

THE NORTHVILLE RECORD.

VOL. XLIX, NO. 28.

THE RECORD: NORTHVILLE, MICH., FRIDAY JANUARY 31, 1919.

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM GERMANY

SERGEANT EARL MONTGOMERY
NOW WITH THE ARMY OF OCCUPATION, WRITES NORTHVILLE FRIENDS.

Wengerohr, Germany, Dec. 25, '18.

"Dear Friends: As I received your letter some time ago, I will answer it this morning, 2 a. m. I was very glad to hear from you. Well, I am in the best of health and hope you are the same. The reason I said I would answer your letter this morning at two o'clock is not that I make a practice of getting up so early to write letters, but I am on guard for 24 hours—4 hours on and 3 off—and I thought this would be a good time to answer a few of my letters.

"Well, we are now in Germany doing guard duty, guarding bridges and tunnels. I suppose you have heard about the Army of Occupation which is located all thru Germany? Well, that is what I am in now.

"I have seen a lot of country while being overseas; we have been very busy up until the armistice was signed. We built roads and a few bridges, and believe me it was some job to keep them passable for heavy artillery and miles of other traffic. We were on three different fronts and in three of the biggest drives, and it was sure a—Sherman was right!

"We lost a few men by shell fire, but we considered ourselves lucky in not losing any more than we did. We were some happy bunch when we heard that the war was over. When we were at the front we were working 18 hours a day. I have slept in everything from a sheep hole to a feather bed, which I am now occupying. We have lived in dugouts most of the time which were about thirty feet under ground.

"We left France November 20, and crossed into Belgium, we hiked for eight days thru Belgium and Luxembourg. Belgium is a very pretty country and the Belgian people were glad to see us come. We stopped in the city of Luxembourg for a few minutes to view the city; but it was foggy, so we couldn't see very far, but what we did see was beautiful.

"The Luxembourg people treated us fine; we stayed near there for three days and rested up and we then started for another five days' hike covering about 45 miles a day. We crossed into Germany December 10.

"Germany is a very pretty country and lots of beautiful scenery. The German people treat us fine; they are the best they have and are as war is over. We expect to come from here to another village so you can imagine how I will feel.

"Christmas. The first six days I will be carrying a pack and the rest of the day will be looking for a place to stay. The army life is a great life. When I am eating corn beef for dinner today, I will think of the folks back home.

"Well, I expect to get back to the U. S. A. about next March, and I sure will be glad when I see the Statue of Liberty again in N. Y. I will send my best regards to all the people.

"There is a song we sing to the boys of 'Where do we go from here boys?'

"We have cleaned up all France's mud, we have drunk up all their beer.

"We have repaired up all their bridges, and fixed their roads up fine, and now we're going to Germany to watch up on the Rhine."

Sergt. E. H. MONTGOMERY,
Co. F, 210th Eng. A. E. F."

LETTER FROM FORMER NORTHVILLE BOY

PERRY HOLMES WRITES INTERESTINGLY FROM FRANCE.

Camp Ancona,
Base Section 2, A. P. O. 705,
January 2, 1919.

Editor Northville Record: Although my people are no longer residents of Northville and I am not acquainted with many of its citizens, I enjoy reading your paper. It used to be my home. There are no Northville representatives around here and it occurred to me that some might be interested in the work of the S. O. S. here at the largest American Port in France.

"When we came across as a casual

AN OVERSEAS XMAS IN ARMY HOSPITAL

Under dates December 23 and 25, respectively, Peter L. Perkins of the 23rd Engineers' Regimental band, writes from Base Hospital 32, to his home folks, of his anticipations and realizations of a Christmas that must stand out in all his after life as a Yuletide memory like no other, past or future: On December 23 he writes:

"Having 'any snow' over there? We have had several attempts at it, but it always turns to rain before it gets thru. We had some rainstorm today; it came down in sheets, ably assisted by a high wind. A bunch of the fellows were out getting green stuff to decorate our floor, and they got soaked. They just came in with a lot of pretty green stuff.

"It doesn't seem possible that day after tomorrow is the 'Big Day' of the year. I wish I could have been home to spend it, but next year I'll be there unless the impossible happens. The Red Cross here are preparing to do their best to make it an enjoyable Christmas for the boys in the hospitals and I hear that the Y. M. C. A. are going to take care of the 'Army in Germany.' I am coming along fine, will be out in a day or two."

"Well Christmas is over once more, and strange tho it may seem, I had a very enjoyable one, too. You would think that being away from my outfit in a hospital it would be almost a failure, but thanks to the American Red Cross, we had a 'regular' Christmas. They posted signs in our hospital for us to be at the 'Hut' at 7 o'clock and there would be a Christmas box for all of us. We were there, 'with bells on.' The Hut was decorated in regular Christmas style, tree and all and as we filed thru, each received an orange, a cigar, a package of chewing gum, a Red Cross bag and a bag of cookies. There was such a crowd in the hut that our room bunch beat it back to the hospital to open our bags. Mine had a package of candy, a bar of chocolate, two packages of cigarettes, two boxes of matches, two handkerchiefs, a pair of socks—one of them full of nuts—a bar of good American soap and a washbasin. (Maybe they tho't my face needed a little extra washing). The next morning, we were issued a pound of candy from Uncle Sam and in the afternoon we went down to the R. C. again and were served coffee, cakes, sandwiches and a bag of nuts and candy. If anyone could ask for a better Christmas 'over here,' he is a born crab. The Red Cross people came to the hospital Christmas morning and treated the bed patients to the same things as they did us. And, on top of it all, we had the second best decorated room on our floor. It was voted best by everyone who saw it, until the fellows in a room down the hall went over town and invested 20 francs for decorations, and then they had us beaten. We had a beautiful little tree which we placed on the mantel above the fireplace, in front of the mirror. We decorated it with a silver star and cross at the very top, (made of cardboard and covered with tinfoil). We used some little red berries, cotton batting, little strips of white cloth and more cardboard cut in different shapes and covered with more tinfoil. We took the light which has a long cord and hung it over the tree, put a lot of green stuff over the shade and hung a small flag under the light, and green stuff all over the room wherever it would stick. Stone made a fine wreath of some vines and we cut the word 'Christmas' from cardboard, covered it with tinfoil, put it in the center of the wreath and hung it in the window. We covered the wall light with a green shade, and we hung a pair of socks in the fireplace. Now don't you think it was some Christmas?"

PETER L. PERKINS

"B. J." AGAIN IN TROUBLE.

B. J. Thompson reports that last Saturday afternoon somewhere about four o'clock, while he was down town doing his marketing, his house was entered by some person or persons who used an ax for the purpose. As a result of the unwelcome visit, a dark check overcoat valued at \$10, a revolver worth \$5 some silverware and other articles which bring the loss to about \$20 are missing. B. J. figures that the robbers were from somewhere not far away from his place, as they were evidently well acquainted with his dog.

TRY A 15c LINER IN THE RECORD.

Red Cross workers are once more reminded that all refugee garments and material positively must be turned in this week as everything has to be sent to headquarters immediately. Those who know this please remind your neighbors who may not know.

RED CROSS NOTES

JUDGE RESERVES DECISION IN
FARE CASE.

In the action of Dearborn, Wayne, Plymouth and Northville against the D. U. R. to restrain that company from charging a two-cent a mile fare, heard in Judge Hosmer's court on Monday, former Judge Hally, representing the railway, declared that Michigan courts have no jurisdiction in the matter. The rates of fare now charged were fixed by the interstate commerce commission, and Judge Hally insisted that any attack on the commission's authority must be made in United States courts. The contending attorneys argued that the railway company was not an interstate carrier and consequently comes under state law. Judge Hosmer reserved decision.

DEARBORN PRESS.

DEATH OF MRS. H. T. FRENCH.

Mrs. Alice Daniels French, 63 years of age, wife of H. T. French of this village was very suddenly called to the higher life, Sunday evening, January 26, her death resulting from heart trouble of many years' standing. During her seventeen years' residence in Northville, Mrs. French had not become widely acquainted beyond her home circle, as her health had not permitted many activities outside, but those who knew her best speak of her character as a wife, a mother and a Christian, in the highest terms. She had long been a member of the Northville Baptist church, and her pastor, Rev. F. L. Prestidge, conducted the funeral services, which were held in the church Wednesday afternoon, followed by interment in Rural Hill cemetery. She is survived by her husband, one daughter, Mrs. Minnie Hotaling and a son, Eddie French, all of Northville.

STREET CAR COLLISION MONDAY

A small "smashup" occurred Monday on lower Main street when a Plymouth car and one on the Farmington division collided as the former was backing up and the latter coming down the hill. For some reason the brakes on the Farmington car failed to work, with the result that it crashed into the rear of the other. The motorman, no doubt escaped serious injury and possibly death, by jumping when he saw that the crash could not be avoided, and was but slightly hurt. The passengers were somewhat shaken up and pretty well scared of course. The damage to the cars was not great, and the accident, on the whole, was one of those that might be called "lucky" in view of the possibilities of the occasion.

STARKE-COLE.

Miss Pearl Cole and D. J. Stark were united in marriage Saturday evening, January 25, by Rev. W. C. Francis at their future home, 409 Auburn avenue, Pontiac, where the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cole, gave her a very pretty wedding, with about fifty relatives and friends in attendance.

The bride wore a gown of white georgette crepe, trimmed with white satin, and carried a pink and white bouquet. The ring service was used. After the ceremony and congratulations a bounteous dinner was served. The decorations carried out a pretty color scheme in pink and white.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Stark of this place and has been employed in Pontiac for over a year past.

FULLER WINS AGAIN.

Ed Fuller, the competent Supt. of Poultry at the Northville fair, and all round good fellow, made another big win at the Michigan State Poultry Show in Detroit this week.

In a large class of White Rocks, he won first cockerel; second pullet and first breeding pen, heating out several of the big breeders of Michigan and Canada.

E. H. Lapham, also won several ribbons on his Partridge Wyandottes.

Mr. Fuller was also selected by Prof. Burgess of the M. A. C. to assist at the State Fair this fall. Ed urges the Northville fanciers to raise some good ones for our Northville Wayne County Fair.

NORTHVILLE KNIGHTS HUNDRED STRONG.

Northville Commandery No. 39 will soon enroll its 100th member, an event of extraordinary interest to the Templar organization.

This result has been secured thru the vigorous work of its present officers coupled with the splendid foundation work of previous years.

A future celebration of the event will be observed during March and a program is now being prepared.

PHOENIX MINERAL—A COALSAYER

For ranges, heaters, furnace and boiler. An absolute necessity in every home, school, hospital, hotel, public building, restaurant, laundry, blacksmith shop, green house—in fact everywhere that coal is burned. Not harmful to range, boiler, stove or heater. No clinkers—no soot—no deadly fumes—no shaking—no dirty work. Phoenix Mineral does the rest. Try a sample and be convinced.

25c and \$1.00 Packages.

W. H. ELLIOTT, Agent.

A. T. FRENCH.

EDDIE FRENCH.

MR. AND MRS. GEO. HOTALING.

Phone 247-R. Northville, Mich.

CARD OF THANKS.

We sincerely thank all our friends and neighbors for the many kindnesses shown us in our time of bereavement, including the beautiful floral remembrances and the furnishing of automobiles.

A. T. FRENCH.

EDDIE FRENCH.

MR. AND MRS. GEO. HOTALING.



BISSELLS.

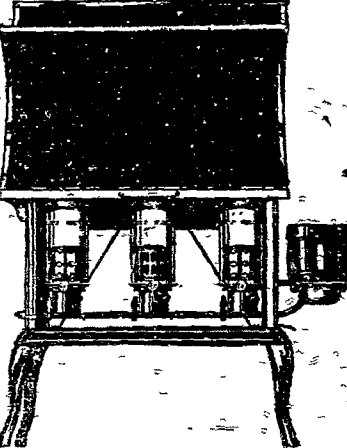
MAKE THE WORK EASY FOR THE
LADY OF THE HOUSE, PURCHASE
A BISSELLS CARPET SWEEPER;
HOUSEWORK WILL THEN BE A
PLEASURE. THERE ARE OTHER
SWEEPERS MADE BUT THE BISSELLS
HAS PROVED THE STANDARD FOR MANY YEARS.

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.

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JAMES A. HUFF, Hardware.



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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 it so 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

When Sickness Comes

It calls for unusual articles and needs.

The Rexall Store has given painstaking attention to these demands and is equipped to supply every article your physician may recommend.

Realizing that upon the prescription may depend the patient's recovery, we use only highest purity, potent drugs and chemicals and have adopted a system of checking that makes error impossible in our prescription room.

A. E. STANLEY

The REXALL Store.

NORTHVILLE.

Weekly Health Talks

A Word About the Kidneys

BY DOCTOR WATSON.

People are easily frightened when they think something is the matter with their kidneys or heart, and well they may be; but few people understand the dangers of diseased kidneys. These organs have a duty of vital importance to perform, and if they are diseased, there is no telling how or where the symptoms may appear. The kidneys are filters, and when they are healthy they remove the poisons from the blood and purify it. When the kidneys are diseased, the poisons are spread everywhere, and one of these poisons is uric acid. The uric acid is carried all through the system and deposited in various places, in the form of urate salts—in the feet, ankles, wrists and back—often forming bags under the eyes. Sometimes the resulting trouble is called rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica and backache. Finally, come stone in the bladder, diabetes and Bright's disease.

Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., in recent years, discovered that a certain combination of remedies would dissolve uric acid (urate salts) in the system. He found this combination to be harmless, so that he made it up in tablets, of double strength, and called them Anuric Tablets. They dissolve uric acid in the human system as hot coffee dissolves sugar. If you have uric acid troubles, don't delay in taking Anuric Tablets, which can be secured in the drug stores. You can write Dr. Pierce, too, and he will tell you what to eat and how to live so that uric acid will not form in your system. Dr. Pierce will not charge for this advice.

Natural Idea.

"How was it that criminal managed to make such a slick escape?" "I suppose it was because he looked so smooth, the police thought they needn't iron him."

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Dry Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 4 oz. of glycerine. Any drugstore can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Any man who feeds upon his own greatness is not apt to be bothered with the gout.

Beauty is a Blessing

to every woman, but good health is vitally important. Attention to liver, kidneys and bowels will improve beauty and health.

Beecham's Pills

are a boon to women, because they regulate the functions of all these organs without any irritation or disagreeable effects.

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

YOU CAN'T CUT OUT A BOG SPAIN OR THOROUGHPIN but you can clean them off promptly with

ABSORBINE TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

and you work the horse same time. Does not blister or remove the hair. \$2.50 per bottle, delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Book 4 free. **ABSORBINE, JR.**, the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Varicose Veins, Ruptured Hemoids, Erysipelas, Eczema, Glaucoma, Cystitis, Allergic skin quickly. Price \$1.25 a bottle at drug stores or delivered. Made in the U. S. A. by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

COME TO THE SHORTHORN CONGRESS AT CHICAGO, ILL., FEB. 18, 19, 20

International Short Horns 35,000 in CASH PRIZES 300 Registered Shorthorns in the Show and All to be Sold in the Auction

The Shorthorn is the farmer's breed. Best and most profitable. Now is the time to produce both COMB and BING your shorthorn. Look over the catalogue and get acquainted with the breeders.

America Shorthorn Breeders' Association, Chicago

BROODER FOR DOLLAR Will do the work of 15 hens. Complete blue prints and U. S. Government plans, so you can have one of these brooders this season for only one dollar. Thousands of satisfied users. We guarantee satisfaction or money refunded. Send M. O. or check to-day. **PATENT BROODER CO.**, 101 Burt St., Detroit, Mich.

Baby Colds require treatment with a remedy that cures croup, whooping cough, and all other ailments of the throat. Pleasant to take. Ask your druggist for

PISO'S

Jim—A Soldier of the King

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

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

(Copyright, 1917, by The McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

We were machine gunners of the British army stationed "Somewhere in France," and had just arrived at our first billets, after a weary march from the front-line sector.

The stable we had to sleep in was an old, ramshackle affair, absolutely overrun with rats, big, black fellows, who used to chew up our leather equipment, eat our rations, and run over our bodies at night. German gas had no effect on these rodents; in fact, they seemed to thrive on it. The floor space would comfortably accommodate about twenty men lying down, but when thirty-three, including equipment, were crowded into it, it was nearly unbearable.

The roof and walls were full of shell holes. When it rained a constant drip, drip, drip was in order. We were so crowded that if a fellow was unlucky enough (and nearly all of us in this instance were unlucky) to sleep under a hole, he had to grin and bear it. It was like sleeping beneath a shower bath.

At one end of the billet, with a ladder leading up to it, was a sort of grain bin, with a door in it. This place was the headquarters of our guests, the rats. Many a stormy cabinet meeting was held there by them. Many a boot was thrown at it during the night to let them know that Tommy Atkins objected to the matter under discussion. Sometimes one of these missiles would ricochet and land on the upturned countenance of a snoring Tommy, and for about half an hour even the rats would pause in admiration of his flow of language.

On the night in question we flopped down in our wet clothes, and were soon asleep. As was usual, No. 2 gun's crew were together.

The last time we had rested in this particular village, it was inhabited by civilians, but now it was deserted. An order had been issued, two days previous to our arrival, that all civilians should move farther back of the line.

