

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLIX, NO. 27.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY JANUARY 24, 1919.

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

DONALD SAFFORD PASSED AWAY MONDAY

With the passing of Donald Safford into the better land Monday evening, January 20, one of the most exemplary and promising young lives of our village came to its earthly ending and its heavenly beginning. The news of the young man's death was a great shock to the community in general as not many had known of his latest illness. Although but 24 years of age Donald had been a successful teacher both in country and village schools for several years. He had been principal of the school in New Hudson, and last fall cancelled a contract with the Clarenceville school to accept a fine position on the faculty of St. John's Military College at Delafield, Wis., but was obliged to return home after an attack of influenza there. He was rejected from military service because of heart trouble, which came to a fatal termination during an attack of rheumatic fever, complicated by spinal meningitis. The members of the immediate family left to mourn an irreparable loss are the parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Safford, two young sisters, Kathleen and Margaret, and the paternal grandmother, Mrs. J. N. Elliott. Funeral services were conducted Wednesday afternoon, in the home by Rev. Edward Belles of the Presbyterian church, of which Donald was a member, and the interment was in Rural Hill. Deepest regret is expressed on all sides because of the early ending of a young life so universally loved and respected, and the members of the family have the sympathy of many friends in the heavy affliction that has come to them.

BASKET BALL TO-NIGHT.

The basket ball games between the Northville and Dexter High schools for this (Friday) evening, are a source of much interest in the schools and town. Supt. Bowen coached the team at Dexter last year and beat Northville at the tournament at Ypsilanti. The games begin at 7 o'clock.

LA ROCHELLE HOSPITAL OVER IN FRANCE

DR. MARY LAPHAM DESCRIBES HER WORK THERE AND THANKS HER NORTHVILLE FRIENDS FOR THEIR GENEROUS CONTRIBUTIONS.

Several months ago the American Cross opened a dispensary in Rochelle for the refugees from France and Belgium. We began very quietly, no "flare" was made; there were no press notices; no presentation of the physician in charge to the prefect of the district, nor to the mayor of La Rochelle. A small furnished house was taken, strikingly lacking in the most necessary facilities of space and hot water. There were no supplies of drugs nor instruments, and the patients had to be given prescriptions written in French materials and doses.

At first we were able to get to our patients on wheels, but as the disease became great, we had to have a carriage and eventually a Ford and chauffeur were given to us. We now look after eleven districts, and during this epidemic of grippé, there were two doctors. We have over a thousand registered cases from a population of 3,500 refugees, scattered through the city of La Rochelle and the adjoining communes. Our territory covers 26 miles—which could not be divided sensibly into certain days for certain districts, because grippé cases are not made that way—and we had to be anywhere any time in order to catch them and see that pneumonia did not develop.

Our refugees are eager to work, but most of the men are too young, too old, or physically unfit; the women are working heroically and beyond endurance. They prepare the meals, getting up early enough to get breakfast and look after the children before walking to the factory, perhaps a mile away; then back at ten-thirty to get lunch; and again at five-thirty for supper, making our wives a day of walking. Under these circumstances, it is difficult to know what to do when a woman asks for a tonic, saying that she must have something to make her stronger or she cannot work. Food, fuel, rent, are all so high—there is so little to get and so many to keep and the necessary

rest so impossible to have, that a doctor is put to it to know what to say. Prescribing diet is specially necessary in typhoid cases. What use is it to tell a widow whose two sons are both ill with typhoid, whose daughter is a widow with two children and no health, of what use is it to tell her that her sons must have beef tea, eggs, milk, wine, etc., when it is all she can do to get a little milk and coffee for them? We have to see that what is absolutely indispensable is supplied.

Good bye! Many thanks to all—much appreciation—much satisfaction—much joy in the comfort they have enabled me to give. There is to be a shortage of coffee soon—five francs a pound it costs—and perhaps the Army will sell me a case, and I can take some of that around for Christmas. Love to all! To all, A Happy New Year!

MARY E. LAPHAM
Doctor Lapham wishes to say to others who have generously offered help, that it will not now be needed, as the length of her stay at her present post is very uncertain.

For this hospital, work Northville people have forwarded Dr. Lapham several hundred dollars, which she says has aided her greatly—far beyond that which could possibly be imagined by the contributors.

MAYOS' HOSPITAL WONDERFUL PLACE

WILLIAM J. THOMPSON OF NORTHVILLE WRITES FROM ROCHESTER, MINNESOTA, OF EXPERIENCES THERE.

Friends of W. J. Thompson will be interested in the following portions of a personal letter written by him last week to some of the members of the Record staff:

"Well, this is my sixth day in bed and I shall be very glad when I am ordered to get up.

"I have been struck the second great blow, when I came to myself last Tuesday, January 7, at 2 o'clock and found out they had removed my limb above the knee. The trouble had developed into carcinoma, cancer of the bone—and very dangerous. I have been very sick all week, but feel some better today.

"This is one wonderful place. Uncle Sam should set up in every state such a clinic as the Mayo Bros. have here. The clinic is a separate institution, used to diagnose each person's case, and, believe me, when they get through they know more about your ails than you do yourself.

"I arrived here Wednesday, New Year's Day. Thursday I went to the clinic only 15 minutes late but found over 40 new cases lined up to register. The best of it is, poor and rich are treated just alike. You can't hurry them, and they don't rush you, either. Entering the clinic is like going to a big, grand hotel.

"It seems that most people come here only after other doctors have given them up or some fool has cut them to pieces. There are some great cures. One man had cancer of the brain. They take many cancers out, then kill the roots with radium.

"A man next to my room was sent here in a dying condition, gasping for breath, but it wasn't long before they had him on the table, his windpipe cut open and a silver tube inserted. He felt great in about 5 minutes. He had had 5 doctors doctoring him for something he didn't have at all.

"My sister was here for the operation and is still here at this time of writing. I was very glad to have her, especially when I found my limb was gone.

"I wish you would send me my Record for the few weeks I am here." Since the above letter was received news has come that Mr. Thompson has been allowed to sit up in a wheeled chair.

FORESTER MEMORIAL.

On Sunday, January 26, at 2:00 p. m., the Foresters will hold their second memorial service for their soldier dead. Brother Lloyd Green, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Green of Cady street, was killed on October 5th, 1918. The general public is most cordially invited to attend this service. Rev. E. V. Belles of the Presbyterian church, will deliver the address, assisted by Rev. W. C. Francis and Rev. F. L. Prestidge. The Presbyterian choir will sing at the service. The memorial will be held in Forester lodge room at the rink.

FIRST NORTHVILLE BOY WRITES FROM GERMANY

The first letter to be printed in the Record written by one of our Northville boys who is really on German soil, is one of the following from Corporal Norton Greene, of the 310th Engineers to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Greene. The first letter, under date of November 24, he writes from France:

"Dear Dad:—This is Sunday, our first day off in about 2 months. You know the Engineers are a working outfit instead of a fighting one. We have just completed a dandy bridge job. I am feeling great. The weather is fine and snappy—just like Michigan weather at this time of year. We had a lot of rain this fall but since the big guns stopped banging the sun has been out every day. I suppose we will hit the U. S. some of these days, but don't know when. Think if I get home by May 1st, I'll be lucky." The other letter is headed: "With the U. S. Army in Germany, December 13, 1918.

"Dear Parents:—Received yours of November 12 and 13 today, also 3 bundles of papers, which found me O. K. The censorship has lifted some what and I can tell you where I've been and where I am at present.

"We left New York July 21, and landed in Liverpool August 7. Then we went down in central France where we were outfitted and started for the St. Mihiel front September 11. There we saw just how the war was conducted. Saw the big guns, bombard the Hun trenches. This was at the ruined town of Nouilly. From there we hiked to the Argonne Forest and saw the big drives of September 26 and November 1. Believe me, it was worse than hell. The Germans had the woods full of cement 'pill boxes' and machine guns, and many a Yank fell but nothing could stop our boys. In spite of a fierce machine gun fire they drove the huns way beyond the ruined city of Montfaucon. The doughboys went over the top at daybreak and we followed at 9 o'clock, armed with pickaxes and shovels to build up the roads so the artillery could move up. We were shot at by airplanes and the shells from German artillery flew over our heads, but no one got hurt in our battalion. We were in this campaign until the end, November 11. We finished by building 7 bridges across the Meuse river. In the meantime we had ducked shells, and at Verdun, France, old Fritz shot up our camp at night, October 24. We lost 2 men killed, and 6 wounded from our Co. One man was killed 10 feet from me and two were wounded on each side of me. The concussion knocked me down and a piece of shell tore a hole thru the knee of my pants but that didn't stop me from running for a dug-out. I'll never forget that night as long as I live. I will bring the piece of cloth with the hole through it home for a souvenir. If it had hit a little lower I would probably have lost my leg at the knee. Well, it's all in the old game, but it gets one's nerves in a—of an uproar at times.

"For good services rendered our battalion was chosen to march into Germany and we have hiked every inch of the way across Belgium and Luxembourg and at present are 70 kilometers from Coblenz, Germany.

"The German people use us fine. They say we not only saved the people of France and Belgium, but the Germans as well. They haven't much use for the Kaiser, as he ruled with an 'iron hand'.

"I don't know when we will start for home. I've seen so much that I can't begin to tell you. It would fill a book.

"Don't worry about those socks, mother. I've 3 pairs of heavy woolen ones, also a brand new uniform of all wool, also underclothes. As to soap, we have the best there is, and I get all the 'Bull Durham' I want, but candy is scarce. We fellows crave it worse than a boozier does his booze. Nearly all the boys wanted 'just candy' for Christmas, but they are getting lots of other stuff they can't use or back on their backs." With Love
CORP. NORTON S. GREENE.

GET YOUR 1919 AUTO LICENSE.
Chief of Police Lyke gives notice that on and after February 1st next all automobiles traveling in the streets of Northville will be required to be equipped with a 1919 license. After that date 1918 will not go.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

JAMES B. HOAR DIED MONDAY.

In the death of James B. Hoar, which occurred Monday, January 20, after a several weeks' illness, at his home on Main street, Northville loses a citizen who had been for the longest period in continuous professional service of any person in the community. On his graduation from the dental department of Michigan University in 1885, Mr. Hoar opened an office in this village and during the entire 33 years, up to the time of his last illness, had been engaged in the practice of his profession here.

Mr. Hoar was 61 years of age. He leaves two daughters, Mrs. William G. Cardona of Pontiac and Anna R. of Northville, besides two half-sisters and three half-brothers, only one of whom, William Hoar, is a resident of this place.

The funeral conducted by the Masonic fraternity, was held from the late home Wednesday afternoon, with burial in the Yerkes cemetery.

MRS. ELIZA STARK.

Mrs. Eliza Stark, widow of the late George Stark and mother of Wilbur and Bert Stark, merchants of this place, died at the home of the latter, Sunday, January 19, at the age of almost 86 years. She had been entirely confined to her bed for the past nine months and had been totally blind for twelve years. Mrs. Stark had been a resident of Northville for 28 years. Her husband preceded her to the better home twelve years ago. The surviving close relatives are the two sons, above mentioned and two granddaughters, Mrs. Edward Gay of Detroit and Miss Marie Stark of Northville. Funeral services conducted by Rev. Edward V. Belles of the Presbyterian church, were held from the home Tuesday afternoon, and interment was made in Rural Hill cemetery.

RACHEL ARNOT DIED LAST WEEK.

Rachel Arnot, the eleven-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Arnot of Detroit, for some years residents of this place, died of pneumonia at 283 Oregon avenue, January 15. The little girl was born in Northville January 10, 1905, and was just blossoming into a beautiful girlhood, beloved by everyone with whom she came in contact.

FARM BUREAU MEET AT SCHOOL BUILDING

WILL BE HELD TO-MORROW, SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, AFTER-NOON AND EVENING.

As announced last week, a Farm Bureau meeting, free to all, will be held this coming Saturday in the High school building, beginning at 2 o'clock p. m. The following program has been arranged:

Talk on "Orcharding"—I. T. Pickford, horticultural specialist, M. A. C. "Marketing"—Milton J. Carmichael, Detroit Courier.

"Dairying, Its Relation to Farm Management"—Charles Evans, Belleville.

"The Farm Bureau, What it is doing for the Farmer"—O. I. Gregg, Wayne County Agent.

While this meeting is going on in the gym, the ladies will meet in the lunch room for a demonstration on home economic subjects by Miss Osee Hughes of Detroit, assisted by Miss Bessie L. Rogers.

In the evening there will be stereoscopic lectures on "Orchard Practicality"—I. T. Pickford; "Home Economics"—Bessie L. Rogers; "Soil Fertility"—O. I. Gregg.

Community singing will be a part of the program.

