

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLIX. NO. 20.

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

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

LETTER FROM

REV. A. N. RILEY

Rev. A. N. Riley interestingly writes the Record as follows:
Quebec City, Queb., Nov. 29, 1918.
The Northville Record, Northville, Mich.

Dear Friends: This finds me in quaint old Quebec, waiting for returned soldiers, who need "Y" care from Quebec to their homes. We expect 2,500 on one boat today, and the "Y" sends a worker on each train to the destination of the various Canadian military districts. Yesterday I saw the new bridge, and Chateau Frontenac, as I crossed the St. Lawrence from Levis. It is a fine sight to be sure. Snow is several inches deep here, and sleighs are in evidence as though it were January or February. Mrs. Riley and little son are enjoying life at Ingersoll, Ont., and are well.

Hoping this finds you all well, and knowing you are all rejoicing over the much desired ending of the war.

Yours sincerely,
ALBERT N. RILEY.

FISH VADENBURG

In the afternoon of Thanksgiving day, Thursday, November 28, an unostentatious but extremely pretty wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Vadenburg, when their daughter, Ruth Abbie, became the wife of Mr. Merton V. Fish of Detroit. The ceremony was performed by the bride's uncle, Rev. Judson Vadenburg of East Fambroke, N. Y., at 4:30 o'clock, after which the company of 60 guests, relatives and close friends of the two families, were served with a dainty two-course luncheon. The music room, where the bride and groom stood before a bank of palms and pink and white chrysanthemums, was also decorated with American flags, the national colors prevailing throughout the house. The diningroom flowers were in white.

The bride's gown was of white satin, georgette and lace, and the bridesmaid, Miss Mary Lowden, of Highland Park, wore pink voile embroidered in rosebuds.

The beautiful double-ring service was a part of the ceremony much admired.

The best man was Mr. Grant Esterling of Detroit and the wedding march was played by Miss Mackinnon, also of that city.

The bride, one of Northville's most charming and highly esteemed girls, has been for the past 7 years in the employ of the Detroit First and Old National Bank, where Mr. Fish was also an employee for five years before taking up his present work as assistant manager of the Wayne County & Home Savings bank.

Mr. and Mrs. Fish will be at home to their friends at 845 Roosevelt Ave., Detroit, after January first.

RED CROSS CHRISTMAS CAMPAIGN

The Red Cross Membership campaign this year will take place the week of December 16th to 23rd and will be known to the Red Cross Christmas Roll Call.

The approximate membership of the Red Cross in Michigan is \$50,000 and the officers of the Michigan State Board confidently expect to increase this membership 100%.

An effort will be made to interest every adult in the state and to enroll every child as a member of the Junior Red Cross.

Emphasis is laid on the fact that this Red Cross Christmas Roll Call will not have for its object the obtaining of any funds or contributions, but will be confined to membership only.

The arrival of the first relief ship at Archangel of 5,000 tons of drugs, food, soap and other supplies for the use of the allied soldiers and needy civilians for that part of Russia was received like the sunlight breaking through the dark clouds of despair.

The sad plight of the natives as well as thousands of prisoners in that vast frozen region of Siberia, which has been cut off from civilization is a tragedy, and the saving of lives and suffering is inestimable.

Our soldiers will spend the frozen winter in this particularly inaccessible country, and the food, drugs and supplies for the comfort as well as the pleasure of our boys is only one of the thousands of accomplishments of the American Red Cross.

SUGAR RESTRICTIONS LIFTED.

The work of the Division of the Northville U. S. Food Administration office practically came to an end this

week. The conservation work will however, be continued.

In looking after a considerable portion of Wayne county outside of Detroit, Mr. Neal says he has found the work very pleasant and the loyal cooperation of the public and business men and women has been simply grand.

The four restrictions were lifted some weeks ago and the sugar limit was taken off commencing December 1st.

People are, however, requested to use but 4 pounds of sugar per person per month until further notice. In Northville the people were especially loyal. In only one instance was obstreperousness shown. That was the case of Horace Jackson, who refused a request to bring his sugar card to the Food Administration office for investigation and who later refused to appear to answer questions when cited to do so. In the meantime Mr. Jackson had been allowed 110 lbs of sugar for canning, which was more than any other family had asked for.

GAVE LIFE FOR HIS COUNTRY.

Lemuel Anderson Walker, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel J. Walker, living on the Northville road, was killed in action in France October 11, 1918. Mr. Walker was a member of the Machine gun company, 125th Infantry, and was among the first to go to Camp Custer a year ago last September, and in January, 1918, to France, where he had been in service until the time of his death as above.

He made an attempt to enlist soon after war was declared, but was rejected. He was, however, accepted when the draft was called, having made no claim for exemption, as he had often declared it to be the "dream of his life" to be a soldier and fight for his country. Farmington Enterprise.

The young soldier, who was 24 years of age, was a brother of Mrs. Henry Hills of this vicinity.

NORTHVILLE MUSICIAN HONORED

Guy Filkins, who has for the past eight years been organist and choir-master of the Preston M. E. church in Detroit, has accepted a position as organist at the Central Methodist church of that city. The offer of the position was a surprise to the young musician, and is a very decided promotion for him in his chosen profession, as it brings a desirable increase of salary and puts him in charge of an instrument that is said to be probably the largest and best pipe organ in Michigan. In commenting on the matter the church paper speaks of Mr. Filkins as "one of the most able organists in Detroit." Guy is not only a fine musician but one of Northville's finest native sons as well, and his many friends here are proud of the well-deserved success which he has won by unflagging industry.

RED CROSS NOTES.

The yarn for sweaters is expected the first of next week and all knitters who will agree to make one or more sweaters before January 23rd—the date when the work absolutely must be turned in—are urgently requested not to wait until they are asked, but to immediately notify some one of the knitting committee. The committee members are Mesdames Kittie Harmon, Georgia Yerkes, Estella Stark and Belle Simmons.

Notice has been received that the sewing materials have been shipped from Washington, so there will be work on refugee garments it the near future.

HONOR COMES TO NORTHVILLE BOY.

Prof. J. S. Lapham of the University of Virginia, at present acting as consulting engineer for the Federal Fuel Administration of Michigan, will represent his university at a joint meeting of the British Educational Mission and Society for the promotion of engineering education to be held at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cambridge, Mass., on Friday and Saturday of this week.

REMINDER FOR CAR OWNERS

A communication from Secretary of State Vaughan calls attention to fact that automobile taxes must be paid and vehicle plates and chauffeur badges must be renewed January 1st. It is desirable that this be done before that date, to avoid vexatious delays and congestion of business at the office. "Do it now."

NOTICE.

In closing out the fur business of W. B. Mosher, I find we have 3 fur coats, several robes, fur garments, gloves and mittens, new goods. Will sell them at reduced prices for quick sale. GEORGE H. MOSHER.

SOLDIER ITEMS.

It is with deep sadness and sympathy that the Record notes the death of another Northville boy, Scott H. Dunham, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Dunham of Detroit, formerly of near Northville, and brother of Darrell Dunham of this place. The young soldier was killed in action during the final fighting in France.

Wm. Ross of the U. S. S. Orion has written of the fine times given the boys Thanksgiving day, when he captured first prize at the big dance included in the festivities. He states that he expected to be home within three months, "the way things were looking."

Herman Teska of the 126th U. S. Infantry writes his home folks (just before the armistice) that he had "come through" without a scratch, or any injury except a slight shell-shock and that as he puts it, "he had the good luck to capture three Germans."

Harold White is now in the U. S. transport service and is on his way across the ocean on the ship Rijndam, which was taken from Holland and is now in commission for use in bringing our army home.

Recent letters from Truman Garfield written just before the close of hostilities state that he was then in France after spending eight months in England.

A letter has been received from Milo Chapman, who was reported missing, that he is in the hospital with a wounded arm.

Louis Balch returned this week from Columbus, Ohio, having been honorably discharged from the U. S. service.

Among the recent names listed as "missing in action" is that of Earl E. Renfrew, Plymouth.

Private Harry E. Hunt of the Motor Transport Corps, at Fort Sheridan, Ill., spent Thanksgiving at his home here.

The first letter from any Northville soldier, written since the armistice, came to Mrs. Karl Bryan this week.

It is now Corporal Don L. Ball.

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

"The Church Around the Corner"
Sunday morning at 9:30, Class meeting. Service at 10. Subject: "What It Means to be Lost and Found"

Sabbath school at 11:30 Lesson Study, "Joseph made Ruler of Egypt." Genesis, 41, 23-44.

Epworth League at 6:30. Topic: "Our Visible Bond of Fellowship." Leader, Miss Jessie Clark

Evening services at 7:30. Subject: "Dives and Lazarus"

Tuesday afternoon the Ladies Aid will hold its annual meeting and election of officers at the parsonage. Come early.

Wednesday night at 6:30 "Be Loyal" class will have a business meeting and pot-luck supper at the home of their teacher, Mrs. Francis, at the parsonage.

Thursday night our usual prayer and Bible study hour, at 7:30.

The Queen Esther society of the M. E. church was reorganized Tuesday evening at the parsonage. Nineteen members were enrolled at the first meeting. The following officers were elected for the coming year: President, Muriel Parmelee; vice-president, Alice Wagner; recording secretary, Ruth Henry; cor. secretary, Ethel Lampert; treasurer, Iris Balch; secy of Literature, Gladys Black; secy of supplies, Amy Sessions; mite box secy., Grace Barber. Mrs. Perrine of Detroit spoke to the girls along some very interesting lines of work the society is to take up. The ladies of the Missionary society served a six o'clock dinner to the new members.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)
Sermon subject next Sunday: 10 a. m., "The Church and the Nation." At 7:30 p. m., "What Shall We Have?" Which latter is only another way of putting the common question: "What am I going to get out of it?" Possibly you would

SCOTT H. DUNHAM



Another Northville soldier boy who is reported killed in action in France, really like to know.

The Sunday school meets at 11:30 and the Christian Endeavor society at 6:30.

Prayer meeting and Work-Council next Thursday evening at 7:30

The Missionary society will meet next Wednesday, December 11, at the home of Mrs. S. E. Cranston, at the usual hour

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

Sunday morning service at 10. Rev. F. L. Prestage of Pontiac will preach

Sunday school at 11:30 o'clock

Evening service at 7:00 o'clock

Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock

SETH LEAVES GRISWOLD HOUSE FOR FT. SHELBY.

Seth Freymie has severed his connection with the Griswold Hotel management, Detroit, and has accepted a place with the Hotel Ft. Shelby people, Lafayette Boulevard and First street. Everybody, that is almost everybody, knew Seth. Many there were who had never heard his last name or if heard, had forgotten it. He had been with the Griswold house for many years and was one of the most popular clerks in the state. His hearty hand shake, winsome smile, affable manner won for him thousands of friends and was a valuable asset for the Postal hotel company. The Ft. Shelby people are certainly to be congratulated on the fact of having secured his services.

FORESTERS' MEMORIAL.

As noted last week, Northville Lodge No. 65, F. of A. will hold a memorial service next Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in their hall, in honor of their young soldier member, Harry Rattenbury, who gave his life for the cause of his country and humanity on the fighting front in France. The public is invited to attend. The sermon will be preached by Rev. W. E. Francis of the Northville Methodist church and the choir of that church will have charge of the music.

MICHIGAN STATE FAIR BANQUET.

The officials of the Mich. State Fair have invited all the officials of the various county fairs to a reception and banquet on Wednesday, December 11. The reception is from 10 to 12 and the banquet at 7 p. m. The fair associations have a meeting in the afternoon.

READY FOR BUSINESS.

Having gone into the draying business we are ready to do all kinds of work, moving of all kinds including pianos. Our motto is "Work guaranteed or no pay." We ask the people of Northville to give us a chance to prove our efficiency. We also run the Exchange Hotel and Feed Barn. Call there, or at first house east of laundry, or telephone 295-J or 167-R. AUSTIN BROTHERS.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

I will be at the Northville State Savings bank Tuesday, December 10 and Saturdays, December 14, 21 and 23 for the collection of taxes.

C. F. CASTERLINE, Township Treasurer.

Auction Sale.

On Thursday, Dec. 12, commencing at 12:30 sharp, on the premises 3 1/2 miles west of Novi, 2 miles south of Wixom, H. L. Wright will have a sale of Horses, Dairy cattle, Hogs, Farm tools, Hay and Grain, Household goods, etc. Auctioneer, L. W. Lovewell.

APPROPRIATE GIFTS FOR EVERYBODY



In Our Store you can pick numberless articles of Hardware and Auto Supplies that are always acceptable as Holiday Gifts and better still, they are very useful the year around.

Starr PHONOGRAPH

A Musical Instrument that is a Comfort, Pleasure and Ornament to every home.

An Oil Heater is a very good addition to the home or place of business. Be sure it is a Perfection:

PERFECTION OIL HEATERS



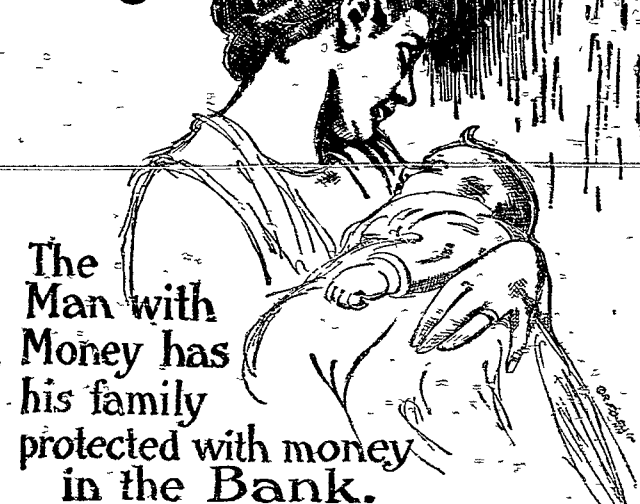
Do not forget the Little Folks, Steering Sleds, Skates, Velocipedes, Coaster Wagons, Pocket Knives, etc., etc.

Anything in the Hardware Line.

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

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.

Do your Duty.



The Man with Money has his family protected with money in the Bank. Take a dollar out of your pocket and look at it. It is YOUR dollar. If you put it in the Bank it will KEEP ON being your dollar and it will invite other dollars each pay day to join it. Before you know it you will have built a wall of safety around your family to PROTECT them if anything should happen to you. Squander that Dollar and it will support ANOTHER man's family. Put YOUR money in OUR bank. We pay 3% interest.

Northville State Savings Bank

GIFTS FOR "HIM" AND GIFTS FOR "HER"

Parisian Ivory, Perfume, Books, Stationery, Candy, Flashlights,

Safety Razors, Brushes, Shaving Mirrors, Cigars, Kodaks, Fountain Pens, Thermos Bottles.

