FARMINGTON

### GOVERNOR SLEEPER, ABNER LARNED AND MANY OTHER NOTED SPEAKERS.

### TO TAKE PLACE OUT IN PUBLIC PARK AT FLAG RAISING TIME.

A lot of Northville people are planning to attend the big patriotic mass meeting at Farmington tomorrow—Saturday—afternoon. The celebration is an honor of the raising of the Liberty Loan Honor Flag which has been presented by the state to Farmington township as the first in Oakland county to oversubscribe its bond quota for the third loan. A 100 foot pole will be raised at one o'clock, with the flag-raising—which includes also the town service flag—at two o'clock. Among the speakers listed are Governor Albert E. Sleeper, L. W. Goodenough of Detroit and Abner E. Larned, who has recently returned from Europe, and who was one of the rescued passengers from the torpedoed Tuscania. A parade, and a musical program will be other features of the occasion.

## DR. MARY E. LAPHAM GOES TO FRANCE

The New York Evening Sun of March 23 publishes an extended interview, with a full length portrait of Dr. Mary E. Lapham, one of Northville's daughters who has more than "made good" in her chosen place in the world's work. Dr. Lapham was seen by the Sun reporter while in New York waiting her orders from the U. S. to sail for Europe with a woman's hospital unit for which she has volunteered her services. For many years past she has owned and conducted a famous sanitarium at Highlands, N. C., which she now patriotically leaves for the larger duty. The Sun says: "Dr. Lapham is probably the most beloved woman in her part of the South. Her personality is simple, genuine and sincere; untouched by the shallow conventionalities of life. The mountain people to whom she has so long ministered, regard her with almost holy reverence."

It is superfluous to say to Northville and vicinity readers that Dr. Lapham is a sister of William G. Lapham of this village, which was her home during all her early life. Her monument here is the Library which bears her name, donated by her, with the nucleus of its contents, to the Ladies' Library association, of which she was the founder.

**NOTICE TO GAS USERS.**  
We will sell to gas users 300 tons of gas coke, at \$9.50 per ton, delivered before November 1, 1918. No order will be looked unless accompanied by the cash covering it and none for less than two tons will be delivered. This offer holds good until May 20, 1918.

GAS COMPANY. 40-2c.  
PLYMOUTH & NORTHVILLE

**CARD OF THANKS.**  
We wish to thank the neighbors and friends for their kindness during the illness and death of our husband and father, also to express our gratitude for the beautiful flowers sent by The King's Daughters, K. of P., local Presbyterian ladies aid, Missionary societies and friends at the time of his death.

MRS. FRANK H. JOHNSON.  
ARAH M. JOHNSON.



## "Can't Afford to Paint."

The man who says that, forgets that painting properly done is economy, and the fact is he can't afford NOT to paint.

How often you require to paint is largely dependent upon the paint you use.

THE  
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS  
PAINTS

Give you Protection on Economy and Wear.

Store Open Monday and Wednesday Evenings until 8 p. m. Saturday, 10 p. m. Other days, 6 p. m.

THE  
TRADE  
MARK

**Why We Sell  
Alabastine**

We sell Alabastine because we are convinced that every claim made for it by its manufacturers is borne out by the facts—because we know that it is easy to apply, is wonderfully durable, has distinctive hygienic properties, and offers decorative possibilities not found in any other form of wall covering.

**ALABASTINE**

**Alabastine**  
The Sanitary Wall Coating

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.

## This man put his money into a "Get-rich-quick" Scheme.



WHEN SOME SMOOTH SCHEMER WANTS TO LET YOU IN ON THE "GROUND FLOOR" OF SOME PROPOSITION LOOK OUT! IF YOU DON'T YOU WILL BE BITING AT A "GET-RICH-QUICK" SCHEME WHICH WILL "MOP UP" IN A SHORT WHILE, ALL OF THE MONEY IT HAS TAKEN A LIFETIME TO GET TOGETHER AND THEN WHERE WILL YOU BE? FEEL FREE TO COME IN AND ASK US ABOUT ANY PROPOSITION, EITHER FROM AFAR OR AT HOME. WHETHER YOU ARE YET BANKING WITH US OR NOT. WHAT WE TELL YOU WILL BE CONFIDENTIAL.

Northville State Savings Bank

## THIS IS BABY WEEK

During this week we are displaying a large line of comforts and necessities for your baby. Everything that your doctor may recommend is here, and many other things that add to baby's happiness.

### BABY FOODS

All the well known kinds of prepared infant foods.

### BABY MEDICINES.

Mother Kroh's, good old-fashioned preparations. Contain no opiates, but are guaranteed effective in most of the ailments to which babies are subject.

### NURSES AND NURSING BOTTLES.

Nipples and Pacifiers—just the kind that you want and that baby likes particularly.

### STORK NURSER

For which we have the exclusive agency. It is a heavy tint bottle—not easily broken—with a wide mouth, easily filled. Eight ounce capacity, graduated, with large breast-shaped nipple made of durable black rubber. The most simple, practical and hygienic nurser made. Bottle and nipple complete in sanitary carton, 25 cents.

### STORK, CHERUB AND MOTHER GOOSE NIPPLES.

Each packed in a separate sanitary container, hygienic and clean.

### REXALL BABY TALCUM.

Just as soothing, just as delicate as a "Mother's Touch" is this downy powder. As pure as talcum powder can be made—with the faint odor of violets. In the patented slide top can, 25 cents.

Also Rattles, Soothers, Toys, Teething Rings, Soaps, Sponges, Powder Puffs, Baby Brushes, Baby Combs, etc.

**A. E. STANLEY**  
The REXALL Store. NORTHVILLE.

## ECZEMA CAUSED YEARS OF INTENSE AGONY

I have suffered intense agony from eczema on my legs and other parts of my body for years, and received only temporary relief from other preparations. It is only a month since I started to use PETERSON'S OINTMENT, and there is no sign of eczema or itching. You can refer to me, Geo. C. Talbot, 27 Fenfield St., Buffalo, N. Y.

I've got a hundred testimonials, says Peterson, just as sincere and honest as this one. Years ago, when I first started to put out PETERSON'S OINTMENT, I made up my mind to give a big box for a small price, and I'm still doing it as every drug store in the country knows.

I guarantee PETERSON'S OINTMENT because I know that its mighty healing power is marvelous. I say to every one who buys a box that it is rigidly guaranteed for Eczema, Pimples, Skin Rheum, Old Sores, Blind Bleeding and Itching Piles, Ulcers, Skin Diseases, Chafing, Burns, Scalds and Sunburn, and if not satisfied, any druggist will return your money, 30 cents.

Mail orders filled charges prepaid by Peterson Bros., Buffalo, N. Y. Adv.

Saying nothing at the right time is equivalent to saying the right thing.

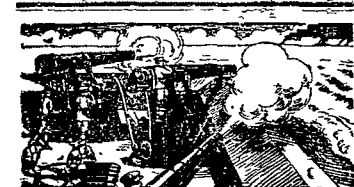
**Important to Mothers**  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*  
In Use for Over 30 Years.  
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Lots of people are interested in the man whose principle is for sale.

**Itching Burning Skins.**  
For eczemas, rashes, itchings, irritations, pimples, dandruff, sore hands, and baby humors, Cuticura Soap and Ointment are supremely effective. For free samples address "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Trust not your enemies; there are few faithful enemies



## OUR DEFENSE

In the spring we may be attacked at any moment. Toxic poisons pile up within us after a hard winter, and we feel "run-down," tired out, blue and discouraged. This is the time to put our house in order—cleanse the system and put fresh blood into our arteries. You can obtain an alternative extract from Blood root, Golden Seal, Stone and Queen's root, cherry bark, rolled into a sugar-coated tablet and sold by most druggists, in sixty-cent vials, as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This blood tonic, in tablet or liquid form, is just what you need for "Spring Fever," for that lack of ambition. It will fill you full of vim, vigor and vitality.

Chilliness, when other people feel warm enough, is a sign of biliousness, or of malarial poisons—so is a furrowed or coated tongue, loss of appetite, headaches or dizziness, a dull, drowsy, debilitated feeling. It's your liver that's at fault. You want to stimulate it and invigorate it with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. With every trouble of the kind, these tiny little things act like a miracle. You can break up sudden attacks of Colds, Fevers, and Inflamations, with them. They'll give you permanent benefit for Indigestion, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, and Dizziness. They are small and pleasant to take, and the most thoroughly natural remedy. Twenty-five cents at most drug stores.



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

**PALE FACES**  
Generally indicate a lack of Iron in the Blood  
**Carter's Iron Pills**  
Will help this condition

**Help wanted by many women**

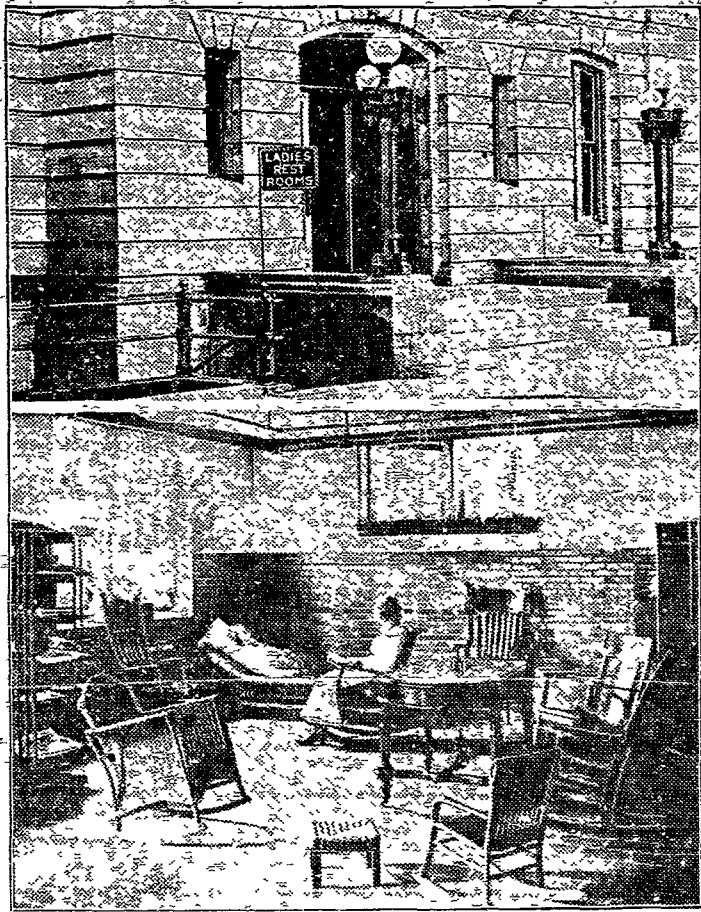
If a woman suffers from such ailments as Backache, Headache, Lassitude and Nervousness—the symptoms indicate the need for PISO'S Tablets, a valuable healing remedy with antiseptic, astringent and tonic properties. A local application simple but effective—response comes quickly causing refreshing relief with invigorating effects. Backed by the name PISO established over 50 years, satisfaction is guaranteed.

**PISO'S TABLETS**  
Sold Everywhere 50 Cents  
Sample Mailed Free—address postcard THE PISO COMPANY  
480 Pico Ridge, Warren, Pa.

## The Housewife and the War

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)

### TOWN REST ROOMS FOR RURAL WOMEN



Sometimes Quarters in a Courthouse. Free of Rent, Are Available—A Women's Organization Was Allowed \$100 From County Appropriation to Buy the Furniture in This Room.

## REST ROOMS FOR NEEDS OF WOMEN

Clubs Work With Local Organizations to Establish These Conveniences.

### FINANCING IS NOT DIFFICULT

Furnishings of Well Equipped Room Should Be Simple, Comfortable and Durable—Members Donate Pieces of Furniture.

Rest rooms have been established in more than 200 counties in the United States to meet the needs of country women in town on business. They provide a place where the farm woman has a right, without asking any favors, to the use of facilities for rest and refreshment. They have been established by women's rural organizations in cooperation with other local organizations, with individuals, and with village, town or county authorities, by business corporations operating private markets and by individual merchants. Where farm women's organizations have been interested in establishing rest rooms, local farm women's clubs have been able to arouse the necessary community interest in the need for rest rooms to insure their financial support. This has been done through cooperation with other local farm women's clubs, with organizations of women in town, with civic leagues, and with chambers of commerce, and with county agents.

**Room in Oklahoma.**  
In co-operating with other clubs in establishing a rest room any local farm women's club may take the initiative. A rest room was established in an Oklahoma town through the co-operation of four women's rural clubs. A committee from the club interviewed the business men of the city, but met with little encouragement. They were told that rest rooms had been tried and were a failure, that some of the stores had rest rooms already, but that they were not used by the country people. After three weeks of effort a member of the committee learned of a vacant room in the courthouse that could be used for a rest room if permission were obtained from the county commissioners. Members of the committee and their friends called upon each of the commissioners to request the use of the room and to ask his advice as to how to proceed. As a result the matter was brought formally before the commissioners at their next meeting and the room placed at the disposal of the members of these organizations.

The furnishings of a well-equipped rest room should be simple, comfortable and durable. As an example of rest rooms furnished by a group of country women's clubs whose members personally donate pieces of furniture or secure them as gifts from various interested merchants, one may be cited which is provided with rocking chairs, straight chairs, a table with reading material, oil-cloth covered lunch tables, a couch, a crib, and a screen. Free telephone service and electric lights are furnished. Clean sheets and pillow cases may be secured from the ma-

tron in charge. A gas burner is provided for heating water or milk. The room is heated by a coal stove.