O. E. S. BALL FEBRUARY 11.

The committee for the O. E. S. ball is planning to give the party on the 14th of February in the High school gymnasium and hope to secure the famous Fisher orchestra of Kalamazoo for that date. No one needs to be reminded of the superb musical ability of this orchestra and no pains will be spared to make this party the best the society has ever given.

Cleaning Jewelry.
Make a paste of common soda and gasoline. Rub with a soft brush or cloth, after which rinse in warm water and polish.

Some Travelers.

The Arctic tern holds all records for length of migration. When the young are full grown the entire family leaves the arctic regions and several months later is found skirting the edge of the Antarctic continent.

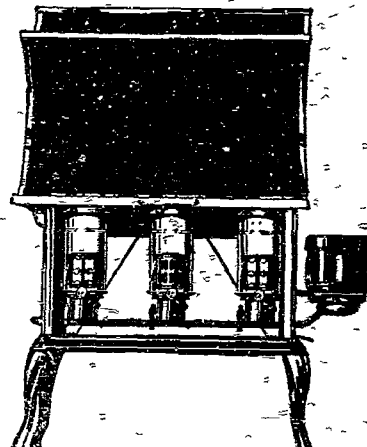


BISSELLS.

MAKE THE WORK EASY FOR THE LADY OF THE HOUSE, PURCHASE A BISSELLS CARPET SWEEPER; HOUSEWORK WILL THEN BE A PLEASURE. THERE ARE OTHER SWEEPERS MADE BUT THE BISSELLS HAS PROVED THE STANDARD FOR MANY YEARS.

THE NEW PERFECTION MAKES COOKING A PLEASURE.

There's no need to burn up your strength when you're doing your own cooking. It takes energy to cook food, but it ought to be heat energy, not human energy. Get a New Perfection—the Long Blue Chimney Stove. It makes you mistress of your own kitchen—not the slave of the stove. No soot, no odors, no constant fussing. Visible flame that stays put—the different oil cook stove. In more than 2,500,000 homes. Come in and see the reversible reservoir, a new and exclusive feature that makes the New Perfection better than ever before.



PURCHASE YOUR OIL STOVE NOW—while we are well stocked.

ANYTHING IN THE HARDWARE LINE.

JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.



The man with money hides his money in Our Bank. Where the walls are thick and the locks are strong. Burglars know where the hidden money is.

Every time you read in the papers about a burglary you'll notice the burglars GOT something. That's their BUSINESS. They first find out where the money is hidden—THAT'S their business. And they will KILL you if they must to get your money.

A Bank's business is to have thick walls and strong locks to PROTECT your money. And when you need it, you can GET it just the same.

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

Northville State Savings Bank

THE RECOMMENDED SENSIBLE TREATMENT FOR

CATARRH

THE ATOMIZER—

A Maximum two bottle atomizer to thoroughly cleanse and medicate all nasal and throat passages.

THE LOCAL TREATMENT—

First spray the passages with A & A solution to thoroughly cleanse them and then follow with Rexall Catarrh Spray, a healing, soothing antiseptic oil spray.

THE SYSTEMATIC TREATMENT—

Employ Rexall Mucrone according to directions. It not only tends to relieve catarrhal conditions but strengthens resistance against such disorders and relapses therefrom.

A. E. STANLEY

The REXALL Store. NORTHVILLE.

LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE IF SICK, CROSS, FEVERISH

HURRY, MOTHER! REMOVE POISONS FROM LITTLE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS.

GIVE CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS AT ONCE IF BILIOUS OR CONSTIPATED.



Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.

When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, doesn't eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad, has stomach-ache, sore throat, diarrhea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless "fruit laxative," they love its delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. To be sure you get the genuine, ask to see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.—Adv.

Interesting Topic.

"You and that man carried on quite an animated conversation all evening."

"Yes."

"What was it about?"

"I'd rather not tell you."

"Talking with a comparative stranger about something you can't tell your husband?"

"Well, I thought I'd better not. He was asking me how I happened to marry you."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

\$100 Reward, \$100

Cataract is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARACT MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. HALL'S CATARACT MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100 for any case of Cataract that HALL'S CATARACT MEDICINE fails to cure. Testimonials free. Dr. J. Chesney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

A load of liquor merely adds to a man's load of trouble.

Cure pimples, headache, bad breath by taking May Apple. Aloe, Jalap rolled into a tiny sugar pill called Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Adv.

Contentment means happiness soon or late.

Back Lame and Achy?

There's little peace when your kidneys are weak and while at first there may be nothing more serious than dull backache, sharp, stabbing pains, headaches, dizzy spells and kidney irregularities, you must get quickly to avoid the more serious trouble, dropsy, gravel, heart disease, Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that is so warmly recommended everywhere by grateful users.

A Michigan Case

W. Wiers, 830 Milwaukee St., Owasco, Mich., says: "I had a very bad case of backache, caused by strain. I was bothered when at work and when I stopped the pain always seized me. I had seen Doan's Kidney Pills in a highly recommended and finally began to use them. They soon cured me and during the past year I have had no sign of the trouble."

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

ASTHMA

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLES to Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S REMEDY

Deep-Seated Colds

Up serious complications if neglected. An old and time-tested remedy that has given satisfaction for more than fifty years.

WISO'S

HEARD and SEEN at the CAPITAL

National Guard? Then It Must Be Reconstructed

WASHINGTON—If congress determines to continue the National Guard as the army of reserve of the nation, Secretary Baker states, the Guard service will have to be reconstituted from the ground up. When the men are discharged they will return to civilian life without any obligation either to the federal or state governments to continue in National Guard service. Should some system of universal military training be worked out it is probable that the National Guard will cease to exist.

There are many National Guard units organized since the war which are not affected. The great mass of the Guard, however, was merged into the temporary forces of the army of the United States for the war, thereby losing its identity. These regiments must be reconstituted, recruited to necessary strength and again presented to the federal government for recognition before they can take a place in the federalized National Guard.

Mr. Baker said he believed that state authorities generally would not attempt to reconstitute any of the old regiments of National Guard until after the divisions into which they had been merged return from France. It would seem desirable, he thought, that men to be discharged from those divisions be given a chance to re-enlist in the guard. This would enable, he said, the reconstituted regiments to be in fact as well as in name a continuation of the old organizations, with every right to carry the names of the historic battles in France—of Chateau Thierry, the second Marne, the Ourcq, the Vesle, St. Mihiel, Argonne forest, Sedan, Cote Chatillon and other places the divisions made famous on their banners.



Permanent Christmas Trees and Memorial Planting

A CALL is issued by the American Forestry association to every community in the United States to take steps to make its community Christmas tree permanent. The association hopes to see the community tree, in many places, become the central point of a memorial tree planting scheme in honor of the sailors and soldiers who gave their lives in the war. The call follows:

"At this Christmas season let us consider plans for making the community Christmas tree permanent. In such a tree we would have a reminder of the year-around Christmas spirit and a daily lesson before us all of what the Christmas spirit means, to great waste every year caused by cutting another tree. In nearly every community there will be found an ideal spot for public gatherings. There should be the living, growing tree that would come to be the gathering point not only at Christmas, but at other times. Such a tree must become, in many places, the center of a scheme for planting memorial trees, in honor of our sailors and soldiers. Let us look about to see if we have such a committee to plant the city or state forester in regard to planting a permanent community Christmas tree."

The nation-wide movement to plant memorial trees is widening in scope. Among the many endorsements are these:

T. Gilbert Pearson, National Association of Audubon Societies: The planting of trees means more to bird life than can be estimated. The Audubon societies most heartily endorse the plan for memorial trees.

Mrs. Ida Evans Arnold, General Federation of Women's Clubs, Chicago: In the planting of the Lincoln highway we are preserving the native flora of our country for those to enjoy who come after us. We are assisting in the building of a permanent monument to those who lost their lives in the war; we hope to establish a bird feeding zone and sanctuary from coast to coast.

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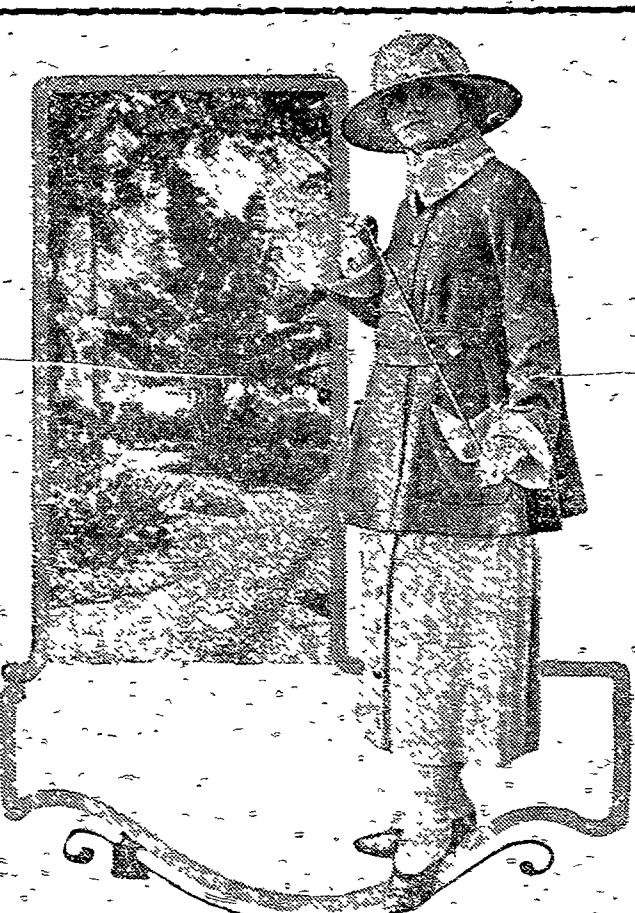
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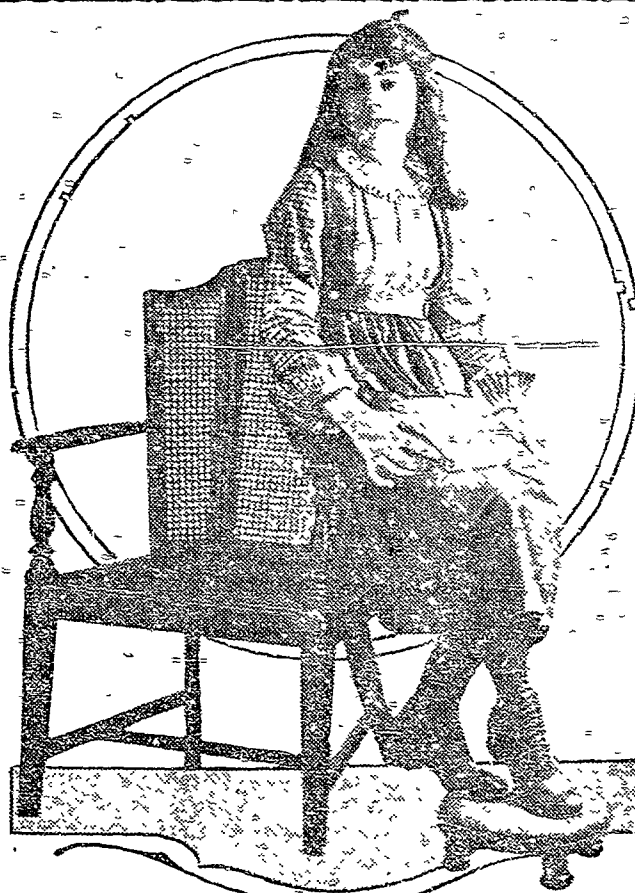
For Wear-Under Skies That Shine



In this sport suit for wear under skies that shine, and in which that are white, we are at liberty to observe, as long as we like, a special kind of apparel. Outdoors and leisure are written in every line of the coat and skirt. The summery, brimmed hat presupposes sun-shine, bright enough to require softening. It is for those who follow the summer or go to meet the spring along our southern coasts.

One can imagine this suit in beige and egg white, or in green and white or in other colors with white. Both the skirt and the coat show how adaptable to needs of the tourist the looms of the silk weavers have become. The skirts of a heavy, crepe silk a sort of exaggerated crepe-weave, turned back cuffs are faced with white silk like that in the skirt, and so are the big patch pockets that turn down and fasten with a button. The wide turnover collar utilizes a silk facing to bring becoming white next the face.

Pretty and Dependable School Frocks



Serge and gingham are as dependable for the school girl as bread and butter, and bear the same relation to her wardrobe that her daily bread does to her diet. Hence they are presented each year with whatever is new in styles, sandwiched in with them, to add zest to the old, reliable and well-loved materials.

There are many new models in spring dresses for flappers and smaller girls, most of them made of washable fabrics and cut in one-piece effects without a waist line. But an exception to this rule appears in the flapper dress pictured, which has a skirt set onto a skeleton waist, both made of serge. The skeleton is merely a belt with suspenders attached, made of plain folds of serge. The belt fastens at the sides with bone buttons, for serge and bone are inseparable.