We now have on display a complete line of Xmas Booklets and Dennison's-Gift Dressings.

TIME IS SHORT Make Your Selection NOW.

A. E. STANLEY

The REXALL Store.

NORTHVILLE.

RECEIVING WAR CROSS



The patriotic spirit and devotion with which American women have so far performed war-service work and made sacrifices has never been equaled in the history of any country. Mothers, wives and sisters support this burden with strength and fortitude. But those who are already miserable from the complaints and weaknesses which are so common to women, should take the right tonic for the womanly system.

It is a woman is borne down by pain and sufferings at regular or irregular intervals, by nervousness or dizzy spells, by headache or backache, "Favorite Prescription" should be taken. "Favorite Prescription" can now be had in tablet form as well as liquid at most drug stores. Send to Doctor Pierce's Invalid Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for a ten-cent trial package of tablets.

For fifty years Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets have been most satisfactory in liver and bowel troubles.

Starwood, Mich.—"I have taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and find no other medicine has done me so much good. I was a total wreck, was not able to do any work and my nerves were in such condition that if anyone spoke to me I would jump and scream. It seemed I could not live much longer. Finally, my sister advised me to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which I did. I have never taken such wonderful medicine before. The first bottle made me feel like a new person. I have taken five bottles and am feeling fine, can do all my household work and not feel tired out. I owe all this to the 'Prescription.' I shall never forget to praise Dr. Pierce's medicine. Give it a trial sisters, and you will never be without it." Mrs. Vina Old.

SAVE COAL

BY USING
Phoenix Mineral
The Coal Saver

THOUSANDS of people are using this wonderful PHOENIX MINERAL and find it a great coal and money saver. Simple to use, treats coal in a minute; coal then has no soot, less smoke, no bad gases nor clinkers, and few ashes. Therefore, it is a 4 to 1 heat. It makes no difference what grade of coal or coke you use.

PHOENIX MINERAL is guaranteed not to injure your stove, range or furnace or boiler, but rather makes them last longer and heat better. Remember it produces 4 to 1 more heat. One dollar can treat one ton of either hard or soft coal or coke.

Defy Jack Frost with less coal and more heat and save money. Send for test package. It will demonstrate how these things are done. SEND ONE DOLLAR TODAY for this package to Continental Chemical Co., Denver, Colo.

We want a live agent in your locality. Write for our proposition.

PATENTS

Results Count.
The American—What happened to you?
The Tommy—To tell you the truth, I ain't quite certain. About ten minutes ago I was a-jumpin' a tete-a-tete with a German sapper. He was a nice-lookin' boy—ad a face like a murder. We was crawlin' on our stumps, when we come face to face. He says somethin' to me in German, an' I answers him in just as bad language. "What happened then?"
"Well, I 'ates to brag; but I'm 'ere an' 'e hain't."—Exchange.

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription for special diseases, makes friends quickly by its mild and immediate effect. It is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

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

The Juvenile Mind.

"The Romans built well-paved roads leading from Rome to all important points of the empire," father was saying, illustrating a point he was making concerning ancient history, which the elder daughter was studying. "These roads were about 15 feet wide and—"

"Mercy me," interjected the seven-year-old daughter, "if they were only 15 feet wide automobiles could not pass each other unless they barely crept along!"

In 1918.
Ruth—Yes, Bess and Jack are finally engaged.
Ethel—Did he volunteer or was he drafted?

ASTHMADOR

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

Bronchial Troubles

Soothe the irritation and you relieve the distress. Do both quickly and effectively by taking promptly a dependable remedy—

PISO'S

TO KEEP CHILDREN WARM

It is pretty and inexpensive—as furs go—and nicely suited to the little girl of eleven or so, who is so well pleased with it. These fur sets make ideal Christmas gifts. Most of them are made of inexpensive pelts of small animals that are plentiful enough. But among the furs suited to children are ermine, beaver and squirrel—the last a great favorite—but these in garments are less popular than inexpensive furs, even with people who need not consider price. On little coats it is not unusual to find small collars and cuffs of Hudson seal.

Use of Lace.
The French models, some of them, show lace. This is an interesting announcement just now. For one thing, we haven't used lace for a good many years, excepting a bit of filet or Valenciennes in our lingerie blouses. There were a few black lace evening frocks a few seasons ago, but on the whole lace has not been an high fashion for a long time. Another interesting phase of this lace question is this: Lace is scarce. At least, with the lace workers of Belgium out of the market, and with the lace workers of European countries presumably engaged in various other industries, it is difficult to see how much new lace can be produced. For lace making takes time.

Many furs of indefinite origin are used for children's sets, made in imitation of other skins by resourceful furriers. Even so, one wonders that there is fur enough to go around; it is so universally worn by grown-ups. A set that owes its markings to art, instead of nature is shown in the picture.

Even before news of the signing of the armistice set the hearts of the world to rejoicing, apparel began to reflect the cheerful mood of a public certain of victory. Among other things, optimism showed itself first in more picturesque and colorful millinery, more formal evening dress and in dinner and house gowns of splendidly colored oriental silks. The signs point to reaction from things quiet and sedate to things lively and bright in the matter of clothes. Soon we shall see how the colonies of fashionables at southern resorts express themselves in clothes.

When it comes to negligees—there are no two minds. They are the loveliest of garments and only worn for the eyes of those privileged to enjoy them within the walls of home. War or no war, women consider themselves entitled to these lovely fineries during the strenuous times just passing. We may be sure their home-returning heroes will find them gloriously arrayed, and negligees will be as lovely as they know how to make them.

A beautiful (and perhaps a bit extravagant) example of the negligee is pictured above. It is a superb interpretation in lace, over soft pink satin slip, of dress for the eyes of intimates. It is made of lace flouncing showing a renaissance pattern on a fine net background. Two flounces form the

skirt portion, one of them having a quilling of pink satin ribbon about it. There is a draped border of the lace, gathered on the shoulders and opening at the front over a "V," revealing georgette crepe in folds over the satin underbody. And there are long "angel" sleeves and a girdle made of folds of pink ribbon. A corsage of small pink silk buds is the final and alluring touch tucked in the girdle.

The same kind of buds, with ribbon quilling, convert two flounces of lace into a boudoir cap that is equal to the demands of the negligee. The pink satin slippers are laced with ribbon over the instep and ankle and with the help of silk hose to match, they play a part up to the standard set by the rest of the toilet.

A Slipover Blouse.
A pretty slipover blouse is of white dotted swiss, with deep circular yoke of white organdie, to which the dotted swiss blouse and sleeves are attached. The organdie yoke is rounded out at the throat and finished only by a corded piping. Cuffs are of organdie and the long sleeves of dotted swiss. Swiss and organdie are joined throughout the blouse with lines of hemstitching.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

A friendly look is a better book
For precept than you'll find
Among the sages wise or the librarians
With their priceless wealth of mind.
—A. H. Japp.

INVITING DISHES FOR COOL DAYS

It is often the little touch of garnish given to a dish which takes it out of the ordinary and makes it a thing to be remembered.

The woman who loves cookery and enjoys originating and experimenting will very often surprise herself most happily with the various results.

A half cupful of whipped cream and an ounce wedge of cheese may figure in a most tasty garnish. Heap the whipped cream on either pumpkin or apple pie and sprinkle over it the grated cheese. If the pie is served at the table it should be covered before taking in. If cut, each piece may be decorated. The latter makes a most attractive dish.

Marrons Glaces.—These will be fine to send to the sailor lad who loves sweets. Shell some large Italian chestnuts and blanch them in boiling water until the inner skin and outer shell can be easily removed without breaking the nut. Drop each nut in warm acidulated water for a few minutes; then simmer them in a sugar sirup until tender, using one part sugar to two parts water. When the nuts are tender bottle and fill with the thickened sirup, sealing like ordinary fruit. When wanted for use drop the nuts into a heavy sirup that cracks in cold water. Dip the nuts into this singly and dry on oiled plates. Walnuts, almonds or pecans may be dipped in melted chocolate and dried in the same way.

Rabbit Casserole.—Cut up the rabbit at the joints and lard the legs and breast with strips of bacon. Fry in a little fat until well browned, season with salt, pepper, sliced onion and sprinkle with flour, then brown again. Add a pint of stock and cook in the oven until tender. To many the wild flavor is objectionable. This may be removed by soaking in salt water a few hours. A bunch of herbs may be added to the rabbit while cooking. If high seasoning is desired. Cook in a casserole and serve from it.

A hot chocolate sauce served with stewed ripe pears is a dish much liked by chocolate lovers.

It is unfortunate that many who might entertain simply hesitate for fear of criticism; and so they lose the pleasure of giving and their friends the taking of their hospitality.

Man is not only his own architect, but he is even his own posterity.

TRANSFIVING VEGETABLES.

The time-honored mashed potato, baked squash and boiled onions are still our favorites, yet a change in the manner of serving these same common dishes will make them much more interesting.

Beets that are baked in the oven have a better flavor than those which are boiled. Care should be taken in turning them not to break the skin. Serve them chopped or sliced and seasoned with olive oil, cayenne and a teaspoonful of sugar, with salt to taste.

Stuffed Onions.—Prepare, as many onions as there are people to serve. Parboil until tender but unbroken. Drain and remove the centers and mix with a little cooked ham, finely chopped. Moisten with cream and the yolk of an egg well beaten; season with salt, pepper and sweet fat. Place a little fat on top of each, place in a deep dish and bake, basting with milk of better cream, during the baking. Cook covered for the first few minutes, then heap a spoonful of buttered crumbs on top to brown.

When the large fresh mushrooms may be obtained there is nothing more delicious to serve with stuffing or forcemeat made of chopped ham and seasoning. Fill the caps and bake in a hot oven fifteen minutes.

Braised Cabbage.—After cutting a good-sized cabbage in half let it stand an hour or more, then boil in boiling water to cover until tender, adding salt when nearly done. Drain and remove the hard center after it has been cooking twenty minutes. Put into a saucepan one sliced carrot, one turnip, sliced, one stalk of celery, a few sprigs of parsley, one sliced onion and a bunch of any herbs. Lay the cabbage on top, pour over two cupfuls of stock and boil until tender. Drain and serve on a hot dish.

The large curved stalks of well-bleached celery may be filled with seasoned cream cheese and served as a garnish to a dish of salted nut meats. The meats are heaped in the center of a platter with the celery stalks radiating around them. Nuts cooked in a little olive oil and seasoned with salt and a little cayenne are especially appetizing. Pecans, walnuts and hickory nuts make a good mixture.

After middle age the great temptation is to overeat. If this war does nothing more for our morals than to awaken a habit of abstinence its effect will have a far-reaching benefit.

Nellie Maxwell

Many school children are sickly.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

GRADE MARK

Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Teething and Stomach Disorders and remove Worms. They tend to break up a cold in 24 hours, act on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels and tend to correct intestinal disorders. Over 10,000 testimonials of relief we receive every year; the originals of which are on file in our offices.

Read a few extracts from the hundreds of unsolicited letters we receive every year; the originals of which are on file in our offices:

"I think MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN are the best thing I have ever used, and my little boy has not had a sick spell since I have been giving him the Powders."

"I am using MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS as directed, and have no trouble in giving them to the children as they are much nicer to take than oils or syrups. I will always keep them on hand."

"We have used MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN as a different kind of medicine for past nine years and always found them a perfect children's medicine and very satisfactory in every case."

"I think MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN are the best thing I have ever used, and my little boy has not had a sick spell since I have been giving him the Powders."

Used by Mothers for over thirty years.

Do Not Accept Any Substitute for MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS.

Some industries have been able to get in step with war demands more quickly than others.

In many cases mighty plants have sprung up—but at a prodigious cost.

The packing industry was able to adapt itself to unheard of demands more quickly, perhaps, than any other industry. And this was because the vast equipment of packing plants, refrigerator cars, branch houses, etc., had been gradually developed to its present state of efficiency, so that in the crucial hour it became a mighty international system for war service.

And how had this development taken place?

Not by making vast inroads into the capital wealth of the country, but largely by using, from year to year, a portion of the profits, to provide for expansion.

Swift & Company's profits have always been so tiny, compared with sales, that they have had practically no effect on the price of meat (amounting to only a fraction of a cent per pound).

And yet the owners of the business have been content with reasonable returns on their capital, and have been able, year after year, to put part of the profits back into the business to provide for its expansion.

These fractions of tiny profits have been repaid to the public many fold in the form of better service, and better and cheaper meat, and made it possible for Swift & Company to meet, undaunted, the sudden cry for meat for overseas.

Could any other method of financing a vital industry involve less hardship to the people of the country? Could there be a better instance of true "profit-sharing" than this return in added usefulness and in national preparedness?

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

Boys Will Boast.

A boy was bragging to a playmate that his grandfather fought in the Civil war.

"What of it?" said the other.

"He has a hickory leg," rejoined the first.

"That ain't nothin'," said the other; "my sister has a cedar chest."

Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Consequence.

"That speaker has such a halting delivery." "No wonder, then, he puts up such a lame argument."

A Wholesome, Cleansing, Refreshing and Healing Lotion—Murine for Redness, Soreness, Granulation, Itching and Burning of the Eyes or Eyelids.

"2 Drops" After the Morning, Morning or Evening Wash with your Eyes. Ask Your Druggist for Murine when your Eyes Need Care. MURINE Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

SALESMEN Wanted

Our West Virginia Grown Nursery Stock. Fine canvassing outfit FREE. Cash Commission from Weekly. Write for Terms. The Gold Nursery Co., Mason City, W. Va.

Net Contents 15 Fluid Ounces

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation which
simulates the food of Infants
and the Stomachs and Bowels of
CHILDREN.

Thereby Promoting Digestion
Cheerfulness and Rest Contains
neither Opium, Morphine nor
Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

A helpful Remedy for
Constipation and Diarrhoea,
and Feverishness and
Loss of Sleep.
Resisting Worms and
Flatulence.

Facsimile Signature of
Dr. H. H. Mitchell

THE CASTORIA COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

**Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria
Always
Bears the
Signature
of
Dr. H. H. Mitchell**

**In Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA**

Casus Belli.

"I fear these two citizens are having a warm argument about the war."

"You are mistaken. Each is trying to convince the other that he has the better furnace."

"Is that anything to quarrel about?"

"It wouldn't be if they had the same make, but they haven't, and since each one regards himself as an authority on heat units, hostilities are liable to begin at any moment."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

For Personal Reasons.

"The Kaiser knew when it was time to quit."—Yes. But why should he have kept it a secret so long?"

"God speed the play and the women who drive it."—English Poster.

