

# THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLIX. NO. 18.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1918.

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

## FORMER NORTHVILLE BOY GETS BIG JOB

The following from the Toledo Blade refers to a well known former Northville boy Lee Macomber, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Macomber, of this place and who was employed for some time in the P. M. station here. Many Northville friends will be glad to learn of the young man's well deserved advancement.

Lee G. Macomber, traffic manager of the Woolson Spice Co. will become commissioner of the Toledo Commerce club department Dec. 1. He was appointed Monday by the club trustees to succeed H. G. Wilson, who becomes South American commercial agent of a New York and London steamship company.

Mr. Macomber is considered one of the best traffic authorities in Toledo. He has been traffic manager of the Woolson Spice Co. 14 years, and before that he held various railway positions.

## VILLAGE STREETS

For a week or two past the village streets have been in a horrible condition. This is chiefly the result of poor drainage and lack of floating at proper times. In many places the gutters are as high or higher than the center of the streets. Then again the use of the big scraper with two teams and three men to operate is a senseless waste of money. One team and a float will do much better work is the opinion of the leading road builders of Wayne county. Street Commissioner Austin says he is acting under the direction of the Street committee in using the scraper and doing the work. Mayor Coldren also says it is up to the Street committee and there you are.

Make some gutters to take care of the water and then use the float. That will make good streets at a much less expense than the present methods.

## OFFICIAL APPROVAL OF LOCAL COMMANDERY

Sir Lyle G. Younglove, of the Grand Commandery of Michigan and Sir Henry Otis of Detroit Commandery No. 1, were guests of Northville Commandery Tuesday evening. The purpose of the visit was one of instruction regarding the ritual work and inspection of the Commandery equipment. Mr. Younglove is Senior Grand Warden of the Grand Commandery and will be its chief officer in a short time.

The work done by the Northville Commandery was praised and criticized in a manner which was approved by every member present.

Gust F. Wagner was knighted and the Commander conferred the order. Dinner was served at 7 o'clock and was a most enjoyable feature.

## RECORD LINERS PAY TRY ONE

## DEATH OF MRS. D. B. HENRY

After a long illness, Mrs. Minnie Ball Henry's earthly life came to its close Tuesday morning, November 19, at her home in this village.

She was born in Warminster, Ontario, September 21, 1875, and became the wife of Dr. D. B. Henry at Barrie, Ontario, June 23, 1897. They were the parents of two children, a daughter, Ilsa, who died eight years ago, and the son, Lawrence, who is now 14 years of age. The family came to Northville in 1911, from South Lyon, where they had lived for a number of years. Besides her husband and son, Mrs. Henry's nearest surviving relatives are her mother, Mrs. Ball of Barrie, Ont., and a sister, Mrs. Elsie Bailey, of Thessalon, Ont.

Funeral services were held Thursday afternoon from the home, conducted by Rev. Edward Belles, of the Northville Presbyterian church and interment took place at South Lyon.

Mrs. Henry had made many friends during her seven years' residence in Northville. She belonged to the local Circle of The King's Daughters and was a member of the Northville Woman's club before the illness which closed her social activities.

## AUTO LICENSES FOR 1919

Secretary of State Coleman C. Vaughan is sending urgent appeals to the police departments of all towns in Michigan for the early securing of 1919 automobile licenses, so as to avoid the usual congestion and annoyance in January. Mr. Vaughan announces that new licenses can be secured at any time now, and also calls attention to the fact that no car can be legally operated after Jan. 1st without a 1919 license. He requests the police authorities of every town to look after the matter of allowing no cars to run on the old license after the beginning of the new year, and Chief of police Lyke will be on the job here to see that the law is enforced. Licenses may be obtained at the Majestic building, Detroit, by applying in person, or will be sent by mail from Lansing on written application by car owners.

## SOLDIERS' CHRISTMAS BOXES

As the time for receiving and packing the boxes for overseas soldiers has been extended to November 30, the local Red Cross committee will be at the Lapham bank next Tuesday, November 26 and the following Saturday, November 30, for that purpose. So far as now known, the latter day will be the last chance to bring in the boxes.

## AUCTION SALE

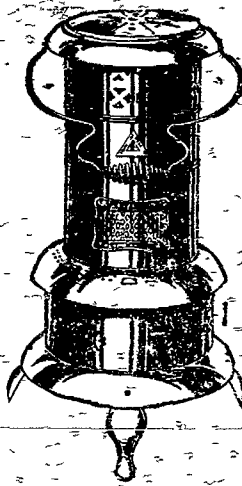
On Tuesday, November 26, commencing at 9 o'clock, a. m., on the premises 1/2 mile south and 1/2 mile east of Northville, on cement road, Gus Schoof will have a sale of dairy cattle, dairy utensils, horses, farm tools, hay and grain, also some household goods. Hot lunch at noon. Frank J. Boyle, auctioneer.

## THE HONOR ROLL FOR NORTHVILLE

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

Ambler, Roy—Eng. Corps, A. E. F., via Paris, France.  
Alexander, Lisle—Co. B., 56th Ammunition Train, Camp Eustis, Va.  
Beckman, Donald A.—Great Lakes Training Sta., Ill.  
Bryan, Karl H.—39th Artillery Brigade, C. A. C., Headquarters Dept. A. E. F.  
Brown, Frank W.—Coast Artillery Corps, C. A. C., A. E. F.  
Barber, Jack—Motor Dept., Co. E, 16th Engineers, A. E. F.  
Barber, Clifford—Co. F, First U. S. Engineers, A. E. F.  
Blowers, Hiram E.—Co. A, Field Hospital Service, Fort Presidio, San Francisco, Calif.  
Buckley, Clifford—Ordnance Dept., Detroit.  
Bressow, Wm. C.—Co. A, 361 W. S. T. Camp Holabird, Baltimore, Md.  
Ball, Don L.—Development Div., Chemical Warfare Service, Lock Box 426, Cleveland, Ohio.  
Carriss, Clark—S. A. T. C., Sutherland, Florida.  
Cowell, Wesley, 3rd Co., 2nd Prov. Reg., Camp Hancock, Ga.  
Curtiss, Sylvanus—Marines, Paris Island, S. C.  
Cram, Chester—Co. F, 310th Engineers, A. E. F.  
Casterline, Orrin, Sergt.—Eng., Camp Eng., Am. Exp. Forces, via N. Y.  
Casterline, Raymond, Corporal—Camp Holabird, Colgate, Md. M. R. S., Co. 7, Unit 306.  
Chapman, Milo—Co. D, 338th Inf., Amer. Exp. Forces.  
Coffin, John V.—U. S. M. C., A. E. F., Cole, Floyd—24 Co. 2nd Prov. Reg., Camp Wheeler, Ga.  
Dickerson, James R.—116th Machine Gun Bn., 21st Div., Long Island, N. Y.  
Dunham, Scott E.—A. E. F.  
Dixon, Ross M.—Sergt.—Central Officers' Training Camp, 24th Co., Camp Lee, Va.  
Dubaur, Charles C.—Sergt.—Ordnance Dept., 774, A. P. O. A. E. F.  
Dubaur, James F.—First Sergt., Co. F, 10th Eng. (Forest) American E. F.  
Desautels Raymond C., Lieut.—Park Field, Millington, Memphis, Tenn.  
Desautels, Leo A.—State Pier, Bn 2, New London, Conn.  
Dalley, Morris L.—Providence, Rhode Island, 223 Federal Bldg.  
Ely, Tracy, Sergt.—Eng., A. E. F.  
Ely, Claude—37th Co., 10th Recruit Bn., Camp Syracuse, N. Y.  
Fox, Walker—Co. H, 1st A. E. F.  
Foss, Paul, Corporal—Co. I, 338th Inf., 85th Div., A. E. F.  
Foss, Wm.—U. S. S. Orion, care postmaster, N. Y.  
Fikins, Harlan G.—326 Bn., Co. C, Light Tanks, Camp Summerall, Tobyhanna, Pa.  
Freydl, Chas.—S. N. T. C., Ann Arbor  
Garfield, Truman—165th Aero Squad, care U. S. A. S., 35 Eaton Place, London, England.  
Green, Lloyd C. C. U. S. M. G. Bn American E. F.  
Girardin, Louis—Battleship Brooklyn, via N. Y.  
Greene, Norton, Corporal—Co. F, 310th Engineers, A. E. F.  
Hutton, Charles—Co. 10, Ft. Story, C. A. C., Cape Henry, C. B. Va.  
Hall, Frank N.—  
Hall, Lon O.—Co. D, 340th Inf. Camp A. E. F., via New York  
Henry Thos. B., Major—Hospital Aberdeen, Md.  
Hayner, Charles W.—Sergeant, 380th Aero Squadron, Selfridge Field, Mich.  
Heeneey, Spencer J.—Camp Med. Supply Dept., Camp Custer.  
Hills, William—Co. B, 106 Supply train, Buffalo, N. Y.  
Hollis, Elmer—2nd Co. Coast Artillery Ft. Hamilton, N. Y.  
Jackson, Elmer—Sergt., Motor Truck, A. E. F.  
Jordan, Clayton—Co. A, 310th Engineers, A. E. F.  
Jordan, Ralph B.—Field Artillery, A. E. F.  
Johnson, Jesse—Co. H, 126th Inf., American E. F.  
Jones, Wm. T., Sergeant, Co. A, 329th M. G. Bn., A. E. F.  
Johnson, Edward, Corporal—175th Aero Sq., Payne Field, West Point, Miss.  
Johnson, Ben R.—Medical Corps, L. G. F., Presidio, San Francisco, Cal.  
Kestell, Stanley J., Sergt.—Co. C, S. N. T. C., East Lansing, Mich.  
Kidd, Archie—Med. Dept., Amer. Exp. Forces, France.  
Kysor, James D.—Corporal—328 Headquarters Co. Field Art., A. E. F.  
Kysor, Asa B., Corporal—6 Co., 3rd Regt., Motor Mechanics Air Service, A. E. F., via New York.  
Klein, Homer.  
Koehler, Walter—Ord. Dept., Combat Train, 44th Artillery, Co. A. C., A. P. O., 719, A. E. F.  
Lanning, Floyd—S. N. T. C., Ann Arbor  
Lapham, Luther B.—11th Co. 3rd Replacement Bn., Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga.  
Leavenworth, Loren F.—Co. C, 21st Machine Gun Bn., American Expeditionary Forces, France.  
Long, Archie—1st Co., 1st Bn., 160th Depot Brigade, 10th tent, Camp Custer.  
Lyke, Ralph—Co. A, 2nd Bn., Heavy Tank Service, Camp Colt, Gettysburg, Pa.  
Langfield, Conrad, Lieut.—Sanitary Corps, Surgeon General's office, Washington, D. C.  
Limbright, Robert, A.—Squad E, Selfridge Field, Mt. Clemens, Mich.

Lanning, Orrin—U. S. S. Michigan, New York City, care postmaster.  
Miles, Chas. E.—Chl., Co. E, 55th Tel. Bn., S. E. A. E. F.  
Martin, Edward U.—102 Aero Squadron, A. P. O. 717, A. E. F. France.  
Montgomery, Earl, Corporal—Co. F, 210th Eng., A. P. O. 737 A. E. F.  
Murphy, Chas. F., First Lieut., F. A. B. F. C., Camp McClelland, Anniston, Alabama.  
Malcomson, Leo, Top Sergt.—Co. H, 55th Inf., A. E. F.  
Martin, Guy—Supply Co., 328th Field Artillery, Amer. Exp. Forces.  
Morse, Charles W.—Co. 578, Bar. 9, Great Lakes, Ill.  
Murray, Wm. Foster—Co. 23, Reg. 16, Great Lakes, Ill.  
Montgomery, Scott—S. A. T. C.—Ann Arbor.  
Miller, Wendell—S. A. T. C., Ann Arbor.  
Meyer, John L.—P. S. Hospital, Ft. Barry, Calif.  
Newman, Alan—19th Rec. Squadron Aviation Section, Camp McArthur, Waco, Texas.  
Pekins, Peter L.—Eng., Reg. band, A. E. F.  
Ransom, Louis T.—Headquarters Co., 12th Reg., U. S. M. C., A. E. F.  
Raymond, Fred F. S., Santo Domingo, care Postmaster, N. Y.  
Rider, Ralph V.—Sergt.—A. Schol of Instruction, A. P. O. No. 722, A. E. F. France.  
Roche, Barney—Co. B, 16th Reg. Eng., American E. F.  
Roche, James—Eng., A. E. F.  
Richmond, Harold—24th Co., 2, N. Prov. Reg., Camp Wheeler, Ga.  
Simmons, George—Sergeant—Co. E, 310th Eng., A. E. F., A. P. O. 769.  
Salow, Ed.—160th Depot Brigade, Med. Dept., Camp Custer.  
Schultz, Charles A., Corporal—12th Co. 1st Reg., Motor Mechanics, Signal Corps, A. E. F.  
Stark, Daniel J.—Co. E, Sec. A, M. A. C., S. A. T. C., E. Lansing.  
Stage, L. D.—General Hospital No. 9, Educational Department, Lakewood, N. J.  
Stimpson, Ray—Truck Co. 4, American E. F. France.  
Stimpson, Reid—Co. 30, Prov. Regt., Camp Wheeler, Ga.  
Simmons, Harry M.—Co. C, 123rd Inf., Camp Wheeler, Ga.  
Stuart, Harold—24th Co., 2nd Prov. Regt., Camp Wheeler, Ga.  
Spencer, James—2nd Lieut., A. C. 330 Inf., A. E. F.  
Thomas, Ira—Ordnance Corps, A. E. F.  
Thomas, George—Co. C, 338th Inf., 85th Div., A. E. F.  
Tart, Gerald—S. N. T. C., Ann Arbor  
Fickels, Herman—Co. E, 126th Inf., A. E. F., via N. Y.  
Tibbitts, Harold J.—10th Machine Gun Bn., Headquarters American E. F.  
Turner, Harold E.—River Rouge, Mich.  
Traynor, Mortimer—77th Inf., 559 Bar, Camp Custer.  
Thompson, Clarence—325th Field Hospital, 307 Sanitary Train, P. O. 742, A. E. F.  
VanSickle, Don—14th French Motor Battery, Bldg. 1183, Camp Custer.  
Van Valkenburg, Carl D.—Medical Dpt. Taylor Field, Montgomery, Ala.  
VanSickle, Harry—Base Hospital, No. Ward 34, Camp Merritt, N. J.  
Van Valkenburg, Floyd H.—338th Inf., Co. E, Quartermaster's Dept., Camp Custer.  
Van Valkenburg, Lawrence M.—Bugler with U. S. N. Aviation Rep. Base, Engineers, A. E. F. France—A. P. O. 714.  
Van Valkenburg, Milo T.—Co. F, 27th Engineers, A. E. F. France.  
Van Valkenburg, Franklin W.—46 M. G. Bn., Co. B, Camp Custer.  
White, Wm. H.—8th Co., M. T. D. Group I, Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga.  
Wilcox, Oswald—151st Co., 8th Bn., 160th Depot Brigade.  
Wood, Harold E.—U. S. S. Massachusetts, care Postmaster General, New York City.  
Wilber, Paul F.—Co. C, 305th Mechanical Unit, Q. M. C., Ft. McPherson, Atlanta, Ga.  
Wilber, J. Roland—Co. F, 23rd Eng., A. E. F.  
Wilkinson, Frank—Co. C, 310 Field Signal B. N., A. E. F.  
Williams Ruel G.—Ambulance Co. No. 168, 17 Sanitary Train A. E. F.  
Whipple, Asa—Naval Detachment, E. Lansing, Mich.  
White, Harry H.—Walter Reed Sanatorium, Takoma Park, Washington, D. C.  
White, Harold—Reg. 10, Camp Ross, Co. 503, Barracks 1063, Great Lakes, Illinois.  
Wheaton, Harold—Battery B, Field Artillery, A. E. F.  
Wilcox, Oswald L.—46th Co., 12 Bn., 160 D. B., Recruit, Camp Custer.  
Wilcox, Lloyd, Corporal, Battery F, 322, F. A. N. A., Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, Ohio.  
Wheeler, Arthur F.—A. E. F.  
Wheeler, Foster E.—Co. F, Engineers, A. E. F.  
Yerkes, Joseph A.  
Deceased.



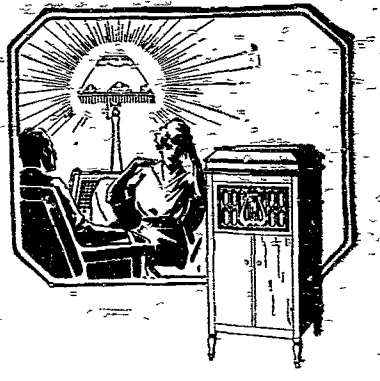
## "PERFECTION"

The Perfect Oil Heating Stove. No Smoke. No Smell. No Trouble. Just the thing for that cold, improperly heated room.

Three Styles to Select From. Japanned, Nickel Trimmed, and Blue Enameled.

## "THE STARR"

A superior product of Musical Instruments; a high grade instrument, at a low cost, which entertains, educates, inspires and comforts. Sweet and clear of tone—a pleasure to all alike.



\$60 — \$90 — \$115 — \$140

Suitable arrangements can be made if time payments are desired by customer.

Anything in the Hardware Line.

Hartford Auto Tires, AUTO TIRE CHAINS, a complete Stock to select from.

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.

The Careful Man lets get-rich-quick speculations alone and puts his money in the Bank where it is safe.

