

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLIX. NO. 7.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1918.

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

GOVERNMENT ORDER FOR NEWSPAPERS

ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS MUST BE
PAID IN ADVANCE BEFORE
PAPERS CAN BE SENT.

The attention of every reader of the Record is called to the following rules prescribed by the U. S. Government in the interest of the saving of paper made necessary by war conditions. We print only those rules which directly concern our readers.

Rule No. 2: No publisher may continue subscriptions after date of expiration, unless subscriptions are renewed and paid for.

Rule No. 3: No publisher may give free copies of his paper, except for actual service rendered, except to camp libraries and huts or canteens of organizations, and libraries which will agree to bind for permanent keeping, except to government departmental libraries which use said publications in their work.

Rule No. 7: No publisher shall send free copies in exchange for other publications, except to such other publications as are printed within the county, or within a radius of 40 miles from his point of publication.

NORTHVILLE'S SECOND ANNUAL FAIR

Northville is to have its second annual fair September 22-27. Last year's event was a big success both as an attraction and financially. This year's event promises to outclass that of last season and it is admitted it will have to go some to do it.

A new grand stand is being built and the base ball diamond has been moved so that a good view of the ball games and horse races can be obtained from the same seats.

The exhibits will again be housed under huge tents adding much to the attractiveness of the grounds. Within this tented city will be housed live stock, fruit, vegetables, poultry and fancy work, galore.

There will also be free attractions well worth seeing as well as an exciting midway.

For the horse races there is prize money to the amount of \$1,100 and for the ball games, \$175.

WAYNE CO. AUTOISTS 80 PERCENT PATRIOTIC

An approximate estimate of last Sunday's auto traffic on the public highways of Wayne county, both city and country, shows that the request of the government in regard to the elimination of motor pleasure-riding was heeded by all except about 20% of the owners of machines, which we regard as a remarkable showing on only a few days' previous notice through the public press. That so few, comparatively, failed to comply, speaks volumes for the extent to which we are at last coming to realize the necessities of war, and for the inherent loyalty of the American people in the aggregate.

That that irresistible force, public sentiment, is indisputably on the side of this immensely important step in conservation of so vastly vital a war-winning factor is evidenced by the manner in which known violators of the plan were treated Sunday and the suspicion with which all motorists were regarded. It is really inspiring to a patriotic heart to know that just the calling of people's attention to the danger of a gasoline failure to the success of our armies brought such results, because no doubt a good many of the people who did ride had not yet got it into their heads that "this means you," while many others, just at this particular season, many have been returning home from vacation trips, etc. Hereafter, however, there can be no excuse. The situation resolves itself into the exhibition of either loyalty or disloyalty, and be he loyal or disloyal at heart, it will take a lot of nerve for anybody to go pleasureing by the automobile method next Sunday, and the following ones, for he is certain to be severely dealt with, and that without need of interposition by government authority, either.

Much of the credit of the conditions last Sunday was no doubt due to the patriotic attitude of the automobile clubs of the country, while the Boy Scouts also had their share, in the way of making things uncomfortable

for the "don't care a —" folks, and will again if necessary. Millions of gallons of gasoline were saved last Sunday and more millions will be saved hereafter by this simple method of curtailing a mere pleasure for the sake of helping the greatest cause for which a nation ever fought, and for the sake of our own brave boys who are to be the deciding factor in such a cause.

NEW SUGAR AND FLOUR REGULATIONS.

Sugar.
For Wayne county the card system has been adopted for obtaining sugar. Household holders may obtain their cards of the storekeepers and they are good at any store. Sugar for canning must be obtained in the usual manner. There is no change so far as that is concerned.

Flour.
The new flour regulations does away with anything for substitutes except a flour other than wheat flour and such substitute the purchaser agrees to mix with the wheat flour when using the same. The substitute portion is 1 to 4 or a 20% substitute. Oat meal, rice, etc., is no longer a substitute, though corn flour and barley flour is, and so is rice flour, oat flour, bean flour and potato flour if the customer requests it.

PLYMOUTH BUILDINGS FALL.

The brick buildings on Main street in Plymouth occupied by the Patten & Campbell grocery business and the Sherman pool room collapsed Tuesday morning about four o'clock, causing \$20,000 damage. Wesley Gunn's family of 7 persons and Tony McHale and son, who lived in the upper rooms of the two places, escaped any serious injuries, although it took rescuers half an hour to extricate McHale from the ruins. It was at first believed by many that dynamite had been at work, and intense excitement prevailed, but the conclusion was reached that the collapse was due to the crumbling of the mortar sustaining the walls, as the structures had been standing for 40 years. Many brick buildings older than that, however, may be found in excellent condition in any long-settled community, but they may have been built with better materials at the outset.

RED CROSS FESTIVAL AT OXFORD.

The Oxford township War Board and the citizens of Oxford will have a grand celebration and basket picnic at Stony lake park Tuesday, September 12th.

The Governor has proclaimed this day a legal holiday and Oxford invites everybody to come and participate in an after harvest festival for the purpose of raising funds for the Red Cross and giving proper recognition to the important event of the registration of men between the ages of 18 and 45 inclusive, who are subject to call to fight for the principles of democracy.

There will be a spectacular pageant speeches, music, athletic sports, boat races and Scottish games and a midway.

And in the evening, dancing, supervised by the ladies.

We urge every one to help make this a big day for the Red Cross, which is doing so much for our boys "over there."

REGISTER SEPTEMBER 12.

The day for the registration of the 18-45 men under the new selective service law has been designated for Thursday, September 12 next. Every man from 18 to 45, inclusive, if not previously registered, must register at his local board headquarters. The penalty for failing to do this is one year's imprisonment, with no alter native in the form of a fine.

NORTHVILLE FAIR BOOKS.

The Northville Wayne County Fair association has issued a sixty-page premium book which the association is very anxious to place in the hands of all persons interested in the coming fair. Call at Record office, either bank, drug stores or Ponsford's dry goods store.

CHURCH STREET GARAGE OPEN AGAIN.

Monty Weeks has been given 60 days leave of absence by the U. S. government before entering the service and has opened his Church street garage again for general service. All kinds of repairs, oils and accessories.

MONTY.

RECORD LINERS PAY—TRY ONE.

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.
Beckman, Donald A.—Great Lakes Training Sta., Ill.
Bray, Karl H. (Musician)—125th Inf. Band, Headquarters Co., A. E. F., P. O. 734.
Brown, Frank W.—Coast Artillery Corps, Co. A, A. E. F.
Barber, Jack—Motor Dept., Co. E, 15th Engineers, A. E. F.
Baker, 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.
Bates, Miles F.—Sapper No. 2011762, Eng. Training Dept., St. Johns, Quebec, Canada.
Ball, Don L.—Lock box 426, Cleveland, Ohio.
Cowell, Wesley, 3rd Co., 2nd Prov. Reg., Camp Hancock, Ga.
Curtiss, Sylvanus—Marines, Paris Island, S. C.
Cram, Chester—Co. F, 310th Engineers, A. E. F.
Casterline, Orrin, Sergt.—Eng. Camp Eng. Am. Exp. Forces, via N. Y.
Casterline, Raymond, Corporal—Camp Holabird, Colgate, Md. M. R. S., Co. 7, Unit 306.
Chapman, Milo—A. E. F.
Couch, John V.—U. S. M. C., A. E. F.
Cole, Floyd—24 Co., 2nd Prov. Reg., Camp Wheeler, Ga.
Dickerson, James R.—116th Machine Gun Bn., Camp Wheeler, Ga.
Dunham, Scott H.—A. E. F.
Dixon, Ross M.—502 Aero Squadron, 1st Sergeant, Langley Field, Hampton, Va.
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.
Bailey, Morris L.—Providence, Rhode Island, 223 Federal Bldg.
Ely, Tracy, Sergt.—Eng. A. E. F.
Ely, Claude—37th Co., 10th Recruit Bn., Camp Syracuse, N. Y.
Fox, Walter—Co. H, Inf., A. E. F.
Foss, Paul, Corporal—Co. I, 338th Inf., 85th Div., A. E. F.
Foss, Wm.—U. S. S. Orion, care postmaster, N. Y.
Filkins, Harlan G.—326 Bn., Co. C, Light Tanks, Camp Summerall, Tobyhanna, Pa.
Garfield, Truman—165th Aero Squad., 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, A. E. F.
Hutton, Charles—Co. 10, Ft. Story, C. A. Cape Henry, C. B. Va.
Hall, Frank N.—Co. D, 340th Inf. Camp A. E. F., via New York.
Henry, Thomas B.—Post Hospital, Aberdeen, Md.
Hayner, Charles W.—Sergeant, 330th Aero Squadron, Selfridge Field, Mt. Clemens.
Hills, William—Co. B, 106 Supply train, Buffalo, N. Y.
Holts, Elmer—2nd Co. Coast Artillery, Ft. Hamilton, N. Y.
Jackson, Elmer—Sergt., Motor Truck, A. E. F.
Jordan, Charles—Co. A, 310th Engineers, A. E. F.
Jordan, Ralph E.—Field Artillery, A. E. F.
Johnson, Jessa—Co. H, 126th 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. K, 3rd Reg., Camp Dewey, Great Lakes, Ill.
Kidd, Archie—A. E. F., France.
Kysor, James D., Corporal—328 Headquarters Co. Field Art., A. E. F.
Kysor, Asa B., Corporal—6 Co., 3rd Regt., Motor Mechanics Air Service, A. E. F., via New York.
Klein, Homer.
Lapham, Luther B.—11th Co. 3rd Replacement Bn., Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga.
Long, Archie—1st Co., 1st Bn., 160th Depot Brigade, 10th tent, Camp Custer.
Lyke, Ralph—Co. A, 2nd Bn., Heavy Tank Service, Camp Colt, Gettysburg, Pa.
Langfield, Conrad, Lieut.—Sanitary Corps, Surgeon General's office, Washington, D. C.
Linnbright, Robert A.—Squad E, Selfridge Field, Mt. Clemens, Mich.
Lanning, Orrin—Division 11, care Postmaster, Fortress Monroe, Va. Battleship Michigan.
Montgomery, Earl—Co. F, 310th Eng., A. E. F., via New York.
Murphy, Chas. F., 2nd Lieut., F. A. O. R. C., American Expeditionary Forces.
Malcomson, Leo, Corporal—Co. H, 58th Inf., American E. F.
Martina, Guy—Supply Co. 328th Field Artillery, Camp Custer.
Martin, Edward Aero Squad., A. E. F., Battery E.
Miles, Charles Elbridge—Chauffeur,

Co. E, 55th 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., Pnt.—F. A. School of Instruction, A. P. O. No. 722, A. E. F., France.
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, 10th Eng., 85th Div., A. E. F.
Salow, Ed.—160th Depot Brigade, Med. Dept., Camp Custer.
Schoultz, Charles A., Corporal—12th Co., 1st Reg., Motor Mechanics, Signal Corps, A. E. F.
Stage, L. D.—General Hospital No. 9, Educational Department, Lakewood, N. J.
Simpson, Ray—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 Lee, Va.
Thomas, Ira—Ordnance Corps, A. E. F.
Thomas, George—Co. C, 338th Inf., 85th Div., Camp Mills, L. I., N. Y.
Teslike, Herman—Co. E, 126th Inf., A. E. F., via N. Y.
Tibbitts, Harold, Jr.—10th Machine Gun Bn., Headquarters American E. F. Turner, Harold—Marine Band, Headquarters, Detroit.
Thompson, Clarence—325th Field Hospital, 307 Sanitary Train, P. O. 745, A. E. F.
Van Valkenburg, Carl D.—Medical Dpt. Taylor Field, Montgomery, Ala.
VanSickle, Harry—Base Hospital, No. Ward 54, Camp Merritt, N. J.
Van Valkenburg, Floyd H.—338th Inf., Co. E, Quartermaster's Dept., Camp Custer.
Van Valkenburg, Lawrence M.—Bugler, U. S. N.
Van Valkenburg, Milo E.—Co. F, 27th Engineers' band, Camp Leach, Washington, D. C.
Wood, Harold E.—Co. C, 3rd Reg., Camp Dewey, Great Lakes, Ill.
Wilber, Paul F.—Co. C, 305th Mechanical Unit, Q. M. C., Ft. McPherson, Atlanta, Ga.
Wilber, J. Roland—Co. F, 23rd Eng., A. E. F.
Wilkinson, Frank—Co. C, 310 Field Signal Bn., A. E. F.
Williams, Ruel—Amb. Co., Sanitary Train, A. E. F.
White, Harry H.—Walter Reed Sanatorium, Takoma Park, Washington, D. C.
White, Harold—Reg. 10, Camp Ross, Co. 503, Barracks 1063, Great Lakes, Ill.
Whigton, Harold—Battery B, Field Artillery, A. E. F.
Wilcox, Lloyd, Corporal, Battery F, 323, F. A. N. A., Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, Ohio.
Wheeler, Arthur F.—A. E. F.
Wheeler, Foster E.—Co. F, Engineers, A. E. F.
* Yerkes, Joseph A.
* Deceased.

SOLDIER ITEMS.

One of the three young selects from registration division No. 4 of Wayne county sent to Indiana University September 1, for instruction as radio operators was Rene M. Angell of Northville. Donald Ladd of Plymouth and Dennis Gleason of Emmett were the other two. Of six men selected for special or limited military instruction at Syracuse, N. Y., one was from Farmington two from Wayne and from Inkster and one, Victor Joliffe, from Plymouth. The other was from Detroit.

Claud R. Tapp, a former Northville boy, grandson of Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Lewis of this village, has safely reached the other side of the Atlantic according to a card received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Tapp of South Lyon. The young soldier is a grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Orville Lewis of this place.

Hal Kramel, son of J. J. Kramel, formerly of this place, now of Hillman, Mich., visited his brother here recently before leaving for military duty. The other brother, Ray, is already in France.

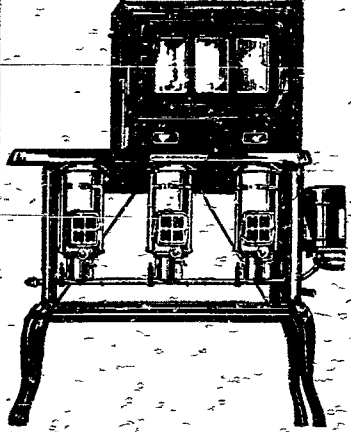
News has been received in Northville that the 85th Division has landed at Portsmouth, Eng. and is to be sent to Southampton for some weeks of training.

Monty Weeks has been accepted for the U. S. Aviation service and will be called in about two months to one of the preparation camps.

William H. White, Jr., of the U. S. Engineers' special training class at Ann Arbor was home for the week-end.

Most Necessary.
A bridle for the tongue is a necessary piece of harness.

"The Perfection" HARTFORD TIRES



ASK THE MAN WHO USES
THEM

**INSURE
WITH
HARTFORD
TIRES**

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

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

All days are alike to the New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook Stove. No matter for what purpose you need a quick, clean, hot flame, or a slow, steady flame—there is no stove like the New Perfection—the wonderful oil stove that has revolutionized housekeeping. The New Perfection besides being the perfect stove for summer, is just as efficient for year-round use. It is a home and family stove. Will do the family boiling, stewing and frying in a sane and restful manner over a stove that does not overheat the kitchen? You can do this with the New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook Stove. Can be had either with or without Cabinet Shelf.

ANYTHING IN THE HARDWARE LINE.

LET US BE OF SERVICE TO YOU.

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.

THE FOURTH LIBERTY LOAN.

The campaign for the Fourth Liberty Loan begins Sept. 28 and closes Oct. 19. While the amount has not yet been announced, it is generally conceded it will be for a larger amount than any of the preceding loans. The American people, therefore, are called upon to raise a larger sum of money in a shorter length of time than ever before. There is need, therefore, for prompt action—prompt and efficient work and prompt and liberal subscriptions.

We have a great inspiration for a great effort. The news from the battle front inspires every American heart, not only with pride and patriotism but with a great incentive to do his or her part. There is no shirking, no shifting of the individual burden, no selfishness by American soldiers in France; there should be none here. We are both supporting the same country and the same cause—our Army in one way, ourselves in another. Theirs is the harder part, but at least we can do our part as promptly and loyally and efficiently as they do theirs.

Northville State Savings Bank

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 rapidly 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 BOYS' CLOTHING.

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Mabley's Corner DETROIT. Grand River and Griswold.

VAUDEVILLE

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

TEMPLE THEATRE.

