

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLVIII, NO. 42.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 10, 1918.

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

COUNCIL TO FIX DANGEROUS ROAD

FILL TO BE MADE JUST EAST OF P. M. OVERHEAD BRIDGE.

TO RAISE \$13,000 BY TAXATION THIS YEAR, SAME AS LAST.

At the request of the Northville Auto club, the council took up for consideration Monday night the question of filling in on the south side of Griswold road east of the P. M. overhead bridge, with a view of widening out the street, which is unusually narrow, and dangerous at that point because of the high embankment. The street committee had looked the proposition over and were in favor of the idea which was also endorsed by Mayor Coldren. The council voted unanimously to instruct Street Commissioner Austin to make the fill.

The council also voted to raise by taxation the sum of \$13,000 the same as last year. There seemed no way of getting along with less owing to the increased price of material and labor. The council however, believes that taxpayers will not grumble about taxes if they can be shown the worth of their money.

In this regard the council has made a creditable start. The streets never looked better and general condition of municipal affairs is good.

FRANK N. HALL DIES IN FRANCE

Again a message of sorrow comes across the ocean to tell of another soldier of our Northville honor roll who has given up his life for his country and for the cause of humanity and justice. A cablegram received last week by Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hall of this vicinity brought the sad news

FRANK N. HALL



that their son, Frank, of Headquarters B. N., died in France April 26 of pneumonia at the age of 25 years. By a peculiar coincidence the date of the young soldier's passing was the day his first—and only—letter from France reached his parents, as well as the day a second son of the family left home for Camp Custer. The Record shares in the sympathy felt for the bereaved family.

JOIN A CLUB.

In union there is strength is a truism that you will accept in principle; but do you practice it? Practically applied to the motorist it means join an automobile club. As an individual the motorist can do little to get better roads, fair laws which will encourage the fullest use of motor vehicles, the stoppage of motor thefts, and a general improvement of conditions. Each individual wants to get the most possible out of his machine.

The nation needs the fullest use of this national asset. Clubs give freely to tourists maps, logs, touring information and assistance. They encourage fellowship between motorists. Do not let the other fellow have the benefits of a motor club without you. Do not leave him to carry the burdens of protecting the interests of the motorist. Join an automobile club in your vicinity.

CLEAN-UP WEEK.

The State Board of Health has enacted stringent laws regarding public sanitation, and issued important orders as to the cleaning up of nuisances that are a menace to public health. Enormous expense is continually caused at army cantonments

by diseases brought in by the soldiers from their home towns. It is hoped that all Northville citizens will do their duty during Clean-Up Week, and see to it that outside water closets, open drains, and all fly-breeding places are attended to, and all decomposing vegetable matter removed from cellars. Dispose of garbage either by burning or burying under at least a foot of earth.

The sanitary laws will be strictly enforced here, and offenders who deliberately neglect or refuse to abate any nuisance that is a menace will be fined. We are living in the most critical time the world has ever known. All can contribute a wonderful bit.

Now, Mr. Citizen, let us all get the spirit and make Northville the cleanest village in the state. Rubbish placed in neat piles close to street curb line will be removed free of charge.

Dr. Schuyler
Health Officer.

DEATH OF OLIVE DESAULES.

Olive, youngest child and only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry DesAules, entered into the eternal rest Wednesday, May 8, after weeks of intense suffering with heart trouble which terminated in dropsy. For the past seven years the young girl had endured, at intervals, attacks of the disease which finally ended her short life of seventeen years and seven months. She was a member of the Presbyterian church and Sunday school, the Christian Endeavor and the Naomi Circle of the Westminster Guild.

The nearest relatives are her parents, three brothers, Raymond of the U. S. aviation service, Eugene and Leo, and the grandparents; Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Charter, senior.

Funeral services are to be held this Friday afternoon from the Presbyterian church, conducted by her pastor, Rev. Edward Y. Belles, with interment in Rural-Hill cemetery. All Northville sympathizes with the sorrowing family.

THAT MINSTREL SHOW.

The minstrel show for May 17 bids fair to be the best entertainment of its kind ever presented in Northville. The young people are working hard under the direction of Mr. Beyer, and at present are far exceeding his highest hopes. With a week more of rehearsal, the show will be a "blinger". Men, bring your wives; boys, bring your own or some other fellow's girl; girls, if you have no fellow, come anyway, and boys, if you can find a girl, we'll find room for you, too. There will be a laugh for all, from the smallest to the largest, from the youngest to the oldest. You can't afford to miss it. Remember the date, May 17. The admission will be 35 cents.

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Morning services 10 a. m.

Sunday school 11 a. m.

B. Y. P. U. 6:30 p. m.

Evening service 7:30 p. m.

This Sunday is observed as Mother's Day. Let us honor Mother by our presence in the house of God.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

Rev. E. King of Detroit will preach Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Those who did not hear him before should avail themselves of the opportunity.

Union prayer meeting in this church Thursday evening, Rev. E. V. Belles, leader.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Remember the fish supper next week.

LIBERTY LOAN.

W. J. Lanning.
Randolph Witt.
Fred Buers.
Mrs. Emma J. Cowell.
W. E. Ambler.
John Schoultz.
S. L. Morgan.
L. E. Shuart.
Mrs. Lester Stage.
J. H. Woodworth.
Fred J. Tousey.
Alton McRae.

Farmer as a Borrower.

Agriculture is serenely contemplating the prospect that a farmer will find it easier to borrow money than a railroad capitalist.—Washington Star.

THE HONOR ROLL FOR NORTHVILLE

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

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

Ambler, Roy—Eng. Corps, A. E. F., via Paris, France.
Bryan, Karl—Headquarters Co. Band, U. S. N. G., A. E. F.
Brown, Frank W.—Coast Artillery, Corps, A. E. F., Ft. Totten, N. Y.
Barber, Jack—Motor Dept., Co. E, Barber, Clifford—Co. F, First U. S. Engineers, A. E. F.
Blowers, Hiram—Co. A, Field Hospital, Service, Fort Presidio, San Francisco, Calif.

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

Castelline, Orrin, Sergt.—Eng. Camp, Eng. Am. Exp. Forces, via N. Y.

Couch, John V.—U. S. M. C., A. E. F., Dunham, Scott H.—A. E. F.

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

Dubart, Carroll—Battalion Ordnance Co., A. E. F., Augusta, Ga.

Dubart, James R.—First Sergt., Expeditionary Forces.

DesAules, R. C.—Cadet, Ft. 212, S. M. A., Texas State University, Austin, Texas.

Ely, Tracy, Sergt.—Eng. A. E. F.

Fox, Walter—Co. H, Inf., A. E. F.

Foss, Paul—Co. I, 353rd Inf., Barracks 634, Camp Custer.

Foss, Wm.—Co. N, 5th Regiment Camp Perry, Great Lakes, Ill.

Filkins, Harlan G.—326 Bn, Co. C, Light Tanks, Camp Colt, Gettysburg, Pa.

Garfield, Truman—Aero Squad, A. E. F., Boynton, Heets, England.

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

Hutton, Charles—Co. 10, Ft. Story, C. A. C., Cape Henry, C. B. Va.

Hall, Frank N.

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

Hall, Lon O.—Co. 5, 2nd Bn, 160 Depot Brigade, 10th Eng., Barracks 293, Camp Custer.

Hayner, Charles W.—Sergeant, 40th Aero Squadron, Selfridge Field, Mich.

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

Jackson, Elmer—Sergt., Motor Truck, A. E. F.

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

Jordan, Ralph B.—Field Artillery, A. E. F.

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

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

Johnson, Edward—175th Aero Sq., Payne Field, West Point, Miss.

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

Kidd, Archie—Provisional Hospital, Camp Greenleaf Annex, Ft. Ogden, Idaho.

Kysor, James D., Corporal—228 Headquarters Co. Field Art., Camp Custer.

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

Lapham, Luther D.—5th Co., 2nd Bn., Barracks 395, 160 Depot Brigade, Camp Custer.

Lyke, Ralph—Co. A, 2nd Bn, Heavy Tank Service, Camp Colt, Gettysburg, Pa.

Langfield, Conrad, Sergeant—Med. Division, Surgeon General's of 1st, Washington, D. C.

Limbright, Robert A.—22nd Rec. Co., Platoon 6, Ft. Thomas, Ky.

Lanning, Orrin—Division 11, care Postmaster, Fort Monroe, Va.

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

Murphy, Chas. F., 2nd Lieut., F. A. O. R. S. P. O., 711 Amer. Exp. Malcomson, Leo—Co. E, 338th Inf., Camp Custer.

Martin, Guy—Supply Co. 228th Field Artillery, Camp Custer.

Martin, Edward—Aero Squad, A. E. F., Battery E.

Miles, Elbridge—Co. N, Tel. Bn., care Postmaster, N. Y.

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

Perkins, Peter L.—Eng., Reg. band, A. E. F.

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

Ryder, Ralph W.—Battery D, Field Artillery, A. E. F.

Roche, Barney, Eng., A. E. F.

Roche, James—Eng., A. E. F.

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

Salow, Ed.—160th Depot Brigade, Med. Dept., Camp Custer.

Schoultz, Charles—Co. K, Motor Mechanics, Signal Corps, A. E. F.

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

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

Thomas, Ira—Ordnance Corps, A. E. F.

Tibbitts, J. Harold—10th Machine Gun Bn., Headquarters Detachment, Camp Hill, L. I., N. Y.

Thompson, Clarence—Motor Amb. Co. 35, Camp Greenleaf Annex, Chigamauga Park, Ga.

VanValkenburg, Carl D.—Medical Dpt., Taylor Field, Montgomery, Ala.

VanSickle, Harry—Co. 4, 1st Bn, 160 Depot Brigade, Camp Custer.

VanValkenburg, Lawrence M.—Co. 60, Barracks 995 W., Camp Farragut, Great Lakes, Illinois.

VanValkenburg, Milo T.—Co. 5, Battalion 2, Barracks 145, Depot Brigade, Camp Custer.

Wheeler, Foster E.—Co. F, 16th Bn.,

20th Engineers, Camp American Union, 29th Eng., Washington, D. C.
Wilber, Paul E.—Co. C, 305th Mechanical Unit, Quartermaster's Corps, Ft. Bliss, El Paso, Texas.
Wilber, J. Roland—Co. F, 23rd Eng., A. E. F.
Wilkinson, Frank—Co. C, 310 Field Signal, B. N., Camp Custer.
Williams, Rueb—Amb. Co., Sanitary Train, A. E. F.
White, Harry H.—Walter Reed Sanatorium, Tacoma Park, Washington, D. C.
Wheaton, Harold—Battery B, Field Artillery, A. E. F.
Wilcox, Lloyd, Corporal, Battery F, 322, F. A. N. A., Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, Ohio.
Yerkes, Joseph A.
Deceased.

Write cheerful letters to the soldiers you know. Save your sob stories and weepy wailings for some other occasion. Tell Bill and Jack and Steve all the gossip of the town but cut out the discouraging note every time. The soldiers like to get letters. You can help win this war by writing letters—cheerful, happy, newsy, letters. If you feel that you really must write a slushy, mournful, sad epistle why just go ahead and write it. Get it out of your system. Then just TEAR IT UP.—Trench and Camp.

A copy of "The Hatchet," a cute little daily paper published on board one of the U. S. transports, has been loaned the Record by the Wilber family sent by their son, Roland of the 23rd Engineers as a souvenir of his trip across the ocean. Peter Perkins crossed on the same ship, as he is a member of the regimental headquarters band which the paper mentions very appreciatively.

Truman Garfield's latest letter, April 18, stated that he was in the hospital over in England, having mumps and tonsillitis.

Another Northville boy, Fay Simpson, reports arrival on the other side of the Atlantic.

Paul Foss of Camp Custer spent the week-end at his parental home here.

Earl Montgomery and Guy Martin were home from Camp Custer for the week-end.

SENDING PARCELS TO OVERSEAS MEN

Because of the great waste by spoiling the congestion of mails and for military reasons, no articles may now be sent to soldiers in France except on written request of the soldier himself for specified things, and this request must be enclosed in the package sent.

The Post Office department has issued a price list to show that a large proportion of the things usually sent to the boys overseas can be purchased by them from the I. M. C. A. at smaller prices than are asked for the same articles here. For instance, almost all kinds of package goods—coming under the head of "biscuits," sell for less than in the U. S. as: Fig Newtons, 19 cents; Uneda Biscuits, 9½ cents; Lemon Snaps, 9½ cents etc. The soldier can buy "Camels" cigarettes at 9½ cents; standard varieties of American chewing gum at 4½ cts. per package; flashlights at 66 cents; jackknives 66½ cts. lead pencils, 1 9-10 cts.; Gillette razor blades, 66½ cts. per doz; good makes of toilet soaps at 3 4-5 to 4 4 cents per cake; Bull Durham and Tuxedo tobacco at 4½ cents for ounce bags; Christmas cards from 4½ to 9½ cents each, and so on indefinitely. Therefore, it is advised that you send your boys the money to buy their little extra comforts and luxuries instead of any articles that they can readily obtain through the Y. M. C. A. where everything is sold to the soldiers at actual cost.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Review for the village of Northville will meet in the village hall, Northville, on Tuesday and Wednesday, May 14th and 15th, 1918, at 10 o'clock a. m. of each of said days for the purpose of reviewing the assessment roll of said village. Taxpayers deeming themselves aggrieved may be heard at that time. Dated, Northville, Mich., May 1, 1918. CHARLES A. SESSIONS, CHAS. VAN VALKENBURG, FRANCIS G. TERRILL, 41-42. Board of Review.

To Relieve Colic in Horses. In case of colic, rather strong salt water poured down a horse's throat will often afford great relief. Dry salt applied to the back of the horse over the kidneys will also relieve greatly.

(COPY)

James A. Huff, Hardware, Northville, Michigan, member in good standing of Michigan State and National Hardware Dealers' Association.

"Beginning May 1st, 1918, equalization of sufficient supplies of all available merchandise and accessories pertaining to the hardware line will be shipped to registered buyers in good standing and on terms of 'Trade Acceptance' (Cash or Sight Draft), at time of purchase and delivery.

Your immediate cooperation will greatly assist in your firm securing your just share of the many shortage items, as well as the regular source of supply.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

To comply with the increased demands for cash payment for goods bought by us from manufacturers, we are compelled to limit credit charges to the extent of month-end payments, to any and all our customers.

For Example: All customer charge accounts during May become due on receipt of statement, June 1st. Out-of-town and local accounts not liquidated by at least June 10th, credit will be discontinued. Rural customers by registering may select their month-end 15th to 15th, to correspond with their milk check receipts.

No deviation can be accepted from the above rules, and if same should not be found effective and satisfactory to both our interests, we will be forced to sell for cash only. Dated, May 1st, 1918. JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.

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

THERE ARE DOZENS OF DIFFERENT

TALCUM POWDERS

SOME ARE GOOD AND SOME ARE NOT SO GOOD. OUR STOCK COMPRISES ALL THOSE WHICH ARE OF PROVEN SATISFACTION. AT THIS SEASON WHEN TALCUM POWDERS ARE BECOMING MORE NECESSARY FOR EVERYDAY USE WE WOULD LIKE TO DRAW YOUR PARTICULAR ATTENTION TO SEVERAL OF THE FINEST.

