

The Northville Record.

E. E. BROWN, Publisher.

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

NORTHVILLE, MICH., DEC. 26, 1919.

A Christmas Blessing

By Rev. Dr. Howard DuBois

MAY the Blessing of the Light that shown at Midnight come to the hearts that are shadowed and the homes that are dark.

May the Blessing of the Song of the Angels come to the multitudes who strive and bleed upon fields of battle, and to all who wage the hard warfare of life.

May the Blessing of the Good Word to the Shepherds come to everyone who is humbly and honestly laboring to do a share of their world's work.

May the Blessing of the Manger Cradle come to that innumerable company against whom the doors of hope and peace and rest are shut.

May the blessing of the Holy Child come to every one who has forgotten that Thou, O God, art his Father, and that all men are brothers.

May the Blessing of the Guiding Star come to those who wander in the night and cannot find the homeward way.

May the Blessing of the Stable come upon all hearts, awakening a kindly sense of kindred with every living thing that walks the field and forest, or wings the air, or passes along the paths of the seas.

LEFT THEM ALL GO.

In Detroit Albin Jackson, Grand Rapids and a number of other Michigan cities, a number of Reds have been gathered in by the department of justice officials and they will be given a free ride to Russia. It will be good riddance and even loyal American will rejoice when the ship which will carry them leaves its dock in New York harbor. There are any in this country who sympathize with this crowd of communists and murderers no one will object if they secure passage on the same boat. The United States has been too lenient with this class of trouble makers and it is high time a general clean up was made. If there are any foreign individuals in this country who do not like the good old U. S. A. and who are not willing to obey its laws they too had better pack up and take a trip back home. Their presence here has been too long tolerated already.

Northville merchants report a very satisfactory Christmas trade and The Record feels that its efforts contributed not a little to that happy result. Our two splendid Christmas numbers were enjoyed in about every home in this section and they contained the special invitation of our merchants to trade in Northville. If this policy of everybody making an extra effort to induce home folk to trade at home could be continued throughout the year the business of Northville merchants would be greatly increased. The Record will gladly do its part.

After a great deal of litigation a compromise has been affected between the government and the great packing interests of the country, by which the packers have agreed to confine themselves to the production of meat products only and to abandon their operations in other food stuffs. We do not believe this arrangement will cheapen the prices of meats to the consumer, but we do believe it will cheapen the prices to be paid the farmers for their cattle and hogs.

If this tired, restless, old world could catch the vision of the three wise men caught on the first Christmas morning, there would be no more wars, or strikes, or lockouts. Men would work and live together as brothers and not as wild beasts seeking to destroy one another. The great need of this Christmas day is that harmonizing

influence which came into the world by way of the manger and departed by way of the cross.

A CHANCE FOR SOME ONE.

The United States Civil Service commission has announced an examination to be held at Pontiac, January 24, 1920, as a result of which it is expected to make certification to fill a contemplated vacancy in the position of fourth-class postmaster at Walled Lake, and other vacancies as they may occur at that office, unless it shall be decided in the interests of the service to fill any vacancy by reinstatement. The compensation of the postmaster at Walled Lake was \$584 for the last fiscal year.

Applicants must have reached their twenty-first birthday on the date of the examination and must reside within the territory supplied by the post office for which the examination is announced.

The examination is open to all citizens of the United States who can comply with the requirements. Application blanks form 1753, and full information concerning the requirements of the examination can be secured from the postmaster at the place of vacancy or from the United States Civil Service commission at Washington, D. C., at the earliest possible date.

OBITUARY

RANDALL CHAPMAN

Randall Chapman, a lifelong resident of this section, and the third brother of the Chapman family to pass away within a year, died Friday December 19, in Harper hospital, Detroit from complications following a surgical operation performed a little more than a week previously. Mr. Chapman was one of the nine children of the late Aaron Chapman and wife and the family has been among the most prominent and respected in Northville for three-quarters of a century.

Randall the second son, was born at the family homestead in that township, January 15, 1849. On May 1, 1869 he was married at Walled Lake to Miss Lucinda Hammond of Walled Lake. They lived for some years on a farm in Salem township and later at Walled Lake, where Mrs. Chapman died several years ago after a long period of invalidism. Five years ago, Mr. Chapman came to Northville to reside at the home of his eldest sister, Mrs. Helen Welsh. He is survived by two brothers, Jud and Homer, of Northville and two sisters, Mrs. Welsh of Northville and Mrs. Ada Button of Farmington.

By nature quiet and unassuming, Mr. Chapman was esteemed by all who knew him as an upright and honorable citizen throughout his lifetime of the allotted three-score and ten years.

Services were held from the home Monday afternoon with burial in the North cemetery.

CAVALRY TROOP IN TRAINING AT W. L. C.

With the arrival last week of saddles, bridles and blankets, and notification from Washington that the remainder of full field equipment for the Michigan cavalry company at the Michigan college had been shipped, prospects for the mounted unit of the college Reserve Officers training corps became a reality.

Shortly after the Christmas vacation, the picked men under the leadership of Capt. V. R. Bell, commander of the unit, will begin intensive cavalry training. Forty horses are being held at a government remount station, and these will be rushed to the college as soon as plans are completed for their care. Among the equipment which is causing the cavalry unit to be rated as one of the most popular at the college post are Co. 45 automobiles for side arms cavalry sabres, saddle bags, shelter tents and Springfield rifles.

An attractive feature from the point of view of the student officers is the fact that they will not be required to assume full care of their horses. A detail of 15 or 20 enlisted men, including a stable sergeant, a horse shoer, a supply sergeant and a saddler will be sent to the college to handle the equipment and horses. These men are being recruited in the state now, and will be sent to East Lansing as fast as they are lined up.

"We cannot requisition the horses which are being held for us with enough enlisted men are detailed to the college to care for horses and equipment," says Captain Bell. "I anticipate no trouble at all in recruiting these men, however, for the advantages of a detail at the college are certain to appeal to many. The nature of the work and the environment in which the men will live make the post an ideal place for service. Already several men have been lined up by the recruiting stations over the state, and we expect the rest to be sent to us in the very near future."

"White ex-service men are preferred for this work, any man who is interested in cavalry work is eligible. We can train them here at the college, if need be."

TRY A LINE IN THE RECORD. THE RECORD IS THE BEST PLACE TO ADVERTISE.

GOOD FOR "SWEETENING."

Farmers in the vicinity of Owosso have within the past few weeks been paid \$1,350,000 for sugar beets by the Owosso Sugar company. December deliveries have not been paid for, and in addition to that it said, the farmers will receive \$250,000 under a sliding scale contract based on the price of sugar.

WAYNE TO HAVE NEW CHARTER.

The charter commissioners of the village of Wayne have finished their first draft of the new village charter and have sent it to Ann Arbor to be gone over by the students of this form of government. The features of the charter were culled from the charters of Wyandotte, Plymouth, Dearborn, Monroe and Ypsilanti.

GOERS-CONE.

The marriage of Mr. Arthur Goers of Farmington and Miss Munnie Cone of Northville took place at the Methodist parsonage, Farmington, on Saturday evening, December 20th, at eight o'clock, the Rev. Sidney L. Eva officiating. The ceremony was simple but pretty. The bride and groom were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Albert J. Goers, brother and sister-in-law. The ceremony was simple and will make their home at Farmington.

TO DEDICATE NEW LIBRARY.

The University of Michigan's time honored little library is no more. Nothing remains of the once familiar old ivy-covered building but its cherished memory. The rapid growth of the University in recent years has made a new library necessary, so that which has been lost to sentiment has been added to efficiency. The new library when completed, will have cost over half a million dollars. Its final capacity will be one million volumes. At present it contains four hundred and twenty thousand volumes.

Dedication exercises will be held in Hill Auditorium, on the afternoon of January 7. The principal speaker of the occasion will be R. R. Dawker of New York City. Mr. Dawker is one of the founders of the American Library Association which was organized in 1876 and is the author of a book on copyright, the only book of this nature published in America.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Murphy of Cleveland arrived Wednesday morning for the Christmas holidays family gathering.

LINER COLUMN.

For Sale, Rent, Wanted, Lost, Found et Rate, 1 cent per word—Cash.

WANTED.

REMEMBER—And insure your automobile in the U. S. Mutual, the "Big Reliable," the best protection for least money. N. A. Clapp, local representative.

\$25 WEEKLY—Men-Women—Advertise. Start candy factory at home, small room, anywhere. We tell how and furnish everything. Specialty Candy-making House, 5 South 15th street, Philadelphia, Pa. 15-109.

WANTED—Sports and young pigs at Brennan Fitzgerald & Sons' Jersey farm, Farmington. Phone Farmington 317-2.

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 14-tr-c.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Eighty acres near Plymouth, just off the Plymouth and Northville road. A pleasant place to live and good soil. Durable Jersey barn, one year old, three spring boxes, fall pigs either sex, service trees \$5.00 and \$20.00 and cows not left over, Black Minorca cockerels, fine buds R. F. D. 3, Plymouth, Mich. 23w4n.

FOR SALE—Good potatoes 75 cents per bushel. Mrs. Casswell Novi. 23w1p.

FOR SALE—Cheap—Parlor organ in good condition, \$20 will buy it if taken at once. Mrs. Ida Clark. 21-tr-c.

FOR SALE—S. C. and R. C. Rhode Island Red cockerels. Phone 220 R-2. W. H. Tousev. 21w3p.

FOR SALE—Geese, turkeys and guinea fowls. Phone 190 J-2. 21w2p.

FOR SALE—Baseburner, very good condition. Love-well Farms. 21-tr-c.

FOR SALE—Standard make piano. Inquire at the residence of G. W. Hills, the barber, Northville. 22-2p.

FOR SALE—A quantity of corn stalks on the C. M. Thornton farm. Inquire of W. H. Thornton, Phone 65 F-2, Farmington exchange 17-17p.

LOST and FOUND.

LOST—Woolen glove. Finder return to this office. Reward. 23w1p.

NOVI TAXPAYERS, ATTENTION! For the purpose of receiving taxes, I will be at Chambers Bros.' store at Wixom, Mondays—Dec. 15 and 22, 1919 and Jan. 5, 1920; Deere's store at Novi, Wednesdays—Dec. 17 and 24, 1919, and Jan. 7, 1920; Lapham State Savings bank, Northville, Saturdays—Dec. 20 and 27, 1919, and Jan. 10, 1920. From 10:30 to 3:00 eastern standard time, each day. Please pay on one of these dates if possible. JAMES N. ERWIN, 21-24-c. Treasurer Novi Township.