**Financing Rest Room.**  
In financing a rest room two items of expense are to be considered—initial cost of furnishing and the annual cost of maintenance. A rest room may be financed wholly or partly by the women's organizations until arrangements are made to meet the expenses through public appropriations. It may be financed through town or county appropriations or by private individuals, or by any of these in combination. Usually the permanently established rest room is located at the town hall or county courthouse since appropriations can be made annually for the maintenance of such rooms from public funds. When financed by private individuals the money is either a bequest or gift, or the money spent for the rest room is considered by the merchants as bridging returns in increased trade. In such cases there is no expense to the women making use of the room and the value of the co-operation of women's organizations lies in their making known the location of the room and thus insuring a more general use of it.

### SPECIALISTS HELP TO ESTABLISH REST ROOMS.

Representatives of the United States department of agriculture are glad to give assistance to organizations of women desiring to establish rest rooms. Specialists of the bureau of markets, re- particularly interested in providing such quarters for women in marketing centers. A recent publication of the bureau of markets, "Rest Rooms for Women in Marketing Centers," discusses the plan and gives specific advice on the various details. Frequently the county home demonstration agent or county agent may be able to aid in the enterprise.

### How Colorado Women Financed a Rest Room

Private solicitation and a county appropriation enabled the establishment of a rest room for country women at Grand Junction, Colorado. The furnishings of the room and the matron's salary were provided by an organization composed of a number of rural women's clubs. One hundred and fifty dollars was appropriated from county funds and a like amount from town funds to pay the cost of the rent and heat of a convenient room, as no quarters were available in any of the public buildings. For furnishing the room contributions were solicited from members of the organization and from the merchants in town. To pay the matron's salary of \$25 a month pledge cards were issued, each calling for the payment of 5 cents a month. In two years the demands for other activities in connection with the rest room developed and the monthly expenditure increased from \$60 to \$160 a month. This additional amount was provided from profits from a restaurant established in connection with the rest room and by subletting space for a woman's exchange. The total receipts from all sources averaged \$160 a month, which amount is expended in carrying on the various activities undertaken.

## DAIRY FACTS

### RECORD BY TILLY ALCARTRA

Famous Holstein Recently Came Through With New High Mark of 40.56 Pounds of Butter.

"You can't keep a good man down," and this aphorism is as true of cows as it is of men. In proof of which is the news that the famous purebred Holstein, Tilly Alcartra, is again at her old tricks of rolling up records. She recently dropped her sixth calf, a heifer, and gave such promise of another successful lactation period ahead of her that her owners decided to put her on test.

She came through with a new mark for seven days with 40.56 pounds of butter out of 729.1 pounds of milk, which shows the pace she is making in the yearly test she is on.

With this record she is the twenty-fifth "40-pound" Holstein cow.

Tilly Alcartra has to her credit the production of 30,451.4 pounds of milk yielding 1,189.03 pounds of butter in



Tilly Alcartra.

365 days. In two years she produced 60,278 pounds of milk; in three years she produced 86,678 pounds of milk; in four years, 103,099 pounds of milk, and in five years she has produced 123,351 pounds of milk and 4,856.5 pounds of butter. She is the champion long-distance cow. At the time of her freshening she was three years, three months and two days of age.

### GIVE COWS BALANCED RATION

Protein, Carbohydrates and Fats Are Used by Animals in Quite Different Proportions.

In feeding dairy cows the best results are always secured and the most economic use of feeds is obtained by providing a balanced ration. Careful studies have shown that the three classes of nutrients in feeds, proteins, carbohydrates, and fats, are used by different animals in quite different proportions. A ration that supplies these nutrients in the proportion that the animal requires, is called a balanced ration. When enough of each of these classes is fed there is no waste, caused by feeding an unnecessary amount of one class of nutrients. Protein is used by the animal chiefly to form the muscles or lean flesh of the body, the hair,

the horns, the hoofs and the casein in the milk. The carbohydrates and the fat are a source of energy in the body, as well as that of the body fat and the fat in the milk.

The compounding of a balanced ration is not difficult if one has at hand tables which show the digestible nutrients of the various feeds. Many farmers, however, obtain good results by more simple methods, and have found the following rules useful:

1. Feed all the roughage that the cow will eat up clean.
2. If the roughage contains eight to ten pounds of leguminous hay, such as clover, cowpea or alfalfa, mix the grain ration so that it will contain from 14 to 16 per cent of protein. If the roughage does not contain a large proportion of leguminous hay, but is composed largely of corn silage, corn stalks, and timothy hay, mix the grain ration to contain 20 to 24 per cent of protein.
3. To cows such as Jerseys or Guernseys, giving milk testing 4 per cent in butterfat or higher, feed the grain mixture at the rate of one pound to every three pounds of milk produced. To cows giving milk which tests 3½ per cent in butterfat or less, feed one pound of the grain mixture to every three and one-half to four pounds of milk produced.
4. If the cow is in poor flesh and is giving a good flow of milk, she will usually respond to heavier feeding and the grain ration should be increased.

A copy of Farmers' Bulletin No. 743, which discusses the feeding of dairy cows, will be sent free on application to the division of publications, United States department of agriculture, Washington, D. C.

### SHIP COWS WITHOUT HORNS

Horned Animals Should Be Tied Securely to Preclude Possibility of Injury to Others.

If possible, ship only animals without horns. In case horned animals are shipped they should be tied securely or penned off in one end of the car to preclude the possibility of injuring other animals during the trip.

Similarly, when bulls are shipped in mixed loads, they should be securely penned apart from the females.

Other conditions being equal, it is advisable to load a car to capacity, as the animals travel better where there is a minimum of space in which to move about.

## Home Town Helps

### GREATLY REDUCES FIRE RISK

Advantage of Standardizing Fire-Hose Couplings Quickly Perceived by Up-To-Date Communities.

An association was formed in an Ohio city recently with the idea of standardizing the firehose couplings in the district, and it was found that some of the odd-size hose couplings could be changed to standard at small expense by means of taps and dies furnished free by the inspection bureau, reports Country Gentleman. It also was ascertained that by means of adapters couplings in other cities could be made, but in some towns the size was prohibitive. Now other co-operative associations are being formed that are reaching out into Pennsylvania, Kentucky, Indiana and West Virginia, and demands for the taps and dies have come from Texas and New Jersey.

The co-operative idea not only takes in the water works towns, but also the smaller places, and the chiefs of the several co-operative units have canvassed their districts so that now they know not only what equipment to send in case of urgent call, but the available water supply, the state of the roads, and the construction and character of the buildings to be worked upon. As most of the Ohio equipment is now motorized, remarkable time is made in getting to towns where there is no fire-fighting equipment at all but where a powerful combination chemical truck could handle a blaze satisfactorily. Many of the chiefs of volunteer organizations are now visiting the headquarters of the city departments and gaining practical experience at first-hand in actually fighting fire. In discipline and in care of equipment, towns finding that they can not have assistance by reason of odd-size couplings, are ordering all new standard equipment and are, of course, changing their hydrants to conform to the standard code.

The value of the city and interurban co-operative, wheel-within-a-wheel idea is that in many cases the town or rural equipment would master the fire; but if it could not, the next nearest large place could rush the proper paraphernalia to the scene, either over good roads or by special train, either steam or electric. The idea of interurban and rural protection is about to take another leap forward, and the plan is this: Ohio and many other states are spiderwebbed with trolley lines. Suitable tank cars, carrying chemical equipment, pumps and 1,000 or more feet of hose could be held in reserve at terminal points and rushed, day or night, to the nearest point to a fire. In a fire a second lost may make for eternity.

### POINTERS ON HOME BUILDING

Comprehensive Study of Various Designs Will Be Found Helpful to Prospective Home Owners.

The collecting of clippings from the real estate section of newspapers and magazines is a practice recommended by architects for persons contemplating building a home. The prospective home builder can obtain many valuable pointers as to the relative style of house which he prefers and is able to compare the advantages of different designs. He is then able to explain to the architect what he wants and the architect can draw up plans in accordance with his wishes.

When saving clippings the client is apt to accumulate a lot of irreconcilable details which he wants in his house, but the architect can adapt the principles desired to better effect if he knows what styles and designs are in the owner's mind. The clipping habit is usually acquired some time before the time to build and in the meanwhile the selective process is continuing. By the time the owner is financially ready to build he has made up his mind as to the details he would like to have and the things he would rather do without.

The illustrations in newspapers and architectural magazines are valuable in determining the style of house desired, while the homebuilders' sections contain many suggestions of use to possible builders. The saving of these illustrations and suggestions will enable one to get a good idea of what other builders are doing and keep in touch with recent developments of interest.

### Can Overcome Camouflage.

An American physicist believes that the advantages of camouflage—or at least certain kinds of camouflage—can be overcome by an opposing army by providing its airmen and other scouts with colored glasses or screens of contrasting colors to use with field glasses, states Popular Mechanics Magazine. When the colors of these screens are properly selected uniforms and other objects may be made to appear in contrast, instead of in harmony, with their surroundings, he claims. Camouflage as practiced in many cases is accomplished largely by the use of paint, objects being given shades that blend with the landscape. In spite of certain difficulties that would arise, it is believed that such efforts at concealment could be rendered quite ineffectual by the means

## OLD IN NEW YORK STATE?

Many Still Believe That Man With Diving Rod Found Precious Metal Many Years Ago.

Thomas Hartshorn, an eccentric man, once lived in the vicinity of One Hundred and Sixth street and Fifth avenue, New York city. One of his hobbies was absolute faith in the diving rod. He talked about its unerring certainty in the pointing out of metal for many years until he could seem to talk of nothing else and became known as the Rod Crank.

One afternoon Hartshorn sallied forth from his home and entering Central park took his way to an establishment which, in those days, was known as the Mount St. Vincent House of Refreshment. Several boys noticed Hartshorn walk along the path to the east of the tavern and hold out his diving rod. Presently he was seen to stop and, after looking about to see whether he was observed, stick a small stake into the grass.

One of the boys followed him for the remainder of the day and told his father. That night Hartshorn was followed by the boy and his father to the place of the stake and they saw the Rod Man fill a pail with sand. The news spread the next day or two that Hartshorn had found gold. The Rod Man never denied it up to the time he died and many residents of Harlem still believe there is gold near that spot.

## ABSORBINE

Will Reduce Inflamed, Strained, Swollen Tendons, Ligaments, or Muscles. Stops the Lameness and Pain from a Sprain, Side Bone or Bone Spavin. No blister, no hair gone and horse can be used. \$2.50 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and interesting horse book 2 R Free. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for marking, reduces Strained, Torn Ligaments, Swollen Glands, Veins or Muscles; Heat Cuts, Sores, Ulcers, Fungus, etc. \$1.25 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Book "Byline" free. W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple Street, Springfield, Mass.

### TABLE TALK AT ITS BEST

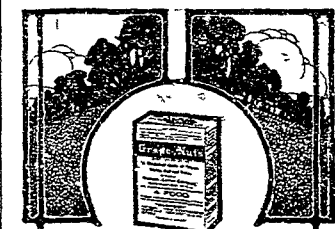
Excellent Recommendations From Those Who Were Recognized as Highly Proficient in the Art.

"Table talk," says Leigh Hunt, "to be perfect should be sincere without bigotry, differing with discord, sometimes grave, always agreeable, touching on deep points, dwelling most on seasonable ones, and letting everybody speak and be heard." There is a story of a Frenchman at one of Rogers' breakfasts who listened to Macaulay's endless eloquence, and, seeing another talker waiting his chance, fastened his eyes on Macaulay and muttered, "S'il toussait, il est perdu." In regard to the part of anecdotes in table talk, I quote two opinions. "He who has stored his memory with slight anecdotes, private incidents and personal peculiarities," according to Dr. Johnson, "seldom fails to find his audience favorable." "Of all the bores," exclaimed De Quincey, "whom man in his folly hesitates to hang and heaven in its mysterious wisdom suffers to propagate his species, the most insufferable is the teller of good stories."—Exchange.

**Making the Baby Useful.**  
"Bridger's had breakfast late every morning this week. Can't you do something to get her up on time?"  
"Well, there's the alarm clock."  
"That doesn't always go off. Lend her the baby."—Boston Transcript.

**Not Quite as Good.**  
"What did papa do when you asked him to give you my hand?"  
He—He put down his foot.

Liberty bonds are your national life insurance.



**A Package of Grape-Nuts**  
teaches food conservation.

**Saves FUEL SUGAR TIME WHEAT AND WASTE**

**SOLD BY GROCERS.**

## YOU NEED NOT SUFFER WITH BACKACHE AND RHEUMATISM

For centuries GOLD MEDAL Haaslem Oil has been a standard household remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and stomach trouble, and all diseases connected with the urinary organs. The kidneys and bladder are the most important organs of the body. They are the filters, the purifiers of your blood. If the poisons which enter your system through the blood and stomach are not entirely thrown out by the kidneys and bladder you are doomed.

Weakness, sleeplessness, nervousness, despondency, backache, stomach trouble, headache, pain in loins, and lower abdomen, gallstones, gravel, difficulty when urinating, cloudy and bloody urine, rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, all warn you to look after your kidneys and bladder. GOLD MEDAL Haaslem Oil Capsules are what you need.

They are not a "patent medicine" nor a "new discovery." For 200 years they

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

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

IT IS not enough to have the bowels move. It is more important to persuade liver, kidneys, skin, and bowels to act in harmony and against self-poisoning. BEECHAM'S PILLS act favorably upon all organs concerned in food-digestion and waste-elimination; they remove causes as well as relieve symptoms.

