

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLVIII NO. 43.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1918.

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

## NORTHVILLE RECEIVES OVER-TOP-FLAG

EVENT TO BE CELEBRATED HERE  
NEXT WEDNESDAY NIGHT.

## BIG DOINGS IN ALSEIUM THEATRE, WITH SPEECHES, MUSIC AND PLAYLET.

Next Wednesday evening, May 22, at 7:45, a big patriotic meeting will be held in the Alseium theatre in celebration of the presentation of the Honor flag, won by Northville in the third Liberty Loan drive. There is to be an interesting program, consisting of band music, presentation and acceptance of the flag, patriotic songs by a Detroit male quartet, singing by a trio of Northville ladies, a live speech by a live speaker from Detroit, followed by a humorous playlet, "Capturing the Kaiser." Every body is cordially invited, but in the interest of good order no children will be admitted unless accompanied by older persons and occupying seats with them. No admission price. All come and help celebrate and especially the bond-holders of any of the three issues.

## NORTHVILLE G. A. R. MEMORIAL SERVICES

The program for the annual Memorial services as arranged by the local Post for 1918 is as follows: Sunday, May 26, Allen M. Harmon Post G. A. R. and W. R. C. will attend service in the Presbyterian church at 7:30 p. m. Sermon by Rev. Edward V. Belles.

THURSDAY, MAY 30.  
Alseium Theatre, 2 p. m. sharp.  
Music Northville Band  
Prayer, Rev. A. N. Riley.  
Song, America. Quartette.  
Reading of Orders. Adjutant.  
Music. Quartette.  
Lincoln's Gettysburg Address.  
Comrade E. K. Starkweather.  
Song. School Children.  
Address. Col. G. A. Jones, Detroit.  
Music. Quartette.  
Flag Drill. School Children.  
Music. Star Spangled Banner.

FORMATION OF PARADE.  
Band; Knights Templar, on right of line.  
School Children.  
Spanish War Veterans.  
W. R. C.  
G. A. R.  
Boy Scouts.  
All civil war veterans are invited to join with the Post in the observance of the day. Spanish war veterans and Boy Scouts are cordially invited to participate, and will be assigned a position in the parade, as above indicated.

AUCTION SALE.  
Saturday, May 18, commencing at 2 p. m. W. J. Lanning will sell at administrator's sale, at the home of the late Will Lanning on North Center street, a lot of carpenter tools, including 6 1/2 inch screws, also ladders, wheelbarrows, quantity of roofing and cement, spades, shovels, a washing machine and many other articles.  
Auctioneer, Geo. Rattenbury.

DEFENSE COUNCIL MEETING.  
Next Tuesday evening, May 21, there will be a meeting of the Woman's Committee at the home of Mrs. T. B. Henry at 7:30. The heads of all the women's organizations are urgently requested to be present. Important business is to come before the meeting.

HELP "FILL THE FLAG"  
Northville people will no doubt be ready to do their part in the coming Patriotic fund campaign, May 20th to May 27th. The plan of making one big canvass cover all the patriotic funds to which the citizens of the U. S. must contribute if we would win the war has been found to work very satisfactorily.  
The chairman for this section is Milo N. Johnson, which insures that the local canvass will be conducted in the most efficient manner possible.

CARD OF THANKS.  
Mrs. D. B. Henry desires to express thanks to all who so kindly contributed flowers and many other gifts during her recent long illness.

## WEEKLY CALENDAR.

### PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)  
"Practical Patriotism" will be the subject of the pastor's address next Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. All those whose patriotism is not a mere sentiment are urged to be present.

The Sunday school is at 11:30, and the Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:30 p. m.

In the evening at 7:30 will be presented the 3rd sermon in the series on "The Purposes of Christ's First Coming." The third purpose of His coming was "To Destroy the Works of the Devil."

The Union Prayer meeting next Thursday evening at 7:30 will be in our church.

### METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

Regular services next Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Rev. Erwin King will preach.

Sunday school at 11:30 o'clock.

Epworth League devotional meeting at 6:30 o'clock.

The Missionary society will meet with Mrs. Geo. Johnston Tuesday afternoon, May 21, at two o'clock.

The Sunday evening service at 7:30 will be in charge of the Epworth League. A special program will be given, together with the dedication of the Epworth League service flag. Rev. Sidney D. Ewa of Detroit, well known to all Methodists in the Detroit Conference will be in attendance giving the principal talk and will install the new League officers.

### BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Morning service at 10 o'clock Sunday school at 11 a. m. B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 o'clock. Evening service at 7:30.

The Sunday school is arranging a special program for Children's day.

### O. E. S. OFFICERS, 1918.

With the retiring Matron, Mrs. Nellie Freydl as installing officer and Mrs. Kittie Cof as Marshal, the officers of Orient Chapter were inducted into their various positions, May 3, as follows:  
W. M.—Belle Simmons.  
W. P.—A. E. Fuller.  
A. M.—George Anna Tinsam.  
Secretary—Arabella Tinsam.  
Treasurer—Maude Parmenter.  
Conductor—Mollie Lawrence.  
A. C.—June Filkins.  
Adah—Carrie Bogart.  
Ruth—Maude Perrin.  
Esther—Rue Taft.  
Martha—Marian Wisdom.  
Electa—Celeste Kohler.  
Chaplain—Helen Ball.  
Organist—Grace Dolph.  
A "Hoover supper" was served at the close of the work. Mrs. Freydl was presented with a Past Matrons' badge, and she, in turn presented the Chapter with a service flag, with two stars in honor of the two young soldier members, George Simmons and Conrad Langfield.

### BEE KEEPERS' MEETING.

The beekeepers of Wayne county will have a field meeting at the home yard of Arthur E. Sharrow, one mile north of Plymouth and two miles west on the Sutton road, Wednesday, May 22, at 2:00 o'clock. Prof. Baldwin, Extension specialist, B. F. Kindig, State Entomologist, D. P. Barrett and E. Ewell of the M. A. C. and O. I. Gregg, County agent, will be present. Anyone interested in bees will be welcome. Be sure and bring your bee ves.

### THIRD LIBERTY LOAN

The following are new subscribers to the Third Liberty loan, or are those whose names were omitted through error in previous publications:  
W. J. Lanning.  
Eleanor Thompson.  
Rudolph Witt.  
Fred Beers.  
Mrs. Emma J. Cowell.  
John Schoutz.  
L. E. Morgan.  
L. E. Shurt.  
Mrs. Lester Stage.  
J. H. Woodworth.  
Fred J. Tousey.  
Alton McRae.  
Marvin H. Sloan.

### CONDENSATION.

Physician—"You shouldn't attend so many picture shows. They are a severe strain on the eyes." Mrs. Dasher—"But think how restful they are to the mind."—Puck.

## 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.

Ambley, 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, C. A. G. 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.  
Curtiss, Sylvanus—Marines, Paris Island, S. C.  
Cram, Chester—Co. F, 510th Engineers, Camp Custer.  
Casterline, Orrin—Sergeant, Camp Custer, Am. Exp. Forces, via N. Y.  
Couch, John V.—U. S. M. C., A. E. F.  
Dunham, Scott H.—A. E. F.  
Dixon, Ross—502 Aero Squadron, "Dorr Field, Arcadia, Florida.  
Dubban, Carroll—Enlisted Ordnance Corps, N. A. Augusta, Ga.  
Dubban, James F.—First Sgt., Expeditionary Forces.  
DesAutels, R. C.—6th Cadet Squadron, Camp Dicks, Dallas, Texas.  
Ely, Tracy, Sergeant—Eng. A. E. F.  
Fox, Walter—Co. H, Inf., A. E. F.  
Foss, Paul—Co. I, 338th Inf., Barracks 634, Camp Custer.  
Foss, Wm.—Co. N, 5th Regiment Camp Perry, Great Lakes, Ill.  
Filkins, Harlan G.—323 Bn., Co. C, Light Tanks, Camp Colt, Gettysburg, Pa.  
Garfield, Truman—Attached R. P. Co. Toulmire, Royston Herst, England.  
Greed, Elmer—C. O., U. S. M. G. Bn., American B. F.  
Gravdin, Louis—Battleship Brooklyn, via N. Y.  
Hutton, Charles—Co. 10, Ft. Story, C. A. Cape Henry, C. B. Va.  
Hall, Frank N.  
Henry Thomas, E. 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, Mt. Clemens.  
Hollis, Elmer—2nd Co Coast Artillery Ft. Hamilton, N. Y.  
Jackson, Elmer—Sergeant, 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 U. S. Bn., Camp Custer.  
Johnson, Edward—17th Aero Sq., Payne Field, West Point, Miss.  
Johnson, Ben R.—Medical Corps, L. G. P. Presidio, San Francisco, Cal.  
Kidd, Archie—Provisional Hospital, Camp Greenleaf Annex, Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga.  
Kysor, James D., Corporal—328 Headquarters Co. Field Art., Camp Custer.  
Kysor, Asa B.—20th S. S. Co., 1,000 Barracks, Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.  
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, 1st Medical Supply Dept., Camp Meade, Md.  
Limbright, Robert A.—288 Aero Sq., Dayton, Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio.  
Lanning, Orrin—Division 11, care Post master, Portress Monroe, Va.  
Montgomery, Earl—Co. F, 310th Eng., Barracks 894, Camp Custer.  
Murphy, Chas. F., 2nd Lieut., F. A., G. R. S. P. Co., 711 Amer. Exp. Malcomson, Leo—Co. E, 338th Inf., Camp Custer.  
Martin, Guy—Supply Co. 328th Field Artillery, Camp Custer.  
Martin, Edward—Aero Squad., A. E. F. Battery E.  
Miles, Elbridge—Co. B, 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.  
Ransom, Louis F.—31st Co. Marine Barracks, Paris Island, S. C.  
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.  
Schoutz, Charles—Co. K, Motor Mechanics, Signal Corps, A. E. F.  
Stage, L. D.—Bldg. 1808, Base Hospital, Camp Custer.  
Simpson, Fay—Truck Co. 4, American E. F., France.  
Thomas, Ira—Ordnance Corps, A. E. F.  
Tibbitts, J. Harold—10th Machine Gun Bn., Headquarters Detachment, Camp Mills, L. I., N. Y.  
Thompson, Clarence—Motor Amb. Co. 55, 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. B, 6th Eng., Camp Laurel, Md.  
Wheeler, Foster E.—Co. F, 10th Bn., 20th Engineers, Camp American Unit, 29th Eng., Washington, D. C.  
Wilber, Paul F.—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, Ruel—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, 222 F. A. N. A., Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, Ohio.  
Yerkes, Joseph A.  
Deceased.

Another of the many instances of would-be volunteers afterward called in the draft is the case of Norton Green, who tried to enlist and was rejected months ago because of alleged overweight and defective sight. Norton acknowledges that it is better later than never, but all the same he had a preference as to the branch of service he should enter.

Two more Northville boys have enlisted in their country's service—Louis Ransom and Clifford Buckley. Their names and also those of several others who have recently gone from here will be added to the Record's Honor roll as soon as the proper addresses are furnished us.

Cadet Raymond DesAutels of the U. S. Signal Corps left Tuesday for Camp Dicks, Dallas, Texas, after a ten days leave of absence, having made his first visit home since joining the colors, on the sad errand of attending the funeral of his young sister, Olive.

Sylvanus Curtiss, who has recently enlisted in the Marine branch of the U. S. service and is now at Paris Island, S. C., would have graduated this spring from the Northwestern High school. He will receive his diploma.

Sergeant Bill Jones of Camp Custer was in town Saturday evening.

### STIMPSON—SEARS.

Married, Saturday evening, May 11, by Rev. Edward V. Belles at the Stimpson home on Main street, Carl Stimpson of this village to Miss Florence Sears of Plymouth.

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

### TRUMAN GARFIELD



A Northville boy who is now in France with the 165th U. S. Aero Squadron.

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

INSURE WITH HARTFORD TIRES

"As Safe Anywhere on the Road as in Your Own Garage"

THIS is the assurance you can always have if your car is equipped with Hartford Tires. Hartford Tires are Quality Tires throughout. Hartford Tires are perfect Anti-skids. Hartford Tires are Tire Insurance against troubles of all kinds.

### SEE OUR LINE OF—

- Lawn Mowers,
- Screen Doors,
- Window Screens,
- Perfection Oil Cooking Stoves and Ovens,
- Wheel Cultivators,
- Lowell 3-Gal. Compression Tank Sprayers,
- Hoes, Rakes, Etc., Etc.

Anything in the Hardware Line.

Spray Your Fruit with PYROX

Pyrox protects your orchard against the ravages of both insects and fungus, and makes it possible for you to grow marketable fruit and lots of it.

There is nothing complicated about its use; it is an insecticide and fungicide combined, and when applied, rapidly dries, forming a coating unaffected by even the heaviest rains.

Ask any orchardist what he thinks of Pyrox; then call and get a copy of our new and interesting booklet. We sell Pyrox because we know what it will do—any quantity you want, in small drums, kegs or barrels.

Remember—use Pyrox for Fruit and Potatoes.

JAS. A. HUFF, Hardware Northville, Mich.

The spray to use

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 AFRICA 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. DAILY PERFUMED WITH VIOLETS. PATENTED SLIDE TOP CAN, 25 C.

A. E. STANLEY  
The REXALL Store. NORTHVILLE.









## ON GUARD

At this time of the year people feel weak, tired, listless, their blood is thin, they have lived indoors and perhaps expended all their mental and bodily energy and they want to know how to renew their energy and stamina, overcome headaches and backaches, have clear eyes, a smooth, ruddy skin, and feel the exhilaration of real good health tingling thru their body. Good, pure, rich, red blood is the best insurance against all kinds of ailments. Almost all diseases come from impure and impoverished blood. It is to be noticed in the pale or pimply face, the tired, haggard appearance or the listless manner.

Drink hot water a half hour before meals and for a vegetable tonic there's nothing better than Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which has had such a fine reputation for fifty years. It contains no alcohol or narcotics. It is made from Golden Seal root, Blood-root, Oregon grape root, Queen's root, Black Cherry bark, extracted with glycerine and made into tablets and liquid. Tablets sixty cents at most drug stores. In order to insure pure blood and to build up the system try this tonic known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Get it now!

**A Square Meal.** Some American soldiers in the trenches were discussing the food situation when one said: "Just think of it, potatoes, steak, butter, honey, fruit, pie, and two eggs."

