

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLIX. NO. 19.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1918.

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

## READY FOR FOURTH LIBERTY BOND SALE

WAR BOARD REPRESENTATIVES AND SALESMEN AT BANKS SATURDAY AND SUNDAY.

U. S. WAR DEPARTMENT WANTS EVERY LOYAL CITIZEN TO RESPOND AT THAT TIME.

Bonds Buy Food For Soldiers. Buy Liberty Bonds.

Money Means Munitions. Buy Liberty Bonds.

Bonds Build Tanks. Buy Liberty Bonds.

Bonds Build Airplanes. Buy Liberty Bonds.

Bonds Build Ships. Buy Liberty Bonds.

Liberty Bonds or Liberty Bonds, which will you have it?

Buy Bonds and Back the Guns that Hit the Hun.

Bonds Put the Dam in Postdam. Bar Barbarism by Buying Bonds.

The More Bonds the Fewer Casualties.

Save for Your Country or Slave for the Hun.

Back Your Own with the Bond You Own.

Bonds Win Battles. Buy More Bonds.

Dig In! Buy Bonds. Carry On! Buy More Liberty Bonds.

Put Your Dollars into Khaki! Buy Liberty Bonds.

Back the Fighting Men with the Fighting Loan.

The Invincible Union—Fighting Dollars and Fighting Men.

Bonds Buy Bayonets.

Buy Liberty Bonds and Keep Them. Send the Ammunition Over. Buy Liberty Bonds.

Enlist as our Soldiers Do Buy Bonds and Keep Them.

Safe as the United States. Buy Liberty Bonds.

Buy To-day. Save and Pay.

He Buys Best who Buys Quickly. Buy Your Bonds NOW.

Every Hundred Dollar Bond Makes A Hun Dread More.

Buying Liberty Bonds Puts "U" in the U. S. A.

Your Money Should Not Be Neutral. Enlist It in The Fourth Loan.

Members of the U. S. War Board and Representatives of the Liberty Bond sales force will be at the two Northville banks Saturday and Sunday next to take subscriptions for the Fourth Liberty Bonds. They bear 4% interest and the U. S. War department expects every loyal citizen to come to one of the banks on one of these days prepared to make a subscription of such an amount as he or she can afford or as their means would seemingly warrant.

The U. S. treasury department says: "This is your war, and your money must be loaned to the government in order that this may be carried to success and speedily ended. Until such a time as your life, and the lives of your family and your property can be made safe, you will loan to your utmost if you are a loyal citizen. Soldiers give their lives; you are asked to simply loan your money and at a good big interest at that."

Just think of a U. S. government bond bearing 4% interest. If you haven't the money, you can borrow it at the banks. "If you have the money and fail to loan it to your government you are not a very loyal citizen," says the War Board.

WAS BIG AFFAIR.

The gala night of the Northville and Plymouth L. O. T. M. last Friday evening was a great success. The attendance far exceeded the available seating capacity of the rink and many people went away, while many others stood during the program. The decorations in the national colors, carried out in flags, bunting and flowers, were the most elaborate ever seen there, and represented an immense amount of work. The long and complicated drill by the ladies of the Northville Hive was beautifully executed and won great applause. Special honors were bestowed upon the Great Record Keeper of the order Emma E. Bower, who has filled that office for 25 years in succession. A class of 30 new members was presented, also a service flag in honor of the relatives of Northville members. Mrs. Frances Burns, one of the Great Hive officers, gave a fine talk on the history and importance of the order, and Mrs. F. S. Harmon spoke brief-

ly of the Red Cross. Another feature was the presentation of the Allies flags. Several children took part very effectively in the evening's exercises. At the opening a short address of welcome was given by Dr. Bower, with response by Mayor Coldren, and the presentation of "the key of the city" to the visitors. Vocal and instrumental selections were also a part of the program. The commanders and their committees of Bina West and Forget-Me-Not Hives, Plymouth and Northville entertained the several officers of the Great Hive who were present, at dinner at the home of Mrs. T. H. Turner, preceding the evening's program.

## SHOW THE WORLD INTENTIONS OF WEALTH

PRESIDENT WILSON'S CONTRIBUTION TO ADVERTISING CAMPAIGN OF FOURTH LIBERTY LOAN.

Again the government comes to the people of the country with this request that they lend their money, and lend it upon a more liberal scale than ever before, in order that the great war for the rights of America and the liberation of the world may be prosecuted with ever increasing vigor to a victorious conclusion. And it makes the appeal with the greatest confidence because it knows that every day it is becoming clearer and clearer to thinking men throughout the nation, that the winning of the war is an essential investment. The money that is held back now will be of little use or value if the war is not won and the selfish masters of Germany are permitted to dictate what America may and may not do. Men in America, besides, have from the first until now dedicated both their lives and their fortunes to the vindication and maintenance of the great principles and objects for which our government was set up. They will not fail now to show the world for what their wealth was intended.

WOODROW WILSON, President of the United States.

## STEEL GAS-LESS SUNDAY.

Through the American Automobile association, which has headquarters at Washington, the U. S. Fuel administration has requested the Northville Automobile club (and every auto club that has a membership in the American association) to assist the government in furthering the observance of the gasoline-less Sunday. To this end Ernest Lyke, village marshal and deputy sheriff, has been asked to assist in this work and to take such measures as seem necessary in impressing upon the owners of automobiles the importance of the observance of the request of the U. S. authorities in this regard. A request on the part of the government is a command to all loyal citizens. If only disloyal citizens are not observing the gas-less Sunday request (and of course no loyal citizen will neglect to observe the request of his government and especially in these days of need) then the Fuel administration desires to know who they are. This request of the government applies to any unnecessary use of the automobile on Sunday. That means pleasure riding, or the use of the car when other means of transportation is available. Liberty Loan workers and subscribers from the rural districts are permitted to use their cars for the sale or subscribing purposes next Sunday.

The U. S. authorities ask that every loyal citizen aid in the observance of this war order (request) and to assist the local officers in furthering the conservation.

## To Relieve Colic in Horses.

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

## Displaces Steam Roller.

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

## Farmer as a Borrower.

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

## NORTHVILLE'S 2ND FAIR GREAT SUCCESS

SPLENDID EXHIBITS IN ALL DEPARTMENTS. PLEASE THOUSANDS OF VISITORS.

The beautiful weather Monday helped greatly in the final preparations for the reception of visitors to Northville's second annual fair, and although Tuesday forenoon was rather rainy, the work went on in good shape. By the close of Tuesday afternoon, nearly all the exhibits except the tables were in place. The little city of tents composed of many more than were required last year, furnished a busy and attractive scene long before the fair was officially under way. The new grandstand, secretary's office and other permanent improvements showed to great advantage, and a lot of folks took the opportunity of the free admission Tuesday to look things over.

Instead of one big main tent there are two, which gives much more room for the various displays than was available last year.

As before, the King's Daughters have a pretty booth, decorated in the purple and white of the order, where lunches are being served throughout the fair. The ladies of the M. E. church are also doing good business along this line from 2 nicely arranged booths, while the Baptist ladies have a big tent where regular meals are served. All began doing business Tuesday noon. By Wednesday, even in spite of the bad actions in the weather department, nearly everything was in full swing, and another successful fair was on in earnest.

The two big main tents show a variety, and especially a quality of exhibits that even a state fair might well be proud of. Members of the Oakland county Horticultural society have a particularly fine showing of fruits, beautifully arranged, and in the agricultural section is an assemblage of veritable kings and queens and princes, of whatever the sex, and highest rank may be in the vegetable world. The Wayne county Farm bureau has an even finer display of vegetables, grains, etc. than last year, which is saying much, and the advantage of more room is clearly shown in the attractive arrangement. The fancy work department presents such a bewildering variety of beautiful articles that one is immediately inspired with pity for those who must make the awards. In the same tent is the Detroit Edison Co. with an extremely pretty booth, the lettering and kindred work on which attracted an interested audience Tuesday, as it was accomplished with lightning skill by an expert.

One of the very attractive as well as instructive departments is the one representing the U. S. Food Administration, under the auspices of the local office. The booth is most effectively decorated with food posters, a large American flag and a beautiful, big emblematic shield, the latter being loaned by the Michigan Division of the U. S. Food department, in response to the efforts of Assistant Wayne county administrator, F. S. Neal. All kinds of food conservation, samples, are on view, including fruits canned without sugar, vegetables preserved by the cold-pack method, etc.

The Red Cross section shows samples of the various kinds of work done by the Northville unit and the Junior unit, with some of the members engaged in work. In front of this tent is a display of young fruit trees by the Heinz Monroe nurseries, with a placard announcing that the samples shown will be sold for the benefit of the Red Cross. The main tents also shelter an imposing booth showing the wares of the Robound Cement Co., the splendid exhibits of the Superior Churn & Mfg. Co., J. A. Huff, hardware, both of Northville. Here too is a most complete and noticeable showing by W. B. Mosher, Northville's enterprising furrier, whose expert work along that line has gained wide recognition.

## FAIR NOTES.

The Y. M. C. A. was represented by the Martha chapter of the local Westminster Guild, in a booth with young ladies in charge, with posters and literature regarding the rest houses,

carteen work and other branches of the association's activities.

The Edison Co. loaned the handsome electric range for the demonstration at the Food Administration booth, and the pretty white kitchen cabinet belongs to Schrader Bros.

Mr. Ponsford's second annual canned fruit contest was the means of bringing out some of the most delicious appearing specimens of canning, picking and preserving skill that could possibly be shown anywhere. The prizes were worth trying for even had the contest not been of value along the line of stimulating effort in conserving the products of orchards and gardens. The display of cut flowers, while not extensive, added greatly to the beauty of the women's department.

The poultry and pet stock exhibit scores another triumph this year, as expected under the able superintendence of A. E. Fuller. The big tent with its splendid quantity and variety of poultry is one of the prime attractions of the fair. The pet stock department has perhaps fewer entries of some sorts, but more of others. A much admired feature is the display of pheasants, loaned by state authorities.

The aquatic fowls in the pens adjoining the tent are also fine.

The exhibit of the Wayne Co. Sup. of Poor is excellent, and widely commented upon.

Much enthusiastic comment is heard among the men visitors especially, on the showing in the stock department, both as to quality and quantity for small-fair purposes. The entries of swine are particularly numerous. The cattle are real state-fair herds, the horses excellent and the sheep are fine also. A pen of Angora goats is a much noticed feature of the stock tents.

A significant feature of the motor display is the absence of touring cars. All the machines on view are of the industrial utility sort, instead of the bewildering variety of gorgeous passenger machines shown last year. The exhibit and demonstrations of the Fordson tractor are of great interest to visitors.

Among the good exhibits not previously mentioned is that of the Detroit Music Co. in charge of W. D. Stark.

The Boy Scouts again did their part by making themselves generally useful.

The baby show deserves special mention, which will be made next week.

As the Record goes to press Thursday afternoon, further particulars concerning the fair must necessarily be given in next Friday's issue.

The rest tent this year was in a better location, it being right in the center of activities.

## THANKS.

The board of directors of the Northville Wayne County Fair association are very grateful, and wish to thank all those who have so ably and so enthusiastically put their shoulders to the wheel and helped in any way towards the success of the 1918 fair, and thus towards the progress of all future fairs in Northville.

## PERRY AUSTIN IN DRAY BUSINESS.

I wish to announce to the people of Northville and vicinity that I have purchased the truck formerly owned by Don VanSickle and am now in line for a share of the dray business here. I will be in a position to do any and all kinds of trucking, moving included, at reasonable prices, and hereby solicit a share of your patronage. PERRY AUSTIN. Phone 195-J.

## SAVE YOUR CARS.

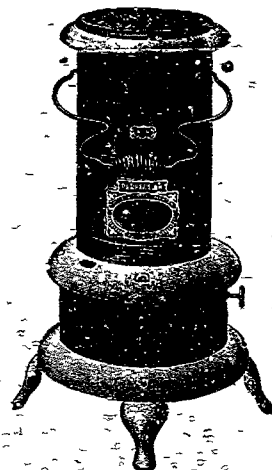
As the manufacture of Ford passenger cars has been discontinued by the company, in the interest of war work, car owners must conserve their machines. We have secured the services of Mr. George Young, an expert in the overhauling of Ford motors. Service on other cars also. The life of your automobile can be prolonged indefinitely by the right treatment. PERRIN & SONS, Northville.

## EXPRESS THEIR GRATITUDE.

We sincerely thank our friends and customers for the very prosperous photographic business we have enjoyed in Northville. MR. AND MRS. C. O. WISDOM.

## PERFECTION HARTFORD OIL HEATERS TIRES

ASK THE MAN WHO USES THEM



The scarcity and price of coal and wood, calls for economy in heating. The "Perfection" Oil Heater does it. Buy one of these Oil Heaters and put it in that cold room where you want heat. Heat when you want it. No smoke, no smell, no trouble.

## THREE STYLES TO SELECT FROM

ANYTHING IN THE HARDWARE LINE.

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.

## The Fourth Loan is the Fighting Loan.

As the campaign for the Fourth Liberty Loan approaches the American Army in France moves on toward Berlin. Under our own leaders the great American Army has won a notable victory.

The Fourth Loan must be a great success. The Fourth Liberty Loan is a fighting loan.

When our soldiers on the battle front are braving death, each one offering to make the supreme sacrifice for his country and the great cause, we who remain safely at home surely should give them every support, should make every sacrifice to strengthen them. If we can not fight ourselves we can make our dollars fight.

It is a great cause for which America is engaged in this war; it is a great struggle in which the very hope of the world is bound up that is being waged in Europe and on the high seas. It is an honor to have a part in it and all Americans, all of our lives, will be proud of the part they had in it or ashamed of their failure to do their part.

The Fourth Loan is a fighting loan. Every subscriber to the Loan strikes a blow for Liberty, for Victory.

## Northville State Savings Bank

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.

## NOTICE TO THE RESIDENTS OF NOVI TOWNSHIP!

Notice is hereby given that there will be a member of the Novi Township Liberty Loan Committee at each of the Northville banks on Saturday and Sunday next, September 28-29, as well as at the Novi Town Hall, for the purpose of receiving subscriptions for the Fourth Liberty Bonds. These will be volunteer days and you are asked to be present at that time. The Board of Review will give due publicity through the press of all those who are able and refuse or neglect to subscribe to this loan.

(Signed) NOVI TOWNSHIP WAR BOARD. Dan Mathews, Chairman.



# WHAT CAN WE DO?

The bureau of aircraft production of the war department has requested the Red Cross to give publicity to the vital need of walnut for use in making airplane propeller blades and gun stocks. All chapters in central division are requested to see that this need is made known as widely as possible by posting this notice on their bulletin boards and including this item in the Red Cross news printed in local newspapers.

Walnut has been found to be the best wood for propeller blades and gun stocks. Trees are found throughout the United States, usually in small groups, and the government wants information as to their location, to give the owners an opportunity to demonstrate their patriotism in a practical way.

A part only of the lumber from each tree can be used and the government cannot buy the trees direct from the owners. The trees should be sold to a sawmill having a government contract for lumber for propeller blades and gun stocks. If owners of trees do not know of such mills, they may write to the Ordnance Department, Procurement Division, Small Arms Section, Washington D. C., giving number and location of the trees, and they will be notified how to dispose of them.

Emphasize the fact that information in regard to a small number of trees is most valuable. The government

wants every tree available. Keep this item handy to give information to anyone in your community who may inquire of the Red Cross about disposing of walnut.

## Scarfs.

Already there are indications that scarfs will be an accredited part of next winter's suits—that is, wide scarfs that are wrapped around the neck as a part of the suit. We had some of these scarfs last winter, sometimes coming from only one part of the coat collar and wrapping well around the throat. Sometimes, too, they were the ends of a skating cap that were wrapped scarf-like around the throat. In the new suits they are sometimes separate, but of the same material, and sold as a part of the flock. Sometimes they are fastened to the coat under the collar.

## Frocks for Little Girls.

For little girls, some of the prettiest new frocks are figured organdie and voile. The organdie ones are newer than those of voile. They are prettiest when made with fichus and little turned-back cuffs. Some of them have shirred pockets, edged with tiny ruffings or plaiting of white.

## Use Heavy Italian Lace.

Many jersey dresses are trimmed with heavy Italian lace.

## "Conservation Tailleur" and Wool Suit



In the light of experience the tailored suit of wool cloth has proven that there is nothing to equal it for giving general satisfaction. Some other fabrics make suits as durable and as good looking but they do not seem to fit in everywhere and against any sort of background as wool does. However, there may come a time when there will be no wool to spare, after the needs of the army are supplied, and we will be obliged to wear something else. Manufacturers are already experimenting with other fibers and have turned out a few new fabrics that look practical.

The most noteworthy of these materials is tricot or tricolet, woven of a heavy, silky fiber that is strong and supple. It has the brilliance of silk and the strength of wool and is especially handsome in black and in dark tones of brown and blue. It is used for gowns and suits. For the first, handsome frocks are wonderfully effective as a tricotized, while braiding seems the best finish for suits.