I had been asleep about two hours when I was awakened by Sailor Bill shaking me by the shoulder. He was trembling like a leaf and whispered to me:

"Wake up, Yank, this ship's haunted. There's someone aloft who's been moaning for the last hour. Sounds like the wind in the rigging. I ain't scared of humans or Germans, but when it comes to messin' in with spirits it's time for me to go below. Lend your ear and cast your deadlights on that grain locker, and listen."

I listened sleepily for a minute or so, but could hear nothing. Coming to the conclusion that Sailor Bill was dreaming things I was again soon asleep.

Perhaps fifteen minutes had elapsed when I was rudely awakened.

"Yank, for God's sake, come aboard and listen!" I listened, and sure enough, right out of that grain bin overhead came a moaning and whimpering, and then a scratching against the floor. My hair stood on end. Blinded with the drip, drip of the rain, and the occasional scurrying of a rat overhead, that noise had a supernatural sound. I was really frightened; perhaps my nerves were a trifle unstrung from our recent tour in the trenches.

I awakened Ikey Honney, while Sailor Bill roused Happy Houghton and Hungry Foxcroft.

Hungry's first words were, "What's the matter, breakfast ready?" "In as few words as possible we told them what had happened. By the light of a candle I had lighted their faces appeared as white as chalk. Just then the whimpering started again, and we were frozen with terror. The tension was relieved by Ikey's voice:

"I admit I'm afraid of ghosts, but that sounds like a dog to me. Who's going up the ladder to investigate?"

No one volunteered.

I had an old deck of cards in my pocket. Taking them out, I suggested cutting, the low man to go up the ladder. They agreed. I was the last to cut. I got the ace of clubs. Sailor Bill was stuck with the five of diamonds. Upon this, he insisted that it should be the best two out of three, cuts, but we overruled him, and he was unanimously elected for the job.

With a "So long, mates, I'm going aloft," he started toward the ladder, with the candle in his hand, stumbling over the sleeping forms of many. Sundry grunts, moans, and curses followed in his wake.

As soon as he started to ascend the ladder, a "tap-tap-tap" could be heard from the grain bin. We waited in fear and trembling the result of his mission. Hungry was encouraging him with "Cheer up, mate, the worst is yet to come."

After many pauses Bill reached the top of the ladder and opened the door. We listened with bated breath. Then he shouted:

"Blast my deadlights, if it ain't a poor dog! Come! alongside mate, you're on a lee shore, and in a sorry plight."

Oh, what a relief those words were to us!

With the candle in one hand and a dark object under his arm, Bill returned and deposited in our midst the sorriest-looking specimen of a fur dog you ever set eyes on. It was so weak it couldn't stand. But that look in its eyes—just gratitude, plain gratitude—its stump of a tail was pounding against my mess tin, and sounded just like a message in the Morse code. Happy swore that it was sending S. O. S.

We were like a lot of school children, every one wanting to help and making suggestions at the same time. Hungry suggested giving it something to eat, while Ikey wanted to play on his infernal Jew's harp, claiming it was a musical dog. Hungry's suggestion met our approval, and there was a general scramble for haversacks. All we could muster was some hard bread and a big piece of cheese.

His ribs wouldn't eat bread, and also refused the cheese, but not before snuffing at it for a couple of minutes. I was going to throw the cheese away, but Hungry said he would take it. I gave it to him.

We were in a quandary. It was evident that the dog was starving, and in a very weak condition. Its coat was lacerated all over, probably from the bites of rats. That stump of a tail kept sending S. O. S. against my mess tin. Every tap went straight to our hearts. We would get something to eat for that mutt if we were shot for it.

Sailor Bill volunteered to burglarize the quartermaster's stores for a can of unsweetened condensed milk, and left on his perilous venture. He was gone about twenty minutes. During his absence, with the help of a bandage and a capsule of iodine, we cleaned the wounds made by the rats. I have bandaged many a wounded Tommy, but never received the amount of thanks that that dog gave with its eyes.

Then the billet door opened and Sailor Bill appeared. He looked like the wreck of the Hesperus, uniform torn, covered with dirt and flour, and a beautiful black eye, but he was smiling, and in his hand he carried the precious can of milk. We asked no questions, but opened the can. Just as we were going to pour it out Happy butted in and said it should be mixed with water; he ought to know, because his sister back in Bughy had a baby, and she always mixed water with its milk. We could not dispute this evidence, so water was demanded. We would not use the water in our water bottles, as it was not fresh enough for our new mate. Happy volunteered to get some from the well, that is, if we would promise not to feed his royal highness until he returned. We promised, because Happy had proved that he was an authority on the feeding of babies. By this time the rest of the section were awake and were crowding around us, asking numerous questions and admiring our newly found friend. Sailor Bill took this opportunity to tell of his adventures while in quest of the milk.

"I had a fair wind, and the passage was good until I came alongside the quartermaster's shack, then the sea got rough. When I got aboard I could hear the wind blowing through the rigging of the supercarg, (quartermaster seaman's) so I was safe. I set my course due north to the ration hold, and got my grappling irons on a cask of milk, and came about on the homeward-bound passage, but something was amiss with my wheel, because I ran nose on into him, caught him on the rail, amidships. Then it was 'reel boards, and it started to blow big guns. His first shot put out my starboard light, and I keeled over. I was in the trough of the sea, but soon righted and then it was a stern chase, with me in the lead. Getting into the open sea, I made a port tack and hove to in this cove with the milk safely in tow."

Most of us didn't know what he was talking about, but surmised that he had got into a mixup with the quartermaster sergeant. This surmise proved correct.

Just as Bill finished his narration a loud splash was heard, and Happy's voice came to us. It sounded very far off:

"Help, Em in the well! Hurry up, I can't swim! Then a few unintelligible words intermixed with blub! blub! and no more.

We ran to the well and away down we could hear an awful splashing. Sailor Bill yelled down "Look out below; stand from under; bucket coming!" With that he loosed the windlass. In a few seconds a splashing voice from the depths yelled to us, "Haul away!"

It was hard work hauling him up. We had raised him about ten feet from the water, when the handle of the windlass got loose from our grip, and down went the bucket and Happy. A loud splash came to us, and, grabbing the handle again, we worked like Trojans. A volley of curses came from that well which would have shocked Old Nick himself.

When we got Happy safely out, he was a sight worth seeing. He did not even notice us. Never said a word, just filled his water bottle from the water in the bucket, and went back to the billet. We followed, my mess tin was still sending S. O. S.

Happy, though dripping wet, silently fixed up the milk for the dog. In

appetite the canine was a close second to Hungry Foxcroft. After lapping all he could hold, our mascot closed his eyes and his tail ceased wagging. Sailor Bill took a dry flannel shirt from his pack, wrapped the dog in it and informed us:

"Me and my mate are going below, so the rest of you lubbers batten down and turn in."

We all wanted the honor of sleeping with the dog, but did not dispute Sailor Bill's right to the privilege. By this time the bunch were pretty sleepy and tired, and turned in without much coaxing, as it was pretty near day-break.

Next day we figured out that perhaps one of the French kiddies had put the dog in the grain bin, and, in the excitement of packing up and leaving, had forgotten he was there.

Sailor Bill was given the right to christen our new mate. He called him Jim. In a couple of days Jim came around all right, and got very tipsy. Every man in the section loved that dog.

Sailor Bill was court-martialed for his mixup with the quartermaster sergeant, and got seven days field punishment No. 1. This meant that two hours each day for a week he would be tied to the wheel of a lumber. During these two-hour periods Jim would be at Bill's feet, and no matter how much we coaxed him with choice morsels of food, he would not leave until Bill was untied. When Bill was loose Jim would have nothing to do with him—just walked away in contempt. Jim respected the king's regulations, and had no use for defaulters.

At a special meeting held by the section Jim had the oath of allegiance read to him. He barked his consent, and solemnly swore him in as a soldier of the Imperial British army, fighting for king and country. Jim made a better soldier than any one of us, and died for his king and country. Died without a whimper of complaint.

From the village we made several trips to the trenches; each time Jim accompanied us. The first time under fire he put the stump of his tail between his legs, but stuck to his post. When "carrying in" if we neglected to give Jim something to carry, he would make such a noise harking that we soon fixed him up.

Each day Jim would pick out a different man of the section to follow. He would stick to this man, eating and sleeping with him, until the next day, and then it would be some one else's turn. When a man had Jim with him, it seemed as if his life were charmed. No matter what he went through, he would come out safely. We looked up to Jim as a good-luck sign, and he gave me, he was.

Whenever it came Ikey Honney's turn for Jim's company, he was overjoyed, because Jim would sit in dignified silence, listening to the Jew's harp. Honney claimed that Jim had a soul for music, which was more than he would say about the rest of us.

Once, at daybreak, we had to go over the top in an attack. A man in the section named Dalton was selected by Jim as his mate in this affair.

The crew of gun No. 2 were to stay in the trench for overhead fire purposes, and, if necessary, to help repel a probable counter-attack by the enemy. Dalton was very merry, and hadn't the least fear of misgivings as to his safety, because Jim would be with him through it all.

In the attack, Dalton, closely followed by Jim, had got about sixty yards into No. Man's land, when Jim was hit in the stomach by a bullet. Poor old Jim toppled over, and lay still. Dalton turned around, and just as he did so, we saw him throw up his hands and fall face forward.

Ike Honney, who was No. 3 on our gun, seeing Jim fall, scrambled over the parapet, and, through that rain of shells and bullets, raced to where Jim was, picked him up, and tucking him under his arm, returned to our trench in safety. If he had gone to rescue a wounded man in this way he would have no doubt been awarded the Victoria Cross. But he only brought in poor bleeding, dying Jim.

Ike laid him on the firestep alongside of our gun, but we could not attend to him, because we had important work to do. So he died like a soldier, without a look of reproach for our heartless treatment. Just watched our every movement until his lights burned out. After the attack, what was left of our section gathered around Jim's bloodstained body. There wasn't a dry eye in the crowd.

Next day we wrapped him in a small Union Jack belonging to Happy, and laid him to rest, a Soldier of the King. We put a little wooden cross over his grave which read:

PRIVATE JIM,
MACHINE-GUN COMPANY;
KILLED IN ACTION
APRIL 10, 1916.
A DOG WITH A MAN'S HEART.

Although the section has lost lots of men, Jim is never forgotten.

Remove Mildew.

Take any common soap, size according to area of material that is affected. Cut soap in small pieces, add a little water to it and put on top of stove until dissolved. When about the consistency of cream take from the fire. Stir in common salt and cover the mildewed fabric with the mixture. If one application does not suffice, two will be sure to do the work. After applying the mixture, expose to the sun for some hours and then wash off.

Daily Thought.
Great men stand like solitary towers in the city of God.—Longfellow.

BLESS THAT STOVE

By JUNE L. JOHNSON.

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

"Now, mumsey, don't worry! We'll get along all right. Give my love to Cousin Sue and tell her I hope she'll soon be better. And don't tire yourself out caring for her. Yes, I'll remember to feed the cat, and that Bob is fond of pudding, and that the iceman comes on Thursday, and—mumsey, do hurry or you'll miss your train!"

With a gay wave of her hand, Margery S. watched her mother out of sight, and then went into the house. A whole week of housekeeping by herself! Margery actually hugged herself as she thought. Wouldn't she prepare the greatest feast for father and Bob? She'd make their mouths water!

"Let's see, what time is it now?" mused Margery, slipping into a gingham apron that enveloped her from head to foot. "Quarter to five. Time to get supper ready. I guess I'll have potatoes and salmon—and oh! isn't it glorious to be a housekeeper!" And Margery whirled around the room to get rid of some of her bottled-up delight.

It was the second day of Radford's furlough. As he disconsolately wandered about the town, he wondered gloomily what to do with the time of his hands. Suddenly something happened.

He was starting up a new street, when out of the corner house a vision in blue and white, with flying brown curls, came dashing into his arms, so it seemed.

"Oh, Tom!" breathed the vision, who by this time had taken the shape of a very pretty, very excited young girl. "Do come in and see if you can fix our kitchen range! The old thing won't—oh!—I beg your pardon!" And the girl backed away in great confusion and astonishment.

"I say, what's the matter?" exclaimed Radford, regaining his breath and finding out that he liked this rather extraordinary proceeding than otherwise.

"Oh, please excuse me," stammered Margery. "I thought you were Tom R.—one of our neighbors! He's a sailor, too, and you look exactly like him."

"I'm sorry I disappointed you," returned Radford with an amused smile. "You seem to be in trouble. Pardon me, but can't I assist you?" "If you don't mind," dupped Margery. "I would like you to see if you could fix the old thing."

Ten minutes later a flushed Radford with a smudgy face straightened up from over the stove and announced cheerily to Margery: "It's all right now; it was only clogged up. You can use it!"

With a relieved sigh Margery dropped into a chair. "How can I ever thank you?" she said. "I never could have fixed it myself, and I should have had to wait until father came home, or Bob. Oh, don't you want to wash your face?"—jumping up—"It's rather dirty."

"I think you said when you came in that you had no particular place to go," began Margery. "Would you—she gasped at her own boldness, but bravely finished—"care to stay for supper—with father, Bob and me?"

Egg beaters, spoons, cake tins, sifters and such were very much in evidence during the next half-hour, while a very pink-cheeked Margery and Radford, with an apron on, too, hurried back and forth, both chatting merrily as they worked.

Imagine Mr. S.'s and Bob's surprise when they came home that evening to be met at the door by a radiant Margery flourishing an egg beater, while behind her loomed a tall, good-looking sailor, with a broad grin on his rosy face.

"Folks!" began Margery excitedly, "please meet—"

But she never finished, for with one leap Bob S. reached the side of Radford, and exclamations such as these issued from the eager lips of the two young men:

"Great Scott! You here? Why, I thought I'd lost track of you forever! How the world—"

"Why didn't you tell me you lived in this district? I'd been up here yesterday, first thing! Boy, but it's good to see a familiar face!"

With eyes wide open, Margery stared at the excited two, who were shaking hands vigorously, and pummeling each other on the back. Had they gone crazy? But Radford settled her doubts by explaining to her with twinkling eyes: "It's my turn to introduce, Miss S. Your brother Bob and I are old friends; we roomed together in college, and we haven't seen each other since graduation."

That night the little party gathered around the supper table.

After a merry evening, Radford departed, but not until he had left behind him promises to return and talk over again the college days with Bob.

True to his promises, Radford did come often and was cordially greeted by the S. family.

Maybe I'm a little suspicious—but it seemed as if college was not the only topic of conversation and that Bob was not the only one who conversed with Radford, most of the time.

Anyway, when Radford's furlough was ended he left behind him a very precious promise and a sparkling solitaire on a certain somebody's left hand. And many times on board ship Radford's fellow sailors often heard him murmur: "Bless that kitchen stove!"

Town Claims Greatest War Record.
Franklin county's (Pennsylvania) borough, Mont Alto, a little more than a year old as a corporate town, claims the honor of having the largest percentage of population in active service of any town or village of the United States. The population is but 700, and the service flag unveiled has 50 stars. Mont Alto is but three miles from the sanitarium for tuberculous patients, up on top of the mountain. From this went many of the attaches, none of whom are included in the 50 whose stars adorn the flag.

Best He Could Do.
Unlucky Fisherman—Boy, will you sell that big string of fish you are carrying?
The Boy—No; but I'll take your putcher holdin' it for sixpence.—London Answers.

Wasn't He Cute?
Wife—You must not expect me to give up my girlhood ways all at once.
Hubby—That's all right. Go on taking an allowance from your father as if nothing had happened.—Brooklyn Citizen.

Paraffin Replaces Oil.
Paraffin for oiling wood-working tools is preferable to oil or grease. It costs little, is easily applied, and may be carried in one's pocket unprotected.

Daily Thought.
A soul without reflection, like a house without inhabitants, to ruin runs.—Young.

His Nagging Wife.
Dobson—Halloa, Henpeck, how's the wife?
Henpeck—Oh, Peggy's all right.
Dobson—Peggy! I thought her name was Maria?
Henpeck—So it is; but, you see, Peggy is short for Pegasus, the feminine of Pegasus.

Dobson—Who was Pegasus?
Henpeck—He was the Eternal horse, and the Eternal horse was an everlasting nag.—London Tit Bits.

INDIGESTION, GAS, UPSET STOMACH

HURRY! JUST EAT ONE TABLET OF PAPER'S DIAPEPSIN FOR INSTANT RELIEF.

No waiting! When meals don't fit and you belch gas, acids and undigested food. When you feel indigestion pain, lumps of distress in stomach, heartburn or headache—Here is instant relief.

Just as soon as you eat a tablet of Paper's Diapepsin all the dyspepsia, indigestion and stomach distress ends. These pleasant, harmless tablets of Paper's Diapepsin always make sick, upset stomachs feel fine at once and they cost so little at drug stores.—Adv.

A Time Saver.
Misses—I want a maid who will be faithful and not a time-waster. Can you promise that?

Bridge—Indeed I can. I'm that scrupulous, ma'am, about wastin' time that I make one job of prayin' and scrubbin'—Life.

To Have a Clear Sweet Skin.
Touch pimples, redness, rough or itching, if any, with Cuticura; then bathe with Cuticura and hot water. Rinse, dry gently, dust on a little Cuticura Talcum; leave a fascinating fragrance on skin. Everywhere, 20c each.—Adv.

A little good advice goes a long way—before anybody takes it.

Confined to Her Bed Days at a Time
But Doan's Brought a Quick and Lasting Cure.