Another soldier reminded him that such a feed was not to be had at any price.

"Why," said the first, "it's not to eat it's to think about."

**Never Can Tell.** You can never judge a man by the size of salary he says he made before he went into service.

**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**

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

## ASSESSMENTS OF MUTUAL COMPANIES A LIEN ON THE PROPERTY INSURED

Act No. 256 of the Public Acts of 1917 provides that mutual companies in making assessments upon the policies of its members for the purpose of paying losses and expenses incurred, shall make the same a lien upon the property insured.

This is a wise provision and places mutual companies on a sound financial basis.

In every Company all should pay their just proportion and this provision distributes the burden so the few responsible men will not have to take care of more than their share.

**Clean Up!**

**ECONOMY IN EVERY CAKE**

**SAPOLIO**

with **SAPOLIO**

**Clear Your Skin While You Sleep with Cuticura**

Seas 25c. Ointment 25c. & 50c.

**Cash for Old False Teeth.** Don't matter if broken, I pay 25c to \$1.00 per set, also cash for old gold, silver, platinum, dental gold and old gold jewelry. Will send cash by return mail and will hold goods for 30 days for sender's approval at my price. Write to L. B. Roper, Dept. 2, 2001 E. 9th St., Tulsa, Ok.

## HOME TOWN HELPS

### STRAIGHT ROWS PROVE BEST

Give Most Attractive Appearance to Garden, and in the End Also Save Much Labor.

If the garden is made in straight rows and in beds of uniform size and shape it will not only present a more attractive appearance, thus adding to the gardener's pride in his work, but it will be much easier to cultivate. This latter fact is an important item for consideration as the average city resident has none too much time in which to cultivate his garden and the work must be done if results are to be obtained. Frequent plowing, as much work as possible with the hoe, and extermination of every weed that shows its head above the ground—all these are necessary if the garden is to produce to the limit of its capacity.

To insure that the rows will be perfectly straight all that is necessary is a length of strong cord sufficient to reach from end to end of the garden's longest dimension. At each end of the cord fasten a stout stake about two feet long and sharpened at one end so the stakes may easily be thrust into the soil.

In city and town gardens, where the space is restricted, it is best to have the rows run the long way of the garden north to south if possible, planting several kinds of similar grown vegetables, like green onions, carrots, radishes, etc., in the same row.

If you plant such crops as beets, radishes and onions in beds these can be made four to six inches high by digging narrow paths around the beds with a hoe and throwing the soil upon the beds.

When the drainage of the garden is not good it is well to grow cabbage, cauliflower and similar crops on small ridges thrown up with spade or hoe. Other crops, among them early peas and celery, should be planted in shallow trenches scooped out with a hoe. When these plants grow the soil is gradually worked back around the roots.

Since hoeing must start early and sometimes when the soil becomes baked above the planted seeds it is necessary to break it a few quick-growing radish seeds planted with other sorts will quickly spring up and show where the rows are.

### BUILDING PLAN WORTH WHILE

Neighborhood Always Best Where Proper Attention Is Paid to That Highly Important Detail.

The average city allotment is spoiled because little or no attention is paid to architectural merit by the realtor. This is true because of the lack of appreciation of good lines in the formation of a building plan and its details of elevation. The situation can and will be saved when it is an appreciated fact that the employment of architectural ability raises the standard without increasing the cost, thus giving to the investor an asset which is dependable and sure of realization, both in actual value and desirability, because of stability and refinement expressed in the building.

The neighborhood where street after street is sold out without building operations being proceeded with or rigid enforcement of intelligent approval of building plans, is sure to be disappointing because of the lack of unity in the heterogeneous expression of ideas much of which is so often very bad in execution.

Some one has said that an ideal is the framework of a fact. The average person endeavors to express his ideal in home surroundings, hence it becomes a business worthy of careful study for the builder of houses to make them really homes.

The best neighborhood in which to live and rear a family is one where building activities are carefully guarded and the home-seeker is assisted wisely and prudently in building his highest ideal of home according to his means.

### Improving Architecture.

The citizen who builds can do much to raise the general standard of our homes by an understanding of a few of the true principles of architecture. The essentials are geometric planning, good proportions, symmetry and judicious use of features of merely decorative character. Where possible, the location of the house always should be planned in relation to the site with a view to giving the house a setting by the planting of proper shrubs and surroundings.

The prospective builder can advantageously study some of our leading architectural publications with a view to familiarizing himself with the best of various types of homes and with this knowledge he can do much to demand a better class of domestic architecture.

**From a Novelty to a Necessity.** The backyard garden was a novelty for most of us last year, and we took it up as a fad with faddish eagerness. We shall need the garden more than ever this year, and it behooves us to consider it as a military and business proposition, not to be entered into in a spirit of bucolic levity, but with serious purpose and endless determination. —Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

## The KITCHEN CABINET

If our America is to become ever greater and better, her citizens must be loyal, devotedly faithful, in every relation of life. —W. J. Hutchins.

### GOOD WARTIME DISHES.

We cannot say that we are doing our part in food saving and serving unless we waste absolutely nothing. Not a crumb of bread should be wasted. The crumbs that fall from the bread board in cutting bread will amount to at least a teaspoonful from a few slices. Put them in chopped meat, in puddings, in gravies for thickening, instead of wheat flour. Any number of uses will occur to the cook who is trying to save.

**Veal Sweetbreads.** Sweetbreads spoil quickly and should be used as soon as possible. Plunge them into cold water and let stand an hour, changing the water twice. But then to cook in slightly salted acidulated water, boiling hot. Cook for thirty minutes rather slowly. Drain, plunge into cold water which keeps them white and firm. Now they may be used in various ways.

**Liver.** Parboil one pound of beef liver five minutes. Drain. Remove the skin and veins, then brown in a little hot fat, chop and add a fourth of a teaspoonful of mustard, a teaspoonful of salt, a few dashes of pepper, a fourth of a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce and thicken with a teaspoonful each of butter and flour. Add a hard-cooked egg and a few drops of lemon juice. Serve on corn dodgers.

**Corn Dodgers.** Boil together one cupful of milk and water, add a cupful of cornmeal and cook five minutes. Add two well-beaten eggs, two teaspoonfuls of salt and a tablespoonful of fat. Beat thoroughly and bake in a well-greased pan twenty-five minutes in a hot oven. Serve from the dish with a spoon.

**Brown Steak.** This is a good dish to make a little meat go a long way. Cut a portion of the neck of a beef in inch cubes, season, dredge with flour, brown in fat, then add potato water to cover. When it boils up set it back and let it simmer slowly for three hours. Three-quarters of an hour before the end of the cooking, add carrots and turnips cut in cubes; a half hour before serving add potatoes. Three-fourths of a cupful of each vegetable will be a good proportion.

Don't you wish that you might see Spring peep out behind each tree? Don't you wish that you might hear All the brooklets shouting clear?

### GOOD THINGS WITH BARLEY FLOUR.

In many of the darker cakes, using spices, molasses and chocolate, barley flour may be used exclusively in place of the wheat flour.

**Sponge Barley Flour Cake.** Beat four egg yolks very light, add one cupful of sugar, beating it in gradually, then add a tablespoonful of hot water, a cupful of barley flour mixed and sifted with one and a half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a fourth of a teaspoonful of salt and a teaspoonful of lemon juice. Fold in the egg whites, beaten stiff, and bake in a slow oven 15 minutes.

**Plain Barley Cake.** Sift one and a half teaspoonfuls of baking powder with two cupfuls of flour, a pinch of salt. Cream a fourth of a cupful of fat, add three-fourths of a cupful of corn syrup, a beaten egg, two-thirds of a cupful of milk add alternately with the flour and well beaten egg a cupful or less of raisins well floured and stirred into the cake. Pour into a shallow pan and bake 20 minutes.

**Barley and Oatmeal Drop Cakes.** Take a cupful of barley flour, one and a fourth cupfuls of rolled oats that have been well parched and put through the meat grinder, a half a cupful of fat, one-fourth of a cupful of brown sugar, the same of corn syrup, one egg, three tablespoonfuls of water, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, with a teaspoonful of salt mixed with the flour, and lastly a half-cupful of nuts.

**Barley Cakes.** Take two cupfuls of barley flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a half-teaspoonful of salt, sifted together. Cream a fourth of a cupful of fat with three-fourths of a cupful of sugar, add a half cupful of milk and three-fourths of a cupful of nut meats. Drop on well-greased pans and bake in a moderate oven.

**Barley Pie Crust.** Prepare the pastry just as usual, using barley flour instead of wheat. It will be a little harder to handle but will be tender and flaky. A most dainty pie can be made of custard, using three or four marshmallows to sweeten, and two or three teaspoonfuls of coconut stirred into the meringue instead of the sugar, which does away with using sugar.

**Arabian Bridal Presents.** Among modern Arabians the bridegroom makes the bride presents, which are sent a day or two before the nuptials. As soon as the bride reaches the bridegroom's house she makes him presents of household furniture, a spear and a tent.

*Nellie Maxwell*

Arabic Bridal Presents. Among modern Arabians the bridegroom makes the bride presents, which are sent a day or two before the nuptials. As soon as the bride reaches the bridegroom's house she makes him presents of household furniture, a spear and a tent.

**Graduates.** Mary was in her third week at school. Imagine mamma's surprise one evening to see the child enter the door with her slate, books and pencils.

"Why are you bringing them home?" she asked.

"I've quit school."

"Quit school? Why have you done that?"

"Why, I know more than the teacher, mamma. I wrote my name on my slate and she couldn't tell me what it was, and I told her." —Baltimore News.

**State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—ss.** Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid; and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any sale of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1936.

W. Gleason, Notary Public.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System.

Druggists: See Testimonials Free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

### Recruiters Please Notice.

In our city they were recruiting a battalion of short men known as the "Bantams."

One day our little four-year-old soldier came in complaining of tiredness. When asked what he had been doing he said: "I've been recruiting all day."

"Which battalion are you recruiting for?" he was asked.

"The Bantams," he replied.

"How many did you get?" was the next query.

"Oh," he said, "with a little sign of weariness." "I recruited 300 bantams and one rooster!" —Canadian.

## FRECKLES

Now is the time to get rid of these ugly spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine Double Strength is guaranteed to remove these blemishes.

Simply get an ounce of Othine Double Strength from your druggist, and apply a little at night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and banish beautiful clear complexion.

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

### May Come to This.

"I shall want some money today, dear," said George Pipwhistle to his wife before the latter set out for business one morning in 1927. And Mrs. Pipwhistle, gubbling the while, handed out the clips and waved her hand from the garden gate as she made a dash for the eight-nineteen.

Three hours after Mrs. P. had returned from the city, George Pipwhistle came in. He had a mountain of parcels in his arms and the light of triumph in his eyes.

"Yes," he panted as he unlocked the parcels and disclosed four corkscrews, a stuffed owl, an assortment of paint brushes, a remnant of a cloth-bound "Uncle Tom's Cabin," six walking sticks, a toasting fork, a brace of tin openers and a roasting jack. "Such a scramble! It's just about the best bargain sale that ever was!"

## Get New Kidneys!

The kidneys are the most overworked organs of the human body, and when they fail in their work of filtering out and throwing off the poisons developed in the system, things begin to happen.

One of the first warnings is pain or stiffness in the lower part of the back, which may be followed by a variety of colored urine; loss of appetite; indigestion; irritation, or even stone in the bladder. These symptoms indicate a condition that may lead to that dreaded and fatal malady, Bright's disease, for which there is said to be no cure.

Do not delay a minute. At the first indication of trouble in the kidney, liver, bladder or urinary organs start taking Gold Medal Hazelton Oil Capsules. Save yourself before it is too late. Instant treatment is necessary in kidney and bladder troubles. A delay is often fatal.

You can almost certainly find immediate relief with Gold Medal Hazelton Oil Capsules. For more than 200 years this famous preparation has been an unfailing remedy for all kidney, bladder and urinary troubles.

It is the pure, original Hazelton Oil your great-grandmother used. Above all, you can feel each day will keep you toned up and feeling fine. Get it at any drug store, and if it does not give you almost immediate relief, your money will be refunded. Be sure you get the GOLD MEDAL brand. None other genuine. In boxes, three sizes. —Adv.

### Not a Best Seller.

"Have you any worth-while books in here?" asked the superior person.

"We have thousands of volumes, sir," replied the clerk. "I'm sure there is something in our stock to suit the most exacting taste. What do you require?"

"I want a book of synonyms."

"Just a moment, sir until I speak to the boss. I don't believe we have any efer-Synonym's works." —Birmingham Age-Herald.

### Blocked the Move.

"I thought you told me you were going to break up housekeeping."

"We did intend to, but the cook refused to leave." —Boston Transcript.

### Are You Bloated After Eating

With that gassy, puffy feeling, and hurting near your heart? For Quick Relief—Take ONE

## EATONIC

FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

You can fairly feel it work. It drives the GAS out of your body and the Bloat goes with it.

Removes Quickly—Indigestion, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, etc. Get EATONIC from your Druggist with the DOUBLE GUARANTEE. Read for the "Eaton" Book. Address: Eaton's Remedy Co., 1925-26 St. W. Minneapolis, Minn., U.S.A.



## It's Poor Economy to Endure a Bad Back

In these days of rising prices, we need every ounce of strength and the ability to do a full day's work every day. The man or woman with weak kidneys is half-crippled. Sore, aching kidneys, lame, stiff back, headache, dizzy spells and a dull, tired feeling and urinary disorders are daily sources of distress. You can't afford to neglect kidney weakness and make it easy for gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease to take you. Get a box of Doan's Kidney Pills today. They have helped thousands. They should help you.

### Personal Reports of Real Cases

**A MICHIGAN CASE.** Sam Willis, 405 Pleasant St., Jonia, Mich., says: "I suffered for four or five years from sharp, cutting pains through my right side and across my kidneys. Nothing did me any good until I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. The first few boxes cleared up the kidney secretions and after the fifth or sixth box I passed a gravel stone about the size of a pea. The pain left and I know it was the stone that caused it. Whenever I have noticed the least disorder since, I have used Doan's Kidney Pills and they have always proven mighty beneficial."

**ANOTHER MICHIGAN CASE.** Mrs. James M. Murphy, 510 Maple St., Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., says: "My health broke down entirely as a result of disordered kidneys. I grew weak and pale. My back ached and pained me terribly and I often had to scream. Headaches drove me almost frantic my feet swelled and watery sacs came under my eyes. I got so bad, hope for my recovery was given up. Doan's Kidney Pills came to my rescue and saved me. They fixed me up. I am now well and strong again."