BOUQUET JEANICE TALCUM POWDER

A LARGE SIZE CAN OF THE FINEST QUALITY TALCUM POWDER OBTAINABLE, OF A HAUNTING, ELUSIVE, YET LASTING FRAGRANCE, 50 CENTS.

TALC JONTEEL

PERFUMED WITH THE WONDERFUL ODOR JONTEEL, THE \$100,000 PERFUME, MADE FROM 26 DIFFERENT FLOWERS, 25 CENTS.

VIOLET DULCE TALCUM POWDER

THE NAME "SWEET VIOLET" TRULY EXPRESSES THE PERFUME OF THIS EVER POPULAR POWDER, 25 CENTS.

INTENSE ROSE TALCUM POWDER

THE DELICATE FRAGRANCE OF THE ROSE IS EMBODIED IN THIS TALCUM IN SUCH A WAY AS TO MAKE THE PERFUME LAST AS LONG AS THE TALCUM. PROTECTED SPRINKLER TOP CAN, 25 CENTS.

REXALL VIOLET TALCUM

ALWAYS A FAVORITE, 25 CENTS.

REXALL BABY TALCUM

SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR BABY'S COMFORT. COOL AND REFRESHING, AND PREVENTS CHAFING. DAINITY PERFUMED WITH VIOLETS. PATENTED SLIDE TOP CAN, 25 C.

A. E. STANLEY

The REXALL Store.

NORTHVILLE.

What Do You Know About CATTLE?
Do You Want to Know the CATTLE BUSINESS?
Drop a line to-day and get FREE INFORMATION about the New Book "CATTLE BREEDS AND ORIGINS" about all breeds of cattle on earth.
DR. DAVID ROBERTS' VETERINARY CO., 1100, WAUKESHA, WIS.

Why Women Suffer
BECAUSE you are a woman there is no need to suffer pain and annoyance which interfere with work, comfort and pleasure. When you suffer again try PISO's Tablets—a valuable, healing local application with astringent and tonic effects. The name PISO established over 50 years guarantees fair treatment. Money refunded if not satisfied. If you would be rid of Backaches, Headaches, Nervousness, Weakness as symptoms of the condition—a trial will convince.

PISO'S TABLETS
Sample Mailed Free—address postcard
THE PISO COMPANY
400 Pico Bldg. Warren, Pa.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman
Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advises and negotiates.
Reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

MADE IMMORTAL BY GOETHE

Leipzig Tavern in Which Faust Located
Scene in "Faust" Was Well-known Gathering Place.

Auerbach's cellar was a tavern at Leipzig which disappeared in 1912. It owed its chief fame to Goethe, who in this place located the scene in "Faust" wherein Mephistopheles, standing upon a wine cask, takes his flight into space with Doctor Faust, to the stupefaction of the guests drinking at the tables. The old building to which the cellar belonged was built by Doctor Stromer & Auerbach at about 1529, the worthy doctor there storing the wine intended for his own use. Later, as the wine was good, he conceived the idea of selling it. In this way was established the tavern to which his name has been attached ever since. From the earliest years of the seventeenth century legend has placed in this cellar the famous adventure of Faust and Mephistopheles. Goethe, studying at Leipzig university, from 1765 to 1768, frequented that cellar almost nightly and there talked with his friends of art, literature and politics, and thus he heard of that legend which he turned, with such excellent account, at the same time so very greatly enriching the literature of his country.

Don't Worry About Pimples.
On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off the Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For free samples, address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Says Fish Have Brains.
Stephen Becator Bridges of Verona, near Bangor, who is known as the salmon and alewife king of the Penobscot, is as positive not only that fish have brains, but that fish reason and form decisions and likes and tell their opinions to each other.
Bridges explains the disappearance of salmon from the Penobscot in two ways—either "salmon tell other salmon how dirty its waters are and how it is not fit for any respectable salmon to live in," or "the fish resent it because of the hatchery in East Orland they are taken from the water and stripped of their eggs."
"The fish resent that because it is against nature," Mr. Bridges asserts. "They decide they are not being treated right and stay away."—Boston Herald.

Almost Persuaded.
The propagator had talked eloquently of his scheme. When he paused for breath, Mr. Duhraine said: "I wish to pay you a compliment."
"Why, sir?"
"You speak with such fluency and ease and have such a way of picturing a short cut to riches as the only direct route that once or twice, while you were talking, I almost forgot that your purpose in coming here was to separate me from some of my hard-earned money."—Birmingham Age Herald.

Matter-of-Fact Youth.
Teacher—April showers bring forth what, Tommy?
Tommy—Umbrellas, miss.

Things are not apt to come your way unless you dig a channel for them to come through.

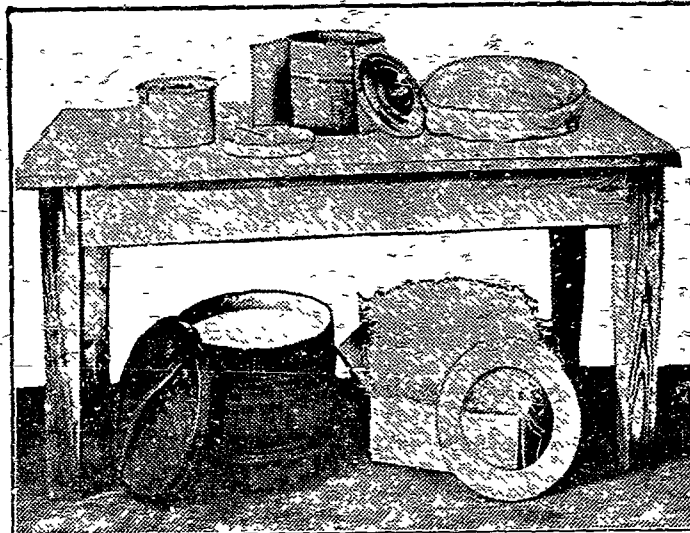
Bobby says—

To get the best of all Corn Foods, order
POST TOASTIES
Sweet, Crisp, Ready-To-Eat

The Housewife and the War

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

A FIRELESS COOKER FOR THE WARM DAYS



Material Needed for Making a Fireless Cooker.

FIRELESS COOKER IS EASILY MADE

Used With Kerosene Stove as Starter Kitchen Is Made More Habitable.

TIME AND FUEL ARE SAVED

Device Is Warm Weather Comfort in Any Household—Food May Be Left Cooking Without Any Worry as to the Results.

The fireless cooker is a warm weather comfort in most any kitchen. Used in conjunction with a kerosene stove, it means not only economy in fuel but it makes the kitchen a more habitable place when the warm days come. Fireless cookers are now being made and used in hundreds of homes in town and country. What is more pleasing to the housekeeper than to put her dinner in the fireless cooker before she goes to town or market and to find it ready for serving when she returns?

Advantages of Cooker.
The fireless cooker offers several advantages. The first is economy of time, as the housekeeper may leave the food cooking without worrying about the result while she is engaged in other household duties or while she is away from home. Some foods are improved by long cooking at relatively low temperature. The texture and flavor of tender cuts of meats, old, tough fowl and ham are improved by slow cooking. Cereals and dried legumes and dried fruits are more palatable and wholesome when cooked for a long time. Soups and stews are delicious when cooked in the cooker. Baking, however, cannot be done very conveniently and satisfactorily in the ordinary homemade fireless cooker.

Economy of Fuel.
In some sections of the country economy of fuel must be an important consideration. The food for the cooker may be started on a wood or coal range when the morning meal is being prepared. The food to be cooked is first heated to boiling point on the stove in the cooking vessel and then this vessel, covered with a tight lid, is quickly placed in the cooker where the cooking continues. The cooker is so constructed that the heat does not escape. For long cooking it is necessary to place in the cooker under the cooking vessel a hot radiator. A soapstone is the best radiator and can be purchased at most hardware stores at 30 cents. A stove lid, a brick, or disk made of concrete, heated and placed in the cooker, may serve as the radiator.

When Cooking by Fireless.
Don't let the food or disk cool before you put them in the fireless. The food will not cook unless there is enough heat shut up with it. Reheat the food that requires long cooking, if it cools before it is finished. Reheat the food before serving, if necessary. A small quantity of food cools quickly, so either use the disks or put

a small vessel containing the food in the regular cooking vessel and surround it with hot water.
Soapstone disks will increase the usefulness of your cooker. They can be heated hotter than the boiling point of water and when put up in the fireless furnish heat which cooks the food. If you made your fireless according to directions, you can safely use the disks. Heat them very hot, but do not let them get red hot, for fear of cracking. With one below and one on top of the cooking vessel you will be able to roast meat or even to bake bread or puddings. Without the disks your fireless is useful only for certain kinds of food—cereals, beans, pot roasts, stews, etc.

Make Fireless Cooker.
A tightly built box, an old trunk, a galvanized-iron ash-can, a candy bucket, a tin lard can, a large tub, and a butter firkin are some of the containers that have been used successfully in the construction of fireless cookers.
The inside container or nest which holds the vessel of hot food may be a bucket of agate, galvanized-iron or tin. This nest must be deep enough to hold the radiator and the vessel of food but not large enough to leave much space, as the air space will cool the food. The inside container must have a tight-fitting cover, and straight sides are desirable.

The packing or insulation must be some material which is a poor conductor of heat. The following materials may be used and they should be dry: Lint cotton, cotton-seed hulls, wool, shredded newspaper, Spanish moss, ground cork, hay, straw, and excelsior.
Sheet asbestos one-eighth inch thick and heavy cardboard have proved to be the best lining for the outer container and the wrapping for the nest. Heavy wrapping paper, or several sheets of newspaper may be used for lining the outer container, but the nest should be wrapped with asbestos or heavy cardboard to prevent the hot steam scorching or burning the packing.

It is well to have the outside container large enough to permit four inches of packing below and around the sides of the nest. If a cooker is being made with two nests, six inches of packing should be allowed between the nests. Pack into the bottom of the lined outer container four inches of the packing. Place the nest or inside container wrapped with asbestos or heavy cardboard and hold steady while the packing is put around tightly and firmly until it reaches the top of the nest.

Make a collar, as shown in illustration, of cardboard, sheet asbestos, or wood to cover the exposed surface of the insulating material. This collar should fit tightly.

Make a cushion which when filled with the packing will be at least four inches thick and will fill completely the space between the top of the nest and the lid of the outside container. It should fit against the top tightly enough to cause pressure when the lid is closed.

The outside of the fireless cooker can be made more attractive by staining or painting it. The lid may be held in place by screen-door hooks and eyes. The cooker may be placed on casters so that it can be easily moved.



The Completed Fireless Cooker.

POWDER IN SHOES AS WELL AS GUNS

Foot-Ease to Be Added to Equipment of Hospital Corps at Fort Wayne.

Under the above heading the Detroit Free Press, among other things, says: "The theory is that soldiers whose feet are in good condition can walk further and faster than soldiers who have corns and blisters on their feet."
The Plattsbury Camp Manual advises men in training to "shake Foot-Ease in their shoes each morning."

One war relief committee reports, of all the things sent out in their Comfort Bags or "Kits," Allen's Foot-Ease received the most praise from the soldiers and men of the navy. It is used by American, French and British troops, because it takes the friction from the shoe and freshens the feet. There is no foot comforter equal to Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic, healing powder to be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath, the standard remedy for over 95 years for hot, tired, aching, perspiring, smarting, swollen, tender feet, corns, bunions, blisters or callouses.

Why not order a dozen or more 25c boxes to-day from your Druggist or Dept. store to mail to your friends in training camps and in the army and navy.

STIRRED HIS FIGHTING BLOOD

Fishman More Than Willing to "Do His Bit" in Conflict With the Hated Enemy.

An auctioneer had been selling horses all day and his voice was getting a little husky so that he was economizing as much as possible in the use of words and even syllables.

Early in the day he had shouted the bids, "One hundred dollars, two hundred dollars, three hundred dollars," etc.

Then he restricted himself to calling out, "one hundred, two hundred, three hundred," etc.

When McCarty, attracted through curiosity by the crowd, came up, the auctioneer had further abbreviated his speech, and was crying, "One hun, two hun, can't I get three hun?"

Off went McCarty's coat, and he sang out, excitedly:

"Don't do this all yourself, young fellow. Let me in it. I can take care of a few of 'em."

\$100 Reward, \$100

Cataracts is a local disease easily influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARACT MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. HALL'S CATARACT MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100 for any case of cataracts that HALL'S CATARACT MEDICINE fails to cure.
Druggists 75c. Testimonials free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

From Bad to Worse.
"I had to get rid of that nurse girl."

"Why?"
"She insisted on frightening the children. I warned her when she came that she was not to tell them stories about bogey men, ghosts or any unreal horrible persons."
"Well?"
"She promised not to. But now every night she tells them if they don't go to sleep the Hun's will come and get them."

A Fair Offer.

"The man that marries my daughter wins a prize for himself." "Make the prize \$50,000 and I'll go you."

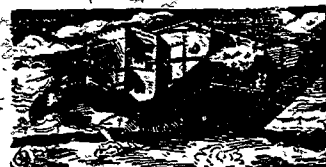
Doubtless.
Thief—Gimme that watch!
Victim—I would, old fellow, but I really can't spare the time!

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

Honest labor is the best remedy for bad luck.

CITY'S GLORY LONG DEPARTED

Ruins Testify to Existence of Once Mighty Metropolis in South-eastern Africa.



In a far-off corner of southeastern Africa are hidden the ruins of a once mighty city, called in present times the Zimbabwe, or buildings of stones. The more fanciful of the scientists declare that the time of Moses may have seen the building of these crumbling walls; but the weight of evidence seems to prove that the city is only about ten centuries old. Whatever the true dates of the city's history, certainly its ruins today are in appearance very old, very moss hung and very picturesque.

There is nothing sad about the slipping away of these relics of the past, so gradually they have sunk into the soil and broken down with the pressure of time and weather. Their day of glory and prosperity was over some centuries ago, and they rest dreamily in the sunshine. Bright flowers deck the walls as if of trying to hold the remaining stones together; and tall trees spread their branches wide to temper the heat of the midday sun and shelter the stones from the chill of the evening.

Insects Follow Balloons

Lieut. Depret-Bixio of the French aviation service writes that many insects follow captive balloons in their ascent. He has seen flies go as high as 2,970 feet, after which they die. Grasshoppers cling to the basket of the balloon until the air becomes too rarefied for them, when they let go and fall. He says the swallows live a glorious time catching these insects.

Kill the Flies Now and Prevent Disease. A DAIRY FLY KILLER will do it. Kills thousands. Lasts all season. All dealers order by express prepaid for \$1. H. SOMMER, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Adv.

Not to Be Outdone.
The Lark sang above the guns.
The Hen—Well, I cackle over a shell.—New York Sun.

YOU NEED NOT SUFFER WITH BACKACHE AND RHEUMATISM

For centuries GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been a standard household remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and stomach trouble, and all diseases connected with the urinary organs. The kidneys and bladder are the most important organs of the body. They are the filters, the purifiers of your blood. If the poisons which enter your system through the blood and stomach are not entirely thrown out by the kidneys and bladder you are doomed. Weariness, sleeplessness, nervousness, despondency, backache, stomach trouble, headache, pain in loins and lower abdomen, gall stones, gravel, difficulty when urinating, cloudy and bloody urine, rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, all warn you to look after your kidneys and bladder. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem 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 Haarlem 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 of 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 Haarlem 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.