Mrs. Herrman Ruschke, 177 Fourth St., Long Island City, N. Y., says: "The pains in my back were almost unbearable—always felt tired and listless and found it almost impossible to attend to my housework. Gradually the pains increased—day by day my suffering became worse. Often flashes of light and black specks would appear before my eyes and dizzy spells would come over me. My hands and feet were swollen and my head pained me so at times I thought it would split. My kidneys annoyed me, too. I became despondent. Sometimes I would have to take to my bed for three or four days at a time. I had the good fortune to hear of Doan's Kidney Pills, so I began using them and was soon back in perfect health again. My cure has stood the test of time, so I am only too glad to recommend Doan's to other kidney sufferers."

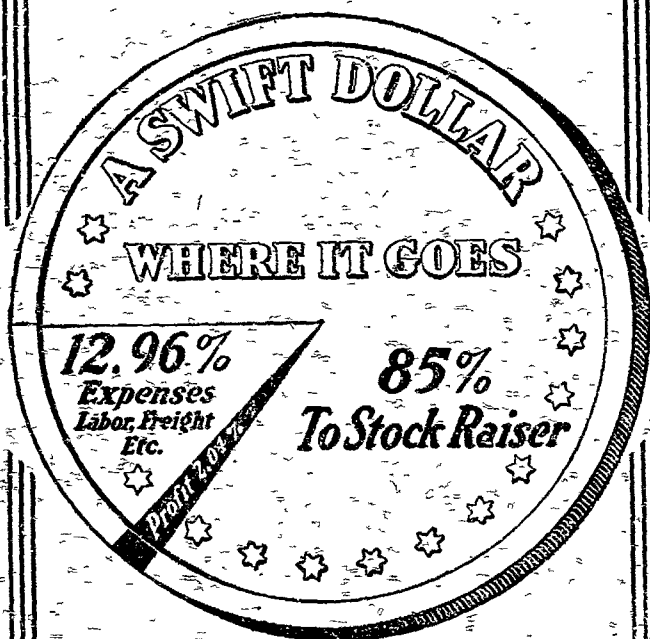
Mrs. Ruschke gave the above statement in April, 1916, and on April 4, 1917, she added: "I gladly repeat all I have said about Doan's Kidney Pills, for they have cured me of kidney complaint."

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

Use Cuticura Soap To Clear Your Skin

Example: Soap 25c, Ointment 25c & 50c. Talcum 25c. All samples each free of "Cuticura, Dept. 3, Boston."

The Swift Dollar for 1918



The above diagram shows the distribution of the average Swift dollar received from sales of beef, pork and mutton, and their by-products, during 1918.

1919 Year Book of interesting and instructive facts sent on request.
Address Swift Co. Company
Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois

Swift & Company, U.S.A.



WHAT CAN WE DO?

Mr. Davison's Announcement.
As Henry F. Davison, chairman of the war council, said in announcing the organization's after-war policy: "Always, as heretofore, any plans adopted will assure complete co-operation with the respective governments and with any agencies with whom relations may be established."
"What the future is to be, no one can say. But that there will be an appealing cry of humanity from all over the world, no one can doubt. The needs of France, Belgium, Italy, Russia and the Balkans will not terminate with the formal declaration of peace. A hard winter is ahead. Exposure and the hardships of war and the dislocated industrial conditions of the world have produced hunger, want and disease."
"Politically the outlook for a new and better world is bright, but the economic conditions are ominous. There will be such distress in the world that it cannot be met by voluntary organizations. Governments themselves must bear the chief burden, and I am confident that co-operation between the governments may be relied upon in an endeavor to meet this wholesale work of relief which will be needed."
"In addition to this, there will, however, be the necessity and opportunity for supplementary work which Red Cross organizations throughout the world can do, should do and must do. Certainly the women of America, working through the Red Cross chapters, and the women in other countries able to do similar work will find their hearts dictating more than their hands can do."
The Red Cross work in north Russia has included the establishment of an American hospital of 100 beds and the daily feeding of 5,000 school children. Activities have been extended from Archangel to many small villages. An auxiliary ambulance service is operated for the medical officers of the army, and everything possible is being done for the care of our soldiers in that frozen corner of the world.
Here at home the effect of peace has been noticeable in a diminution of personnel at national headquarters in Washington, as well as in the divisions and chapters. The Christmas roll call for 1919 memberships, however, brought opportunities for a large majority of the workers to keep busy until the end of the year, and the permanent future of the society is so well settled in the public mind that it is safe to predict a continuance of effective chapter organization throughout the country. At national headquarters many of the volunteers have remained on duty at great personal sacrifice. A change in the war council has been the election of Jesse H. Jones and George E. Scott to succeed John D. Ryan and Harvey D. Gibson, resigned.
A complete review of Red Cross work in any period, even in one month, would fill volumes. But a glimpse at the high lights, a skeleton outline, suffices to indicate how wide has been the organization's range in wartime and how great are its possibilities in peace.

A Criterion in Corset Styles



It seems a far cry from the great world war to styles in corsets. Yet even in corsets, which seem so inconsequential and so small an item in the world's business, the war has changed manufacturing methods, and it looks as if it would have a lasting effect on the garment. Prices of corsets went up with scarcity of materials and increase in cost of labor. There is no immediate prospect of their coming down again. For a year at least the French corset fabrics will not be imported in sufficient quantities to influence price and the labor item is difficult to handle. Manufacturers who are willing to shave expenses in every other direction will hesitate to cut down wages. So we must reconcile ourselves to the present required expenditure and hope that it will not advance.

The low bust proves itself the most comfortable and the most graceful of corset models. In fact there is no particular reason for mentioning the bust at all in connection with new models that extend only an inch or so above the waistline. The bust is really cosseted by the brasserie and the lungs and diaphragm are not subjected to the slightest pressure. Curves are long in figures corseted in this way—a consummation devoutly to be wished.

Fewer bones—or steels—are used in the new models than ever before. This came about through the shortage of zoning materials and proved a blessing in disguise. Even the stout woman finds her figure well supported by corsets in which few bones are used instead of many and the gain in suppleness is obvious. The wits of corset designers have been put to the test and sharpened by necessity which is the mother of invention. The art of the corsetier is a great art and an example of its late achievement appears in the picture shown here. This corset may be accepted as a criterion in corset styles.

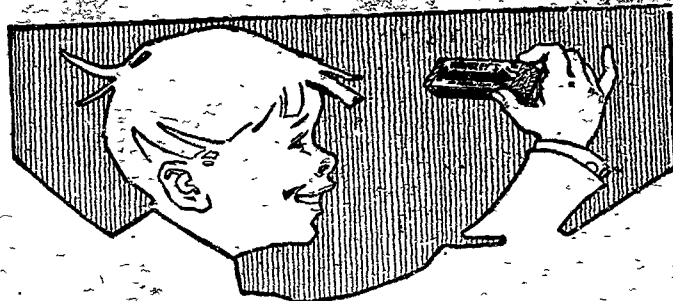
Julia Bottomley

Kitchen Curtains.

The very prettiest way of curtaining the kitchen window is by using the double-sash curtains. Dutch curtains, they are called. Make the two pairs of crisp muslin, or soft voile or cheesecloth, as preferred, and sew down the sides and across the bottom a band of plain color to match the kitchen color scheme. These bands may be from two to four inches wide. The bottom curtains are usually kept closed, but the upper ones are always open to allow sunlight and air to come in and the bit of color at the edges seems to be just what so many kitchens need to brighten them up.

Washing Fluid.

The following will be found an excellent washing fluid: Five pounds of washing soda, one gallon of cold water; put to boil. While boiling, add one pound of chloride of lime and stir well; set aside to settle. Strain through a cloth and work up in a jug. Put your soiled clothes in ten quarts of water, or enough to cover them, with two handfuls of clipped soap and one pint of fluid.



Be Sure to Get

WRIGLEY'S

THE wax-wrapped sealed package with WRIGLEY'S upon it is a guarantee of quality.

The largest chewing-gum factories in the world—the largest selling gum in the world: that is what WRIGLEY'S means.

SEALED TIGHT KEPT RIGHT



The Flavor Lasts!

Quart Names.
An Australian correspondent writes: "We have been married ten years. That's the list for our son section. Margaret Padden, Molly Cohen, Tony Angeline Jimmy, Oopazooties, Fido, no! Widsucker, Muesli Biddy Paul, its American Flour and Baker Powder, Woodhead, Sylvia, Mary, leg, Dul, and and Blackie. We have two more also, but their names are not ablishable."

An Attack of Influenza Often Leaves Kidneys in Weakened Condition

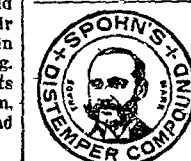
Doctors in all parts of the country have been kept busy with the epidemic of influenza which has visited so many homes. The symptoms of this disease are very distressing and leave the system in a run down condition. Almost every victim complains of lame back and urinary troubles which should not be neglected, as these danger signals often lead to dangerous kidney troubles. Druggists report a large sale on Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, which so many people say soon heals and strengthens the kidney after an attack of grippe. Swamp Root, being an herbal compound, has a gentle healing effect on the kidneys, which is almost immediately noticed in most cases by those who try it. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., offer to send a sample size bottle of Swamp Root, on receipt of ten cents, to every sufferer who requests it. A trial will convince any one who may be in need of it. Return medium and large size bottles, for sale at all druggists. Be sure to mention this paper.

Many a man has been robbed by his friends while watching his enemies.

GOOD-BYE BACKACHE, KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLES

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

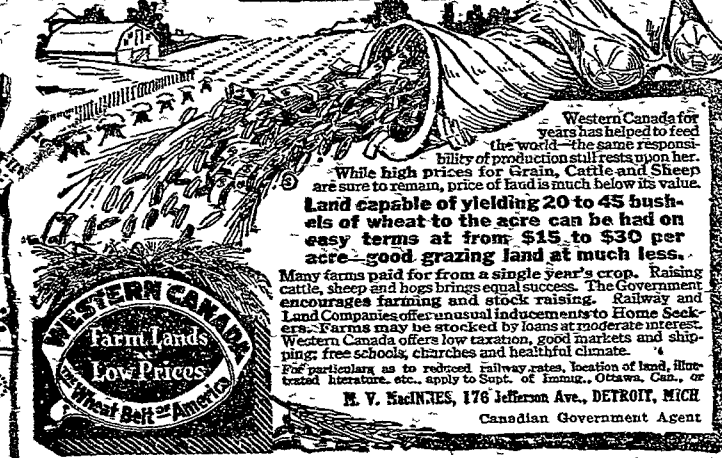
Do not delay a minute if your back aches or you are sore across the loins, or have difficulty when urinating. Go to your druggist at once and get a



DISTEMPER

or Strangles in stallions, brood mares, colts and all others is most destructive. The germ causing disease must be removed from the body of the animal. To prevent the trouble the same must be done. SPOHN'S COMPOUND will do both—cure the sick and prevent those "exposed" from having the disease. Sold by your druggist or the manufacturers, Spohn Medical Co., Milwaukee, Ind., U.S.A.

Western Canada's "Horn of Plenty" Offers You Health & Wealth



Western Canada for years has helped to feed the world—the same responsibility of production rests upon her. While high prices for grain, cattle and sheep are sure to remain, price of food is much below its value. Land capable of yielding 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre can be had on easy terms at from \$15 to \$30 per acre—good grazing land at much less. Many farms paid for from a single year's crop. Raising cattle, sheep and hogs brings equal success. The Government encourages farming and stock raising. Railway and Land Companies offer annual inducements to Home Seekers. Farms may be stocked by loans at moderate interest. Western Canada offers low taxation, good markets and shipping facilities, free schools, churches and healthful climate. For particulars as to reduced railway rates, location of land, illustrated literature, etc., apply to Dept. of Imm., Ottawa, Can., or E. V. MacNEES, 176 Jefferson Ave., DETROIT, MICH. Canadian Government Agent

Truly Rated.
"What do you think of a man who will constantly deceive his wife?"
"I think he's a wonder!"

\$100 Reward, \$100
Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. At therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100.00 for any case of Catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure. Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. J. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

A little disappointment now and then is a wholesome tonic.

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

Hitting Only the High Spots.
An Alabama private who was raging because he was kept in a northern camp during the holidays when things were "right smart" down South was asked what he would do if he were suddenly discharged. "Boy, I'd give in to take distance."

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP

Why use ordinary cough remedies when Boschee's Syrup has been used so successfully for fifty-one years—in all parts of the United States for coughs, bronchitis, colds settled in the throat, especially lung troubles? It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectation in the morning, gives nature a chance to soothe the inflamed parts, throw off the disease, helping the patient to regain his health. Made in America and sold for more than half a century.—Adv.

There are two sides to every story and a lot of them should be turned.

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

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., JAN. 31, 1919.

Salem Sayings.

Mr. and Mrs. Sessions were Northville callers Monday.

Verda Forschee of Vancouver, Wash., came home Tuesday.

Earl Atchison and George Bennett were in Northville Saturday.

Glenn Lyke and family called at Herschel Munn's Friday evening.

Edwin Smith and family of Ann Arbor were Saturday visitors at Mrs. Laura Smith's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hovath and little son went to Detroit to attend a wedding, Saturday.

Herschel Munn and family spent Saturday evening at Mr. and Mrs. George Bennett's.

Several from here enjoyed the show at Northville Wednesday evening. It was fine.

Lost—between brick school and Northville, a child's cap (blue). Finder please leave at Record office.

Mrs. Harry Atchison and sons spent Saturday afternoon at Frank Huff's, as also did Mrs. Arch Kerr and son.

Master Clements Huff's Sunday school gave an afternoon party at his home Saturday. The little folks had a very nice time.

Novi News.

Hilfred Spencer has been very ill.

Huber Bourn is home from the U. S. service.

Mrs. Guy Nichols is recovering from her recent illness.

Will Melow and family spent Sunday in Farmington.

Jay Leavenworth has gone up north to get a carload of cattle.

Mrs. D. Donelson and Mrs. W. Coates spent last Friday in Detroit.

Mrs. M. A. Bourne is enjoying a visit with her daughter from Albany, N. Y.

Harold Voigt is home from army service, having received his discharge.

The William Harmon family is also afflicted with the prevailing malady.

John Moorey has received his honorable discharge from the U. S. Army.

Warren Rice who has been on the sick list for the past two weeks is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. John Moorey and Jas. Leavenworth are visiting relatives at Mt. Pleasant.

Archie Kent has sold his blacksmith shop and stock to a Mr. Whitehead of Detroit.

Barton Munro and family have nearly all been ill, and are not yet all able to be out.

Mr. and Mrs. Hartshorn of Flint are visiting their daughter and family, Mrs. A. F. Holcomb.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Briggs of Detroit visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Taylor, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Leavenworth and children of Royal Oak were over-Sunday guests at Bert Leavenworth's.

Fred Durfee has been very ill with pneumonia following influenza and others of the family have also had the latter disease.

Mr. McElroy of Minnesota is a guest of his nephew and family, Dr. A. T. Holcomb. Mr. McElroy is a Baptist minister and occupied the pulpit in both churches last Sunday.

Wixom Whisperings.

WIXOM WHISPERINGS.

Mrs. May Johns of Detroit was a Wixom caller Tuesday.

Mrs. F. W. McDonald has been visiting in Toledo this week.

Miss Grace Hossler spent Sunday at her home in Millington.

Miss Renna Hopkins was home from Friday night until Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Burch were home from Detroit Saturday night and Sunday.

H. G. Roach and three sons were

Jackson visitors from Saturday until Monday.

Ovid McDonald returned Saturday evening from Detroit, where he visited friends for a week.

Mrs. Orrin Gillispie and little daughter, Yvonne of Jackson are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. VanWagoner.

Mrs. Ellsworth Bryan received a message Wednesday, that her father, Lester S. See, had passed away at the home of his son, Floyd, in Wyandotte, where he had lived for the past two years. Mr. See was born in Franklin June 24, 1842, and was married to Libbie R. Green, October 31, 1872. He had lived in Wixom over 40 years. Besides his wife, he is survived by a son, a daughter, six grandchildren and a sister, Mrs. Alice Menter of Ovid.

MUST EIGHT WET AND DRY OVER AGAIN IN MICHIGAN.

The battle between the wet and dry forces, which electors believed was all over when the necessary number of states ratified the federal prohibition amendment a few days ago, must be fought all over again in Michigan at the election in April. Leaders of the dry forces within the state declare if the so-called "wine and beer" amendment is adopted, it is avowed by the dries, all restrictive legislation that up to this time has been enacted in Michigan, will be automatically repealed, leaving the door open for John Barleycorn to set himself up again in every county in the state.

"If the so-called 'wine and beer' amendment is permitted to slip by, it will overthrow all that has been done up to this time to control the dispensing of liquor within Michigan," in the opinion of Grant M. Hudson, who is again leading the dries. "The acceptance of the federal amendment by a majority of the states does not settle matters. If the proposed amendment being submitted by the wets was to be adopted, it would become effective in May, 1919. Inasmuch as the war prohibition measure does not become operative until July 1st, 1919, it would certainly have the saloon with us for two months, while if for any reason, the war prohibition bill is not enforced, it will mean that liquor can come back until January 18, 1920. Finally, if nationwide prohibition is delayed by litigation, or for other reasons, it will mean the saloon will be back with us indefinitely. That is why we are making a fight, and attempting to muster at the polls in April every vote we marshalled in 1916, and a few more."

DETROIT OPERA HOUSE (ON THE CAMPUS).