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

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

**Willing Worker.**  
"Don't you know it's agin de law not to do any work in dis state," remarked Meandering Mike.  
"Well," replied Plodding Pete, "I'm workin'." I'm workin' my way out o' dis state jes' as fast as I kin."

**\$100 Reward, \$100**  
Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100.00 for any case of Catarrh that this medicine fails to cure. Druggists &c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co. Toledo, Ohio.

If some folks were to think twice before speaking, their remarks would be postponed indefinitely.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Lots of women haters are afraid to mention it to their wives.

### Back Lame and Achy?

There's little peace when your kidneys are weak and while at first there may be nothing more serious than dull backache, sharp, stabbing pains, head-aches, dizzy spells and kidney irregularities, you must act quickly to avoid the more serious trouble, dropsy, gravel, heart disease, Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that is so warmly recommended everywhere by grateful users.

### A Michigan Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"  
S. O. Morgan, 151 E. Washington St., Coldwater, Mich., says: "I know that Doan's Kidney Pills are a good medicine for I have used them with benefit. My kidneys were disordered and I had weakness and pain across the small of my back. I could hardly get up in the morning and my kidneys were sluggish. Doan's Kidney Pills rid me of the backache, regulated the action of my kidneys and benefited me in every way."

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

**Calicura SOAP**  
AND DENTIFRICE  
THE SKIN  
THE HAIR  
THE EYES  
THE NOSE  
THE MOUTH  
THE THROAT  
THE LUNGS  
THE STOMACH  
THE LIVER  
THE KIDNEYS  
THE BLADDER  
THE UTERUS  
THE VAGINA  
THE RECTUM  
THE ANUS

**PATENTS** Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Send for one.

**160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE**

Get under the Shower of Gold

coming to farmers from the rich wheat fields of Western Canada. Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$20 per acre and raise from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre it's easy to make money. Canada offers in her provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

**160 Acre Homesteads Free to Settlers**

and other land at very low prices. Thousands of farmers from the U. S. or their sons are yearly taking advantage of this great opportunity. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. Good schools, markets convenient; climate excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

**M. V. MacINNIS**  
176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.  
Canadian Government Agent

## Helping the Meat and Milk Supply

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)  
CONVERT NATION TO CHEESE—WOMEN'S TASK



Women Food Specialists in Washington Entertaining Officials of the United States Department of Agriculture and the Food Administration at a Cottage Cheese Luncheon.

## COTTAGE CHEESE AS STAPLE FOOD

Thirty Billion Pounds of Skim Milk Available for Making Substitute for Meat.

### IMPROVED WAYS OF SERVING

Federal and State Agencies Organized to Convince American Housewives of Great Value—How to Make Some of New Dishes.

Almost 30,000,000,000 pounds of skim milk are available for making cottage cheese. Skim milk made into cheese is seven times more valuable as a food than as a feed for live stock. A pound of cottage cheese used in the home releases a pound of meat for shipment to our soldiers.

These were the actuating principles behind the organization of a cottage cheese demonstration corps of the dairy division, United States department of agriculture, which recently undertook a nation-wide drive to make cottage cheese a staple food throughout the land. Forty-seven women specialists from almost as many states make up the corps that will carry the message.

These women have been in training in Washington for several weeks learning how to make cottage cheese and how to serve it in the newest and most attractive dishes. In the accompanying picture they are shown demonstrating their new creations in a cottage cheese luncheon to officials of the department of agriculture. The luncheon was held in one of the rooms of the dairy division. Among the guests were Assistant Secretaries Carl Vrooman, Raymond A. Pearson and Clarence Ousley, Dean H. L. Russell of the food administration, chiefs of several bureaus and a score of the department's food and demonstrating experts. Here is what the guests ate:

### COTTAGE CHEESE LUNCHEON.

- First Course—Astonishment. Cream of Cottage Cheese Soup Croutons.
- Second Course—Interest. Cottage Cheese Sausages—Creamed Potatoes Mustard Pickles Graham Muffins—Coffee Whey Honey.
- Third Course—Admiration. Cottage Cheese Salad Waters Whey Punch.
- Fourth Course—Devotion. Cottage Cheese Tart Mints.

Five women demonstrators started the campaign in Cleveland, O., a few days later. The others will go to other big cities, small towns and rural communities. Women will be taught how to make cottage cheese, its food value and how to use it. Regular home demonstrators and county agents of the states' relation service will help the cottage cheese force and experts from the bureau of markets will encourage and assist food dealers to make cottage cheese one of their regular staples. Representatives of the state extension forces also will

help. Meanwhile the commercial dairying experts of the department are working with the big creameries to turn their skim milk into this product to meet the big demand certain to develop.

### Here is how to make some of the new cottage cheese dishes:

**Cottage Cheese Sausage.**  
1 cupful cottage cheese 1/2 teaspoonful powdered sage  
1 cupful dry bread 1/2 teaspoonful onion crumbs, or 1/2 cupful ful thyme  
1/2 cupful cold cooked 1/2 teaspoonful salt  
rice and 1/2 cupful 1/2 teaspoonful pepper  
1/2 cupful peanut 1/2 teaspoonful soda  
butter or more  
1/2 cupful chopped 1 tablespoonful of peanut meats chopped onion

Mix all dry ingredients thoroughly with bread crumbs. Blend peanut butter and onion with the cheese, and mix them with the bread crumbs, form into flat cakes, dust with bread crumbs or cornmeal, and fry a delicate brown in a little fat in a hot frying pan.

**Cottage Cheese Tart.**  
1 1/2 cupfuls of col-2 teaspoonful lemon juice  
taghe cheese  
Whites of 2 egg-few gratings of lemon-beaten stiff on rind  
1-3 cupful of heavy 2 to 3 tablespoonful cream, whipped sweet milk  
1-3 cupful sugar

Soften the cheese with the milk. Add part of the whipped cream, and the flavoring, which should be very delicate. Fold in last the beaten egg whites. Heap lightly into ready cooked, delicately browned pastry cases, made by baking pie crust in muffin tins or on the bottom of inverted pie tins. Garnish the top of the tart with the rest of the whipped cream, and with fresh or canned fruit if desired. This makes a large one-crust pie or tart.

### Conservation Crust.

1/2 cupful cornmeal 1/2 teaspoonful baking powder or other dry powder  
substitute 3 tablespoonfuls of 3/4 cupful of whey shortening  
flour Cold water to mix  
1 teaspoonful salt (About 1/4 cupful)

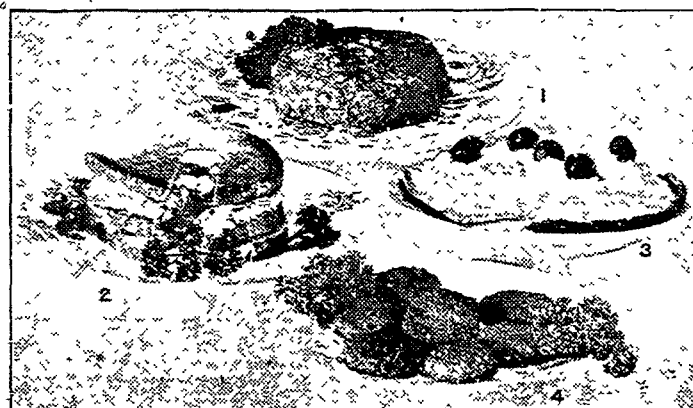
### Cottage Cheese Salad.

Cottage cheese lends itself especially well to salads. If enough is used, the salad may serve as the main dish of the meal. French, mayonnaise and boiled dressing all go well with cheese salad.

### Cottage Cheese and Peanut Butter Soup.

3 cupfuls milk 1 tablespoonful butter  
2 tablespoonfuls of ter 1 cupful of cottage cheese  
flour  
3 tablespoonfuls peanut butter  
Few drops of onion or more  
But of bay leaf and 1/2 teaspoonful salt = ground sage

Heat the milk with the bay leaf, salt, pepper and onion juice in a double boiler. Soften the butter and blend with it the flour. Pour hot milk gradually on this paste and beat until smooth. Bring to a boil and cook over hot water for ten minutes, then cool slightly. Blend cottage cheese, soda and peanut butter, softening with a little of the warm sauce to a smooth thick cream. Add the cream to the sauce and reheat carefully. Avoid boiling the sauce, for this will toughen the cheese. Serve with croutons.



Some Attractive New Dishes Made From Cottage Cheese—1, Loaf; 2, Club Sandwich; 3, Pie; 4, Sausage.

## There Is No Monopoly

in the packing industry.

Swift & Company, although the largest packer, handles not to exceed one-eighth of the total meat production of the United States.

The five large packers do not handle to exceed one-third of the total meat production of the United States.

Swift & Company is not in combination with any other packer or packers to control prices.

There is very active competition in the buying of live-stock and equally keen competition in the sale of dressed meats and by-products.

1918 year book of interesting and instructive facts sent on request. Address Swift & Company, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois

Swift & Company  
U. S. A.

Looking Backward.  
"I see this egg has the name 'Sabella' written on it."  
"Well, sir?"  
"Am I to infer that the date is 1492?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Never Satisfied.  
"They say that mules are coming into their own in this war."  
"Yes, and I bet they're kicking about it."



### What Do You Know About CATTLE?

Do You Want to Know the CATTLE BUSINESS?

"Drop us a post card today and get FREE INFORMATION about the New Book 'CATTLE, BREEDS AND ORIGIN' about all breeds of cattle on earth."

DR. DAVID ROBERTS' VETERINARY CO., 110, WAUKEGA, WIS.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 17-1918.

## Win the War by Preparing the Land

Sowing the Seed and Producing Bigger Crops

Work in Joint Effort the Soil of the United States and Canada

CO-OPERATIVE FARMING IN MAN POWER NECESSARY TO WIN THE BATTLE FOR LIBERTY

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

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

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

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

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

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

Western Canada's help will be required not later than May 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.

**Lend Him A Hand**

**BUY LIBERTY BONDS**

**ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO.**

**Buy SAPOLIO**

**For PATRIOTISM For ECONOMY**

"Actions speak louder than words—Act—Don't Talk—Buy Now"

## The Northville Record.

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

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., APR. 26, 1918.



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

And now the women of this country have gained, by Federal enactment, the right to be arrested and punished for disloyal words or acts—and it's a mighty good thing too. The female of the traitor species is more deadly than the male.

Pretty good scheme to raise the ba on killing hens just when their spring drive of egg production is in full operation. No enterprising, active hen need be alarmed.

The astronomers have promised us a fine comet for this coming June. If it fails to show up as per schedule it will be one scarcity at least that can't be laid to the war.

Personally, our new boss of U. S. shipbuilding operations is way above suspicion—but his name isn't.

## Walled Lake Warbles.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Coe have a baby girl.

Mr. and Mrs. David Dickner have moved to South Lyon.

Mrs. Ira Carnes will entertain the Red Cross Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Fred Parmenter entertained the Embroidery club Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Pearl Coe is spending the week with her grandparents at Commerce.

Cecil Sherwood and Elmer Thompson attended a play at Rochester Monday night.

Rev. Anstead of Wixom occupied the pulpit in the Baptist church Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Harlow of Pontiac spent Sunday at the home of N. B. Johns.

Perry Austin and J. A. Deveraux were South Lyon and Northville business callers Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hodge of Waterford spent the week-end with the former's parents here.

Mrs. Clarence Parmelee has returned to Detroit after an extended visit at the home of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Chasman.

## Novi News.

Perry-Taylor was home from Camp Custer Sunday.

Corporal Clare Woodruff was home from Camp Custer last week.

Mrs. Lizzie Coates has been ill with throat and lung trouble, but at this writing is better.

Word has been received from Scott Dunham that he has arrived safely "somewhere in France."

Mrs. Will Melow and daughter, Lillian, spent Tuesday in Detroit where the latter has employment.

Mrs. Emory Ranous was a Pontiac caller and also attended a mass meeting of the Red Cross and Liberty Loan organizations.

There was a good attendance at the meeting last Wednesday evening to the two ladies from Pontiac regarding the Woman's registration movement. The committee appointed for Novi township with Mrs. Sibyl VerDuyn as chairman are as follows: Mrs. Clara Clark, Mrs. Laura Ranous, Mrs. Ethel Flint, Mrs. Lou Flint, Mrs. Dora Donelson, Mrs. May Holcomb, Mrs. Dawn Holcomb.

FOR SALE—Two stacks of hay. Inquire Walter Avey, Northville, or write H. DuCharme, Grosse Pointe Village, Mich. 40w1p.

TRY A LINE IN THE RECORD.

## WEEKLY CALENDAR.

## BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Morning service at 10 o'clock. Please note change in time of morning service. Sunday school at 11 a. m. B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m. Evening service at 7:30 o'clock.

The Young People's society hope to organize a World Wide Guild chapter which is of special interest to the young women of the church.

Monthly covenant and business meeting Thursday evening, May 2.

## PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Sunday morning at 10, "Nabal the Fool." One of the very interesting tho perhaps less familiar of the Old Testament stories with its present day application. Read the story in 1 Samuel 25.

Sunday school at 11:30. There's a place for you which no one else can fill.

Christian Endeavor at 6:30. Let's have at least as many present as at last Sunday's meeting even tho we have no outside visitors.

At 7:30 we shall discuss a question which is practical and vital: If Christ should come to Northville tonight, would He commend or condemn? Read Mat. 11:20-24 and think about it.

Union prayer meeting next week in the Methodist church. You are invited.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. B. R. Gilbert.

The regular meeting of the Martha Chapter will be held at the home of Mrs. E. B. Cavell next Wednesday, May 1st. Miss North will assist.

## METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

Rev. Erwin King of Detroit will preach Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Rev. King was formerly pastor at Plymouth and is known to a good many Northville folks.

The annual business and social meeting of the Epworth League will be held in the church parlors Wednesday evening, May 1st. Important business is to be transacted together with election of officers. Every member who is really interested in the work, should be on hand at 7:30.

## Northville School Notes.

(By the Teachers.)

Senior dance May 10. Save this date.

The First graders took part in the morning exercises Thursday morning.

Mr. Reeb, superintendent of the Plymouth schools, visited here Wednesday.

Analysis of our common wild flowers is proving of much interest to the botany class.

Remember the date—May 17—What? Minstrel show. Other particulars will appear later.

Allen Buckley, Scout patrol leader, has gone to Detroit to take the second class Scout examination.

General science students have been watching osmosis thru an egg-membrane. It did not break until the third day.

The "spring drive" in the physics class assumed the form of a final on electricity. The survivors still show signs of "shocks."

The Seniors have arranged to wear caps and gowns commencement week. This does away with competition in commencement clothes.

Helen Hammond, Marie Beckman, Irene Hinman, Lucile Smith and Vera VanSickle are taking the teacher's examination in Detroit.

Miss Leighton has been ill this week. Miss Whitburn has been taking charge of the Kindergarten and Mary Sowles the Third grade.

All the High school girls of sixteen years or older are to register next week, and they are eager to do it. "Come thou, and do likewise."

Commissioner Yost has chosen Northville school as a place for the Eighth grade examinations for students from rural schools.

The Fourth graders are having to contest to keep the floors and desks in their room the cleanest. Beth Ponsford's row has been the best kept so far.

We are organized now for Junior Red Cross work in the school. The school will give a few minutes at its close and the student sacrifice a few minutes after school for the boys who are over there.

The students of the High school are planning on giving a minstrel show in the H. S. auditorium Friday evening.

ing, May 17. This show is the first of its kind in Northville and deserves your patronage. The show is being arranged by Mr. Rudolph Beyer.

The amount subscribed to the third Liberty Loan thru the schools of Northville district is nearly \$15,000. The students know, as a result more about the significance of the loan drives, and feel they have done something worth while for a great cause, and gained much in school spirit.

The school house stands proudly beneath a grand new 8x11 Star Spangled Banner recently purchased by the board. Our old one was badly worn and had been criticized. But remember it takes a long time to get a flag new and a new one was ordered long ago, before our old one was half bad.

## THE DETROIT TIGER BASE BALL DATES.

Following is the 1918 Tiger base ball schedule and the names of the team with whom they play in Detroit:

April 25, 26, 27, 28, with Cleveland.  
May 2, 3, 4, 5, with Chicago.  
May 6, 7, 8, 30 (2) 31, with St. Louis.  
June 1, 2, 3, 4, with Boston.  
June 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, with Washington.  
June 10, 11, 12, 13, with Philadelphia.  
June 14, 15, 16, 17, with New York.  
June 21, 22, 23, with St. Louis.  
June 24, 25, 26, 27, with Chicago.  
July 25, 26, 27, 28, with Philadelphia.  
July 29, 30, 31, with New York.  
August 1, with New York.  
August 2, 3, 4, 5, with Washington.  
August 6, 7, 8, with Boston.  
September 2 (2), 3, with Chicago.  
September 4, 5, 6, with Cleveland.  
September 12, 13, 14, 15, with Boston.  
September 19, 21, with Washington.  
September 22, 24, 25, with New York.  
September 26, 27, 28, with Philadelphia.  
September 29, 30, with St. Louis.  
October 3, 5, 6, with Cleveland.

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

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

AUTO CASINGS—Vulcanized at Huff's Hardware. 33tf.

LOST—About 2 weeks ago auto robe, either on Main or Rogers streets. Finder notify Myron Atchison, Northville. 40w1c.

LOST—Marabout 50a—taupe color, on Tuesday, between school house and down town. Finder please notify Mrs. Wallace Williams at rooms over Mrs. Balden's millinery store. Reward. 40w1p.

F. BARBER—House painting and paper hanging. Trial solicited. Telephone, 69-J. 40w1p.

NOTICE—Having purchased a large auto truck I am in a position to give good service on all out-of-town cartage and moving. Also have house to rent on Northside. W. A. Parmenter, Northville. Phone 176-J for prices. 33tf.

L. B. RATHBUN—19 Main street, will take anything in the building game, draw plans to suit, give estimates cheerfully. Prices reasonable. 37tc.

ESTABLISHED 23 Years—Specializing in farms. Buyers for all kinds of farms, also small places. Address Mr. McAdams, 1250 West Euclid Ave., Detroit, Mich. Phone Garfield, 1117. 21-1-yr-p.

WANTED—Girl for general housework in small family. Phone 116. 40w1p.

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework. Inquire Mrs. L. W. Simmons, Northville. 40w2c.

FOR SALE—1,000 Dunlap strawberry plants. Phone 116. 40w1c.

FOR SALE—Light team. Inquire of E. O. Blood, the Rawleigh man, Northville. 40w2p.

FOR SALE—Baseburner, Peninsular coal stove, looks like new, with ten lengths stove pipe, new inoleum and zinc; all for \$30 if taken this spring. No place to store it. Inquire Record office. 40w1p.

FOR SALE—Hard coal burner, Davenport and gas stove. Phone 195-R. 40w2p.

FOR SALE—27 laying hens, cheap, square piano, two black walnut beds, cooking range, and baseburner. All in good condition. Mrs. S. B. Dolph. Phone 227-R. 40w1p.

FOR SALE—Brood sow and pigs. Phone 244-J. 40w2c.

WANTED—100 Loads of manure. Phone 69-W. Wm. E. Matheson. 33tc.

WANTED—Woman desiring a home to apply to Mrs. M. J. Montgomery, Northville, for information. 37w1tc.

FOR SALE—Furnished cottage at Walled Lake. Fine rooms; boat. Mrs. Ada Ladd, Plymouth, Mich. 40w1p.

FOR SALE—Part of my Watkins territory. Five townships in Oakland county. Fred Oldenburg. 40w2p (tf).

FOR SALE—Seven h. p. oil engine, nearly new. For information call 138 R-3. 39w2tf-c.

FOR SALE—House and 3/4-acre of land, at the head of Main street. \$400; clear. Inquire at Record office. 39w2p.

FOR SALE—160-acre farm, very best soil, one-half mile from depot. F. E. VanAtta, Box 491, Northville. 39tc.

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

FOR RENT—House on Mill street, \$13 per month. Inquire Myron Atchison, Northville. 40w1c.

## The Pony Contest

Ends Tuesday, April 30. The ballot box in our store will be kept open until Wednesday, May First, at 12 o'clock, noon. After that time we will accept no votes. Be sure and Get your Votes in.

New Waists. The Greatest Assortment we have ever shown.

New Wash Dresses, just in.

Buy your Summer Underwear NOW. The prices will be much higher as fast as we secure new stock. Our first purchases are in.

PONSFORD'S  
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

## Notice!

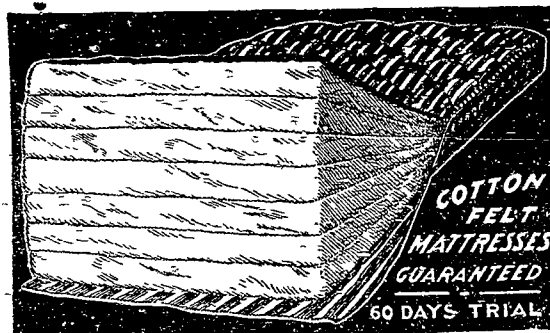
We have for sale as Stock Feed 1,000 Bushels of Yellow Dent Ear Corn shipped here by the War Preparedness Board.

We also have a Full Line of all kinds of Garden and Field Seeds.

WIXOM CO-OPERATIVE ASSO'N  
WIXOM, MICHIGAN.

Northville, Milford, Walled Lake Phones.

# NEED A New Mattress or Springs



We still Carry the

BANNER COTTON  
FELT MATTRESS.

The quality is the same, but the price has advanced to

\$12.75

This Cotton Felt Mattress on Perfection Chain Springs assures you of one of the best beds that money can buy.

Buy Perfection Springs and have no noise, no rocking, no sagging. It's the best money can buy.

When lying on a Perfection spring the weight of your body is supported by five sets of springs, each set bears its share of the burden; thus no one set becomes overtaxed. That is why the Perfection Chain Top is very durable.

Two Kinds at \$12.00 and \$14.00.



DON'T FORGET OUR ROOM-SIZED RUGS  
REMEMBER, WE HAVE A LARGE STOCK OF THESE RUGS ON HAND.

Schrader Bros

NORTHVILLE AND PLYMOUTH.

Don't forget that we give Pony Tickets. Ask for them.

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

Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of FRANK H. JOHNSON, deceased.

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

It is ordered, that at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said court room be appointed for proving said instrument.

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

(A true copy.)  
HENRY S. HULBERT,  
Judge of Probate.

ALBERT W. FLINT,  
40-42, Register.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of GEORGE H. BRYANT, 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 Northville State Savings Bank, in the Village of Northville, in said county, on Saturday, the 15th day of June A. D. 1918, and on Thursday, the 15th day of August A. D. 1918, at 10 o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 15th day of April A. D. 1918, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated April 16th, 1918.

FRED J. COCHRAN,  
HARRY E. TAFT,  
Commissioners.

40-43.

## DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

## CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.

Largest and Best Known.

Old-fashioned Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper, sold with Blue Ribbon.

Take as directed. One of every three boxes is a "Diamond Brand" box.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

## Good News

Many Northville Readers Have Heard It and Profited Thereby.

"Good news travels fast," and the many bad back sufferers in Northville are glad to learn where relief may be found. Many a lame, weak and aching back is bad no more, thanks to Doan's Kidney Pills. Our citizens are telling the good news of their experience with this tested remedy. Here is an example worth reading.

Mrs. Robert Lanning, Griswold St., Northville, says: "Whenever I can speak a good word for Doan's Kidney Pills, I do so, for I know after my experience with them, they can't be equalled. Once in a great while my back gets so hurting me and my kidneys get out of order. Doan's Kidney Pills never fail to overcome the trouble."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Lanning had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv't. 65

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

We Feature

## PENSLAR

Remedies and Toilet Preparations.

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

Let us tell you more about these preparations and 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.

## VAUDEVILLE

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

## TEMPLE THEATRE

Two Performances

Daily

8:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

## DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

## UPHOLSTERING and REPAIRING

FULL UP-TO-DATE LINE OF UPHOLSTERY MATERIALS.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

F. R. WOODWORTH

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

## THE NATIONAL GAME.

The "Huns" had not been challenged nor scheduled to appear. But the game began four years ago on the German-Belge frontier. The Allied team was crippled, but had no time to stall. For the voice of domination had plainly cried, "Play Ball!"

In the early innings of the game, the Germans took the lead. Their forty years of practice had developed lots of speed. The Allies' Southpaw, Belgium, was pitching clever ball. But his comrades and the Captain considered his too small.

So rather than to lose the game by taking such a chance, they shifted him to second and substituted "France." The Germans thought the time was ripe to carry out their mission, and figured they could win the game thru "France's" poor condition.

A "Boche" came up and toed the plate, and tripped over Arras. He decided he could stretch the hit and slide right into Paris. But the ball was neatly handled by fielders that were clever in the famous battle of the Marne he was tagged by Gen'l Joffre.

The "lucky seventh" rolled around—the Allies came to bat. Old Kaiser Bill was pitching, and his arm was sore at that. Canada singled over Vimy Ridge (he willingly paid the price). Then Edith Cavell walked up to the plate and came through with a sacrifice.

Italy slammed an offensive, which rang with a sounding thud. His spikes got tangled in German intrigue, and he tripped and fell in the mud.

The next ball pitched was a beauty—knee-high and close to the shanks. And a clever drive for a double was made by Britisher "Tanks."

This splendid Allied rally had filled the "Huns" with doubt. With two men on and no one down the "Russian Bear" struck out.

So Hindenburg, who's catching, has called for the Kaiser's "spitter" and swinging his bats on the side-line is "Sammy," the club's pinch hitter.

His eye is keen, his spikes are sharp—he's filled with the courage of youth. Democracy gleams in his clear gray eyes—his bat bears the trade-mark of Truth.

Now this is as far as the game has advanced, so of course we can tell you no more.

But soon every fan in this troubled old world will know the completed box score.

—BYRON BEARDSLEY, Q. M. C.

## Northville Newslets.

The moon will be full tonight, the last time before May 1st.

Miss Clara Beard is now occupying the position of stenographer for the Stimpson Co.

Otis Tewksbury has secured employment in Detroit and will move his family there soon.

Mrs. Frank Terrill is in Harper hospital, Detroit, recovering from a surgical operation.

Don Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Miller, who has been very sick with pneumonia, is now nearly well.

Miss Ruth Leighton of the teaching staff of the school, has been ill this week with an attack of pleurisy.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Wilber of this place have a new grand-daughter, born to their son and wife in Detroit.

General Grant's birthday tomorrow, April 27. Good date for the patriotic registration of loyal American women.

Regular afternoon meeting of The King's Daughters next Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Fred VanAtta.

Holly has bought a municipal street sprinkler, one of those used on Belle Isle before the advent of motor-propelled sprinklers, paying only \$150 for the machine.

Miss Lucile Wheeler, a former Northville girl, now living in Ann Arbor with her parents, has a position as bookkeeper in the Purchasing Department of the University of Michigan.