The simple blouse has two fairly wide plaits laid in the shoulder at each side. It almost goes without saying that the neck is round and finished with a plaited frill, for this is

the most approved of all neck arrangements for the present. These frills are bordered, in the blouse pictured with a plaid gingham of a darker shade than appears in the plaid of the blouse. The same is its finish the sleeves.

This same model is made with a wash silk or tulle silk blouse in gingham patterns. These were introduced last spring, the plaids and check giving a utility suggestion which brought silk into the possibilities for children's wear. But fine gingham these days are more to be desired than almost any of the less expensive silks. Cottons are very high-priced, and we may come to the time when we will have to turn to silk to reduce the high cost of living.

Julia Bottomley

The most suitable veil for the new leather toque is plain and of a dull color, but has a narrow-beaded hem.

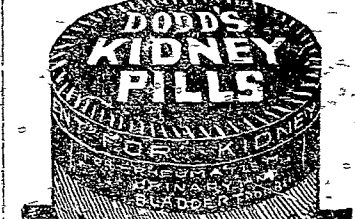
Weekly Health Talks

What Doctor Pierce Has Done for Humanity

BY DOCTOR CRIPPS.

It has always seemed to me that Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., should be placed near the top when a list of America's great benefactors is written. He studied and conquered human diseases to a degree that few realize. Whenever he found a remedy that overcame disease, he at once announced it in the newspapers and told where it could be bought at a small price. He did not follow the usual custom of keeping the ingredients secret, so that the rich only could afford to buy the medicine, but openly printed the name of each root and herb he used. And so today the names of Dr. Pierce and his medicines are widely known, and they stand for better health and better citizenship.

One of this great physician's most successful remedies is known as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. These are little, sugar-coated pills, composed of Mayapple, leaves of aloes, root of jalap—things that Nature grows in the ground. These Pellets are safe because they move the bowels gently, leaving no bad after-effects, as so many pills do. Very often they make a person who takes them feel like a new man or woman, for they cleanse the intestines of hard, decayed and poisonous matter that accumulates when one is constipated. If you are constipated, by all means go to your druggist and get some of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They may prove to be the very thing your system requires to make you well and happy.



Headache, tired or dizzy? It's your kidneys. Ask druggist for box shown here—Dodd's—speedy relief or money back.

When the Baboon Calls.

Baboons have been a sore trouble lately to many South African folk, and poison clubs have been founded to keep them away and reduce their numbers. Baboons recently ended a farm in Robertson and, ignoring all efforts to drive them away, rode the donkeys in the back yard. In Langsburg driven by hunger, they raided gardens in broad daylight.

Cuticura Soothes Itching Scalp

On retiring gently rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Make them your every-day toilet preparations and have a clear, sane and soft, white hands.—Adv.

In our efforts to get more money for less work we often find ourselves doing more work for less money.

A good servant makes a good master.

Plenty of exercise, fresh air, regular hours—is all the prescription you need to avoid influenza—unless through neglect or otherwise, a cold gets you. Then take—at once



Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablets—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if not satisfied. The genuine box has a red top with "Cascara Quinine" in gold letters. At All Drug Stores.

WHEN

You feel so "blue" that even the sky looks yellow, you need

BEECHAM'S PILLS

A sluggish liver and poorly acting kidneys fail to destroy food poisons, which affect the mind as well as body.

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

Stop Losing Calves

You can Stamp Abortion Out of YOUR HERD and Keep It Out

By the use of

DR. DAVID ROBERTS' "Anti-Abortion"

Small Expense

Easily Applied. Sure Results.

Used successfully for 30 years.

Consult Dr. DAVID ROBERTS

about all animal ailments. Information free. Send for FREE

copy of "The Cattle Specialist" with full information on Abortion in Cows. Dr. DAVID ROBERTS

VETERINARY CO., 100 Grand Ave., Washburn, Wis.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

TRUCK Dealers wanted—attractive propositions to dealers. American Motor Co., 150 So. Wells St., Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 4-1919.

NOTICE TO MASTER MASONS.

Fellowcraft Degree Monday

FORESTERS OF AMERICA

Regular Meetings
January 17th and 21st
L. D. STAGE, GEO. MARTZ,
Fin. Secy. Chief Ranger.NORTHVILLE LODGE NO.
186, F. & A. M.UNION CHAPTER NO. 33
R. A. M.NORTHVILLE
COMMANDERY NO. 39 E. T.ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77
O. E. S.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. N. J. MALLOY, PHYSICIAN
and Surgeon. Office on Main St.
Office hours: 9 to 10 a. m. and 2 to
4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays by
appointment. Phone: Office, 252-1.
Residence, 252-3.

We want you to look at the

Atomizers

we are handling. They have no
intricate parts to lose or get out of
order and each is very well made
and guaranteed to give perfect
satisfaction.For spraying liquid solutions a
good Atomizer is a household ne-
cessity.WE HAVE A FINE LINE
TO SELECT FROM

T. E. MURDOCK

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

FLOWERS

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

NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE

J. M. DIXON, Prop. Phone

DETROIT
UNITED LINESNORTHVILLE TIME TABLE
Eastern Standard TimeNorthville to Farmington and Detroit
Also to Orchard Lake and
PontiacLeave Northville for Farmington
and Detroit at 7:35 a. m. and
every hour thereafter until 8:35 p. m.
10:35 p. m. and for Farmington
only 12:35 a. m.Arrive Detroit at 6:40 a. m. daily
except Sunday.Leave Detroit for Northville at
6 a. m. and hourly to 4:05 p. m.
7:05 p. m., 9:05 p. m.,
11:05 p. m. Limited at 5:00 p. m.
except Sunday.Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and
Detroit.Through cars leave Northville for
Detroit at 5:20 a. m., 6:30 a. m., and
m. and hourly to 7:30 p. m., 9:30
m. Also 11:15 p. m.Leave Wayne for Northville at 5:30
m., 6:42 a. m., and hourly to 6:42
m.; also 8:42 p. m., 10:17 p. m.,
11:3 a. m.

RECORD LINES PAY—TRY ONE.

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads
at the Northville
Office.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND
Ask your Druggist for
Doan's Kidney Pills. They
are the only pills that
cure the kidneys. They
are made of pure
vegetables. They are
the only pills that
cure the kidneys.

A Northville Man Gives Evidence

His Testimony Will Interest Every
Northville Reader.

The value of local evidence is indisputable. It is the kind of evidence we accept as true because we know we can prove it for ourselves. There has been plenty of such evidence in the Northville papers lately, and this straightforward testimony has established a confidence in the minds of Northville people that will not be easily shaken.

Mr. Priest, Mill St. says: "Heavy lifting brought on kidney trouble. The kidney secretions were too frequent and painful in passage. I also had rheumatic pains through my back and mornings was stiff and sore. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they cured the attack." (Statement given February 17, 1913)

On September 19, 1916, Mr. Priest added: "Doan's Kidney Pills are all right and all I said in my former statement holds good. When my kidneys got out of fix, a few doses of Doan's soon relieved the trouble. Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Priest had." Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y. Adv. 59

Northville Newslets.

Miss Lucie Lanning, who was ill all last week, is better.

Mrs. E. L. Parmelee has been ill this week with a light attack of influenza.

Village dances must be held in secrecy in conformity with the advisory law.

Catholic services will be held next Sunday morning, January 26, at 11:00 o'clock, in Scott's hall.

The ladies of the Tryt circle will hold a bazaar at Huff's hardware Saturday, February 1st.

A. C. Harmon has been in very poor health for the past two weeks, although not confined to the house.

Frank Sutton is the new substitute U. S. mail man who is taking Carrier Cool's route while the latter is temporarily out of business.

Avon township, Oakland county has appointed four ladies of that township to serve on the election boards in the two precincts of that township—South Lyon Herald.

The Oxford Leader indicates that the old-fashioned song "Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes" will become fashionable again, in view of the national prohibition movement.

A new form of vandalism has recently been discovered at Milford. Somebody has stolen nearly every pane of glass from the windows of the dining hall at the fair grounds.

Herbert Booth who recently received his discharge from the U. S. service has moved into one of the apartments in the Irving flats. The family lived in Farmington before Mr. Booth entered the army.

In the Ford Motor Co. positions are awaiting 4,062 maimed and wounded soldiers, including jobs for men minus both arms or both legs. Eighteen per cent of the present working force of the company is composed of disabled men—Dearborn Press.

T. G. Richardson made his first walking trip down town last Saturday, returning home by auto, and has walked down and back several times since then. He is apparently making very satisfactory progress toward complete recovery from his illness.

Appropos of the prevailing "nick-name" habit in Northville—as perhaps elsewhere—the following greeting and reply, delivered in the most matter of fact manner, were recently heard by a citizen passing along the streets: "Hello, Crow;" "Hello Frog."

After an illness of two weeks, Mrs. J. B. Cook is slowly convalescing from a severe attack of tonsillitis. In confirmation of the old saying that "misfortunes never come singly," J. B. himself has been having a pretty bad time with an infected thumb, the cause of which has not been discovered.

The optimist: "Aren't we having a perfectly beautiful January? And don't we just enjoy every day of it? It's just delightful to breathe." The pessimist: "Well, we'll get our pay for this later on. Just wait till February or March and you'll see. Such weather is not a bit healthful, and there will be more sickness than ever. And the mud is just dreadful!"

The several score boys and girls who as members of the boys and girls clubs won championships in their home counties in 1918 as gardeners and canners, and in other food-producing and food-saving roles, will be entertained in February as guests of the Michigan Agricultural college. The youngsters, most of whom will have their traveling expenses to M. A. C. paid by their home counties, or home committees, will come under the auspices of the department of boys and girls clubs of M. A. C.

Glen Richardson has been on the sick list this week.

The woman question in 1919—Have you registered yet?

Mrs. Lester Cook has recovered from her several weeks' illness.

Mrs. Jas. Savage is convalescing from an attack of grip and is just able to sit up for a brief period.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Cowell have received word from Camp Hancock, Georgia, that their son, Wesley, has been made a Corporal.

Miss Edessa Daggett entertained the Queen's Garden Sewing club of the First grade, and the teacher, Mrs. Ellsworth, Tuesday afternoon.

The Epworth League is to have its postponed benefit at the Alseum Theatre Tuesday, Feb. 4. Further announcement will be made next week.

Two new rooms for January, '19. Did you know that? Two chances or "good luck"—if you see 'em the first time over your right shoulder.

In response to a number of inquiries the Record is requested to give W. J. Thompson's present address, which is Rochester, Minnesota—Room 429, Colonial Hospital.

The Northville Casket Co. now has a new motor rig for the body which was made by the Globe Co. of this place. The outfit is certainly a credit to both concerns.

Dr. A. J. Rickel has bought a Central business in Lansing and the family has moved there from Royal Oak. A letter to the Record states that the Dr.'s office is directly across the street from the Downey House and the residence number is 829 Iowa street.

The Rockwell Minstrels at the Alseum Theatre Wednesday evening scored a great success. The house was filled to capacity, and many of the audience were people from out of town in all directions. The entertainment was first class in all respects.

While the number of casualties in the American army as a result of the war is much larger than was generally supposed when the armistice was signed, it is gratifying to note the fact that, according to Dr. J. E. Hendrickson of Newport News, Va., who recently conferred with the Surgeon General of the army relative to the disposition and care of blinded soldiers, the American Expeditionary Forces had less than 50 men blinded as a result of the war. Of this number it appears that all have returned to the United States except 8 men are still in France.

RED CROSS NOTES

All knitters who still have yarn are once more reminded that all work and yarn must positively be turned in by January 28—which is next week Tuesday.

The following knitters in addition to those mentioned last week have completed sweaters:

Mrs. May Landfing
Mrs. Mester Power
Mrs. Alice Rockwell
Mrs. Georgia Yerkes
Mrs. Kittie Cobb
Mrs. D. B. Kelley
Mrs. Lillian Cobb
Mrs. Edna Shaw
Mrs. Eliza Cone, (2)
Mrs. L. H. Barnum, (2)
Miss Lydia Murdock
Mrs. Maude Bennett
Mrs. Charles Coldren
Mrs. May Dey
Mrs. Cora-Bissell
Mrs. Frank Olm
Mrs. S. MontgomeryLocal Soldier Boys
Who Have Returned.

Soldiers, whose names have been among those on the Record's Honor Roll, or the parents of such boys, are requested to notify us as fast as the boys are discharged from the U. S. service, when the names will be removed from the roll and mention made of their return home. So far as learned, the following are the ones who have been honorably discharged:

Lisle Alexander.
Clark Curtis
Clay Cole
Milo Chapman.
Lieut. Raymond DesAutels
Sergt. Ross Dixon.
Charles Freydl.
Sergt. Charles Hayner
Archie Long.
Floyd Lanning
Ralph Lyke.
Wendell Miller.
Scott Montgomery.
Charles W. Morse.
D. J. Stark.
Reid Stimpson.
Gerald Taft.
Harry VanSickle.
William H. White.
Asa Whipple.