The suit at the right in the picture is a "conservation tailor" of tricotized suit with celar and runcle waistcoat of crepe. It gives its patriotic title because it is not wool and compels enthusiasm just because it is handsome and elegantly designed. The collar and waistcoat are braided and might be embroidered, for both these decorations find themselves against just the right background in tricotized. The coat fastens across the waistcoat at the front with two diagonal straps that button at the left side.

There are still plenty of wool suits to be had—just how long the supply will last no one can tell. One of the best of those shown for fall appears at the left of the picture. It is taupe broadcloth with convertible collar and

deep cuffs of Hudson seal. The coat is almost three-quarter length and double breasted, with a wide belt that fastens at the left side. There are pockets at each side camouflaged successfully by a bit of drapery and guarded by a company of small buttons set in a precise row before them. This is something new in the management of pockets.

*Julia Bottomley*

## Hatters' Plush in Vogue.

Hatters' plush, always a becoming material, is employed on some of the smartest models. Panne and Lyons velvet are used, silk daretyn as soft as baby fur is made into hats and into trimming for hats. And to further emphasize the general softness and flexibility of the millinery of the coming season, beaver is used very much in combination with other materials. It is used on hatters' plush and on velvet to form bands and brim tops and brim facings and even in the form of flowers. It is of such a new softness that it is hardly recognizable. One of the new long size models in dark blue panne has a round sort of folded crown with a two-inch band of beaver and a brim edge of beaver. The only trimming on it is a very handsome tassel attached to a small round silk ornament placed at the right side swinging out on the long side of the brim, but not extending over it.

## Skirt of Navy Blue Satin.

A smart separate skirt recently seen is of navy blue satin, having a wide grille of the satin outlined with red worsted embroidery stitches. This combination of color and material is very smart and effective.

## AMBULANCE CARS FOR WOUNDED AMERICANS



The photo shows a squad of French stretcher bearers transporting wounded Yanks to an American ambulance. At the left is the Yankee major in charge.

## GOOD RULES FOR NEW AUTO OWNER

Most Accidents Are Avoidable When Proper Care Has Been Observed by Driver.

## IGNORANCE ALSO IS BLAMED

Sojourn in Hospital May Be Averted by Those Just Learning to Operate Cars by Following Suggestions of an Expert.

In almost every case automobile accidents can be traced to some carelessness on the part of the drivers; some of this is wanton and some of it due to ignorance. Those who are beginning to drive their own automobiles may save themselves a sojourn in a hospital by learning and practicing the following ten rules for drivers suggested by Paul B. Huyette, president of the Motor Club of Philadelphia:

1. Keep to the right, especially on turns. This does not mean right center. In the event of an accident, nine times out of ten, if you're on the right side, you're in the right.
2. Stay clear of the tracks whenever you can. You'll save tracks as well as the tempers of many in the trolley band. Remember that the tracks are reserved chiefly and primarily for the trolley.

3. The traffic policeman is your friend. Remember him as such. Cooperate, don't hinder. The bluecoat in the center of the street has the same relation to you as the watchman at a railroad crossing.
4. Don't indulge in friendly races in city streets. The results are too frequently painful in more ways than one.

5. Don't try to beat the "Stop-Go" sign just as the policeman is changing the signal. If you're traveling south the driver of a car going east also may attempt to pass the corner as the sign turns.
6. Use your horn judiciously in warning pedestrians. The average automobile horn has an effect just the opposite of what is desired; it frightens and causes indecision.

7. You and your car will have a longer life if you give the benefit of doubt to the other vehicle. We need more courtesy of the road anyhow. The Long Island railroad says: Better wait a minute at a crossing than an hour in a doctor's office.

8. A wet street is a danger trail. On rainy days most drivers are careful. The time to watch also is at night in spring and summer when you pass here and there through a street just flushed when your tires, of course, are without chains.

9. Be careful in leaving your car on a steeply inclining street. There have been three cases in as many weeks of automobiles plunging down those streets.

10. The traffic courts are overburdened with trials for offenders who might have avoided trouble easily if they had observed some simple regulations.

## SILENT CHAINS ON INCREASE

Not Amiss to Remind Automobile Owner That These Parts Should Be Cleaned Often.

The tendency toward the use of silent chains seems to be increasing. It may not be amiss then, to remind the car owner that these parts should be cleaned frequently, especially when they run in an exposed position as in some stainer and generator installations. The proper method of procedure is to remove the chain from its place, submerge it in kerosene oil for 15 minutes. Then dry it thoroughly and next submerge it in a medium grade of lubricating oil, permitting it to remain in the bath until the oil has reached every bearing surface. Hard grease never should be employed as a chain lubricant.

## ILLUMINATING GAS QUITE ECONOMICAL

It Would Be Cheaper Than Gasoline as Motorcar Fuel.

British Government Committee Finds It Can Be Effectively and Promptly Substituted Without Very Much Trouble.

The British government's committee on gas traction has issued a report in favor of illuminating gas for motorcars. It finds that ordinary city gas can be effectively, safely and promptly substituted for gasoline as fuel in internal combustion engines of the common automobile types without changing the compression space in the cylinders, New York Commercial States. Gas is economical, 250 feet of it being equal to an imperial gallon of motor spirit, or gasoline. The British imperial gallon is equal to one and one-quarter American standard gallons, so 200 feet of gas can be substituted for our gallon. With gas at \$1 per 1,000 cubic feet, the equivalent of a gallon of gasoline would cost 20 cents, and gas would be cheaper than gasoline on this basis if a charging fee of 25 cents a thousand feet were levied.

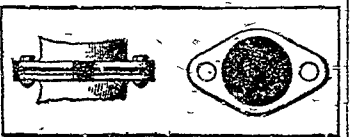
If it becomes necessary to do so, gas could be substituted without trouble, according to this English report. City gas would be simpler to use once the slight necessary changes were made, because it would be uniform in quality and it would mix readily and perfectly with air at all temperatures and under all atmospheric conditions. We must make all sacrifices necessary for winning the war, but it would be foolish to make unnecessary ones which disturb industries and inconvenience the public.

New York gas companies have already demonstrated the feasibility of using city gas in this way, and it will be easy to follow what has been done in England. The automobile plays too important a part in modern life to be laid aside, even temporarily, in wartime if it can be avoided. The ground used to produce feed for horses in America would furnish food for all the soldiers we shall ever send across the seas, so the greater the substitution of motorcars for drayn vehicles the more food will be available for human beings. There seems to be no good reason for limiting the use of automobiles and motortrucks when city gas, alcohol and benzol can take the place of gasoline.

## WASTE OF FUEL PREVENTED

Wire Screen Breaks Up Small Drops of Liquid—Complete Combustion Is Promoted.

The purpose of a recently patented screen which is installed at a joint in the intake of a gasoline engine, between the carburetor and the cylinders, is to thoroughly atomize the fuel, thus



Mixer Prevents Waste of Fuel by Motor.

promoting complete combustion and preventing the accumulation of carbon in the cylinders, says Popular Mechanics. The screen is of wire mesh, fine enough to break up any small drops of liquid that remain in the fuel, but will not retard its flow.

## TO LOCATE ANNOYING SQUEAK

Noise Is Caused by Slight Sagging of Car in Center—Leather Washer Will Remedy.

An annoying squeak, which is sometimes difficult to locate is caused by the edges of the doors rubbing. This rubbing is occasioned by a slight sagging of the body in the center and it may be cured by placing a leather washer of the required thickness around the body bolt, between the body and the frame.

## THE KITCHEN CABINET

De-pise not thou small things. The soul that longs for wings. To soar to some great height of sacrifice too oft. Forgets the daily round. Where daily cares abound. And shakes off little duties, while she looks aloft.

## BANANA-AS FOOD.

BANANAS are a most wholesome, nourishing food. Being deficient in flavor itself, the banana absorbs flavors, readily and presents a good medium by which such flavors may be brought into notice. Thus affording a great variety of combinations. Because of the lack of acid in its composition it should be a popular breakfast fruit. The cooked banana, even slightly cooked, is more easily digested than the raw fruit. Simply covering the ripe, thinly sliced fruit with hot cereal will cook it sufficiently.

**Banana Croquettes With Lamb Chops.**—Remove the peeling and coarse threads from five firm bananas; cut the fruit in halves crosswise, trim off the ends to make the halves symmetrical at the ends; roll in egg which has been beaten with a tablespoonful of water, then roll in sifted crumbs and fry in deep fat until brown. Drain on soft paper. Two minutes will be long enough for cooking. Serve with broiled lamb chops.

**Compote of Bananas With Orange Sirup.**—Remove the peel and coarse threads from six ripe bananas; let stand covered with boiling water a minute, then drain and pile in the form of a pyramid on a serving dish and pour over them a cupful of orange sirup.

**Orange Sirup.**—Boil a cupful of the juice and pulp of orange, the juice of half a lemon, one cupful of sugar and one-quarter of a cupful of water six minutes or until slightly thickened.

**Baked Bananas.**—Pull down a section of the skin of each banana, loosen the pulp, remove the coarse threads and return the pulp to the skin, lay the fruit thus prepared in a saucer and bake in a hot oven until the skins are blackened. Remove the pulp from the skins, heap in a half circle and place on a serving dish. Sprinkle with powdered sugar and chopped nuts as a dessert; or pour over a jelly sauce. Melt half a cupful of currant jelly, add a half-cupful of sugar and cook five minutes, then stir in a teaspoonful of cornstarch, made smooth with a little water; cook five minutes and add a tablespoonful of butter and a teaspoonful of lemon juice.

**Fruit Cocktails.**—To six tablespoonfuls of fruit juice add two tablespoonfuls of honey, the pulp of two oranges, three diced bananas, and four ripe peaches, diced. Divide into cocktail glasses and serve. This may be used also as a dessert.

Sure they of many blessings should scatter blessings round. As laden boughs in autumn fling their ripe fruit to the ground.

## "TIS PICKLIN' TIME."

O GREAT is the variety of relishes that she is indeed hard to suit who cannot find some which her family can enjoy.

**Sliced Cucumber and Onion Pickle.**—Take three dozen large cucumbers, peel and slice thin and cover with a sprinkling of salt overnight. Peel and slice one dozen small onions and treat in the same way, but do not mix them. The next day drain and squeeze dry. Scald the vegetables in a pint each of water and vinegar, then drain dry again. Now take a quart of vinegar, one cup of sugar, one ounce of celery seed; three teaspoonfuls of mustard seed, two teaspoonfuls of white pepper; when boiling hot put in the vegetables. Just let them scald, but do not cook, then seal in jars while hot.

**Chutney.**—Chop one dozen apples, two green peppers, one onion and one cup of raisins; add two cups of vinegar, one cup of sugar, the juice of one lemon and a half tablespoonful each of ginger and salt. Cook all together two hours.

**Marion Harland's Relish.**—Cut the corn from twelve cobs; break into flowerets one head of cauliflower, cut into half-inch lengths one bunch of celery, seed and chop fine two green peppers, add three tablespoonfuls of salt, one and one-half pounds of brown sugar and three pints of vinegar. Add the sugar to the vinegar and when scalding hot pour over the vegetables. Now cover closely and cook ten minutes. Add a tablespoonful of mustard and seal in jar. Wrap in papers to keep the mixture a good color.

**Tomato Conserve.**—Cook until thick five pounds of ripe tomatoes, three lemons, juice, pulp and rind; two pounds of sugar, one cup of shredded citron; when thick add one and one-half cupfuls of seeded raisins and one cupful of walnut meats.

**Ripe Cucumber Chowder.**—Grate twelve large, ripe cucumbers and three onions; press the pulp dry, then add one chopped red pepper; salt and pepper to taste, with vinegar to make the mixture as thick as prepared horseradish. Seal for winter use.

Marion Maxwell

## Why Dread Old Age?

It doesn't matter how old you are, if you keep well and active. Lots of folks are younger at 70 than others are at 60. Lame, bent backs; stiff, aching, rheumatic joints; bad eyesight and deafness are too often due to neglected kidney trouble and not to advancing years. Don't let weak kidneys age you. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have made life more comfortable for thousands of elderly folks.

## A Michigan Case

Mrs. James M. Murphy, 510 Maple Street, Southfield, Mich., says: "Kidney trouble came on me and I was so miserable from a steady ache across my back that I was often unable to attend to my work. About the house my kidneys were out of order. My feet and hands swelled and I suffered from headaches and dizzy spells. I felt all run down until I took Doan's Kidney Pills. This medicine cured all the kidney symptoms and put me in the best of shape."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box. **DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS** FOSTER-McBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



**For Constipation Carter's Little Liver Pills will set you right over night.** Purely Vegetable. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

## Carter's Iron Pills

Will restore color to the faces of those who lack iron in the blood, as most pale-faced people do.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 39-1918.

## AVIATORS ARE ALWAYS BUSY

Americans on the Italian Front Take Advantage of Every Moment of Good Flying Days.

On good flying days, every moment of the day is utilized by American aviators in Italy. The men are up at five o'clock, and by six flying is in operation. Men go to breakfast in relays, so as to economize time, and spend the day in grudgingly giving up for the day. One time saving device I observed, says James H. Hare in Leslie's Weekly, was to make landings some 200 meters from the beach, and to have the next student ready in a boat to take his place equipped with his life preserver and helmet. The exchange took usually less than two minutes from the time the engine was stopped until the propeller was in action again, and the flight started. This also eliminated the liability of damaging the hydroplane in beaching it, as sometimes the keel is grounded, or one of the wings strikes an object, putting the machine out of commission for a time, to say nothing of the engine overheating as it "taxi" (to use the technical term) to its landing place.

**Catarhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured** by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Catarhal Deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. **HALE'S CATARRH MEDICINE** acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Catarhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing may be destroyed forever. Many cases of Deafness are caused by Catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. **ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS** for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by **HALE'S CATARRH MEDICINE**. All Druggists 75c. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

**The Reason.** Her—Darling do you still love me? Him—Angel of my existence, I adore you. Her—Do you dream of me, precious one. Him—Nope, celestial being, I do not. Her—You mean thing, explain yourself at once. Him—Because I can't sleep for thinking of you. (And they went into another clinch.)

**A New Way to Shave** Tender skins twice a day without irritation by using Cuticura Soap the "Cuticura Way." No stinging, germs, waste of time or money. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

New Orleans is closing many saloons for military reasons. Philadelphia convicts want to be sent to France to fight.

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



Which? Down in Terre Haute the Franchise League has been polling for one of the political parties. The same week of their polling the men made their Thrift stamp canvass. And knowing this, some people were not at home—either to the canvassers or fair suffragists.

One young woman was met at a door by a boy about eight years old. "Please tell your mother I would like to see her," she requested.

The youngster shouted into the adjoining room, "Mom, a lady wants to see you."

Back came a staggering question: "Ask her if she's the Thrift stamp man."

And the little boy asked, "Indianapolis News."

Quite True.

"Why is it that wisdom teeth give people such trouble?" "I suppose it is because they are wise-achers."

Sounded Big to Him. An old colored man, whose name might well have been Old Black Joe, was standing in front of the district building the other day, says the Washington Star. He was bent with age, but was singing as he walked slowly along.

Just then a young colored man and woman walked by. They were talking, and just a phrase of their conversation was to be heard as they went by.

"I think that Mr. Johnson," the young colored woman said, "has a premonition."

"That was all, but it was enough for Old Black Joe."

He straightened up, grinned and said:

"What was dat Mr. Johnson hab boss?"

Movable Abode.

"Home is where the heart is."

"What if you have your heart in an automobile?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## What is Castoria

**CASTORIA** is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 80 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-Good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

## Don't Get Hung Up With an Acid Stomach

12,000 People Commit Suicide Every Year  
A great food scientist says: "The cause of the most of them started in a bad stomach."

**It's Just Acidity That Makes Millions Sick and Suffer**

It's true. There are millions of people all over the land who are weak, nervous, all tired and dragged-out, who are trying to build up their jaded nerves and weakened bodies with drugs and stimulants; and many of them also EAT and EAT—but fail to get anywhere near the full amount of strength and nourishment out of their food. Why? Simply because of too much acid in the stomach—acidity.

Get rid of the excess acid. Your stomach is all right—just give it a chance to work easily and naturally. Then see how good you will feel—your nerves come back and your blood warms up. A new method—truly a wonderful discovery called

**EATONIC**  
(FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE)

is positively guaranteed to clear the excess acid out of your stomach and bowels. It is made in the form of pleasant-tasting tablets—easy to carry around with you. Get a big box of EATONIC at any drug store and see how quickly it relieves the immediate effects of acidity. Away with heartburn, belching, food repeating, indigestion, etc.—and then see how your general health improves.

So again we tell you—insist upon it—if you are ailing get a big box EATONIC from your druggist today. The cost is a trifle—only 50c. You have failed in your struggle. We authorize him to absolutely guarantee EATONIC to you and you can trust your own druggist to make this guarantee good. If EATONIC fails in any way, take it back—he will refund your money. If your druggist does not keep EATONIC, drop us a postal card and we will send it to you at once. You can send the 50c after you get it. Address: E. L. Kramer, Pres., Eatonic Remedy Company, 1018 So. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

## Too Much Appetite

may be as dangerous as too little

When the skin is sallow or yellow, the eyes dull, the head aches or sleep is broken and unrefreshing, the back aches, or there is a pain under the right shoulder blade—it is an indication that the body is being poisoned by poorly digested and imperfectly eliminated food-waste. It is a wise thing to take

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

to relieve these symptoms by helping to remove the causes

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

## Scenes of Prosperity Are Common in Western Canada

The thousands of U. S. farmers who have accepted Canada's generous offer to settle on homesteads or buy farm land in her provinces have been well repaid by bountiful crops of wheat and other grains.

Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$30 per acre—get \$2 a bushel for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre you are bound to make money—that's what you can do in Western Canada.

In the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta you can get a

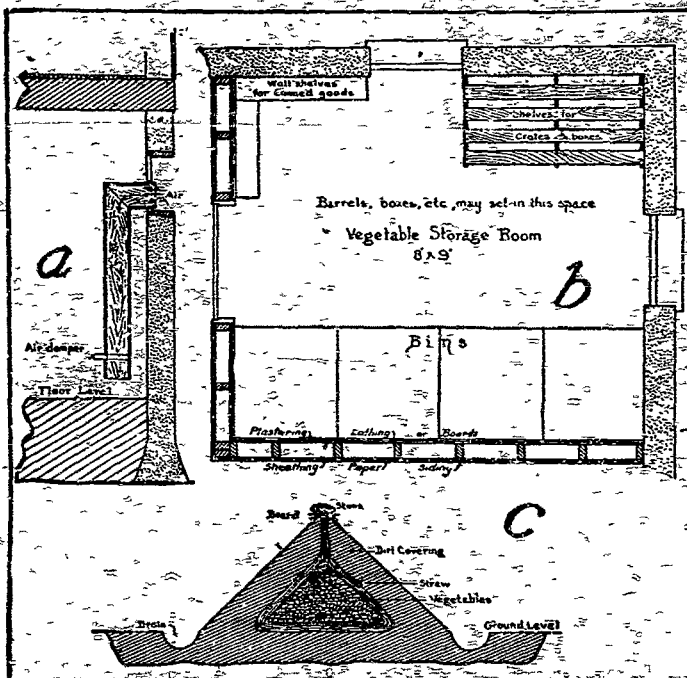
**HOMESTEAD OF 160 ACRES FREE** and other land at very low prices.

During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley, and Flax. Mixed Farming is as profitable an industry as grain raising. Good schools, churches, markets, convenient climate, excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to

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

## Our Part in Feeding the Nation

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)  
**GET FULL BENEFIT FROM YOUR HOME GARDEN**



The illustrations show (B) a suggested plan of arrangement for a vegetable storage room in the corner of a basement; (A) construction of an air duct for ventilation; and (C) cross section of a storage pit containing Irish potatoes.

## FACILITIES FOR PROPER STORAGE

Many Cellars Are Suitable, but Care Must Be Given to Light and Heat.

## AVOID FROST AND MOISTURE

Attention Must Be Given in Fall to Storing Surplus Vegetables. So That Grocery Bills May Be Materially Reduced.

In the fall the wise home gardener, whether in city or country, plans and works for his garden next year, and stores the surplus products of his summer work. He plows hard or stuffs clay soils, as the action of the frost during the winter will break the soil and fine particles and render it suitable for planting. He clears away the weeds and rubbish and gets ready for an early start in the spring. Plowed ground dries out more quickly than unplowed and by plowing in the fall it is possible to get such crops as peas, beets and early potatoes planted much earlier than otherwise would be the case.

If the gardener has planned his crop so that fall finds him with a large surplus of storable vegetables, much of his attention will be given to placing them away, safe from moisture and heat so that through the winter they will help to reduce grocery bills and vary the diet without regard to market conditions or winter temperature.

Home storage of vegetables, important at times, is especially valuable if canning or drying containers are high in price. Furthermore, crops of suitable sorts that mature at a season when they can be preserved by storing should be kept in their natural condition instead of being canned or dried.

Beets, late cabbage, carrots, celery, onions, parsnips, potatoes, sweet potatoes, salsify and turnips may be stored in their natural condition. Beans of various kinds, including the limas, may be stored dry. Successful storage is not at all difficult. In fact, good facilities already exist in many homes, it being necessary only to make use of the cellar, the attic, a large closet, or other parts of the dwelling, depending upon the character of the product to be stored.

### Storing in House Cellars.

A cool, well-ventilated cellar offers good conditions for vegetable storage, but many cellars are not well suited because of poor insulation or lack of ventilation. Cellars containing furnaces are usually too warm or too dry for storage of root crops. Often it is possible, however, to partition off a room, either in one corner or at one end of the cellar, where the temperature may be controlled by means of outside windows. At least one window is necessary, and two or more are desirable for light and ventilation.

Natural earth makes a better floor than concrete or brick, as a certain amount of moisture is desirable. Walls of the storage room should be parallel to the walls of the cellar. Ventilation may be secured by opening windows, but an air duct, made of wood, metal or terra cotta, and permitting cool air to enter near the floor level, is desirable. A piece of board with a hole the size of the air pipe is fitted in the window in place of one of the panes of glass. Another pane of glass may be removed from the sash and a small hinged door fitted in its place, which when open allows the heated air to es-

cape. In cold weather both the hinged door and the damper in the air pipe must be closed. The windows in the storage room should be darkened in order to protect the vegetables from too much light.

Barrels, crates, boxes or bins may be used as containers for the various vegetables, but movable containers are preferable to built-in bins, as it is possible to remove them for cleaning.

### Using Outside Cellars.

Getdoor storage cellars or caves are particularly good for the storage of many vegetables. They are especially desirable on the farm, as they afford convenient and inexpensive storage facilities for surplus vegetables that otherwise might be lost. They possess all the advantages of the basement storage room and are superior in many respects. It is possible to keep the cellar cool and to reduce temperature quickly by opening the door during the night, and closing it in the morning before the air becomes warm.

As the root cellar must be proof against frost and moisture, its types and construction vary with the geographical location. In the southern portion of this country the structure usually is entirely above ground and protected by only a few inches of sod and straw or leaves. In northern sections outdoor cellars are made almost entirely below ground and are covered with a foot or two of earth.

Full directions for the construction of storage rooms and cellars and for the storage of vegetables are contained in Farmers' Bulletin 879, "Home Storage of Vegetables," which will be sent free on request to the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

### HOME STORAGE IS BEST

The storing of late vegetables is an economy for those who grow them in sufficient quantity for the needs of the family.

To care for the surplus vegetables nothing more, in many cases, is required than the use of facilities existing in or near the home.

Often the late vegetables from a small garden can be stored with no expense.

When considerable quantities of vegetables are grown it is frequently advisable to construct permanent storage facilities in the form of a storage room in the basement of the dwelling or under an outbuilding or to build an outdoor cellar of wood or masonry.

If permanent facilities are not available late vegetables can be kept in outdoor pits or banks, requiring no cash outlay except for labor.

### Pastures Save Grain Feeds.

From the results of many feeding trials with hogs ten pounds of gain for each bushel of corn fed, or one pound of gain for every 5.6 pounds of corn, is all that should be expected from feeding corn alone in a dry lot. A mixture of one part tankage and nine parts corn gives much better results, usually producing one pound of gain for every 4.5 pounds of the mixture fed.

The quantity of grain needed to produce a pound of gain is considerably lessened if the hogs have access to green forage. Corn fed to growing hogs on rape should produce one pound of gain for every 3.67 pounds of grain fed. The addition of some highly concentrated feed, such as tankage, meat meal, shorts or linseed meal should reduce by one-half to three-fourths of a pound the quantity of grain necessary to produce a pound of gain.

## MORE EXPERIENCE IN ORDER

Red Triangle Secretary Not Absolutely Certain of His Sensations Under Barrage Fire.

Fair, fat and past forty is this secretary of the Red Triangle. He has the smile that won't come off. Every doughboy within miles around the hut is his heir, and likes his cheery personality. That is why, perhaps, the opportunity came Pudge's way last week to spend a night in a front line dugout. While he was there a deafening barrage rained around the dugout for a full half hour.

Everyone wanted to know afterward how Pudge liked it.

"I fear," he confessed and the ever-living smile broadened as he spoke, "that I'm no braver now than before. Maybe I'd better go up front some more and get sort of used to it."—Exchange.

A. H. Wasgott, seventy-two, has retired after 44 years as Keeper of Prospect Harbor, Me., lighthouse.

Minutemen are demanding home rule by legislative enactment.

## ASTHMA INSTANTLY RELIEVED WITH ASTHMADOR

OR MONEY REFUNDED ASK ANY DRUGGIST

YOU CAN'T CUT OUT A DOG SPANIEL OR THOROUGHBRED

but you can clean them off promptly with

**ABSORBINE**

and you work the horse same time. Does not blister or remove the hair. \$2.50 per bottle, delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Book 4 R. free. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Varicose Veins, Ruptured Hemorrhoids, Eczema, Erysipelas, Wounds, Cuts, Burns, etc. Price \$1.25 a bottle of druggists or delivered. Made in the U. S. A. by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. Box 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.



## WEAK KIDNEYS MEAN A WEAK BODY

When you're fifty, your body begins to creak a little at the hinges. Motion is more slow and deliberate. "Not so young as I used to be" is a frequent and unwellcome thought. Certain bodily functions upon which good health and good spirits so much depend, are impaired. The weak spot is generally the bladder. Unpleasant symptoms show themselves. Painful and annoying complications in other organs arise. This is particularly true with elderly people. If you only know how, this trouble can be obviated.

For over 200 years GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been relieving the inconvenience and pain due to advancing years. It is a standard, old-time home remedy, and needs no introduction. It is now put up in odorless, tasteless capsules. These are easier and more pleasant to take than the oil in bottles.

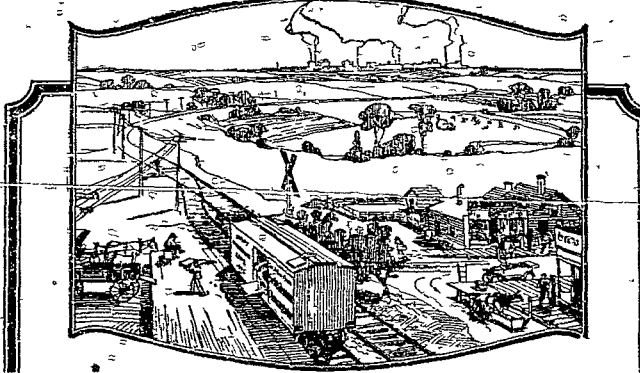
Each capsule contains about one dose of five drops. Take them just like you would any pill, with a small swallow of water. They soak into the system and throw off the poisons which are making you old before your time. They will quickly relieve

those stiffened joints, that backache, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, gall stones, gravel, "shot" dust, etc. They are an effective remedy for all diseases of the bladder, kidney, liver, stomach and allied organs.

GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules cleanse the kidneys and purify the blood. They frequently ward off attacks of the dangerous and fatal diseases of the kidneys. They have a beneficial effect, and often completely cure the diseases of the bodily organs, allied with the bladder and kidneys.

If you are troubled with soreness across the loins or with "stiff" aches and pains in the back take warning. It may be the preliminary indications of some dreadful malady which can be warded off or cured if taken in time.

Go to your druggist today and get a box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. Money refunded if they do not help you. Three sizes. GOLD MEDAL are the pure, original imported Haarlem Oil Capsules. Accept No Substitutes.—Adv.



## You Can't Eat Meat 100 Miles Away

Preparing meat is only a part of Swift & Company's usefulness.

The finest meat in the world wouldn't do you any good one hundred miles away from your table.

Swift & Company efficiency has made it possible to place complete lines of products in the smallest and most remote communities.

To be sure the work is done well Swift & Company, through its branch houses and car routes, brings the meat to the retail dealer for you.

Swift & Company lays out car routes covering towns—big, little, medium size—which are not served by a Swift branch house.

Salesmen find out in advance what is wanted by the dealers in every town.

They are followed by refrigerator cars loaded with retailers' orders, which are delivered at each town—fresh, clean, and sweet—once or twice each week.

Swift & Company operates a large number of car routes like this, from fourteen distributing plants.

This is a necessary and natural part of the packers' usefulness. It fits into the industry in an orderly, effective way. It makes better meat cheaper from one end of the land to the other.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.





## The Northville Record.

Published by  
NEAL PRINTING CO.  
F. S. NEAL, Owner.  
J. W. PERKINS, Manager.

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., SEP. 27, 1918.



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

### Wixom Whisperings.

Rev. Brass was in Pontiac this week Tuesday.

Mrs. J. Shannon spent last week with Detroit relatives.

Miss Maude Pattan was a Milford visitor a part of last week.

Eight Wixom ladies attended a Red Cross meeting at Walled Lake, Tuesday.

Corporal Howard Pratt and Pte Leo Bryant were home over Sunday from Camp Custer.

Orla Benjamin, near here, had the misfortune of having a part of his foot taken off in a shlo filler Tuesday.

Mrs. Walte Carson of Detroit is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Woodworth, for a couple of weeks.

Robert Shepko and wife of Andersonville (former residents of Wixom) are visiting relatives and friends here this week.

Frances and Lucetta Proud were home from their work in Detroit from Friday until Sunday and attended the Milford fair.

The Red Cross society held an all day meeting here Wednesday. On account of the rain there was not a very large attendance.

### WIXOM CHURCH NOTES.

The topic for Sunday morning will be, "The Peace Conference of Heaven and Earth."

We were greatly pleased with the view of "The Man Who Went Out" hundred in Sunday school. Come early, if you wish a back seat.

The topic for the evening sermon will be given from the pulpit.

C. E. topic "Lessons from Favorite Hymns."

### Novi News.

Mrs. Harry Nichols is much improved in health.

Mrs. Lizzie Coates spent last Friday and Saturday in Detroit.

Mrs. Archie Atkinson was a Detroit visitor last Saturday.

Mrs. W. D. Flint returned from Ludington last Wednesday.

Mrs. Mays of Tekonsha is visiting her son, Mr. Lovewell and family.

Mrs. Stella Miller, who has been quite ill, is better at this writing.

Mrs. Crittendon of Wixom is spending a few days with the Martin families.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bogart are entertaining the former's sister, Mrs. Alta McGuire of Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Elder of Detroit are visiting their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Chilson.

Mrs. O. J. Lyon and son spent last week with Mrs. Doneison while Mr. Lyon was attending the M. E. Conference in Detroit.

Wallace Simmons of the U. S. Navy is now a coxswain and is at present stationed at Boston Harbor where the ship is in drydock.

Mrs. Will Melew was called to Detroit last week by the death of her cousin's little girl, who died as the result of burns received from a bonfire.

Rev. Mr. Gregory of Deerfield preached Sunday morning and evening in the Baptist church. Mr. Gregory is a fluent speaker and also a delightful man to meet.

Mrs. A. A. Smith invited in a number of her friends to dinner last

Thursday and they in turn tied off two "comfortables" for her and of course spent a very pleasant day, as the hostess is a splendid entertainer.

Those who attended the Baptist church Sunday were gratified and helped by the excellent sermons both morning and evening, by Rev. Gregory of Deerfield and all hope to have the privilege of listening to him at some future time.

Oakland county officers have placed Leslie Roberts and George Wilzenbacher of South Lyon under arrest on suspicion of being the men who recently attacked George Lennox of near that place, a former Novi resident, sandbagging him and throwing pepper in his eyes, with intent to rob him of a sum of money he had in the house, the robbers being driven away without succeeding in their purpose. A quantity of goods from South Lyon stores, including 170 lbs. of sugar and a lot of cigars, were found under a floor in Wilzenbacher's house.

Mrs. Crowell of Pontiac, county chairman of Woman's Suffrage club, was in town last week to organize a Woman's Suffrage club to work up the cause as a War measure. We owe it to our government to do all in our power to help and it will be quite necessary for women to fill the places of thousands of our good and noble men who have gone over there some to never return. Who will fill their places if not the women? and is she not capable of casting a ballot for the government of our country as the men? From Sept. 23 to Oct. 1 is the campaign weeks for the Woman's Suffrage movement and we hope that at this coming election every voter will cast a ballot "yes" for the amendment previously made.

Rev. O. J. Lyon, wife and son returned to their home in Clinton Tuesday and will at once begin packing to move to Hudson, Mich., Mr. Lyon being sent there by the M. E. Conference. Previous to his illness, he had had a call from the church at Hudson and he is much pleased as he feels it quite a promotion, it being a good field for his work. Since being in Clinton both he and his accomplished wife have done much good in building up the church, both spiritually and financially and last year assisted in the work of rebuilding and adding an annex to the old church, which has stood for many years, having as its pastor at that time Rev. Donelson, father of D. Donelson of this place and grandfather of Mrs. Lyon.

### OBITUARY—HENRY WATT.

Henry Watt was born in Scotland in March, 1841, and learned the trade of a painter before coming to this country in 1866. He settled in Detroit and later was married to Jessie Campbell of Ontario. They lived in Detroit 29 years, owning 5 acres on Philadelphia avenue, now in the heart of the city, moving to Plymouth township 23 years ago, and coming to this township a few years ago. They were the parents of 10 children three of whom died in childhood.

