

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLIX, NO. 1.

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

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

NORTHVILLE FAIR

DATES SEPT. 24-27

PREPARATIONS NOW BEING MADE FOR THE BANNER YEAR.

PRESIDENT-MANAGER HARRY B. CLARK AND THE NEW SECRETARY CHAS. PONSFORD HAVE THEIR COATS OFF.

Northville's Wayne County Fair is to be pulled off September 24-27, four days. Tuesday will of course be the first day when the entries will be placed, but Wednesday will see the turning on of the big show with a big and bang. President Manager Harry Clark and the new secretary Charles Ponsford have their coats off and the promise of a bigger and better fair than even the great one of last year, are at excellence. In other words Northville proposes to go over the top once more.

Marvin Sloan will have charge of the horse races with a corps of assistants that insure don'ts every day.

Ed Starkweather will look after the cattle exhibit and that means a real exhibit.

Nate Clapp will boost the vegetable display and Frank Hills the fruit.

Many of the committees are already busy headed by experienced chairmen and from now on things may be expected to progress with a regularity that will spell success in big letters.

LOCAL RED CROSS

ANNUAL REPORT

The Northville Red Cross makes the appended report of its first year's work, under the following officers and committees: President, L. A. Babbitt; vice-pres., Kittie Harmon; secy., C. A. Dolph; treas., E. H. Lapham.

Executive committee: Mesdames, C. L. Dubuar, Georgia Yerkes, Lena Sloan, Belle Simmons.

Knitting Committee: Kittie Harmon, Georgia Yerkes.

Refugee Committee: Mesdames, W. E. Scotten, Lucy Filkins, Mary Yerkes, Lizzie Cobb, F. Cochran, Mary Reynolds, Stella Schoutz.

Comfort Bag Committee: Mesdames, Grace Stanley, W. A. Ely, Helen Morris, Ella Pepper.

Junior Work Committee: Mesdames, Agnes Shafer, Mae Noble, Pearl Miller, Jessie Power.

Work done at work room at High school:

T. bandages, 1,568; 5-tailed bandages, 53; abdominal bandages, 63; slings, 758; pajama suits, 385; hospital shirts, 197; shoulder cases, 207; helpless-case shirts, 99; one-arm helpless jackets, 40; operating leggings (pairs), 55; bed socks, (pairs), 40.

Knitted Articles: Sweaters, 219; socks, (pairs), 603; mufflers, 35; helmets, 3; caps, 99; wash cloths, 226; cot throws, 2.

Refugee Work: This work under supervision of the committee, has mostly been done in the homes of Northville village and township during the past four months: Complete baby layettes, 10; garments, 741.

Comfort bag, Dept.: Comfort bags, 73.

Junior work—school pupils: (Completed and returned to Detroit headquarters): Baby quilts, 43; comfort pillows, 300; shot bags, 700; towels, 100; slings, 15; handkerchiefs, 72.

SALEM AUXILIARY.

Hospital garments, 63; baby garments, (contributed), 39.

In addition to the above work, supplied by and turned in at Detroit, the local unit has purchased material and furnished 62 complete knitted outfits and comfort bags for Northville boys, besides 5 extra comfort bags for our boys who already had the other articles. The aggregate is nearly 8,000 pieces. Valuable assistance has been given by the church societies, The King's Daughters, Maccabee and Relief Corps women.

Five afternoon and two evening classes have been regularly held, with the following leaders: Mesdames, Emma Knapp, Jennie Vradenburg, Frances Hall, Flora Babbitt, Bertha Neal, Stella Stark and Ida Hendryx.

The Woman's Council of National Defense registration in April and May showed a total of 906 women in North-

ville township. By actual count, the women of the township engaging in Red Cross work number 309. What are the other 579 doing for their country in this time of need? Many, doubtless, are fully occupied, but surely, not all of the nearly six hundred who have not joined in Red Cross work.

WATER RESTRICTIONS.

The council has felt it necessary to curtail the use of water because of the apparent recklessness on the part of course takes in the way of sprinkling at all hours. Thus the innocent ones are made to suffer with the guilty. Seemingly however if the one hour sprinkling can be enforced then a rule for the whole season of no sprinkling until after five o'clock could be enforced just as readily. To have kept up the service for the past use of water would cost \$10 a day for pumping power. However, people want water most when it is driest and scarcest. That of course is obvious. The question that then arises is this. Do the taxpayers desire to pay the pumping charges of \$10 per day. If they do the council will no doubt run the pump. Probably a thirty-day period all told would do the job. Of course no one cares for water for sprinkling or gardening in April or October, nor during a rain storm.

NOTICE TO RED CROSS WORKERS.

It has been thought no more than just to the women who have worked so faithfully for the past year, that they should have a vacation of a few weeks from their regular and constant attendance at the school building, therefore classes will be held for the next three weeks, from Monday, July 29 to Monday, August 13, when work will be resumed.

U. S. FOOD CONSERVATION NOTES.

To put the householders on a rationing basis would cost the U. S. government \$5,000,000 and require the services of 100,000 people to carry it out.

To save sugar use honey, syrup, maple sugar, and molasses to sweeten deserts, cakes, cookies, frosting and for a part of the canning and preserving.

In this country the sugar unit is 3 pounds per person per month. In England it is 2 pounds per person and in France and Italy but 1 pound when they can get any. The sugar used in this country for candy alone in a year would supply all of England or France for one year or Italy for two years. We should not worry.

CHAUTAQUA "DRIVE".

This Friday evening at 6:30 the Northville Chautauqua boosters' parade will start from the Main street crossing at Murdock's store for Novi, Walled Lake and Wixom. Those who have not secured the Chautauqua banners and posters are requested to decorate their autos with flags, Northville pennants, etc. The committee requests that all car-owners who can go so will join in the demonstration whether they have been previously asked or not. "Be a Booster," not only for Northville's 1918 Chautauqua but for Northville. This is your invitation, if you haven't had one before, or your reminder if you have.

THE FUEL CONSERVATION CAMPAIGN.

All stationary power plants in the state are now receiving questionnaires sent out by the Fuel Engineering division of the Federal Fuel Administration. These have to do with the economical use of fuel. The plants will be rated not on the basis of absolute economy but on the showing which they make in the use of boiler room instruments, record keeping, etc., to obtain the best possible efficiency with existing installations.

The extreme scarcity of coal makes such a campaign imperative; but the advantages of the government's inspection and advice should be of lasting benefit to the plants themselves.

J. S. Lapham will assist Mr. Hunt, Administrative engineer for Michigan, in the state campaign.

PRIMARY REGISTRATION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that a Primary Registration for the township of Northville, Wayne county, Michigan, will be held in the Clerk's office, (McKala's coal office), Northville, Mich., Saturday, August 3rd and 10th, 1918; from 8:00 o'clock a. m. to 8:00 p. m. for the purpose of registering all qualified voters who are eligible to vote at the Primary Election, to be held Tuesday, August 27, next.

BY ORDER TOWNSHIP BOARD,
ERNEST MILLER,
Township Clerk,
Northville, Mich., July 25, 1918.

THE HONOR ROLL FOR NORTHVILLE

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

Ambler, Roy—Eng. Corps, A. E. F. via Paris, France.

Bryan, Karl—Headquarters Co. Band, U. S. N. G., A. E. F.

Brown, Frank W.—Coast Artillery Corps, C. A. C., A. E. F.

Barber, Jack—Motor Dept., Co. E, 16th Engineers, A. E. F.

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

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

Buckley, Clifford—Ordnance Dept., Detroit.

Brassow, Wm. C.—Co. A, 301, W. S. T. Camp Holabird, Baltimore, Md.

Cowell, Wesley J.—Co. B, U. of M., Wash. D. C.

Curtiss, Sylvanus—Marines, Paris Island, S. C.

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

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

Casterline, Raymond, Corporal—Camp Holabird, Colgate, Md. M. R. S. Co., Unit 306.

Couch, John V.—U. S. M. C., A. E. F. Cole, Floyd—21st 66, 2nd Prov. Regt., Camp Wheeler, Ga.

Dickerson, James R.—Co. A, M. G. Bn., Camp Hancock, Ga.

Dunham, Scott H.—A. E. F.

Dixon, Ross—1st Aero Squadron, Dorr Field, Arcadia, Florida.

Dubuar, Charles C. Sgt., Camp U. S. Troops, A. P. O. 741, S. O. S. American E. F.

Dubuar, James F., First Sergt., Co. F, 10th Eng. (Forest), American E. F.

DesAutels, Raymond C.—Cadet, Park Field, Millington, Memphis, Tenn.

DesAutels, Leo A.—Co. M, Reg. 7, Camp Perry, Great Lakes, Ill.

Dalley, Morris L.—234 Battery Park, Barrage Office, care 6th Co., New York, N. Y.

Ely, Tracy, Sergt.—Eng. A. E. F.

Fox, Walter—Co. H, inf., A. E. F.

Foss, Paul, Corporal—Co. I, 333th Inf., Barracks, Camp Custer.

Foss, Wm.—Co. 14, 4th Reg., Camp Perry, Great Lakes, Ill.

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

Garfield, Truman—165th Aero Squdn., care U. S. A. S., 35 Easton Place, London, England.

Green, Lloyd C. C., U. S. M. G. Bn., American E. F.

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

Green, Norton, Corporal—Co. F, 310th Engineers, Camp Custer.

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

Hall, Frank N.

Hall, Lon O.—Co. D, 340th Inf. Camp Custer.

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

Hayner, Charles W.—Sergeant, 380th Aero Squadron, Selfridge Field, Mt. Clemens.

Hills, William—24th Co., Prov. Reg., Camp Wheeler, Ga.

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

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

Jordan, Clayton—Co. A, 210th Engineers, Camp Custer.

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

Johnson, Jesse—Co. H, 128th Inf., Camp McArthur, Texas.

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

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

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

Kestell, Stanley J.—Co. 323, Reg. 8, Bar. 879, W., Camp Decatur, Great Lakes, Illinois.

Kidd, A. O.—A. E. F., France.

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

Kysor, Asa B.—Co. 11, Srd Reg., M. S. C. Camp Green, N. C.

Klein, Homer.

Lapham, Luther B.—11th Co. 2nd Replacement Bn., Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga.

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

Langfield, Conrad, Lieut. care Olympia, cor. 14th and Euclid Washington, D. C.

Limbright, Robert A.—233 Aero Sq., Chanute Field, Rantoul, Ill.

Lanning, Orrin—Division 11, care Post master, Fortress Monroe, Va. Battleship Michigan.

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

Murphy, Chas. F., 2nd Lieut., F. A. O. R. C., American Expeditionary Forces.

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

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

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

Miles, Charles Elbridge—Chauffeur, Co. E, 65th Tel. Bn., Sig. Corps, A. E. F.

Moyer, John L.—P. S. Hospital, Ft. Barry, Calif.

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

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

Ransom, Louis T.—Headquarters Co., 13th Reg., Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va.

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

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

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

Roche, James—Eng., A. E. F.

Richmond, Harold—24th Co., 2, N. Prov. Reg., Camp Wheeler, Ga.

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

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

Schoutz, Charles A., Corporal—12th Co., 15th Reg., Motor Mechanics, Signal Corps, A. E. F.

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

Simpson, Fay—Truck Co. 4, American E. F., France.

Stimpson, Reid—Co. 30, Prov. Regt., Camp Wheeler, Ga.

Simmons, Harry M.—Co. C, 123rd Inf., Camp Wheeler, Ga.

Stuart, Harold—24th Co., 2nd Prov. Regt., Camp Wheeler, Ga.

Spencer, James—2nd Lieut., 2nd Replacement Camp, Camp Lea, Va.

Thomas, Ira—Ordnance Corps, A. E. F.

Thomas, George—Co. C, 338th Inf., 35th Div., Camp Mills, L. I., N. Y.

Teshka, Herman—Co. E, 126th Inf., A. E. F., via N. Y.

Tibbitts, J. Harold—A. E. F. Barracks 241, U. S. Navy Yard, Philadelphia, Pa.

Van Valkenburg, Clarence—Motor Amb. Co., 35, Camp Greenleaf Annex, Chicago, Ill.

Van Valkenburg, Carl D.—Medical Dpt. Taylor Field, Montgomery, Ala.

VanSickle, Harry—Headquarters Co., 328, Field Artillery, Barracks, 1183, Camp Custer.

Van Valkenburg, Floyd H.—338th Inf., Co. E, Quartermaster's Dept., Camp Custer.

Van Valkenburg, Lawrence M.—Bugler, League Island, Philadelphia.

Van Valkenburg, Mita T.—Co. B, 6th Eng., Camp Laurel, Md.

Wood, Harold, E.—Co. 394th, Reg. 9, Barracks—927 N., Camp Farragut, Great Lakes, Ill.

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

Wilber, Paul F.—Co. C, 805th Mechanical Unit, Q. M. C., Ft. McPherson, Atlanta, Ga.

Wilber, J. Roland—Co. F, 23rd Eng., via N. Y.

Williamson, Frank—Co. C, 310 Field Signal, Bn., Camp Custer.

Williams, Ruil—Amb. Co., Sanitary Train, A. E. F.

White, Harry H.—Walter Reed Sanatorium, Tacoma Park, Washington, D. C.

Wheaton, Harold—Battery B, Field Artillery, A. E. F.

Wilcox, Lloyd, Corporal, Battery F, 322, F. A. N. A., Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, Ohio.

Wheeler, Foster E.—Co. F, Engineers, A. E. F.

* Yerkes, Joseph A.

* Deceased.

SOLDIER ITEMS.

"Russell J. Wakefield, Northville" is one of the names in the Monday papers' list of soldiers killed in action in France. The young man was connected for a short time with the D. U. R. waiting room restaurant here, but later moved to Plymouth.

Don VanSickle, who expected to have left home this week for army service was notified that he is to remain here until further orders.

Private C. D. Kilgour, formerly of this place, is now bugler of Co. E, 124th U. S. Infantry at Camp Wheeler, Ga.

Orrin Lanning of the U. S. battleship Michigan leaves soon to return to duty after a ten days' furlough.

W. R. C. NOTES.

The last regular meeting of A. M. Harmon W. R. C. was held in the new hall and was also the last before vacation. It was decided not to hold our annual picnic this year but to use time and labor for Patriotic work. A fine report of Red Cross work done by members of the Corps was given.

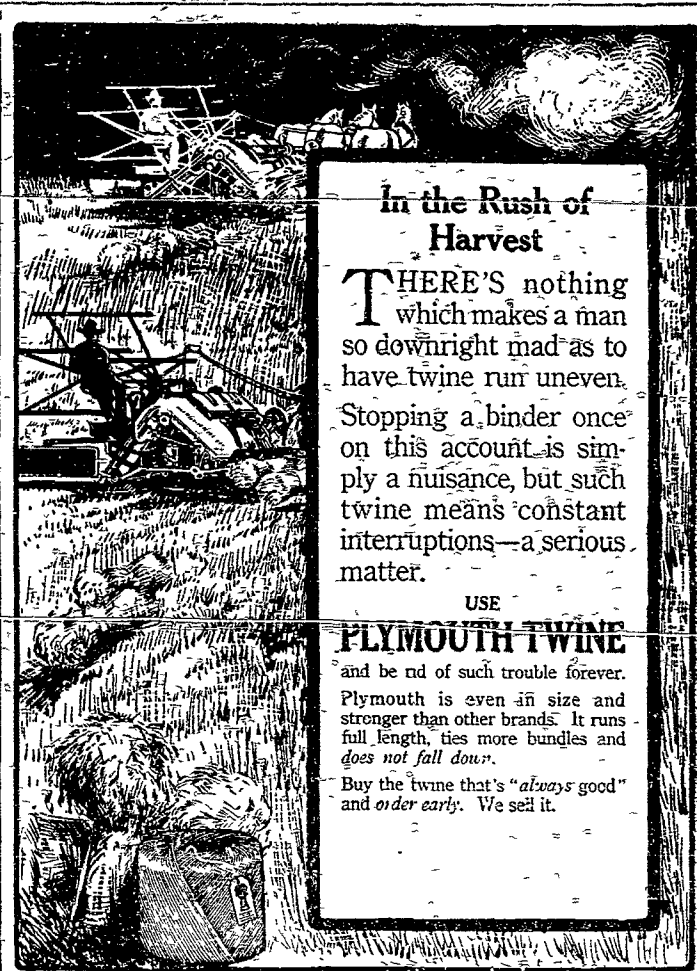
Our next regular meeting will be held August 28.

ASA B. KYSOR



A Northville soldier now on the other side of the Ocean.

Northville Chautauqua
July 28—Aug. 1.



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 it.

ANYTHING IN THE HARDWARE LINE. WE AIM TO PLEASE YOU.

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.

LIBERTY LOAN ANTICIPATION U. S. CERTIFICATES OF INDEBTEDNESS DATED JUNE 25, 1918—DUE OCTOBER 24, 1918.