DECEASED.

Dunham, Scott H.
Green, Lloyd C.
Hall, Frank N.
Klein, Homer.
Yerkes, Joseph A.

CARD OF THANKS.

We sincerely thank our friends for their kindness during our recent bereavement.

MR. AND MRS. W. H. STAPF.

MR. AND MRS. B. C. STAPF.

Features at the New
Alseum Theatre.

This Coming Saturday, January 25, Northville people will have the opportunity of seeing Mary Pickford in the picturization of Kate Douglas Wiggin's famous story, "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm." Patrons of the local library will be particularly interested in this production, as the book has always been one of the most popular in circulation here, as elsewhere and the young folks will be especially anxious to see it. Admission, 20 cts.

Tuesday, January 28, brings the Brady in the popular Select "The Whirlpool."

The offer for Tuesday, January 29, will be the Pathe featuring Gladys Hulette and Creighton Hale in "For Sale."

MEMORIAL SUNDAY PROCLAMATION.

(By the Governor)

Many of the brave boys who so freely offered their lives in our cause will not come back to us. Some of them sleep in sunny France. Some lie "in Flanders' Fields" among the poppies. Some went down to the sea in ships and there met a cruel fate. Some were cut off by accident and disease, in our own land. They all died that Freedom might still live, and while our heads are bowed with sorrow our hearts are filled with pride and thankfulness when we think of their willing spirit of service. We shall not forget their splendid achievements.

It is fitting, however, that we should in some special way manifest our appreciation of their noble devotion and sacrifice.

Therefore, in order that we may pay a tribute of respect and affection to the memory of the gallant lads who died for us, I Albert E. Sleeper, Governor of the State of Michigan, do issue this my proclamation and hereby designate and set aside Sunday, the second day of February, nineteen hundred and nineteen as Memorial Sunday for Michigan's martyred sons in the Great War.

And I earnestly request the people of the state to gather on that day in their accustomed places of worship and there hold appropriate and solemn services in memory of our honored dead. Let every church in Michigan devote one service, preferably the morning service, to this purpose.

I suggest too that in communities where this plan is practicable, the laymen arrange for a general service with a suitable program of music and addresses, to be held in the afternoon. I further request that during the day, flags be displayed at half-staff and that every one wear a small bow of white ribbon in loving remembrance of those who will not return to us. Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State, this seventeenth day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nineteen, and of the Commonwealth the eighty-second.

ALBERT E. SLEEPER
Governor
COLEMAN C. VAUGHAN
Secretary of State

WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

(By the Press Correspondent)

It was again found necessary, thru unavoidable circumstances to postpone the meeting of the local union announced for January 22. The meeting will be held Wednesday, January 29, at 3 p. m. at the home of Mrs. E. V. Belles.

It is hoped that these frequent postponements, tho unavoidable, will serve to emphasize the importance of the meeting, and that all women who find it possible will attend.

If you expect to vote, come and hear Mrs. Patterson of Plymouth conduct her "Registration Questionnaire."

Bring pencil and note book.

LADY "BEES" INSTALLATION.

The local L. O. T. M. held their annual installation Monday evening, when the following were inducted into their several offices:

Com—Pauline Cole
R. C.—Jennie McCullough.
L. C.—Ida Stage
Chaplain—Emma Dolph
M. A.—Eva Marz.
Sentinel—Hester Payne.
Picket—Anna Dixon.

A bountiful supper was served at six o'clock, and another feature of the occasion was a pleasing program.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Medicine fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, etc.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Continue Your Saving Habit

One of the important lessons taught by the war, is the need of saving.

This need will probably be more than ever appreciated in the days to come.

If you have not already opened a Savings Account, do so now and have the satisfaction of knowing that you are adding to the resources of the Nation.

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK
Northville, Mich.

OUR CREDIT DEPOSIT PLAN

IS EXTREMELY SIMPLE. IT MEANS JUST THIS: DEPOSIT ANY AMOUNT OF MONEY YOU WISH (REFUNDED AT ANY TIME); PURCHASE GOODS UNTIL DEPOSIT IS USED THEN MAKE ANOTHER DEPOSIT. INTERPRETATION SHOULD NOT BE PLACED THAT BY THIS PLAN WE ARE SUSPICIOUS OF ANY INDIVIDUAL. IT MEANS ONLY THAT WITH THE CASH WE CAN PAY CASH FOR ALL OF OUR GOODS TAKING OUR DISCOUNTS AS WE SHOULD, AND SELLING QUALITY GOODS CHEAPER.

WE DO NOT AIM AT THE SENSATIONAL IN OUR ADVERTISEMENTS NOR IN THE PRICES OF GOODS IN OUR STORE, BUT WE DO CLAIM THAT OUR PRICES ARE EXCEPTIONALLY LOW WHEN QUALITY IS CONSIDERED. FURTHER, IT IS BELIEVED THAT OUR CUSTOMERS DESIRE STANDARD ADVERTISED BRANDS OF GROCERIES, ETC. AND IT IS OUR DESIRE TO CARRY THAT LINE.

FREQUENT SHIPMENTS OF FRESH VEGETABLES, FRUITS AND GREEN STUFFS.

"WE'LL TREAT YOU BETTER."

E. M. BOGART
QUALITY GROCER

Phone 238. Northville, Michigan.

GUARANTEED
UPHOLSTERING & FURNITURE REPAIR-
ING at REASONABLE PRICES.

We are always ready to call at your home with a Full Line of Samples of Upholstery Materials and give you Exact Cost of Work before it leaves.

NEW AND USED FURNITURE
BOUGHT AND SOLD.Get Our Prices on BEDS and MATTRESSES
Before You Buy.

F. R. WOODWORTH

Bldg. formerly occupied by Carrington & Son.
Phone 258-W. Northville, Mich.

The Electric Washing Machine

TAKES AN EASY JOB OF A LONG MAN ONE. THIS WONDERFUL HOME HELPER WITH ITS ELECTRIC POWER DOES AWAY WITH ALL OF THE FATIGUE OF WASH DAY. IT WORKS ECONOMICALLY AND EFFECTIVELY AND REDUCES THE USUAL WASH DAY TO AN HOUR OR TWO. CLOTHES ARE WASHED PERFECTLY—WITHOUT DAMAGE, AND THE COST OF ELECTRICITY IS ONLY

Two Cents an Hour.

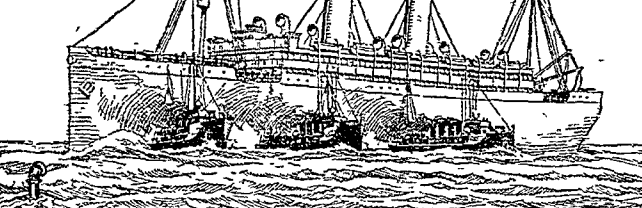
COME IN AND LET US SHOW YOU HOW TO GET BETTER WASHING DONE FOR LESS THAN IT COSTS YOU NOW.

DISPLAYED AND DEMONSTRATED
AT OUR SHOW ROOMS

THE DETROIT EDISON COMPANY

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMN.

HOW MANY BOATS CAN YOU SEE?



[Ask your newsdealer. He can tell you the correct answer.]

POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE

with its four hundred pictures and four hundred articles each month, is bigger and better than ever. Our correspondents in all parts of the world are continually on the watch for new and interesting things for our readers. POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE IS FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS. Ask them to show you a copy or send 25c for the latest issue, postpaid. Yearly subscription \$2.00 to all parts of the United States, its possessions, Canada and Mexico. POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE, G. H. Riehman Avenue, Chicago 11th, Ill.

RAILROAD PROBLEM QUESTION OF STUBBORN FACT, NOT OF THEORY

McAdoo Favors a Five-Year Test Period in Which to Prove Which Is Better, Government Ownership or Private Ownership Wisely Regulated Under Superior Authority of Federal Government.

By W. G. McADOO.

The railroad problem is today one of the most, if not the most, important and vital domestic questions facing the American people. Our welfare and prosperity depend on its proper solution. Therefore it is peculiarly necessary that the facts regarding it be understood clearly, that it be settled not along partisan political lines, nor in deference to the prejudices of any class; that the American people face the issue boldly and dispose of it as courageously as they have always done with every basic problem they have had to meet.

Let me say immediately that I have no pet theory to advance in discussing the settlement of the railroad question. At the present time I am neither an advocate nor an opponent of government ownership. But while my tendency is against government ownership and in favor of a wisely regulated private ownership under strong federal control, I am frank to say that I am not afraid of government ownership should experience, gained by an adequate test, prove that it is the best solution of the problem. We are living in a new day in America; the world is throwing off old shackles; we must do what seems best in view of ascertained facts regardless of preconceptions. I favor a five-year test period because I believe its results will tell us convincingly which is better—government ownership or private ownership wisely and adequately regulated under the superior authority of the federal government.

Calls Attention to Problem.

The recent suggestion I made to the congress for such a test under peace conditions has at least served to concentrate attention on the problem. Many of the attacks on the plan plainly have been dictated by selfish interests; others just as plainly are due to misunderstanding.

The suggestion most generally advanced by the opposition is that the roads be continued under government operation for the next one month's period after the war, as provided by the present federal control act, and that during that time, remedial legislation (there is an utter lack of agreement on the details of such legislation) be enacted to return the roads to their private owners.

There are two reasons why such a course seems to me impossible; first, the roads cannot be operated successfully under the present act for twenty-one months with the prospect of their return to their owners at the end of that time approaching never every day; and second, no adequate and fair remedial legislation can be obtained within that time in view of the political situation, and the lack of crystallization of the thought of the nation as to what is the best permanent solution. In discussing these two points, I must be frank for the American people are entitled to frankness. This is their problem, and they are going to settle it sooner or later whether certain interests want them to or not.

The most serious obstacle to going on with the present system of federal control under existing limitations while the congress tries to work out remedial legislation is that of morale. Some purposely blind people appear to think this an idle argument, put forward to bolster up a plan. They do not know the situation. "No man can serve two masters."

Face Stubborn Fact.

The railroad officials and employees of the United States are only human. If they see the end of federal control rapidly approaching, with their positions and their future the constant subject of partisan political controversy, and with an entirely different system of control, which will affect each individual employee, about to go in effect they naturally cannot work with undivided thought and at the highest point of efficiency; they will be thinking inevitably of the interests of the private owners whose employees they will soon become, and they will pay less and less attention to the government officials operating the roads. Where the interests of the private owners and of the government clash, as they unavoidably will in many cases, employees will hesitate which interest to serve. Confusion and lack of efficiency are bound to result. This is not theory; this is a stubborn fact that must be faced. Already signs of the difficulty are beginning to appear. With other forms of industry this might not be so serious, but the prosperity and even the lives of millions of Americans depend upon the discipline and efficiency of the American railroad machine.

Then, too, were the effort made to continue the present control under existing legislation, the railroads, from a physical standpoint, might stand still or even deteriorate during the twenty-one month's period. Without the operation of the railroad corporation, it is difficult under the present law to carry forward improvements or to obtain necessary equipment. Already many of the railroads are resisting the changes of necessary equipment for their account. Many of the necessary improvements, such as joint terminals,

while of great benefit to the public, are not relished by some railroad corporations for competitive and therefore selfish reasons. Such moves means would result in great economies, without which it probably would be impossible to reduce passenger or freight rates during the twenty-one month's period. It is impossible to carry forward an adequate program of improvements and to demonstrate those operative economies which will cheapen transportation in a shorter period than five years.

Must Keep Out of Politics. I would prefer not to mention politics in connection with this problem, because primarily it is an economic question. But we must not be blind. The American people have been discussing the railroads for generations; almost every man in public life has gone on record on some phase of the subject. In 1920 there will be a presidential election. It is idle to suppose that under such conditions it will be possible during this or the next congress to secure calm and deliberate consideration of the ultimate solution of the problem, much less a fair and adequate permanent settlement. This vital question must not be settled in the heat or passion of partisan politics; it must be dealt with in the calm of an inter-presidential election period.

Some of the opponents of the suggested five-year extension of federal control appear to do so on the ground that the operating revenues during the year 1915 will be insufficient to pay the rentals guaranteed to the owners. They forget that most of the wage increases granted to employees took effect January 1, 1918, whereas the increased passenger and freight rates did not go into effect until six months later. If increased freight and passenger rates had gone into effect January 1, 1918, at the same time as the wage increases, there would have been no deficit. They also forget that the government took over the roads when they were completely paralyzed and when the greatest congestion of traffic in their history was upon them. It cost the government millions of dollars to clear up the congestion and get the railroads running again efficiently. They also forget that blizzard followed blizzard, and that it cost much money to overcome their effects. They forget too, that the price of coal, of steel, and of other supplies was far above normal during the past year. These added expenses all would have had to be met had the roads continued under private control, and to pay for them I do not think they would have had to be increased. Private operation the past year would have failed utterly and the deficit would have been greater perhaps than under government management.