When the slick stranger comes along and offers to make you rich "quick" with some far away financial scheme, turn his down. At least "look into" before you "jump into," some unwise deal which may cripple your chances for success for the rest of your days. We shall gladly give you our opinion on any investment offered to you and shall charge you nothing.

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

Northville State Savings Bank

In Your Effort to best fulfill Your Gift Wishes and save time and worry you will be repaid by shopping here

COMPLETE LINES TO PLEASE EVERY ONE, AT PRICES TO FIT EVERY ONE'S POCKET-BOOK.

Gifts for Father, Mother, Brother, Sister, Wife, Friends and Acquaintances.

A. E. STANLEY  
The REXALL Store. NORTHVILLE.

At Alseium Theatre, Wed., Nov. 27 AT EIGHT O'CLOCK SHARP.

"CRASHING THROUGH TO BERLIN"

One of the Greatest World War Films Ever Put On The Screen.

The Big Scenes are but part of the marvelous incidents. You will see not only the Destruction of a Zeppelin, the Chase of the U. Boats, the Dropping of Depth Bombs on these Wolves of the Sea, and the Battles of the Air, but you will be shown Incidents in Camp, and on the March; with the Big Guns; How the Lusitania was sunk; besides all the Big Generals, including our own Pershing. In fact, The World War from Beginning to End.

Seven Reels, Filmed From Actual Scenes on the Fighting Front.

Reserved Seats on Sale at Murdock's Drug Store.

WE WILL HAVE Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Chickens, and Oysters FOR THANKSGIVING

Kindly place your orders early. No orders taken after this week for Turkeys.

HILLS' MEAT MARKET

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank the many friends who assisted us during our late bereavement, for the many beautiful flowers and services rendered in every way.

MR. AND MRS. PETER KELLER.

CARD OF THANKS.

We sincerely thank the friends in Novi and Northville for the many beautiful flowers sent at the time of our recent affliction.

CHARLES BLOM.  
JAS. FORD AND FAMILY.

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to thank the Foresters for flowers sent me during my recent illness.

JAMES FORD.



## HOW TO FIGHT SPANISH INFLUENZA

By DR. L. W. BOWERS.

Avoid crowds, coughs and colds, but fear neither germs nor Germans! Keep the system in good order, take plenty of exercise in the fresh air and practice cleanliness. Remember a clean mouth, a clean skin, and clean bowels are a protecting armour against disease. To keep the liver and bowels regular and to carry away the poisons within, it is best to take a vegetable pill every other day, made up of May-apple, aloes, jalap, and sugar-coated, to be had at most drug stores, known as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. If there is a sudden onset of what appears like a hard cold, one should go to bed, wrap warm, take a hot mustard foot-bath and drink copiously of hot lemonade. If pain develops in head or back, ask the druggist for Anuric (anti-uric) tablets. These will soothe the bladder and kidneys and carry off poisonous germs. To control the pains and aches take one Anuric tablet every two hours, with frequent drinks of lemonade. The pneumonia appears in a most treacherous way, when the influenza victim is apparently recovering and anxious to leave his bed. In recovering from a bad attack of influenza or pneumonia the system should be built up with a good herbal tonic, such as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, made without alcohol from the roots and barks of American forest trees, or his Ironie (iron tonic) tablets, which can be obtained at most drug stores, or send 10c. to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package.

## PATENTS

Patent E. Coleman, Washington, D. C. Attorney and Solicitor.

Relieved the Tension.  
A little boy at school says his teacher faint and fall. In the confusion it was impossible to keep so many heads cool, and the little ones flocked round the prostrate lady and her sympathetic colleagues. But this small boy kept both his color and his coolness.  
Standing on a bench and raising his hand, he exclaimed: "Please, teacher, can I run and fetch father? He makes coffins." The need of laughter which greeted this unconscious humor roused the teacher from her short trance, and nobody enjoyed the youngster's saying more than she did when the circumstances were explained to her afterward.

**Cataract Cannot Be Cured**  
by LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. CATARRH is a local disease, arising from constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will cure cataract. It is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the eye. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is composed of some of the best known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is what produces such wonderful results in cataract conditions. Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

Days of Lavishness.  
"When I was a boy we used to cut up pumpkins to make Jack-o'-lanterns."  
"Yes. You wouldn't dare treat a perfectly edible pumpkin in that way now."

United States keeps a three-month supply of army food in France.

Influenza and kindred diseases start with a cold. Don't trifle with it. At the first shiver or sneeze, take

**CASCARA QUININE**

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The grandest best-selling cold remedy in the world. At All Drug Stores. With Mr. Hill's picture.

**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.

**Persistent Coughs**  
are dangerous. Get prompt relief from Elix. Sore throat, soothing. Effective and safe for young and old. No opiates in

**PISO'S**

## Cecily's Thanks



I'm thankful for a lot of things,  
I'm thankful I'm alive,  
I'm thankful for the big outdoors,  
Where I can run and play.  
I'm thankful for the things that grow,  
The apples—aren't they good?  
The corn where we played hide-and-seek.  
As in a little wood,  
I'm thankful for the pumpkins round,  
Just like a golden ball.  
And Jack-o'-lanterns, big and queer—  
They don't scare me at all.  
I'm thankful for Thanksgiving day,  
For pies, all in a row;  
I'm thankful—Grandma made them sweet,  
She knows I like them so.  
I'm thankful for the turkey, too—  
How brown it is and nice!  
And I'd be very thankful, please,  
For only one more slice.  
—Elizabeth H. Thomas, in Youth's Companion.

## DAY'S NEW MEANING

This Year National Rejoicing is Alloyed With Thought of Glad Sacrifice.

To a very great number of us, especially the fathers and mothers and wives of the United States, Thursday will be one of the most realistic Thanksgivings we have ever spent. At last, after many years in which this national holiday was nothing more than that—merely, in fact, an occasion for feasting and gathering and pleasure-seeking—this distinctly American day is to mean something very real and intimate to us all. Just what message and benefit it brings to us will depend largely, if not wholly, upon ourselves. And the character of our appreciation of the blessings that have come to us will measure the depth of our patriotism and love of country.

We are not of those who believe the whole sacrifice belongs to the man who has gone away to fight. As much—in some cases even more—bravery and courage and devotion to duty and to country have been necessary on the part of those who remained behind.

And we are certain that those who stop at home will, on this coming Thanksgiving, realize more completely than they have heretofore that the call fate has made upon American manhood and womanhood is indeed an opportunity for service, not merely a disagreeable duty to be shirked if possible. For only if the men in the ranks, and equally the men and women at home who support and encourage them, enter this war in such a spirit of glad, eager sacrifice will it ever bring us more than disappointment and regret and terrible loss.

So let Thursday be a day of gladness, not of sorrow. Let your tears, if tears there be as you sit beside the empty chairs, be evidences that your heart rejoices in the realization that your son or husband or brother or friend was brave enough and willing enough, yes, eager enough, to risk all that selfish men hold dear and desirable that his country might win honor and security through his blood.

## EVEN EXCHANGE



To the board they brought the turkey,  
With its stuffing roundly put;  
Soon they took away our Earle—  
It was Earle who was stuffed.

## BY OUR PRESIDENTS

Thanksgiving Proclamations That Have Come From Occupants of the White House.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S last Thanksgiving proclamation, set for the last Thursday in November, 1864, expresses his thankfulness for the vision of victory which is in view, but still contains a humble supplication for peace. What a glorious Thanksgiving he would have sent over the land had he been spared to issue that which begged a nation's thank-offerings for peace!

This privilege denied the great Lincoln was granted to the aggressive Andrew Johnson and the somewhat cold and hackneyed message he issued upon an occasion so full of cause for gratitude is characteristic of the man. In that message he said:

"Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God during the year which is now coming to an end, to relieve our beloved country from the fearful scourge of civil war, and, to permit us to secure the blessings of peace, unity and harmony, with a great enlargement of civil liberty. . . . Now, therefore, be it known that I, Andrew Johnson, president of the United States, do hereby recommend to the people thereof that they do set apart and observe the first Thursday in December next as a day of national thanksgiving to the Creator of the universe for these great deliverances and blessings."

"The Spanish-American war was of such short duration that it resulted in few proclamations," said a librarian at Washington, as he turned the pages of one of his big red volumes to the year 1918. "Here is President McKinley's proclamation dated April 26, bearing the simple statement that war exists." The Thanksgiving proclamation for the same year recommended the giving of thanks in the following words:

"The skies have been for a time darkened by the cloud of war, but as we were compelled to take up the sword in the cause of humanity, we are permitted to rejoice that the conflict has been of short duration. . . . We may laud and magnify his holy name that the cessation of hostilities came so soon, so as to spare both sides the countless sorrows and disasters that attend protracted war."

"I do therefore, invite all my fellow-citizens, also those who may be at sea or sojourning in foreign lands as those at home, to set apart and observe Thursday, the 24th day of November, as a day of national Thanksgiving."



## Common Cause

Howdy Thanksgivin'! Here you is again!  
You comes a-interruptin' when I's ready to complain.  
I's thankful foh a pork chop an' I's thankful foh a bean;  
I's thankful foh each lump o' coal dis neighborhood has seen.

Now folks is heipin' other folks to see de winter through,  
'Cause all de folks is kickin' jes de same as me an' you.  
Howdy, Thanksgivin'! As I looks along de line  
I's thankful foh de comp'n'y, 'cause de comp'n'y's mighty fine!

Turkey in American History.  
The turkey was domesticated by the aborigines of the Southwest and by the Aztecs of Mexico, centuries before the white man ever set foot in America. The Yucatan variety was the one tamed by the Indians, and from it most of the varieties now under domestication are supposed to have been derived, although it is possible that there has been a large admixture of the blood of the Northern wild turkeys. The famous "feather cloth" woven by the Aztecs in days before the conquest, specimens of which are still preserved in the royal palace at Madrid, was woven of ocellated turkey feathers. This feather cloth was also known to the prehistoric cliff dwellers of the Mesa Verde, Canon de Chelly and other regions of Arizona and New Mexico, and is occasionally found when excavations are made.



Red sumac flames across the hill,  
And in each wood-fringed hollow,  
The autumn breeze among the trees  
Calls, "Follow, follow, follow!"  
The pumpkins gleam like vagrant gold,  
The grain is silver shining;  
The very clouds a dye unfold,  
To show a rosy lining!

Red sumac flames across the hill,  
Where fading sunlight lingers,  
And points the way for me to stray,  
With soft, enchanted fingers—  
And as I stand beside the way,  
The world seems throbbing, living—  
And there I feel God's love today,  
And thank him for Thanksgiving!



## OBJECTED TO CUSTOM

Observance of Thanksgiving Was for a Period Not Popular in Southern States.

In the South Thanksgiving day was practically unknown until 1855. In that year Governor Jones of Virginia sent a letter to the state legislature urging a recognition of the day that he might issue a proclamation for its observance; but he was advised that as most of the citizens of the state regarded this day as "a relic of Puritan bigotry," he ought not to urge its observance.

Two years later Governor Wise, the successor of Jones, without asking advice of the legislature, issued a proclamation, and the people, generally throwing aside their prejudice, observed the day.

In the next year, 1858, eight governors of southern states issued proclamations after the model of New England, calling upon their people to observe the last Thursday in November as a day for thanksgiving. But the Civil war was at hand, and the bitterness engendered in the long controversy over slavery caused many violent opponents of the North to oppose the proclamation, because of the introduction of a "Thank custom."

Undoubtedly our present Thanksgiving day has its prototype in the Plymouth thanksgiving festival of 1621. It has been asserted repeatedly that the Pilgrims festival was suggested to the Pilgrims by the Jewish "Feast of Ingathering."

If the Plymouth festival has immediate kinship with similar events in the past, it has analogies with the harvest home of England. The Pilgrims were familiar with the English celebration, and many of them, no doubt, had participated in it. The dominant mark of each was the joy over the ingathering harvest.

The chief difference between the two was the want of ceremony at Plymouth that characterized the English festival. In some parts of England the merrymaking was around the "Noddingshead," or "kern baby," and in many places the last load of the harvest was drawn to the barn in a wagon called the "hoeh cart." In front went pipe and tabor, and around it gathered the reapers, men and women, singing joyously as they proceeded. At Plymouth there was no ceremony. There was no harvest song so familiar in the fatherland:

Here's health to the barley mow,  
Here's health to the man  
Who very well can  
Both harrow and plough and sow.

Time for Self-Examination.  
The Thanksgiving season is a good time to examine self and see if there is anything in our life that hinders the progress of the neighborhood. It may be that while we feel that we are leaders we should be followers instead, or at least one who works with others instead of in advance of them. Society does not care whether we lead or whether our neighbor leads. What society wants is progress and we will be held responsible if we do not sacrifice our own peculiar views if necessary for the welfare of the neighborhood.

## SOMETIMES



Landlady (at Thanksgiving dinner)—  
We should be thankful for small mercies.  
Boarder (looking at small turkey)—  
We have to be.



Your part in the war is to produce as much as possible, consume as little as necessary, and loan your savings to the government. Are you facing your task as cheerfully as our fighting men face theirs? Are we worth the sacrifice they are making for us?

## GOOD AND ECONOMICAL DISHES.

PAGHETTI or ravioli paste may be prepared at home, making an economical and tasty dish at small cost. Prepare the paste by mixing together two-thirds of a cupful each of wheat flour, rye and barley, add two un-

beaten eggs and one-fourth of a cupful of cold water, or sufficient to make a very stiff paste. Turn out on a floured board and knead thoroughly, until even in color, then if used for spaghetti or noodles, cut in strips and let them dry for a while. The paste may be cut in squares and filled with a mixture of chopped cooked spinach, chard and parboiled calf's brains. Cover each square with another piece of the paste, pinch the edges together and drop them into boiling salted water, cook 15 minutes and serve with a tomato sauce.

Rice Pudding.—Wash one and a half cupfuls of rice and cook until tender in boiling salted water. Drain and add three tablespoonfuls of sugar and four tablespoonfuls of corn syrup. Butter a pudding dish and put in a layer of rice. Peel three apples and spread a layer of sliced apples over the rice. Alternate the rice and apples until all are used. Bake in a moderate oven until the apples are tender.

Oatmeal-Graham Bread.—Take four cupfuls of ground oatmeal or oat flour, four cupfuls of wheat flour, three cupfuls of liquid, one yeast cake, two cupfuls of mashed potatoes, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, one tablespoonful of salt, and two tablespoonfuls of shortening. Mix and prepare as usual.

Onion en Casserole.—Peel and cook in boiling water medium-sized onions in boiling salted water until tender. Then place in a well-greased casserole. Cover with a white sauce, using a fourth of a cupful of butter and the same amount of flour cooked together; add two cupfuls of milk, salt and pepper to season, add a beaten egg and pour over the onions; let cook well covered until the egg is set. Serve from the casserole.

## HELPFUL HINTS AND DISHES

THE secret of a good stuffing or forcemeat is one not solved by all cooks. Here is one used by an old cook which will appeal to many who object to the soggy indigestible stuffing so frequently served:

Break stale bread in small pieces and cover with cold water; never use hot water unless you like it soggy and heavy. Drain and squeeze the water out with your hands. If it still seems wet, add dry crumbs to absorb the extra moisture. Now season well with salt, pepper, finely minced parsley and sweet marjoram, the kind and amount of seasoning depends upon your own taste. For a quart of stuffing take three good-sized onions, chop fine and fry in butter until they are cooked through; butter means any sweet fat, though of course the butter gives a most delicious flavor. Turn the onions when a light yellow into the bread and mix all together. Then add a little more fat to the frying pan and turn in the stuffing; when it begins to brown, stir often; cook a half-hour if care is taken not to overbrown it then put it piping hot into the fowl or meat of any kind; the flavor goes into the meat and the result is a better flavored breast of veal or turkey.

If one has a small amount of meat left, chop it and use this same stuffing in alternate layers with it with plenty of gravy, making a most economical and good-flavored dish.

Graham Wafers.—These are so much better for the children to eat than rich cookies and so much cheaper made at home that they are worth trying. Take one quart of good graham flour, one tablespoonful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful of baking powder, two tablespoonfuls of sweet fat, and a good cupful of milk. Mix and sift as usual, knead well and roll out one-fourth inch in thickness. Cut into small oblongs and bake in a hot oven, watching carefully as they will burn readily around the edges.

Economical Cake.—Cream two tablespoonfuls of butter, add a cupful of sugar, one and three-fourths cupfuls of pastry flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, the yolk of an egg unbeaten. Dissolve one and one-half squares of chocolate in the milk over hot water. Sift the flour and baking powder together; if a butter substitute is used, be sure to add salt. Mix and bake as a layer of loaf cake. The egg white may be used for frosting, if desired.

Nellie Maxwell

Writer "Unhonored and Unsung."  
Perhaps no other American has left such a mass of clever writing, evolved through a life of thoughtful research and curious reflection, and has died so unrecognized by the public, educated or otherwise, as Henry Adams, says Henry Osborn Taylor, in the Atlantic Monthly. A born "intellectual," Adams was a virtuoso in writing, caring always for form, and possessing an in-born or sedulously acquired aptitude for the phrase and for the artistic paragraph. "Perhaps" his most notable work was a nine-volume "History of the United States, 1807-1817," with its ancillary "Lives of Albert Gallatin and John Randolph."

Adams' "avoided" recognition willfully, not merely from the thoughtless, but from the sincerely thoughtful, and purposely he carried obliteration to a grave that has no stone to mark his name. He is an example so extraordinary as to be unique.