**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**

60c a Box At All Stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Chemists

**Spring Run of Distemper**

MAY BE WHOLELY AVOIDED BY USING "SPOHN'S" A small outlay of money brings very great results. It is a cure and a preventive if you use it as per directions. Simple safe and sure. The \$1 size is twice the quantity and an extra more than the 50c size. Get your money's worth in best condition for late spring and summer. All druggists, hardware dealers or manufacturers.

**SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Manufacturers, Goshen, Ind.**

**As Age Advances the Liver Requires**

occasional slight stimulation.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**

correct **CONSTIPATION**

Genuine bears signature *Arthur T. Carter*

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

**No Pleasures in Idleness.** Idleness is never a source of pleasure. The nation puts folks on enforced idleness as a punishment. A well-earned rest is a boon to any busy man, but that is far from idleness. The idler is just a spendier, a parasite, a candidate for social ostracism and the poorhouse. He soon loses the power for real enjoyment. He's just a burden to himself and the folks around him. He's always hunting happiness, but is too sluggish to use the means that bring it. His is the passive existence of indolence, stagnation and deadness. The very faculties capable of giving pleasure are obsolescent. It's no use to dream about happiness unless you are willing to do a little to help bring it. Like love it wears best when used.

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

**A Real Ambition.** "He has a fine ambition."

"What is it?"

"Says he wants to live so that he will be considered somebody's best friend."

**Hard Times.** Bird—"You've a very small family, Mrs. Hen." Hen—"Yes; at the price of eggs I can't afford to raise them."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels. Ad. And yet contractors are employed to widen streets.

**Help wanted by many women**

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

**PISO'S TABLETS**

Sold everywhere 60 Cents

Sample Mailed Free—add self postcard THE PISO COMPANY 400 PISO BLDG. Warren, Pa.

**Why?** People prefer pills, provided prompt and proper performance proves promise. Beecham's Pills are used by people all over the globe and have the largest sale of any medicine in the World!

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 30c., 25c.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**

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

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 20-1918.

**Are You Bloated After Eating**

With that gassy, puffy feeling, and hurting near your heart? For Quick Relief—Take ONE

**EATONIC**

FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

You can fairly feel it work. It drives the GAS out of your body and the Bloat goes with it.

Removes Quickly—Indigestion, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, etc. Get EATONIC from your Druggist with the DOUBLE GUARANTEE. Read for the "Eaton" Book. Address: Eaton's Remedy Co., 1925-26 St. W. Minneapolis, Minn., U.S.A.



# The Northville Record.

Published by

NEAL PRINTING CO.

**E. S. 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 17 1918.



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

## MEMORIAL DAY, 1918.

This department of the Record has, with almost annual regularity, called attention to the inconsistency of making the day set aside for paying solemn tribute to the nation's dead the occasion of all sorts of games, sports and apparently general rejoicing. It would seem that no protest should be needed for this epochal year of 1918. Already the red hand of war has smitten homes all over our dear homeland. Already the roll of the nation's honored soldier dead has commenced that dread lengthening we knew was inevitable, as we saw the awful war-cloud coming nearer nearer, to finally cast its sable shadow over our country thrice redeemed already by patriotic blood. Let us not forget, this year of all years, to make Memorial day what it was meant to be. There is need to realize what we are facing. Now, as never before, is the time for us all to emphasize our patriotism in every possible way. How shall we do it better than by honoring with due reverence the brave who have died for the preservation of the ideals of patriotic duty.

One of the most "dastardly outrages" ever perpetrated on a confiding public has recently leaked out (we say "leaked," advisedly). An up-state citizen, in behalf of himself and a number of dittoes has written to the State Food and Drug commissioner to find out if he and the others "dast" appeal to the law against a saloonist who was the author of the outrage indicated above. The thrifty liquor dealer, it appears, had so many customers who were afraid to keep house without "a little for medicinal purposes" that his stock ran out before the dreaded May 1, 1918 arrived. He didn't want to disappoint his provident friends, so he just filled up their jugs and things with cold tea at the same price. First time any of 'em got "sick" the fraud was of course discovered. And the worst of it is, nobody seems to pity the poor victims.

It is practically assured that no explosives are to be wasted in celebrating our coming national holiday. The boys at the front "over there" are making the big noise for us all.

Remember the croakers of a few decades ago who just knew this world was sure to be over-populated in a little while?

## Northville School Notes.

(By the Teachers and Pupils). Helen Arthur is a new student in the Sixth grade.

The debating class expects to leave early Saturday morning for Camp Custer.

Physics students hope to have soon "more light on the subject," as they are to begin the study of optics soon.

Alvina Stamann of the Seventh grade has completed more Red Cross work than any member of that or the Eighth grade.

The Second grade entertained the First grade Wednesday morning. Their dramatization of Jack and the Bean Stalk was very good.

A Thrift stamp drive is to be carried on thru the same organization that supervised the Liberty Loan campaign for the schools of Wayne county.

Special reports begin next Tuesday in the general science class. Now is when we appreciate our school

biological and slides, by which many of the talks will be illustrated.

Fifteen of the upper-class girls were given an opportunity to "do their bit" this week by cutting the blank tabs from the woman's registration cards, preparatory to their classification by the township committee.

Don't forget that this is the night of the Minstrel show at the High school. You will see more in two hours than you will ordinarily in a lifetime. Folks, its very seldom that you'll have a chance to see such a high-class show for so small a price.

## Wixom Whisperings.

Miss Maude Pattan was in Plymouth last Saturday.

Bernard Kitson and family were in Milford Monday.

Mrs. B. L. Clark was a Pontiac visitor over Sunday.

Kathryn Buich was home from Lapeer part of last week.

Miss Martha Best of Holly was the guest of Miss Van Deusen last Friday.

The Senior entertainment last Friday evening netted them the nice sum of \$19.

Mrs. Paul Mowers and children of Saginaw were callers at the home of W. M. Chambers Saturday.

Clare Hopkins and wife, and Isaac Royal of Pontiac spent Saturday and Sunday with Wixom relatives.

B. A. Holden and wife and daughter Frances and H. G. Roach and wife and son Dick, were Detroit visitors Monday.

Gladys Gillick successfully passed the Teacher's examination at Pontiac, and will attend Summer School at Ypsilanti.

The Misses Furman and Gay of Detroit were over Sunday visitors at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Martha Furman.

Several from here attended the Laymen's Missionary Conference at Pontiac Monday. Many were prevented from going Sunday on account of the rain.

## WIXOM CHURCH NOTES.

Mother's Day was not observed last Sunday on account of the convention at Pontiac, but next Sunday the pastor will preach a sermon appropriate to the occasion. We hope for a pleasant day and a full house.

Topic for the C. E. service will be, "Education, the Doorway to Service." We welcome all to these services.

Preaching Sunday evening.

Prayer service Thursday evening.

## Walled Lake Warbles.

E. C. Arthur has moved his family to Northville.

Mrs. R. N. Champ and Mrs. Georgia Champ spent Tuesday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Bentley entertained a few friends at dinner Sunday.

Rev. H. E. Sayles of Kalamazoo will occupy the Baptist pulpit Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Russell and baby of Highland Park spent the week-end with friends here.

Miss Golda Holmes, who attends school at Ypsilanti, is the guest of her parents here.

Amos Bentley has rented his ice cream parlor to Mr. Shay, who takes possession at once.

Mrs. Isaac Ryd of Wixom spent a few days this week here, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Leon Clutz.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pommerville of Detroit spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Lafy.

Mr. and Mrs. S. R. McCormick of Pontiac spent the week-end here. Mrs. McCormick, formerly Hazel Bentley, will return to be with her parents indefinitely as her husband has been called to the colors.

You'll miss it if you don't see "Wad" Ryder in the "Brown Skin Gal." She don't separate the deacon from his congregation. Tonight at the H. S.

## How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Hall's Catarrh Medicine has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces, expelling the poison from the blood and healing the diseased portions. After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Medicine for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Medicine at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists.

## SOLDIERS' LETTERS FROM OVERSEAS

The following portions of the first letters received from Peter Perkins after his arrival in France furnish some descriptions illustrative of the differences in individual impressions made upon our soldier-boys by their new environments.

On Board U. S. S. —

"Dear Home Folks:

I assure you this will be more or less of a "blank" letter, as I don't know yet just what will pass the censor. We were on board ship days and outside of being pretty seasick for two days, I enjoyed the trip immensely. There are — men on board and it is pretty crowded but unless one happens to be sick it is a happy crowd.

"The band started business the second day-out and we have been pretty busy since—three concerts a day. Every evening there is some kind of a show in the mess room. It is queer here at night; absolutely no lights. When we get through playing and put our instruments away we just have to feel our way on to our bunks. I usually stay up on deck until the guards chase us down for the air is glorious. We have a fine ship, altho most of the comforts have been sacrificed for room. Outside of one rough day, we have had wonderful weather, and I hope it keeps up, for I don't like to lose any more meals.

"I suppose the old town is just the same. I wouldn't mind getting off the boat and walking down Main street for a change. It gets tiresome with only water and the convey ships to see. We have passed two ships, and outside of that we are a little country in ourselves.

"Easter Sunday I had two boiled eggs for breakfast, but I would have willingly traded them for a half dozen cooked in ham gravy like we had at home last Easter. Oh, Boy! I thought of them, but never mind, mother; I'll eat next Easter eggs with you and the folks. They are feeding us great on board ship; could not ask for more or better. We have meal tickets, altho I don't understand why. (Even with the meals I missed, mine looks like a sieve already).

"Ray Simpson and I had a long talk yesterday. We decided we will be tickled to see old 'Tink' again, after losing him January 1."

Another letter says: "Well, I am in camp for a few weeks, anyway. We are quartered in an old, old building, up on the 4th floor. I wish you could see the building. It was a nice stone building once but now the windows are six, but the weather is so fine that we don't mind a bit.

"I wish you could see some of the wonderful things I have seen. You would smile at the little French railway trains. Lieut. Black took a bunch of us sightseeing and there were some sights. We went thru a French cathedral 1018 years old. The mason work has crumbled in places, but on the inside it is magnificent. The windows with their colored pictures, the huge altars at either end can't be described, and when you look down the entire length, toward the sunlight—well, I'll not even try to tell you what it looks like. We walked thru with our hats off and on tiptoe. It seemed like sacrilege even to walk there. We went thru the business section and on one corner I would have sworn I was in Detroit. The shop windows are very good looking. I wish, mother, you and Hazel could have seen one with ladies lingerie. Even to my unpracticed eye it was pretty. We got back to barracks just in time to play retreat. Two French soldiers stopped to watch and when we played the Star Spangled Banner they snapped up to salute as if we had played the Marseillaise.

"We are getting three good—in fact extra good square meals a day. The French children come along with loaves of war bread nearly 2 feet long. Sometimes the loaves seem to carry the children.

"It is great fun learning French. I am acquiring some. This morning, after doing my washing I sat down on the sand by the river and a cute little boy tried to teach me some French. He succeeded—in a way. He could talk a little English and that helped some. I taught him some more in return for his help. I had a date with him this afternoon to learn some more, but was up town seeing the sights. The children here are very polite and seem to like the U. S. men 'great.' Here is my latest address, according to orders:

Pte. PETER L. PERKINS,  
23rd Engineers' Reg. Band, American Expeditionary Forces, France.

Lloyd Green writes his parents as follows, in part:

"My Dear Mother and All: I am in the best of health and spirits. I wrote you the second day we were in France but don't know whether you received it or not. Well, this seems to me to be the country God forgot.

The people seem very poor, altho they look very healthy and are very kind to our boys. Our amusements would be few if it wasn't for the Y. M. C. A. They have books and some sort of sports nearly every night. I tell you we have had lots of experiences since we left Detroit. I sure would like to tell you all about them, but we have to be very careful what we write of our letters won't go thru. "It has been very warm here for so early in the spring. I am going to write oftener in the future. Your loving son  
LLOYD,  
Co. C. 120 M. G. Bn., A. E. F."

Queer Corps. A western senator of burly appearance was passing an undertaker's shop when a roughly dressed man came out and said: "Say, mister, will you give me a lift with a casket?" The senator shuddered and asked hesitatingly: "Is there—Is there anything in it?" "Sure!" came the hearty reply; "there's a couple of drinks in it." Boston Transcript.

## NORTHVILLE STATE SAVINGS BANK

REPORT OF THE CONDITION of the Northville State Savings Bank at Northville, Wayne County, Michigan, at the close of business May 10, 1918, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts, viz:	
Commercial Dept.,	\$178,864.61
Savings Dept.,	23,352.50
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz:	
Commercial Dept.,	7,500.00
Savings Dept.,	161,223.42
Overdrafts,	671.52
Banking House,	7,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures,	3,400.00
Liberty Bonds,	17,000.00
Items in Transit,	2,889.94
Due from Banks in Reserve Cities—	
Commercial Dept.,	34,831.33
Savings Dept.,	21,132.79
U. S. and Nat'l Bank Currency,	
Commercial Dept.,	13,207.00
Gold Coin, Savings,	13,000.00
Gold Certificates, Com.,	2,500.00
Silver Coin, Commercial,	260.00
Nickels and Cents, Commercial Dept.,	325.15
Checks and Other Cash Items,	1,192.72
Total,	\$488,431.38

LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock paid in,	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund,	12,500.00
Undivided Profits, net,	13,675.74
Commercial Deposits subject to Check,	162,689.96
Commercial Certificates of Deposit,	86,028.40
Savings Deposits, (book accounts),	228,537.28
Bills Payable,	20,000.00
Total,	\$488,431.38

STATE OF MICHIGAN,  
County of Wayne,  
ss.  
I, L. A. RABBITT, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.  
L. A. RABBITT, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of May, 1918.  
WM. H. AMBLER, Notary Public.  
My Commission expires Aug. 29, 1920  
Correct—Attest:  
R. C. YERKES,  
C. H. GOLDREIN,  
T. G. RICHARDSON,  
Directors.  
Bank No. 145 Organized Dec. 4, 1892

## LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION of the Lapham State Savings Bank at Northville, Michigan, at the close of business May 10th, 1918, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts, viz:	
Commercial Department,	\$146,322.55
Savings Department,	25,614.79
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz:	
Commercial Department,	52,089.20
Savings Department,	194,524.32
Overdrafts,	50.40
Banking House,	12,450.00
Furniture and Fixtures,	2,700.00
Items in Transit,	2,966.59
U. S. Bonds—	
Savings Department,	9,000.00
Due from banks in Reserve Cities—	
Commercial Department,	28,586.13
Savings Department,	21,974.76
U. S. and National Bank Currency,	
Commercial Department,	9,651.00
Savings Department,	495.00
Gold Coin, Savings, Dept.,	12,595.00
Gold Certificates, Commercial Department,	2,500.00
Silver Coin, Commercial,	949.55
Nickels and Cents, Commercial,	155.30
Checks and other Cash Items,	1,183.63
Total,	\$523,712.22

LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock paid in,	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund,	8,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	6,699.31
Commercial deposits Subject to Check,	72,382.47
Commercial Certificates of Deposit,	134,444.44
Savings Deposits (book accounts),	256,536.00
Bills Payable,	20,000.00
Total,	\$523,712.22

STATE OF MICHIGAN,  
County of Wayne,  
ss.  
I, E. H. LAPHAM, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of May, 1918.  
ERNEST MILLER, Notary Public.  
Commission expires Feb'y, 9, 1920.  
Correct—Attest:  
F. S. HARMON,  
F. G. TERRILL,  
M. N. JOHNSON,  
Directors.  
Bank No. 367.  
Commenced business April 15, 1907.