Miss Hazel Nevison entertained sixteen young ladies in honor of Miss Eleanor Ducks who has obtained a good position in Detroit. Miss Dicks has been employed at the Stimpson factory for some time past.

Frank Perkins, who has been very sick, is now convalescing satisfactorily under the care of Dr. Turner, and of Miss Lillian Wilson, trained nurse from Providence hospital, Detroit, who has been in charge of the case for the past week or more.

The residence of Harry Wood and family near the German church caught fire Tuesday, and was badly damaged by the time the fire department succeeded in conquering the flames. Most of the contents of the house were carried out by a volunteer force of neighbors.

The Northville L. O. T. M. ladies have done the following work for the Red Cross, working with the local unit, in a little less than two months: 29 T. bandages, 37 slings, 5 abdominal bandages, 26 hospital shirts, 2 pajama suits, 4 pairs socks, and in addition have contributed \$5.25 to the Y. W. C. A. fund for hostess' houses at the cantonments.

News comes to Northville friends from Rev. W. C. Francis that he is gaining strength although very slowly as yet. There is a slight improvement in the eye, indicated by some lessening of the inflammation and dilation of the pupil. Mr. Francis many friends here will be glad to know of even this degree of progress toward recovery.

The Milford Times last week chronicled the "luckiest" motor accident ever. An automobile carrying four high school students was turned upside down by a collision with an immovable object, and every one of the young people crawled out from under the car unhurt.

Mrs. Frank L. Brown and Mrs. Wm. V. Pitts of the Waldron farm, recently bought by W. V. Pitts, served dinner Thursday, April 18th, to thirty ladies of the Worden Missionary society, who greatly appreciated the hospitality. Mrs. Wm. Anderson of Belleville and Mrs. Fred Bovee of Plymouth were present as guests of Mrs. Brown.

## DEATH OF PERCY SHAFFER.

Percy Shaffer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Shaffer, passed away Monday, April 22 at his parents' home here, after a year's illness, although confined to his bed but a few days past. He had spent all his short life of only 22 years in Northville, and is spoken of as "a boy who had not an enemy in the world."

The near relatives left are his parents, three brothers, Floyd, Clarence and Harold, a sister, Mrs. J. D. Thompson and his grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Shaffer.

The funeral was held from the home Thursday afternoon, Rev. A. N. Riley conducting the services, and interment was made in Rural Hill cemetery. Much sympathy is expressed for the family in this second affliction, which comes so short a time after the loss of another son.

## ARBOR AND GARDEN DAY.

Governor Sleeper has designated, by official proclamation, Friday, May 3rd as Michigan's "Arbor and Garden day", urging not only the planting of trees but potatoes, corn beans, etc. and also the destruction of the purple leaf High-bush Barberry because of its spreading of black stem rust.

## MRS. DONALD MC LEAN.

The body of Mrs. Etta McLean, who died Saturday, April 26 at her home at Keego Harbor, was brought to Northville Tuesday for burial. She was 52 years of age and is survived by her husband, Donald McLean, and two young daughters. The family formerly lived here, Mr. McLean working at the Dubuay factory.

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

(By Press Correspondent.) The regular meeting was held at the pleasant home of Mrs. Jane Sessions Wednesday, Apr. 18. Owing to the inclemency of the weather and some other things the attendance was not large, but the meeting was a satisfactory, interesting and instructive one.

The regular meetings will be held in the future on the third Wednesday of the month. The place of the next meeting will be announced through the Record.

We still urge upon the women of the community the importance of the W. C. T. U. It is one of the oldest, and most far reaching woman's organizations in the world today, and every woman should consider it a pleasure, a privilege and a duty to be identified with it. It has 40 departments of work. What other organization embraces so much? There is room for you, need of you, work for you that is worth while.

RECORD LINERS PAY-ENT GLE.

## KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

MEETING NIGHTS  
FIRST TUESDAY NIGHT  
EACH MONTH.

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

## FORESTERS OF AMERICA

Meeting Nights.

April 12th and 26th.

Jas. Dickerson, P. Woodmansee,

Fin. Secy. Chief Ranger

## NORTHVILLE LODGE NO.

136, F. &amp; A. M.

Regular May 13.

## UNION CHAPTER NO. 55

R. A. M.

Regular May 8.

## NORTHVILLE

COMMANDERY NO. 39 K. T.

Regular May 7.

## ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77

O. E. S.

Regular May 17.

## Features at the New

Alseium Theatre.

Saturday night, "The Regenerates."

Comedy as usual.

Next Tuesday night comes the second of the Goldwyn films, featuring Madge Kennedy in "Baby Mine." Eight reels. Seats reserved at Murdoch's. Admission, 15 cents. Pay your war tax at the door. For this occasion the Alseium management installs the new Gardiner Velvet Gold Fibre screen, an expensive improvement for the benefit of the patrons of the theatre. The unusual clearness and vividness of the pictures will be appreciated. Northville can hereafter see just as good a quality of screen work here as they can see in Detroit or anywhere else.

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

F. J. CHENEY &amp; CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Treasury Department,  
Bureau of Publicity,  
Liberty Loan.

## LENDING THEIR BEST CUSTOMERS.

The proceeds of the Liberty Loan, including the greater part of that loaned to our Allies, are being spent for American products—the products of our factories, our farms, our mines, and other industries. In lending to the United States the people of the United States are lending to their best and largest customers and obtaining the safest investment in the world.

Buy Liberty Bonds.

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK  
Northville, Mich.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.

## Thomas B. Couch

GROCERY AND MEAT MARKET, EX-CHANGE HOTEL and FEED BARN.

Dear Friends: I am slightly disfigured but still in the ring. The constable went to Salem the other day to arrest Bas Barlow but the wind was blowing from the east and Bas smelled his pipe before he was within a quarter of a mile of town.

Sid Hicks was up town with his fiddle this morning. He only intended to play one piece, but somebody bragged on him and he played all he knew.

There was a stray hog in town this week and one of the store keepers lost a basket of potatoes and part of his religion. I have lots of good bread for sale again. I have been cut off from the Bond bread, not because I did not pay for it, but because I did not sell it high enough to suit the other stores. I am now selling the Butterfat, and the Mother's Bread. I have a new lot of fine Lemons at 2 for 5 cents, or 30 cents per doz. Lots of good Fresh and Smoked Meats, Sausage, Bologna and Franks.

I am headquarters for Potatoes, Flour, Corn Meal, Rolled Oats, etc., Meadowgold Bread, Nutrola Oleomargarine. Do not pass me by. I will sell you all the good Binder Twine you need for 23¢. I want 100 bushels of good potatoes and all the Fresh Eggs I can get at 32 cents cash or 33c in trade.

Yours for a Square Deal.

THOMAS B. COUCH  
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.



Copyright, 1918, A. B. Kirschbaum Co.

## DEMAND ALL-WOOL—NOTHING LESS



THERE is only one degree of all-wool—there are a hundred degrees of cotton adulteration.... Once cotton is admitted, you never know whether the adulteration stops at 5 per cent or goes to 50 per cent.... To keep on sure ground in clothesbuying, look for the Kirschbaum label—a label which stands for something definite—for all-wool, always and without compromise.... Kirschbaum Clothes - \$20 to \$40

WM. GORTON

# PRUDENCE SAYS SO

By ETHEL HUESTON

The Story of a Houseful of Loveable Girls

Copyright Bobbs-Merrill Co.

## CHAPTER XI—Continued.

"No, not if you let go hard enough. I mean," she caught herself up quickly, "I mean if you let clear go and turn the job over to God. But you're not to think you can keep decent by yourself, for you can't—it's not born in you, and something else is—just let go, and stay let go. After that it's God's job, and unless you stick in and try to manage yourself, he'll see you through."

"All right, I'll do it." Carol gasped. She opened her lips a few times, and swallowed hard. She didn't know what to do next. Wildly she racked her brain for the next step in this vital performance.

"I think we ought to pray," she said feebly.

"All right, we'll pray." He rolled curiously off the stick of wood, and



"I Think We Ought to Pray," She Said Feebly.

tell, as if by instinct, into the attitude of prayer.

Carol gazed about her helplessly. But true to her training, she knelt beside him. Then came silence.

"I—well, I'll pray," she said with grim determination. "Dear Father in Heaven," she began weakly, and then she forgot her timidity and her fear, and realized only that this was a crisis in the life of the drunken man.

"Oh, God, he'll do it. He'll let go, and turn it over to you. He isn't worth anything, God, none of us are, but you can handle him, for you've had worse jobs than this, though it doesn't seem possible. You'll help him, God, and love him, and show him how, for he hasn't the faintest idea what to do next, and neither have I. But you brought him into our barn tonight, and you'll see him through. Oh, God, for Jesus' sake, help Ben Peters. Amen."

"Now, what shall I do?" she wondered. "What's your father for?" She looked quickly at Ben Peters. He had not spoken, but something certainly had asked. "What's your father for?"

"You stay here, Ben, and pray for yourself, and I'll send father out. I'm not just sure what to say next, and father'll finish you up. You pray for all you're worth."

She was gone in a flash, through the kitchen, through the hall, up the stairs two at a time, and her arm thrown closely about her father's shoulder.

"Oh, father, I got stuck," she wailed. "I'm so ashamed of myself. But you can finish him off, can't you? I honestly believe he's started."

He took her firmly by the arms and squared her around on his lap. "One, two, three, ready, go. Now, what?"

"Ben Peters. He was drunk in the barn and I took him into the woodshed and gave him some hot coffee—and some religion, but not enough to hurt him. I told him he had to get converted, and he said he would. So I told him about it, but you'd better tell him again, for I'm afraid I made quite a mess of it. And then we prayed, and I was stuck for fair, father, for I couldn't think what to do next. But I do believe it was God who said, 'What's your father for?' And so I left him praying for himself, and—wouldn't better hurry, or he may get cold feet and run away. Be easy with him, father, but don't let him off. This is the first chance we've ever had at Ben Peters, and God'll never forgive us if we let him slip through our fingers."

Carol was dumped off onto the floor and her father was half-way down the stairs before she caught her breath. Then she smiled. Then she blushed.

"That was one bad job," she said to herself sadly. "I'm a disgrace to the Methodist church. Thank goodness the trustees'll never hear of it. I'll bribe Ben Peters to eternal silence if I have to do it with kisses." Then her face grew very soft. "Poor old man! Oh, the poor old man!" A quick rush of tears blinded her eyes, and her throat throbbled. "Oh, why do they—what makes men like that? Can't they see, can't they know, how awful they are, how—" She shuddered. "I can't

see, for the life of me what makes God treat us decently at all." Her face brightened again. "It was a bad job, all right, but I feel kind of pleased about it. I hope father won't mention it to the girls."

And Ben Peters truly had a start, incredible as it seemed. Yes, as Carol had warned him, he forgot sometimes and tried to steer for himself, and always crashed into the rocks. Then Carol, with angry eyes and scornful voice, berated him for trying to get hold of God's job, and cautioned him anew about "sticking in when it was not his affair any more." It took time, a long time, and hard work, and many, many prayers went up from Carol's bedside, and from the library at the head of the stairs, but there came a time when Ben Peters let go for good and all, and turned to Carol, standing beside the bed with surly frightened eyes, and said quietly:

"It's all right, Carol. I've let go. You're a mighty nice little girl. I've let go for good this time. I'm just slipping along where he sends me—it's all right," he finished drowsily. And fell asleep.

## CHAPTER XII.

The Connie Problem.

Mr. Starr was getting ready to go to conference, and the girls hovered about him with anxious eyes. This was their fifth conference since coming to Mount Mark—the time limit for Methodist ministers was five years. The Starrs, therefore, would be transferred, and where? Small wonder that the girls followed him around the house and spoke in soft voices and looked with tender eyes at the old parsonage and the wide lawn. They would be leaving next week. Already the curtains were down, and laundered, and packed. The trunks were filled, the books were boxed. Yes, they were leaving, but whither were they bound?

"Get your ecclesiastical dander up, father," Carol urged, "don't let them give us a church fight, or a twenty-thousand-dollar debt on a thousand-dollar congregation."

"We don't care for a big salary or a stylish congregation," Lark added, "but we don't want to go back to washpans and kerosene lamps again."

The conference was held in Fairfield, and he informed the girls casually that he would be home on the first train after the assignments were made. He said it casually, for he did not wish them to know how perturbed he was over the coming change. During the conference he tried in many and devilish ways to learn the will of the authorities regarding his future, but he found no clue. And at home the girls were discussing the matter very little, but thinking of nothing else. They were determined to be pleased about it.

Just the same, on Wednesday evening, the girls sat silent, with intensely flushed faces and painfully shuning eyes, watching the clock, listening for the footstep. They had deliberately remained away from the station. They thought they could face it better within the friendly walls of the parsonage. It was all settled now, father knew, where they were going. Oh, why hadn't he wired? It must be terribly bad then, he evidently wanted to break it to them gently.

Maybe it was a circuit! There was the whistle now! Only a few minutes now. Suppose his salary were cut down—good by to silk stockings and kid gloves—cheap, but kid, just the same! Suppose the parsonage would be old-fashioned! Suppose there wasn't any parsonage at all, and they would have to pay rent! Sup—Then the door slammed.

Carol and Lark picked up their darning, and Connie bent earnestly over her magazine. Aunt Grace covered a yawn with her slender fingers and looked out of the window.

"Hello!"

"Why, hello, papa! Back already?" They dropped darning and magazine and flew to welcome him home.