Carter's Little Liver Pills
You Cannot be Constipated and Happy
A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living
Genuine bears signature
Small Dose Small Price

ABSENCE of Iron in the Blood is the reason for many colorless faces but CARTER'S IRON PILLS will greatly help most pale-faced people

AMERICAN TROOPS PASSING THROUGH LONDON ON WAY TO FRONT



It is a common sight nowadays to see the brave and hardened veterans of American training camps passing through London on their way to the French front. Many of our units are landed at an English port, and the men are given a hike through England to stretch their legs after the long sea voyage. The photograph shows the system of pack carrying adopted by our troops on the march.

A Business Should be as Big as Its Job

If bigness is of benefit to the public it should be commended.

The size of a business depends upon the needs which that business is called upon to serve. A business should be as big as its job. You do not drive tacks with a pile-driver—or piles with a tack-hammer.

Swift & Company's growth has been the natural and inevitable result of national and international needs.

Large-scale production and distribution are necessary to convert the live stock of the West into meat and by-products, and to distribute them over long distances to the consuming centers of the East and abroad.

Only an organization like that of Swift & Company, with its many packing plants, hundreds of distributing houses, and thousands of refrigerator cars, would have been able to handle the varying seasonal supplies of live stock and meet the present war emergency by supplying, without interruption:

First—The U. S. soldiers and the Allies in Europe by shipping as much as 800 carloads of meat products in a single week!

Second—The cantonments in the United States.

Third—The retailers upon whom the American public depends for its daily supply of meat.

But many people ask—Do producers and consumers pay too much for the complex service rendered?

Everyone, we believe, concedes the efficiency of the Swift & Company organization—in performing a big job in a big way at a minimum of expense.

Swift & Company's total profit in 1917 was less than 4 cents on each dollar of sales of meat and by-products. Elimination of this profit would have had practically no effect on live stock and meat prices.

Do you believe that this service can be rendered for less by any other conceivable method of organization or operation?

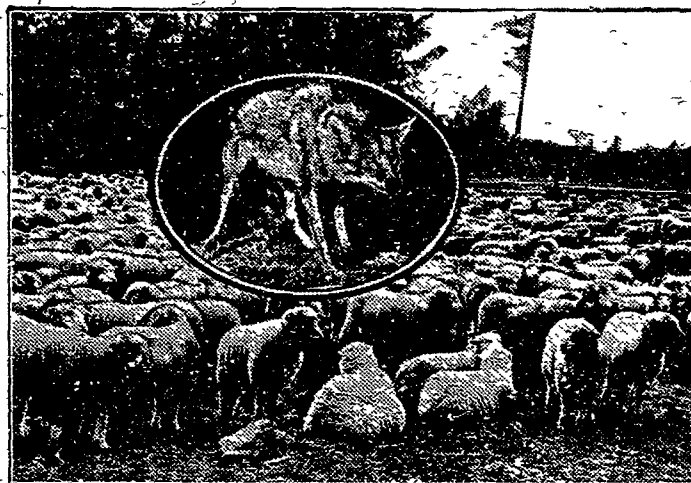
These questions and others are answered fully and frankly in the Swift & Company 1918 Year Book sent free on request.

Address Swift & Company, U. S. Yard, Chicago

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

Helping the Meat and Milk Supply

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture)
WOLVES AND COYOTES OR LIVE STOCK—WHICH?



Coyotes Destroy Thousands of Dollars Worth of Live Stock Every Year—Ten Thousand Were Exterminated by Hunters of the Department of Agriculture During Part of Last Summer and Fall.

WAGING WAR ON FOOD DESTROYERS

Predatory Animals in Western States Cause Immense Damage Each Year.

HUNTERS ARE NOW AT WORK

In Two and Half Years 50,000 Wolves, Coyotes, Bobcats, Lions, Bears and Other Beasts Killed by Paid Hunters.

The city purchaser of meat does not always realize the really serious difficulties to be overcome before a choice cut of steak or a cheaper stewing piece can be brought to market. He buys what he wants, or can afford, always marveling at the increasing cost. If the supply of food were increased by \$300,000,000 worth, the cost would be correspondingly less, and when the purchaser is informed that this value of meat and other foodstuffs is annually destroyed every year in the United States he is likely to sit up and take notice. More, he is likely to investigate the cause of the waste and to help stop it, if possible. Foodstuffs worth these millions of dollars are destroyed every year through the ravages of wild predatory animals and of small game eating and crop-destroying rodents.

Unlike the herds of injurious insects which prey on the crops almost unseen, these animals are large enough to be copied with singly and at a comparatively small cost.

Yearly Damage by Wolf.

Wolves, for instance, are caught one at a time, either in the trap or by poison or with powder and shot. These animals do not prowl the country over night after night with only an occasional meal once or twice a week, but like other beasts must obtain their food more or less regularly. As live stock are especially choice morsels for them, the destruction each animal inflicts on a herd is enormous. It does not require any stretch of the imagination, therefore, to grasp the fact that each wolf destroys annually an average of \$1,000 worth of live stock. The growing boy could not be so voracious. Therefore, every wolf destroyed means a year's supply of food for several boys or grown men. Multiply this \$1,000 destruction of good food by the total number of wolves in the country and we have a large part of the \$300,000,000 worth of food taken from domesticated flocks and herds.

In the summer and early fall of last year hunters of the bureau of biological survey of the department of agriculture killed nearly 200 wolves, more than half of them in Texas, one of the greatest meat-producing states of the Union. Wyoming, Arizona and New Mexico are the better off for having lost in this campaign about 60 of these marauders.

Damage by Other Culprits.

But wolves are not the only culprits that need to be dispatched if we are to market all the meat actually produced on our extensive ranges. It has been estimated by officials of the department of agriculture that mountain lions and stock-killing grizzly bears each destroy annually \$500 worth of live stock, and that each coyote and bobcat consumes a tenth of this amount. Coyotes and bobcats, however, are many times more numerous than the mountain lions and bears, judging from the numbers destroyed by hunters of the biological survey. During part of the last summer and fall eight mountain lions and 27 bears paid the death penalty for their marauding, while in the same time more than 1,000 bobcats and more than 10,000 coyotes were exterminated.

Had these animals been allowed to go about their nefarious work unmolested through the year, and through the rest of their natural lives, they would have taken the usual toll of our meat supply accordingly. The pet of

each animal secured means not only one less enemy of live-stock operations, but the gain is continuing, since not only is the career of one predatory animal thus ended but also that of all his possible progeny. Each one killed means one predatory animal less to perpetuate his race.

In two and a half years the biological survey hunters have killed more than 50,000 predatory animals. Figuring the losses these would have inflicted, as mentioned above, the work of the hunters has effected an annual saving in live stock of more than \$3,840,000. In addition to this the federal treasury has benefited to the extent of nearly \$50,000 from the sale of skins of the animals secured. The hunters are not allowed to accept bounties, and all skins taken become the property of the government. Some of these are deposited in the National Museum for exhibition and study purposes, and the rest are sold and the proceeds turned into the treasury department.

SHEEP, NOT DOGS, WILL WIN.

The fleeces of 20 sheep are needed to equip one American soldier.

How many sheep have you on your farm?

How many did your father or grandfather keep?

If the dogs stopped you from sheep raising, there is an answer. Dogs win no wars.

Stories From Hunters.

Wild animals which prey upon live stock are only "good when dead." Then they may serve a really useful purpose, if their skins are properly cured, tanned and made into fur garments.

Predatory animals cause losses to sheep herds in Utah and neighboring states of 500,000 head annually. Besides the foodstuffs thus destroyed, this means a loss of about 4,000,000 pounds of wool.

Two wolves at Ocala, Tex., killed 76 head of sheep in two weeks.

In New Mexico 3 per cent of the cattle are destroyed by predatory animals. In addition to about 34,350 head of cattle thus killed, the animals destroy about 165,000 sheep, a loss of 16,000,000 pounds of meat and 1,320,000 pounds of wool. The total loss to the state each year from this source amounts to about \$2,715,250.

States and live-stock associations are co-operating with the department of agriculture in its campaign in the Western states suffering the greatest damage from predatory wild animals, by liberal contributions of funds, as well as services of additional hunters.

A biological survey hunter in Arizona recently killed a mountain lion, on the trail of which were found nine head of cattle it had killed.

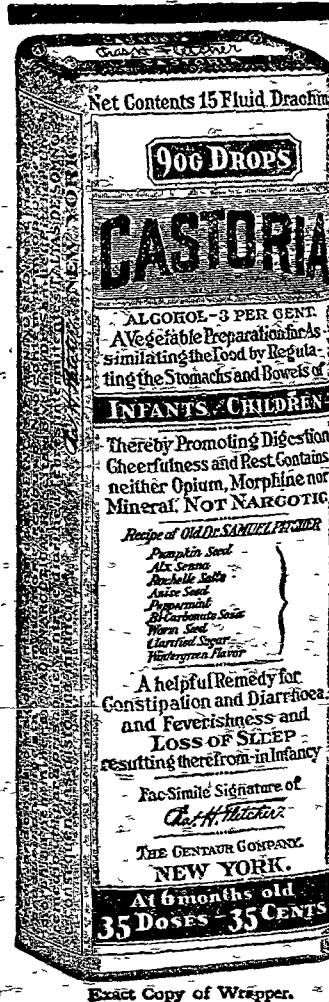
One stock-killing grizzly bear along the Pecos river, in New Mexico, accounted for \$1,000 worth of cattle in five months before being dispatched by a hunter of the biological survey. It had killed 32 head of cattle in this time, and in the previous year is reported to have killed 50 head in the same district.

Watch Pigs for Ailments.

Don't let ailments get a start in the war litters. For the first week at least after farrowing look the pigs over carefully before each feeding. If any indications of scours appear the sow's feed should be reduced immediately or possibly cut off entirely. A heavy feed of rich slop given when scours begin to show possibly may kill the entire litter. A little extra care for the first few days is very necessary to prevent losses.

Coyotes' Toll in Meat.

Three coyotes in Morgan county, Utah, attacked a herd of sheep and in one hour destroyed \$500 worth. Ewes, worth about \$1,000, were killed by one or two coyotes in Colorado; 87 which had been separated from the main herd were killed, but only one of the carcasses had been partly eaten.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

John H. Watson

In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

When you know

you have a heart, it is time to watch your stomach. Palpitation and other signs of "heart trouble"—usually mean—indigestion, produced by food poisons that irritate every part of the body—heart included.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Relieve and Benefit

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

that make a horse Wheeze, Roar, have Thick Wind or Choke-down, can be reduced with

ABSORBINE

also other Bunches or Swellings. Noblist, no hair gone, and horse kept at work. Economical—only a few drops required at an application. \$2.50 per bottle delivered. Book 3 B. B. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for man, reduces Cysts, Wens, Painful, Swollen Veins and Ulcers. \$1.25 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book "Evidence" free. W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 19-1918.

U.S. Marine Band Leader Endorses Great Stomach Relief



Tells How EATONIC Makes Sick Stomach Well

If you suffer from stomach trouble, read below and learn what Wm. A. Santelmann, Capt. of U. S. Navy and Leader of the World Famous U. S. Marine Band, says about the wonderful stomach relief. The splendid results this noted band leader secured from the use of EATONIC should be your guide, and you should start using EATONIC today.

Eatonie Remedy Co., Chicago, Ill. Gentlemen—EATONIC is an invaluable remedy for dyspepsia and indigestion. I have used it with excellent results. Very truly yours, Wm. A. Santelmann, Capt. U. S. Navy and Leader Marine Band.

EATONIC FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

Quickly Removes All Stomach Misery—Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Flatulence, Heartburn, Sour, Acid and Gassy Stomach

Here's the secret: EATONIC Drives the Gas out of the body—and the Bloat Goes With It! Guaranteed to bring relief or money back. Get a box today. Costs only a cent or two a day to use it.

Trial of Eatonie Free If you want quick relief, you should get the guaranteed full treatment from your druggist today. If you would rather try Eatonie first, we will gladly send you a box with full directions on a postal card will bring you a trial box free with full directions for use by return mail. Address: E. L. Kramer, President, Eatonie Remedy Company, 1822 South Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

"English as She is Spoke." "This ain't where we want off at." It was a well-dressed, attractive-looking young woman, and they were in a street car which was about to come to a stop. "This ain't where we want off at." Dayton (Ohio) News.

When a woman cuts a man's acquaintance she looks daggers at him.

One instance. She (with enthusiasm)—Oh, my dear, look what bargains I've got! They sold such cheap things at Taken & Breakem's today. "He (with disgust)—Yes, I see they sold you.

We save our money because we are economical. Other folks save theirs because they are stingy.

Canada made me Prosperous

—that's what thousands of farmers say, who have gone from the U. S. to settle on homesteads or buy land in Western Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta is especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves by helping her raise immense wheat crops to feed the world.

You Can Get a Homestead of 160 Acres Free

or other lands at very low prices. Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$30 per acre that will raise 20 to 45 bushels of \$2 wheat to the acre—it's easy to become prosperous. Canadian farmers also grow wonderful crops of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools and churches; markets convenient; climate excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

M. V. MacINNIS, 175 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agents

WHICH JOB IS YOURS?

One working hard with hands and feet for low pay or one using your head for a good salary? IT IS UP TO YOU. The electrical field today demands thousands of skilled workmen at high wages. We can teach you at your home during your idle hours.

THEORY AND PRACTICE OF ELECTRICITY necessary to fit you for any of these positions. There was never in the history of this country a better opportunity for the live man to make good, but no matter what his natural ability or ambition, the man must be specially trained and instructed. That is up to us.

PRACTICAL INSTRUCTION BY A PRACTICAL MAN. We give our students the personal attention and careful instruction of a Practical Man who knows equally well the intricate details of electricity and the practical side of electrical work that you need to rapidly prepare yourself for well paid and attractive positions.

NO HIGH SCHOOL EDUCATION NECESSARY. We need no special education to begin with, merely a fair understanding of the English language and a real desire to learn. We will do the rest. Write today for our free book on Electricity that opens the door to Opportunity. DO IT NOW. BURGESS ELECTRICAL SCHOOL, YORKE BURGESS, Sept., 742 E. 42nd Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

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.

Take Notice!

Automobile owners are hereby notified that we have secured the services of a **First-Class Repair Man**, and are now in a position to take care of your wants along these lines:

**PROMPT and
GUARANTEED SERVICE**

Also Carry Full Line Agricultural Implements.

SKARRITT'S GARAGE
Phone 161. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM OVERSEAS

Scott H. Dunham writes as follows of his voyage across the ocean and his experiences on the other side:

"Somewhere in France."
Dear Mother and Father: Well, here we are at last. First I want you to know I am well, and blessed with an awful appetite. Suppose its the change of climate. We had a pretty good trip, except the third day out, when we struck some rough weather. A big bunch of the boys were sick, but I escaped. Felt fine all the way. It sure did look funny when we hit France to see the green grass, etc. Another thing that seemed peculiar was to see only very old men, real young boys, and also women working everywhere at all sorts of work.