## No Mother to Guide Her.

"Eve must have had a pretty difficult time raising Cain," said the facetious one.

"In what way?" asked the chap who never missed a chance for a lead.

"Well, imagine trying to devise a better remedy for colic and worms without the assistance of the old folks."

## Flattering.

Edith—What makes you think Jack loves me so desperately?

Maud—Oh, a thousand things! He always looks so pleased, for instance, when you sing and play.—Boston Evening Transcript.

## SELDOM SEE

a big knee like this, but your horse may have a bunch or bruise on his ankle, hock, stifle, knee or throat.

## ABSORBINE

will clean it off without laying up the horse. No blister, no hair gone. Concentrated—only a few drops required at an application. \$2.50 per bottle delivered. Describe your case for special instructions, and Book 8 R free. ABSORBINE, JR., the anti-septic ointment for man and beast, cures Eczema, Erysipelas, Glaucoma, Wens, Bruises, Varicose Veins, allays Pain and Inflammation. Price \$1.25 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Send for trial bottle postpaid to W. F. YOUNG, P. O. Box 310, Springfield, Mass.

## Cuticura Stops Itching and Saves the Hair

All druggists. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c, Talcum 25c. Sample each free of Cuticura, Dept. 2, Boston.

## RUBBING IT IN ON UMPIRE

How Fiendish Fan Led Autocrat of the Diamond to Assist at His Own Discomfiture.

Gus Axelson, veteran Chicago baseball scribe, tells this one.

"In the National league there was an umpire named Harrison. He was having a rotten day of it at the Cubs park and while standing back of third base, heard a fan cry: 'Hey, umps, remember Youngstown?'

"Harrison, who comes from Youngstown, was tickled to hear at least one friendly voice, and waved to the fan, nodding that he did remember the dear old town.

"Remember the old Todd house?" cried the fan.

"With a grin on his face, Harrison shouted, 'Sure do.'

"'Wasn't it rotten?' cried the fan.

"'It sure was,' rejoined Harrison, who was dumfounded when the fan fairly roared:

"'Well, you're worse!'

Their Location.

"I don't see why people are down on grade crossings."

"Why not?"

"They are strictly on the level, aren't they?"

It costs a merchant lots of money not to advertise.

Nervous People

who drink coffee find substantial relief when they change to

**POSTUM**  
This pure, wholesome table drink does not contain "caffeine" or any other harmful, nerve disturbing ingredient.

"There's a Reason"



## 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 unbecoming 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 Haarem 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, "brick dust," etc. They are an effective remedy for all diseases of the bladder, kidney, liver, stomach and allied organs.

GOLD MEDAL Haarem 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 body 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 Haarem Oil Capsules. Money refunded if they do not help you. Three sizes. GOLD MEDAL are the pure, original imported Haarem Oil Capsules. Accept No Substitutes. Adv.

## Acid-Stomach Victims Sickly, Weak, Unfit, Depressed

Maybe you have an acid stomach, and don't know it. There are millions of such people—weak, sickly, and depressed. You can tell before the day is half over—stomach and indigestion to their surroundings. They are sick, and being all over the body, weakly, and being in physical power and mental vigor, pale, emaciated, just dragging out a weary existence. This is the case with many of these people are unconscious victims of acid stomach.

Thousands upon thousands of people who are subject to attacks of indigestion and biliousness, who are nervous, melancholy, mentally depressed, who suffer from rheumatism, lumbago or sciatica, even many of those who have cancer, ulcers or other stomach troubles. If the trouble is traced to its source, it will often be found to be just acid stomach. For these are only some of the ailments that are caused by what the doctors call superacidity, which is another name for sour or acid stomach.

Want you to know more about all else is how to quickly rid yourself of excess acid, and restore normal acidity? Call EATONIC literally wipes it out. It does the work easily, speedily and naturally. It makes the stomach pure, sweet, cool and comfortable. It helps you get full strength out of every mouthful of food you eat, and unless you do get full strength from your food, you cannot enjoy robust, vigorous health.

You eat to LIVE. Your life depends on the strength you get from your food. EATONIC is a pleasant-tasting, tablet form—just like a bit of candy. We urge you to start with it. You have tried the other EATONICs just one week and find out for yourself how wonderfully improved you will feel. See how quickly EATONIC banishes the immediate effects of acid stomach—bloat, heartburn, belching, food repelling, sour, gas, stomach indigestion, etc. See too, how quickly your general health improves—how much more you enjoy your food—how much more easily it is digested—how soundly you sleep—how nervousness and irritability disappear. And all simply because by taking EATONIC you have rid your stomach of a lot of excess acid that has been holding you back and making your life miserable.

EATONIC is absolutely harmless. It can be taken by the most delicate. Tens of thousands of people who have used it are enthusiastic in its praise.

EATONIC is absolutely guaranteed, so get a big dose from your druggist. If it does not help you, your money will be refunded. If your druggist does not keep EATONIC, send your name and address to the EATONIC Remedy Company, 1018 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill., and they will at once mail you a 50c box and you can send them the money for it after you receive it.

## Dress Accessories for Christmas Gifts



The fast approaching holidays turn all thoughts toward gift making. We are not as fancy-free as in the past in the selection of Christmas remembrances, because the government points out that it is the part of patriotism to buy gifts that can be easily handled in transit. We are asked to shop early and to send small parcels, also to get them started earlier than usual. The labels that read, "Please do not open until Christmas," ought to be in great demand this year. Parcels sent two or three weeks in advance will help relieve the usual terrific holiday congestion and small packages will conserve space and the strength of railroad employees.

In line with these conditions some of the foremost stores are advertising lists of Christmas gifts that are practical and moderately priced; two essentials of war-time presents. There is an amazingly long list and it contains small articles of wearing apparel and dress accessories, such as silk lingerie, breakfast jackets, bouclé jackets and caps and the very new and smart vestees and collars. One of these is shown in the picture above.

This particular vestee is made of white silk crepe in a heavy quality and has no other adornment than four silk-covered buttons. It is attached to a

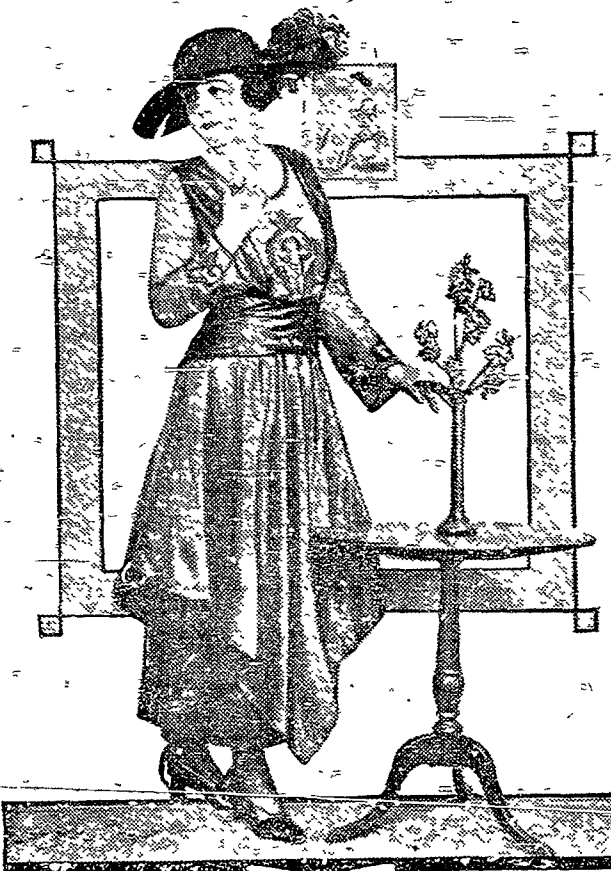
small cape collar of the crepe and perfectly finished with a crushed sash of ribbon with a loop and end at the left side. Narrower vestees, without collars, are made of velvet in small shepherd's check and are among the most alluring novelties shown. They are in black and white, brown and tan and black and gray. Sometimes turbans to match, made of the checked fabric, are trimmed with small emplacements of fur.

Four figures in other sets consist of neckband or collar and cuff bands. These are made of bright belting or brocaded ribbons and bound with fur along the edges. They fasten at the ends with snap fasteners and make a charming addition to street frock or afternoon dress. They are very simply made and certain to be joyfully received at Christmas time.

### Suits Strong Favorites.

This present year is a suit one. Many women who want to economize will buy nothing else. The fact of it is that there is hardly a dress which is not stalked by a jacket. Three-piece costumes are prominent in all the collections of foreign models and an afternoon regalia which will be featured this winter is the georgette frock with coat of harmonizing velvet or silk duvetyne.

## Representative Gown With Tunic Skirt

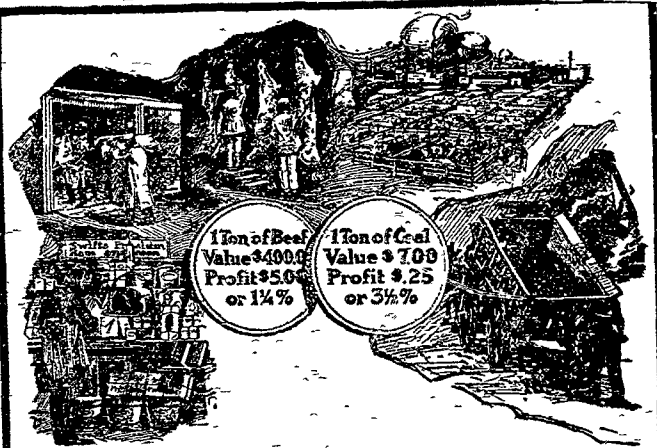


The girl with the sylphlike figure can wear the collarless, straight-line dress, incomparably well, with its easy, casual sash or girdle—if she is graceful. Therefore, dresses on these simple lines always compel attention and many times the heartiest admiration. But it is their province to merely follow the lines of a figure that needs no flattering. The brisk autumn weather, with its balmy middays has brought out a greater number of draped frocks than plain ones, in the places where fashionably-gowned women foregather. Floating panels, tunics of various lengths and hues, clever draperies and waists that are bloused in just the right way, betray the art of sophisticated designers. A variety of collars and neck finishings and much latitude in the management of the waist line make opportunities that are taken advantage of, so that there is a becoming dress for everyone. These frocks have a delightful way of concealing defects and emphasizing good points, that is certainly endearing—one grows to love a gown which is to our faults a little

blind, and to our virtues not unkind. Among these artful and artistic of ternooun gowns the very handsome model pictured here can hold its own without any fear of comparisons. It has an underskirt of satin and a tunic of silk, in dark plum color. The bodice is of crepe georgette in the same color, over an underbodice of light gray crepe, and skirt and bodice are joined by a wide, soft ribbon sash wrapped twice about the figure. The sleeves of the dark crepe are long and flaring at the hand, where embroidered motifs in silk of the same color as the crepe, do a great deal to enhance the beauty of the dress. Embroidery embellishes the front of the bodice.

The pretty hat worn with this noteworthy gown, shows careful selection, for it is of the same order—unusual and graceful, with a split in the brim and plume posed at an artificial angle. The finishing touch to this toilette appears in a strand of white coral beads.

Julia Bottomley



## Why Compare Beef and Coal Profits?

Swift & Company has frequently stated that its profit on beef averages only one-fourth of a cent a pound, and hence has practically no effect on the price.

Comparison has been made by the Federal Trade Commission of this profit with the profit on coal, and it has pointed out that anthracite coal operators are content with a profit of 25 cents a ton, whereas the beef profit is only one-fourth of a cent a pound means a profit of \$5.00 a ton.

The comparison does not point out that anthracite coal at the seaboard is worth at wholesale about \$7.00 a ton, whereas a ton of beef of fair quality is worth about \$400.00 wholesale.

To carry the comparison further, the 25 cent profit on coal is 3 1/2 per cent of the \$7.00 value.

The \$5.00 profit on beef is only 1 1/4 per cent of the \$400.00 value.

The profit has little effect on price in either case, but has less effect on the price of beef than on the price of coal.

Coal may be stored in the open air indefinitely; beef must be kept in expensive coolers because it is highly perishable and must be refrigerated.

Coals handled by the carload or ton; beef is delivered to retailers by the pound or hundred weight.

Methods of handling are vastly different. Coal is handled in open cars; beef must be shipped in refrigerator cars at an even temperature.

Fairness to the public, fairness to Swift & Company, fairness to the packing industry, demands that these indisputable facts be considered. It is impossible to disprove Swift & Company's statement, that its profits on beef are so small as to have practically no effect on prices.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



Important Discovery.  
Uncle Abner—I see in the papers that a new kind of patent medicine has just been put on the market that will cure everything.

Aunt Rachel—Well! And both of Jed Larkin's boys is going to medical college. It seems that when lots of folks go to fit for a profession something happens to make that profession unprofitable.

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

Unkind.  
Ella—My face is my fortune.  
Stella—Somebody shortchanged you. Chicago Daily News.

Many a man's nose blushes for the acts of his elbow.

The Idea.  
"How are the charges from war balloons fired?"  
"I suppose from the parachutes."

One of the things a man can learn by keeping his ears open is the folly of talking too much.

**ASTHMADOR**  
GUARANTEED TO INSTANTLY RELIEVE **ASTHMA**  
OR MONEY REFUNDED—ASK ANY DRUGGIST

**The War Is Won!**  
Now continue doing your bit by helping locate the many seeking new industries. I want agents to help locate homesteaders on a large tract of high rolling land located in the Lake Region of Central Florida. A warm corner among Florida's best orange groves and commercial peach orchards. Meant growing stock raising, production of the famous Natal hay for market are also well established industries. Write for literature and particulars address W. D. GRIFFING, 2015 Forbes Street, Jacksonville, Florida.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 47-1918.

## 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 Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to

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

**160 ACRES FARM IN WESTERN CANADA FREE**

## When Children are Sickly

are Constipated, Feverish, Cry out in their sleep, Take cold easily, Have Headaches, Stomach or Bowel trouble, Try

**MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN**

They are pleasant to take and a certain relief. They act on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels and tend to correct intestinal disorders. 10,000 testimonials from mothers and friends of little ones telling of relief. No mother should be without a box of Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for use when needed. Ask today. The used of them often comes at inconvenient hours.

Used by Mothers for over thirty years.

Do Not Accept Any Substitute for MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Sample sent FREE. Address

MOTHER GRAY CO., LE ROY, N. Y.





## The Northville Record.

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

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., NOV. 22, 1918.



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

## THANKSGIVING, 1918.

Never since Thanksgiving Day became an American institution has its observance held the vast significance that belongs to it this epochal year of 1918. Not even the first Thanksgiving after the civil war can approach it in the scope of its meaning. Then, it was a national day of thanks, accompanied—as is this one—by the shadow of sorrow resting on homes all over our land because of vacant places in those homes, but now it reaches out to a war-sick world. It has long been our boast and privilege to be the only land holding a fixed annual day for a feast of gratitude and praise to the Giver of all good, but next Thursday must inevitably mean to every truly grateful heart in our own dear America a reaching out and a sharing of thanks with every war-smitten people. As we tender our own meed of gratitude—we must realize that we cannot do it for ourselves alone. The world is giving thanks, and ours must include all those lands and peoples we have been permitted to assist in escaping from the horrors of an unprecedented barbarity in war and the yoke of relentless autocracy in (so-called) before-time peace. The flower of our young American manhood is still in those lands across the sea, and as our thanksgiving and praise reach out across the lands and seas in behalf of our own army and all the nations involved in the greatest struggle of history, may we not confidently expect that from now on there will be an annual Thanksgiving day in which the whole civilized world shall join? It has been suggested that the date of such a world-observance be fixed for "victory day" November 11. Why not? Since our own special day of gratitude has been in November, surely no sentimental regard for precedent should be allowed to keep us from a share in a world-feast of rejoicing a few days earlier than our accustomed time. And more than all this, our Thanksgiving this year must have in it an element of reality on its spiritual side that, unfortunately, has not been as genuine in recent generations as it should have been. We have been too prone to forget collectively that "thanks-giving" meant something besides feasting and merriment. Thousands upon thousands this year of all years will inevitably realize the deeper meaning of the day as never before, and many generations must pass before this vital significance can again, if ever, be obscured.

## Walled Lake Warbles.

Mrs. Kate VanGorden has moved to the Cahoon house.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Chafy spent Tuesday in Detroit.

Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Halverson have moved to Pontiac.

Dr. and Mrs. R. L. Clark of Detroit called on friends here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Davenport have gone to Pontiac for the winter.

Dr. E. A. Chapman is in Detroit undergoing medical treatment.

Miss Gertrude Moss was a recent guest of Leta Lepley at Pontiac.

Mrs. Cahoon and Mrs. Mary Day left last week for Arizona for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nook have moved to their home which they

purchased of Wm. Mairs, sometime ago.

Mrs. Margaret Ruggels and two children visited at the home of P. G. Kulliam recently.

Mrs. Barber and Miss Mary Bone have gone to Pontiac to spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hoyt and children were recent guests of relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. Clarence Bickling of Farmington was the guest of Mrs. J. Galchris last week.

Mrs. Sayles entertained the Baptist Aid society at the parsonage Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Harland Bickling of Pontiac spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. J. Galchris.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dickerson have returned from visiting friends at Durand and Diamonddale.

Several ladies from here attended the Novi Ladies' Aid held at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Holcomb last Saturday and report a very pleasant time.