"Come and sit down!" "My, it seemed a long time!" "We had lots of fun, father." "Was it a nice conference?" "Mr. James sent us two bushels of potatoes!" "We're going to have chicken tomorrow—the Ladies' Aid sent it with their farewell love."

"Wasn't it a dandy day?"

"Well, it's all settled."

"Yes, we supposed it would be. Was the conference good? We read accounts of it every day, and acted stuck-up when it said nice things about you."

"We are to—"

"Just a minute, father," interrupted Connie anxiously. "We don't care a snap where it is, honestly we don't. We're just crazy about it, wherever it is. We've got it all settled. You needn't be afraid to tell us."

"Afraid to tell us!" mocked the twins indignantly. "What kind of slave-drivers do you think we are?"

"Father knows we're all right. Go on, daddy, who's to be our next flock?"

"We haven't any, we—"

"The girls' faces paled. 'Haven't any? You mean—'"

"I mean we're to stay in Mount Mark."

"Stay in—What?"

"Mount Mark. They—"

"They extended the limit," cried Connie, springing up.

"No," he denied, laughing. "They made me a presiding elder, and we're—"

"A presiding elder! Father! Honestly? They—"

"They ought to have made you a bishop," cried Carol loyally. "I've been expecting it all my life. That's where the next jump'll land you."

"I pity the next parsonage bunch," said Connie sympathetically.

"Why? There's nothing the matter with our church!"

"Oh, no, that isn't what I mean. But the next minister's family can't possibly come up to us, and so—"

The others broke her sentence with their laughter.

"Talk about me and my complexion!" gasped Carol, wiping her eyes. "I'm nothing to Connie and her family pride. Where will we live now, father?"

"We'll rent a house—any house we like."

"Rent!—Mercy, father, doesn't the conference furnish the elders with houses? We can never afford to pay rent! Never!"

"Oh, we have a salary of twenty-five hundred a year now," he said, with apparent complacency, but careful to watch closely for the effect of this statement. It gratified him, too, much as he had expected. The girls stood stock-still and gazed at him, and then, with a violent struggle for self-composure, Carol asked:

"Did you get any of it in advance? I need some new slippers."

So the packing was finished, a suitable house was found—modern, with reasonable rent—on Maple avenue where the aaks were most magnificent, and the parsonage family became just ordinary "folks," a parsonage household no longer.

Mr. Starr's new position necessitated long and frequent absences from home, and that was a drawback to the family comradeship. But the girls' pride in his advancement was so colossal, and their determination to live up to the dignity of the eldership was so deep-seated, that affairs ran on quite serenely in the new home.

One day this beautiful serenity was broken in upon in a most unpleasant way. Carol looked up from "De Senecute" and flung out her arms in an all-releving yawn. Then she looked at her aunt, asleep on the couch. She looked at Lark, who was aimlessly gazing feathers on the skeletons of birds in her biology text. She looked at Connie, sitting upright in her chair, a small book close to her face, alert, absorbed, oblivious to the world. Connie was wide awake, and Carol resented it.

"What are you reading, Cen?" She asked reproachfully.

Connie looked up, startled, and colored a little. "Oh—poetry," she stammered.

Carol was surprised. "Poetry?" she echoed. "Poetry? What kind of poetry?"

Connie answered evasively. "It is by an old Oriental writer. I don't suppose you've ever read it. Khayyam is his name."

"Some name," said Carol suspiciously. "What's the poem?" Her eyes had

fallen on a line in the poem which she had underlined.

"What do you think of it?" she asked quietly, and he looked very strangely at his baby daughter. It was a crisis, and he must be very careful.

"I think it is beautiful," Connie said softly, and her lips drooped a little, and a wistful pathos crept into her voice. "It seems so sad. I keep wishing I could cry about it. Part of it I don't understand very well."

He held out a hand to Connie, and she put her own in it confidently. Carol, too, came and stood close behind him.

"Yes," he said, "it is beautiful, Connie, and it is very terrible. We can't understand it fully because we can't feel what he felt. He looked thoughtfully at the girls. "He was a marvelous man, that Khayyam—years ahead of his people, and his name. He was big enough to see the idiosyncy of the heathen ideas of God, he was beyond them, he spurned them. But he was not quite big enough to reach out, alone, and get hold of our kind of a God. It is a wonderful poem. It shows the weakness, the helplessness of a gifted man who has nothing to cling to. I think it will do you good to read it, Connie. Read it again and again, and thank God, my child, that though you are only a girl, you have the very thing this man, this genius, was craving. We admire his talent, but we pity his weakness. You will feel sorry for him. You read it, too, Carol. You'll like it. We can't understand it, as I say, because we are so sure of our God, that we can't feel what he felt, having nothing. Of course it makes you want to cry, Connie. It is the saddest poem in the world."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Middlemen.

A farmer raised a peck of wheat beside the River Dee; a boarder ate a wheated loaf way down in Tennessee; the loaf the boarder fed upon cost half as much and more as did the farmer's peck of wheat a month or so before. "Now, why is this," the boarder raved, "they hold me up on bread?"

"And why is wheat so bloomin' cheap?" the plodding farmer said.

A chap beyond the Rocky ridge raised 20 pounds of times; another one in old New York was kicking on the times; for he had downed a glass of "ade," and poor forlorn galoot, had paid one-half the market price of 20 pounds of fruit. "Now, why is this," they soak me thus for this wee sip of "ade?" "And why," exclaimed the orchard man, "am I so poorly paid?"

Now hold your horses steady there, you man beside the Dee; go easy there, you hungry chap in sunny Tennessee; restrain yourself, you orchard man, forbear this angry talk, and you beside the soda fountain in Little Old Noo Yawk, remember this: Our food and drink, no matter where and when, must also be the food and drink of thirty middlemen.—Utica Globe.

Endurance of Reindeers.

The reindeer is said to be able to endure more fatigue than any other draft animal except the camel.

It has been known to pull 10 miles an hour for

He Finished Drowsily, and Fell Asleep.

narrowed and darkened. By this time Carol had firmly convinced herself that she was bringing Connie up—a belief which afforded lively amusement to self-conducting Connie.

"Why, it's 'The Rubaiyat.' It's—"

"The Rubaiyat!" Carol frowned. Lark looked up from the skeletons with sudden interest. "The Rubaiyat?" By Khayyam? Isn't that the old fellow who didn't believe in God, and heaven, and such things—you know what I mean—the man who didn't believe anything, and wrote about it? Let me see it. I've never read it myself, but I've heard about it." Carol turned the pages with critical disapproving eyes.

"I don't believe it, you know," Connie said coolly. "I'm only reading it."

How can I know whether it's trash or not, unless I read it? I—"

"Ministers' daughters are supposed to keep their fingers clear of the burning ends of matches," said Carol neatly. "We can't handle them without getting scorched, or blackened, at least. Prudence says so."

"Prudence," said Connie gravely, "is a dear sweet thing, but she's awfully old-fashioned, Carol; you know that."

Carol and Lark were speechless. They would as soon have dreamed of questioning the catechism as Prudence's perfection.

"She's narrow. She's a darling, of course, but she isn't up-to-date. I want to know what folks are talking about. I don't believe this poem. I'm a Christian. But I want to know what other folks think about me and what I believe. That's all. Prudence is fine, but I know a good deal more about some things than Prudence will know when she's a thousand years old."

The twins still sat silent.

"Of course, some folks wouldn't approve of parsonage girls reading things like this. But I approve of it. I want to know why I disagree with this poetry, and I can't until I know where we disagree. It's beautiful, Carol, really. It's kind of sad. It makes me want to cry. It's—"

"I've a big notion to tell papa on you," said Carol soberly and sadly. Connie rose at once.

"I'm going to tell papa myself."

Carol moved uneasily in her chair. "Oh, let it go this time. I—I just mentioned it to relieve my feelings. I won't tell yet. I'll talk it over with you again. I'll have to think it over first."

"I think I'd rather tell him," insisted Connie.

Carol looked worried, but she knew Connie would do as she said. So she got up nervously and went with her. She would have to see it through now, of course. Connie walked silently up the stairs, with Carol following meekly behind, and rapped at her father's door. Then she entered, and Carol, in a hushed sort of way, closed the door behind them.

"I'm reading this, father. Any objections?" Connie faced him calmly, and handed him the little book.

He examined it gravely, his brows contracting, a sudden wrinkling at the corners of his lips that might have meant laughter, or disapproval, or anything.

"I thought a parsonage girl should not read it," Carol said bravely. "I've never read it myself, but I've heard about it, and parsonage girls ought to read parsonage things. Prudence says so. But—"

"But I want to know what other folks think about what I believe," said Connie. "So I'm reading it."

"What do you think of it?" he asked quietly, and he looked very strangely at his baby daughter. It was a crisis, and he must be very careful.

"I think it is beautiful," Connie said softly, and her lips drooped a little, and a wistful pathos crept into her voice. "It seems so sad. I keep wishing I could cry about it. Part of it I don't understand very well."

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## Smart, Cool and Neat



Here is the last word in the tailored blouse and separate skirt for utility wear and it is a very creditable last word. It isn't likely that anything better will be developed for the work-a-day outfitting of the average busy woman or today, although we may have equally good designs in both blouses and skirts for the same sort of wear. Neatness is the keynote in this kind of outfitting and it is the most potent charm of summer dressing.

The blouse is a strictly "shirtwaist" model, made of white wash-satin which proves to be very practical and desirable. It is one of the few designs with a high neck and buttons straight up the front, and collar with small white pearl buttons. The cuffs button over with a single button and the waist will look well developed in wash silk, percale and other substantial weaves in cotton.

The skirt is simply two lengths of 34-inch wool material cut to fit about the hips and without plaits. The wide

shaped girdle is pointed at the end where it buttons over a large bone button at the left of the front. Snap fasteners above and below the button hold the belt in a neat adjustment to the figure. This girdle is the most popular that has appeared this season. The skirt is correct in length and width for a walking skirt, which should be in the neighborhood of two yards wide to insure freedom in walking, and reach an inch below the shoe tops for good style.

In cutting a two-piece plain skirt from wide material there is enough cut away to account for the girdle and pockets as ample and original as those that are shown on the model pictured. Twice the depth of the pocket is needed for making it; one-half of this length cut into two straps that fold upon the pocket and fasten down with bone buttons like that on the girdle, but smaller. The straps and pockets are lined with silk of the color of the crossbar in the material. In this skirt a deep tan ground is crossed with bars of flag blue.

## To Insure Becoming Hats



There are not many things that afford a woman more real satisfaction than to know that she is wearing a becoming hat, and her chances of acquiring such a valuable asset were never better than they are now. The shapes brought out this season are graceful and varied. There are almost no freakish hats, and there is a wide range of styles and considerable variation in size—in fact a hat for all types of faces. It is a good idea to give plenty of time to the selection of the right shape and to remember that trimming sometimes plays tricks upon the eye—altering the proportions of the shape apparently.

The first essential of becomingness in a hat shape lies in its proper fit. It is because the head size is too large or too small that many a pretty hat falls short of being a success on the head of its owner. When the head size is wrong all the lines are wrong; the crown too large or too small and the brim, therefore not in the right position. When this matter of first importance is taken care of the other details of color, and trimmings and style are not hard to manage.

Three hats shown here are irreplaceable in style and quality of material and workmanship. The hat at the left is a good semidress model of sand-colored crepe georgette, having its upper brim of satin-straw braid in the same color. There is an old drape made of the braid that extends across the front and it makes a fine background for the short and beautifully

marked eagle quill that is posed against it.

The hat at the right is also of crepe georgette. It is a wide-brimmed model; one of those "halo" brims that are becoming a fixture in the millinery styles of midsummer. It is beautifully made with a balsamque finish about the edge of the brim. The trim consists of a collar, covered with narrow plaited ribbon, and small, conventional flowers of braid with stems. A hat very similar to this is covered with georgette tucked in the fashionable narrow cross tucks and finished with crepe flowers applied flat to the crown. They are hand made of the same crepe as the hat. These wide-brimmed, transparent or semitransparent hats, will make lovely headwear for the June bridesmaid and the June bride.

A hat of fine black milan faced with sand colored crepe finishes the group. It is trimmed with clusters of lacquered leaves, at each side of the front, in a bright shade of light blue. Hats are not easy to make this season. They require the work of a professional milliner.

Julia Bonville

Plaid Gingham Collars.

Plaid gingham collars are worn on the new serge and crepe frocks. Some are tied about the neck, handkerchief fashion.

# THE YUKON TRAIL

An Alaskan Love Story

By William Macleod Raine

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## HOLT RECOGNIZES ELLIOT, AND THE TWO OVERPOWERING THE KIDNAPERS, RETURN TO KAMATLAH, WHERE ELLIOT LEARNS TRUTH ABOUT COAL LAND DEALS

**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 has 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. Landing at Kusik, Elliot finds that old friends of his, Mr. and Mrs. Paget, are the people whom Sheba has come to visit. Mrs. Paget is Sheba's cousin. At dinner Elliot reveals to Macdonald the object of his coming to Alaska. The two men, naturally antagonistic, now also become rivals for the hand of Sheba. Macdonald, foreseeing failure of his financial plans if Elliot learns the facts, sends Selfridge to Kamatlah to arrange matters so that Elliot will be deceived as to the true situation. Elliot also leaves for Kamatlah and, wandering from the trail, believes that he faces death. Selfridge, or his arrival at Kamatlah, has his agents abduct Gideon Holt, old-time miner, who knows too much about Macdonald's activities.

### CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

A man staggered drunkenly into view. He reeled halfway across the mouth of the draw and stopped. His eyes, questioning dully, fell upon the camp. He stared, as if doubtful whether they had played him false, then lurched toward the waiting group.