Don't wait until your cold develops Spanish Influenza or pneumonia. Kill it quick.

**HILL'S
CASCARA QUININE**

Standard cold remedy for 24 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 genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 49-1918.

GOOD-BYE BACKACHE, KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLES

For centuries all over the world GOLD MEDAL Hairlem Oil has afforded relief in thousands upon thousands of cases of lame back, lumbago, sciatica, rheumatism, ginkstones, gravel and all other affections of the kidneys, liver, stomach, bladder and allied organs. It acts quickly. It does the work. It cleanses your kidneys and purifies the blood. It makes a new man, a new woman, of you. It frequently wards off attacks of the dread and fatal diseases of the kidneys. It often completely cures the distressing diseases of the organs of the body allied with the bladder and kidneys. Bloody or cloudy urine, sediment or "brickdust" indicate an unhealthy condition.

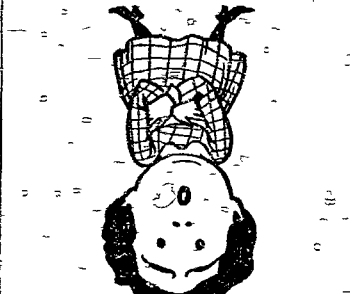
Do not delay a minute if your back aches or you are sore across the loins or have difficulty when urinating. Go to your druggist at once and get a

A patent covers a combined pick and shovel, so mounted that the same handle serves for both.

STOMACH UPSET?

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

Your meals hit back! Your stomach is sour, acid, gassy and you feel bloated after eating or you have heavy lumps of indigestion pain or headache, but never mind—here is instant relief.



Don't stay upset! Eat a tablet of Pape's Diapepsin and immediately the indigestion, gases, acidity and all stomach distress ends.

Pape's Diapepsin tablets are the surest, quickest stomach relievers in the world. They cost very little at drug stores. Adv.

Girls who say the least are the soonest married.

box of imported GOLD MEDAL Hairlem Oil Capsules. They are pleasant and easy to take. Each capsule contains about one dose of five drops. Take them just like you would any pill. Take a small swallow of water if you want to. They dissolve in the stomach, and the kidneys soak up the oil like a sponge does water. They thoroughly cleanse and wash out the bladder and kidneys and throw off the inflammation which is the cause of the trouble. They will quickly relieve those stiffened joints, that backache, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, ginkstones, gravel, "brickdust," etc. They are an effective remedy for all diseases of the bladder, kidney, liver, stomach and allied organs. Your druggist will cheerfully refund your money if you are not satisfied after a few days' use. Accept only the pure, original GOLD MEDAL Hairlem Oil Capsules. None other genuine—Adv.

AN AWAKENING

By JULIA A. ROBINSON.

Sally came down to breakfast at 11 o'clock. That was her usual time. She was fond of lying abed mornings—what did it matter? Why rise early? There was nothing to do before night; just sitting around, going down town shopping, or to the park.

Sally yawned. "The coffee's cold," she complained.

"I'm sorry, miss," answered Jane. "I tried to keep it hot. Is the omelet all right?"

"I don't care for omelet, fake it away," fretted the girl. "I'm not hungry."

She pushed back her plate, rose and went into the drawing room, where her mother, in an easy chair, perused the latest novel, and her sister gazed absently into the street.

"I thought you were never coming," fretted Maude, turning to her sister.

"Well, I'm here, but I wish I'd stayed abed. It's stupid sitting round waiting for something to happen."

"I've been up half an hour," Maude boasted. "What's on for tonight?"

"It's the dance at Kate Osborne's, a great affair, but I'm getting bored with parties."

"Oh, I remember. I shall wear my pink-gauze. There! I forgot to order slippers. Mamma, will you phone for my slippers?"

Her mother did not look up from her story, but answered absently: "Don't bother me. What a chatter you make! Do be quiet."

Sally had but recently graduated from a fashionable boarding school. Maude had finished a year before.

"We'll order the car and take a ride to the park," suggested Maude. "I can't stay here; it's dull."

"I shall stay where I am," declared Sally from the comfort of her cushions; "you can go if you wish."

"You're always selfish!" retorted Maude. "You know papa won't let me go alone."

Hazel Gordon was president of the young people's Red Cross club. She had organized a circle of girls, and they were working enthusiastically—knitting, sewing, folding surgical dressings, taking work home, doing their utmost for the soldiers at war. To them life meant helping others. Life was earnest; they had a purpose.

"Can't we get some new members?" asked Hazel. They were gathered in her cozy parlor, sewing, their voices buzzing.

"There's Maude and Sally Stimson; if we could only get them," suggested Ida Black; "but I wouldn't dare ask them."

"They wouldn't come," asserted May White.

"Why not?" asked Hazel, her eyes flashing.

"They've got too much money," said May.

"They wouldn't think they could work," added Nina Baker. "It's a party they'd come."

"But, for the soldiers!" flashed Hazel. "We need them, and they need us. That is the way they feel. I'm going to ask them to join."

"You won't get them," predicted Agnes Snow. "They'd feel above us, and they never work."

"It's time they did," asserted Hazel. "We'll see."

Hazel did get them. She called at the Stimson mansion, walked lightly up the marble steps and rang the bell, and her heart did not falter. In glowing words she explained her mission.

"We're working for the soldiers," she enthused, "doing the little that we can to help, and we need you. Will you join us? We'd so love to have you with us!"

"Why, I never sewed in my life," confessed Sally. "I don't know how, and I can't knit."

"I'll teach you," smiled Hazel. "You'll find it quite easy, and we have good times, too."

Sally became interested. It was a new idea to be needed. "It'll be something to do—I for one will join. What do you say, Maude?"

Maude, though the elder, was led by her stronger sister, and agreed to go for the "fun of the thing." These girls had never thought before there was need for their help in the world.

Great was the astonishment at the club when Hazel appeared with the new members, and they gave them a hearty welcome. Sally soon learned and worked till her unaccustomed fingers ached. When the afternoon was over she was tired, but her heart glowed with a satisfaction she had never felt before. She was good and kind; all that was needed was the right influence to bring her out.

"Isn't it glorious, Maude?" Sally exclaimed. "I felt as though I'd really been good for something. I never knew I could do so much."

"I pricked my fingers," laughed Sally; "but we'll soon learn. Those girls must have thought us greenhorns."

Sally and Maude went every day to work for the soldiers. They even gave up dances and the theaters that they might have more time for work; besides, something bigger had come into their lives and thoughts.

Even the mother noticed the difference in her daughters. "You're knitting all the time, just like my grandmother," she said.

"Isn't it better than doing nothing, mamma?" asked the sensible Sally. "I never was so happy in my life! I'm always going to work for somebody else, and not live a selfish life any longer."

DID WORK OF HIGH ORDER

Designs Wrought by Ancient Peruvian Dyes Have Been Given Much Praise by Experts.

The ancients of Peru, by a curious coincidence—for there could not possibly have been any intercourse with their contemporaries in India and Egypt—seem to have used much the same kind of processes in printing their designs upon the fabrics they manufactured. Both Herodotus and Pliny, among early historians, have told us about the cloths of vegetable fiber made by the ancients; but in all likelihood the fabrics of the Peruvians were of even a more remote date. In some respects the methods of today bear strong resemblance to the older practice. The chief difference consists in the patterns now being engraved upon copper rollers and several colors being printed at one time. Just as today the coloring matter of dyes is not affixed by merely printing it on the material, but is secured by means of a substance known as mordant, so did the Peruvians make use of properly which caused the dye to adhere and to withstand a test of thousands of years' wear and tear. Experts have declared that in the direction of technical and artistic value the designs in question have no equal.

MADE GERMAN AIRMAN SORE

That Opponent Did Not Adhere to Ordinary Rules of Fighting Seemed to Him Unfair.

Set strategy doesn't always work. But the German mind can't understand anyone's abandoning a fixed method.

"The worst man I have ever seen," said an American aviator, "was Lieutenant Meinkopf, the star Boche flyer, when he was nipped by Lieutenant Avery. Meinkopf was Baron Richtofen's successor and the best flyer that Germany had left."

"When Avery tackled him, he abandoned all set principles of air strategy simply sailed in and opened fire without indulging in preliminary maneuvers. He brought his man down in about three seconds, and this was his first Boche battle."

"When Meinkopf landed, he was purple with rage, and as far as I could make out his main complaint could be translated in this fashion: 'What kind of flying is this, any how?'"—Paris Stars and Stripes.

How They Conversed.

An American liaison officer who knew little French and a French artillery officer who knew little English had important business together during the height of the recent fighting.

"Henri," said the commandant to a young sergeant, "I have seen you talking to Americans several times. Can you speak English?"

"No, mon commandant," answered Henri simply.

For all that, Henri and the American officer were soon engaged in vivacious conversation. At its conclusion the commandant turned to Henri.

"But you speak English very well," he said.

"No, mon commandant," Henri still insisted. "We were talking in German."

Catarh Cannot Be Cured

by LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will cure catarh. It is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. 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 catarrhal conditions. Druggists & Testimonials free. R. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

Vocalization.

"I should think your conscience would remind you that it's wrong to demand such a salary."

"Oh, no," answered the prima donna. "The still voice of conscience is very well in its way. But nobody buys tickets at the box office to listen to it."

Dandruff and Itching.

To restore dry, falling hair and get rid of dandruff, rub Cuticura Ointment into scalp. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For free samples address, Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

A folding camp stove has been designed that can use alcohol, wood or even paper for fuel.

To keep clean and healthy take Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach. Adv.

Success is nothing more than duty well done.



Back Feel Achy After Grip?

COLDS and influenza leave thousands with weak kidneys and aching backs. The kidneys have to do most of the work of fighting off a cold or a contagious disease. They weaken—slow up. Then you feel dull and drabby, irritable or nervous, and have headaches, dizzy spells, lame back, backache, sore joints and irregular kidney action. Give the kidneys quick help and avoid serious kidney troubles. Doan's Kidney Pills are always in unusual demand after grip epidemics as so many people have learned their reliability. Doan's are used the world over. They are recommended by your own friends and neighbors.

Personal Reports of Real Cases

A MICHIGAN CASE.
Mrs. David Pahl, C street, Gaylord, Mich., says: "Occasionally when I take cold it settles on my kidneys. My back begins to bother me and every time I bend over, sharp pains catch me in my back and I can hardly straighten. Whenever I get these attacks I feel lame all over and my kidneys get out of order. Doan's Kidney Pills have never failed to quickly remove the trouble and I am soon well again."

A MICHIGAN CASE.
Peter A. Brink, ice cream maker, 123 W. Thirteenth St., Holland, Mich., says: "Colds settling on my kidneys was the cause of all my kidney trouble. I had soreness and a dull ache across the small of my back and my kidneys acted irregularly. I read of Doan's Kidney Pills and bought some. They quickly relieved all the trouble and I have had no return of it."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

60c a Box at All Stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N.Y. Mfg. Chem.

FLOATING specks before the eyes, dizzy spells, palpitation of the heart, less appetite or craving for sweet or sour kinds of food—are signs of self-poisoning by products of poorly digested or imperfectly eliminated food waste which have entered the blood.

Beecham's Pills assist to restore normal action of liver, stomach and kidneys.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

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

Carter's Little Liver Pills

You Cannot be Constipated and Happy

A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living

Small Pill Small Dose Small Price

ABSENCE of Iron in the Blood is the reason for many colorless faces but **CARTER'S IRON PILLS** will greatly help most pale-faced people

Warner's Guaranteed Simple Goiter Remedy

will remove your Simple or external Goiter. Send for our Home Treatment Testimonials and Money-Back Guarantee. FREE CHRISTMAS PRESENT Special offer until Christmas: Send 25c and five names and addresses of persons having goiter, for first treatment and Dr. Warner will, at the same time, send the second treatment absolutely free. Or, send \$15 and five names for three treatments and get one extra treatment free. Or, send \$30 and no names for the four treatments. If, after you have used the full four treatments (within 90 days) you are not satisfied we will cheerfully refund your money. No Opium! No Alcohol! No Stain! When returning state the condition of your general health. **WARNER'S GUARANTEED REMEDY CO.** 349-52 Loeb Arcade Minneapolis, Minn.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Get under the Shower of Gold

coming to farmers from the rich wheat fields of Western Canada. Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$30 per acre and raise from 20 to 45 bushels of \$2 wheat to the acre it's easy to make money. Canada offers in her provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads Free to Settlers

and other land at very low prices. Thousands of farmers from the U. S. or their sons are yearly taking advantage of this great opportunity. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. Good schools, markets, convenient climate, excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

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

You Are Dying By Acid

When you have **Hearburn, Gas, Bloat, and that Full Feeling** after eating. **TAKE ONE**

EATONIC

FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

Rids you of the **Excess Acid** and **Overload** and you will fairly feel the **GAS** driven out of your body—**THE BLOAT GOES WITH IT.**

IT GIVES YOU REAL STOMACH COMFORT

Sold by druggists generally. If your druggist can't supply you a big box of Eaton's for 50c, send us this adv. with your name and address and we will send it to you—you can send us the 50c after you get it. Address Eaton's Remedy Co., 1018 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

EATONIC

A Big Box for 50c

The Northville Record.

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

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., DEC. 6, 1918

HOME FOLKS MADE GOOD.

It is a striking commentary on the confidence reposed by the government in the American people and on the loyalty displayed during the past months of food conservation that, at the earliest possible moment the Food Administration department has lifted all authoritative restrictions and left it "up to us," as the slang phrase goes. Our share in the enormous and increased amount of food-saving still necessary to feed the starving, war-sick millions in Europe is to be a purely voluntary affair. We have shown what we can do in that line, in a manner scarcely believable when put into figures. Now that we have learned how, we are asked to save some more, and if each individual of the hundred millions of us responds, even in a small degree, the question of food for the world's hungry is again solved. And what do we know of hardship or sacrifice, despite the enormous volume of necessities our little personal details have saved? Only those who have given their dear ones, temporarily or permanently, for the cause of humanity know anything of either. Some little inconveniences we have all endured, but that is all. As a people, we may be justified in feeling proud of our at-home share in the grand result; as individuals, we should be ashamed if we have even grumbled because our coffee wasn't sweet enough or our bread not quite good enough, or our meat-eating (with its attendant damage to our health) curtailed a little. We have had enough of everything. Possibly it would have done us good in the aggregate, had we really felt the pinch of war-times, a little harder somewhere else than in the region of our pocketbooks, (most of which have been better filled than ever before in years).

And now that there are no stated restrictions no doubt the confidence of our government will prove to be justified. For instance, very few people will want to use any more than the 4-lbs. of sugar per person per month to which we are requested to limit ourselves, especially at the present price and in view of the fact that our average sugar consumption before the war was slightly less than 5-lbs per capita, when the price was but five cents a pound.