Mr. Watt was a man of much intelligence and greatly attached to his home and family. He was a patient sufferer during an illness of three years, which terminated in his death Sept. 20, while on a visit at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Scates of Farmington. Everything that kindly care and medical skill could do was done for him in his long illness. He leaves a widow, four daughters, Mary, Jessie, Isabel and Mrs. Elizabeth Scates, and three sons, John, William and Neal, two sisters, also a brother in Scotland.

The funeral services were held from the daughter's home in Farmington, the pastor of the Highland Park Presbyterian church officiating. Burial was made in Grand Lawn cemetery.

### Suggestion for Insomnia.

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

### Golden Rule and the Telephone.

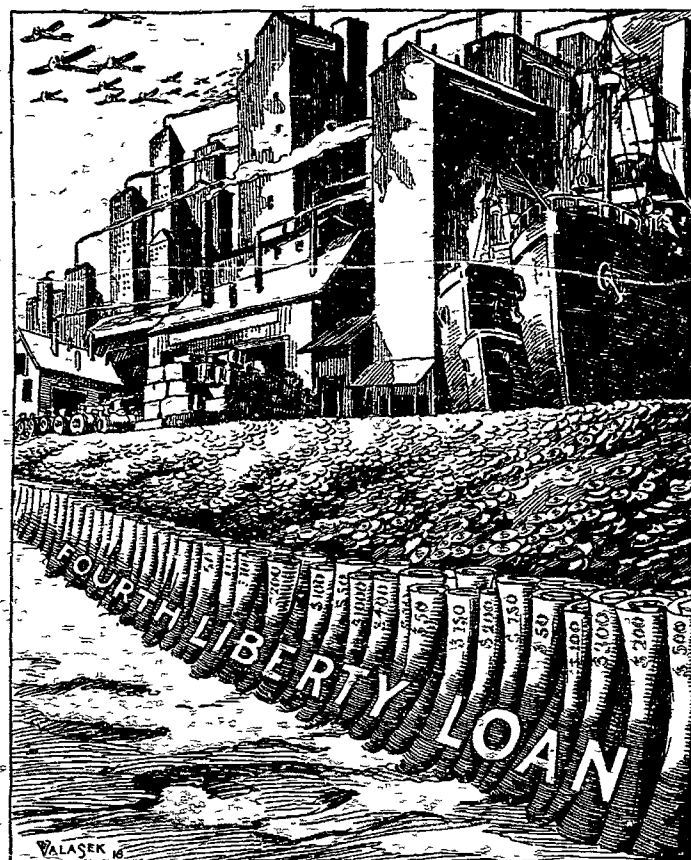
When the line is busy for 30 or 40 minutes you shouldn't say those things. How would you like for someone to talk that way about your womenfolks?

### Catarhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result. The inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be restored forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Circulars free. All Druggists, etc.

F. J. CHERNEY & CO., Toledo, O.

## HERE ARE THE BREASTWORKS THEY CAN'T CLIMB OVER



### WOMAN GREAT HELP IN LIBERTY LOAN WORK

Has Become Integral Part in Sharing Obligation of Financing the War.

By MISS GRACE DIXON, Federal Reserve Director for Women in Seventh District.

One of the great truths we have learned in this war is the need of men and women working together—understanding and sympathetically animated by the same spirit of helpfulness, of fearlessness, of enthusiasm, facing definitely one goal with equal honor, equal power. For men and women working together with unanimity of purpose make the ideal service for the nation. Taking Lincoln's great words "We all need to work together to the end" that loyalty of the people by the people shall not perish from the earth.

To write of the activities of the women's work in the Seventh district is a pleasure, as we have become such an integral part in sharing the obligation of financing the war. That the work of the women and men might be more effectively coordinated in the district, the director for women has been made a member of the campaign committee as well as of the executive committee of the federal reserve banking committee. The state chairmen, county chairmen and city chairmen have been made members of the executive committees of the men's organization in their respective states, counties, and cities.

The definite activities for women shall be:

1. All women's organizations that are listed strictly under women, such as clubs, fraternal societies, lodges, leagues, guilds, etc.
2. All elementary and high schools, private and parochial schools.
3. All booths, such as street, hotel, restaurant and cafeteria, department store and theater booths.
4. Women shall co-operate with the men's committee in churches, universities, ward organizations and any other committees where they can be of service.

It was also recommended that no separate reports of the amount of subscriptions taken be given by women, but that on account of the volunteer subscription and allotment plans, credit be given equally to both men and women it is advisable for women county chairmen to have a distinct and complete understanding with the county chairmen of the men's organization of this fact, so that no misunderstanding will arise on this subject during the campaign. Where regular campaigns for soliciting subscriptions are made by both men and women, a separate record must, of course, be kept and reported.

Dr. Anna Shaw's admonition to the women of America "That every woman should tie her child to the United States government by a little bond" is the slogan that is the inspiration of our workers. Through our various churches, schools, clubs, we hope to reach every home in this country—for we realize that if we can touch and kindle the patriotic ardor of women and bring women of diversified experiences and standards of living to a realization of their responsibilities, that upon the people who remain at home rests the obligation of financing this war, then indeed are we fulfilling our mission as we should.

### THE WILL TO WIN.

The casualty lists are hitting the rural communities as well as the cities and bringing home the war in earnest. Every casualty list should increase the will to win, and strengthen the determination to win regardless of cost. The men are giving their lives on the fighting front, and the folks at home cannot do less than exert every effort to increase the production of food crops and to expend every dollar possible in buying Liberty bonds.

### WE'RE ON THE TEAM; WE'RE IN THE GAME; WE'RE OUT TO WIN

By A. ALONZO STAGG, Famous Athletic Coach, University of Chicago.

I said to a friend recently that I had not felt so poor in 34 years, or since I was a freshman at Yale working my way through. "Well, don't you think we ought all of us to feel poor these days?" was the reply. That is just the point. We ought. If we don't feel on the strain most of the time these days I doubt whether we are doing our full duty in helping win the war.

My observation is that we never accomplish much in this life without being dead in earnest, without hard work and without self-sacrifice, and I can't figure out how we can win this war without all of us co-operating most generously along these lines. First of all, unless we feel dead in earnest about our winning the war there is something wrong with us and it were better that a mill stone were hanged about our neck and we were drowned in the depth of the sea.

No one will work hard and make personal sacrifices unless his heart is in the enterprise. The beautiful part of this affair is that we can all be in it—we are all on the big team with a chance to play the game to our limit. At present we must play the particular position which is assigned to us, and play it for all that is in us whether we like our job or not.

The main thing and the loyal and the patriotic thing is that we give to our utmost of time and energy and money. Putting the fourth Liberty Loan across means that each one of us must give that uttermost of time and energy and money.

We're on the team, we're in the game, we're out to win. Now let's get down under it and root and lift and boost until we cross the goal line.

### THE FARM AND THE WAR

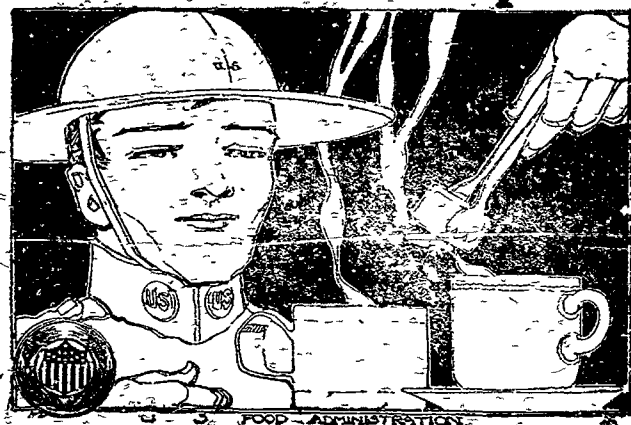
By L. H. Bailey (On Former President Roosevelt's Rural Life Commission)

The response of the farming people to the Third Liberty Loan was gratifying. It was what we expected, as soon as the question was put before the farmers directly. I hope that the Fourth Liberty Loan will be taken still more freely by the rural people.

No great war can be won in these days without the active co-operation of all the people. We contribute by giving ourselves, our business, upholding the hands of the government, and loaning the government our money. This money has been accumulated because we have prospered, and because our government has protected us. The investment is the best, and the spirit that takes Liberty Bonds is the same spirit that makes good crops. The farmers' crops have saved us.

We cannot think of losing this war. We cannot run the risk of an agriculture controlled by a headstrong, unmoral state, such as would be imposed on us if Prussia were to succeed. Agriculture lies at the foundation of our system of democracy; its opinion must count in our public policies; this means that farmers must take such an active part in the maintenance of the war that they will have a right to be heard. They have taken this part thus far, and I know that they will be steadfast to the end.

## In Who's Cup?



### 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 wooleens 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 BOY'S CLOTHING.

JOHN D. MABLEY

Mabley's Corner DETROIT Grand River and Griswold

WHETHER YOU DO YOUR OWN WASHING, HIRE A HELPER OR SEND THE WORK OUT, YOU CAN SAVE MONEY, TIME, WEAR AND TEAR BY INSTALLING AN

### ELECTRIC WASHER

THE FIRST COST IS SOON OFF-SET BY THE SAVING IN LABOR. LESS THAN A CENT AN HOUR WILL OPERATE THE MACHINE, AND A COUPLE OF HOURS IS SUFFICIENT TO FINISH A GOOD WASH THE ELECTRIC WAY.

COME IN AND SEE THEM.

THE DETROIT EDISON CO.

## At the Church Street Garage

I SELL THE FAMOUS

Palmer Safety Cord Tubes

ALL SIZES

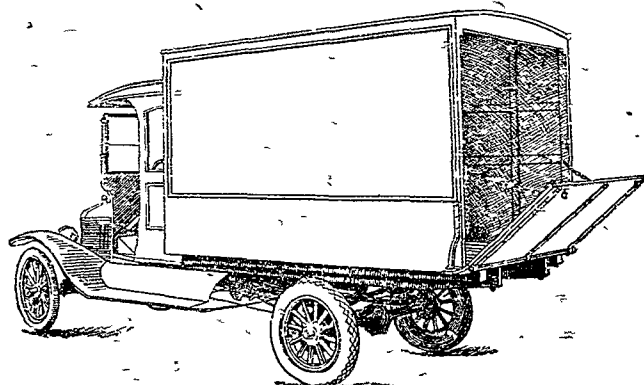
Also Tires and Supplies of All Kinds for your Auto

HIGH GRADE OILS AND GREASES Water White Kerosene Oil for your Cook Stove

OPEN ALL THE TIME

CHURCH STREET GARAGE

## 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.

**KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS**  
MEETING NIGHTS  
FIRST TUESDAY NIGHT  
EACH MONTH.

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

**FORNISTERS OF AMERICA**  
Regular Meetings  
September 13 and 27.

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

**NORTHVILLE LODGE NO. 186, F. & A. M.**  
Regular October 14.

**UNION CHAPTER NO. 55**  
R. A. M.  
Regular October 8.

**NORTHVILLE**  
**COMMANDERY NO. 59 K. T.**  
Regular October 1.

**ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77**  
O. E. S.  
Regular October 18.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**DR. J. M. TURNER, HOMOEOPATHIC**  
Physician and Surgeon. Office next  
door west of Park House on Main street.  
Office hours 1:00 to 3:00 and 6:00 to 8:00  
p. m. Telephone

**DR. 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. Phones: Office, 252-J.  
Residence, 252-M. 11c.

## We Feature

## PENSLAR

Remedies and Toilet  
Preparations.

because after careful investi-  
gation 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 contain-  
ing information that you should  
have. It is free, ask for it.

Choice Line of Candies.

## T. E. Murdock

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

DETROIT  
UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE  
Central Standard Time.

Northville to Farmington and Detroit  
—Also to Orchard Lake and  
Pontiac.

Cars leave Northville for Farmington  
and Detroit at 7:30 a. m., and  
every hour thereafter until 8:30 p. m.  
9:35 p. m., and 10:35 p. m., and for  
Farmington Junction only 12:35 a. m.  
Limited to Detroit at 6:40 a. m., daily  
except Sunday.

Cars leave Detroit for Northville at  
5:45 a. m. and hourly to 7:45 p. m.,  
and 11:05 p. m. Limited at 5:00 p. m.,  
daily, except Sunday.

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and  
Detroit.

Through cars leave Northville for  
Detroit at 5:20 a. m., 6:30 a. m., and  
hourly to 7:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m. To  
Wayne only, 11:15 p. m.

Leave Wayne for Northville at 5:33  
a. m., 6:43 a. m., and hourly to 6:43 p. m.,  
also 8:42 p. m., 10:17 p. m., and  
12:09 a. m.

BIG  
SALARIES

are being paid in Detroit, for com-  
petent 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 in-  
structors, a record of 66 years pre-  
paring men and women for business,  
and an Accredited School. Send  
for free bulletin.

## DETROIT

## BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

61-69 W. Grand River Ave.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

## CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND  
Radical Ask Your Druggist for  
Chichester's Diamond Brand  
Pills in Red and Gold wrapper.  
Take one or two and you will  
know the difference. Buy of your  
Druggist or City of Pills for 25  
cents. Know the Diamond Brand.  
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

## Northville Witnesses

The Names of Northville Persons  
Familiar To All.

Who are the witnesses?  
They are Northville people—  
residents of Northville who have  
had kidney backache, kidney ills, blad-  
der ills, who have used Doan's Kid-  
ney Pills. These witnesses endorse  
Doan's.  
"One Northville resident, who speaks  
is F. E. Benson, machinist, 124 Center  
street. He says: "I am glad to  
recommend Doan's Kidney Pills for  
they are a medicine of merit. About  
twice a year I take a few boxes of  
Doan's and they keep my kidneys in  
good order. Doan's Kidney Pills are  
fine for relieving rheumatic pains;  
they remove the uric acid poison."  
Price 60c., at all dealers. Don't  
simply ask for a kidney remedy—get  
Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that  
Mr. Benson had. Foster-Milburn Co.,  
Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. —Advt. —64

## Northville Newslets.

Mrs. T. A. Garfield, who has been  
quite ill is now much improved in  
health.

Rev. F. I. Walker has concluded his  
pastorate at the M. E. church here.  
Redford Record

The Northville band went to South  
Lyon, Tuesday evening, to play at a  
school benefit entertainment.

The sad (?) news is now going the  
rounds that the well-known, Mr.  
William Hohenzollern is in very poor  
health.

Dr. A. E. Patterson of Plymouth is  
another physician of this vicinity who  
has received a commission as captain  
in the medical corps. He has been  
ordered to Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.

The regular evening meeting of the  
King's Daughters will be held next  
Tuesday, Oct. 1 with Mrs. Harry Taft.  
The call for the annual convention  
at Ann Arbor Oct. 2, 3, and 4 will be  
read.

Harold Soules, a much respected  
young farmer of Salem township,  
lost all the fingers and a part of the  
thumb of his right hand last week by  
contact with the gearing of a silo filler  
on his brother's farm.

Scott Montgomery, Wendell Miller,  
Charlie Freydl, Floyd Lanning and  
Gerald Taft are Northville boys who  
go to Ann Arbor this coming Satur-  
day as entrants in the U. of M. under  
the new government plan.

Owing to the shortage of gasoline  
and depletion of reserve stocks the  
largest oil refining company in Can-  
ada has notified its filling depot  
managers that no gasoline will be sold  
Sundays until further notice.

The Milford Times states that a  
hoard of 200 pounds of sugar and four  
barrels of flour was found secreted in  
the granary of a farm in Commerce  
township, following a report to the  
county officers by a tenant who had  
just moved on to the farm where he  
found a part of the granary boarded up.

Rev. W. C. Francis has been re-  
turned to the pastorate of the local  
M. E. church by the recent conference,  
much to the gratification of many  
Northville friends, outside as well as  
in that denomination. Rev. F. I.  
Walker, the pastor who preceded Mr.  
Francis here, goes to the Orion  
church.

The grocers of Holly who have been  
doing a credit business have entered  
into an agreement to extend credit  
for only one week hereafter. Ac-  
counts must be paid on Saturday of  
each week or no further credit will  
be allowed. War time conditions  
brought about the change.—Holly  
Advertiser.

Albert A. Hammond, the first rural  
mail carrier in Oakland county and  
continuously engaged in Uncle Sam's  
service for 18 years, died at his home  
in Clarkston last week Thursday.  
Mr. Hammond was 71 years of age and  
was born in Independence township  
where he had spent his entire life.—  
Orion Review.

In a recent official bulletin the  
provost marshal general states that  
waiving the right to be placed in a  
deferred classification is a mistaken  
act of patriotism and urges every per-  
son affected by the law to state frank-  
ly and honestly his exemption status  
as by doing so, he will aid materially  
in the task of classifying registrants.

Lieut. C. F. Murphy, who has just  
returned from the front in France to  
act as instructor at some camp in the  
U. S. was in town Saturday the guest  
of his parents, M. Murphy and wife.  
If the people of Lyon township could  
hear Lieut. Murphy tell of the things  
he has seen, we guarantee this town-  
ship would never hesitate to over-  
subscribe its quota for Liberty Bonds  
Red Cross or any other Patriotic  
subscription.—South Lyon Herald.

The moon spent its last quarter at  
the fair Thursday night.

Born Sept. 11, a daughter to Mr.  
and Mrs. R. H. Sackett of Detroit.