## CYCLONE

Have Your Buildings Insured against Wind Storms, in the  
**State Mutual Cyclone Ins. Co.**  
OF LAPEER, MICH.  
AUTHORIZED MAY 19, 1897, TO TRANSACT BUSINESS THROUGHOUT THE STATE.  
For Rates, Write or Phone.  
**GEORGE H. BAKER**  
LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE  
Phone, 375-J. Northville, Mich.  
Also Agent for Tile, Wooden and Metal Silos.

## CHIROPRACTIC

In the Past our ancestors were content to use the candle with its dim, flickering rays.  
In the Present (today) we are privileged to use the steady, brilliant Electric Light—the product of science.  
In the Past thousands of people went thru life suffering from ailments that seemed to be incurable.  
In the Present (today) thousands of people are finding out that these same ailments yield readily to Chiropractic—the modern, scientific method of removing the cause of disease.  
In the Past the idea, a mistaken one, was to try and cure the effect without making any effort to find the cause.  
In the Present (today) the Science of Chiropractic strikes right at the root of the matter, adjusts the cause and Nature, the Great Healer, is given the opportunity to make the cure. Nature never fails in this task.  
If anything goes wrong with the Electric Light system of your town, the Trouble Man employed by the company is immediately sent for. He locates the cause of the trouble and adjusts it. The Chiropractor is your Health Trouble Man. If you are ailing send for him. He too will locate the cause of your trouble and at once adjust it.  
Live in the Present, don't live in the Past.

## G. W. WIKANDER

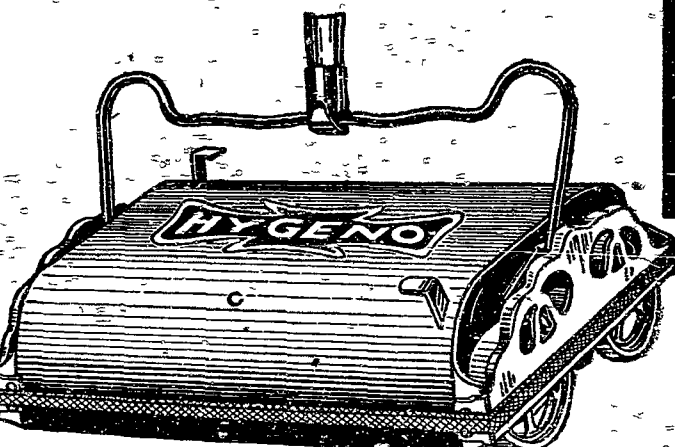
CHIROPRACTIC PHYSICIAN

ALBION THEATRE BLOCK

TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS, 7 TO 8 P. M.  
DETROIT OFFICE: 505-6 Woodward Building,  
235 Woodward Avenue.  
Phone Cadillac 7697.  
CONSULTATION FREE.

## Another Big Sweeper Sale

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED THE BALANCE OF OUR CONTRACT FOR "HYGENO" CARPET SWEEPERS.



## "Hygeno" Metal Carpet Sweepers

See The Big Window Display	WORTH \$3.00 EACH, WILL BE PLACED ON SPECIAL ONE HOUR SALE SATURDAY, MAY 25 8 to 9 p. m. 98 CENTS
Only One Sold to Each Customer. None Sold at this Price until time Advertised. Positively None Sold to Dealers. No Phone Orders will be Accepted. None Sent C. O. D.	
BE HERE ON TIME	

Think of buying a splendid, durable carpet sweeper at such a ridiculously low price. The "Hygeno" Sweeper is made of steel, light in weight but very strong—a sanitary sweeper which harbors no germs. "Hygeno" Sweepers are handsome, having beautiful mahogany-baked enamel finish and nickel trimmings.

It's a mighty good sweeper—better than the old-fashioned kind. The big HYGENO factory could not have furnished them so cheaply except for the fact that the output is several thousand per day, thus bringing the cost of production way down. Let us emphasize the fact that this is an advertising—not a money-making proposition.

AT OUR SALE LAST FALL THE SWEEPERS LASTED JUST 20 MINUTES. IF YOU WANT ONE, BE ON TIME.

## SCHRADER BROTHERS

Northville, Michigan.



### 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. 186, F. & A. M.

#### April 12th and 26th

UNION CHAPTER NO. 55 R. A. M.

### NORTHVILLE COMMANDERY NO. 39 K. T.

### ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77

#### O. E. S.

#### Regular May 17.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

### PENSLAR

#### Remedies and Toilet

#### Preparations.

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

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

### Choice Line of Candies.

### T. E. Murdock

#### NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

### FLOWERS

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

### NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE

#### J. M. DIXON, Prop. Phone.

### 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.

### RECORD LINERS PAY-TRY ONE.

### DETROIT NEWS ADS.

#### Detroit News Liner Ads

#### received at the Northville

#### Record Office.

### 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.

Regular meeting of Orient Chapter, O. E. S. this Friday evening at the usual hour.

Mrs. Davis entertained a party of children Wednesday in honor of the third birthday of her little daughter, Virginia.

William A. Ely has erected a fine flagstaff at his home on Dunlap street, and has a handsome flag floating from it.

E. C. Arthur and family have moved back to Northville from Walled Lake, where they have been living for some years past.

The regular evening meeting of The King's Daughters will be held on Tuesday, May 21, at the home of Mrs. N. C. Schrader.

Elwood Knapp, who was knocked down by an automobile Saturday evening and injured about the head, is able to be out as usual.

The name of Sergeant Myron H. Beals of Plymouth appears in this week's list of those severely wounded on the battle line in France.

Are you observing Clean-up week? If not, the health officer will get you if you don't watch out—that is if you really had any clean up-stunt to do.

As one of the "disasters" results of the state going dry the Macomb county jail is empty. But one arrest has been made in Mt. Clemens since May 1.

Neither count against that base villain, H. Cost. We can't call our nickel a "jitney" any more. The price of jitney rides has advanced to 10 and 15 cents.

The new flag for the school was lost in the recent registration campaign by the disloyalty of one lady in the district, who refused to register. Thayer dist. cor. Farmington Enterprise. "Lady?" Well, hardly, one must conclude.

Through the efforts of the Northville Auto club the had place at this end of the Northville Drive where the spur track was taken up, has been repaired until such a time as the County Road commissioners complete the job with cement.

In spite of the rainy weather Sunday, 29 Knights Templar were in line at the Ascension day service in Farmington. Rev. J. S. Priestly, delivered a very fine sermon which was full of the martial spirit of the times, and which was typical of the Templar ideal.

New membership cards have been issued by the Northville Automobile club, with the "A. A. A." insignia, indicating membership in the American Automobile club to which N. A. C. members are entitled.

Lake Orion people are arranging for the "biggest ever" celebration Decoration day, all proceeds from entertainments to be turned over to the Red Cross. Passengers are to be carried free to Assembly Island and speakers of international fame will give addresses.

The dance given by the Seniors of the N. H. S. last Friday evening was well attended. The gymnasium was prettily decorated in green and white and music was furnished by Fischer's orchestra of Ann Arbor. People were present from Ann Arbor, Farmington, Plymouth and Detroit. The class made over \$90.

The forty-fourth annual meeting of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical society will be held jointly with the Bay City mid-winter meeting in the senate chamber, Lansing, on May 27, 28 and 29, beginning at 2 p. m. May 27 and closing with the evening of May 29. The program will consist of patriotic addresses and music.

Quite a ripple of excitement was created Saturday by the tentative arrest of a stranger accused of pro-German utterances. Inquiry and investigation however, disclosed that the man possessed his registration card, a good recommendation from former employers, and a Liberty Bond, so he was released, having evidently made the suspicious remarks through ignorance.

Arnold Hassig, Senior member of the Hassig Bros. plumbing firm in Detroit, the recent purchaser of the Northrop farm on Plymouth avenue, has nearly completed the refreshment pavilion he is erecting at the terminus of the Northville Outer Belt Drive. It is reported that Mr. Hassig will transform this beautifully situated property into a regular pleasure park, with an artificial lake for boating and bathing, and all other needful accessories.

"Dem Kaisah Killahs" am sho, great. Hear them at the H. S. at 8:00 o'clock tonight.

Mr. Henry and family of the A. & P. store, have rented Mrs. Roy Van Sickle's house on south Wing street.

Apologues of the loss of Ex-Governor Warner's hat, which has been mentioned in the daily papers, a Record subscriber suggests that it will probably be found "in the ring."

The Ambler refreshment rooms in the remodeled Park House are to be opened Saturday. Arrangements for the hotel accommodations on the European plan will be completed later.

Mrs. T. B. Henry and children expect to leave for the south the last of this month to spend the summer with Major Henry. The doctor and two other officers have been assigned the use of a large residence property, which they are fitting up for their families.

Three Novi men were arrested recently and paid \$7.75 apiece in the Pontiac courts as the cost of being released on suspended sentence, the offense being that of allowing their respective dogs to run at large without licenses. Are there any such in Northville?

The tornado which raged over several states touched Northville in the small hours of the early morning last Friday and did some minor damage in the way of blowing down trees, putting street lights out of business, etc. In Milford, Wixom, Pontiac and many other places north of here buildings were unroofed, silos and windmills and orchards leveled, but no lives were lost.

An exact imitation of Harry Lauder in "Roaming in the Gloamin," at the minstrel show.

### Novi News.

W. D. Flint and wife were visiting visitors Sunday.

J. O. Munro and family were at Newburg Sunday.

Jay Leavenworth has gone up north to get another carload of cattle.

Bert Leavenworth had the misfortune to lose a valuable work horse a few days ago from lockjaw.

Rev. and Mrs. Slack and W. D. Flint were in Pontiac Sunday to attend the Laymen's conference.

Mrs. Roy Rohsposher and two children of Redford are visiting the former's niece, Mrs. Burton Munro and family.

Rev. and Mrs. Slack and Miss Cora Banks attended the May associational Missionary meeting at Milford last week.

L. J. Putnam, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Putnam, was taken to Harper hospital the first of this week for a surgical operation.

The regular meeting of the W. H. M. S. which was to have been held with Mrs. Clara Clark Thursday was postponed one week on account of Mrs. West's funeral.

Mrs. Bourne has received a telegram that her son, Huber, will arrive in Detroit Saturday on his way home from Charleston, S. C., for a furlough. She will go to the city to meet him.

Mrs. Mary Cooley West, the only remaining member aside from her grandchildren, of the Cooley and West families, for many years among the most prominent and respected residents of this section, died in Harper hospital, Detroit, Tuesday, May 14, after a several weeks' illness. She was the widow of Washington West and the mother of the late Lee L. West. Mrs. West was a member of the Novi Baptist church and active in its local and associational affairs until prevented by the restrictions of advancing age. She was a woman of exceptional intelligence and culture, and long retained her mental faculties to a remarkable degree. Funeral services were held from the home Thursday afternoon, with interment in the Novi cemetery.

Mah folks don't been comin' to dat show It am de best thing dat eber struck Northville.

Neber will you heah de last of it. Sho' I'll see it. Why man I can't stay at home.

Tambo, Bones, Mose & Bones will show yo' dat dey am royal entertainers.

Really, man, yo' can't afford to stay away.

Ebery man, woman and child ought to be dere. Ah you loyal to de school?

Ladies! It's sho' am good. Bring yo' husbands.

At the H. S. tonight—35c.

A Mild Protest.

"Breddren and sisters," said Parson Absalom Jonsing, as he surveyed the scant covering of the bottom of the contribution basket, "Ah wouldn't say a wuhd to 'sinnate that one of yoh was stingy, but Ah has got to admit that yoh all 'is mighty thrifty, tryin' to get to heaven foh about one ten-billonth of a cent a mile."

### ADVERTISED LETTERS.

E. H. Nelson.  
Louis Girardin.  
Mrs. J. H. Juil.  
Mr. Richard White.  
Miss Florence Nason.

### CARD OF THANKS.

We earnestly thank our many friends for numberless acts of kindness during our time of sorrow; The King's Daughters, O. E. S., Presbyterian organizations, Relief Corps, Aokya Girls, F. & A. M., High school, and others, for beautiful flowers, Mrs. Stanley for singing, the Stimpson employees for thoughtful remembrance and those furnishing automobiles.

MRS. & MRS. HENRY DESAUTESLS AND FAMILY.

### RECORD LINERS PAY-TRY ONE.

### 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. 39tc.

F. 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. Farmer, Northville. Phone 170-3 for prices. 38tc.

NOTICE—M. F. Stanley & Son are now prepared to grind lawn mowers at 31 Cady St. Phone 145-W. 43-2p.

ESTABLISHED 23 Years—Specializing in farms. Buyers for all kinds of farms, also small places. Address, Mr. McAdams, 1250 West Euclid Ave., Detroit, Mich. Phone Garfield, 1117. 31-15p.

WANTED—Washings to do at home. Mrs. Hoyt, cor. Church and Cady. Phone 82-M. 43w2p.