Anyway, even with our little bit of self-denial we have learned how, as a nation, to eliminate waste and unnecessary luxuries to help win the war and we can do it some more. And after the war-devastated lands across the ocean can again be made to produce food for their own people, we shall have learned invaluable lessons that, it is to be hoped, will free us from that undesirable designation "the most wasteful nation on earth."

Novi News.

Phil Taylor is ill with influenza.

Mrs. M. A. Bourn is visiting in Detroit for a few days.

Will Holmes and wife have a new son, born November 23.

Mrs. Eugene Root spent Sunday with friends in Detroit.

Mrs. Bert Leavenworth and two children are sick with influenza.

Miss Lulu Dandison was home from Pontiac to spend Thanksgiving.

W. D. Flint and wife spent Thanksgiving with their mother and sister in Ypsilanti.

Ralph Smith has received his honorable discharge from the U. S. service and has returned home from Camp Custer.

Mrs. James Dunham of Detroit was at the home of her sister, Mrs. Jay Hazen the first of the week. Mrs. Hazen is now on the way to recovery.

Thanksgiving guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jud Chapman were Mr. Cook of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ferguson and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ferguson of Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Herbert Kotsch of Detroit is spending some time with her mother.

Mrs. Scott Armstrong, who is in very poor health.

Mrs. Will Melow spent Monday in Detroit.

M. D. Donelson spent a part of last week with Rev. I. J. Lyon and family at Hudson, Mich.

Mrs. Harry Hammond is at Plymouth on account of sickness in the family of her son, Con.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Briggs of Detroit spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. James Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Bourn entertained Mrs. Bourn's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Cash of Indiana for Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Mothersill and baby of Detroit have been recent visitors at the home of Mrs. Mothersill's mother, Mrs. Jessie Clark.

Miss Frances Seeley of Pontiac, who has been visiting her aunts, Mrs. Clyde Pittman and Mrs. Henry Stillwell, returned home Saturday.

Miss Gladys Chapman is having another enforced vacation from her teaching duties on account of influenza conditions and is visiting friends at Columbus, Ohio.

Walled Lake Warbies.

Leah Cruz is carrying mail on R. 2 for two weeks.

A. E. Chapman moved his family to Pontiac this week.

Miss Mattie Hansard is spending the week in Detroit.

Mrs. Leon Cary and baby are the guests of relatives here.

Mrs. Ira Carnes will entertain the Red Cross Friday afternoon.

Fred Quigley of California is the guest of friends and relatives here.

Mrs. E. A. Chapman has returned from spending several days in Detroit.

P. G. Kilanes is serving on jury in Pontiac, for the December term of court.

Mrs. Anna Dickerson entertained the Embroidery club Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Johns of Detroit visited at the home of Miss Lute Hoyt, last week.

Mrs. A. Baker of Pontiac was the guest of Mrs. Della Pratt a few days last week.

Mrs. Henry Moss entertained her sister, Mrs. Stoddard of Clarkston, last week.

Mrs. Carrie Moyer, entertained the Baptist Ladies Aid society, Thursday, December 5th.

Miss Edith Sherwood who teaches near Leonard, spent the week-end at her home here.

Dr. E. A. Chapman is still in Detroit, but does not improve like his many friends wish.

Mrs. R. M. Champe and mother Mrs. George Champe, were Detroit visitors the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Carey have been entertaining their son and wife from Montrose for a few days.

Miss Bernice Smith, who teaches at Grosse Pointe, spent the Thanksgiving vacation at her home here.

Jay Welfare of Birmingham visited for several days at the home of his son, Bert Welfare, last week.

George E. McKnight, who has just returned from Baltimore, Md., spent Monday with his brother here.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Austin have returned from Detroit, where they were the guests of their son and wife.

Mrs. Wm. Richardson was called to Pontiac by the illness of her son, Raymond, who was ill with influenza.

Thanksgiving services were held in the Baptist church Thursday evening. A program consisting of special readings, recitations and singing was given.

WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS NOTES

(By Press Correspondent.)

So few responded to the call for canned fruit for the Thanksgiving offering to the Women's Annex at the Soldiers' Home, that it was voted at the last meeting to send another barrel of fruit for a Christmas greeting. Let everyone whose memory failed at the last call be sure and respond liberally. Time and place of packing will be determined at next regular meeting, Wednesday, December 11. All members bear in mind there will be election of officers at this meeting for the coming year. Your presence is earnestly requested and every one should be interested. A short program has been prepared and our Service Flag will be presented.

WAR SECRET

NOW REVEALED

The following letter from Corporal Don L. Ball of the War Department Development Division, and the accompanying extracts from the newspaper article mentioned (which we have not space to use entire) show that not all our American soldiers had to go across the ocean to face possible death in their country's service.

Dear Friends: It has been impossible, heretofore, for me to give the people of Northville an idea of what part in the war I have been playing on account of the strict censorship prevailing here.

I am enclosing an article published by the Cleveland Plain Dealer of Nov. 28th which I wish to have published in your paper. It conveys a splendid idea of the tremendous task we have been up against and I regret that the Kaiser will be unable to partake of our refreshment for his Christmas dinner.

Sincerely yours,
Corporal DON L. BALL.

C. W. S. U. S. A.
The most terrible weapon ever forged by man has been placed at the disposal of the United States by American chemists. It is "methyl," a new poison gas.

Only the signing of the armistice prevented its wholesale use against the Germans, first users of poison gas in battle. For on the day the armistice was signed a great plant, with eighteen acres under roof, was ready to swing into operation at Willoughby, and the product would have been twenty tons a day. A single day's product, shot into Cleveland, would depopulate the city.

"The story of 'methyl' beats the wildest fiction and represents an almost unbelievable accomplishment.

Six months ago possibly only three men knew of the existence of such a gas. So closely has the secret been guarded that today there are only five men outside the Willoughby plant who know what is going on inside.

When "methyl" comes in contact with the substance in the present German mask, instead of being destroyed, it is changed into a still more deadly gas, called by chemists "diazomethane." Almost instantaneous death is the result.

The making of "methyl" has written into chemical history a page without precedent. It is known that both German and British chemists have been trying almost from the day the Germans first used poison gas as a weapon at Ypres, to produce a gas similar to methyl. They were unsuccessful. American chemists succeeded. In six months from the time they saw the first laboratory experiment that produced a few drops, in making twenty tons a day.

"The possibilities in the achievement are so great that the secret is to be just as carefully guarded in the future. Only the net results can be told.

Conservative officials estimate that the new gas is seventy-two times more poisonous than mustard gas, the most terrible weapon by long odds, introduced into the war of horrible weapons. On Aug. 1 construction work at the Willoughby plant was started and when the armistice was signed, not only was the plant ready to begin operation, but several tons of "Methyl" had actually been produced. Such a transition from laboratory to a large plant would have required several years in peace times.

"That is the bare surface story of how 'methyl' came to be. But it is even overshadowed by the story of personal heroism, sacrifice and industry that has made it possible.

"The thousand men who work at the Willoughby plant have practically been prisoners within the barbed wire fence, closely guarded, that surrounds the plant. At first before a mess hall was built, the men were marched to restaurants under guard for their meals. Later an honor system was put in force and the men have been allowed certain liberties. Not a man has betrayed the confidence placed in him. At times mechanics employed there worked twenty-three hours a day, without a complaint. Many of them voluntarily continued to a point near exhaustion. Office workers worked until the physical and mental strain put some of them in the hospital. "Willoughby Red Cross workers rendered invaluable assistance. When the plant finally got into operation, men who worked about the producing apparatus were daily subject to the danger of sudden and terrible death. There were many burns, but almost miraculously, none of them resulted seriously. Without praise or cheers, or even the satisfaction of a wound stripe, in case of permanent injury, the men labored day and night that the war might be shortened.

The small number of casualties is due largely to the work of Capt. George A. Plummer as medical officer. He supervised the installation of a complete sixty-bed hospital, with an operating room. Under his direction, all of the men carry gas masks ready for instant use inside the plant.

and many of them work in airtight suits and masks.

"Simultaneous with the development of 'methyl' devices were perfected for the protection of the American soldier.

"It is pointed out that even if Germany's vaunted chemists has been able to duplicate the remarkable feat of the American chemists, after the gas had been used against the enemy armies, it would have taken them at least six months to produce any of the gas or an effective method of combating it. The weapon for which the world waited through four years of scientific warfare—the weapon that would wipe out whole armies—was ready for use on the very day the war came to an end. Men who know the secrets of 'methyl' are asking if ever a war can be waged again with such a weapon in existence.

"Methyl," an American product, will stand as the one big contribution of the allies to gaseous warfare."

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 5th day of December, A. D. 1918.
A. W. GLEASON,
(Seal) Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Diamonds, Gold Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Sterling and Plated Silver, Etc.

in great variety at prices that represent real savings.

Buy with confidence from
Michigan's Leading Jewelers

WRIGHT, KAY & CO.
JEWELERS
WOODWARD AVENUE AT GRAND RIVER
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IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS

GIVE FURNITURE THIS CHRISTMAS

Useful, Beautiful, Economical, these examples from the wonderful collection in our gift department.

Perhaps she has wanted a Bedroom Suite or Living Room piece for some time. What better Christmas Gift this year than a Handsome Piece of Furniture of some sort?



Kitchen Cabinets

Best Ever. Nothing quite so pleasing to the wife or daughter along about Christmas time. These are the Celebrated Kitchen Maid-kind shown in the picture. What the Self-Binder, Corn Harvester, etc., are to the farmer, so is the Kitchen Cabinet to the Housewife. We lay them away for you until—

"THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS."

THREE FLOORS FULL OF FURNITURE

FOR EVERY ROOM

We are showing a great variety of patterns in Furniture for Living Room, Dining Room, Bedroom, and Library. The newest designs of the finest Furniture factories in this country are daily being unpacked here and placed on display.

RUGS AND CARPETS.

We bought our Winter Stock of Rugs very early as usual and placed all the new patterns and styles on display at once. Come in and examine the new styles.

The modern tendency of buying gifts is being demonstrated every day at Schrader's. More gift Furniture is being bought this year than ever before. We list below a few of the many articles in our stock suitable for

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Fireside Chairs, Overstuffed Rockers, Davenport, Telephone Sets, Smokers' Cabinets, Bissell Sweepers, Foot Stools, Cedar Chests, Jardiniere Stands and Framed Pictures.

We are taking orders for Christmas Delivery on Beautiful Tapestry Upholstered Chairs, Rockers.

FURNITURE DELIVERED ANYWHERE FREE.

Schrader Bros

Furniture Dealers—Funeral Directors. NORTHVILLE and PLYMOUTH.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS

MEETING NIGHTS
FIRST TUESDAY NIGHT
EACH MONTH.

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

FORESTERS OF AMERICA

Regular Meetings
December 6th and 20th.

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

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

Annual Dec. 9.

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

Annual Dec. 11.

NORTHVILLE COMMANDERY NO. 38, K. T.

Annual Dec. 8.

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

Special Dec. 13.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. L. E. TURNER, 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: 8 to 10 A. M. and 2 to 4 P. M. and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays by
appointment. Phone: Office, 262-J.
Residence, 262-M. 11c.

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.

RECORD LINERS PAY—TRY ONE.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Largest and Best Known
Pills in Red and Gold metallic
boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon.
Take no other. Buy of your
druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S
DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25
years known as Best, Safest, and most reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

THOMAS B. COUCH

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

Dear Friends and Mr. Ambler:

Poke Easley and his wife and 5 dogs went on a visit this week
to his mother-in-law, who lives in the Wild Onion school district.
Poke did not care much about going, so he walked in the road
about 4 rods behind, and he took his jug with him because he was
afraid he would see snakes before he got home.

I have bought all the milk a certain milk-man near here has,
and it will be delivered here every morning in bottles, quarts,
and pints. I will sell you this milk at 10 cents per quart. This
milk will be on sale here Monday morning, December 9. Do not
be intimidated or bull-dozed, but go where you please and save
money.

Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Lard, Hams, Bacon, Beef, Pork,
Bread, Potatoes, Oleo, Nuttola, Candy of all kinds, at about 1-2
the price the high rent and high labor stores are selling at.
Come once, and you cannot stay away. Your credit is good, so
do not be afraid to ask for an accommodation. You can get
anything anytime and you can always find me.

THOMAS B. COUCH

NORTHVILLE.

MICHIGAN.

Northville Newslets.

Only 17 days to Christmas.

Did you see the new-moon over your
right shoulder Tuesday?

Harold Sonnenberg is able to be
about his usual duties.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Otis Newk-
bury on November 25, a daughter.

Ground covered with snow for the
first time this season on the first day
of December.

Mrs. George Farwell is on the way to
recovery from her recent severe attack
of heart trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Whipple of
North Farmington have moved into
the Barnhart flats.

The regular monthly meeting of the
Library board occurs this coming Sat-
urday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Thompson have
moved from the Barnhart flats to Mrs.
Nettie Simmons' residence on Wing
street.

With the good roads finished, an old
excuse for not attending church will
be obsolete. Dutch Hill cor. South
Lyon Herald.

The study of the French language—
by special tutor—is sure to be very
popular among the young ladies of this
country in the near future.

The peace conference has already
taken place in some Oxford barber
shops—Oxford Leader. And Oxford
hasn't any monopoly along that line,
either.

There will be a special meeting of
Orient Chapter, O. E. S. next Friday
evening, December 13. A light lunch
will be served following the work. A
good attendance is especially re-
quested.

The annual meeting and election of
officers of Northville Lodge No. 186,
F. & A. M. will be held Monday night,
December 9, preceded by a dinner at
6:30. All members are invited to
come early and spend the evening.

The Milford Times notes the fact
that every member of the graduating
class of the Milford High school of
1882, is still living. The six ladies
have held two reunions during the 36
years, one on the 25th anniversary and
one on the 30th.

"Henry Ford has purchased the
Dearborn Independent" and will be-
come the editor of a national weekly.
Here's hoping for Henry's success
but little does he know the trials of
an editor or he might even yet re-
verse his decision."—Wayne Weekly

The Dearborn Press, the new news-
paper of that thriving little city, upsets
all the erstwhile traditions of country
papers by saying the nicest kind of
things about its esteemed contem-
porary of the same place. "May be
unethical as per precedent but it
sounds good anyway."

The partially painted over sign-
board on Grand River avenue, just in-
side the city limits which reads, "50,000
men out of work—Which one gets your
job?—Vote No on statewide Prohibition."
is about the only evidence this
side of Monroe that there ever was any
liquor in Michigan. Which one of
the 50,000 got anybody's job?