Near East Situation.

Now "Most Desperate" in World," Says Hoover.



Herbert Hoover, who has now become a member of the Executive Committee of the Near East Relief, which is carrying for nearly 2,000,000 Armenian refugees and who speaks with authority when he tells of human suffering, says in a formal statement:

"In my opinion, the situation in the Near East is the most desperate in the world."

Mr. Hoover has sent a letter to Cleveland B. Dodge, treasurer of Near East Relief, 1 Madison avenue, New York, in which he says:

"In accepting your invitation to become a member of the Executive Committee of the Near East committee, I do so with reluctance, but out of a sense of duty towards one of the most difficult situations in Europe. Until some political settlement can be obtained for the Near East and some government established in responsibility for the care and repatriation of the Armenian population in the Caucasus, this mass of people must live cheerily by the charity of the United States. There are in the Caucasus approximately 1,800,000 Armenians, of whom 800,000 are entirely destitute—refugees from Turkey—and amongst them a tremendous mass of children."

"I cannot too strongly urge upon the members of the committee and their supporters the critical necessity of concentrating every possible effort to support Colonel Haskell's administration in the amounts that he requires; otherwise we shall witness one of the greatest tragedies of the entire war."

About the Carat.

The "carat," the unit of weight peculiar to jewelry, was introduced from India. Man sought to record the weight of small objects by using tiny seeds. The barley grain was used in Europe. In the East the seeds of a vetch were in use and it is from the Greek word for vetch (karaton) that the now familiar term "carat" is derived.

"Mother Shipton" Hoax.

Mother Shipton was reputed an English prophetess of the time of Henry VIII. She was first heard from in 1641, when "The Prophecies of Mother Shipton" was published anonymously in London. In 1862 Charles Hindley reprinted a life of Mother Shipton, originally published by Richard Heady (London, 1684). He added some doggerel of his own and wound up with the prophecy that the world would come to an end in 1881. In 1873 Mr. Hindley acknowledged that the verses were a hoax.

TIL CHRISTMAS.

Klines

177-179-81 WOODWARD AVE. DETROIT

Beginning Friday Dec. 26th, 8:30, Our

Mid-Winter Reduction Sale

Radical Reduction Will Be Taken in all Departments, amounting to Thousands of Dollars, on desirable Women's Misses, and Children's Apparel in distinctive prevailing Styles

Affording a Saving Opportunity Of Rare Importance

Northern Assurance Life Insurance—Continental Fire Insurance.

If you have the Spirit of the Times your Happiness and Prosperity are assured.

McKahn Fuel & Ice Business—Priced extremely low. Inventory at our office.

One of the best Hardware openings in the country, priced right and worth investigation.

Elevator with coal and feed business, near-by at \$5,000.

4-Acre railroad site, siding in and an investment with a real future.

240 Acres—Gravel Deposit farm, located on P. M. R. E., at only \$65 per acre. Good buildings, timber and farming land.

7-room on Plymouth Ave., city—Worth while.

Your Wants—Our Specialty.

LOVEWELL FARM CO.

S. A. LOVEWELL

E. L. SMITH

Phone 288. Office Phone 284.

Phone 232.

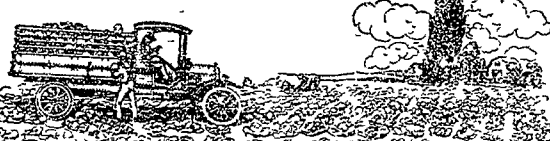
Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Model T One Ton Truck with its manganese bronze running drive is really a necessity for the farmer, because it solves his problem of economic transportation from the farm to the city. And in farm work alone, it will be found a great money saver as well as a big labor saver. Has all the merits of the Ford car multiplied by greater capacity with greater strength. No extra cost in operation. We'd like to talk it over with every farmer. Bring your Ford car to us for necessary repairs and thus get the genuine Ford parts and reliable Ford workmanship.

D. B. BUNN

Authorized Ford Agency, NORTHVILLE.



Get Your Auction Bills at The Record Office

Bonnets.
Wool Hose.
Jackets.

Don't Mistake The Cause

Many Northville People Have Kidney Trouble and Do Not Know It.
Do you have backache?
Are you tired and worn out?
Feel dizzy, nervous and depressed?
Are the kidney secretions irregular?
Highly colored, contain sediment?
Likely your kidneys are at fault.
Weak kidneys give warning of distress.
Heed the warning; don't delay—
Use a tested kidney remedy.
Read this Ann Arbor testimony.
P. J. Desmond, 301 W. Summit St.,
Ann Arbor, Mich., says: "Whenever
my kidneys get weak, causing my back
to ache or be sore, or the kidney se-
cretions pass too freely, or when I am
tired or languid, I use a box or so of
Doan's Kidney Pills. I am soon all
right again. Doan's have never failed
to help me and I keep them in the
house all the time and wouldn't be
without them. I advise anyone to
use Doan's Kidney Pills if troubled
with their kidneys."
Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't
simply ask for a kidney remedy—get
Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that
Mr. Desmond had. Foster-Milburn
Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y. —Adv't. 77

Attend
the
D. B. U.

for a thorough up-to-date Business
training. A good position is assured
every D. B. U. graduate—several of
last year's graduates already earning
\$800 a year. Opportunities open
to work for room and board while
attending. Write for Bulletin D. B.

DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY
615-69 WEST GRAND RIVER AVE.
DETROIT
Established 1850 Accredited

PRICES FOR FURS

RATS Average Collections—\$2.50.
to \$3.00 flat.
SKUNK—\$1.50, \$1.50, \$2.50, \$2.50.
COON—\$3.00, \$6.00, \$1.00, \$2.00.
BEAR—\$15.00, \$12.00, \$8.00, \$4.00.
FOX—\$25.00, \$20.00, \$15.00, \$10.00.
WEASELS—\$1.50, \$1.00, 50c, 25c.
HORSE HIDES—\$7.00. —BEEF, 18c
per pound.
SHEEP BELTS—50c to \$2.50.
Will call for lots of \$20 or over.
Write or phone. At home mornings
and evenings and Sundays.

OLIVER DIX

Plymouth Phone 309 SALEM.

H. COHEN

Dealer in

USED FURNITURE

RAGS

METALS

OLD IRON

OLD AUTOMOBILES

We Pay the Highest
Market Prices

Phone 348-R

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

New
Blacksmith
Shop

I desire to announce to the
public that I have opened a
Blacksmith Shop in the rear
of the former Cattermole
shop on North Center Street
—and I am now prepared to
do all kinds of Blacksmithing
Horse Shoeing.

All work entrusted to my
care will receive careful at-
tention and I solicit the pa-
tronage of the public.

Remember the Place—in
the rear of the Central Cash
Meat Market, formerly occu-
pied by the Cattermole
Blacksmith Shop.

Merry Christmas

Whether it be prattled on baby lips
that scarce can shape the words, or
saying them, thinks not, but only feels
the insensate overflow of giving
from a soft, full heart

Although it be mumbled inarticulate-
ly by the shabby nonentity whose
whine for charity one acknowledges
in the spirit of the season, even
while knowing that the words be
said in servile mockery

If it be breathed by mother mouth,
the sad, sweet lines of which were
molded so by a yearning, prodigal
tenderness and an unfaltering de-
votion, be its object worthy or not

Whether it be panted from between
the warm, moist lips of maidenhood
—tremulous, palpitant, shame-faced
and shy because of an ardor which
it dreads to comprehend

Although it be uttered by maid,
matron or man, friend, chance ac-
quaintance, tradesman or servant

Merry Christmas to You and to Yours

By DE LYSLE FERRER CASS

FULLER TO EXHIBIT HIS PRIZE WINNERS



Special to Northville Record (cour-
tesy M. A. C. Free Publicity service).
E. A. Fuller of Northville is ex-
pected again to be among the prize
winners in the grand poultry show at
M. A. C. February 2-6 in connection
with farmers' week. Last year Fuller
took first for white Plymouth Rock
pen. Only birds which have won first
prize in some authorized fair are eli-
gible.

Every bird placing will receive at
least a medal or ribbon. Cash awards
for the first prize winners will be pro-
vided from the entry fee money, which
will be 50 cents for single birds and
\$1 to \$2 for pens of one male and
four females. Prof. C. H. Burgess,
head of the poultry husbandry depart-
ment at M. A. C. and secretary of the
association, will receive entries up to
January 30.

In order to assume efficient and im-
partial judging, D. E. Hale of Chicago

and James A. Tucker of Royal Oak
have been secured as officials. About
600 fowls from 100 different estab-
lishments of the state are expected.

The poultry exhibit will be an out-
standing feature of the week, but there
will be a multitude of other activities
along educational and entertainment
lines. Every one of the 5,000 farmers
expected to attend will find something
to apply on his particular hobby of
agricultural work.

Speakers nationally known as
authorities on farm subjects will dis-
cuss a number of the most pressing
problems of the present. Three who
so far have agreed to come to East
Lansing for the occasion are Dean
Vivian of the agricultural department
at Ohio State University, Dr. E. V.
McCollum, nutrition expert at John
Hopkins University, and H. C. Taylor,
chief of the farm management bureau
at Washington.

MOTOR LICENSES TO COST MORE.

Announcement has been made of
radical changes in motor car registra-
tion fees for 1920, from the office of
the secretary of state at Lansing.

According to the new rates, both
pleasure cars and commercial cars,
this latter class including passenger
cars, ambulances and trucks, will be
charged at a higher rate than former-
ly.

In the case of pleasure cars, the
old rate was 25 cents per horse-power
and 52 cents per hundredweight. This
rate has been changed for 1920, so that
pleasure cars will be charged the same
rate per horse-power, but 35 cents per
hundredweight. For example, a small
car which cost \$9.25 to register and
license this year, will cost \$10.75 for
1920.

A light truck, to follow with the
same example, will cost \$5.70 to li-
cense this year, will cost \$11.10, basing
the figures on the supposition that the
truck weighs 1,000 pounds.