"Lost and all in," Holt said in a whisper to Dud.

The other man nodded. Neither of them made a move toward the stranger, who stopped in front of their camp and looked with glazed eyes from one to another. His face was drawn and haggard and lined. Extreme exhaustion showed in every movement. He babbled incoherently.

"Don't you see he's starving and out of his head?" Snapped Holt brusquely. "Get him grub, pronto."

The old man rose and moved toward the suffering man. "Come, pard. That's all right. Sit down right here and go to it, as the old sayin' is." He led the man to a place beside Big Bill and made him sit down. "Better light a fire, boys, and get some coffee on. Don't give him too much solid grub at first."

The famished man ate what was given him and clamored for more.

"Coming up soon, pardner," Holt told him soothingly. "Now tell us how come you to get lost."

The man nodded gravely. "Hit that line low, Gord. Hit 'er low. Only three yards to gain."

"Plumb bughouse," commented Dud, chewing tobacco stolidly.

"Out of his head—that's all. He'll be right enough after he's fed up and

he was, in the old phrasing of the North, a chechako.

Gideon Holt's sly brain moved keenly to the possibility that he could put a name to this human derelict they had picked up. He began to see it as more than a possibility, as even a probability, at least as a fifty-fifty chance. A sardonic grin hovered about the corners of his grim mouth. It would be a strange freak of irony if Wally Selfridge, to prevent a meeting between him and the government land agent, had sent him a hundred miles into the wilderness to save the life of Gordon Elliot and so had brought about the meeting that otherwise would never have taken place.

### CHAPTER IX.

**The Rah-Rah Boy Functions.**—Big Bill grumbled a good deal at the addition to the party. It would be decidedly awkward if this stranger should become rational and understand the status of the camp he had joined. The word of old Holt alone might be negligible, but supported by that of a disinterested party it would be a very different matter. Still, there was no help for it. They would have to take care of the man until he was able to travel. At the worst, Big Bill could give him a letter to Selfridge explaining things and so pass the buck to that gentleman.

Old Holt had, with the tacit consent of his guards, appointed himself as a sort of nurse to the stranger. Early in the evening the sick man fell into a sound sleep, from which he did not awake until morning. George was away looking after the packhorses. Dud was cooking breakfast, and Big Bill, his rifle close at hand, was chopping young-firs fifty feet back of the camp. The cook also had a gun, loaded with buckshot, lying on a box beside him, so that they were taking no chances with their prisoner.

The old miner turned from rearranging the boughs of green fir on the smudge to see that his patient was awake and his mind normal. The quiet, steady eyes resting upon him told him that the delirium had passed.

"Pretty near, all in, wasn't it?" the young man said.

The answer of Gid Holt was an odd one. "Yep. Seven—eleven—fifteen. Take 'er easy, old man," he said in his shrill, high voice as he moved toward the man in the blankets. Then, in a low tone, while he pretended to arrange the bedding over the stranger, he asked a quick question.

"Are you Elliot?"

"Yes."

"Don't tell them. Talk football lingo as if you was still out of your head," Holt turned and called to Dud. "Says he wants some breakfast."

"On the way," the cook answered. "Holt seemed to be soothing the delirious man. What he really said was this. 'Selfridge has arranged a plant for you at Kamatlah. The camp has been turned inside out to fool you. They've brought me here a prisoner so as to keep me from telling you the truth. Pst! Tune up now.'"

Big Bill had put down his ax and was approaching. He was not exactly suspicious, but he did not believe in taking unnecessary chances.

"I tell you I'm out of training. Played the last game, haven't we? Come through with a square meal, you four-flusher," demanded Elliot in a querulous voice. He turned to Macy.

"Look here, Cap. Haven't I played the game all fall? Don't I get what I want now we're through?"

Sometimes the young government official lay staring straight in front of him. Sometimes he appeared to doze. Again he would talk in the disjointed way of one not clear in the head.

An opportunity came in the afternoon for a moment.

"Keep your eyes skinned for a chance to lay out the guard tonight and get his gun," Holt said quickly.

Gordon nodded. "I don't know that I've got to do everything just as you say," he complained aloud for the benefit of George, who was passing on his way to the place where the horses were hobbled.

"Now—now! There ain't nobody trying to boss you," Holt explained in a patient voice.

"They'd better not," snapped the invalid.

"Some scrapper—that kid," said the horse wrangler with a grin.

Macy took the first watch that night. He turned in at two after he had roused Dud to take his place. The cook had been on duty about an hour when Elliot kicked Holt, who was sleeping beside him, to make sure that he was ready. The old man answered the kick with another.

Presently Gordon got up, yawning and strolled toward the edge of the camp.

"Don't go and get lost, young fellow," cautioned Dud.

Gordon, on his way back, passed behind the guard, who was sitting tailor



His Strong Fingers Closed on the Gullet of the Man.

fashion before a smudge with a muley shotgun across his knees.

"This ain't no country for chechakoes to be wandering around without a keeper," the cook continued. "Looks like your folks would have better sense than to let their rah-rah boy—"

He got no farther. Elliot dropped to one knee and his strong fingers closed on the gullet of the man so tightly that not even a groan could escape him.

The old miner, waiting with every muscle ready and every nerve under tension, flung aside his blanket and hurled himself at the guard. It took him less time than it takes to tell to wrest the gun from the cook.

He got to his feet just as Big Bill, his eyes and brain still fogged with sleep, sat up and began to take notice of the disturbance.

"Don't move," warned Holt sharply. "Better throw your hands up. No monkey business, do you hear? I'd as lief blow a hole through you as not."

Big Bill turned bitterly to Elliot. "So you were faking all the time, young fellow. We saved your life and you round on us. You're a pretty slick proposition as a double-crosser."

"And that ain't all," chirped up Holt blithely. "Let me introduce our friend to you, Mr. Big Bill Macy. This is Gordon Elliot, the land agent appointed to look over the Kamatlah claims. Selfridge gave you lads this penitentiary job so as I wouldn't meet Elliot when he reached the camp. If he hadn't been so darned anxious about it, our young friend would have died here on the divide. But Mr. Selfridge kindly outfitted a party and sent us a hundred miles into the hills to rescue the perishing, as the old sayin' goes. Consequence is, Elliot and me meet up and have that nice confidential talk after all. The ways of Providence is strange, as you might say, Mr. Macy."

"Your trick," conceded Big Bill sullenly. "Now what are you going to do with us?"

"Not a thing—going to leave you right here to prospect Wild Goose creek," answered Holt blandly. "Durdin says there's gold up here—heaps of it."

Bill Macy condemned Durdin in language profane and energetic. He didn't stop at Durdin. Holt came in for a share of it, also Elliot and Selfridge.

"Cut it out, Bill. That line o' talk don't pay you anything," said Holt curtly. "What's the use of beeing?"

"Now you're shouting, my friend," agreed old Gideon. "I guess, Elliot, you can loosen up on the cheff's throat awhile. He's had persuading enough don't you reckon? I'll sit here and souter keep the boys company while you cut the pack-ropes and bring 'em here. But first I'd step in and unload all the hardware they're packing. If you don't one of them is likely to get anxious. I'd hate to see any of them commit suicide with none of their friends here to say, 'Don't he look natural?'"

Elliot brought back the pack-ropes and cut them into suitable lengths. Holt's monologue rambled on. He was garrulous and affable. Not for a long time had he enjoyed himself so much.

Gordon tied the hands of Big Bill behind him, then roped his feet together, after which he did the same for Holt. The old miner superintended the job and was not satisfied till he had added a few extra knots on his own behalf.

"That'll hold them for awhile, I shouldn't wonder. Now if you'll just cover friend cheff with this saved-off fat, Elliot, I'll throw the diamond lutch over what supplies we'll need to get back to Kamatlah. I'll take one branch and leave the other to the convicts," said Holt cheerfully.

"Forget that convict stuff," growled Macy. "With Macdonald back of us and the Guttenchilds' back of him, you'll have a hectic time getting anything on us."

"That might be true if these folks were back of you. But are they? Course I ain't any Sherlock Holmes, but it don't look to me like they'd play any such fool system as this."

After Holt had packed one of the animals he turned to Elliot.

"I reckon we're ready."

Under orders from Elliot Dud fixed up the smudges and arranged the mosquito netting over the bound men so as to give them all the protection possible.

"We're going to take Dud with us for a part of the trip. We'll send him back to you later in the day. You'll have to fast till he gets back, but outside of that you'll do very well if you don't roll around trying to get loose. Do that, and you'll jar loose the mosquito netting. You know what that means," explained Gordon.

"It ain't likely any grizzlies will come pokin' their noses into camp. But you never can tell. Any last words you want sent to relatives?" asked Gideon Holt.

The last words they heard from Big Bill as they moved down the draw were sulphuric.

It was three o'clock in the morning by the watch when they started. About nine they threw off for breakfast. By this time they were just across the divide and were ready to take the down trail.

"I think we'll let Dud go now," Elliot told his partner in the adventure.

"Better hold him till afternoon. Then they can't possibly reach us till we get to Kamatlah."

"What does it matter if they do? We have both rifles and have left them only one revolver. Besides, I don't like to leave two bound men alone in so wild a district for any great time. No, we'll start Dud on the back trail. That grizzly you promised Big Bill might really turn up."

The two men struck the headwaters of Wild Goose creek about noon and followed the stream down. They traveled steadily without haste. So long as they kept a good lookout there was nothing to be feared from the men they had left behind. They had both a long start and the advantage of weapons.

If Elliot had advertised for a year he could not have found a man who knew more of Colby Macdonald's past than Gideon Holt. The old man had worked a claim on Frenchman creek with him and had by sharp practice—so at least he had come to believe—been lawed out of his rights by the shrewd Scotsman. For seventeen years he had nursed a grudge against Macdonald, and he was never tired of talking about him. One story in particular interested Gordon.

"There was Farrell O'Neill. He was a good fellow, Farrell was, but he had just one weakness. There was times when he liked the bottle too well. He'd let it alone for months and then just lap the stuff up. It was the time of the stampede to Bonanza creek. Well, the news of the strike on Bonanza reached Dawson and we all burnt up the trail to get to the new ground first. O'Neill was one of the first. He got in about twenty below Discovery, if I remember. Mac wasn't in Dawson, but he got there next mornin' and heard the news. He lit out for Bonanza pronto."

The old miner stopped, took a chew of tobacco, and looked down into the valley far below where Kamatlah could just be seen, a little huddle of huts.

"Well?" asked Elliot. It was occasionally necessary to prompt Holt when he paused for his dramatic effects.

"Mac drops in and joins O'Neill at night. They know each other, y' understand, so o' course it was natural Mac would put up at his camp. O'Neill had a partner and they had located together. Fellow named Strong."

"Not Hanford Strong, a little, heavy-set man somewhere around fifty?"

"You've tagged the right man. Know him?"

"I've met him."

"Well, I never heard anything against Han Strong. Anyway, he was off that night packing grub up while Farrell held down the claim. Mac had a jug of booze with him. He got Farrell tanked up. You know Mac—how he can put it across when he's a mind to. He's a forceful devil, and he can be a mighty likable one. But when he is friendliest you want to watch out he don't slip an uppercut at you that'll put you out of biz. He done that to Farrell—and done it a-plenty."

"How?"

"O'Neill got mellowed up till he thought Mac was his best friend. He was ready to eat out of his hand. So Mac works him up to sign a contract—before witnesses too—trust Mac for that—exchanging his half interest in the claim for five hundred dollars in cash and Mac's no-count lease on Frenchman creek. Inside of a week Mac and Strong struck a big pay streak. They took over two hundred thousand from the spring clean-up."

"It was nothing better than robbery."

"Call it what you want to. Anything it struck. O'Neill kicked, and that's all the good it did him. He consulted lawyers at Dawson. Finally he got so discouraged that he plumb went to pieces—got on a long bat and stayed there till his money ran out. Then one bitter night he starts up to Bonanza to have it out with Mac. The mercury was so low it had run into the ground a foot. Farrell slept in a deserted cabin without a fire and not enough bedding. He caught pneumonia. By the time he reached the claim he was a mighty sick man. Next week he died. That's all Mac done to O'Neill. Not a thing that wasn't legal, either."

Gordon thought of Sheba O'Neill as she sat listening to the tales of Macdonald in Diane's parlor and his gorge rose at the man.

"But Mac had fell on his feet all right," continued Holt. "He got his start off that claim. Now he's a millionaire two or three times over, I reckon."

"They reached the outskirts of Kamatlah about noon of the third day. Gordon left Holt at his cabin after they had eaten and went in alone to look the ground over. He met Selfridge at the post office. That gentleman was effusive in his greeting."

"This is a pleasant surprise, Mr. Elliot. When did you get in? I'm down on business, of course. No need to tell you that—nobody would come to this hole for any other reason. Howland and his wife are the only possible people here. Of course you'll stop with us."

Elliot answered genially. "Pleasant time we had on the river, didn't we? Thanks awfully for your invitation, but I've already made arrangements for putting up."

"Where? There's no decent place in camp except at Howland's."

"I couldn't think of troubling him," countered Gordon.

"No trouble at all. We'll send for your things. Where are they?"

The land agent let him have it between the eyes. "At Gideon Holt's."

"I'm staying with him on his claim."

Wally had struck a match to light a cigarette, but this simple statement petrified him. His jaw dropped and his eyes bulged. Not till the flame burned his fingers did he come to life.

"Did you say you were staying with Gid Holt?" he floundered.

"Yes. He offered to board me," answered the young man blandly.