## Wixom Whisperings.

Mrs. Florence Carter has returned from Detroit.

Henry Perry has gone to Pontiac to work this winter.

Myron Severance was home from Wayandotte for the week-end.

Miss Kathryn Burch has gone to Detroit to work for the Lee and Cady Co.

Sergt. Ben Hopkins returned to the aviation camp at Hempstead, L. I. Friday.

Jas Sutherland and wife of Brighton have been visiting their son, Chas. and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Madison went to Dearborn Saturday where they will spend the winter.

Doris Hopkins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hopkins, and Ralph Bidwell of Lyon township, were married Friday, Nov. 15th.

Mrs. and Mrs. Boyd and daughter Katherine of Traverse City are here, called by the serious illness of their daughter and sister, Mrs. H. G. Roach.

## WIXOM CHURCH NOTES.

Thanksgiving services will be held next Sunday morning at the usual hour of worship. If you feel that you have anything for which to be thankful, you should surely attend this service.

## Novi-News.

Mrs. Frank Rice is ill with influenza.

Mrs. Alida Holmes, who went to Grand Rapids Nov. 11 as a delegate from the Rebekah lodge of Farmington returned Saturday after a pleasant and profitable week.

A very interesting and well attended war meeting was held in the Baptist church Friday, Nov. 15, with Dr. Bready of Pontiac as speaker. Very fine music was furnished by the String male quartet of Pontiac.

Great sadness was felt in Novi and vicinity to learn of the death at her home here Monday morning of Miss Lillian Melow daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Will Melow. She came home from her work in Detroit a little more than a week ago and the family physician, Dr. Holcomb was called, but all his untiring efforts and the faithful care given her, all were of no avail. Though she seemed to be gaining and on Sunday appeared much better, the dread disease, broncho-pneumonia, could not be thrown off. Lillian was a bright, winsome girl and was of an unusually happy, sweet disposition, with a beaming, smiling face at all times, and in her home especially tender and sunny, and the having lived in Novi but three years, had many warm friends, who regret the passing away of one just budding into bright womanhood. She would have been 21 on December 10. She had been employed in the Detroit Main office of the P. M. Ry. for several months. Funeral services were held Wednesday at Farmington, with burial at Livonia. Mr. and Mrs. Melow and their son have the deepest sympathy of the whole community in the loss of one of whom it may well be said: "None knew her but to love her."

None spoke but that of praise." The affliction is doubly sad for Mrs. Melow, whose mother lies at the point of death at her home in Farmington.

## A Study in Reflections.

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

## Fifteen Million Tons of Shipping

Building 15,000,000 tons of shipping is the big job laid out for American Shipyards. It will take years to do this. Men working in shipyards are assured of steady jobs if they make good. This great fleet of ships must be built. The United States is going to become the first maritime nation of the world.

We need men accustomed to out-of-doors work to help us build ships. The pay is set by the Emergency Fleet Corporation under direct Government control, and is higher than ever before in the history of the industry. Do not hesitate because you have never worked in a shipyard before. We will train you for some good job and will pay you well while you are learning.

It will take us years to build our share of 15,000,000 tons.

A shipyard is the ideal place to make good money this winter. Get in touch with us, either by calling at our office or by writing to us immediately. Some of our best jobs are open right now. Great Lakes Engineering Works, River Rouge and Detroit, Mich.—Adv.

## WEEKLY CALENDAR.

## METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

"The Church Around the Corner."

Sunday morning service at 10. Subject: "A Good Walker."

Sunday school at 11:30. Lesson study, "Jacob's Return," Genesis 33:1-11. Epworth League at 6:30. Evening service at 7:30. Rev. E. J. Warren, our new District Superintendent, will preach. Come out and give him a welcome, by filling the church to its capacity. Quarterly Conference at the close.

Instead of the usual prayer meeting on Thursday night, a Union Thanksgiving service will be held in the Presbyterian church, the Methodist pastor, preaching.

You are cordially invited to these services.

## PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)

Let's imagine.

On Saturday night "over there" a certain captain said to his company: "Tomorrow morning at five we go 'over the top.' But three or four of the men said, 'We're sorry, captain, but it looks as if it might rain and we're afraid we'll get our feet wet.' Half-a-dozen others replied, 'We've been working mighty hard the past week and feel that we really need to rest tomorrow.' Several others remarked, 'There are several odd jobs that have been accumulating about our dug-out that we have planned to do in the morning.' And quite a number answered, 'Really, captain, we should like to go with you, but we expect to go on a little automobile trip and must start early in the morning.' A few others said, 'We don't feel very well and think we must be excused.' About two-thirds of the company answered: 'We know we ought to go—we believe in the thing thoroughly—but we've just sort of got out of the habit—you know how it is—some day we'll get started—but—' When the 'zero hour' came, the captain, one lieutenant, a couple of sergeants, three corporals and twenty-three men sallied forth to meet the terrible Hun. Has anybody an imagination elastic enough for this?

We wonder how it will sound to the fellows who have been "over the top" when they return, to hear a little group of the faithful in the three or four back seats of a church singing.

"Onward Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war.

Like a mighty army  
Moves the Church of God."

And such other like indefensible prevarications.

## BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

Sunday morning services at 10:00. Evening service at 7:30. Mr. Monie from Pontiac, will preach.

Regular prayer meeting Thursday evening, at 7:30.

## Northville School Notes.

(By the Teachers.)

We regret to announce that circumstances have caused us to again change the date of the Thanksgiving Mask. The date now set will be Friday, November 29th. Don't forget the date. Everybody is invited and it will be worth while to come. Excellent music will be provided for those who dance and excellent "eats" of various kinds for those who like a little refreshment in the line of pie, cider, candy, popcorn, etc. Get your costumes and mask ready before you forget them. Admission, 50c.

## REHABILITATION OF OUR WOUND.

The United States government is resolved to do its best to restore every wounded American soldier and sailor to health, strength, and self-supporting activity.

Until his discharge from the hospital all the medical and surgical treatment necessary to restore him to health is under the jurisdiction of the military or naval authorities, according to the branch of the service he is in. The vocational training, the reeducation and rehabilitation necessary to restore him to self-supporting activity, is under the jurisdiction of the Federal Board of Vocational Education.

If he needs an artificial limb or mechanical appliance the government will supply it free, will keep it in repair, and renew it when necessary. If after his discharge he again needs medical treatment on account of his disability, the government will supply it free. While he is in the hospital and while in training afterwards the soldier or sailor will receive compensation as if in service, and his family or dependents will receive their allotment.

A wounded soldier or sailor, although his disability does not prevent him from returning to employment without training, can take a course of vocational training free of cost and the compensation provided by the war-risk insurance act will be paid to him and the training will be free, but no allotment will be paid to his family. Every Liberty Bond holder who holds his bond is keeping up a part of this great work of restoring, to health, strength, and usefulness the men who have suffered for their country.

## ARCHIE EIDD



A Northville soldier boy who is now doing duty in France

## HAROLD TURNER



Son of Dr. and Mrs. T. H. Turner of this place, now at the River Rouge Naval training station.

## LIEUT. RAYMOND DesAUTELS



Reserve Military Aviator now stationed at Millington, Tenn.

## Took Remark Literally.

"Maria, you'll never be able to drive that nail with a flintiron. For heaven's sake use your head," admonished Mr. Stubbins. And then he wondered why she would not speak to him again—back.



## THANKSGIVING TIME

The war is over and the weather has been fine. The former is about to be settled for all time, but the latter has yet to be encountered. But what's the difference, if we are prepared to combat it. Warm clothing is the big essential—and that is where we are concerned. Have you noticed those pretty Plaid Dress Goods in our window. They are the very latest thing for Ladies' and Misses, Skirts and Dresses—All-Wool.

Don't delay on your Underwear purchases. Prices will not be lower this year, and the merchandise is scarce and hard to get. The same applies to Bedding, Outing Flannels, House Dresses, Night Robes, Gloves and Hosiery.

Our stock of Nemo Corsets is complete; also American Lady.

We carry the full lines of Cadet Hosiery, in all grades, and are agents for Pictorial Review Patterns.

PONSFORD'S  
NORTHVILLE, MICH.

## Notice of Dissolution.

Having disposed of my interest in the Furniture and Upholstering business, to my partner, William Scott, I have opened a Furniture and Upholstering Shop on my own hook, in the store formerly occupied by Carrington & Son., where I am in a position to take care of your wants in this line. New and used Furniture Bought and Sold. A share of your patronage is solicited.

F. R. WOODWORTH

Phone, 258-W.

Northville, Mich.

## USEFUL GIFTS

For the early  
Christmas Shopper.

## The Electric Washer

—the gift that makes Christmas  
linger through many labor lightened months.

## The Electric Cleaner

—the useful gift that would be  
welcomed in YOUR home.

## The Electric Sewing Machine

—the gift that is both appreciated  
and practical.

## Electric Labor Savers

fit the spirit of useful giving.  
GIVE SOMETHING ELECTRICAL  
THIS YEAR.

THE DETROIT EDISON COMPANY

The War is Won—Troubles  
and Anxieties a Thing of the  
Past. Celebrate

## CHRISTMAS

this year as never before. Give  
with an open heart and a gener-  
ous purse.

Buy Jewelry  
for Christmas

Beautiful and lasting—a constant source  
of pleasure—a joyous reminder of the  
Victory Christmas.

WRIGHT, KAY & CO  
JEWELERS  
WOODWARD AVENUE AT GRAND RIVER  
DETROIT

### KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS

MEETING NIGHTS  
FIRST TUESDAY NIGHT  
EACH MONTH.

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

### FORESTERS OF AMERICA

Regular Meeting  
November 28th and 29th.

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

### NORTHVILLE LODGE NO. 190, F. & A. M.

Regular Dec. 9.

### UNION CHAPTER NO. 65, E. A. M.

Regular Dec. 11.

### NORTHVILLE COMMANDERY NO. 29, K. T.

Regular Dec. 3.

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

Regular Dec. 20.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. F. H. FERNER, HOMEOPATHIC  
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. Phone: Office, 252-J.  
Residence, 252-M. 11tc.

### THE SUCCESS OF YOUR DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION

depends upon the skill of  
the druggist who com-  
pounds it. We feel sure  
that we offer the best pre-  
scription service in town.  
Bring your prescription  
to us and get the best re-  
sults from your physi-  
cian's directions.

Candy, Stationery, Cigars  
Toilet Articles.

T. E. Murdock  
NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

### FLOWERS

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

NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE  
J. M. DIXON, Prop. Phone.

### DETROIT UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE  
Eastern Standard Time.

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

Cars leave Northville for Farming-  
ton and Detroit at 7:35 a. m., and  
every hour thereafter until 8:35 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  
6:05 a. m. and hourly to 4:05 p. m.  
6:05 p. m., 7:05 p. m., 9:05 p. m.,  
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  
a. m., and hourly to 7:30 p. m., 9:30  
p. m. Also 11:15 p. m.

Leave Wayne for Northville at 5:30  
a. m., 6:42 a. m., and hourly to 6:42  
p. m.; also 8:42 p. m., 10:17 p. m.,  
12:13 a. m.

### Geo. Rattenbury AUCTIONEER.

Terms Reasonable; Satisfaction Guar-  
anteed.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

### CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE GOLDEN BRAND  
Laxative. Ask your Druggist for  
Chichester's Diamond Brand  
Pills in Red and Gold wrapper.  
Bottle sealed with Blue Ribbon.  
Take one or two pills of  
Diamond Brand Pills, 10 to 25  
years known as Best, Safest, and  
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

### Be Optimistic

Here's Good News for Northville  
Residents.

Have you a pain in the small of the  
back? Headaches, dizziness, nervous spells?  
Are you languid, irritable and weak?  
Annoyed by urinary disorders?  
Don't despair—profit by Northville  
experience.

Northville people know Doan's Kid-  
ney Pills—have used them—recom-  
mended them.

Here's a Northville resident's state-  
ment:

Mrs. Roy Cole, Horton Ave., says:  
"My estimation of Doan's Kidney  
Pills hasn't changed in the least since  
giving my first endorsement some  
years ago. I couldn't recommend a  
better medicine for pains in the  
back. Doan's soon bring relief."  
Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't  
simply ask for a kidney remedy—get  
Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that  
Mrs. Cole had. Foster-Milburn Co.,  
Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. —Advt. 74

### Northville Newslets.

"Straight" four.  
Turkey for Thanksgiving—but  
thanksgiving for Turkey—not.

Miss Jessie Roe is enjoying a two-  
months' vacation from her duties at  
the telephone office.

Perry Austin and family have moved  
to the residence on Main street known  
as the Brigham house.

Mrs. Addie Simmons left last Satur-  
day to spend the winter with George  
Wilcox and family in Plymouth.

The Wayne Weekly raises its sub-  
scription price from \$1.00 to \$1.50  
per year after December first next.

Paul Lovewell, of Northville, is all  
at the home of his grandmother, Mrs.  
S. A. Carpenter—South Lyon Herald.

Miss Edith Miller was operated on  
in Grace hospital, Detroit, last Sat-  
urday for appendicitis. She is re-  
ported as "doing well."

Mrs. L. A. Babbitt, Mrs. E. H. Lapham  
and Mrs. D. B. Kelley of the local  
Red Cross have been taking a course  
in surgical dressing work in Detroit.

Mrs. Mary Johnson and Mrs. An-  
gusta Murdock gave a delightful birth-  
day luncheon last Friday in honor of  
Mrs. Ardella Brooks, at the home of  
the latter.

The body of Mrs. Will Barber, for-  
merly of Waterford, who died of influ-  
enza-pneumonia at her home in De-  
troit, was recently brought to North-  
ville for burial.

Mrs. E. C. Langfield whose condition  
was not very satisfactory for the first  
week or two after her serious surgical  
operation in Harper hospital, is now  
making good progress toward recovery.

One of the most convincing demon-  
strations ever given of the health  
fulness of the climate of our special  
section of Michigan is the comparative  
mildness of the influenza epidemic  
here.

In accordance with government re-  
quest motormen of our interurban line  
cars will hereafter wear a new type  
of uniform. It will consist of coat  
and trousers made of blue and white  
pin-check over-all cloth; with the  
coat cut extra long and having four  
outside pockets (one lower left, one  
lower right, one upper left with sepa-  
rate compartments for watch and  
pencil, and one upper right). Detach-  
able silver buttons will be fur-  
nished by the company.—Electric  
Railway Service.

During the celebration Monday even-  
ing, Nov. 11, the Scott Lovewell farm  
home was broken into and ransacked.  
Mr. Lovewell was up north with a  
hunting party and his wife away visit-  
ing, so neighbors, noticing a bright  
light in the second story of the house  
about nine o'clock, went over to in-  
vestigate. After seeing that two  
persons with a flashlight were evi-  
dently burglarizing the residence, he  
immediately went for help and notifi-  
ed officers who came to the farm,  
but the thieves had left.

The Birmingham Eccentric modestly  
claims for that pretty town anent its  
peace day celebration that: "We  
had more flags out, more people en-  
gaged in making noises and celebrat-  
ing than any other city in the state,  
barring none. We buried and hung  
more Kaisers, burned more Bill  
Hohenzollerns, shed more tears of  
joy, yelled louder, and were happier  
over the event than any other popula-  
tion in any city in the United States.  
All stores, shops and offices closed  
tighter than any others. Our bells  
rang louder and longer; rifles, guns  
and revolvers shot off oftener, louder  
and longer than all the others." We  
must meekly accept the Eccentric's  
estimate since we weren't in all the  
cities—all except one item and that's  
the bells. We make 'em here in  
Northville.

A dancing party will be given in  
Penniman hall at Plymouth, Thank-  
sgiving night, Nov. 28.

Clifford Stillwell is sick with in-  
fluenza.

Mrs. C. O. Wisdom is recovering  
from an attack of influenza.

Mrs. A. J. Simmons, who has been  
very sick for the past ten days is  
convalescent.

The Quality club of Northville was  
entertained at a six o'clock dinner at  
the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. LaRue  
in Wayne last Wednesday evening.

It is suggested that a search party  
be organized to hunt for those nice  
cement platforms put down at the  
Main street crossing by the D. U. R. a  
few months ago. They have seldom  
been seen since. Maybe if the plat-  
forms were visible the Plymouth cars  
would come up that far instead of  
stopping some distance down street  
especially when it is muddy.

The benefit show at the Alseum  
Tuesday night was very successful  
both in quality and in point of patron-  
age. The film story "Over  
There" was one of the best war pic-  
tures ever shown here. The special  
music by Mr. Schulte and his talented  
trio of young sons won repeated  
encores and the others of our local  
musicians who assisted did their  
usual excellent work. Congratula-  
tions for Manager Thompson, the W.  
C. T. U. ladies and all who assisted  
were heard on all sides.

### CORPORAL PAUL FOSS



Son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Foss, of  
this place, now on overseas duty

Back to the Land.  
Mr. Valentine Davis, a prominent  
vegetarian, declares that if the soil of  
England was cultivated as was done  
half a century ago it would feed 24,  
000,000 people and find employment  
for 750,000 men.

One or the Other.  
Mrs. Crawford—"Do you think  
you'll be able to keep up with your  
neighbors?" Mrs. Crabshaw—"If we  
can't, my dear, we'll move."—Judge

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

That's So.  
If everyone would mend one, all  
would be mended.