Samuel Cranson Beason, who ap-
peared here on the evening of the first
day during the last Chautauqua, giving
his lecture, "Back from Hell," has
put the lecture into book form and
the work is now selling at \$1.30.
Northville people heard the lecture by
the man himself for 15 cents, which
certainly proves the worth of the
Chautauqua.

Albert Stockman has been ill with
influenza this week.

W. Pitt Johnson, who had a serious
attack last week, is better.

R. Christensen is recovering nicely
from his recent operation.

W. H. Stark has been numbered
among this week's sick people in town.

T. G. Richardson is improving very
satisfactorily in Providence hospital,
Detroit.

Summer reminiscence (or pre-
sentedness) "tringe" of newspaper
over one of our local store doors to
"shoo" away flies.

A card received from Dr. J. R.
Kestell states that he is on his way
to Florida where he will spend the
winter in the interest of his health.

A. E. Stanley and wife have been
moving into their newly purchased
home at the corner of Duplap and
Rogers streets, recently vacated by
F. L. Thompson and family.

The West Northville Red Cross
sewing circle will meet next Wednes-
day afternoon, December 11, with
Mrs. George Merritt. There is plenty
of work, and it must all be finished
before the end of the month.

It is earnestly requested that all
chicken pie tins or other dishes used
for food taken away from the church
on the occasion of the chicken pie
supper be returned at once either to
the parsonage or to Mrs. Neel's resi-
dence.

A delightful reunion of the pieces
and nephews of the three oldest re-
maining members of the Dear family
was held Saturday, November 30, at
the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Dubuar.
The honor guests were Lafayette Dean
of Plymouth, 86 years of age and his
two sisters, Mrs. Mary Robinson of
Detroit, 84, and Miss Jennie Dean of
Detroit, 81. A company of 30 people
enjoyed the occasion.

Press communications state that
the historic city of Jerusalem is to
have its war gardens in regular
American style except that winter is
the gardening season. With the
district faced with a serious food
shortage, the American Red Cross
there has launched a campaign for a
war garden on every vacant lot within
and about the city, at the same time,
finding employment for scores of des-
titute native women in preparing the
gardens. The planting season there
follows the early December rains.

THOSE W. S. S.

Perhaps those who neglect to re-
deem the pledges they made in the
W. S. S. campaign last June imagine
that the American soldiers left their
native shore and went overseas to
take part in sham battles; at any rate
sham war loans pledged at home can-
not be counted on to finance the cost
of the great war, a bill that will not
be paid for many years. Those who,
through forgetfulness or neglect,
have not purchased the War Savings
Stamps which they pledged themselves
to buy did not notice the daily casualty
list with the roll of the heroic dead
who pledged their lives for America—
and who kept their pledges.

The sales reports of W. S. S. show
that in most Michigan counties the
pledges are being faithfully taken care
of, but also show that not a few per-
sons are failing to buy the stamps in
accordance with the pledge.

It is a poor American whose con-
science and whose sense of patriotic
duty are not sufficient to redeem such
pledges.

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.

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-
doors work to help us build ships.
The pay is set by the Emergency Fleet Cor-
poration under direct Government con-
trol, 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
yard 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.

Features at the New Alcium Theatre.

Saturday, December 7, the great
Japanese star, Sessue Hayakawa, in
one of his best picture plays: "Ad-
mission, 16c."

Coming Tuesday, December 10,
another Select picture, over which
New York fairly went wild—Alice
Brady in "The Knife". First appear-
ance of this talented artist on the
screen in Northville.

Next week Saturday, December 14,
remember the "great" eight-reel
Annette Kellerman picture which was
booked here some time ago, but had
to be postponed, "A Daughter of the
Gods". Prices, Adults, 25c; Children,
15c. No tax. Two shows, 7 and 9.
Reserved seats at Murdoch's.

HORTICULTURAL CONVENTION AND APPLE SHOW TO BE HELD IN DETROIT.

The Annual Meeting of the Michigan
State Horticultural Society will be
held in the Board of Commerce Build-
ing, Detroit, December 10, 11, 12, 13.

Owing to the up-to-the-minute pro-
gram and special interest taken by ex-
hibitors of fruit for the Apple Show,
the meeting will be the largest one of
its kind ever held in the State.

The program is full of vital subjects
and will be held by people who are
a thority on them.

The ladies' part of the program has
been given special attention this year.

The auction of apples of the show
will be held the last day and record
prices will be established for prize
winning apples.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

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

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

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

AUTO OWNERS—Use 12-20 Anti-
Freeze liquid in your radiators. It
seals up the leaks, and protects
your radiator to 20 degrees below
zero. 3 gallons supplies a Ford
radiator. \$1.00 per gallon in 5-
gallon lots. Denatured alcohol,
\$1.25. Huff's Hardware. 19-11c.

WANTED—Well equipped farm to
work on shares, in Oakland county.
Have two boys to help. Henry
Hagni, Kalkaska, Mich. 20w1p.

WANTED—Stoves, furniture, etc.,
What have you to sell? F. R.
Woodworth, Phone 258-W. 18-11c.

LOST—Small oval pin with thin Span-
ish topaz setting. Reward. Phone
204-J. Cecile Elder. 20w1p.

LOST—Between Northville and Novi
cemetery, 2 canvass grave tent walls.
Finder please return to Schrader
Bros., Northville. Reward. 18w2c.

FOR SALE—"White Way" washing
machine, hand power. Perfect con-
dition. Mrs. Will Lanning, Phone
135-J. 20w2p.

FOR SALE—9-room house on Yerkes
Ave., Bealton; also quantity of
stacked hay. Wanted—10 buy Hol-
stein bull, under 2-yr-old. George
Gibson, Phone 130 J-3, Northville.
20-11c.

FOR SALE—One ice rack, one Sagi-
naw handy wagon. Cheap, if taken
soon. = Albert Ebersole. 20w2p.

FOR SALE—Good Jersey cow. Tele-
phone 387 R-2. 20w1p.

FOR SALE—145 acre dairy farm,
large 10-room house, with basement
and large cistern; 2 barns, granary,
silo, small orchard; 20 acres woods;
fine water in house and at barn.
22 acres wheat on ground. E. D.
Whipple, owner, R. 8, Ann Arbor.
20w4p.

FOR SALE—Pedigreed rabbits, cheap
while they last. We are selling
out. Baker & Morris. 19w2p.

FOR SALE—Timothy hay, in any
amount under 25 tons. Howard
Greer, Phone 190 R-2. 19w3p.

FOR SALE—Cheap—Span of horses.
J. C. Morse, Phone 183 R-3. 16-11c.

FOR RENT—Unfurnished light house-
keeping rooms on Main street. P.
Q. Box 276. 20w2p.

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., 6:50 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.

DECEMBER FIRST

The date on which all Savings Accounts
will be credited with their earnings for the
past six months.

Bring in your bank book, have the inter-
est entered, and add to your deposit any
amount that can be spared.

The "saying habit" is the popular thing
these days.

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK

Northville, Mich.

Electrical Labor Savers

such as the Electric Sweeper, Washer or
portable Sewing Machine make ideal

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

They are practical presents—which
will endure—will last—will serve.
See what Electricity has to offer before
you make up your Christmas List.

THE DETROIT EDISON COMPANY

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMNS.

XMAS SPECIALS!

Handsome, Up-to-Date, Electric Fixtures are
the finest thing for Xmas Presents. Something
the whole family can enjoy 365 days in the year.
See our Samples at our Shop on Main street and
Select Yours Early. No charge for installing
anywhere in town.

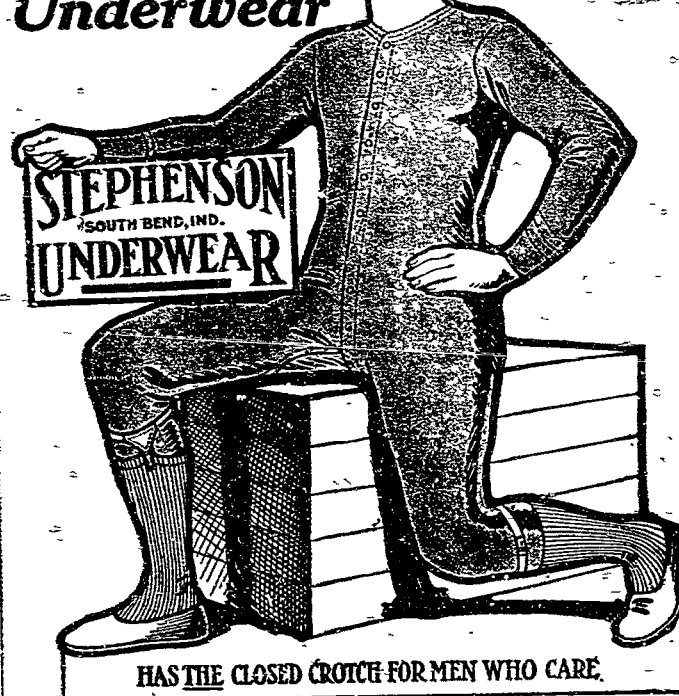
Store open Day and Evenings.

AINGE ELECTRIC SHOP

Northville, Michigan.

The Sign
of Good
Underwear

See Our
Window
Display



HAS THE CLOSED CROTCH FOR MEN WHO CARE.

The perfect fit of Stephenson-knit unions
is only matched by the comfort of the
Stephenson patented Closed Crotch.

For warmth without bulk wear a Stephenson
Worsted Union—they feel like silk—wear like
leather and keep you warm without being bulky.

SOLD ONLY BY

WM. GORTON

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

The Fusilier Giants Under Fire

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

(Copyright, 1917, by The McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

We were sitting on a firestep in the front line trench. It was bright and sunny and we were bubbling over with good humor. There were two reasons for this: First—our battalion was to be relieved at nine that night and we were going back for a two weeks' rest. Second—it was spring. We could smell it in the air. Even the wind blowing from the German trenches in our direction had a sweet and "spry" smell.

About thirty yards down a communication trench to the left was an orchard. The trees were scarred from bullets and fragments of shell, but even these battered trunks could not resist the feel of spring, because here and there on the twigs and branches could be seen bursting buds. Flitting around were numerous birds, chirping, and sometimes wrangling among themselves.

To me it seemed odd that birds could accustom themselves to war. Occasionally a German shell, or perhaps one of ours, would go screaming over the orchard. The birds did not seem to mind the noise—just carried on with their nest-building.

In our company was an American named Alexander Stewart. Naturally, he and I were very chummy.

Stewart and I were the chief "amusement promoters" in the company, the Tommies constantly looking to us for some new diversion.

In the English army a Tommy seems to have the idea that an American's chief vocation in the United States is to invent, and to keep on inventing. Of course, Stewart and I did not in any way try to dissipate this idea; in fact, we encouraged it, and took great pride in being looked up to in this way; but, believe me, it kept us hustling to keep the Tommies amused.

It was getting too warm for soccer football, and we knew as soon as we got into rest billets that the issue would be put right up to us: "How are you going to amuse us while behind the lines?"

We were Americans, and red-blooded; spring was in the air, and our thoughts turned to what every American boy is thinking of upon the arrival of spring—baseball.

I turned my eyes to the muddy parapets (rear wall of the trench) and fixed my gaze on a fragment of German shell embedded in the mud. Pretty soon this fragment seemed to change into a baseball player, with mask, protector and catcher's mitt. He was crouching behind the home plate and signaling to the pitcher. Just then Stewart said: "Say, Emp, I wonder if we could teach the Tommies how to play baseball?"

I immediately turned in his direction. He was also staring at that fragment of shell.

I answered: "Did you ever try to teach a Chinaman how to speak?"

He got it right away and a dejected look spread over his countenance, and he let out a long-drawn sigh.

A Tommy sitting on my right butted in with: "Did you s'ye byeball, Yank? Why, I saw a game in London, and it is awfully easy to pley, but I can't s'ye I fawncy hit."

With a look of disgust Stewart turned to me and said: "I guess you're right, Emp, it would be easier to teach the Chinaman French."

That night we were relieved and went behind the lines.

The next afternoon, after parade, we were sitting in an orchard drinking tea. About a month before, Stewart and I had taught the Tommies how to pitch horseshoes. There was great rivalry among the different squads, each squad having a team.

Just then Corporal Watkins came over to us and asked: "Where are the 'orse shoes? I can't find 'em."

Another Tommy answered: "Stafe me plik, where are your h'eyes? Cawn't you bloom'n well see the h'of-ficers usin' 'em be'ind that billet over there? Blime me, they're always a'gummin' the game."

Sure enough, the officers were using our horseshoes.

Stewart, with a look of depression on his face, turned to me and said: "Well, here goes, Emp. Steve Brodie took a chance, so I might be able to get away with this."

Then, turning to the Tommies, he said: "Did any of you blokes ever hear of John McGraw?"

Three of the Tommies answered, "Yes."

A sunny smile and a look of hope flitted across Stewart's face, and he breathlessly asked, "Who is he?" The three started to answer or once, but Stewart, majestically extending his hand, palm forward, said, "Get in line, an' s'time. Now, Perkins, who is John McGraw?"

Perkins answered: "Why, 'e's a

lawrence corporal in the Royal Irish Rifles."

According to Stewart's look, that Tommy should have immediately dropped dead.

Turning to the next, he said, "Curly, for the love o' Mike, who is he?" Curly, with a knowing look, answered, "E' runs the King's Arms public 'ouse, down Rye lane."

With a piteous look, Stewart glanced my way and I jerked my thumb in the direction of the other Tommy, who seemed to be bursting with suppressed eagerness. Stewart, looking at him, ejaculated, "Split it out before you choke."

This fellow, with a superior air, turned in the direction of the two dejected Tommies, and answered, "John McGraw, why everybody knows 'im; 'e was the fellow in the London 'ot-tish, who clicked 'crucifixion' for stealing the rum issue at 'Wipers'." "E was a lad, not 'arf he weren't."

A hissing noise issued from Stewart's lips, and he seemed to collapse like a punctured toy balloon. After a few seconds he straightened up and a look of determination came into his eyes. Addressing the Tommies, he exploded: "You blokes are enough to make Billy Sunday 'ere to drink. Now, listen here, and let it sink in deep. John McGraw is the manager of the New York Giants. He is a baseball player; get it? A baseball player. A guy what manages a baseball team. And any fellows who can't make good on 'is team, or in the bush leagues, he sends 'em a cricket bat with their name inscribed on it and pays their passage to England. Get me?"