Haven't heard from you yet but the mails are now beginning to come in. Received a letter from aunt Alice and a box of candy from the Northville Sunday school yesterday. The candy did taste fine. It is very scarce here and expensive too. There is an American Commissary where one can get a pass through the day.

A later letter says "We have just finished supper, and as it's Easter, am celebrating by writing letters. You are probably just about eating dinner as the time here is 5 hours faster.

I have been feeling fine but it now looks as if I am coming down with the mumps.

We work hard 7 days a week, but they feed us well. Had beans, hot biscuits and butter, coffee and rice pudding. It is a red bean they have here, but they are better than white ones."

Later: "Here I am in the hospital with lots of leisure on my hands. Came yesterday, and have 16 days more here, at the least. Am not sick at all, in fact would hardly know I have mumps but for my sore jaw. Am in hopes to get out of here in time to join my company and be in on this big battle that is going on. You probably read and hear more about the war back there than we do here, though the Chicago Tribune and the New York Herald both print European editions, but there isn't much in them. It's hard to write much on account of the censoring of everything of a military nature, but hope this doesn't get rubbed out."

Your loving son,
SCOTT H. DUNHAM,
Co H. 126th Inf. A. E. F."

Rich Roumanila.
Roumanila is one of the richest parts of Europe. After the United States and Russia it is the largest grain-growing country in the world. Its middle class is probably the richest to be found anywhere.

Hear Mr. Tambo in his celebrated original interpretation of "They go wild over me."

VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Jesse Clark and family of Detroit spent Sunday with Northville friends.

Miss Frances Yerkes was home from the U. of M. to visit her mother over Sunday.

Mrs. Lizzie McNeill of Ann Arbor spent Monday with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Richardson.

Mrs. L. B. Charter and son, Glenn, motored to Detroit to call on friends Sunday afternoon.

Fred Burch and wife and Mr. and Mrs. Brink of Detroit were visitors at the William Ely home Sunday.

Samuel Treat, Charles Payne and Frank Olm visited the Northville boys at Camp Custer over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Richardson and daughter, motored to Belleville Sunday to visit Mrs. Richardson's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Boyden and little daughter of Detroit were Sunday visitors at Mrs. Boyden's parental home.

David Gage, N. A. Clapp and Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Harmon attended the Wixom Farmers' club Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. E. C. Hilborn and daughter, Arlene, who have been visiting at T. A. Garfield's, have returned to their home in Coldwater.

Mrs. A. B. Cook, who came to Northville last September to care for Mrs. Emily Swift, has returned to her home at Jackson Tennessee.

Mrs. Maude Harmon and daughters of Detroit were Sunday afternoon callers at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Predmore.

Mr. and Mrs. George Farewell and Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Knapp took an automobile ride to Detroit Sunday afternoon in the former's car.

Misses Huldah Piene and Marian Somerville of Detroit were entertained for over Sunday by the latter's grandmother, Mrs. Lucy Ambler.

Mrs. Ida Joslin of Detroit was in town to attend the O. E. S. installation of officers last Friday night, remaining with friends here until Sunday afternoon.

Miss Emma Ashe, who has been employed for the past year and a half at the L. W. Simmons home has returned to her home in Farmington township.

Henry Vansickle and son Ralph motored to Camp Custer with a party of friends Sunday, to see his son Harry, who was called to the colors April 29th.

Northville School Notes.

(By the Teachers and Pupils).
James Morgan has moved to Plymouth.

Miss Mildred Hatch has accepted a position in Milan High school.

Don't forget the Senior dance Friday night—Fischer's orchestra.

Several boys in the sixth grade as well as the girls are knitting for the Belgians.

Miss Jessie McCrea has been elected supervisor of music and drawing in the schools of Charlotte for next year.

The eighth graders from the Waterford school visited the High school Friday. Their teacher, Wendell Miller a graduate of this school accompanied them.

The prize posters in the recent contest of the Northville school were sent to state headquarters at Kalamazoo. From there, they were forwarded to the national exhibit at Washington. This week, a letter of commendation was received, and a request that others be sent as soon as possible.

We are pleased to announce that we will have on our minstrel show program Mr. Tony Schwab of Detroit, recognized as one of the best banjo players in the U. S., the only one known who can play the banjo behind his back. He also plays several different melodies at once, so distinctly that each one can be readily followed. Don't fail to hear him.

Some Travelers.
The Arctic tern holds all records for length of migration. When the young are full grown the entire family leaves the arctic regions and several months later is found skimming the edge of the Antarctic continent.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

A regular meeting of the Village Council was held in the Village Hall Monday, May 6th, 1918.

Present—Charles H. Coldren, President, Trustees, Simmons, Cole, Balden, Montgomery, Phillips.

Minutes of meetings of April 1st, 8th, and 12th, 1918, were read and approved.

The Finance committee audited the following bills:

Mrs. Will Lewis, highway,	\$ 2.00
M. R. Seeley, highway,	1.50
Robert Lanning, highway,	2.00
John McCully, w. w.,	2.20
M. R. Seeley, w. w.,	49.50
Perry Austin, highway,	126.50
George Thomas, highway,	39.25
Lyman Jordan, highway,	1.40
Harry Austin, highway,	98.00
Charles Shipley, cemetery,	18.30
John Cooper, w. w.,	1.25
Joe Weston, highway,	44.00
King Allen, highway,	11.75
John Cooper, highway,	23.50
Henry Cooper, highway,	12.75
George Thomas, w. w.,	4.00
King Allen, w. w.,	4.60
M. R. Seeley, w. w.,	15.75
Ed. Fields, w. w.,	.30
Jack Blackburn, w. w.,	1.08
David Tolls, w. w.,	4.00
King Allen, w. w.,	4.00
Thomas Under, w. w.,	1.00
Harry Austin, highway,	28.00
Perry Austin, highway,	50.00
Harland Wilcox, highway,	.50
George Thomas, highway,	10.50
David Tolls, highway,	3.50
Stark Bros., boots, w. w.,	5.50
Fire Department,	39.00
Am. Bell & Pdry Co.,	3.36
Detroit Edison Co.,	3.98
Detroit Edison Co., Eaton,	1.65
P. S. Palmer, w. w.,	.50
Neal Printing Co.,	8.91
Clarence W. Hubbell,	125.00
J. A. Huff,	21.18
C. L. Dublar,	134.66
F. Dohr,	268.24
Fuel Oil Co.,	647.12
William Tait,	4.00
Detroit Edison Co.,	287.00
Detroit Edison Co.,	9.50
Globe Furniture Co.,	.50
C. A. Dolph,	30.00
T. H. Turner,	4.00

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

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

Moved by Simmons and supported by Cole that \$20 be donated Allen M. Harmon Post G. A. R. for Memorial day expenses.

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

Moved by Simmons and supported by Balden that President and Clerk be authorized to borrow \$2,000 for current expenses.

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

Moved by Balden and supported by Montgomery that \$250 be donated to the Northville Band.

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

Moved by Simmons and supported by Balden that \$13,000 be spread on tax roll for ensuing year, as follows:

General Fund	\$5,000.00
Highway Fund,	4,000.00
Electric Light Fund,	4,000.00

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

Communication from Northville Auto Club relative to Griswold road. Received and read.

Moved by Balden and supported by Montgomery that Griswold road east of P. M. bridge be widened as deemed necessary.

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

On motion council adjourned
T. E. MURDOCK, Clerk.

W. C. T. U. NOTES.

(By Press Correspondent).
The regular meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held in the home of Mrs. Wm. Erwin, 6 Dunlap Street East, on Wednesday May 15, at 2:30 P. M. As matters of considerable importance will come before this meeting, it is hoped that a good attendance will mark the day. All visitors are very welcome.

BARBERRY BUSHES.
Official notice has been received here that during the present month a deputy from the U. S. Agricultural department will be sent to see if the order for destruction of the tall barberry which has been found to be a distributor of black-stem rust which is fatal to wheat and other grain crops. It has been declared a misdemeanor to bring these or other quarantined shrubs into Michigan. The barberry plants under ban are the tall, or purple-leaved variety and the Mahonas. The dwarf Japanese species are exempt.

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 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 26, 28, 29, 30, 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.

TAKE NOTICE!
The Board of Health has ordered a general cleaning up of Northville, commencing with the week of May 13th to 18, inclusive. All merchants and persons refusing to comply with this order will be served with a notice from the Village Marshal to appear before a Justice of the Peace and stand trial for maintaining a nuisance, dangerous to public health.

ERNEST DYKE, OR SCHUYLER,
Marshal. Health Officer.

LADIES EXPRESS GRATITUDE.
In behalf of the Woman's Committee, Council of National Defense we wish to thank the women of Northville for their co-operation and assistance in the registration. Especially do we thank those who acted as registrars and block chairmen, and those who allowed us the use of the following places for the purpose of registration: Lapham bank, Northville State Savings bank, Mrs. M. Brock, Mr. A. E. Stanley, Mrs. Alice Ross and the Northville High school.

MRS. T. B. HENRY,
Chairman for Wayne County.

MRS. F. A. NORTHROP,
Chairman for Northville Township.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.
By virtue of power granted me by the Probate Court for Wayne county, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the Main street entrance to the Lapham State Savings bank, Northville, Mich., on Saturday, the 15th day of June, 1918, at 1:00 o'clock p. m., the following described property:

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

GEORGE GIBSON,
Administrator.

Dated, Northville, Mich., May 9, 1918.
42-47.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DRAGON BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for 50c.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

FARM LABOR

The Wayne County Farm Bureau, in connection with the War Service Committee, can now provide every farmer with all of the labor desired to speed up crop production. If farmers who are in need of more labor will make their wants known, the same will receive prompt attention. DO NOT wait until the last day, but send in application at once. No charge for this service. We have a large number of strong young men, 18 to 20 years of age, many raised on farms, who want to return this season for patriotic reasons. Write for information to O. I. Gregg, county agricultural agent, Dearborn, or Milton Carmichael, 37 W. Congress street, Detroit, chairman Labor Committee of Wayne County Farm Bureau.

Good Clothes

and the Price is Moderate.

Buy Styleplus for their Style. These clothes give the "somebody" appearance desired by every real man—the look and the feel of a being correctly dressed.

Buy Styleplus for their Quality. These clothes are built for service as well as for style. Genuine, durable materials throughout. Tailoring careful in every detail. Your satisfaction is guaranteed.

Buy Styleplus for their Economy. Our exclusive method—a great manufacturing volume centered on each grade—produces clothing values truly exceptional at our nationally known moderate prices.

Usually when a man buys clothes he has to sacrifice either his pride or his pocketbook. In Styleplus he satisfies both. Visit your local Styleplus Store today!

Look for the Styleplus label in the coat \$21—Green Label. \$25—Red Label.

STYLEPLUS CLOTHES
\$21 AND \$25

FREYDL, the Tailor.
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Sale of Motor Trucks

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

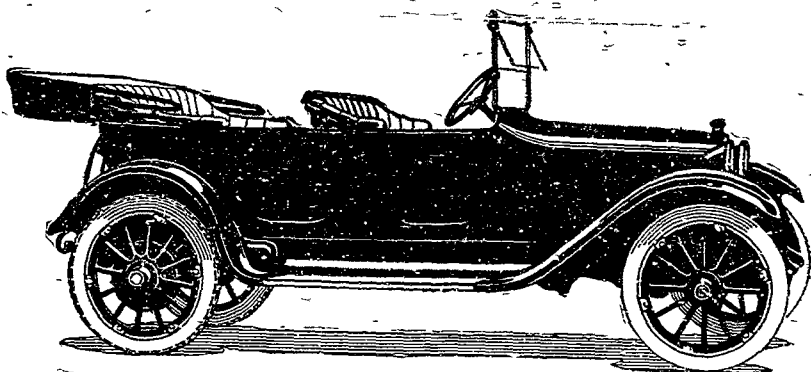
Time payments to reliable parties. 1½—3½ and 5 ton with stake or dump bodies. Worm drive.

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

DETROIT. (Glerdale 1616). 811 Woodward Ave
Factory at Detroit.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.



DODGE BROTHERS
MOTOR CAR

A. M. BOSWORTH, AGENT

Garage Phone 39.

REDFORD, MICH.

Doubly Proven

Northville Readers Can No Longer Doubt the Evidence.

This Northville citizen testified long ago. Told of quick relief of undoubted benefit.

The facts are now confirmed. Such testimony is complete—the evidence conclusive.

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

On September 19, 1916 Mr. Priest added: "Doan's Kidney Pills are all right and all a said in my former statement still holds good. When my kidneys get out of fix a few of Doan's relieve the trouble."

Price, 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Priest had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. —Advt. 67.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Dr. T. E. 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 149 J, OR CALL IN PERSON.

NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE
J. M. DIXON, Prop. Phone.

DIAMOND DAIRY

NORTHVILLE'S MODEL DAIRY.

Everything in a Strictly Sanitary Condition. All Milk we sell is the product of our own dairy.

Our having fresh cows at all times of the year gives you a high standard of milk at all times. It is worth a few cents a week to know what you are getting.

WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE.

G. C. BENTON, Proprietor.

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.

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 15th, 1918.

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

Northville Newslets.

Mothers' day next Sunday, May 12.

This is "clean-up week." Have you?

Dr. Dan Henry has a handsome new automobile.

A Red Cross drive for new members is to begin soon.

'Nother extensive "motor parade" in Northville last Sunday.

Mrs. Nelson Bogart's residence on Center street north is being repainted.

Miss Hester Power is slowly recovering from her several weeks' illness.

The McKahn residence on Dunlap street is in process of being quite extensively remodeled.

Anybody watching closely enough could have actually seen all sorts of vegetation grow this week.

The Langfield home on Mill street has been rebuilt and converted into an attractive bungalow.

Mrs. C. C. Keyes has moved from the Irving flats to the Parmenter cottage on the Base Line.

Please send in your items before Thursday afternoon if you wish to have them in the current issue.

It is reported that Thomas Ware of this place has gone to one of the Southern states to work in a munitions factory.

Wyandotte is the justly proud possessor of a Liberty Loan flag bearing the big star which signifies that the city has not only exceeded its quota but has actually doubled it.

C. E. Smith has sold his farm a mile west of the village of Salem, to Robert Mackey of South Lyon. Forty acres at a consideration of \$3,000.

S. E. Cranson, at his own request, has been transferred from the U. S. Fisheries department to another branch of government service and is now a clerk in the Detroit post office.

The cunning little pony which has been the object of so much longing on the part of Northville and vicinity youngsters for several months past, was won by Miss Virginia Coscarelli.

The new screen at the Alseum theatre is a great improvement to the clearness and depth of the pictures. The management contemplates installing a new machine before long, which will complete a thoroughly up to date equipment.

And speaking of bond buyers, H. O. Waid claims the honor of having bought the first Liberty bond sold in Northville. Another local family has five bonds of the former issues to show as a reason for not being named in the latest list.

The funeral of Harry Farewell of Plymouth, 71 years of age, father of George Farewell of this place, was held last week Thursday at Plymouth. Mr. Farewell was hit by a street car in Detroit and only lived a few days after the accident.