THE BANKS OF THIS COUNTRY HAVE BEEN CALLED UPON BY THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT OF THE U. S. GOVERNMENT TO PURCHASE CERTIFICATES OF INDEBTEDNESS IN ANTICIPATION OF THE FOURTH LIBERTY LOAN. THIS BANK, BELIEVING IT TO BE ITS PATRIOTIC DUTY TO RESPOND TO THIS CALL, WILL TAKE ITS FULL QUOTA OF THESE CERTIFICATES FROM TIME TO TIME AS THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT NEEDS FUNDS TO FINANCE THE WAR.

TO THE PEOPLE OF THIS COMMUNITY, WHO HAVE RESPONDED SO LOYALLY IN PURCHASING PAST ISSUES OF LIBERTY BONDS AND WHO EXPECT TO TAKE BONDS OF THE FOURTH LOAN, AND TO THOSE WHO MAY DESIRE A SHORT-TIME GOVERNMENT INVESTMENT, WE RECOMMEND THE PURCHASE OF THESE CERTIFICATES, WHICH WE WILL SUPPLY IN DENOMINATIONS OF \$500, \$1,000 AND UPWARDS WITHOUT PROFIT TO THIS BANK.

Northville State Savings Bank

The Northville Furniture & Upholstering Co.

Have opened a Store in the Fair Hotel Bldg., with a Good Assortment of

NEW AND USED FURNITURE of all kinds.

Also a Good Line of 5c and 10c Goods.

And Other Articles to numerous to mention. New and Used Furniture Bought, Sold and Repaired.

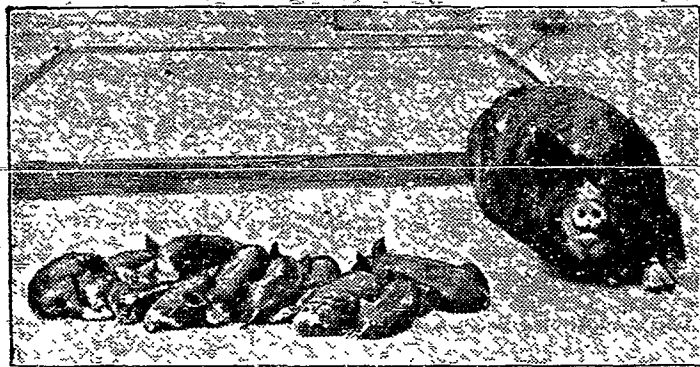
Upholstering a Specialty. All work Guaranteed—Called for and Delivered.

Phone, 258-W. Northville, Mich.

Helping the Meat and Milk Supply

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture)

PORK IN WAR TIME BACKS PATRIOTISM



The Meat Line Helps to Strengthen the Battle Line.

SUPPLY OF FATS IS URGENT NEED

Requirements Can Be Met Most Quickly by Increasing Number of Hogs on Farms.

SWINE REQUIRE LESS LABOR

Animals Have No Rival in Putting Waste Material to Profitable Use
—Department of Agriculture Offers Assistance.

Not only on the farms, but also in the small towns and suburbs where space is available, everyone who can should raise one or more pigs and thus furnish the pork supply for himself and perhaps for a soldier. Assistance in doing this may be obtained from publications of the United States department of agriculture which will be sent free on request.

Pork is the mainstay of the nation, the laboring man and the soldier, and the need for increasing the supply of fats is especially great. The need for meat and fats can be met more quickly by increasing the number of hogs than in any other manner. Hogs require less labor, equipment, and capital, make greater gains for the quantity of food fed and give a quicker turnover of money than any kind of live stock except poultry. Furthermore, pork products have the advantage of being easily transported. No branch of live stock farming gives better results than the intelligent raising of well-bred swine.

Food From Garbage.
As a consumer of by-products the hog has no rival, which is an additional reason for pork raising now when the elimination of waste is an emphatic necessity. There is ample evidence that where table scraps form a part or all of the pig's diet the gains cost considerably less than the gains made by grain-fed animals.

There is no "best" breed of swine. Some breeds are superior to others in certain respects and one breed may be better adapted than another to certain local conditions. There are two distinctive types, the lard type and the bacon type. Swine of the lard type far outnumber those of the bacon type in the United States.

With the ingredients of a good ration constantly placed before them so that they may eat it well, hogs will make gains more rapidly and more economically than when fed by hand. The self-feeder is growing in popularity. It is simply a device by means of which a supply of grain or other feed is kept constantly available to the hogs in order that they may always satisfy their appetites with the proper kind and amount of feed.

"Soldiers of the Commissary."

By means of the boys' pig clubs of the department of agriculture thousands of boys are being instructed in hog raising, and by this means are helping to produce a very important food for our soldiers and sailors. Your county agent, club leader or director of extension work at your state agricultural college will tell you of the work in your own state and how to join a club. The department wants 200,000 boys to raise pigs—40,000 did it in pig clubs last year—but whether you are young or old, if you live in the country or the suburbs of a city, you can do it, too, and thereby become a "soldier of the commissary."

How to Get Information.

Farmers' bulletins covering practically every phase of the swine industry are available for free distribution and may be obtained by writing to the United States department of agriculture, Washington. The states also have published much excellent material on the subject of hog raising. An inquiry about hogs addressed to your state agricultural college will bring you information on what has been issued by your own state. Your county agent can supplement the printed advice by suggestions as to the adaptation of directions to your local conditions.

Some of the hog raising publications of the United States department of agriculture are listed below:

"Swine Management," Farmers' Bulletin 874; "Breeds of Swine," Farm-

ers' Bulletin 765, containing information on the various breeds, their origin, general appearance, development and adaptability; "Pig Clubs and the Swine Industry," describing the pig club work; "Movable Hog Houses," Secretary's Circular 102; "Hog Houses," Farmers' Bulletin 438; "The Self-Feeder for Hogs," Farmers' Bulletin 906; "Hog Cholera; Prevention and Treatment," Farmers' Bulletin 874; "Tuberculosis of Hogs," Farmers' Bulletin 781.

Don't forget that the meat line is of direct importance to the battle line.

CATTLE AFTER WAR

The United States at present probably has more purebred cattle of beef and dairy types than is possessed by any other nation or combination of nations, according to the department of agriculture. At the close of the war European countries will require the different types of purebred animals to rebuild their depleted herds.

Study of present and future world conditions leads to the conclusion that continental Europe will bid high for the dairy type, while Russia will require all types, especially the beef types. It seems certain that importing countries will require cattle free from disease.

Disease eradication in our cattle is therefore a matter of the highest importance not only for the benefit of our own consumers but to facilitate after-the-war trade.

Time to Start Sheep Raising.
Late summer or early fall is the most favorable time to make a start in sheep raising. Ewes may be procured more readily at this time, and when purchased may be kept on meadows, grain stubble fields, or late-sown forage crops to get them in good condition for breeding.

Experience with the ewes through fall and winter will also make a beginner more capable of attending to them at lambing time. It is seldom possible to buy any considerable number of bred ewes at reasonable prices. The inexperienced sheep raiser should begin with grade ewes of the best class available and a purebred ram. The raising of purebred stock and the selling of breeding rams can best be undertaken by persons experienced in sheep raising.

Don't Wait on Hog Cholera.

Don't take a chance with a sick hog. Act quickly. Get a veterinarian or a trained man immediately. Only prompt action will stop hog cholera losses. Every hog saved will help to win the war.

The time for argument about anti-hog cholera serum is past, declare specialists of the United States department of agriculture. Figures prove that when administered efficiently and in time, hog cholera serum will keep well hogs from taking the disease.

Quick action is imperative to get serum and a trained operator to treat the hogs.

Be a Weed Detective.

If the first appearance in this country of weeds, such as Russian thistle, field hawkweed, and Canada thistle, had been reported, much of the loss and trouble they are causing might have been prevented. It is important to report to federal or state authorities the appearance of new weeds and to take precautions to prevent their spread.

Fighting the Sheep-Killer.

Five states during 1917 enacted improved legislation to protect sheep from dogs, and similar action is being considered in other states. Protection of this kind means more mutton and wool.

Feed for Young Calf.

When the calf is two weeks old a little milk feed may be added to the milk. This quantity may be gradually increased.

Best Base for Separator.

A concrete base for the separator is a good thing, but between it and the base of the machine, bolt down a board to provide elasticity.

For persons who put mutton first the Southdown is the best breed.

WHAT CAN WE DO?



The Stage Woman's War Relief is a large charity with many branches. Among its activities is a committee which has charge of the making of wind-proof vests for aviators and other fighting men who find it difficult to dress so as to keep warm. These vests are made of old gloves and pieces of leather and are warmer than sweaters. It is said they are a great protection against "beasties" that are sure to assault the soldier. Gusts of wind cannot get by them.

Everyone who has old kid gloves to spare should contribute them to the army or learn how to make the vests. The Stage Woman's War Relief has a large light loft installed with electric sewing machines, where the vests are made. Many of the gloves are sent in already cleaned and this is a great help—others are sent to the cleaner. Then they are cut to form flat pieces of leather. These are matched up for size and color. After they have been pressed out they are basted together and stitched on paper patterns.

The reverse side of the vest is made of cotton flannel or other cloth, provided with a practical and roomy pocket and then the vest is neatly bound with braid. Leather book covers and leather postcards can be used in these vests, as well as gloves, and some interesting—not to say amusing—vests result from the use of these. Any sort of usable leather may be commandeered for this purpose—pillow tops, table covers and book covers. The leather must be firm and whole, and contributions are doubly welcome when they come in clean.

It is easy to understand that better vests can be made where large contributions of leather are received and the pieces can be matched up, than otherwise. Also then the women making them become expert. Anyone wishing to do something useful in almost any community can undertake to accumulate leather for this purpose. Through the schools a great many gloves have been gathered, the pupils getting contributions at home that are brought to the teachers and sent by them to the collector. Stores will sometimes make contributions of old styles and cleaners give gloves that have never been called for by their owners. The collector may place her materials through the Red Cross or send them to the Stage Woman's War Relief at 18 West Thirty-fourth Street, New York.

The Touch-Stone.

The well-dressed woman knows that it is in detail that she can prove her right to the title. Even last year's frock can be given a very up-to-the-minute air with a becoming new veil, new neck accessories or a giraffe of decorative value. Any one of these aids to dress will work wonders in rejuvenating a costume. Take, for instance, the giraffe. The plainest of dresses becomes interesting at once when one is added. The importance of the giraffe in this year's fashions was exemplified the other day in one of the new plays, in which a young actress wore the plainest dress of white crepe, which had a giraffe that was turned once at the left side and the ends finished with deep silk fringe. It made the costume, and the ensemble was stunning.

Evening Gowns Passe.

Evening gowns are now almost a lost art. Few women are buying them in their place. We find afternoon frocks of lace or net or point d'esprit, combined with satin. Above all, however, come the pretty, soft chiffons in neutral shades—beige, navy, black, mauve and gray. These clinging chiffons round out afternoon and evening occasions. For the older woman they are the type of frock par excellence.

CORSETS FOUNDATION OF GOOD DRESSING



The problems of the makers of corsets are many and difficult, but the corsets of today are marvels of skillful designing. In the first place those who create corset styles must understand thoroughly the various types of figures and they must undertake to make each one of them shapely without the sacrifice of comfort. This is not at all easy; for the too-slender woman must be given pretty curves and the fat woman must have hers smoothed out. Besides, women demand corsets that are light in weight and have few bones or steels. Fashion decrees that women shall be so carefully corseted that they look uncorseted when they are dressed. The contour of the figure must conform to beautiful lines.

The new corsets are made of firm but very flexible materials and with the fewest possible number of bones. They are nearly all very low in the bust and give perfect freedom to the diaphragm. There are equally good models in front and in back-laced styles so that each woman must determine for herself which is best suited to her figure.

The corset is the foundation of successful dressing and should be fitted with the greatest care. We have all met women who achieve the best style in the simplest frocks and suits. It is all a matter of beautifully balanced lines and one must begin at the beginning to possess them, and the beginning is the corset that fits and shapes the figure. All good dressmakers understand this.

A front-laced and a back-laced corset are shown here. At the left the corset designed for a slender figure is

a trifle higher in the front and considerably higher in the back than the model designed for a fuller figure which is shown at the right. Corsets for stout women are very low in the bust; for it is their province to lengthen and straighten lines that are too much curved. When the corset has been properly fitted and the contour of the figure made as nearly correct as the dressmaker is easy; all she has to do is to preserve the lines which result from good corseting.

Julia Bottomley

Length of Blouses.

It is evident that all blouses that bear the stamp of fashion will extend halfway between the waist and knees. These blouses are often sleeveless when worn under coats. They are built of colored chiffon that does not match the gown, or of linen, albatross, silk and women jersey and corded silks. Every effort is being made to put out of fashion the blouse that ends at the waistline and cuts off the figure.

Neck Lines.

Both the high and extremely low neck line are introduced in one dinner dress. Over the slip of firmer material, which is very low cut, an overdress is used, of lace or tulle, which has the higher neck line and long sleeves. Another new type of these dresses is the gown, which is very high at the back of the neck and low in front.

KIDNEY TROUBLE OFTEN CAUSES SERIOUS BACKACHE

When your back aches, and your bladder and kidneys seem to be disordered, go to your nearest drug store and get a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. It is a physician's prescription for ailments of the kidneys and bladder.

It has stood the test of years and has a reputation for quickly and effectively giving results in thousands of cases. This preparation, so very effective, has been placed on sale everywhere. Get a bottle, medium or large size, at your nearest druggist.

However, if you wish first to test this preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

His Explanation.

"I've seen you collect seven fares on this car that you haven't rung up," said the lady on the street car to the conductor.

"Yes, ma'am," replied the man, eyeing her cautiously.

"Well, do you think that's honest?"

"Oh, I'm not going to keep the nickels, ma'am."

"You're not going to keep them? What, then, are you going to do with them?"

"I'm going to give 'em to my little boy to put in his bank, ma'am."

Iron alloyed with gold has been introduced as a substitute for tin in the making of cans.

The Canadian Airplane company, Ltd., employs none but British subjects.

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

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

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

Spurred to Activity.

"You say you owe your success in life to the man you just snubbed?"

"Yes," replied the eminent capitalist, "to a large extent."

"Isn't it—rather, ungrateful to treat him like that, considering what he did for you?"

"Not at all. Some years ago, in refusing to let me marry his daughter, he said I was an idle loafer, with the brains of a tadpole, and never would amount to a hill of beans. Right then and there I swore to prove him a liar."

—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Cautious Man.

"You must stand in front of an open window every morning and take deep breaths."

"I can't do that, doctor."

"Why not?"

"I have only one window in my room. That faces the apartment of an old maid. I don't want her to get the idea that I'm trying to start something."

Thousands of railroad shop men have been lured by high shipyard pay.

Save the Babies

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save many of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drope, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity, they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. There can be no danger in the use of Castoria if it bears the signature of Charles H. Fletcher as it contains no opiates or narcotics of any kind.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*.

The Liberty Plane

The most attractive and most popular Radiator ornament ever produced. Fits any car; indestructible, solid aluminum, highly polished, wings hand-painted with fine emblem in Red, White and Blue. The slightest motion spins propeller arm and makes it almost seem alive. "It fairly hums with patriotism."

POSTPAID \$1.00
ORDER TODAY AND GET THE AGENCY
DEFENDER AUTO LOCK COMPANY
5th Floor Marquette Bldg. Detroit, Mich.

WE PAY AS HIGH AS \$20.00 FOR SET OF OLD TEETH
We buy Diamonds, old Watches, Gold, Silver and Platinum. We send money by return mail and hold goods for 15 days for approval of our price. Mail to THE BOSTON REFINERS, 605 Broadway Bldg. Boston, Mass.

Kill All Flies!

They spread dirt and filth all flies, neat, clean, ornamental, convenient and cheap. Kills all house flies, stable flies, etc. Made of metal, and will not rust. Will kill all flies in your house, stable, etc. Ask for it at your drug store. Price 25c. Sold by drug stores, 25c. Sold by drug stores, 25c.

SONG WRITERS, POETS, COMPOSERS—Big opportunity. FREE MUSIC CO., Cleveland, Ohio

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These Good Times.

"Do you think it will do any good to ask your father for your again?" asked the young man, twirling his hat in his hand.

"I think it will, Mortimer," said the sweet young thing.

"He has refused me three times, you know."

"Yes, I know; but he's running for office now, remember, and I think he will give away anything he's asked for."

Cuticura Stops Itching.

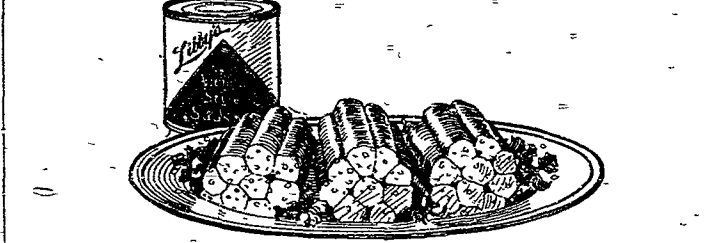
The Soap to cleanse and Ointment to soothe and heal most forms of itching, burning skin and scalp affections. Ideal for toilet use. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists and by mail. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c.—Adv.

Chances Are She Had.