A pleasant echo of the war will be heard at the Detroit Opera house on the Campus next week beginning on Sunday, when pretty and clever Elizabeth Price will appear at the head of an unusually strong musical organization in a merry travesty of the lighter side of the life of the soldier boys in France, entitled "Overseas Revue," under the direction of Will Morrissey. Miss Price and Mr. Morrissey spent five months at the front in France as a part of an organization known as the "Shock Unit" entertainers, giving theatrical performances to our boys "over there," and for a large part of the time they had as their audiences the soldiers of the Michigan division in the Argonne Woods. It is descriptive of the character of the entertainment which was furnished to the soldiers and the peculiar conditions under which they were given. It should certainly be interesting to the home folks who for the most part have had heretofore only the grim pictures of war presented to them.

MAKE MUNICIPAL IMPROVEMENTS NOW.

Use your influence with your city fathers, your selectmen, and other town officers to start at once municipal and town improvements. This is the message which the Department of Labor is sending to wage workers throughout the country.

The Secretary of Labor, Hon. W. B. Wilson, has no fear as to conditions after the readjustment period is over. He believes that then everything will take care of itself. He further is optimistic even as to the readjustment period if states, cities, and towns will now commence public work to take care of the labor slack which may exist during the readjustment period.

He is therefore urging the wage earners of the country to use their influence in their own communities to have school houses, engine houses, roads, canals, and other improvements begun at once. Such improvements are beneficial to everyone, can easily be financed, and offer the greatest opportunities for all classes of labor.

Displaces Steam Roller.

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

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)
The combined service last Sunday was seemingly a great success. Whether it continues to be depends on whether you really like it and will support it. Certainly we had a larger number present than we have had at either Sunday school or church service for a long time, and the gratifying feature was that, with a few exceptions, all came for the beginning and stayed to the end. Try it again next Sunday at 10 o'clock.

There will be no evening services in our church, but instead all will join in a union service in the Methodist church to honor those of Michigan's sons who have given their lives in the great war.

The Ladies' aid will meet on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. McRobert.

The Martha Chapter meets with Miss Bertha White on Wednesday evening.

All-day meeting of women under the auspices of the Missionary society in the church parlors Thursday, February 6, beginning at 10 o'clock. Each lady is requested to bring her lunch, and coffee will be served by the society. Also please bring some useful fancy article or something from the home bakery (or both) for the sale table. Every lady of the church and congregation is cordially invited.

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

METHODIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)
"The Church Around the Corner"
Morning service at 10 o'clock. Sunday school at 11:30. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.

For the evening service the Presbyterian and Baptist congregations will join with us in paying tribute to the memory of our Michigan boys who have given up their lives in the world war.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. You are heartily welcome to all these services.

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)
The "Try It" Circle of the Ladies' aid society will hold a bake sale at Huff's hardware store Saturday, February 1st.

Next Lord's day the Sacrament of the Lord's supper will be observed in the morning, followed by the Sunday school—Mr. Blood superintendent.

In the evening a union service. Memorial service will be held in the Methodist church in honor of the boys who gave their lives for their country.

On Tuesday evening, February 4th, the Farther Lights class will meet with Mrs. Capell. This is the regular business meeting and all members are urged to be present.

On Wednesday evening the choir practice at the parsonage.

On Thursday evening the regular prayer meeting at 7:30 o'clock. We will take for our lesson the beginning of the book of Salyation. Read the first two chapters, and come with bibles prepared to take part.

LUTHERAN CHURCH NOTES.

(By the Pastor.)
Services next Sunday afternoon. On the following Sunday all voters of the congregation are requested to be present at a special meeting to be held after the service.

STATE HORTICULTURAL MEETING AT FENNVILLE.

The mid-winter meeting of the State Horticultural society will be held in Fennville, February 11 and 12. A very interesting program will be presented and a large attendance from all over the state will be on hand for the opening session.

Timely topics will be discussed and Tuesday evening Prof. Eustance will give an illustrated talk along horticultural lines. No fruit grower can afford to miss this meeting.

Anyone desiring copy of program apply to the Secretary's office, Bangor, Michigan.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

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 through 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.

Local 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:

Little Alexander.
Charles Gurtiss.
Eloy Cole.
Milo Chapman.
Lieut. Raymond DesAutels.
Sergeant Ross Dixon.
Charles Freydl.
Sergeant Charles Hayner.
Archie Long.
Floyd Lanning.
Ralph Lyke.
Lieut. C. F. Murphy.
Wendell Miller.
Scott Montgomery.
Charles W. Morse.
Harold Stuart.
D. J. Stark.
Reld Stimpson.
Mortimer Traynor.
Gerald Tatt.
Don VanSickle.
Harry VanSickle.
William H. White.
Asa Whipple.

NAVAL RELEASES.

Leo DesAutels.
Harold Turner.

DECEASED.

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

Platonic Friendship.

"Do you believe in platonic friendship?" "Well, not altogether. My personal opinion is that I'd believe more in platonic friendship if it were confined on with the full knowledge and consent of the husband of the one and the wife of the other."—Detroit Free Press.

First Lithograph.

The first successful example of the lithographic art was produced 120 years ago by Aloys Senefelder, a Bavarian, who produced a piece of music printed by this process.

Wanted, to Rent, For Sale, Etc.

For Rent. For Sale. Lost. Found. Wanted. Notices. Traders. Under this head for 1-cent per word.

SPECIAL—Saturday afternoon and evening, sale of Edison 4-inch Cylinders at 15 cents each, at F. R. Woodworth's. 23w1c.

RADIATORS REPAIRED—Prompt service; also repair curtains and cushions. Work guaranteed. Shop under Huff's hardware. Phone 356-J. 25w1c.

ESTABLISHED 23 Years—Specializing in farms. Buyers for all kinds of farms, also small places. Address: Mr. McAdams, 1250 West Euclid Ave., 8th house from Grand River, Detroit, Mich. Phone Garfield, 1117. 31-177-p.

AUCTION SALE—Tuesday, February 18, at 9 o'clock, of farm implements and stock, 45 head of cattle. Property of Alfred White, on the Waterford road. 27w3p.

WANTED—People who may want nursery stock of any kind, fruit or ornamental trees, vines, plants or shrubbery, to call me by phone 129-J, and I will call and see them. N. A. Clapp. 24-tt-c.

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

WANTED—3,000 bushels good milling wheat. Call 108 for details. Northville Milling Co. 28w2c.

WANTED—Good farm to rent, 80 to 100 acres, shares or cash; with good buildings and fences. C. W. VanBuren, Route 1, Plymouth. Phone 242 F-3. 26w4p.

LOST—Brown dogskin mitten, muskrat lined, Wednesday, January 29, by carrier on route 1. Finder please return to J. B. Cook, Northville. 28w1p.

LOST—By working woman, a sum of money, wrapped in piece of cloth. Finder please leave at Record office. Reward. 28w1p.

LOST—Meerschmum pipe and case, Wednesday, January 22, between Ambler's and Newton's. Reward: Claude A. Campbell. Phone 213 R-4. 28w1c.

LOST—Monday afternoon, Oval brooch with large purple set. Finder please notify Mrs. Wm. H. White. Phone 132-J. 28w1p.

FOR SALE—Dry, hard wood. F. S. Power. Phone 151 R-2. 28w2c.

FOR SALE—Seven-room house on Randolph street. Electric lights, water, 3/4-acre lot; good barn. Call 371-J. 27w4p.

FOR SALE—1917 Ford touring car. First-class running order. Will take \$275 cash. Call Saturday or Sunday, 356 North Harvey Street. Plymouth. 28w1p.

FOR SALE—Fully equipped garage doing good business. Will sacrifice on account of sickness. Church Street Garage. 27w2p.

FOR SALE—1917 Ford Touring car in first-class running order. F. R. Woodworth, Northville. Phone 258-W. 27w2c.

FOR SALE—Carload new milch cows, mostly Holsteins. Jay Leavenworth, Phone 310 R-3. 28ttc.

FOR SALE—70 acres with or without buildings, six miles west of Northville, on Fishery road. E. C. Dickinson, Salem, Mich. Phone 5 F-12. (South Lyon Exchange). 28w4p.

"Where Can I Safely Buy an Overcoat?"

That is a question a good many men are asking themselves right now. Many have already solved the problem by coming to Mabley's. SELECT AN ALL-WOOL MABLEY OVERCOAT. We have only one kind of overcoat fabric—all wool—at the best low price. It's the only kind successful, self-respecting men wish to wear, and it is the only kind a store with a reputation such as Mabley's would every offer to its customers.

JOHN D. MABLEY

Mabley's Corner DETROIT. Grand River and Griswold

THOMAS B. COUCH

GROCERY AND MEAT MARKET, EXCHANGE HOTEL and FEED BARN.

Dear Friends:
There was an old woman who lived in a shoe; she had so many children she didn't know what to do with them. Couch started the Grocery and Meat Market where she could go and buy groceries and meats at good and cheap prices without paying in advance or depositing money for next week's groceries and she says she can get credit if she needs it. Some people say that Couch would stop an Emigrant train to sell Groceries and Meats to the passengers, on time. Well, I am loaded with good things to eat, and they must move.
I have 150 Pounds Iowa Popcorn. Will sell at 15¢ per lb. and for less, in 10-lb. lots.
Nice large Grapefruit, 3 for 25 cents. Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, will be here Saturday. A lot of good Peanut Butter, 20 cents lb. Ten-pound Pails of Pure Lard at 28 cents. Fine Bacon at 45 cents. The Savoy Mince Meat at 10 cents per pkg.
Three kinds of Bread for Saturday, 13 cents: A few Fine Potatoes for Saturday, \$1.10. A fine lot of Big Red Apples, 4¢ per lb. An extra Fine Lot of Solid Cabbage, 2¢ cents per lb. Bring your jars for Vinegar, 33 cents per gallon. Beans, the best in town, to sell at 10 cents. Bean Pork, lots of it at 25¢ per lb. Lots of Rowena, Aunt Jemima and Teco Pancake Flour at Low Prices.
A Full Line of Cookies, and the Best Crackers in Northville. I am the only one who has the Lakeside Biscuit Co. Crackers, and they are the best ever.
And do not forget the nice Roasts, Steaks, Pork Chops, Bulk Sausage, Kienkies, Bologna, Cooked Corn Beef and Liverwurst. Will have a lot of fine Live. All kinds of Salmon. I have a lot of Rolled Oats, pure and fresh, 6¢ cents per lb. White or Yellow Corn Meal, just received, 5¢ cents. And Milk, 10 cents per quart, 1-3 cream. I do not like to quote prices so much, as it makes some of the quality stores feel bad. A lot of Barley and Corn Flour at 4 cents, all fresh goods. Gallons and 1/2 Gallons of Corn Syrup, fine for pancakes.

THOMAS B. COUCH
NORTHVILLE. MICHIGAN.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE RECORD WANT COLUMN.

Farmers!

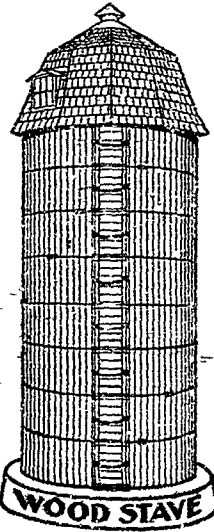
A Car of Corn and Barley,
Good Supply of Larro Feed,
Cotton Seed, Unicorn,
Buffalo Gluten, Bran, Middlings,
Oil Meal, Salt, Coal, etc.
On Hand.

FEED GRINDING and HORSESHOEING
Every Day at the Elevator.

A. L. HILL

Phone 309 J-2. THE NOVI ELEVATOR.

1930 Look Ahead 20 Years



GLAZED TILE
Kalamazoo
TILE and WOOD SILOS
"THE WORLD'S STANDARD"

Those of the first built—over 23 years ago—are still "on the job" and still good for untold years of service. GLAZED TILE SILOS—fire-proof, frost-proof, storm-proof, sun-proof, rot-proof, vermin-proof. "Permanent as the Pyramids." Require no painting or repairs. WOOD STAVE SILOS—reasonably priced, time-defying, easy to erect. Made with Galvanized Steel Door Frames and Continuous Doors—guarantee goes with every one. CATALOG FREE. Call for copy of illustrated, descriptive catalog and full particulars of easy payment plan. Special inducements to early buyers.

WM. MAIRS, Agent,
NOVI, MICHIGAN.

NOTICE TO MASTER MASONS.

Lodge opens at 7 o'clock.
Third Degree Refreshments
Monday, February 3 Work

FORESTERS OF AMERICA

Regular Meetings
January 17th and 31st
L. D. STAGE, GEO. MARTZ,
Fin. Secy. Chief Ranger.

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

Feb. 3, Work—Third.

UNION CHAPTER NO. 55 E. A. M.

Feb. 12, Mark Degree.

NORTHVILLE COMMANDERY NO. 59 K. T.

Feb. 12, Mark Degree.

ORIENT CHAPTER NO. 77 O. E. S.

Regular February 21

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. H. TURNER, DENTIST
Dentist and Surgeon—Office west
four feet of Park House on Main street.
Office hours: 1:00 to 3:00 and 6:00 to 8:00
Telephone

D. R. J. MALLOY, PHYSICIAN
and Surgeon—Office on Main St.
Office hours: 9 to 10 a. m. and 2 to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays by
appointment. Phone: Office, 252-J.
Residence, 252-M. 11c.

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.
CALL IN PERSON.

NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE

at M. DIXON, Prop. Phone.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

NORTHVILLE TIME TABLE
Eastern Standard Time.

Northville to Farmington and Detroit
—Also to Orchard Lake and
Pontiac.
Cars leave Northville for Farmington
and Detroit at 7:35 a. m., and
every hour thereafter until 8:35 p. m.
and 10:35 p. m. and for Farmington
only 12:35 a. m.

Limited to Detroit at 6:40 a. m. daily
except Sunday.
Cars leave Detroit for Northville at
7:05 a. m. and hourly to 4:05 p. m.
7:05 p. m., 7:05 p. m., 9:05 p. m.,
11:05 p. m. Limited at 5:05 p. m.
daily, except Sunday.

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and
Detroit.

Through-cars leave Northville for
Detroit at 5:20 a. m., 6:30 a. m., and
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.,
11:13 a. m.

RECORD LINERS PAY—TRY ONE.

DETROIT NEWS ADS.

Detroit News Liner Ads
received at the Northville
Record Office.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for
Chichester's Diamond Brand
Pills in Red and Gold metal
boxes. They will cure all
female ailments. Take one
after each meal. Buy at your
Druggist. Beware of cheap
imitations. Known as "Red Pills" for
many years. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

If Women Only Knew

What a Heap of Happiness It Would
Bring to Northville Homes.

Hard to do housework with an aching
back. Brings you hours of misery at lei-
sure or at work.

If women only knew the cause—
that Backache pains often come from
weak kidneys.

"Would save much needless woe.
Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak
kidneys."

Many residents of this vicinity en-
dorse them.

Mrs. Minnie Grant, 190 E. Congress
St., Detroit, Mich., says: "I suf-
fered from kidney trouble, my feet
and ankles swelled and I had puffy
sacs beneath my eyes. My kidneys
didn't get right at all and I was
down in bed for quite a time. My
back often felt as if it would break
in two. As Doan's Kidney Pills had
been used in the family with good re-
sults, I decided to try them. Four
boxes of Doan's cured me and I
haven't had any trouble in some time."

Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't
simply ask for a kidney remedy—get
Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that
Mrs. Grant had. Foster-Milburn Co.,
Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. —Advt. —70

Northville Newslets

K. P. regular meeting next week
Tuesday evening, February 4. Cards
7 to 8.

George Holmington recently shot
and killed a white bull dog that had
gone mad at Newburg, Plymouth
Mail.

Mrs. Arthur Simmons is recovering
satisfactorily from a surgical opera-
tion performed Sunday by Drs. Cassidy
of Detroit and Turner of this place.

All women who expect to vote at
the coming Village and township
elections should call at the offices of
the village clerk and township clerk
for the purpose of registration.

Ladies, don't be afraid to apply for
registration. You won't have to tell
your age, except to admit the fact that
you are over 21. It seems that the
"age" space on the blank is not to
be taken real seriously.

Hundreds of wild ducks are passing
over Michigan, flying northward.
Hunters and trappers say this denotes
an early spring and open winters.
Robins have been seen in some parts
of the state.—Orion Review.

Post cards received by Mr. and Mrs.
Wallace Williams from their son, Ruel,
of the U. S. Ambulance service, show
the fine quarters his company is at
present occupying in an elegant hotel
in one of the cities of France.

The engagement of Howard M.
Warner, son of Ex-Governor and Mrs.
Fred M. Warner of Farmington to
Miss Clara Laura Martindale,
daughter of Wales C. Martindale, also
of Farmington, has been announced.

All the good pigs do not have their
picture in the Farmer. Andrew Gale
hatched three shoats the other day
that dressed a grand total of nine hun-
dred and four (904) pounds, the best
one weighing 312 pounds.—Dutch Hill
cor South Lyon Herald

Another party who isn't complain-
ing about the lack of snow this
winter is the nimble rabbit. He
escapes being made into potpie and
"kit coney" far more often than if
he couldn't go anywhere without
leaving a conspicuous trail.

In accordance with Gov. Sleeper's
proclamation designating next Sunday,
February 2, as Michigan's Memorial
Sunday for her boys who have given
their lives in the cause of justice and
humanity in the recent war, the Meth-
odist, Baptist and Presbyterian
churches of Northville will hold a
union service in the M. E. church
Sunday evening.