The Knights Templar will go to Farmington Sunday morning to attend Ascension Day services at the Methodist church. Rev. J. S. Priestly and the Farmington Knights Templar issued the invitation. Forty or more men were in line last year at the services in Plymouth.

Dr. G. Wikander, who recently moved his family here from Detroit, has opened an office in the Alseum block for a part of each week, keeping his office in the city for the remainder of the time. His business announcement appears in this issue of the Record.

D. U. R., Roadmaster William H. White of this place received a surprise the other day in the shape of a 25 percent raise in his salary. Coming thus unsolicited, the advancement in pay speaks well for Mr. White's standing with the company as regards efficiency in his position.

The union service in the Methodist church last Sunday morning was largely attended and the splendid address by Cyrus P. Keen was heard with intense interest. Mr. Keen is not only a fluent talker but is so thoroughly conversant with all phases of the prohibition question and so enthusiastic for the success of the temperance cause that he cannot fail to impress an audience. He has been "loaned" to the Michigan Anti-Saloon League by the New York organization to help carry on the fight against the reopening of the beer question at the next state election, as one of the ablest anti-saloon workers in the U. S.

The only one in existence. See him Friday night, May 17, at the High school in his little ditty, "Long Boy." If every laugh is worth a penny, this one treat is worth five dollars.

"Some people were made to be soldiers. But the Irish were made to be cops; Sauerkraut was made for the Germans. And spaghetti was made for the wops; Fish were made to drink water, And bums were made to drink booze; Banks were made for money, And money was made for the Jews; Everything was made for someone—Most everything but a miser, God made Mr. Wilson to be president, But who in hell made the Kaiser?"

Mrs. Edwards has been on the sick list this week.

Still remember you ought to join the Northville auto club.

Another sure sign that spring is here—music by our Northville band last Saturday night on the street.

The losing side in the L. O. T. M. patriotic contest will entertain the winners Monday evening at six o'clock supper.

Mrs. T. A. Garfield, who was quite badly hurt by a fall a couple of weeks ago, is now much better, although still unable to be up.

Raymond DesAutels of the 6th Cadet Squadron Camp Dicks, Dallas, Texas, was called here this week on account of the illness and death of his sister.

Fred Simmons has a special new truck body just put into service. It has a capacity of 70 bushels of fruit. The body was built by the Globe Co. who are doing considerable work in the truck body line.

The newly organized local trap-shooting club has already held two successful Saturday tournaments, with several Plymouth shooters on the firing line. The beginners' event was won by Will Hills, who made the creditable score of 42x50. F. E. Hills carried off the honors in the club trophy event, smashing 43 x50 of the flying clays. Another club shoot will be held tomorrow, Saturday afternoon.

Farmington is on record as one of the most actively patriotic small towns in Michigan but, strangely enough the alleged fact has just been brought to public notice by a citizen through the medium of the Enterprise that not only is the village school failing to comply with the law by floating the Stars and Stripes but that not a single flag is displayed in any of the rooms of the school building. This is undoubtedly the result of one of those unfortunate oversights that so often mar the best intentions. Farmington folks have been too patriotically busy, no doubt, to attend to this one important demonstration for its rising generation.

The long, tall, dark brown skinned gal will be there, too.

FOOD REGULATIONS FOR HOUSEHOLDERS STATED.

All householders who can entirely eliminate the use of wheat until the next harvest, about September 1st, should do so.

Householders who are obliged to use wheat should not use more than a total of 1½ pounds of wheat flour or prepared wheat in any form, per person per week, including the wheat flour in Victory Bread, and including the wheat flour or prepared wheat in crackers, pastry, macaroni, breakfast and other foods.

In estimating flour consumption every 1½ pounds of Victory Bread which is bread manufactured by bakers under the regulations of the United States Food Administration, may be considered equal to 1 pound of wheat flour.

This rationing requires a more restricted use of wheat than that asked for by the observance of wheatless days and meals, which are no longer obligatory, but in practice it will be found that an even wider and more strict observance of wheatless days and meals will aid greatly in limiting the household consumption of wheat flour and other prepared wheat to 1½ pounds per person per week.

In buying wheat flour an equal weight of other cereals as substitutes for wheat flour must be bought pound for pound. In buying graham, whole wheat or mixed flours the substitutes in them may be counted so that a smaller proportion of substitutes may be bought with these flours, than with wheat flour. This is the 50-50 rule. Wheat flour substitutes are hominy, corn grits, cornmeal, corn flour, edible corn starch, barley flour, rolled oats, oatmeal, rice, rice flour, buckwheat flour, potato flour, sweet potato flour, soy bean flour and feterita flour and meals.

Householders in towns and cities may not buy more than 1-8 of a barrel of flour at any one time. Householders in the country may not buy more than ¼ of a barrel of or at any one time. In no event shall any purchaser have more than 30 days supply on hand.

All kinds of food, especially wheat, meats, fats and sugar, should be economically used.

Grow and use local supplies; this saves transportation. Washington D. C. 1918.

FEDERAL FOOD ADMINISTRATION.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

MEETING NIGHTS

FIRST TUESDAY NIGHT

EACH MONTH.

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

FORESTERS OF AMERICA

Meeting Nights

April 12th and 26th.

Jas. Dickerson, F. Woodmansee,

Fin. Secy. Chief Ranger.

NORTHVILLE LODGE NO.

156, F. & A. M.

Regular May 13.

UNION CHAPTER NO. 55

R. A. M.

NORTHVILLE

COMMANDERY NO. 39 K. T.

ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77

O. E. S.

Regular May 17

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. 39c.

DRESSMAKING—Mrs. Ida Hendryx is now at her home here prepared to resume work. 42w1p.

BARBER—House painting and paper hanging. Trial solicited. Telephone, 69-J. 40w4p.

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 174-J for prices. 35c.

ESTABLISHED 25 Years—Specializing in farms. Buyers for all kinds of farms, also small places. Address Mr. McAdams, 3250 West Euclid Ave., Detroit, Mich. Phone Garfield, 1117. 31-1-37-P.

LOST—Monday, Little girl's gold wrist-watch bracelet. Reward if left at Record office or returned to 27 Yerkes Ave., Bealtown. 42w1p.

LOST—On Grand River road, between Farmington and New Hudson, Saturday, Grey cloth coat with blue silk collar and cuffs. Reward. Notify Record office, Northville. 42w1c.

LOST—Sunday morning, May 3, Gray overcoat, either on Cady or Rogers streets. Reward. Finder please notify Louis Van Valkenburg. Phone 313 J-2. 42w1p.

WANTED—A setting of geese and turkey eggs. Enquire L. B. Rathbun, Northville. 42w1c.

WANTED—Small washings. Mrs. Julia Bartrum. 42w2p.

WANTED—To rent a house in Northville—desired about August 1. Address D. C. Bowen, Dexter, Mich., and give description. 42w3c.

WANTED—Woman to do family washing in her own home. Phone 151 J-2. 42w1p.

WANTED—To rent by June 1st, house not too far from school and P. M. depot. Address R. W. Quick, 347 Brainerd St., Detroit. 42w1p.

WANTED—to Buy—House and lot in Northville. What have you? Give price and description. C. E. Smith, Salem, Mich. 42w1p.

FOR SALE—Four high-grade Holstein cows, due to freshen soon, also 8 yearling heifers. Yerkes & Pickard. Phone 188 R-5. 42c.

FOR SALE—Fifty laying hens; Rhode Island Reds and barred Rocks. S. W. Curtiss. Phone 224 W-2. 42-1c.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford run about Perrin's garage, Northville. 42w1c.

FOR SALE—Utility and pedigreed Belgian hares. Prices right. Baker & Morris. Phone 228-R. 42w2c.

FOR SALE—Carload of new milk cows, and young cattle. Phone 310 R-3. 42c.

FOR SALE—At Huff's Hardware, Pyrex, for all kinds of spraying. 42c.

FOR SALE—Two ton clover hay, one single buggy harness, set of two ton springs. Ed Sessions. 42c.

FOR SALE—House and 2 lots on Walnut street. Lights, gas, water, fruit trees. Harmon Schultz, Northville. 42w2p.

FOR SALE—Horse, good for work or saddle. Cheap. Phone 41-M, after 5 p. m. 41w1p.

FOR SALE—Invalid's wheel chair, good as new. Frank B. Shafter, Box 514. 41w2p.

WANTED—100 Loads of manure. Phone 65-W. Wm. E. Matheson. 42c.

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 188 R-3. 39w2c.

FOR SALE—House and ¼-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 451, Northville. 39c.

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.

THESE ARE BUSY TIMES

ARE YOU TOO BUSY TO SEW?

If such is the case, you should make it a point to see our Little Creepers, Rompers and Dress-Up Suits for Little Boys.

New Wash and House Dresses. Some very handsome things among them.

Dress Skirts—a New Lot just in; Serges, Sicilian and Silk Poplins.

New Waists that will surely please you.

Ladies' Silk Hose from 50c pair and upward.

Don't delay on buying your Summer Underwear. It is going to be higher in price later on.

PONSFORD'S

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Thomas B. Couch

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

Dear Friends:—

When I first came to Northville I met a young man whose nickname is spelled with two letters, who told me the town was dry and all gone to pieces. He said we could soon cut a good crop of hay in Main street. Now the state is dry we ought to be able to cut 2 crops this season.

Sam Flanders' roof has started to leak and he predicts a wet season. Miss Gondola Henstep had as her Sunday guest the fruit tree agent and she still writes to two far-away unknown correspondents. But this does not worry Bud, because that is the way girls do. Luke Methusela was at the store negotiating for a sack of flour. As soon as a man gets large enough he becomes chairman of the ways and means committee and never gets off.

I will sell good Potatoes for 70 cents, Friday and Saturday. Have a lot of good brooms at 80 cents, worth 1.00.

Lots of good bread. Everything priced low.

Lots of good fresh pork and beef. Good quality at lowest possible prices.

Onion sets, 5 cents a quart.

THOMAS B. COUCH
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

G. W. WIKANDER

CHIROPRACTIC PHYSICIAN

Wishes to announce the opening of an office in Northville, Mich., at the Alseum Theatre Block, receiving patients

Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Hours:

9 a. m. to 11 a. m.

2 p. m. to 4 p. m.

7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

DETROIT OFFICE: 505-6 Woodward Building,
235 Woodward Avenue.

Phone Cadillac 7607.

Registered by the "Michigan State Board of Registration in Medicine."

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.

PRUDENCE SAYS SO

By ETHEL HUESTON

Author of
"PRUDENCE OF THE PARSONAGE"

Copyright Bobbs-Merrill Co.

CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

"Connie must be a precocious young sister, all in white—she must come in late with a tennis racket, as though she had just returned from a game. That will be stages, won't it? Lark must be the sweet young daughter of the house. She must wear her silver mull, her gray slippers, and—"

"What are you going to wear?" "Who, me? Oh, I have other plans for myself." Carol looked rather uneasily at her aunt. "I'll come to me a little later."

"Yes, indeed," said Connie. "Carol has something extra up her sleeve. She's had the millionaire's son in her mind's eye ever since father introduced his pocketbook into the conversation."

Carol was unabashed. "My interest is solely from a family viewpoint. I have no ulterior motive."

Her eyes sparkled eagerly. "You know, auntie darling—"

"Now, Carol, don't you suggest anything—"

"Oh, no indeed, dearest, how could you think of such a thing?" disclaimed Carol instantly. "It's such a very tiny thing, but it will mean a whole lot on the general impression of a millionaire's son. We've simply got to have a maid! To open the door, and courtesy, and take his hat, and serve the dinner, and— He's used to it, you know, and if we haven't one, he'll go back to Cleveland and say, 'Ah, bah, Jove! I had to hang up my own hat, don't you know?'"

"That's supposed to be English, but I don't believe it. Anyhow, it isn't Cleveland," said Connie flatly.

"Well, he'd think we were awfully cheap and hard up, and Andy Hedges, Sr., would pity father, and maybe send him ten dollars, and—no, we've got to have a maid!"

"We might get Mamie Slekey," suggested Lark.

"She's so ugly."

"Or Fay Greer," interposed Aunt Grace.

"She'd spill the soup."

"Then there's nobody but Ada Loue," decided Connie.

"She hasn't anything fit to wear," objected Carol.

"Of whom were you thinking, Carol?" asked her aunt, moving uneasily in her chair.

Carol flung herself at her aunt's knees. "Me!" she cried.

"As usual," Connie ejaculated dryly.

"Oh, Carol," wailed Lark, "we can't think of things to talk about when you aren't there to keep us stirred up."

"I'm beginning to see daylight," said Connie. She looked speculatively at Lark.

"Well, it's not half bad, Carol, and I apologize."

"Don't you think it is a glorious idea, Connie?" cried Carol rapturously.

"Yes, I think it is."

Carol caught her sister's hand. Here was an ally worth having. "You know how sensible Connie is, auntie. She sees how utterly preposterous it would be to think of entertaining a millionaire's son without a maid."

"You're too pretty," protested Lark. "He'd try to kiss you."

"Oh, no, sir, oh, please, sir," stammered Carol, with an adorable courtesy. "You'd better wait for the ladies, sir."

"Oh, Carol, I think you're awful," said their aunt, unhappily. "I know your father won't like it."

"Like it? He'll love it. Won't he, Connie?"

"Well, I'm not sure he'll be crazy about it, but it'll be all over when he gets home," said Connie.

"And you're very much in favor of it, aren't you, Connie precious?"

"But what's the idea?" mourned Lark. "What's the sense in it? Father said to be good to him, and you know I can't think of things to say to a millionaire's son. Oh, Carol, don't be so mean."

But Carol stood firm, and the others yielded to her persuasions. Even Aunt Grace allowed her qualms to be quieted and entered into her part as semi-invalid auntie with genuine zest.

At three they were all arrayed, ready for the presentation. They assembled socially in the parlor, the dainty maid ready to fly to her post at a second's warning. At four o'clock, they were a little ragged and near the point of exasperation, but they still held their characters admirably. At half past four a telegram message was phoned out from the station.

"Delayed in coming. Will write you later. Very sorry. Andy Hedges, Jr."

Only the absolute ludicrousness of it saved Carol from a rage. She looked to the girlish tennis girl to the semi-invalid auntie, and then to the sweet young daughter of the house, and burst out laughing. The others, though tired, nervous and disappointed, joined her merrily, and the vexation was swept away.

The next morning, Aunt Grace went as usual to the all-day meeting of the Ladies' Aid in the church parlors. Carol and Lark, with a light lunch, went out for a few hours of springtime happiness beside the creek two miles from town.

"We'll come back right after luncheon," Carol promised, "so if Andy the Second should come, we'll be on hand."

"Oh, he won't come today."

"Well, he just better get here before

father comes home. I know father will like our plan after it's over, but I also know he'll veto it if he gets home in time. Wish you could go with us, Connie."

"Thanks. But I've got to sew on forty buttons. And—if I pick the cherries on the little tree, will you make a pie for dinner?"

"Yes. If I'm too tired, Larkie will, do pick them. Con, the birds have had more than their share 'now'."

After her sisters had disappeared, Connie considered the day's program.