Economies Can Be Effected. Under peace conditions, and with a period of five years of federal control assumed it should be possible to maintain existing wages and working conditions and to effect such economies, that reductions in rates, both passenger and freight, ought to follow within a reasonable time. Unquestionably economies can be effected under unified control that cannot be practiced under diversified control. Already the extra charge of one-half cent a mile for riding in sleeping cars, imposed as a war measure, has been removed, and other restrictions enforced by the war are rapidly disappearing.

Unfortunately some of the opposition to the proposed five-year extension is based on dissatisfaction with service given the public during the war. It is argued that conditions have been bad although this is not true. It can be stated as a fact, which cannot be successfully contradicted, that service has been greatly improved un-

Salute Brother Officer Even Though Bathing

Boston, Mass.—"Salute your brother officers even though they be in the bathtub," declared Maj. Gen. Clarence R. Edwards in commenting on the failure of officers in the Northeastern department to salute. "The salute," General Edwards said, "is a manifestation of a man's own self-respect. It is an evidence of discipline."

Under federal control, in spite of the tremendous demands that the war needs have imposed. Here again it is forgotten apparently that the railroads were placed under government control for the purpose of winning the war against the German autocracy. The first duty was to move troops and war supplies. I have yet to hear a sound criticism of the manner in which that pressing war need was met. Millions of soldiers were moved safely and expeditiously to the seaboard, and from camp to camp. Foodstuffs, munitions and other supplies were rushed to ships at express-train speed. The American railroads during the past year have functioned for the war purpose.

But even in the conduct of ordinary business, the record made by the railroads shines by comparison with the record of private control in previous years when considered from the standpoint of important traffic. During the fall of 1918, there was practically no congestion anywhere and we were still at war. Remember, the congestion on the railroads in the trop moving seasons of 1916 and 1917. Toward the end of 1916 conditions became so bad that the interstate-commerce commission made an investigation. As a result, Commissioner McChord filed a report in which he said that "mills have shut down, prices have advanced, perishable articles of great value have been destroyed, and hundreds of carloads of food products have been delayed in reaching their natural markets." Also that "long delays in transit have been the rule rather than the exception, and the operations of established industrial activities have been uncertain and difficult."

Became Simple Matter.

The accommodation of passengers in peace times, and the proper attention to the transportation of ordinary freight, became a comparatively simple matter once the larger questions have been disposed of. No practical, just and experienced man can honestly argue that government operation per se has caused bad service. Already needed trains are being restored, crowded conditions are being remedied; rules made necessary by the war are being done away with.

I teach on such questions briefly in order that there may be no misconception of the issue by the injection of false premises. No accommodation will result to the traveling or shipping public by the extension of the period of federal control. The question merely is whether wise and well considered remedial legislation for the return of the roads to private control can be obtained under existing conditions within twenty-one months, and whether, even if that were possible, the roads could be operated successfully economically and satisfactorily pending the discussion by the congress and the country, and especially with the 1920 presidential campaign approaching.

Neither contingency being possible in my judgment, I see no escape from the conclusion that the period of federal control must be extended for five years, so that an adequate test of unified operation may be secured under peace, not war, conditions, and necessary improvements to terminals and other facilities be made, free from partisan political influences, or the railroads must be restored to private control in the near future to take their chances under the old laws and conditions which governed them prior to the assumption of control by the government.

Bread—An' Butter—An' Apple Butter

By BARBARA KERR

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She was a little brown wisp of a thing, sitting in a big chair propped up on a box to make her just the right height to stir the apple butter. She could rest the long handle of the stirrer on the arm of the chair so it would not be so heavy, then she could keep the paddle moving over the bottom of the great copper kettle. To help keep the rich butter from sticking to the bottom of the kettle her mother had thrown in a number of bright, new copper cents thoroughly cleansed with hot vinegar and salt. If the apple butter was not scorched, Sarah Jane was to have all the pennies for her own, besides, of course, all of the good bread and butter and apple butter that she could eat all winter.

It was an ideal October day. Along the fence was a riot of color, with now and then a sumach, like an immense bunch of scarlet geraniums or a clump of goldenrod. The pokeberries with their purple inkwells mingled with the browns, russets and greens of summer weeds and a great profusion of wild grapes. And Sarah Jane approved. The air was spicy with the fragrance of cooking apples and cider. The great copper kettle hung over a slow outdoor fire near the spinthouse, and the long stirrer moved rhythmically over the bottom, pushing the pennies about ceaselessly.

Sarah Jane was doing an improvised little song which she attuned to the wish of the pennies and the gurgle of the apple butter as it surged through the holes in the wooden paddle of the stirrer.

"Pete—pitter—patter—pitter—pitter—bread—an'—butter—an'—apple butter—"

Too much hard cider will make you stouter."

"Well, hello, little poet!" How do you know? I tried it. I've brought the rest of your cider from the mill, but it's not hard. Where's your mother?"

As Sarah Jane needed no second bidding. She found her mother, but would not return to her post till Milo had delivered the cider and gone. She heard him say to her mother as he was leaving: "I guess I teased Sarah Jane. Mrs. Duncan tell her I'll have better manners next time, for I'm going away to college."

October came and went in the valley. Other children, sons and daughters of the farmers, went to college. Many of them, after finishing, returned no more, but took up their lives in various ways in other places. One who did not return was Milo Ward, for his family had moved away and the Ward farm was sold. But Sarah Jane could not remain away; the old folks at home needed her. She and her mother still made apple butter, but not in the big copper kettle, for there were so few now to eat it.

Then war broke out, and Sarah Jane, patriotic and sweet and wholesome as her own valley, wanted to do her bit. She would make apple butter for the soldiers. She brought forth the copper kettle, and as she sat patting stirring her thoughts reverted to that other October day when she was so mortified, and she and her mother laughed over the memory.

When the apple butter was done and set away to cool in great stone jars Sarah Jane made a market basket full of apple butter sandwiches and took them in to the town. For she had been warned that a troop train was coming.

She delivered the delicious sandwiches into eager hands thrust through the windows till she had just one left, when she saw a soldier hurrying to meet her. Thinking that he was coming for the treat she held it out to him, crying out her wares in her musical contralto: "Just one of my famous apple butter sandwiches left. Warranted pure cider, fresh from the Duncan farm."

"Bread—an'—butter—an'—apple butter!" mimicked the soldier. "And it's little Sarah Jane, too. Don't you tell me you don't remember me!" and he took the sandwich and the hand, too. "I remember that you promised you'd have better manners next time, and now you've reminded me of that awful moment."

"When the queen's throne toppled—and when I tried to fix it she abdicated."

"It looks as if you were intent on scaring some one else into abdicating," remarked Sarah Jane with a sweep of her basket toward the train—"the way you go flying through the country, not even stopping to see the old home place."

"Who says so?" bantered Milo. "I have a 26-hour stop-over. I was going out to your place, hoping you'd invite me to stay, and then take me around to see the old place. Besides, one apple butter sandwich is only tantalizing when you haven't tasted the Duncan brand for so long."

Sarah Jane for a moment was tongue-tied with a rush of her old childish diffidence. "Oh, have a heart!" he pleaded, as he took her basket from her arm. "I'm sure your mother would bid me welcome."

"Yes," assented Sarah Jane demurely. "Mother is such a good patriot, she'd do anything for a soldier."

"I've a great mind to make you apologize right now for that remark to an old schoolmate, little Sarah Jane," he threatened, as he helped her into the roadster. "We are going to cut out all the hero stuff. In fact, it is a sort of domestic matter. I've bought the old farm and I'm going to talk business to you."

"Be careful!" warned Sarah Jane in a panic. "I'm not a good driver. It just about takes all my mind."

"Oh, in a case like that, I'll take the wheel, or else we'll stop at the old hedge, under that big hedge apple tree, and I'll tell you why I did not come sooner."

As he drove through the sweet-scented lanes he set about giving, as he termed it, a strict account of himself, and it must have been quite satisfactory to all concerned, for while 26 hours' leave is all too short, it was still long enough to convince Sarah Jane of his sincerity. Of her love for him she had been convinced years ago. So when he left for the front it was with the understanding that when he returned the old Ward farm was to be again occupied by Wards, and if the old copper kettle was not needed for ammunition it was to have a place in the Ward granary between seasons of apple butter making, when there was any to be put up for winter use.

"Bread—an'—butter—an'—apple butter."

HEIGHT—THAT FEW ATTAIN

Not Many People Can Boast Their Complete Guiltlessness of the "Seven Deadly Sins."

The "seven deadly sins" are pride, envy, lust, avarice, anger, sloth and gluttony.

The fathers, the sages, the wise men of the world, haggard down from one generation to another through the centuries what they had observed and learned, at last agreed that all our spiritual and mental miseries, as well as most of our physical sufferings, come from an indulgence in the thoughts and actions included in the above mentioned list of sins.

Old fashioned people used to keep this list constantly before them, and their spiritual and physical health progressed or declined in the measure that they were able or unable to control their thoughts and appetites.

In these modern days we are still surprised to learn that the list of seven deadly sins was ever even made, and we are more surprised to know that it is a list which really covers the whole moral scheme of existence.

The man who can finally subdue himself into a state in which he does not break any of the laws for which the seven deadly sins stand as infringements, may well congratulate himself. He is what we would call a pretty good man, and we would like to have him as a neighbor. Not to be proud, not to be envious, not to be lustful, never to be avaricious or angry, nor to be a lazy man nor a glutton, means that you need fear no man or devil, and that you certainly shall not be afflicted with gout.

"Be good and you will be happy," There's a saying, but there is none better than that.

MIGHT CALL IT ABOUT EVEN

City Brother Had Not a Great Deal the Best of His Relative in the Country.

Dr. Samuel Schwab claims that the oldest good story is the one about the boy who left the farm and got a job in the city. He wrote a letter to his brother who had elected to stick by the farm telling of the joys of city life, in which he said:

"Thursday we auto'd out to the country club and we golfed until dark. Then we trolleyed back to town and danced until dawn. Then we motored to the beach and Friday there."

The brother on the farm wrote back: "Yesterday we bugged to town and baseball'd all afternoon. Then we went to Ned's and poker'd till morning. Today we motored out to the cornfield and gee-hawed till sundown. Then we supper'd and then we piped for awhile. After that we staircased up to our room and bedsteaded until the clock bled."

Very Possible. A Kansas City business woman the day before Thanksgiving prepared a box of chrysanthemums, which she proudly set upon her desk for the decoration of her fellow workers. The mums really came from a rival business concern, but when the other girls wanted to know who sent them she only smiled and said, "the florist" in her most mysterious manner.

"Come, come," they said. "Tell us who."

"I shall not," she bantered. "I'm married and it wouldn't do to tell the truth about it."

"But," interjected the office anthology, "perhaps the truth would make you free."

MEN BENEFIT FROM TRAINING

Every Day the Public Sees Men Improved by Drill, Says East-ern Journalist.

Out over and above the assurance from such high authority as General Pershing, we have tens of thousands of animate object lessons before our eyes all the time. The transformation of slouchy, shambling young fellows into vigorous, upstanding, clear-eyed men which a few months of army life have wrought, has been the subject of wondering and admiring comment in every community between the two oceans. Will anybody undertake to argue that these are not better men, physically, better men morally, for the discipline and the habits of obedience and observance of sanitary laws that their military life has imposed upon them? Is there not every assurance that they will be better citizens, more efficient in whatever direction they turn their energies, more conscious of the responsibilities they owe to their country, to themselves, to their dependents and to their fellow-men, than would have been the case with out that sharp awakening to stern realities which comes with subjection to military duty? This is no longer matter of theory. It is matter of ocular demonstration wherever there is a young fellow in sight who wears a hat worn, Uncle Sam's khaki, and who has had the experience of training camp life. North American Reviews Weekly.

Bring Your Friends Along

I am well pleased with EATONIC and it surely does just what it says it will. Know I can recommend it highly, because my customers come back for more and not only praise it, but bring or send their friends along. An old gentleman 87 years old says, "I would get indigestion so bad, thought I be in bed one to three days in July I got EATONIC and have not had a spell since, for a physician said I had indigestion. I have kept two boxes." J. E. PROCTOR, Druggist, Worcester, Ohio.

After meals eat one EATONIC

FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE. Removes Heartburn, Indigestion, that full feeling, almost instantly, drives gas out of body and the bloating with it. All Druggists.