George C. Raviler, secretary and
manager of the Plymouth Agricul-
tural association, has been named to
an important position in connection
with the extension work of the Mich-
igan Agricultural college, and the
appointment has been sent to Wash-
ington to be confirmed by the Federal
officials, and he expects to be
officially notified of his appointment
within a few days. Mr. Raviler will
have charge of organizing and devel-
oping live stock co-operative shipping
associations.—Plymouth Mail.

Most of "us" paragraphers "have
sometimes vainly racked our brains to
find some new ways of telling about the
comings and goings and doings
that must necessarily go into the typog-
raphical architecture of a country
paper. —The Birmingham Ecce-
centric scribe has succeeded, as witness the
following: "Who is that sad-look-
ing, downhearted, giddy, morose, de-
pendent and solemn looking old
geezer over there? Asked the stranger
within our gates, yesterday. Why,
don't you know that wreck, answered
the boy. That's old man Mitchell,
and the reason is, his wife has gone
South for the winter. She will visit
relatives at Huntsville, Ala. and
Daytona Beach, Fla."

On account of the music, the O. E.
S. ball has been postponed until Feb-
ruary 21.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Thomp-
son, Saturday, January 25, a son,
Lee Woodrow.

The regular meeting of the Library
Board occurs this coming Saturday
afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

The friends of Edward Martin, of
the 102 Aero Squadron, A. E. F., have
received word that he is now a cor-
poral.

The T. T. circle of the Baptist
church will hold a bake sale at Huff's
hardware store this coming Saturday,
February 1st.

The King's Daughters will meet
next Tuesday afternoon, February 4,
at 3:00 o'clock at the home of Mrs.
P. R. Alexander.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clark enter-
tained twenty-two guests at a dinner
party Wednesday evening in honor of
relatives from Montana.

Mrs. Skipper of Dearborn gave a
birthday party the other day for her
small son and strange to relate, it
wasn't a dancing party, at that.

Harold Turner of the U. S. Navy
has been released from the service for
the present, and will take up his old
duties in the insurance business in
Detroit.

Mrs. Mary Stark, who lives at the
home of her nephew, Bert Stark and
wife, had the misfortune to break her
arm near the shoulder by a fall,
Monday.

Alonzo Sessions was so unfortunate
as to lose a part of the thumb and
the middle finger of his right hand
Monday while operating a sawing ma-
chine at his home in Novi township.

Next Sunday, February 2, is ground-
hog—or bear—or whatever you may
call it—day, when, if said hibernating
quadruped finds the weather such that
he can see his shadow, it sends him
scurrying back for a six-weeks' ad-
ditional nap. The fact that the "sign"
doesn't prove infallible more than half
the time makes no difference. We
watch for it just the same when each
Candlemas day comes round, and
feel really concerned lest we aren't
still provided at that time with "half
our wood and half our hay"—other-
wise feed and fuel.

NORTHVILLE WINS DEBATE WITH
PLYMOUTH.

The team representing the North-
ville High school met the Plymouth
High school in a debate held at
Plymouth last Tuesday evening. The
subject debated was, "Resolved: That
the State of Michigan should adopt a
schedule of minimum wage for un-
skilled labor." Northville upheld
the affirmative and won the decision
by a two to one vote of the judges.
The judges for the evening were Mr.
Dayton of Plymouth, Mr. C. C. Yer-
kes of Northville, and Supt. of Schools
J. D. LaRue of Wayne. The following
students represented Northville: Har-
old Belles, Helen Cunningham and
Howard Stark. Miss Townsend, the
High school principal, is the coach
for the local team.

Nature's Great Hoodoo Temple.

In the Hoodoo basin of western
Wyoming are curious formations which
resemble Punch and Judy heads, grim
savages, slithering old maids, monkeys,
rabbits, birds and animals. There are
fifty different shapes of heads, says
Popular Science Monthly, and over four-
ty different animal and human faces
have been counted. The rock out of
which the hoodoos have been carved
by Nature is what is known as
volcanic breccia.

About Deep Breathing.

Many people act on the principle that
because deep breathing causes dizziness
it does not agree with them. But
if they will practice the breathing less
vigorously they will find that gradu-
ally they can take all the deep breaths
they want without the slightest dis-
comfort. Take ten breaths in ten sec-
onds and gradually decrease the num-
ber of inhalations.

You'll Know Him.

Sometimes Trouble masquerades as
Joy, but we recognize him before he
plays one tune on the fiddle, for the
fiddle strings snap, and the dancers
fall down, and darkness drowns the
lights.

More Than One.

Mr. Hensby—"I was certainly the
biggest fool in the world when I asked
you to marry me." Mrs. Hensby—"Not
the biggest, dear. I accepted you."

One or the Other.

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

Paying Election Beta.

"When a man pays an election bet,"
said Uncle Eben, "he doubts his dis-
appointment. He feels that he wasn't
able to save either his money or his
country."

RED CROSS NOTES.

It has been decided by the local
committee to confine the time of Red
Cross activities at the work-rooms to
three days each week—Monday, Tues-
day and Wednesday, at the usual
hours. It is earnestly requested that
every worker shall plan to be there
on at least one of these days, every
week. There is plenty of work to do,
and will be for some time yet, and it
is needful that it be accomplished as
rapidly as possible.

Your crimson emblem, of which you
are so justly proud, still obligates you
to service so long as service shall be
needed.

RED CROSS NOTES.

The following is the list of names
of knitters who have made sweaters
for the final quota assigned the
Northville Unit from headquarters in
Detroit, for overseas U. S. soldiers:

Miss Gladys Ford, (2).
Mrs. James VanDyne.
Mrs. Ray Bogart.
Miss Della Simmonds, (2).
Miss Hazel Bishop.
Miss Arnetta Masters.
Mrs. F. S. Harmon.
Mrs. Frank Schaffer, (2).
Mrs. S. W. Cuffies.
Mrs. George Groder, (2).
Mrs. John Shaw, (2).
Mrs. W. H. Sanford.
Mrs. J. N. Elliott.
Miss Kathleen Safford.
Mrs. A. C. Harmon.
Miss Ella Lockwood, (3).
Mrs. Woodworth.
Mrs. Charles Payne.
Mrs. Will A. Gray.
Mrs. Mary Sellers.
Mrs. W. G. Leapham, (2).
Mrs. Abi Meyer.
Mrs. Spencer Clark, (2).
Miss Jessie Clark.
Miss Carrie Simmonds.
Miss Blanche McFadden.
Mrs. E. E. Miller.
Mrs. A. D. Dingsbach.
Mrs. W. G. Edwards.
Mrs. G. H. Baker.
Mrs. William Erwin, (2).
Mrs. F. A. Seftcott, (3).
Mrs. F. C. Simmonds.
Mrs. E. C. Thompson.
Mrs. Olive Charter, (2).
Mrs. H. A. DesAutels.
Miss Nellie Freydl.
Mrs. Loomis.
Mrs. May Lanning.
Miss Hester Power.
Mrs. Alice Rockwell.
Mrs. Georgia Yerkes.
Mrs. Kittie Giff.
Mrs. D. B. Kelley.
Mrs. Lizzie Cobb.
Mrs. Eliza Cane, (3).
Mrs. L. H. Barnum, (2).
Miss Lydia Mordock.
Mrs. Maude Bennett.
Mrs. Charles Coldren.
Mrs. May Day.
Mrs. Cora Russell.
Mrs. Frank Olm.
Mrs. S. Montgomery.
Mrs. Mary Wilkinson.
Mrs. J. W. Cleaver, (2).
Mrs. C. R. McDougall.
Miss Minnie Kresger.
Mrs. Charles Bloom.
Miss Rose Blundell.
Mrs. E. C. Hinkley.
Mrs. John Buckley.
Mrs. Marguerite Vroman.
Mrs. George Ford.
Miss Helen Cunningham.
Mrs. F. L. Carpenter.
Miss Ruth Henry.
Mrs. Clara Masters.
Mrs. B. A. Wheeler.
Mrs. George Groth.
Mrs. C. L. Blackburn.
Mrs. Charles Hall.
Miss Mildred Hall.
Mrs. R. C. Yerkes.
Miss Avonil Miles.
Miss Ida Barley.
Mrs. F. McKelvey.
Mrs. Ida Hendryx.
Mrs. Anne Walter.
Miss Lucile Calkins.

Features at the New
Alseum Theatre.

For this week Saturday, the offering
is "The Hungry Heart" with Pauline
Frederick as the leading woman, pre-
ceded by a good comedy.

Next week Tuesday brings Con-
stance Talmadge in "Up the Road
With Sally," which is to be given as
a benefit for the Epworth League.
See bills for particulars.

Northville School Notes.
(By the Teachers.)

The following High school students
are on the honor list for the first
semester. To be an honor student all
the grades must be either "A" or
"B."

Ruth Cattermole, 5-A; Harold Belles,
4-A; Starr Northrop, 3-A, 1-B; George
Henry, 3-A, 1-B; Ina Wolfstrom, 3-A,
1-B; Helen Cunningham, 3-A, 1-B;
Howard Stark, 2-A, 2-B; Helen Mil-
lard, 2-A, 2-B; Elizabeth Henry, 2-A,
2-B; George Wilcox, 1-A, 4-B; Mar-
garet Stacey, 1-A, 3-B; Harold Bloom,
1-A, 4-B; Elizabeth Lapham, 4-B,
Ruth Yerkes, 4-B; Alvina Stamann,
4-B; Floyd Salow, 4-B.

CARD OF THANKS.

W. J. Thompson sincerely thanks
the Northville Masons for flowers and
calls he has received, through their
influence, from brethren of the order
in Rochester, Minnesota.

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to extend sincere thanks to
the Methodist Ladies' Aid of Novi for
flowers sent during my illness.

MRS. JOSHUA ROOT.

CARD OF THANKS.

George F. Goodell and family wish
to express their gratitude to the Relief
Corps, The King's Daughters and
other friends for flowers and kindness
during their recent illness.

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.

HEINZ

GOODS AS YOU KNOW ARE THE VERY BEST ON THE
MARKET. WE SHALL HAVE A NEW SHIPMENT OF PART
OF THE FAMOUS "57" THIS WEEK. THE SHIPMENT IN-
CLUDES HEINZ PEANUT BUTTER, APPLE BUTTER, CATSUP,
MUSTARD, PORK AND BEANS, SPAGHETTI, TOMATO SOUP,
ETC., ETC.

FOR REMARKABLY GOOD VALUES WE QUOTE THE
FOLLOWING: NONE OF THESE GOODS ARE IN A SENSE
SPECIALS, BUT ARE SOLD UNDER OUR CASH AND CARRY
PLAN WHICH ENABLES US TO ADD BUT A SMALL PROFIT
TO THE COST OF THE GOODS.

SOLE DISTRIBUTOR OF OMAH, THE "WONDER BREAD
OR PASTRY FLOUR," COSTS MORE MONEY AND IS WORTH
IT.

Webster Tomatoes, 3-Lb. Can, 22c
Michigan Sauerkraut, 2-Lb. Can, 10c
Galvanic Soap, 7 Bars for 30c
Wyandotte Scouring Powder, 12c seller, 8c
And Many Other Good Values

Fresh Vegetables, Fruits, and Green Stuffs.

"WE'LL TREAT YOU BETTER."

E. M. BOGART

QUALITY GROCER

Phone 233.

Northville, Michigan.

OUR CREDIT DEPOSIT PLAN IS NOW IN FORCE.

SPECIAL—Saturday Afternoon and Evening
Edison 4-in. Cylinder Records, 15c each

These are not second-hand, but are First-Class
new Records. Get a good supply of these
while you can at this very low price.

GUARANTEED

UPHOLSTERING & FURNITURE REPAIR-
ING at REASONABLE PRICES.

Get Our Prices on BEDS and MATTRESSES
Before You Buy.

F. R. WOODWORTH

Phone 258-W. Northville, Mich.

SOLVING THE SERVANT PROBLEM.

WITH HOUSEHOLD-HELP SO SCARCE AND HIGH-PRICED,
SOONER OR LATER YOU MUST TURN TO ELECTRICAL
LABOR-SAVING DEVICES THAT WILL LESSEN THE HOME
WORK.

The Electric Washing Machine

PUTS AN END TO THE PROBLEM OF WASH-DAY. IT WILL
DO A WASHING IN AN HOUR. NO LAUNDRESS REQUIRED
—NO WAGES TO PAY—NO MEALS TO SERVE. IT WASHES
THE CLOTHES SPOTLESSLY CLEAN—EVERYTHING
LACES, LINENS, BLANKETS.

No Work—No Wear on the Clothes. Pays
for itself by the saving it makes.

THERE IS NO WORK—NO WEAR ON THE CLOTHES. THE
ELECTRIC WASHER WASHES WITHOUT RUBBING; THERE-
FORE, THE CLOTHES WILL LAST MUCH LONGER.

Come in and See it Demonstrated.

THE DETROIT EDISON COMPANY

WE HAVE
ANOTHER SHIPMENT OF
WHITE GRANITEWARE

THIS GRANITEWARE IS
ABSOLUTELY THE BEST
GRANITEWARE ON THE
MARKET.

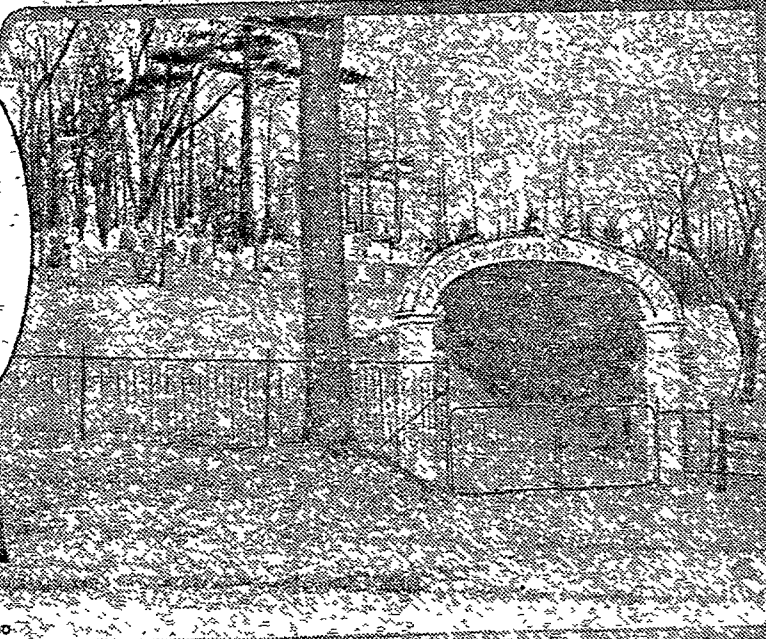
COME IN
AND EXAMINE IT.

YOURS RESPECTFULLY.

ELLIOTT'S HARDWARE

Northville, Michigan.

WHERE ROOSEVELT SLEEPS HIS LAST SLEEP



This is Young's Memorial cemetery at Oyster Bay, N. Y., where the body of Theodore Roosevelt was interred after simple services. Inset is a portrait of Rev. Dr. George E. Teimadge, pastor of Christ Episcopal church, who conducted the ceremony.

WIPING OUT ALL TRACES OF WAR

Thrifty French Already Cleaning Up Battle Ground to Plant Grain.

TASK MOST DIFFICULT ONE

Removing of Barbed Wire Entanglements Is No Easy Matter—Narrow Gauge Railways Being Turn Up and Trenches Filled In.

Paris.—Eradication of all traces of the 52 months' war has already begun everywhere along the old stationary front which marked the line of the opposing armies since the inception of a war of position.

Barbed wire entanglements are being torn up, trenches are being filled in, camouflage is being taken down, narrow-gauge railways removed, and shell dumps and other depots for material being transported away.

This is the first time that any field fortifications have been permitted to be touched by the civilian population. Even after the Germans had been driven from the Chateau Thierry region south of the Marne to north of the Vesle, the military authorities refused to permit barbed wire to be taken up or earthworks filled in.

In most cases this work is being done by civilians, but everywhere with the release of the older classes of French soldiers and the numerous reform—wounded discharged from the army—there are enough men familiar with field works to supervise the removal of them.

Difficult Work

It is no easy matter for the novice to pull up barbed wire, and in places, particularly in the Juvigny region north of the Aisne, where the Thirty-second division fought with General Mangin's superb Tenth army and won for themselves the sobriquet of "The Tigers," the entanglements cover hundreds of acres; the belts being hundreds of yards in depth. This wire dates back from September, 1914, and is rusty and dangerous to handle, owing to the presence of tetanus microbes. The newer "gaat German wire," the strands of which are a quarter of an inch thick and which bristle with barbs, is equally hard to remove.

The old wide trenches which were in vogue earlier in the war before the development of the mine-warfare as an accurate piece of ordnance, are hard to fill in, as their parapets have been washed away by rains and blasted to bits of shellfire. They are like great ditches, furrowing the earth in every direction. The newer, narrower trenches, shored with timber and provided with duckboard floors are easier to fill in. The thrifty French first pull out the shoring and let the rain act on the trenches for a couple of weeks in which time they invariably fall in, then they shovel over the top, smoothing it off.

No attempts are made to fill in the dugouts, the entrances merely being boarded up and covered over. In many of these German dugouts there are internal machines and man traps likely to explode when the first person enters. Loose boards on the stairs or bits of string stretched across the entrance set off explosives. In many other dugouts there are corpses of friends or foes, killed underground by bombs hurled down the exits.