Miss Helen White of Lansing visited  
Northville relatives part of last week.

Mrs. Wallace Williams has been  
suffering from a severe attack of  
neuritis in her left arm.

Mrs. Horace Boyden and daughter  
of Detroit visited at the home of Mrs.  
Boyden's parents Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Carrington  
are the parents of a new son since  
last week Friday, Sept. 20.

The misses Ruth and Esther Brown  
of Detroit spent Saturday and Sunday  
with their aunt, Mrs. Jas. Savage.

The Record is one of the compara-  
tively few county weeklies to publish  
President Wilson's Fourth Liberty  
Loan proclamation in full.

The village authorities have re-  
placed the old flag on the staff at the  
main corner by a new one, which is  
in accordance with flag rules, when  
the banner becomes ragged.

Mrs. Roy Terrill and daughter and  
Mrs. Kohler and daughter set a no-  
table example to "gas slackers" by  
walking out to the Terrill farm after  
attending church Sunday morning.

Roy Cramer, who was so badly in-  
jured a few weeks ago, returned from  
Harper Hospital Monday. Mr.  
Cramer states that he just had to get  
well enough to attend the Northville  
fair.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Wisdom have  
sold their photographic studio busi-  
ness here to the former owner, L. L.  
Ball and Mr. Wisdom is planning to  
engage in camera work for the  
government. Northville citizens will  
regret greatly to lose such estimable  
citizens as Mr. and Mrs. Wisdom.

## WEEKLY CALENDAR.

## BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

Rev. A. N. Riley will conduct the  
services next Sunday. A cordial in-  
vitation is extended to all.

## METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

"The Church Around the Corner."

Sunday morning services at 10 Subject:  
"Do We Spend Too Much  
Time in Church?"

Sunday school at 11:30 Epworth  
League at 6:30 p. m.

Evening service at 7:30 Subject:  
"Dipped in Blood"

Prayer meeting Thursday night at  
7 o'clock

Your presence urgently invited

## PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Next Sunday will be Rally Day in  
our Sunday school, and you are in-  
vited if you are not a member of  
another school in town. The service  
will begin at 11:20 and will consist  
of a specially prepared program  
together with regular work, so that  
visitors may not only be entertained  
but may also get an idea of the work  
of the school.

All those who plan to come to the  
rally service, as well as those who  
may not be able to attend, are cor-  
dially invited to come first to the ser-  
vice of worship at 10 o'clock. The  
subject of the sermon will be "The  
Man Who Came Back" Just another  
view of "The Man Who Went Out,"  
as studied last Sunday.

In the evening at 7:30 "The Uphill  
Road."

Regular monthly meeting of the  
Ladies' Aid society will be held at the  
home of Mrs. Wm. Erwin, on Wednes-  
day, October 2, at 2:30 o'clock. Every-  
body in the congregation will be  
cordially welcomed.

Features at the New  
Alseium Theatre.

## ALSEIUM.

Pictures as usual next week, begin-  
ning with Tuesday night's Goldwyn  
film.

This Friday evening, Sept. 27, comes  
the Henderson Co.'s greatest success  
"The Unborn Child," a four-act drama  
of unusual merit. It must be re-  
membered that this is not a picture  
play, but a performance by living  
actors. Reserved seats at Murdock's.

## ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Mr. Lester Brown.

Mr. Jack Flynn.

Familiar Misquotations.  
"Where there's a will there are many  
quabbling relations."

TWENTIETH REUNION  
OF EX-PRISONERS

Last Thursday and Friday the  
twentieth annual meeting of the ex-  
prisoners of war association of the  
22nd Michigan Infantry was held at  
the home of Mr. and Mrs. George  
Goodell of this village. The home  
was prettily decorated for the occa-  
sion in the colors which they loved  
so well. Sumptuous dinners were  
served—regular farmer's dinners—to  
which all did ample justice.

At the regular business meeting held  
the first day the following resolution  
was unanimously adopted:

Resolved: That with sorrow we  
learn of the decease of our brave  
and loyal comrade, Ruben C. Smith,  
and that a copy of this resolution be  
entered upon the records of this asso-  
ciation.

JAMES GREACEN,  
LE C. MEAD  
M. BOGART

These loyal men enlisted in August,  
1862, and were taken prisoners in  
September, 1863. In this battle were  
584 men; when over, there were 372  
left and imprisoned of which 13 are  
the remaining number.

About 20 guests were present: eight  
soldiers; five out of the eight, belong-  
ing to Co. I, of which Mr. Goodell is  
a member. This company was made  
up of men from the surrounding coun-  
ties, Pontiac being the place of re-  
deem. The old cow bell "captured"  
before the start, was carried all  
though the war and was rung as usual  
to call the members to "mess." D.  
W. Craft, who is very feeble now, was  
drummer boy of the regiment, but was  
not taken prisoner. The old drum  
is still in his possession and shared a  
part in the admiration of the com-  
pany. The evening of the 19th was  
spent in pleasant conversation of the  
past and present, renewing the bonds  
of friendship, making it even stronger  
than before. The next meeting will  
be held at Navarre at the home of A.  
Nacker. Those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. James Greacen, Kal-  
kaska; Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Malcolm,  
Milford; Mr. and Mrs. John Hazelton,  
Vernon; Mr. and Mrs. A. Nacker,  
Navarre; A. E. Collins; Utica; Marvin  
Bogart; Wixom; Mrs. Hattie Bump,  
Clarkston; Mrs. May Miles, Detroit;  
Mrs. Lizzie Soulesby, Milford; L. C.  
Mead, Northville.

Mrs. George Biery of Farmington  
and Mrs. Draper of Keego Harbor,  
assisted their parents in the serving  
and entertaining of those honored  
guests.

## SET PACE FOR YOUR NEIGHBOR.

Don't wait to see how much your  
neighbor is going to subscribe to the  
Fighting Loan, but buy bonds to the ut-  
most limit of your ability and set  
the pace for him. A loan quickly over-  
subscribed will have a wonderful ef-  
fect in stimulating the morale of the  
allied countries and allied armies,  
while the reverse will be the effect in  
Germany, whose people at last are be-  
ing told that United States is fighting  
them to the extent of its tremendous  
resources.

WHOLE NATION AT WAR;  
NOT ONLY SOLDIERS

By C. H. Martin, Major Gen. U.  
S. Army, Commanding Camp  
Grant, Illinois.

The Fourth Liberty Loan  
should again forcibly remind  
everybody that the whole nation  
is in the way, and not merely  
the men in uniform.

We are team-mates in a  
mighty game; a game which  
has been developing for cen-  
turies. The contending teams  
are Autocracy and Democracy,  
and life is the stake for which  
they are playing. We are now  
at the very climax of that age-  
long struggle.

Your part on the team re-  
quires a devotion and disinter-  
ested forgetfulness of self as  
complete and unflagging as you  
expect from the men in uni-  
form. No one can do his duty on  
any team who measures his  
duty by any other standard than  
his entire abilities. It cannot be  
measured by comparisons with  
the performances of others.

Do not think that the front,  
only, is the war, the front is a  
part of the team. I like to think  
that it is a part of sufficient im-  
portance to engage your en-  
thusiastic interest and support.  
The anxiety with which you  
wait for good news from the  
front is of the same variety as  
that which the front waits for  
good news from the back. Any  
especially good plays on any  
part of the team strengthens the  
heart of every member of the  
team.

It is your play now; over-  
scribe this loan cheerfully and  
with enthusiasm.  
Get into the game.

Treasury Department  
Bureau of Publicity,  
War Loan Organization.

THE FOURTH LOAN IS THE  
FIGHTING LOAN.

As the campaign for the Fourth Liberty Loan approaches the  
American Army in France moves on toward Berlin. Under our  
own leaders the great American Army has won a notable victory.  
The Fourth Loan must be a great success. The Fourth  
Liberty Loan is a fighting loan.

When our soldiers on the battle front are braving death, each  
one offering to make the supreme sacrifice for his country and  
the great cause; we who remain safely at home surely should give  
them every support, should make every sacrifice to strengthen  
them. It we can not fight ourselves we can make our dollars  
fight.

It is a great cause for which America is engaged in this  
war; it is a great struggle in which the very hope of the world  
is bound up that is being waged in Europe and on the high seas.  
It is an honor to have a part in it and all Americans, all of their  
lives, will be proud of the part they had in it or ashamed of their  
failure to do their part.

The Fourth Loan is a fighting loan. Every subscriber to  
the Loan strikes a blow for Liberty for Victory.

## LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK

Northville, Mich.

KEEP YOUR  
BEAUTY

—by the right and regular use  
of the "right" Creams.

The use of the wrong creams is  
an easy mistake for any wom-  
an to make.

We will be glad to explain the  
proper creams and the proper  
treatment for your complex-  
ion.

## A. E. STANLEY

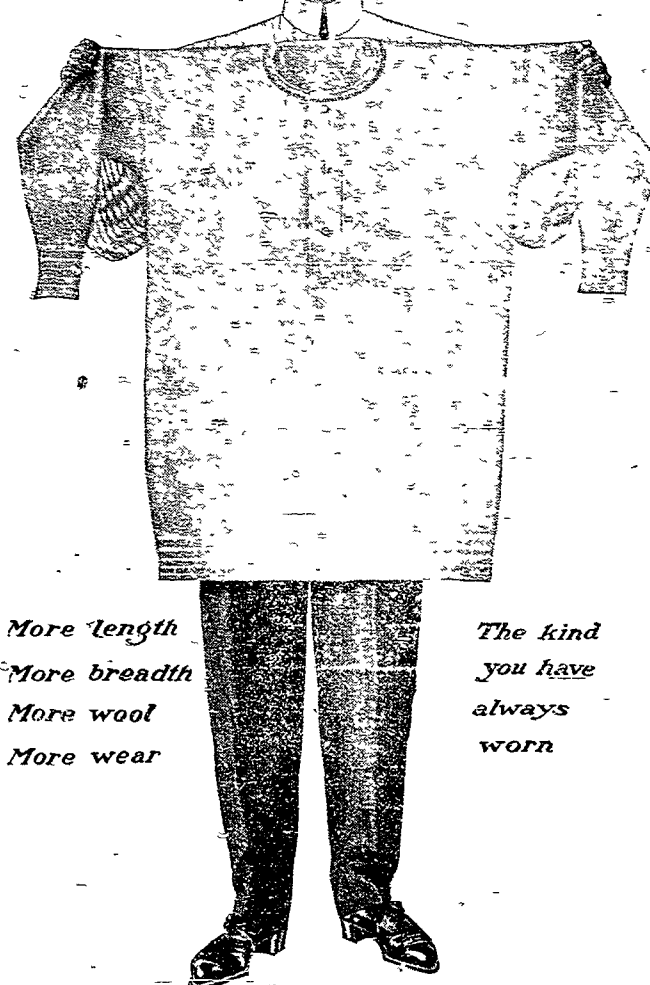
The REXALL Store.

NORTHVILLE.

## Stephenson Underwear

STALEY  
BRAND

THAT  
WEARS.



More length  
More breadth  
More wool  
More wear

The kind  
you have  
always  
worn

The fact of having purchased my stock of  
Underwear two years ago and one year ago,  
places me in a position to supply my customers  
at much more favorable prices than would be  
possible with goods purchased since the recent  
rapid advance in cost.

SOLD ONLY BY

## WM. GORTON

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.



# The Kaiser as I Knew Him For Fourteen Years

By  
Arthur N. Davis, D.D.S.  
American Dentist  
to the Kaiser from  
1904 to 1918

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

## CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"And then," the Kaiser went on, "when their great offensive was within a week of being launched we broke through their lines on a slope 3,000 feet high, covered with snow, where they couldn't bring up their reserves or new guns, and we surrounded them!"

"We took practically everything they possessed—food enough to feed our entire army without calling upon our own supplies at all. Never before had our armies seen such an accumulation of ammunition. I must certainly go down to see it."

"We cut off their northern retreat and, as they swung their army to the south, we captured 60,000 of them up to their knees in the rice fields. One of the great mistakes they made was in carrying their civilian refugees with them—clogging their narrow roads and impeding the retreat of their soldiers. We had taken possession of their most productive regions, and their retreat was through territory which yielded them nothing. Just think of that retreating army thrown upon the already impoverished inhabitants of that section. Why, they'll starve to death!"

"Everywhere we went we found their big guns abandoned. In one small village we came upon a gun decorated with flowers and surmounted with a portrait of Emperor Franz Josef. It had been put there by the Italian inhabitants of the village to show their happiness at being released at last from the yoke of the intolerable Italian lawyer government! How terribly the Italians must have treated them! Italy will never get over this defeat. This was real help from God! Now, we've got the allies!" and he struck his left hand with his right with great force to emphasize his apparent conviction that the turning point in the war had been reached with Italy's collapse.

That the Kaiser now regarded himself and his armies as invincible I felt, and I feared that the success in Italy would be followed at the first favorable opportunity by a gigantic offensive on the western front.

Indeed, on a subsequent occasion, when he called at my office for further treatment, and again referred to the Italian triumph, he remarked: "If our armies could capture 300,000 Italians—and those 300,000 must just as well be dead as far as Italy is concerned—we can do the same thing against our enemies on the west!"

This was one of the interviews I was so anxious to report to the representatives of the American intelligence department at our legation in Copenhagen and, later on, when I finally arrived in that city, I related it in great detail to them. I remained in Copenhagen eleven days and during the greater part of that time I was being interviewed by one or another of the representatives of our intelligence department. Exactly two months later, on March 21, the western offensive broke out as I had feared.

I called at Potsdam a day or two later to attend the Kaiser again, and found him still in the same triumphant mood, and so anxious was he to get down to Italy that he called at my office three times that week to enable me to complete my work on his affected tooth.

On November 26 the Kaiser called at my office for what proved to be his last sitting. I had received word on the 20th that my pass for America had been granted and that I could leave on the 30th, and I accordingly told the Kaiser that it was my intention to leave for Copenhagen on that day.

I explained that I was completely run down—and I certainly looked it—and that it was necessary for me to get to Copenhagen anyway, so that I could get in touch with America regarding a porcelain tooth patent which had been granted to me in July, 1915, but which a large dental company was seeking to wrest from me. The patent authorities had delayed action because of the fact that I resided in an enemy country.

On the 28th I received a letter from the court chamberlain stating that the president of police had made it known to the Kaiser that I had applied for a pass to America and demanding an explanation as to why I had told the Kaiser that I had planned to go to Copenhagen and had not mentioned America.

I at once replied that it was indeed my intention, as I had told the Kaiser, to go to Copenhagen, but that I had applied for the pass to America because I wanted to be in a position to go there if my patent affairs demanded it and I expressed the hope that nothing would be done to interfere with the pass which had been promised me for the 30th.

Nevertheless, the 30th came around and the pass didn't, and the boat which sailed from Copenhagen on December 7, which I had planned to take, sailed without me.

Again the weary weeks followed each other without the slightest intimation from anyone that I would ever be allowed to leave. Indeed, I had fully made up my mind that the authorities had decided to keep me in

Berlin for reasons of their own and that nothing I could do could mend the situation, when, early in January, I received the joyous tidings that I could leave January 21. I left on the 22d, and as far as I have since been able to ascertain I was the last American male to leave Germany with the consent of the officials.

## CHAPTER III.

**The Kaiser's Dual Personality.**  
If I had come away from Germany in January, 1914, instead of in January, 1918, and had written the impression I had gained of the Kaiser in the ten years I had known him, what a false picture I would have painted of the man as he really is!

It would have been a picture of a man who in general appearance and bearing was every inch an emperor and yet who could exhibit all the courtesy, affability and gentleness of the most democratic gentleman, a man soft of eye and kindly in expression, a man of wide reading and attainments—perhaps the most versatile man in the world, a man who possessed a most alert mind, a remarkable memory and the keenest observation; a man who was not generous in nature and yet was at times considerate of others; a man of charming personality and amiability. It would have shown a man of unparalleled egotism, a man who was impatient of correction and who would brook no opposition. There might have been in the picture a suggestion of the direct lengths to which the man would go to have his way, but it would have been only a suggestion.

As far as it went, the picture would have been accurate but it would have been sadly incomplete with all the lights worked in but lacking all the shadows.

It took the war and its attendant horrors to reveal the Kaiser in his true colors. The war did not change his character; it uncovered it.

Early in my practice I happened to mention to the Kaiser that I appreciated the friendliness he showed me in invariably waving his hand at me as he passed my window when walking along the Tiergarten.

"It's a good advertisement for you, Davis," he said. "The people see me waving to you and they know you must be a good dentist or I wouldn't come to you. It will help your business!" In every act, he was conscious of the public.

During that period of my career in Berlin, he showed the utmost interest in my progress and frequently inquired how my practice was developing.

The first bill I rendered him, as I have mentioned, he doubled. On a number of subsequent occasions, he paid me more than my bill called for. These overpayments never amounted to very much, but they impressed me, because they were so out of keeping with the stinginess the Kaiser displayed in other directions.

From time to time the Kaiser sent or brought me autographed pictures of himself or others. At the time of the one hundredth anniversary of Frederick the Great, he gave me a picture of that monarch. On another occasion, he presented me with a group picture of himself surrounded by his family and dogs. I remember his bringing to me a large unframed picture in celebration of his silver wedding. It was about twenty-four by eighteen inches in size. It showed the Kaiser and himself in a sort of cloud floating above a birdseye view of Berlin, with the palace and the cathedral dimly seen below.