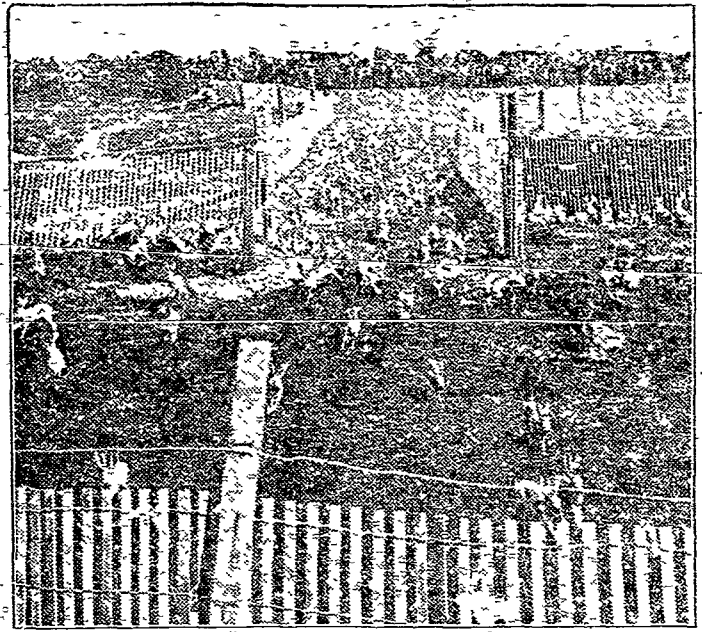
Two Performances
Daily
8:15 and 8:35 p. m.

Splendid Seats at 10-20-25c

Helping the Meat and Milk Supply

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

WILD RABBITS FOR MEAT AND FUR.



The Organized Rabbit Drive Protects Crops and Conserves Meat.

WILD RABBIT IS VALUABLE ASSET

Each Year Fully 200,000,000 of Little Animals Are Killed in United States.

FUR IS IN STRONG DEMAND

Value of Pelts Will Be Further Increased This Year on Account of Embargo Placed on Importation of All Skins.

The game commission of Pennsylvania estimated that in 1917, during the open season of 45 days, fully 3,500,000 rabbits were killed and utilized for food in that state. Making due allowance for overestimates in only one state, it is safe to say that each year fully 200,000,000 wild rabbits are killed in the United States. Many of them are jack rabbits, the majority of which have been utilized in the past. If all the rabbits killed were consumed, they would represent between 200,000 and 300,000 tons of valuable food, according to specialists of the United States department of agriculture.

The skins of these wild rabbits are a valuable asset, as they can be used for hatters' fur and glue. The war has caused a great shortage of hatters' fur from other countries. Last winter the price of native rabbit skins rose steadily from 20 or 25 cents to 70, and even 90 cents a pound at the close of the season. It takes 6 to 8 dry skins of the cottontail rabbit to make a pound. This makes the present value of the pelt of the smaller rabbit 10 to 12 cents and that of the jack rabbit 18 to 20 cents. These values will be further increased because of the embargo that has been placed on the importation of furs.

Save the Skins.

If proper measures are taken to insure the collection of skins the shortage of hatters' fur can be largely met by the wild supply. If all households that use rabbits for food and every marketman who dresses rabbits can be induced to save and dry the skins the present home production of hatters' fur can be more than doubled next season. The prices pay well for the slight labor needed to prepare them for market. Men can make excellent wages skinning the jack rabbits that are destroyed as pests in our Western states, and that have hitherto been wasted. At only 10 cents each the skins of the 200,000,000 rabbits killed in the United States have a value of \$20,000,000.

The organized drive, in which every rabbit caught may be utilized as food, is being encouraged wherever practicable as a means of conserving meat and protecting crops from their depredations.

While the fur of our wild rabbits does not make the finest hats, and the manufacturers of these are dependent on nutria, muskrat, and beaver clippings the use of these finer hats will probably decline and they will be replaced by those made of rabbit fur. There is a strong demand for all the rabbit skins that can be collected in America.

Kansas Firm's Contribution.

Last winter a firm in Kansas dressed and shipped 157,000 jack rabbits, or 275 tons of meat. The skins were all saved and marketed, making an important item in the profits. A large extension of the business is planned for the coming season, and it is expected that many similar enterprises will be developed in various parts of the West. These activities will assure a much larger saving of rabbit skins than in the past.

Orchard Information

IRRIGATION OF AN ORCHARD

Fruit Growers Are Installing Better Ditches for Distributing Water Without Waste.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

High value and scarcity of water for irrigation purposes has made it necessary for many fruit growers in the West to install better ditches for distributing the water they are entitled to, with least waste. Many orchardists have installed pumping plants to raise water from underground sources when natural streams could not furnish an adequate supply. In some parts of the West reservoirs are being built to supplement the late summer flow of streams which fail to supply enough water.

The most common method of irrigating orchards is by means of furrows. The water is carried by gravity or forced by pumps from its source in wooden flumes, concrete lined ditches or concrete pipes, to various parts of the orchard, and is distributed in the open furrows.

Expensive devices for distributing water into furrows are not warranted in orchards of little value and small annual returns. On the other hand, it may prove an economical investment to provide valuable orchards, yielding high annual returns, with the best known devices for successful irrigation. Such a device is unquestionably the concrete or other underground pipe-fitted with suitable standpipes. At the other extreme is to be found the earthen ditch.

Permanent ditches at the head of orchard tracts should be located by a surveyor. The proper grade depends chiefly on the soil. If the soil is loose and easily eroded, a slow velocity is best. On the other hand, the velocity must be sufficiently rapid to prevent the deposition of silt and the growth of water plants. In ordinary soils, a grade of 2 1/2 inches to 100 feet for a ditch carrying 2 cubic feet per second is not far out of the way. The amount of water to be carried varies from 1/2 to 2 or more cubic feet per second. A ditch having a bottom width of 24 inches, a depth of 6 inches, and sloping sides, ought to carry 1 1/2 cubic feet per second on a grade of half an inch to the rod or 3 inches to 100 feet. Such a ditch may be built by first plowing four furrows and then removing the loose earth with either shovels or a narrow scraper.

Canvas dam metal tappoons, or other similar devices are inserted in the head ditch to raise the surface of the water opposite that part of the orchard where furrows have been made and which is about to be watered. The chief difficulty in this mode of furrow irrigation arises in withdrawing water from the ditch and in distributing it equally among a large number of furrows. A skilled irrigator may adjust the size and depth of the ditch bank openings so as to secure a somewhat uniform flow in the furrows, but constant attention is required in order to maintain it. If the water is permitted to flow for a short

time unattended the distribution is likely to become unequal. Parts of the ditch bank become soft, and, as the water rushes through, the earth is washed away, permitting larger discharges and lowering the general level of the water in the ditch so that other openings may have no discharge. Some of the orchardists of San Diego county, Cal., insert in niches cut in the bank pieces of old grain sacks or tent cloth. The water flows over these without eroding the earth. Another device is to use a board pointed at the lower end and containing a narrow opening or slot through which the water passes to the furrow. Shingles are also used to regulate the flow in the furrows. The thin ends of these are stuck into the ground at the heads of furrows.

Formerly head flumes for orchards were built of wood, but the steady increase in the price of lumber and the decrease in the price of Portland cement have induced many fruit growers to use cement instead.

A head flume composed of cement, sand, and gravel costs as a rule about twice as much as a wooden flume of the same capacity, but the early decay of wood, especially if it comes in contact with earth, makes the cement flume cheaper in the end.

Plenty of Muskrats. A sufficient number of muskrats to meet demands for their fur are trapped from marshes and swamps that are for the most part, unprotected, millions of skins being taken each year. So long as the natural breeding places remain undisturbed and reasonable closed seasons are maintained there is little likelihood of the numbers of the animals being depleted, according to biologists of the United States department of agriculture. With adequate protection in the breeding season and with the present habitat available, from 10,000,000 to 22,000,000 pelts can be taken in North America annually without depletion of the supply.

It is a good plan to wean the lambs gradually; this will eliminate having to milk the ewes and the lambs will do much better.

Good Designing in Separate Skirt



These are handsome separate skirts that came along with rich new fabrics for summer set a pace for elegance and style that is not easy to keep up with. But the separate skirts for fall measure up to their standard which is saying more for these heavier skirts than could ever be said before.

Many of the new skirts are made of cloths woven especially for them. These goods are plain, with borders in wide or narrow bands in contrasting colors or patterned with wide bands in alternating colors over all their surface; or bordered with cross bar bands, or perfectly plain. Now that the fashions are fused with the affair of the separate skirt we may expect revelations in line designing. In all the new models pockets, large buttons and novel griddles—nearly always wide—are style features on skirt designs have centered attention.

In wool goods for plain skirts, jersey cloth remains a favorite and in silk poplin is not outlived as yet, although tulle may soon take the lead.

Fichu of Net

The fichu of net, which has been such a favorite during the warm weather, gives promise of enjoying a decided popularity this autumn, especially for indoor frocks. Collars of flit and sets of collar and cuffs in this modish lace are still being worn or dark cloth and satin dresses.

Taffeta for Young Girls

Taffeta is a good choice for a young girl's best dress.

About New Fall Suits



Manufacturers of suits assure us that no supply of wool beyond that they have already secured is in sight, and it follows that our spring clothes are likely to be made of some other sort of material. Already a variety of new materials is on the shelves of the stores and in the stock rooms of the factories. Whoever needs a wool suit would best buy it early in the season before the supply runs out. It may have to do service for the next three years; but it is easy to put up with this state of things. If all the wool is needed for the ever-increasing army, women will do without it.

There are on hand just now suits and coats for fall in good wool materials and in many graceful styles. One of them is shown above in a practical and plain model that will prove a good investment. It will be noticed that the skirt is longer than for several seasons. This is an echo of French styles, which may or may not be accepted in America. American women like the cleanliness of shorter skirts and they also like their most businesslike style and may insist that in street suits at least, the mandate for longer skirts be disobeyed.

The suit pictured is of Himalaya cloth with large revers and an over collar of plush. The coat has a plain body with skirt pointed at each side and plaited on. It is bound with silk braid. A narrow belt wraps twice about the waist, once following the high waistline in the body and again at the top of the coat skirt. It is also trimmed with silk braid.

Uneven length in coats makes graceful suits, but this style feature passed the zenith of its popularity during the spring and summer. Coats in nearly all the new suits are cut straight around the bottom, are moderately long, and many of them have large pockets. Convertible collars are meeting with such favor that we are sure of this comfortable and chic neck flashings for the coming fall and winter at least.

In colors brown, beige and blue have the lead, with all shades of brown in strong demand. But one cannot make a mistake in choosing any one of them.

Julius B. Morley

WOMAN'S NEW FIELD

ONE MILLION STRONG, SHE IS READY TO BOOM THE FOURTH LIBERTY LOAN.

HER FORCES ALL MOBILIZED

Remarkable Success in the Three Previous Loans—Despite Unfamiliarity With National Finance—Organization Reaches Every City and Village.

Under the banner of the fourth Liberty loan are enlisted one million women. Like soldiers at attention they await the coming drive ready to talk bonds and sell bonds and buy bonds. Ever since the first bugle call sounded the women have been mobilizing their forces. Through the National Woman's Liberty Loan committee new vistas of activity were opened for the women of the country and marching through three loans—along previously unexplored roads of national finance they have advanced to a significant place in the front lines of government endeavor.

In May, 1917, the secretary of the treasury stated his belief in the patriotism and ability of the women of America. At that time he appointed the National Woman's Liberty Loan committee, the first and only executive committee of women in the history of the United States government. Two days after their appointments were made eleven women met and made their plans in the treasury at Washington. These plans were the inspiration for an organization that has spread all over the country, until today it reaches into every city, every town, every village and hamlet and crossroads.

Fine Work on Former Loans

When the first loan was announced the committee decided that the work done by its members during that campaign should be directed toward general aid in the districts rather than to intensive organization work of women.

Nevertheless, in the two weeks allotted to them, women from coast to coast rallied to the colors. In this short time the women in the New York district raised more than eight millions of dollars; the women of Pittsburgh raised one-third of that city's large subscription, excluding corporations; New England's hastily gathered group of women swelled the bulk of the returns; and the women of southern California outdid the rest of the country by establishing a ratio of seven women to every three men buying Liberty bonds.

The original plan of the committee had to meet two conditions. The federal reserve districts were the unit of financial organization but the states were the unit of the women's organizations. These two had to be correlated.

Hundreds of Thousands Are Helping

To accomplish this two sets of chairmen were appointed, twelve to the various federal reserve districts and 49 to the states and the District of Columbia. The federal reserve chairmen are regarded as ambassadors to the federal reserve banks rather than organization promoters. Under the direction of the state chairmen, the national organization has been evolved, so that in the second loan sixty thousand women were working as fiscal agents of the government, and in the third loan over five hundred thousand women were augmenting subscriptions.

This new field of endeavor has revolutionized the American women. With one million women making house-to-house canvasses, working in booths in department stores, making automobile campaigns, and talking bonds from every street corner, the old idea has been eliminated that the American woman is a pampered parasite.

The machinery of the National Woman's Liberty Loan committee is already in action for the fourth Liberty loan, and in every federal reserve district and in every state the million workers stand ready to assault with their energy and patriotism the ammunition stores of wealth for the fighting men of the nation.

Yale Lingo Suited Him

"I met a funny noncommissioned officer by St. Paul's," writes William Colley, an American, in the London Sunday Herald.

"It's your twang that gives you away," he said. "Try to talk like us. 'Ere, if I 'ad you for a d'y I'd have you talking like a born Londoner. 'All you got to do is forget all them 'itches. Don't say can't like that. Say cawn't."

"I said it."

"Now say, 'Gor blumy, 'ow's the missis?"

"I did."

"That's right! Oh, you'll soon get into the swing of it."

"Nice fellow, wasn't he? But what we picked up at Yale will see me through."

No Chance

"Nothing is impossible," asserted the chap who always has a bromide on the end of his tongue.

"Oh, isn't it?" jeered the other. "What chance do you think you have of living to see yourself a dead body?"

Very Personal

Jackson—I've been insulted by the insolent old barber who shaved me.

Wilson—Indeed!

Jackson—Yes; he said shaving me reminded him of a game he used to play, called "hunt the hair."

Health Was Shattered

South Boston Woman Tells How She Suffered Before Doan's Cured Her.

"I was in awful shape from kidney disease," says Mrs. W. E. Sturtevant, 767 Dorchester Ave., South Boston, Mass. "My health was shattered and I would often fall in a heap. Had someone stabbed me in the back with a knife, the pains could not have been worse. I lost thirty pounds, was terribly nervous and could not do my housework. Fainting spells came on and my feet and limbs swelled so badly I could not wear my shoes. Puffy came under my eyes, my skin looked shiny and the impression of a finger left a dent that remained for some time. My kidneys were in awful shape and it seemed that I had to pass the secretions every hour. The passages were scant and terribly distressing. I was feverish at night and perspired profusely. I was discouraged until told about Doan's Kidney Pills. They brought improvement from the first and about a dozen boxes cured me. My sure has lasted."

Get Doan's At Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

One Treatment with Cuticura Clears Dandruff

All Druggists, Soap & Ointment 25c, 50c, 1.00, 2.00, 5.00.

Perverse Arts.
Capt. Archie Freeman, Los Angeles sportsman who is now teaching machine gunnery to American aviators in France, said one day to a machine-gun class:

"Don't be discouraged, boys, if your bursts are all misses at first. The machine gun is a perverse thing, and to learn it is like learning to automobile and golf."

"It took me several years to master those arts, and while learning to automobile I hit everything, whereas, while learning to golf, I hit nothing."

OLD SORES, ULCERS AND ECZEMA VANISH

Good, Old, Reliable Peterson's Ointment Stops Itching Instantly.

"Had 51 ulcers on my legs. Doctors wanted to cut off leg. Peterson's Ointment cured me."—Wm. J. Nichols, 40 Wilder St., Rochester, N. Y.

Get a large box for 30 cents at any drug store. Peterson's Ointment is a money back if it doesn't help you at once. Always keep Peterson's Ointment in the house. Fine for burns, scalds, bruises, and the surest remedy for skin diseases, pimples, itching eczema and piles the world has ever known. Peterson's Ointment is the best for bleeding and itching piles have ever found. —Major Charles E. Whitney, Vineyard Haven, Mass.

Peterson's Ointment has given great satisfaction for Salt Rheum. —Mrs. J. I. Weiss, Cuylerville, N. Y.

All druggists sell it. Recommend it. Mail orders filled, charges prepaid by Peterson Bros., Buffalo, N. Y. Adv.

Hadn't Got Acquainted.

Several officers were eating dinner at the club recently, when one asked: "Who is that officer sitting at the table opposite us?"

After a long and studied glance one officer spoke up. "I think that is my room mate."

"You think it's your room mate?" chorused the three.

"Well, I'm not sure. You see, we've been together three weeks, but when I get in at night he is in bed, and when I get up in the morning he's out flying. Judging from the back of his head, I think he's the man."—The Wright Idea.

Women in Banks.

The First National bank of Boston, Mass., had 124 women on April 1. It now has 240. A restroom with kitchenette and everything to make the women comfortable at luncheon hour has been established and tables with writing materials and magazines make it more homelike. The girls have formed a club, called the Fidanabian, using letters of each word in the name of the bank, to help the men who have gone from the bank to the front. Most of the banks can show the same increase in women workers.