All roads in the zone where the opposing armies have swayed back and forth are lined with fox holes, as the American doughboys call the tiny shelter caves they are taught to dig with bayonets and mess kits and which provide such wonderful shelter against shrapnel. Everywhere in the belt of terrain marking the extreme limits of the passage of the fighting troops there are endless rows of these fox holes dug into the ditches beside

the roads. They tell the silent tales of bodies of troops on the march spied out by enemy airplanes or captive balloons and caught under concentrated fire by many batteries. Then the men are ordered to take cover, and since there is none to take they must improvise their own shelter.

It is a remarkable sight to see how fast a soldier can dig a cage that will shelter his body with no implements but a bayonet and mess kit. They loosen the earth with the bayonet and scoop it out with the big, long-handled tin cup, sometimes working with the skillet in the other hand.

Only light, Decauville railways are being taken up, all standard gauge lines which have been laid since the war remaining in position until such time as the administration determines what shall be done with them.

Few pieces of artillery remain in their emplacements, nearly all of those which were overlooked in capture during attacks having been dragged out

SYMPATHETIC TWINS SICK AT SAME TIME

Norway, Me.—Henry and Benjamin Hosmer of this town are twins. It has been their experience through life that when sickness overtakes one the other is stricken too. Recently Benjamin, who is a soldier in the army overseas, was taken to a base hospital suffering from an attack of Spanish influenza. Here at home at the same time Henry was also down with the influenza.

of their pits and placed in the public square of the nearest French town or village. But there are still hundreds of thousands of live shells, hand grenades and millions of rounds of small arms ammunition lying about everywhere. The earth is pitted with holes made by "duds" which may explode the first time the farmer's plow strikes against them.

Despite that, however, the thrifty French are cleaning up their country, preparing for the sowing of crops next spring.

ONLY RICH DRINK

Maine Woodsman Now Have to Pay \$5 for Pint of Whisky.

Bangor, Me.—War, which used up so much alcohol and starved the distilleries, and the bone-dry law affecting the shipment of liquors from wet into dry territory, have made anything like warm sociability, let alone hilarity, impossible in Maine to any save the wealthy.

In the olden days, a woodsman or a sailor went into a Bangor bar (and at

one time there were 151, including seven varieties to choose from), laid down a dime and took a drink of what could easily be identified as whisky.

But now a drink of whisky is served with Black Hand secrecy, and many a wink and whisper of caution in some dimly lit alley, or maybe taken in a dark hallway from the duty glass of a bootlegger, and costs 25 to 40 cents while a half pint costs \$2 to \$2.50, a pint \$4 to \$5, and a quart \$6 to \$10 according to quality, time and place. There seems to be plenty of whisky or near whisky, here and elsewhere in Maine, but the high cost of drinking has driven common folks out of the market.

'COUNT' ADMITS 'GOOD LOOKS'

Declares Widow Who Charges \$24,000 Theft Made Love to Him.

New York.—Louis Alberth, known as "Count" Csaki Bela, on trial before Judge Mulqueen in general sessions charged with the larceny of \$24,000 from Mrs. Anna Gruch, a Newark (N. J.) widow, who asserts he went through a fake wedding ceremony with her, denies all her charges.

Mrs. Gruch testified the "count" made ardent love to her. The "count" swore she made the same brand of love to him, unsought. She said she believed he was single. He asserted she knew all the time he was married and "went up in the air" when he threatened to leave her.

The "count" added that she became infatuated with him on account of what he admitted to be his "good looks," that she gave him as presents, in amounts of \$100 to \$250 a week, the money he is alleged to have taken from her; that she invited him to Newark and offered to start him in business and threatened him when he refused.

MAN MISSING MANY YEARS

Found Wandering About Boston, a Victim of Aphasia, He Is Identified by Family.

Boston.—An aged man was found wandering in the South end in a daze. He was a victim of aphasia. His clothing or pockets had nothing to aid in the identification. Newspapers published a description of the man and his photograph. After three weeks he was restored to virtually normal condition, but was unable to tell the hospital physicians his name or address. Mrs. J. H. Borofsky of East Boston saw the description in the newspapers, went to the hospital and identified the man as her father, for whom she said her family had been searching many years.

The Plain Kind

By R. RAY-BAKER

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There was no question about it. Martha Bam was not beautiful. Freckles are not necessarily rocks on the road of romance. Neither is a pug nose, nor stringy hair of a rusty hue. But Martha had them all, and was not given a part in Cupid's drama. That is, she had no part in it until, well, this was the way of it.

Perched behind the desk in Eagle Heights hotel Martha watched the summer fads—two the summer lassies, and her little heart, which really was very big, clumped away innocently and neglected. Perhaps if she had obtained a polished personality at a finishing school she might have made herself interesting to the knights from the big town; but Martha's father considered a high school education sufficient for his hotel clerk, specially since people went there in quest of the rustic.

Nevertheless, Martha often dreamed when she sat at the edge of Walloon lake in the light of the moon, that she had a knight of her own. Sometimes two of them.

Harold Kingsley came to Eagle Heights for a month's recreation from his literary labors. He was tall and slim, almost to the point of lankiness, and he had black hair and deep brown eyes from which a soul seemed to shine.

When he came along the beach Martha was throwing sticks into the water for a white fox terrier to chase. Harold stopped and watched, standing some distance behind the girl, so she did not become aware of his presence.

"Come on, Knight," she admonished, and the dog emerged from the water, holding a jagged stick, which he dropped at the girl's feet. Then Knight spied Harold and went to him just as a shaking spell seized him.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," Martha exclaimed, when she turned and saw Harold brushing drops of water from his clothes. "That is, Knight begs your pardon."

Harold laughed lightly and reaching down, patted the terrier regardless of the latter's dripping skin.

"Don't bother about the apologies," he remonstrated. "I can dry out again. Besides, this is not my best suit. I have another—honest."

From that time they were friends, the three of them. Nearly every evening they were together, walking along the tannery paths in the woods or seated in a secluded nook on the lake shore.

Sometimes he talked to her of the big town and the sights he had seen on his travels; at other times he read or recited poetry.

As the days rolled past their relations became more intimate, and frequently they talked of personal things. The man proved fascinating beyond her most imaginative dreams, of knights, and she held an attraction for him to which none of the patrons of the hotel, who were bound to notice what went on, could reconcile themselves, especially the feminine element, which was in the majority.

One night Harold grasped Martha's hand and told her:

"Martha, somehow, I've come to care for you a lot."

"Why?" she wanted to know. "Why do you like me? I know I am not good looking, and I have just loads of freckles."

He was silent, while he watched a star blink from afar and wondered whether people lived on it.

"Because you are so natural," he finally said. "You're not the least bit artificial, like most girls I know. You are not tainted from contact with the world. You are just yourself, and you don't try to be anything else. And do you know, I'm rather fond of freckles, particularly that one on the end of your nose."

The next night—it was nearly a month since his first appearance at Eagle Heights—his manner was entirely different. He answered her in monosyllables and appeared wrapped in thought.

"Why are you so very different tonight?" she asked. They walked on and came to the steps of the hotel veranda before he answered:

"I'll tell you. Today I received word that Elizabeth Ross, the girl I am engaged to marry, is coming here tomorrow. She expects to stay several days, and then I am to go back with her. I hated to tell you."

She left him there on the steps and went to her bed, where soon she was sobbing herself to sleep. He went out on the dock and found a bench and sat smoking his pipe for a full hour, thinking.

Elizabeth Ross took the place by storm. Attired in clothes that were the latest word in style, she swept into the hotel, greeted Harold with an embrace and a kiss, and complained because the best room already was occupied and she had to put up with the second best.

She was a pronounced blonde, with a clear, olive complexion and dreamy gray eyes. She was nearly as tall as Harold, and, if anything, slimmer.

Watching from behind her desk, the lady clerk had all she could do to keep the tears away when the newcomer assumed possession of Harold.

"I hate that girl!" said Martha, and she meant it so much she broke the point of the pen when she jabbed it into the notepad that served as a holder.

Martha's feelings toward Elizabeth Ross were not improved by an incident which took place the day after the latter's arrival. Knight, the terrier, liked to be friendly with all the guests, and he tried to be with Miss Ross when the latter ascended the steps to the veranda after a walk with Harold along the shore.

Did Miss Ross stoop and pat Knight as he frisked about her? Decidedly she did not. Instead, she kicked him with her dainty foot, and Knight went away with his tail between his legs, surprised and mortified.

Came the day when Harold and his bride-to-be were to leave. Martha had her eyes open for a last glimpse of him, and she finally spied him through a window, coming toward the hotel, in company with Miss Ross. They were talking earnestly—at least the girl was—and Martha rejoiced that there might be some kind of a dispute.

Slowly the sun crept out of sight behind the rim of Walloon lake, leaving a streaked-blaze of bleated red, gold and blue. In a secluded dell, fringed with faintly rustling maples, stood a freckled-faced, pug-nosed girl, one arm against a tree, her gaze following a little steamboat that was lazily puffing a path through the placid water.

A shrill scream pierced the sky as a seagull, circling overhead, snatched a dinner and swept down to snatch it from the bird. The little boat plugged steadily onward, the sound of its exhaust carried distinctly on the clear air. The waves lapped against the shore at the girl's feet. From the hotel came the phonographic notes of a jazz band melody.

The girl stopped and patted the head of the white dog, which stopped snapping at a fly long enough to caress the hand with his tongue.

"He's gone, Knight," she said. "He's on that boat, see?" And she turned the animal's head toward the ferry, which just then uttered a hoarse blast and glided behind a point that shut it from the view of the watchers. Tears could not be kept from Martha's eyes, and Knight sniffed as though he were crying, too.

"Now, you're my only Knight," she told the dog.

Something rustled behind them and the dog growled as he sprang toward the sound; but the growl was smothered in his throat and his tail began to wag furiously.

Martha looked and her eyes met those of Harold Kingsley, standing with his hands in his coat pockets, a queer little smile curving his mouth.

For a moment Martha was too astonished for words.

"Why, why—I thought you and Miss Ross left on—left on that boat," she finally managed to stammer.

He reached and picked a leaf from a tree, and crumpled it in his hand.

"You thought right, partly," he said. "Miss Ross is on that boat, but we—well, we had a disagreement after she made a show—after she kicked this little dog, and so things are not—they are different now. You see she's one of the artificial kind; and I rather prefer girls like—well, the natural, the plain—yes, the freckled kind."

"BUCK UP" AND KEEP GOING

World Has Little Use for Man Who Wastes His Time and Thinks Talking Hard Luck.

"Bad luck never comes singly," is an old proverb and an untrue one. Its fallacy lies in the word luck. A man invites most of his misfortunes. Let fate hand him one body blow and he proclaims—the fact that something has gone wrong. Men are so busy at their own affairs in the world, so engrossed in the struggle of accomplishing what they have set out to do, that a hanging head and a dismal countenance as a rule only serve to send them on faster about their business. They have no time to stop and ask what is wrong. They are apt unwittingly to jostle anyone who stumbles in their path. But let the man who has incurred one body blow at the hands of fate remain indomitable, let him continue his course aggressively, and he will find that those about him are as ready as ever to greet him. He will not be jostled because he is not in the way. How many college football players have been badly bruised when they were holding off because they felt a bit tired? And how seldom is one injured when he huris himself full tilt into the opposition interference? The same rule applies to life.

First Fresh Air Crank.

Methuselah was the first real fresh air crank, according to the version presented by Dr. Vincent Y. Bowditch of Boston. The reason why Methuselah lived so long, he said, was that he knew enough to get all the fresh air that he could and to live out of doors day and night. "Hippocrates, the famous early Greek physician, recommended fresh air as a cure for many diseases, and a number of ancient and medieval writers in medicine follow his suggestion."

Benjamin Franklin, in an article written in 1776, extolled the virtue of fresh air and emphasized how easy it was to prolong one's life by living in the open.

Starfish.

Starfishes have a considerable power of reproducing lost parts, a single arm having been known to grow up into a new starfish.

BREAKS UNDER SPIRIT VOICES

Science Lashed, Chicago Man Clears Crime Committed Last Winter.

TELLS STRANGE TALE

Voices Become Louder and More Insistent—In Terror Man Takes to Whisky and Whisky Loosens His Tongue.

Chicago.—The voice of a murdered man rang in the ears of Joseph Rokawicz. For almost a year after his neighbor, Frederick Papke, was found dead on the doorstep of his home by his own daughter, the voice talked to Rokawicz. He did all he could at the time of the tragedy. He volunteered to act as a pallbearer, helped the bereaved family and when the flat became vacant Rokawicz moved in next door to the Papke family. Papke was killed the night of January 24, and from that time onward he heard voices.

They became louder, more insistent. They accused.

Rokawicz, in his terror of the supernatural, took to whisky—and the whisky loosened a tongue that had talked only sympathy before.

"I would not be surprised if this Rokawicz knew something of your husband's death," said a neighbor to Mrs. Papke not long ago.

The neighbor had heard the voices answered by Rokawicz. The widow went to Capt. Thomas J. Coughlin of the stock yards police station and Rokawicz was arrested. At first he denied knowing anything of the murder.

Breaks Down and Confesses.

At last he broke down and told Captain Coughlin a strange story.

"I was coming home," he said, "with a full month's pay in my pocket. I feared holdups. I had my long-bladed pocket knife in my hand. As I passed the Papke house I saw a man standing there. His back was to me. I thought he was a holdup man—and I stabbed him. I went home, believing I had killed a robber and I did not worry. The next day I found that I had killed Frederick Papke, my neighbor, my friend. I was horror-stricken. I did what I could—but the voices—the voices—"

Papke, according to his wife, had taken their pet dog out for an airing after supper. He had been standing in front of the house. The daughter, Emma, heard a whining and scratching



"And I Stabbed Him."

at the door. She opened it to find the her father had crept that far—dying on the doorstep.

Calls Holdup Story Absurd.

"I do not believe his story," said Captain Coughlin after Rokawicz had been held to the grand jury for murder and was lodged in the county jail. "I think he killed Papke, but his holdup story is absurd. He knew Papke well enough to have recognized him. I am satisfied there was some other reason. The murderer always in his confession tries to justify his act. In the months that we have been investigating this case we have been unable to find a motive. I think Papke's dog must have snarped at Rokawicz. An argument followed. Rokawicz drew his knife and stabbed Papke in the back. "Rokawicz, I believe, is a victim of a peculiar form of insanity."

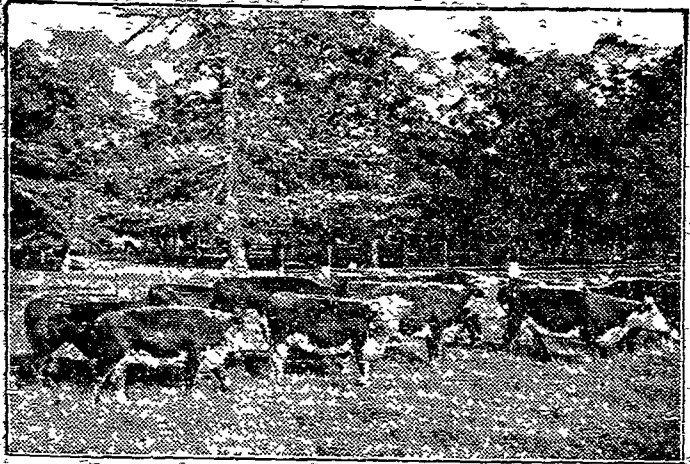
CONVICTS USE YARN ROPE

Make 25-Foot Rope From Yarn Furnished by Red Cross and Escape From Prison.

Boise, Idaho.—With the aid of a 25-foot rope braided from yarn furnished the inmates by the Red Cross, Fred George, alias Gruber, and Harry Hinton escaped from the state penitentiary. George has a life sentence for murder hanging over him and Hinton was serving five to fifteen years for robbery. With the aid of the yarn rope the men let themselves down from the top of the wall surrounding the penitentiary.

Helping the Meat and Milk Supply

PREVENT DISEASE AND STOP ANIMAL LOSSES.
(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)



Nature's Method of Protecting Health of Live Stock—Plenty of Fresh Air and Abundance of Succulent Feed.

PREVENT LOSSES OF LIVE STOCK

Three-Fourths of a \$200,000,000 Loss by Disease and Accident Is Preventable.

PROPER CARE IS NECESSARY

Closer Co-operation Between Owners and Those in Position to Give Assistance Needed to Control Different Ailments.

Losses of live stock from diseases, accident and other causes, probably three-fourths of which are preventable by proper preventive measures, amount to enormous sums each year. In 1915 they were estimated as reaching \$212,000,000. This sum, say specialists of the United States department of agriculture, would supply the entire American expeditionary force of 2,000,000 men with meat for nearly a year. To these losses may be added others which, though indirect, are nevertheless as important. The discouragement of stock raising is one indirect loss, and this in turn retards the development of diversified agriculture.

Co-operation Needed.

Although much is being accomplished in the control and eradication of destructive animal diseases, the best results can be fully realized only through closer co-operation between the live stock owner and those who are in position to give him assistance. The stockmen who fail to realize the necessity of fighting the unseen enemies of live stock by sanitation and the use of modern preventive methods that science has provided must be made to see the importance and profit which will come as a result of changing their conditions. A better understanding of feeds and feeding practices will prevent many of the common ailments of the digestive and respiratory tracts which are common among classes of live stock. Losses from accidents as horn wounds, bruises, wire cuts, harness sores, and broken legs, in most instances, are properly chargeable to neglect or carelessness.