### Auction!

H. C. Robinson, Auctioneer.

Having decided to go out of the  
dairy business, I will sell, without re-  
serve, on the farm known as the Geo.  
Innis farm, 1 1/2 miles west of Plym-  
outh—Northville car line, on the town  
line between Plymouth and Northville  
or 3/4 mile east of Chas. Tiffin's cor-  
ners, on—

Monday, Nov. 25

1918; at 1:00 o'clock sharp, the  
following described property.

The Entire Herd Cattle and Calves.

6 Head of Registered Holstein Cows.  
1 Registered Bull, 4 yr. old.  
3 Calves eligible to register.  
12 High-Grade Cows, some springing,  
some fresh, with calf by side.  
14 Head High-Grade Heifers, spring-  
ing bag.

### FARM TOOLS.

1 Hinman 3-Cow Milker.  
1 Aerator, Milk Cans and Pails.  
1 Set Steel Form for 12-ft. Silo.  
2 Sets Steel Forms for 14-ft. Silo.  
1 Krauss Riding Cultivator.

Don't Fail to attend the sale, as all  
will be sold to the highest bidder.

TERMS: All sums of \$10 and under,  
cash; over that amount, 6 months'  
credit will be given on good ap-  
proved bankable notes at 6% in-  
terest; payable at Plymouth United  
Savings Bank.

Richard DeSmet  
PROPRIETOR

### Features at the New Alseum Theatre.

From now on, the Famous Players  
and Arterraft pictures are to be shown  
on Saturday nights. The Arterraft  
films, which have never been shown  
in Northville, include such stars as  
Mary Pickford, Marguerite Clark, Wm.  
S. Hart, Douglas Fairbanks and other  
celebrated players. On account of  
the greater cost of the productions,  
some of these specials will necessitate  
a slightly higher admission fee.

For the next five Saturdays the  
bookings are as follows:

This week, Nov. 23, Charles Ray in  
"The Son of His Father" from the  
popular novel of that name. Ad-  
mission, 16c.

Nov. 30, Mary Pickford in "The  
Girl of the Redwoods"; price 20cts.  
Dec. 7, the great Japanese actor  
Sessue Hayakawa in "Hashmatoga";  
16c.

Dec. 14, George Beban in "Lost in  
Transit"; 16c.

Dec. 21, Pauline Frederick in "The  
Double-Cross"; 16c.

Next Wednesday night, Nov. 27,  
"Grashing Through to Berlin".

### DEATH OF HERMAN SCHMIDT.

After a two weeks' illness, with in-  
fluenza-pneumonia Herman Schmidt,  
who had been employed on the D. P.  
Yerkes farm for the past five years,  
died Tuesday morning, Nov. 19. Mr.  
Schmidt, who was 30 years of age,  
leaves a widow and two small children  
and also his parents, besides many  
other relatives to mourn a great loss.  
He was an exceptionally efficient and  
faithful employee for Mr. Yerkes and  
leaves a vacant place that will be very  
hard to fill. Burial services were  
held Thursday with Rev. E. V. Belles  
as the officiating clergyman the inter-  
ment taking place at Plymouth.

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward  
for any case of Catarrh that cannot be  
cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine.  
Hall's Catarrh Medicine has been taken  
by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-  
five years, and has become known as the  
most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's  
Catarrh Medicine acts thru the Blood on  
the Mucous surfaces, expelling the Poi-  
son from the Blood and healing the dis-  
eased portions.  
After you have taken Hall's Catarrh  
Medicine for a short time you will see a  
great improvement in your general  
health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Medi-  
cine at once and get rid of catarrh. Send  
for testimonials free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.  
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

### Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

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

ESTABLISHED 23 Years—Special-  
izing in farms. Buyers for all  
kinds of farms, also small places.  
Address Mr. McAdams, 1250 West  
Enclosed Ave., 9th house from Grand  
River, Detroit, Mich. Phone Gar-  
field, 1117. 31-17-P

CHICKEN FEED—Get your winter  
supply at \$4 a hundred. Clement  
Curtiss, Phone 324 W-2. 16w4p

ESTRATED—Into my enclosure, three  
stray calves. Owner may have  
same by proving property and pay-  
ing for this notice. Louie Holtz,  
Salem township. 16w3c.

LOST—White dog in town Wednesday.  
Finder call phone 322 R-2, North-  
ville. 18w1p.

WANTED—Stoves, furniture, etc.—  
What have you to sell? F. R.  
Woodworth, Phone 258-W. 13tc

FOR SALE—Fine cabinet Victor  
Gramophone, excellent condition; 50  
records. Also 3-ft. extension table,  
like new, and quantity of stove pipe.  
Mrs. R. R. McKahn. 18w1p.

FOR SALE—Prime chickens, alive or  
dressed. Phone 333 R-4. 18w1p

FOR SALE—Dining room chairs,  
1 sideboard, 1 rocker, 1 white en-  
ameled dresser. Mrs. F. L.  
Thompson. 18w1p.

FOR SALE—Dry Wood. Charles  
Welsh. Phone 325 R-2. 18w2p.

FOR SALE—Jersey—Moving to town  
and will sell the family cow. C. A.  
Ponsford. 17w1c.

FOR SALE—Turkeys for Thanksgiving.  
Write Charles Paulger, or Phone  
169 J-6. 17w2c.

FOR SALE—Popcorn on the cob  
Phone 116. 17w2c.

FOR SALE—Bluebell cream separator  
in good condition. Mrs. Chas. Alm.  
Phone 248 R-3. 17w2p.

FOR SALE—Giant Bronze Turkeys  
from the famous Bird Bros' breed-  
ing stock. Toms, \$12 each; hens,  
\$10, while they last. Denbrook  
Farm, Power's Station. 17w2p.

FOR SALE—Cheap—Span of horses.  
J. C. Morse, Phone 188 R-3. 16-ttc.

FOR SALE—High-grade Holstein  
heifer. James Erwin. Phone  
183 R-2. 16w3c.

PUBLIC DRAYING—I am in a posi-  
tion to do your work at any and all  
times. Perry Austin, Brigham house,  
Main street. 14w4p.

FOR SALE—Pigs. Sumner Power.  
Phone 303 J-2. 16w3p.

FOR RENT—House on the Reynolds  
Farm, near Fishery. Inquire Wm.  
Thomas, Northville. 16w3p.

FOR RENT—Six-room cottage, water,  
electric lights. Apply Jervis Palm-  
er. Phone 143. 17w3p.

### REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

### LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK

AT NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

at the close of business November 1, 1918, as called for by the  
Commissioner of the Banking Department.

### RESOURCES.

Commercial Savings		
Loans and Discounts, viz:		
Secured by collateral	\$58,891.94	\$ 9,946.45
Unsecured	94,247.71	16,403.34
Totals	\$153,139.65	\$26,349.79
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz:		
Real Estate Mortgages		\$150,829.04
U. S. Bonds and Certificates of Indebtedness in office	\$ 4,481.70	1,301.25
U. S. Bonds and Certificates of Indebtedness pledged	31,185.00	
War Savings and Thrift Stamps	840.00	
Other Bonds	25,891.20	37,866.25
Totals	\$62,397.70	\$189,996.54
Reserves, viz:		
Due from Banks in Reserve Cities	34,783.44	20,634.07
U. S. Bonds and Cert. of Indebtedness carried in Legal Reserve		\$,000.00
U. S. Certificates of Indebtedness carried as Cash Reserve	5,000.00	5,000.00
Currency	6,904.00	6,000.00
Gold Coin	57.50	
Silver Coin	1,707.05	
Nicks and Cents	63.94	
Totals	\$48,515.93	\$39,034.07
Combined Accounts, viz:		
Overdrafts		65.09
Banking House		12,456.00
Furniture and Fixtures		2,700.00
Outside Checks and other Cash Items		305.79
Total		\$534,957.56

### LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund	8,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	5,400.80
Commercial Deposits, viz:	
Commercial Deposits Sub- ject to Check	\$65,404.02
Demand Certificates, of Deposit	133,686.81
Total	\$199,090.83
Savings Deposits, viz:	
Book Accounts—Subject to Savings By-Laws	\$219,465.93
Total	\$219,465.93
Bills Payable	78,000.00
Total	\$534,957.56

State of Michigan, County of Wayne, ss.:

I, E. H. Lapham, Cashier, of the above named bank, do  
solemnly swear, that the above statement is true to the best of  
my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state  
of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books  
of the bank.

E. H. LAPHAM, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of Nov., 1918.

ERNEST MILLER, Notary Public.

My Commission expires February 9, 1920.

Correct Attest:

F. S. HARMON,

F. S. NEAL,

R. CHRISTENSEN,  
Directors.

### RESOLUTIONS.

WHEREAS. It has pleased the  
Almighty God to remove from our  
midst, Brother Harry Ratenbury, who  
gave his life for the cause of Liberty  
and justice, while serving his country  
in France. Therefore be it

RESOLVED. That our charter be  
draped for a period of 60 days; that  
the sympathy of Court Northville No.  
65, Foresters of America, be extended  
to his parents and friends. Be it  
further.

RESOLVED. That a copy of these  
resolutions be printed in the North-  
ville Record, and also sent to his  
parents and friends.

WILLIAM H. SAFFORD,  
LESTER D. STAGE,  
ROBERT M. FICKELL,  
Committee.

### 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 stan-  
dard of milk at all times. It is  
worth a few cents a week to know  
what you are getting.

WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE.  
G. C. BENTON, Proprietor.

### DOC SAYS--

### Quality--But No Waste

As Prices for Good Clothes go today.

### Kirschbaum Suits

may be had at moder-

ate figures, but moder-



# Shanghaied at Seventeen

By  
Sergeant Arthur Guy Empey  
Author of "Over the Top,"  
"First Call," Etc.

Mr. Empey's Experiences During His Seventeen Months in the First Line Trenches of the British Army in France

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In New York Public School No. 78 I had three chums, "Bert," "Meek," "Jim" Fleming, and "Charlie" Unger.

Bill was full of wild ideas and schemes. He had the "get-rich-quick" mania. About every two weeks, he would call us aside and in a mysterious and important manner carefully unfold some daring scheme to get rich quick, giving his personal guarantee that it could not fail. At first we were very enthusiastic over his scheme and wanted to go in "with both feet," and would carefully work out the details of how to proceed, when, bang! Bill would introduce another project absolutely different from the preceding one. When we asked him what became of his wonderful proposition of two weeks ago, he unblushingly told us that unforeseen circumstances which no one could prevent had interfered. Then he would unroll another wild dream of fortune. And so it went on; one scheme after another vanishing in smoke, until we became very skeptical. Personally, I had no faith in any of Bill's day dreams, but I admired, and perhaps envied, his spirit of adventure; so at last I decided that I would take a chance, success or no success.

One night Bill came around to the house with four tickets for a blood and thunder war play entitled "Cuba's Vow." His brother was playing the villain. This play greatly impressed me. In fact, from the first act to the last the footlights were gushing blood, love and adventure—and rotten acting. Bill's brother was awful.

Bill was a pretty good judge of human nature. He had taken us to this play to get us worked up to a pitch of enthusiasm, and thus getting us in the proper frame of mind, he could parrot his latest scheme.

That night, after the show, he proposed a trip to South America, which took our breaths away. We were to run away and ship on a tramp steamer, for a passage of about nine months. With the money thus earned we were to equip ourselves and start out for Port Limon, Costa Rica, and go into the coffee plantation business. We all felt for this and took a solemn vow to stick. The scheme especially appealed to me because here was my chance to follow Dana in his "Two Years Before the Mast." The next day, after sleeping it over, Charlie and Jim decided that there was more money in New York, and refused to go. I admit I had a sinking sensation in the pit of my stomach when I viewed the proposition in the sunlight, but I stuck. Then Bill and I made a tour of the docks in New York, trying to find the ship we wanted. We fell in with several "boarding masters." These men infest the water fronts of large cities and are nothing but bloodsuckers preying on sailors. One of these parasites took us on board an old tramp steamer, lying in Erie basin, called "the Cushman." Here we met the steward, a "lime juicer," John Royal-Minnis, with the emphasis on the hyphen. The wonderful tale of ease, luxury and "getting paid for seeing the world" stuff that the steward and the bearding master unrolled before our eager eyes carried us into the seventh heaven of expectation. This was five o'clock in the afternoon. The ship was to sail at three in the following morning, but they did not tell us this. The steward said that we were just the two that he wanted, there being vacancies on the ship for second steward and second cook. He suggested that we sleep on the ship that night, and then in the morning, after seeing what it was like, we could go home and decide whether we wanted to ship or not. I demurred at this, because I had to go home first, so he gave Bill and me permission to go, but said we had to get back at midnight. We hurried home and on the way I packed my grip with my belongings.

That night I exploded a bombshell in the family. After dessert had been served, puffed up with importance, I declared: "Well, I'm going to South America." A barrage of laughter rippled around the table. This got me sore, and I shut up like a clam. It was February, and very cold. About seven o'clock that night a great storm came up and the streets were soon covered with sleet. I turned into bed with my clothes on. Bill was to notify me at ten o'clock by throwing pebbles against the window pane in my room. Every time I looked out into the street and saw that howling blizzard, a picture of a ship wallowing in a trough of the sea constantly came before my mind and I shivered, and my enthusiasm dropped to zero. I could not take my eyes away from the clock. It was an agony of tense waiting, similar to that when, later in the trenches, I

kept looking at my wrist watch waiting for four o'clock in the morning when we were to go "over the top" in a charge. Oh, how I wished that Bill would change his mind!

About five minutes to ten, crack! crack! came a couple of pebbles against the window pane, sounding like the crack of bullets on the western front. With my shoes in one hand and my grip in the other, I softly tiptoed downstairs, put on my shoes and heavy overcoat, and opened the front door. I was greeted by a rush of wind, snow and sleet. Bill looked like a snowman.

We plowed through the blizzard, got on a trolley car, and reached Erie basin at a quarter to 12, went up the gangplank and reported to the steward.

The ship looked like an ice palace. You could hear the creaking of winches and the straining of cables, and could see dark forms sliding and cursing on the slippery decks under the glow of the cargo lights.

The steward greeted us very cordially and I thought him the finest man I had ever met. Bill was shipped as second steward, and I got the billet of second cook.

My "glory hole" was aft on the main deck, while Bill slept amidships. I piled into the little two-by-four bunk and was soon fast asleep. I had a horrible dream; a giant had me by the heels and was swinging me around his head, trying to dash my brains out against the side of the ship. I awoke in terror. The "glory hole" seemed to be teeming with the sea, and I could hear heavy thuds as immense waves broke against the side of the ship, the water hissing and rushing around the port hole. Reaching for the electric button I turned on the switch. An awful mess met my eyes. The deck of my room was awash. The grip and all my belongings, which I had unpacked before turning in, were swishing and swashing on the deck, now in this corner, now in that



Arthur Guy Empey.

The ship was rolling like a log in the trough of the sea. I held on to the sides of my bunk in terror. A wave would swash against my door and water would pour in through the cracks. I felt deathly sick and I thought I was going to die. I was experiencing my first touch of seasickness.

About six bells in the morning (three o'clock) the door opened, and there standing in the opening was a huge Swede, encased in oilskins. The icy blast sent a cold shiver through me. I wondered what he wanted, but did not wonder long.

"You bane get tea and toast on bridge for mate, damn quick," I was bewildered. The door slammed and once again I was alone. Fifteen minutes must have passed when the door opened again and in rushed the toughest-looking seaman I have ever seen. He had only one eye. Later on I found that he was our first mate, "One-eyed Gibson," a "Blue-Noser" from Nova Scotia, and a man whom it was not safe to trifle with. Without a word he stepped into the glory hole, grabbed my shoulder in a grip of steel, and yanked me out of my bunk into the icy water which was awash on the deck. This was my first introduction to him.

"Get out o' that, you landlubber. There's no fire in the galley, and I want my tea on the bridge, and I want it now, or I'll put out your dead lights."

I meekly answered, "Yes, sir," and started to put on my wet socks. Seeing this action, he shouted, "Never mind that damned rigging. Get into the galley and get that fire alight!"

My feet were blue with the cold and my teeth were chattering. I timidly asked, "Where are we, sir?" With a look of contempt he answered, "We're outside o' Sandy Hook, bound south for the Horn, and she's blowing big guns." Then he left.

I stepped out of my glory hole onto the deck. We were dipping our scuppers, and huge seas were breaking over the weather side. One minute the after deck would appear like a steep hill in front of me, and a horrible churning sound would come from the racing propeller. Then the deck would slant away from me and a loud clang! and a shiver through the ship as the propeller sank again into the water.

Benumbed and wet from the icy spray, I managed to steer a course to the companionway, and dragged myself to the upper deck. A sailor was in the galley and had started a fire. The ship was rolling, pitching and lurching. In that galley it sounded like a bombardment. Pots and pans were rattling in their racks; a few of them had fallen out, and were chasing each other around the deck. Cold and miserable, I crouched in the corner, keeping myself from falling by holding on to the rail in front of the stove.

The sailor took compassion on me, and made the toast and tea. How he did it was a marvel to me, but later on I became very expert myself.

Following the "life lines" on the upper deck, I at last managed to reach the bridge with my pot of tea and two slices of toasted bread. There were two men at the wheel. In the darkness I went up to them and asked for the mate. They did not answer. Just then I received a resounding smack on the back which made my teeth rattle, and that dreaded, gruff voice of the mate reached my ears through the wind: "Damn you, you hell's spawn, keep away from the men at the wheel or I'll throw you over the side."