Heretofore, commercial cars were
charged 15 cents per horse-power and
15 cents per hundredweight, but the
new fee regulation makes the rate 25
cents per horse-power and 25 cents per
hundredweight.

An additional charge will also be
made for trailers under the provisions
of the new law.

WHAT HE MADE OF HER.

"I don't know what we can make
of Ethel," said the mother; "she sleeps
all day."

"Now, mama," said Tommy.
"Some of her"—Yonkers

A WORD TO DISABLED SOLDIERS.

Every man who was in the military
or naval service of the United States
during the late war, and who on ac-
count of such service is not physically
fitted to engage at once in a gainful
occupation should at once notify the
Bureau of War Risk Insurance in
Washington, D. C.

Under the law this Bureau is charged
with providing for service men dis-
charged because of disability incurred
in active service in the line of duty,
compensation and free medical treat-
ment until such time as they are re-
stored to physical fitness. During
the summer of 1919 there was a gen-
eral combing out of the military train-
ing camps of the country in an effort
to bring up the standard of physical
fitness, and many men discharged at
that time may be unaware of their
rights under an act of Congress to
compensation for disability and medi-
cal attention and hospital treatment
where necessary. All cases of this
of a like nature should be brought
immediately to the attention of the
Bureau of War Risk Insurance

LEARNING PRACTICAL THRIFT.

A boy or girl who earns money in
an agricultural or home economics
club by poultry keeping, gardening, or
canning, or who carries out home
projects through the vocational school
is learning thrift in a practical way.
Such enterprises must not interfere
with school work or good physical de-
velopment, for these will increase the
earning power and happiness later in
life.

To Santa Claus



Copyright, 1914, by American Press Association.

By C. N. LURIE.

SING, Santa, sing a roundelay
To welcome now our holiday.
Through all the world your cheery singing
Shall set our care free spirits winging
With peace and joy, good will on earth,
With innocent and boist'rous mirth.
To chime of bell and wind of horn
Today is Christmas to us born!

SCHRADER BROTHERS

FURNITURE

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

NORTHVILLE AND PLYMOUTH

TO OUR PATRONS:

In wishing our patrons a Merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year we desire to express our
sincere appreciation for the patronage that has
been accorded us during the past year. During
the new year we shall be better prepared than
ever to serve our patrons. Increased space and
the addition of a funeral chapel to our establish-
ment will afford us an opportunity to display our
goods to better advantage and to render a ser-
vice we could not do with our limited floor space.

We shall soon begin remodeling our building
with the idea of making it one of the most con-
venient and serviceable Furniture and Funeral
Establishments to be found in this section. It
is our aim to render the very best service possi-
ble and we shall spare no effort in doing so.

May the New Year bring you and yours an
abundance of good things.

Very truly yours,

SCHRADER BROTHERS

Let's Make 1920 Northville's Biggest and Best Year

In Wishing You A Merry Christmas AND Happy New Year

We desire to express our appreciation for the splendid patronage we have been accorded since coming to Northville. We have endeavored to render satisfactory service—the kind of service that will insure your continued patronage and good favor, and we believe we have succeeded to a remarkable degree.

During the New Year we shall strive to serve you better because we will know you better and because we will be better prepared and equipped. We desire to render a service that will please all our patrons and we shall spare no effort to do so. Make this Garage your Auto Headquarters during 1920.

Very truly yours,

THE C. & C. GARAGE
(Successors to Deal's Garage).

For Sale.

40 Acres—One mile from Brighton; good 8-room house, with basement; barn 40x60, full basement; other outbuildings; some fruit; soil gravelly loam. Price \$3,500, \$1,500 down.

56 Acres—Small house and barn; 40 acres under cultivation; good garden soil; three miles from Whitmore lake. Price \$65 per acre. \$1,700 down.

80 Acres—Clay loam soil; lies level; mostly all seeded; some fruit; large house. Price \$75 per acre—half down.

160 Acres—Best farm in Washtenaw county. Exceptionally good buildings; two houses. Price \$100 per acre. Easy terms.

160 Acres—Level black loam soil; three miles from Gapeer; seventeen miles from Flint; good serviceable buildings. Price \$55 per acre, \$2,500 down.

10 Acres—House and barn; one and one-half miles from Plymouth; good truck farm; some fruit. Price \$4,200.

See or write me for Particulars.

R. H. BAKER,

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Office Phone 70

Residence Phone 228 W

Let's Make 1920 A Hummer

A good way to begin the New Year is to give attention to your Tools and Implements—those you will need next season—and order all necessary repairs, so you will be ready to start the spring work on time.

We shall be glad to render you any service you may desire in this matter.

Corn Shellers, Food Choppers
Blankets, Tanks and Tank Heaters
Gasoline Engines,
Pumps and Repairs for Pumps.

Everything In Farm Tools and Implements.

H. S. DOERR

Phone 60.

NORTHVILLE.

A REAL CHRISTMAS PRESENT

The best kind of a Christmas Present is one that will insure yourself and family a home. If it is a farm home you have in mind you better look over my list of about fifty. I have some exceptionally good bargains and I will insure you a square deal.

37 Acre Farm—Near Salem, 6-room house, fine condition, with basement, cistern; barn 30x55, silo, milk house, hen house, tool shed, fair fences; 8 acres of garden land, balance gravel loam. \$3,200—1/2 down.

71 Acres of Black Loam—Six-room house, comfortable, good cellar; cistern, well water at house also at barn, springs in pasture. A farm that will not disappoint you as a producer, 2 1/2 miles from Salem, near State road. Price, \$9,000, which includes 3 horses, 7 cows, 2 heifers, 4 hogs, about 50 good hens, 3 tons of hay, 300 bushels of oats, corn fodder, straw, tools, etc. \$2,500 payment down.

150 Acres—Of nearly level black loam, near Northville, at \$100 per acre. Best bargain left near Northville, has good substantial buildings.

Let me show some of these to you.

M. E. Atchison, = Northville
Res. Phone, 56-R. Office Phone, 79.

EVADING LAW THIRTEEN YEARS

Noted Indian Outlaw Forced by Affection to Surrender to Police of British Columbia.

Simon, Gun-a-noot, notorious Indian outlaw and "bad man," has experienced a change of heart. He has given himself up after evading the police and the white man's law for 13 years, says a Vancouver (B. C.) dispatch to the Toronto Globe.

Among his tribesmen in northern British Columbia the elusive Gun-a-noot was regarded as a great hero, not because of his success in evading the law, but because of his great feats of strength, his prowess as a hunter, his mastery with the rifle, and his intense religious fervor. Undoubtedly the affection of his tribesmen assisted greatly in his remaining at large so long. Of the vast resources of northern British Columbia he probably knows more than any white man. This is said to be especially true of mineral wealth.

During the 13 years Simon has been a fugitive from justice he is said to have never been out of British Columbia. The government has spent \$50,000 to get him, without success. His reasons for surrendering, he says, were to obtain civilized comforts for his sick wife and education for his children.

Simon will face trial on a charge of murdering Alex McIntosh and Max Le Clair, two white traders, whose bodies were found on the trail outside Hazelton B. C. It is alleged that Simon fought with them, claiming that he did so because they gave his young wife liquor.

IS OLDEST LIVING LANGUAGE

Speech of Lithuanian Peasants Recognized as the Most Ancient Still on Human Lips.

"Vieji, traukite jungus,"—Men, drag the yoke," sighed the Roman politician when Nero turned down the request of the Amalgamated Toga-makers' union for an eight-hour day and raised taxes to pay for the autumn series of orgies and a new fiddle.

"Vieji, traukite jungus," echoes the Lithuanian of the present day, as he and his fellow refugees shoulder their packs and set out for the return trip to the farms whence they were driven before Lithuania had set up its present republican form of self-government.

This striking similarity between the modern Lithuanian and the ancient Latin language is no mere coincidence applying to those few words only. Lithuanian is the oldest living language in the world today. It resembles most the primitive Sanskrit and is probably older than Greek or Latin with which philologists find it has much in common. It is entirely different from German and the Slavic tongues.

Prof. A. Millet of the College of France says: "If you wish to hear from the human lips some echo of what the language originally common to the Indo-European may have been, go and listen to Lithuanian peasants talking."

The Gardeners' Company.

The City of London is tremendously jealous of its institutions and traditions. Such an attitude is, indeed, in itself traditional and so year by year, from the lord mayor's show to the Spital sermon each ceremony, small or great, is duly observed. Thus the other day "in conformity with ancient usage" the master wardens and the clerk of the Gardeners' company duly carried upon my lord mayor at the Mansion house, and presented him with specimens of flowers, vegetables, and herbs in remembrance of the long association of the guild with the City. And my lord mayor was very gracious as lord mayors no doubt have been for the last 300 years and more, and the master and the wardens and the clerk were duly reverent, and duly courteous too—as on behalf of the guild they presented to "my lord mayor's lady" a bouquet of orchids.

War on Yellow Fever.

The International health board (Rockefeller Foundation) continues to wage relentless war against yellow fever in the parts of the world that are regarded as the seedbeds of this disease. It is hoped that by this radical plan yellow fever may eventually be altogether eliminated from the world. An epidemic was reported in Guatemala in June, 1918. The board dispatched Dr. Joseph H. White to the scene, and an energetic campaign was organized, resulting in freeing Guatemala from the disease in a few months. Late in the year a corps of 125 men was put to work destroying stegomyia mosquitoes in the city of Guayaquil, Ecuador, for the purpose of ridding that city of yellow fever. Since last November the yellow fever work of the International health board has been directed by General Gorgas, late surgeon general of the army.

Soap Clubs in London.

"Soap Clubs Held Here" is the notice in a shop window in Soho. On inquiry I found that the clubs were similar to the hat and feather clubs which abound in Whitechapel and Bethnal Green.

The money is pooled together every week for soap, and there is a draw who shall have it first. You may be lucky and get your soap the first week you join the club, or you may have to wait three months.

But a glance at Soho waiting for soap suggests that it is not such a terrible hardship as it appears at first sight.—London Chronicle.

GOOD COWS MOST ECONOMICAL

The first reason for having good milk cows on the farm comes from the fact that they provide the cheapest, best and most wholesome food for the family. Their value is hard to estimate when we consider the amount saved on the bills. Their produce is a superior substitute for many foods necessarily purchased at high prices. In fact, there is no economic way of doing without plenty of good milk cows on the farm.