The Trouble.

She—Alice and I can hardly understand each other over the phone.

He—Well, talk one at a time.

United-States government recently ordered \$145,000,000 worth of meat in Chicago.

POST TOASTIES (MADE OF CORN)

Taste twice as good now cause I know they help save the wheat

Bobby

PREPARE NOW TO REGISTER

Instructions for Men Who Are to Be Called On to Serve Their Country.

"To Insure a Safer World for Our Children."

"Since the beginning of our government it has been the law of this country that every able-bodied male citizen and declarant between eighteen and forty-five is subject to be summoned to its defense."

"The occasions have happily been rare when such a summons has had to be issued. We face the need now. Over 10,000,000 of our men of fighting age have already registered for selection for service. Out of this number many have been chosen, trained, and sent to battle across the sea, while others are in training or on the way. They have made us very proud of them, these splendid soldiers, and some have already given their lives for us. We shall not fail to support them and to re-enforce them."

"The remaining 13,000,000 are now called upon to register for selection. The only purpose of this extension of this selective service laws to bring a speedier end to the war and to insure a safer world for our children. "Since the enemy has compelled the arbitrament of force, force let it be, force overwhelming. The registration of the entire man-power of the United States will be our unmistakable pledge to humanity that democracy is to be the regime of the future."

"NEWTON D. BAKER, Secretary of War."

WHO MUST REGISTER

All male persons must register who shall have attained their eighteenth birthday and shall not have attained their forty-sixth birthday on or before the day set by the president for registration. The only exceptions are:

(A) Persons who prior to the day set for the registration by the president, have registered either under the terms of the act approved May 18, 1917, or under the terms of the public resolution of congress approved May 20, 1918, whether called for service or not.

(B) Officers and enlisted men of the regular army, officers appointed, and men of the forces drafted, under the provisions of the act approved May 18, 1917; officers and enlisted men of the National Guard while in the service of the United States; and the officers of the officers' reserve corps and enlisted reserve corps while in the service of the United States; and

(C) Officers and enlisted men of the navy and marine corps, and officers and enlisted and enrolled men of the naval reserve force and marine corps reserve while in the service of the United States.

HOW TO ANSWER QUESTIONS ON REGISTRATION CARD AND INSTRUCTIONS FOR REGISTRARS

Detailed Information for Making Out Registration Card.

Both Registrars and Registrants will be guided by the instructions herein contained. The Registrar should study them before Registration Day, and the Registrant should read them carefully and prepare the answers in his mind before going to the Registration Table. The answers to the questions shall be given and the entries made in the numerical order stated. All answers will be written on the Registration Card in ink by the Registrar, who should be careful to spell all names correctly and to write legibly.

(Do not write on mark, or otherwise mutilate the instructions. Do not remove them.)

(In some spaces as indicated in the directions, checks will be used to indicate the answers. A check will be designed to save the time of the Registrar.)

REGISTRATION CARD.

SERIAL NUMBER—Registrars shall leave this space blank.

ORDER NUMBER—Registrars shall leave this space blank.

1. STATE YOUR NAME AS INDICATED SPELL OUT EACH NAME IN FULL.

2. PERMANENT HOME ADDRESS—This means where you have your permanent home NOW; not the place where you work, nor the place where you were born, unless that is your permanent home. Be prepared to give it this way: "100 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Wayne County, Mich." or "R. F. D. No. 2 Jonesville, Smith County, Pa." If the registrant lives in an apartment house, he should state the number of the apartment in which he lives. If his address is "in care of" someone, this should be stated.

3. AGE IN YEARS—State your age to day in YEARS only. disregard additional months or days. Be prepared to say "34" or "35" not "34 years 3 months," or the like.

4. DATE OF BIRTH—If you do not remember the year, start to answer as you would if some one asked you your birthday, as "October 12." Then say, "On my birthday, this year, I will be (or was) 2 years old." The registrar will then fill in the year of birth. This may be obtained by the registrar by subtracting the age in years on this year's birthday from 1918.

RACE.

5. WHITE—If you are white, the registrar will place a check in this space and proceed to the determination of your citizenship, leaving spaces 6, 7, 8 and 9 blank.

6. NEGRO—If you are a negro, the registrar will place a check in this space and proceed to the determination of your citizenship, leaving spaces 6, 7, 8 and 9 blank.

7. ORIENTAL—If you are an oriental, the registrar will place a check in this space and proceed to the determination of your citizenship, leaving spaces 6, 7, 8 and 9 blank.

tion of your citizenship, leaving spaces 6, 7, 8 and 9 blank.

INDIAN.
8. CITIZEN—If you are a citizen in the United States, the registrar will place a check in this space and proceed to space 16, leaving spaces 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15 blank. An Indian born in the United States is a citizen if (1) he or his father or mother prior to his birth in the United States, received a patent in fee prior to May 8, 1908; (2) if he was allotted land subsequent to May 8, 1908, and received a patent in fee to his land; (3) if he was residing in the old Indian Territory on March 3, 1901; (4) if he was a member of one of the Five Civilized Tribes and adopted the habits of civilized life.

9. NONCITIZEN—If you are a non-citizen Indian born in the United States, the registrar will place a check in this space and proceed to space 16, leaving spaces 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15 blank. If you were born in the United States, including Alaska and Hawaii, you are a native-born citizen of the United States, irrespective of the citizenship of your parents. Any inhabitant of Porto Rico, who was a Spanish subject on April 11, 1899 and who resided in Porto Rico on that date and continued to reside therein until April 11, 1900, is held to be a citizen of Porto Rico except such inhabitants as elected to the Spanish nationality and were pledged to preserve their allegiance to Spain on or before April 11, 1900, by making a declaration, before a court of record, of their decision to do so. Any citizen of Porto Rico as above defined, and any native-born citizen of the United States, who was on the island on April 11, 1899, and has since returned, and is not a citizen of any foreign country, is held to be a citizen of the United States, provided he did not elect to retain his political status by making a declaration of oath of his decision to do so within six months after March 2, 1917. If you were born abroad, you are still a citizen of the United States if your father was a citizen of the United States at the time you were born, unless you have expatriated yourself.

10. NATIVE BORN—If you are a native-born citizen of the United States, the registrar will place a check in this space and proceed to space 16, leaving spaces 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15 blank. If you were born in the United States, including Alaska and Hawaii, you are a native-born citizen of the United States, irrespective of the citizenship of your parents. Any inhabitant of Porto Rico, who was a Spanish subject on April 11, 1899 and who resided in Porto Rico on that date and continued to reside therein until April 11, 1900, is held to be a citizen of Porto Rico except such inhabitants as elected to the Spanish nationality and were pledged to preserve their allegiance to Spain on or before April 11, 1900, by making a declaration, before a court of record, of their decision to do so. Any citizen of Porto Rico as above defined, and any native-born citizen of the United States, who was on the island on April 11, 1899, and has since returned, and is not a citizen of any foreign country, is held to be a citizen of the United States, provided he did not elect to retain his political status by making a declaration of oath of his decision to do so within six months after March 2, 1917. If you were born abroad, you are still a citizen of the United States if your father was a citizen of the United States at the time you were born, unless you have expatriated yourself.

11. NATURALIZED—If you are a naturalized citizen of the United States, the registrar will place a check in this space and proceed to space 16, leaving spaces 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15 blank. You are a naturalized citizen if you have completed your naturalization, that is, if you have taken the oath of citizenship and received your first papers. But you are not a citizen if you have only declared your intention to become a citizen (that is, if you have only "taken out first papers"); in the latter case you are a declarant.

12. DECLARANT—If you are a declarant, the registrar will place a check in this space and proceed to space 16, leaving spaces 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15 blank. You are a declarant if you have declared before a naturalization court your intention to become a citizen of the United States. This is referred to as "taking out first papers."

13. NONDECLARANT—If you are a nondeclarant, the registrar will place a check in this space and proceed to space 16, leaving spaces 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15 blank. You are a nondeclarant if you have not declared before a naturalization court your intention to become a citizen of the United States. This is referred to as "not taking out first papers."

14. ALIEN—If you are an alien, the registrar will place a check in this space and proceed to space 16, leaving spaces 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15 blank. You are an alien if you are not a citizen of the United States and have not declared before a naturalization court your intention to become a citizen of the United States. This is referred to as "not taking out first papers."

15. PRESENT OCCUPATION—This means your present occupation, trade, or profession, which the registrar will enter in this space. Do not state what you are doing now, but what you have done most of the time or what you are best fitted to do. Simply state what your job is right now. State briefly, as "farmer," "miner," "student," "laborer" (on farm or in rolling mill, in automobile, wagon, or other factory), "machinist in automobile factory," etc. If you hold an office under the Federal Government, name the office you hold.

16. EMPLOYER'S NAME—If you are working for an individual firm, corporation, or association, state its name. If in business, trade, profession or employment for yourself, so state. If you are an officer of the State or Federal Government, say whether your office is under the United States, the State, the county or a municipality. The registrar will make the entries.

17. PLACE OF EMPLOYMENT OR BUSINESS—This means where you work. Give the number and name of street first, then city or town, then county and State or R. F. D. number first, then town, then county and State. The registrar will make the entries.

18. NEAREST RELATIVE—If you are married and your wife is living, her name should be stated. If you are single or your wife is dead, you should state the name of your nearest blood relative. If you are not married and have no blood relative, the name of a close friend should be stated. The registrar will make the entry.

19. ADDRESS—In stating the address, give the number and name of the street first, then the city or town, then the county and State or R. F. D. number first, then town, then county and State. The registrar will make the entries.

Get New Kidneys!

The kidneys are the most overworked organs in the human body, and when they fail in their work of filtering out and throwing off the poisons developed in the system, things begin to happen. One of the first warnings is pain or stiffness in the lower part of the back; highly colored urine; loss of appetite; indigestion; irritation, or even stone in the bladder. These symptoms indicate a condition that may lead to that dreaded and fatal malady, Bright's disease, for which there is said to be no cure.

Do not delay a minute. At the first indication of trouble in the kidney, liver, bladder or urinary organs start taking Gold Medal Harem Oil Capsules, and save yourself before it is too late. Instant treatment is necessary in kidney and bladder troubles. A delay is often fatal. You can almost certainly find immediate relief in Gold Medal Harem Oil Capsules. For more than 20 years this famous preparation has been an unending remedy for all kidney, bladder and urinary troubles. It is the pure, original Harem Oil of your great-grandfather's time. About two capsules each day will keep you toned up and feeling fine. Get it at any drug store, and if it does not give you almost immediate relief, your money will be refunded. Be sure you get the GOLD MEDAL brand. None other genuine. In boxes, three sizes—Adv.

The Navy Abroad.
The eight destroyers and less than 1,000 men that marked the beginning of American naval co-operation with the allies have been increased to 250 vessels and 40,000 men, with 3,000 officers, says the Manchester Guardian, in an appreciation of the magnitude of the American naval effort.

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*. In Use for Over 80 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

A German Mark.
"Pop?" "Well, Junior?" "What is a German mark?" "There are two kinds." "Oh!" "One is a coin—" "Yes—" "And the other is any poor boob who is obliged to stand for the Kaiser's government."—Youngstown Telegram.

Skin Troubles That Itch.
Burn and disfigure quickly soothed and healed by hot baths with Cuticura Soap and gentle anointings of Cuticura Ointment. For free samples, address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists and by mail—Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c—Adv.

The proper material for umbrellas is watered silk.

Find Ancient Roman Art.

Excavators in Cyrene have recently made a number of valuable discoveries of ancient art dating from the early Roman period. The latest include two magnificent statues which were found in Beda—one the likeness of a Roman matron of the second century, and the other a "Winged Victory," which will be placed in the museum of Benghazi. At Cyrene the exploration is particularly active of late, and has brought to light a number of busts and statues. The latest is a temple with a colossal statue of Demeter and a long inscription from the third century, B. C.

State of Ohio City of Toledo, Lucas County—
I, Frank J. Cheney, make oath that I am senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State above said, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 1st day of December, A. D. 1918.

(Seal) A. W. Gleason, Notary Public.
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Druggists, 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Old Mates at Odds.

It was something of a shock when at La Cateau British battalions who bear "Gibraltar" on their colors first encountered Hanoverian units with the same distinction. War by their ancestors when hired by George III in his capacity as king of England from himself as electors of Hanover to help in Blücher's famous defense of the rock—London Spectator.

Appropriate Place.
"Where is this shipment of pig iron going?" "I don't know, unless it is to Hog island."

Hay Fever—Catarrh
Relief Guaranteed
SCHIFFMANN'S CATARRH BALM
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST.

Puts a ... Stop to all Distemper
CURES THE SICK
And prevents others having the disease no matter how exposed. 60 cents and \$1.15 a bottle, 55c and \$1.00 a dozen bottles. All good druggists and mail order houses. Spohn Medical Co. Goshen, Ind. U. S. A.

ASTHMADOR
AVERTS—RELIEVES
HAY FEVER
ASTHMA
Begin Treatment NOW
All Druggists Guarantee

SWAMP-ROOT
Is not recommended for everything, but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it may be found just the medicine you need. At druggists in large and medium size bottles. You may receive a sample size bottle of this reliable medicine by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

Why?
Proof is positive when founded upon facts plus experience. Beecham's Pills have been used for 60 years by people all over the globe. Their sale is the largest of any medicine in the world!

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Sold everywhere. 15 boxes 10c, 25c.

ASTHMA
DR. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY
For the prompt relief of Asthma, Hay Fever, Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and all other ailments of the Throat and Lungs. Write for FREE SAMPLE. Northrup & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 36-1918.

Proof that Some Women do Avoid Operations

Mrs. Etta Dorion, of Ogdensburg, Wis., says: "I suffered from female troubles which caused piercing pains like a knife through my back and side. I finally lost all my strength so I had to go to bed. The doctor advised an operation but I would not listen to it. I thought of what I had read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and tried it. The first bottle brought great relief and six bottles have entirely cured me. All women who have female trouble of any kind should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

How Mrs. Boyd Avoided an Operation.
Canton, Ohio.—"I suffered from a female trouble which caused me much suffering, and two doctors decided that I would have to go through an operation before I could get well. My mother, who had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, advised me to try it before submitting to an operation. It relieved me from my troubles so I can do my house work without any difficulty. I advise any woman who is afflicted with female troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and it will do as much for them."—MRS. MARIE BOYD, 1431 5th St., N. E., Canton, Ohio.

Every Sick Woman Should Try
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND
Before Submitting To An Operation
LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

You Are Dying By Acid

When you have Heartburn, Gas, Bloat, and that Full Feeling after eating. TAKE ONE
EATONIC
FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

Get rid of the Overload and Excess Acid and you will fairly feel the GAS driven out of your body—THE BLOAT GOES WITH IT. IT GIVES YOU REAL STOMACH COMFORT
Get EATONIC from your Druggist with the DOUBLE GUARANTEE
Send for the "Bible" Book, Address: EATONIC Remedy Co., 1018-20 So. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Didn't Clean 'Em.
There was a certain husky young soldier in a regiment of infantry. This young buck private was tall and extremely wide. Some time ago he sent a uniform to the cleaners. It was returned with a note: "Sorry, sir, but we don't clean tents."

Train up a hired girl the way she should go, and it will not be long before she is gone.

Carpentry is about the only trade women have not entered into in England.

Appropriate.
"What did you get out of your war garden?" "A very appropriate crop. Principally peas as hard as bullets."

Milwaukee birthrate shows 10 per cent increase for past year.

Your Eyes
Granulated Eyelids. Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting. Just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist or by mail 60c per Bottle. For Book of the Eye free write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Every Woman Wants
Partine
ANTISEPTIC POWDER
FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Dissolved in water for douches, stings, 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. The most effective, pleasing and practical. Price 50c. Write for Free Sample. Partine Co., 1018-20 So. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

The Northville Record.

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

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., SEPT. 6, 1918.



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

WE ARE LEARNING.

The apparent thoughtlessness—we believe it has been only that—of individuals composing the Saturday night crowds on Northville's streets, in regard to paying proper respect to our national anthem, has often been mentioned in the Record, but last Saturday night furnished a pleasing illustration of the fact that some, at least, are waking up to the subject. When the band sounded the first note of "The Star Spangled Banner" on that occasion, not a man or boy (with just one exception) within view of the writer of this article but removed his hat; every person sitting in an automobile—except one or two women who were holding sleeping babies—rose, and only two women kept on walking, and those two very slowly. The exception above noted as keeping his hat on was one of our Boy Scouts, and he stood at salute just like a real soldier, as he had a perfect right to do, being in uniform. When any of our hundred or more local soldier boys are in town, they never fail, of course, to set us the proper example, but we have been slow to learn. Here's wishing that all the people on our streets that night paid the same tribute of loyalty as did those on the main corner but unfortunately all did not, as we are informed.