"I'll pick the cherries while it's cool. Then I'll sew on the buttons. Then I'll call on the Piersons, and they'll probably invite me to stay for luncheon."

And she went upstairs to do a garment suitable for cherry-tree service, from a rag bag in the closet at the head of the stairs, she resurrected some remains of last summer's apparel. First she put on a blue calico, but the skirt was so badly torn in places that it proved insufficiently protecting. Further search brought to light another skirt, pink, in a still worse state of delapidation. However, since the holes did not occur simultaneously in the two garments, by wearing both she was amply covered. For a waist, she wore a red crepe dressing

sacque, and about her hair she tied a broad, ragged ribbon of red, to protect the soft waves from the ruthless twigs. She looked at herself in the mirror. Nothing daunted by the sight of her own unsightliness, she took a bucket and went into the back yard.

Gingerly she climbed into the tree, gingerly because Connie was not fond of scratches on her anatomy, and then began her task. It was a glorious morning. The birds, frightened away by the living scare-crow in the tree, perched in other, cherrier trees around her and burst into derisive song. And Connie, light-hearted, free from care, in love with the whole wide world, sang, too, pausing only now and then to thrust a ripe cherry between her teeth.

She did not hear the prolonged ringing of the front door bell. She did not observe the young man in the most immaculate of white spring suits who came inquiringly around the house. But when the chattering of a saucy robin became annoying, she flung a cherry at him crossly.

"Oh, chase yourself!" she cried. And nearly fell from her perch in dismay when a low voice from beneath said pleasantly:

"I beg your pardon! Miss Starr?"

Connie swallowed hard, to get the last cherry and the mortification out of her throat.

"Yes," she said, noting the immaculate white spring suit, and the hand some shoes, and the costly Panama

hat. She looked at him with a mixture of surprise and interest.

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"Not a bit of it," he said. "Let me take the cherries."

Connie helplessly passed them down to him, and saw him carefully depositing them on the ground. "Just give me your hand."

And what could Connie do? She couldn't sternly order a millionaire's son to mossy around the house and mind his own business until she got some decent clothes on, though that was what she yearned to do. Instead she held out a slender hand, grimy and red, with a few ugly scratches here and there, and allowed herself to be helped ignominiously out of the sheltering branches into the garish light of day.

She looked at him reproachfully. He never so much as smiled.

"Laugh if you like," she said bitterly. "I looked in the mirror. I know all about it."

"Run along," he said, "but don't be gone long. Will you? Can you trust me with the cherries?"

Connie walked into the house with great decorum, afraid the ragged skirts might swing revealingly, but the young man bent over the cherries while she made her escape.

It was another Connie who appeared a little later, a typical tennis girl, all in white from the velvet band in her hair to the canvas shoes on her dainty feet. She held out the slender hand, no longer grimy and stained, but its whiteness still marred with sorry scratches.

"I am glad to see you," she said gracefully, "though I can only pray you won't carry a mental picture of me very long."

"I'm afraid I will, though," he said teasingly.

"Then please don't paint me verbally for my sisters' ears; they are always so clever where I am concerned. It is too bad they are out. You'll stay for luncheon with me, won't you? I'm all alone—we'll have it in the yard."

"It sounds tempting, but—perhaps I had better come again later in the afternoon."

"You may do that, too," said Connie. "But since you are here, I'm afraid I must insist that you help amuse me."

And she added ruefully, "Since I have done so well amusing you this morning."

"Why, he's just like anybody else," she was thinking with relief. "It's no trouble to talk to him, at all. He's nice in spite of the millions."

He stayed for luncheon, he even helped carry the folding table out beneath the cherry tree, and trotted docilely back and forth with plates and glasses, as Connie decreed.

It was not until they were at luncheon that the grand idea visited Connie. Back to her remembrance flashed the thousand witty sallies of Carol and Lark, the hundreds of times she had suffered at their hands. And for the first time in her life, she saw a clear way of getting even. And a millionaire's son! Never was such a revenge fairly crying to be perpetrated.

"Will you do something for me, Mr. Hedges?" she asked. Connie was only sixteen, but something that is born in woman told her to lower her eyes shyly, and then look up at him quickly beneath her lashes. And she saw in a flash the ruse worked.

Then she told him softly, very prettily.

"But won't she dislike me, if I do?" he asked.

"No, she won't," said Connie. "We're a family of good laughers. We enjoy a joke nearly as much when it's on us as when we are on top."

So it was arranged, and shortly after luncheon the young man in the immaculate spring suit took his departure. Then Connie summoned her aunt by phone, and told her she must hasten home to help "get ready for the millionaire's son." It was after two when the twins arrived, and Connie and their aunt hurried them so violently that they hadn't time to ask how Connie got her information.

He had arrived! A millionaire's son! Instantly their enthusiasm returned to them. The cushions on the couch were carefully arranged for the reclining of the semi-invalid aunt, who, with the sweet young daughter of the house, was upstairs waiting to be summoned. Connie, with the tennis racket, was in the shed, waiting to arrive theatrically. Carol, in her trim black gown with a white cap and apron, was a dream.

And when he came she ushered him in, courtesying in a way known only on the stage, and took his hat and stick, and said softly:

"Yes, sir—please come in, sir—I'll call the ladies."

She knew she was bewitching, of course, since she had done it on purpose, and she lifted her eyes just far enough beneath the lashes to give the properly coquettish effect. He caught her hand, and drew her slowly toward him, admiration in his eyes, but trepidation in his heart, as he followed Connie's coaching. But Carol was panic-stricken, she broke away from him roughly and ran upstairs, forgetting her carefully rehearsed: "Oh, no, sir—oh, please, sir—you'd better wait for the ladies."

But once out of reach she regained her composure. The semi-invalid aunt trailed down the stairs, closely followed by the attentive maid to arrange

her chair and adjust the silken shawl. Mr. Hedges introduced himself, feeling horribly foolish in the presence of the lovely serving girl, and wishing she would take herself off. But she lingered effectively, whispering softly:

"Shall I lower the window, madame? Is it too cool? Your bottle, madame?"

And the guest rubbed his hand swiftly across his face to hide the slight twitching of his lips.

Then the model maid disappeared, and presently the sweet daughter of the house, charming in the gray silk mull and satin slippers, appeared, smiling, talking, full of vivacity and life. And after a while the dashing tennis girl strolled in, smiling insouciantly into the eyes that turned so quizzically toward her. For a time all went well. The chaperoning aunt, occasionally lifted a dainty cognac bottle to her sensitive nostrils, and the daughter of the house carried out her girlish vivacity to the point of utter weariness. Connie said little, but her soul expanded with the foretaste of triumph.

"Dinner is served, madame," said the soft voice at the door, and they all walked out sedately. Carol adjusted the invalid auntie's shawl once more, and was ready to go to the kitchen when a quiet:

"Won't Miss Carol sit down with us?" made her stop dead in her tracks.

He had pulled a chair from the corner up to the table for her, and she dropped into it. She put her elbows on the table, and leaning her dainty chin in her hands, gazed thoughtfully at Connie, whose eyes were bright with the fires of victory.

"Ah, Connie, I have hopes of you yet—you are improving," she said gently. "Will you run out to the kitchen and bring me a bowl of soup, my child?"

And then came laughter, full and free—and in the midst of it Carol looked up, wiping her eyes, and said:

"I'm sorry now I didn't let you kiss me, just to shock father!"

But the visit was a great success. Even Mr. Starr realized that. The millionaire's son remained in Mount Mark four days, the cyprus of all eyes, for as Carol said, "What's the use of bothering with a millionaire's son if you can't brag about him?"

And his devotion to his father's college chum was such that he wrote to him regularly for a long time after, and came westward now and again to renew the friendship so auspiciously begun.

"But you can't call him a problem, father," said Carol keenly. "They aren't problematic until they discriminate. And he doesn't. He's as fond of Connie's conscience as he is of my complexion, as far as I can see." She rubbed her velvet skin regretfully. She had two pimples yesterday and he never even noticed them. The she leaned forward and smiled. "Father, you keep an eye on Connie. There's something in there that we aren't on to yet." And with this cryptic remark, Carol turned her attention to a small jar of cold cream the drug gist had given her to sample.

CHAPTER XV.

The Twins Have a Proposal.

It was half past three on a delightful summer afternoon. The twins stood at the gate with two hatless youths, performing what seemed to be the serious operation of separating their various tennis rackets and shoes from the conglomerate jumble. Finally, laughing and calling back over their shoulders, they sauntered lazily up the walk toward the house, and the young men set off in the direction from which they had come. They were hardly out of hearing distance when the front door opened, and Aunt Grace beckoned hurriedly to the twins.

"Come on, quick," she said. "Where in the world have you been all day? Did you have any luncheon? Mrs. Forrest and Jim were here, and they invited you to go home with them for a week in the country. I said I knew you'd want to go, and they promised to come for you at four, but I couldn't find any place. I suppose it is too late now. It's—"

"A week!"

"At Forrests?"

"Come on, Lark, sure we have time enough. We'll be ready in fifteen minutes."

"Come on up, Auntie; we'll tell you where we've been."

The twins flew up the stairs, their aunt as close behind as she deemed safe. Inside their own room they promptly and ungracefully kicked off their loose pumps, tossed their tennis shoes and rackets on the bed, and began tugging at the cords of their middie blouses.

"You go and wash, Carol," said Lark, "while I comb. Then I can have the bathroom to myself. And hurry up! You haven't any time to primp."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Prehistoric Man Found.

The remains of a prehistoric man have been found near Mexico City buried under three meters of volcanic lava. It is supposed they are at least 10,000 years old as the oldest records of Mexico make no mention of an eruption of the volcano Ajacua.

WHAT CAN WE DO?

The Central Division Bulletin of the American Red Cross issues the following appeal to young women, stating the greatest need now is for more nurses:

Urgent need of 5,000 more trained nurses for the army by June 1, of which number the Central division is asked to enroll 633, is announced by Surgeon General William C. Gorgas of the United States army. For the whole year of 1918 there must be enrolled 35,000 for the government.

Military hospitals in this country and in France must have the 3,000 nurses to take care of the wounded in the great fighting, that any day may start on the western front and continue until next winter. The Red Cross already has supplied 10,000 nurses as a reserve for the army and navy, but with nearly 2,000,000 men under arms the supply is insufficient.

Every chapter of the Central division is urged to take immediate steps to get the critical situation before registered nurses to the end that they will enroll for service. Miss Jane A. Delano, director of the bureau of nursing of the American Red Cross, makes the following appeal: "We wish to bring to the attention of nurses the unusual opportunities offered by the insurance law, enacted for the protection of our army and navy. The law applies equally to nurses assigned to duty and makes it possible for the

nurse to secure protection for herself at nominal cost, as well as for designated members of her family.

"A great responsibility rests upon the nurses of the country. They are the only group of women recognized as a part of the military establishment. A special appeal is made therefore to the nurses of America to volunteer at once through their nearest local committee on Red Cross nursing service."

The appeal of the surgeon general and of Miss Delano is approved emphatically by the American Red Cross war council at Washington.

There seems to be a general misunderstanding throughout the field regarding materials to be used at the present time. Do not change to summer materials for hospital garments. Continue to use the materials for winter garments. Make pajamas from outing flannel, not gingham. Use the heavy bathingrobe for bed jackets and convalescent gowns. Bed shirts should be of cotton flannel or twilled jeans.

We are informed by national headquarters that only the heavier weight garments will be shipped abroad, and we have stored in our warehouses a sufficient supply of summer weight garments for use in the camp hospitals in this country.

Chapters will be informed through the weekly Bulletin of any future change in the materials to be used for hospital garments or the manner in which they are to be made.

Made to Serve Many Purposes



"If it is the war" perhaps that is responsible for this dress that looks like a suit but isn't. Since designers have been giving so much attention to those two-in-one frocks that must serve for afternoon and evening—or afternoon and street wear—they seem to have acquired the habit of making things of doubtful identity. Here is a one-piece garment that evidently is intended to serve almost any purpose. It looks like a very good substitute for a street suit, it might pass for a coat dress or be worn as a coat, for it opens at the front in the fashion of coats.

This new evolution in apparel ought to interest the summer girl who contemplates saving money on clothes—to spend it on war work or in needed recreation. The receipt for making it is simple. The body of the garment is semi-fitting and cut on the usual suit coat lines, extended at the front into a full-length panel. The peplum and skirt are to be joined to this panel—and the thing is accomplished. For

ornament it relies wholly on buttons and they prove this convenience very well placed. Serviceable materials, like serge, gaberdine, velours, jersey and twill are to be chosen for it.

There is no telling what new direction the thoughts of designers will take now that this business of economizing in cloth has become fashionable. If many of their efforts turn out as well as the sleeveless jackets and sleeveless waistcoats that have added so much attraction to the season's modes, we will all advocate economy. Already we are proud of new accomplishments in gingham and other cottons—and oft reminded of the fact that a saving in material does not always mean a saving of money. But one should be willing to pay for cleverness—the intangible value of clothes that lies in their good style.

Julius Bottomley

Veil Dots Are Huge.

Among the most interesting features of the widespread acceptance of chenille dotted veillings. For some time allover-pin-dotted chenilles have been a steady favorite for sale to the more conservative type of consumer, but the use of the large ball chenille in allover effect is a recent development which promises to assume big proportions as the winter season progresses. Some of the smartest women wear veillings of this type in such shades as taupe, gray, burgundy and browns. Cluster patterns in chenille are likewise noted, but to a lesser degree.

Civil War Fabric Back.

Watered silk, a fabric that was popular in Civil War days, is returning to favor. It is particularly effective used as a trimming for taffeta or serge.

Blouses Remodeled.

When lingerie blouses have become worn and faded, use val lace insertions and edgings which are low priced and dainty. Cut away all worn places and seams beneath the trimming. They can be made larger by adding lace to the front line and under arms, or lengthened at the waistline by sewing lace across the bottom, then gather on string. A peplum of lace can be added.

For Children's Coats.

Taffeta is given first place among materials used for spring coats

The Yukon Trail

By WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE

An Alaskan Love Story

Copyright, William Macleod Raine.

GENEVIEVE MALLORY, SEEING MACDONALD SLIPPING FROM HER GRASP, TAKES A HAND IN THE GAME

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. Elliot and Macdonald become in a measure friendly. Landing at Kuskokwim, 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, his tight-hand man, 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, on his arrival at Kamatlah, has his agents abduct Gideon Holt, old-time miner, who knows too much about Macdonald's activities. Elliot wanders into the camp where Holt is held a prisoner. The two men, overpowering the kidnappers, return to Kamatlah, where Elliot learns the truth about the coal deal. On the way back to Kuskokwim, Elliot meets a squaw, Meteeuse, with her child who, Elliot learns, is Macdonald's son. Soon after his return, Elliot learns that Macdonald and Sheba have become engaged.

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

Presently he spoke thickly. "I suppose you have heard that he was a squaw man."

"That's ridiculous. Don't be absurd, Gordon."

"It's the truth. I've seen the woman. She was pointed out to me."

"By old Gideon Holt, likely," she flashed.

"One could get evidence and show it to Miss O'Neill," he said aloud to himself rather than to her.