"He—'I'm afraid you'll be shocked by this story!' She—'I will be if I haven't heard it.'—Widow.

Knocking.

"Opportunity knocks at every man's door, they say." "Yes; with an invitation to fight."



Libby's Vienna Sausage

A Refreshing Change

THE tenderness of the meat, the delicacy of the seasoning are noticeable the moment you taste Libby's Vienna Sausage. For it is made from morsels of choice meats, seasoned with the greatest care—to bring out all the rich, savory flavor.

Serve Libby's Vienna Sausage today. Not only is it a refreshing change, but a hearty and inexpensive meat.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Every Woman Wants

Paxtine

ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE

Dissolved in water for douches and stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years.

A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical.

This extraordinary cleaning and germicidal powder, known as Paxtine, is sold by all druggists.

Prepared by The Libby, McNeill & Libby Co., Chicago, Ill.

The Busy Moments.

"Bliggins complains that he is overworked."

"Yes. But he never seems as busy as when he is making just that complaint."

In Compliment.

Jack—I'd like to have a street named for me.

Stella—You have—you are Easy.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Marine Eye Remedy

No Smarting—Just Bree Comfort. 50 cents a bottle. Druggists or mail order for Free Eye Book.

WILLIAMS' MARINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

WHEN You feel so "blue" that even the sky looks yellow, you need **BEECHAM'S PILLS**

A sluggish liver and poorly acting
kidneys fail to destroy food poisons,
which affect the mind as well as body.
Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World.
Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

Dr. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy

For the prompt relief of Asthma and
Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it.
25 cents and one dollar. Write for
FREE SAMPLE.
Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

Cuticura For Baby's Itchy Skin

All skin ailments—Scalp Itch, Eczema,
Sore Throat, etc.—are cured by Cuticura.
Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
60c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NC. 30-1918.

HAD SEEN THEM "AT WORK"

Tommy Had Little Need to Puzzle His
Brains Over Question Propounded
by Teacher.

Here is a little story that was told
at a social session by Representative
Hubert D. Stephens of Mississippi, as
an illustration that the best industrial
results cannot always be obtained
through team work:

Some time since, the teacher of a
public school in a country town was
instructing a juvenile class in mathe-
matics when she turned to a small boy
named Tommy.

"Tommy," said she, "if your father
can do a piece of work in six days and
your uncle Jim can do it in seven days,
how long would it take them to do it
together?"

"About ten thousand years," was the
rather startling rejoinder of Tommy.

"Ten thousand years!" exclaimed
the teacher. "Why, Tommy, what do
you mean?"

"I mean," was the prompt response
of Tommy, "that if you put them to
work together they would sit on the
fence, smoke and swap fish stories."

Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.

He Got What Was Needed.
Church—You know Elatubush?
Gotham—Oh, very well.

"He's a generous soul, don't you
think?"

"How so?"

"Why, I met him downtown today
when it was raining, and he had an
umbrella and I had none."

"And he took you in tow?"

"That's it. And he said we needed
the rain badly."

"He said that, did he?"

"Yes; and he carried the umbrella
so I got most of the rain."

On the Links.
"Edith positively talks with her
eyes."

"And I suppose when she feels like
swearing she just gives a cursory
glance?"

It is proposed to uniform train crews
in khaki.

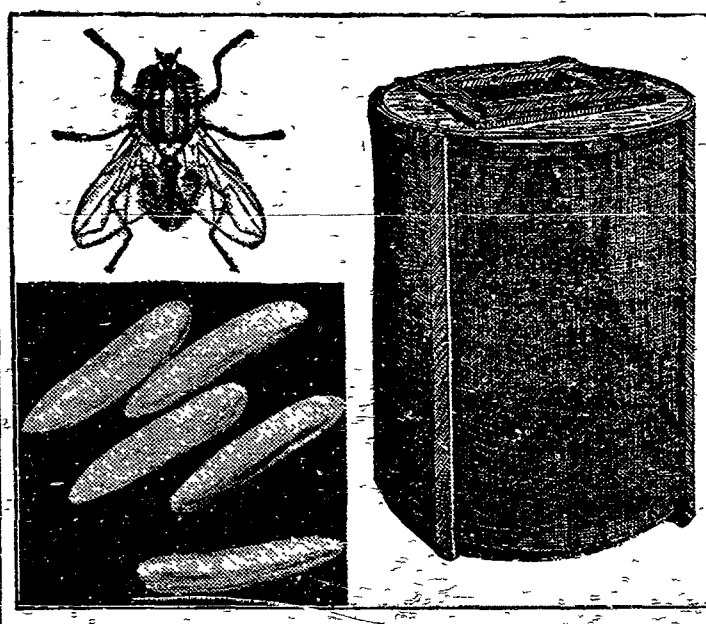
Combine The Grains

That's what is done
in making Grape-Nuts
food—barley and
other grains are
used with wheat.
This adds to food
value and flavor,
and the sum total
requires less wheat.
The malted barley
in Grape-Nuts also
helps digest other
foods.
For an economical,
nourishing and
delicious food,
try
Grape-Nuts

The Housewife and the War

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

NO CLOSED SEASON IN FLY HUNTING



The Picture Shows the House Fly, Enlarged; Eggs of the House Fly, Highly Magnified; and an Efficient Conical Hoop Fly Trap That Can Be Made at Home.

DEAD FLIES ARE ONLY GOOD FLIES

Swatting in Summer May Prevent
Abundant Reproduction Be-
fore Cold Weather.

IS VERITABLE "GERM-HUN"

Screening and Use of Papers, Poisons,
and Traps Are Good Only as Tem-
porary Expedients—Use of
Formalin Is Favored.

Every fly that this year contaminates
and destroys food or spreads ill-
ness is an enemy of America in even
greater degree than in the past. As
a fly hunter, alluding to the tendency
of the insect to spread disease, ex-
pressed it recently, the fly is a verita-
ble "Germ-Hun." Every fly de-
stroyed means a contribution, be it
ever so slight, to the cause of Ameri-
can efficiency.

The best time to swat the fly, of
course, is early in the breeding season,
before the young ones have become
grandparents. Flies killed in the
spring prevent hordes later on. But
it is a never-ending battle, and in
late July and early August vigilance
becomes more than ever necessary.
Work to kill flies even at this time
may prevent abundant reproduction
before cold weather. In fact, there is
no closed season in hunting flies. A
swat in any day of the year is a
meritorious swat, and even a fly buzz-
ing around a window-pane in midwin-
ter should be regarded as legitimate
prey.

Controlling the Fly.

Careful screening of windows and
doors during the summer months does
not decrease the number of flies, but
at least it lessens the danger of con-
tamination of food. This applies not
only to homes, but with equal force
to stores, restaurants, bakeries, dai-
ries, and every other place where food
is handled. Use of sticky fly papers,
to destroy flies that have gained ac-
cess to houses also is well-known, and
fly-poison preparations are common.

Many of the commercial fly poisons
contain arsenic, and their use in the
household is attended by considerable
danger, especially to children. This
danger, according to specialists of the
United States department of agricul-
ture, is lessened by the use of a weak
solution of formalin. An effective fly
poison is made by adding three tea-
spoonfuls of the commercial formalin
to a pint of milk or water sweetened
with a little brown sugar.

Flytraps may be used to advantage.
Their use has been advocated not only
because of immediate results, but be-
cause of the chances that the flies may
be caught before they lay their first
batch of eggs, thus reducing the num-
bers of future generations. Many
types of fly traps are on the market,
and as a rule the larger ones are ef-
fective. The United States department
of agriculture on request will send
directions for making flytraps, not only
for household use, but for catching
flies and destroying eggs around sta-
bles and other breeding places.

Preventive Measures.

Fly papers, poisons and traps at
best are only temporary expedients.
The most logical method of abating
the fly nuisance is the elimination or
treatment of all breeding places. It
would appear, specialists say, from
what is known of the life history and
habits of the common house fly that
it is perfectly feasible for cities and
towns to reduce the numbers of these
annoying and dangerous insects so
greatly as to render them of compara-
tively slight account. Following are
some recommendations of entomolo-

gists who have studied the subject
thoroughly:

Water-tight floors in stables, of con-
crete or masonry, prevent egg develop-
ment.

Horse manure should be kept in fly-
tight pits or bins, equipped wherever
possible with flytraps. Manure should
be removed frequently, not less fre-
quently than twice a week during the
summer months.

In rural and suburban districts stable
manure should be removed every
morning and hauled out at once and
spread rather thinly on the fields, not
only to prevent development of fly
eggs, but to get the maximum fertilizing
value.

Treatment of manure with chemical
substances to kill the eggs and mag-
gots of the house fly has been found
effective in experiments by the de-
partment of agriculture, which has
publications for free distribution de-
scribing in detail this and other meth-
ods of destroying flies, their eggs and
maggots.

Not only horse stables but chicken
yards, pigsties and garbage recepta-
cles as well must be guarded. In
cities, with better methods of garbage
disposal and with the lessening of the
number of horses and stables with the
increase of street railways and auto-
mobiles, the time may not be far
away, according to department special-
ists, when window screens may be dis-
carded.

COSTLY FOODS ARE NOT ALWAYS BEST

The nutritive value of an ar-
ticle of food and its price sel-
dom have any relation to each
other. An expensive cut of beef
is not necessarily any more sus-
taining than a cheap one. It
usually tastes better or can be
cooked by easier methods. But
care in cooking and seasoning
will make inexpensive meats at-
tractive and much better than
costly ones poorly prepared.

With fruits and vegetables
the price is often determined
by the season. A vegetable out
of season is much more expen-
sive than one in season, but it
is no more nutritive.

Protein and Its Value.

Every farmer knows that nitrogen is
one of the chemical elements which
neither his crops nor his stock can do
without. The same is true of nitrogen
in human food. It is absolutely nec-
essary for the building and repair of
body tissues and can be obtained only
from the food substance or nutrient
known as protein.

The foods usually classed as rich in
protein are milk, cheese, eggs, meat,
poultry and fish; dried legumes, such
as peas, beans, cowpeas, soy beans
and peanuts. Wheat, oats and some
other cereals also furnish considerable
protein.

A man at moderate muscular work
is believed to need about three and
one-half ounces of protein a day, and
a family consisting of father, mother
and three small children needs about
twelve ounces a day. Real economy
in the use of protein foods lies not in
leaving them out of the diet, but in
choosing and combining kinds which
will supply the total amount needed
as cheaply as circumstances permit.

Barley Saves Wheat.

Not many years ago barley was used
more extensively than wheat for bread
making in many European countries.
Now it is coming into American favor
as a wheat substitute.

Barley flour is very satisfactory for
hot breads. Try this recipe, tested
by government specialists, for barley
drop biscuits:

2 cups barley 1 cupful of milk.
2 cups flour 4 tablespoonfuls fat.
1 1/2 teaspoonfuls of 6 teaspoonfuls bak-
ing powder.
Baked in a sheet this makes a good
shortcake.

ADDED BEAUTY TO GARDENS

World Owes Debt to Frenchman Who
Improved on the Glory of the
Lilac Blossom.

One of France's war gardeners of
1870-71 won immortality by studying
his plants, instead of tending his gar-
den merely as a way to help out with
the food supply. Like most war gar-
deners, he did not give his attention
exclusively to vegetables but planted a
few flowers, and it was with these that
he had conspicuous success.

In 1871 Victor Lemoine began his
experiments in cross-fertilizing differ-
ent species of lilac. He took up this
work to get his mind away from the
troubles of his country for a German
garrison was quartered in his native
town, Nancy, and the rest of France,
except the doomed provinces of Alsace-
Lorraine, was slowly buying back its
freedom from the same hated pres-
ence. Lemoine's sight at that time was
very bad, so he planned and had his
wife execute.

That was the origin of the wondrous
group of shrubs known today through-
out the civilized world as "French
lilacs," with their great trusses of
beautiful bloom. It is Lemoine's best-
known work, though not his only one.
He recreated the mock orange, the
deutzia, the weigelia, the delphinium,
and a score of other perennials and
shrubs.

WHY WOMEN DREAD OLD AGE

Don't worry about old age. Don't worry
about being in other people's way when
you are old.

The kidneys and bladder are the causes
of senile afflictions. Keep them clean and
in proper working condition. Drive the
poisonous wastes from the system and
avoid acid accumulations. Take GOLD
MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules periodically
and you will find that the system will
always be in perfect working order. Your
springs will be lubricated, your muscles
made strong and your face have once
more the look of youth and health.

New life, fresh strength and health will
come as you continue this treatment. When
your first vigor has been restored continue
for awhile taking a capsule or two each
day. They will keep you in condition and
prevent a return of your troubles.

There is only one guaranteed brand of
Haarlem Oil Capsules, GOLD MEDAL.
There are many fakes on the market. Be
sure you get the Original GOLD MEDAL
Imported Haarlem Oil Capsules. They are
the only reliable. For sale by all first-class
druggists—Adv.

Which Judge Is Right?

An Eastern judge the other day
found a man guilty of disorderly
conduct for kissing his wife when she
didn't want him to kiss her.

"It is a woman's unalienable right
to refuse to be kissed if she doesn't
want to be kissed," this judge said,
adding, "and she doesn't forfeit this
right when she marries the man."

But, on the other hand, Judge Gra-
ham of San Francisco officially rules
that a husband may kiss his wife
whenever he pleases, whether it
pleases the wife or not.

Indeed, so firm are the judge's con-
victions upon the subject that he was
moved to put his decision in verse:

Be a cave man, seize your mate
If she shows you signs of hate;
Let her scratch, let her bite,
But kiss her, boy, it is your right.

Take your choice of decisions, Mr.
Married Man. We refrain from ex-
pressing our opinion as to which is the
right one. We're married.—Washing-
ton Herald.

An Exception.

An old proverb says, "The anvil
lasts longer than the hammer."

Thanks be, there is a beautiful
exception to it. Take the case of the
brave boys who are hammering away
at the Kaiser and his brood.

He Knew.

Kind Old Lady—And what do little
boys say when they are given candy?
Little Boy—Gosh, izzat all I get?



Don't Neglect a Bad Back!

It's Mighty Poor Policy to Worry Along Thus Handi-
capped When Health and Strength is So Needed

THE man or woman handicapped with a bad back in these times when
physical fitness is so necessary, is indeed crippled. It's mighty poor
policy to worry along with an aching back day after day; work is neglected
and the simplest duties are a burden. Plowing, planting, harvesting, chun-
ing, the daily housework all throw a heavy strain on the kidneys and kidney
ills, with attendant backache, are a common result. Don't wait! Neglect
may mean gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease. Get a box of Doan's Kidney
Pills today. They have helped thousands. They should help you.

Personal Reports of Real Cases

A MICHIGAN CASE.
F. Luscher, blacksmith, 330 S.
Marshall Ave., Marshall, Mich.,
says: "I suffered from sharp
catches across my back at times
and a soreness in the region of
my kidneys. My work is hard on
the kidneys and if I did much
heavy lifting, the trouble was
worse. My kidneys were irregular
in action and the kidney secre-
tions scanty. I got Doan's Kid-
ney Pills and they strengthened
my back and benefited me in ev-
ery way."

ANOTHER MICHIGAN CASE.
Mrs. L. C. Ballard, Berrien St.,
Paw Paw, Mich., says: "My kid-
neys were always weak. I had
severe pains and a soreness across
my back. I felt weak and run
down, and I had dizzy headaches.
My kidneys were irregular in ac-
tion and I suffered continually.
My feet and ankles became swollen.
Five boxes of Doan's Kid-
ney Pills cured me of all the back-
aches. I didn't have dizzy spells
or these severe headaches I was
subject to and my kidneys were
in good order."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

50c a Box At All Stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Chemists

A New Excuse.

Julmie had gone to bed 'way up the
dark stairs and into his scary black
bedroom. Shortly thereafter his moth-
er heard him call in a frightened voice,
"Ma, I wish you'd come up here."

She went up.

"Ma, won't you keep the light burn-
ing in here? I—uh—it's so dark I can't
see to sleep."

Women are largely engaged at the
present time in the manufacture of
serums and vaccines.

Journalistic Amenities.

"Our wart of a contemporary," says
the Tazewell Gazette, "claims as far
as the war is concerned to have the
earliest intelligence. That is the kind
of intelligence they always have at
that office. It is more than early; it
is primitive."—Boston Transcript.

Social Distinction.

Golfer—Anyone ahead of us, caddy?
Caddy—Yes, sir; a gentleman with
a caddy and a man carryin' for his-
self.

Hot Weather Hits Us Hardest in Stomach

Keep a close watch on your stom-
ach this summer. We need all our
fighting strength. War work—
change of diet—will make us all
easier prey to stomach and bowel
trouble than ever before. It is so
easy to become overheated on a
blazing hot day, especially after
eating a hearty meal. And then
the excessive heat makes us flood
our stomachs with all kinds of
cold drinks. That's bad at any
time; much worse—even danger-
ous—when there is the slightest
feeling of stomach trouble.

Keep the stomach sweet and
cool and free from too much acid
—that's about all that is neces-
sary. It's not so much the diet
as to keep the poison from start-
ing trouble. You can easily do
this if you will just take a tablet or
two of EATONIC after your meals.

