

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

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THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 5, 1918.

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

ALUMNI BANQUET

GREAT SUCCESS

THIRD ANNUAL EVENT WAS AN ENJOYABLE AFFAIR FRIDAY NIGHT.

HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-EIGHT ANSWERED THE ROLL CALL.

Even the weather department did its very best last Friday in contributing to the all-around success of the third annual Alumni Reunion and banquet of the Northville High school. The attendance was the largest yet and the program of a quality that furnished cause for any amount of justifiable pride in the product of Northville's educational output of former days.

The decorations, which were along patriotic lines, were admirably appropriate and effective, the banquet, served by the ladies of the Methodist church, all that could be desired and the "feast of reason" a feast indeed.

C. C. Yerkes won new intellectual laurels as toastmaster for the occasion, and Mrs. Ethelwyn Dupuy Lapham as president of the association gave a most charming address of welcome which deserved all the compliments that were or could be accorded it. The exquisite staging of Mrs. George Perry Palmer of Detroit was a greatly appreciated feature.

R. C. Yerkes ably handled "The Days of Yore," William Slater, of '02 "The Days That Are" and Wendell Miller, '17 was especially fine in his treatment of "The Days that Will Be."

"Our Boys in the Service" was splendidly presented by Ruth Chadwick, of the class of '08, and H. M. Jackson, of '17 was another star performer with "Back in the Seventies." The absence of Sergeant George Simmons of Camp Custer, who was to have talked on "Camp Impressions" was greatly regretted.

The new officers elected are Floyd Northrop, president; Lyda Coldren, vice-president; Beth Blackburn, secretary; Floyd Lanning, treasurer.

One hundred and eighty-eight members and their guests enjoyed the meeting, which was one of the most thoroughly delightful ever held in Northville by any organization.

MORE SOLDIERS

FROM NORTHVILLE

The following Northville boys' numbers were among those listed from the recent drawing in Washington drawn in the order named:

- 145 Harold White
- 135 William Rooney
- 173 Arthur J. Gotts
- 25 Rene Angell
- 2 Frank Casper
- 94 Joseph Vroman
- 37 Paul Becker
- 138 Jay Stimpson
- 92 Clyde Eckles
- 142 Harry Jackson
- 129 Harry F. Morris
- 105 Clayton Walker
- 141 Carl B. Hunt

A STORY OF THE STORM

Tuesday night Frank Butler went to bed, comparatively a young man, happy, contented, without fear and at peace with the whole world. Wednesday morning he woke, a gray haired, timid wreck. The family live a couple of miles south-west of town and on a rise of ground that was just to the liking of the 11:30 cyclone. Mrs. Butler sounded the cyclone-coming signal but before the cellar could be located the breeze struck. First the chimney went down like the traditional thousand of brick. Then bang came an outbuilding over against the house; then a tree or two crashed on the roof, in came a door and over went the furniture, and more trees. Then ten minutes later a second jimmymane started in where the last one finished and there was a repetition of hostilities. When it was over Frank Butler was just about 50 years older, and as scared a man as ever came down the pike.

"I was darned scared and I haven't gotten over it yet," he told King Starkweather down town next morning, and King says that when Butler acknowledges he is scared you can bet your life he has been seeing something worth shying at.

Northville Chautauque
July 28-Aug. 1.

MRS. S. B. TREAT DIED SATURDAY

Mrs. Leah VanSickle, Treat, passed away early Saturday morning, June 29, at the home of her mother, Mrs. Nora VanSickle, after an illness of several months. Last fall Mrs. Treat was taken to Colorado in the hope that the climate might restore her to health but the hope proved vain and it was feared the long journey home this spring would outlast her frail tenure of life. Since her return she had scarcely been able to leave her bed.

Mrs. Treat was born near Northville only 25 years ago and had passed practically her entire life in this village and vicinity. Her sweet, winning personality made her a favorite with all who knew her and her untimely death has caused widespread sadness. Seven years ago she became the wife of Samuel B. Treat, who with their little daughter, Eloida, about four years of age, survive her. The other nearest relatives are her mother, Mrs. Nora VanSickle, one brother, Don, of Northville, and the maternal grandmother, Mrs. Reed of Denver, Colorado. Funeral services, conducted by Rev. Edward V. Belles, were held from the home Monday afternoon with interment in Rural Hill cemetery.

THE NEW BEER

CAMOUFLAGE

What is the new beer and what about it? Much is being said these days about the new beer now being manufactured in wet states and which is being sold in Michigan, if the wet amendment is carried by popular vote.

It is contended that this is a perfectly harmless beverage as it contains but 2.75% of alcohol. Treasury decision No. 2618, which went into effect January 1st, 1917, stipulates that on and after January 1, 1918, the alcoholic content of fermented tained 3.437% of alcohol, the new beer contains but 2.75% and so is much less "beery." The fact is that because of the difference between the specific gravity of alcohol and water, 2.75% "by weight" is equivalent to 3.437% "by volume," so that the alcoholic content of the new beer has not been reduced, but is practically equal to and, in comparison with some beer, is slightly greater than heretofore.

The inference is but natural that if the new beer is as intoxicating as that which has made black and bloody history in the past, the new saloon if it should return will be as vicious as it was in the past.

Malt liquor produced in the United States (except ale and porter) must in no case exceed 2% of alcohol by weight; nor shall the amount of grain or other feed material used by any brewer in the production of fermented malt liquor for any quarter exceed 70% of the amount of grain or other food or feed material used by such brewer in the production of fermented liquor during the corresponding quarter for the calendar year 1917.

It will be seen that instead of the alcoholic content being measured "by volume," which for fifty years has been the universal government standard of measurement, it is now to be measured "by weight."

Now it is loudly proclaimed by the wets that whereas been formerly con-

THE BIG SHOW IS ON.

The Wade Amusement company under the management of Mr. May and Mr. Wade, ushered in by a cyclone is here in all its glory and noise. Center street and a portion of Duval and Main streets are lined with midway attractions from the dolls and Merry Widows to the Merry-Go-Round and Ferris Wheel.

The Fourth of July celebration and parades were hummers, but we go to press too early, or too late, to give full particulars. It was a banner crowd however and Saturday and Sunday night will be another big crowd.

"After this, the deluge?"

ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING.

The annual school meeting for the Northville district will be held next Monday evening, July 8. All citizens should be interested enough to attend. Instead of staying at home and afterward criticizing what may be done.

CARD OF THANKS.

We sincerely thank our neighbors and other friends for kindness and beautiful flowers during the illness and death of our husband and father. MRS. WILLIAM LEWIS. DONALD AND MARVEL.

NORTHVILLE HAS

"THOUSAND" CLUB

So far as having a "Thousand Limit Club" of war-stamp buyers is concerned, Detroit has nothing on Northville except as to numbers, and then not in proportion to the difference in population. Each of the following organizations and individuals has pledged the purchase of \$1,000 worth of stamps: Lapham State Savings bank, Northville; State Savings bank, American Bell & Foundry Co., the Village of Northville, C. A. Ponsford, George Gibson, and another person who does not wish to be mentioned by name.

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

All members will be glad to know that Rev. Mr. Francis will be able to come for the Sunday morning service. Come and hear what is to be said by the pastor after his enforced idleness of three months.

Sunday school at 11:30. Room for all ages in the various classes.

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.) Morning service at 10 a. m. Monthly Communion service Sunday morning.

Sunday school at 11 o'clock Junior Young People at 6:30 p. m.

The Sunday evening Union service for the summer months will commence this Sunday evening in the Baptist church. Rev. E. V. Belles, pastor of the Presbyterian church, will preach. Your presence will bring inspiration and blessing to others as well as yourself.

The Farther Lights class will meet at the parsonage Tuesday evening, July 9.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.) Communion service and reception of members next Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

Sunday school at 11:30 o'clock.

The Sunday evening Union services begin next Sunday in the Baptist church.

The monthly meeting and annual picnic of the Woman's Missionary society falling regularly next Wednesday has been postponed one week.

UNION PRAYER MEETING NEXT THURSDAY EVENING AT 7:30 IN OUR CHURCH

SOLDIER ITEM.

Harold Turner has enlisted in the U. S. naval service as a musician and has been assigned to the position of cornetist and soloist of a band at present stationed in Detroit, but later to be sent to the Great Lakes naval training station, to be under the instruction of the great Sousa.

Mrs. Fred Foss spent the week-end at Camp Custer with her son, Paul. While in camp, during a rain storm, Mrs. Foss was loaned a soldier's rain coat, the wearing of which, she remarked, made her feel so much like a soldier herself that she wished she could really be one and stay with her son as his comrade.

Andrew Gerard, formerly of this place is now a U. S. soldier of 3rd C. P. O. D. Battalion, 1st Provisional Regiment, Camp Hancock, Augusta, Georgia.

George Thomas and Arthur Wheeler, Northville, are listed among the men who left Plymouth for Camp Custer last Saturday.

C. D. Kilgour, lately of the Gorton store here, is now a member of the 124th Infantry band, at Camp Wheeler, Georgia.

SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC.

The Presbyterian Sunday school will go to Bois Blanc Tuesday, July 9. Others are invited to join. Automobiles will leave Northville at 7:30 a. m. (Center and Main streets) taking children and parents to the West Boulevard dock below the city where the boat will make a special stop at 9:15 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. for the benefit of its Northville patrons. There is abundance of space for the parking of cars, which will all be left for the day under the care of Mr. McCord. Northville people should return on the first of the two boats

at night in order to stop at the Boulevard.

While it is impossible to guarantee automobiles for transportation outside the Presbyterian Sunday school, it is hoped that those by using their own cars and parking them with the others may enjoy all the benefits of the occasion. Children under six years free; six to fifteen years, 25c; adults, forty-five cents including war tax. In case of rain money refunded on all tickets returned to F. J. Cochran or Stanley's drug store by 7:30 Tuesday morning.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to friends and neighbors for kindness and beautiful flowers during long illness and death of wife and mother. MR. EBER TAYLOR. MR. AND MRS. FRANK TAYLOR. MR. AND MRS. THOS. TAYLOR. AND FAMILY.

Orthopedics of Speech.

It is better to be able to turn your hand to anything than to put your foot in it.

Wanted to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

(After July 1, no "want," "for sale" advertisements, etc., except for regular business patrons will be put in type until paid for. This rule has become necessary because of so many people telephoning such advertising and forgetting to pay for it, which means a very considerable loss annually. We cannot afford to pay postage for sending statements for these many small sums. Liners sent in by mail or telephone must be paid for by Thursday noon at latest, to insure insertion.)

AUTO CASINGS—Vulcanized at Huff's Hardware. 39c.

ATTENTION, FARMERS—Bring your wagons and harnesses to be repaired they are valuable. Good service; prices right. H. S. Doerr's implement store. 49w2p.

TAKEN—From my premises last week 75-ft. inch rope. Parties are known and will save prosecution by returning same at once to A. Hassig. 50w1p.

NOTICE TO PATRONS—I have no agents. My son and I do all the buying ourselves. H. Cohen, Plymouth. 50w1p.

ESTABLISHED 23 Years—Specializing in farms. Buyers for all kinds of farms, also small places. Address Mr. McAdams, 1250 West Euclid Ave., Detroit, Mich. Phone Garfield, 1117. 31-1-yr-p.

WANTED—Woman for washing and cleaning, one day each week. Phone 116. 46tc.

WANTED to Buy—You weigh and I'll pay 2 1/2c per lb for rags, 5c for rubbers, 4c for tires and 75c per hundred for iron. Call H. Cohen, Plymouth. Phone 360. 50-4p.

WANTED—Washing to do at home. First-class work. Mrs. Saari, North Rogers St. 49w2p.

WANTED—Washing to do at my home. Mrs. Cone, River St., Northville. Phone 340-R. 49w2p.

WANTED—To rent a house in Northville. Address D. C. Bowen, Dexter, Mich. 49tc.

FOR SALE—Gas range, C. T. Gas Gar-land special used a few months, cost \$35, for \$18 delivered, or will exchange for kitchen range. Brice Hill Farm, Farmington, Mich. 492p.

FOR SALE—Hay loader and Keystone side-delivery rake, bought last season. Bargain. A. H. Green. Phone 323 J-2. 50w1p.

FOR SALE—Broilers. Inquire of Mrs. Hattie Clark, Mill St., Northville. 49w2c.

FOR SALE—House and lot. Bath, gas, furnace, electric lights. Can give immediate possession. Ruth E. Gillis, Northville. 49tc.

FOR SALE—One Peinsular range, one Garland heater. Inquire of Henry VanSickle, South Center St. 49w2p.

FOR SALE—Two work horses, cheap. Phone 130 J-3. 48tc.

FOR SALE—Four good work horses, 1,300, 1,500 lbs. Frank Bolgar, two miles west, one mile north of Northville. 48w3p.


FOR SALE—Carload of new milk cows, and young cattle. Phone 310 R-2. 42tc.

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

FOR SALE—Bay mare, 8-yr-old, wt. 1,350-lbs.; 1 gray mare, 8-yr-old, wt. 1,500-lbs. Ed Sessions. Phone 223-J. 45tc.

FOR SALE—60 Pedigreed Belgian hares; also a few utility rabbits. Prices right. Baker & Morris. 50w2c.

FOR RENT—Seven-room house in southside. Electric lights, city water. Apply J. W. Kctor. 50-1p.



In the Rush of Harvest

THERE'S nothing which makes a man so downright mad as to have twine run uneven. Stopping a binder once on this account is simply a nuisance, but such twine means constant interruptions—a serious matter.


USE
PLYMOUTH TWINE

and be rid of such trouble forever. Plymouth is even in size and stronger than other brands. It runs full length, ties more bundles and does not fall down. Buy the twine that's "always good" and order early. We sell.

Hartford Automobile Tires—Automobile Accessories

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.

The man with money knows that one dollar at a time will build a fortune; one stick at a time makes a cord.



He didn't expect to make a whole fortune at once. But he began with a little deposit in the bank and piled up a fortune almost before he knew it.

Look at the man today who said nothing and "sawed wood" a few years ago.

Put YOUR money in OUR bank. We pay 3% interest.

Northville State Savings Bank

Seasonable Goods.

Arsenate Lead, dry
50c per lb.

Paris Green
75c per lb.

Bordo Lead, dry,
For Insect and Blight.
50c per lb.

Fly Mix

Ready to use; keeps the flies off horses and cattle.

Rose Nicotine
10c and 35c.

\$1.00 per gallon.

A. E. STANLEY

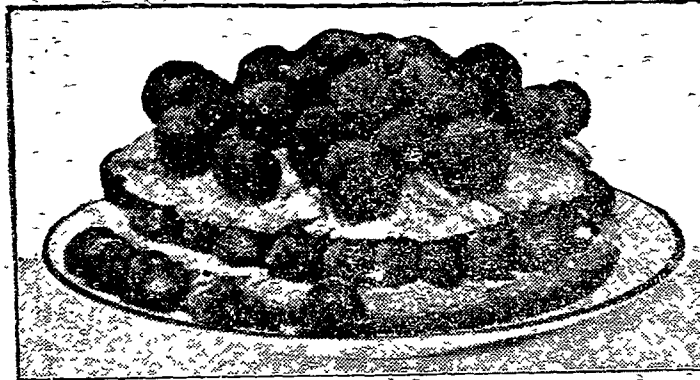
The REXALL Store.

NORTHVILLE.

The Housewife and the War

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

NO WHEATLESS BAN ON SHORTCAKE



But Don't Forget That Conservation Calls for a Cake That is Short on Wheat.