"But—I didn't know he was here—"

seems to me I had heard—somewhere—that he was away. Seems to me I heard he went prospecting."

"He did. Up Wild Goose creek, with Big Bill Macy and two other men. But I asked him to come back with me—and he did."

Feebly Wally groped for the clue without finding it. Had Big Bill sold him out? And how had Elliot got into touch with him?

"Just so, Mr. Elliot. But really, you know, Howland can make you a great deal more comfortable than Holt. His wife is a famous cook. I'll have a man go get your traps."

"It's very good of you, but I think I won't move."

"Oh, but you must. Holt's nutty—nobody at home, you know. Everybody knows that."

"Is he? The old man struck me as being remarkably clear-headed. By the way, I want to thank you for sending a relief party out to find me. Mr. Selfridge. Except for your help I would have died in the hills."

"This was another facet for Wally. What the devil did the fellow mean! The dence of it was that he knew all the facts and Wally did not. One thing stood out to Selfridge like a sore thumb. His plans had come tumbling down like a house of cards. Either Big Bill had blundered amazingly, or he had played traitor. In either case Wally could guess pretty shrewdly whose hide Macdonald would tan for the failure. The chief wanted results. He did not ask of his subordinates how they got them. And this was the second time in succession that Selfridge had come to grief."

### CHAPTER X.

Gordon invites himself to dinner—and Does Not Enjoy It.

Big Bill and his companions reached Kamatlah early next day. They reported at once to Selfridge. It had been the intention of Wally to veto upon them the bad temper that had been gathering ever since his talk with Elliot. But his first sarcastic question drew such a snarl of anger that he reconsidered. The men were both sullen and furious.

The little man became alarmed. Instead of reproaches he gave them soft words and promises. The company would see them through. It would protect them against criminal procedure. But above all they must stand pat in denial. A conviction would be impossible even if the state's attorney filed an indictment against them. Meanwhile they would remain on the company payroll.

Gordon Elliot was a trained investigator. Even without Holt at his side he would probably have unearthed the truth about the Kamatlah situation. But with the little miner by his side to tell him the facts, he found his task an easy one.

Selfridge followed orders and let him talk with the men freely. All of them had been drilled till they knew their story like parrots. They were suspicious of the approaches of Elliot, but they had been warned that they must appear to talk candidly. The result was that some talked too much and some not enough. They let slip admissions under skillful examination that could be explained on no other basis than that of company ownership.

Both Selfridge and Howland outdid themselves in efforts to establish close social relations. But Gordon was careful to put himself under no obligations. Within two weeks Elliot had finished his work at Kamatlah.

"Off for Kusik tomorrow," he told Holt that night.

The old miner went with him as a guide to the big bend. Gordon had no desire to attempt again Fifty Mile swamp without the help of someone who knew every foot of the trail. With Holt to show the way the swamp became merely a hard, grueling mush through boggy lowlands.

Wary with the trail, they reached the river at the end of a long day. An Indian village lay sprawled along the bank, and through this the two men tramped to the roadhouse where they were to put up for the night.

Holt called to the younger man, who was at the time in the lead.

"Wait a minute, Elliot."

Gordon turned. The old Alaskan was offering a quarter to a little half-naked Indian boy. Shyly the four-year-old came forward, a step at a time, his finger in his mouth.

"What's your name, kid?" Holt flashed a look at Elliot that warned him to pay attention.

"Colmac," the boy answered bashfully.

His fist closed on the quarter, he turned, and like a startled caribou he fled to a comely young Indian woman standing near the trail.

With gleaming eyes Holt turned to Elliot. "Take a good look at the squaw," he said in a low voice.



A Man Staggered Drunkenly Into View.

had a good sleep. But right now he's sure some Exhibit A. Look at the bones sticking through his cheeks," Big Bill commented.

"Come, Old-Timer. Get down in your collar to it. Once more now. Don't lie down on the job. All together, now." The stranger clucked to an imaginary horse and made a motion of lifting with his hands.

"Looks like his haws is bogged down in Fifty Mile swamp," suggested Holt.

"Looks like," agreed Dud.

The old miner said no more. But his eyes narrowed to shining slits. If this man had come through Fifty Mile swamp, he must have started from the river. That probably meant that he had come from Kusik. He was a young man, talking the jargon of a college football player. Without doubt

Macdonald and Elliot drop pretense of friendship and start bitter struggle for Sheba's hand. The next installment tells how Macdonald gained the first advantage.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Mr. Truck Owner

The finest Motor Truck Bodies are built at our factory, and you are cordially invited to see what we have to offer.

If you wish a Special Type of Body for carrying fruit, garden or dairy product we can give you the right equipment.

If you need a Stake Body for light or heavy duty, an Express Body or any other style you will serve your best interests by conferring with us.

Do not delay for the rush season will soon be here.

**GLOBE FURNITURE CO.**  
NORTHVILLE.



The Ford Couplet, with permanent top and sliding plate glass windows with removable pillar brings all the delights of the breezy, open car, when the rains and snows come it can be transformed in a minute to the cosiest, dry and comfortable of enclosed cars. A big roomy seat with deep upholstery and interior appointments of his quality. The regular Ford chassis and Ford economy in operation of course. The Ford Couplet is worthy of your consideration. Couplet \$560.00 Detroit.

FRANK N. PERRIN & SONS  
Northville, Mich.

### 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 8:30 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 5:20 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 12:09 a. m.

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

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

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

Present, Honorable Alfred J. Murphy, Circuit Judge.

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

It is ordered that said account and petition be heard by this court on the 6th day of May, 1918, at 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 how, 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,  
35-49, Deputy Clerk.

Detroit News Liner Ads  
received at the Northville  
Record Office.

### VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

T. G. Richardson was a Flint visitor Saturday.

Mrs. William Somerville of Detroit was a guest of friends here Tuesday.

Miss Lona D. Klages of Detroit was a guest of Miss Hazel Nevison for the week-end.

F. E. Cochran has been in attendance at the Supreme court at Lansing this week.

Mrs. Maude Bennett and daughter Thelma, spent Sunday with friends in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Harmon are expected home this Friday from their extended western trip.

Mrs. Charles H. Bowen and little daughter of Detroit have been visiting Mrs. Neal this week.

Mrs. George Groth has returned from a four weeks' visit at Owosso, Ovid and other points.

Miss Emeline Lapham is home from a four months' stay with friends at Lansing and other places.

Mr. and Mrs. James Clark and daughter, Lydia were in Highland Park Thursday afternoon to attend the funeral of Mrs. Clark's cousin, Mr. Joy.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Lanning, who have been spending a few days with relatives in Pontiac, enjoyed motoring over a hundred miles while absent from home.

N. I. Colf is at Madison, Wisconsin, this week, attending the convention of the Scale Manufacturers association as the representative of the Stimpson Co. of this place.

Mrs. Geo. Hueston of Detroit visited her mother, Mrs. Lucy Gillis and family Tuesday, driving out in her new Ford sedan. The new car replaces a similar one belonging to Mrs. Hueston which was stolen a few weeks ago from in front of one of the city theaters and has never been found.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Liddell and daughter of Detroit were week-end visitors at the L. W. Simmons home, Mr. and Mrs. Liddell attending a party given by a Detroit club in the new Penniman hall at Plymouth Saturday evening. They returned to Detroit Sunday morning, Mrs. Simmons accompanying them home to spend the day.

Sunday visitors at the Tremper home here were Miss Tremper's cousins, Wm. Tremper of Detroit and Bert Tremper of Saginaw. The latter has been an engineer on the Pere Marquette for many years and passes through Northville twice every 24 hours, but Miss Tremper and himself had not previously seen each other for 32 years. The other cousin, Wm. Tremper, she had not met for 26 years.

### Wixom Whisperings.

Issac Ryal was home from Pontiac over Sunday.

Glady's Jillick was a Detroit visitor last Friday.

E. M. Moore has returned from Florida, where he spent the winter.

Richard Decker is home on a 10 days' furlough from Camp Custer.

Bernard Banfield and family of Farmington were in Wixom Tuesday.

Roy Rabbit has moved his family to the Carpenter farm near New Hudson.

Mrs. Mary Stevens visited her daughter, Mrs. J. L. Calkins at Northville, Tuesday.

Mabel Burgess left Sunday for a two months' visit with Laingsburg relatives.

Mrs. George Hennessey and two children of Toledo are visiting her parents here.

Vera Carter left Tuesday for Detroit where she will make her home with her brother.

Rev. and Mrs. F. A. Brass, Mrs. O. B. Anstead and Mrs. Henry Perry and children were in Milford last Friday.

Mrs. F. W. McDonald returned Monday evening from Toledo. Her mother, Mrs. McCreight, accompanied her.

Harry Benton of Saginaw was a Wixom visitor Sunday. His wife and baby, who had been visiting her parents here, returned home with him Monday.

The Registration of women will take place at the Red Cross rooms. Those who cannot get there to register will be visited in their homes for that purpose by Miss Belford.

Vernon M. Spencer has purchased a DeSear tractor made in Alpena, and Monday two operators came out to

start it going on the Hugh Smith farm. To show what could be done with it they fitted and drilled in 10 acres of oats that day. At this rate an exceptionally large acreage of spring crops is assured this season.—South Lyon Herald.

### WIXOM CHURCH NOTES.

The topic for next Sunday morning will be, "Doctrine and Fellowship." If you lose these two elements out of your religion you might as well let the junk man have the balance. Some think that doctrine is superfluous, so you have the principal. If your logic holds together, try and use it in building your house, and put the roof on the first thing you do. Well, try and get to the service next Sunday, don't let a little cloud frighten you; and be careful about that Sunday headache. Just treat yourself with a little determination, and you will be all right—the pastor has used this remedy for many years.

The topic for the C. E. meeting will be, "The Power of the Cross in City Slums."

The L. T. L. will give their monthly program Sunday evening. Don't fail to hear this program.

### COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of HARRIET M. TOLFORE, 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 Statik Brothers' store in the Village of Northville, in said county, on Tuesday, the fourth day of June A. D. 1918, and on Saturday, the third day of August A. D. 1918, at 10 o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 4th day of April A. D. 1918, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated, April 4, 1918.

WILBER H. STARK,  
ABRAHAM FIEBER,  
Commissioners.

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 eighth day of April in the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

Present—Henry E. Hulbert, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of CHARITY STONER, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of Robert Willis, administrator of said estate, praying that he be licensed to sell certain real estate of said deceased for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased and the charges of administering said estate.

It is ordered, that the seventh day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court at said time and place, to show cause why a license should not be granted to said administrator to sell real estate as prayed for in 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).

HENRY E. HULBERT,  
Judge of Probate.

FRANCIS MAHON,  
Deputy Probate Register - 3340.

### 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.

### SAVING WOOL IS NOT ALL.

We never could save enough to satisfy the needs of the boys at the front. We'll simply have to do without it. You know, they wear out about twice as many clothes as we do. Yes, the government is protecting them by taking over the raw wool supply and also a good many of the mills. That means that when the present stocks of clothing are gone, we will have to get along here at home with much less wool than we are using now. Of course, a good many stores are selling cotton mixtures now, but I was over to Mabley's the other day and they still have

All-Wool Suits for as low as \$20.00.

**JOHN D. MABLEY**

Mabley's Corner

DETROIT

Grand River and Griswold.

## SPECIAL NOTICE TO GAS CONSUMERS.

Owing to the increase in the cost of fuel and other manufacturing items, it has become necessary for the Gas Company to make the slight increase in the rate, of 10 cents per 1,000 cubic feet. This price will become effective May 1st, and continue only until such time as conditions become normal again.

PLYMOUTH and NORTHVILLE GAS CO.

## Sale of Motor Trucks

New, Slightly Used, Factory Overhauled Trucks, good as new. Three months guarantee

Time payments to reliable parties. 1½-3½ and 5 ton with stake or dump bodies. Worm drive.

These Trucks are a better buy than new trucks at the present prices. We now have a 1½ ton worm drive truck just right for the milk business or a fruit farm. It will be worth your time to see

**BEACH & FOREMAN**

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WHEN YOU BUY—

AN ELECTRIC CLEANER

you are not spending money, but simply investing it in your home, and a good investment it is too.

THE ELECTRIC CLEANER

—eliminates the hardship of cleaning day and helps simplify housekeeping.

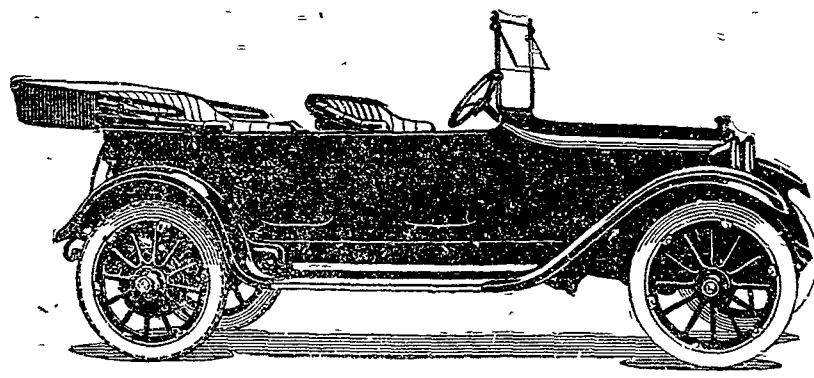
—keeps the home clean and sanitary by getting the dust and dirt from the carpets and draperies

—brightens and freshens the appearance of the rugs, thereby making the home more cheerful.

—doubles the life of rugs and carpets by removing the nap cutting grit which sifts into them.

We can furnish you with any make of Electric Cleaner.

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