The selection of breeds adapted to the climate and local conditions under which they must exist, as well as the selection for the foundation stock, is important in maintaining health. Heavy beef and dairy types are better adapted to withstand the trying conditions of cold climates, while the lighter, fleshier breeds thrive better in localities. Mountain types are adapted for hilly grazing lands, and woolled sheep for cold regions, and the open-fleeced breeds for warmer climates.

In purchasing stock it is advisable to find out what attention the seller gives to the health of his animals. Consult some of his customers. If he is openly opposed to the tuberculin test, for example, or objects to the physical examination of horses for soundness by a qualified veterinarian, it may be for purely selfish motives.

As soon as animals are suspected of being affected with disease, especially if it is thought to be a communicable disease, they should be separated from healthy animals and be held in quarantine until this condition has been determined and remedied.

The proper handling of animals has an important bearing upon maintaining their health and resistance to diseases. Good equipment and high-grade stock are not enough. The animals should be handled by an attendant who has certain natural qualifications for his work.

Every state agricultural college maintains a corps of specialists who are willing and well qualified to help stockmen promote the health of their live stock. The United States department of agriculture is constantly giving out important information in the form of bulletins, which are available on request, and in every state has representatives employed in combating an-

imal diseases or some other important activity connected with agriculture or stock raising. The state veterinarian is also ready to give advice and assistance in the diagnosis and control of outbreaks of disease, and in nearly every community there is a veterinarian who should be called on when needed. All these agencies exist for the purpose of rendering assistance to the live stock owner, and his losses could be minimized if he would utilize them to a greater extent.

AVOID LOSING MILLIONS

The misuse of the by-products of farm crops during the past has caused American farmers to lose millions of dollars annually. Nothing offers greater opportunity for increased and more economical production of farm meats and dairy products than by the more effective use of such products. To bring farming operations up to the highest possible state of efficiency, all by-products must be used in an economical manner. Conditions are such as to urge the conservation of every available farm resource and every American farmer should make a study of conditions existing on his own farm with the idea of utilizing such products, as have heretofore been wasted.

Animal Diseases.

How the spread of live stock diseases in the United States is largely controlled and sources of infection are stamped out is explained by the bureau of animal industry of the United States department of agriculture. Approximately 190 employees of the bureau, engaged in the work, are stationed at the principal live stock markets of the country.

All receipts of cattle, sheep, and swine unloaded in daylight are inspected at the time of unloading, while all those yarded at night are inspected early in the morning, before any trading takes place. Outgoing shipments are re-inspected before loading, and holdovers are re-inspected in the yards each day until disposed of.

The principal diseases for which inspections are made are foot-and-mouth disease, anthrax, scabies of cattle and sheep, cattle fever, and hog cholera. If any symptoms of these or other communicable diseases are detected, all affected or exposed animals are segregated and treated, or otherwise handled in accordance with department regulations.

Officials of the state in which the shipment originated are immediately notified, as well as department field forces in that territory, and every effort is made to trace the origin of the infection. In this way centers of infection are located in most cases, and the spread of the disease to other premises and herds is usually prevented by the prompt application of appropriate sanitary measures.

During the last fiscal year ended June 30, 1918, inspectors of the bureau of animal industry made 38,700,984 inspections for contagious or communicable diseases, and supervised 703,431 dippings of cattle and sheep at market centers. The vaccination of 254,731 hogs against hog cholera and the dipping of these hogs were also supervised, in order that they might be shipped to country points for feeding without danger of spreading the disease. In addition, great numbers of horses were inspected for influenza, in the effort to control that disease and reduce losses from it.

Team Work Wins.

It is easier and more economical to prevent the introduction of disease into a herd or flock than it is to eliminate it. Every possible precaution should be taken by the stockman to prevent the introduction of disease on his premises. In recent years animal losses directly or indirectly from disease have amounted to more than \$200,000,000 annually, but with proper team work between federal, state and local authorities, and stockmen these losses can be promptly and greatly reduced.

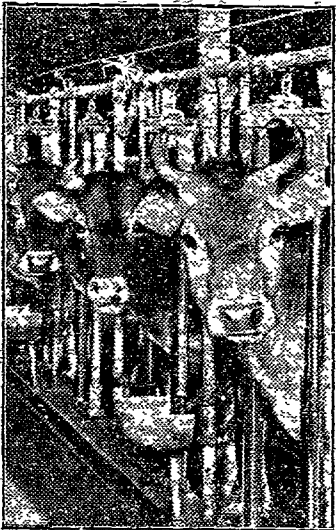
DAIRY

DAIRY BARN OR OPEN SHED?

Much Mooted Question Among Farmers for Many Years—Data Offered by Government.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

"Cows consumed somewhat more feed and produced slightly more milk when kept in open sheds than in closed barns, while their increased production did not offset the extra cost of feed," reports the United States department of agriculture from the results of investigations conducted at Beltsville, Md. "Which: the open shed or closed barn for dairy cows?" has been a much mooted question among



Interior of a Well-Arranged Dairy Barn.

the dairy fraternity for many years and the data offered by the federal department is illuminating in clearing up the problems. From present knowledge, the open shed is not thought to be adapted to regions of extreme cold, deep snows or high wind.

Considering all operations, other than milking and feeding, slightly more labor was required to care for cows under the open-shed system of management, while there was a tendency for "boss" cows to deprive the weaker animals of feed, and the normal advantages of the shed which resulted in decreased production on the part of the more timid cows. The mature was apparently well preserved, until it could be hauled to the land, under the open-shed system and it was handled more economically than in the closed barn. Furthermore, cornstalks in the manure were sufficiently decomposed to be handled successfully with the manure spreader.

Under the open-shed system, 68 per cent more bedding was required for each cow, but the cows were cleaner and more comfortable. There was little difference in the time required to bed the animals under the two systems, but the rapid rotting of the cornstalks or other coarse material under the open-shed method makes their use for litter in the open shed practical. Despite other results to the contrary, the results of this experiment showed that there was little if any difference in the frequency of injuries to cows under either open-shed or closed-barn conditions.

In general, little difference could be noted in the contentment of the cows under open-shed or closed-barn conditions. Some of the animals appeared to be more contented in barn stalls; others more at ease in the open shed, while still others apparently had no preference. However, under open-shed conditions the cows had more freedom, as they could lie down and get up with ease and could select a clean place on which to lie whenever they chose. Furthermore, they had access to an abundant supply of fresh air. In many poorly ventilated dairy barns the air supply doubtless would be an important factor in making the open shed more desirable as a source of cow comfort.

Data collected by the department of agriculture shows that in the instance of 21 cows which were kept under the two systems, 15 animals produced more milk and butterfat when kept in the open shed, while six cows showed a higher production when maintained in the closed barn. The total production while in the open shed was 34,630.9 pounds of milk containing 1,535.15 pounds of butterfat, and that in the closed barn was 31,893.7 pounds of milk containing 1,437.41 pounds of butterfat. Accordingly, under the open-shed system, there was a total increase for the period considered, about eighty days, of 2,732.2 pounds of milk and 97.74 pounds of butterfat, or an average for each cow of 130.1 pounds of milk and 4.65 pounds of butterfat. The total number of months compared under each system was 57, and the average time was about eighty days. Calculations from these figures indicate that there was an average monthly increase of 48 pounds of milk and 1.7 pounds of butterfat for each cow while stabled in the open shed.

It is largely a matter of personal preference for the farmer to determine under which system, open shed or closed dairy barn, it is most profitable for him to maintain his dairy cows,

The Housewife and Her Work

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

SUITABLE DIET FOR THREE-YEAR-OLDS.



The Child Who Has Never Been Allowed Adult Food Does Not Tease for It.

PLENTY OF MILK VERY NECESSARY

Do Not Expect Children to Thrive on Meals Selected Primarily for Adults.

INCLUDE PROTEIN IN RATION

Little Forethought and Planning Needed to Enable Suitable Food Being Served to Youngsters—Some Recipes Given.

Many parents make the mistake of allowing their children to eat whatever has been prepared for the grown members of the family, no matter how unsuitable it may be. Sometimes this is from ignorance of the results to the child; but more often because the mother and housekeeper feel she is too busy to prepare a special diet for the small members of the family.

Oftentimes part, or even all, of the food in the child's ration may be selected from the family meals. When unsuitable food, however, comprises the adult menu, only a little forethought and planning will be needed to enable suitable food being served the children, according to specialists of the United States department of agriculture. The sturdiness of the youngsters will more than compensate for the extra work.

The meals given below have been found to provide food sufficient in amount and variety for the average healthy child of three years of age. They are examples of well-chosen meals. Many others equally satisfactory could be planned.

Milk Always Advised.

One, at least, of the foods called for in each meal, milk, is needed by all children; in others, the string beans and the beans and the prunes, for example, can safely be replaced by other foods of the same general kind.

Meals like these could be prepared from the following daily food supply:

1 1/2 pints milk
1 egg
4 oz. flour or other cereal (dry weight)
1 oz. or 2 level tablespoons sugar or its equivalent in other sweets
1 oz. or 2 cubic ins. or 2 level tablespoons of butter or 1/2 cupful of cream
8 to 12 oz. vegetables or fruits, fresh weight, or their equivalent dried

This allowance of cereal will make six large (1 ounce) or eight medium-sized (three-fourths ounce) slices of bread or four ounces of bread and about one cup of cooked cereal.

Three Meals for Child of Three.

Breakfast.

Bread—1 small slice (1/2 oz.)
Butter—2-3 cubic inch (2-3 oz.)
Oatmeal—1/2 cupful (1/2 oz. uncooked)

Dinner.

Bread or toast—1 large or 2 small slices (1 oz.)
Butter—2-3 cubic inch or 1-3 oz.
1 egg, poached or boiled
1 glass milk
4 oz. string beans served with 1 level teaspoonful butter or a little cream
1/2 cupful oatmeal served with stewed fruit

Supper.

2 small or 1 large slice bread (1 oz.)
2-3 cubic inch or 1-3 oz. butter
1 oz. honey
1 glass milk

Not only is the health of the whole family improved, but less effort is required of the mother where the menu for the grown-ups is kept so simple that many of the dishes may be given the younger children. In this way the need of preparing special dishes for the youngsters under five is eliminated. Strups, molasses, honey, candy, or jelly can be used in place of the sugar, or very finely chopped dried fruits, such as raisins, dates and figs, may be used to give sweetness.

Leaf vegetables, such as lettuce and spinach, are particularly valuable because of the vitamins or the growth-producing substances they supply. One

good way to serve them is to chop them fine, cook them in a little water, and make a soup by adding them to hot milk. Lettuce finely chopped can be mixed with butter to make a sandwich filling.

The daily allowance given above insures plenty of protein, vitamins, lime, iron and other mineral substances, and also enough fuel for the average child. If more is desired, it can safely be furnished in the form of bread or other cereal food, which is often the cheapest item on the bill of fare.

MEAT NOT NECESSARY

The main dish for any meal need not contain meat if milk, egg and fat, combined with vegetables, are served. Dishes of this type are cream soups, souffles and vegetables utilized as the base for loaves, timbales, fritters and croquettes.

Breadless Stuffing for Fowl.

Often you may not have dry bread or chestnuts on hand to stuff a fowl or you may desire an entirely new recipe for a change. In either event try:

Potato Stuffing.

2 cupfuls mashed potatoes
1 egg (beaten)
1 small onion finely minced
1 tablespoonful fat
1 stalk celery finely-minced
1/2 teaspoonful celery salt
1 teaspoonful salt
Pepper

Mix the ingredients and use in place of ordinary bread stuffing. This recipe is one recommended by the department of agriculture.

Stand Washing.

A cloth of plain weave shows soil quickly, but if it is firmly woven it stands rubbing well and the dirt is easily removed by washing. On the other hand, a loosely woven plain cloth must not be rubbed hard and must be carefully handled in drying so that the threads will not be pulled out of place.

A twilled cloth does not show soil as readily as plain, but it seems to hold the dirt more tenaciously. Materials of satin weaves do not stand friction as well as those of plain weave.

Fancy, part gauze and part solid goods of the so-called leno weave not only stand very little friction, but when washed must be carefully pulled and stretched while drying to have the goods keep its original shape and size. Loosely woven materials of all kinds have greater absorption powers than the closely woven varieties; this means less bluing for the loosely woven goods. These are suggestions made by home economics experts in the department of agriculture.

Feeding Fowls in Winter.

Feed grain in a deep litter on the floor and make the hens exercise for it. The mash may be fed either wet or dry, and should be so regulated that the fowls will get about equal parts of mash and of the scratch grains. It is necessary to give the fowls plenty to eat to get good results, but the birds should always be eager for each feed. In cold weather feed about one-third of the scratch grains in the morning and two-thirds at night. In this way the hens are forced to exercise more than if they receive all the grain they desire at the morning feed. Scratch grains, mash or ground grains, animal protein, green feed, grit and shell should be supplied in the winter. A good scratch mixture may be made of equal parts, by weight, of cracked corn, wheat, and oats; and a mash may be made of two parts cornmeal and one part each of wheat bran, wheat middlings and beef scrap. Green feed, such as cabbages, mangel wurzel beets, cut alfalfa, or sprouted oats, should be supplied to replace the green feed which the fowls have been securing in the fields; and beef or fish scrap, skim milk, cut green bone, or some similar feed is needed to replace the bugs which the fowls have been getting on the range. Beef scrap or feed of this nature is very essential in securing a good supply of eggs during the winter months.

A little ginger added to a salad dressing is a pleasant flavoring.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control. These three alone lead life to sovereign power. —Tennyson.

MORE SWEETS.

We are so hungry for sweets that at this season when sugar is again plentiful the desire to make home-made candies must be gratified. Maple Creams—Take four cupfuls of maple sugar, one cupful of water, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of cream of tartar, added when the mixture begins to boil. Stir until the sugar is dissolved then remove the spoon and let it boil without stirring. If grains form on the sides of the kettle push them down with a bit of cloth on a fork, or just covering the kettle tightly for a minute or two will keep them dissolved. Test in cold water, and when the soft-ball stages reached pour onto a marble slab of lightly-buttered platter. Let cool until the finger can dent it, then stir from the outside to the center, working and kneading it until smooth and creamy. Put into a bowl, cover with a damp cloth and let stand for a day or two to ripen. When ready to be used, mold into small balls, flavor with mapleine if desired and press a nut on top of each.

Honey Caramels—Take two cupfuls of strained honey and one square of chocolate; boil until it makes a firm ball when dropped into cold water. Take from the fire and stir until it begins to thicken, then add vanilla and chopped nuts. Pour into a shallow pan and mark off in squares when cool. Nut Maple Roll—Roll fondant into long rolls an inch in diameter and cover with nuts. Cut in slices and wrap in waxed paper. A most delicious roll is first dipped in a cardine, then rolled in chopped nuts.

Parisian Sweets—Take a pound each of dates and figs, a cupful of walnuts and a cupful of raisins. Put the fruit through the meat chopper and cut the nuts fine with a knife; mix into a roll; add a fourth of a teaspoonful of salt and wrap each roll in waxed paper. These may be dipped in melted fondant, then in chocolate, making a very elegant confection.

Orange marmalade mixed with a little confectioner's sugar to stiffen, then dipped in white sugar fondant, flavored with orange or with orange juice, makes another tasty tid-bit.

There is no duty we so much undertake as being happy. By being happy we sow among men benefits upon a world, which remain unknown even to ourselves. —R. L. Stevenson.

THE HOUSEWIFE'S PROBLEMS.

We hear much of the servant problem these days and it is truly a hard one to solve; the mistress' problem is just as difficult. It is worthy of note that a good mistress usually finds a good servant; they stick, as does the bar of steel to the magnet which attracts it.

Fully 80 per cent, and some statistics say 90 per cent, of the homes of America are servantless, and the housewife is more exercised as to how to make ends meet than to worry over a servant that she cannot afford to keep. Let the fortunate 10 to 20 per cent attend to the servant problem and the rest learn better how to work without one.

There can be no business on earth more important or more elevating than that of making a good comfortable home with what one can afford of time, strength and money. "Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home." Do you feel it, sing it and speak of it even after the shortest absence? If not there is something the matter with you and the home.

Everything worth while is sometimes hard, and even the artist, sculptor, musician or writer feels that his work is drudgery at times, so the housewife has no monopoly on hard work. Emerson says: "It is the office and right of the intellect to make, and not take its estimates." So if there lack sweetness and joy in the daily tasks it is largely our own estimate, and we have only to change our viewpoint to see the pleasure we are missing. To feed a family with intelligence in these days (not to consider economy, which is itself a problem) is surely a task worthy the best effort of mind and hand.

In the accomplishment of daily work the best results are obtained by the woman with system; not but that systems must be suspended at times to attend to more important things, but work may be turned off much quicker if a certain order is followed. We must be managers of our work, not let our work manage us. The woman who will wash on Monday, though the heavens fall, is letting her work manage her.

So far there is no practical or painless dishwasher that has been found useful in the ordinary home, so this task so distasteful to many will still be found necessary as long as we continue to use dishes not made of paper. Here Emerson may come to our aid and with the right thought make "drudgery divine."

Nellie Maxwell

REGISTRATION NOTICE.

Important Change in Registration Laws.