Several Tommies took exception to this, and said that they had followed cricket all their lives, but had never heard of any American cricketers being sent over by a Mr. McGraw. At this I exploded, and Stewart went up in the air. Standing up and turning to the bunch under the trees, pointing his finger in their direction, he let out:

"Now listen, this is good. I'm going to send down to the ordnance corps and get a dozen gumlets and some funnels. With these gumlets, I'm going to bore holes in your 'nappers', and using the funnel I'm going to pour into those 'garrets of yours' a little brains. Then, after you've acquired gray matter, I'm going to teach you the great American game of baseball; and then when through teaching you, I'm going to retire to the Old Soldiers' home as physically and mentally unfit, because I know the job will put me there."

The Tommies did not take exception to his pointed remarks about their lack of brains. They overlooked this because they were very eager to learn how to play baseball.

A chorus of, "Go to 'it, Yank, that's what we want; something new out 'ere in this bloody mess of mud and 'ooties."

Stewart said that we would have to talk the matter over, and beckoning to me, went in the direction of the billet. I followed. He then outlined his scheme.

We were to form two baseball classes, Stewart in charge of one, I the other. On the other side of the billet we carefully scratched out a baseball diamond, and then called the Tommies in. They sat around like little children in a school, eagerly intent. For two hours we explained the game to them. When we got through they all knew how to play baseball—on paper. We dismissed them, telling them another class would be held the following afternoon. That night, Stewart and I, around the stump of a candle, went into details for organizing two teams. Everything appeared rosy, and we were highly jubilant. A Tommy eased over in our direction and innocently asked:

"I s'ye, Yank, isn't it necessary to 'ave bysballs and clubs? We cawn't very well pley without 'em."

This was a bombshell to us. In our eagerness and excitement we had quite forgotten that bats, balls and gloves were necessary. I thought Stewart was going to burst. Letting out a "Well, I'll be blowed!" which nearly blew the candle out, he turned a silly look in my direction, and I looked just as cheap.

At last the Tommies had stumped us, and we could see our reputation fading into nothing. A dead silence reigned for over five minutes. Then Stewart started madly to open his haversack. I thought he had suddenly gone crazy. I reached my hand in the direction of my bayonet, fearing that he was looking for a Mills' bomb. When he drew his hand out, hanging to his fist was a writing pad. I let go of my bayonet. Borrowing a pencil from me (Stewart was always borrowing), he started writing. I thought perhaps he was going to commit suicide and was writing a farewell letter home, and asked him what was up. He whispered to me:

"Emp, we're two bloody fools not to have thought of this long ago. All we've got to do is to write home to one of the New York papers, asking the readers to send out baseball stuff to us, and it will only be a matter of a few weeks when we will have enough to equip two teams."

I offered to write the letter, and with Stewart bending over me, I eagerly wrote an appeal to the readers of a New York newspaper, and turned the letter over to the mail orderly.

We then explained to the Tommies that equipment was necessary and that we had written home, but while waiting for the baseball stuff to arrive we would carry on with our instruction classes.

The next day Stewart and I made a woolen baseball out of an old puttee, fixed up a temporary diamond, and showed the Tommies the general run

of the game. Their antics were awful. If we had used a regular baseball I don't think there would have been a Tommy in the squad without a black eye. Did you ever watch a girl trying to catch a ball? Well, the girl's team alongside of some of these Tommies would have looked like the winner in our world's series. It was hard work keeping their interest up.

Two weeks later we went up into the front line; then came back again for another rest. The interest in baseball was dying out and we were at our wits' end. Time passed, and we figured out that we ought to be hearing from our appeal, but nothing came. Then, once again we went into the front line trench.

The Tommies were very skeptical and every time baseball was mentioned they would gaze in our direction with a sneering look. This completely got our goats.

One evening we were sitting in a dugout of the support trench; it was raining like the mischief, and we were cold and downhearted. Pretty soon the rations came up. The ration party generally brings the rations down into the dugouts, but the two men carrying our "dixie" set it down in the mud of the trench and almost "shot the chutes" down the entrance to the dugout. They were breathless with excitement. One of them yelled out:

"Yank, there's a lumber full of parcels down in the reserve dugout. They're all addressed to you, h'mpey, and they're from America!"

Stewart let out a shout and I felt warm all over. How we lorded it over those poor Tommies. That night we were to be relieved and go back to rest billets. We could hardly wait for the time.

The next morning was Sunday, and after church parade we made a mad rush to the orderly room to get our mail.

The quartermaster sergeant was waiting for me, and behind him stood every officer in the company, trying to disguise the expectant look on their faces. Every eye was turned in the direction of a heap of parcels. I thought the "quarter" never would start. Even the captain could not stand it, and giving way to his eagerness, said: "Sergeant, you had better issue the mail."

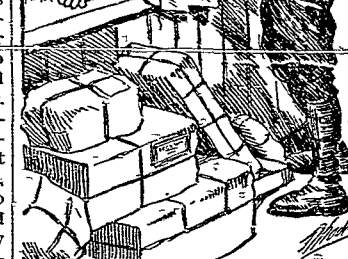
Stewart and I were all anxiety.

Then, stooping down, the sergeant took up a parcel and read off: "Emp, No. 5233," and threw it over to me. I caught it on the fly. The sergeant kept on reading out "Empey," and parcels came through the air like a bombardment.

The first parcel I picked up was stamped "Passed by Censor," and con-



Contained Twelve Brand-New Base-



balls.

tained twelve brand-new baseballs, or at least, eleven, and the remains of one. This twelfth ball was stamped, "Opened by Censor," but search as I could, I could find no stamp reading "Sealed Up by Censor." We did the sewing up, but that ball looked like a duck's egg when we had finished Stewart and I roundly cursed the censor.

Later, we both cursed the inventor of baseball. There was a reason.

The readers of the newspaper appealed to had nobly responded to our appeal. There were enough gloves and balls for two teams, and even a chest protector and mask. The mask was an article of great curiosity to all. Some of them thought it was a bomb protector. Every one in turn tried it on, and every one, upon learning that the catcher was to wear the mask, wanted immediately to sign up for the position. Stewart and I could have been elected to parliament right there. If these Tommies could have had their way.

The next afternoon the candidates, forty in all, and the whole company, turned out en masse on the baseball field, which we had laid out during our previous stay in rest billets.

From that day on, Stewart and I led a dog's life. Though on paper everything looked bright, and the candidates were letter perfect in the game, or thought they were, on the field they were dubs of the worst caliber—regular boneheads. If McGraw of the Giants had had that mob wished on him he would have chuckled up his job and taken the stump for woman suffrage; so you can appreciate our fix.

Stewart was a really good pitcher; plenty of curved stuff, having played semi-pro ball in the United States. It was my intention to catch for him, and fill in the other positions with the most likely candidates. This scheme did not work in with the popular ver-

don a little bit. Out of the forty trying for the team, twenty-eight insisted on being catcher. They wanted to wear that mask. If there had been a camera, each of the forty would have had a photo taken of himself wearing the "wire cage." Here was a great dilemma. At that time I was only a private, and there were sergeants, corporals, and even an officer, who wanted to catch. Stewart again came to the rescue. Calling me aside, he said: "Leave it to me, Emp, I'll fix 'em. I'll try out each one in turn. Let them wear the mask, and I'll send in some curves, and when the ball cracks them on the shins a couple of times, you couldn't pay 'em to put on the cage."

The Tommies were strange to curved balls, and Stewart had speed. It did my heart good to see him dampen their ardor, and dent their anatomy at the same time. The Tommies would see the ball coming to them and would reach up their hands to get it. Then the ball would "break" and hit them on the shin or knee. After five or six had retired, rubbing sore spots, and cursing Stewart out, no one else wanted to "catch," and the situation was saved.

Tommy is a natural born soccer player and clever with his feet, but stupid with his hands when it comes to baseball. Several of them had a bad habit of stopping grounders with their feet, especially our shortest. He would see a hot grass-eater coming his way, then, instead of using his hands, he would put his foot in front of it. The ball would climb his leg and get him on the chin or in the eye. After receiving a puffed-up lip and a beautiful black eye, he flatly refused to play unless I would let him wear the mask. Americans, picture a shortstop wearing a catcher's mask, and then sympathize with Stewart and me. The shortstop was a sergeant, and through diplomatic reasons, I gave the mask to him. At this every infielder wanted to wear it. Stewart solved the problem by putting in another shortstop and giving me the mask.

In England they have a game called "rounders," in which you are supposed to hit the baserunner with the ball to put him out. This is generally a tennis ball and does not hurt very much.

Well, those Tommies had a habit of hammering the baseball with all their might at the unfortunate runner. Many an early practice was broken up this way, because the team would lose interest in baseball when they had a chance to view a fight between a giver and a receiver.

After about ten days' practice we had picked two pretty fair teams and arranged for a scrub game. Stewart's side won, due to his pitching.

Then, as is usual in baseball, things began to happen. A jinx seemed to rest on our candidates. Every time we had to go up the line on a working party, one or two of the players would get wounded or killed; in fact, being a baseball player got to be a perfect Jonah, and the Tommies commenced getting superstitious. If one of our team happened to be working among ten or twelve other company men, he was sure to get hit, while the other fellows came through without a scratch. Stewart and I also began to get frightened, and decided to chuck up the whole thing before we got it ourselves.

Then we went further back behind the lines. During this stay we rounded out a passable team.

A Canadian battalion, just sent out from England, on their way to "Wipers," went into billets about a mile from us. This was our chance. Stewart went over and challenged them to a game for the following Sunday. The challenge was accepted.

We had a week's time in which to strengthen some weaknesses and to teach the bunch a little "inside" baseball. Then the jinx popped up again.

On the morning of the game with the Canadians, our cleverest infielder, the first baseman, picked up an old German hand grenade and brought it to the billet. This man was a great souvenir collector; always hammering at "dud" shells, trying to remove the nose-caps.

Seeing him fooling around with the German bomb, I told him to throw it away; that one could never trust those things, and that I did not want to take any chances of losing a first baseman; but being of a naturally curious disposition, he refused to do so. Taking the bomb out behind the billet, he proceeded to take liberties with its mechanism; result, right hand blown off and another vacancy to be filled at first base. What we said about him would not be fit for publication.

The game was scheduled for two o'clock, and exactly at one-thirty-five Mr. Fritz plunked a stray "five nine" shell into our infield between home and first base, making a hole big enough for a limber to hide in. This meant picks and shovels for all hands to fill in the hole.

By this time a large crowd of rooters for both sides had lined themselves along the foul lines. The compliments that were wasted back and forth made the chaplain pack up and leave before the game started.

Then the betting commenced. It waxed hot and furious. I don't believe there was a loose penny in the crowd after all bets had been placed. Stewart and I tried to discourage this betting because we knew that if we lost we would be ostracized from that time on. We explained to the Tommies that the Canadians were baseball players, and that we were in for an awful trimming, but they wouldn't listen, saying that anybody who could make a ball curve in the air the way Stewart could was enough to win for any team, and that all the Canadians would strike out. We insisted no further.

We came to bat first. Our first man up got beamed, and instead of taking first base, he went out into the pitcher's box to lick the pitcher. After a little argument we managed to get him on first.

The Canadian pitcher was wild. The next ball went over the catcher's head and our runner took second.

The next man up struck out. I batted third, hit to the outfield, the right fielder dropped the ball, and I reached second, the runner ahead of me moving to third base.

Then Stewart got up and placed a corking double out into left field. Stewart was a fast runner. I started for home, touched third, the runner in front of me plowing along for home plate. He ran like an ice wagon.

Stewart was shouting, "Leg it, here comes the ball," as he slid into third base. I could not precede the runner in, so we were trapped for a double play. Stewart's angora was bristling and mine was tugging at its chain.

The Canadian rooters were tickled to death, their sarcastic remarks burning into Stewart and me. Stewart was fast losing his temper.

The first two Canadians struck out. The third man up got his base on a passed third strike. My error.

Then our substitute first baseman pulled a stunt which turned the tables on the Canadians and we were somewhat appeased.

The Canadian runner was laying a few feet off first base. Suddenly our first baseman shouted to him, "Look out, 'ere comes a shell, duck 'ow!" The Canadian dropped to the ground. Stewart instantly sized up the situation and tossed the ball to the first baseman, who touched the baserunner and three were out. We had got our own back. Stewart and I could have both kissed that rube first baseman of ours. Right then and there we put him in a class with Hal Chase.

Up to the fourth inning neither side scored. Stewart was pitching in fine form. The Canadians just couldn't connect with his delivery. All they were doing was fanning the air. The Canadian rooters commenced to get frightened because they saw their money disappearing into the Tommies' pockets. They had the greatest contempt for the rest of the team, myself included, but realized that if Stewart did not weaken it would be a case of their going back to billets broke.

Then old Mr. Jinx butted in again, and it happened.

In the British army there is an order to the effect that gas helmets must be carried at all times, even while sleeping. To disobey this order is a serious offense, and means immediate confinement. These gas helmets are in a canvas bag and are slung around the left shoulder by means of a canvas strap.

In pitching, Stewart's gas helmet bothered him greatly, and after the second inning he took it off. I warned him to be careful, because I noticed several military police in the crowd. But Stewart would not listen. He always was pig-headed.

One of the Canadian rooters spotted that Stewart had laid aside his helmet, and artfully communicated this fact to the rest of his team's rooters. I noticed the rooters growl around him for three or four minutes, and then a great laugh went up and they stretched out along the foul lines.

Suddenly, one fellow, getting out in front of the bunch, like a cheer leader, counted, "One, two, three." Then up went a mighty chorus of, "Hey, Stewart, where's your gas helmet, where's your old gas bag, where's your old gas bag?" They kept this up and it got Stewart's goat. I went out into the pitcher's box and warned him to put on his gas helmet, but still pig-headed, he refused to do so. He was in an awful temper.

A sergeant of the military police was watching the game, and hearing the cries of the rooters he walked out on the diamond and asked Stewart where his helmet was. By this time Stewart had completely lost his temper and answered with a sneer: "Where do you think it is? I sent it home for a souvenir." The sergeant explained to him that it was against army orders to be without a gas helmet, and that he had better put it on. Stewart would not listen to him, and answered: "Well, if it's against orders, get them resinded." The sergeant immediately put him under arrest and marched him off the diamond.

Our hopes were dashed; I could see the game going west. We had no other good pitcher to put in.

Upon seeing Stewart's arrest, the Canadian rooters kept up their gleeful shouting. We were sure up against it. Here was the situation. It was the last half of the fourth inning, and two were out. If, by luck, we managed to get the third Canadian out, it would be an easy matter for them to retire us in the next inning because our weakest batting order was up. Then, the Canadians would come to bat and slaughter would commence.