I mumbled my apologies, and followed the mate into the chart house. He greedily drank the tea, and in about four bites disposed of the pieces of toast. The toast was soaked in salt water and I inwardly wished that it would poison him; in fact I prayed that the ship would sink with all on board. Such is seasickness.

I managed, somehow or other, to make my way back to the galley, and I met my "superior officer" for the trip, the "cookie." He was about five feet nothing in height; a shriveled-up Welshman about forty-five years old. He reminded me of a gummy in the Museum of Natural History in Central park. If he had ever smiled I am sure that his face would have cracked. It seemed frozen into one perpetual scowl. He gave one look at me and let out a howl.

"Blavst my deadlights, an' this 'ere (pointing to me) is what I'm to work with on this bloomin' passage. I'm lucky, I am, not 'arf, I ain't." He looked like some gorilla. The rolling of the ship affected him not in the least. He seemed to sway and bend with every movement of the ship.

The next two or three days were a horrible nightmare to me. How I lived through them I do not know. I had a deadly fear of the cook. As soon as he found out that I could not even boil water without burning it he started in to make my life a misery. He had a habit of carrying a huge butcher knife in his belt. Between meals he would sit down on a bench and constantly feel the edge, at the same time telling me what an expert he was at carving. Later on I found that there was a reason for his carrying this knife. He and the crew were in danger points, he never daring to go forward except in case of necessity, and then he was careful always to carry his butcher knife. Down in my heart I realized that if the occasion should arise he would not be backward in demonstrating his art of carving on his opponent. That Welshman was no better cook than I was, and the crew soon became aware of this fact; hence their hostility.

The Cushman was a "lime juicer," sailing under the English flag. The skipper was a "lime juicer," the first mate a "blue noser," the first engineer a Scotsman, while the crew was composed of Spaniards, Italians, Squareheads, Finns, Swedes and Russians. The boss was Irish, and a firm believer in Home Rule. A worse gang of cutthroats could hardly be conceived; a nice, polite bunch they were. Believe me, Bill and I had our troubles.

Bill and I were the only two Americans on board. The engineer's messman was a Prussian, Karl Tatzner by name. I nicknamed him "Fritz." He was only twenty years old, but was clumsy, strong as an ox and about six feet tall.

After weathering the gale we at last came into the Gulf stream, and off the coast of Florida it was warm and pleasant.

I found that my duties were to peel spuds, wash pots and pans and be a regular "fetch and carry" for the cook. My office hours were from six bells in the morning (three o'clock) until four bells at night (ten o'clock). I was greasy and filthy at all times, having nothing but salt water to wash in, and this would not cut the grease. Bill had it much easier than I. I had murder in my heart and vowed to "jump ship" at the first port we put into.

After nine or ten days we came alongside at Castries, St. Lucia, British West Indies, to coal ship. At this port the men believed in woman suffrage. Long lines of half-naked black women, with huge baskets of coal on their heads, passed up the forward gang plank, dumped their load of coal into the open bunkers, and left the ship by the after gangway. Before leaving the ship the fourth engineer gave each one a little brass check, which later on she would turn in to the coal company for an English penny. While the women were working the men would sit around the deck smoking cigarettes.

The natives at St. Lucia had a great appetite for salt pork. I soon got wise to this fact and traded about a half a barrel of pork for limes, guava jelly, bay rum and alligator pears. If the steward or cook had caught me I would never be writing this story. The women threw the pork into their dirty coal baskets, and upon reaching the dock gave it to their husbands or sweethearts, who would immediately, without washing it, devour it. They

spoke in a jibbering patois which I could not understand. Some of them could speak pretty good English. The kids, averaging from seven to fifteen years, were running around naked, or driving off the dock for pennies which we threw overboard.

About two hours before sailing from St. Lucia, a little fellow about fifteen years of age came to the entrance of the galley and in a fair English told Bill and me a pathetic story of a human treatment which would have melted hearts of stone. He wanted us to stow him away on the ship. I was agreeable, but Bill warned me that this was a very grave offense against the English board of trade laws, the maximum penalty being fourteen years imprisonment. I did not wish to incur this risk, therefore would not listen to the entreaties of the young negro, explaining to him the penalty of the board of trade laws. Upon hearing this, a cunning look, which at the time did not appear significant to me, came into his eyes, and he told me that if I would stow him away, "see how easy it will be for you." He would do all of my work, and all I would have to do would be to sit on the superstructure and let my feet hang. I thought this was worth risking fourteen years for, so fell in with the plan, Bill objecting.

The ventilators had been unshipped while the coaling was going on, and were lying aft on the poop deck. Watching our chance, we sneaked aft and hid the little fellow in one of the ventilators, warning him, upon pain of death, not to make a sound until the ship was well under way. To say that I was nervous is putting it mildly.

We cleared St. Lucia and were soon at sea. The islands of Martinique, St. Lucia and Barbados were tiny gray dots on the horizon when an Italian sailor, Louis Maranto, went aft to ship the ventilators. In a few minutes he came rushing forward with terror in his eyes. As he passed the galley I stopped him and asked what was the matter. All he could gasp out was "Mary o' God, a devil sees on da ship." "One-eyed Gibson," seeing his terror, went aft with him and soon we could see him coming forward, leading our little stowaway by the ear. The little negro was howling blue murder, and the curses of the mate snapped like a wireless message. Luckily for me the mate stopped at the galley and said: "Keep your eye on this black skunk until I can take him before the old man." For five minutes I put all my power of entreaty into my voice and prayed the stowaway to stick by me; to swear that he came aboard of his own volition. He promised to do so. Then the mate came after him and took him before the captain. During this fifteen minutes of interview I lived in an agony of torment and suspense. The little fellow came back with a smile on his face and I knew things were all right. He told me that the captain had shipped him at a shilling a month for the passage. For two days he was detailed to help me in the galley, and I lived the life of a prince. We nicknamed him "Monday," the day that he came on board. His real name was Charles Tasuma Beana.

On the fourth day—Monday, after peeling a bucket of spuds, while I was reading and smoking, threw down his knife and, with a cunning leer, in a commanding tone told me to get busy and complete the task; that he wished to rest. I started in to "bull-doze" him, but he simply held his hand in my direction, fingers extended, and in a majestic voice informed me: "From now on, work for the American I will not." I tell Meester Captain American Monday stowed away. Meester American to prison go fourteen years British government." I nearly fainted. From that time Bill and I were Monday's abject slaves. We even waited on him personally. Any article in my possession that Monday desired was his for the asking. The steward warned the secret out of Monday, and I was also his slave. Bill and I spent a life of hell on board.

After getting into the tropics lime juice was issued daily to the crew to keep away scurvy. The food was horrible.



"Get Out o' That, You Landlubber."

rible. The pork was rotten; in fact, on the head of one of the salt pork casks was stamped "Inspected 1883." The crew were on the verge of mutiny.

Then we reached the eastern entrance of the Straits and it was blustery and cold. The captain attempted to negotiate the Straits one bright moonlight night. After about three hours the moon disappeared and we went on the rocks, knocking a big hole in the side of the ship, and only quick and efficient work by the carpenter and crew saved us from sinking. They

dropped a huge sail over the side, covering the hole. The boats were put over the side and we expected the ship every minute to founder. Next day we were towed into Punta Arenas, and after two weeks the ship was again made seaworthy.

At Talcahuana we shipped 28 Spaniards, or "hombres," as we called them, to work the cargo. This doubled my work, and I prayed that I would die. It was nothing but misery to me. I must have peeled eleven million barrels of spuds; in fact, I never turned in before six bells at night, and had to turn out at six bells in the morning. After touching at 13 ports on the west coast, discharging our cargo, we left for a little island called Lobos, where we were to take on a cargo of guano. While working this cargo it was misery for everyone on board; the strong ammonia from the guano made our eyes feel watery, and we could only breathe by wrapping big handkerchiefs around our noses and mouths. The wind was constantly blowing, and guano was even in our food.

Then, coming back, we touched at Valparaiso, Chile. To me death seemed easier than the homeward-bound voyage, so one night Bill and I slid down the anchor chain and swam to a "humbly" lying near us. We gave the Chilean \$4 to tow us ashore. He did so. Dripping wet, we crawled up onto the stone quay and made tracks for the town. We found that the dock was enclosed by a tall iron fence. At the gate were two customs officers, who immediately put us under arrest. Bill and I had \$20 in gold between us, and as is usual in South America, it was a simple matter to bribe the customs officials to let us through. This cost us half of our fortune, but we did not care. Freedom was worth all of it. We were well into the town and feeling secure when we were held up by a Chilean gendarme, who looked like a walking arsenal. This cost us \$2 more for our freedom. He left us in a hurry and went around the block. We had walked about five minutes when, bang! another gendarme. This cost us \$4. After leaving him, we were more cautious, hiding our remaining money in my shoe. Again we were arrested. We said we had no money and were haled into the presence of the "comandante of police." He had one hundred and seventy-eight medals on his chest and four thousand yards of gold braid on his collar and cuffs. He had us searched, but did not find the money. Very much disappointed, in broken English he informed us that our ship was to sail at four o'clock the next morning, and that if he found us in Valparaiso we would be sent to the mines.

Shivering and trembling we wended our way back to the dock and hunted around for a boatman. Bringing him with our remaining money he at last brought us alongside, just before the gangplank was lifted. The black smoke was pouring from the single funnel of the Cushman. Then we went before the captain, and he "logged" us ten pounds (\$50) each.

On our homeward-bound passage we went around the Horn and ran into a gale. The boss' mutined. Old "One-eyed Gibson" came behind him and laid him low with a marlinpike. Then, carrying him amidships, he chained him to the iron steps leading to the bridge. He remained this way for a day and a half, exposed to cold and icy wind. Strict orders were passed through the ship that no one was to approach him. That night, under cover of darkness, Bill and I sneaked him a steaming pot of stew, and some hot coffee. If he had lived, we would, through his one action, have gained a true friend for life. From exposure he contracted pneumonia and died. He was buried at sea. The carpenter sewed him in a sack, and tying an old iron wheel to his feet, placed him on a plank, and while the captain read a rough burial service the plank was tilted, and the body of the boss' went down to rest in Davy Jones' locker.

The first port we touched at, the consul's flag was hoisted at the foremast, and a bleary-eyed, half-drunken little old man came on board and was closeted with the captain for about an hour. When he came out he was staggering and his eyes, if possible, were more bleary. The captain lined the crew up, and the consul, in a thick and stuttering voice, asked the crew if the boss' had died from natural causes. Ninety per cent of the men could not understand what he said, and a silence prevailed. At sea silence means consent. I butted in and said "No." I was standing next to the mate. I felt that gorilla-like hand of his pinching the back of my neck, and I nearly fainted. Then the consul went over the side into his boat, and was soon pulling for the shore. We lifted anchor and the port was left behind.

Half way up the coast we ran out of fresh water, and had to drink condensed water from an old squeaky condensing engine. It was brackish and sickening. I would have sold my soul for one drink of clear, cold water.

Monday became tyrannical and unbearable, and it was up to Bill and me to devise some scheme to keep him in check.

Through listening to Monday's stories, I knew that he was very superstitious and believed in magic, or "zobi," as he called it.

Bill told him that my father in America was a great medicine man and that I was gifted with magic.

While loading guano at Lobos, the fourth engineer had gone on a shooting trip and killed several huge pelicans. He skinned these and gave me one of the skins. Bill and I worked a scheme. That morning a little black bird fell on the deck, and I picked it up and took it to my glory hole. It

was in a dying condition. I told him that that night, about ten o'clock, I would go aft on the poop deck with the pelican's skin down my back, and, with my face smeared with black, would do a mystic dance. He was to take Monday and hide behind the ventilator, and while I was doing my waltz, he would explain to Monday that I was in communication with my father, the great American medicine man. He did this and it made quite a hit. The next morning Monday came to me and, bowing low, requested a token, as he called it; a message from my father. I promised to give him one, but we were sure up against it. Then I thought of the little black bird in my glory hole, and the solution was at hand. I very solemnly informed Monday that at eight o'clock that night my father would send a message to me in the form of a little land bird. All day Monday kept away from me, adoration and awe in his eyes. Bill and I immediately repaired to the glory hole and certainly took tender care of that bird, praying that it would live until eight o'clock. About ten minutes to eight I put on my feathers and sneaked aft with the little bird, placed it on the steering gear, and commenced my mystic dance. I chanted a little song: "Oh, father, greatest of medicine men; a token is desired for the esteemed friend of



There Was a Reason for His Carrying This Knife.

your son. Oh, father, send me this token." Then, with a few mystic grunts, I beseeched Bill and Monday to come and receive the token. Monday came trembling aft and I pointed to the little black bird, which was weakly gasping its last, but it saved the day for us. How we hoped and respected that little bunch of black feathers. Curious to see what Monday would do, we left him. He sat by the bird for over an hour, chanting in that weird, sing-song patois of the British West Indies. From that time on Monday was our slave.

Two days before reaching St. Lucia, the captain sent for us, and said that he knew that Bill and I had stowed away Monday. We, like a couple of fish, fell for this and admitted it, whereupon the captain coolly informed us that we had forfeited all pay and allowances due us for the entire voyage. The joke of it was that under the board of trade laws, the Cushman had to go two hundred miles out of her way to get to St. Lucia and put Monday ashore.

We dressed him in a long pair of white pants; the carpenter gave him a red vest; Bill placed a derby hat on his head and he went ashore in a small boat. When the boat returned we lifted anchor, and as St. Lucia again faded into the distance we could see a solitary little figure on the dock waving his white pants around his head. He had removed them upon reaching port. We felt a pang of regret as he faded out of sight.

After an uneventful trip we went into quarantine in New York harbor. At the first sight of the statue of liberty a rush of independence and patriotism surged through me, and I sat down on the hatchway and absolutely refused to work. The captain threatened to put me in double irons. I told him to go to hell, and do it; that I was a free American in a free American port, and I claimed the protection of the Stars and Stripes, and in accordance with my rights as a sailor, I demanded the consul's flag to be hoisted at the foremast. The captain gave me a hard look but wilted.

The next afternoon at eight bells I landed in New York, free again. I was dressed in a pair of blue overalls barefooted, a Panama hat on my head, black as a negro from gunburn, a red handkerchief around my neck, and wearing a white negligee shirt. On my left shoulder I had a small monkey, and in my right hand a wooden cage with a parrot in it. In my pocket was \$8.40 in silver, but I did not care. I was again on terra firma, with the Stars and Stripes floating above me.

I received a wonderful welcome at home and was of the opinion that the hardships of my cruise were well worth enduring, in view of the reception I was receiving.

But of course all wonders die out in nine days, and mine sizzled out like a wet firecracker on the Fourth of July, and it was up to me to get busy and find something to do.

Thus ended my first real adventure.

Not Genuine Generosity. Said the near cynic, "Some fellows boast of being liberal in their views, but that is as far as their liberality extends."



## The Housewife and the War

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

### CAN FOR THE HOSPITALS.



Hundreds of Quarts of Jellies and Preserves for the Wounded Put Up in This Kitchen.

## SURPLUS FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

Much Canning Done by Volunteer Women Workers of the Department of Agriculture.

### CREDIT GIVEN MRS. HOUSTON

Wife of Secretary Planned That Products Be Utilized in New and Patriotic Manner—Donated to Walter Reed Hospital.

Twenty-two hundred and fifty quarts of canned vegetables, preserves and jellies to tempt the appetites of our wounded boys in the Walter Reed hospital in Washington, as well as hundreds of bushels of fresh fruit and vegetables, is the result of a summer of unceasing activity by women of the department of agriculture interested in this work.

At the Arlington farm, where is carried on governmental experimentation with fruits and vegetables, there has been necessarily much waste product in previous years. In order that accurate observations during their entire season might be made by the plant specialists a large share of the fruits and vegetables grown there had to be "allowed to come" to full maturity on the plants. Thus to a large extent the farm's products were too ripe to be marketed when their value to the scientist was at an end.

How Project Started. To Mrs. David F. Houston, wife of the secretary of agriculture, is due the credit for these products being utilized in a new and patriotic way this year. The Walter Reed hospital, filled with our wounded from overseas, was to be, if it could be managed, the recipient of all the surplus fruit and vegetables of the Arlington farm. Mrs. Houston planned that all of the products which were in prime condition and which could be used at once by the commissary department of the hospital should be sent there directly. The surplus was to be made by volunteers into home-dainties for the boys.

When it is realized that the lieutenant in charge of the commissary may provide food for each soldier, wounded or sick, at a maximum cost of 50 cents a day, the exceeding value of these preserves and jellies to the diet of the invalids there may be better appreciated. Perhaps no other one thing which has been done for the hospital has been so much appreciated by the boys themselves as this food, which, as they said, "tasted like home and mother," sent through the untiring work of these women connected with the department of agriculture.

Girls Picked Ripe Products. All the work was done through efficient committees. One of these was composed of girl workers from the department, who went out after work to the farms and did the picking whenever their chairman was notified that the "harvest was ready." As is quite usual with crops, those grown by the government did not accommodate themselves to a regular schedule but fluctuated from none on some days to an amount that taxed every recruit to the utmost at other times.

The War Relief association of the department of agriculture supplied help in the kitchen and for cans or supplies. However, a large part of the cans and spices were donated by those interested in the work.

The recipes used were all home ones, although the work, especially the latter part of the summer, had to be done on a commercial scale because of the quantity of fruit and vegetables available. Mrs. Houston and Miss Florence E. Ward of the states relations service, chairman of the committee, little dreamed, when the work was first planned, of the scope it would assume before autumn.