Cuticura For Baby's Itchy Skin

All Druggists Supply. Or, Out-let, C. C. Cuticura, 150 N. 3rd St., St. Paul, Minn. Sample each free of cost. Cuticura Dept., Boston.

GAS for Country Homes—Patent auto air under-ground acetylene generator for lighting, cooking and heating. Absolutely first cost, \$100.00. For sale, Royal or partnership. Will locate anywhere; have model. H. H. WILKINSON, 527 N. Main St., St. Paul, Minn.

PATENTS

How It Happened.

"Pardon me," said the army cook, for military chefs are prone to address their underlings courteously, "but I prattle tell me where you learned to peel potatoes so artistically? I observe that you do not cut off the cuticle in great hunks, as, alas, too many do, but loosen a bit of the skin of the tuber and then deftly strip it all off. You must have had much experience in skinning a soldier's life?"

"I did, thank you, sir," replied the accomplished member of the kitchen police. "Before I decided to make the world safe for democracy I was a country banker."—Kansas City Star.

Circumstances Had Changed. Billy had seated himself at the table for supper and laid down his head and said: "Oh, mamma, I'm so tired, guess I'll go to bed right after supper." However, when the meal was finished he jumped down and was going to play with his toys.

"Why, Billy, I thought you were going to bed," I said.

"Oh, it's all right, mamma, untired now."

Much More Important. He—Didn't you promise at the time to love, honor and obey me? She—Goodness knows what I promised. I was listening to hear what promised.—Boston Transcript.

Save Sugar by eating Grape-Nuts

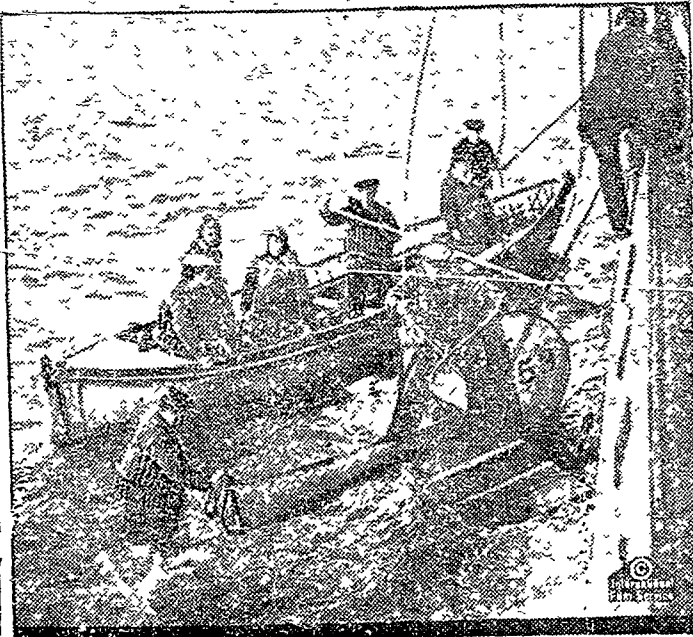
as your cereal dish

This standard food needs no added sweetening for it is rich in its own sugar. It develops from where and bark by the special Grape-Nuts process cooking.

There's a society

notion picture they became

RESCUE OF AIRMEN FROM THE SEA



One of the British airplanes taking part in the surrender of the German fleet came to grief and fell into the sea. The aviators were rescued by destroyer and the photograph shows the plane being hauled aboard the rescue ship.

The Lone Tree Sentinel; or, Ghosts on the Firing Line

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)

One sunny afternoon our gun's crew was sitting on the fire step of a front-line trench, just in front of Gomme court wood.

Happy Houghton was busily engaged in rigging up a flash screen to hide the flare of our gun, which we were to mount on the parapet that night.

Sailor Bill was sewing a piece of khaki cloth over his tin hat, because the night previous, while on sentry go, standing in the moonlight, with his head over the top of the rays from the moon had reflected from his steel helmet and a couple of German bullets had knocked up the dirt within a few feet of his head.

As was usual with him, Hungry Foxcraft was wrestling with a tin of bully beef, while "Curly" Wallace was hunting for cooties.

Ikey Honner, with our mascot, Jim, was sitting on the fire-step, his back leaning against the traverse of the fire-bay, picking mud out of his harmonica with a silver of wood. Jim seemed happy and contented, not knowing the life in store for him. Two days later, or Jim was killed by a German bullet and we buried him behind the lines, facing a little wooden cross at the head of his grave. After working a few minutes at the harmonica, Ikey would pause, put it to his lips and blow into it; a squeaky, rattly noise, resulting. Then, with a deep sigh, he would resume the picking process.

I had just finished a letter home and was signing for the time to come when once again I would be able to say "hello" to the old girl with the lamp in her right hand guarding New York harbor.

Although it was warm and sunny, the floor of the trench was about three inches deep in soft, sticky mud.

On my right I heard a low muttering and a splashing in the mud, and around the traverse, into our fire-bay, carrying a box of ammunition on his shoulder, came the most weird-looking soldier I had ever seen. As he passed in front of me he turned his gaze in my direction and a cold shiver seemed to run up and down my spine as I looked into his eyes. They were uncanny; a sort of vacant stare, as if the owner of them was looking into the Great Beyond. As this soldier staggered through the fire-bay, almost bending double under the weight of the ammunition and passed from view around the traverse, it seemed to me as if the Grim Reaper had stalked through.

Shuddering a little, I instinctively turned my eyes in the direction of the rest of the crew. They were also staring at the traverse around which the gloomy-looking soldier had disappeared.

My heart sank to zero and I had a sinking sensation in the region of my stomach, and on the parados in front of me, like a moving picture on a screen, flashed a cemetery, dotted all over with little wooden crosses. I felt queer and uneasy.

Curly Wallace, in a low, half-frightened voice, exclaimed:

"Blimey, that was 'Aunt Jerry's' brother, the one who chicked it by the old lone tree. If you blokes want to get the creeps you ought to 'ear 'im talk. Some of 'em fellows claim that it's unlucky to get 'im started. They say that one of 'is' 'ersers is sure to chick in within a few days' time, but if you fellows want to try the chance, I'll go over to 'is' section, which is occupying the second fire-bay on our left, and see if I can get 'im to tell us about 'is brother. But, now mind, this fellow is a little barmy in 'is napper, so don't make fun of 'im."

I confess that I was glad to be rid of him, but my curiosity overcame my fears, so I asked Curly to go ahead. The rest of the crew weakly assented, and Curly went after Jerry's brother. In about twenty minutes he returned with him. Jerry's brother came over and sat on the fire-step next to me. He sat silent for a few minutes, and then, in a thick piping, high-pitched voice spoke:

"So you want to 'ear about Jerry, do you? They called him 'Aunt Jerry,' but he weren't 'aunted'; he could just 'e see into the future;

and sort of tell what was agoin' to 'appen. 'E could talk to the dead, they told 'im. 'E always 'ad around 'im—ghosts, you call 'em—there ain't no such thing as 'em, 'ere 'e souls wanderin' 'ere 'ere about us now."

I asked down the fire-step away from talk to the dead; 'e was a cemetery at night while 'e was, and receive messages what can't speak no more. 'e was, lyin' at night, I can 'ear 'e callin' to me, but as

yet cawn't understand 'em, but I will—I will."

My blood began to curdle. Curly Wallace, placing his hand on the speaker's knee, softly said:

"Righto, mate, we know you can see far beyond us, but tell us of 'Aunt Jerry' and the pome 'e wrote the day before 'e chicked it at the lone tree."

Jerry's brother nodded in a comprehending way, and reaching into the pocket of his tunic drew out a creased and muddy piece of paper, which he opened up upon his knee, and then, in an unnatural, singsong voice, which sent shivers through us, recited the following poem:

Between the lines, in No Man's Land,
With foliage gone, and trunk that's
A lonely sentry takes his stand,
Silently watching from morn to morn.

On starlit nights, when moon 's bright,
And spreads its rays of ghostlike
beams,
Against the sky, that tree of blight
A ghastly hangman's ribbet seems.

When night is black, and wind's faint
sigh,
Through its shaggy branches moans,
A call to men, "To die, to die!"
They answer it with groans and groans.

But obey the call, for "more and more,"
And death sits by and grins and grins,
And watches the fast-growing score,
The harvest of his sentry's whims.

There they 'e huddled, friend and foe,
Ghastly heaps, English, Hun and
French,
And still those piles forever grow,
They are fed by the "Men of the
Trench."

No wooden cross to mark their fall,
No tombstone there, no carved rocks,
Just the Lone Tree with its grim call,
Which forever mocks and mocks.

When Jerry's brother had finished a dead silence ensued. I nervously lighted a fig, and out of the corner of my eye noticed that Sailor Bill was uneasily squirming on the fire-step.

Letting out a sigh, which seemed to whistle between his teeth, our "guest" carried on:

"Jerry weren't much at cheerful writing, because 'e 'ad a calling. Even back 'ome in Blighty, 'e weren't much for lights nor fun. 'E took after our mother. The neighbors called 'er 'Auntie, too, but she weren't. She could see things, like Jerry."

"This 'ere lone tree sentinel Jerry writes about was an old tree in No Man's land, about a hundred yards from our front-line trench. It was pretty well knocked about by bullets and shell fragments. It made a pretty good guide post, stickin' sort of lonely like up against the skyline at night. Reconnoitering patrols and bombing parties used it to show 'em the way back to their trenches, because 'e 'ad 'im out there in the blackness it's easy to lose your way, unless you 'ave spirits a-guidin' you."

"Lots of times English and German patrols would meet near the lone tree, and many a 'and-to-and fight would take place around its roots."

"At that part of the line it were pretty 'ot, what with the rifle and machine-gun firing. The only time there would be a lull in the firing was when a reconnoitering patrol was out in front, and then, as you know, you couldn't fire for fear of a 'ittin' your own blokes. All around the lone tree were scattered many bodies, mostly English and German. Some of 'em 'ad been 'ere for weeks, and when the wind were a-blowin' from the German lines towards us it were sort of unpleasant in our front line."

"Every time the captain would call for soldiers for a reconnoitering patrol, 'Auntie Jerry, as you call 'im, always put 'is bloomin' nym on the list. It got so that after a while 'e never asked if 'e wanted to go; the captain would just naturally put 'is nym down as agoin'."

"In our August, Jerry would tell me 'ow many dead were around the tree. 'Ow 'e could count 'em in the dark, I don't know, but 'e could see 'e could see."

"Sometimes in the daytime 'e would rig up a periscope on 'is own, and sit on the fire-step for hours alookin' out

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long tree. Bullets from German snipers would kick up the dirt and tear the sandbags all around 'im, but none of 'em ever 'it 'im. No bullet ever made could kill 'Auntie Jerry, as you call 'im."

"The best of the blokes in the trench would pull 'im down off the fire-step. They thought they were a-savin' his life, but Jerry weren't afraid of bullets. 'E knew, and so did I, that they couldn't 'arm 'im. Then our captain—'e 'ad brains, 'e 'ad—said that Jerry was barmy, and gave orders to the sergeant major to tyke 'im back to the doctors, to send 'im to Blighty. Jerry was told about this the night before 'e was to leave. 'E was greatly upset and did notin' but talk to the spirits—the air was full of 'em—I could 'ear their voices, too."

"That night about ten o'clock Jerry was missed. The next morning 'e was still a-missin'. For two days nothin' was 'eard of Jerry. Then the Royal Irish Rifles took over a sector of trench on our right. A lot of our blokes told 'em about Jerry bein' 'missin'. A few of 'em got 'im, and I described Jerry to 'em, but I weren't afraid for Jerry—I knew where 'e was—'e were with 'is spirits."

"That night an Irish patrol went out, and when they returned they brought a body with them; said they'd found it at the foot of the lone tree. It were Jerry, all right, but 'e weren't 'im no more. Two bloomin' doctors examined 'im, lookin' for wounds. 'E was dead, all right, and that bloomin' cap-

tain—'e 'ad brains, 'e 'ad—was responsible for 'is death. 'E 'ad tried to tyke Jerry away from 'is spirits, so Jerry crawled out to the lone tree to answer 'is call. 'E answered it, and now 'e's with the spirits 'e loved, and some time 'I'll be able to talk to 'im. 'E's with 'em, all right, I know—I know."

Just then Jim started to whimper. I guess if the truth were known, we all felt like whimpering.

Without another word, Jerry's brother got up, and muttering to himself, passed out of sight around the traverse. As he disappeared from view, Sailor Bill exclaimed:

"Blawst my deadlights, but if a bloke like that ever slipped in the navy, in a fortnight's time 'e would be bloomin' well be an admiral, because 'e would be the only one left in the blinkin' navy. Gives me the proper creeps. 'Ow in 'ell 'is company stands for 'im I don't know. 'Ow about it, Curly—why 'asn't 'e been sent to Blighty as barmy?"