Cultivate the Memory.

Back of the idea of cultivating a memory is the keener edge it puts on the brain generally, which is the making of the more attractive person. Is there anything duller than a woman who is just too lazy minded to try to remember names and places and has to refer constantly to a third person for aid in telling an incident?—Exchange.

Best Fruits of Romance.

A speaker was taken aback during a Sunday school session. He had been commenting on the blessings of matrimony, and just to see whether or not the class was really paying attention, asked one girl what she considered to be the best fruits of romance. The girl pondered a moment and then answered: "I should say the wedding date, and the bridal pair."

Permanent Colors.

Ancient Egyptians had a marvelous knowledge of colors, and they understood fully what colors would last. In the Egyptian papers the ground colors are as good as ever that were. The Egyptians worked their dyes in lampblack used clay for white, whites, ferruginous earths for reds, ochres for their yellows, and for green they used perhaps green lasper or mixed lime carbonate or copper with ochre. All these colors are permanent.

Floor-Crack Filler.

This is made from one pound of flour rubbed smooth, in a little water. Add three quarts of boiling water and set on stove. Stir in one tablespoonful of powdered alum, together with bits of torn news papers, and cook until the mass is smooth and thick as putty. Use to fill the gaping cracks between the boards of old floors.

GIVE A DOZEN GIFTS For the Price of One.

You can send more than 1600 pages full of the most informative and interesting reading—dashing novels of adventure—fascinating tales of love and romance and authoritative comments on significant topics of our times FOR ONLY \$4.00.

YOU SAY

Merry Christmas

Twelve Times a Year With

**SCRIBNER'S
MAGAZINE**

WREATHS WREATHS



Holly, Pine, Magnolia and Boxwood
For All Occasions.

Baskets for Table Decoration or for Gifts.

THE NORTHVILLE GREENHOUSE

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR

If you have overlooked any one in your Christmas shopping we have a good assortment of Holiday release Records from which you may select a most acceptable gift.

We trust the past year has been a prosperous one for you and that the new year will continue to shower you with richest blessings.

Operello Phonographs are always acceptable and they make a valuable addition to the home.

F. R. WOODWORTH & BROTHER
Northville, Michigan.

A HOME--A LOAN

We solicit a part of your
SAVINGS ACCOUNT

Our object is worthy of your
support

THE NORTHVILLE
LOAN & BUILDING ASSOCIATION

New Zealand Lumber Vanishing.

At the present rate of increase in the consumption of native lumber in New Zealand it is estimated that the supply of standing timber will last not more than 30 years.

Drink Through Macaroni.

A stick of macaroni will serve in place of a glass tube for a patient who cannot sit up to drink or will sometimes induce a child to drink its milk when otherwise it would not.

Camel

2 Cigarettes

They Win You On Quality!

Your enjoyment of Camels will be very great because their refreshing flavor and fragrance and mellowness is so enticingly different. You never tasted such a cigarette! Bite is eliminated and there is a cheerful absence of any unpleasant cigarette after-taste or any unpleasant cigarette odor!

Camels are made of an expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos and are smooth and mild, but have that desirable full-body and certainly hand out satisfaction in generous measure. You will prefer this Camel blend to either kind of tobacco smoked straight!

Give Camels the stiffest tryout, then compare them with any cigarette in the world at any price for quality, flavor, satisfaction. No matter how liberally you smoke Camels they will not tire your taste!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.
Winston-Salem, N. C.

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-sixth day of November in the year one thousand nine hundred and nineteen. Present Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of SUSAN GORTON, deceased. An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, having been delivered into this court for probate.

It is ordered, that the seventh day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said court room be appointed for proving said instrument. 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.
FRANCIS MAHON, Deputy Probate Register. 20-22.

NOTICE OF RECONVEYANCE.

To the Owner or Owners of any and all interests in or Liens upon the Land herein described:

Take Notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax title deed "pi" deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Charge of the County in which the land is situated, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per centum additional therefor, and the fees of the Sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

DESCRIPTION.
Lot "A" east-Bushy C. F. Campans' plat of a central portion of private claim one hundred and seventy-one (171), confirmed to Joseph Livenois, Jr., of Detroit, situate in the county of Wayne, and State of Michigan.

Amount paid \$4.58
Tax for 1914 \$4.58
Amount required for reconveyance \$14.16, plus Sheriff's fees.

(Signed) GEORGE F. BROWN,
204 Patterson Bldg., Flint, Mich.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne
Return of Unable to Ascertain Whereabouts or Postoffice Address.

I hereby certify and return that after careful inquiry, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or postoffice address of Francis L. P. Dickinson or his heirs, or the whereabouts or postoffice address of the executor, administrator or trustee or guardian of said Francis L. P. Dickinson.

Dated, this 17th day of November, 1919.

IRVING J. COFFIN, Sheriff.

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 fifth day of December in the year one thousand nine hundred and nineteen. Present, Edward Command, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of PRISCILLA DENNIS, deceased. Milo N. Johnson, administrator with the will annexed of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned in accordance with the provisions of the last will of said deceased.

It is ordered, that the twentieth day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said court room be appointed for examining said account and hearing said petition.

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

EDWARD COMMAND, Judge of Probate.
CHAS E PARKER, Deputy Probate Register.

NOTICE

Of the Division of the Township of Northville Into Two Election Precincts.

At a meeting of the township board of the township of Northville, Wayne county, Michigan, held on Thursday, December 11th, 1919, the following resolution was adopted:

WHEREAS, The township of Northville has previously constituted a single election precinct, and

WHEREAS, It is evident from an examination of the registration books of said township, that there are, now, more than six hundred voters in the said township of Northville.

Now, therefore, be it RESOLVED, That said township of Northville shall be divided into two election precincts in the following manner, to-wit:

Precinct No. 1 to consist of all that part of the territory in the township of Northville lying west of a line described as follows: Commencing at the intersection of Center street in the Village of Northville with the Base Line road at the northerly limit of said Village; running thence southerly along said Center street to the southerly limits of said Village; thence southerly along the north and south quarter lines of Section 10 and 15, in said township, to the south line of Section 15.

Precinct No. 2 to consist of all that part of the territory in the township of Northville lying east of the line above described.

ERNEST MILLER, Clerk of Said Township.

Calesthenics of Speech.
It is better to be able to turn your hand to anything than to put your foot in it.

For Hoarseness.
Hoarseness can be relieved by mixing one teaspoonful of glycerin to the well-beaten white of an egg, the juice of one lemon and enough sugar to make it palatable.

Punishment.
The whole of life and experience goes to show, that right or wrong doing, whether as to the physical or the spiritual nature, is sure in the end to meet its appropriate reward or punishment. Penalties may be delayed, but they are sure to come.

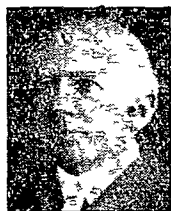
State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1919.
A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

MAGAZINES

Subscriptions taken for all Magazines and Newspapers at lowest clubbing rates. We duplicate the offers of any responsible Publisher or Agency. Leave orders F. R. Woodworth's store, or address.

WOODWORTH MAGAZINE AGENCY
NORTHVILLE, MICH.

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



Optical Specialist.
Who has been making visits to Dr. Schuyler's office, Northville, for some time making examinations of the eye for glasses, announces the opening of his new office at 109 Woodward Ave., corner Congress St., ground floor entrance, Phone 732, regrets that owing to increasing Detroit practice he will not be able to come to Northville hereafter, except in emergency cases, where patrons will not be able to come to Detroit, notice of such visits will appear in this paper.

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 7:30 a. m., and every hour thereafter until 8:30 p. m. 9:35 p. m., 10:35 p. m. and for Farmington Junction only at 12:35 a. m.

Limited to Detroit at 6:33 a. m. daily except Sunday.

Cars leave Detroit for Northville at 5:45 a. m. and hourly to 3:45 p. m. 5:45 p. m., 6:45 p. m., 7:45 p. m., 9:05 p. m. and 11:05 p. m. Limited at 5:09 p. m. daily, except Sunday.

Northville to Plymouth, Wayne and Detroit.

Through cars leave Northville for Detroit at 5:10 a. m., 6:20 a. m., 7:30 a. m., and hourly to 7:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m. Also 11:15 p. m.
Leave Wayne for Northville at 5:39 a. m., 6:42 a. m., and hourly to 6:42 p. m.; also 8:42 p. m., 10:17 p. m., 12:13 a. m.

Geo. Rattenbury AUCTIONEER.

FARM SALES A SPECIALTY.

Satisfaction Guaranteed and Terms Reasonable.

Phone 251 J-11. NORTHVILLE.

FRANK J. BOYLE AUCTIONEER

STOCK SALES A SPECIALTY.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Phone, Plymouth Exchange, 306 F-2. SALEM, MICHIGAN.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND
Laxative and Blood Purifier
Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper, each box with Blue Ribbon.
Take no other. Buy of your Druggist or send for 25c Diamond Brand Pills, for 25c to 50c a box. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

VICE CHAIRMAN OF STATE REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE



MISS BINA M. WEST.

Member of the National Woman's Republican Committee of Eleven, and Vice Chairman of the Republican Michigan State Central Committee.

The honor of being the first woman chosen to hold a political office on a National Party Committee has been given to Miss Bina M. West, the founder of the Woman's Benefit Association of Port Huron. This honor has been awarded to her as a result of her successful work. The Association she founded 27 years ago is today the largest fraternal organization for women in the world. Miss West brings to her present years of successful training and business experience.

WOMEN ORGANIZED

District Leaders Named and Resolutions Passed for Party Recognition.