WANTED—Room, board and care for invalid woman of 60; give particulars. Address H. Care Geo. M. Savage, Detroit. 43w2p.

WANTED—To buy 180-gallons milk per day, to be shipped to Detroit. Will contract by year, at good price. Address Box 6, Northville. 43w1p.

WANTED—Young, sound work team, weight about 2,500 lbs. Howard Greer. Phone 190 R-2. 43w1c.

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

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

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

FOR SALE—Large Detroit Jewel Gas range, good condition; Hupp 32 automobile at bargain. S. W. Curtiss, Lakeview Farm, Northville. Phone 324 W-2. 43w1c.

FOR SALE—Some articles of household furniture, including 7-13 octave organ. Mrs. Mary Palmer, Irving Flats. 43w1p.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Dort and Ford Runabout. Perrin's Garage, Northville. 43w1c.

FOR SALE—Oats. Howard Greer. Phone 190 R-2, Northville. 43w1c.

FOR SALE—Early-Tomato and cabbage plants. Mrs. Roy VanSickle. Phone 227-R. 43w1p.

FOR SALE—Household goods, every day, at Mrs. Gray's, Randolph St. 43w1c.

FOR SALE—Invalid's wheel chair, good as new. Frank B. Shafet, Box 514. 43w2p.

FOR SALE—Small refrigerator, also electric incubator. Inquire Record. 43w2p.

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

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. 42tc.

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

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

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

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. 39w2tc.

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

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

FOR RENT—Rooms for housekeeping; also boarders and roomers wanted. Enquire Fair Hotel. Phone 345. Mrs. Leah Hicks. 43-1p.

FOR RENT—Light housekeeping rooms, 60 Wing street. 43w1p.

FOR RENT—House on Plymouth Ave. Mrs. W. H. Cattermole. Phone 26. 43w1p.

### Report of the condition of the

### LAPHAM

### STATE SAVINGS BANK

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

at the close of business May 10, 1918.

### RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts,	\$171,937.34
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities,	255,613.52
Overdrafts,	50.40
Banking House,	12,450.00
Furniture and Fixtures,	2,700.00
Items in Transit,	2,966.59
Due from Banks in Reserve Cities,	50,554.89
Cash and Cash Items,	27,439.48
<b>Total,</b>	<b>\$523,712.22</b>

### LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock,	25,000.00
Surplus Fund,	8,000.00
Undivided Profits,	6,699.31
Bills Payable,	20,000.00
Deposits—	
Commercial,	\$207,426.91
Savings,	256,586.00
<b>Total,</b>	<b>\$523,712.22</b>

### BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

F. S. Harmon, President.

F. E. Bradley, R. Christensen, R. Christensen, Vice-President.

F. E. Bradley, Frank S. Neal, F. S. Neal, Vice-President.

M. N. Johnson, F. G. Terrill, E. H. Lapham, Cashier.

E. M. Lapham, Asst. Cashier.

Interest on Savings Deposits for the Full Time.

### FRANK N. PERRIN & SONS

Northville, Mich.

### Thomas B. Couch

GROCERY AND MEAT MARKET, EXCHANGE HOTEL and FEED BARN.

Dear Friends:—

Tobe Moseby is trying to obey the daylight law by having his rooster crow one hour earlier in the morning. Yam Sing has a mule that shows almost human intelligence as he always pulls better down hill and trots faster toward home. The store at Punkinville has only two posts left to the porch. Tobe Mosby's mule was tied to the other one and he thought he heard the Excelsior Fiddling band coming and he jerked it out. The storekeeper says it will not hurt trade much as it is spring and the customers will want to sit instead of lean.

Well, I am loaded with good things to eat and I am going to sell them, and don't you forget it.

I have a lot of good Bannanas, Oranges, Grapefruit, Lemons, Fine Fresh Candy, Salted Peanuts, a Fine Cheese, lots of Good Bread, one Barrel of Baking Powder, the best Coffee in Northville, Potatoes, lots of Fresh Meat. Just received a lot of good Early Seed Potatoes. Come and buy. Your price is mine.

### THOMAS B. COUCH

#### NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

### Simply Solved.

He had been calling on the Widow Smithers for some time, and it could not be said that he had made an impression, although he had failed to realize the fact. She decided to speed him on his way at the first opportunity, and it came that night. He heaved a sigh and said, "I have only one friend on earth—my dog." "Well," she answered, calmly, "if that isn't enough, why don't you get another dog?"

### 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 and 18 rods north and south. Terms of sale: Cash deposit of \$1,000 required; balance on delivery of deed.

GEORGE GIBSON, Administrator.

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

### CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THIS DISCREET REMEDY FOR ALL THE AILMENTS OF WOMEN, such as Indigestion, Headache, Nervousness, etc., is sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

### DETROIT

### UNITED LINES

### NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE

Central Standard Time.

### Northville to Farmington and Detroit

—Also to Orchard Lake and Pontiac.

Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 7:30 a. m., and every hour thereafter until 8:30 p. m. 9:35 p. m. and 10:35 p. m. and 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 5:45 a. m. and hourly to 7:45 p. m., and 11:05 p. m. Limited at 5:00 p. m. daily, except Sunday.

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit.

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

Leave Wayne for Northville at 5:30 a. m., 6:42 a. m., and hourly to 6:43 p. m.; also 8:42 p. m., 10:17 p. m., and 12:09 a. m.

### 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.

C. C. BENTON, Proprietor.



# THE YUKON TRAIL

## An Alaskan Love Story

By WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE

Copyright, William Macleod Raine

### ELLIOT FINDS HIMSELF IN A SERIOUS PREDICAMENT AS RESULT OF A REMARKABLE CHAIN OF CIRCUMSTANCES.

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 right-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 land deals. On the way back to Kuskokwim, Elliot meets a squaw, Meteeze, with her child who, Elliot learns, is Macdonald's son. Soon after his return, Elliot learns that Macdonald and Sheba have become engaged. Genevieve Mallory, a dashing widow, who is determined to win Macdonald, causes Meteeze, with her child, to visit Sheba and tell her story. She dismisses Macdonald, who blames Elliot for Meteeze's visit. Macdonald sends word to Elliot that he will kill him if he does not leave town.

#### CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

His companion flanked a look of warning at him and explained that they were going down the river to look for work outside of the district.

Suddenly Trelawney broke loose and began to curse Macdonald with a bitterness that surprised the government agent. What struck him most, though, was the obvious anxiety of Northrup to quiet his partner and to gloss over what he had said.

Elliot bought an automatic revolver next morning and a box of cartridges. He was not looking for trouble, but he intended to be prepared for it when trouble came looking for him. In the afternoon he walked out of town and practiced shooting at tin cans for half an hour. On his way back he met Peter Paget.

The engineer came straight to the subject in his mind.

"Selfridge came to see me last night. He told me about the trouble between you and Macdonald, Gordon. You must leave town till he cools down. Macdonald is a bad man with a gun."

"Is he? There'll be no trouble of my making. But if he starts any I'll be there. Macdonald doesn't own the earth, you know. I've been sent up here by Uncle Sam on business, and you can bet your last dollar I'll stay on the job till I'm through."

"Of course you've got to finish your job. But it doesn't all have to be done right here. Just for a week or two—"

"Tell your friend something else while you're on the subject. If I drop him, I go scot free because he is interfering with me on duty. I'll put Selfridge on the stand to prove it. But



"Macdonald is a Bad Man With a Gun."

If he should kill me, his last chance for getting the Macdonald claims patented would be gone. The public would raise such a howl that the administration would have to throw your friend and the Guttenchilds overboard to save itself. I know that—and Macdonald knows it. So he stands to lose either way."

Paget knew this was true. But he could not drop the subject without one more appeal.

"He's not sore at you about the claims. You know that. It's because you brought the squaw up the river to see Sheba."

"I didn't bring her—hadn't a thing to do with that. I don't know who brought her, though I could give a good guess."

A gleam of hope showed in the eye of the engineer. "You didn't bring her? Diane said you threatened—"

"Maybe I did, say I would. Anyhow, I thought better of it. But I'm glad someone had the sense to tell Miss O'Neill the truth."

"Who do you think brought her?"

"I'm not thinking on that subject out loud."

"But if you could show Mac—"

"That's up to you. I'll not lift a finger. I didn't start this war and I'm not making any peace overtures."

"You're as obstinate as the devil," snarled Peter, but in his heart he admitted the soundness of his friend.

The engineer went to Macdonald and gave a deflated version of his talk with Elliot. The Scotsman listened, a bitter, incredulous smile on his face.

"Says he didn't bring her, does he? Tell him from me that he lies. Your wife let out to me by accident that he threatened to bring her. Meteeze and he came up on the boat together. He was with her at your house when she told her story. He's trying to save his hide. No chance."

"Elliot isn't a liar. When he says he didn't bring the woman, that satisfies me. I know he didn't do it," insisted Paget stiffly.

"Different here. Who else had any interest in bringing her except him? Nobody. Use your brains, Peter. He takes the first boat down the river. He comes back on the next one. She comes back, too. They couldn't figure it out at your house when they showed up there to tell the story. That's where Mr. Elliot slipped up."

Peter was of different stuff from Selfridge. He had something to say. So he said it.

"Times have changed, Mac. You can't shoot down this fellow without making all kinds of trouble. First thing, we'd lose our claims. The administration would drop you like a hot potato if you did a thing like that. Sheba would never speak to you again. Your friends would know in their hearts it was murder. You can't do it."

Macdonald's jaw clamped. "Then let him get out. That's my best word to him."

#### CHAPTER XIV.

##### Ambushed.

Colby Macdonald, in miner's boots and corduroy working suit, stood beside his horse with one arm thrown carelessly across its pump. He was about to start for Seven Mile Creek camp with \$2,700 in the saddlebags to pay the men there.

Diane was talking with him. "She's young and fine and spirited. Of course it was a great shock to her. She had been idealizing you. But I think she is beginning to understand things better. At any rate, she does not hate you any more. Give the girl time."

"You think she will—be reasonable?"

"I don't know. But I'm sure of one thing. She'll not be reasonable, as you call it, unless you are reasonable."

"You mean—Elliot?"

"Yes. She likes him very much. Do you know that when the Indian woman came he urged Sheba not to listen to her story?"

"Sounds likely—after he had spent his good money bringing her here," sneered the mine owner.

"He didn't. Gordon is a splendid fellow. He wouldn't lie," answered Diane hotly. "And one thing is sure—if you lay a finger on him for this, it will be fatal with Sheba. She will be through with you."

Macdonald had thought of this before. It had been coming to him from several different angles that he could not afford to gratify his desire to wipe this meddling young official from his path. He made a slow, sulky promise.

"All right. I'll let him alone. Peter can tell him."

Swinging to the saddle, he spurred

his horse and cantered away. His mind was full of the problem that had come into his life. He rode abstractedly, so that he was at the lower ford of the creek almost before he knew it. A bilberry thicket straggled down to the opposite bank of the stream on both sides of the road.

The horse splashed through the ford and took the little rise beyond with a rush. Just before reaching the brow of the hill, the animal stumbled and fell. As its rider went headlong, he caught a glimpse of a cord drawn taut across the path.

Macdonald, shaken by the fall, began slowly to rise. From the shadows of the bilberry bushes two stooping fig-



He Was Fighting Desperately.

ures rushed at him. He threw up an arm to ward off the club aimed at his head, but succeeded only in breaking the force of the blow. As he staggered back, a bullet glanced along his forehead and ridged a furrow through the thick hair. A second stroke of the club jarred him to the heels.

Though his mind was not clear, his body answered automatically the instinct that told him to close with his assailants. He lurched forward and gripped one, wrestling with him for the revolver. Vaguely he knew by the sharp, jagged shoots of pain that the second man was beating his head with a club. The warm blood dripped through his hair and blinded his eyes. Dazed and shaken, he yet managed to get the revolver from the man who had it. But it was his last effort. He was too far gone to use it. A blow on the forehead brought him unconscious to the ground bleeding from a dozen wounds.

On his way back to Seven Mile Creek camp Gordon Elliot rode down to the ford. In the dusk he was almost upon them before the robbers heard him. For a moment the two men stood gazing at him and he at the tragedy before him. One of the men moved toward his horse.

"Stop there!" ordered Gordon sharply, and reached for his revolver.

The man—it was the miner Northrup—jumped for Elliot and the field agent fired. Another moment and he was being dragged from the saddle. What happened next was never clear to him. He knew that both of the bandits closed in on him and that he was fighting desperately against odds. The revolver had been knocked from his hand and he fought with bare fists just as they did.

They quartered over the ground, for Gordon would not let either of them get behind him. They were larger than he, heavy, muscle-bound giants of great strength, but he was far more active on his feet. He jabbed and sidestepped and retreated. More than once their heavy blows crashed on his face. His eyes dared not wander from them for an instant, but he was working toward a definite plan. As he moved his feet were searching for the automatic he had dropped.

One of his feet, dragging over the ground, came into contact with the steel. With a swift side kick Gordon flung the weapon a dozen feet to the left. Presently, watching his chance, he made a dive for it.

Trelawney, followed by Northrup, turned and ran. One of them caught Macdonald's horse by the bridle. He swung to the saddle and the other man clambered on behind. There was a clatter of hoofs and they were gone.

Elliot stooped over the battered body that lay huddled at the edge of the water. So badly had the face been beaten and hammered that it was not until he had washed the blood from the wounds that Gordon recognized Macdonald.

Opening the coat of the insensible man, Gordon put his hand against the heart. He could not be sure whether he felt it beating or whether the throbbing came from the pulses in his finger tips. As well as he could he bound up the wounds with handkerchiefs and

stanching the bleeding. With ice-cold water, from the stream he drenched the bruised face. A faint sign quivered through the slack, inert body. Gordon hoisted Macdonald across the saddle and led the horse through the ford. He walked beside the animal to town, and never had two miles seemed to him so far. With one hand he steadied the helpless body that lay like a sack of flour balanced in the trough of the saddle.

Kinslar at last lay below him, and when he descended the hill to the suburbs almost the first house was the one where the Pagets lived.

Elliot threw the body across his shoulder and walked up the walk to the porch. He kicked upon the door with his foot. Sheba answered the knock, and at sight of what he carried the color faded from her face. "Macdonald has been hurt—badly," he explained quickly.

"This way," the girl cried, and led him to her own room.

"Get Diane—and a doctor," ordered Gordon after he had laid the unconscious man on the white sheet.