Apropos of all this talk about the impending "dollar hair cut" we rise to remark that it is pretty near time for Ma to get her old shears sharpened up and get ready to begin operations where she left off some years ago when Pa and the boys got too particular in regard to the quality of her tontorial ability.

Sixteen New American Cities.
Some idea of the vast extent of the work involved in building cantonments for the new national army is given in the following paragraph from Edward Hungerford's "The Camps of the First Half Million," in Everybody's:

"Sixteen new cities for America! Sixteen cities, each of the size of Easton, Pa., or Elmira, N. Y., or Kalamazoo, Mich.; each built to a definite and fairly common plan, and all completed within from 100 to 120 days. Here, then, was some slight measure of the problem. To measure it in still another way, consider the building of a community of wood equal in population to Cleveland or Pittsburgh or St. Louis; then the division of that great town into sixteen separate communities or cantonments—an average of one for each three states—and spread all the way across the face of the land from the commonwealth of Massachusetts to the state of Washington.

Oldest European Royalty.

Though the late Emperor Francis Joseph was the oldest reigning sovereign in Europe, he was not the oldest royalty, says London Fit-Bits. The Empress Eugenie is four years older, while the Dowager Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, the grandmother of the grand duke, is eight years older. Thus the last surviving grandchild of George III was the oldest royalty in Europe. The elder sister of the late Duke of Cambridge, and consequently the aunt of Queen Mary of England, it was June 28, 1914, that her marriage took place at Buckingham palace. She received an annuity of \$15,000 a year from the British exchequer, which, being paid since for the period of seventy-three years, would amount to the tidy sum of \$1,095,000. But when the war broke out it was announced that the annuity, as the lady was living in Germany, would be stopped.

Suggestion for Insomnia.

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

Walled Lake Warbles.

Several from here are attending the State fair.

Mrs. Perry Austin is spending the week in Detroit.

Miss Grace Halverson is teaching school in Pontiac.

Harold Parmelee of Detroit spent the week-end here.

H. R. Russell of Detroit spent the week-end with friends here.

Mrs. Charles Wedow entertained the W. C. T. U. Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Helen Chapman has returned to Pontiac High school for another year.

Miss Mildred Richardson of Pontiac spent Sunday and Labor Day with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Cheever Hoyt have returned to Detroit after spending the summer here.

Mrs. Lepley and family will soon move to Pontiac, where she has purchased a home.

Miss Gertrude Moss has returned from Clarkston where she has been visiting for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Young and son, Lloyd, and Mrs. Aaron Chapman spent Labor Day with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Harland Bickins of Pontiac spent the week-end with Mr. Bickins' mother, Mrs. Gilchrist.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Mannypenny of Milford were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Parmelee and two children of Detroit were guests of friends here the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harmon and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Smith spent the week-end in Canada.

Mrs. Charles Green and Mrs. Arthur Carter and son of Detroit were guests at the home of F. R. Tuttle last week.

Wixom Whisperings.

Lucile Baum and Gladys Harmon began High school at Pontiac this week.

Floyd Decker of Camp Custer was home from Saturday until Monday evening.

Bernard Kitson has moved his family from the McLaren house to the Ryal place.

Charles VanWagoner and wife of Detroit visited his parents from Saturday until Tuesday.

Mrs. Walter Carson of Detroit was the guest of her parents here from Sunday until Monday night.

Ed. Barker and wife and sons, Ralph and Russell of Lansing are visiting relatives here this week.

Mrs. Lola Kline and son and Asa Hautebergue of Detroit were guests of their parents here Labor day.

Dorothy Madison left Monday for Dearborn to attend school. Her parents expect to go there to reside soon.

H. F. Andrews and wife of Walled Lake and Mr. and Mrs. Mannypenny of St. Cloud, Fla., attended church here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gillispie of Jackson and Mr. and Mrs. Towar of Detroit spent a part of this week at C. VanWagoner's.

A. F. Spalding and wife and a friend, all of Lapeer, were guests of B. D. Burch and family from Sunday until Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Rose were home from Detroit Labor Day. They expect to move their household goods to Detroit in the near future.

Mrs. B. D. Burch and Miss Belford of Newark, attended the State fair Saturday. The latter began her school work Monday at Walled Lake.

WIXOM CHURCH NOTES.

Next Sunday morning the pulpit will be occupied by a representative of the Oakland county Y. M. C. A. We have not been informed as to who the speaker will be. Let us make it a great day for the Oakland county Y. M. C. A.

The C. E. service will have the evening hour. The topic will be, "Training the Conscience." Everybody come. Most of us need just such a service.

Detroit, Milford and Walled Lake were well represented in our last Sunday service. They were not driven for pleasure. They came to worship with us. We endeavor to make people feel at home when visiting our community. People should always invite their Sunday company to church service. It is discourteous not to do it. It is also discourteous for Sunday company to expect their hostess to sacrifice church privileges to give them a big Sunday feed.

Novi News.

Mrs. Harry Nichols is quite ill.

Miss Mary Flint has returned to her home at Ypsilanti.

Miss Lillian Melow was home from Detroit over Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. C. S. Slack are visiting at Lansing and other places.

News has come to his friends here that Perry Taylor of the American Expeditionary Forces has arrived in England.

Mr. and Mrs. Donelson recently attended the Hösner-Waite annual reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Almond Hösner in West Bloomfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Melow had as guests from Saturday till Monday, Mr. and Mrs. Davidson and children, Mr. and Mrs. Ashe of Farmington and Mrs. Melow's sister and husband of Plymouth.

The W. G. T. U. is to meet next week Wednesday with Mrs. P. J. Taylor at her home at Walled Lake. The meeting will be an all-day one, with pot-luck dinner. A good attendance is especially desired.

Mr. and Mrs. Josh Root of this place and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wedow of Walled Lake returned last week from a motor trip to Lansing, Jackson, Charlotte and other points. They also visited Camp Custer and were greatly pleased with the courteous treatment they were given there.

A Study in Reflections.
A Kansas woman insists that the way to make windows shine is to scrub them with shampoo. This suggests an explanation of the polished surface of bald heads.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

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

ESTABLISHED 23 Years—Specializing in farms. Buyers for all kinds of farms, also small places. Address Mr. McAdams, 1250 West Euclid Ave., 9th house from Grand River, Detroit, Mich. Phone Garfield, 1117. 31-lyr-p.

LOST—Auto Tire, Monday evening, on Grand River road west of Novi or possibly on Novi-Northville road, 35x5 Goodyear, rough tread casing, attached to rim. Casing but little worn. Reward, if notify, at our expense, Northville Auto Club. Telephone 200.

WANTED—To buy second-hand cook stove, wood or coal. Phone 78-3. 7w1p.

FOR SALE—Ward bean puller, new blades; all O. K. J. W. Cole. Phone 151 R-3. 7w2p.

FOR SALE—We have fertilizer on hand for your fall crops. J. W. Cole. Phone 151 R-3. 4w2p.

FOR SALE—Several pieces of furniture and some carpet. Mrs. L. W. Simmons, Northville. 7w2p.

NOTICE—Order your fertilizer now! Order Swift's Blood, Bone and Tankage. A. J. Lapham's store, Plymouth, Mich. 6w4c.

WANTED—Married man and also single man to work on farm. James Erwin. Phone 188 R-2, Northville. 7w1p.

FOR SALE—Eight weeks old pigs; also pickle pears. Phone 244-J. 7w2p.

FOR SALE—Dresser and commode, black walnut. Good condition. Reasonable terms. Mrs. Russell, Cady street. 7w1p.

FOR SALE—Good ten-year-old bay mare, top buggy and good single harness, all for \$50. B. J. Thompson, on C. H. Whipple farm, Base Line road. 7w1p.

FOR SALE—Ten acres of good corn, ready to cut. Call 130 J-2. 7w1p.

FOR SALE—Corn binder, used one season; will sell for \$50 less than present market price of corn binders. Call 130 J-2. 7w1p.

FOR SALE—Young pigs, 7 weeks old. Frank Green, Cady St., next to Bell Foundry. 6w2p.

CATTLE FOR SALE—20 steers and heifers. A. Lingham, Milford, Mich. 6w2p.

FOR SALE—Two 1917 Ford Touring cars. F. N. Perrin & Sons. 612-c.

FOR SALE—Three-quarter ton auto truck, cheap. Phone 176-J. 5w1c.

FOR SALE—One sow and 7 pigs, one sow and 11 pigs. Pigs 2 weeks old. Ed Worvie. 6w2c.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, one with outside entrance, also light housekeeping, unfurnished; on Main street. Box 276. 6w2p.

A DAILY DUTY.

Each day every American soldier in France is confronted by a great duty. Our army there has a great task to perform for our country, for the world, for civilization, and for humanity. Our soldiers are doing their duty with a courage and fidelity and efficiency that thrill every heart.

Each day every American citizen at home is confronted by a great duty, a duty as imperative upon him or her as the duty of our soldiers is upon them. The American people have a great task to perform. It is to support to the limit of their ability, our army, our navy, our country at war.

To work with increased energy and efficiency so that our national production may be increased; to economize in consumption so that more material and labor and transportation may be left free for the uses of the government; and with the resultant savings to support the government financially is the daily duty of every American. It is a duty that will be met by every American whose heart is with our soldiers in France, who glories in their courage and fighting ability and their success.

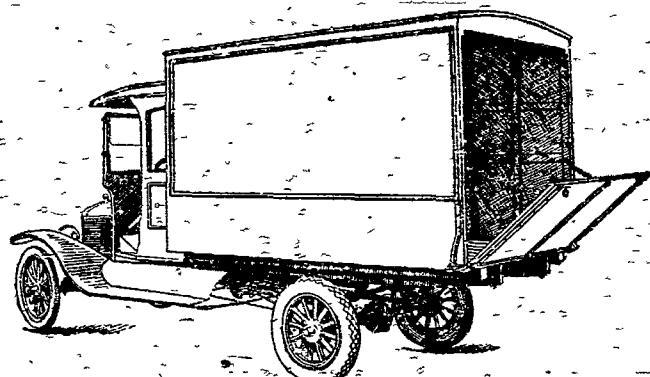
BIG SALARIES

are being paid in Detroit, for competent office help. We will qualify you in a few months for a good position either in business or with our government. Modern courses, extensive curriculum, expert instructors, a record of 66 years preparing men and women for business, and an Accredited School. Send for free bulletin.

DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

61-69 W. Grand River Ave.

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.

JOB PRINTING

We can do the finest class of printing, and we can do that class just a little cheaper than the other fellow. Wedding invitations, letter heads, bill heads, sale bills, statements, dodgers, cards, etc., all receive the same careful treatment—just a little better than seems necessary. Prompt delivery always.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of LAWRENCE W. SIMMONS, 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 office of the Northville State Savings Bank, in the Village of Northville, in said county, on Wednesday, the 30th day of October A. D. 1918, and on Monday, the 30th day of December A. D. 1918, at 10 o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 30th day of August A. D. 1918, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated, August 30, 1918.
LOUIE A. BABBITT,
THOMAS G. RICHARDSON,
Commissioners.

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

Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of JULIA E. BEAL, deceased.
Emory R. Beal, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account in said matter and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the persons entitled thereto.

It is ordered, that the first day of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, Eastern standard time at said court room be appointed for examining said account and hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

(A true copy).
HENRY S. HULBERT,
Judge of Probate.
ALBERT W. FLINT,
Register.

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 twenty-first day of August in the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of LYMAN L. BROOKS, deceased.
C. C. Yerkes, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned in accordance with the provisions of said last will.

It is ordered, that the twenty-fourth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, Eastern Standard time, at said court room be appointed for examining and allowing said accounts and hearing said petition.

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

(A true copy).
HENRY S. HULBERT,
Judge of Probate.
JOE F. DROLSHAGEN,
Deputy Probate Register.

What The Packers Do For You

Not very many years ago in the history of the world, the man that lived in America had to hunt for his food, or go without.

Now he sits down at a table and decides what he wants to eat; or his wife calls up the market and has it sent home for him. And what he gets is incomparably better.

Everyone of us has some part in the vast human machine, called society, that makes all this convenience possible.

The packer's part is to prepare meat and get it to every part of the country sweet and fresh—to obtain it from the stock raiser, to dress it, cool it, ship it many miles in special refrigerator cars, keep it cool at distributing points, and get it into the consumer's hands—your hands—through retailers, all within about two weeks.

For this service—so perfect and effective that you are scarcely aware that anything is being done for you—you pay the packers an average profit of only a fraction of a cent a pound above actual cost on every pound of meat you eat.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

MEETINGS OF PETER'S
FIRST TUESDAY NIGHT
EACH MONTH.
F. E. VAN ATTA, K. of R. & S.

FORESTERS OF AMERICA
Regular Meetings
September 13 and 27.
L. D. STATE, H. ARMSTRONG,
Fin. Secy. Chief Ranger.

NORTHVILLE LODGE NO. 186, F. & A. M.
Third degree—Sept. 9th.

UNION CHAPTER NO. 55, R. A. M.
Regular Sept. 11.

NORTHVILLE COMMANDERY NO. 59, K. T.

ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77, O. E. S.
Special Sept. 6th.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
D. T. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC
Physician and Surgeon. Office next
door west of Park House on Main street.
Office hours: 10:00 to 5:00 and 8:00 to 9:00 p. m. Telephone

D. N. J. MALLOY, PHYSICIAN
and Surgeon. Office on Main St.
Office hours: 9 to 10 a. m. and 2 to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays by
appointment. Phone: Office, 252-J.
Residence, 252-M.

G. W. WIKANDER, D. C.
CHIROPRACTOR.
505 E. Woodward Bldg.
Cor. Woodward and Clifford Aves.
DETROIT, MICH.
Residence office, Redford, Mich

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

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 2:30 p. m. 9:35 p. m. and 10:35 p. m. and for Farmington Junction only 12:35 a. m. Limited to Detroit at 6:40 a. m. daily except Sunday.
Cars leave Detroit for Northville at 5:45 a. m. and hourly to 7:45 p. m., and 11:05 p. m. Limited at 5:06 p. m. daily, except Sunday.

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit.
Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 5:20 a. m., 5:30 a. m., and hourly to 7:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m. To Wayne only, 11:35 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 12:00 a. m.

DIAMOND DAIRY
NORTHVILLE'S MODEL DAIRY.
Everything in a Strictly Sanitary Condition. All Milk we sell is the product of our own dairy.
Our having fresh cows at all times of the year gives you a high standard of milk at all times. It is worth a few cents a week to know what you are getting.
WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE.
G. C. BENTON, Proprietor.

Doing Their Duty.

Scores of Northville Readers are Learning the Duty of the Kidneys. To filter the blood is the kidneys' duty. When they fail to do this the kidneys are weak. Backache and other kidney ills may follow. Help the kidneys do their work. Use Doan's Kidney Pills—the tested kidney remedy. Northville people endorse their worth. Mrs. Roy Cole, Horton avenue, Northville, says: "My estimation of Doan's Kidney Pills hasn't changed in the least since giving my first endorsement some years ago. I couldn't recommend a better medicine for pains in the back. Doan's soon bring relief." Price, 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Cole had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y. —Adv. 60

Northville Newslets.

Again the familiar sound of the school bell is heard in the land. The name of the new science teacher, C. V. Millard, was inadvertently omitted from the list published last week.

A number of Northville's civil war veterans attended the state fair as guests of the Fair Association on Old Soldiers' day—Tuesday.

Otto Loomis, who has closed out his jewelry business here, is taking a vacation before taking up his work in the railway office in Detroit.

All subscribers are particularly requested to read the Government orders on the first page of this issue. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

Ed. Fuller made but two poultry entries at the state fair this year, but won first premiums on both, viz. White Plymouth Rock Cock Bird and White Plymouth Rock hens.

There are still a few Northville folks who haven't and aren't going to attend the State fair. They are evidently waiting for the next best—the Northville Wayne County Fair.

Rev. F. E. Walker, of Redford, former pastor of the M. E. church here, is one of the recent victims of automobile pirates. His Ford car was stolen last week Monday from its parking place on Bagley square in Detroit.

C. E. Ryder and family have moved to Detroit this week. During their many years' residence here the Ryders have won the respect of the entire community both in a business and social way, and their departure from our village is universally regretted.

An excellent new guard fence has been erected at the approaches to the bridge on the Plymouth road near the C. R. Benton place by order of the county road commissioners and guide signs are also being placed at intersecting roads throughout the county.

The opening meeting of the Northville Woman's club, dated for Friday, September 27, is to be adjourned to the following Friday, October 4, on account of the many members engaged in the Red Cross and other committee and society work in connection with the coming Northville fair, which will be in progress that week.

The Farmington schools opened Tuesday, September 3rd, for the coming year. The new building not being completed the lower grades will assemble in the upper story of water works hall the same as last fall. While the new building is progressing nicely, it will be the first of the year before it is ready for occupancy.—Farmington Enterprise.