SHORTCAKE MADE OF SUBSTITUTES

Favored Dessert Not to Be Denied Us Even in This Year of Wheatless Meals.

SEVERAL EXCELLENT RECIPES

After Strawberries Have Passed Use Raspberries, Blackberries, Stoned Cherries, Sliced Peaches, Bananas, Etc.

Here is a word to cheer the men. Shortcake, the dessert that ranks with pie in masculine favor, is not denied us, even in this year of wheatless meals. The conservation program and shortcake are not incompatible, provided the "cake" is made of the wheat substitutes. Here are some good ones, all of them wheatless. Try one of them the next time you serve strawberries or raspberries.

After the strawberry season make shortcakes with raspberries, blackberries, stoned cherries, blueberries, sliced peaches, sliced bananas, etc.

There are two types of crust for shortcake that people like, one made like biscuits and unsweetened, the other like plain sweet cake. Each kind has its advocates.

Shortcake Without Wheat Flour.

Those who like shortcake made from a rich, unsweetened biscuit dough, baked in a sheet, split and buttered while hot, and with a thick layer of the crushed or sliced berries sweetened and placed between the layers of crust and on top, will like these shortcakes.

Corn-Flour Shortcake.

2 cups of corn 1 teaspoonful salt.
1 cup of flour 4 tablespoons of
baking powder. 2-3 cupful milk.
Mix and bake in two layer-cake pans. Split and butter and put in the filling of berries or other fruit. The corn flour makes a crisp cake of fine flavor.

Roll-Oats or Barley-Flour Shortcake.

Roll-oats ground through the food chopper and mixed with corn flour also makes a good shortcake. In the above recipe use, in place of two cups of corn flour, one cupful of corn flour and 1 1/2 cupfuls of ground rolled oats. Or, if you have barley flour, use 1 1/2 cupfuls of barley flour in place of one cupful of corn flour. The difference in measurements is due to the difference in weight of these flour substitutes.

Rice-Flour Shortcake.

This is similar to a muffin mixture. If baked in a sheet, it also makes a good shortcake.

1 1/2 cups of rice 1 teaspoonful salt.
1 cup of flour 2 eggs.
2 teaspoonfuls baking powder. 1 cupful milk.
Mix as for muffins.

Those who prefer a cake foundation for their shortcake will find that a sponge cake made from substitute flours makes a good one. Rice and potato flours are especially well adapted to sponge cakes; corn flour and barley flour also make good ones.

Sponge Shortcake.

2 eggs (yolks and whites beaten separately) 1 1/2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder.
1 cupful sugar 1 cupful potato flour, or 1 cupful rice flour, or 1 scant cupful corn flour, or 1 1/2 cupfuls barley flour.
2 teaspoonfuls lemon juice 1/2 teaspoonful salt.

Beat yolks until thick and lemon colored, then beat in sugar, add water and lemon juice, then fold in the stiffly beaten whites. Add the dry ingredients that have been sifted together. Bake in thin layers and place the fresh fruit between.

Try the wheat substitute shortcakes! You will be glad that you do not need to say good-bye to this favorite dessert even in war time.

Potato Flour Made at Home.

Wheat flour must be saved and many of the substitute flours are high priced. You can make potato flour at home and it is just as useful a wheat substitute as many of the more expensive commercial flours.

In addition to saving flour it saves potatoes that might otherwise be

wasted. Potatoes do not keep indefinitely, and annually many old potatoes are allowed to sprout in the cellars and are ultimately thrown away. The potato flour which can be made from them keeps well, so by taking time by the forelock and making the surplus stock of old potatoes into flour before they spoil you avoid the waste of valuable food material.

How to Make Potato Flour.

It is easy to make the potato flour. Wash the potatoes, boil until tender, and remove the skins. Force, while still hot, through a potato ricer on to drying trays. These trays may be made of slats of wood covered with cloth or wire screening held in wooden frames; indeed, any tray that will let the air circulate freely from underneath as well as around the tray may be used. Clean cheesecloth should be spread over it before ricing the potatoes on the tray. Place the loaded trays in the blast of air from an electric fan, if you have one, or in a warm oven with the door ajar. When completely dry, grind to the desired fineness in a hand mill such as is found in many homes for grinding home-grown grain. A coffee mill may be used, or a food chopper, using the nut knife. If these do not grind fine enough, rolling with a rolling pin and sifting several times will help.

It takes three pounds of unpeeled potatoes to make a little over half a pound of potato flour, so if you have to buy potatoes, you should reckon costs carefully. If you have potatoes that will go to waste otherwise, save them in the form of potato flour.

You can use either the commercial potato flour or the homemade product to greatly reduce the use of wheat flour in cakes, cookies and breads. A few recipes for the use of potato flour are given below.

Barley and Potato-Flour Muffins.

1 cupful milk 1/2 cupfuls barley flour
1 egg 1/2 cupfuls potato flour
1/2 cupfuls of 1/4 cupful of potato
shortening flour.
1 tablespoonful of 1/4 teaspoonful salt
corn syrup 4 teaspoonfuls baking powder.

Chocolate Cake.

3/4 cupful of fat 1/2 cupful milk
3/4 cupfuls of 1/2 cupfuls potato flour
1 cupful of corn 1/2 cupfuls baking powder
2 squares of chocolate 1/2 cupful salt.
Cream fat and sugar; beat in corn syrup, melted chocolate, and yolk of eggs. Sift dry ingredients together and add alternately with the milk. Fold in stiffly beaten whites. Bake in loaf or in layers.

The finely ground flour makes the best product. Potato starch may be used in place of potato flour, if one prefers.

Sponge Cake.

4 eggs 1/2 teaspoonful salt.
1/2 cupful sugar 1 teaspoonful baking powder.
1/2 cupful of 1/2 cupful of potato
lemon juice flour.
Rind of 1/2 lemon.

Beat yolks until light and lemon colored; add sugar gradually and continue beating. Add lemon juice, rind, and whites of eggs beaten until stiff. Fold in flour that has been sifted with the salt. Bake in a loaf, or a pan with a stem, for one hour in a slow oven.

Cleanliness in Canning.

The first essential for complete sterilization with the use of either the hot-water canner or the steam-pressure outfit, says the United States department of agriculture, is absolute cleanliness in surroundings and in all utensils used in canning. Tables should be well cleaned and may be covered with white oilcloth. Garbage cans must be provided to hold peelings and other refuse. To allow these to fall upon the ground to decay near the place of canning will result in production of spores which will rise in dust and infect the material being canned.

For Rural Women in Town.

Women's rest rooms may become centers for various community activities. From the establishment of one at Grand Junction, Colo., has developed a rural civic library of 150 books, a woman's exchange, a labor and commodity exchange conducted by means of a bulletin board, and a restaurant where light lunches are served from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m. Thirty-five people may be accommodated at one time.

DAIRY FACTS

STUDY NEEDS OF LIVE STOCK

Dairymen and Stock Raisers Are Cautioned to Feed Only Balanced Ration to Animals.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In order to save feed—to see that none of it is wasted—dairymen and live stock men should study the needs of their animals and see that only the required feed is given in a balanced ration. This is particularly important at the present time, since an increase in feed and more live stock are needed to supply the needs of the nation and the allies.

To reduce the problems involved in the selection of feeds on the basis of their nutritive value—which are measured in terms of protein, carbohydrate, and fat contents—in order to make them apply to every-day feeding, has not been simple. In a bulletin recently issued by the United States department of agriculture, tables are given which make the balancing of rations a simple matter of multiplication and division. It is explained that protein, carbohydrate, and fat contents of a feedstuff are not the only factors affecting its nutritive qualities. While some substances not included in the classes mentioned are necessary to the proper maintenance of the bodily functions, the palatability and succulence of a feed has much to do with its value as a feed. Many feedstuffs have physiological effects entirely apart from their nutritive qualities. A ration may be perfectly balanced from the standpoint of relative content of protein and energy producers, and yet be quite impracticable, the specialists point out, because it is too bulky or too concentrated. Consideration of a feedstuff or a ration, based only on chemical composition, therefore, is to be taken merely as a guide, it is explained, to be followed in the light of all the knowledge obtainable about animal nutrition.

The selling price of a feed is not a reliable guide to its relative feeding value. The carbohydrate feeds—corn, oats, barley, kafir, and various others—and the protein feeds—cottonseed meal, tankage, and brewers' grains—are found on the market at various prices. The feeder desires to know, with certain given prices, which is the cheapest feed to buy—the true value of a bushel of oats, rye, or barley for feed when corn is worth 80 cents a bushel. He wishes to know the value of a ton of brewers' grains, linseed meal, or bran when cottonseed meal is worth \$30 a ton and corn \$1 a bushel. By the use of the tables presented in the bulletin, which show comparative costs based on nutritive values, these questions can be answered.

RAISING CALVES FOR DAIRY

Young People Can Help by Caring for Young Animals—Task Is Made One of Pleasure.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In the calf club an effort has been made to centralize the energy of the boys and girls in raising and caring for dairy calves. The objects of the calf club are many; the chief one, however, is to develop in the boys and girls a desire to engage in live stock husbandry and at the same time teach



Dairy Club Boys Taught How to Select Good Milk Producers.

them the value of thrift. Many plans of organization have been used in these clubs, but the best one seems to be a plan that provides for the calf to be raised by the boy or girl and eventually added to the milking herd of the parent. In this way the juniors are instructed in all the essentials of the raising and caring for calves and dairy cows, instead of the care of the dairy cattle being a task it becomes a pleasure. The extension department of the state colleges and also the department of agriculture assist in this work.

DUAL-PURPOSE ANIMAL TYPE

Some Breeders Incline More to Dairy Breeds While Others Prefer to Develop Beef.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

As there has been a constant tendency for some breeders to incline more to the dairy type of animals, while others prefer to develop the beef tendencies, there has been, and probably always will be, a wide variation in the types of dual-purpose animals.

Cotton Foulards Vie With Silk



Great strides have been made in our ability in weaving and coloring materials, since the war has thrown us on our own resources. And among the novelties that demonstrate how successfully cotton has been turned into lovely dress fabrics, there is the new cotton foulard. It is very light and supple, has a pretty sheen, and is printed in the same smart and striking patterns as silk foulard. Two dresses are shown above, one of silk foulard and crepe georgette and the other of cotton foulard, figured and plain, with sleeves of georgette. The cotton dress is in every way a match for its silk rival.

The dress at the left combines georgette crepe in a warm tan color, with foulard in the same color covered with a delicate pattern in white. Whether the background is printed in the foulard, or the figured pattern is bleached out, the fern leaf and flower motif that covers the surface is very delicate and beautiful. In the skirt the foulard is set on over the georgette crepe but in the bodice the order is reversed. There is a short plain bodice of the silk with an overdress of crepe. This has short kimono sleeves lengthened by a broad band of foulard, and finished with a shaped flounce of crepe.

In the cotton frock a low-necked slip of dark blue foulard serves as a foundation for a sleeveless overdress

of the figured material in blue and white. The sleeves are of georgette with cuffs of plain foulard and the plain goods serves for the little vest at the front and the short sash. A white organdy collar, finished at the ends with the smallest of pearl buttons, is in harmony with the frock. The same tiny buttons are placed in a close-set row on the vest.

So far as beauty is concerned, one of these frocks is as pretty as the other. The cotton frock is likely to outlast its rival and costs less for the materials, so it is worth considering where economy or patriotism urge one to save money.

Hats Not Doing Things by Halves.

Hats are not doing anything by halves this season. If small, they are trim pett. If expensiveness of trim is their ambition, they go the limit in breadth and to emphasize it add a flatness in crown and trimming, says the Dry Goods Economist.

When they are of straw they are the roughest straw, and if they started out to be tailored, the severity of their lines is perfection. At the moment, they wish to simulate perfect purity in all-white creations. Wings, breasts, straw, ribbon, flowers—all are in spotless white, not even dimly shadowed by an unpleasant thought of how long they can remain clean.

Small Spots in the Sun



The parasols that find their place in the sun this summer do not include among them the luxurious affairs that used to flourish in pre-war times. There appears to be less variety than in past seasons and simplicity is a feature of the styles in this summer's sun-shades, but there is variety enough; the fad for hat and parasol match helping out in this regard. By the very simple expedient of adding a border of ribbon or silk, matching the scarf or bow on a hat, to the edge of a plain parasol, the smart matched set is achieved. Sometimes a bag reinforces this pair making a set of three pieces.

Japan has sent over quite a number of small pretty parasols with short and novel handles that are interesting. Among these there are white silk parasols with sheer hand-painted medallions, as large as a saucer, set in about the edge. The medallions are apparently made of a strong silk muslin with flower designs, sometimes outlined by a tiny gold cord, painted on them. In another Japanese parasol the white silk covering is partially lined with a plaque of this painted muslin and the sun-light filtered through gives a lovely shadow picture. The parasol at the left of the picture is a Japanese model with bamboo frame, tan-colored silk covering printed in colored figures. The American sun-shade at the right is practical and attractive, being in the best of all colors for real service. It is green with blue dots ringed with white.

There are some novelties in gingham plaids and in plain and plaid silks combined that seem to belong to youthful maids and are destined to rejoice the heart of the flapper. More irresistible than all others, the beautiful white linen-covered parasols, exquisitely hand-embroidered, prove that no new design can outclass them. Natural pongee embroidered in its own color, belongs in the same class and there are the usual bordered pongees, employing bands of vivid colors, all designed for the use of grown-ups.

Julius Bottomley

Copies the Antique.

A simple form of cross stitching which really copies what is known as Italian "assisi work," offers a suggestion for the needleworker who is looking for a pillow or screen to go with an oak-paneled and oak furnished room. The work is done on a heavy round thread linen, with a della robbia blue cotton. Stiff cross-stitch designs, with a suggestion of dignity to them, birds, trees, etc., are first outlined with straight and diagonal stitches of the same length in black. After this the background is filled in with the blue cross stitches.

Women of Fife, Scotland, have agreed to provide the labor for harvesting the flax crop.

Home Town Helps

BUILT ON LINES OF BEAUTY

Structures for Industrial Establishments Need No Longer Constitute Blots on Landscape.

Recent years have seen a marked advance in the architectural treatment of office buildings, shops and even "loft" buildings—the last built essentially for commercial purposes.

"Architecture," indeed, as applied to building, has been proved a beneficial asset rather than an esthetic ideal. Several architects of Chicago and the middle West have attained remarkable success in distinctly architectural renderings of factory buildings; and architectural ideals are by no means incompatible with a type of building usually regarded by most of us as "hopelessly" utilitarian—buildings for power houses and pumping stations.

A Pacific coast architect, however, has distinguished himself for years by his unusual rendering of this type of building. "Plants," which in most instances have been accepted as irremediable blots upon their immediate localities, have been given the architectural dignity and grace which are commonly regarded as the special requisites of "architectural" buildings, such as libraries and the like.

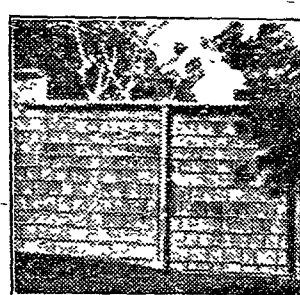
Perhaps the spell has been broken—perhaps those people who need most to dream, dream and see visions of architectural beauty have been and are being gradually awakened, by the patient endeavors of a few earnest and inspired architects, to a realization that there may be ideals in everyday architecture—that a garage may be a beautiful building, a storage warehouse a structure of fine dignity and strength, and that a factory may be clothed in an architectural mobility of concept which will be commensurate, in terms of the better and final ideal, with the commercial significance of the great industry which it houses.