To the Qualified Electors of the Village of Northville, Wayne county, Michigan:

Notice is hereby given that in conformity with Act 126, Public Acts of 1917, the undersigned Village clerk, will upon any day except Sunday and a legal holiday, or the day of any regular or special election receive for registration the name of any legal voter in said village not already registered who may apply to me personally for such registration, except that I can receive no names for registration during the time intervening between the second Saturday before any general or special election and the day of such election.

MARCH 1, 1919.

Last Day for General Registration for Election March 10.

All electors not already registered and intending to vote at said Election, should make Personal Application to me on or before the 1st day of March, A. D. 1919.

Notice is further hereby given that I will be at Murdoch's Drug Store, on

FEBRUARY 16 and FEBRUARY 21, 1919

from 8 o'clock a. m. until 8 o'clock p. m. on each of said days for the purpose of Reviewing the Registration and Registering such of the qualified electors in said village as shall appear and apply therefor.

The name of no person but an Actual Resident of the precinct at the time of registration, and entitled under the constitution, if remaining such residents to vote at the next election shall be entered in the Registration book.

Registration of Absentee by Oath.

If any person whose name is not registered shall offer and claim the right to vote at any election, and shall, Under Oath, State that he is a resident of such precinct and has resided in said village Twenty Days next preceding such election, designating particularly the place of his residence, and that he possesses the other qualifications of an elector under the constitution, and that owing to the sickness or infirmity of himself, or of some member of his family or owing to his absence from the village on public business or his own business, and with intent to avoid or delay his registration, he was unable to make application for registration on the last day provided by law for the registering of electors preceding such election, then the name of such person shall be registered, and he shall then be permitted to vote at such election. If such applicant shall, in said manner, willfully make any false statement, he shall be deemed guilty of perjury, and, upon conviction, be subject to the pains and penalties thereof.

WOMEN ELECTORS.

The names of all qualified Women Electors will be registered, provided Personal Application is made in conformity with the foregoing provisions. Dated, Northville, Mich., Jan. 30th, 1919

THOMAS E. MURDOCK, Village Clerk.

ELECTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the regular annual election for the Village of Northville, county of Wayne, Michigan, will be held in the Village Hall, Northville, on Monday, March 10, 1919, at which time the following officers are to be elected:

Village President; Three Trustees, Clerk; Treasurer and Assessor.

The polls of said election will be opened at 7:00 o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon thereafter as may be, and will be continued open until 5:00 o'clock in the afternoon, unless the board, shall, in their discretion, adjourn the polls at 12 o'clock, noon, for one hour.

Dated, Northville, Mich., January 30, 1919

THOMAS E. MURDOCK, Village Clerk.

OUR TIME, knowledge and experience in the printing business.

For Sale

When you are in need of something in this line

DON'T FORGET THIS

VISITORS HERE AND ELSEWHERE

Mrs. M. F. Bates has gone to Wayne for an indefinite stay.

Mrs. Ida McBride is visiting friends in Durand and Chebaning.

Mrs. R. R. Ball of Detroit was a week-end visitor in Northville.

Mrs. James Clark of Detroit has been a Northville visitor this week.

Miss Hazel VanSickle of Detroit spent Sunday with Northville friends.

Mrs. L. B. Charter and son, Glenn, visited Detroit relatives Sunday afternoon.

Miss Frances Harmon of Detroit is spending the week with Northville friends.

Eugene DesAutels and family were week-end visitors at the Charter-DesAutels home.

Miss Camilla Risner and little niece, Shirley, Risner, of Detroit, were in town for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. William Heeneey of Farmington were Sunday visitors at the parental home here.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Pashby of Detroit were guests of Northville friends from Friday until Sunday.

Frank Rea and Mrs. Beam and daughter, Mate, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Macomber Sunday.

Spencer Heeneey has received his discharge from army service and has returned from Camp Custer.

Mrs. Ray Bogart has been entertaining her mother, Mrs. Peterson, of Highland Park for the past week or two.

Mrs. Bert Phillips and Mrs. Charles Bristol of Highland Park visited among Northville friends Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Inez Rutliff and Miss Mabel Soup of Detroit were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Richardson.

Lieut. C. F. Murphy arrived home Wednesday night from Camp McClellan, Ala., having been released from army service.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rutliff and family and Miss Bennett, all of Plymouth, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Warren VanDyne.

Mrs. Schafknocker of Seattle, Washington—formerly Miss Jennie Buckner of this village spent last week Thursday with Mrs. C. E. Ball.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry German and family and Miss Bennett, all of Plymouth, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Warren VanDyne.

J. F. Loop of New York city spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Williams, leaving for home Monday, accompanied by Mrs. Loop.

Stuart and Howard Goff and Scott Montgomery attended a recital given by the pupils of the Conservatory of Music at the Temple Beth El in Detroit, Wednesday evening.

Roland Robinson of Peekskill, N. Y., who was the guest of Wendell Miller for the week-end, assisted in the choir at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning as tenor and soloist.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Mrs. Frank Woodmange.
Mrs. R. Gott.
Mrs. Stewart Hockster.
Mrs. Mary Tiley.
Miss Hallis Bathey.
Pvt. W. L. Allore.
Ernest E. Crites.
Chas. Raggincamp.

NORTHVILLE BOY GIVES HIS BLOOD

In the January issue of the "Come-Back," an eight page paper "published by and for the soldier patients at Walter Reed General Hospital," Washington, D. C. appear two well-written articles by Harry H. White, son of Mr. and Mrs. William H. White of this place, on topics connected with the hospital work. One of these articles tells of the blood-transfusion processes for the restoration of sick soldiers whose condition is so precarious that no other treatment can save them. The young soldier writes enthusiastically of the heroism of his comrades mentioning the name of one man who has thus given his life-blood for others, under peculiarly heroic circumstances but to his parents here he casually states that he himself has parted with a pint of his blood to restore the life-currents of another to a health-giving flow. This form of sacrifice is seen to mean much more when one learns that the blood thus transferred is taken from the veins of patients convalescent from some forms of illness, because such blood has been rendered immune from disease germs. The patients from whom this blood is taken have to be given special care afterward, as the loss leaves their already weakened bodies much more enfeebled. All this, like many another circumstance and vocation connected with the indispensable activities of the war, on this side of the ocean, emphasizes anew the truth that not all the heroes were on the battle front.

DEPARTMENTS ACTIVITIES MANY SECRETARY OF LABOR DIRECTS MANY IMPORTANT PROJECTS FOR THE GOOD OF AMERICAN WORKERS.

Matters directly connected with the welfare of the people are the concern of the Department of Labor during the readjustment period which marks the transition from peace to war.

Its great building campaign, as a result of which it is hoped to bring into existence a billion dollars' worth of new highways, two billion dollars' worth of public works and municipal improvements, and a million new homes for American workmen, to cost three billion dollars more, is the one great constructive feature of the transition period. But meanwhile the normal activities of the department, increased as a result of the pressing needs of the nation, are being vigorously carried on.

The department, through the Bureau of Labor statistics, is studying the cost of living to determine how much food, clothing, fuel, light, house room, housefurnishings, planes, medical and surgical service, insurance, schooling, car fares, amusement, vacations, newspapers and books take out of the average family budget annually. These figures will make possible the establishment of standards of living that will be of great service to the nation.

Disputes involving thousands of workers have been quietly settled through the efforts of the Labor Adjustment service, and great plants were thus kept going steadily. The Naturalization Bureau is providing textbooks for aliens who are preparing themselves for United States citizenship.

Efforts are under way to return to school as many as possible of the children under 14 years of age who entered industry at the beginning of the war. The Children's Bureau is urging the back-to-school drive, and 36 states are giving splendid cooperation.

Many engineers and other technical men, executives, chemists, statisticians, employment managers, and cost accountants have been mustered out of the national service which they entered as a patriotic duty, and the professional section, United States Employment service, Department of Labor, is placing them.

MICHIGAN FARMERS WANT TRACTOR FACTS.

Signs which observers at M. A. C. take to mean an increasing use of the tractor in Michigan farming, have become manifest on the campus with the opening of a new tractor school by the department of farm mechanics. More than 100 young men have enrolled to acquaint themselves with the details of operating and keeping up tractors. The course, which was designed by the college to assist the practical farmer in learning to operate and repair trucks and tractors, began a week ago and will continue until February 15.

A second four weeks school, exactly like the first, and open to any one who chooses to enroll, will be started on February 17. Individuals desirous of obtaining details about what is to be offered are advised to write to Ashley M. Bertridge, director of short courses at M. A. C.

Cleaning Jewellery.

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

SHUBERT GARRICK THEATRE, DETROIT.

At the Shubert-Garrick theatre, Detroit, beginning Sunday evening, February 2nd, George Broadhurst will offer the new and successful farce, "She Walked in Her Sleep," from the easy-going and facile pen of Mark Swan, who it will be recalled is also co-author of "Parlor, Bedroom and Bath."

The story has to do with the adventures and complications of a fair, but flimsy appalled somnambulist, who somnambles around clad in a large picture hat and a silk night robe, on the narrow ledge of the wall of a New York apartment hotel, sixteen stories above street level. She also climbs into rooms at will, taking the portable belongings of the occupants and all the while ignoring the startled exclamations of those with whom she comes in contact.

Her wanderings include the invasion of an apartment occupied by a young married man who has recently quarreled with his wife. While gently trying to persuade the pretty sleeper to go away the young man's mother-in-law enters. As good luck would have it, this mother-in-law, quite unlike the usual stage relatives is a practical, resourceful, helpful woman. She is doing her best to help the young man out of his dilemma when his wife arrives, a few seconds after the sleep-walking visitor has departed, leaving her hat in the room to be found by the wife. Little by little the entire cast becomes mixed up in the various misadventures.

During this engagement the regular Wednesday and Saturday matinees will be given.

TUBERCULARS MUST REPORT.

Highland Park, Michigan, has passed an ordinance which is probably unique among the ordinances of the state. In that place, by the terms of this new city law, all persons suffering from tuberculosis are required to register, and keepers of rooming-houses and hotels must report any guests suspected of having tuberculosis.

The present state law requires only that private physicians report the names of tuberculosis patients under their care to the secretary of the state board of health. But it is a well known fact, that this law is only indifferently lived up to. It is quite certain that there some 25,000 to 30,000 tuberculosis sufferers in Michigan, and only a small percentage of these are listed in the health board office in Lansing.

The Highland Park method will approach the problem from a new angle and if it can be enforced, it seems likely that a considerable step will be taken in the elimination of tuberculosis. It is well known that a case of tuberculosis, when recognized, is less than half as dangerous to a community as a case that is not known. The new patients are recruited from contact with people whom they do not suspect of having it.

If the Highland Park method should become general in Michigan, with the local city councils adopting ordinances for the registration of all cases, there would be a much better chance of getting a list of most of the cases of the disease in the state.

TRY A LINEER IN THE RECORD.

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 twentieth 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 WILLIAM HOLTZ, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Augusta Holtz, praying that administration of said estate be granted to William F. Miller or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the twenty-sixth day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, 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.

ALBERT W. FLINT, Register.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Court room in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-fourth 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 ELIZA STARK, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Bert C. Stark, praying that administration of said estate be granted to him or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the twenty-sixth day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon 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, Deputy Probate Register.

A BIT OF HOME WITHIN THE CAMP

A long, low building of frame construction, attractively planned, with wide verandas and a homelike aspect. Outside are hanging the flags—the Stars and Stripes, which must soon be taken in as it is nearly sunset, and another flag bearing a little triangle of blue and the letters Y. W. C. A. It is a fall afternoon and the air is a bit sharp. Through the front windows of the house the woman approaching up the walk can see the cheerful glow of an open fireplace. There is the sound of a piano and some one is singing.

The woman, who is slight and young and tired-looking, puts her heavy suitcase down on the walk and shifts the baby she is carrying to the other arm. She listens a minute, then picks up the luggage and walks bravely up to the front door. Some one has heard her coming and is there to meet her. Some one always is in places like this. The door is thrown open and a kind woman's voice says: "Oh, do come in and rest. Let me take the baby." The baby is passed over and the stranger, worn from a long journey, tired and sad, is given the welcome which only the Y. W. C. A. hostesses know how to give.

She explains that she has come to see John before he leaves for the front. She has been saving her money for traveling expenses, and has come to surprise him. John has never seen the baby, and now maybe he never will, for she has discovered that John has just left on a two days' furlough to surprise her. Before she could get a train back to her home John's furlough will have expired and he will be on his way back to camp. The little mother does not know how to meet the situation and tears of fatigue and disappointment begin to flow.

"Well, that's too bad," says the sympathetic Y. W. C. A. worker. "But cheer-up. You can just stay here for a couple of days. We'll send a wire to John at the first place his train stops and tell him to take the next train back. He can enjoy his furlough here."

This is done and the little family has a glorious day of it.

The Young Women's Christian association has established 92 hostess houses of this character for American soldiers and sailors and their families. In this brief bulletin of news lies one of the most potent factors in the winning of this war. Our boys are fighting for their homes. The Y. W. C. A. with its hostess work in this country and in France is helping to keep the ideal of American home life constantly before the men who are protecting it. These men had to go away from their individual homes, but there is a home which follows them—a place where they can go when they are off duty and meet their families and rest. There is a room in every Y. W. C. A. hostess house with a real fireplace in it and a domestic hearth. There are chairs with cushions on them; the china is not of the iron-bound bucket variety necessary in camps; and best of all, the boys say, there are nice women to talk to. No boy in camp would hesitate to ask his mother or sister or the girl he thinks most of to meet him at a Y. W. C. A. house, for he knows that the women she will see there are of the right kind. The very fact that it is known that there is a real, homey place near each camp authorized by the war department and presided over by dignified and refined women, has served very largely to discourage the other type of woman and keep her away from the men she formerly preyed upon.

The Y. W. C. A. houses are not established with any view to making class lines, however, although many of the hostesses who assist led lives of greatest ease and luxury before the war. Democracy rules at the sign of the little Blue Triangle.

A story is told of a great merchant's wife whose individual fortune mounts to the million mark. This lady is a member of one of the Y. W. C. A. committees, and on one occasion she was helping in the cafeteria of a hostess house at the Great Lakes naval training station. A little shopgirl who had a "day off" from her work in the basement of the great store owned by the Y. W. C. A. worker's husband, and who had come to see her sailor brother, was in a State street hurry for service. She sharply ordered the merchant's wife to "look alive with these forks, girlie."

The lady addressed as "girlie" quite humbly saw to it that the pile of forks was replenished. Then she went over and talked to the girl, helped her to locate her brother and sent her away happy. The shopgirl never knew that she had been talking to her employer's wife.

There are two hostess houses at the Great Lakes station, and it is a wonderful sight to see the crowds of women relatives and friends of the sailors who throng to them on the Wednesday drill afternoons. From 1,000 to 3,000 persons a day are cared for in the cafeterias, and the nurseries are full of sailor babies, whose mothers can leave them there safely while they are on the grounds.

In addition to the hostess house work in this country the Y. W. C. A. has established the famous Hotel Petrotograd in Paris as a center for transient women war workers overseas. There are also many foyers or recreation centers in France where girl munition workers, signal corps girls and others are refreshed and brightened by association with the play leaders of the Y. W. C. A. who have introduced American gymnasium classes into French life.

WEEK OF MEETINGS AT M. A. C. OPENS MONDAY.

Hundreds of farmers from every county in the state, housewives from the two peninsulas and members of a dozen of Michigan's most influential and progressive agricultural associations, will take M. A. C. on February 3 for their annual farmers' week and housewives' congress. The meetings will be conducted jointly by the college and by the several associations attending. An exposition of farm, home and health subjects filling eight buildings, and a series of new war movies loaned by the government, will be a part of the week's instructional and entertainment program.

Lectures by a score of men and women of prominence from all over the country will be a feature of the meetings.

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, February 3, 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.

Geo. Rattenbury AUCTIONEER.

Terms Reasonable; Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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NOTICE TO DOG OWNERS

Notice is hereby given to all owners of dogs who reside within the limits of the Village of Northville, Wayne, State of Michigan, that the tax is now due and should be paid before Feb. 1st, 1919, as provided by Act 347, Public Acts of 1917.

Male Dogs, \$2.00. Female Dogs, \$5.00. Spayed Female Dogs, \$1.00. Dogs kept solely for breeding purposes and confined to the said purposes, \$2.00. \$2.00. Dogs that the reduction for spayed dogs can only be allowed upon presentation of certificate from a veterinary surgeon stating that such dog has been spayed.

Sec. 4. It shall be unlawful for anyone to permit any dog owned by him or her to be at large within his license tag. Any person violating any of the provisions of this act shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction shall be subject to a fine not exceeding \$25.00 or imprisonment, in the discretion of the court. The tags cannot be taken from person to person, back from dog to dog.

Tags shall be good for only one year, from January 1st of the year issued. Note that the Dog Tax now begins January 1 and ends December 31.

Section 6. Any sheriff, deputy sheriff, constable, or police officer shall have authority to destroy, or it shall be his duty to destroy, any dog or dogs found at large in violation of the provisions of this act.

(Payable at Murdoch's drug store, Northville, Mich.)

Det. News Lirer received at the North Record Office.

A MESSAGE TO ALL FORD CAR OWNERS IN NORTHVILLE and VICINITY.

On Wednesday, February 5th, the new Liberty Starting Primer will be Demonstrated at F. N. Perrin & Sons, the Ford Salesroom.

This Primer will start any Ford motor in good condition with one turn of the crank, and guaranteed by the manufacturers.

THE LIBERTY STARTING PRIMER CO. DETROIT, MICHIGAN.