I don't know just what this masterpiece was meant to signify, but I had it framed and placed it in my office. It evoked from a little boy who entered the room with his mother the following astonished remark: "Oh, mother, look at the Kaiser in heaven!"

A post-card picture of the Kaiser, signed by his own hand, was in his own estimation one of the most priceless gifts he could bestow. I remember his donating one of them to an American charity bazaar in Berlin to be auctioned off. He thought that the fact that the card came from his imperial majesty gave it a value which could not be measured in dollars and cents. A piece of jewelry or a sum of money might have been duplicated or even excelled by a gift of similar character from any American millionaire—for whose wealth the Kaiser frequently expressed the utmost contempt—but what could surpass the value of an autograph of the Kaiser?

No doubt the royal banquets were prepared much upon the same principle, for it was a common saying among the German aristocracy that one had better feel well before going to a banquet at the palace.

I happened to mention to the Kaiser the reputation his banquets held among his people. He was not at all taken aback.

"That's good!" he commented. "The Germans are too fat anyway. The majority of the people eat too much."

Long after automobiles became more or less general, the Kaiser still employed a horse and carriage for ordinary travel, relying upon his free

use of the railways for longer distances. When, however, the reichstag passed a law compelling royalty to pay for their railroad travel, the Kaiser took to automobiles. They charged him 11,000 marks, he told me, for the use of a train on one of his shooting trips, and that apparently was more than he could stand.

"Automos are expensive," he declared, "but they don't cost me that much."

The Kaiser speaks English with but the slightest trace of a foreign accent. His diction is perfect. He speaks French, too, very fluently, and, I believe, Italian. He is widely read on almost all subjects and knows the literature of England, France and America as well as that of Germany. Mark Twain was one of his favorite American authors and Longfellow his choice of American poets.

He prides himself on his acquaintance with history and has little respect for the political opinions of others whose knowledge of history is less complete.

Shortly after Carnegie had donated five million marks to Germany to further world peace, I happened to be talking to the Kaiser of American millionaires and the steelmaster was mentioned.

"Of course, Carnegie is a nice old man and means well," remarked the Kaiser, condescendingly, "but he is totally ignorant of world history. He's just advanced us five million for world peace. We accepted it naturally, but, of course, we intend to continue our policy of maintaining our army and navy in full strength."

Indeed, there is hardly any subject to which the Kaiser has devoted any considerable attention in which he doesn't regard himself as the final authority.

As an art collector and antiquarian he claims first place and he is rather inclined to feel that second place should be left vacant. He always resented very much the acquisition by American millionaires of art treasures and antiques which their wealth enabled them to buy, but which their limited acquaintance with history and their lack of culture and refinement made them unable to appreciate in the Kaiser's estimation.

Of his own taste in art little need be said. The monuments which he caused to be erected to his ancestors and their advisors and which adorn the Sieges Allee, the street he had opened through the Tiergarten especially for them, are at the same time a monument to the Kaiser's ideas of art. They are the laughing-stock of the artistic world. They have been so frequently defaced by vandals whose artistic taste they offended that it was necessary to station policemen in the Sieges Allee to guard them. Not long ago a burglar occurred in the vicinity. The burglars were observed while at work and a startled civilian rushed to the Sieges Allee to summon one of the officers who were known to be on guard there.

"If you hurry," exclaimed the civilian, excitedly, "you can catch these burglars red-handed."

"I'm sorry," replied the policeman, "but I cannot leave the statues."

Realism is the Kaiser's idea of what is most desirable in dramatic art. When he put on "Sardanapal," a Greek tragedy in pantomime, at the Berlin opera house, he sent professors to the British museum to secure the most detailed information available regarding the costumes of the period. Every utensil, every article of wearing apparel, every button, every weapon, in fact, every property used in the play were to be faithfully reproduced, particular pains being taken to produce a most realistic effect in a funeral pyre scene in which a king ended his life. The Kaiser sent me tickets to see it.

King Edward attended the performance at the Berlin Royal opera and I asked the Kaiser how the king of England enjoyed it.

"My gracious," the Kaiser replied, unable to repress his satisfaction at the effect the pantomime had had on his royal uncle, "why, the king was very much alarmed when the funeral pyre scene came on. He thought the whole opera house was on fire!"

Perhaps the Kaiser's love for details might be attributed to his keen observation. Nothing, no matter how trivial, escaped his attention.

A couple of years before the war I had the engine furniture in my waiting room repolished. On the very first occasion of the Kaiser's calling at my office after the change he noticed it.

"My, my, how beautiful the chairs look!" he exclaimed. "Good enough for Napoleon himself!"

On another occasion, between two of the Kaiser's visits, I had had put up in the waiting room a new portrait of Mrs. Davis. The Kaiser noticed it the moment he came into the room and made some complimentary remark about it.

The Kaiser frequently accused the Americans of being dollar-worshippers and the English of being ruled by Mammon, but that he himself was not totally unmindful of the value and power of money was clearly revealed by the manner in which he catered to people of wealth in recent years.

The richest man in Berlin and one

of the richest in Germany was a Hebrew coal magnate named Friedlander. The Kaiser ennobled him and made him Von Friedlander-Fuld. Another wealthy Hebrew to whom the Kaiser catered was Schwabach, head of the Bleichroeder bank, one of the strongest private banks in Germany, and he, too, was ennobled, becoming Von Schwabach.

A number of other wealthy Hebrews in Germany were also honored by the Kaiser in another way. Although he was averse to visiting the homes of private individuals who lacked social standing, he departed from his rule, in their favor and visited their mansions ostensibly to view their art collections, but actually to tickle their vanity.

Shortly after Leishman became ambassador to Germany, the Kaiser called on me.

"Your new ambassador's daughter is the best looking young lady who has attended our court in many a day," he declared. "Half a dozen of my young staff officers are very anxious to marry her. Can you tell me, Davis, whether these Leishmans have money?"

If the Kaiser despised the American propensity for money-making, he was certainly not averse to acquiring American dollars.

He told me once that every trip the Hamburg-American liner Amerika made from New York to Hamburg resulted in transferring \$150,000 from American to German pockets, and added: "We're mighty glad to get some of your American money, I can tell you."

Of the Kaiser's versatility I had convincing evidence. In his conversations with me we usually wandered from subject to subject in the most haphazard manner, and he invariably displayed a surprising store of information on every topic we touched, and I am not vain enough to believe that he was so anxious to make a favorable impression upon me that he prepared for these discussions in advance.

Indeed, the Kaiser discussed so freely almost every subject that suggested itself that I often wondered what his advisors would have said had they overheard our conversations. His readiness to talk to me was undoubtedly due to a tendency he had to trust every one with whom he came in intimate contact. For a man who was apt to have so many enemies, he was less suspicious than anyone I had ever met. He seemed to trust every one, and his sense of security unloosened his tongue and made him more talkative, perhaps, than was always discreet.

The Kaiser was very fond of listening to and telling stories with a point and would frequently invite me to tell him any new one that I might have heard. Some of the stories we exchanged were more or less risqué and would be out of place in these pages, but I do not mean to intimate that there was anything very much amiss with them. They always amused him very much and he was quick to catch the point.

The Kaiser's sense of humor frequently exhibited itself. He told me of a conference between representatives of all the powers regarding the selection of a king for Albania after the Balkan war. Some of those present thought the incumbent ought to be a Catholic, others insisted that a Greek Catholic was essential, still others maintained that a Mohammedan would be most logical.

It seemed quite impossible to come to any agreement as to just what religion the king of Albania should profess, and the Kaiser had ended the discussion, he said, with the suggestion:

"Well, gentlemen, if a Protestant won't do, and a Roman Catholic won't do, and a Buddhist is out of the question, why not select a Jew and call him Jacob the First? He'll have his throat cut, anyway, in three months!"

The powers did not select a Jew, but the prince of Wied, the Kaiser's nominee, was put on the throne, and within a month or two afterwards had to flee for his life.

In referring to Roosevelt's patriotic offer to lead an army in France, the Kaiser declared that he admired him for his courage and zeal.

"I hear," he said, "that he is now on his way to Italy. It is too bad we did not postpone our offensive there. Perhaps we might have captured him. Wouldn't Teddy look funny in a gas mask?"

Shortly after the U-boat Deutschland made its successful trip to America, the Kaiser called on me, and he was in a very jovial frame of mind. I happened to mention to him that I planned to go to America the following summer in connection with the porcelain tooth I had patented.

"Well, it won't be necessary now, Davis," he commented. "We can send the Deutschland over and bring back a boatload of teeth!"

"Fix my teeth well, Davis," he declared on another occasion, "so that I can bite. There are lots of people I would like to bite!" and he snapped his jaws together in a way that would have boded ill for the victims he had in mind, although his remark was evidently more facetious than vicious.

The courtesy and affability which

the Kaiser almost invariably displayed in his relations with me did not prevent him on one occasion from showing his indignation when I touched him upon what was evidently a very sore point—the part that America was going to play in the war, although he always claimed to be unperturbed about the American situation.

He had pointed out that America at that time had only 30,000 men in France and he believed that the U-boats would effectively prevent any great addition to our forces abroad, if, indeed, they ever left our shores.

"As a matter of fact, however," he added, "your countrymen would be very willing, no doubt, to fight for their country to protect it from invasion, but I don't believe you'll ever get many of them to leave home to fight abroad. America will really be a very small factor in the war, Davis!"

"Your majesty is underestimating the power of America!" I replied.

He turned to me indignantly, and in his most imperious manner exclaimed: "We underestimate no one! We know exactly what we are doing!"

How seriously he was mistaken in this respect has since been sufficiently proved.

No matter how gloomy the outlook for Germany, the Kaiser seldom showed concern. It is true that whenever things were going wrong, as when the Russians in the early part of the war were sweeping everything before them in their advance on the Carpathians, he and the rest of the royal family kept as far in the background as possible, whereas when the German cause was triumphant, as in the case of the offensive against Italy, he could not make himself too conspicuous at the front.

But even when Germany's adversity was at its greatest, the Kaiser always put on a brave front. At such times I have seen him stop in the street, after leaving my office, and before the hundreds of people waiting outside to greet him, ostentatiously put a cigarette in his mouth and light it, that everyone might notice how steady his hand was and how little he was worried by the turn things were taking.

At the same time, on one or two occasions after the war started, I noticed that he acted differently when in the dental chair than had been his custom when everything was serene.

The Kaiser once boasted to me that not a building was erected in Germany, not a bridge built, not a street opened, not a park laid out, but what the project was first submitted to him. He kept posted on everything that was going on, not only in Germany, but in the world at large, and, as far as he was able, he endeavored to have his finger in every development of world-wide importance. I cannot imagine that he was less interested in what his countrymen were doing in connection with the war than he was in their achievements in time of peace.

If he did not actually order the sinking of the Lusitania, therefore, I am convinced that he was thoroughly aware of the plan to blow it up and sanctioned it. That he could have averted it if he had been prompted to do so is clearly indicated by another incident which left a very deep impression upon me.

I was informed by one of the German aviators that plans had been made to drop gas bombs on London which contained a deadly gas which would penetrate the cellars of houses in which civilians were in the habit of hiding during air raids.

Shortly before this hideous idea was to be put into effect the papers announced that bombs of this character had been dropped by the allies on Baden-Baden, but that, fortunately, they had fallen in a clump of woods in the center of the town and had failed to explode, which had given the Germans an opportunity to take them apart and ascertain their nature.

The Kaiser for many years lost no opportunity to curry favor with Americans in the hope, declares Doctor Davis, that he would reap his reward when the great war which he was then anticipating broke out. When war came and America did not rush to his aid he was grievously disappointed and took no pains to conceal his bitterness toward this country. Doctor Davis tells some interesting facts about this situation in the next installment of his story.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Heroism That Is Real.

For heroism when the engine room of his ship was filled with live steam, Niels Anderson, chief machinist's mate, United States navy, has been given official commendation. The act occurred when the exhaust lines of the steering engine were carried away by the breaking of the tiller, causing the engine room to fill with steam. Without hesitation Anderson went down a ladder to the compartment, but was driven back. Again he made two more attempts. The third was successful, and, groping his way through the cloud of steam, he cut it off. Anderson enlisted in the navy at Norfolk, Va., in April, 1898, giving as his home address 2420 South Broad street, Philadelphia.

## Longs for a Pilestratus.

Pilestratus, the first lawyer of Athens, when asked why he had made death the penalty for every infraction of his statutes, replied that it was none too much for the least crime and he knew nothing more severe for the greater. Ah, if Pilestratus were only here to judge the Mims at the final count.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

## Love Apples.

Love apples is what tomatoes were called years ago when it was told that, if sweethearts would divide one and eat it together, no adverse fate could part them. There was real bravery in this simple act; for, in early days, tomatoes were thought to be rank poison.

## Don't Live Up to Appellation.

"The trouble with lots of 'regular fellows,' observed the almost philosopher, 'is that they are oftentimes irregular in their habits.'"

## All He Knew About His Meal.

Having finished his meal the diner called for his check. "Let's see," said the waiter, "what did you have?" "Can't tell for the life of me," was the reply; "but what I ordered was minced chicken."—Boston Transcript.

## One Way of Escape.

"A woman marries a man who got up and gave her his seat in a street car." Then the only way for a man to escape is to poke his nose into his newspaper when he hears the rustle of a skirt near his car seat.

## Beautiful Dream Faded.

Helen was told she would have to wait until her birthday for a new doll. She tried to be patient, but a month seemed a long time to wait. One morning she awoke quite early, sobbing loudly. Her mother asked what was wrong. "I dreamed I had a doll, but I woke up and found my dream gone," cried Helen.

## Ann's All.

In the opinion of most young ladies a hare-lip is the only legitimate excuse for a fat lip.

## LEFT NAME THAT WILL LIVE

Boston Was the Home of the Famous Mother Goose, Possibly World's Most Noted Woman.

Perhaps the most famous woman that ever lived was Mother Goose. Other women, particularly a few bad ones, have enjoyed celebrity, but she achieved immortality.

She is called Mother Goose because that was her name. For she was a real person, and lived in the city of Boston. She lived in a little one-story house with a roof that sloped almost down to the ground—just such a house as one might expect Mother Goose to occupy—not far from the Common.

The house vanished long ago, but the church in which she was accustomed regularly to worship still stands. It is the famous old South church.

Her maiden name was Elizabeth Foster. In fact, she was an old maid, twenty-eight years of age—quite elderly for an unmarried woman in those days—when she met and became the wife of Isaac Goose.

She had children and grandchildren, and it was for the latter that she wrote her rhymes, which were first published by Thomas Fleet, her son-in-law, in Boston, in 1719.

Mother Goose died in 1757, aged ninety-two.

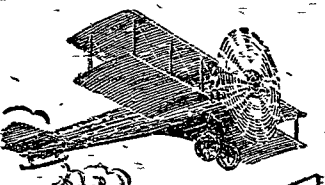
## All Soldiers Are Fatalists.

Practically all the soldiers become fatalists about death. You see men die through some incredible chance. You see them escape by a miracle. Gradually you come to believe, as Tommy puts it, "When a shell comes over with your name on it, you will get yours." In the meantime, "Why worry? You never know your luck." That's the way they put it.—From "Pictures Burned Into My Memory," by Charles W. Whitehair.

## One Exception.

"I believe in handling all things without gloves." "How about live wires?"

Two hundred thousand women in England are engaged in agricultural pursuits.



## A Feeling of Confidence

always goes with health, and health making is the big reason for

## Grape-Nuts

A delicious food, rich in the vital phosphates. No Waste. You eat and enjoy it to the last atom. Health making, nourishing, economical. Try it. "There's a Reason."



# 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 XVIII—Continued.

"Exactly. And they saw nothing."  
"Your pardon, my colonel. They came back in a cold sweat, and they spent the night on their knees. The woman was there again. You have seen the salt sea at night? Well, her face was aglow, like that, so they said. They heard the clanking of chains, too, and the sound of hammers, coming from the very bowels of the earth. It is all plain enough when you know the story. But it is terrifying."

"This is indeed amazing," Cobo acknowledged, "but of course there is some simple explanation. Spirits, if indeed there are such things, are made of nothing—they are like thin air. How, then, could they rattle chains? You probably saw some wretched pacificos in search of food and imagined the rest."

"Indeed! Then what did I hear with these very ears? Whispers, murmurs, groans, and the clinkety-clink of old Sebastian's chisel. For his sins that old slave is chained in some cavern of the mountain. Soundless! I'm no baby! I know when I'm asleep, and I know when I'm awake. That place is accursed, and I want no more of it!"

Cobo fell into frowning meditation, allowing his cigarette to smolder down until it burned his thick fingers. He was not a superstitious man and he put no faith in the supernatural, nevertheless he was convinced that his sergeant was not lying, and reference to Pancho Cueto had set his mind to working along strange channels. He had known Cueto well, and the latter's stubborn belief in the existence of that Varona treasure had more than once impressed him. He wondered now if others shared that faith, or if by chance they had discovered a clue to the whereabouts of the money and were conducting a secret search. It was a fantastic idea, nevertheless. Cobo told himself that if people were prying about those deserted premises it was with some object, and their actions would warrant observation. The presence of the woman—a woman—



"Good! I Shall Visit the Place."

with the glow of phosphorus upon her face was puzzling, but the whole affair was puzzling. He determined to investigate. After a time he murmured, "I should like to see this spirit."