"I'll tell you, Bill," answered Curly. "This bloke only gets these fits occasionally. 'E's a d—d good soldier—always on the job, and next to Corporal French and his brother 'Auntie Jerry, 'e's the best scout for work in No Man's land that's ever put a foot in these blinkin' ditches. It's only lately that 'e's been 'avin' these spells so often, and yesterday the sergeant major told me that 'e was under observation and that it would only be a short time before 'e was shipped back."

"Is it a fact, Curly," asked Happy, "that this 'Auntie Jerry' crawled out there the way his brother says, and that he was found dead without a wound on him? If it's so, he must have had a bloody poor heart and died that way."

Curly answered: "It sure is so, because I got it from a lieutenant in 'Auntie Jerry's section."

Jim was still whimpering. This got on Ikey's nerves; he gave him a sharp cuff on the side of the head. This was the first time a hand had been raised against Jim since he had joined us months back. He gave Ikey a piteous look, and sticking his stump of a tail between his legs disappeared from the fire bay. Two days later Ikey made up for that slap, because at the risk of his life, during an attack, he raced into No Man's land under heavy fire and brought in the bleeding body of Jim.

All afternoon 'e tried to be as cheerful as possible, but our merriment was very artificial. Every laugh seemed forced and strained. Haunted Jerry had sure put the "kibosh" on us.

That night Curly, Happy and I were on watch from ten to twelve, and believe me, we never spent a worse two hours in our lives. There was not a word spoken among us. I was thinking of Haunted Jerry, and no doubt the other two were doing likewise.

A few days later Jerry's brother was sent back to Blighty, and no doubt right now is in some insane asylum in Blighty communicating with Haunted Jerry and his spirits.

DAIRY FACTS

ERADICATING STOCK DISEASE

Sull Associations Play Important Part in Combating Ailments of Dairy Cattle.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture)

Co-operative bull associations play a considerable part in combating diseases of dairy stock. While unorganized dairy farming operations have a tendency to spread abortion, tuberculosis and other communicable diseases, the policy of the bull associations works in the opposite direction. For example, an Iowa association will not allow any of its members to receive the benefits of the association until his herd has been tested for tuberculosis and all reactors eliminated. One farmer who did not dispose of the reactors after the tuberculosis test was applied was refused the use of bulls until he complied with the rules of the association.

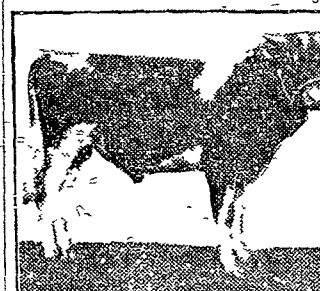
The educational work of each association makes the members alert to prevent the introduction and spread of disease of any kind. The well-managed bull association requires that the cattle of each member shall be tested for tuberculosis and takes every known precaution to prevent the introduction of infectious abortion.

KEEPING ONLY OF ONE BREED

No Particular Demand for Guernsey in Holstein District—Breeders Have Learned Lesson.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture)

Ten years ago a farmer in northern Wisconsin began to breed Guernseys in a Holstein district. He now has a fine herd and wonders why buyers never come his way. The reason is that when buyers want Guernseys they naturally go to a Guernsey district. As a rule, the breeders of purebred cattle already have learned this lesson. The principle is as true of grades as of registered stock; but many owners of grade cattle seem to have overlooked it. All dairy breeds



Dairy Owners Can Improve Herds by Using Pure-Bred Sires.

are sometimes found in the same neighborhood, and even on the same farm several dairy breeds and all possible combinations of them are seen. Perhaps one year a Jersey bull is used, the next year a Jersey, and occasionally a bull of no particular breed. In a grade herd recently studied there were Holsteins, Guernseys, Jerseys, Shorthorns and every possible cross and mixture of these breeds. The owner admits that his cattle do not sell to advantage, and the reason is not hard to find.

The bull association encourages the keeping of only one breed on the farms of its members and the establishment of that breed in the community.

KEEP ALL DAIRY COWS CLEAN

Dirty Udders and Thighs Cause Direct Contamination of Milk—Use Soap and Water.

(By P. K. HERNIMAN, State Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.)

Clean milk is impossible if the cows are not kept clean. Dirty udders and thighs cause direct contamination of the milk, for clinging dirt particles are rubbed off into the milk by the milker. The tail in switching will brush off particles from the thighs and flanks into the pail. The udder should be brushed clean with a brush or clean cloth previous to milking. It is advisable to wash off the flanks and thighs occasionally with soap and water and it is recommended to wash the udder off every time previous to milking and dry thoroughly with a clean cloth. Some dairymen keep hindquarters clipped, which is a good practice, for these parts are easier kept clean.

IMPROVEMENT ON SCRUB COW

Many Could Be Made Money Makers by Right Kind of Feed and Treatment in Winter.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture)

Many so-called scrub cows, if freshened in the fall and given the right kind of feed and treatment during the winter before coming on grass for the latter part of their lactation period, would prove to be money makers. This seems to be supported fully by records of cow-testing associations.

"RAY'S FRIEND"

By ELSIE EATON.

One, two, three, chimed the clock on the mantel.

"You'd better hustle along there, Lou," called her mother, "or you'll miss that swell movie you've been talking about."

"Yes, mother, I'm most ready," answered Lou, putting the last pin in her hair.

"Now see that you come home right after the show. I don't want to have to entertain that triend brother Ray is bringing home for the week-end frolic. Besides, I think he would like your company best. Young folks generally like young folks," warned her mother as Lou was leaving.

"Movies aren't as interesting as they might be," thought Lou, as she walked leisurely down the street. For the past six months not much of anything had really been interesting to her. She found more pleasure in knitting socks for soldiers than she did in doing anything else. But today she thought she would venture out to the pictures.

She met several boys and girls as she walked along, all radiant and happy. She finally reached the theater. An observer might have thought her eager to see the play, for there was a longing look in her eyes, but Lou's longing look was not for the play that was supposed to be so interesting. Her thoughts were far away. She was thinking of her sister Mae's homey cottage, where she had spent the spring and summer days doing the work for Mae until she got better. How pleasant it had all been. But how lonely she was now.

Doctor B., "Bill," as Mae's husband used to call him, occupied her thoughts; he had seemed young the first time she met him. He certainly had made her stay at Mae's a pleasant one. How kind and gentle he had been to her sister, she thought. Try as hard as possible, she couldn't get interested in the play. Her thoughts would always drift back to by-gone days, the pleasant rides she had had with Doctor B. and the scenery and the lunches they would take. How he had seemed to enjoy the duties she would prepare and give her more than due praise. She thought Lou would think of all these things with a sense of happiness. But how sad it seemed to make her when she would recall the day when he had called at Mae's and told them he was leaving for camp in the morning. He, too, seemed sad as he told them of his departure. But he had just bid her good-by in a friendly way. Just as he had bid the others good-by.

"Why have I been so lonesome since my return home?" Lou would ask herself. Was her lonesomeness due to him? At first she would think it was due to the change. There was just her mother at home now, and it wasn't as though things were lively, she thought, but as she walked home this day she finally came to the conclusion that there was just one answer to her question. She had fallen in love with Doctor B.

"It's all right to feel lonesome when I'm at home and everything is dull. But when it comes to this (and she thought of how she had spent the afternoon thinking of him, instead of enjoying the pictures) there is only one reason for it, and there's no use avoiding it. But it makes me feel blue. It's just to be my secret, not his and mine, as I wish it could be."

She suddenly thought of her mother's warning to come right home. She looked at her watch. It was past her regular dining hour. "Goodness!" she exclaimed, "I must be walking terribly slow. Guess I'd better move along. I've got to change my dress, I suppose. Ray's friend might be a bore for all I know. Oh! I do wish he wasn't bringing him home this time, but I must be there and help make things pleasant or he will never forgive me."

She finally reached home. Her mother met her at the door. "Now be quick and change your dress, dearie. Ray has come and supper is waiting."

"What a familiar voice," thought Lou, as she changed her dress and listened to the boys talking and laughing. She looked thoughtful for a second—but no, it couldn't be—the laughter again reached her ears. She hurried downstairs, determined to be in doubt no longer.

"Why, Ray?" she exclaimed, going into the parlor. "This is Doctor B.—I met him at Mae's, and—"

"I know, Sis," interrupted Ray. We thought we'd plan a little surprise for you."

"This certainly is a pleasant surprise," said Lou, with joy, as she shook hands with Dr. B.

During the meal they talked of old times and of what had happened since they had last seen each other.

"Now," said Lou's mother, "I'm going to do the work and Lou, you can entertain Dr. B. while Ray goes calling on Anne."

"Why didn't you let me know you were coming, Dr. B.?" asked Lou when they were alone.

"Bill" to you, Lou," said Dr. B., avoiding her question.

"Yes, Bill to me always," said Lou, almost to herself, while that longing look disappeared, and now she knew her secret was also shared with Dr. B.

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

Advice to Law Students. When preparing for an examination the best way to avoid being hauled over the coals is to stick to Coke.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

For thy sake
The woven arches of her forests
Breathe
Perpetual anthems, and the blue skies
smile
Between, to hasten thee with their in
finite hope

SEASONABLE DISHES.

Carrots are so commonly ignored and are such a good, wholesome vegetable that we should give them more attention and serve them at least once a week on our tables.

Flemish Carrots.—Cut the carrots in thin, narrow strips, using a vegetable

cutter so that they will be of uniform thickness. Letting them stand, if at all wilted, in cold water for a time will make them crisp and fresh. For a pint of carrots melt a tablespoonful of butter or substitute in a saucepan, add one-fourth of a cup of chopped onion and half a teaspoonful of sugar. Cover and let cook very slowly using care not to scorch them; when the onion is yellow add one cupful of beef broth and simmer until the onion is tender, then the cooked carrots; sprinkle with chopped parsley and serve at once.

Maple Rice Pudding.—Boil one-fourth of a cupful of rice until soft; add two cupfuls of milk in a double boiler; stir a tablespoonful and a half of cornstarch in half a cupful of maple syrup and stir into the milk, when the mixture thickens, cover and let cook 15 minutes; add the rice well dried, with the grains distinct, and beat in the yolks of the two eggs, beaten light. Turn into a baking dish. Beat the whites of two eggs very light, then beat in slowly one-fourth of a cupful of maple syrup and spread over the pudding; let it cook about 12 minutes in a moderate oven.

Maple Syrup Frosting.—Put two-thirds of a cupful of maple syrup and the white of an egg into a double boiler. When the water is rapidly boiling in the lower part set in the syrup and egg; beat and cook, stirring continuously for eight minutes. Remove from the water and beat until cool enough to spread. Corn syrup may be used instead of maple syrup, adding chopped figs or dates and a teaspoonful of vanilla. Honey may also be used as above, using one tablespoonful less of honey.

True there are neighbors with notes
in their eyes
Let's be consistent and not criticize.
True, there are many afflicted with
flaws,
But let's not judge them, because—well
because

GOOD THINGS FOR THE TABLE

It will be years, and perhaps longer, before we will feel the freedom of the old days in regard to

foods of various kinds. We have learned to sacrifice much—that we thought indispensable but which has proven a blessing in results, as we feel better, work better, and will live longer because of the giving up

the "overeating habit." Plain foods, well served and not too great a variety at any meal, is the order of the day.

Chili Con Carne.—This dish may be made with green beans, dried or canned. Canned kidney beans are especially good. Take a pint of beans without the liquid. Cut one pound of round steak in strips an inch long and one-fourth inch wide. Let brown in a frying pan. Skim out the meat, add to the fat two fair-sized onions cut fine and cooked until yellow. Add a can of tomatoes and heat to the boiling point; add the beans, a teaspoonful of salt and half a teaspoonful of paprika and pour over the meat. Simmer gently in an earthen dish or casserole. Simmer gently three hours. Twenty minutes before serving, add one-half a green pepper cut in shreds and more salt and pepper if needed. Serve in a dish with a border of boiled rice or of mashed potato.

Poultry With Vegetables.—Dredge a fowl with rice or oat flour put four tablespoonfuls of fat in a roaster, set in the fowl, cover and cook, turning often to see that it browns evenly. When well browned add a cupful of boiling water and six parboiled onions; cover and cook, adding more water if needed. Turn the chicken several times and when it is nearly tender add a cauliflower, broken in flowerets, and two or three carrots cut in cubes. Cook until the vegetables are tender. Serve the fowl in the center of a platter with the vegetables around it. Make a gravy from the broth in the pan.

Cider Apple Sauce.—Cook quartered sweet apples in thick boiled cider until tender. The addition of sugar will not be necessary if the apples are very sweet.

Fruit Apples.—Wash, dry, store put through the meat chopper full of dates; add one cup of butter, one teaspoonful of vanilla and sugar and place in a mold and, for piece of cake.