While he and Diane addressed the mine owner Sheba got a doctor on the telephone. The wounded man opened his eyes after a long time, but there was in them the glaze of delirium. He recognized none of them. All night he raved, and his delirious talk went back to the wild scenes of his earlier life. Sometimes he swore savagely, again he made quiet, deadly threats, but always his talk was crisp and clean and vigorous. Nothing foul or slimy came to the surface in those hours of unconscious babbling.

The doctor would make no promises. "He's a mighty sick man. The cuts are deep, and the hammering must have jarred his brain terribly. If it was anybody but Macdonald, I wouldn't give him a chance." He told Diane when he left in the morning to get breakfast. "But Macdonald has tremendous vitality. Of course if he lives it will be because Mr. Elliot brought him in so soon."

Gordon walked with the doctor as far as the hotel. A brown, thin, leathery man undraped himself from a chair in the lobby when Elliot opened the door. He was officially known as the chief of police of Kuskokwim. Incidentally he constituted the whole police force. Generally he was referred to as Gopher Jones on account of his habit of spasmodic prospecting.

"I got to put you under arrest, Mr. Elliot," he explained.

"What for?" demanded Gordon, surprised.

"Doc thinks it will run to murder. I reckon."

The field agent was startled. "You mean—Macdonald?"

The brown man chewed his quid steadily. "You done guessed it."

"That's absurd, you know. What evidence have you got?"

"First off, you'd had trouble with him. It was common talk that when you and Mac met, guns were going to pop. You bought an automatic revolver two days ago. You was seen practicing with it."

"He had threatened me."

"You want to be careful what you say, Mr. Elliot. It will be used against you. Gopher shot a squirt of tobacco unerringly at the open door of the hotel."

"I gave them a loan of ten dollars each because they were broke. Is that criminal?" demanded Gordon angrily.

"That's your story. You'll get a chance to tell it to the jury. I shouldn't wonder. Maybe they'll believe it. You never can tell."

"Believe it! Why, you muttonhead, I found him where he was bleeding to death and brought him in."

"That's what I heard say. Kinder queer, ain't it, you happened to be the man that found him?"

"Nothing queer about it. I was riding in from Seven Mile Creek camp. Gordon was exasperated, but not at all alarmed.

"So you was. While you was out at the camp you asked one of the boys how big the pay roll would be."

"Does that prove I was planning a hold-up? Isn't that the last thing I would have asked if I had intended robbery?"

"Don't ask me. I ain't no psychologist. All I know is you took an interest in the bank roll on the way."

"I'm here for the government investigating Macdonald. I was getting information—earning my pay. Can you understand that?"

Gopher chewed his quid impassively. "Sure I can, and I been earning mine. By the way, how come you to be beat up so bad, Mr. Elliot?"

"I had a fight with the robbers."

"Sure it wasn't with the robbed? That split lip of yours looks to me plumb like Mac's John Hancock."

Elliot flushed angrily. "Of course if you intend to believe me guilty—"

"Now, there ain't no manner o' use in gettin' her up, young fellow. Maybe you did it; maybe you didn't. Anyhow, you'll gimme that gat you been totting these last few days."

Gordon's hand moved toward his hip. Then he remembered. "I haven't it. I left it—"

"You left it at the ford—with one shell empty. That's where you left it," interrupted the officer.

"Yes. I fired at Northrup as he rushed me."

"Um-hu," assented Jones, impudent unbelief in his eye. "At Northrup or at Macdonald."

"What do you think I did with the money, then? Did I eat it?"

"Not so you could notice it. Since you put it to me flat-foot, you gave it to your partners. You didn't want it. They did. They have got the horse too—and they're hitting the high spots to make their getaway."

Elliot was locked up in the flimsy

jail without breakfast. He was furious, but as he paced up and down the narrow beat beside the bed his anger gave way to anxiety. Surely the Pagets could not believe he had done such a thing. And Sheba—would she accept as true this weight of circumstantial evidence that was piling up against him?

It could all be explained so easily. And yet—the facts fitted like links of a chain to condemn him. He went over them one by one. The babbling tongue of Selfridge that had made common gossip of the impending tragedy in which he and Macdonald were the principals—his purchase of the automatic—his public meeting with two known enemies of the Scotsman, during which he had been seen to give them money—his target practice with the new revolver—the unhappy chance that had taken him out to Seven Mile Creek Camp the very day of the robbery—his casual questions of the miners—even the finding of the body by him. All of these dove-tailed with the hypothesis that his partners in crime were to escape and bear the blame, while he was to bring the body back to town and assume innocence.

Paget was admitted to his cell later in the morning by Gopher Jones. He shook hands with the prisoner. Jones retired.

"Tough luck, Gordon," the engineer said.

"What does Sheba think?"

"We haven't told her you have been arrested. I heard it only a little while ago."

"And Diane?"

"Yes, she knows."

"Well?" demanded Gordon brusquely.

Paget looked at him in questioning surprise. "Well, what?" He caught the meaning of his friend. "Try not to be an ass, Gordon. Of course she knows the charge is ridiculous."

The chip dropped from the young man's shoulder. "Good old Diane. I might have known," he said with a new cheerfulness.

"I think you might have," agreed Peter dryly. "By the way, have you had any breakfast?"

"No. I'm hungry; come to think of it."

"I'll have something sent in from the hotel."

"How's Macdonald?"

"He's alive—and while there's life there is hope."

"Any news of the murderers?"

asked Gordon.

"Posses are combing the hills for them. They stole a packhorse from a truck gardener up the valley. It seems they bought an outfit for a month yesterday—said they were going prospecting."

They talked for a few minutes longer, mainly on the question of a lawyer and the chances of getting out on bond. Peter left the prisoner in very much better spirits than he had found him.

#### CHAPTER XV.

##### "God Save You Kindly."

A nurse from the hospital had relieved Diane and Sheba at daybreak. They slept until the middle of the afternoon, then under orders from the doctor walked out to take the air. The



"Tough Luck, Gordon," the Engineer Said.

fever of the patient was subsiding. He slept a good deal, and in the intervals between had been once or twice quite rational.

The thoughts of the cousins drew their steps toward the jail. Sheba looked at Diane.

"Will they let us pass, do you think?"

"Perhaps. We can try."

Gopher Jones was not proof against the brisk confidence with which Mrs. Paget demanded admittance.

The prisoner was sitting on the bench. His heart jumped with gladness when he looked up.

Diane shook hands cheerfully. "How is the criminal?"

"Better for hearing your kind voice," he answered.

His eyes strayed to the ebony-haired girl in the background. They met a troubled smile, grave and sweet.

"Awfully good of you to come to see me," he told Sheba gratefully. "How is Macdonald?"

"Better, we hope. He knew Diane this afternoon."

"We haven't talked to Mr. Macdonald yet about the attack on him," Di-

ane explained. "But he must have recognized the men. There are many footprints at the ford, showing how they moved over the ground as they fought. So he could not have been unconscious from the first blow."

"Unless they were masked he must have known them. It was light enough," agreed Elliot.

"Peter is still trying to get the officers to accept bail, but I don't think he will succeed. There is a good deal of feeling in town against you."

"Because I am supposed to be an enemy to an open Alaska? I judge."

"Mainly that. Wally Selfridge has been talking a good deal. He takes it for granted that you are guilty. We'll have to wait in patience till Mr. Macdonald speaks and clears you."

Gopher stuck his head in at the door. "You'll have to go, ladies. Time's up."

When Sheba bade the prisoner goodbye it was with a phrase of the old Irish vernacular: "God save you kindly."

He knew the peasant's answer to the wish and gave it: "And you, too."

The girl left the prison with a mist in her eyes. Her cousin looked at her with a queer, ironic little smile of affection. To be in trouble was a sure passport to the sympathy of Sheba. Now both her lovers were in a sad way. Diane wondered which of them would gain most from this new twist of fate.

Selfridge had been shocked at the sight of Macdonald. The terrible beating and the loss of blood had sapped all the splendid, vital strength of the Scotsman. His battered head was swathed in bandages, but the white face was bruised and disfigured. The wounded man was weak as a kitten; only the steady eyes told that he was still strong and unconquered.

"I want to talk business for a minute, Miss Sedgwick. Will you please step out?" said Macdonald to his nurse.

She hesitated. "The doctor says—"

"Do as I say, please."

The nurse left them alone. Wally told the story of the evidence against Elliot in four sentences. The chief caught the point at once.

After Selfridge had gone, the wounded man lay silent thinking out his program. Not for a moment did he doubt that he was going to live, and his brain was already busy planning for the future. He knew now that in the violence of his anger against Elliot he had made a mistake. To have killed his rival would have been fatal to the Kamatlah coal claims, would have alienated his best friends, and would have prejudiced hopelessly his chances with Sheba. Fate had been kind to him. He had been in the wrong and it had put him in the right. By the same cut of the cards young Elliot had been thrust down from an impregnable position to one in which he was a discredited suspect. With all this evidence to show that he had conspired against Macdonald, his report to the department would be labor lost.

Diane came into the sickroom stripping her gloves after the walk. Macdonald smiled, feebly at her and fired the first shot of his campaign to defeat the enemy.

"Has Elliott been captured yet?" he asked weakly.

The keen eyes of his hostess fastened upon him. "Captured? What do you mean? It was Gordon Elliot that brought you in and saved your life."

"Brought me from where?"

"From where he found you unconscious at the ford."

"That's his story, is it?"

The young woman stood with her gloves crushed tight in both hands. It was her nature to be always a partisan. Without any reserve she was for Gordon in this new fight upon him. What had Wally Selfridge been saying to Macdonald? Did the mine owner mean to suggest that he had identified Elliot as one of his assailants? The thing was preposterous.

And yet—that was plainly what he had meant to imply. If he told such a story, things would go hard with Gordon. In court it would clinch the case against him by supplying the one missing link in the chain of circumstantial evidence.

Diane in deep thought frowned down upon the wounded man, who seemed already to have fallen into a light sleep. She told herself that this was some of Wally Selfridge's devilry. Anyhow, she would talk it over with Peter.

The reason Wally was so pleased with himself was that he had dropped a hint into the ear of the wounded man not to clear Elliot of complicity in the attack upon him. The news that the special investigator had been arrested for robbery and attempted murder, flashed all over the United States, would go far to neutralize any report he might make against the validity of the Macdonald claims. If to this could be added later reports of an indictment, a trial, and possibly a conviction, it would not matter two straws what Elliot said in his official statement to the land office.

Elliot breaks out of jail long enough to frustrate a plot engineered by Wally Selfridge. Then he gets in jail again. The story of this exciting episode is told in the next installment.

#### (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Reduces Golf Stick Supply. The invention of a golf club with interchangeable heads permits all the strokes to be made with one stick without the necessity for carrying several.

Optimistic Idea. Nothing is so uncertain as the mind of the rabble.



# PRUDENCE SAYS SO

By ETHEL HUESTON

The Story of a Houseful of Loveable Girls

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## CHAPTER XV—Continued.

"Pack the suitcase and the bag, will you, Auntie, and—"

"I already have," she answered, laughing at their frantic energy. "And I put out these white dresses for you to wear, and—"

"Gracious, auntie! They button in the back and have sixty buttons apiece. We'll never have time to fasten them," expostulated Carol, without diminishing her speed. "I'll button while you powder, then I'll be time enough."

"I won't have time to powder," called back Carol from the bathroom, where she was splashing the water at a reckless rate. "I'll wear a veil and powder when I get there. Did you pack any clean handkerchiefs, auntie? I'm clear out. If you didn't put any in, you'd better go and borrow Connie's. Lucky thing she's not here."

Shining with zeal and soap, Carol dashed out, and Lark dashed in.

"Are there any holes in these stockings?" Carol turned around, lifting her skirts for inspection. "Well, I'm sorry, I won't have time to change them. Did they come in the auto? Good!" She was brushing her hair as she talked. "Yes, we had a luncheon, all right, though. We played tennis this morning. We were intending to come home right along, or we'd have phoned you. We were playing with George Castle and Fritzale. Is it sticking out any place?" She lowered her head backward for her auto to see.

"Stick a pin in it, will you? Thanks. They dared us to go to the pie counter, and see which couple could eat the most pieces of lemon pie, the couple which lost paying for all the pie. It's not like betting, you know; it's a kind of reward of merit, like a Sunday-school prize. No, I won't put on my slippers till the last thing, my heels are sore, my tennis shoe rubbed the skin off. My feet seem to be getting tender. Think it's old age?"

Lark now emerged from the bathroom, and both twins performed a flying exchange of dresses.

"Who won?"

"Lark and George ate eleven pieces, and Fritzale and I only nine. So Fritzale paid. Then we went on the campus and played mumble-tpeg, or whatever you call it. It is French, auntie."

"Did they ask us to stay a whole week, auntie?" inquired Lark.

"Yes. Jim was wearing his new gray suit and looked very nice. I've never been out to their home. Is it very nice?"

"Um, swell!" This was from Carol. Lark being less slantly inclined. "They have about sixteen rooms, and two maids—they call them 'girls'—and electric lights, and a private water supply, and—and—horses, and cows—oh, it's great! We've always been awfully fond of Jim. The nicest thing about him is that he always takes a girl home when he goes to class things and socials. I can't endure a fellow who walks home by himself. Jim always asks Larkie and me first, and if we are taken he gets someone else. Most boys, if they can't get first choice, pike off alone."

"Now, Carol," said Aunt Grace, smiling. "Be easy on him. He's so nice it would be a shame to—"

Carol threw up her eyes in horror. "I'm shocked," she cried. Then she dimpled. "But I wouldn't hurt Jim for anything. I'm very fond of him. Do you really think there are any—er—indications?"

"Oh, I don't know anything about it. I'm just judging by the rest of the community."

Lark was performing the really difficult feat of putting on and buttoning her slippers standing on one foot for the purpose and stooping low. Her face was flushed from the exertion.

"Do you think he's crazy about you, Carol?" she inquired, rather seriously, and without looking up from the shoe she was so laboriously buttoning.

"Oh, I don't know. There are a few circumstances which seem to point that way. Take that new gray suit for instance. Now you know yourself, Lark, he didn't need a new gray suit, and when a man gets a brand-new suit for no apparent reason, you can generally put it down that he's waxing romantic. Then there's his mother—she's begun telling me all his good points, and how cute he was when he was born, and she showed me one of his curls and a lot of his baby pictures—it made Jim wild when he came in and caught her at it, and she tells me how good he is and how much money he's got. That's pointed, very. But I must confess," she concluded candidly, "that Jim himself doesn't act very lovingly."