The recent very successful meeting of the Women's Central Committee, held at the Central Committee in Detroit, December 16, has shown that women have an intelligent grasp of what is required of them and the Central Committee will be thoroughly organized early in the year. Mrs. Fletcher Dobyns, Chicago, vice chairman of the Illinois Central Committee, was the guest of honor at this meeting.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS the women of the Republican State Central Committee, and the members of the Women's Executive Committee of the State of Michigan in 1919, are deeply interested in the preservation of our Republic and the perpetuation of our democratic ideals; and

WHEREAS we feel that the success of our party in 1920 will depend very largely on the work which is done by the women of this country; and

WHEREAS we feel that as representatives of the Republicans of Michigan it is our manifest duty to make known our opinion on matters of vital interest to the women of Michigan; therefore, be it

RESOLVED that we do urge upon the Central Committee the nomination of a platform committee composed of members chosen from the Central Committee and a number of known party workers and to represent the various groups of the State, so that all interests may be represented; and to be heard on the platform to be prepared which will represent the average opinion of the Republican women of Michigan. Be it further

RESOLVED that we do urge upon the Michigan State Central Committee, and upon the platform committee, if such be adopted, the serious consideration and approval of a law for the regulation and censorship of motion pictures in this State, and the codification of the Child Labor laws of this State, for the immediate enrollment of women into existing Republican Clubs in the State, and into Clubs which may be hereafter formed; and that every Republican organization in the State of Michigan shall be open alike to men and women. Be it further

RESOLVED that we do hereby extend our hearty congratulations to Mrs. H. H. Warren, member of the State Republican Committee for the State of Michigan, and Hon. Burr H. Warren, member of the Michigan State Central Committee of Michigan, and the members of the committee, for their sincere appreciation of the courteous assistance extended to the women of Michigan in their efforts to organize and enroll the women of this State, our great party.

Famous Women Adopt Armenian Waifs



There are at least three happy little Armenians in this holiday season among the more than a quarter of a million pitiable little waifs who are innocent victims of Turkish barbarity. These three have found fairy godmothers in these famous American women, Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, wife of the President; Mrs. Oliver Harriman and Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt. It is hoped that thousands of other American women will follow these distinguished leaders and signalize the glad holiday season in America by making happy in the same way thousands of other little orphans in the far-off stricken land where they now are being cared for by Near East Relief, 1 Madison Avenue, N. Y.

WOMEN WAR WORKERS, EAGER TO SERVE, GO TO AID ARMENIANS

Mary Vail Andrees, Only Woman to Receive Distinguished Service Medal, Heads Party.

Dissatisfied with uneventful civilian life, after two years' vivid experience as workers abroad in the world war, a party of young women, led by Miss Mary Vail Andrees, of New York City, have just gone to the Near East.



MISS MARY VAIL ANDREES, Distinguished Service Heroine Who Now Goes to Near East.

where nearly a million people are suffering from disease and starvation. Miss Andrees had returned to this country after serving for the Red Cross, but when she read of the sad plight of the Armenians, she at once offered her services to Near East Relief, the former American Committee on Armenian and Syrian Relief, which already has saved thousands of lives in Western Asia. Miss Andrees is the only American woman war worker who was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal by Congress. Most of the other members of her party likewise served with honor for the Red Cross and other war service organizations.

Among the other members of the group are the Misses Frances and Betty Anderson of New Canaan, Conn., who were decorated with the Croix de Guerre by the French Government; Miss Margaret Milne of Washington, D. C., who was a member of the Hoover Relief Commission for Armenia, and Miss Alex Sidney, an English woman who served for three years with the British Relief Commission in Serbia. Miss Doris Nevill, another member of the party, is a daughter of the late Ethelbert Nevill, the composer.

Burlap Bag His Only Garment



NEAR EAST RELIEF

POSTER BASED ON ACTUAL PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN AT ERIVAN, ARMENIA, BY DR. M. S. LITTLEFIELD.

He is only one of 250,000 helpless child victims of Turkish cruelty and oppression in Western Asia. Clad just as he stands in the picture this forlorn little fellow, with hunger-stricken cheeks, hopeless mouth and frail, starved body, was found wandering in the streets of Igdir, Armenia, by Dr. Milton Littlefield of the Near East Relief. He was taken to a Near East Relief orphanage where it was found that his only earthly possession was the single ragged burlap bag he stood—a worn, patched blanket made from a burlap sack. I saw this ragged little fellow on one of the busiest business streets of Igdir, not far from the orphanage," said Dr. Littlefield. "He was wandering helplessly about and no one was paying the slightest attention to him. I did not lose him. The picture shows just the way he stood when I backed him up against a handy wall."

The photograph is the basis of a striking poster now being distributed by Near East Relief.

An American \$2 Bill Did This

Motherless, fatherless, homeless, nameless, hungry and clad only in rags, the pathetic little three-year-old shown at the left wandered into a Near East Relief orphanage in Armenia. Another photograph of the same child, shown at the right, was taken a week later, this time showing him happy, well clothed and well fed. Somewhere in America is the happy man or woman who contributed the \$2 bill which wrought this miracle. More than a quarter million other helpless little victims of Turkish cruelty and oppression are knocking at the doors of the Near East Relief orphanages in Western Asia. Many more American \$2 bills are needed now to let them in and to care for them until they can care for themselves.

BEFORE AFTER.

Public Trustee

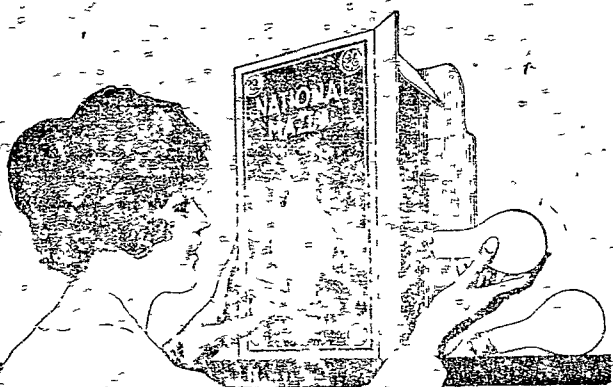
Revenue is to the corporation what blood is to the body; reduce or thin it and the corporate body at once shows financial anemia, physical impairment, operative inefficiency.

A corporation engaged in the Telephone business, upon which the public is so vitally dependent, must have ample revenues in order that the equipment shall be of the latest and best type; that the lines shall be kept in perfect condition; that the personnel shall be contented and alert on account of liberal compensation and attractive working surroundings; and that bond interest and a reasonably good dividend rate shall be secure, in order that new capital for extensions and improvements may be readily obtainable.

The source of these revenues is the charge to the public for the service rendered.

Under present conditions higher rates and good service are interdependent. The Telephone Company is the Trustee of the public for the receipt and expenditure of funds devoted to the service of the public.

MICHIGAN STATE TELEPHONE COMPANY



Let us make an estimate of the cost of equipping your home with Electricity. We shall be glad to look over your house and to assist you in planning your lighting so you can get the best results for the least expense.

We have on hand a very complete assortment of Fixtures and can satisfy you with anything you may desire.

We thank you for the liberal patronage we have received during the past year, and solicit a continuance of your favors during 1920.

Northville Electric Shop

C. B. TURNBULL, Proprietor.

A Car Load of Cotton Meal
Now In---Call For Prices

Plenty of Unicorn, Larro
Bran. Fine Midds., =
Lumber, Wire Fencing,
Posts, Tile, etc., etc.

IN COAL

Chestnut, Pea (Hard); Pocahontas
and Common Soft Coal.

FEED GRINDING

EVERY DAY

AT THE ELEVATOR.

and BLACKSMITHING.

NOVI ELEVATOR

Call 309 J-2.

A. L. HILL, Propr.

GOOD FLOOR.

"Excellent floor, this," said the clumsy dancer.

"Then why dance on my feet?" asked his unlucky partner.—Boston Transcript.

WHY HE WAS PEEVED.

Angry farmer (to dub golfer who has driven into his growing crops)—"Hi, you! You've got no business to be there."

Golfer—I know. Rotten shot wasn't

it?—Boston Transcript.

"Got any offers to exchange goods for your gross of corkscrews?"

"One from a music publisher. He offered in exchange a bale of drinking songs."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

PEANUTS.

"Bobby, what did you do with your peanut shells in the car?"

"I put 'em in the overcoat pocket of that man I was sitting by."—Boston Transcript.

ABOUT OUR NEIGHBORS.

Interesting items from our exchanges—gathered with pencil, paste pot and scissors

Mrs. J. E. Randall of South Lyon died at the U. of M. hospital in Ann Arbor last week, aged 76 years. Thieves entered an Ann Arbor store one night last week and made away with furs valued at \$15,000, leaving no clue.

Major Edwin Deuby of Detroit will deliver an address at the Presbyterian church at Milford this evening under the auspices of Oldenburg Post, American Legion.

The members of the Milford Chamber of Commerce are behind a movement for the construction of a sewer system in that village next season, before Main street is paved.

Robert S. Potts, who had been a resident of Milford for many years, died at the Milford hospital last Wednesday afternoon, aged 76 years.

The final student registration at the University of Michigan for the present year will be 9,800, according to figures given out by Registrar A. G. Hall. This total will exceed the enrollment for 1916, the largest previous record, by 2,283.

Plymouth O. E. S. celebrated its 25th anniversary December 11th. About 150 members and guests were present, including Worthy Grand Matron, Gertrude Pashhurst of Grand Rapids.

The Grand Trunk railway officials have announced that they will expend a million and a quarter in enlarging the company's facilities at Pontiac, with the idea of providing for the needs of a city of 200,000 people.

There will be a meeting of the stockholders of the Harroun Motors corporation held on December 27th when the name of the company may be changed to the Wayne Motors Company. A proposition to increase the capital stock from ten million to \$12,750,000 will be submitted.

About 40 members of the Salem Farmer's club were entertained Wednesday by Mr. and Mrs. Irving Johnson.

Plymouth—The religious census taken by the workers of the local Methodist church under the direction of Rev. F. M. Field last week, reveals the fact that at least three thousand folks are living within the village limits at this time.

The Postum Cereal plant at Battle Creek was threatened by fire last Wednesday, the loss amounting to about \$10,000. Firemen battled the flames for two hours in a zero temperature.

N. I. Morre of Plymouth has been elected president of the Patrons' Mutual Fire Insurance Co. The company has over eighteen dollars of insurance in force in Michigan.

Maxwell Moon of Plymouth received two first and one second premiums at the poultry show at Cleveland, Ohio. He showed Black Rosecomb Bantams.

Elorence Estella Caster, a former resident of Plymouth and for a number of years teacher in the schools there, died at her home in Detroit last week, aged 46 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. S. Harmon of Canton township celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary Christmas, when they entertained a large company of relatives and friends in honor of the occasion.