I was in despair. Stewart must have realized that the game was hopeless unless it could be finished in this inning, because as he passed me he whispered, "Watch out for gas; I'll make them hunt for their gas helmets. It'll be a long time before that bunch of 'mable leafs' forget this game. Now, get wise. Delay the game as much as possible while getting a dub to pitch in my place. Then watch for happenings. Get me? Are you wise?"

I didn't "get him," nor was I "wise," but I answered in the affirmative. I followed his instructions, while out of

the corner of my eye, I saw a Canadian on his way to the company billet.

He called a man named Stein, a member of our company, who thought no more of losing a franc than he did of having his right arm shot off. Stein went over to Stewart, who whispered to him and passed him something. What struck me as strange was the fact that Stein, who had fifteen francs on the game, instead of coming back to watch the game, disappeared behind the billet, while Stewart was marched off to detain.

The rooters were getting impatient, so I put a big Welshman in to pitch. I told the umpire that according to the rules a pitcher being put in "cold" was allowed four balls over the plate to warm up. The umpire agreed to this. I whispered to the Welshman, "Get out in that box and take your time, delaying the game as much as possible between each pitch. Now, you are allowed four balls over the plate in which to warm up. Slam 'em into me, but if you put one of them over, our goose is cooked."

The Welshman was mystified, but followed my instructions to the letter. He threw four balls which nearly broke my back to get. Then the umpire held up his hand and called, "Play ball!" I immediately went over to him and explained that these four balls had not gone over the plate. He fell for this and agreed with me. After



He Was in an Awful Temper.

that rube of a pitcher had thrown about fifteen or sixteen balls, several passing me, which I chased to the billet to waste time, the umpire got impatient and the rooters were yelling like mad to carry on. I still insisted that none of the balls had gone over the plate, and the umpire was in a quandary. Just then one of our men passed in the rear of me and whispered: "Stewart says to go on with the game." Wondering at this information, I started in.

The pitching of that Welshman was awful. He hit the first two men up and walked the third. I was in despair, bases full and two out. Some of the Canadian rooters were jumping up and down, throwing their hats in the air, and one fellow was whistling. "The Star-Spangled Banner." This got my goat completely.

Near every billet hangs a gas gong. This is a triangular piece of steel or an empty shell case. Beside this gong hangs an iron striker. Upon the sounding of the alarm, by striking on the gong with the striker, every man is supposed to put on his gas helmet and repair immediately to his proper station. These gongs are to warn soldiers that German poison gas is coming over.

While I was signaling to my rube pitcher and beseeching him to put one over, the changing of the gas gong rang out. I dropped my glove, got off my chest protector, and madly rushed for my helmet and soon had it on. The rooters and players doing the same. Then I got wise. I remembered Stewart's instructions: "Watch out for gas. I'll make 'em hunt for their gas helmets." The nerve and daring of his scheme took my breath away. The Canadians had a mile to go to get to their stations, and believe me, it is no fun double-timing for a mile while a gas helmet is choking you with its chemical fumes.

Well, those Canadians beat it, and so did we, but the game was saved and all bets were off.

I nearly smothered with laughter in my gas helmet. To the rest, not being "in the know," it was a genuine alarm. Shortly after the stampede it was discovered that the alarm was false, and a rigid investigation immediately took place. But the Canadians had left and our money was safe. It certainly would have gone hard with the culprit had he been caught. As it was, our battalion got two weeks as extra fatigue on working and digging parties.

Afterward, I was let into the secret. Stewart had given Stein ten francs to sound the gas alarm, which, with his fifteen francs bet on the game, Stein did not have it in his heart to refuse.

Many a time, Stewart, Stein and myself had a quiet little laugh when we pictured the Canadians stampeding for their billets.

Then orders were received to take over a new sector of the line, and baseball was forgotten. The work in front of us was to be of the grimmest nature. Not long after that, in my first going "over the top," Stewart was killed and Stein was wounded. I was also slightly wounded.

Thus ended the career of the Fusilier Giants on the western front.

The Difference.

The fool shows his folly and knows it not, but the wise guy knows he folly and shows it not.

The Housewife and Her Work

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)
EXTENSION WORKERS HELP COMBAT INFLUENZA.



Regulars and Volunteers in an Extension Kitchen Preparing Food for the Sick.

YEOMAN SERVICE BY HOME AGENTS

States Relations Workers Do Not Hesitate When Called Upon for Help.

MAKE FIGHT ON INFLUENZA

Special Food Prepared by or Under Their Direction for Sick—Open Hospitals and Supply Nurses in North Carolina.

When the influenza epidemic made it impossible to hold meetings of any kind, the home demonstration agents all over the country, in response to the call for trained, intelligent help, went to the rescue and have been doing yeoman service throughout the fight to gain the upper hand of the "flu."

Knowledge of Foods.

Particularly valuable has been these women's knowledge of foods and diets. Vast quantities of broth, egg lemonades, custards and other good things have been made ready for the sick by the energetic agents and workers. Of much importance in aiding to combat any disease are nourishing and proper foods.

Six hundred and sixteen pounds of beef and chicken were, in a short time, in the kitchen of the states relations service of the department of agriculture in Washington, turned into broth. Dozens of eggs and gallons of milk went from the same kitchen to the hospital in nourishing guises. Volunteers aided those on the staff.

The entire charge of the food sent those ill from the influenza from one of the emergency centers in Washington, as well as the feeding of the doctors and nurses there, was under the direction of the states relations service kitchen.

Another particularly valuable kitchen was one established in Tampa, Fla., for the relieving of influenza patients there.

Splendid Work in North Carolina.

Agents in several counties, it is reported from Raleigh, opened and operated diet kitchens, co-operating with the Red Cross in furnishing proper nourishment to the sick, while agents connected with the department of agriculture in other counties have supplied hot broth either directly to the families of the afflicted, or by boy scouts under Y. M. C. A. direction.

A home demonstration agent for Cabarrus county, North Carolina, writes: "I came to Kannapolis this morning to turn our cannery building into a soup kitchen. It is ideal for the purpose. There are over 800 people absent from the mill today, which will show you how our efforts are needed." The Y. M. C. A. director is having our soup distributed by the boy scouts, and we are sending it out in glass jars, fitted into the pasteboard boxes in which they were bought. This keeps the soup hot."

Act as Emergency Nurses.

The central district agent in North Carolina is nursing in the emergency ward at the State College of Agriculture and Engineering; the eastern district agent has been emergency nurse for members of the extension service sick in Wilson; a specialist is in charge of the diet at the same institution and is in close touch with the local Red Cross chapter, which supplies many forms of nourishment.

Emergency diet kitchens have been established in the domestic science department in the high school at Asheville, and in the courthouse at Whiteville. Washington, N. C. also has a kitchen operated by a home demonstration county agent who reports: "We keep open until far into the night, and we have been able to fill a real need."

PLENTY OF FRESH AIR IS HEALTH INSURANCE

Do not close up the house the first cold day. The best protection against colds and influenza is plenty of fresh air.

Open all the doors several times a day and thoroughly air the whole house.

Fresh air is more quickly heated than stale, hence it saves fuel as well as health to have good ventilation.

All winter leave at least one screen in a window in each room. Cover it with muslin—an old flour sack is excellent for this purpose. In this way fresh air is secured without a draft and dirt is kept out.

Sleep at night with the windows open. The body replaces the waste of the day during the sleeping hours and plenty of oxygen is its first aid.

Cook Dried Fruit Proper Way.

Unless dried food is prepared in a palatable fashion, families will tire of it and it will be wasted. This will react unfavorably on the gardens for next year and on the drying campaign.

The main difference between dried and fresh food lies in the proportion of water they contain. Therefore the first step in preparation is to put back water about equal in amount to that lost during drying.

One reason why dried foods have been unpopular is that they so often have been undercooked and overcooked. When the time of soaking is long, and that of cooking short, the flavor will be more like that of fresh food.

Shape and texture must be considered, the more solid the article the longer the time required for drying, and hence the longer the period of soaking required. After washing, such foods should be put into three or four times their bulk of water and left covered in a cool place from three to forty-eight hours, according to their substance. Should any indication of fermentation appear, they must be scalded at once. Otherwise leave them until they regain their original size or lose most of the wrinkles in the surface; then the time of cooking will be but little longer than that needed by the same fruit or vegetable fresh from the garden.

The water in which fruits have soaked should be used to cook the food. In case of high-flavored fruits, like the apricot, more water may be used for cooking and that in which it soaked will serve to give flavor to tasteless apples or a gelatin dessert.

Buying New Equipment.

Is it easy to keep clean and will it lessen labor and save your time? These are the two pertinent points when buying new equipment.

Because an article is widely advertised does not guarantee that it will be of practical use to the housekeeper. There are so-called labor-saving devices on the market which add to the time and labor because they are complicated to operate and difficult to keep clean. The economy of any utensil or tool is that the housekeeper is able to finish a task more quickly and easily with it than without.

The department of agriculture advocates that the necessity to conserve fuels indicates the wisdom of buying one of the cooking devices for saving fuel if such is not already included in the equipment. These include the fireless cooker, the pressure cooker, compartment steamer and the triple saucepans to fit over one gas plate or oil burner.

A pint of boiled rice added to each two quarts of mince meat, cooking the ingredients thoroughly together, will reduce the quantity of meat required and proportionately the expense. The product is also equally delicious.

U.S. PEACE ENVOYS

President Wilson Selects Men to Accompany Him to Conference at Paris.

HENRY WHITE AMONG THEM

Former Ambassador to France is the Republican Representative—Naming of General Bliss Something of a Surprise.

Washington.—President Wilson on Friday made public the American delegates who accompany him to France to participate in the world peace conference. Besides the president, the American delegates are: Secretary of State Lansing.

Henry White, formerly American ambassador to France. Edward M. House. Gen. Tasker H. Bliss.

White House Statement. The names were disclosed in the following announcement from the White House:

"It was announced at the executive office that the representatives of the United States at the peace conference would be the president himself, the secretary of state, Henry White, recently ambassador to France; Edward M. House and Gen. Tasker H. Bliss.

"It was explained that it had not been possible to announce these appointments before because the number of representatives each of the chief belligerents was to send had, until a day or two ago, been under discussion."

Bliss' Name a Surprise.

The only surprise in the announcement was the selection of Gen. Tasker H. Bliss, former chief of staff of the army and now the representative of the American war department in the supreme war council of the allies.

For several days it had been generally understood that the Republican member of the delegation would be Mr. White. That Secretary Lansing and Colonel House would be the other members had been unofficially admitted.

White Long in Service.

Henry White, long in diplomatic service, was the American ambassador to France during President Roosevelt's administration. His diplomatic service began in 1883, when he served for two years as secretary to the American legation at Vienna. He was transferred to London in 1884 as second secretary of the American legation and in 1886 he was made secretary to the legation there, being recalled by President Cleveland in 1893.

During his career he also served the government in special diplomatic capacities, representing the United States at the international conference in London, 1887-88, for the abolition of sugar bounties.

He was a delegate from the United States to the international conference on agriculture at Rome in 1905, and also was the American delegate to the international conference on Moroccan affairs at Algiers, from March, 1905, to March, 1907. Mr. White was the American ambassador to Italy, leaving that important post to become the ambassador to France, where he remained until December, 1909.

Will Parley in Berlin.

London.—Representative of Great Britain, France and the United States will arrive in Berlin shortly to discuss the armistice, the Berlin correspondent of the Cologne-Gazette says he understands.

A meeting of the allied leaders in London will be a preliminary to the peace conference, the Daily Express says. Colonel House and Premier Orlando of Italy will be here with the British and French statesmen.

Paris.—A group of members of the chamber of deputies representing agricultural interests have sent a letter to Premier Clemenceau expressing objection to giving special representation to the socialists at the peace conference.

If that should be agreed to, however, the deputies urge that the farming and peasant classes also be represented, since they had shed blood more freely than any other class.

Bavaria for Separate Peace.

London.—Bavaria probably will ask to have separate plenipotentiaries at the peace negotiations and will claim conditions of a separate peace, says the Paris Matin in commenting on the action of Bavaria in breaking off relations with the government at Berlin.

The Socialist council of Munich has telegraphed to the executive committee of the Berlin Socialist council demanding the dismissal of Dr. W. S. Solf, foreign minister; Philipp Scheidemann, minister of colonies; and Matthias Erzberger, who, it has been announced, will conduct negotiations preliminary to signing a treaty of peace.

The telegram invites the Berlin council to overthrow a government which continues such persons in important posts.

Italy to Support Wilson.

Washington.—There is a deal of discussion of the role the president will play at the peace conference and the lineup of the nations on his peace principles.

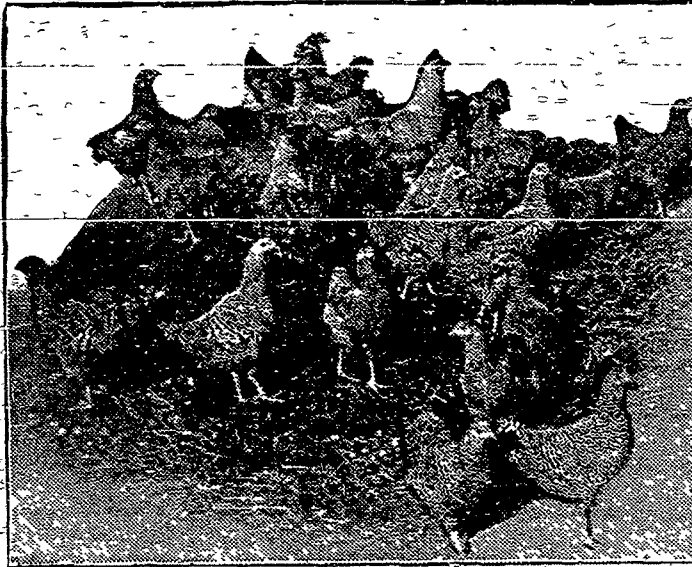
The aims of the United States and Italy are similar. Italy binds herself to the upholding of human, rather than selfish rights, and fully agrees with President Wilson's views that the moral law is superior.

The Italian plenipotentiaries will support the United States on all fundamental questions, it is thought.

A Bird in the Hand

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

WIN SUCCESS WITH UNIFORM FLOCK



Pride, One of the Essentials to Poultry Success, Comes With the One-Type Flock.

UNIFORM FOWLS ARE PROFITABLE

Owner of Such a Flock Will Find It Aids Materially in Selling Breeding Stock.

TO DEVELOP UTILITY BIRDS

First Step is to Discard All Specimens That Do Not Approach Standard Weight of Their Breed—Selection of Type.