Diane put her point of view before him with heated candor. "You couldn't. Nobody but a cad would rake up old scandals about the man who has been an arm fairly for a woman's love."

"You beg the question. Has he won fairly?"

"Of course he has. Be a good sport, Gordon. Don't kick on the umpire's decision. Play the game."

"That's all very well. But what about her? Am I to sit quiet while she is sacrificed to a god of honor that seems to me rooted in dishonor?"

"She is not being sacrificed. I'm her cousin. I'm very fond of her. And I'd trust her with Colby Macdonald."

"Play fair, Diane. Tell her the truth about this Indian woman and let your cousin decide for herself. You can't do less, can you?"

Mrs. Paget was distinctly annoyed. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself, Gordon Elliot. You take all the gossip of a crack-brained old idiot for gospel truth just because you want to believe the worst about Mr. Macdonald. Colby Macdonald is too big and too aggressive not to have made hundreds of enemies. His life has been threatened dozens of times. But he pays no attention to it—goes right on building up this country. Yet you'd think he had a cloven hoof to hear some people talk. I've no patience with them."

"The woman's name is Meteeuse," Gordon said in an even voice, just as if he were answering a question. "She is young and good-looking for an Indian. Her boy is four or five years old. Colmac, they call him, and he looks just like Macdonald."

"People are always tracing resemblances. There's nothing to that. But suppose his life was irregular—years ago. This isn't Boston. It used to be the fringe of civilization. Men did as they pleased in the early days."

"This wasn't in the early days. It was five years ago, when Macdonald was examining the Kamatlah coal field. I'm told he sends a check down the river once a month for the woman."

"All the more credit to him if he does." Diane rose and looked sternly down at her friend. "You're about as broad as a clam, Gordon. Can't you see that even if it's true, all that is done with? It is a part of his past—and it's finished—trodden underfoot. It hasn't a thing to do with Sheba."

"I don't agree with you. A man can't cut loose entirely from his past. It is a part of him—and Macdonald's past isn't good enough for Sheba O'Neill."

Diane tapped her little foot impatiently on the floor. "Do you know many men whose pasts are good enough for their wives? Colby Macdonald is good enough for any woman alive if he loves her enough."

"You don't know him."

"I know him far better than you do. He is the biggest man I know, and now that he is in love with a good woman he'll rise to his chance."

"She ought to be told the truth about Meteeuse and her boy," he insisted doggedly.

Mrs. Paget lost her temper completely. "Does the government pay you to mind other people's business, Gordon?" she snapped.

"I wouldn't be working for the government then, but for Sheba O'Neill."

"And for Gordon Elliot. You'd be doing underhand work for him too. Don't forget that. You can't do it. You're not that kind of a man. It isn't in you to go muckraking in the past of the man Sheba is going to marry."

Elliot rose and looked across at the blue-ribbed mountains. His square jaw was set when he turned it back toward Diane.

"She isn't going to marry him if I can help it," he said quietly.

He walked out of the gate and down the walk toward his hotel.

A message was waiting for him there from his chief in Seattle. It called him down the river on business.

CHAPTER XII.

Genevieve Mallory Takes a Hand.

Inside of an hour the news of the engagement of Macdonald was all over Kuskokwim. It was through a telephone receiver that the gossip was buzzed to Mrs. Mallory by a friend who lived near a little staid. The voice of Genevieve Mallory registered faint amusement, but as soon as she had hung up her face fell into haggard lines. She had staked a year of her waning youth on winning the big mining man of Kuskokwim, together with all the money that she had been able to scrape up for the campaign outfit. Moreover, she liked him.

Mrs. Mallory sat down in the hall beside the telephone, her fingers laced about one crossed knee. She knew that if Sheba O'Neill had not come on the scene, Macdonald would have asked her to marry him. He had been moving slowly toward her for months. They understood each other and were at ease together. Between them was a strong physical affinity.

Then Diane Paget had brought in this slim, young cousin of hers and Colby Macdonald had been fascinated by the mystery of her innocent youth. Mrs. Mallory was like steel beneath the soft and indolent surface. Swiftly she mapped her plan of attack. The Alaskan could not be moved, but it might be possible to startle the girl into breaking the engagement.

But before she made any move Mrs. Mallory intended to be sure of her facts. It was like her to go to headquarters for information. She got Macdonald on the wire.

"I've just heard something nice about you. Do tell me it's true," she said, her voice warm with sympathy.

Macdonald laughed with almost boyish embarrassment. "It's true, I reckon."

"I'm so glad. She's a lovely girl. The sweetest thing that ever lived. I'm sure you'll be happy. I always did think you would make a perfect husband. Of course, I'm simply green with envy of her."

Her little ripple of laughter was gay and care-free. The man at the other end of the line never had liked her better. She was a game little sport, he told himself approvingly. It appealed to him immensely that she could take such a fencer and come up smiling.

There were no signs of worry wrinkles on her face when the maid admitted a caller half an hour later. Oliver Dustin was the name on the card. He was a remittance man, a tame little parlor-pet whose vocation was to fetch and carry for pretty women, and by some odd trick of fate he had sifted into the Northland. Mrs. Mallory had tolerated him rather scornfully, but today she smiled upon him.

Dustin helped himself to a cigarette and made himself comfortable.

She set herself to win him. He was immensely flattered at her awakened interest. When she called him by his first name, he wagged all over like a pleased puppy.

It came to him after a time that she was considering him for a confidential mission. He assured her eagerly that there was no trouble too great for him to take if he could be of any service to her. Their heads were close in whispered talk for a few minutes, at the end of which Dustin left the room with his chin in the air. He was a knight errant in the employ of the most attractive woman north of fifty-three.

When Elliot took the down-river boat he found Oliver Dustin was a fellow passenger. The little man smoked

an occasional cigar with the land agent and aired his views on politics and affairs social. He left the boat at the big bend.

Not till a week later did Elliot return up the river. He was asleep at the time the Sarah passed the big bend, but next morning he discovered that Selfridge and Dustin had come aboard during the night. In the afternoon he came upon a real surprise when he found Meteeuse and her little boy Colmac seated upon a box on the lower deck where freight for local points was stored.

His guess was that they were local passengers, but what after what slipped behind them and the two still remained on board. They appeared to know nobody else on the Sarah, though once Gordon met Dustin just as he was hurrying away from the Indian woman.

Meteeuse transferred with the other Kuskokwim passengers at the river junction. The field agent was not the only one on board who wondered where she was going. Selfridge was consumed with curiosity, and when she and the boy got off at Kuskokwim, he could restrain himself no longer. Gordon saw Wally talking with her. Meteeuse showed him an envelope which evidently had an address written upon it for the little man pointed out to her the direction in which she must go.

Since leaving Kuskokwim nearly two weeks before, no word had reached Gordon of Sheba. As soon as he had finished dinner at the hotel, he walked out to the Paget house and sent in his card.

Sheba came into the hall to meet him from the living room where she had been sitting with the man she expected to marry next week. She gave a little murmur of pleasure at sight of him and held out both hands.

"I was afraid you weren't going to get back in time. I'm so glad," she told him warmly.

"He managed to achieve a smile. 'When is the great day?'"

"Next Thursday. Of course we're as busy as can be, but Diane says—"

A ring at the door interrupted her. Sheba stepped forward and let in an Indian woman with a little boy clinging to her hand.

"You Miss O'Neill?" she asked.

"Yes."

From the folds of her shawl she drew a letter. The girl glanced at the address, they opened and read what was written. She looked up, puzzled, first at the comely, flat-footed Indian woman and afterward at the handsome little brown-faced papoose. She turned to Gordon.

"This letter says I am to ask this woman who is the father of her boy. What does it mean?"

Gordon knew instantly what it meant, though he could not guess who had dealt the blow. The impulse to

spare her pain was stronger in him than the desire that she should know the truth.

"Send her away," he urged. "Don't ask any questions. She has been sent to hurt you."

A fawnlike fear flashed into the startled eyes. "To hurt me?"

"I am afraid so."

"But—why? I have done nobody any harm." She seemed to hold even her breathing in suspense.

"Perhaps some of Macdonald's enemies," he suggested.

And at that there came a star-flash into the soft eyes and a lifted tilt of the chin cut fine as a cameo. She turned proudly to the Indian woman.

"What is it that you have to tell me about this boy's father?"

Meteeuse began to speak. At the first mention of Macdonald's name Sheba's eyes dilated. Her smile, her sweet, glad pleasure at Gordon's arri-

val, were already gone like the flame of a blown candle. Clearly her heart was a flutter, in fear she knew not what. When the Indian woman told how she had first crossed the path of Macdonald, the color flamed into the cheeks of the Irish girl, but as the story progressed, the blood ebbed even from her lips.

With a swift movement of her fingers she flashed on the hall light. Her gaze searched the brown, shiny face of the little chap. She read there an affidavit of the truth of his mother's tale. It was impossible to see him and not recognize Colby Macdonald reincarnated.

"What is your name?" asked Sheba suddenly.

The youngster hung back shyly among the folds of the Indian woman's skirt. "Colmac," he said at last softly.

"Come!" Sheba flung open the door of the living room and ushered them in.

Macdonald, pacing restlessly up and down the room during her absence, pulled up in his stride. He stood frowning at the native woman, their eyes passed to Elliot and fastened upon him. The face of the Scotsman was grim as that of a hanging judge.

Gordon started to explain, then stopped with a shrug. What was the use? The man would never believe him in the world.

"I'll remember this," the Alaskan promised his rival. There was a cold glitter in his eyes, a sudden flare of the devil that was blood-chilling.

"It's true, then," broke in Sheba. "You're a squaw man. You belong to this woman."

"Nothing of the kind. That's been ended for years."

"Ended?" Sheba drew Colmac forward by the wrist. "Do you deny that this is your boy?"

The big Alaskan brushed this aside as of no moment. "I dare say he is. Anyhow, I'm paying for his keep. What of it? That's all finished and done with."

"How can it be done with when—when she's the mother of your child, your wife before God?" Standing there straight as an aspen, the beautiful bosom rising and falling quickly while the storm waves beat through her blood, Sheba O'Neill had never made more appeal to the strong, lawless man who desired her for his wife.

"You don't understand," Macdonald's big fists were clenched, so savagely that the knuckles stood out white from the brown tan of the flesh. "This is a man's country. It's new—close to nature. What he wants he takes—if he's strong enough. I'm elemental. I—"

"You wanted her—and you took her. Now you want me—and I suppose you'll take me too." Her scornful words had the sting of a whiplash.

"I've lived as all men live who have red blood in them. This woman was an accident. I've been aboveboard. She can't say I ever promised more than I've given. I've kept her and the boy. It's been no secret. If you had asked, I would have told you the whole story."

"Does that excuse you?"

"I don't need any excuse. I'm a man. That's excuse enough. The one big fact you want to set your teeth into now is that I love you, that there isn't another woman on God's earth for me, and that there never will be again."

Her eyes flashed battle. "The one big fact I'm facing is that you have insulted me—that you insult me again when you mention love with that woman and boy in the room. You belong to them—go to them—and leave me alone. I hate the sight of you. Why don't you go—all of you—and leave me in peace?"

It was a cry of bruised pride and wounded love. Elliot touched the Indian woman on the shoulder. Meteeuse turned stolidly and walked out of the room, still leading Colmac by the hand. The young man followed.

Macdonald closed the door behind them, then strode frowning up and down the room. The fear was growing on him that for all his great driving power he could not shake this slim girl from the view to which she clung. His relation with Meteeuse had been natural enough. He believed that he had acted very honorably to her. Many a man would have left her in the lurch to take care of the youngster by herself. But he had acknowledged his obligation. He was paying his debt scrupulously, and because of it the story had risen to confront him. He felt that it was an unjust blow of fate.

He knew that he must justify himself before Sheba or lose her. As he stood in the dusk so tall and rigid, he knew her heart was steel to him. Her finely chiseled face had the look of race. Never had the spell of her been more upon him. He crushed back a keen-edged desire to take her supple young body into his arms and kiss her till the scarlet ran into her cheeks like splashes of wine.

"You haven't the proper slant on this, Sheba. Alaska is the last frontier. It's the dropping-off place. You're north of fifty-three."

"Am I north of the Ten Commandments?" she demanded with the in-

orable judgment of youth. "Did you leave the moral code at home when you came in over the ice?"

He smiled a little. "Morality is the average conduct of the average man at a given time and place. It is based on custom and expediency. The rules made for Drogheda won't fit Dawson or Nome. Meteeuse does not hold herself disgraced but honored. She counts her boy far superior to the other youngsters of the village, and he is so considered by the tribe. I am told she lords it over her sisters."

A faint flush of anger crept into her cheeks. "Your view of morality puts us on a level with the animals. I will not discuss the subject, if you please."

"We must discuss it. I must get you to see that Meteeuse and what she stood for in my life have nothing to do with us. They belong to my past. She doesn't exist for either of us— isn't in any way a part of my present or future."

"She exists for me," answered Sheba listlessly. She felt suddenly old and weary. "But I can't talk about it. Please go. I want to be alone."

Again Macdonald paced restlessly down the room and back. The man

"What's the use?" he said aloud. "You're nothing but a spineless putterer. Haven't you enough sense even to give me a chance to decide for myself? Why didn't you keep the woman with you till you could send for me, you darn monkey?"

"If I had known—"

"I've thought you got sense enough to take a plain, straight message as far as the hotel? Because if you have, I've got one to send."

Wally caressed tenderly his bruised flesh. He had a childlike desire to weep, but he was afraid Macdonald would kick him out of the office.

"Course I do whatever you say, Mac," he answered humbly.

The Scotch-Canadian brushed the swivel chair and its occupant to one side, drew up another chair in front of the desk, and faced Selfridge squarely. The eyes that blazed at the little man were the grimmest he had ever looked into.

"Go to the hotel and see this man Elliot alone. Tell him he's gone too far—butted into my affairs once too often. There's not a man alive I'd stand it from. My orders are for him to get out on the next boat. If he's here after that, I'll kill him on sight."

The color ebbed out of the florid face of Wally. He moistened his lips to speak. "Heavens, Mac, you can't do that. He'll go out and report—"

"Let him say what he likes. Put this to him straight: that he and I can't stay in this town—and both of us live."

Wally had lapped up too many highballs in the past ten years to relish this kind of mission. His nerve was gone. He had not the punch anymore. Yet Mac was always expecting him to help out with his rough stuff, he reflected fretfully. Take this message, now. There was no sense in it. Selfridge plucked up his courage to say so.

"That won't buy us anything but trouble, Mac. In the old days you could put over—"

The little man never guessed how close he came to being flung through the transom over the door, but his instinct warned him to stop. His objection died away in a mumble.

"O' course I'll do whatever you say," he added a second time.

"See you do," advised his chief, an ugly look in his eyes. "Tell him he gets till the next boat. If he's here after that, he'd better go heeled, for I'll shoot on sight wherever we meet."

Selfridge went on his errand with lagging feet. He found Elliot sitting moodily alone on the porch of the hotel.

In Gordon's pocket there was a note to Macdonald explaining that he had nothing to do with the coming of Meteeuse. He had expected to send it by the hotel porter that evening, but the curt order to leave town filled him with a chill anger. The dictator of affairs at Kuskokwim might think what he pleased for all the explanation he would get from him.