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 nineteenth day of August in the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.
Present—Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of CATHERINE MOSHIMER, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Oscar Moshimer, administrator of said estate, praying that he be licensed to sell certain real estate of said deceased for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased and the charges of administering said estate.

It is ordered, that the twenty-fourth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court at said time and place, to show cause why a license should not be granted to said administrator to sell real estate as prayed for in said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing in the Northville Record, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.
(A true copy.)

HENRY S. HULBERT,
Judge of Probate.
FRANCIS MAHON,
Deputy Probate Registrar.

As "revolutions never go backwards" out of our sorrow and sacrifice good will come, and peace once more reign—even though we must fight for it—so we call to our allies across the sea. Hold the line. America is coming and we send the best we have. The fine, clean, fearless American boy.

Your son and my son
Have fallen into line,
And marched away to fight today
For your flag and mine
Your lad and my lad
They'll gladly risk their all,
For your sake and my sake
And bravely stand or fall
Your gift—and my gift
To God and Native Land.
So you're proud and I'm proud
They've joined the loyal band.
—Isabel N. Newmeyer, in Trench and Camp

Is your subscription paid in advance?

Miss Nellie Freydl is the new stenographer at the local office of the Edison Co.

Registration day, Sept. 12, has been declared a legal holiday for Michigan by proclamation of Gov. Sleeper.

There will be a special meeting of the Baptist Ladies Aid at the home of Mrs. W. H. Corbin Monday, Sept. 9, at 2:30 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Monty Weeks have moved from the Brigham house on Main street to the Scott cottage at the corner of Cady and Church streets.

The West Northville Red Cross Circle will meet with Miss Carrie Angell on Thursday afternoon, Sept. 13. A good attendance is desired, as there is lots of work.

If you are unpatriotic enough to feel like grumbling because you can't scoot around the country in your auto Sundays, just for fun, "sposin you lived in England; you could then have 10 gallons of gasoline a month, by the card system, that is if you wanted to pay \$4 cents a gallon. Is the old U. S. good enough for you yet awhile?

It has been the custom of the Record, as of most country papers, not to require its town subscribers and other patrons who are "sure pay" to strictly follow the "pay in advance" rule. As will be seen by the Government orders on the first page of this issue, it will now be absolutely imperative, not only for all arrears to be immediately paid, but for all subscriptions to be paid in advance or else the publisher MUST discontinue the paper.

During his recent trip to Buffalo and New York Assistant Manager E. L. Newton of the Stimpson Co. Secured, on a competitive bid, a \$25,000 government contract for Stimpson scales. Mr. Newton's success in landing this contract in competition with several other concerns, speaks well for the local company's product and also for Mr. Newton's ability as its representative. While government work brings no swollen profits to the manufacturer it does open the way for further contracts and assures the factory of being able to furnish continued work for its employees at reasonable wages.

MICHIGAN STATE FAIR CLOSING SUNDAY.

The big Michigan State Fair which closes Sunday has been the biggest and best yet. The attendance has been the largest and the show the best ever. Michigan may well feel proud of this annual event and to Secretary Dickinson's efforts is the success of the association largely due. Mr. Dickinson has been ably assisted by his board of directors with John Haggerty as president and also by Miss C. S. C. Eisenbry, his very efficient assistant secretary.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

S. J. Ward.
W. G. Stone.
F. J. Cooper.
Mr. F. H. Hayes.
Mr. Frank Smith.
Miss Myrtle Slack.
Miss Sarah Fuller.

Golden Rule and the Telephone.
When the line is busy for 30 or 40 minutes you shouldn't say those things. How would you like for someone to talk that way about your womenfolks?

Dearest and Cheapest.
Hokus—"Closest says his wife is the dearest little woman in the world." Fokus—"I suppose by that he means she's the cheapest."—Town Topics.

Happy Thought.
A woman thief recently captured says she never robbed a friend. Perhaps all her friends are poor.

Get Out and Exercise.
Mental unrest afflicts especially those whose vital processes are too slow.—Saleeby.

Proof Positive.
"Riches has wings," said Uncle Eben. "If you don't believe it, look at the feathers in de millinery store."

Features at the New Alseium Theatre.

Saturday night's Paramount picture will present the famous Japanese actor, Sessue Hayakawa, in "The Jaguar's Claws." The scenes are laid on the Mexican border, and there are many exciting episodes in which our American soldiery will take part.

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

PRESBYTERIAN-CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)
When Garfield bans your Sunday trip
And leaves you in the lurch,
Don't kick and swear but take this tip:
Why don't you go to church?

If all the auto drivers and riders in the community will come we will do our best to accommodate them, even if we have to hold extra sessions.

The subject of next Sunday morning's sermon will be "The First Thing." Text, 1 Tim. 2, 1. Read carefully the first eight verses of the chapter.

In the evening we will talk about "The Two Visions of Jesus." When the Greeks came to Jerusalem saying, "We would see Jesus," did they desire the long vision or the short? And which do you desire?

Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. We ought to have twice as many present. Parents, here is a bit of advice: Don't send your children to Sunday school—BRING them.

Prayer meeting next Thursday evening in our church.

The Martha Chapter will meet with Mrs. Mary Stewart next Wednesday evening. This is the regular quarterly meeting.

The regular meeting of the Missionary society will be held next week Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Alice Ross at the usual hour. As this is the first after-vacation meeting a full attendance is expected.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

"The Church Around the Corner"

Sunday morning sermon at 10. Subject: "Doubts and Doubters"

Epworth League at 6:30. An interesting hour. Sermon at 7:30. Subject: "What's in a Name"

Union prayer meeting on Thursday night at 7:30 in the Presbyterian church.

Ladies' Aid meets on Tuesday afternoon at the parsonage.

Come! We have a seat for you.

W. R. C. NOTES.

(By Press Correspondent.)

At the last regular meeting of W. R. C., August 28, Mrs. Maude Parmenter was elected delegate to Dist. convention to be held at Ecorse, Sept. 25-26, with Mrs. Lizzie Cobb, as alternate.

The next regular meeting will be held Wednesday evening, Sept. 11, at Foresters' hall. Call to order at 7:30.

THE NEW INTERURBAN RATES.

The order issued by the Interstate Commerce Commission authorizing an advance in the interurban rates of the Detroit United Lines will not be put into effect before the first of October, according to the estimate of the Traffic department, which is preparing new tariffs in conformity to the order. The preparation of the tariffs necessarily involves much detail, and it is not believed they can be ready before that time, as it is also required they shall be filed in advance with the Interstate Commerce Commission at Washington.

The Orchard Lake division showed a loss of \$4,009 in July under the present rates and \$3,709 for the first 20 days of August.

The Interstate Commerce Commission has sought to allow such increase as it is vitally necessary to help meet the already high and still growing costs of material and supplies, as well as the marked wage allowances granted by the National War Labor board, in order that the electric interurban railways may be enabled to continue providing service under war conditions.

The commission, of course, reserves the right to modify the order, as these conditions change from time to time, although we trust that a maximum plane of cost has already been reached, and that a return to normal conditions may not be prolonged.

While the rates of fare established are, in many cases, approximately but half the rates charged on the steam railroads, it is hoped that the results will meet the necessities of the situation which is aggravated by a marked reduction in interurban travel at the present time.

This will probably make the fare from Northville to Detroit 45 cents.

Treasury Department
Bureau of Publicity
War Loan Organization.

A DAILY DUTY.

Each day every American soldier in France is confronted by a great duty. Our Army there has a great task to perform for our country, for the world, for civilization, and for humanity. Our soldiers are doing their duty with a courage and fidelity and efficiency that thrill every heart.

Each day every American citizen at home is confronted by a great duty, a duty as imperative upon him or her as the duty of our soldiers is upon them. The American people have a great task to perform. It is to support to the limit of their ability our Army, our Navy, our country at war.

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Rainbow's End A Novel

By REX BEACH

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

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CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

O'Reilly joined in the laughter evoked by this remark. He was quite as tattered as the poorest of Betancourt's common soldiers; his shoes were broken and disreputable; his cotton trousers, snagged by barbed wire and brambles, and soiled by days in the saddle and nights in the grass, were in desperate need of attention. His beard had grown, too, and his skin, where it was exposed, was burnt to a mahogany brown. Certainly there was nothing about his appearance to bespeak his nationality.

The general continued: "I am directed in this letter to help you in some enterprise. Command me, sir."

As briefly as possible Johnnie made known the object of his journey. The officer nodded his comprehension, but as he did so a puzzled expression crossed his face.

"Yes, I reported that Miss Varona had gone into the city—I took some pains to find out. Do you have reason to doubt?"

"Not the least, sir."

"Then—why have you come all this way?"

"I came to find her and to fetch her to her brother."

"But—you don't understand. She is actually inside the lines, in Matanzas—as a prisoner."

"Exactly. I intend to go into Matanzas and bring her out."

General Betancourt drew back, astonished. "My dear man!" he exclaimed. "Are you mad?"

O'Reilly smiled faintly. "Quite probably. All lovers are fully mad, I believe."

"Ah! Lovers! I begin to see. But—how do you mean to go about this—this impossible undertaking?"

"You told me just now that I could pass for a Cuban. Well, I am going to put it to the test. If I once get into the city I shall manage somehow to get out again, and bring her with me."

"Um!" The general appraised O'Reilly speculatively. "No doubt you can get in—it is not so difficult to enter, I believe, and especially to one who speaks the language like a native. But the return—I fear you will find that another matter. Matanzas is a place of pestilence, hunger, despair. No one goes there from choice any more, and no one ever comes out."

"So I should imagine." The speaker's careless tone added to General Betancourt's astonishment. "Bless me!" he exclaimed. "What an extraordinary young man! Is it possible that you do not comprehend the terrible conditions?" A sudden thought struck him and he inquired quickly. "Tell me you are not by any chance that hero they call El Demonio? I have heard that he is indeed a demon. No? Very well! You say you wish to visit Matanzas, and I am instructed to help you. How can I do so?"

O'Reilly hesitated an instant. "For one thing I need money. I—I haven't a single peseta."

"You are welcome to the few dollars I possess."

Johnnie expressed his gratitude for this ready assistance. "One thing more," said he. "Will you give my boy, Jacket, a new pair of trousers and send him back to the Orient at the first opportunity?"

"Of course. It is done." The general laid a friendly hand upon O'Reilly's shoulder, saying, gravely: "It would relieve me intensely to send you back with him, for I have fears for the success of your venture. Matanzas is a hell; it has swallowed up thousands of our good countrymen; thousands have died there. I'm afraid you do not realize what risks you are taking."

O'Reilly did not allow this well-meant warning to influence him, nor did he listen to the admonitions of those other Cubans who tried to argue with him out of his purpose, once it became known. On the contrary, he proceeded with his preparations and spent that afternoon in satisfying himself that Rosa had indeed left the Pan de Matanzas before Cobo's raid.

Among Betancourt's troops was a man who had been living in the hills at the time Asensio and his family had abandoned their struggle for existence, and to him O'Reilly went. This fellow, it seemed, had remained with his family in the mountains some time after Asensio's departure. It was from him that O'Reilly heard his first authentic report of the atrocities perpetrated by Cobo's volunteers. This man had lost his wife, his little son, and all the scanty belongings he possessed. With shaking hands outstretched to heaven, the fellow cursed the author of his misfortunes.

"I live for one thing!" he cried shrilly—"to meet that monster, and to butcher him, as he butchers women and children."

O'Reilly purposely left his most unpleasant task to the last. When his arrangements had been completed and he had acquainted himself as far as possible with the hazards he was likely to encounter, he took Jacket aside and broke the news to him that on the following morning they must part. As he had expected, the boy refused to listen to him. O'Reilly remained firm

and Jacket began to weep copiously. He worked himself up to a hysterical crescendo which threatened to arouse the entire encampment. But O'Reilly was unmoved.

"Be quiet," he told the boy. "I won't let you go with me, and that ends it. It will be hard enough for one man to slip through; two would be sure to fail."

"These Spaniards will kill you!" Jacket yelled.

"So much the more reason for you to stay here."

At this the boy uttered a louder cry. He stamped his bare feet in a frenzy of disappointment. "You dasent leave me—you dasent!"

"Listen, people are starving in Matanzas; they are sick; they are dying in the streets."

"I don't eat much."

When Johnnie shook his head stubbornly Jacket launched himself into a torrent of profanity the violence of which dried his tears. His vocabulary was surprising. He reviled the Spaniards, O'Reilly, himself, everybody and everything; he leveled anathemas at that woman who had come between him and his beloved benefactor. The latter listened good-naturedly.

"You're a tough kid," he laughed, when Jacket's first rage had worn itself out. "I like you, and I'd take you if I could. But this isn't an enterprise for a boy, and it won't get you anything to keep up this racket."

Jacket next tried the power of argument. He attempted to prove that in a hazardous undertaking of this sort his assistance would be invaluable. He was, so he declared, the one person in all Cuba in every respect qualified to share O'Reilly's perils. To begin with, he was not afraid of Spaniards, or anything else, for that matter—he dismissed the subject of personal courage with a contemptuous shrug. As for cunning, sagacity, prudence, resource, all-around worth, he was, without doubt, unequalled in any country. He was a veritable Spartan, too, when it came to hardship—privation and suffering were almost to him. He was discreet—discretion was something he had inherited; he was a diplomat—diplomacy being one of his most unique accomplishments. As for this talk about hunger, O'Reilly need not concern himself in the least on that score, for Jacket was a small eater and could grow fat on a diet of dried leaves. Disease? Bah! It made him laugh. His experience with sickness was wider than most fishes, and he was a better nurse than Miss Evans would ever be. Jacket did not wish to appear in the least boastful. On the contrary, he was actually too modest, as his friends could attest but truth compelled him to admit that he was just the man for O'Reilly. He found it impossible to recommend himself too highly; to save his soul he could think of no qualification in which he was lacking and could see no reason why his benefactor would not greatly profit by the free use of his amazing talents. The enterprise was difficult; it would certainly fail without him.

Johnnie remained carefully attentive during this adjuration. He felt no desire even to smile, for the boy's earnestness was touching and it caused the elder man's throat to tighten uncomfortably. Johnnie had not realized before how fond he had become of this quaint youngster. And so, when the little fellow paused hopefully, O'Reilly put an arm around him.

"I'm sure you are everything you say you are, Jacket, and more, too, but you can't go!"

With that Jacket flung off the embrace and, stalking away, seated himself. He took a half-smoked cigar from the pocket of his shirt and lit it, scowling the while at his friend. More than once during the evening O'Reilly detected his swollen angry eyes upon him.

General Betancourt and several members of his staff were up early the following morning to bid their visitor good-bye. In spite of their efforts to make the parting cheerful it was plain that they had but little hope of ever again seeing this foolhardy American.

Johnnie's spirits were not in the least affected by this ill-concealed pessimism, for, as he told himself, he had money in his pockets and Matanzas was not many miles away. But when he came to part from Jacket he experienced a genuine disappointment. The boy, strangely enough, was almost indifferent to his leaving; he merely extended a limp, dirty hand, and replied to O'Reilly's parting words with a careless "Adios!"

In haste surprise the former inquired, "Don't we part good friends?"

"Sure!" Jacket shrugged, then turned away.

Jacket was a likable youngster; his devotion was thoroughly unselfish; it had not been easy to wound him. With keener regrets than he cared to acknowledge O'Reilly set out upon his journey, following the guide whom General Betancourt had provided.

It was a lovely morning, sufficiently warm to promise a hot midday; the air was moist and fresh from a recent shower. This being the rainy season, the trails were soft, and where the rich

red Cuban soil was exposed the travelers sank into it as into wet putty.

Crossing a rocky ridge, O'Reilly and his guide at last emerged upon an open slope, knee-high in grass and grown up to bottle palms, those queer, distorted trees whose trunks are swollen into the likeness of earthen water-jars. Scattered here and there over the meadows were the dead or fallen trunks of another variety, the cabbage palm, the green heart of which had long formed a staple article of diet for the insurgents. Spanish axes had been at work here and not a single tree remained alive. The green floor of the valley farther down was dotted with the other, the royal kind, that monarch of tropic vegetation which lends to the Cuban landscape its peculiar and distinctive beauty.

"Yonder is the camino," said the countryman, pointing into the valley; "it will lead you to the main road, and there"—he turned to the northward—"is Matanzas. Go with God, and don't drink the well water, which is polluted from the rains." With a smile and a wave of the hand the man turned back and plunged into the jungle.

As O'Reilly descended the slope he realized keenly that he was alone and in hostile territory. The hills and the woods from Pinar del Rio to Oriente were Cuban, or, at most, they were disputed ground. But here in the plains and valleys near the cities Spain was supreme. From this moment on O'Reilly knew he must rely entirely upon himself. The success of his enterprise—his very life—hung upon his caution, his powers of dissimulation, his ability to pass as a harmless, helpless pacifist. It gave him an unaccustomed thrill, by no means pleasant.