CURVES MADE FOR BEAUTY

Well to Follow Nature in Avoidance of the Straight Line When It Is Possible.

In avoiding straight lines we must not go so far as to violate what common sense dictates. It is not expected that a path 20 feet long, running from the public sidewalk to the front door is capable of many or, in fact, any curves. The shortness of the distance precludes the possibility of these, and straight lines must prevail. On a place of greater extent or where the house is situated farther from the public highway the need of curves is indicated, for if one having no pathway marked out should carelessly walk from the street back to the front door over a freshly raked soil surface looking backward he would discover that he had made a line composed of very faint yet beautiful curves, and this line might properly be utilized for outlining the subsequent path. The one thing to avoid in paths of this kind is abruptness. It will be noted that the course of a river consists of broad, graceful sweeps, and wherever abruptness occurs a short curve may be forced by the water leaving a rocky bank or some other natural impediment. We should make our abrupt curves appear equally necessary by planting a shrub, tree or some other natural impediment. We force them from a line of travel otherwise necessarily straight or nearly so.

PRETTY SHINGLE FENCE



Surrounding a Shingle Bungalow, or One Built of Bowlders, Logs, or Weathered Shiplap, a Shingle Fence Is Often Attractive.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

What's A Watt?

A current of electricity flowing through a wire is like a stream of water flowing through a pipe. And the pressure of the water, the speed with which it flows, we call the volts or the voltage of electricity. And the size of the stream of water in the one or two-inch pipe is amperes when we measure the size of an electric current. But the actual volume of water that is flowing through the pipe is so many gallons, while with electricity we measure in watts—so many watts for an hour or so many watt-hours.

What It Takes.

Do not consider that a town is great because it has mountains, lakes, rivers, trees, or blue skies. A town is never great unless it has men and women to stamp it with character and assure its destiny. There is more in a soul than a body, and this is not less true of towns than of persons.—Corpus Christi (Texas) Caller.

Soft Coal Increased.
The fuel administration announces that during a recent six-day period 11,688,000 net tons of bituminous coal were mined in this country. This amount is an increase of 5.7 per cent over the production of the week before. For the month, it is estimated, 46,478,000 net tons were mined, which is about 10 per cent over the amount mined during April, 1917.—Pathfinder.

A man may succeed in becoming a hero to his valet, but to his mother-in-law—not by any means.

Brazil Filling Up.
The number of immigrants entering Brazil during the period of 1908 to 1910 totaled 926,282. Their nationality was principally as follows: Germans, 33,578; Austrians, 21,843; French, 9,207; Spaniards, 190,767; Italians, 153,950; Japanese, 13,773; Portuguese, 354,820; Russians, 49,477; and Turco-Arabs, 481,534.

Not Entertaining.
Mollie—And did she entertain you last night?—Chérie—No, she sang the whole time.

The Effects of Opiates.

THAT INFANTS are peculiarly susceptible to opium and its various preparations, all of which are narcotics, is well known. Even in the smallest doses, if continued, these opiates cause changes in the functions and growth of the cells which are likely to become permanent, causing imbecility, mental perversion, a craving for alcohol or narcotics in later life. Nervous diseases, such as intractable nervous dyspepsia and lack of staying powers are a result of dosing with opiates or narcotics to keep children quiet in their infancy. The rule among physicians is that children should never receive opiates in the smallest doses for more than a day at a time, and only then if unavoidable.

The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Soothing Syrups and other narcotics to children by any but a physician cannot be too strongly decried, and the druggist should not be a party to it. Children who are ill need the attention of a physician, and it is nothing less than a crime to dose them willfully with narcotics.

Castoria contains no narcotics if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.



BILLS

The Packer's Bill for Live Stock

For the first six months of our operations under the Food Administration, ending April 30, 1918, Swift & Company paid for live stock—DRESSED WEIGHT LBS.

1,558,600,000	\$323,800,000
For the same period in 1917 1,338,300,000	\$210,400,000
Increase in Weight 16 1/2%	220,300,000
Increase in cost 54%	\$113,400,000

The Consumer's Bill for Meat

must necessarily have increased correspondingly, as Live Stock prices and meat prices fluctuate together.

When the producer gets high prices for his live stock, the consumer's meat bill must necessarily be larger.

Year Book of interesting and instructive facts sent on request. Address Swift & Company, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois

Swift & Company, U.S.A.



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

You Can Get a Homestead of 160 Acres Free

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

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



Helping the Meat and Milk Supply

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)
INSPECTING MEAT FOR ARMY CAMPS



Disease Can Kill More Men Than Bullets, So Uncle Sam Guards Food for His Soldiers.

SHIPPING MEATS TO OUR FIGHTERS

Federal Inspection Protects Food From Time of Slaughtering to Mess Tables.

MANY INSPECTORS ARE USED

Standards of Inspection Are Based on Best Scientific Knowledge of Present Day—Regulations and Practices Stringent.

Source, source, source—e—
Without a single bean,
Porker, porker, porker—e—
Without a streak of lean,
Coffee, coffee, coffee—e—
Without any cream—m—

When a bugle blows "beans," the call that is liked best of all, when our soldiers and sailors join in with the time-honored lines just quoted, and then when they line up for army "mess" or navy "chow," they do so with full confidence that the meat they will eat will be as wholesome and as fit as practical science can assure.

The reason is that the federal inspection service which has protected the civil population of the United States from bad meat in interstate commerce has been extended to cover completely the meat and meat products supplied for the American army and navy. Sixty-seven inspectors of the bureau of animal industry of the United States department of agriculture are now with the army and thirty are with the navy.

When the present war began the secretary of war requested the secretary of agriculture to assign meat inspectors to the various cantonments, training camps, forts, posts and other places where large numbers of troops were in training. This followed similar service by inspectors when American troops were mobilized on the Mexican border in 1915.

Regulations Stringent.
The bureau men are inspecting, selecting and handling meats and fats for military consumption, and the operations are under supervision from the time the live animals are driven into the slaughtering chambers until the finished product is delivered in good condition to the mess cooks. The standards of inspection are based on the best scientific knowledge of the present day, and are sustained by the unanimous views of all the great scientists of the world who are experts on the subjects involved. American regulations and practices are even more stringent.

Meat From Two Sources.
The army gets its meat from two sources—from the quartermaster corps and from private concerns. All meats supplied by the quartermaster corps are prepared in establishments operated under federal inspection, and the majority of these products are further inspected in these plants by army meat inspectors assigned there for the purpose. Examinations made by inspectors at points of consumption are to detect unsoundness which may have developed after the products left the packing house and to determine whether they comply with specifications and contracts.

Inspectors also advise quartermasters with regard to proper storage and handling of meats, keep these officers informed of the supply on hand, make sure that the oldest packs are issued first and assist in other ways to prevent loss from deterioration. Troops must purchase in the open market fresh

meat and meat products, other than fresh and frozen beef and mutton, because the quartermaster corps does not carry them. Thorough and efficient inspection of these products purchased locally by troops preceding their preparation for food in the kitchens is of more importance than the inspection of the meats furnished by the quartermaster corps.

Handling Sanitary.
All meat products must be handled in a sanitary manner. Wagons or trucks used to transport meats from points of issue to kitchens must be clean and equipped with tight-fitting tops, and persons who handle meat must wear clean garments that may be easily made clean again.

For the past ten or twelve years the bureau of animal industry has co-operated with the navy department in the reinspection of meat and meat food products. The organization of the navy is different from that of the army. Not as many men have to be supplied and the manner of feeding them is not the same. The navy provides large mess halls and, unlike the army, does not have numerous small mess halls. The organization of the navy does not make local purchases because the supply division of the navy department furnishes all goods. Only "United States Inspected, and Passed" meat and meat food products are purchased, and these must be inspected for specifications in the packing plants by inspectors of the bureau of animal industry, except at the Chicago plants where the navy has its own inspectors.

The navy department desires the bureau's inspectors to conduct all reinspection at receiving points. Inspection for the navy is not confined to meat and meat products, but includes other provisions, such as poultry, fish, oysters, clams, butter, eggs, cheese, fresh fruits and fresh vegetables.

ARMY MEAT ANALYZED

Because of the possible addition of harmful substances to meat products prepared for military use department of agriculture inspectors stationed at official establishments are required to collect and forward to the meat inspection laboratories for chemical examination representative samples from every batch of food products prepared for the army or navy.

The analyses of these samples are given precedence over all other work, and include an examination for adulterants and chemicals, especially poisons.

Co-Operation in Egg Saving.

The United States department of agriculture is promoting a plan for co-operation for the common good between producers and consumers, in keeping summer-laid eggs for winter use. The plan is to have, as far as possible, every farmer and poultry keeper in the United States preserve for home use only one case—30 dozen—of eggs, and to sell one case to a nearby consumer to preserve. This plan, when put into operation, the department believes, will produce three beneficial results. First, it will conserve supplies. Second, it will equalize distribution. Third, it will tend to stabilize prices.

The water-glass method of preservation is recommended or, where water glass cannot be obtained, the lime-water method. Only good, strictly fresh eggs should be put down in water glass or by the lime-water method. Eggs that are stale when packed will continue to deteriorate. You can secure full information about the plan from your state agricultural college or from the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

Spent Yeast Put to Many Uses.
The spent yeast which collects in breweries and distilleries is put through a process which turns it out in the form of buttons, doorbell plates and knife handles. Formerly this left-over material was considered to be a bothersome waste; now it is utilized, every bit of it. As it is gathered from the vats the yeast is of a dirty, gray-brown color. The first operation is to dye it and then to work it over until it assumes the form of powder and can be hot pressed into any form. In this stage it is called "ernoth." It may be saved, scraped, filed, drilled, engraved, turned to an edge and polished.—Popular Science Monthly.

Cuticura Is So Soothing
To itching, burning skins. It not only soothes but heals. Bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry gently and apply Cuticura Ointment. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Reverse Methods.
"You are the same kind of a scamp your father was before you."
"Well, then, why is it he is now always after me?"

A Daylight Scorn.
The Bee—That firefly is a slacker.
The Ant—Yes if he got up earlier he wouldn't have to make a light.

ALL WORN OUT

Doan's, However, Restored Mr. Roulston to Good Health. Results Have Lasted.

"Mornings I was so stiff and sore I could hardly get up," says A. C. Roulston, prop. blacksmith shop, 2940 Washington St., Roxbury, Mass. "The sharp pains through my kidneys were so bad I often thought I wouldn't be able to get to work. I couldn't rest comfortably and turned and tossed from one side to the other, with a dull, dragging backache. There were puffy spots under my eyes and I felt worn out all the time. The kidney secretions passed too often and were otherwise unnatural. Four or five boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills cured me. I can honestly recommend Doan's for they have surely done me a world of good."

Mr. Roulston gave the above statement in 1915 and in March, 1917, he said: "My cure is still lasting. I take Doan's occasionally, however, to keep my kidneys in good working order. One can depend upon Doan's to cure kidney ills."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60¢ a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
Foster-McLure Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 27-1918.

HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES IF YOUR BACK ACHES

Do you feel tired and "worn-out"? Are you nervous and irritable? Don't sleep well at night? Have a "dragged out" unfretted feeling when you get up in the morning? Dizzy spells? Bilious? Bad taste in the mouth, backache, pain or soreness in the loins, and abdomen? Severe distress when urinating, bloody, cloudy urine or sediment? All these indicate gravel or stone in the bladder, or that the poisonous microbes, which are always in your system, have attacked your kidneys. Do not delay a minute. Go to your druggist and insist on his supplying you with a box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. In 24 hours you will feel renewed health and vigor. After you have cured yourself continue to take one or two Capsules each day so as to keep in first-class condition, and ward off the danger of future attacks. Money refunded if they do not help you. Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand, and thus be sure of getting the genuine.—Adv.

TO GET up in the morning tired and unrefreshed, with a dull, heavy head, often amounting to headache, to feel low-spirited and "blue"—are symptoms of self-poisoning by food poisons, not neutralized or eliminated by bowels, liver and kidneys acting in harmony.

Beecham's Pills

help to remove the cause of this trouble. They act gently and safely, but also very efficiently.

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

Red-Hot Weather! Stomach Off?

No Appetite? Mouth Dry? Tongue Stiff and a Fierce Thirst? Here's Relief!!

Hot, heavy foods and iced drinks often play havoc with bad stomachs in hot weather. The weak ones haven't got a chance. A quickly chilled or overworked stomach is a starter of untold misery for its owner.

When you have that dull, depressed feeling after eating—stomach pains, bowel disorders, heartburn or nausea, belching, food repeating—it is the danger point. You want to look out—and be quick about it in this hot weather.

A way has been discovered to make sick stomachs well and to keep them cool and sweet. It is a commonsense way. No starvation plan of diet is needed. Make this test and see how quickly you get a good appetite in hot weather and enjoy the things you like without misery to follow.

EATONIC Tablets have amazed people everywhere with the marvelous benefits they have produced for thousands of stomach sufferers. Start the test today and let your own stomach tell you the truth.

EATONIC works quick—it absorbs and neutralizes hurtful, poisonous acids, juices and stomach gases caused from undigested foods. Thousands testify that it quickly puts the stomach in a clean, sweet condition—recreates—builds up the lost appetite and makes life worth living for the man who likes good things but who suffers every time he eats them.

EATONIC is absolutely guaranteed to do this and you are to be the judge. If it doesn't rid you of stomach and bowel troubles most common in hot weather—get your money back at once, right from your own druggist whom you know and can trust. No need of your taking a chance of suffering. Start EATONIC today. You will see.

Ford Owners Attention!

A POSITIVE CURE FOR OIL PUMPERS
Ever-Tyte Ford
SPECIAL PISTON RINGS
stop all carbon deposits and fouled spark plugs.
Increase compression and speed wonderfully.
PAY FOR THEMSELVES IN SIX MONTHS BY SAVING IN GASOLINE AND OIL. Guaranteed to do the work or your money back.
\$8.00 PER SET OF 8 RINGS
Ever-Tytes made in all sizes for auto, tractor and gasoline engines. Ask your nearest dealer or write THE EVER-TYTE PISTON RING COMPANY, ST. LOUIS, MO.

ABSORBINE

will reduce inflamed, swollen Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Soft Bunches, Heals Boils, Pock, Evil, Quittor, Fistula and infected sores quickly as it is a positive antiseptic and germicide. Pleasant to use, does not blister or remove the hair, and can work the bone. \$2.50 per bottle, delivered. Book 7 free.
ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic ointment for man, woman, child, reduces Painful Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, sores, pain and itching. Price, 50¢ per bottle at dealers or delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Liberal Trial Bottle for 10¢ in stamps.
W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

The Northville Record.

Published by
NEAL PRINTING CO.
F. 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., JULY 5, 1918.



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

WAKE UP!

Last Saturday night a Record representative saw just two men standing bareheaded on the main corner while our band was so beautifully playing the "Star Spangled Banner." One of the two was given a tip by his wife, and the other was a young citizen who expects soon to be called to serve under the flag. The first man mentioned was very glad to perform the little act of loyalty—he simply "hadn't thought," but the face of the young soldier-to-be was something never to be forgotten, with its expression of thoughtful, reverent attention and devotion. To the writer of this article it held a wonderful beauty, far beyond all its natural comeliness of feature. Doubtless there were others in the crowd that thronged the streets that night, who paid homage to the music that is today sounding throughout the world the battle cry of freedom and the knell of Kaiserism, but we could not see them from our place of view. The incident only illustrates the fact that our latent patriotic enthusiasm is not even yet fully awake. Our men still forget to uncover "when the flag goes by"—but another hopeful incident recently noted was the salute given by one of our young Northville boys to the flag as he passed it. We will all wake up after a while to the fact that all these things are mighty important and significant—especially if there should be traitors in our midst.