There is probably not a state in the Union which is not represented at the Walter Reed by at least one son whose heart has been made glad by the delicacies provided by the forethought and hard work of these women. The Arlington farm has been owned many years by the people of the United States and much valuable knowledge been given to them from the experiments carried on there, but this is the first time that a direct return of its products has been made to the people. No better or more fitting use, it is believed, could have been made of these farm products than to give them to our boys who have fought and been wounded "over there."

Green Tomato Jelly. By adding lemon or orange, or both a jelly can be made from green tomatoes which is of an attractive color and of pleasant though unusual flavor. The pectin substances and acids of lemon and orange, which confer jelly-making properties upon the tomato juice, are found in both juice and white peel, but especially in the latter. The bitter taste of the uncooked white peel will not interfere with the flavor of the uncooked product.

2 pounds green to-3 cupsful sugar  
matos (about 14 ounces)  
2 pints water 2 cupsful sirup  
1/2 lemon (1 ounce)  
2 oranges (15 ounces)

Cut tomatoes into small pieces, cook in one pint of water for half an hour. At the same time cook the orange rind cut up small or put through a meat chopper in a pint of water, slightly salted so as to keep the peel tender. In case it is to be used later in making a relish. Combine these two mixtures and drain through a jelly bag in the usual way. Squeeze the bag gently, in order not to waste the juice; you will find that in this case squeezing does not greatly affect even the appearance of the jelly. There should be a quart of juice, more or less, according to the rate at which the water may have boiled down. Boil the juice for ten minutes to reduce it in bulk and concentrate its solids.

At the end of the boiling period measure the juice; for each cupful of juice add one-half cupful of sugar and one-half cupful of sirup. Boil until a good jelly test is secured, that is, until it begins to jelly as the last drippings come from the spoon, or when a drop stands on a cold plate. The amount of jelly secured will be at least three glasses, or somewhat more than one pint. It may be almost twice that under favorable circumstances.

If the juice, when poured into glasses, shows signs of jellying but does not set at once, place it away, lightly covered with cloth, for several days; you may secure a fine firm jelly at the end of a week. It should then be covered with hot paraffin as usual. The jellies made with a large proportion of corn sirup will be satisfactory if served within an hour or two after turning out of the glass, but they do not "hold up" perfectly if left to stand for a day or two, even though quite firm in the beginning.

If oranges are high in price a larger amount of lemon may be used. Two lemons ordinarily may be substituted for one orange, but the flavor will be a decidedly different one.

Cooking Time Table. Asparagus ..... 15 to 20 minutes  
Beans, Lima (green) ..... 1/2 to 1 hour  
Beans, string ..... 2 to 3 hours  
Beets, old ..... 2 to 4 hours  
Beets, young ..... 1/2 to 1 hour  
Cabbage ..... 20 to 30 minutes  
Carrots ..... 30 to 60 minutes  
Cauliflower ..... 20 to 30 minutes  
Corn, green ..... 10 to 15 minutes  
Onions ..... 20 to 30 minutes  
Parsnips ..... 20 to 45 minutes  
Peas, green ..... 20 to 30 minutes  
Potatoes ..... 30 to 40 minutes  
Spinach ..... 15 to 20 minutes  
Squash ..... 20 to 30 minutes  
Turnips ..... 20 to 45 minutes

Excellent cookies are made with peanut butter.

## DAIRY FACTS

### WATCH THE MILK SEPARATOR

Expert of Missouri College Offers Suggestions on Proper Operation of Machine.

Is the separator running all right? If not it should be looked after at once. L. W. Morley of the University of Missouri College of Agriculture offers the following suggestions on operating the separator: Be sure that the machine is level and securely fastened to a firm foundation. Remember that the speed of the separator is an important factor in its efficiency. If the crank is turned too slowly an excessive amount of fat will be left in the skim milk. The milk should not be allowed to enter the machine until full speed is attained.

A temperature of 90 degrees Fahrenheit is best for separation. If milk is cold when separated there is too much loss of fat. If the milk becomes cold it may be warmed by placing the can of milk in hot water. It is preferable, however, to separate the milk soon after it is drawn and before it becomes cold.

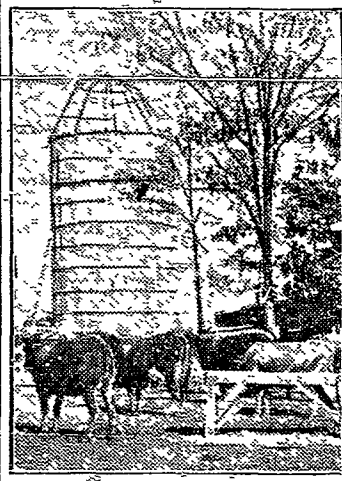
The separator should be kept clean if the highest efficiency of the machine and the best product is to be obtained. At the end of each separation flush out the bowl by pouring into the supply can about two quarts of lukewarm water. The parts may then be washed with warm water and then rinsed in scalding water, after which they should be allowed to dry.

### Silo Solves Feed Problem

Dairy Cattle Can Be Kept in Condition of Health Common to Animals on Good Pasture.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.) With silage in the ration, dairy cattle can be kept in the condition of health common to animals on pasture. The digestive system of a cow is well suited for the utilization of large quantities of green grasses and other coarse succulent material. Silage is palatable, and no other feed will combine so well with dry hay and a little grain to produce maximum, economical results.

The preservation of the mature corn crop or the saving of one which for any reason must be harvested before maturity by placing it in silos is deservedly increasing in popularity. About 40 per cent of the total food material in the corn plant is in the stalks and leaves. When only the ears are harvested nearly one-half of the crop is lost; on the other hand when the crop



Silo Helps Solve Winter Feed Problem on This Dairy Farm.

is put into the silo the losses are very small. When drought, frost or insects attack a field of corn before it is ripe the entire crop may be lost unless a silo is at hand in which to preserve it. No feed crops can be so successfully harvested under widely varying conditions as those that are put into the silo. Only in case of drought or frost is it necessary to rush the filling of the silo; rain or dew on the storage does not injure the silage.

### WORK OF BULL ASSOCIATIONS

Average Production of Sixteen Daughters Was 1,145 Pounds More of Milk—More Butterfat.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The results of co-operative bull-association work are encouraging. Of the 17 daughters of bulls in one association, 16 exceeded their dams. The average production of the daughters was 1,145 pounds more milk than their dams, and 26.7 per cent more butterfat.

### BULL ASSOCIATION BIG AID

Owner of Small Dairy Herd Enabled to Own a Share in a Good, Well-Bred Animal.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

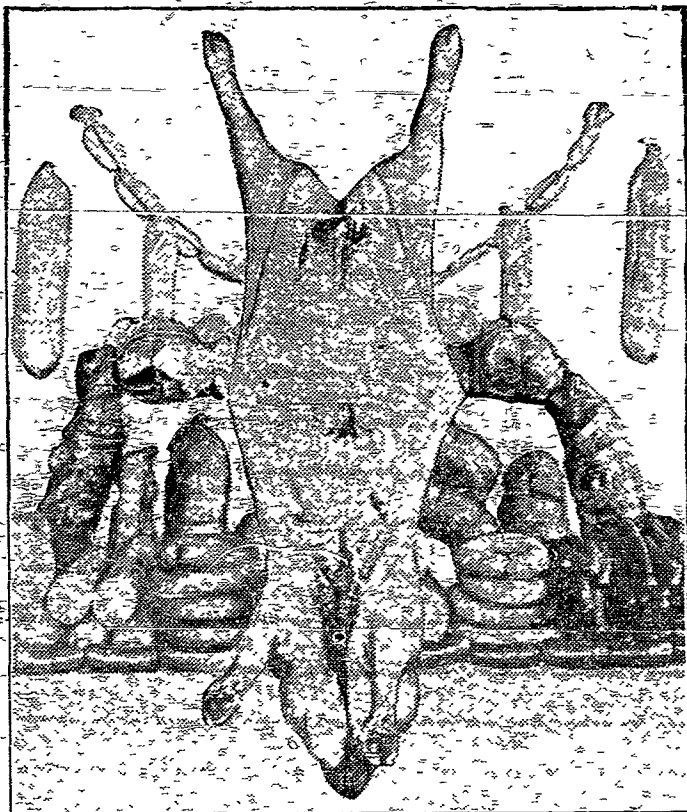
The owner of a large herd of cows can well afford to own a first-class bull, and the bull association has now made it possible for the owner of a small herd to own a share in a good, well-bred bull.

Place for Separator. The cream separator must be guaranteed in a milk house.

## Helping the Meat and Milk Supply

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

### PLENTY OF MEAT FROM THE PORK BARREL.



Farm-Killed Hogs Are Valuable Sources of Country Meat Supply.

## USUAL METHODS OF BUTCHERING

Better Results Obtained From Home Work Where Suggestions Given Are Followed.

### ELIMINATE POSSIBLE WASTE

Use Fat Trimmings for Lard and Lean for Sausage—In Trimming for Bacon, Keep Sides as Square as Possible.

The usual farm method of cutting up a hog is to sever the ribs on each side of the backbone, take out the backbone, and split the carcass down the middle. The ribs are taken out before the sides are "blocked." Another method is to split with a saw or cleaver as near the mid line as possible. Then divide each half into four parts—head, shoulder, middle and hams, as shown in accompanying illustration. Remove the leaf if this was not done before. Peel the leaf backward with the fingers, starting at the front end. The kidneys are in this fat.

The head is generally removed before the carcass is split into halves. Cut about an inch back of the ears, making a complete circle around the head. If the cut does not happen to strike the atlas joint, twist the head and it will yield. The fattest part of the head can be used for lard and the more fleshy parts may be used for sausage or headcheese. The jaw is sometimes used for cooking with sauerkraut or baked beans and in the spring with turnip greens.

### Cutting Up Carcass.

One-half the carcass should be placed on a cutting table and cut up. Cut off the front foot about 1 inch above the knee and the hind foot the same distance above the hock. The feet can be used to make pickled pigs' feet or pigs' feet jelly. The shoulder cut is made between the fourth and fifth ribs. Remove the ribs from the shoulders, also the piece of backbone which may be attached. Cut close to the ribs in removing them, so as to leave as much meat on the shoulder as possible. These are "spare ribs" and make an excellent dish when fried or baked. If only a small amount of cured meat is desired, the top of the shoulder may be cut off about one-third the distance from the top and parallel to it. The fat of the shoulder top may be used for lard and the lean meat for steak or roasts. It should be trimmed up smoothly. The fat trimmings should be used for lard and the lean trimmings for sausage.

### Removing the Ham.

The ham is removed from the middle by cutting just back of the rise in the backbone. Cut from the flank toward the root of the tail to an angle of about 45 degrees. Loin meat is thus saved which would otherwise be trimmed off the ham and used for sausage. Remove the ribs from the side, cutting as close to the ribs as possible. The loin and fatback are cut off in one piece; cut parallel with the back just below the tenderloin muscle on the rear part of the middle. Remove the fat on the top of the loin, but do not cut into the loin meat. The lean meat is used for chops or roasts and the fatback for lard. The remainder of the middle should then be trimmed for

bacon. If it is a very large side, it may be cut in two pieces. Trim all sides and edges as square as possible.

All rough and hanging pieces of meat should be trimmed from the ham. The ham should then be trimmed smoothly exposing as little lean meat as possible, because the curing hardens it. All lean trimmings should be saved for sausage and fat trimmings for lard. The other half of the carcass should be cut up in similar fashion.

### Meat and Fat Trimmings.

After the carcass has been cut up and the pieces are trimmed and shaped properly for the curing process, there are considerable pieces of lean meat, fat meat and fat which can be used for making sausage and lard. The fat should be separated from the lean and used for lard. The meat should be cut into convenient pieces to pass through the grinder.

### Rendering Lard.

The leaf lard is of the best quality. The back strip of the side also makes good lard, as do the trimmings of the ham, shoulder and neck. Intestinal or gut fat is an inferior grade and is best rendered by itself. It should be thoroughly washed and left in cold water for several hours before rendering, which will partially eliminate the offensive odor. Leaf lard, back strips and lard trimmings can be rendered together. If the gut fat is included, the lard takes on a very offensive odor.

First, remove all skin and lean meat from the lard trimmings. To do this cut the lard into strips about 1 1/2 inches wide, then place the strip on the table, skin down, and cut the fat from the skin. When a piece of skin large enough to grasp is freed from the fat, take it in the left hand, knife held in the right hand inserted between the fat and skin, pull the skin and with the knife slanted downward slightly this will cleanly remove the fat from the skin. The strips of fat should then be cut into pieces of 1 to 1 1/2 inches square, making them about equal in size, so they try out evenly.

Pour into the kettle about a quart of water, then fill it nearly full with the lard cuttings. The fat will then heat and bring out the grease without burning. Cook the lard over a moderate fire. When starting the temperature should be about 160 degrees F. and should be run up to 195 degrees F. Frequent stirring is necessary to prevent burning. When the cracklings are brown in color and light enough to float, the lard should be removed from the fire. Press the fat from the cracklings and use them to make crackling bread or feed them to the chickens. When the lard is removed from the fire, allow it to cool a little. To aid cooling stir the lard. This also tends to whiten the lard and make it smooth. Then strain it through a muslin cloth into the containers.

### Wholesome Meat.

A large amount of fat is not essential to wholesome meat and it is far more important that an animal be in good health than that it be extremely fat.

"Never kill an animal that is losing flesh," is a maxim that is followed by butchers, and observation points to a logical reason. When an animal is failing in flesh he is losing fibers are shrinking in volume and contain correspondingly less water. As a consequence the meat is tougher and dryer. When an animal is gaining in flesh the opposite condition obtains and a better quality of meat is the result. Also, a better product will be obtained from an animal in only medium flesh but gaining rapidly than from a very fat animal that is at a standstill or that is losing flesh.

## Had to Give Up Work

Mr. McMurray Was in a Bad Way Until He Used Doan's—They Brought a Quick Cure.

P. K. McMurray, 48 W. Hickory St., Chicago Heights, Ill., says: "I was always a strong man until I was taken with kidney trouble. I worked many years as a blacksmith and this work brought the trouble on. When I stooped over there was a grinding pain in my back and I could not straighten up for four or five minutes. Sometimes it took me half an hour to put on my shoes. I got so bad, I had to lay off work for days at a time. Often I would have to get up a dozen times at night to pass the kidney secretions, and they burned like fire. My back ached, and at times I felt as if I was standing on a hot stove. I had spells of gasping for breath and dizzy spells, too, and my health failed rapidly. I was told that my working days were over, but Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my attention and before I had used one box, I began to feel relieved. I kept on and by the time I had used ten boxes, I was absolutely cured. All pains left my back and other symptoms of kidney trouble disappeared and I felt as well and strong as ever."

"Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of July 1917."  
DAVID H. SHAPIRO,  
Notary Public.  
Get Doan's at Any Store, 602a Bk.  
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS  
FOSTER-McLELLAN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Get the Genuine and Avoid Waste  
MORGAN'S  
SAPOLIO  
SCOURING SOAP  
Economy in Every Cake

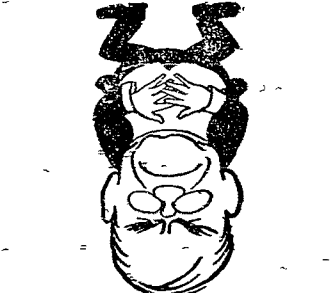
### Night Photographs From Airplane.

An Italian invention which permits photographs being taken at night has been submitted to the signal corps of the United States army. According to the men who control the new device, it will soon be possible to take excellent pictures of enemy positions from airplanes flying at a low height on moonlight nights. It is also claimed that the invention can be fitted to motion picture cameras, which would permit the photographing for the screen of much of the fighting in the air, the greater part of which takes place in the early morning hours. Up to the present time the chief obstacle met by the daylight aerial photographers is that the anti aircraft guns force the flyers to take pictures from a great height, and much of the detail of the enemy lines is therefore lost. It is held that flyers are in little danger from artillery when flying at night. Aviation

## UPSET STOMACH

PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN AT ONCE ENDS SOURNESS, GAS, ACIDITY, INDIGESTION.

Don't stay upset! When meals don't fit and you belch gas, acids and undigested food. When you feel lumps of indigestion pain, flatulence, heartburn or headache you can get instant relief.



No waiting! Pape's Diapepsin will put you on your feet. As soon as you eat one of these pleasant, harmless tablets all the indigestion, gases, acidity and stomach distress ends. Your druggist sells them. Adv.

### Doubling Up on Him.

"Hey! Come down, there—yer pinched! Who d'ye think you are, anyhow? Barney Oldfield?"  
"No, sir," replied the frightened motorist, "but I was—"  
"Yes, I know. You was makin' 52 miles an hour. What d'ye mean?"  
"Well, sir, I was arrested back there about two miles by that officer just going over the hill on that motorcycle. He said 'Tollow me, and hurry up,' and that's what I was doing when you got me."—Kansas City Star.

## KIDNEY TROUBLE OFTEN CAUSES SERIOUS BACKACHE

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

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

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

United States war bill is about \$1,000,000,000 a month.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murin's Eye Remedy



VISITORS HERE  
AND ELSEWHERE

John A. Harnik of Detroit is spending a few days at the Langfield home.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Stimpson of Detroit have been recent visitors in town.

Mrs. Kyes of McBain, Mich., spent last week with her sister, Mrs. C. O. Wisdom.

Mrs. Eveline Clarkson spent last week with her daughter and family in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Przybyloski and children of Detroit were visitors at the Hinkley home Sunday.