EATONIC is the wonderful new

compound that absorbs the harm-
ful gases and juices and almost
instantly drives away stomach
misery.

Instead of sudden and painful
attacks of indigestion, after you
begin using EATONIC you'll for-
get you have a stomach. And there
will be no more heartburn, food
repeating, sour stomach, gas pains,
or that lumpy, bloated feeling you have
so often experienced after eating. Then
your appetite—you know how hard it
is to satisfy in hot weather—eat one or
two EATONIC Tablets a half hour be-
fore meals—and you will enjoy the re-
sults and feel better in every way.

These are a few reasons why you
should start using EATONIC today and
fortify your stomach against the chance
trouble this summer. It costs only 50c
for a big package. Your druggist whom
you know and can trust, will promptly
refund your money if you are not
more than satisfied.

Tired Nervous Mothers

Should Profit by the Experience
of These Two Women

Buffalo, N. Y.—"I am the mother of four children, and for
nearly three years I suffered from a female trouble with pains
in my back and side, and a general weakness. I had pro-
fessional attendance most of that time but did not seem to
get well. As a last resort I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound which I had seen advertised in the newspapers, and in two weeks noticed
a marked improvement. I continued its use and am
now free from pain and able to do all my house-
work."—Mrs. B. B. ZIELINSKA, 202 Weiss Street,
Buffalo, N. Y.

Portland, Ind.—"I had a displacement and suffered
so badly from it at times I could not be on my feet
at all. I was all run down and so weak I could not
do my housework, was nervous and could not lie
down at night. I took treatments from a physician
but they did not help me. My Aunt recommended
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I tried
it and now I am strong and well again and do
my own work and I give Lydia E. Pinkham's
Compound the credit."—Mrs. JOSEPHINE
KIMBLE, 935 West Race Street, Portland, Ind.

Every Sick Woman Should Try

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

The Northville Record.

Published by
NEAL PRINTING CO.
W. E. 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 26, 1918.



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

SELFISHNESS AND SUGAR.

The system of sugar pledge cards now in use furnishes another illustration of the way in which the really conscientious and patriotic people who try in every way to live up to war conservation rules and obliged to be classed with those selfish and unpatriotic ones who try in every way to get around the observance of restrictions. The first mentioned folks must now sign pledges made necessary by the "repeaters" who have been going from store to store to selfishly accumulate for themselves more sugar than is allowable. The restrictions are made solely to insure the country against a sugar famine. We are assured that there is and will be enough, if all are willing to consent to a just division. Transportation conditions are such that the supply must necessarily be limited for the present. Why should not everybody be willing to "share and share alike"? Surely it is more important that soldiers and military supplies and food for armies and nations be kept constantly moving across the Atlantic than that we should have all the sugar brought from Cuba and other supply points that we may happen to want.

The Michigan front lines along the Ohio border have had to be supplied with additional forces to halt the booze "Huns" in their "drives" into dry territory. A motor "train" with over \$2,000 worth of deadly stuff was captured and confiscated a few days ago by Major Roy Vandercook and his vigilantes. There are still foes at home besides those listed as "enemy aliens."

A North Michigan editor has been arrested for assault and battery said a & b consisting of choking another editor. An editor doesn't often get into any physical scraps, but it often happens that he would like to choke somebody, and not usually a brother scribe, either.

The weather records show that the temperatures of this present week, beginning with Sunday have reached altitudes unequalled in this part of Michigan for 17 to 21 years. Not even the (c) oldest inhabitant, seems inclined to dispute the assertion.

The periodical wreck, with its appalling results, has taken place on the Ypsilanti division of the D. U. R. Single-track trolley systems are nearly as much of a menace to human lives in this country as is the single-track mind of the Kaiser.

Another case of executing the wrong monarch—the shooting of Czar Nicholas. If that same operation could be performed on a certain other well-known ruler the whole civilized world would unite in a sigh of relief.

A Detroit daily has several times of late announced that some person "was accidentally drowned," which leads our office critic to wonder if people (except of course, per Kaiser) are usually drowned on purpose.

Novi News.

Mrs. Will Melow has been on the sick list.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Archie Kent July 15, a nine pound daughter.

Bert Rice and family of Detroit were recent visitors at the home of relatives here.

Mrs. Kate Simmons of Pontiac is

visiting Novi and Northville friends this week.

Thirty-two relatives from Detroit visited at the Watt home Sunday, partaking of an out-door picnic in the yard.

Harry Hammond is the most recent victim of the auto-cracking act, having broken his right wrist last week Monday by that method.

Rev. A. J. Lyon wife and son arrived last week at the home of Mrs. Lyon's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Donelson. Mrs. Lyon and baby will remain for several weeks.

Mrs. Guy Nichols returned last week from Union City where she was called by the serious illness of her sister who had undergone a surgical operation in Battle Creek sanitarium.

The items from one of the Record's Novi correspondents were received after last week's issue was on the press. Such as could be made available for this week have been used.

About 20 ladies of the West Northville Red Cross sewing circle spent a pleasant and profitable afternoon last week Thursday with Mrs. O. N. Barnhart, working and visiting. The ladies brought lunch with them one item of which was a luscious 27 lb watermelon.

Mrs. Frances Dandison and daughter, Lulu, visited the former's aunt, Mrs. Amanda Markham at the Thompson home, Detroit, Sunday. Mrs. Markham, who has often visited here and is well known to Novi people, was 92 years old May 26. She had walked a block to attend church Sunday morning, and later showed Miss Dandison over the entire institution.

Wixom Whisperings.

Mrs. McDonald and son, Ovid, were in Pontiac one day this week.

Asa Hautebergur and a boy friend were here from Pontiac, Monday.

Mrs. Emma Erwin Dougherty is visiting her sister, Mrs. D. D. Bennett.

The Kitson and Noach families are camping at Leon lake for a couple of weeks.

G. K. Banks and family of Novi called on his mother, Mrs. B. Thompson, Monday evening.

Charles Bryant and wife and grandson and granddaughter all of Flat Rock visited the former's nephew here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Sloan of Northville and J. Boyce and wife of Pontiac were here last week Saturday to attend the funeral of J. H. Abrams.

There has been but very little work for the Red Cross here for the past two or three weeks. However, next week we hope to have plenty of work and desire a good attendance.

Three more Wixom boys have been called to our country's service, Howard Pratt, Leo Bryant and Everett Pettys. The former goes this week, the others between the first and fifth of August.

After long months of suffering Joseph H. Abrams passed away last Wednesday, July 17, in the 63rd year of his life. He had been a resident of this place since his marriage in 1879. He is survived by his widow and one son of Wixom. Funeral services were held Saturday.

WIXOM CHURCH NOTES.

The sermon for Sunday morning will be a sermon of comfort for war time experiences. We all need comfort for these times of great sacrifice.

The C. E. service was just fine last Sunday evening. Rev. Anstead had charge.

The C. E. topic for next Sunday evening will be "Lessons from the Proverbs." Everybody come. This service will begin at 7 o'clock. At eight o'clock we expect Rev. Sweet of the Congregational church of Pontiac to address the L. T. L.

Walled Lake Warbles.

Frank Coe is driving a new Ford.

Mrs. J. A. Deveraux has been ill for several days.

Rex Tuttle has returned after spending several days in Detroit.

Miss Josephine Wilson of Ypsilanti is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Frank Nook.

Mrs. Robert Carnes has been entertaining guests from Chelsea the past week.

Miss Marian Stevens of Orchard Lake visited Gladys Anscomb over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hodges are spending the summer with Mr. Hodge's parents, here.

Mr. and Mrs. Hort Johns of Po-

ntiac have been spending several days with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McKnight and Dr. H. F. McKnight of Detroit spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Austin and two daughters of Detroit spent Sunday at the home of Perry Austin.

Miss Edith Sherwood, who attends summer school at Ypsilanti, spent the week-end with her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Parmelee and children of Detroit were guests at the home of Dr. E. A. Chapman the past few days.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

For Rent, For Sale, Lost, Found. Wanted notices inserted under this head for 10-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. 39tf.

ESTABLISHED 23 Years—Specializing in farms. Buyers for all kinds of farms, also small places. Address Mr. McAdams, 1250 West Euclid Ave., 2nd house from Grand River, Detroit, Mich. Phone Garfield, 1117. 31tf.

FOUND—The best place to buy poultry and stock feeds. Clement Curtis. Phone 324 R-2. 61w4p.

LOST—Dark gray coat, Sunday night between Northville and Michigan avenue. Reward. Finder please notify Lloyd Morse, Phone 188 R-3.

LOST—Black and tan hound. Walter Hesse, Plymouth. Phone 253 F-12.

NOTICE—Two horses, one bay and one black, strayed to the E. C. Holmes farm. Owner call 337 R-3.

WANTED to Buy—You weigh and I'll pay 24c per lb. for rags; 5c for rubbers; 4c for tires and 75c per hundred for iron. Call H. Cohen, Plymouth. Phone 360. 50-4p.

FOR SALE—Good work mule, cheap, or will exchange for pigs. J. W. Cole. Phone 151 R-3. 52w2p.

FOR SALE—Young new-milch cow with heifer calf by side. E. A. Kohler, Phone 248 J-3. 52w2p.

FOR SALE—Sow and pigs. Phone 50-J. 1 w2p.

FOR SALE—Dandy building lot. Address box 118, Northville. 1wtf.

OH BOY! OH JOY!—A Harness shop in town. Doerr's implement store. 1wtf.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Milwaukee binder, in first-class working condition. Inquire Mrs. Margaret Campbell, 1/2 mile north of Four Towns. Phone 311 R-3. 52w2c.

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

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. 45tf.

Alseium Theatre TO-NIGHT

(Friday, July 26, 1918)



COL. OMAR L. MACKLEM

late of the 10th Canadian Battalion, is a lecturer of ability. Hear him tell of the horrors of war, after 18 months in the trenches.

Admission, 25c.

Bands, Bands, Bands and More Bands to Saturate Air at Mich. State Fair

Bands, bands, bands and more bands with their blare of trumpets will overrun the fair grounds during the 1918 Michigan State Fair at Detroit, August 30 to September 8. G. W. Dickinson, Secretary-Manager of the fair association, believes there is nothing like martial music to stir up the patriotism of the people, and he declares that, if this is true, no visitor will leave the exposition without his patriotic spirit running riot.

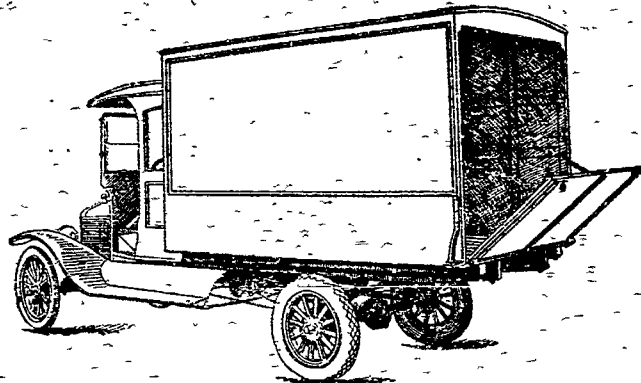
The musical organizations will be headed by Cavallo and his renowned band of 60 pieces. This company of instrument players will render a patriotic concert of popular and classical music every afternoon and evening. Dunbar's White Hussars, dressed in their gorgeous white uniforms will furnish the music for the feature entertainments around the grounds. This organization can be divided, at a minute's notice, into two bands.

Hard to Capture. Obesity isn't always a handicap. The fat-jobs seem to be the most elusive.

Northville Chautauqua July 28—Aug. 1.

FORD AGENCY NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.
Ford Touring Cars \$450
Ford Runabouts, \$435
Ford Sedan, \$695

Mr. Truck Owner



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

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

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

GLOBE FURNITURE CO. NORTHVILLE.

ABOUT THIS MAN JOHNSON

Johnson is a common name and Milo N. Johnson is a very common individual. He was born in Wayne county January 30, 1867, and he has always lived in Wayne County. His ancestors are numbered among the early pioneers of this county. They were sturdy, industrious and honest and while no silver spoon was in the mouth of young Johnson at the time of his birth, a dinner pail was later hung upon his arm and he found his way through Michigan snow drifts to the country school. By doing chores and going to school winters, he eventually earned a diploma from Northville High School. Today he is busy working his own farm three miles west of Northville. He is a producer in the first sense and doing his all to help feed the world. He has done much to stimulate the dairy business in Wayne County—being the first and only President of the local Milk Producers' Assn. In 1902 he was appointed by President Roosevelt as Postmaster at Northville and served in that capacity until a change of administration caused his retirement. He is a director of the Lapham State Savings Bank. The earnest desire of his farmer neighbors and friends to place him as the Representative of this District at the State Legislature has prompted them to edit, finance and circulate this appeal for your support of—

Milo N. Johnson for the State Legislature

Primaries August 27, 1918.

What This Year's Chautauqua Has To Offer

Never has a Chautauqua program been so vitally American as that which is offered for this year. Never has one been so varied, so intense in interest, so cleverly adjusted as to mix real learning with the most pleasant of entertainment. There is a real treat in store for Chautauqua goers. Just cast your eye on the program—and dare yourself to stay away!

Program

FIRST DAY

Afternoon—Opening Concert.....The Merrilees Entertainers
Evening—Musical Prelude.....The Merrilees Entertainers
War Lecture, "Back from Hell".....Samuel Cranston Benson

SECOND DAY

Afternoon—Lecture and Demonstration of Community Singing—Dean R. G. McCutchan, assisted by Miss Freda Hiatt, Pianist and Pianologist.
Evening—Community Singing.....Dean McCutchan and Miss Hiatt
Illustrated Lecture, "The Birth of an Oriental Nation".....Frederic Poole

THIRD DAY

Afternoon—Entertainment.....Imperial Russian Quartette
Evening—Musical Prelude.....Imperial Russian Quartette
Lecture, "The City and the Soil".....Dr. E. L. Williams

FOURTH DAY

Afternoon—Musical Prelude.....Fischer's Exposition Orchestra
Miscellaneous Dramatic and Patriotic Readings.....Miss Marvel Miller
Evening—Grand Double Concert.....Fischer's Exposition Orchestra

FIFTH DAY

Afternoon—Musical Prelude.....Hugh Anderson Operatic Quintet
War Lecture, "The Trenches in America".....Andrew H. Harnly
Evening—Entertainment—Selections from Operas "Il Trovatore" and "The Bohemian Girl".....Hugh Anderson Operatic Quintet
Lecture, "Carry On".....Andrew H. Harnly
In addition to the above program, special work for the boys and girls has been arranged, with games, stories, parade and pageant. This Junior Chautauqua comes every morning at 9 o'clock beginning the second day.

Get Your Season Ticket of the Local Committee

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, Lettie E. Maynard, his wife, Alva Sessions and Hannah Sessions, his wife, Eva Jacklin, Sarah Eliza Dornier, 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 theirs, 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 unknown, 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 their right, title, interest or claim has been assigned to any person or persons, except as set out in the Bill of Complaint, herein, or if dead 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 unknown, but whose persons are well known, the unknown wives of John Blue, Charles Maynard and Edwin Maynard, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, 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 (54½) rods to a point, thence west fifty (50) rods to a point, thence north fifty-four and one-half (54½) 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, widow, 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 Liner 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

Special August 2nd Dedication of Hall.

L. D. STATE, H. ARMSTRONG, Fin. Secy. Chief Ranger.

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

Regular August 12.

UNION CHAPTER NO. 55 R. A. M.

Regular August 14.

NORTHVILLE COMMANDERY NO. 39 K. T.

Regular August 6.

ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77 O. E. S.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. B. TURNER, HOMEOPATH.

Physician and Surgeon. Office next our west of Park House on Main street.

Office hours 1:00 to 3:00 and 6:00 to 8:00 p. m. 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 & 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 to Farmington and Detroit

Also to Orchard Lake and Pontiac.

Cars leave Northville for Farmington and Detroit at 7:30 a. m., and every hour thereafter until 8:30 p. m.

9:35 a. 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 Newslets.

The Record reaches its 49th birthday with the present issue.

Material for Roy Clark's bungalow on High street arrived Saturday.

Milford is planning to build a band stand at the intersection of its two principal streets.

The annual reunion of the 22nd Michigan Infantry is to be held in Pontiac August 28 and 29 next.

Born July 18, to Mr. and Mrs. Linn Campbell, a daughter. The Campbell family live on the Hart farm 3 miles southwest of town.

Roy Cramer and family have moved from the Stewart house at the corner of Cady st. and First ave. to the Sanderson place on Dunlap st., this week.

The Rochester Clarion is now old enough to vote, having reached its 21st birthday with last week's issue. Here's wishing many happy returns.

Private Van Tolford of Sand Creek, whose name appeared in the list of Michigan soldiers killed in action June 23, was a first cousin of Mrs. B. C. Stark of this place.

The Misses Hester Power and Alice Verkes of near this place have been re-engaged as teachers in the Farmington school for the coming school year.

Our Chautauqua begins next Sunday afternoon. The churches have cancelled their Sunday evening services that all members may feel free to attend the lecture that night.