South Lyon's Board of Commerce now has a membership of 70.

Farmington Flashes

Mrs. Charles Morse was in Pontiac Wednesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bentley have been visiting at the H. P. Gillick home at Wixom.

Edw. Millard, R. F. D. 2, has been drawn to serve as juror for the January term of Circuit court.

Isaac Bond is one of the directors of the Oakland County Lincoln club for 1919-1920. The election of club officers was held in Pontiac, Wednesday, December 17th.

More than 150 crippled children from the Michigan Hospital school, near this village, and the Leland school at Detroit, enjoyed the matinee performance at the Temple theatre Friday as guests of Mrs. E. S. Leonard and Mrs. C. H. Wills.

Mrs. Samuel Locke has been ill the past week.

Mrs. Jas. Folman and Mrs. El. Folman were in Pontiac Friday.

Mrs. J. L. Hogle, Mrs. M. L. Truscott and Miss Eva Nelson spent Thursday at Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hilliker were entertained at the E. L. Wilson home in Pontiac last Tuesday evening.

The boys' basketball team of the Birmingham High school is scheduled to play Farmington on February 27th.

THE LEAGUE.

"What is your opinion of the league of nations?"

"I regard it," replied Senator Soregum, "as one of the most interesting pieces of unfinished business that ever came to my attention."—Washington Star.

TRY A LINER IN THE RECORD.

CALENDARS FOR 1920.

If nothing unforeseen occurs, we shall have our 1920 calendars ready for distribution on Monday, December 29th. Subscribers of The Record are invited to call and get one. Those who have paid their subscriptions during the past few months are entitled to them and all who renew for another year will also receive one. We cannot send the calendars through the mail, however. Please do not send children for them.

PROTESTS.

"Learn to say 'No!'" exclaimed the moralist.

"Yes," protested the kind-hearted grocer. "But I'm tired of saying it every time anybody asks if I can sell them a pound of sugar."—Washington Star.

NOVI NEWS.

Mrs. A. N. Wixom and Mrs. Samuel Spencer were Pontiac callers Friday.

Mrs. G. Putnam, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Moir and George Moir and Mrs. Earl Banks were in Pontiac Friday.

Remembering the Boys.

A friend of mine performed a wedding ceremony for a young couple in our home town, after which the bridegroom took all the money out of his pocket, which was 75 cents and turned it to my friend, the minister, and said "I will have to keep 50 cents of this to buy cigars for the boys," and handed him the 25 cents for the fee.—Chicago Tribune.

ICE CREAM

AND

CANDIES

From our large assortment of Candies, both in Fancy Box and in Bulk, you will be able to make selections for your New Years festivities that will please you.

Leave your orders for Ice Cream for your New Years Dinner. We can supply you with any quantity desired.

AMBLER'S

ICE CREAM AND CANDIES

Always Please.

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 fifteenth day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and nineteen.

Present—Edward Command, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of HENRIETTA GUTHERAT, deceased: On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Louise A. Babbitt, executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, praying that he be licensed to sell certain real estate of said deceased for the purpose of distribution.

It is ordered, that the twentieth day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court at said time and place to show cause why a license should not be granted to said executor to sell real estate as prayed for in 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).

EDWARD C. COMMAND, Judge of Probate.

FRANCIS MAHON, 22-24, Deputy Probate Register.

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

Present—Edward Command, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of AMOS NORTHROP, deceased: On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Frank L. Thompson, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition, praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the person entitled thereto.

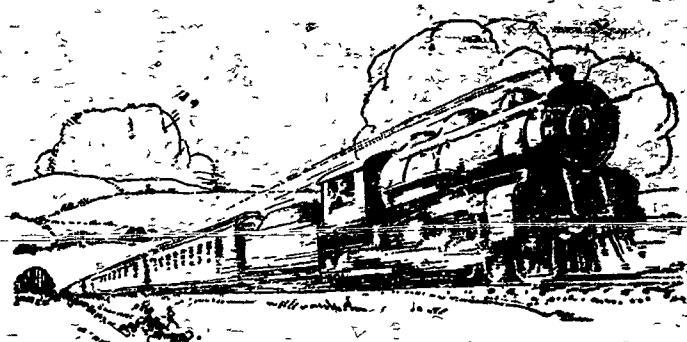
It is further ordered, that the twentieth day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said court room be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

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

(A true copy).

EDWARD C. COMMAND, Judge of Probate.

FRANCIS MAHON, 22-24, Deputy Probate Register.



The railways of the United States are more than one-third, nearly one-half, of all the railways of the world. They carry a yearly traffic so much greater than that of any other country that there is really no basis for comparison. Indeed, the traffic of any two nations may be compared, and still it does not approach the commerce of America borne upon American railways.

—United States Secretary Commerce.

Ask Any Doughboy Who Was "Over There"

and he will tell you that American railroads are the best in the world.

He saw the foreign roads—in England and France, the best in Europe—and in other Continental countries—and he knows.

The part railroads have played in the development of the United States is beyond measure.

American railroads have achieved high standards of public service by far-sighted and courageous investment of capital, and by the constant striving of managers and men for rewards for work well done.

We have the best railroads in the world—we must continue to have the best.

But they must grow.

To the \$20,000,000,000 now invested in our railroads, there will have to be added in the next few years, to keep pace with the nation's business, billions more for additional tracks, stations and terminals, cars and engines, electric power houses and trains, automatic signals, safety devices, the elimination of grade crossings—and for reconstruction and engineering economies that will reduce the cost of transportation.

To attract to the railroads in the future the investment funds of many thrifty citizens, the directing genius of the most capable builders and managers, and the skill and loyalty of the best workmen—in competition with other industries bidding for capital, managers and men—the railroad industry must hold out fair rewards to capital, to managers and to the men.

American railroads will continue to set world standards and adequately serve the Nation's needs if they continue to be built and operated on the American principle of rewards for work well done.

This advertisement is published by the Association of Railway Executives

Those desiring information concerning the railroad situation may obtain literature by writing to The Association of Railway Executives, 61 Broadway, New York

Buckwheat Cakes

You Will Enjoy

BUCKWHEAT PANCAKES

These cold mornings. Make them with our Pure Buckwheat Flour. It's pure buckwheat—nothing else.

FARMINGTON ROLLER MILLS.

There Is a Heap of
Wear in Your Old Tires

If you have them properly Vulcanized. We are prepared to Vulcanize your tires and tubes at moderate expense to you. Wear out the old tires on the frozen, icy roads this winter, saving your good ones until spring.

J. A. HUFF

Hardware and Auto Supplies
Northville.

Get Your Calendars Next Monday

NORTHVILLE LODGE NO. 186, F. & A. M.
Work 3rd Monday night.

UNION CHAPTER NO. 44, I. O. O. F.

NORTHVILLE COMMANDERY NO. 1, K. T.

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

CHRISTMAS

Will soon be here. A year's subscription to his or her favorite magazine will be one of the best gifts you can make for your friends or relatives. We will furnish a beautiful card announcing the gift and the magazine will be constant reminder of the donor throughout the whole year. Orders taken for all Magazines at R. Woodworth & Bro's store or by mail. WOODWORTH MAGAZINE AGENCY Northville Michigan.

To The Public:

I wish to announce that I have opened up an Optical Parlor and Jewelry Store.

All Kinds of
WATCH AND JEWELRY
Repairing.
GLASSES FITTED
by the latest method.

Located in part of F. W. Lyke's Building, on Main St.

R. R. CLINE
Jewelry and Optometrist
Northville Mich.

The local postoffice has been a busy place during the past week and Postmaster Tinkham and his courteous assistants have rendered very efficient and satisfactory service.

NOTICE TO MASTER MASONS.
Special meeting Monday night. Third degree; several candidates. Lodge opens at 7:30 o'clock.

FORESTERS OF AMERICA
Regular Meetings:
January 2nd, 16th and 30th.
L. D. STAGE, GEO. MARTZ,
Fin. Secy. Chief Ranger.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
DR. T. H. TURNER, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. Office next door west of Ambler House on Main street. Office hours: 1:00 to 3:00 and 5:00 to 8:00 p. m. Telephone, 57. Res. Phone 53.

MILK PATRONS

We wish to announce that we are now able to supply our patrons with

WHIPPED CREAM
COFFEE CREAM
SOUP MILK.

PHONE US YOUR ORDERS
W. R. DICKERSON
Phone 129-W. NORTHVILLE.

1920 CALENDARS.

Subscribers to The Record may secure Calendars for 1920 by calling at this office Monday or any day thereafter until our supply is exhausted.

Northville Newslets.

A Merry Christmas. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Thompson have purchased a new Oakland sedan.

Catholic services will be held in the Library, Sunday morning, at nine o'clock.

Tomorrow you can begin to exchange your presents for something you really wanted.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Richardson entertained at a family dinner at their home on Christmas day.

The pupils of the high school and in the grades enjoyed Christmas parties and programs Tuesday afternoon.

Many subscriptions to The Record will expire with the old year. A prompt renewal for 1920 will be appreciated.

The Klags Daughters supplied a number of well filled baskets to some of Northville's unfortunate families on Wednesday.

Arthur Tait, who has been ill for some time, was taken to the Northville Sanatorium for treatment Thursday—Plymouth Mail.

Roy Terrill, Frank Sultors and Floyd Smith, who have been drawn to serve as jurors for the January term of the Circuit court.

On Monday evening next Northville Lodge, F. & A. M. will confer the second degree upon a number of candidates. Lodge opens at 7:30.

Services at the village churches Sunday were all in keeping with the Christmas season, with special music and appropriate sermons by the pastors.

Better pay your subscription to The Record for 1920 and get a calendar. Attorney C. C. Yerkes was confined to his home a few days this week with a severe cold.

H. M. Bort of Novi has been elected a director of the Oakland County Lincoln club for the ensuing year. The club will hold its annual banquet in February as usual.

A New York woman who slept for eighty days, was finally aroused by the playing of a phonograph. Well, some phonographs are enough to arouse most anyone.

Wilbur Walker is now with the Chase Dept. stores at Pontiac, going from the White Bros' store to a more advantageous position with the Chase people.—Orion Review.

The Frost King paid this section a visit during Monday night and on Tuesday morning trees and shrubs wore a coat of lovely whiteness to add to the Christmas cheer.