The sergeant shrugged. It was plain from his expression that he could not account for such a desire. "Another night is coming," said he.

"Good! I shall visit the place, and if I see anything unusual I—well, I shall believe what you have told me. Meanwhile, go see your priest by all means. It will do you no harm."

## CHAPTER XIX.

How Cobo Stood on His Head.  
All that day, or during most of it, at least, Rosa and O'Reilly sat hand in hand, oblivious of hunger and fatigue, impatient for the coming of night, keyed to the highest tension. Now they would rejoice hysterically, assuring each other of their good fortune, again they would grow sick with the fear of disappointment. Time after time they stepped out of the hut and stared apprehensively up the slopes of La Cumbre to assure themselves that this was not all a part of some fantastic illusion; and over, in minutest detail, Charlie described what he had seen at the bottom of the well. He tried more than once during the afternoon to sleep, but he could not, for the moment he closed his eyes he found himself back there in that pit upon the ridge's crest, straining at those stubborn rocks and slippery timbers. This fraction was maddening, his fatigue rendered him feverish and irritable.

Jacket, too, felt the strain, and after several fruitless attempts to sleep he rose and went out into the sunshine, where he fell to whetting his knife. He finished putting a double edge upon the blade, fitted a handle to it, and then a cord with which to suspend it round his neck. He showed it to O'Reilly, and after receiving a word of praise he crept outdoors again and tried to forget how sick he was. Black spots were dancing before Jacket's eyes; he experienced spells of dizziness and nausea during which he dared not attempt to walk. He knew this must be the result of starvation, and yet, strangely enough, the thought of food was distasteful to him. He devoutly wished it were not necessary to climb that hill again, for he feared he would not have the strength to descend it.

Luckily for the sake of the secret, Evangelina spent most of the day searching for food, while Asensio lay huddled upon his bed, too ill to notice the peculiar actions of his companions. It was with a strange, nightmare feeling of unreality that the trio dragged themselves upward to the ruined guano, when darkness finally came. They no longer talked, for conversation was a drain upon their powers, and the reaction from the day's excitement had set in. O'Reilly lurched as he walked, his limbs were heavy, and his liveliest sensation was one of dread at the hard work in store for him. The forcing of that door assumed the proportions of a Herculean task.

But once he was at the bottom of the well and beheld the handiwork of Sebastian, the slave, just as he had left it, his sense of reality returned and with it a certain measure of determination. Inasmuch as he had made no visible impression upon the bulkhead by his direct attack, he changed his tactics now and undertook to loosen one of the jambs where it was wedged into the rock at top and bottom. After a desperate struggle he succeeded in loosening the entire structure so that he could pry it out far enough to squeeze his body through.

"I have it!" he cried to Rosa. Seizing the candle, he thrust it into the opening. He beheld what he had expected to find, a small cavern or room which had evidently been used during the digging of the well. He could appreciate now how simple had been the task of sealing it up so as to baffle discovery. Rosa, poised above him, scarcely breathed until he straightened himself and turned his face upward once more.

He tried to speak, but voiced nothing more than a hoarse croak; the candle in his hand described erratic figures.

"What do you see?" the girl cried in an agony of suspense.

"I—It's here! B-boxes, chests, casks—everything!"

"God be praised! My father's fortune at last!"

Rosa forgot her surroundings; she bent her hands together, calling upon O'Reilly to make haste and determine beyond all question that the missing hoard was indeed theirs. She drew perilously close to the well and knelt over it like some priestess at her devotions; her eyes were brimming with tears and there was a roaring in her ears. It was not strange that she failed to see or to hear the approach of a great blurred figure which materialized out of the night and took station scarcely an arm's length behind her.

"He intended it for his children," she sobbed, "and providence saved it from our wicked enemies. It was the hand of God that led us here, O'Reilly. Tell me, what do you see now?"

Johnnie had wormed his way into the damp chamber and a slim rectangle of light was projected against the opposite side of the well. Rosa could hear him talking and moving about.

Don Esteban Varona's subterranean hiding-place was large enough to store a treasure far greater than his; it was perhaps ten feet in length, with a roof high enough to accommodate a tall man. At the farther end were ranged several small wooden chests bound with iron and fitted with hasps and staples, along one side was a row of diminutive casks, the sort used to contain choice wines or liquors; over all was a thick covering of slime and mold. The iron was deeply rusted and the place itself smelled abominably stale.

O'Reilly surveyed this Aladdin's cave in a daze. He set his candle down, for his fingers were numb and unsteady. Cautiously, as if fearful of breaking some spell, he stooped and tried to move one of the casks, but found that it resisted him as if cemented to the rock. He noted that its head was bulged upward, as if by the dampness, so he took his iron bar and aimed a sharp blow at the chime. A hoop gave way; another blow enabled him to pry out the head of the cask. He stood blinking at the sight exposed, for the little barrel was full of coins—yellow coins, large and small. O'Reilly seized a handful and held them close to the candle flame; among the number he noted a Spanish doubloon, such as young Esteban had found.

He tested the weight of the other casks and found them equally heavy. Knowing little about gold, he did not attempt to estimate the value of their

contents, but he judged they must represent a fortune. With throbbing pulses he next lifted the lid of the nearest chest. Within he discovered several compartments, each stored with neatly-wrapped and labeled packages of varying shapes and sizes. The writing upon the tags was almost illegible, but the first article which O'Reilly unwrapped proved to be a goblet of most beautiful workmanship. Time had long since blackened it to the appearance of pewter of some base metal, but he saw that it was of solid silver. Evidently he had uncovered a store of old Spanish plate.

In one corner of the chest he saw a metal box of the sort in which valuable papers are kept, and after some effort he managed to break it open. Turning back the lid, he found first a bundle of documents wearing imposing scrolls, and heavy seals. Despite the dampness, they were in fairly good condition, and there was enough left of the writing to identify them beyond all question as the missing deeds of patent to the Varona lands—those crown grants for which Donna Isabel had searched so fruitlessly. But this was not all that the smaller box contained. Beneath the papers there were numerous leather bags. These had rotted; they came apart easily in O'Reilly's fingers, displaying a miscellaneous assortment of unset gems—some of them at first sight looked like drops of blood, others like drops of purest water. They were the rubies and the diamonds which had brought Isabel to her death.

O'Reilly waited to see no more. Candle in hand, he crept out into the well to apprise Rosa of the truth.

"We've got it! There's gold by the barrel and the deeds to your land. Yes, and the jewels, too—a quart of them, I guess. I—I can't believe my eyes." He showed her a handful of coins. "Look at that! Doubloons, eagles! There appear to be thousands of them. Why, you're the richest girl in Cuba. Rubies, diamonds—yes, and pearls, too, I dare say." He choked and began to laugh weakly, hysterically.

"I've heard about those pearls," Rosa cried, shrilly. "Pearls from the Caribbean, as large as plums. Isabel used to babble about them in her sleep."

"I found those deeds the first thing. The plantations are yours now, beyond any question."

Rosa drew back from her precarious position, for she had grown limp from weakness and her head was whirling. As she rose to her feet she brushed something, somebody, some flesh-and-blood form which was standing almost over her. Involuntarily she recoiled, toppling upon the very brink of the pit, whereupon a heavy hand reached forth and seized her. She found herself staring upward into a face she had grown to know in her nightmares, a face the mere memory of which was enough to freeze her blood. It was a hideous visage; thick-lipped, flat-featured, black; it was disfigured by a scar from lip to temple and out of it gleamed a pair of eyes distended and ringed with white, like the eyes of a man insane.

For an instant Rosa made no sound and no effort to escape. The apparition robbed her of breath; it paralyzed her in both mind and body. Her first thought was that she had gone stark mad, but she had felt Cobo's hands upon her once before and after her first frozen moment of amazement she realized that she was in her fullest senses. A shriek sprang to her lips, she tried to fight the man off, but her weak struggle was like the fluttering of a bird. Cobo crushed her down, strangling the half-articulate cry.

Terror may be so intense, so appalling as to be unendurable. In Rosa's case a merciful oblivion overtook her. She felt the world grow black, fall away; felt herself swing dizzily through space.

O'Reilly looked upward, inquiring, sharply, "What's the matter?" He heard a scuffling of feet above him, but received no answer. "Rosa! What frightened you? Rosa!" There was a moment of sickening suspense, then he put his shoulder to the timbers he had displaced and, with a violent shove, succeeded in swinging them back into place. Laying hold of the rope, he began to hoist himself upward. He had gone but a little way, however, when, without warning, his support gave way and he fell backward; the rope came pouring down upon him. "Rosa!" he called again in a voice thick with fright. Followed an instant of silence; then he flattened himself against the side of the well and the breath stuck in his throat.

Into the dim circle of radiance above a head was thrust—a head, a pair of wide shoulders, and then two arms. The figure bent closer, and O'Reilly recognized the swarthy features of that man he had seen at the Matanzas railroad station. There could be no doubt of it—it was Cobo.

The men stared at each other silently, and of the two Cobo appeared to be the more intensely agitated. After a moment his gaze fixed itself upon the opening into the treasure chamber and remained there. As if to make entirely sure of what he had overheard, he stretched his body farther, supporting it by his outflung arms, then moved

his head from side to side for a better view. He seemed to rock over the mouth of the well like a huge, fat, black spider. He was the first to speak.

"Am I dreaming? Or—have you really discovered that treasure?" he queried.

O'Reilly's upturned face was ghastly. He wet his lips. He managed to whisper Rosa's name.

"The riches of the Varonas! What a find!" Cobo's teeth shone white in the grin of avarice. "Yes, I see now—a cavern in the rock. Well, well! And you are the spirit of Sebastian, chained in the bowels of La Cumbre. Ha! These are the ghosts—He began to chuckle, but the sound of his malevolent merriment was like the hiccupping of a drunken man.

"Rosa! What have you done?" "Cobo ran on unheeding: 'It must be a great treasure, indeed, from all accounts—the ransom of a dozen kings. That's what Cueto said, 'The ransom of a dozen kings.' Those were his very words."

The fellow continued to sway himself back and forth, peering as if his eyes were about to leave his head. For a long moment or two he utterly disregarded O'Reilly, but finally as he gained more self-control his gaze shifted and his expression altered. He changed his weight to his left arm and with his right hand he drew his revolver.

"What are you doing?" O'Reilly cried, hoarsely.

The colonel seemed vaguely surprised at this question. "Fool! Do you expect me to share it with you?" he inquired.

"Wait! There's enough—for all of us," O'Reilly feebly protested; then, as he heard the click of the cocked weapon: "Let me out. I'll pay you



—It Was Cobo.

well—make you rich." In desperation he raised his shaking hand to dash out the candle, but even as he did so the colonel spoke, at the same time carefully lowering the revolver hammer.

"You are right. What am I thinking about? There must be no noise—Caramba! A pretty business that would be, wouldn't it? With my men running up here to see what it was all about. No, no! No gunshots, no disturbance of any kind. You understand what I mean, eh?"

His face twisted into a grin as he tossed the revolver aside, then undertook to detach a stone from the crumbling curb. "No noise!" he chuckled. "No noise whatever."

O'Reilly, stupefied by the sudden appearance of this monstrous creature, stunned by the certainty of a catastrophe to Rosa, awoke to the fact that this man intended to brain him where he stood. In a panic he cast his eyes about him, thinking to take shelter in the treasure-cave, but that retreat was closed to him; for he had wedged the wooden timbers together at the first alarm. He was like a rat in a pit, utterly at the mercy of this maniac. And Cobo was a maniac at the moment; he had so far lost control of himself as to allow the stone to slip out of his grasp. It fell with a thud at O'Reilly's feet, causing the assassin to laugh once more.

"Ho, ho!" he hiccupped. "My fingers are clumsy, eh? But there is no need for haste." He stretched out his arm again, laid hold of another missile, and strained to loosen it from its bed. "Jewels! Pearls the size of plums! And I a poor man! I can't believe it yet." He could not detach the stone, so he fumbled farther along the curbing. "Pearls, indeed! I would send a dozen men to kill for one—"

O'Reilly had been standing petrified, his body forced tightly against the rough surface behind him, following with strained fascination the deliberate movements of the man above him—now he saw Cobo, without the least apparent reason, twist and shudder, saw him stiffen rigidly as if seized with a sudden cramp, saw his eyes dilate and heard him heave a deep, whistling sigh.

O'Reilly could not imagine what all the fellow. For, an eternity, so it seemed, Cobo remained leaning upon his outspread arms, fixed in that same attitude of paralysis—it looked almost as if he had been startled by some sound close by. But, manifestly that was not the cause of his hesitation, for his face became convulsed and an expression of blank and utter astonishment was stamped upon it. The men stared fixedly at each other. O'Reilly with his head thrown back, Cobo with his body propped rigidly upon wooden arms and that peculiar shocked inquiry in his glaring eyes. But slowly this expression changed; the color of his face, as if beneath a great weight, his head rose and turned back upon his neck, he filled his lungs with another wheezing sigh. His teeth ground together, his head began to wag upon his shoulders; it dropped lower and lower; one hand slipped from its hold and he lurched forward. An instant he hung suspended from the waist; then he appeared to let go limply as all resistance went out of his big body. There came a warning rattle of dirt and morfar and pebbles; the next instant he slipped into the well and plunged headlong down upon O'Reilly, an avalanche of lifeless flesh.

Johnnie shielded himself with his upflung arms, but he was driven to his knees, and when he scrambled to his feet, half stunned, it was to find himself in utter darkness. There was a heavy weight against his legs. With a strength born of horror and repulsion he freed himself; then hearing no sound and feeling no movement, he fumbled for the candle and with clumsy fingers managed to relight it. Ever after the flame had leaped out and he saw what shared the pit with him he could barely credit his senses. The nature of his deliverance was uncanny, supernatural—it left him dazed. He had beheld death stamped upon Cobo's writhing face even while the fellow braced himself to keep from falling, but what force had effected the phenomenon, what unseen hand had stricken him, Johnnie was at a loss to comprehend. It seemed a miracle, indeed, until he looked closer. Then he understood. Cobo lay in a formless, boneless heap; he seemed to be all arms and legs; his face was hidden, but between his shoulders there protruded the crude wooden handle of a home-made knife to which a loop of cord was tied.

O'Reilly stared stupidly at the weapon; then he raised his eyes, peering down at him out of the night in another face, unimportant, careless, youthful face.

He uttered Jacket's name, and the boy answered with a smile. "Bring my knife with you when you come," the latter directed.

"You!" The American's voice was weak and shaky. "I thought—" He set the candle down and covered his eyes momentarily.

"That's a good knife, all right, and sharp, too. The fellow died in a hurry, eh? Who does he happen to be?"

"Don't you know? It—it's Cobo."

"Cobo!—Cobo, the baby-killer!" Jacket breathed an oath. "Oh, that blessed knife!" The boy craned his small body forward until he was in danger of following his victim. "Now, this is good luck indeed! And to think that he died just like any other man!"

"Rosa! Where is she?" O'Reilly inquired in a new agony of apprehension.

"Oh she is here," Jacket assured him, carelessly. "I think she has fainted."

"Help me out, quick! Here, catch this rope." Johnnie managed to fling the coil within reach of his little friend and a moment later he had hoisted himself from that pit of tragedy.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

One-Man Pontoon.  
Building bridges under fire, the greatest ordeal that the army engineers of other campaigns were subjected to, bids fair to go out of fashion. In future a regiment going across a stream will, if a recent invention meets with approval, merely wade into the stream and drift across, meantime utilizing both hands to manipulate his rifle.

The new invention is a sort of glorified "water wings" arrangement and is adapted to the fording of deep streams without the necessity of bridge building. The encircling buoy is blown up by the soldier. It holds him upright in the water with his shoulders and arms clear of the surface. In experiments recently conducted a man made several bill's eyes on a target 300 yards away while floating across the stream.

Not Always.  
"The young fellow who's calling on your daughter, Smith, has a lot of 'go' in him."  
"Not any to notice when he's calling on my daughter."

## FINE FEATHERS

By HELEN C. WHITE.

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

At 5:30 Marilyn sighed as she closed her desk. It was not because she had worked long after the other girls had gone home to get ready for the evening's fun, for she was used to doing that. When one has made up her mind to look after home until brother is through college she is glad of the chance to earn a little extra. But still she could not forget that filmy pink georgette waist that she had tied on the other day. It had given her a new vision of herself, before she had always scoffed at the other girls' preoccupation with clothes, but now she knew.

Yet I doubt if Marilyn would have thought twice of the waist had it not been for the manager's new secretary, whose genial vigor and clever, handsome face had interested Marilyn as she never dreamed a young man could interest her. Yet he had said little to the shy, pretty little girl who did not know how to "carry on" with him as did the other girls. Only she fancied he spoke with an added respect whenever he addressed her.