Northville's city band not only entertained the crowds with instrumental music Saturday night but also made a big hit by introducing some vocal harmony into their program.

One of the latest Library books, "The Firefly of France" has not been returned. It should be understood that no seven-day book can be retained more than one week, and that a double fine is required on such books if kept over.

Holland City is one of the most patriotic towns in Michigan, as can be seen by regular perusal of its weekly paper, the Holland City News. One of the latest moves there, is the holding of the city council meetings by daylight and thus conserving electricity, and thereby, coal.

The Deep Springs Water Co's plant near the P. M. railway station has become one of Northville's show places. Seven or eight hundred people visited the building Sunday, 366 of them registering. Only visitors from places other than Northville and vicinity are registered.

News has been received from Harold Turner, who is touring the state as a member of the U. S. Jackie's band, in the interest of the naval recruiting service, that the boys of the band are "treated like kings" everywhere they go, receiving all sorts of special privileges and entertainment.

Plymouth Rock Lodge No. 47, F. & A. M. of Plymouth is planning for a "big time" August 4 next, and the lodges of several neighboring towns, including Northville have been invited to participate. The program will be given in the High school auditorium and will be of a patriotic nature.

Assistant Prosecutor Paul W. Voorhies, formerly of Plymouth is one of the four candidates endorsed by the Detroit Bar Association for the Circuit Judgeship primaries. Mr. Voorhies has many friends in this vicinity who are wishing him success as a most capable man for such a place.

Mayor Coldren and Street Commissioner Perry Austin have advised the Northville Auto club, that Plymouth avenue south from Beal avenue will soon be re-surfaced and floated and put in shape that is in keeping with other streets of the village. Under Commissioner Austin's splendid supervision the streets of the village are in a condition to be proud of. No doubt a lot of money will be expended this year by the village authorities. Probably more than usual, but the taxpayers will not complain as long as they can be shown they have had the worth of their expenditures.

A truck load of nearly forty soldiers from Fort Wayne under the command of two lieutenants came out to the home of Mrs. Sarah Hoisington on the Plymouth road, last Saturday afternoon, where they assisted with the farm work, Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning. They carried blankets and slept in the barns. They brought bread the other food being furnished by Mrs. Hoisington and prepared by the soldiers who ate at long tables under the trees. Sunday afternoon they gave an exhibition drill, and Sunday evening returned to Fort Wayne. —Plymouth Mail

Features at the New Alseum Theatre.

In response to many inquiries, the Alseum management wishes to state that through the fact that no advance advertising came for "20,000 Leagues Under the Sea" last week, the film was refused when it arrived and a later date arranged for, so that Northville and vicinity people will yet have a chance to see this great production in their home theater.

Saturday night's Paramount offering will be "The World Apart."

Coming Sept. 7: "The Beast of Berlin," which, it is expected, will be presented two nights to give all an opportunity to see one of the most celebrated screen productions of the times.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John A. Hanna, Sunday, July 21, an 8½ pound boy.

Catholic services will be held in Scott's hall Sunday morning at 8:00 o'clock.

Street Commissioner Perry Austin and his men have been thoroughly "remaking" First avenue, which now only needs its top-dressing of gravel to make it one of the finest thoroughfares in the village.

Mrs. Linnie Cook, whose birthday anniversary happens about this time of the year, received as one of her acceptable gifts a ticket for the Saturday performance of the Bonstelle Co. at the Garrick.

Rev. W. C. Francis of the Methodist church is receiving the congratulations of many friends, irrespective of church affiliations, on having sufficiently recovered to take up his pastoral work again.

All Northville except those folks who didn't find out about it in time "rubbered" at the airplane which passed over town Tuesday afternoon. Sometime they'll be so common, we won't even look up when we hear'em purring along overhead.

John W. Cleaver of near this place and Clinton Wilber of Farmington are among the jurors on the Honert murder trial now in progress in the Oakland county courts. It will be remembered that the killing of Ellsworth Narrin by Honert grew out of an accusation of disloyalty made against the latter.

The people who seem inclined to criticize the action of the Red Cross classes in taking a vacation from work for the coming three weeks, are referred to the annual Red Cross report. Then they are asked to remember that all this has been done, by only about one-third of the women of the township and village, and must surely have been done at the sacrifice of many home duties. Certainly no one should begrudge these faithful ones who have given their time and energy week after week and month after month, a chance to catch up on some of their own neglected work.

SUNDAY FIRST DAY OF CHAUTAUQUA

As the Chautauqua dates draw closer one can not help but be impressed with the three-fold mission of this year's program.

First, there is the patriotic purpose—so ably instilled in each day's program—the desire to help Americans find their place in the ever growing war service of the nation—here at home just as well as "over there."

Second, there is the educational aspect—which is seen just as truly in the work of the "story lady" of the Junior Chautauqua, as in the wonderful messages of the brilliant lecturers and in the softening influence of the musical numbers.

And third, there is the purely entertainment side of the program—certainly more necessary to America in these times of war than it has ever been before.

These groups of able and patriotic citizens who have been doing the work of our local committees are seeing visions of their tasks crowned with success, and they are assuring every one that never has a Chautauqua program held such rich promise of reward for those who attend.

There is not a dull moment from the first number down to the great war lecture by Andrew H. Harnly on the closing day.

The five days are packed with feature numbers, in addition to the above. Altogether, our Chautauqua this year is going to be a memorable one.

Get to the Front.

Here's an adage as old as Adam, but not as old as the sun: "The wise old birds don't gather in flocks, but get there one by one." The motive of this is certain as the moral of it is true: If you would succeed you must take the lead, and leave the crowd to follow you.

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.

Warm Weather Merchandise

Men's Night Shirts. The Muslin that they contain is worth 35c per yard. We are selling these Gowns at \$1.00 each, while they last. See Window.

Little Girls' Dresses. The Percales that they contain we are selling by the yard at 30c. New purchases will be higher. These Dresses just at present at 50 Cents Each.

The latest price on Calico is 30c per yard. We are selling four very pretty patterns of Fancy Voiles, at 25c per yard.

Sun Bonnets, 10c and 25c each.

Bathing Caps 25c and 50c

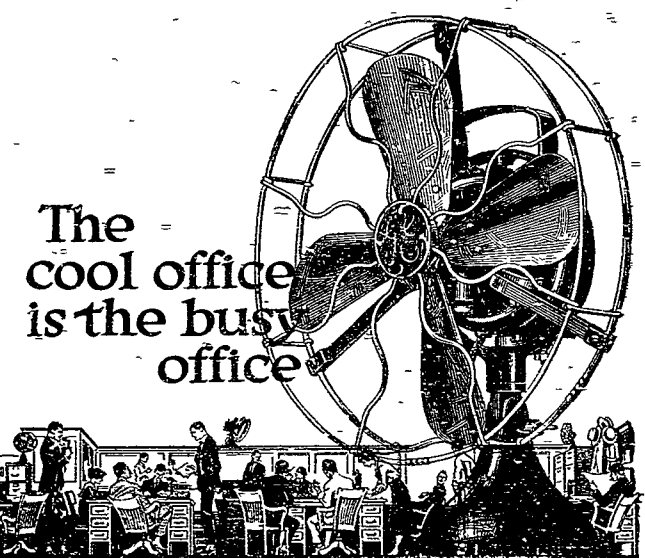
Child's Muslin Panties, 2, 3 and 4 years, 14c pair 2 pair for 25c—Nicely Trimmed.

Ladies' and Misses' Muslin Pants, 29c per pair.

Misses Union Suits, 6 to 16 years. If we bought them today, 50c would be the price. They are selling for 25c Suit.

We can sell you House Dresses or Pretty Muslin Porch Dresses much cheaper than you can buy the goods by the yard.

PONSFORD'S
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.



The cool office is the busy office. No one, no matter how willing, can do good work when oppressed by summer's encraving heat. But when a fan sends its refreshing breeze into every nook and corner of your office, the heat outside is forgotten—and efficiency increases with a jump.

THE DETROIT EDISON COMPANY.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of SELAH J. ECKLES, deceased.

We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the residence of Clarence P. Eckles, Dunlap street, Northville, in said county, on Tuesday, the 10th day of September, A. D. 1918, and Saturday, the 9th day of November, A. D. 1918, at 2 o'clock p. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 10th day of July, A. D. 1918, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated July 10th, 1918.

WM. J. LANNING, CHARLES TIFFIN, Commissioners.

52-3

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

DIAMOND DAIRY

NORTHVILLE'S MODEL DAIRY.

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

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

WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE.

G. C. BENTON, Proprietor.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist, Ask for CHICHESTER'S PILLS. Diamond Brand Pills, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

"OUTWITTING THE HUN"

By LIEUTENANT PAT O'BRIEN

Copyright, 1918, by Pat Alva O'Brien

LIEUTENANT O'BRIEN NEARLY STARVES AS HE CRAWLS THROUGH GERMANY AND LUXEMBOURG.

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. Finally, in a fight with four German flyers, O'Brien is shot down. He falls 8,000 feet, and, escaping death by a miracle, awakes to find himself a prisoner in a German hospital, with a bullet hole in his mouth. After a few days in the hospital, he is sent to a prison camp at Courtrai. After a short stay there he is placed upon a train bound for a prison camp in Germany. He decides to take a desperate chance for liberty. He leaps through the open window of the car while the train is traveling thirty miles an hour.

CHAPTER VII.

"Crawling Through Germany."

The exact spot at which I made my desperate leap I don't know. Perhaps after the war is over, someone on that train will be good enough to tell me, and then I may go back and look for the dent I must have made in the rock ballast.

I have said, I didn't stop very long that morning after I once regained my senses.

I was bleeding profusely from the wounds caused by the fall, but I checked it somewhat with handkerchiefs I held to my face, and I also held the tail of my coat so as to catch the blood as it fell and not to leave tell-tale traces on the ground.

Before I stopped I had gone about a mile. Then I took my course from the stars and found that I had been going just opposite to the direction I should be making, but I could not go back across the track there.

Heading west, therefore, I kept this course for about two and a half hours, but as I was very weak from loss of blood I didn't cover very much ground in that time. Just before daylight, I came to a canal which I knew I had to cross, and I swam it with everything I had on.

This swim, which proved to be the first of a series that I was destined to make, taught me several things.

In the first place, I had forgotten to remove my wrist-watch. This watch had been broken in my fall from the air, but I had it repaired at Courtrai. In the leap from the train, the crystal had been broken again, but it was still going and would probably have been of great service to me in my subsequent adventures, but the swim across the canal ruined it.

Then, too, I had not thought to take my map out of my sock and the water damaged that, too.

Thereafter, whenever I had any swimming to do, I was careful to take such matters into consideration, and my usual practice was to make a bundle of all the things that would be damaged by water and tie it to my head. In this way I was able to keep them dry.

It was now daylight and I knew that it would be suicidal for me to attempt to travel in the daytime. My British uniform would have been fatal to me. I decided to hide in the daytime and travel only at night.

Not far from the canal I could see a heavily-wooded piece of ground, and I made my way there. By this time, I had discovered that my left ankle had been strained in my leap from the train, and when I got to the woods I was glad to be down and rest. The wound in my mouth had been opened, too, when I jumped, and it would have been difficult for me to have swallowed had not the piece of bread, which was to serve for my breakfast, got wet when I swam the canal. I found a safe hiding place in which to spend the day, and I tried to dry some of my clothes, but a slight drizzling rainfall made that out of the question. I knew that I ought to sleep, as I planned to travel at night, but sore as I was, caked with mud and blood, my clothing soaked through and my hunger not nearly appeased, sleep was out of the question. This seemed to me about the loneliest day I had ever spent, but I was still to learn how long a day can really be and how much longer a night.

When night came I dragged myself together and headed northeast.

My clothing consisted of my Flying Corps uniform, two shirts, no underwear, leather leggings, heavy shoes, a good pair of wool socks and a German cap. I had a wallet containing several hundred francs in paper money and various other papers. I also had a jackknife which I had stolen one day before from the property room at Courtrai, where all the personal effects taken from prisoners were kept. For a day or two I had carried a knapsack, but as I had nothing to carry in it I discarded it.

I traveled rapidly, considering my difficulties, and swam a couple of canals that night, covering in all perhaps ten miles before daylight. Then I located in some low bushes, lying there all day in my wet clothes and finishing my sausage for food. That was the last of my rations.

That night I made perhaps the same distance, but became very hungry and thirsty before the night was over.

For the next six days I still figured that I was in Germany, and I was living on nothing but cabbage, sugar beets and an occasional carrot, always in the raw state just as I got them out of the fields. The water I drank was often very rank. One night I lay in a cabbage patch for an hour lapping the dew from the leaves with my tongue!

During this period I realized that I must avoid meeting anyone at all hazards. I was in the enemy's country and my uniform would have been a dead giveaway. Anyone who captured me or who gave information from which my capture resulted might have been sure of a handsome reward. I knew that it was necessary for me to make progress, as fast as possible, but the main consideration was to keep out of sight, even if it took me a year to get to Holland, which was my objective. From my map I estimated that I was about thirty-five miles from Strassburg when I made my leap from the train, and if I could travel in a straight line I had perhaps one hundred and fifty miles to travel. As it was, however, I was compelled to make many detours, and I figured that two hundred and fifty miles was nearer the extent of the journey ahead of me.

In several parts of this country I had to travel through forests of young pine trees about twelve feet high. They were very close together and looked almost as if they had been set out. They proved to be a serious obstacle to me because, I could not see the stars through them and I was relying upon the heaven to guide me to freedom. I am not much of an astronomer, but I know the Pole Star when I see it. But for it I wouldn't be here today!

I believed it rained every night and day while I was making my way through Germany and Luxembourg.

My invariable program at this stage of my journey was to travel steadily all night until about six in the morning, when I would commence looking around for a place wherein to hide during the day. Low bushes or woods back from the road, as far as possible from the traveled pathway, usually



"I Found Myself Right in a German Back Yard."

served me for this purpose. Having found such a spot I would drop down and try to sleep. My overcoat was my only covering, and that was usually soaked through, either from the rain or from swimming.

The only sleep I got during those days was from exhaustion, and it usually came to me towards dusk when it was time for me to start again.

It was a mighty fortunate thing for me that I was not a smoker. Somehow I have never used tobacco in any form. I was now fully repaid for whatever pleasure I had foregone in the past as a result of my habits in that particular, because my sufferings would certainly have been intensified now if, in addition to lack of food and rest, I had had to endure a craving for tobacco.

About the sixth night I was so drowsy and exhausted when the time

came for me to be on the move, that I was very much tempted to sleep through the night. I knew, however, that that would be a bad precedent to establish and I wouldn't give in.

I plugged away along and about 11 o'clock, after I had covered perhaps four miles, I sat down to rest for a moment on a shock of brush which was sheltered from the drizzle somewhat by other shocks which were stacked there. It was daylight when I awoke, and I found myself right in a German backyard. You can imagine that I lost no time in getting out of that neighborhood and I made up my mind right there and then that I would never give away to that "tired feeling" again.

In the daytime, in my hiding place, wherever it happened to be, I had plenty of opportunity to study my map, and before very long I knew it almost by heart. Unfortunately, however, it did not show all the rivers and canals which I encountered, and sometimes it fooled me completely.

It must have been about the ninth night that I crossed into Luxembourg, but though this principality is officially neutral, it offered me no safer a haven than Belgium would. The Huns have violated the neutrality of both, and discovery would have been followed by the same consequences as capture in Germany proper.

In the nine days I had covered perhaps seventy-five miles, and I was that much nearer liberty, but the lack of proper food, the constant wearing of wet clothes, and the loss of sleep and rest had reduced me to a very much weakened condition. I doubted very much whether I would be able to continue, but I plugged along.

CHAPTER VIII.

"Nine Days in Luxembourg."

I was now heading northwest and I thought that by keeping that course I would get out of Luxembourg and into Belgium, where I expected to be a little better off, because the people of Luxembourg were practically the same as Germans.

One of the experiences I had in Luxembourg which I shall never forget occurred the first day that I spent there. I had traveled all night and I was feeling very weak. I came to a small wood with plenty of low underbrush, and picked out a thick clump of brush which was not in line with any paths, crawled in and lay down to spend the day.

The sun could just reach me through an opening in the trees above and I took off all my clothes except my shirt and hung them on the bushes to dry in the sun. As the sun moved I moved the clothes around correspondingly, because tired as I was I could take only catnaps.

That afternoon I awoke from one of these naps with a start. There were voices not a dozen feet from me! My first impulse was to jump to my feet and sell my life as dearly as I could, but on second thought I decided to look before I leapt. Peeping through the underbrush I could just discern two men calmly chopping down a tree, and conversing as they worked. I thanked my lucky stars that I had not jumped up on my first impulse, for I was apparently quite safe as long as I lay where I was.

It then occurred to me that if the tree upon which they were working should happen to fall in my direction it would crush me to death! It was tall enough to reach me and big enough to kill me if it landed in my direction and as I could only see the heads of the men who were chopping it down, I was unable to tell which way they planned to have it fall.