The road, when he came to it, proved to be a deep gutter winding between red clay banks cut by the high wheels of clumsy cane carts. Inasmuch as no



"You're a Tough Kid!" He Laughed.

crops whatever had been moved over the road during the past season, it was now little more than an oozy, sticky rut. Not a roof, not a chimney was in sight; the valley was deserted. Here was a fertile farming country—and yet no living thing, no sound of bells, no voices, no crowing cocks, no lowing cattle. It was depressing to O'Reilly, and more, for there was something menacing and threatening about it all.

Toward noon the breeze lessened and it became insufferably hot. A bank of clouds in the east promised a cooling shower, so Johnnie sought the nearest shade to wait for it, and took advantage of the delay to eat his slender lunch. He was meditatively munching a sweet potato when a sound at his back caused him to leap to his feet in alarm. He whirled, then uttered an exclamation of amazement. Seated not fifty feet away was a bare-legged boy, similarly engaged in eating a sweet potato. It was Jacket. His brown cheeks were distended, his bright, inquisitive eyes were fixed upon O'Reilly from beneath a defiant scowl.

"Jacket!" cried the man. "What the devil are you doing here?"

"You goin' to let me come along?"

"So!" You followed me, after I said I didn't want you?" O'Reilly spoke reproachfully; but reproaches had no effect upon the lad. With a mild expostive, Jacket signified his contempt for such a weak form of persuasion.

"See here, now," O'Reilly stepped closer. "Let's be sensible about this."

But Jacket scrambled to his feet and retreated warily, stuffing the uneaten portion of the sweet potato into his mouth. It was plain that he had no confidence in O'Reilly's intentions. Muttering something in a muffled voice, he armed himself with a stout stick.

"Come here," commanded the American.

Jacket shook his head. He made a painful attempt to swallow, and when his utterance became more distinct he consigned his idol to a warmer place than Cuba.

"I'm a tough kid," he declared. "Don't get gay on me."

The two parleyed briefly; then, when satisfied that no violence was intended him, the boy sat down to listen. But, as before, neither argument nor appeal had the slightest effect upon him. He decided that he had followed his benefactor; he declared that he was a free agent and at liberty to go where he willed. If it so chanced that his fancy took him to the city of Matanzas at the same time O'Reilly happened to be traveling thither, the circumstance might be put down to the long arm of coincidence. If his company were distasteful to the elder man, O'Reilly was free to wait and follow later; it was a matter of complete indifference to Jacket. He had business in Matanzas and he proposed to attend to it. The boy lied gravely, unblushingly. Nevertheless, he kept a watchful eye upon his hearer.

"Very well," O'Reilly told him finally. "I give in."

Jacket's face instantly lit up. He radiated good-humor; he hitched his body closer.

"By—I! I get my own way, don't I?" he laughed.

"Indeed you do," O'Reilly laid a hand fondly upon his loyal follower. "And I don't mind telling you that I'm more than half glad of it. I—I was getting lonesome. I didn't know how much I could miss you. But now we must make some plans, we must have an understanding and decide who we are. Let me see—your real name is Narciso Villar."

"Well, then, I shall be Juan Villar, your brother. Henceforth we shall speak nothing but Spanish. Tell me now, what was our father's name, where was our home, and what are we doing together?"

During the breathless interval before the shower the two sat with their heads together, talking earnestly. As the wind came and the cooling rain began to rattle on the leaves overhead they took up their bundles and set out. The big drops drenched them quickly. Their thin garments clung to them and water streamed down their bodies; overhead the sky was black and rent by vivid streaks of fire, but they plodded onward cheerfully.

Jacket was himself again; he bent his weight against the tempest and lengthened his short strides to O'Reilly's. He tried to whistle, but his teeth chattered and the wind interfered, so he hummed a song, to drive the chill out of his bones and to lighten his benefactor. Now that he was at last accepted as a full partner in this enterprise, it became his duty not only to share its perils, but to lessen its hardships and to yield diversion.

The rain was cold, the briars beside the overgrown path were sharp, and they scratched the boy's bare legs cruelly; his stomach clamored for a companion to that solitary sweet potato too, but in his breast glowed order and pride. Jacket considered himself a fortunate person—a very fortunate person, indeed. Had he not found a brother, and did not that brother love him? There was no doubt about the latter. For O'Reilly's eyes, when he looked down, were friendly and intimate. Here was a man to die for.

The downpour lasted but a short time, when the sun came out and dried the men's clothes; on the whole, it had been refreshing. When evening came the Villar brothers sought refuge in an old sugar mill, or rather in a part of it still standing. They were on the main calzada now, the paved road which links the two main cities of the island, and by the following noon their destination was in sight.

O'Reilly felt a sudden excitement when Matanzas came into view. From this distance the city looked quite as it did when he had left it, except that the blue harbor was almost empty of shipping, while the familiar range of hills that hid the Yumuri—that valley of delight so closely linked in his thoughts with Rosa Varona—seemed to smile at him like an old friend. For the thousandth time he asked himself if he had come in time to find her, or if fate's maddening delays had proved his own and the girl's undoing.

O'Reilly knew that although Matanzas was a prison and a pesthole, a girl like Rosa would suffer in perils infinitely worse than imprisonment or disease. It was a thought he could not bear to dwell upon.

Signs of life began to appear now, the travelers passed small garden patches and occasional cultivated fields; they encountered loaded carts bound into the city, and once they hid themselves while a column of mounted troops went by.

O'Reilly stopped to pass the time of day with a wrinkled cartman whose dejected oxen were resting.

"Going into the city, are you?" the fellow inquired. "Starved out, I suppose. Well, it's as pleasant to starve in one place as another."

Jacket helped himself to a stalk of

cane from the load and began to strip it with his teeth.

"Well the soldiers allow us to enter?" Johnnie inquired.

"Of course. Why not? The old man laughed mirthlessly; then his voice changed. "Go back," he said, "go back and die in the fields. Matanzas stinks of rotting corpses. Go back where the air is clean." He swung his long lash over the oxen, they leaned against the load, and the cart creaked dismally on its way.

It is never difficult to enter a trap, and Matanzas was precisely that. There were soldiers everywhere, but beyond an indifferent challenge at the outer blockhouse, a perfunctory question or two, Narciso and Juan Villar experienced no trouble whatever in passing the lines. Discipline, never strict at best, was extremely lax at the brick fortifications along the roads, and since these two rascals were too poor to warrant search, they were waved onward by the sentries. They obeyed silently; in aimless bewilderment they shuffled along toward the heart of the city. Almost before they realized it they had run the gauntlet and had joined that army of misery, fifteen thousand strong. The hand of Spain had closed over them.

CHAPTER XVII.

Rosa.

"Look!" Jacket clutched at O'Reilly and pointed a shaking finger. "More beggars! Christ! And those little children!" The boy tried to laugh, but his voice cracked nervously. "Are they children, or gourds with legs under them?"

O'Reilly looked, then turned his eyes away. He and Jacket had reached the heart of Matanzas and were facing the public square, the Plaza de la Libertad. It was called. Matanzas appeared poor and squalid, depressingly wretched; its streets were foul and the Plaza de la Libertad—grim mockery of a name—was crowded with a throng such as it had never held in O'Reilly's time, a throng of people who were, without exception, gaunt, listless, ragged. There was no afternoon parade of fiery, no laughter, no noise; the benches were full, but their occupants were silent, too sick or too weak to move. Nor were there any cringing children. There were, to be sure, vast numbers of undersized figures, in the square, but one needed to look twice to realize that they were not pygmies or wizened little old folks. It was not strange that Jacket had compared them to gourds with legs, for all were naked, and most of them had bodies swollen into the likeness of pods or calabashes. They looked peculiarly grotesque with their spidery legs and thin faces.

O'Reilly passed a damp hand across his eyes. "Just Heaven!" he breathed. "She—she's one of these!"

The reconcentrados overran Matanzas in an undisciplined swarm; streets and plazas were congested with them, for no attempt was made to confine them to their quarters. Morning brought them streaming down from the suburban slopes where they lived, evening sent them winding back; their days were spent in an aimless search for food. They snatched at crumbs and combed the gutters for crusts. How they managed to exist, whence came the food that kept life in their miserable bodies, was a mystery, even to the citizens of the city; no organized effort had been made to care for them and there was insufficient surplus food for half their number. Yet somehow they lived and lingered on.

At the time of O'Reilly's arrival the sight presented by these impotent victims of war was appalling; it roused in him a dull red rage at the power which had wrought this crime and at the men who permitted it to continue. Spain was a Christian nation, he reflected; she had set up more crosses than any other, and yet beneath them she had butchered more people than all the nations of the earth combined. This monstrous, coldly calculating effort to destroy the entire Cuban people seemed to him the blackest infamy of all, and he wondered if it would be allowed to succeed.

Fortunately for the two friends, General Betancourt's generosity served to relieve them from any immediate danger of starvation. After making a few purchases and eating with the utmost frugality, they began their search. Later they stretched themselves out to sleep on the stones beneath the portales of the railroad station.

They spent a horrid, harrowing night for now the general distress was brought home to them, more poignantly than ever. At dawn they learned that these people were actually dying of neglect. The faint light betrayed the presence of new corpses lying upon the station flagstones. From those still living, groans, sighs, slow mutterings rose until O'Reilly finally dragged his youthful companion out of the place.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Dog Is Man's Friend.

However much or little the average dog costs, he pays back to humanity in affection, fidelity, intelligence, service and companionship more than he costs. This, all outside his value as a creature, by his very presence among men, cultivating the spirit of kindness and humanity which man still so sorely needs. The real dog lover puts no price in dollars and cents on his dog. He simply says: "Money can't buy him."

All Harmonious.

"So you are getting good results from juries of ladies?"

"Yes," said the judge; "they don't want us men to have a chance to say they couldn't agree."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Leave no word unsaid. Do good while life shall last. You know the mill can never grind With the water that is past.

WAR TIME DISHES.



UTS are rich in both protein and fat. A cupful of chopped peanuts equals a half pound of steak, chicken or leg of lamb. No meat except pork chops and sausage will provide enough fat to replace the fat found in a cupful of peanuts. Walnuts are not as rich in protein as peanuts; but they furnish nearly twice the amount of fats.

Egg Plant With Walnuts.—Boil an egg plant until tender, cut in pieces, remove the skin and mash the pulp. To the pulp add one cupful of chopped walnuts, two tablespoonsful of bread crumbs, two eggs well beaten, salt and pepper to season. Mix well, put into a well-greased baking dish, cover with well-buttered crumbs (the crumbs may be mixed with any sweet fat) and bake until brown.

Stuffed Onions With Peanuts.—Peel and cook six onions, chop two-thirds of a cupful of roasted peanuts, cook together two tablespoonsful each of fat and corn flour, add a cupful of milk and seasonings. Put the onion and peanuts in layers in a buttered baking dish, add the white sauce and cover with buttered crumbs. Bake until brown.

Shoreham Sweet Potatoes.—Cut four cooked sweet potatoes in one fourth inch slices lengthwise and arrange in a shallow dish. Lay three sections of orange, free from membrane, on each slice of potato. Pour over one-half cupful of maple syrup and bake in a moderate oven basting frequently until the syrup is almost completely absorbed. Serve from the baking dish.

Prune Coupe.—Take two cupfuls of top milk lukewarm, add one crushed junket tablet dissolved in a tablespoonful of water, two teaspoonfuls of vanilla, a few grains of salt. Mix in the freezer can and let stand until the milk is thick; then freeze. Serve small portions in glasses with prune sauce.

Prune Sauce.—Take one cupful of cooked prunes, four candied green-gage plums, six candied cherries, two oranges, two tablespoonsful of lemon juice, one-third of a cupful of honey. Simmer all together gently, cool and add a half cupful of chopped nuts.

Sweet Potato and Peanut Croquettes.—Take one cupful of mashed sweet potato, one cupful of finely chopped peanuts, salt and pepper to taste. Shape like croquettes, roll in fine bread crumbs well buttered and bake in a hot oven until brown. Serve with a white sauce mixed with two tablespoonfuls of chili sauce.

SEASONABLE DISHES.



LITTLE left over oatmeal may be fried in small cakes and served with bacon for the next day's breakfast or if two cupfuls or more is at hand, make an Oatmeal Brown Betty.

Pare and slice three apples, sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon or nutmeg and put into a deep baking dish in alternate layers with oatmeal. Molasses or corn sirup may be used in place of sugar. Bake in a moderate oven until the apples are soft. Serve with cream or a sauce made of apple juice.

Sweet Potato Buns.—Boil and mash a sweet potato. Rub into it enough corn meal and flour to make it like bread dough. Add half a teaspoonful of cinnamon, half a teaspoonful of sugar and one teaspoonful of yeast. When the dough has risen to double its bulk, shape into biscuits, let rise again and when light bake.

Corn Chowder.—Take two cupfuls of finely chopped corn, one cupful of milk, two cupfuls of rice or vegetable stock, one cupful of diced potatoes, two tablespoonfuls of chopped bacon, two tablespoonfuls of butter, four tablespoonfuls of corn flour, one teaspoonful of salt, one-eighth of a teaspoonful each of pepper and paprika, and one tablespoonful of chopped parsley. Boil the potatoes and onions with the stock ten minutes; add the corn, salt and pepper and boil five minutes; add the heated milk, flour and butter creamed together and cook until smooth. Sprinkle with chopped parsley and serve hot.

Clam Stew.—Drain the liquor from ten large clams. Put the clams through a meat chopper and add the clam juice, bring to the boiling point, remove the scum and add three cupfuls of milk. Rub two tablespoonfuls of butter with the same amount of flour and add to the stew. Cook for five minutes and season with salt, pepper and chopped parsley. Serve with croutons or crackers.

Orange Cream.—Soak one-fourth box of gelatin in one-half cupful of cold water and add enough boiling water to make a pint of liquid. Squeeze the juice from three oranges and half a lemon, strain, sweeten to taste and mix all together. When it begins to stiffen fold in one-half cupful of whipped cream.

Nellie Maxwell

"OUTWITTING THE HUN"

By LIEUTENANT PAT O'BRIEN

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CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

From the kitchen you could walk directly into the cow-barn, where two cows were kept, and this, as I have pointed out before, is the usual construction of the poorer Belgian houses. I could not make out why the caller seemed to be so antagonistic to me, and yet I am sure he was arguing with the family against me. Perhaps the fact that I wasn't wearing wooden shoes—I doubt whether I could have obtained a pair big enough for me—had convinced him that I was not really a Belgian, because there was nothing about me otherwise which could have given him that idea.

At that time, and I suppose it is true today, about 94 per cent of the people in Belgium were wearing wooden shoes. Among the peasants I don't believe I ever saw any other kind of footwear and they are more common there than they are in Holland. The Dutch wear them more on account of a lack of leather. I was told that during the coming year practically all the peasants and poorer people in Germany, too, will adopt wooden shoes for farm work, as that is one direction in which wood can be substituted for leather without much loss.

When the young man left, I left shortly afterwards, as I was not at all comfortable about what his intentions were regarding me. For all I knew he might have gone to notify the German authorities that there was a strange man in the vicinity—more perhaps to protect his friends from suspicion of having aided me than to injure me.

At any rate, I was not going to take any chances and I got out of that neighborhood as rapidly as I could.

That night found me right on the frontier of Holland.

CHAPTER XVII.

Getting Through the Lines.

Waiting until it was quite dark, I made my way carefully through a field and eventually came to the much dreaded barrier.

It was all that I had heard about it. Every foot of the border line between Belgium and Holland is protected in precisely the same manner. It is there to serve three purposes: first, to prevent the Belgians from escaping into Holland; second to keep enemies, like myself, from making their way to freedom; and third, to prevent desertions on the part of Germans themselves.

One look was enough to convince any one that it probably accomplished all three objects about as well as any contrivance could, and one look was all I got of it that night, for while I lay on my stomach gazing at the forbidding structure I heard the measured stride of a German sentry advancing towards me and I crawled away as fast as I possibly could, determined to spend the night somewhere in the fields and make another and more careful survey the following night.

The view I had obtained, however, was sufficient to convince me that the pole-vault idea was out of the question even if I had a pole and was a proficient pole-vaulter. The three fences covered a span of at least twelve feet and to clear the last barbed wire fence it would be necessary to vault not only at least ten feet high, but at least fourteen feet wide, with the certain knowledge that to touch the electrically charged fence meant instant death. There would be no second chance if you came a cropper the first time.

The still idea was also impracticable because of the lack of suitable timber and tools with which to construct the stilts.

It seemed to me that the best thing to do was travel up and down the line a bit in the hope that some spot might be discovered where conditions were more favorable, although I don't know just what I expected along those lines.

It was mighty disheartening to realize that only a few feet away lay certain liberty and that the only things preventing me from reaching it were three confounded fences. I thought of my machine and wished that some kind fairy would set it in front of me for just one minute.