Occasionally, we still hear some well-fed, prosperous person say, "I don't know this war bread or any of these wheat substitutes" or "I simply can't go without beef," etc. Well, no doubt our soldier boys just love to fool around in the trenches or be carried around on stretchers or have a leg or an arm taken off to say nothing of a few of the other little war stunts they are called upon to perform.

Speaking of the "missing" things—what has become of the "bake sales" which used to be so numerous and popular? Echo answers "ask Hoover."

Surprises-of-history-item—England celebrating the Fourth of July. But what if there hadn't been any to celebrate?

And then "W. S. S." isn't so very different, either in sound or purpose, from "S. O. S."

Walled Lake Warbles.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lee Welch June 20, a boy, Edward Lee.

Earl Denny has returned to Colorado, after a week's visit here.

Mrs. Margaret Wilson of Ypsilanti was the guest of relatives here recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Cheevoir Hoyt of Detroit are spending their summer vacation here.

Allen Anscombe of Camp Custer spent Sunday, June 23, with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Austin spent last week with their son and wife near Pontiac.

Miss Bernice Smith, who has been teaching school at Grosse Pointe, is spending the vacation at home here.

A reception was held Thursday evening for Rev. and Mrs. H. E.

Sayles. Ice cream and cake were served.

Mrs. Fred Parmelee entertained the Embroidery club Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Charlotte Orr has returned from visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. Maxwell, at Clare.

Mrs. Ray McCormick is spending a few weeks at Caseville. Mrs. McCormick was formerly Hazel Bentley.

Elmer McClellan met with a painful accident, when he caught his hand in a potato planter, the end of the thumb and one finger had to be amputated.

Amos Bently, Jr., has returned from Ann Arbor, where he underwent treatment at the hospital. He was accompanied by his aunt, Mrs. Mary Rhoades.

The "Wild Flower Girls" enjoyed a pleasant day at the home of Mrs. John Bentley last Thursday. A picnic dinner was served at noon and the afternoon was spent in games and music.

Wixom Whisperings.

Maude Gillick is visiting her sister at Flint.

Kathryn Burch went to Lapeer Tuesday for a visit.

W. Kline and family of Ypsilanti are visiting Mrs. K's parents.

Ellen and Helen Stevens were over Sunday visitors with Pontiac relatives.

B. J. Banfield and wife went to Flushing last Saturday for a short visit.

C. H. VanWagoner attended a family reunion at Park Island, Lake Orion, last Saturday.

George Hennessey and family of Toledo, spent the fourth with Wixom relatives.

O. B. Austead and family are entertaining the former's sister and two sons from Toledo.

Mrs. Beulah Thompson was a Detroit visitor from last Friday until Tuesday of this week.

Janet Maule and sister, Alice, went to Flint Saturday to attend the wedding of their brother.

John Pattan and wife and daughter, Maude, were at Highland Sunday to attend the funeral of the former's niece Mrs. Doris Nacker.

Joseph Belford, wife and daughter, Lilian and son, Hugh and family, of Newark, Mich. were Sunday guests of B. D. Burch and wife.

No Red Cross meeting this week, as our work was all finished and turned in at Pontiac. A new supply will be ready as soon as the Pontiac Chapter is settled in its new quarters.

J. G. Madison, wife and daughter, Dorothy spent the fourth at Dearborn and met their son-in-law, Lieut. Floyd Taylor, who was home from Morrison Va., on a short furlough.

Novi News.

Vernon Spencer, of Wixom has just finished plowing 422 acres for spring crops with the Besser tractor he purchased this spring. He is now plowing 40 acres for wheat and rye. South Lyon Herald.

Mrs. Seymour Brown of Northville, who had been caring for Miss Belle Crawford for the past week or more, accompanied the latter to Detroit Tuesday, leaving her there in charge of a specialist at Harper hospital.

Some Travelers.

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

A Key to the Infinite. Work touches the keys of endless activity, opens the infinite, and stands awe-struck before the immensity of what there is to do.—Phillips Brooks.

Northville Chautauqua
July 28—Aug. 1.

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. CROSBY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, Etc.

**STATE OF MICHIGAN
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE
LANSING.**

July 2, 1918.

The Engineer Corps is in need of certain skilled men. Only white men qualified for general military service may be accepted under the call. No man who is needed to fill the July calls already announced should be allowed to volunteer for this service. Volunteers may be accepted from the 1918 class, provided the registrant waves all-time limit for classification and exemption.

The following types of men are desired:—Auto repairmen, axemen, blacksmiths, boatmen, bridge carpenters, cabinet makers, caulkers, concrete foremen, concrete workers, construction foremen, cooks, draftsmen, electricians, gas engineers, stationery engineers, farmers, horseshoers, lithographers, machinists, buglers, photographers, plumbers, powdermen, quarrymen, riggers, saddlers, shoemakers, surveyors, common tailors, teamsters, telephone operators, timbermen and topographers.

JOHN S. BERSKEY,
Adjutant General of Michigan.
This call closes July 16, 1918.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The First graders are very proud of their 100% Junior Red Cross membership. They saved tin foil and iron, sold it and earned enough money for the children to become members who had not joined, and also put 48 cents in the Red Cross fund. The First graders have worked with interest and enthusiasm, both in snipping for comfort pillows and in earning their money.

W. R. C. NOTES.

The next regular meeting of Allen M. Harmon W. R. C. will be held in the new Forester hall, (formerly the rink), Wednesday evening, July 10, call to order at 7:30. A good attendance is hoped for.

By unanimous vote of those present at the last meeting, our Corps has invested \$50 in war savings stamps.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank the neighbors and friends for kindness shown during the illness of our loved one; also those who sent the beautiful flowers.

S. B. TREAT.
MRS. NORA VAN SICKLE
DON VAN SICKLE.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

A regular meeting of the Village Council was held in the village hall Monday, July 1st 1918.

Present—Chas. H. Children, President; Trustees—Balden, Simmons, Stanley, Cole, Montgomery.

Minutes of meetings of June 3, and 13, 1918, were read and approved.

The Finance committee audited the following bills:

W. H. Safford, band,	\$ 70.00
John Scipio, highway,	4.00
Irving Austin, highway,	43.75
Perry Austin, highway,	159.00
Joe Weston, w. w.,	6.00
M. R. Selay, w. w.,	48.60
Perry Austin, w. w.,	3.50
Chas. Shipley, cemetery,	19.20
Frank Woodworth, w. w.,	4.20
John McEneaney, rest room,	29.40
Harry Austin, highway,	77.00
Will Walter, rest room,	38.50
Dan Shafer, rest room,	25.00
Perry Austin, rest room,	7.00
Irving Austin, rest room,	14.00
Archie Bradner, park,	19.00
Joe Weston, sidewalk,	21.00
Neal Printing Co.,	16.94
Otto Loomis, care of clock,	10.06
T. E. Murdock, clerk,	66.75
E. E. Ferrin, frt. and cartage,	37.50
Crane Co., w. w.,	2.18
Kerr Machinery & Supply Co.,	35.45
w. w.,	50.43
Am. Bell & Fdry Co., w. w.,	15.90
Fire Department,	66.75
T. E. Murdock, disinfectant,	10.15
H. E. Taft, treasurer,	25.00
John Lockwood, night-watch,	50.00
P. S. Palmer,	5.25
Jas. A. Huff,	9.75
Fred W. Lyke,	12.97
Detroit Edison Co., hall, clock,	3.00
Detroit Edison Co., Eaton,	4.18
Joe Weston,	1.75
Ernie Lyke,	35.00
C. L. Dubuar,	88.85

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

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

Moved by Simmons and supported by Cole that President and Clerk be authorized to pay notes and interest when due.

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

Resignation of William Phillips as Trustee, on account of removal from village, received and read.

Moved by Stanley and supported by Cole that resignation of William Phillips be accepted.

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

Moved by Simmons and supported by Stanley that A. H. Kohler be chosen Trustee in place of William Phillips, resigned.

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

Request received from Charles S. Filkins, chairman of committee, relative to permission for holding Chautauqua in park adjacent to Oakwood cemetery.

Moved by Stanley and supported by Simmons that request be granted.

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

On motion council adjourned.

T. E. MURDOCK, Clerk.

President Wilson Endorses War Time Chautauquas

The President of the United States has placed the stamp of approval upon the Chautauqua as a war-time activity.

He said:

"Let me express the hope . . . that the people will not fail in the support of a patriotic institution that may be said to be an integral part of the national defense."

And when you visualize the real Americanism offered at the local Chautauqua you will realize how true that statement is.

First, there is Samuel Cranston Benson—the man who has come "Back from Hell"—back from the hell of the battle fronts of France and Belgium; and who will tell of the actual conditions our brave American soldiers are facing on the field of honor in Flanders and in France.

Then there is Andrew H. Harnly, whose lecture, "The Trenches in America," is a real appeal to real Americans. He delves into the secrets of the government bureaus at Washington to find out the truth about the war. And he comes prepared to tell it in his masterly, eloquent manner.

And Dean R. G. McCutchan will devote a whole afternoon to leading Community Singing—that expression of the soul-thoughts of patriotism in the full-throated music of massed human voices. He will be assisted by Miss Freda Hatt, pianist and pianologist.

And the Junior Chautauqua will team with patriotism, for the play-leader, in telling stories and teaching games, will impress on the children the value of the Thrift Stamp, the work of the Junior Red Cross, and conservation.

These are but a part of the real offerings of true Americanism featured by this year's Chautauqua. They will make the "Big Top" the very center of the patriotic pulsing of the community.

**Show Your Patriotism!
Be Present
During the Chautauqua**

Samuel Cranston Benson

Andrew H. Harnly

Dean R. G. McCutchan

HAVE YOU TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF THE Big Reduction Sale WITH THE RED FIGURES?

If you have not, it will pay you to step into the store and see some of the Bargains we have to offer, even if you have nothing in mind that you are wanting.

RINGS.

A great many people have taken advantage of our Reduced Prices on Rings, but as yet our stock is large. We have many more good offers.

\$11.00 Rings, for	\$8.50
\$8.00 Rings, for	\$5.75
\$6.50 Rings, for	\$4.25
\$1.00 Baby Rings, for	79c
All Solid Gold.	

DO NOT

Go without a Watch Chain. If you drop your Watch once it will cost you from \$2 to \$3. We can give you a Good Chain for the same amount.

Gents' \$4.50 Gold Chains, for	\$3.45
Gents' \$3.00 Gold Chains, for	\$2.15
Gents' \$2.00 Gold Chains, for	\$1.45

SOUVENIR SPOONS.

\$1.50 Souvenir Spoons, for	\$1.15
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DESSERT SPOONS.

\$5.00 Dessert Spoon, for	\$3.50
(For 6 Spoons).	
Less than 6 Spoons, each,	60c

KITCHEN SPOONS.

3 Spoons, for	25c
---------------	-----

NECK CHAINS.

Why run a chance of your old chain breaking and losing a nice Lavilliere, when you can purchase a new

\$3.00 Solid Gold Chain, for	\$2.15
A Large Stock of Cuff Links and Stick Pins.	
\$1.50 Solid Gold Chain, for	95c

CUFF LINKS.

\$3.00 Cuff Links, for	\$2.15
\$2.00 Cuff Links, for	\$1.35
\$1.75 Cuff Links, for	\$1.20

STICK PINS.

\$2.00 Stick Pins, for	\$1.35
\$1.50 Stick Pins, for	\$1.15
\$1.00 Stick Pins, for	75c

OIL.

Good for Sewing Machines, Type Writers, etc., etc.

10 Cent Bottle, for	6c
5 Cent Bottle, for	4c

SILVER POLISH.

25 Cent Jar, for	19c
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OTTO LOOMIS

JEWELRY.

BOOKS.

STATIONERY.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

Allen L. Lamphere, Attorney.
STATE OF MICHIGAN. IN THE
CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY
OF WAYNE. IN CHANCERY.
William H. Cort and Minnie
F. Cort, his wife, Plaintiffs,
vs.
No. 64413.

Edwin Maynard, Hannah Lambert, William Maynard and Carrie E. Maynard, his wife, William Dunlap, Alonzo Plumstead Warren & Loop, whose names are unknown but whose persons are well known, Alva G. Peck, Adelbert Maynard, Little E. Maynard, his wife, Alva Sessions, and Hannah Sessions, his wife, Eva Jackson, Sarah Eliza Dornor, Elmer Sessions, and Clara Sessions, his wife, Rosa L. Jones, the unknown wives of John Blue, Charles Maynard and Edwin Maynard, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees and assignees of each and every of them and of Lydia Sessions and Philena Peck, Defendants.
At a session of said Court held in the Court house, in the city of Detroit, in said county and state, on the 12th day of June, A. D. 1918.

Present, the Honorable Harry J. Dingeman, Circuit Judge.
On reading and filing the Bill of Complaint in this cause duly sworn to by William H. Cort, one of the plaintiffs herein, from which it appears that the defendants hereto are necessary and proper parties and have some apparent or possible right, title, interest or claim to the premises described in said Bill of Complaint and hereinafter described, which right, title, interest and claim of said defendants and each of them the said plaintiffs aver to be barred by the continuous, open, notorious, exclusive, adverse and hostile possession of said plaintiffs and their grantors for more than fourteen (14) years since the several rights to the possession thereof accrued in said respective defendants, which possession of said plaintiffs has been during all of said time and still is adverse and hostile to the right, title, interest and claim of the respective defendants; and that it is not known and could not be ascertained, after diligent search and inquiry, whether the defendants, Edwin Maynard, Hannah Lambert, William Dunlap, Alonzo Plumstead, Warren & Loop, whose names are well known, but whose persons are well known, the unknown wives of John Blue, Charles Maynard and Edwin Maynard, the unknown heirs, legatees, devisees, grantees and assignees of Lydia Sessions, Philena Peck and said defendants, and any person claiming from them, or either of them, as devisees, legatees, grantees or assignees are living or dead, or where they reside, if living, or whether they have personal representatives or heirs living or where they or any of them may reside or whether said right, title, interest or claim has been disposed of by law and that said plaintiffs do not know and have been unable, after diligent search and inquiry, to ascertain the names of the persons who are included as defendants in said Bill of Complaint without being named.

On motion of Allen L. Lamphere, attorney for plaintiffs, it is ordered that defendants, Edwin Maynard, Anna Lambert, William Dunlap, Alonzo Plumstead, Warren & Loop, whose names are well known, but whose persons are well known, the unknown wives of John Blue, Charles Maynard and Edwin Maynard, the unknown heirs, legatees, devisees, grantees and assignees of Lydia Sessions, Philena Peck, and said defendants, and any and all persons who are or may be entitled to claim any right, title or interest in and to said premises hereinafter described and all unknown persons who are or may be entitled to claim under them, or any of them cause their several appearances to be entered herein in the manner prescribed by law within three (3) months from the date of this order, and that within twenty (20) days after the signing of this order, the said plaintiffs cause the same to be published in the Northville Record, once in each week for six (6) weeks in succession.

A true Copy.
HARRY J. DINGEMAN,
Circuit Judge.

ALBERT BURNS,
Deputy Clerk.