There was this much in my favor: The chances of the tree falling in just my direction were not very great and there was more than an even chance that the men would be wise enough to tell it so that it would not, because if it landed in the bushes the task of trimming the branches from the trunk would be so much harder.

But even without this feeling of security, there was really nothing else I could do but wait and see what fate had in store for me. I lay there watching the top of the tree for more than an hour. Time and time again I saw it sway and fancied it was coming my direction, and it was all I could do to keep my place, but a moment later I would hear the crash of the mer's axes, and I knew that my imagination had played me a trick.

I was musing on the sorry plight I was in—weak, nearly starving to death, a refugee in a hostile country, and waiting patiently to see which way a tree was going to fall, when there came a loud crack, and I saw the top of the tree sway and fall almost opposite to the place where I lay! I had guessed right.

Later I heard some children's voices and again peering through the underbrush, I saw that they had brought the men their lunch. You can't realize how I felt to see them eating their lunch so near at hand, and to know that, hungry as I was, I could have none of it. I was getting tempted to go boldly up to them and take a chance of get-

ting a share, but I did not know whether they were Germans or not, and I had gone through too much to risk my liberty even for food. I swallowed my hunger instead.

Shortly afterwards it began to rain and about 4 o'clock the men left. I crawled out as fast as I could and scurried around looking for crumbs, but found none, and when darkness came I went on my way once more.

That night I came to a river and as it was the first time my clothes had been dry in a long time, I thought I would try to keep them that way as long as possible. I accordingly took off all my things and made them into two bundles, planning to carry one load across and then swim back for the other.

The river was quite wide, but I am a fairly good swimmer and I figured I could rest awhile after the first trip before going back for the second bundle.

The first swim was uneventful. When I landed on the other side I drank till my thirst was quenched and then swam back. After resting awhile I started across a third time, with my shoes and several other things firmly tied to my head. Just about ten feet from the opposite bank, one of the shoes worked its way loose, and sank in about eight feet of water. There was nothing to do but finish the trip and then go back and dive for the missing shoe, as I could not go on with a single shoe.

Diving in my weakened condition was a considerable strain, but I had to have that shoe and I kept at it for nearly an hour before I eventually found it, and I was pretty nearly all in by that time.

That was the last time I ever took my shoes off, for my feet were becoming so swollen that I figured if I took my shoes off I might not be able to get them on again.

This stunt of crossing the river and diving for the lost shoe had consumed about three hours, and after resting some fifteen minutes I went on my way again. I had gone nearly a mile when I came to another river, about the same size as the one I had just crossed. I walked along the bank awhile, thinking I might be lucky enough to find a boat or a bridge, but after walking about half an hour I received one of those disappointments which "come once in a lifetime." I found that this river was the one I had just swum! I had swum it on the bend and was still on the wrong side. Had I made only a short detour in the first place I would have avoided all the annoyance of the past three hours and saved my strength and time. I was never so mad in my life at myself as I was to think that I had not paid more attention to the course of the stream before I undertook to cross it, but as a matter of fact, there was really no way of telling. The river was not shown on the map at all.

Now I had to cross it, whereas before I could have turned it. I walked boldly into the water, not bothering to take my clothes off this time, nor did I ever bother to take them off afterwards when swimming canals and rivers. I found it was impossible to keep them dry anyway, and so I might just as well swim in them and save time.

All the next day I spent in a forest, to which my night's travel had brought me about 5 o'clock in the morning. I kept on my way through the woods until daylight came, and then, thinking the place would afford fairly good concealment, I concluded to rest until night.

The prospects of even a good sleep were dismal, however, for about the time the sun's face should have appeared, a drizzling rain began and I gave up my search for a dry spot which would serve me as a bed. Some of the leaves were beginning to fall, but of course there was not enough of them to form a covering for the ground, and the dampness seemed to have penetrated everywhere.

I wandered around through the woods for two or three hours looking for shelter, but without any success, for although the trees were large, the forest was not dense, and there was practically no brush or shrubbery. Consequently one could get a fairly clear view for some distance, and I knew it would be unwise to drop off to sleep just any place, or someone would surely happen on to me.

Once I came very near to the ends of the woods and heard voices of men driving by in a wagon, but I couldn't make out just what they were, and instinct told me I had better not come out of the woods, so I turned back. Here and there small artificial ditches had been dug, which at a dry season might have cradled a weary fugitive, but now they, too, were filled with water. Once I singled out a good big tree and large branches and thought I might climb into it and go to sleep, but the longer I looked at it the more I realized that it would require more energy than I had in my present weak and exhausted condition, so didn't attempt that.

Finally I chose a spot that looked a bit drier than the rest, concluded to

take a chance on being discovered and threw myself down for a nap. I was extremely nervous, though, throughout that whole day, and would scarcely get settled into a comfortable position and doze off for a few minutes when, startled by some sound in the woods, I would suddenly awake.

After what seemed like a year or more, night finally came, and with a "dud" sky, low-hanging clouds and still more rain. There was not a star in the sky, of course, and that made it very bad, because without the aid of the stars I had absolutely no way of knowing which direction I was going. It was just a case of taking a chance. I probably would have been better off if I had simply picked out a place and stayed there until the weather improved, but naturally I was impatient to be on my way when each day without food only lessened my strength and my ultimate chances of reaching the frontier.

So I left the woods and struck off in the direction which I thought was north. I hadn't been at all sure of my bearings the day before, and as it had rained the sun failed entirely to help me out, but I was almost sure I had the right direction and trusted to luck. That night I found more rivers, canals and swamps than I ever found in my life before, but I had the good fortune to stumble on to some celery, and after my diet of beets it surely was a treat. Perhaps it's unnecessary to add that I took on a good supply of celery and for days I went along chewing celery like a cow would a cud.

Along towards morning, when I supposed I had gotten in a fairly good lap of my journey—perhaps seven or eight miles—I began to recognize certain objects as familiar landmarks. At least, I thought I had seen them before and as I traveled along, I knew positively I had seen certain objects very recently. Off at my right—not over a quarter of a mile—I noticed some fairly good sized woods and thought I would go over there to hide that day, because it looked as though the sun was going to shine and I hoped to get my clothes dry, and perhaps get a decent sleep. I had this celery and a large beet, so I knew I would be able to live the day through.

Finally I made my way over to the woods. It was still too dark in among the trees to do much in the way of selecting my quarters for the day and I could not go a step farther. So I waited on the edge of the forest until dawn and then set out to explore the place, with a view to finding some nook where I might sleep. Imagine my disgust and discouragement, too, when an hour or so later I came upon the exact place where I had spent the day before, and I realized that all night long I had been circling the very woods I was trying to get away from. I think perhaps I had gone all of a quarter of a mile in the right direction, but then had lost my bearings entirely, and daylight found me with nothing accomplished.

The sun, however, did come out that day, and I welcomed its warm rays, as they, perhaps, have never been welcomed before. I was very tired—just about all in—but I spent a better day in the woods than the previous one.

That night the stars came out; I located my friend, the North Star, and tried to make up for lost time. But when one is making only seven or eight miles a day, or rather a night, one night lost means a whole lot, especially when each day keeps him from freedom. Such ill fortune and discouragements as this were harder to endure, I believe, than the actual hunger, and the accompanying worry naturally reduced my weight. At times I was furiously angry with myself for the mistakes I made and the foolish things I did, but I always tried to see something funny about the situation, whatever it might be, that relieved the strain of habit and helped to pass the time away. I think if a man is overburdened with a sense of humor and wants to get rid of it, this trip I took would be an excellent remedy for it. Right at this time I would have welcomed anything for a companion. I believe even a snake would have been a Godsend to me.

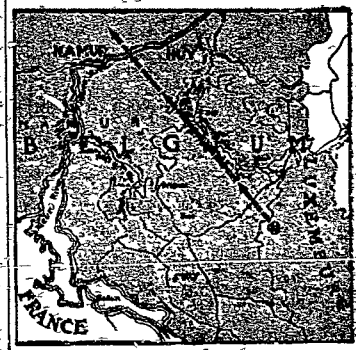
With a name as Irish as mine, it is only natural that I looked for goats along the way, thinking that I might be able to milk them. There are very few cows in this country, and the opportunities for milking them fewer than the cows themselves because they are housed in barns adjoining the homes and always alertly watched by their fortunate owners. I did hope that I might find a goat staked out some place in the fields, but in all my travels I never saw a goat or a pig, and only a few cows. Several times I searched nests for eggs, but somebody always had beaten me to it, as I never even found so much as a nest egg.

There was no chance of getting away with any "bullying" stuff in Luxembourg. I knew, because the young men have not been forced into the army and are still at home, and as they are decidedly pro-German, it would have been pretty hard for me to demand anything in that part of the country. It was not like taking things away from old men and women or robbing

people that could not stop me if they chose to do so. I thought about the worst hardships any human being could ever be called upon to endure, but I was later to find that the best of my journey was made along about this time. There were plenty of vegetables, even though they were raw, and these were much better than the things I was afterwards compelled to eat or go without.

We frequently hear of men who have lived for a certain number of days on their own resources in the woods just on a bet or to prove that the "back-to-nature" theory still has the merits and will still work. My advice to some of those nature seekers is that if in the future they wish to make a real good record, try the little countries of Luxembourg and Belgium with a slice of Germany thrown in.

I suppose that during this experience of mine I made many mistakes and traveled many unnecessary miles which one with a knowledge of woodland might have avoided and I failed to take advantage of many things which would have been quite



Map Showing the Progress O'Brien Made in Passing Out of Luxembourg into Belgium. The Heavy Dotted Line Shows the Course of That Part of His Journey Toward Holland.

apparent to one who knew. It must not be forgotten, however, that I did not undertake this adventure voluntarily. It was "wished" on me. I simply had to make the most of the knowledge I had.

About this time blisters began to appear on my legs and my knees swelled. In addition I was pretty well convinced that I had lost the sight of my left eye. I hadn't seen a thing out of it since my leap from the train.

When I imagine the villainous appearance I must have presented at this time—my unhealed wounds, eighteen days' growth of beard and general haggard and unkempt visage—I think the fear I felt about meeting strangers was perhaps unwarranted. The chances are they would have been infinitely more scared than I!

As it was, I was nearly out of Luxembourg before I came face to face with anyone. It was about 6 o'clock in the morning and I was traveling along a regular path. Just as I was approaching a cross-path, I heard foot-steps coming down it. I stopped short, stooped over and pretended to be adjusting my shoe, figuring that if the stranger turned into my path he would probably pass right by me. As luck would have it, he continued on his way and never noticed me at all.

After that I frequently noticed groups of Luxembourg peasants in the distance but I usually saw them first and managed to avoid them.

On the eighteenth day after my leap from the train I crossed into Belgium. It had taken me just nine days to get through Luxembourg—a distance which a man could ordinarily cover in two, but considering the handicaps under which I labored I was very well satisfied with my progress.

CHAPTER IX.

"I Enter Belgium."

I have said it was about the eighteenth day after my escape that I entered Belgium, but that is more or less guess work. I was possibly well into that country before I realized that I had crossed the line.

About the third day after I figured I was in Belgium, I started to swim a canal just before daylight. I was then heading due north in the direction of the German lines. I was just about the wide into the canal when I heard a German yelling violently, and for the first time I knew I was being followed.

O'Brien reaches Belgium and, facing starvation, he risks capture by going boldly to a Belgian home and asking for aid. With an improvised weapon in his hand, he is prepared to go to any extreme in order to get food. Read about this exploit in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Canon's Daughter, Probably. From an English story: "Come and have some tea," she cordially boomed as she passed.—Boston Transcript

RAINBOW'S END

A NOVEL
BY REX BLACH
AUTHOR OF
"THE IRON TRAIL" "THE SPOILERS" "HEART OF THE SUNSET" ETC.
COPYRIGHT BY HARDER AND BROTHERS

O'REILLY'S HOPES OF FINDING AND RESCUING ROSA RECEIVE A CRUSHING BLOW

Synopsis.—Don Esteban Varona, rich Cuban planter, hides his money and jewels and the secret of the hiding place is lost when he and the only other person who knows it are killed. Donna Isabel, step-mother of the Varona twins—Esteban and Rosa—searches vainly for years for the hidden treasure. Johnny O'Reilly, an American, loves and is loved by Rosa. Donna Isabel falls to her death in an old well while walking in her sleep. Esteban's connection with the Cuban insurgents is discovered and he and Rosa are forced to flee. O'Reilly, in New York on business, gets a letter from Rosa telling of her peril and he starts for Cuba. Pancho Cueto, faithless manager of the Varona estates, betrays Esteban and Rosa, leading Colonel Cobo, notorious Spanish guerrilla, to their hiding place. Esteban, who is absent, returns just in time to rescue Rosa.

CHAPTER X—Continued.

"Senor, you are in danger. Tonight, at midnight, you will be arrested. I beg of you to see that there is nothing incriminating in your possession."

O'Reilly's face betrayed his amazement. "Arrested?—What for? On what charge?"

The stranger shrugged. "I don't know. That newspaper man will be arrested at the same moment, so you had better warn him. But be careful where and how you do so, for all his movements are watched, all his words are overheard."

"Why do you tell me this—your? Is it some scheme to—to incriminate me?" O'Reilly inquired.

Mainin was leaning over the counter, his face drawn with anxiety, his lips trembling the same question.

"No!" The lieutenant shook his head. "I am a friend—a Cuban, in spite of this uniform. If you repeat my words I shall be shot within the hour. I implore you—his voice became more urgent—"to heed my warning. Remember—midnight!" He bowed, turned to the door, and was gone.

On the stroke of midnight O'Reilly was arrested. After a thorough search of his person and his premises he was escorted to government headquarters, where he found Leslie Branch.

The invalid looked taller, thinner, more bloodless than ever, and his air of settled gloom admirably became the situation.

"Hello, What luck?" Johnnie flashed at him.

"Good!" An officer sharply commanded him to be silent.

The prisoners were ordered to stand side by side, facing their accusers. Then each in turn was subjected to a rigorous examination. Owing to his



"Tonight, at Midnight, You Will Be Arrested."

acquaintance with Spanish, O'Reilly was able to defend himself without the aid of an interpreter.

It was evident from the first that Branch's case was hopeless. He readily acknowledged himself to be a newspaper writer, and admitted having sent articles for publication through the mails. This was quite enough; from the attitude of the military men it promised to go hard with him. Judgment for the moment was suspended, and the two prisoners were led away.

At last O'Reilly was recalled; but when he re-entered the big room he found General Antuna awaiting him, alone.

The general spoke with force and gravity: "Mr. O'Reilly, I believe you

to be a far greater menace to the interests of my country than—well, than a score of dynamite experts. I believe you are a writer."

"The American smiled. "Are writers such dangerous people?"

"That altogether depends upon circumstances. The United States is inclined to recognize the belligerency of these Cuban rebels, and her relations with Spain are becoming daily more strained; ill-feeling grows, and all because of the exaggerations, the mendacities, that have gone forth from here to your newspapers. We are determined to put down this uprising in our own way; we will tolerate no foreign interference. War is never a pleasant thing, but you journalists have magnified its horrors and misrepresented the cause of Spain until you threaten to bring on another and a more horrible combat. Now, then, you understand what I mean when I say that you are more dangerous than a powder expert; that your pen can do more injury, can cause the death of more Spanish troops than could a regiment of Americans with dynamite. Your English friend makes no secret of his business, so we shall escort him to Neuvas and see him safely out of the country, once for all."

"And yet you permit me to remain?" Johnnie was surprised.

"For the present, yes! That is my official message to you. Privately, however," the speaker eyed O'Reilly with a disconcerting expression—"I would like to warn you. You are a bright fellow, and you have a way with you—there's no denying it. Under other conditions it would be a pleasure to know you better. It grieves me, therefore, to warn you that your further stay in Cuba will not be pleasant. I almost regret that there is no conclusive evidence against you; it would so simplify matters. Come, now, hadn't you better acknowledge that I have guessed your secret?"

O'Reilly's perplexity was changing to dismay, for it seemed to him he was being played with; nevertheless, he shook his head. "I would only be deceiving you, sir," he said.

General Antuna sighed. "Then I see embarrassments ahead for both of us."

"More arrests?"

"Not necessarily. Understand me, I speak as one gentleman to another, but—you must have noticed that Americans are unpopular with our troops. Eh? They are impulsive, these troops; accidents cannot be prevented. Suppose something should happen to you? There is the trouble. You came to Cuba to enjoy its climate; you cannot be expected to remain indoors. Of course not. Well! Among our soldiers are many new recruits, patriotic, enthusiastic young fellows, but—careless. They are wretchedly unproficient marksmen, and they haven't learned the danger of promiscuous rifle fire. They are forever shooting at things, merely to score a hit. Would you believe it? Oh, I have to discipline them frequently. To think of you being abroad through the streets, therefore, worries me intensely. Suppose you should be found dead some day. Imagine my feelings." The speaker's tone and expression were eloquent of concern. "How could I fix the responsibility?"

"By having me followed, as usual, I dare say," O'Reilly said bitterly.