No wonder Marilyn smiled when a laughing voice presently interrupted her thoughts. "Miss Day, I'm going to see you home, if I may have the pleasure."

"Of course you may. I'll be ready in just a moment."

For a moment Marilyn forgot her recent perplexity. "Mr. Everett was going to see her home! What would the other girls say when they heard? And she tucked the stray curls under her plain little black hat. It would be extravagant, but she wanted to look pretty more than ever.

She was too excited to see the admiration in Bob Everett's eyes when he came over to her desk, and all he said as they reached the door was "I guess the moon is waiting for us."

"It is a beautiful night," she murmured as they gazed up at the moon shimmering on the cold walls of the buildings.

"It will be so much nicer when we get out of this hard business section," she said presently.

"I hate it here—one can hardly breathe, not but what I like the work," he added. But she did not hear him. What would he say when he saw where she lived? All the glow faded from her face.

"I really can't let you come any farther," she began lamely; "it's only a little way," and then she stopped, for they were just crossing into one of those beautiful old streets with stately stone-fronts that seem full of that mellow grace of old Boston. She saw the false suggestion in her words, but to her surprise he looked troubled and uncomfortable.

"You seem just to belong here," he answered wistfully. For a moment Marilyn thought of running up to one of these aristocratic doors and bidding him good-night, but she blushed hotly at the thought of such a thing.

She was so embarrassed and ashamed that she did not see his relief when she turned into a humbler part of the city. Some of the old houses still followed them, but these were given over to shops and boarding houses. With the swift transition so characteristic of the great city, they were coming into a dismal, crowded, run-down section. A great tramp rose in Marilyn's throat as she looked furtively at the handsome face beside her. For the moment she could see the place where with such toil she had made their home of which she was so proud, through his eyes, used to big, handsome houses.

When they turned into the dark, narrow street, at the end of which stood the tiny, weather-beaten little box of a house, she could stand the agony no longer. She had made him think her a cultured, fastidious lady—what would he think now?

"You've come far enough," her voice shook, but she faced him bravely. "Besides, I don't think you'd ever want to—" She could not finish, but by the sudden jump of the arm in hers she knew he at last understood. The night air grew hot and stifling while she waited.

"Do you really care?" His voice was shaking with joy. For a moment he stared in her bewildered face.

"Marilyn, I thought you lived up there, far out of the reach of a poor chap like me. So I didn't tell you I'm really on my own way home just a little farther on." The warmth in his voice sent the blood hot through Marilyn's cold veins. But all she could say sounded for the moment stupidly irrelevant.

"In two years my brother will be through college."

"In two years my college debts will all be paid." He paused. "Will you—?"

"Take a house on B—street?" she laughed happily.

When half an hour later Marilyn handed her pay envelope unbroken to her mother the latter looked at her inquiringly.

"But how about the waist, dear?" For a moment Marilyn paused—she had forgotten all about it.

"I don't believe I need it, mother, dear. I just thought I did."

Neighbors the Sign.

Libby: Is your daughter improving in her piano practice?

Zinc: I think so. Some of the neighbors nod to me again.



**W. H. COWLES, Opt. D.**  
THE DETROIT**Optical Specialist.**

will be at Dr. R. Schuyler's office in Northville, Monday, September 30. 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.

## UPHOLSTERING

and FURNITURE  
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## 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.

**RECORD LINERS PAY—TRY ONE.**

## Auction!

Frank J. Boyle, Auctioneer.

Having decided to quit farming, the undersigned will sell at Public Auction, on the premises, known as the 32d Session farm, at Waterford, or 2 1/2 miles south of Northville—Plymouth & Northville cars stop at Waterford crossing.

## Tuesday, Oct. 1st

1918, commencing at 10 o'clock with Hot Lunch at Noon the following property:

**HORSES.**  
1 Brown Mare, 6 yrs old, wt. 1,450  
1 Pair High-Class Mules, 6 yr old, weight 2,550 lbs.

**CATTLE.**  
1 Guernsey Heifer, coming 3 yr old.  
1 3-year-old Jersey Cow.  
1 4-year-old Guernsey Cow  
1 High-Grade Holstein Heifers, coming 2-year-old in May  
4 High-Grade Holstein Heifers, six months old  
4 Holstein Calves  
2 Guernsey Calves.  
1 Jersey Calf.

**HOGS.**  
1 Brood Sow.  
7 Shoats.  
1 Pair of Geese.

**HAY AND GRAIN.**  
About 10 Tons first-class Clover Hay.  
Straw from ten acres of Oats  
500 Bushels of Oats  
13 Acres of Corn in Shock.

**FARM TOOLS.**

1 Pair Heavy Wagon Springs  
1 Spring Seat.  
1 Single Road Wagon.  
1 Surrey, Nearly New  
1 Set 3-Horse Doubletrees  
2 Sets 2-Horse Doubletrees  
Hay Fork, Nearly New; used one season.  
1 New Brass-Trimmed Double Harness  
1 Light Driving Harness.  
1 Set of Single Harness  
1 Clipping Machine.  
1 Deering Mower, nearly New.  
1 Steel Dump Rake.  
1 Land Roller.  
1 3-Section Spring-Tooth Harrow, Nearly New.  
1 Spike-Tooth Drag  
1 New American Cultivator, 2 horse.  
2 1-Horse Cultivators.  
1 Corn Marker. 1 24-ft. Ladder.  
1 Gale Walking PLOW, Nearly New.  
1 Pr. Bob Sleighs, Nearly New.  
1 Truck Wagon, Nearly New.  
1 Stock Rack.  
1 50 Gallon Oil Barrel.  
50 Grain Bags.  
10 Rod Roll New Chicken Wire Fence  
3 Milk Cans.

**TERMS:**—All Sums of \$10 and under, Cash; over that amount, 6 months' time given on good approved bankable notes at 6% interest.

**STEPHEN AVERY**  
PROPRIETOR

**VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE**

Mrs. Ida Joslin of Detroit is spending the week at the Ambler House.

Mrs. Byron Hewitt of Maple Rapids is visiting Mrs. F. S. Harmon this week.

Mrs. Parsons returned Monday from a two weeks' stay with friends in Detroit.

Miss Goldie Lurley and little cousin, Ruth Cartwright spent Sunday at M. D. Taylor's.

Charlie Wilcox is at home from his work at the Dodge plant in Detroit for a two weeks' vacation.

Miss Irene Dixon returned last week from a ten days' visit with Mrs. Ross M. Dixon at Sans Souci.

Mrs. Chas. Dingman of Owosso has been a visitor this week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Greene.

Mrs. Dave Kay Jr. and Miss Ellen Kay, of Brantford, Ont. have been recent guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kay.

Herbert Rorabacher has gone to California for a two years' stay at the home of his aunt in Los Angeles, for the benefit of his health.

Mrs. Fred Smith and daughter of Denton and Miss Lila Cole of Elise were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Charter.

N. H. Power, Miss Viola McCully and Mrs. Wm. Hazzard, all of Detroit, have been fair-weather visitors at the home of J. B. Cook and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. James Greacen of Kalamazoo, Mrs. Anna Ely of Ypsilanti and Mrs. George Carpenter of Wixom have been recent guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Carpenter.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ambler of Northville, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Sherrill Ambler of Detroit, motored to Howe, Indiana last week to place the former's grandson, Carroll Ambler, in boarding school there.

The following party of Northville ladies enjoyed a delightful visit Sept. 18, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Webber at Royal Oak: Mrs. L. A. Babbitt, Mrs. A. E. Stanley, Mrs. R. C. Yerkes, Mrs. E. H. Lapham, Mrs. F. J. Cochran, Mrs. Georgia Yerkes and Mrs. C. C. Yerkes.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shaw of Big Rapids have been guests this week at the home of their daughter, Mrs. S. W. Curtiss and family at Lakeview, on their way home after an extended visit to the Pacific coast during which they attended the National encampment G. A. R. at Portland, Oregon. Mr. and Mrs. Shaw were ignored guests at the W. R. C. meeting here Wednesday night.

## WOUNDED SOLDIER

### WRITES RECORD

Aug 20, 1918.  
Somewhere in France, where the boys are raising H— with the boche.  
Dear Friends, Wrote to you some time ago and received no answer, but will write a few lines and let you all know I am in a hospital in pretty bad shape just at present, but hope to be out soon and get another crack at said Kaiser. Well, we sure got them on the run, and had some great experiences at the battle of Soissons. We had to have the art of fancy ducking; had a very close call, but that is all over now; ready to take another chance at the bloody blooming devils till they are all wiped out. Am going to try and have my picture ready when I am out of the hospital. Am pretty weak just now. Will close, hoping this finds you all well. Give my regards to all.  
Yours, CLIFFORD BARBER,  
Co F. 1st U. S. Eng., A. E. F.

**LOOK OUT FOR THEM.**

Apocryph of the repeated warnings through the newspapers against strangers who are operating in various parts of the country inducing people to exchange their Liberty Bonds for something else, comes the information that one of this sort of gentry has been working in this vicinity. He tackled the wrong man, however, when he offered Samuel Bassett, a prominent Novi farmer, a "perfectly wonderful" proposition in the form of stocks, worth so much more than Liberty Bonds that it would be just like finding money to trade for 'em. Mr. Bassett of course, is a man of too much intelligence to "bite" on any such bait, and promptly and effectually turned the schemer down. It is to be hoped the latter failed to find any easier marks hereabouts. CLEANING and Pressing. Mrs. F. F. Benson, 124 N. Center St. 10-4p.

**AN OPEN LETTER TO CLERKS.**

When your customer was peevish to-day because she could not buy more sugar than two pounds per person per month, what did you say to her?

Did you shrug your shoulders and make some slighting remark about the Food Administration and the impossibility of understanding its regulations, or did you have the facts at your tongue's end?

It is important that you remember what you said, because upon your answer to her criticism may largely depend that woman's attitude toward the Food Administration, our own Government, and toward the war in general. Suppose you had said to her that she was being asked to restrict her use of sugar because the ships which were formerly used to transport sugar to this country were now taking our soldiers to France in such numbers that they have definitely staggered the German line. Suppose you had explained to her that the allied countries of Europe have been holding that line for years on a lower sugar ration than we are now asked to observe, and that in the face of pitiful shortage of all other supplies. Suppose you had taken a few minutes to show her how soldiers need sugar for quick energy and how much greater our exports must be now that we have more than a million men over there to be fed, in addition to the 720,000,000 allies, all of whom look to us as the last food resource of the civilized world.

Women are sympathetic and loyal by nature. Any woman would give her last pound of sugar to her sister in France and she would deny herself anything to serve her country. This woman merely did not understand.

Clerks dealing with the public in these times should make it a question of personal honor to keep informed upon all questions connected with the war. War should be our business, first, last, and all the time. We should never "lose sight of the ball." Our daily conversation in these times must be guarded. We are either aiding our Government or we are aiding the Germans. Which side are you on?

**Wanted, to Rent, for Sale, Etc.**

For Rent, For Sale, Lost Found Wanted, notices inserted under 10¢ head for 1 cent per word.

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

**ESTABLISHED 23 Years—Specializing in farms. Buyers for all kinds of farms, also small places. Address Mrs. McAdams, 1250 West Euclid Ave., 9th house from Grand River—Detroit, Mich. Phone Garfield, 1117. 31-1yr-p.**

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

**NOTICE—Suits, coats, dresses, cleaned and pressed. Mrs. F. F. Benson, 124 N. Center St. 10w4p.**

**REBUILT CASINGS—30x3, \$10.50; 30x3 1/2, \$14.50 at Perrin & Sons' garage. 10w2c.**

**APPLES—Put in your apples before the price goes up. Telephone 148-J. G. W. Perkins, Randolph St., Northville. 10w2p.**

**SAVE EGGS—Buy Egg-nu, just as good as the real thing. For sale by Eva Bovee, Northville. 10w1p.**

**LOST—Monday evening, between New Hudson and Novi, tan suitcase, well worn, strapped with one tan leather and one web strap. Finder please notify O. H. Goodell, 422 Buena Vista W., Detroit. 10w1c.**

**LOST—Sept. 17, small cameo brooch. Reward if returned to Mrs. F. E. Vanatta. Phone 43-W. 10w1p.**

**FOR SALE—Modern eight-room residence. Every convenience; also furnishings, including piano. Mrs. L. W. Simmons, Northville. Phone 202-W. 10w1p.**

**FOR SALE—Kitchen range. Inquire Hattie S. Clark. 10w1p.**

**FOR SALE—Madam Craham's hair color and other preparations. Eva Bovee, Northville. 10w1p.**

**FOR SALE—120 acres good land, fair buildings; good timber, \$40 per acre. Phone 244-J. 9w2p.**

**FOR SALE—Good milk cow, part Jersey; 7-hp. oil engine, nearly new. Must be sold by Sept. 28. C. W. Morse. Phone 188 R-3. 9w2p.**

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

**FOR RENT—6-Room apartment, besides pantry and bath room, electric lights, gas for cooking, gas stove furnished. Two blocks from post office, Northville. Telephone 202-J. 8tf-c.**

**For Sale**

OUR TIME, knowledge and experience in the printing business.

When you are in need of something in this line

**DON'T FORGET THIS**

**Price of Love.**

Prospective jurors in breach of promise suits may be interested in this "personal" from the London Express: "Mary waited three hours at appointed spot until questioned by suspicious policeman. If this is the price of love, it is too heavy a one for me to pay. Farewell. Potts."

**Nobody Will Deny It.**

The easiest way to arouse a man's enthusiasm is to show him a way to get money without earning it.

**GASOLINE AND CHURCHGOING.**

In response to many inquiries on the subject, the Record informs its readers that, according to official authority, the Sunday gas-less order applies to church-goers as follows: Those having no other means of conveyance, and living beyond walking distance are expected to use their cars for attending church as usual. It is suggested, however, that neighboring families "double up" wherever it is possible in the use of their cars, and this should also apply to all trips during the week.

**IMPORTANT MEETING OF HORTICULTURISTS.**

The forty-eighth annual meeting of the Michigan State Horticultural Society is to be held at Detroit, Dec. 10, 11, 12, and 13. The Michigan apple show is one of the new features, and there will be the biggest display of Michigan apples ever shown in this state, from practically every fruit-growing township in the state. Many other new features including a sight-seeing trip about Detroit, and inspection of the Eastern market, will make this a "Win the War" convention. The program covers four full days with one evening session which will be a rousing patriotic one.

**SOLDIER ITEMS.**

Peter Perkins has sent home from France, No. 1, Vol. 1 of a very creditable little four page newspaper "The Highwayman," published by his regiment, the 23rd U. S. Engineers. Peter himself had a hand in the publication, as it was discovered that he was a Linotype operator while the printing was in progress. One item says: "The band is putting in lots of hard practice these days. The boys have received some new music and are going right after it. It takes a tall sweet mademoiselle to make a bandman lay his trombone down."

The Record was informed only last week that two of its honor roll soldiers, Elmer Hollis of the Coast Artillery, 2nd Co., and Jesse Johnson of the 126th Infantry, have been in France for the past seven and eight months, respectively. We depend on the friends of our boys to notify us of the changes of address, as stated at the head of the honor roll.

It has been unofficially reported here that Lieut. Paul Penfield of the U. S. Aviation service, son of Mr. and

Mrs. Wm. Penfield, former Northville residents, is either a prisoner or has been killed in service at the front. It is said that his fighting plane was seen to fall inside the German lines.

Edward M. Bogart, who is a member of the 2nd Infantry Brigade, Mich. State troops, will take part in the "Battle of Vimy Ridge" to be produced at the state fair grounds Saturday and Sunday Sept. 28 and 29.

Mrs. C. F. Murphy received a wire from Lieut. Murphy Monday, that he had received his assignment as military instructor at Camp McClellan near Anniston, Ala., also his commission as First Lieutenant.

Among the names of soldiers officially listed as severely wounded this week, is that of Linfred W. Worthing of Adrian, who is a brother of Mrs. Thos. E. Murdock of this place.

Sergeant Ross M. Dixon has successfully passed examination for the officers' training school and is now at the Central Officers' Training Camp at Camp Lee, Va.

Paul E. Wilber, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Walber of this place, writes that his company has arrived at Camp Merritt, N. J. on the way over.

The Traylor brothers of this vicinity, who are among the new soldiers at Camp Custer visited their home folks over Sunday.

Andrew Gerard of Camp Merritt, N. J. a former Northville resident, who enlisted in Pittsburg, Penn., visited friends here recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Emory VanValkenburg are informed that their son, Lawrence is overseas.

Jay Simpson has received his call to service, to report at Plymouth Oct. 6th.

Don VanSickle was home from Camp Custer over Sunday.

Wm. H. White Jr. was home from Ann Arbor for the week-end.

**BANKING IS CLASSED ESSENTIAL BUSINESS.**

In a special bulletin sent out to its members the American Bankers' association directs attention to the fact that Provost Marshal General Crowder has ruled that banking is an occupation necessary to the national welfare and that skilled officers and employees of banks may claim exemption or deferred classification under the new draft law. The bulletin says:

"If officers or clerks in banks neglect to claim the exemption to which they are entitled, that claim may be made for them by the bank in which they are employed. The right to exemption or deferred classification will depend on the conditions of service which will have to be proved."

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**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.

**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.

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