The foregoing suit is brought to correct errors in the description of the hereinafter described premises as set out in paragraphs thirteen, (13), fourteen (14), fifteen (15), sixteen (16), seventeen (17) and eighteen (18), in plaintiffs' Bill of Complaint herein, and to reform said deeds so that the description of the land conveyed by the same shall be the premises hereinafter described and to quiet title to certain land and property situated in the township of Livonia, county of Wayne and state of Michigan, described as follows:

Commencing at the northeast corner, section twenty-seven (27), running thence south fifty-four and one-half (54 1/2) rods to a point; thence west fifty (50) rods to a point; thence north fifty-four and one-half (54 1/2) rods more or less to the east and west highway; thence east fifty (50) rods to the place of beginning, containing eighteen (18) acres more or less, all in T. 1, S. R. 9 E., the same being the premises conveyed by Alva G. Peck, widower, to William H. Cort and Minnie F. Cort, his wife, by deed dated February 17, 1917, and recorded February 26, 1917, in Liber 1257, page 31 of deeds in the office of the Register of Deeds, for Wayne County, Michigan.

ALLEN L. LAMPHERE,
Attorney for Plaintiffs.
Business Address:
625-26 Moffat Bldg.,
Detroit, Mich. 48-2.

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Litrer Ads
received at the Northville
Record Office.

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.

Lester D. Stage, F. Woodmansee,
Fin. Secy. Chas. Ranger.

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

Regular July 8.

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

Regular July 10

NORTHVILLE COMMANDERY NO. 39 K. T.

Regular July 19

ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77, O. E. S.

Regular July 19

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

G. W. WIKANDER, D. C.

CHIROPRACTOR

505-6 Woodward Bldg.

Cor. Woodward and Clifford Aves.

DETROIT, MICH.

Residence, Northville, Mich.

NOW IS THE TIME TO USE

ARLECO

SPRAYING MIXTURE

To Destroy Tomato Worms, Potato Bugs, Blight, Insects of all kinds, and all Fungus Diseases.

Prepared by

NORTHVILLE CHEMICAL CO.

Corner Mill and Rogers St.

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

We Feature

PENSLAR

Remedies and Toilet

Preparations.

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

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

Choice Line of Candies.

T. E. Murdock

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

DETROIT

UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE

Central Standard Time.

Northville for 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 8:20 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 5:20 a. m., 6:30 a. m., and hourly to 7:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m. To Wayne only, 11:15 p. m.

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

If You Have a

Printing Want

WE WANT TO KNOW

WHAT IT IS

Putting out good printing is our business, and when we say good printing we don't mean fair, but the best obtainable. If you are "from Missouri" give us a trial and we will

Show You

Northville Chautauqua

July 28-Aug. 1.

Northville Newslets.

Mrs. M. F. Bates has been numbered among the sick this week.

Miss Edna Foreman has secured a position in the Dime bank building, Detroit.

A second desk for the convenience of patrons has been installed at the post-office this week.

The new bridge on Plymouth avenue near the Pere Marquette depot is completed and in use.

Regular monthly meeting of the Library board this coming Saturday afternoon, July 6, at 2:30 o'clock.

Mr and Mrs. Potts have moved from Salem to their newly purchased home at the corner of High and Dunlap streets.

The Woman's Relief Corps is another local organization which has voted to invest in W. S. S. Amount pledged, \$50.

Harry German and family have moved from Carleton to the Bogart farm east of town which they purchased some time ago.

The Northville Presbyterian Sunday school is to hold a picnic Bob-Lo island next Tuesday, July 9, leaving town by auto at 7:30 a. m.

Henry VanSickle has sold his residence property on South Center street and has bought the William Beyer cottage on Mill street.

The Pontiac Press-Gazette, in common with nearly all the other daily papers, has found it necessary to raise its price to 12 cents per week.

Pontiac people (some of them) are rejoicing over the fact that the city is to have a bangless Fourth. The rejoicers, it is said today are all over 16.

Northville friends of Mrs. Frank Woodman of Detroit are glad to know that she is recovering satisfactorily from her recent serious surgical operation.

F. R. Woodworth has moved his upholstery and furniture repairing business from the opera house block to the former Fair hotel building on Main street.

When you get to be an oldest inhabitant don't forget that on June 24, 1918, some parts of Michigan as well as adjoining states were visited by a garden-killing frost.

The biggest head of lettuce so far reported in town this season was brought to the Record office Saturday by F. A. Benedict. Some of the leaves measured 10 1/2 inches, and the quality was fully equal to the size.

Dearborn has a fine new local paper, the Dearborn Press, Vol. 1, No. 3 of which came to the Record's exchange table last week. We wish all prosperity to our new contemporary.

Miss Ella Bernhart showed herself to be anything but a helpless young lady when the horse she was driving the other day fell and broke the harness. Miss Ella got the horse up, found some wire, mended up the harness and calmly proceeded on her way home.

Through a liner in last week's Record a Detroit boy is rejoicing over the return of his handsome gold watch, which was found by Edgar Oldenburg, who returned it to this office immediately after seeing the advertisement, and who later received a liberal reward. It pays to be honest.

Division Superintendent A. H. Cady of the D. J. & C. electric lines, was in town a few days ago and called on the Northville Auto club to advise them that their request that all inbound interurban cars on his division should blow a whistle at the P. M. viaduct road crossing, would gladly be complied with. Mr. Cady was at one time a motorman on the old Plymouth-Wayne car line at the same time Nelt Schrader had hold of the levers on the same road.

McClaghy's Wayne baseball club will meet the Northville team at the latter place on the afternoon of July 4th. The rivalry between these two teams for baseball honors is even keener than it was last fall. As usual under such conditions both teams will not combine themselves to strictly local players which not only adds to the interest of the contest but also insures a much better game. Wayne fans are planning to attend the game in a body and will help Northville do justice to her Fourth of July celebration. Wayne Weekly.

Northville Chautauqua
July 28-Aug. 1.

The K. O. T. M. and L. O. T. M. decorated the graves of their departed members last Sunday.

A part of the Record's correspondence was not received until the paper was on the press last week, which accounts for the non-appearance of same.

The Fleur-de-Lis club was very pleasantly entertained at dinner Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Alice D. C. Smith, with Mrs. Katharine Strong as co-hostess.

The M. E. Ladies' aid will meet with Mrs. Spencer Clark on Tuesday afternoon, July 9, at 2:30 o'clock. Ladies are requested to bring thimbles and needles to do Red Cross work.

The full winter's supply of fuel for the Northville school buildings has been secured and stored ready for use, which is commendably enterprising on the part of the school board.

Miss Cecil Johnston, of this place, who was recently graduated from the Michigan University, has accepted a position with the County Normal at Midland, with a very desirable salary attached.

Howard Hunt was the victim of a bad accident Tuesday caused by the overturning of the School milk delivery truck when an automobile, "road hog" failed to turn out. One of the boy's legs was broken in three places.

The principal damage done in town by Tuesday night's young cyclone was to "shade trees, many of which were badly broken and many others completely destroyed." On account of damage to telephone lines, few reports have yet come in from outside.

The thousands of admirers of the novels of Ralph Connor—Rev. Wm. Gordon—of the Presbyterian ministry of Canada, are interested to know that he is now Major Gordon of the Canadian army, in active service on the fighting front in France. "The Sky Pilot" is, by all accounts, just as good a warrior on the field of human carnage as in his fight against the powers of evil by his work as a preacher or a writer.

See Baker & Morris, Northville, Mich., before buying rabbits.

Features at the New Alseium Theatre.

ALSEIUM THEATRE.

To those who will see "The Unbeliever," this Friday evening, the following press dispatch from the Detroit News will be of interest: "Washington, D. C., June 28.—The fellow in the war movie 'The Unbeliever,' who clung to his Bible while he was blazing away at the Germans, has been reported severely wounded in the casualty lists from the war department. His name is Sergt. Moss Giff, marine, of Perry, Md. Giff posed for the film last fall at Quantico, Va." Don't fail to see this wonderful film.

Coming Saturday—Roy Stewart in "Faith Enduring"

Next Tuesday, July 9, comes the greatest thing ever yet produced by one of America's greatest writers, Rex Beach—"The Auction Block." The picturization was supervised by the author himself, and the entire production is considered one of the most thrilling things ever put on the screen. Prices, 15c and 20c.

Next Wednesday, July 10—the famous entertainer, Francis Labadie, in his delightful French Canadian interpretations (This is not a picture show). "The Voyageur," "The Habitant," "Johnnie Corten" and many others; 15c and 25c.

Thursday, July 11. Marie Doro, in "Heart's Desire."

TRY A 15c LINER IN THE RECORD.

W. H. COWLES, Opt. D.



THE DETROIT Optical Specialist.

will be at Dr. R. Schuyler's office in Northville, Monday, July 8th. Examinations for glasses made at private residences by appointment, without extra charge. City Optical service right at your own home and everything guaranteed. I will come to Northville sufficiently often to give satisfactory service. I keep your glasses in order.
—Advt.

Northville Chautauqua
July 28-Aug. 1.

OPEN A SAVINGS ACCOUNT

at this bank and receive
interest on your deposit
for the full time.

No better way of showing ones patriotism than to form the habit of saving regularly and thus be in a position to do our share in financing the war.

Your banking needs given careful attention

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK

Northville, Mich.

Take Notice!

Having taken over the Garage end of the Skarritt business, and secured a First-Class Repair Man, I am prepared to do anything in the way of Automobile Repairing.

Dodge Service and All Kinds Accessories.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

GARY DEAL,

(Successor to Fred Skarritt)

North Side Main St., West. NORTHVILLE.

ALSEIUM THEATRE, NORTHVILLE

FRIDAY, JULY 5TH



"THE UNBELIEVER"

Produced in co-operation with the United States Marines, now in France; who are showing the Huns what our American Boys can do.

MATINEE AT 3:30

Matinee: 15 Cents to all.

Evening Shows, 7:30 and 9:15. Children, 15c; Adults, 25c
Reserved Seats on Sale at Murdock's Drug Store



The Ford is an honest car in the fullest sense of the term—built on an honest design with honest materials, sold at an honest price with the assurance of honest performance and an equally honest, efficient after-service. Besides, it has been proved beyond question that the Ford is most economical, both to operate and maintain. It is one of the utilities of daily life. Your order solicited. Efficient after-service is behind every Ford car. Runabout, \$430; Touring Car, \$450; Coupelet, \$560; Town Car, \$595; Sedan, \$695; One-Ton Chassis, \$600. All f. o. b., Detroit.

FRANK N. PERRIN & SONS,

Northville, Michigan.

"OUTWITTING THE HUN"

By Lieutenant Pat O'Brien

(Copyright, 1918, by Pat O'Brien)

O'BRIEN FINDS HIMSELF A PRISONER OF WAR AFTER A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE FROM DEATH.

Synopsis.—Pat O'Brien, a resident of Moline, Ill., after seeing service in the American flying corps on the Mexican border in 1916, joins the British Royal Flying Corps in Canada, and after a brief training period is sent to France. He is assigned to a squadron in active service on the front. He engages in several hot fights with German flyers, from which he emerges victorious.

CHAPTER III.

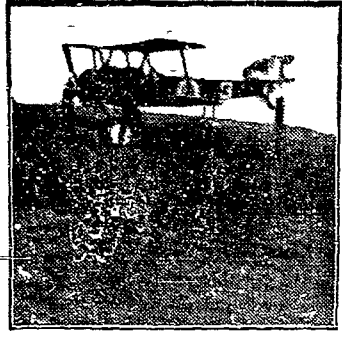
Captured by the Huns.

I shall not easily forget the 17th of August, 1917. I killed two Huns in the double-seated machine in the morning, another in the evening, and then I was captured myself. I may have spent more eventful days in my life, but I can't recall any just now.

That morning, in crossing the line on early morning patrol, I noticed two German balloons. I decided that as soon as my patrol was over I would go off on my own hook and see what a German balloon looked like at close quarters.

These observation balloons are used by both sides in conjunction with the artillery. A man sits up in the basket with a wireless apparatus and directs the firing of the guns. From his point of vantage he can follow the work of his own artillery with a remarkable degree of accuracy and at the same time he can observe the enemy's movements and report them.

The Germans are very good at this work, and they use a great number of



Machine O'Brien was Driving, When He Was Overcome and Captured by the Huns.

these balloons. It was considered a very important part of our work to keep them out of the sky.

There are two ways of going after a balloon in a machine. One of them is to cross the lines at a low altitude, flying so near the ground that the man with the anti-aircraft gun can't bother you. You fly along until you get to the level of the balloon and if, in the meantime, they have not drawn the balloon down, you open fire on it and the bullets you use will set it on fire if they land.

The other way is to fly over where you know the balloons to be, put your machine in a spin so that they can't hit you, get above them, spin over the balloon and then open fire. In going back over the line you cross at a few hundred feet.

This is one of the hardest jobs in the service. There is less danger in attacking an enemy's aircraft.

Nevertheless, I had made up my mind to either get those balloons or make them descend, and I only hoped that they would stay on the job until I had a chance at them.

When our two hours' duty was up, therefore, I dropped out of the formation as we crossed the lines and turned back again.

I was at a height of 15,000 feet, considerably higher than the balloons. Shutting my motor off, I dropped down through the clouds, thinking to find the balloons at about five or six miles behind the German lines.

Just as I came out of the cloud banks I saw below me, about a thousand feet, a two-seater hostile machine doing artillery observation and directing the German guns. This was at a point about four miles behind the German lines.

Evidently the German artillery saw me and put out ground signals to attract the Hun machine's attention, for I saw the observer quit his work and grab his gun, while their pilot stuck the nose of his machine straight down.

But they were too late to escape me. I was diving toward them at a speed of probably two hundred miles an hour, shooting all the time as fast as possible. Their only chance lay in the possibility that the force of my drive might break my wings. I knew my danger in that direction, but as soon as I came out of my dive the Huns would have their chance to get me, and I knew I had to get them first and take a chance on my wings holding out.

Fortunately some of my first bullets found their mark, and I was able to come out of my dive at about four thousand feet. They never came out of theirs!

But right then came the hottest sit-

uation in the air I had ever experienced up to that time. The depth of my dive had brought me within reach of the machine guns from the ground, and they also put a barrage around me of shrapnel from anti-aircraft guns and I had an opportunity to "ride the barrage," as they call it in the R. F. C. To make the situation more interesting, they began shooting "flaming onions" at me. "Flaming onions" are rockets shot from a rocket gun. They are used to hit a machine when it is flying low, and they are effective up to about five thousand feet. Sometimes they are shot up one after another in strings of about eight, and they are one of the hardest things to go through. If they hit the machine, it is bound to catch fire, and then the jig is up.

All the time, too, I was being attacked by "Archie"—the anti-aircraft gun. I escaped the machine guns and the "flaming onions," but "Archie," the anti-aircraft fire, got me four or five times. Every time a bullet plugged me, or rather my machine, it made a loud bang, on account of the tension on the material covering the wings.

None of their shots hurt me, until I was about a mile from our lines, and then they hit my motor. Fortunately, I still had altitude enough to drift on to our own side of the lines, for my motor was completely out of commission. They just rained the dickens with me all the time I was descending, and I began to think I would strike the ground before crossing the line, but there was a slight wind in my favor, and it carried me two miles behind our lines. There the balloons I had gone out to get had the satisfaction of "pin-bouncing" me. Through the directions which they were able to give to their artillery they commenced shelling my machine where it lay.

This particular work is to direct the fire of their artillery, and they are used just as the artillery observation airplanes are. Usually two men are stationed in each balloon. They ascend to a height of several thousand feet about five miles behind their own lines and are equipped with wireless and signaling apparatus. They watch the burst of their own artillery, check up the position, get the range, and direct the next shot.