Mrs. Barton and daughter, Beulah, entertained the latter's uncle from Camp Custer over Sunday.

Miss Elizabeth Ostrander returned last Friday from Detroit where she had been caring for a sick sister.

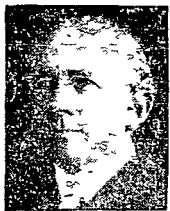
Mrs. Woodworth of Highland Park, a former resident here, was a guest at the C. S. Fikins home Saturday.

Dr. D. B. Henry was summoned by telegram Saturday from his hunting trip in northern Michigan because of the serious illness of his wife.

Frank Chapman of Novi township, who had been taking hospital treatment in Detroit for some time past, came from the city last week to the home of his sister and brother, Mrs. Helen Welsh and Randall Chapman.

Odey Webster and Miss Hazel Van

W. H. COWLES, Opt. D.  
THE DETROIT



## Optical Specialist.

will be at Dr. R. Schuyler's office in Northville, Monday, November 25.

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.

OUR TIME,  
knowledge  
and experience  
in the printing  
business.

For  
Sale

When you are in need of something in this line  
DON'T FORGET THIS

RAW FURS  
WANTED  
HIGHEST PRICES  
PAID

Ship Skunks, Muskrats & Other Raw Furs to us and receive highest market price. Shipments kept separate on request till remittance is found. O. K. We pay express, and refund postage. Checks mailed same day your furs received. Write for price list and shipping tags. Ship Today.

ROBERT A. PFEIFFER—DETROIT  
52 Shelby Street Tel. Cherry 487

## CHURCH STREET GARAGE

AT NORTHVILLE

has installed an

OXY ACETYLENE  
WELDING AND BRAZING PLANT

I Weld Cast Iron, Steel, Malleable Iron, Brass Gear Sprockets, Engine Frames, Cylinders, Pulleys, Pumps, Boilers, Farm Implements, Reapers, Mowers, Plows, Thrashers, Auto Cylinders, Transmission Cases, Tanks, Fenders, Steps, Manifolds, Motorcycle Cranks, Pistons, Racks, Frames, Handle Bars, Household Articles, Stove Legs, Grates, Stove Trimmings, Stove Doors, Lawn Mowers, Sewing Machine Parts, Pump Handles, Go-Carts, Metal Buggy Wheels, Rails, Valves, Supply Tanks, Copper Coils, Cast Iron Boilers, Hot Water Bath Supplies, Heaters, Faucets, Vises, Scale Parts, in fact any Metal article

No piece too large or too small

I also specialize in Burning out Carbon and De-Carbonizing, at

THE CHURCH STREET GARAGE  
IN NORTHVILLE.

Sickle of Detroit were guests of Northville friends, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Henry and family motored to Mt. Clemens, Sunday.

Mrs. F. S. Neal and small son, Warner, are spending a few days with Orion relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sutton started Tuesday on a motor trip to Nashville, Tennessee, where they will spend the winter.

Mrs. H. E. Turner returned home Saturday from a two weeks' stay in Waukegan, Ill., where her husband was stationed before his recent transfer to the River Rouge training station.

Supt. Stitt of the Portland, Mich., schools, accompanied by an architect and two of the members of his school board, was in town Tuesday to inspect the Northville high school building, the one at Portland having been recently destroyed by fire.

## SOLDIER ITEMS.

Frank Casper of Detroit who worked on the Chas. Whipple farm for four years, was taken ill with influenza, after joining the army, died Nov. 8, in the hospital at Camp Lee, Va. The body was brought to his home in Detroit and buried in that city Nov. 10. The young soldier was 21 years of age.

It is noted by the press dispatches that the 310th U. S. Engineers are in Russia Northville soldiers who, according to addresses given the Record belong to that division are George Simmons, Chester Crain, Clayton Jordan and Frank Wilkinson.

The body of Charles Birch, son of Mrs. Dora Birch of Plymouth was brought here for burial the first of this week. The young man, who was in the U. S. service died of pneumonia in camp near San Francisco California.

Mrs. F. L. Newton has received word that her nephew, Morris Daily, formerly in the employ of the Stimpson Scale Co., is "over there."

Gerald Taft and Chas. Freydl of the S. N. T. C. and Wendell Miller of the S. A. T. C. at Ann Arbor were home over Sunday.

Private Harold E. Turner has been transferred from Illinois to the U. S. Naval Training station at River Rouge.

Private Herbert Booth of Camp Custer was a Sunday visitor at the home of his mother, Mrs. George Ford.

Jud D. Green, who enlisted in the Motor Training Corps is now stationed at Ft. Sheridan.

Ralph W. Ryder is now a non-commissioned officer with the rank of Sergeant.

Don H. Beckman of Camp Logan, Ill. is home on a eleven day furlough.

Spencer Heeney was home from Camp Custer for the week-end.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD

## RED CROSS NOTES.

There is still a chance for donating Old kid gloves for the making of aviators' vests. Mrs. J. A. Dubuar will receive such contributions, as previously.

It is very important that the November quota of socks, sweaters, etc., be finished and returned by the middle of next week. Knitters please remember this.

Those young men who were given outfits and were later released from the draft are requested to return the articles to the Red Cross. The outfits are expensive, and it is expected that they will be disposed of in some other way later on. Some of the boys returned the garments and comfort kits immediately. Others have not yet done so. Since the young men in question did not have to become soldiers, obviously they are not entitled to these soldier outfits. PLEASE.

Red Cross members are reminded that Red Cross work will be needed for many months and probably years yet. Advances have been received here through headquarters in Detroit that while it is not definitely arranged as yet it is certain that there will be work to do everywhere. There is work on hand here now, but the attendance at the classes has fallen off greatly. We surely have not been "slackers" and we surely must not be "quitters."

## OBITUARY—MRS. CHARLES BLUM.

The burial of Mrs. Charles Blum of Novi, formerly Fay Ford of Northville, took place in Rural Hill cemetery Saturday, with a brief service, conducted by Rev. W. C. Francis. Mrs. Blum died of influenza-pneumonia Nov. 14, after a short illness. She was 79 years of age, and leaves, besides the husband, her father and two sisters—James Ford and daughters of this place—and a brother in Detroit.

## AUCTION SALE.

William Dingman is to have an auction of dairy cows, hay and grain, corn fodder, corn and oats, potatoes, farm tools, etc., on the farm 1 1/2 miles west of Northville, on Base Line Time, 12 30 o'clock sharp. George Rattenbury, auctioneer.

## WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS NOTES.

(By Press Correspondent.)  
The Woman's Relief Corps resumed its regular meetings with the annual inspection November 13. Mrs. Bailey of Detroit, the inspecting officer, gave the secretary and treasurer great praise for the neatness and accuracy of their books, also the Corps for good work done.

Mrs. Bailey spoke feelingly of the success of our boys "over there," but cautioned all while giving the honor and praise due them not to forget the brave old comrades, the boys of '61 and '65, whose glorious deeds made it possible for our country to respond so nobly to the call for help in this present terrible war.

It was voted to send our usual donation of canned fruit and jellies to the Woman's Annex at the Soldier's Home at Grand Rapids, and a barrel is being picked to be sent as a Thanksgiving offering.

There will be an entertainment given Thursday evening, December 5, in the Alseum for the benefit of the Corps. Notice will again be given next week.

## ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Clair Fisher.  
Mrs. L. B. Rathbun.  
Miss Effie Keough.  
George Slater, P. M. Pfr.  
Freeman Slater, P. M. Painter.  
Mrs. Rachel Howson, (Registered)

## FILLED IN ACTION.

Rev. Fred Smith, whose death in the service of his country was briefly noted last week, was the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Smith, formerly of this place, who moved to Montana some years ago. The young soldier knew the struggles of self education during several years in a Missouri college, before becoming a soldier of the Cross in the christian ministry. He enlisted, and was made an assistant chaplain, holding the rank of Lieutenant at the time of his death. While in Northville he was a member of the local Baptist church and was greatly esteemed because of his consistent christian character. The sorely bereaved parents who have also a younger son in the army, have the sincere sympathy of many Northville friends.

## CARD OF THANKS.

The W. C. T. U. wish to express their appreciation to the musicians who so kindly assisted in making so enjoyable an entertainment last Tuesday evening. And particularly to the committee who worked so hard under trying circumstances to accomplish their part. MRS. J. B. COOK, President.

## YOUR LIBERTY BONDS.

Many thousands of Liberty Bond buyers turned "coupon clippers" on November 15—interest day for the 2nd 4% and converted 4 1/4% Liberty Bonds. The War has made "bond capitalists" of great numbers, and people who formerly regarded "investment" as a thing beyond their reach. By subscribing to the Liberty Bonds they have taken a permanent place in the finances of the government and if they are wise, they will derive increasing benefit thereby.

All bond values are figured on the supposition that the coupon clipper shall add the amount of the interest to the principal each coupon day. Any man who fails to do this loses the magic of "compound interest" and fails to get the most out of his investment. Therefore every Liberty Bond coupon ought to be immediately invested.

Clip your coupons and lend the interest money to the United States government, by investing in Thrift Stamps.

## DETROIT OPERA HOUSE ON THE CAMPUS.

"Seven Days Leave," announced for the Detroit Opera House on the Campus, for week beginning, Sunday evening, November 24, enjoys the unique distinction of being played simultaneously on four continents. The big "Gunpowder Opera" as the melodrama has affectionately been termed in London, has been cheering the resting "Tommys" in that city for more than two years. It had its origin there and its patriotic, fed-blooded primitive appeal gave it such wide popularity that organizations were formed to play it in South Africa, Australia, New Zealand and Canada. With the advent of the United States into war, it was brought to New York and played with great success all last season.

The regular Wednesday and Saturday matinees will be given, with a special matinee Thursday, Thanksgiving Day.

## S. A. T. C. INDUCTION STOPPED AT M. A. C.

No more men will be accepted in the Student Army Training Corps at the Michigan Agricultural College, according to word given out by the college authorities a few days ago. Orders from the war department announce that all induction of men into the S. A. T. C. units over the country will cease "until further notice."

The men already in the collegiate division of the training corps are expected to be allowed to continue their work, probably for the remainder of the year.

The men in the M. A. C. unit will probably get more of collegiate training and less of military work during the rest of the year.

## GARRICK THEATRE, DETROIT.

Scoring even a mere emphatic hit than its most ardent supporters anticipated, "Business Before Pleasure" has so captivated Detroit that the management announces that the new Potash and Perlmutter comedy will be retained for another week. Seldom if ever, has a comedy so completely won the hearts of its auditors.

"Business Before Pleasure" was booked for but one week, but when it was realized that the theatre would not be able to meet the demands of all its patrons, the management finally accomplished what at first was thought to be impossible.

That the news will be most welcome is a foregone conclusion. Detroit has placed its stamp of approval on "Business Before Pleasure," and can now realize why the new comedy made theatregoers laugh for on solid year in New York, while the delightful play was making stage history at the Elting theatre.

Folks who attend the theatre for the sole purpose of obtaining hearty amusement, thought that "Abe" Potash and "Mawruss" Perlmutter could not be made more humorous than they appeared in their two former vehicles. That as "flum magnates" they have the laughing hit of their long varied careers, everyone who has seen the new play readily agrees.

The same scale of prices will prevail and the usual matinees will be given, with a special performance on the afternoon of Thanksgiving Day.

## UNCLE SAM

needs your help. Daily we are receiving requests from Washington, as well as locally, for stenographers, typists, calculating machine operators, bookkeepers, etc. This is a wonderful opportunity for ladies to do their bit. Salaries from \$1,100 to \$1,320 per year. Send for our free course Bulletin. We have a number of opportunities for young ladies to work for their board and room while attending the D. B. U. Ask us about it.

DETROIT  
BUSINESS UNIVERSITY  
61-69 West Grand River Ave.  
DETROIT

Established 1850. Accredited.

"Where Can I Safely Buy  
an Overcoat?"

That is a question a good many men are asking themselves right now. Many have already solved the problem by coming to Mabley's. SELECT AN ALL-WOOL MABLEY OVERCOAT.

We have only one kind of overcoat fabric—all wool—at the bed-rock low price. It's the only kind successful, self-respecting men wish to wear, and it is the only kind a store with a reputation such as Mabley's would every offer to its customers.

JOHN D. MABLEY

Mabley's Corner DETROIT Grand River and Griswold.

## THOMAS B. COUCH

GROCERY AND MEAT MARKET, EX-CHANGE HOTEL and FEED BARN.

Dear Friends, and John and George:

The blacksmith has swept out his shop and straightened out his horseshoes and is parting his hair in the middle, as he expects the lady book agent soon.

Our constable has not made an arrest for so long his star is getting rusty.

On account of the uncertainty of the weather Pope-Basley took his rain-crow to the creek and drowned it. The people will now have to depend on Slim Pickens' rheumatism and Ray Barlow's corns for their weather.

Well, laying all jokes aside, I have a large stock of goods that I must sell, and you might as well have some of the good bargains as anybody. I have one price for everybody. But I will not lose a deal even if I have to shade the price.

I am selling the best Celery, Oranges, Grapefruit, Popcorn, Bananas, Candy, and also have a lot of White Rock Syrup and Silver Top Syrup to sell at low figures. Brown Sugar.

I have the Corn Flour and Early Flour at 5 1/2 cents per lb. A lot of Puffed Rice at 12 cents per package.

A lot of No. 2 1/2 Canned Crab Apples at 10 cents a can. Nice, Fresh Flake Hominy at 6 cents per pound. A nice lot of Corn Meal, good and fresh, at 6 cents. Fresh Pork and Beef, also Bologna and Weiners, Pork Sausage, Bacon, Salt Pork, and Hams better, and prices cheaper than anyone in town. And if you need credit, and are any good, come, and I will sell you anything you want, but remember, if you get in debt to me and hide from me and dodge me I will be after you, and I will get it if there is any get to it.

I like the hard-working man, but the liar and the deadbeat I have no use for.

THOMAS B. COUCH

NORTHVILLE. MICHIGAN.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.

## AUCTION!

FRANK J. BOYLE, Auctioneer

Having decided to quit farming, the undersigned will sell at Public Auction, to the Highest Bidder, on the premises, 1/2 Mile South and 1/2 Mile East of Northville, (on Cement Road), on—

Tuesday, November 26, 1918

Commencing at 9.00 o'clock Sharp (HOT LUNCHEON AT NOON) the Following Described Personal Property:

## HORSES.

- 1 Sorrel Mare, 12 yr old
- 1 Bay Mare, 9 year old.
- 1 Bay Mare, 10 year old
- 1 Sorrel Mare, 11 year old.
- 1 Grey Horse, 8 year old.
- 1 Black Mare, 7 year old.
- 1 Black Mare, 5 year old

## FARM TOOLS.

- 1 2-Horse Gale Cultivator.
- 1 Oliver Walking Plows
- 2 Spring-Tooth Drags.
- 1 Disc Harrow, Nearly New.
- 1 Thomas Hay Tedder.
- 1 Hog Crate
- 1 Shovel Plow.
- 1 Corn King Manure Spreader, nearly new
- 1 2-Horse Gale Corn Planter, nearly new.

## MILCH COWS.

- 1 Holstein Cow, 5 yr old, New Milker.
- 1 Holstein Cow, 5 yr old, Due in Dec.
- 1 Black Cow, 5 yr old, New Milker.
- 1 Durham Cow, 8 yr old, due in Dec.
- 1 Guernsey Cow, 8 yr old, New Milker
- 1 Holstein Cow, 9 yr old, New Milker
- 1 Blue Cow, 5 yr old, New Milker.
- 1 Holstein Cow, 5 yr old, due in Jan'y.
- 1 Holstein Cow, 4 yr old, New Milker.
- 1 Black Cow, 7 yr old, due in Feb'y.
- 1 Black Cow, 7 yr old, due in Feb'y.
- 1 Holstein Cow, 4 yr old, due in March
- 1 Durham Cow, 9 yr old, due in March
- 1 Black Jersey Cow, 3 yr old, New Milker.
- 1 Jersey Cow, 3 yr old, New Milker.
- 1 Holstein Cow, 3 yr old, due in Feb'y.
- 1 Jersey Cow, 3 yr old, due in Feb'y.
- 1 Holstein Cow, 3 yr old, due in Feb'y.
- 1 Holstein Cow, 4 yr old, due in March
- 1 Holstein Cow, 3 yr old, due in Feb'y
- 1 Jersey Cow, 5 yr old, due in Dec.
- 1 Holstein Bull, 3 years old.
- 1 Holstein Heifer, 2 years old.
- 1 Yearling Heifers.
- 2 Yearling Bulls.

## HOGS.

3 Shoats.

## FARM TOOLS.

- 1 McCormick Grain Binder.
- 1 Milwaukee Corn Binder, nearly new
- 1 Farmer's Favorite Grain Drill.
- 1 Thomas Hay Loader.
- 1 Deering Mower.
- 2 2-Horse Spring-Tooth Cultivators.
- 1 Milford Cultivator.
- 1 Gale Sulky Plow.

## HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

- 1 Round Oak Stove.
- 1 Sewing Machine.
- 1 Washing-Machine.

## HAY AND GRAIN.

Small Quantity of Hay and Oats. And other Articles not mentioned.

TERMS OF SALE: All Sums of \$10 and under Cash, over that amount, 6 Months' Time will be given on Approved Bankable Notes at 6% interest.

GUS K. SCHOOF, PROP'R.