"He thinks lots of you, I know," said Lark, seriously. "Whenever he's alone with me he praises you every minute of the time."

"That's nothing. When he's alone with me he praises you all the time, too. Where's my hat, Lark? I'll bet Connie wore it, the little sinner! Now what shall I do?"

"You left it in the barn yesterday—don't you remember you hung it on the harness hook when we went out for eggs, and—"

"Oh, so I did. There comes Connie now," Carol thrust her head out to the

barn and bring my hat, will you? It's on the harness hook. And hurry! Don't stop to ask questions, just trot along and do as you're told."

Carol returned again to her toilet. "Well, I guess I have time to powder after all. I don't suppose we'll need to take any money, auntie, do you? We won't be able to spend it in the country."

"I think you'd better take a little. They might drive to town, or go to a social, or something."

"Can't do it. Haven't a cent."

"Well, I guess I can lend you a little," was the smiling reply. It was a standing joke in the family that Carol had been financially hard-pressed ever since she began using powder several years previous.

"Are you fond of Jim, Carol?" Lark jumped away backward in the conversation, asking the question gravely, her eyes upon her sister's face.

"Hum! Yes, I am," was the light retort. "Didn't Prudence teach us to love everybody?"

"Don't be silly. I mean if he proposes to you are you going to turn him down, or not?"

"What would you advise, Lark?" Carol's brows were painfully knitted. "He's got five hundred acres of land, worth at least a hundred an acre, and a lot of money in the bank—his mother didn't say how much, but I imagine several thousand anyhow. And he has that nice big house, and an auto, and—oh, everything nice! Think of the

little trees, Larkie! And he's good looking, too. And his mother says he is—always good-natured even before breakfast, and that's very exceptional, you know! Very! I don't know that I could do much better, do you, auntie? I'm sure I'd look cute in a sunbonnet and apron, milking the cows! So, boss, so, there, how! So, boss!"

"Why, Carol?"

"But there are objections, too. They have pigs. I can't bear pigs! Eeoooy! Eeoooy! The filthy little things! I don't know—Jim and the gray suit and the auto and the cows are very nice, but when I think of Jim and overalls and pigs and onions and freckles I have goose flesh. Here they come! Where's that other slipper? Oh, it's clear under the bed!" She wriggled after it, coming out again breathless. "Did I rub the powder all off?" she asked, anxiously.

The low honk of the car sounded outside, and the twins dumped a miscellaneous assortment of toilet articles into the battered suitcase and the tattered hand bag. Carol grabbed her hat from Connie, leisurely strolling through the hall with it, and sent her flying after her gloves. "If you can't find mine, bring your own," she called after her.

Aunt Grace and Connie escorted them triumphantly down the walk to the waiting car where the young man in the new sentimental gray suit stood beside the open door. His face was boyishly eager, and his eyes were full of a satisfaction that had a sort of excitement in it, too. Aunt Grace looked at him and sighed. "Poor boy," she thought. "He is nice! Carol is a mean little thing!"

He smiled at the twins impartially. "Shall we flip a coin to see who I get in front?" he asked them, laughing.

"His mother leaned out from the back seat, and smiled at the girls very cordially. "Hurry, twinnies," she said, "we must start, or we'll be late for supper. Come in with me, won't you, Larkie?"

"What a greasy schemer she is," thought Carol, climbing into her place without delay.

Jim placed the battered suitcase and the tattered bag beneath the seat and drew the rug over his mother's knees. Then he went to Lark's side, and tucked it carefully about her feet.

"It's awfully dusty," he said. "You shouldn't have doped up so. Shall I put your purse in my pocket? Don't forget you promised to feed the chickens—I'm counting on you to do it for me."

Then he stepped in beside Carol, laughing into her bright face, and the good-bys rang back and forth as the car rolled away beneath the heavy arch of oak leaves that roofed in Maple avenue.

The twins fairly reveled in the glories of the country through the golden days that followed, and enjoyed every minute of every day, and begrudged the hours they spent in sleep. The time slipped by "like banana skins," declared Carol crossly, and refused to explain her comparison. And the last day of their visit came. Supper was over at seven o'clock and Lark said, with something of wistfulness in her voice, "I'm going out to the orchard for a farewell weep all by myself. And don't any of you disturb me—I'm so ugly when I cry."

So she set out alone, and Jim, a little awkwardly, suggested that Carol take a turn or so up and down the lane with him. Mrs. Forrest stood at the window and watched them, tearful-eyed, but with tenderness.

"My little boy," she said to herself, "my little boy. But she's a dear, sweet, pretty girl."

In the meantime, Jim was acquiring himself badly. His face was pale. He was nervous, ill at ease. He stam-

mered when he spoke. Self-consciousness was not habitual to this young man of the Iowa farm. He was not an awkward, ignorant, gangling farm-

hand we meet in books and see on stages. He had attended the high school in Mount Mark, and had been graduated from the state agricultural college with high honors. He was a farmer, as his father had been before him, but he was a farmer of the new era, one of those men who takes plain farming and makes it a profession, almost a fine art. Usually he was self-

possessed, assertive, confident, but, in the presence of this sparkling twin, for once he was abashed.

Carol was in an ecstasy of delight. She was not a man-eater, perhaps, but she was early romance-mad.

The callow youths of Mount Mark, of the Epworth league, and the college, were almost unanimous in laying their adoration at Carol's feet. But Carol saw the elasticity, the buoyancy, of loves like these, and she couldn't really count them. She felt that she was ripe for a bit of solid experience now, and there was nothing callow about Jim—he was solid enough. And now, although she could see that his feelings stirred, she felt nothing but excitement and curiosity. A proposal (a real one) it was imminent, she felt it.

"Carol," he began abruptly, "I am in love."

"Are you?" Carol had not expected him to begin in just that way.

"Yes; I have been for a long time, with the sweetest and dearest girl in the world. I know I am not half good enough for her, but—I love her so much that—I believe I could make her happy."

"D-d-o you?" Carol was frightened. She reflected that it wasn't so much fun as she had expected. There was something wonderful in his eyes, and in his voice. Maybe Lark was right—maybe it did hurt! Oh, she really shouldn't have been quite so nice to him!

"She is young—so am I—but I know what I want, and if I can only have her, I'll do anything I—"

His voice broke a little. He looked very handsome, very grown-up, very manly. Carol quivered. She wanted to run away and cry. She wanted to put her arms around him and tell him she was very, very sorry and she would never do it again as long as she lived—and breathed.

"Of course," he went on, "I am not a fool. I know there isn't a girl like her in ten thousand, but—she's the one I want, and—Carol, do you reckon there is any chance for me? You ought to know. Lark doesn't have secrets from you, does she? Do you think she'll have me?"

Certainly this was the surprise of Carol's life. If it was romance she wanted, here it was in plenty. She stopped short in the daisy-bright lane and stared at him.

"Jim Forrest," she demanded, "is it Lark you want to marry, or me?"

"Lark, of course!"

Carol opened her lips and closed them. She did it again. Finally she spoke. "Well, of all the idiots! If you want to marry Lark, what in the world are you out here proposing to me for?"

"I'm not proposing to you," he objected. "I'm just telling you about it."

"But what for? What's the object? Why don't you go and rave to her?"

He smiled a little. "Well, I guess I thought telling you first was one way of breaking it to her gently."

"I'm perfectly disgusted with you," Carol went on, "perfectly. Here I've been expecting you to propose to me all week, and—"

"Propose to you! My stars!"

"Don't interrupt me," Carol snapped. "Last night I lay awake for hours, looking at the rings beneath my eyes—"

"I don't see 'em," he interrupted again, smiling more broadly.

"Just thinking out a good flowery rejection for you, and then you trot me out here and propose to Lark! Well, if that isn't nerve!"

Jim laughed loudly at this. He was used to Carol, and enjoyed her little outbursts. "I can't think what on earth made you imagine I'd want to propose to you," he said, shaking his head as though appalled at the idea.

Carol's eyes twinkled at that, but she did not permit him to see it. "Why shouldn't I think so? Didn't you get a new gray suit? And haven't I the best complexion in Mount Mark? Don't all the men want to propose to a complexion like mine?"

He laughed again, then he sobered. "Do you think Lark will—"

"I think Lark will turn you down," said Carol promptly, and I hope she does. You aren't good enough for her. No one in the world is good enough for Lark except myself. If she should accept you—I don't think she will, but if she has a mental aberration and does—I'll give you my blessing, and come and live with you six months in the year, and Lark shall come and live with me the other six months, and you can run the farm and send us an allowance. But I don't think she'll have you; I'll be disappointed in her if she does."

Carol was silent a moment then. She was remembering many things—

Lark's grave face that day in the parsonage when they had discussed the love of Jim, her unwonted gentleness and her quiet manners during this visit, and one night when Carol, suddenly awakened, had found her weeping bitterly into her pillow. Lark had said it was a headache, and was better now, and Carol had gone to sleep again, but she remembered now that Lark never had headaches! And she remembered how very often lately Lark had put her arms around her shoulders and looked searchingly into her face, and Lark was always wistful, too, of late! She sighed. Yes, she caught on at last. "I had been pushed on to it," she thought angrily. She had been a wicked, blind, hateful little simpleton or she would have seen it long ago. But she said nothing of this to Jim.

"You'd better run along then and switch your proposal over to her, or I'm likely to accept you on my own account, just for a joke. And be sure and tell her I'm good and sore that I didn't get a chance to use my flowery rejection. But I'm almost sure she'll turn you down."

Then Carol stood in the path and watched Jim as he reigned lightly over fences and ran through the sweet meadow. She saw Lark spring to her feet and step out from the shade of an apple tree, and then Jim took her in his arms.

After that, Carol rushed into the house and up the stairs. She flung herself on her knees beside the bed and buried her face in the white spread.

"Lark," she whispered, "Lark!" She clenched her hands, and her shoulders shook. "My little twin," she cried again, "my nice old-Lark." Then she got up and walked back and forth across the floor. Sometimes she shook her fist. "Sometimes a little crooked smile softened her lips." Once she stamped her foot, and then laughed at herself. For an hour she paced up and down. Then she turned on the light and went to the mirror, where she smoothed her hair and powdered her face as carefully as ever.

"It's just a good joke on me," she said, smiling, "but it's just as good a one on Mrs. Forrest. I think I'll go and have a laugh at her. And I'll pretend I knew it all along."

She found the woman lying in a hammock on the broad piazza where a broad shaft of light from the open door fell upon her. Carol stood beside her, smiling brightly.

"Mrs. Forrest," she said, "I know a perfectly delicious secret. Shall I tell you?"

"The woman sat up, holding out her arms. Carol dropped on her knees beside her, smiling mischievously at the expression on her face.

"Could have been at work," she said softly, "and your own son has fallen a victim."

Mrs. Forrest sniffed slightly, but she looked lovingly at the fair, sweet face. "I am sure I cannot wonder," she answered in a gentle voice. "Is it all settled?"

"I suppose so. At any rate he is proposing to her in the orchard, and I am pretty sure she's going to accept him."

Mrs. Forrest's arms fell away from Carol's shoulders. "Lark!" she ejaculated.

"Yes—didn't you know it?" Carol's voice was mildly and innocently surprised.

"Lark!" Mrs. Forrest was plainly dumfounded. "I—I thought it was you!"

"Mel!" Carol was intensely astonished. "Mel? Oh, dear Mrs. Forrest, whatever in the world made you think that?"

"Why—I don't know," she faltered weakly, "I just naturally supposed it was you. I asked him once where he left his heart, and he said, 'At the parsonage,' and so of course I thought it was you."

Carol laughed gayly. "What a joke," she cried. "But you are more fortunate than you expected, for it is my precious old Larkie. But don't be too glad about it, or you may hurt my feelings."

"Well, I am surprised, I confess, but I believe I like Lark as well as I do you, and of course Jim's the one to decide. People say Lark is more sensible than you are, but it takes a good bit of a man to get beyond a face as pretty as yours. I'm kind o' proud of Jim!"

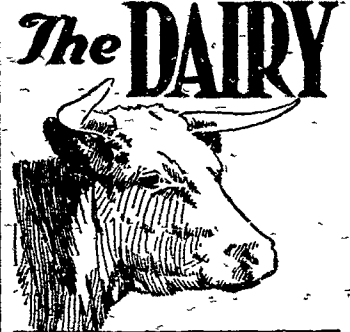
After Fairy's wedding Carol naturally felt lonely. They had been such constant companions that the parting was sorrowful for both. Carol's thoughts frequently dwelt on their days of mischief in the old parsonage before Prudence was married, remembering especially one April fool joke that was decidedly on the twins.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Makes Eggs Tell Their Age.

A novel and rapid way whereby to determine the age of an egg has been developed by M. Grossfeld, a French investigator. He has supplemented the usual method by one dependent on specific gravity, notes the Boston Transcript. The existing way whereby to determine the age of eggs is by candling them and taking note of the "mirage" which forms about the yolk.

Mr. Grossfeld has determined that specific gravity of normal eggs in the way attributed to Archimedes, and there has been figured out the loss in gravity for each week of keeping. For quick inspection of quantities of eggs, he has devised a form of hydrometer. The egg takes the place of the weighted bulb and the scale indicates the specific gravity and at the same time the age of the egg. A little cage has been arranged to hold the egg and is capable of quick handling. Big eggs and little eggs are subject to errors in the readings, but with eggs in the vicinity of 55 grammes the indication is instant.



## AYRSHIRE IS GOOD RUSTLER

Animal is Quite Useful in Sections Where There is Much Rough Land in Pasture.

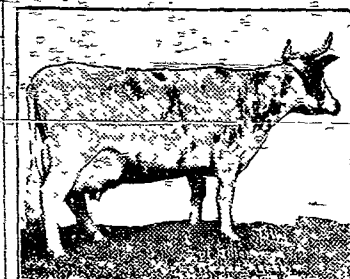
(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The Ayrshire breed originated in the county of Ayr, in southwestern Scotland. In that region, which borders on the Irish Sea, the surface is rolling and has much rough woodland. Pastures, therefore, are somewhat sparse and it is necessary for animals to graze large areas in order to obtain sufficient feed.

It is only within the last hundred years that Ayrshires have had a type well enough established to be entitled to the designation of breed.