A good-looking flock, one in which the birds are all the same breed and are uniform in size and color, is a standard advertisement. The owner, if he is in the market to sell breeding stock, will find that such a flock materially aids in making sales. If the poultry raiser is interested in the production of eggs and meat he will, as a general rule, have greater success with such a flock. Good results with stock that does not look good is not impossible, but it is a matter of common observation that poultry keepers who are indifferent about the looks of their stock rarely make notable successes. Their success is irregular and spasmodic. In practically every case the man who starts in the poultry business with a mongrel-looking flock and who does well with it begins systematically to improve its appearance. Poultry having distinctive appearance seems to be essential to any marked increase in poultry products.

Sufficient attention to secure a pleasing uniformity in a flock is in the highest degree practical. Experience has shown over and over that where this is lacking interest is apt to lag if production is not maintained. Beauty and utility of individuals should be combined. These two points should be kept constantly in mind in the selection and breeding of every flock.

In the work of developing a uniform utility flock the first step is to discard absolutely all specimens that do not approach the standard weight of their breed. The standard weights for adult male and female birds in any breed are the most desirable for breeding specimens. The weight requirement should also apply to young birds, for immature fowls are not fit for breeding and young birds at maturity that are much under weight are undesirable. While it is impractical to adhere to exact standard weights it is advisable to avoid variations of more than 5 or 6 per cent either above or below the standard.

Selecting a Type.

A second consideration in the development of the flock is the selection of type. There is a difference of opinion among breeders as to the essentials of type. Unlike standard weights there is no exacting rule to guide the poultry raiser in selecting type. Experience and a trained eye will make a good judge. A safe rule to follow, particularly for beginners, is to reject all specimens that are unquestionably off-type and to use only the best birds in the breeding flock.

Closely related to the selection of type is the question of vigor and vitality of the birds. The standard type of a breed presents, with a certain size and form, a carriage and symmetry which are the result and expression of vigor, vitality and a perfectly balanced structure and are, therefore, as much a part of type as length, breadth and depth of body or any other characteristic which is taken into consideration by an experienced judge. Vigor and vitality are first considerations in the utility flock. Strong, healthy birds are the best layers, make the best gains and should be the only kind allowed in the breeding flock.

The ability of the birds to bear unpleasant weather conditions and sudden changes from warm or comfortable to rainy, chilly weather, is one of

the best tests of vitality and vigor. Susceptibility to such changes shows a lack of robustness of constitution and a poor circulation of blood, and birds that are seriously affected by sudden changes of temperature should not be retained for breeders or have a place in the flock which is expected to produce winter eggs.

Causes of Weaknesses.

This is true if the fault is with the birds themselves and not with the poultry keeper. Wrong management may put the best and most healthful flock out of condition. Bad ventilation of poultry houses, improper feeding—either underfeeding or overfeeding, and especially the too free use of highly concentrated feed to force growth or egg production—are common causes which make naturally sound and healthy fowls unduly susceptible to ordinary weather changes.

Appropriate size and type and the vitality that gives and expresses perfect health and condition are essentials in mating standard poultry for practical results. Every poultry raiser who desires a utility flock of birds of uniform appearance should not neglect to give any one of these essentials his careful consideration. They are equally essential to the breeder who desires to produce birds of high exhibition quality, for with these essentials as the foundation he can develop show birds that will be desirable also for their practical qualities.

FEED GREEN CUT BONE.

Green cut bone can often be purchased from the butcher. This material when procured fresh makes an excellent substitute for beef scrap. It should be purchased in small quantities, as it cannot be kept fresh for any length of time and when spoiled may cause severe bowel trouble. It is best fed in a trough not oftener than every other day, allowing about one-half ounce per bird. Should severe or continued looseness of the bowels follow the feeding of green cut bone it should be discontinued or the quantity reduced.

Treatment of Diseased Birds.

The medical treatment of roup may be very successful if properly applied. The sick birds should be removed from the flock and put into a warm, dry and well-ventilated room which is free from drafts. The affected mucous membranes should then be treated by applying antiseptic and healing mixtures. The best method is to use a good spraying apparatus, but, lacking this, a small syringe, an oilcan, or even a medicine dropper can be made to answer the purpose, or the bird's head may be plunged into a basin or bowl of the mixture and held there a few seconds, but not long enough to cause suffocation.

The remedies most suitable for such treatment are: Boric acid, 1 ounce; water, 1 quart. Or, permanganate of potash, 1 dram; water, 1 pint. Or, boric acid, 134 ounces; borate of soda (common baking soda), 1/2 ounce; water, 1 quart. Or, peroxide of hydrogen, 1 ounce; water, 3 ounces.

Before applying these remedies, it is well to wash the eyes and mouth with warm water containing one teaspoonful of common salt to a quart, using a pledget of absorbent cotton and rubbing gently, while at the same time pressing and massaging about the nostrils and under the eyes to loosen the accumulated secretion. If there is much swelling under the eyes it must be carefully opened with a sharp, clean knife, all the secretion removed, and the cavity washed with one of the above-mentioned solutions. A pledget of cotton moistened with the solution may be left in the opening for an hour or two, or it may be dusted with iodine powder. When the swelling under the eye is not very large or hard it may often be reduced by massaging it in such manner as to press the contents toward the nostril.

Writer "Unhonored and Unknown." 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 oblation 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 relief 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.

Cuticura Soap

Best for Baby

Soap 25c, Ointment 25c & 50c. Talcum 25c. Sample each mailed free by "Cuticura, Dept. E, Boston."

RAT IS FRIEND OF MINERS

Workers Warned of Coming Catastrophe When the Rodents Leave Tunnel—Are Fed by Men.

Investigators of mining conditions and the peculiar dangers to which miners are subjected recently have taken much interest in the practice of Western gold miners to make pets of the rats which commonly infest mines. On the mother lode of California it has been found that the miners invariably feed the rats and take care of them, believing that the rodents are a source of protection against accident, says Our Dumb Animals. This is due, the men say, to the instinct of the rats, which warns them when a tunnel is unsafe. And when the rats leave a tunnel it is almost impossible to get the miners to work there. This recalls the belief among sailors that rats will leave a doomed ship. The miners also have found that rats are much more susceptible than humans to the dangerous gases that so often cause loss of life in the mines. Long before the miners themselves are affected by these gases the rats become sick and show symptoms of distress. So the men keep close watch of the rats' good health.

Up to Date.

Secretary Lane, speaking of the way in which the war has changed our viewpoint of life, tells the following:

"They were to be married shortly and now they were sitting in the study meditating on the blissfulness of matrimony."


"Algy," said the girl suddenly, "every morn you bring me violets which at even you have culled, don't you?"

"I do," responded the ever faithful "let them rest what they will."

"I've been thinking," continued the girl, "that if you would send beefsteaks and mutton chops instead it would make a lot bigger hit with father and mother, and be a lot cheaper for you, too."

Very Odd.

He.—Those boats look very shabby. She.—They oughtn't to be. Don't they have a painter aboard?



Some people learn of the harmful effects of coffee by reading. Others find it out through experience. In either case it is a good idea to adopt

INSTANT POSTUM

A delicious drink made from the finest cereals, harmless and nourishing. Made in the cup, instantly. Saves sugar and fuel.

**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
32 Shelby Street. Tel. Cherry 487

CARD OF THANKS

We sincerely thank The King's Daughters, Baptist Ladies, Woman's Relief Corps, Northville Automobile club, neighbors, and our other friends for beautiful flowers and acts of kindness during our bereavement.

**MR. AND MRS. GEO. FARWELL
AND RELATIVES.**

**VISITORS HERE
AND ELSEWHERE**

Mrs. Cady of Wayne is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Wain.

W. G. Edwards returned Tuesday from Grafton, Wis., where he had been to visit his sister.

Byron Stoner of Wauseon, Ohio, is making an extended visit with his sister, Mrs. Alice Ross.

Miss Emeline Lapham ate Thanksgiving dinner at the home of Mrs. M. R. Wilber at Farmington.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Ross have returned from Pittsburg, Pa., where Mrs. Ross has been visiting her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Dolph returned Saturday night from Lansing, where they spent Thanksgiving with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Lowry of Clarkston have been recent visitors at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. William Richardson.

Mr. and Mrs. Lou VanValkeburg entertained their sons, Franklin, of Camp Custer and Ross of Detroit at Thanksgiving dinner.

Mrs. Robert Thompson was called to Novi the first of this week by the serious illness, from influenza, of her daughter, Mrs. Bert Leavenworth.

E. H. Roberts left Thursday for his home at Olivet after a week's visit with friends in Northville, Farmington and other places in this vicinity.

Mrs. Joseph Clements of Detroit was the guest of Miss Euphemia Marquis Friday and attended, with her hostess, the meeting of the Northville Woman's club.

Grauf Power of Detroit and G. G. Purdon of the Canadian Engineers, Carlings Heights, London, Canada, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hendryx Tuesday.

Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ardenburg Saturday were, Mrs. George Barley of Pontiac, Miss Cora Leverington of Detroit and J. A. Leverington, of Hannibal, Missouri.

Mrs. Agnes Buno of Pontiac spent

Geo. Rattenbury**AUCTIONEER.**

Terms Reasonable; Satisfaction Guaranteed.

NORTHVILLE, MICH.

**"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.

FOR PRACTICAL PRESENTS

Patronize PONSFORD

The Christmas Spirit is everywhere. Recent world events have put the American people into the Christmas mood. However, this is going to be a Practical Christmas. The buying public are already demonstrating that by the way they are taking hold of substantial and practical merchandise.

HANDKERCHIEFS,
BLANKETS,
HOSIERY
APRONS,
NECKWEAR,
UMBRELLAS,
SILK WAISTS,
RIBBONS,
GLOVES,
MITTENS,
UNDERWEAR,
TURKISH TOWELS,

HOUSE DRESSES,
RUGS,
FLANNELETTE
GOWNS,
PILLOW CASES,
FANCY RUNNERS,
EMBROIDERED
TOWELS,
PURSES,
HAND BAGS,
CORSETS.

YARD GOODS,
TAFFETA SILKS,
SILK POPLINS,
MESSALINES,
PEAU-DE-SOIE,
CRÉPES,
WOOL SERGES,
APRON GINGHAMS,
DRESS GINGHAMS,
OUTING FLANNELS.

Perhaps you are planning to remember your friends with Needle Work. We have a Warm Store and a Warm Welcome for Everybody, and you will get Prompt and Personal Service.

We Can Supply You with All Materials; Come and Look Around.

C. A. PONSFORD

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.



**PATRIOTIC FUND.
DETROIT**

TO-DAY'S OFFICIAL BULLETIN**ANNOUNCING****The Red Cross Christmas Roll Call**

The week of December 16th-23rd will be epochal in the history of the Red Cross. Everywhere within the boundaries of the United States—the entire population of cities, towns and hamlets will be invited to become members of the Red Cross—will vie with one another in their efforts to secure 100 per cent membership.

Everyone knows of the wonderful work of this great humanitarian organization in alleviating the sorrow, pain and distress of suffering humanity caused by the World War. The unselfish devotion to duty—the sublime courage of the millions of women in Red Cross work, both overseas and at home, is fresh in the minds of all.

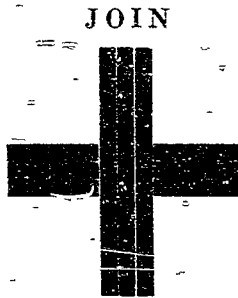
The war is over. Reconstruction replaces destruction. Great is the task. Years will be required to rebuild war-torn Europe. The responsibilities of the Red Cross are multiplied rather than lessened by the cessation of hostilities. The long-suffering inhabitants of war-racked countries must be housed, fed and nursed. Starvation, disease and pestilence are the enemies now calling the Red Cross to battle. Only well-planned organized efforts can bring back health and prosperity to these people.

What more fitting tribute can be offered by the American people to show their appreciation of the work already done and to be done by the Red Cross, than by recording a universal membership in answer to the Red Cross Roll Call.

Every loyal American will consider it a privilege to participate, as a member of the Red Cross, in the rehabilitation of mankind.

Every man, woman and child in America should answer the Red Cross Christmas Roll call—December 16th-23rd.

Subscribers to the Patriotic Fund whose December dues are paid automatically become members of the Red Cross by an arrangement to be announced later.



—all you need is a
heart and a dollar.

Prepared by
War Advertising Board
of Detroit.

Authorized by
American Red Cross
Detroit Chapter.

Thanksgiving day at the George Baker home.

Mrs. Katherine Wing is visiting friends in Jackson and Lansing.

Thanksgiving guests entertained at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hendryx were Miss Flora Hendryx and friend, Miss Helen Stearns of Detroit and Clayton Hendryx of Plymouth.

Harry Seeley of Pittsburg, steel expert purchasing agent for the Packard Motor Car Co., took dinner with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Seeley, at their home west of Northville, Thanksgiving.

Walled Lake Warbles.

Bertha Pratt is the new clerk at the Co-operative store.

Eugene Hautebergue of Pontiac was in Wixom Sunday.

Mrs. O. Gillis and little daughter returned to Jackson Saturday night.

Ansor Woodworth has moved his family into the Shannon tenant house.

The school gave an exhibition of the work they prepared for the fair, Friday.

The first Lecture Course number was given December 2. A lecture by Wm. G. Lavelle.

Mrs. H. P. Gillick is suffering from blood poison, caused by running a shingle nail in her foot.

Ovid McDonald and Nevin Stamann attended the T. M. C. A. conference at Jackson last week-end.

Mrs. Florence Carter is ill with pneumonia. Her sister is here from Detroit caring for her.

Adelman VanLeuven and wife of Flint spent Thursday with the latter's parents, H. P. Gillick and wife.

Mrs. May Severance has been appointed as post-mistress to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of B. D. Burch.

Cards were received last week announcing the marriage of Ethel Fuller a former Wixom resident, and Roy

Saifer at Flint on November 23.

WIXOM CHURCH NOTES.

Regular services are again established—the morning service beginning at 10, Eastern standard time. The evening service begins at 8.

The pastor and wife were remembered on Thanksgiving day by a cash donation of \$225 presented by 40 men of Wixom and vicinity, outside the regular membership, a \$50 bill being given to the pastor's wife. We made an effort to express our appreciation to the committee who made the presentation, but found our batteries all silenced. This is the limit in all our experience as a donation, but then Wixom is the limit any way, when it comes to doing things.

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

**Optical Specialist.**

will be at Dr. R. Schuyler's office in Northville, Monday, December 9. Examinations for glasses made at private residences by appointment, without extra charge. City Optical service right at your own home and everything guaranteed. I will come to Northville sufficiently often to give satisfactory service. I keep your glasses in order.

—Adv't.

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.

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DETROIT

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