"Tell your master I don't take orders from him," he told Wally quietly. "I'll stay till my work here is done." They had moved a few yards down the street. Now Gordon turned, lean-jointed and active, and trod with crisp, confident step back to the hotel. He had said all that was necessary to say.

Two men standing on the porch nodded a good evening to him. Gordon, about to pass, glanced at them again. They were Northrup and Trelawney, two of the miners who had had trouble with Macdonald on the boat.

On impulse he stopped. "Found work yet?" he asked.

"Found a job and lost it again," Northrup answered sullenly.

"Too bad."

Macdonald passed the word along that we weren't to get work. So our boss fired us. The whole district is closed to us. We been blacklisted," explained Trelawney.

"And we're busted," added his mate. Elliot was always free-handed. Perhaps he felt just now unusually sympathetic toward these victims of the high-handed methods of Macdonald. From his pocket he took a small leather purse and gave a piece of gold to each of them.

"Just as a loan to carry you for a couple of days till you get something to do," he suggested.

Northrup demurred, but after a little pressing accepted the accommodation. "I pay you soon back," he promised. Trelawney laughed recklessly. He had been drinking.

"You bet. Me too."

Elliot finds himself in a serious predicament as a result of a remarkable chain of circumstances which seem to convict him. These circumstances are related in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER XIII.

Gordon Buys a Revolver.

Selfridge was not eager to meet his chief, but he knew he must report at once. He stopped at his house only long enough to get into fresh clothes and from there walked down to the office.

It had been the intention of Macdonald to go direct from Sheba to his office, but the explosion brought about by Meteeuse had sent him out into the hills for a long tramp. He was in a stress of furious emotion, and until he had worked off the edge of it by hard musing, the cramped civilization of the town stifled him.

Hours later he strode into the office of the company. Wally lay asleep in a swivel chair, his fat body sagging and his head fallen sideways in such a way as to emphasize the plump folds of his double chin. His eyes opened. They took in his chief slowly. Then, in a small panic, he jumped to his feet.

"Must 'a' been taking thirty winks," he explained. "Been up nights a good deal."

"What doing?" demanded the Scotsman harshly.

In a hurried attempt to divert the anger of Macdonald, his assistant made a mistake. "Say, Mac! Who do you think came up on the boat with me? I wondered if you knew. Meteeuse and her kid—"

He stopped. The big man was glaring savagely at him. But Macdonald

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"What Does It Mean?"

The Northville Record.

Published by
NEAL PRINTING CO.

F. 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., MAY 10, 1918



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

This everlasting criticism and "knocking" about everything pertaining to the conduct of governmental affairs by people who pretend to be loyal calls persistently to mind a verse of an old civil war song most of us heard when we were children. The words were meant for just that same sort of folks, who, in former days of danger and death, persistently "slammed" everything connected with government and administration: "Tell the traitors all around you That their cruel words, we know, In every battle kill our soldiers— By the help they give the foe."

A headline in one of our exchanges speaks of "a hot fire" which destroyed some buildings the other day. A cool fire probably wouldn't have injured 'em at all.

And now they are said to be making false hair out of glass. Any buyer ought to be able to see through a deception like that.

Wixom Whisperings.

J. G. Madison is spending this week in Detroit.

Albert Stowe and wife were in Pontiac Tuesday.

M. S. Pratt and family were Pontiac visitors Saturday.

Ellen and Helen Stevens and Virginia Johnson were in Pontiac Wednesday.

R. B. Cummings and wife of Detroit called on several Wixom friends Sunday.

Mrs. Beulah Thompson returned Monday from St. Cloud, Florida, where she spent the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Harmon of Northville attended the Farmers' club at Wixom, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hoyes and son, Francey, of near South Lyon were Wixom callers Monday.

J. J. Wines and wife of Detroit were over Sunday guests at the latter's mother Mrs. Mary Tuck.

Forrest Hicks, Miss Long and the Misses Hicks of Brighton were callers at the Perry home, Sunday.

Mrs. Martha Furman visited her daughters in Detroit from Friday last, until Monday of this week.

Mrs. Roy Boynton and children of Pontiac visited her parents, D. D. Bennett and wife, last Thursday.

Rev. and Mrs. F. A. Brass, F. E. Pearsall and C. Sturmann were in Lansing last week Wednesday.

Mrs. Mary Stevens was called to Saginaw, last Friday by the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Harry Benton.

Mrs. W. Johnson of Flint and Mrs. Bush of Holly visited their sister, Mrs. Chris Oldenburg, last week Wednesday.

WIXOM CHURCH NOTES.

There will be no preaching services in the Wixom church next Sunday; but instead, the pastor with a goodly number of others, will attend the Laymen's Missionary conference to be held in the Central M. E. church, at Pontiac, Sunday and Monday. However, the Sunday school will remain intact for all who do not attend the conference.

Walled Lake Warbles.

Mrs. Georgia Champ spent Monday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nook spent Sunday in Detroit.

Miss Rachel Woolley of Pontiac spent the week-end with Alma Keith.

Mrs. Martha White of Pontiac is

spending the week at the home of J. A. Deveraux.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus McCallum of Pontiac spent Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Johns.

Rev. H. L. Halverson will deliver his farwell sermon next Sunday morning in the Baptist church.

Mrs. Carrie Moyer has returned to her home here after spending the winter in Ohio with her daughter.

The box social held in the I. O. O. F. hall last Friday night was well attended, the proceeds being \$45.00.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Austin and two daughters of Detroit were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Austin.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Parmalee and children and Mrs. Mina Parmalee of Detroit spent Sunday with relatives here.

Don't forget to see our world-famous end-men, tambo, bones, Jones & Morse, Friday, May 17, at the High school.

Novi News.

Mrs. J. J. Potter is visiting in Detroit.

Mrs. Henry Schew has been quite sick.

Mr. and Mrs. August Holcomb visited at Chelsea recently.

Rev. and Mrs. Slack were Plymouth callers last Wednesday.

Mrs. Frances Dandison visited friends in Pontiac Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Rix visited in Williamston part of last week.

Mrs. Regentick was seriously ill last week, but is some better now.

Wesley Schroeder of Detroit spent Sunday at the VerDyne home.

Sunday is Mothers' Day and will be observed in the Baptist church.

The Ladies' aid meets Wednesday afternoon, May 15, at the home of Mrs. Ed Halstead.

Chas. Seebault and family of Detroit called on Mrs. Lizzie Coates Sunday afternoon.

Lulu Dandison, who works in the American Express office at Pontiac, was home for Sunday.

At the Red Cross meeting Tuesday about 40 ladies were present and several came to get work to do at home.

Ward Hicks has measles and jaundice. He was to have gone next Monday to enter Uncle Sam's service.

Rev. O. J. Lyon, wife and little son of Clinton motored to the Donelson home Monday. The former returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Henry Stillwell and her brother Bert Hicks went to Coleman this week to attend the funeral of their Uncle Elmer Orr. Mrs. Orr is a sister of Mrs. Geo. Hicks of Northville.

Sunday morning the lightning gave Clyde Putnam and family quite a scare. It tore several shingles off the roof, came in the kitchen and broke the telephone wire in two places. Fortunately nothing was set on fire.

The Cheerful Workers will meet Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Frank Rice, with Mrs. J. O. Munro as assistant. As this is the annual meeting, new officers will be elected for the year. All members please be present.

Mrs. Mary P. Flint of Chino, Calif., a Novi resident of former years, writes the Record that the recent earthquake there, of which full particulars have been given in all our Detroit dailies, was the worst one she had known to occur during her long residence there. She encloses a local newspaper clipping, a part of which is as follows:

Following is the list of the work done by the Red Cross during the month of April:

49 bed sheets; 300 triangular bandages; 900 yards tape; 55 scutlets; 14 bed socks; 10 pairs knitted socks; 2 knitted sweaters; 2 pair knitted wristlets.

Master George Mairs who was six years old Sunday, had a birthday party. Two friends that were present from Farmington, were the Misses Kathleen and Genevieve Goers. Both of his grandmothers, Mrs. Keith of Walled Lake and Mrs. Dandison were there. He received many nice presents.

"Chino, with all other Southern California cities, suffered from the earthquake shock.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

The weather for several days had been of a kind that is called earthquake weather. Just why no one seems to know. It was the most severe shock in twenty years and possibly longer. The actual damage in Chino is slight in the individual cases, but considerable in the aggregate.

Mrs. Henry Watt has issued a warrant against a neighbor on the charge of poisoning live stock, the Watt's having lost a horse, a sheep and a dog within a few days by poison, as is supposed.

Lots of music, fun and songs at the Minstrel show, at the H. S. Don't forget it.

Features at the New Alseum Theatre.

For Saturday night, "The Phantom Husbands," featuring Ruth Stonehouse.

Next Tuesday, one of the most famous actresses in the world, Mary Garden, appears on the local screen in the great Goldwyn film drama, "Thais." Please secure seats before hand at Murdoch's store, and avoid the crowding at the ticket window. Tickets, 16 cents.

Good show next Thursday. See billboard announcements.

HAVE YOU HEARD IT?

Have you heard that The socks you knit for the Red Cross are sent to France, raveled and made into something useful? The sweater that you knitted for your soldier boy or friend, did not reach him, but was seen on an officer? The men do not receive the packages that are sent them?

The United States is completing only one airplane each day?

The men in the army black the officers' boots and mend their socks?

The soldiers who are in the cantonments do not receive proper medical attention?

The men do not get enough to eat?

The men are improperly clothed?

Many transports have been sunk and thousands of lives lost that we have heard nothing about?

If you have you have been listening to a pro-German LIAR—Trench and Camp.

LOCAL REGISTRATION FIGURES.

A summary of the recent registration of women here brings out the following facts. 835 women in Northville registered, and 73 did not, making a percentage of a little less than 92. In the rural school districts, however, the registration, with one exception, was 100%, and in Beal-town, also, the list was complete.

An interesting feature is found in the fact that the German born women in the township also made a 100% registration record. Fifteen women 80 years old or over are included in the list, and one woman of 92 was proud to demonstrate her loyalty by registering. Opportunity will be given those whose names are not yet included, to register at Brock's store Saturday.

FORESTERS' BANQUET.

The F. of A. will have initiation this Friday evening, May 9 and also a banquet will be served. All members are expected to be present if possible.

Suggestion for Insomnia.

If troubled with sleeplessness try holding the eyes open instead of keeping them closed. In a short time the lids will droop. Do not allow them to close at once, but hold open until they become tired. Very often so a sleep will come.—People's Home Journal.

Back to the Land.

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

Displaces Steam Roller.

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

The Proof of Littleness.

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

A Key to the Infinite.

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

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 through 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.

Sold by Druggists, etc. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.



RED CROSS CANTEENS; JUST WHAT THEY ARE

American Woman Tells Vividly of Her Canteen—The Gayest, Brightest Little Room One Ever Saw.

NEVER SO PROUD OF ANYTHING IN ALL HER LIFE

Just what a Red Cross canteen is, how it is outfitted, and the hundred problems the American women have to meet in feeding the French, English and American soldiers is well shown in this letter from an American Red Cross worker:

We have really a wonderful place. It was given to us so rough and plain and ugly. I had a coat of plaster put on the walls, painted a bright blue, wainscot three feet high with a stencil of flowers of red, white and blue above, white walls and ceiling, doors and windows outlined with light green, and stencils of bright colors between the windows of trumpets, and over the five doors delicious little paintings by Miss Kirkpatrick and Miss Beckett of soldiers and canteeners in the most clever and attractive way.

Brightest Little Room.

At the end of the room we have two girls, one American and one French, holding French and American flags. We have red and white oilcloth on the tables, red glass carafes and red turkey window curtains and always flowers on the counters. It is the gayest, brightest little room you ever saw. However, it only holds about 120 men seated at the tables and it is to be used as a recreation room and even movies. Our big room is to have a huge kitchen and seats for 1,000 men or over, and will open right on to the platform. It is to be decorated by an artist from the Beaux Arts, as Miss Beckett has gone and Miss Kirkpatrick is too busy.

It will really be a splendid big place and we can work in comfort instead of being put in straits as we are now in to feed so many men with only six gas burners in a long row. We make the coffee, soup, cocoa, and ragout or sometimes regular Irish stew on our stoves and the roasts are cooked for us gratuitously at the bakers'. All food except coffee, meat, cocoa and sugar is cheap down here. It is the garden district of France. All the men are so pleased and grateful and we get such post cards and thanks. We have stewed apples, stewed dates and figs for desserts and I tell you it keeps us hopping to keep things going. Sometimes we run out of meat and then we fry eggs for them and they love them. The dormitories are wonderful. I never was so proud of anything before. Two Hundred canvas stretchers for beds. We never used them before, but we can keep them clean and put them outside if there is any vermin.

Model of Cleanliness.

We have a splendid fumigating plant and an incinerator, and the place is a model of cleanliness. All the men take off their wet and dirty boots. We have good felt slippers for them, two woolen blankets for each bed, two big stoves and an orderly that wakes them for their trains, good shower baths and wash rooms and altogether, when the big room is finished, it will be a model of everything it should be, particularly as our last touch is a barber. Last year the men slept in the road. We have adopted the Auberge sabots as the only sensible footwear as the roads and our floors are always wet.

TOO YOUNG TO KEEP GAS MASKS ON

Many people say: "Why doesn't the government do the work of the Red Cross?" There is no better reply to this question than to cite some of the activities of the American Red Cross.

Last August the American Red Cross issued an order for an automobile to be given to a French hospital for children of Toul, near Nancy. A lot of chintzes for the bedrooms were sent down to brighten them up, a lot of toys for the children—French children brought in from the war zone, too young to keep on their gas masks. Today ten Red Cross automobiles are hauling to Red Cross hospitals in France French children whose parents, held in slavery in Germany, are now being dumped every day at Evian, on the Franco-Swiss border.

Fancy our government doing that for French children. Yet it must be done if the French morale behind the lines is to be kept up. These deeds of the American Red Cross are just as much a part of our military policy in France and Italy as though they were done under articles of war.

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

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 the twenty-second day of May next, 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, Register.

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. 7:35 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., 9:30 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, 13:15 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.

RECORD LIVERS PAY—TRY ONE.

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

A FEW PRICES

10 Lbs. Salt Pork, \$2.75
10 to 12 Lb. Hams, per lb., 32c
Bacon by the Strip, per lb., 40c

PALACE MEAT MARKET

ANOTHER BIG SWEEPER SALE

WATCH OUR AD NEXT WEEK FOR DATE AND PARTICULARS.

"SAFETY FIRST."

SCHRADER BROS.

Furniture Dealers, Funeral Directors. NORTHVILLE and PLYMOUTH.

Save Your Carpets

EVERY TIME YOU TAKE A BROOM TO YOUR CARPET YOU RUB IN DIRT AND RUB OFF THE CARPET.

THE ELECTRIC VACUUM CLEANER

SUCKS UP ALL THE DIRT; DOES NOT INJURE THE CARPET; AND GIVES IT LONGER LIFE.

COSTS LESS THAN A CENT'S WORTH OF CURRENT AN HOUR TO OPERATE

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THE DETROIT EDISON CO.

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