On account of ill health Rev. Luther Bicknell, pastor of the Plymouth Presbyterian church has tendered his resignation and will leave in January for Oregon to spend the winter.

On Tuesday evening the Presbyterian Sunday school held appropriate Christmas exercises at the church, and on Wednesday night there was a tree and a program at the M. E. church.

The Record was printed on Wednesday afternoon this week so the office force might enjoy their Christmas. See news on the record edition.

Mayor Cezens of Detroit has announced that he will give one million dollars to the Children's Home at Farmington, and another million to a number of children's hospitals in his home city.

Canadian currency will be refused on D. U. R. cars, hereafter, following an order by President F. W. Brooks to the conductors that the practice of dumping Canadian coins on the company must stop.

Beginning next Monday, The Record's supply of calendars for 1920 will be ready to be given out to subscribers who call at the office for them. We cannot send them through the mail. Please do not send children after them.

A class of nine candidates was inducted into the mysteries of the E. A. degree by Northville Lodge, F. & A. M. Monday night. Lodge convened in the afternoon and a six o'clock oyster supper was enjoyed by the members and candidates.

Mrs. W. R. Robinson of Yerkes street, who has been dangerously ill is at present able sit up for a short time each day. Her physician, Dr. Dan Henry, says her recovery will be slow, as it was a general breakdown. Both her daughters, Mrs. Chas. Cole and Mrs. Henry Wilson, have been with her.

Sam Sassanella, baker for N. Neverson, had the misfortune to run a needle in his wrist one day last week. He went to Detroit and by means of an X-ray the point of the needle was located in the fleshy part of his thumb and was removed. The accident kept him from work in the bakery, where his services were greatly needed.

CHRISTMAS IS THE DAY—

When father, trimming the tree, breaks the treasured glass ball that had been in mother's family for forty years.

When mother says to father, "What in the world did you get that for?"

When the janitor asks, eight times, if you are getting heat enough.

When Gladys, aged seventeen, says, "Go 'way! I can't show you any more of my presents! Tee hee!"

When mother says to father, "I don't see why you couldn't have bought some really decent candy while you were about it."

When Fido eats four candy baskets off the lower branches of the tree and gets sick good and proper.

When you give your maid "some little thing" and then wonder if she's "pleased" or "insulted."

When baby just misses swallowing the bright new cent that was in his stocking.

When mother is sure she smells something burning in the kitchen.

When the child wants to know how Santa Claus comes through the gas logs.

When somebody says, "If they aren't the right size, let me know and I'll change them for you."

When that bang in the street is a trolley passing over Willie's new football.

When Gladys, aged seventeen, asks, "Shall I put the camisole out on the table with the rest of my presents?"

When mother says, "I wish it was all right to give it. Willie never used it and it was practically as good as new."

When grandpa says annually, "Well, first thing you know it'll be the Fourth of July."

When mother says to father, "Why don't you let Willie play with the train himself for a while?"

When Aunt Jane, shunning sweet cider, eats a large piece of brandy mince pie.

When an number of people say, "Just see what she sent me!" And all I sent her was a calendar.

Cartoons Magazine.

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

Sunday school at the regular hour. Church services both morning and evening next Sunday. Elder Grimwood will preach. A special meeting will be held directly after the service for members of the church to decide on the calling of a pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

December 28th will be the last Sabbath day of 1919. Whatever has been your custom during the year will you not make it a point at all possible, on this last Lord's day to come to the Lord's house, to render praise unto the Giver of every good gift for His blessings and keeping during the year that is fast slipping away, and then, turning towards the New Year, make or renew your vows of allegiance and service?

Bible study at 10:30 review of the past quarter's work. Sermon at 11:30. Unge. Scaled Orders. Sermon at 7:30 p. m., "Introspection."

THE BENEFIT OF GOOD ROADS.

Good roads shorten distances and prolong life upon the farm enjoyably but they contribute to the business enterprises of both farm and factory.

An illustration of what the good roads in this section are doing to help business we have only to refer to what is being done by the Northville Condensing Company. This company recently purchased from the Waverly Creamery Co. the milk plant at New Hudson and will continue to operate the same. The milk is received there from the farmers and when properly cooled is loaded on a large truck and delivered to the condensing in Northville. The truck is then re-loaded with condensed milk and the load is delivered to the Detroit customers of the Condensing Company each day. This truck has a capacity of 140 gallon cans and the trip is made to the city—often with a full load—easily and with no tiresome delays saving both the Condensing Co. and their customers both time and money. The plant of the Northville Condensing Co. is one of Northville's solid and substantial industries and the management has paid to the dairymen and farmers of this section an immense sum of money during the period of operation, now nearly twenty years. Its business is growing, as it deserves to grow, and the product of the plant is meeting with constantly increasing favor with those who use the R. & W. brand.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Eight young men skated across Lake Huron on skates Sunday afternoon, going from Lake Side park to Wees Beach. This is the first time the feat has been accomplished in years, owing to the risk.

Practice Cheerfulness.

A sunny, cheerful view of life, resting on truth and fact, co-existing with practical aspiration ever to make things, men and self better than they are—this is the true, beautiful poetry of existence.—R. Roberts.

Member Federal Reserve System

This bank is now a member of the Federal Reserve System and can receive all the advantages gained through such membership.

The action of our Board of Directors in making application for membership was prompted, largely, by the fact that it means better service, and additional protection, for our depositors, and, following our increase of Capital Stock, should convince all that the protection of our depositors is our first consideration.

Let us assist you in your financial needs.

FOUR PER CENT INTEREST ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS.

LAPHAM STATE SAVINGS BANK

Capital Stock \$50,000.00 Surplus \$15,000.00
Additional liability of Stockholders, \$50,000.00

OFFICERS. F. S. Harmon, President
R. Christensen, Vice-President
F. S. Neal, Vice-President
E. H. Lapham, Cashier
Ernest Miller, Ass. Cashier

BOARD OF DIRECTORS. F. S. Harmon, R. Christensen, R. L. Bradley, Frank S. Neal, M. A. Johnson, R. M. Terrill, L. R. Lapham.

MAIN STREET GARAGE

ERNEST POTTS, Proprietor.

COME HERE FOR YOUR GASOLINE.

We have installed the latest type of Pump to supply our customers with their gasoline—A Brady System, Accurate Measure Guaranteed. It is electric driven and the service is rapid and accurate. By this new system, "You see what you get and get all you pay for," and thus there is no question regarding an accurate measurement. You must believe your own eyes.

Oils, Gasoline, Repairing.

We invite you to call whenever you are in need of anything in our line. We will strive to please you and to render faithful service.

ERNEST POTTS, Propr.

Main Street. NORTHVILLE, MICH.

GORTON'S

THE MAIN STREET CLOTHING STORE
Open Every Evening North Side

Greetings and Best Wishes

FOR

Christmas and New Years

In extending to our customers the compliments of the season we desire to express our appreciation for the patronage they have accorded us during the past year. We trust the service we have rendered in the past has been such as to merit a continuance of your confidence.

WILLIAM GORTON,
Clothier.

Central Cash Meat Market

Next Door to A. & P. Store.

Phone 180

For your New Years Dinner you will find here a full and attractive assortment of

Choice Poultry, Beef, Pork,
Veal, Sausage, Hamburger,
Fresh and Smoked Fish.

Have you had some of those choice Ocean Fish? We shall have them often.

We desire to thank the public for the very liberal patronage that has been accorded us since opening this new Market, and to wish all A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Sam Pickard, Prop.

Northville, Michigan.

For Your New Years Feast

You will find at this store a complete stock of the best and freshest Groceries, Nuts and Candies, Canned Goods, Preserves, Pickles, and everything else you may desire.

Did You Forget Anybody?

If so come here for your Gifts

We wish you all A Merry and Joyous Christmas.

M. BROCK & COMPANY

We Wish You

A Merry Christmas

That is our sincere wish to all our patrons, and may this happy season bring to all happiness and great joy.

We are grateful for the patronage we have received during the past year and we shall strive to serve you in the same faithful and efficient manner during 1920.

McCULLY

Main St., Northville.

THE SHECMAN

Books of Account of American Soldiers in the War Are Out of Balance

By KING SWOPE of Kentucky. Speech in Congress



Almost everyone seems to be agreed that something should be done for the soldiers, and whatever it is should be done at once. Whatever is done should affect all of the soldiers and sailors. With that purpose in view I have framed this along suggestions from men, who were in the service with me. The bill provides for one year's pay at the rate of \$30 per month for all who served as much as a year, and \$30 per month for all those who served more than two months and less than one year.

This bill, to my mind, is the best solution of the matter. It touches all classes of soldiers. It will bridge the gap between the dull, uneventful days after discharge, and remunerative employment. It was also designed to overcome the objections offered by some members on account of the cost involved. To carry out the provisions of this bill will cost approximately \$1,200,000,000. By making it payable in bonds an appropriation is not necessary. Certainly a bond issue only about one-third the size of the amount of our bonds already issued will not greatly disturb the financial situation.

We owe this to these men as a matter of fairness. The books of account as between those who stayed at home in the government employ and those who went into the military service are out of balance. The men who were drafted in 1917 and 1918 returned after their discharge to find almost a new commercial world. Every discharged soldier must prepare himself to meet just this condition, but is it possible for him to do so with a uniform and a \$60 bonus? What the soldiers need and want in such cases is not endowment for life, but sufficient funds to help tide them over to a position where they can regain a livelihood.

Distrust of the United States in South American Nations Based on Fear

By VINCENTE BLASCO IBANEZ, Spanish Novelist

As far as the war is concerned, the South Americans understand and sympathize with the policy of the United States, for the South American countries are pro-ally. But the fact remains that just as you lack knowledge of them they still lack knowledge of you.

It is a fact that in every one of the South American countries there has been a distrust of the United States, and that distrust is based on fear. The distrust was very active up to the time of the war. Owing to the attitude of the United States in the war and to the recent policy of the United States government with regard to Mexico that distrust has largely abated.

There are many things the United States can do to encourage more favorable relations with the southern countries. Consider the American consular service for instance. Some of your consuls are very good and acceptable, but others are tactless and tend to create conflict. Instead of trying to create good feeling, they rattle the saber, as it were.