When conditions are favorable they are able to direct the shots so accurately that it is quick work destroying the object of their attack. It was such a balloon as this that got my position, marked me out, called for an artillery shot, and they commenced shelling my machine where it lay. If I had got the two balloons instead of the airplane, I probably would not have lost my machine, for he would in all probability have gone on home and not bothered about getting my range and causing the destruction of my machine.

I landed in a part of the country that was literally covered with shell holes. Fortunately my machine was not badly damaged by the forced landing. I leisurely got out, walked around it to see what the damage was, and concluded that it could be easily repaired. In fact, I thought if I could find a space long enough between shell holes to get a start before leaving the ground that I would be able to fly on from there.

I was still examining my plane and considering the matter of a few slight repairs, without any particular thought for my own safety in that unprotected spot, when a shell came whizzing through the air, knocked me to the ground and landed a few feet away. It had no sooner struck than I made a run for cover and crawled into a shell hole. I would have liked to get farther away, but I didn't know where the next shell would burst, and I thought I was fairly safe there, so I squatted down and let them blaze away.

The only damage I suffered was from the mud which splattered up in my face and over my clothes. That was my introduction to a shell hole, and I resolved right there that the infantry could have all the shell-hole fighting they wanted, but it did not appeal to me, though they live in them through many a long night and I had only sought shelter there for a few minutes.

After the Germans had completely demolished my machine and ceased firing, I waited there a short time, fearing perhaps they might send over a lucky shot, hoping to get me after all. But evidently they concluded enough shells had been wasted on one man. I crawled out cautiously, shook the mud off, and I looked over in the direction where my machine had once been. There wasn't enough left for a decent souvenir, but nevertheless I got

a few, "such as they were," and readily observing that nothing could be done with what was left, I made my way back to infantry headquarters, where I was able to telephone in a report.

A little later one of our automobiles came out after me and took me back to our airfield. Most of my squadron thought I was lost beyond doubt, and never expected to see me again; but my friend, Paul Raney, had held out that I was all right, and as I was afterwards told, said, "Don't send for another pilot; that Irishman will be back, if he has to walk." And he knew that the only thing that kept me from walking was the fact that our own automobile had been sent out to bring me home.

I had lots to think about that day, and I had learned many things: one was not to have too much confidence in my own ability. One of the men in the squadron told me that I had better not take those chances; that it was going to be a long war and I would have plenty of opportunities to be killed without deliberately "wishing them" on myself. Later I was to learn the truth of his statement.

That night my "flight"—each squadron is divided into three flights, consisting of six men each—got ready to go out again. As I started to put on my tunic I noticed that I was not marked up for duty as usual.

I asked the commanding officer, a major, what the reason for that was, and he replied that he thought I had done enough for one day. However, I knew that if I did not go, someone else from another "flight" would have to take my place, and I insisted upon going up with my patrol as usual, and the major reluctantly consented. Had he known what was in store for me, I am sure he wouldn't have changed his mind so readily.

As it was we had only five machines for this patrol, anyway, because as we crossed the lines one of them had to drop out on account of motor trouble. Our patrol was up at 8 p. m., and up to within ten minutes of that hour it had been extremely uneventful.

At 7:40 p. m., however, while we were flying at a height of 13,000 feet, we observed three other English machines which were about 3,000 feet below us pick a fight with nine Hun machines.

I knew right then that we were in for it, because I could see over toward the ocean a whole flock of Hun machines which evidently had escaped the attention of our scrappy countrymen below us.

So we dove down on those nine Huns.

At first the fight was fairly even. There were eight of us to nine of them. But soon the other machines which I had seen in the distance, and which were flying even higher than we were, arrived on the scene, and when they, in turn, dove down on us, there was just twenty of them to our eight!

Four of them singled me out. I was diving, and they dived right down after me, shooting as they came. Their tracer bullets were coming closer to me every moment. These tracer bullets are balls of fire which enable the shooter to follow the course his bullets are taking and to correct his aim accordingly. They do no more harm to a pilot if he is hit than an ordinary bullet, but if they hit the petrol tank, good night! When a machine catches fire in flight there is no way of putting it out. It takes less than a minute for the fabric to burn off the wings and then the machine drops like an arrow, leaving a trail of smoke like a comet.

As their tracer bullets came closer and closer to me I realized that my chances of escape were nil. Their very next shot, I felt, must hit me.

Once, some days before, when I was flying over the line, I had watched a fight above me. A German machine was set on fire, and dived down through our formation in flames on its way to the ground. The Hun was diving at such a sharp angle that both his wings came off, and as he passed within a few hundred feet of me I saw the look of horror on his face.

Now, when I expected any moment to suffer a similar fate, I could not help thinking of that poor Hun's last look of agony.

I realized that my only chance lay in making an Immelman turn. This maneuver was invented by a German, one of the greatest who ever flew and who was killed in action sometime before. This turn, which I made successfully, brought one of their machines right in front of me, and as he sailed along, barely ten yards away, I "had the drop" on him, and he knew it.

His white face and startled eyes I can still see. He knew beyond question that his last moment had come, because his position prevented his taking aim at me, while my gun pointed straight at him. My first tracer bullet passed within a yard of his head, the second looked as if it hit his shoulder, and the third struck him in the neck, and then I let him have the whole works, and he went down in a spinning nose dive.

All this time the three other Hun machines were shooting away at me. I could hear the bullets striking my machine one after another. I hadn't the slightest idea that I could ever beat off those three Huns, but there was nothing for me to do but fight, and my hands were full.

In fighting, your machine is dropping, dropping all the time. I glanced at my instruments, and my altitude was between 8,000 and 9,000 feet. While I was still looking at the instruments, the whole blamed works disappeared. A burst of bullets went into the instrument board and blew it to smithereens, another bullet went through my upper lip, came out of the roof of my mouth and lodged in my throat, and the next thing I knew was when I came to in a German hospital the following morning at five o'clock, German time.

I was a prisoner of war.

CHAPTER IV.

Clipped Wings.

The hospital in which I found myself on the morning after my capture was a private house made of brick, very low and dirty, and not at all adapted for use as a hospital. It had evidently been used but a few days on account of the big push that was taking place at that time of the year, and in all probability would be abandoned as soon as they had found a better place.

In all, the house contained four rooms and a stable, which was by far the largest of all. Although I never looked into this "wing" of the hospital, I was told that it, too, was filled with patients lying on beds of straw around on the ground. I do not know whether

they, too, were officers or privates.

The room in which I found myself contained eight beds, three of which were occupied by wounded German officers. The other rooms, I imagined, had about the same number of beds as mine. There were no Red Cross nurses in attendance, just orderlies, for this was only an emergency hospital, and too near the firing line for nurses. The orderlies were not old men nor very young boys, as I had expected to find, but young men in the prime of life, who evidently had been medical students. One or two of them, I discovered, were able to talk English, but for some reason they would not talk. Perhaps they were forbidden by the officer in charge to do so.

In addition to the bullet wound in my mouth I had a swelling from my forehead to the back of my head almost as big as my shoe, and that is saying considerable. I couldn't move an inch without suffering intense pain, and when the doctor told me that I had no bones broken I wondered how a fellow would feel who had.

German officers visited me that morning and told me that my machine went down in a spinning nose dive from a height of between 8,000 and 9,000 feet, and they had the surprise of their lives when they discovered that I had not been dashed to pieces. They had to cut me out of my machine, which was riddled with shots and shattered to bits.

A German doctor removed the bullet from my throat, and the first thing he said to me when I came to was, "You are an American!"

There was no denying it, because the metal identification disk on my wrist bore the inscription:

P. O.
U. S. A.
R. F. C.

Although I was suffering intense agony, the doctor, who spoke perfect English, insisted upon conversing with me.

"You may be all right as a sportsman," he declared, "but you are a d—d murderer just the same for being here. You Americans who got into this thing before America came into the war are no better than common murderers and you ought to be treated the same way."

The wound in my mouth made it impossible for me to answer him, and I was suffering too much pain to be hurt very much by anything he could say.

He asked me if I would like an apple. I could just as easily have eaten a brick.

When he got no answer out of me, he walked away disgustedly.

"You don't have to worry any more," he declared, as a parting shot. "For you the war is over."

I was given a little broth later in the day, and as I began to collect my thoughts I wondered what had happened to my comrades in the battle which had resulted so disastrously to me. As I began to realize my plight I worried less about my physical condition than the fact that, as the doctor had pointed out, for me the war was practically over. I had been in it but a short time, and now I would be a prisoner for the duration of the war!

The next day some German flying officers visited me, and I must say they treated me with great consideration. They told me of the man I had brought down. They said he was a Bavarian and a fairly good pilot. They gave me his hat as a souvenir and complimented me on the fight I had put up.

My helmet, which was of soft leather, was split from front to back by a bullet from a machine gun, and they examined it with great interest. When they brought me my uniform I found that the strap of my rank which had been on my right shoulder strap had been shot off clean. The one on my left shoulder strap they asked me for as a souvenir, as also my R. F. C. badges, which I gave them. They allowed me to keep my "wings," which I wore on my left breast, because they were aware that that is the proudest possession of a British flying officer.

I think I am right in saying that the only chivalry in this war on the German side of the trenches has been displayed by the officers of the German flying corps, which comprises the pick of Germany. They pointed out to me that I and my comrades were fighting purely for the love of it, whereas they were fighting in defense of their country, but still, they said, they admired us for our sportsmanship. I had a notion to ask them if dropping bombs on London and killing so many innocent people was in defense of their country, but I was in no position or condition to pick a quarrel at that time.

That same day a German officer was brought into the hospital and put in the bunk next to mine. Of course I casually looked at him, but did not pay particular attention to him at that time. He lay there for three or four hours before I did take a real good look at him. I was positive that he could not speak English, and naturally I did not say anything to him. Once when I looked over in his direction his eyes were on me, and to my surprise he said, very sarcastically, "What the h—l are you looking at?" and then

smiled. At this time I was just beginning to say a few words, as my wound had prevented me from talking, but I said enough to let him know what I was doing there and how I happened to be there. He evidently had heard my story from some of the others, though, because he said it was too bad I had not broken my neck; that he did not have much sympathy with the flying corps anyway. He asked me what part of America I came from, and I told him, "California." After a few more questions he learned that I hailed from San Francisco, and then added to my distress by saying, "How would you like to have a good, juicy steak right out of the Hofbrau?" Naturally I told him it would "but the spot," but I hardly thought my mouth was in shape just then to eat it. I immediately asked, of course, what he knew about the Hofbrau, and he replied, "I was connected with the place a good many years, and I ought to know all about it."

After that this German officer and I became rather chummy; that is, as far as I could be chummy with an enemy, and we whiled away a good many long hours talking about the days we had spent in San Francisco, and frequently in the conversation one of us would mention some prominent Californian, or some little incident occurring there, with which we were both familiar.

He told me when war was declared he was, of course, intensely patriotic and thought the only thing for him to do was to go back and aid in the defense of his country. He found that he could not go directly from San Francisco, because the water was so well guarded by the English, so he boarded a boat for South America. There he obtained a forged passport and in the guise of a Montevideo took passage for New York and from there to England.

He passed through England without any difficulty on his forged passport, but concluded not to risk going to Holland for fear of exciting too much suspicion, so went down through the Strait of Gibraltar to Italy, which was neutral at that time, up to Austria,



Pat O'Brien and Paul Raney.

and thence to Germany. He said when they put in at Gibraltar, after leaving England, there were two suspects taken off the ship, men that he was sure were neutral subjects, but much to his relief his own passport and credentials were examined and passed O. K.

The Hun spoke of his voyage from America to England as being exceptionally pleasant, and said he had a fine time, because he associated with the English passengers on board, his fluent English readily admitting him to several spirited arguments on the subject of the war, which he keenly enjoyed. One little incident he related revealed the remarkable tact which our enemy displayed in his associations at sea, which no doubt resulted advantageously for him. As he expressed it, he "made a hit" one evening when the crowd had assembled for a little music by suggesting that they sing "God Save the King." Thereafter his popularity was assured and the desired effect accomplished, for very soon a French officer came up to him and said, "It's too bad that England and ourselves haven't men in our army like you." It was too bad, he agreed, in telling me about it, because he was confident he could have done a whole lot more for Germany if he had been in the English army. In spite of his apparent loyalty, however, the man didn't seem very enthusiastic over the war and frankly admitted one day that the old political battles waged in California were much more to his liking than the battles he had gone through over here. On second thought he laughed as though it were a good joke, but he evidently intended me to infer that he had taken a keen interest in politics in San Francisco.

From his prison, O'Brien witnesses a thrilling air battle, which results in the death of his chum, who is shot down by a German flyer. Don't miss the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Wives Evidently His Hobby.

Probably the modern world's marrying record for men was created by George Witzoff, the bigamist, whose marriages have variously been estimated at from 200 to 800. It was reported that in the space of a single week he went through marriage ceremonies with ten women.

Worse'n Boils, Too.

Old Job had his troubles, but nobody raised the price of ice on him when he was laying in his winter's coal. Atalanta Constitution



Lieutenant O'Brien in the First Machine He Used in Active Service. With Him is Lieutenant Atkinson.

RAINBOW'S END A Novel

By REX BEACH

Author of "The Iron Trail," "The Spoilers," "Heart of the Sunset," Etc.

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O'REILLY LEARNS OF ROSA'S FLIGHT AND RUSHES TO THE RESCUE WITH ALL POSSIBLE HASTE

Synopsis.—Don Esteban Varona, a Cuban planter, hides his wealth—money, jewels and title deeds—in a well on his estate. The hiding place is known only to Sebastian, a slave. Don Esteban's wife dies at the birth of twins, Esteban and Rosa. Don Esteban marries the avaricious Donna Isabel, who tries unsuccessfully to wring the secret of the hidden treasure from Sebastian. Angered at his refusal, she urges Don Esteban to sell Evangelina, Sebastian's daughter. Don Esteban refuses, but in the course of a gambling orgy, he risks Evangelina at cards and loses. Crazy by the loss of his daughter, Sebastian kills Don Esteban and is himself killed. Many years pass and Donna Isabel is unable to find the hidden treasure. Don Mario, rich sugar merchant, seeks to marry Rosa, who has returned from school in the United States. Johnnie O'Reilly, an American, who loves Rosa, wins her promise to wait for him until he can return from New York. Donna Isabel fails to death while walking in her sleep. Esteban's connection with the insurgents is discovered and he and Rosa are compelled to flee.

CHAPTER V—Continued.

"Are you crazy, or am I?" he queried.

"Yes, sir; delirious. It's this way, sir. I've changed my mind, too."

"Oh! You have?"

"I've met the dearest, sweetest—"

O'Reilly choked, then began again—"the dearest, loveliest—"

"Never mind the bird-calls—don't cool! I get enough of that at home."

"Humph! It turned out better than I thought. Why, I—I was positively terrified when you walked in. I ought to be offended, and I am, but—Get out while I telephone Elsa."

O'Reilly spent that evening in writing a long letter to Rosa Varona.

Other letters went forward by succeeding posts, and there was no doubt now that O'Reilly's pen was tipped with magic. He tingled when he read what he had written. He bade Rosa prepare for his return and their immediate marriage.

O'Reilly's love was unlimited; his trust in the girl was absolute. He knew, moreover, that she loved and trusted him. This, to be sure, was a miracle—a unique phenomenon which never ceased to amaze him. He did not dream that every man had felt the same vague wonder.

And so the time passed rapidly. But, strange to say, there came no answer to those letters. O'Reilly cursed the revolution which had made communication so uncertain; at length, he cabled, but still the days dragged on with no result. Gradually his impatience gave way to apprehension.