"Oh, you will of course be shadowed day and night; in fact, to be quite sure of your—er—safety, I shall ask you to permit one of my men to accompany you everywhere and even to share your room. We shall try never to lose sight of you, depend upon it. I wish you could find another climate equally beneficial to your rheumatism. It would lift a great load from my mind." The speaker paused hopefully; that same sardonic flicker was on his lips.

Johnnie could not summon an answering smile; for his heart was like lead. He realized now the utter futility of resistance; he knew that to remain in Puerto Principe after this thinly veiled warning would be to court destruction—and destruction of a shocking character—against which it would be impossible to guard. After

a moment of thought he said gravely: "I appreciate the delicacy of your consideration, sir, and—I shall go."

General Antuna leaped to his feet, his grim face alight; striding to O'Reilly, he pressed his hands—he seemed upon the point of embracing him. "I thank you!" he cried. "You render me a supreme service. See, I breathe easy. Permit me to offer you refreshment—one of our famous Spanish wines. No? Then the best cigar in all Cuba!"

O'Reilly was escorted to the railway station at daylight. He and Branch took their seats and their guards filed in behind them. He cursed savagely; the memory of these wasted weeks, the narrow margin of his failure, filled him with a sick feeling of dismay and impotence.

In marked contrast to the difficulties of entering Cuba was the ease of leaving it. A ship was sailing from Neuvas on the very afternoon when the two Americans arrived, and they were hurried aboard. Not until the anchor was up did their military escort depart from them.

With angry, brooding eyes O'Reilly watched the white houses along the water front dwindle away, the mangrove swamps slip past, and the hills rise out of their purple haze. When



the salt breath of the trades came to his nostrils he turned to his state-room, and, taking the crate of coconuts with which General Antuna had thoughtfully provided him, he bore it to the rail and dropped it overboard. "Rheumatism was a fool disease, anyhow," he muttered.

"Great news!" Esteban Varona announced one day as he dismounted after a foraging trip into the Yumuri. "We met some of Lacre's men and they told us that Spain has recalled Captain General Campos. What do you say to that?"

"Does that mean the end of the war?" Rosa eagerly inquired.

"Oh, no. They have sent a new man—he's in Havana now—a dark little old fellow who never smiles. He has a long nose and a big chin; he dresses all in black—a very 'jew-bird' in appearance, from what I hear. His name is Weyler—Valeriano Weyler, marquis of Tenerife."

Esteban covertly appraised his sister's charms, but respecting her terror of Cobo, he did not speak his thoughts. He was certain, however, that Rosa knew, as well as he, what motive lay behind the fellow's tireless persecutions of the valley dwellers; for, in spite of their isolation, stories of Cobo had reached the refugees—stories that had rendered both the boy and the girl sick with apprehension. The colonel, it seemed, had nearly died of his machete wound, and on recovering he had sworn to exterminate the vipers that had stung him. He had sworn other oaths, too, oaths that robbed Esteban of his sleep.

Esteban idolized his sister; her loyalty to him was the most precious thing of his life. Therefore, the thought of that swarthy ruffian hunting her down as a hound hangs to the trail of a doe awoke in him a terrible anger. Second only to his hatred for the guerrilla chief was his bitterness against the traitor, Pancho Cueto, who had capped his villainy by setting this new peril upon them; and since Rosa's safety and his own honor called for the death of both men, he had sworn that somehow he would effect it. It was, of course, a difficult matter to get at the colonel of volunteers, but Cueto still lived in the midst of his blackened fields, and it was against him that the boy was now planning to launch his first blow.

The thought of the hated Cobo had momentarily distracted Esteban's thoughts. Now he collected them and said:

"Wait! I am forgetting something. See what Lacre's men handed me; they are posted from one end of the island to the other." He displayed a printed bando, or proclamation, signed by the new captain general, and read as follows:

"All inhabitants of the country districts, or those who reside outside the lines of fortifications of the towns, shall, within a period of eight days, enter the towns which are occupied by the troops. Any individual found outside the lines in the country at the expiration of this period shall be considered a rebel and shall be dealt with as such."

It was that inhuman order of concentration; the result of which proved to be without parallel in military history—an order, which gave its savage author the name of being the arch-enemy of a nation reputed peculiarly cruel. Four hundred thousand Cubans driven from their homes into shelterless prison camps; more than two hundred thousand dead from hunger and disease; a fruitful land laid bare of all that could serve as food, and changed to an ash-gray desolation; gaunt famines from Oriente to Pinar del Rio—that was the sequel to those printed words of "Weyler the Butcher" which Esteban read.

"Eight days! When is the time up?" Rosa inquired.

"Bless you, this is already two weeks old!" her brother told her.

"Why, then, it means that we'll be shot if we're caught."

"Exactly! But we sha'n't be caught, eh? Let the timid ones take fright at the squeaks of this old blackbird. Let them go into the cities; we shall have the mope to eat!" Esteban crumpled the paper in his hand and dropped it. "Meanwhile I shall proceed toward my settlement with Pancho Cueto." His very careless confidence gave Rosa courage.

CHAPTER XI.

When the World Ran Backward.

Esteban went about his plan of destroying Pancho Cueto with youthful energy and zest. First he secured, at some pains, a half-stick of dynamite, a cap and fuse, and a gallon of kerosene; then he assembled his followers and led them, once again into the San Juan.

Las Jova was still tenanted when early in the evening its rightful owner arrived; the house and some of its out-buildings showed lights. Esteban concealed his men. While the horses cropped and the negroes rested he fitted fuse and cap to his precious piece of dynamite.

Now while Esteban was thus busied, Pancho Cueto was entertaining an unwelcome guest. In the late afternoon he had been surprised by the visit of a dozen or more volunteers, and inasmuch as his relations with their colonel had been some of the friendliest since that ill-starred expedition into the Yumuri, he had felt a chill of apprehension, on seeing the redoubtable Cobo himself at their head.

The colonel had explained that he was returning from a trip up the San Juan, taken for the purpose of rounding up those inhabitants who had been dilatory in obeying the new orders from Havana. That smoke to the southward was from fires of his kindling; he had burned a good many crops and houses and punished a good many people, and since this was exactly the sort of task he liked he was in no unpleasant mood. He had demanded of Cueto lodging for himself and his troop, announcing that a part of his command was somewhere behind and would rejoin him later in the night.

Cueto had welcomed his visitor in all humility; he put up the soldiers in the bate of the sugar mill, and then installed Cobo in his best room, after which he ransacked the house for food and drink and tobacco.

When Cobo finally took himself off to bed Cueto followed in better spirits than he had enjoyed for some time. For one thing, it was agreeable to look forward to a night of undisturbed repose. Pancho's apprehensions had fattened upon themselves, and he had been living of late in a nightmare of terror.

But it seemed to him that he had barely closed his eyes when he was awakened by a tremendous vibration and found himself in the center of the floor, undecided whether he had been hurled from his bed or whether he had leaped thither. Still in a daze, he heard a shout from the direction of Cobo's room, then a din of other voices, followed by a rush of feet; the next instant his door was flung back and he saw, by the light of high-held torches, Esteban Varona and a ragged rabble of black men. Cueto knew that he faced death. He dodged a blow from Esteban's clubbed rifle only to behold the flash of a machete. Crying out again, he tried to guard himself from the descending blade, but too late; the sound of his hoarse terror died in his throat, half born.

"Quick! Soak the bed with oil and fire it!" Esteban directed; then he ran out into the hall to investigate that other shouting. He found the chamber whence it issued and tried to smash the door; but at the second blow he heard a gunshot from within and the wood splintered outward almost into his face. Simultaneously, from somewhere outside the house, arose the notes of a Spanish bugle-call.

Young Varona wanted to hear no more. Nor did his men; realizing the peril into which they had been led, they bolted from the house as fast as they could go. There was no need for questions; from the direction of the sugar mill came bellowed orders and the sound of men shouting to their horses. Evidently those were troops—and trained troops, too, for they took no time to saddle; they were up and mounted almost before the marauders had gained the backs of their own animals.

Instantly there began a blind battle in desperately cramped quarters. Riders fought stirrup to stirrup with clubbed rifles and machetes; saddles were emptied and the terrified horses bolted. Some of them lunged up the banks, only to tumble down again, their thrashing limbs and sharp-shod hoofs working more havoc than blows from old-time battle-hammers.

Of course, after the first moment of conflict, Esteban had not been able to exert the least control over his men; in fact, he could not make himself heard. Nor could he spare the breath

to shout; he was too desperately engaged. His rifle was empty, he had its hot barrel in his hands; he dimly distinguished Asensio wielding his machete. Then he found himself down and half stunned. Something smote him heavily; at last—whether a hoof or a gun-stock he could not tell—and next he was on all-fours, trying to drag himself out of this rat-pit. But his limbs were queerly rebellious, and he was sick; he had never experienced anything quite like this and he thought he must be wounded. It greatly surprised him to find that he could struggle upward through the brambles, even though it was hard work. Men were fighting all around and below him, meanwhile, and he wondered vaguely what made them kill one another when he and his negroes were all dead or dying. It seemed very strange—of a piece with the general unreality of things—and it troubled him not a little. One of his arms was useless, he discovered, and he realized with a curious shock that it was broken. He was bleeding, too, from more than one wound, but he could walk, after a fashion.

He was inclined to stay and finish the fight, but he recollected that Rosa would be waiting for him and that he must go to her, and so he set out across the fields, staggering through the charred cane stubble. The night was not so black as it had been, and this puzzled him until he saw that the plantation house was ablaze. Flames were belching from its windows, casting abroad a lurid radiance; and remembering Pancho Cueto, Esteban laughed.

By and by, after he was well away, his numbness passed, and he began to suffer excruciating pain. The pain had been there all the time, so it seemed; he was simply gaining the capacity to feel it. He was ready to die now, he was so ill; moreover, his left arm dangled and got in his way. Only that subconscious realization of the necessity to keep going for Rosa's sake sustained him.

Daylight came at last to show him his way. More than once he paused, alarmed, at voices in the woods, only to find that the sounds issued from his own throat.

It had grown very hot now, so hot that heat-waves obscured his vision and caused the most absurd forms to take shape. He began to hunt aimlessly for water, but there was none. Evidently this heat had parched the land, dried up the streams, and set the stones afire. It was incredible, but true.

Esteban reasoned that he must be near home by this time, for he had been traveling for days—for years. The country, indeed, was altogether unfamiliar; he could not recall ever having seen the path he trod, but for that matter everything was strange. In the first place he knew that he was going west, and yet the morning sun persisted in beating hotly into his face! That alone convinced him that things had gone awry with the world. He could remember a great convulsion of some sort, but just what it was he had no clear idea! Evidently, though, it had been sufficient to change the rotation of the earth. Yes, that was it; the earth was running backward upon its axis; he could actually feel it whirling under his feet. No wonder his journey seemed so long. He was laboring over a gigantic treadmill, balancing like an equilibrist upon a revolving sphere. Well, it was a simple matter to stop walking, so he did, and allow himself



They Bolted From the House as Fast as They Could Go.

to be spun backward around to the place where Rosa was waiting. He pondered this idea for some time, until its absurdity became apparent. Undoubtedly he must be going out of his head; he saw that it was necessary to keep walking until the back-spin of that treadmill brought Rosa to him.

Rosa and her faithful companions, facing starvation, obey the Spanish concentration order, ignorant of the greater privations that await them in the terrible refugee camp. Don't miss the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

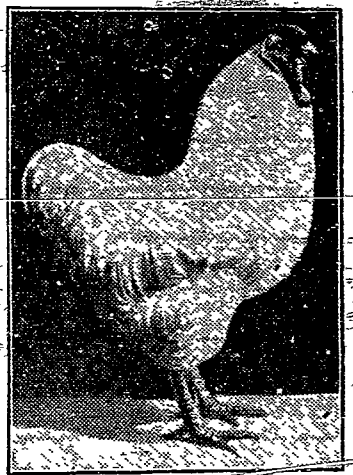
FARM POULTRY

UTILITY OF VARIOUS BREEDS

Wyandotte Is Early Maturing, and Being Well Meated Is Not Difficult to Fatten.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The common classification of breeds according to their places in the general scheme of poultry production divides them into three principal classes, laying breeds, meat breeds and general-purpose breeds—that is, breeds that are not as ready and persistent egg



Spotted White Wyandotte.

producers as the laying breeds; and not as meaty and as easy to fatten as the meat breeds, yet combine in one individual fowl very good laying capacity with very good table quality.

The Leghorn, Minorca, Andalusian, Ancona and Campine are well-known breeds of the laying class; the Brahma, Dorking and Cornish of the meat class; the Plymouth Rock, Wyandotte, Rhode Island Red and Orpington of the general-purpose class.

The breeds mentioned as of the laying class, with the exception of the Minorca, are relatively small, very energetic and lively, mature early, and are easily kept in good laying condition. The Minorca is of larger size and modified somewhat in the other particulars mentioned, yet has more the character of the laying class than of any other.

In the meat breeds, there is not the same uniformity of type that is found in the laying breeds. The three mentioned differ decidedly. The Brahma is most popular because it is at the same time the largest and the most rugged in constitution. The Dorking excels in quality of meat, but is generally considered somewhat lacking in hardiness. The Cornish is rather hard-meated, but, being very short-feathered, has its special place as a large meat-producing fowl in Southern sections where the more heavily feathered Brahma does not stand the summer well.

Among the popular breeds of the general-purpose class there are also differences in type, adapting breeds to different uses. The Plymouth Rock is generally regarded as the type meeting the widest range of requirements in the general-purpose class.

The Wyandotte is a little smaller and earlier maturing, but still very well meated and easy to fatten.

The Rhode Island Red has nearly the same standards of weight as the Wyandotte, but is a more active bird, not putting on fat so readily. Consequently it approaches the laying type and is popular with those who want eggs and meat but want eggs most.

The Orpington is at the other extreme in the general-purpose class being a heavier, meatier fowl than the Plymouth Rock.

Such a list of breeds affords so wide a range of choice that poultry keepers can always select a standard breed better adapted to their locality and their purpose than any nonstandard stock they can procure and having the further advantage of producing true to type.

DRY LITTER FOR SCRATCHING

Damp Material Is Practically Useless—Clean It Out and Renew It at Frequent Intervals.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Straw and similar material gathers moisture and when the litter becomes damp enough to be limp it is practically useless for fowls to scratch in for their grain feed. Scratching litter in the poultry house is essential, but it should be cleaned out and renewed frequently.

Best Pullets to Keep. Keep the pullets which mature quickly and start laying first. Those which start laying when less than 200 days old, or nearest that age, are the best layers if they have had the best care.

Necessary for Large Flocks. It is pretty generally admitted that the incubator and brooder are necessities where large flocks of poultry are kept.

W. H. COWLES, Opt. D.

THE DETROIT
Optical Specialist.

will be at Dr. R. R. Schuyler's office in Northville, Monday, July 29th.
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.

FLOWERS

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

NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE
J. M. DIXON, Prop. Phone

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

Present, Edward Command, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of JAMES GIBSON, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of George Gibson, administrator of said estate, praying that he be licensed to sell certain real estate of said deceased for the purpose of distribution.
It is ordered, that the twentieth day of August, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court at said time and place, to show cause why a license should not be granted to said administrator to sell real estate as is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDWARD COMMAND,
Judge of Probate
FRANCIS MAHON,
1-3. Deputy Probate Register

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 278 of Mortgages, page 246, on August 27, 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, assignments of mortgages, page 165; and 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, Michigan, in Liber 67 of assignments of mortgages on page 158, 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 September, 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 building in the city of Detroit, Wayne county, Michigan, that being the building 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 mortgage, the following described premises situated 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 fifty (150), one hundred and fifty-one (151), one hundred and fifty-two (152), one hundred and fifty-three (153), one hundred and ninety (190), two hundred and four (204), two hundred and five (205), and two hundred and twelve (212), of Brown and Babcock's subdivision of the westerly 41-2-3 acres of quarter section 29 and westerly 25.06 acres of quarter section 32, ten thousand acre tract according to the plat of said subdivision as recorded in the Register of Deeds' office for Wayne county, Michigan, in Liber 16, page 16, of plat.

Dated, June 14th, 1918.
JOHN H. WILKE,
F. J. Cochran, Attorney, Northville.
Attorney for Mortgagee.

VISITORS HERE
AND ELSEWHERE

Miss Lillie Clark visited friends in Carleton last week.

Roy Clark and wife spent Sunday with friends in Detroit.

Miss Elizabeth Ostrander visited her sister in Detroit Sunday.

Mrs. A. H. Kohler and daughter, Permella, are in Grand Rapids this week.

Mrs. J. R. Cooley of Detroit spent the week-end with her aunt, Mrs. Jas. Savage.

Miss Lydia Clark was a guest at the home of her uncle in Ann Arbor last week.

Raymond Thompson of South Lyon, formerly of Northville, was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Jewett Cranson and Mrs. Lou VanValkenburg visited friends in Detroit a part of last week.

Carlyle Lovewell of the Whipple farm just outside of town spent last week with relatives at South Lyon.

Mrs. Lee Shipley and son returned Sunday evening from a several weeks' visit with relatives at Canton, Ohio.