KEY NORTHVILLE

VISITORS HERE
AND ELSEWHERE

Mrs. S. W. Curtiss is spending a part of the winter in Florida.

M. and Mrs. H. H. Harmon of Detroit spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Harmon.

Miss Emeline Lapham has returned from a three-weeks' visit with her aunt, Mrs. E. B. Lapham and other Farmington friends.

Mrs. Ardella Brooks and Mrs. Eleanor Thompson started Tuesday of this week on their trip to Gainsville, Florida, where they expect to spend the remainder of the winter.

Leo Desautels of the U. S. Navy, is back from Philadelphia on an indefinite release from the service, subject to call at any time during his four years' term of enlistment.

Mrs. Lydia White recently entertained her aunts, Miss Jennie Dean and Mrs. Mary Robinson of Detroit who spent the day with Mrs. White.

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



Optical Specialist.

will be at Dr. R. Schuyler's office in examinations for glasses made at Northville Monday, January 27, 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.

FRANK J. BOYLE
AUCTIONEER.

STOCK SALES A SPECIALTY
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Phone, Plymouth Exchange.
SALEM, MICHIGAN.

DIAMOND DAIRY

NORTHVILLE'S MODEL DAIRY.
Everything in a Strictly Sanitary Condition. All Milk we sell is the product of our own dairy.

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

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

in celebration of Mrs. Robinson's 84th birthday.

Mrs. C. A. Dolph is visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Murphy in Cleveland.

Mrs. T. S. Payne is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Broad of Detroit, this week.

Mrs. Kittie Webber of Detroit has been spending the week with Northville relatives.

Mrs. Eleanor Hyde has returned from a four weeks' nursing engagement at Albion.

Miss Margaret Ballard of Detroit is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Cobb.

R. W. Armstrong of Edmonton, Alberta was a guest of Mrs. Augusta Murdock Tuesday.

The Misses Ruth Crawford and Beatrice Prior of Milford were Northville visitors Sunday.

Miss Cecil Elder has been at her home in Ypsilanti for the past two weeks because of illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Stuart returned Thursday from a visit with friends in Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hubbell of West Branch were guests of their sister, Mrs. L. F. Cook and husband for the week-end.

Myron Taylor was up at Alma for a few days this week on a visit to his brother and incidentally doing some interior painting for him.

Mrs. Kate Kingsley returned to her home at Ovid Saturday after a visit of a week or more at the home of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Mary Palmer.

Forrest Kator and family have returned to their home in Pontiac after a several days' visit at the home of Mr. Kator's sister Mrs. Robert Thompson and family.

Mrs. D. W. Killett has gone to Lakewood N. Y. for an indefinite visit with her daughter Mrs. L. D. Stage and family. Corporal Stage is still stationed at the U. S. hospital there and the family will probably remain in Lakewood until his discharge from the service.

B. R. Gilbert and family have returned from Stillwater Florida, because of the prevailing bad weather and influenza there. Such beautiful weather as we have recently been favored with in Michigan would make any old winter resort look to its laurels.

NEW SHOE REPAIR SHOP.

I have opened a shoe repair business at the H. S. Doerr Implement office just off Main street and am prepared to do work neatly and at reasonable prices using best of stock. Satisfaction guaranteed.
26w2p V. G. FISHER

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

GOOD ROADS PLAN
IS SPLENDID IDEA

STATE FUND FOR HIGHWAY PURPOSES SHOULD BE APPROVED.

The following article from the South Lyon Herald so completely covers the situation relative to the proposed legislation for a state highway fund that we reproduce it entire:

"If the plans of the good roads boosters of the State Legislature go through the people of the state will have an opportunity to vote for or against a proposition to bond the state in the sum of \$50,000,000 to provide the state with a fund to build improved highways.

"This is a splendid idea and if they will go a step farther and take over all the state trunk roads, and make the auto license money pay off these bonds, we guarantee the proposition will go through without any trouble.

"There is no doubt the county system is sadly lacking as note the Genesee and Oakland county muddle. Genesee county has a concrete road from Flint to the Oakland county line, where it is as elsewhere, an autoist drops off into a sea of mud.

"Other county muddles are Livingston-Oakland and Washtenaw-Oakland. From Howell to Detroit there is a hard road and a fine one all except six miles and three of the worst miles in the state of Michigan are on the Grand River road in this county, and the three worst are in Livingston county.

"Another woeful lack of foresight is the Pontiac-Auburn road through Oakland county. On the county map this road is to be improved from Pontiac to New Hudson. From there to South Lyon, a distance of five miles, will never be built by the county. Then there is one mile to the county line to be built. This has been promised our supervisor but that promise is taken with a grain of salt. The Washtenaw county commissioners have built a fine road from Auburn to one mile north of Warden, leaving a gap on this state road of three almost impassable miles. "This is the situation in this section and no doubt other places can show a like condition of affairs where two counties under the county system of road work adjoin.

"All these things would be done away with if the state would take over these roads. They would be built through to connect the important cities of the state with hard roads, and if the other details of the bond proposition were favorable, that it why most of us would vote for such a proposition."

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

Those who have not yet paid their taxes for 1918, can do so by calling at the Northville State Savings bank (during banking hours) as Harry E. Taft is duly authorized to receive the same. Please give this your immediate attention.
C. F. CASTERLINE
25w2c Township Treasurer

REGISTER AS A PATRIOTIC DUTY.
Registration is the first step in the duty of patriotic citizenship. Are you a patriot? Have you registered? These questions apply to men and women alike.

Where to Register.
If you live in a city go to the City Hall, when you will be given a blank to fill out.

If you live in a township, the clerk will take your registration.

The registration blank contains the following questions:

My full name is _____
I live at _____
My residence is on the _____
My residence is between these Sts. _____
The building in which I live is a _____
My age is _____
I have lived in Michigan _____
I have lived in this township _____
I was born in _____
Naturalized _____
My residence is in the _____ Ward _____
_____ Township _____ District _____

or the clerk will do this for you.
Write your name if married, not that of your husband, as for instance "Mary Jane Blank" not "Mrs. John Blank."

It is not necessary to state your exact age. Past twenty-one is sufficient. The law is interested only in knowing that you are of legal age.

If you have lived in Michigan six months, and are an American citizen, you are entitled to register.

The Registration Clerk will most courteously answer any questions.

Registration on or before February 11th.

This will relieve the possible congestion of registration at the booths February 15th.

Very important county, township and local candidates will be nominated at the Primaries.

ASKS OUR HELP.

The task of finding suitable jobs for the hundreds of thousands of soldiers and sailors who are being discharged every month has been assigned to the United States Employment Service. In addition to this the Service is being called upon to return literally millions of war workers to peace occupations.

These returning boys who gave up everything that America might have a great National Army have a right to expect to be placed in positions at once where they can resume their proper places in civil life and be self-supporting and self-respecting citizens. They do not want charity—they want jobs and we have got to give them jobs.

"In the year 1918 says the Service Bureau we placed over 3,000,000 men and women in essential war work. We are now finding jobs for these war workers and the returning soldiers and sailors at the rate of 100,000 a week and applications for jobs are coming in at the rate of 140,000 a week. We cannot hope to keep this up without the active cooperation of every state, every county, every community from New York City to the smallest hamlet, as well as every individual man and woman in the country."

DETROIT (ON THE CAMPUS).

The Detroit Opera House (on the Campus) has a laughing week in prospect for its patrons. The immortal Harry Lauder and his company will open an engagement there Monday evening, January 27. There will be ten performances including Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday matinees.

There is only one Harry Lauder, and the announcement made a year ago that he was contemplating a retirement from the stage was cause for universal regret. The present tour is a pleasant surprise for his admirers. Incidentally, it has only been made possible by the fact that Lauder is en route to Australia, and it not to open there until April.

A number of new and novel character songs have been written by the Scotch comedian for the American and Australian tours.

But a Lauder performance without a liberal sprinkling of the old songs would undoubtedly be a disappointment, and therefore a revival of some of the old favorites is promised.

The Lauder company includes the Kitamuras Brothers, acrobats and "Wonder Workers"; Julia Curtis, in impersonations; Bert Melrose in "Fun in Silence"; the "Act Beautiful," a novel posing number in which the principal actors are a horse and dogs; the "Children of Confucius," a Chinese number, and Lauder's own Highland band of bagpipers.

FIND LAUNDERING WILL KILL "COOTIES."

Entomologists of the Department of Agriculture, working in cooperation with the War Department, have found that the modern "laundry," as now adopted for Army camps, affords a practical means of destroying "cooties" and other vermin and that the usual processes of the army laundry establishments are thoroughly adequate as disinfection and disinsection. In an article soon to be published by a scientific society they describe experiments that established their con-

clusions and point out how laundry methods may be adapted to suit special cases.

HOME ACCOUNTS.

A new home account book which is very simple and yet complete has been gotten out by the Home Economics department of the Michigan Agricultural college for the purpose of accounting for the family expenditures. This can be started at the beginning of any month and kept for a period of twelve months and then the summary of the year's expenditures made. With the book is a set of cards for the purpose of keeping account of the family living obtained from the farm. All farms supply material which would ordinarily be a household expense and often in considering the farm income we fail to take into account the family living, which is obtained from the farm in the line of milk, eggs, vegetables, fruits, meat, wood, etc.

Anyone interested may obtain an account book by writing to Bessie L. Rogers, Home Department Agent, Dearborn, Mich.

THE VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN.

Secretary of the Treasury Carter Glass has officially announced from Washington that the name of the next (Fifth) war loan will be the "Victory Liberty Loan."

It is believed that every worker will be inspired with renewed zeal to back it up to a victorious finish, and every consistent American patriot with the determination either to start saving or continue to save in order to acquire "Victory Liberty" bonds, when they are offered next spring, and thus contribute to two patriotic ends, viz.:

- (1) Bring the victory home
 - (2) Finish the job
- The honor flag of the Victory Loan will bear a blue "V" on a white field surrounded by a red border the "V" denoting both "five" (Fifth Loan) and "victory"

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

Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of ELIJAH VREDENBURG (VRADENBURG), deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Ethel Farwell praying that administration of said estate be granted to her or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the fourth day of February next, at ten o'clock in the afternoon at said court room be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

(A true copy.)

HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate.

CHAS. C. CHADWICK, 25-27, Deputy Probate Register.

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

Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of MERCY M. EVANS, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Floyd C. Evans praying that administration of said estate be granted to Charles A. Dolph or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the fifth day of February next, at ten o'clock in the afternoon at said court room be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

(A true copy.)

HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate.

CHAS. C. CHADWICK, 25-27, Deputy Probate Register.

Detroit News Liner Ads received at the Northville Record Office.

Swift & Company's
1918 Earnings

How They Affected You

During the twelve months ended Nov. 2, 1918 (its fiscal year), Swift & Company transacted the largest volume of business on the smallest margin of profit in its history.

Profits of the meat business—under regulations of the United States Food Administration—were limited to a maximum of 9 per cent on capital employed but not to exceed 2½ cents per dollar of sales.

Swift & Company in the regulated departments earned 7.57 per cent on capital employed and 2.04 cents per dollar of sales, out of which had to be paid interest on borrowed money and taxes. Here is how these earnings affect you.

Live-Stock Raiser—

Swift & Company killed 14,948,000 head of livestock, which weighed alive, 4,971,500,000 pounds.

Swift & Company made a profit of only a fraction of a cent per pound liveweight.

Consumer—

The sales of our meat departments were 4,012,579,000 pounds on which our earnings were less than ½ cent per pound.

The per capita consumption of meat in the United States is given as 170 pounds. If a consumer purchased only Swift & Company's products he would contribute only about 78 cents a year, or 1½ cents a week as profit to the company.

Swift & Company, U.S.A.



PRINCE ALBERT

SAY, you'll have a streak of smokeluck that'll put pep-in-your-smokemotor, all right, if you'll ring-in with a jimmy pipe or cigarette papers and nail some Prince Albert for packing!

Just between ourselves, you never will wise-up to high-spot-smoke-joy until you can call a pipe by its first name, then, to hit the peak-of-pleasure you land square on that two-fisted-man-tobacco, Prince Albert!

Well, sir, you'll be so all-fired happy you'll want to get a photograph of yourself breezing up the pike with your smokethrottle wide open! Talk about smoke-sport! Quality makes Prince Albert so appealing all along the smoke line. Men who never before could smoke a pipe and men who've smoked pipes for years all testify to the delight it hands out! P. A. can't bite or parch! Both are cut out by our exclusive patented process!

Right now while the going's good you get out your old jimmy pipe or the papers and land on some P. A. for what ails your particular smokesappetite!

You buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold. Toppo red bags, silver tins, handsome boxes and half-potted tin tinders—and that clever, practical pound crystal glass humidifier with sponge moisture-top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.