Great was his relief, therefore, when one day a worn, stained envelope addressed in Rosa's hand was laid upon his desk. The American stamp, the Key West postmark, looked strange, but—Her first letter! O'Reilly wondered if his first letter to her could possibly have moved her as this moved him. He kissed the envelope where her lips had caressed it in the sealing. Then with eager fingers he broke it open.

It was a generous epistle, long and closely written, but as he read his keen delight turned to dismay, and when he had turned the last thin page his brain was in wildest turmoil. He

gave with Asensio and Evangelina, former slaves of the Such poverty, such indescribable circumstances! But they were our only friends and they took us in when we were homeless, so we love them.

"If this letter reaches you—and I send it with a great deal of care—I dare not think too long of that for the hearts of men are not like the hearts of women."

What will you say when you learn that the Rosa Varona whom you loved with your admiration is not the Rosa of today?

"Faded, you murmur. The girl of yesterday is gone and my treasure is gone, too! I am a hunted creature."

Rosa had compelled herself to start with the death of Donna Isabel and to give him a succinct account of all that had followed. O'Reilly read the story, fascinated.

That is how we came to live with Asensio and his wife. Imagine it! A noble, hidden away far up the Yumuri, and so insignificant as to escape attention. We are no longer people of consequence or authority, our safety depends upon our inconspicuousness.

The whole country is in chaos. There is no work—nothing but suspicion, hatred, and violence. Oh, what desolation this war has wrought! Esteban has already become a guerrillero. He has stolen a cow, and so we have milk for our coffee, but there is only a handful of coffee left, and little hope of more. Marauding bands of Spaniards are everywhere, and the country people tell atrocious tales about them. How will it end? How long before they will discover us and the worst will happen?

"If only you were here—Oh, my dearest Juan! If only you were here—to take me in your arms and banish this ever constant terror at my heart. If only you were here to tell me that you love me still in spite of my misfortune. See! The 'ears are falling as I write. You will return, will you not? I could not write like this if I were sure that you would read these lines. My nightly prayer—But I will not tell you of my prayers, for my mate may guide this letter to you, after all, and the hearts of men do change. In those dark hours when my doubts arise I try to tell myself that you will surely come and search me out."

When you return to Cuba—see, my faith is strong again—avoid Matanzas, for your own sake and mine. Don Mario wanted to marry me to save me this exile. But I refused; I told him I was pledged to you, and he was furious. He is powerful; he would balk you, for there is a great reward for one more in San Severino."

"If I could come to you, I would, but I am marked. So if you still desire me you must search me out. You will?—I pin my faith to that as to the Cross. To doubt would be to perish. If we should have to lead another hiding-place, and that is always likely, you can learn of our whereabouts from Colonel Lopez."

Alas! If you had asked me to go with you that day! I would have followed you, for my heart beat then as it beats today, for you alone.

The candle is burning low and it will soon be daylight, and then this letter must begin its long, uncertain journey. I trust the many blots upon the paper will not give you a wrong impression of my writing, for I am neat, and I write nicely; only now the ink is poor and there is very little of it. There is little of anything, here at Asensio's house, except tears. Of those I fear there are too many to place upon my fingers, for men do not like tears. Therefore I try to smile as I sign myself.

Your loving and your faithful ROSA.

O God! Come quickly, if you love me

CHAPTER VI.

The Quest Begins.

When O'Reilly had finished his second reading of the letter there were fresh blots upon the pitifully untidy pages. "I write nicely, only the ink is poor."

"There is little of anything here at Asensio's house." "It is cold before the dawn—"

Poor little Rosa! He had always thought of her as so proud, so high-spirited, so playful, but another Rosa had written this letter. Her appeal stirred every chord of tenderness, every impulse of chivalry in his impressionable Irish nature. "O God! Come quickly, if you love me," He leaped to his feet; he dashed the tears from his eyes.

Johnnie's preparations were conducted with vigor and promptitude; within two hours his belongings were packed. He seized his hat and hastened downtown to the office of the Cuban junta.

A businesslike young man inquired his errand. Johnnie made known a part of it, and then asked to see someone in authority. In consequence, perhaps, of his Irish smile or of that persuasiveness which he could render almost irresistible when he willed, it was not long before he gained admittance to the presence of Mr. Enriquez, a distinguished, scholarly Cuban of middle age.

O'Reilly plunged boldly into the heart of the matter which had brought

him thither. When he had finished his tale Mr. Enriquez inquired:

"But how do you expect me to help you?"

"I want your advice more than your help, although you might tell me where I can find Colonel Lopez."

Enriquez eyed his caller keenly. "That information would be very well worth having," said he. "But, you understand, we know little about what is going on in Cuba—far less than the Spaniards themselves. I'm afraid I can't help you."

"You don't take me for a spy, do you?" Johnnie asked, with his friendly grin.

"Ah! You don't look like one, but we never know whom to trust. This young lady in whom you are interested, who is she?"

"Her name is Varona, Miss Rosa Varona."

"So?" Enriquez raised his brows. "Not by any chance the heiress to that famous Varona treasure?"

"Exactly!—if there is such a thing. Here! Read this. I want you to believe me." Reverently he laid Rosa's letter before her countryman. "I'm not in the habit of showing my letters to strangers, but—I guess that'll convince you I'm not a spy."

He sat silently while the letter was being read; nor was he disappointed in the result. Mr. Enriquez raised dark, compassionate eyes to his, saying:

"This is a touching letter, sir. I thank you for allowing me to see it. No, I don't doubt you now. Poor Cuba! Her sons must be brave; her daughters patient."

"Well! You understand why I must go quickly, and why I can't chance de-

for I am placing their lives in your hands and—I love them dearly."

"I shall do exactly as you say."

"Very well, then! Go to Nevittas, where Tomas lives—there is a steamer leaving in three or four days, and you can arrange passage on her. He is a dentist. Meet him, somehow, and make yourself known by repeating this sentence: 'I come from Felipe. He told me how you whipped him to keep him from going to the Ten Years' war! That will be enough; he will ask you who you are and what you want. You won't need to say anything more. No living soul, except Tomas and I, knows that he thrashed me, but it is true. He will understand from the message that I trust you, and he will help you to reach the rebels. I see such a thing is possible. Come and see me when you get back, and bring the news of Tomas. Now, adios, compadre."

"Adios, señor! I am deeply grateful!"

O'Reilly had no difficulty in securing passage direct to Nevittas on the English steamer Dunham Castle, and a few days later he saw the Atlantic highlands dissolve into the mists of a winter afternoon as the ship headed outward into a nasty running sea.

Cuba, when it came fairly into sight, lay bathed in "golden, sunshine; all warmth and welcome, like a bride upon an azure cloud. The moist breath from her fragrant shores swept over the steamer's decks, and Johnnie O'Reilly sniffed it joyfully.

Although there were but a few passengers on the Dunham Castle, they were subjected to a long delay, during which suspicious customs men searched their baggage and questioned them. Finally, however, O'Reilly found himself free to go ashore.

El Gran Hotel Europeo, Nevittas' leading hostelry, belied its name. It was far from large, and certainly it was anything but European, except, perhaps, in its proprietor's extravagant and un-American desire to please, at any cost. But it was the best hotel the place afforded, and Señor Carbajal was the most attentive of hosts.

He evinced an unusual interest in the affairs of his American guest, and soon developed a habit of popping into the latter's room at unexpected moments, ostensibly to see that all was as it should be. When, for the third time, he appeared without knocking, O'Reilly suspected something.

"You have everything, eh?" Mr. Carbajal teased upon the balls of his feet while his small black eyes roved inquisitively.

"Everything in abundance."

"You are a pleasure traveler? You see the sights, is that it? Well, Cuba is beautiful."

"I'm not a tourist. I travel for my health," said O'Reilly.

"You—Health?" Carbajal's frame began to heave; his bulging abdomen oscillated as if shaken by some hidden hand. "Good! Ha! There's another joke for you."

"I'm a sick man," O'Reilly insisted, hollowly.

"You don't look sick," mumbled Carbajal. "Not like the other American."

"What other American?"

"A peculiar fellow. He went on to Puerto Principe. What a cough! And he was as thin as a wire. He bled at the mouth, too, all the time, when he was not reviling my hotel. You'll see him if you go there, provided he hasn't come apart with his coughing. I believe he writes for newspapers. Well, it is my pleasure to serve you. Command me at any hour." Mr. Carbajal rose reluctantly and went wheeling downstairs to his grimy tables and the flies.

CHAPTER VII.

The Man Who Would Know Life.

Later that day O'Reilly set out to reconnoiter the city of Nevittas. He was followed, of course—he had expected as much, and the circumstances amused rather than alarmed him. But when he returned to his hotel and found that his room had been visited during his absence he felt a hint of uneasiness. Evidently, as Doctor Alvarado had forecast, the authorities were interested in him; and he had further evidence of the fact when he learned that the room next him was occupied by the very man who had shadowed him on the street. It was much as the intervening wall was no more than a thin partition, through which his very breathing could be heard, while his every movement could doubtless be spied upon, O'Reilly saw the need of caution.

During breakfast, and afterward throughout an aimless morning stroll, O'Reilly felt watchful eyes upon him. When he returned to his hotel he found Mr. Carbajal in the cafe concocting refreshments for some military officers, who scanned the American with bold, hostile glances. O'Reilly complained to the proprietor of a toothache. He declared that something had to be done at once, and inquired the name and address of the best local dentist.

Mr. Carbajal named several, among them Dr. Tomas Alvarado, whereupon his guest hurried away, followed at a respectful distance by the secret agent.

Finding Doctor Alvarado's office was closed, as he had anticipated, O'Reilly proceeded to the doctor's residence. There was some delay when he rang the bell, but eventually the dentist himself appeared. O'Reilly recognized him from his resemblance to his brother. He addressed him in English.

"I come from Felipe," he began. "He well remembers the day you whipped him to keep him from going to the Ten Years' war."

The language of Doctor Alvarado's siesta vanished. He started, his eyes widened.

"Who are you?" he muttered.

"My name is O'Reilly. I am an American, a friend, so don't be alarmed. The man you see approaching is following me, but he thinks I have come to you with a toothache."

"What do you want?"

"I want your help in joining the insurgents."

By this time the detective had come within earshot. Making an effort at self-possession, the dentist said: "Very well, I will meet you at my office in a half-hour and see what can be done."

Then he bowed.

O'Reilly raised his hat and turned away.

Doctor Alvarado's dentist's chair faced a full-length window, one of several which, after the Cuban fashion, opened directly upon the sidewalk, rendering both the waiting room and the office almost as public as the street itself. Every one of these windows was wide open when Johnnie arrived; but it seemed that the dentist knew what he was about, for when his patient had taken his seat and he had begun an examination of the troublesome tooth, he said, under his breath:

"I, too, am watched. Talk to me in English. When I press, thus, upon your gum, you will know that someone is passing. Now, then, what is the meaning of your amazing message from Felipe?"

While Doctor Alvarado pretended to treat a perfectly sound molar, Johnnie managed, despite frequent interruptions, to make known the reason and circumstances of his presence.

"But there are no rebels around here," Alvarado told him. "You could escape to the country, perhaps, but what then? Where would you go? How would they know who you are?"

"That's what I want to find out."

The Cuban pondered. "You'll have to go to Puerto Principe," he said at length. "Our men are operating in that neighborhood, and my brother Ignacio will know how to reach them. I'll give you a message to him, similar to the one you brought me from Felipe." Then he smiled. "I've just thought of the very thing. Years ago I lent him a book which I particularly prized, and one of his children damaged it. I was furious. I declared I would never lend him another, and I never have. Now, then, I'll give you that very volume; hand it to him and say that I asked you to return it to him."

O'Reilly thanked him, promising to use every precaution in delivering the message. The next morning he paid Carbajal's score and took the train to the interior. In his bag was Tomas Alvarado's precious volume, and in the same coach with him rode the secret service man.

In its general features Puerto Principe differed little from the other Cuban cities O'Reilly knew. It was compactly built, it was very old and it looked its centuries. Its streets were particularly narrow and crooked, having been purposely laid out in labyrinthine mazes, so the story goes, in order to fool the pirates.

As he sat in a cafe, sipping an orangeade, he heard someone speaking an atrocious Spanish, and looked up to see that another American had entered. The stranger was a tall, funereal young man, with pallid cheeks and hollow, burning eyes. O'Reilly stepped over to the table and introduced himself. "The hotel keeper in Nevittas told me I'd find you here," he said. "Your name is—"

"Branch; Leslie Branch. So Carbajal said you'd find me here, eh? Oh the greasy little liar. He didn't believe it. He thought his cooking would have killed me, long ago, and it nearly did." This time Mr. Branch's bony frame underwent a genuine shudder and his face was convulsed with loathing. "Carbajal's in the secret service. Nice fat little spy."

"So I suspected."

Mr. Branch's beverage appeared at this moment. With a flourish the waiter placed a small glass and a bottle of dark liquid before him. Branch stared at it, then rolled a fiercely smoldering eye upward.

"What's that?" he inquired.

Esteban and Rosa feel secure in their hiding place unaware that Cueto's treachery is bringing upon them a new and more terrible danger. Don't miss this development, which is disclosed in the next installment.

HOW THIS NERVOUS WOMAN GOT WELL

Told by Herself. Her Sincerity Should Convince Others.

Christopher, Ill.—"For four years I suffered from irregularities, weakness, nervousness, and was in a run down condition. Two of our best doctors failed to do me any good. I heard so much about what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others, I tried it and was cured. I am no longer nervous, am regular, and in excellent health. I believe the Compound will cure any female trouble."

—Mrs. ALICE HELLER, Christopher, Ill.

Nervousness is often a symptom of weakness or some functional derangement, which may be overcome by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as thousands of women have found by experience.

If complications exist, write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for suggestions in regard to your ailment. The result of its long experience is at your service.

Itching Rashes

Soothed With Cuticura

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A great book, universally known, published in every language. Over 2,000,000 copies sold. In English, French, German, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, Russian, Chinese, Japanese, etc.

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placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Not dangerous, economical, cheap. Kills all species of flies, including the house fly, and is sold by all druggists, or sent by express, prepaid, for \$1.00.

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PATENTS

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TEACH THE BOYS FRENCH

Simple Lessons That Are Given to Our Soldiers Who Are Serving "Over There."

A Y M C A director said to me, hesitatingly, and in French as plausibly soft as a sen sen tablet: "Won't you please help us with our French classes which we are having every night for the American soldiers in Paris? Men and women are teaching in these classes for nothing, and we want to develop the study of French. We want the soldiers to know something besides the bad part of France—the women who talk to them on the boulevards, but not for nothing."

And so here I am. The room is a small one. Around an oval table are a dozen young gentlemen who, at first sight, appear to be engaged in a clandestine poker game. At the head of the table is a French professor in the uniform of an interpreter, armed only with a conversation manual. Under his direction the class chants in chorus aphorisms calculated to stir the imaginations of the eager young students, such as these: "Cette femme a cinq doigts a sa main gauche" (that woman has five fingers on her left hand), and "Il y a deux docteurs de plumes sur cette table" (there are two dozen pens on the table).

And then came mysterious and distracting equations, triumphs of grammatical metaphysics, such, for instance, as this: "Le cheval de mon oncle est aussi beau que le jardin de votre grandmere" (my uncle's horse is as beautiful as your grandmother's garden).