This breed is not well known in many sections of the United States—New England, New York and Pennsylvania probably contain the largest number of its representatives. There is a small distribution in the Middle Atlantic States, the Pacific Northwest and other scattered sections.

The color of this breed varies from the medium red to very dark mahogany—brown and white. The cattle



An Ayrshire Which Won World's Record for Milk Production.

have long horns which turn outward, then forward, then upward. Quick, brisk actions are characteristic of the animals which seem always to have an abundant store of energy, and to be exceptionally alert. Ayrshires have a highly nervous disposition, which is useful both for production and self-support. Probably none of the other dairy breeds can compare with the Ayrshires in ability to obtain a livelihood on scant pastures. Their ability as "rustlers" has made them very useful in sections where there is much rough land in pasture. Cows of this breed average 1,000 pounds in weight, and bulls average about 1,600.

Another point of which breeders of the Ayrshire are very proud is the uniform, square, level udder with long body attachment which is common among the cows.

Milk from Ayrshire cows contains comparatively little color and has the fat in uniformly small globules which average smaller in size than for any other breed. The milk stands shipping well without churning, and in other respects it is well adapted to the market milk trade.

For Ayrshires—the average of the 2,598 cows that have completed yearly records for advanced registry is 9,555 pounds of milk testing 3.95 per cent of butterfat, amounting to 377.51 pounds of fat. The ten highest milk producers of this breed range from 25,329 to 18,745 pounds of milk and the average of these ten highest producers is 21,388.8 pounds of milk. The ten highest butterfat producers among Ayrshires range from 955.56 to 744.13 pounds, with an average for these ten, of 853.4 pounds of butterfat.

## INCREASED MILK PRODUCTION

Supplies Food Material More Economically Than Meat or Eggs—Efficient Dairy Cow.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Two facts stand out prominently as reasons for the increased production and use of milk. The first is that milk as purchased on the market usually supplies food material together with the growth producing elements more economically than either meat or eggs. The second reason is that the dairy cow is the most economical producer of animal food. One great law of food conservation is to turn inedible feeds into edible foods in the cheapest possible manner. The dairy cow will utilize coarse materials, inedible by humans, such as grass, cornstalks, hay, etc., and will turn them into milk, which is suitable for human food. Other farm animals also are converters of coarse roughage into edible foods, but are not so efficient as the dairy cow.

## COWS GIVEN FEED AND CARE

If Profit Is Not Returned Send Her to Shambles and Give Feed to One That Will.

Give the cows a chance. Feed and care for them properly. If an animal does not have it in her to return a profit or even pay for the feed given here send her to the shambles and give the feed to one that will.

Well Seasoned.  
"Did you see where the Germans assaulted the Americans with mustard gas?"  
"Yes; and in return the Americans peppered them."

Explained.  
"We've been very cold this winter, yet we had steam heat and eradicator all over the house."  
"Then, my dear madam, I don't wonder your comfort was wiped out."

Another One to Try.  
Friend Husband—I've been reading about the recent action of the Prussian diet.

Mrs. Heavysides—Tell me about it. Does it reduce you without starving you to death?

Its Definition.  
"Young Bride—I wonder why they call a wife's allowance pin money?"  
Old Matron—Because the average husband thinks money enough to buy pins to hold her old clothes together is all a wife needs.

His Job.  
"This new nurse who was an expungist wants to know what special duty in the hospital you have for him."

"Let him attend to the insomnia patients. He is just the man to put them to sleep."

The Reform Idea.  
"Are you doing anything to economize on your pleasures?"  
"Oh, yes, I've cut out my wife's matinee trips, and the children's movies."

## THREE KINDS OF GENTLEMEN

Somewhat Peculiar Distinctions That Are Made by Inhabitants of the Emerald Island.

Ireland is the only country in which it has ever been customary to classify gentlemen as of three distinct kinds or species.

Probably the distinctions are still recognized to some extent in the Emerald Isle, but two centuries ago, and even much later, they were defined respectively as (one) the "half-mounted," (two) the "gentleman every inch of him," and (three) the "gentleman to the backbone."

The first class consisted of descendants of Cromwell's soldiers, who, if they could ride well, were called "Bucksin Breeches," or "Squireens."

The second class was composed of descendants of old families whose estates had been forfeited to the crown (for rebellion or other reasons), and who had been compelled to lower themselves by working for a living, in trade or the professions.

The third class—the "gentlemen to the backbone"—comprised the old stock, or folks who lived on the ancient family estates and the labor of the peasantry pertaining to their domains.

Problem for Home.  
"Good morning, children," said the arithmetic teacher. "How many of you have prepared an original problem in multiplication as I requested?" Only one hand went up.

"Well, William, you may give your problem and the rest of the class may solve it."

"If my babr sister is a year old now and weighs 20 pounds, and keeps on gaining two ounces a day until she is sixteen years old, and if the price of living doubles again in the next ten years how much will my sister's graduation outfit cost?" Mother says she would like to know.—Rehoboth Sunday Herald

A Criticism.  
William Dean Howells, the famous author, does not like the movies. He thinks their technical side, the camera man's side, is wonderful, but he has no time for their literary or scenic side.

Money talks when it is put up as a guaranty.

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## READY-TO-WEAR

### MERCHANDISE

Just now we are selling from our window a Breakfast Suit for \$1.50 that could not be built again at that price.

We urge you to look over our line of House Dresses. Our Electric Dress is meeting with a great sale.

Here is an old-time Bargain. We have just made a purchase of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Muslin Drawers. At the present price of Cottons and Embroideries, the Ladies' Garments would cost to make from 57 to 66 cents per pair. For a limited time, we will sell these at 29c per pair. The Children's pants would cost to make, 28c to 33c. They are being sold, beginning Saturday, 14c 2 pair for 25c.

When the present stock is sold there will be no more at these prices.

AMERICAN LADY—NEMO CORSETS

## PONSFORD'S

Pictorial Review Patterns are the Best Patterns  
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

### 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

## 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.

### A GOOD SERVANT

An Electric Vacuum Cleaner will chase the dirt out of your house and keep it always clean, sanitary and pleasing to the eye.

Your Carpets and Rugs, your Curtains and Portières, your Walls and Cornices—in short, everything and every place where dust lodges is cleaned quickly, perfectly and cheaply by the Electric Vacuum Cleaner.

ABOUT 3/4 OF A CENT AN HOUR WILL PAY FOR THE CURRENT IT USES.

LET US GIVE YOU A DEMONSTRATION.

THE DETROIT EDISON CO.

## 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.

### VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Miss Noble of Redford has been a recent guest at the E. S. Beard home.

Bert and Blanche Clark of Detroit were at their parental home here over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Des Autels returned on Monday to their home in Detroit.

Miss Edith Dickerson of Lansing was a week-end guest at the James Clark home.

Miss Tessera Kirk of Pontiac was a guest at the home of George Baker and family Sunday.

Miss Winnifred Lundy of Detroit spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Elizabeth Ostrander.

Mrs. B. O. Webster of Delafield, Wis., was a guest at the Robert McCully home last week.

Mrs. Ellis of Battle Creek has been the guest of her mother, Mrs. A. M. Van Tassel this week.

Mrs. Ida Jackson returned Saturday from spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Van Buren, at Clyde.

Grant Garfield and wife of Detroit spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Garfield.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Yerkes and Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Lapham attended the May Festival at Ann Arbor Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Green of Farmington and Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Bush of Detroit were Northville visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. Eatherly has returned from her winter's residence in Detroit to her beautiful Northville home, Braeside, for the summer.

Leo DesAutels returned to his work in Detroit Monday, after a ten days' vacation which he spent in assisting in the care of his sister Olive.

Mrs. Maude Harmon of Detroit spent Tuesday evening and Wednesday with friends here. Her mother, Mrs. Mary Fredmore returned to the city with her for an indefinite stay.

Guests entertained at the G. W. Perkins home Monday and Tuesday were Mr. and Mrs. Axton and son, Junior, of Louisville, Ky., and Dr. R. A. Perkins, Mrs. Perkins and son "B" of Detroit. The visitors stopped over on their way from New York to Detroit.

### W. R. C. NOTES.

(By Press Correspondent.)

The next regular meeting of Allen M. Harmon W. R. C. will be held in Scott's hall Wednesday evening, May 22, at the usual time, 7:30.

At the last meeting the executive committee reported a number of dishes missing, coffee pitchers, deep dishes, plates, also the long-handled coffee dipper. It is requested that any one having any of the W. R. C. dishes to please return them at the next meeting, as they will be needed for Decoration day supper.

Memorial and Decoration day arrangements announced next week.

LOOKIE! KIDDIES! CIRCUS IS COMING.

Ringling Bros. Mammoth Show and Great Spectacle will soon be close at hand.

"Ringling Day," the big holiday for which young and old impatiently wait at this season of the year, promises to eclipse all other events on the calendar at Detroit, Monday and Tuesday, May 20 and 21. Exhibitions will be given both afternoon and night. It would seem as though everybody in this locality were planning to attend. Those who do will see many wonders. There will be the great street parade—more than 3 miles long this year—no end of strange and remarkable wild animals in the gigantic five-continent menagerie, and whole hours of sensations in the mammoth main tent. This season the Ringling Bros. are opening their program with a wonderful spectacle entitled "In Days of Old." More than 1,200 actors take part in the great production, which tells of the story of the days "when knighthood was in flower." There is a ballet of 300 dancing girls and no end of other striking features. Following the spectacle will come a thousand arenic sensations. There will be seventy riders, headed by May Wirth, who somersaults from the back of one galloping horse to another; and eighty clowns will furnish fun and more trained animals and trick horses and elephants will appear than ever before.

M! M! Man! You want to see those gals dance. Where? Why? Fool niggah! Haven't you heard? at the H. S. tonight.

TRY A LNER IN THE RECORD.



## To Patriotic Americans IN DETROIT AND WAYNE COUNTY

That relative or friend of yours—strong, healthy and hearty—who marched away to war just the other day—

Have you thought about what he has given up to fight YOUR battles for you—that YOU and YOUR loved ones might be spared the awful fate of the Belgian people?

He has sacrificed his job, his personal comfort—everything that makes life worth living at home—and he has done it willingly, gladly.

EVERYBODY MUST DO HIS BEST TO WIN THE WAR

How are you helping HIM and the millions of other men that are doing the same that he is doing?

Perhaps you have bought Liberty Bonds—perhaps bought them so heavily that it's a hard job to keep up the payments. If you have, you are doing a splendid thing, but after all you are not SACRIFICING anything—you are simply making a good investment.

If you gave ALL you earned, you wouldn't be giving as much as that friend or relative who marched away the other day. Then, are you willing to give a very small part of what you earn to make things easier for him while he is fighting YOUR battles?

In the past twelve months you gave something to the Red Cross or the Y. M. C. A. or the Knights of Columbus, or the Jewish War Fund or the Salvation Army or to the other organizations doing war relief work. And perhaps you have given something to charity work.

Was the total amount you gave as much as you COULD have given? Was it as much as you SHOULD have given, compared with what our boys "over there" are giving?

EVERY LOYAL AMERICAN WILL SUPPORT THE DETROIT PATRIOTIC FUND

It is the patriotic duty of every American to bear part of the actual burden of war—and every patriotic American is willing to do his part.

The numerous "drives" in the past have been somewhat confusing, and while thousands of people have contributed, many have not done so—some

because they were not asked directly to do so, others because the many appeals made it impossible for them to arrange their payments conveniently. The result was that the burden of giving fell upon comparatively a few.

The Detroit Patriotic Fund has been formed so that all funds for all war service and local charity are subscribed at one time for the period of one year—June 1st, 1918 to June 1st, 1919—and payments can be made to these organizations through the Patriotic Fund in monthly installments, if desired.

Each organization will receive from the Patriotic Fund all the money that it needs to carry on its work for a whole year. Under this plan they will not have to worry about money matters but can give full attention to the work of carrying out their various activities.

Those who subscribe may state which organizations are to benefit; otherwise each subscription will be distributed according to the requirements of the members of the Patriotic Fund.

The Patriotic Fund is indorsed by working men and women, business and professional people, the Roman Catholic, Protestant and Jewish Churches, all of whom are working together to make the Patriotic Fund a success.

This is your great duty—your great opportunity to do your share in this big war for humanity. It is your chance to GIVE TO THE POINT OF SACRIFICE and even beyond—and when our boys return victorious you can look them squarely in the face and say "I could not go but I did my full share over here."

Do your best—which is your share. Give all that you ought to give to the Detroit Patriotic Fund. Remember that your gift is for a whole year.

THE PATRIOTIC FUND SOLICITOR IN YOUR DISTRICT HAS INSTRUCTIONS TO CALL UPON YOU—IF HE FAILS TO DO SO, SEND YOUR SUBSCRIPTION TO THE PATRIOTIC FUND HEADQUARTERS—DO NOT FAIL IN YOUR DUTY IF YOU HAPPEN TO BE OVERLOOKED

## DETROIT PATRIOTIC FUND

Headquarters, 100 Griswold Street.

Telephone Cadillac 7461

### BENEFITTING BY THE PATRIOTIC FUND

Associated Charities, Animal Welfare Association, Bay Court Home, Babies' Milk Fund, Bureau of Catholic Societies, Bureau of Gov't Research, Central Nurses' Bureau, Children's Aid Society, Children's Free Hospital, Chase St. Settlement, Community Union, Detroit Home Nursing Association, Detroit Urban League, Detroit Housing Association, Florence Crittenton Home, Ford Republic, Franklin St. Settlement, Girls' Protective League, Girls' Patriotic League, House of Providence Auxiliary.

American Red Cross, Young Men's Christian Association, Knights of Columbus, Jewish War Funds, War Camp Community Recreation Fund, Young Woman's Christian Association, Salvation Army, American Committee for Armenian & Syrian Relief.

House of Providence Milk Fund, Jewish Fresh Air Fund, League of Catholic Women, Michigan Children's Home Society, Michigan Hospital School, Psychopathic Clinic, Phyllis Wheatley Home, Sophie Wright Nursery, Salvation Army, Salvation Army Rescue Home, St. Agnes Home, St. Francis Home, St. Joseph's Home, St. Vincent de Paul Society, St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum, Thompson Home, Tau Beta, United Jewish Charities, Visiting Housekeeper Association, Visiting Nurse Association, Woman's Hospital, Y. W. C. A.

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