I spent the night in a clump of bushes and kept in hiding most of the next day, only going abroad for an hour or two in the middle of the day to intercept some Belgian peasant and beg for food. The Belgians in this section were naturally very much afraid of the Germans and I feared badly. In nearly every house German soldiers were quartered and it was out of the question for me to apply for food in that direction. The proximity of the border made everyone eye each other with more or less suspicion and I soon came to the conclusion that the safest thing I could do was to live on raw vegetables which I could steal from the fields at night as I had previously done.

That night I made another survey of the barrier in that vicinity, but it looked just as hopeless as it had the night before and I concluded that I only wasted my time there.

I spent the night wandering north, guided by the North Star which had served me so faithfully in all my traveling. Every mile or two I would make my way carefully to the barrier to see if conditions were any better, but it seemed to be the same all along. I felt like a wild animal in a cage, with about as much chance of getting out.

The section of the country in which I was now wandering was very heavily wooded and there was really no very great difficulty in keeping myself concealed, which I did all day long, striving all the time to think of some way in which I could circumvent that cursed barrier.

The idea of a huge stepladder occurred to me, but I searched hour after hour in vain for lumber or fallen trees out of which I could construct one. If I could only obtain something which would enable me to reach a point about nine feet in the air it would be a comparatively simple matter to jump from that point over the electric fence.

Then I thought that perhaps I could construct a simple ladder and lean it against one of the posts upon which the electric wires were strung, climb to the top and then leap over, getting over the barbed wire fences in the same way.

This seemed to be the most likely plan and all night long I got constructing a ladder for this purpose.

I was fortunate enough to find a number of fallen pine trees from ten to twenty feet long. I selected two of them which seemed sufficiently strong and broke off all the branches, which I used as rungs, tying them to the poles with grass and straps from my handkerchief and shirt as best I could.

It was not a very workmanlike looking ladder when I finally got through with it. I leaned it against a tree to test it and it wobbled considerably. It was more like a rope ladder than a wooden one, but I strengthened it here and there and decided that it would probably serve the purpose.

I kept the ladder in the woods all day and could hardly wait until dark to make the supreme test. If it proved successful my troubles were over; within a few hours I would be in a neutral country out of all danger. If I failed—I dismissed the idea summarily. There was no use worrying about failure; the thing to do was to succeed.

The few hours that were to pass before night came on seemed endless, but I utilized them to re-examine my ladder, tying the rungs more securely with long grass which I picked in the woods.

At last night came, and with my ladder in hand I made for the barrier. In front of it there was a cleared space of about one hundred yards, which had been prepared to make the work of the guards easier in watching it.

I waited in the neighborhood until I heard the sentry pass the spot where I was in hiding and then I hurried across the clearing, shoved my ladder under the barbed wire and endeavored to follow it. My clothing caught in the wire, but I wrenched myself clear and crawled to the electric barrier.

My plan was to place the ladder against one of the posts, climb up to the top and then jump. There would be a fall of nine or ten feet, and I might possibly sprain an ankle or break my leg, but if that was all that stood between me and freedom I wasn't going to stop to consider it.

I put my ear to the ground to listen for the coming of the sentry. There was no sound. Eagerly but carefully I placed the ladder against the post and started up. Only a few feet separated me from liberty, and my heart beat fast.

I had climbed perhaps three rungs of my ladder when I became aware of an unlooked-for difficulty.

The ladder was slipping.

Just as I took the next rung, the ladder slipped, came in contact with the live wire, and the current passed through the wet sticks and into my body. There was a blue flash, my head on the ladder relaxed and I fell heavily to the ground unconscious.

Of course, I had not received the full force of the current or I would not now be here. I must have remained unconscious for a few moments, but I came to just in time to hear the German guard coming, and the thought came to me if I didn't get that ladder concealed at once he would see it even though, fortunately for me, it was an unusually dark night.

I pulled the ladder out of his path and lay down flat on the ground not seven feet away from his feet. He passed so close that I could have pushed the ladder out and tripped him up.

It occurred to me that I could have climbed back under the barbed wire fence and waited for the sentry to return and then felled him with a blow on the head, as he had no idea, of course, that there was anyone in the vicinity. I wouldn't have hesitated to take life, because my only thought was to get into Holland, but I thought

that as long as he didn't bother me perhaps the safest thing to do was not to bother him, but to continue my efforts during his periodic absence.

His beat at this point was apparently fairly long and allowed me more time to work than I had hoped for.

My mishap with the ladder had convinced me that my escape in that way was not feasible. The shock that I had received had unnerved me and I was afraid to risk it again, particularly as I realized that I had fared more fortunately than I could hope to again if I met with a similar mishap. There was no way of making that ladder hold and I gave up the idea of using it.

I was now right in front of this electric barrier and as I studied it I saw another way of getting by. If I couldn't get over it, what was the matter with getting under it?

The bottom wire was only two inches from the ground and, of course, I couldn't touch it, but my plan was to dig underneath it and then crawl through the hole in the ground.

I had only my hands to dig with, but I went at it with a will and fortunately the ground was not very hard.

When I had dug about six inches, making a distance in all of eight inches from the lowest electric wire. I came to an underground wire. I knew enough about electricity to realize that this wire could not be charged, as it was in contact with the ground, but still there was not room between the live wire and this underground wire for me to crawl through, and I either had to go back or dig deep enough under this wire to crawl under it or else pull it up.

This underground wire was about as big around as a lead pencil and there was no chance of breaking it. The jack-knife I had had at the start of my travels I had long since lost, and even if I had had something to hammer with, the noise would have made the method impracticable.

I went on digging. When the total distance between the live wire and the bottom of the hole I had dug was thirty inches, I took hold of the ground wire and pulled on it with all my strength.

It wouldn't budge. It was stretched taut across the narrow ditch I had dug—about fourteen inches wide—and all the tugging didn't serve to loosen it.

I was just about to give up in despair when a staple gave way in the nearest post. That enabled me to pull the wire through the ground a little and I renewed my efforts. After a moment or two of pulling as I had never pulled in my life before, a staple on the next post gave way, and my work became easier. I had more leeway now and pulled and pulled again until in all eight staples had given way.

Every time a staple gave way, it sounded in my ears like the report of a gun, although I suppose it didn't really make very much noise. Nevertheless, each time I would put my ear to the ground to listen for the guard. If I heard him I would stop working and lie perfectly still in the dark till he had gone by.

By pulling on the wire, I was now able to drag it through the ground enough to place it back from the fence and go on digging.

The deeper I went the harder became the work, because by this time my finger nails were broken and I was nervous—afraid every moment that I would touch the charged wire.

I kept at it, however, with my mind constantly on the hole I was digging and the liberty which was almost within my reach.

Finally I figured that I had enough space to crawl through and still leave a couple of inches between my back and the live wire.

Before I went under that wire I noticed that the lace which the Belgian woman had given me as a souvenir made my pocket bulge, and lest it might be the innocent means of detecting me by touching the live wire, I took it out, rolled it up and threw it over the barrier first.

Then I lay down on my stomach and crawled or rather writhed under the wire like a snake, with my feet first, and there wasn't any question of my hugging mother earth as closely as possible because I realized that even to touch the wire above me with my back meant instant death.

Anxious as I was to get on the other side, I didn't hurry this operation. I feared that there might be some little detail that I had overlooked and I exercised the greatest possible care in going under, taking nothing for granted.

When I finally got through and straightened up, there were still several feet of Belgium between me and liberty, represented by the six feet which separated the electric barrier from the last barbed wire fence, but before I went another step I went down on my knees and thanked God for my long series of escapes and especially for this last achievement, which seemed to me to be about all that was necessary to bring me freedom.

Then I crawled under the barbed

wire fence and breathed the free air of Holland. I had no clear idea just where I was and I didn't care much. I was out of the power of the Germans and that was enough. I had walked perhaps a hundred yards, when I remembered the lace I had thrown over the barrier, and dangerous as I realized the undertaking to be, I determined to walk back and get it. This necessitated my going back onto Belgian soil again, but it seemed a shame to leave the lace there, and by exercising a little care I figured I could get it easily enough.

When I came to the spot at which I had made my way under the barbed wire, I put my ear to the ground and listened for the sentry. I heard him coming and lay prone on the ground till he had passed. The fact that he might observe the hole in the ground through the ladder occurred to me as I lay there, and it seemed like an age before he finally marched out of earshot. Then I went under the barbed wire again, retrieved the lace and once again made my way to Dutch territory.

It does not take long to describe the events just referred to, but the incidents themselves consumed several hours in all. To dig the hole must have taken me more than two hours and I had to stop frequently to hide while the sentry passed. Many times, indeed, I thought I heard him coming and stopped my work and then discovered that it was only my imagination. I certainly suffered enough that night to last me a lifetime. With a German guard on one side, death from electrocution on the other, and starvation staring me in the face, my plight was anything but a comfortable one.

It was on the 19th of November, 1917, when I got through the wire. I



Heard the German Guard Coming.

had made my leap from the train on September 9th. Altogether, therefore, just seventy-two days had elapsed since I escaped from the Huns. If I live to be as old as Methuselah, I never expect to live through another seventy-two days so crammed full of incident and hazard and life escape.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Experiences in Holland.

But I was not quite out of the woods.

I now knew that I was in Holland, but just where I had no idea. I walked for about thirty minutes and came to a path leading to the right, and I had proceeded along it but a few hundred yards when I saw in front of me a fence exactly like the one I had crossed.

"This is funny," I said to myself. "I didn't know the Dutch had a fence, too." I advanced to the fence and examined it closely, and judge of my astonishment when I saw beyond it a nine-foot fence apparently holding live wires exactly like the one which had nearly been the death of me!

I had very little time to conjecture what it all meant, for just then I heard a guard coming. He was walking so fast that I was sure it was a Dutch sentry, as the Huns walk much slower.

I was so bewildered, however, that I decided to take no chances, and as the road was fairly good I wandered down it and away from that mysterious fence. About half a mile down I

could see the light of a sentry station and I thought I would go there and tell my story to the sentries, realizing that as I was unarmed it was perfectly safe for me to announce myself to the Dutch authorities. I could be interned only if I entered Holland under arms.

As I approached the sentry box I noticed three men in gray uniforms, the regulation Dutch color. I was on the verge of shouting to them when the thought struck me that there was just a chance I might be mistaken, as the German uniforms were the same color, and I had suffered too many privations and too many narrow escapes to lose all at this time by jumping at conclusions.

I had just turned off the road to go back into some bushes when out of the darkness I heard that dread German command:

"Halt! Halt!"

He didn't need to holler twice. I heard and heeded the first time. Then I heard another man come running up, and there was considerable talking, but whether they were Germans or Hollanders I was still uncertain. He evidently thought someone was on the other side of the fence.

Finally I heard one of them laugh and saw him walk back to the sentry station where the guard was billeted, and I crawled a little nearer to try to make out just what it meant. I had begun to think it was all a nightmare.

Between myself and the light in the sentry station, I then noticed the stooping figure of a man bending over as if to conceal himself and on his head was the spiked helmet of a German soldier!

I knew then what another narrow escape I had had, for I am quite sure he would have shot me without ceremony if I had foolishly made myself known. I would have been buried at once and no one would have been any wiser, even though, technically speaking, I was on neutral territory and immune from capture or attack.

This new shock only served to bewilder me more. I was completely lost. There seemed to be frontier behind me and frontier in front of me. Evidently, however, what had happened was that I had lost my sense of direction and had wandered in the arc of a circle, returning to the same fence that I had been so long in getting through. This solution of the mystery came to me suddenly and I at once searched the landscape for something in the way of a landmark to guide me. For once my faithful friend, the North Star, had failed me. The sky was pitch black and there wasn't a star in the heavens.

In the distance, at about what appeared to be about three miles away, but which turned out to be six, I could discern the lights of a village, and I knew it must be a Dutch village, as lights are not allowed in Belgium in that indiscriminate way.

My course was now clear. I would make a beeline for that village. Before I had gone very far I found myself in a marsh or swamp and I turned back a little, hoping to find a better path. Finding none, I retraced my steps and kept straight ahead, determined to reach that village at all costs and to swerve neither to the right or left until I got there.

One moment I would be in water up to my knees and the next I would sink in mud clear up to my waist. I paid no attention to my condition. It was merely a repetition of what I had gone through many times before, but this time I had a definite goal and once I reached it I knew my troubles would be over.

It took me perhaps three hours to reach firm ground. The path I struck led to within half a mile of the village. I shall never forget that path; it was almost as welcome to my feet as the opposite bank of the Meuse had seemed.

The first habitation I came to was a little workshop with a bright light shining outside. It must have been after midnight, but the people inside were apparently just quitting work. There were three men and two boys engaged in making wooden shoes.

It wasn't necessary for me to explain to them that I was a refugee, even if I had been able to speak their language. I was caked with mud up to my shoulders and I suppose my face must have recorded some of the experiences I had gone through that memorable night.

"I want the British consul!" I told them.

Apparently they didn't understand, but one of them volunteered to conduct me to the village. They seemed to be only too anxious to do all they could for me; evidently they realized I was a British soldier.

It was very late when my companion finally escorted me into the village, but he aroused some people he knew from their beds and they dressed and came down to feed me.

The family consisted of an old lady and her husband and a son, who was a soldier in the Dutch army. The cold shivers ran down my back while he sat beside me, because every now and again I caught a glimpse of his gray

uniform and it resembled very much that of the German soldiers.

Some of the neighbors, aroused by the commotion, got up to see what it was all about, and came in and watched while I ate the meal those good Dutch people prepared for me. Ordinarily I suppose I would have been embarrassed with so many people staring at me, while I ate, as though I were some strange animal that has just been captured, but just then I was too famished to notice or care very much what other people did.

There will always be a warm place in my heart for the Dutch people. I had heard lots of persons say that they were not inclined to help refugees, but my experience did not bear these reports out. They certainly did more for me than I ever expected.

I had a little German money left, but as the value of German money is only about half in Holland, I didn't have enough to pay the fare to Rotterdam, which was my next objective. It was due to the generosity of these people that I was able to reach the British consul as quickly as I did. Some day I hope to return to Holland and repay every single soul who played the part of the good Samaritan to me.

With the money that these people gave me I was able to get a third-class ticket to Rotterdam, and I was glad that I didn't have to travel first-class, for I would have looked as much out of place in a first-class carriage as a Hun would appear in heaven.

That night I slept in the house of my Dutch friends, where they fixed me up most comfortably. In the morning they gave me breakfast and then escorted me to the station.

While I was waiting at the station a crowd gathered round me and soon it seemed as if the whole town had turned out to get a look at me. It was very embarrassing, particularly as I could give them no information regarding the cause of my condition, although, of course, they all knew that I was a refugee from Belgium.

As the train pulled out of the station, the crowd gave a loud cheer and the tears almost came to my eyes as I contrasted in my mind the conduct of this crowd and the one that had gathered at the station in Ghent when I had departed a prisoner en route for the reprisal camp. I breathed a sigh of relief as I thought of that reprisal camp and how fortunate I had really been, despite all my sufferings, to have escaped it. Now, at any rate, I was a free man and I would soon be sending home the joyful news that I had made good my escape!

At Eindhoven two Dutch officers got into the compartment with me. They looked at me with very much disfavor, not knowing, of course, that I was a British officer. My clothes were still pretty much in the condition they were when I crossed the border, although I had been able to scrape off some of the mud I had collected the night before. I had not shaved nor trimmed my beard for many days, and I must have presented a sorry appearance. I could hardly blame them for edging away from me.

The trip from Eindhoven to Rotterdam passed without special incident. At various stations passengers would get in the compartment and, observing my unusual appearance, would endeavor to start a conversation with me. None of them spoke English, however, and they had to use their own imagination as to my identity.

When I arrived at Rotterdam I asked a policeman who stood in front of the station where I could find the British consul, but I could not make him understand. I next applied to a taxicab driver.

"English consul—British consul—American consul—French consul!" I said, hoping that if he didn't understand one he might recognize another.

He eyed me with suspicion and motioned me to get in and drove off. I had no idea where he was taking me, but after a quarter of an hour's ride he brought up in front of the British consul. Never before was I so glad to see the Union Jack!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

When a Prisoner Is Exchanged.

Ivan Rossiter, captured by the Germans and later exchanged, says in the Farm and Fireside: "Then I lay down, not to sleep but to think. I thought of the day when I enlisted in Canada, of leaving home, the training camps, the trip overseas to England, the training in England, going across the channel to Flanders, the terrific fighting at Ypres, of the many friends who fell on that bloody battlefield, how I was wounded and captured, the inhuman treatment I received at the hands of the German surgeons, who had four husky Germans hold me down while they cut five bones out of my wrist and amputated my middle finger at the second joint when I was wounded in the palm of the hand, the kicks and the cuffs from prison guards and the terrible stuff the Germans called food in the prison camps."

Enough matches to light all its contents are attached to a recently invented cigarette box.