Great heavens! Let's hope that these boys won't think that these are maxims from Pascal or Descartes, and that they represent the supreme effort of French thought.—Georges Rozet in L'Oeuvre, Paris

Every Time I Eat POST TOASTIES

(MADE OF CORN)

Dad says — "Eat 'em up Bob"

You're saving wheat for the boys in France"

Esteban and Rosa feel secure in their hiding place unaware that Cueto's treachery is bringing upon them a new and more terrible danger. Don't miss this development, which is disclosed in the next installment.



"Are You Crazy, or Am I?" He Queried.

thought he must be dreaming. Could it be that he had misunderstood anything? He turned to the beginning and attempted to read, but his hands shook so that he was obliged to lay the letter flat upon his desk.

My Dear Beloved: It is with diffidence and hesitation that I take my pen in hand, for I fear you may consider me unduly forward in writing to you without solicitation.

Alas! We are refugees, Esteban and I—Asensio, Cueto, living in the mani-

THE D. U. R. RESTAURANT

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**LUNCHES,
ICE CREAM,
CANDIES,
TOBACCO and
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NORTHVILLE. Propr.

FLOWERS

IF YOU ARE THINKING OF
FLOWERS, PLEASE REMEM-
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OR CALL IN PERSON.

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J. M. DIXON, Prop. Phone

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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 stan-
dard of milk at all times. It is
worth a few cents a week to know
what you are getting.
WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE.
G. C. BENTON, Proprietor.

F. J. Cochran, Attorney, Northville.
MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the
conditions of a certain mortgage, made
by Samuel J. Brown and Samuel S.
Babcock of Detroit, Wayne county,
Michigan, to Byron S. Stapleton of
Cleveland, Ohio, which said mortgage
is dated the first day of August, 1891,
and was recorded in the office of the
Register of Deeds for Wayne county,
Michigan, in Liber 276 of Mortgages,
page 246, on August, 3rd, 1891; which
said mortgage was assigned by the
said Byron S. Stapleton on the
twelfth day of February, 1896, to
Carrie E. Brown, said assignment
being recorded the fifteenth day of
February, 1896, in Liber 42, assign-
ments of mortgages, page 165, and the
said Carrie E. Brown assigned said
mortgage to John H. Wilke on the
thirteenth day of January, 1917, said
assignment having been recorded
April 24, 1917, in the Register of
Deeds' office for Wayne county, Mich-
igan, in Liber 67 of assignments of
mortgages on page 168, and on which
mortgage there is claimed to be due
and unpaid at the date of this notice
for principal and interest the sum of
ten thousand, five hundred and fifty-
three and 60-100 dollars and no
suit or proceedings at law or equity
having been instituted to recover said
moneys or any part thereof; now,
therefore, by virtue of the power of
sale contained in said mortgage, and
the statute in such case made and
provided, notice is hereby given that
on Monday, the ninth day of Septem-
ber, 1918, at twelve o'clock, noon,
(Eastern Standard time); I will sell
at public auction to the highest bidder
at the southerly or Congress street
entrance to the Wayne County build-
ing in the city of Detroit, Wayne
county, Michigan that being the build-
ing where the Circuit Court for the
county of Wayne is held, the premises
described in said mortgage (or so
much of them as have not heretofore
been released from the terms of the
above described mortgage), or so much
thereof as may be necessary to realize
the amount due as aforesaid on said
mortgage together with six per cent
interest and all legal costs allowed by
law and provided for in said mort-
gage, the following described prem-
ises situate in the city of Detroit, in
the county of Wayne and state of
Michigan as follows, to-wit:
Lots numbered one hundred and
forty-one (141), one hundred and
forty-two (142), one hundred and
forty-three (143), one hundred and
forty-four (144), one hundred and
forty-five (145), one hundred and
forty-six (146), one hundred and
forty-seven (147), one hundred and
forty-eight (148), one hundred and
forty-nine (149), one hundred and
fifty (150), one hundred and fifty-one
(151), one hundred and fifty-two (152),
one hundred and fifty-three (153),
one hundred and fifty-four (154), two
hundred and four (204), two hundred
and five (205), and two hundred and
twelve (212), of Brown and Babcock's
sub-division of the westerly 41-2-3
acres of quarter section 29 and westerly
25 08 acres of quarter section
32, ten thousand acre tract according
to the plat of said sub-division as
recorded in the Register of Deeds'
office for Wayne county, Michigan, in
Liber 16, page 15, of plats.
Dated, June 14th, 1918
JOHN H. WILKE,
F. J. Cochran, Mortgagee.
Attorney for Mortgagee. 47-5

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of
MORRIS EUGENE JOHNSON, de-
ceased.

We, the undersigned, having been
appointed by the Probate Court for
the county of Wayne, state of Mich-
igan, commissioners to receive, exam-
ine and adjust all claims and de-
mands of all persons against said de-
ceased, do hereby give notice that we
will meet at the Lapham State Sav-
ings bank in the village of Northville,
in said county, on Monday, the 19th
day of August A. D. 1918, and on Sat-
urday, the 18th day of October A. D.
1918, at 10 o'clock a. m. of each of
said days, for the purpose of exam-
ining and allowing said claims, and that
four months from the 19th day of
June A. D. 1918, were allowed by said
court for creditors to present their
claims to us for examination and al-
lowance.
Dated June 19, 1918.
EDWARD H. LAPHAM,
CHARLES BLACKBURN,
Commissioners.

VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Charlie Oim has returned from his
western trip.

Mrs. Eva Clarkson returned the first
of this week from a few days' stay in
Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Wisdom spent
Sunday with Mrs. Wisdom's sister in
Pontiac.

Miss Mabel Benton, who has been
teaching at White Pigeon, is home for
the summer.

Miss Elizabeth Ostrander spent Sun-
day with her friend, Miss Lundy, at
Windsor, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Stillington have
moved to this village from their farm
in Novi township.

E. A. Murray and family of Detroit

are at their farm home near North-
ville for the summer.

Percival Edwards was home from
Flint over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Groner motored
to Fowerville to spend the week-end
with friends.

Mrs. C. A. Dolph has returned from
Cleveland, where she has been visit-
ing her sister.

Mrs. Fred Knapp of Monroe visited
her aunt, Mrs. C. J. Ball here from
Friday until Monday.

Mrs. Augusta Muddock has returned
from a few days' visit at the home of
Mrs. Hattie Austin at Milford.

George L. Porter of Blissfield called
on his cousin, Marion A. Porter of
this place, one day this week.

Miss Edith Mead has been the
guest of her sister and family at
Caro for the past week or two.

Miss Pearl McDonald of Yale, Mich.
was the guest of Miss Elizabeth
Ostrander Wednesday night and
Thursday.

Warner Williams of Michigan Cen-
ter has been spending the past two
weeks at the home of his niece, Mrs.
L. B. Charter.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Tremper of Sag-
inaw and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Alexander
of Detroit were callers at the Tremper
home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Christensen of
Gillette, Wyoming, arrived at Mr.
Christensen's parental home last week,
making the trip by automobile.

Mrs. Camilla Wheeler Paul of Day-
ton, O., returned home Wednesday
after spending a few days at the home
of her parents and attending the H.
S. Alumni meeting.

Charles H. Johnson of Rochester
has been spending a few days here
with his brother, Pitt Johnson, whose
condition is about the same as for
some weeks past.

Prof. O. M. Misenar has been in
town a few days this week attending
to the disposal of his household
goods, which will remain in storage
here during the summer.

Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Francis are

spending the week at the Baker cot-
tage on the Huron river.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry German were
Pontiac visitors from Friday to Sun-
day.

Mrs. Mary Lewis of Jackson is a
house guest at the home of C. A.
McCullough and family.

Mrs. Albert Craft of Oxford and
Mrs. Wm. Halstead of Owosso were
visitors at A. B. McCullough's Sun-
day.

George McCullough and lady friend
of Chatham, Ont., were Monday call-
ers at A. B. and C. A. McCullough
homes.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Newman have
moved here from Pontiac to their re-
cently purchased home on Center
street, South.

H. B. Tenney and family of Ann
Arbor were week-end guests at the
J. H. Steers home. Mr. Tenney is a
nephew of Mrs. Steers.

Mrs. C. C. Chadwick of Detroit and
Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Tobey of Chicago
were in town Wednesday. Mrs. Tobey
was Miss Margaret Chadwick before
her marriage.

FARRELL-FIZZELLE.

The marriage of Edward C. Farrell
of Ludlow, Ky., and Miss Carrie Fiz-
zelle, of Northville was solemnized
at St. Mary's church Wednesday
morning, June 26, Rev. John Dowdle
officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Eaton Fiz-
zelle of Elsie were in attendance.

The bride has been a teacher at
Northville for the past three years
and Mr. Farrell is a pharmacist at
Ludlow where they will reside. Mil-
ford Times.

SUTTON-DISMUKES.

Married, Monday, July 1, at Milford
by Rev. Fr. Dowdle, Mr. Fred Sutton
of this place to Miss Anna Dismukes
of Tennessee. Mr. and Mrs. Sutton
will make their home in Northville
for the present.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT

Washington.

Detroit, Mich., July 2, 18.
Mr. Jared Lapham, Northville, Mich.
Dear Sir: Your favor of the 29th
ult at hand and would say that the
reports from Northville are most
gratifying. We find that Northville
still stands alone in the 100% of
"Quota Class" although there are
several other townships falling into
line.

The County Committee notes your
message of thanks to Sergeant Gold-
ing for his work at last Thursday's
meeting, and your thanks have been
conveyed to him.

Yours very truly,

WAYNE COUNTY COMMITTEE
Chas. B. Hull, Sub-Ch'mn

NEW SUGAR REGULATIONS.

In order that there may be no hoard-
ing of sugar and that a condition may
prevail so that all householders may
obtain their necessary amount at all
times, the U. S. Food Department has
issued a new set of rules that is
deemed just and efficient, as follows:

Retail stores (not customers) are
all put on a card system.

Sales to town customers are lim-
ited to two pounds, and country
customers to five pounds. The re-
tailer is admonished not to sell more
than three pounds per person per
month to householders, whose co-
operation with the retailer is earnestly
sought.

Provisions for Canners.

Retailers may, as at present, sell
25 pounds of sugar to any one house-
hold for home canning, upon the
householder certifying that he has
not bought elsewhere, and his agree-
ment to return any balance not used
for canning purposes. Those asking
permission to sell or obtain additional
sugar (more than the first 25 lbs.)
for canning purposes, must have their
certificates certified by the local Food
Administrator.

There is plenty of sugar for all
necessary requirements if the govern-
ment can impress upon the people the
absolute necessity of the equal dis-
tribution.

A purchaser making false state-
ments or acquiring more than his or
her allotment by repeating from store
to store, is liable to a severe penalty.

Provisions for Dealers.

Grocers, restaurants, bakers, con-
fectioners, manufacturers, including
soft drinks, must file a statement
with Federal Administrator Heene-
man, Detroit, and obtain certificates
before they can purchase any sugar.
Statements must be filed before July
15th.

U. S. FOOD ADMINISTRATION.

MAKE UP A LOT OF SAUERKRAUT.

The U. S. Food department says
that Sauerkraut is not of a German
origin at all, but is purely and
solely of a Dutch origin. The gov-
ernment is urging everybody to lay
in a big supply and eat plenty of it,
and not to shy at it because it was
thought to have had a German birth.



**Speed—
Speed—Speed!**

Uncle Sam pushed the clock ahead
one hour to give more light.
Take advantage of it. You owe it
to yourself and your country to make
every minute count.

Use your car—passenger or com-
mercial—to the limit.

Samuel P. Colt, president of the
United States Rubber Company,
helped awaken the country to the
economic value of the automobile
last fall. He said—
"Everything on wheels must be
used and mobilized."
"The automobile is second to the
railroads as an adjunct and supple-
mentary to them in collecting and
distributing merchandise."
"Owners should use their cars,
both passenger and commercial, more
and more."
Make the most of your car by using
the tires that will extend its usefulness
to the utmost.

Use good tires—United States Tires.
They last longest and carry you
farthest at least cost.

There is a United States Tire for
every car or truck—to guarantee un-
interrupted service and greatest
economy.

Our nearest Sales and Service Depot
dealer will tell you which ones will
serve you best.

**United States Tires
are Good Tires**

Complete Stock of United States Tires carrier by the following Dealers.
F. N. Perin & Sons, Northville.
John D. Nelson, Salem.
Bentley Brothers, Elm.
Service Garage, Redford.
Buick Service, A. M. Bosworth, Redford.
Redford Tire & Battery Co., Redford.
Bert C. Vincent, Redford.
Roy H. Burgess, Redford.

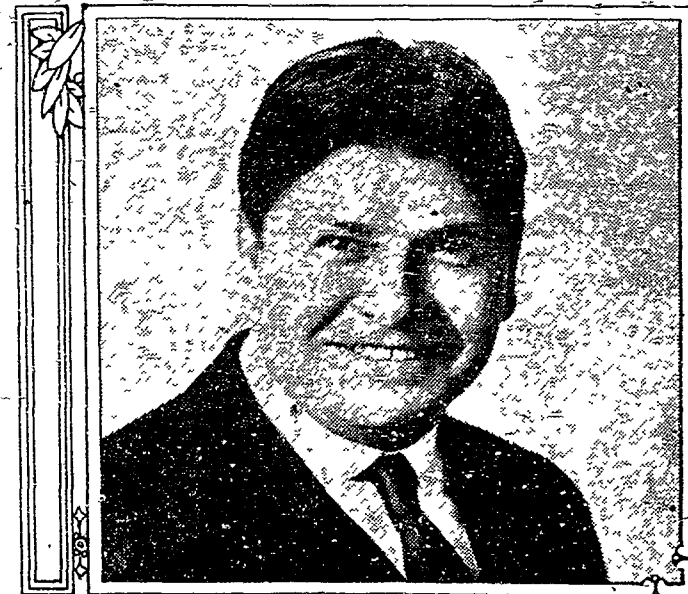
SAVING WOOL IS NOT ALL.

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 gov-
ernment 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 \$29.00.

JOHN D. MABLEY

Mabley's Corner DETROIT. Grand River and Griswold.

FRANCIS LABADIE



IMPERSONATOR AND LECTURER

ALSEIUM THEATRE

Wednesday Evening, July 10, at 8:00

Admission: Adults, 25c; Children, 15c.

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Theatre in the world

TEMPLE THEATRE.

Two Performances
Daily

8:15 and 8:45 p. m.

Seaside Seats at 10-20-25c

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THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for
Chichester's Diamond Brand
Pills in Red and Gold wrapper.
Beware of cheap imitations.
Take no other. Buy of your
Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S
DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25
years known as "Red, White, Always Reliable."
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

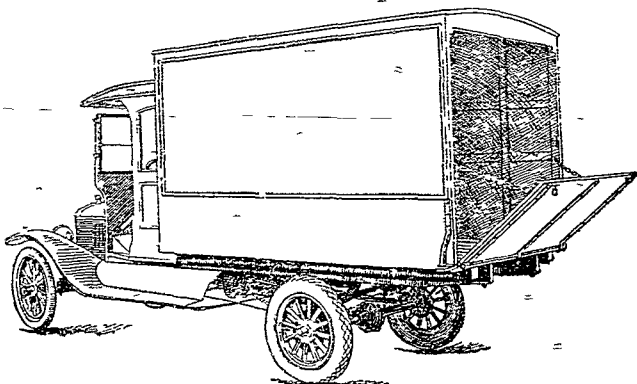
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The first cost is small.
The operating cost low.

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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 carry-
ing 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.

GLOBE FURNITURE CO.
NORTHVILLE.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.