Dr. T. H. Turner was at Flint last Friday to see his son, Harold, who was in that city with the "Jackies" band.

Mrs. Hattie Seelye and Mrs. Jane Houldershaw of North Farmington were guests of Mrs. Eliza Tremper last Friday.

Miss Margaret Buck of Brantford, Ont., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Annie Buck and her aunt, Mrs. W. E. Ambler and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Henry Smith, Mrs. Ballard and little son and Miss Evelyn Smith, of Detroit were guests of Mrs. Steers, Wednesday.

Miss Sadie Bentley of Walled Lake who is now taking a stenographic course in Pontiac, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cook.

Mrs. Fanny Coleman of Vineland, N. J. and Mrs. Ellen Woodard of Plymouth have been recently entertained at the J. H. Steers home.

Mrs. Beatrice Whitelem Hamilton of Detroit has been a guest of Northville friends this week. Mrs. Hamilton's soldier husband is now in France.

Mrs. G. F. Nordman and daughters, Helen and Winifred of Detroit, are spending several weeks with Mrs. Nordman's mother, Mrs. Emma Richardson.

Mrs. Augusta Murdock entertained Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dolph of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Dolph of this place at her home on Randolph street Sunday.

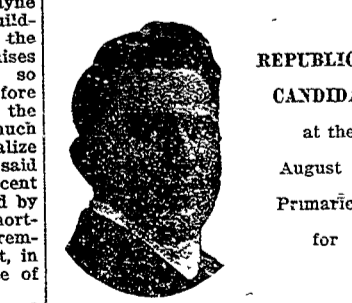
Mrs. W. J. Thompson has had as her guests during the past week her sisters, Mrs. Collett of Kansas City, Mo. and Mrs. Delos Phillips of Pontiac.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.

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

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 8th day of December, A. D. 1885.
A. W. GLEASON,
(Seal)
Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

ALBERT E.
SHERMAN

CIRCUIT JUDGE

Mr. Sherman has been active in the practice of law in the City of Detroit for ten years and was School Inspector for four years. Graduate of Michigan State Normal school; Detroit College of Law and thoroughly believes the judiciary should be selected by the people. There are four to be nominated; look him over. Primaries August 27.

LET THE PEOPLE DECIDE.

and the former's daughter, Miss Flora Kelley.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Richardson spent Thursday in Highland Park with relatives.

Mrs. Ardella Brooks has been spending several days this week with Mr. and Mrs. Claude McKahn in their cottage at Cooley Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Barley and son, Arthur and Robert Fry of Rochester, N. Y., are visiting the former's parents, P. B. Barley and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Tenny and children of Ann Arbor were guests of the Steers family Sunday. Mrs. Jessie Power accompanying them home for a short visit.

Mrs. C. Frank Shields, until recently of Jackson, was a week-end guest of her sister, Mrs. James Savage, on her way to New York, where Mr. Shields has a responsible position with the Wheat Ice Cream Co. of Buffalo.

Miss Thelma Ambler and Clyde Schoultz returned Wednesday from a motor trip to Chatham, Ont., with the former's cousin, Norman Chrysler of Chatham and Miss Fern Sager of Windsor, who had been visiting at the Ambler House.

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Carlyle Lovewell of the Whipple farm just outside of town spent last week with relatives at South Lyon.

Mrs. Lee Shipley and son returned Sunday evening from a several weeks' visit with relatives at Canton, Ohio.

Dr. T. H. Turner was at Flint last Friday to see his son, Harold, who was in that city with the "Jackies" band.

Mrs. Hattie Seelye and Mrs. Jane Houldershaw of North Farmington were guests of Mrs. Eliza Tremper last Friday.

Miss Margaret Buck of Brantford, Ont., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Annie Buck and her aunt, Mrs. W. E. Ambler and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Henry Smith, Mrs. Ballard and little son and Miss Evelyn Smith, of Detroit were guests of Mrs. Steers, Wednesday.

Miss Sadie Bentley of Walled Lake who is now taking a stenographic course in Pontiac, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cook.

Mrs. Fanny Coleman of Vineland, N. J. and Mrs. Ellen Woodard of Plymouth have been recently entertained at the J. H. Steers home.

Mrs. Beatrice Whitelem Hamilton of Detroit has been a guest of Northville friends this week. Mrs. Hamilton's soldier husband is now in France.

Mrs. G. F. Nordman and daughters, Helen and Winifred of Detroit, are spending several weeks with Mrs. Nordman's mother, Mrs. Emma Richardson.

Mrs. Augusta Murdock entertained Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dolph of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Dolph of this place at her home on Randolph street Sunday.

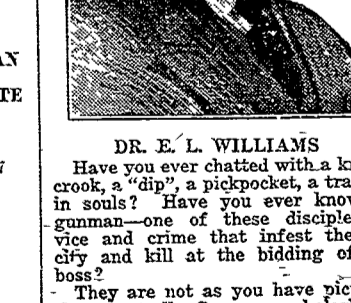
Mrs. W. J. Thompson has had as her guests during the past week her sisters, Mrs. Collett of Kansas City, Mo. and Mrs. Delos Phillips of Pontiac.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.

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

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 8th day of December, A. D. 1885.
A. W. GLEASON,
(Seal)
Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

ALBERT E.
SHERMAN

CIRCUIT JUDGE

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SOLDIERS' LETTERS
FROM FRANCE

Below are extracts from several letters received by Mr. and Mrs. U. A. Tibbits from their son, Harold, written during May and June. Early in May he says: "Clover is in blossom and it looks like June at home. Trees and foliage are very pretty. I like my work very much. Have not been sick at all. I have been busy, but will write as often as I can. The farms here would look funny to you, but they certainly have great gardens. I have seen oxen being used to plow with."

"There are a great many forests, kept trimmed very nicely. You see no dead timber in them. I have not seen anyone from home as yet, but was talking with a truck driver from the camp I first went to, near home. He has been over some time."

"Am beginning to make out a little French, but it is hard at first. The money, too, bothers a little. Later he writes: "We have traveled over a great deal of country. A few now well located. Lots of work but that does us no harm. I have seen many interesting sights and places but shall have to postpone telling you about it all until I can see you."

"I saw a number of Cadillac cars the other day; Fords are common, also lots of heavy trucks. Did I mention the Deering mowing machines the farmers use here? Also see I. H. C. Co. sights quite often. I was driving a Dodge for awhile the other day. There are lots of them here. That is not my job, however."

A Detroit paper would look good to me now, as would a letter, but I realize the time it takes so am waiting patiently. "I have a promotion in the way of being made a first-class private, drawing \$2 a month more. Am in the Ordnance department, working with a Sergeant from Wheeling, West Va. and he is a fine fellow. Am in the best of health. HAROLD J. TIBBITS, 10th Machine Gun Battalion, Headquarters, A. E. F.

Carroll Dubuar writes:

June 23, 1918.
Dear Mother and Father: I should have written sooner but have been working hard every day, and twice this week at night, consequently haven't felt like doing much besides sleeping and eating. This letter will be necessarily short, because we are allowed to use but one sheet of paper per letter. However, once a week we are given what they call a blue envelope, which allows us to enclose as many letters as we desire. The letters aren't censored by our officers, but go to the base censor."

The camp we are in now, is a pretty good place, and certainly looked good to us after traveling so many days on the boat and trains. It is located in the country between two small towns.

Just found out that we are allowed to state that we are near the small city of Mahon or Mehun, in southern France. There is much of historic interest in the surrounding country, numerous castles, chateaux, canals and roads which were famous in their time. About a mile from camp is a Roman road built by Caesar in 50 B. C., also a canal. The canal passes near here, and is very pretty. It is lined with big old trees on each side and isn't more than 20 feet wide. Every few days a couple of old canal boats, maybe 10 ft. wide and 50 ft. long will come floating down, loaded with barrels of wine and drawn by one or two small donkeys, which walk along the side, with a Frenchman up in the front of the boat swearing at the donkeys.

Today is Sunday and I was lucky enough to be put in charge of quarters. Every Sergeant gets a turn at the job. My duties are to stay inside the barracks and see that none of the workmen who live next to us happen to stroll in and depart with any of our belongings. The rest of our gang are out working.

Yesterday was pay day. We were paid off in French money, which is much like ours, being based on tens and hundreds and not at all like the English money, which is hard to keep straight. I enclose a French franc so you can see what one looks like.

By the way, I have learned to eat thick slices of bread, without butter, oatmeal without milk or sugar, coffee without cream or sugar—and the strange part of it is that it doesn't taste bad, as I'm so hungry.

Your loving son, CARROLL.
Sgt. CHAS. C. DUBUAR,
Camp U. S. Troops, A. P. O. 741 S. O. S. American E. F.

Failure.
Failure is sometimes the result of swapping what we have for what we want.

Northville Chautauqua
July 28—Aug. 1.

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

"The Church around the corner."

Well, we are back on the job again. The pastor will preach next Sunday morning at 10. Subject: "Where the Christians First Received their Name."

We desire to see every member attending and friend at the service. But you say it is too warm! Duty is always war work whether keeping the religious and patriotic fires burning at home or fighting in the trenches. These days are significant and fraught with sorrow for anything but that of doing our duty. Come then for a welcome awaits you.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Sunday morning service, with sermon by the pastor at 10 o'clock.

Sunday school at 11.30.

No evening service because of the Chautauqua.

There will be no Sunday service of any kind in our church during the month of August except as the union evening meetings, if held in rotation, may come to us. These services, however, wherever held are for all who will come, and it is hoped that our people will support them loyally during this "vacation time."

The pastor and his family expect to be out of town during the month of August, and may be reached at No 339 Ridge Avenue, Kingston, Pa.

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Morning Service 10 a. m.

Sunday School 11 a. m.

Chautauqua afternoon and Evening.

THROWS LIGHT ON
WORLD'S DARK SPOTS

DR. E. L. WILLIAMS

Have you ever chatted with a known crook, a "dip", a pickpocket, a trafficker in souls? Have you ever known a gunman—one of those disciples of vice and crime that infest the big city and kill at the bidding of the boss?

They are not as you have pictured them—not all. Some are scholarly, as suave as a diplomat—some in league with the police, civic societies, and even the churches.

All these types Dr. E. L. Williams, Chicago's "Fighting Parson," knows well, for he has lived among them in Chicago, said to be the wickedest city on earth. He has gotten under the skins of the habits of the world of vice and crime, and the stories he tells in his lecture, "The City and the Soil," will be a revelation to those who do not know the cracks and crannies that scar the soul of the city. He is a great speaker, with a tremendous ability to make his experiences live in the emotions of his hearers and his words come from his heart. His intensely interesting lecture will feature the evening program of the third day of the Chautauqua.

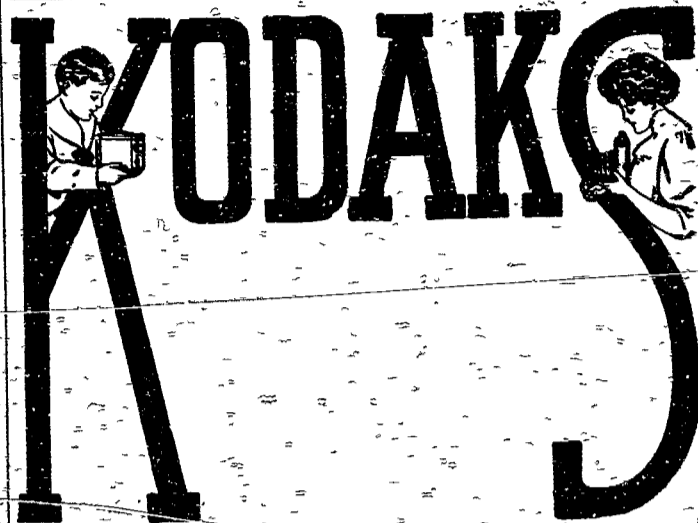
Buy Mabley Clothes with Confidence.

Compare Mabley quality and style and value with any other merchandise anywhere and you'll find the fullest measure for your money right here! With the increasing scarcity of woollens and radially rising cost prices, we'd advise every man to BUY NOW, but we urge you to BUY RIGHT, if you want to effect a real economy! Come and see!

SPECIAL VALUES IN OUR BOY'S CLOTHING.

JOHN D. MABLEY

Mabley's Corner DETROIT Grand River and Griswold



Are an Expensive Luxury, to the average person. This can be remedied by developing and printing your own films, which is the most interesting part of Kodaking. With the aid of the Kodak Tank anyone can develop their films and printing outfits can be obtained at very small cost.



Enlarge your your own Negatives with a Brownie Enlarger, at about one-fifth the usual cost. We have complete outfits as low as—

\$150.

A. E. STANLEY
The REXALL Store. NORTHVILLE.

"THE AMERICAN HOME, THE SAFEGUARD OF AMERICAN LIBERTIES"
Thirtieth Annual Report of The Northville Loan & Building Association, of Northville, Michigan, June 30, 1918.

RECEIPTS.		DISBURSEMENTS	
Stock Payments,	\$6,789.28	Stock Withdrawals,	\$4,161.50
Interest on Loans,	2,351.91	Interest on Same,	683.94
Mtge. Loans repaid,	1,750.00	Mortgage Loans,	1,775.00
Stock Loans repaid,	136.33	Stock Loans,	235.09
Bills Payable,	575.00	Matured Stock,	3,450.00
Taxes and Insurance,	27.66	Interest on Same,	31.75
Membership & Pass Book	9.40	Bills Payable,	775.00
Fees,	9.40	Interest on Same,	3.53
		Taxes and Insurance,	9.94
		Salary Expenses,	180.00
		Other Expenses,	44.93
On hand June 30, 1917,	336.00		
		Cash on Hand,	\$11,275.64
			\$12,054.68

RESOURCES

Stock Loans,	\$37,485.00
Mtge. Loans,	641.67
Cash,	779.04
Taxes, Insurance, etc.,	53.56
	\$38,959.27

LIABILITIES.

Stock Payments,	\$28,062.67
Matured Stock,	2,350.00
Undivided Profits,	6,890.18
Contingent Fund,	1,406.42
Due on Loans,	250.00
	\$38,959.27

AGE AND VALUE OF SHARES.

64	Jan. 4, '08,	18½	8½	543	-63.50	1	237	26 037	94 537
65	April 4, '08,	29	0	535	66 875	1	216	24 629	91 504
66	July 4, '08,	16	6	522	65 25	1	176	23 264	88 514
68	Jan. 2, '09,	10	0	496	62 09	1	098	20 707	82 707
69	April 3, '09,	21	21	483	60 375	1	061	19 521	79 396
70	July 3, '09,	10	0	470	58 75	1	033	18 367	77 117
71	Oct. 2, '09,	8	4	457	57 125	986		17 265	74 399
72	April 2, '10,	22	0	431	55 875	916		16 222	69 897
73	April 2, '10,	9	7	405	50 625	845		13 176	63 801
75	Oct. 1, '10,	4	0	391	48 75	809		12 293	61 163
76	Jan. 7, '11,	4	4	379	47 375	778		11 431	59 856
77	April 1, '11,	30	0	366	45 75	745	-10	648	56 399
78	July 1, '11,	23	6	352	44 00	711	9	854	53 358
79	Oct. 7, '11,	15½	7½	339	42 395	678	9	014	51 407
80	Jan. 6, '12,	1	0	326	40 75	643	7	641	49 187
81	April 6, '12,	39	6	313	39 125	616	7	441	46 761
82	July 6, '12,	11	5	300	37 50	586	7	001	44 506
83	Oct. 5, '12,	18½	10½	287	35 875	556	6	389	42 264
84	Jan. 4, '13,	4	0	274	34 25	526	5	764	40 014
85	April 5, '13,	3½	1½	261	33 625	497	5	251	37 876
86	July 5, '13,	66½	43½	248	31 00	468	4	72	35 727
88	Jan. 3, '14,	21	1	235	29 375	439	4	216	33 556
89	April 4, '14,	28	11	222	27 75	411	3	787	31 438
90	July 4, '14,	35	19	209	26 125	383	3	29	29 437
91	Oct. 3, '14,	66	30	196	24 50	356	2	87	27 373
92	Jan. 2, '15,	14	9	183	22 875	329	2	414	25 346
93	April 3, '15,	25½	5½	170	21 25	302	2	115	23 343
94	July 3, '15,	49	26	157	19 625	276	1	795	21 450
95	Oct. 2, '15,	29 3-5	12-5	144	18 00	25	1	504	19 543
96	Jan. 1, '16,	32	2½	131	16 375	225	1	534	17 607
97	April 1, '16,	24	10	118	14 75	198		993	15 747
98	July 1, '16,	6	2	106	13 125	176		733	13 969
99	Oct. 7, '16,	37½	10½	91	11 875	143		581	11 987
100	Jan. 6, '17,	66	22	78	9 75	125		419	10 166
101	April 7, '17,	79	39	65	8 125	101		281	8 447
102	July 7, '17,	27	13½	52	6 60	071		174	6 676
103	Oct. 6, '17,	21	0	39	4 375	055		10	4 471
104	Jan. 5, '18,	33	3	26	3 25	033		044	3 625
105	April 6, '18,	57	1	13	1 625	011		011	1 636