Truly Said.
It is difficult to think nobly when one thinks only to get a livelihood.—Rousseau.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Hall's Catarrh Medicine has been taken by Catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the Blood on the Mucous surfaces, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions.

After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Medicine for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Medicine at once and get rid of Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

W. H. COWLES, Opt. D.



THE DETROIT Optical Specialist.

will be at Dr. R. Schuyler's office in Northville, Monday, Sept. 9. 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 REMEMBER DIXON AND PHONE 149 J. OR CALL IN PERSON

NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE
J. M. DIXON, Prop. Phone

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

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, made by Samuel J. Brown and Samuel S. Babcock of Detroit, Wayne county, Michigan, to Byron S. Stapleton of Cleveland, Ohio, which said mortgage is dated the first day of August, 1891, and was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Wayne county, Michigan, in Liber 276 of Mortgages, page 245, on August 3rd, 1891; which said mortgage was assigned by the said Byron S. Stapleton on the twelfth day of February, 1896, to Carrie E. Brown; said assignment being recorded the fifteenth day of February, 1896, in Liber 42, assignments of mortgages, page 165; and the said Carrie E. Brown assigned said mortgage to John H. Wilke on the thirteenth day of January, 1917; said assignment having been recorded April 24, 1917, in the Register of Deeds' office for Wayne county, Michigan, in Liber 67 of assignments of mortgages on page 103, 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 situate in the city of Detroit, in the county of Wayne and state of Michigan as follows, to-wit:

Lots numbered one hundred and forty-one (141), one hundred and forty-two (142), one hundred and fifty (150), one hundred and fifty-one (151), one hundred and fifty-two (152), one hundred and eighty-three (183), 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 sub-division 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 sub-division as recorded in the Register of Deeds' office for Wayne county, Michigan, in Liber 16, page 15, of plats.

JOHN H. WILKE,
F. J. Cochran, Mortgagee.
Attorney for Mortgagee. 47-5.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Mrs. W. A. Ely is spending the week in Detroit.

Mrs. Nettie Simmons returned last week from her Lansing visit.

Mrs. Mary Ward of Detroit has been visiting Northville friends this week.

Miss Aletha Yerkes returned Sunday from a visit with relatives at Caro, Mich.

Mrs. T. H. Turner entertained Mrs. M. R. Wilbur of Farmington a few days last week.

Mrs. Ida Joslin has returned to Detroit after a three months' stay at the Ambler House.

Mrs. F. L. Newton returned last week from her trip to Buffalo and New England.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Davis and James Tillotson of Lansing called on Northville friends Saturday.

Mrs. Sarah Parsons spent a few days last week at Cooley Lake with Rev. J. E. Webber and family.

Mrs. Wm. Davio has recently received a visit from her sister, Mrs. Gregory, of Grosse Pointe.

Mrs. R. H. Bryan had as her house guest a few days last week her cousin, Miss Dorothy Sober of Detroit.

Miss Clara E. Dyar of Detroit is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Dyar at their summer home Brooklands.

Mrs. Frank Dunn and little daughters of Plymouth visited Mrs. Dunn's sister, Mrs. Frank Balden, Monday.

E. H. Turner of Springfield, Ill., made a brief visit at the home of his brother, Dr. T. H. Turner, the first of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge Lapham and little daughter of Elkhart, Ind., have been guests this week of E. H. Lapham and family.

Mrs. Mary Yorks and little Arthur Sessions arrived in town the first of the week after spending the summer in New York state.

Mrs. Charles Booth and daughter, Mrs. Ashley of New York City, spent part of last week with Northville relatives and friends.

Mrs. Addie McKahn, Mrs. Arvilla Brooks and Mrs. Eleanor Thompson were at the McKahn cottage at Cooley Lake a part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Dyar and family of Detroit arrived last week at their summer home, Brooklands, north of town, for a ten days' stay.

Miss Gladys Chapman left Sunday evening for Medina, O., to resume her work as teacher of Domestic science in the schools of that city.

Miss Ruth Biery has returned to her home at Farmington after spending her vacation at the home of her grandfather, George Goodell.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wheeler and daughter, Lucile, of Ann Arbor were entertained for the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Palmer.

Mrs. John Colquhoun of Canada, a former Northville resident, accompanied by her niece, Miss Gibson of New York City, spent the week-end with relatives here.

Mrs. Stewart Montgomery arrived home last Friday from Rose City, her son, Scott, who had been spending several weeks there, motored to Northville Saturday with his uncle and two cousins.

Mrs. S. M. Houseworth and daughter, Miss Helen Houseworth of Ypsilanti were callers in Northville Monday. Mrs. Houseworth is an Ypsilanti newspaper editor and her daughter is the new Sixth grade teacher in our schools.

Mrs. Bruno Freydl returned last

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of CATHERINE MOSHIMER, 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 Wm. J. Lanning, in Northville village, in said county, on Thursday, the 17th day of October A. D. 1918, and on Tuesday, the 17th day of December 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 17th day of August A. D. 1918, be allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated, August 17th, 1918.
WILLIAM J. LANNING,
CASSIUS R. BENTON,
Commissioners.

week, from a month's visit in Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

Harry Clark of Pennsylvania visited his mother, Mrs. Ida McBride, Thursday.

Ward Cook of Duluth was at his parental home here for the week-end. Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Macomber arrived home Monday from their Ohio visit.

INTERESTING LETTER FROM JOHN COUCH

July 24th, 1918.

"Dear Mother, Sister and Father: I am now experiencing that phase of war that one must eventually experience if he follows up and plays the game with any enthusiasm. This phase is much different from any previous experience. Instead of being able to help, I must be helped; and somehow it does one good, in a way for we who are continually spared and always pushing forward are apt to become hard, and to feel that we are bullet-proof and invincible."

"I am at Base hospital No. 6, ward 30. The patients are all quiet and the Red Cross people treat us fine. What a wonderful work the nurses are doing here! Talk about discipline! They can do their duties with a smile that sticks. Or maybe it isn't discipline; maybe they are just naturally motherly."

"Well, Mother, I've seen enough of the Boches to know they are not going to fight for the Kaiser if they have got to stop the Americans. I believe we are well on our way to victory."

"I have been in this vicinity before, doing M. P. and guard duty. When I get up and around again, perchance I shall see again the girl that taught me French."

"Write when you can and address one letter only, to the hospital."

Somewhere in France, August 4.

"Dear Mother: My second Sunday in the hospital finds me up in a wheel chair, able to walk, in a fashion, without cane or crutches, so you see I am getting along fine. I hardly believed the doctor when he said I would be up in 2 weeks, but it is so. I have 15 or 20 stitches around my hip, so I will have something by which to remember my experience of these two weeks, although I have been entirely free from pain all the time excepting probably 3 days all together, that being mostly while I was recovering from the effects of the operation."

"Isn't it great, the success we are having on all the front? It is inspiring indeed to read in the papers about the boys pushing forward steadily even though I and many of my pals are here having a rest. I am glad there are enough Americans here to keep the ball rolling on to the end."

"I sometimes wish I could be home for a month, but somehow I want to stay on the job 'till it's over over here," then I can come home to stay, then we will have a farm and eat homemade bread and butter and honey and fruit and everything, an up-to-date farm should produce."

"How did the dynamite man come out last spring? I suppose the farmers were a little shy about investing money in a new idea like that, but it is true about the soil, needing to be loosened up underneath, because I have noticed alfalfa and clover that have made the most wonderful growths I ever saw right out in 'No Man's Land' where the ground had been torn up by heavy bombardments at the beginning of the war."

"I don't suppose I will hear from you till I get back to my company but I will try to write often, just the same. I have had no news from home since July 3."

"My Liberty Bonds are all paid for and now I am worth \$200 in the bonds, besides \$50 on deposit in the Franklin Nat'l bank W. D. C., also what I had coming for May, June and July, over and above the payments on the bonds and insurance."

"Mother, when I read about the fuss that some mothers are making when it comes to the parting of the ways, I just naturally let my thoughts drift back to the day I bade you good bye. You certainly showed your metal then by making it as easy for me as possible. I hated to leave you, and I knew then that it meant a wonderful sacrifice for you but only lately have I realized how brave you were at the parting with your only son. And, when I come back to your open arms again there will be that feeling of peace and comfort in our hearts that comes only when one has fought the good fight and finished the course as only the son of a brave and cheerful mother could. So, be of good cheer, Mother. Here thou in God. Therein lies our entire hope. We shall surely meet some day, with all the glories of victory."

Lovingly, JOHN.
Pvt. JOHN V. COUCH,
17th Co., 5th Regt., Marines."

SAVE EVERY GRAIN OF WHEAT

"Every grain of wheat our ports can handle," is the reply we have given to the Allies in their extremity. Every grain our ports can handle—consider that! In the care of the Food Administration is devoted to seeing that this once-trifling portion is preserved for human consumption.

WAR TIME RECIPES.

Prepared by Prof. Frances R. Freeman, Home Economics Director, United States Food Administration, Oregon, Maine.

COTTAGE CHEESE DISHES.

Cottage Cheese, while it has long been known, has been little appreciated. Easy to make, it has often been poorly made and unattractively served. In food value cottage cheese is in the class with lean meat and eggs, being more valuable than either in material that goes to build muscle, blood, and bone.

Cottage Cheese in fact is a food that may form an important part of the diet served either alone or in combination. In soup, sauce, meatlike dish, salad, or dessert, cottage cheese may be well used. As a basis for the main dish of the meal it will materially reduce expenses, appeal to the appetite, and save meat.

Being made from skim milk, which now is either fed to live stock or wasted, cottage cheese makes available directly for human food a valuable but little appreciated dairy product.

UNCOOKED CHEESE DISHES.

Plain Cottage Cheese: Cottage cheese may be served plain, as the main dish of a luncheon or supper in place of cold meat.

Variations: Mix broken nut meats, chopped pimientos, finely cut green peppers, diced cucumbers or other crisp vegetables with the cheese. Horse radish, onion juice, and parsley make a good combination. Season dry cheese rather well, pack into a buttered earthen or enamel dish, chill it, turn it out on a platter, and serve it in slices like cold veal loaf. Mix with the cheese a small quantity of left over ham or corned beef, finely ground, and season the whole with made mustard. Serve this in slices, or turn the mold out on a border of lettuce leaves.

Suggested Menu: Molded cottage cheese, baked potatoes, lettuce, sliced tomatoes or cucumbers, crisp corn pone or oatmeal muffins, tea, coffee, or whey lemonade, fruit and dessert.

COTTAGE CHEESE WITH CREAM AND SUGAR.

Use in place of: Meat or eggs for breakfast or supper.

Variations: Add berries, peaches, or other fresh fruits, canned fruits, raisins, cut dates, or other dried fruits, brown sugar, honey, jam or marmalade, or chopped nuts.

Suggested Menu for a Summer Breakfast:

Cottage cheese with cream and fruit (cornflakes if desired), toasted Victory bread, coffee. For a heartier meal, include baked or fried potatoes, or a cereal.

EGG COMBINATIONS.

Scrambled Eggs with Cottage Cheese: Proportions: For each egg, use 1 tablespoon milk, 1-3 teaspoon salt, plenty of pepper, 1 rounding tablespoon cottage cheese, pinch of baking soda, fat to grease pan.

Method: Mix eggs, seasonings, and 1 tablespoon milk for each egg. Scramble eggs as usual in greased pan till entirely cooked. Neutralize acid in cheese with soda, stir lightly into egg. Serve immediately.

Variations: Parsley and pimientos or chives, added to egg.

Suggested Supper or Luncheon Menu: Scrambled eggs with cottage cheese; baked potatoes; dandelion or lettuce salad, or sliced tomatoes; barley muffins, tea or coffee, fruit sauce.

CREAMY EGGS WITH COTTAGE CHEESE.

1 cup milk
1 tablespoon flour
4 eggs
1 cup cottage cheese
1-4 teaspoon soda
1 tablespoon fat
1-3 teaspoon pepper
1-2 teaspoon salt
Paprika.

Parsley or pimientos.
Make a thick sauce with the milk, flour, butter, and seasonings. Cook five minutes and pour gradually on the cheese, which has been neutralized with the soda dissolved in a little of the milk. When the cheese and sauce are well blended, return them to the top of the double boiler and reheat over hot water. Beat the eggs slightly, pour them into the warm sauce, and mix well. As the mixture sets in a soft curd on the bottom and sides of the boiler, scrape it up carefully, forming large soft curds. The mixture is cooked when it is of a creamy consistency throughout. This quantity will serve eight or more people.

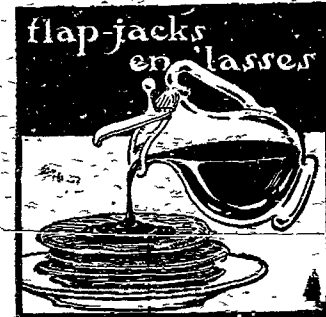
A WORD TO PROFITEERS

By President Wilbur of Stamford University.

This is no time to talk of money or of profits, for the world is using a new medium of exchange today, in order to obtain that liberty, freedom and justice which it demands. That medium of exchange is the precious blood of men and boys, the best that we have, and we are sending them by the hundreds, yes, the hundreds of thousands. They go forth singing: "As He died to make men holy, let us die to set men free." The man who comes out of this war with one dollar more than he had when it began has taken it from the blood of the men who died for him. May God forgive him! The American people never will.

GARRICK THEATRE, DETROIT.

The attraction at the Garrick Theatre, Detroit, next week, starting Sunday evening, September 8, is the "delightfully different" play with music, which has nothing in common with the conventional musical comedy. Its classification as a "play with music" exactly fits. The genuine sweetness and quaintness of its story has had much to do with the exceptional popularity of "Maytime." The scenes are laid in New York City and the action of the play covers a period of almost eighty years. The plot deals with a tale of inherited affections whereby grandchildren realize the shattered romance of their ancestors. Pictorially, "Maytime" is regarded as the most beautiful and ambitious production yet made by the Shuberts. The usual Wednesday and Saturday matinees are announced.



U. S. Food Administration.
"Sides saving" fats on wheat, we got ter saving sugar. De bes' way ter save sugar is ter use syrups en honey.
A nice 1 1/2 pitcher full er 'lasses conveyed by a fleet er buckwheat cakes is one er de bes' ways to "get cross" wid de sugar proplek en it saves wheat flour too.

Notice to Taxpayers

All Taxes positively MUST be paid before September 15, as the Tax Roll will be turned in on that date.

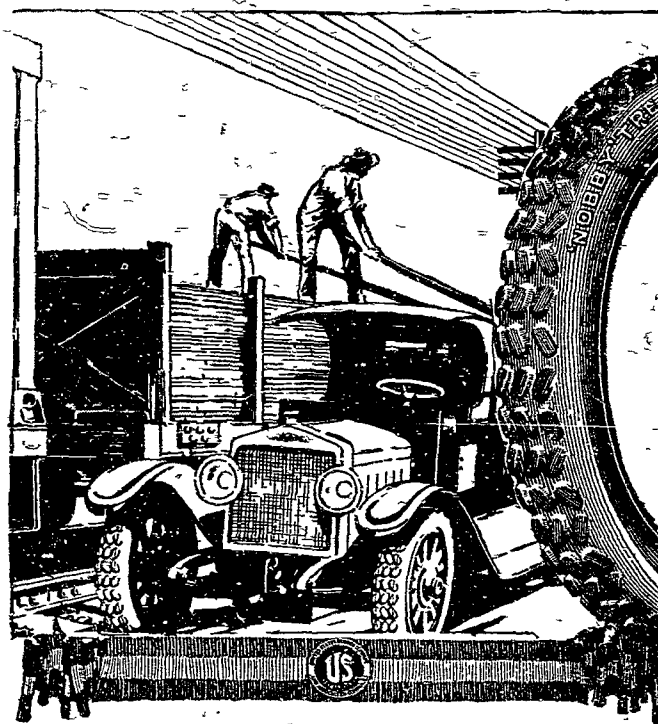
HARRY E. TAFT,
Village Treasurer.

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Yours for Business,

ELLIOTT'S HARDWARE
Northville, Michigan.



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The average car is called upon this year to do more work and harder work than ever before.

Loads are bigger. Trips more frequent. More constant service is demanded. Time must be saved.

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United States Tires are built up to the job. They have reserve strength and endurance.

They have the stuff and workmanship in them to stand up long after they have paid for themselves in faithful service.

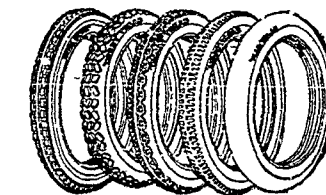
Whether your car is heavy or light, passenger car or truck, there is a type of United States Tire scientifically made to fit your needs,

—to give you greater freedom from tire delays,

—to give extreme mileage at minimum cost.

Consult the United States Sales and Service Depot. You will find sound advice and cheerful assistance. It is there for your convenience.

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