The thing to do is to drive into every man you send down there that the attitude of the United States to the South American countries must be that of a protective, paternal big brother. This will allay fear. Don't try to impress the southern countries with the belief that your strength is something of imperialistic brute force. If the South American countries have this belief it will continue to breed fear and distrust.

Beautification and Preservation of Good Roads by Tree-Planting

By F. S. GREENE, New York State Highway Commission

There is one thing in which improved roads of America are extremely lacking. You ride on a highway in France and the pleasure of the trip is increased by the beauty of the shade trees along the wayside. We build better highways, perhaps, in this state; but we make no effort to beautify them. It is my hope that the department of agriculture will take an interest in this work and co-operate with the highway department.

Apart from the scenic effect, shade trees have a definite importance in prolonging the life of a road. They save it from quick changes in temperature. For instance, the temperature of a hot road in the summer time is way above 100 degrees. Under a shade tree it is about 90 degrees. A sudden shower with a temperature of 65 degrees falling on a road of 90 degrees will have a much less injurious effect than it would if the road were 130 degrees hot. The sudden change in temperature cracks and destroys the road mixture.

The program of the New York highway department can be summarized in the following fashion: The building of permanent roads, which at this present time seem to be the concrete roads; the taking up of unfinished war contracts; the cessation of building narrow roads, the building of easier grades and curves, and the beautification and preservation of roads already built by the planting of wayside trees.

Military Training Is a Definite and Valuable Educational Experience

By IKE T. PRIOR, American Live Stock Ass'n

It seems to me perfectly clear in view of our experience of the last four years and what the cantonments have done in developing the manhood of the country that one of the great needs is to have such training applied to all young men before they reach their majority.

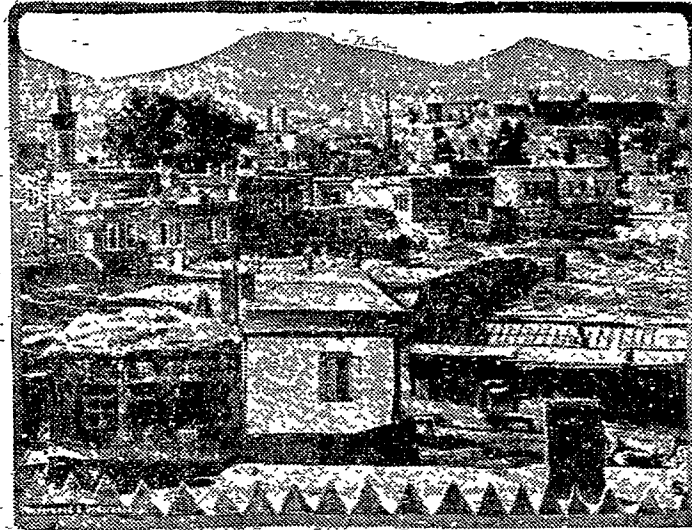
There is no question that such training improves the health, makes the men stronger and more efficient and fits them for their life's work.

It does not believe any young man can employ his time for six months to any better advantage than spending it in a federal training camp where, along with the training, he gets definite and valuable educational work.

I hope congress will pass an act that will give every boy in the land an opportunity that has been a great benefit to the boys in khaki.

I believe it would do more to insure the future safety and welfare of this country than any other single thing.

Our Probable Wards



Erzerum, Chief City of Armenia.

AN INTERESTING subject of diplomatic gossip is how the American soldier will adapt himself to the new duties and unique surroundings of some of the distant foreign areas he will of necessity become intimate with in case the system of American mandates, involved in the League of Nations becomes an accomplished fact. Armenia in general and more particularly the so-called republic of Ararat are most frequently mentioned as zones to be given over to the protecting wing of the American eagle. Everyone admits if the job is done at all by Uncle Sam it will be done in the typical wholehearted American manner. The question therefore arises as to what the American men who will be called upon to play an active part will think of it.

It will admittedly be important to give the Americans advance information as to what they are to expect if they go as part of Uncle Sam's protecting arm to Armenia or to Ararat, says the New York Sun. Under any mandatory system exercised by the United States, American soldiers as well as American civilians will have to spend part of their lives in these countries and although the number may not be very great, it nevertheless will not be negligible.

Armenia, a mountainous country, a little larger than the state of Pennsylvania, lies just south of the Caucasian mountains between the Black and the Caspian seas. Although it is bitterly cold on the mountains and oppressively hot in the valleys in summer, it is nevertheless a fascinating dreamland, abounding in streams and lakes and rare birds and flowers. It is referred to frequently as the "cradle of humanity" for it claims within its borders the Garden of Eden. Its history is somewhat obscure, but it is said that the Armenian nation sprang up from the great grandson of Japheth, the son of Noah. The name Armenian is derived from Aram, one of the mighty kings of the nation. The first Armenian dynasty dates back to 2350 B. C.

"Republic" of Ararat.

Armenia is the proud possessor of Ararat—now the Republic of Ararat—which is identified with the beginnings of the history of the human race, for when the flood subsided Noah's ark is supposed to have rested upon the mountain of Ararat. The name of the village at the entrance to the glen on the northeast foot of Mount Ararat is Argahuri, meaning "he planted the vine," and American troops may be told that this was Noah's vineyard. Nearby is another spit called "Mard," meaning "the mother lies here," and this is pointed out as the burial place of Noah's wife. The first strip of land seen from the ark is also shown to visitors at a place called "Eravan," meaning visible, and the town of Nakhchivan, meaning "first habitation," is another point of interest.

If the little Republic of Ararat wins mandatory protection from the United States, American soldiers may have the opportunity of defending the mountain, which is regarded with superstitious awe. It is believed by the surrounding people still to contain the relics of Noah's ark, unchanged by time or decay. But Tartars and Turks say its summit is the abode of the devil and launch frequent campaigns against its "evil influence." American troops may well have an opportunity of engaging in almost continuous warfare in defense of this most ancient historical shrine.

Admittedly there is more or less a state of continual war in Armenia because of the Kurds, who prey on the Christians. The boys or chiefs of the Kurds harass the Christians in every way and break up Christian marriage ceremonies in order to seize the brides. There is at present no organized force to hold the Kurds in check and they live on robbery and pillage. But with American troops in Armenia, it is firmly believed by diplomats that the activities of the Kurds will be held in check, if not stamped out altogether. One view is that the Kurds might even lay down their arms as soon as they see the American troops arrive.

Queer Marriage Custom. The Armenians are intelligent and

economical. The ancient customs prevail in many places, and here there will be special opportunity for the Americans to learn and appreciate the ancient ways. New ideas of courtship, of marriage, of social etiquette will be absorbed by the Yanks.

For example, if an American soldier goes to call on a girl he may find her father present, and may be offered a cup of coffee, while the girl waits for the empty cup. The American soldier must drink coffee, return the cup and say:

"God reward you, beautiful child." If the American receives a ring the next day, it means that the girl likes him and that the wedding ceremony is to be held eight days later.

The wedding, according to the custom of the people, always begins on Friday. This means that the bride and her friends go to the public bath and spend the day bathing and feasting. The invited guests, in their best clothes, go to the house on Saturday night, where they sit on the floor or in chairs, according to their station in life. A wedding repast with rare oriental dishes is had from low tables and it is by custom not a dry supper. So far apparently the bride and the bridegroom celebrate each with their own friends and in their own way. The ceremony continues on into the next day, which is featured by the bridegroom having his head shaved before the guests in a very showy manner and with great ceremony.

Later, in case the bridegroom is an American soldier, for example, the priest arrives to bless the Yank's wedding apparel before he puts it on. By ten o'clock all start out, priest, bridegroom and friends, for the home of the bride. The men carry torches and are accompanied by musicians. Arriving on the scene the American soldier would be welcomed by having rose water sprinkled over him and would otherwise be accorded a magnificent reception. He begins then to go the rounds, kissing the hands of all the guests, but beginning with the father-in-law and the mother-in-law. The bride, meanwhile, appearing very bashful, remains modestly off in a corner, covered from head to foot in scarlet silk. She must not respond when the priest first calls: "Bring forth the bride." Upon the second call she must also stand pat, but on the third call she comes forth.

The American and his bride would then go to the altar, where after a ceremony lasting about an hour, their heads come in contact. The heads are tied together with a string, and the ceremony is finished for the time being. The actual ceremonial function continues until the following Saturday, when the Yank and his bride would be called upon to go to the home of the father-in-law and mother-in-law and kiss their hands again.

Shoes Stand at Door.

If a Yank is a guest he must not forget to take off his boots before entering the parlor. He will see shoes arranged in pairs at the door, serving as a "Who's Who" for guests preceding him. In some cases slippers put over the boots for the special occasion will serve the same purpose as taking off the shoes, the idea being that the guest must not enter with the shoes carrying the dirt of the streets.

It will be essential in some respects, in case the mandatory plan goes through, for the American troops not to shave either their mustaches or their beards. To do so would signify punishment, for the people there never shave their beards excepting when forced to, just as Americans seldom shave their heads unless they are responding to prison regulations.

Some of the gestures will be perplexing to the American at first but he would have little trouble in learning them. For example, he must not shake his head to say "No," but must throw his head backward. If he means "Come here," he must wave his hands away from him.

A novelty for the Yank will be in finding that women wait on the men and believe they were made to do so. Wives are willing to be slaves in many cases, and one custom is for the wife always to remain standing in the presence of the husband and to sit down only by command of her mother-in-law.

THE NEW YEAR

What will you do in the New Year?
What have you done in the Old?
Shall I leave you a benediction
Shall I leave you callous and cold?
Shall I leave the solemn tolling
Of a gruesome funeral knell?
See! It comes like the joyous chiming
Of a merry marriage bell.

Have you lifted a load of trouble
By a kindly word or smile
From the shoulder of someone
Stumbling in the gloom?
O'er the shards of life's long mile?
Will you whisper a word of comfort,
Will you laugh a tear away,
And gladden the heart of a brother
Forever and a day?

We stand on a towering mountain,
Far below us surges the sea,
Straight down o'er the crags and boulders
Lies the path for you and me.
Straight down through the thorns and briars,
And the way is hard and long;
Come, give me your hand, my brother,
Let us seek the sea's soft song.

Let us find the sun's slow brooding,
And rest when the journey's done;
Let us dream of the tempting trials
And smile at the victories won.
There, down o'er the crags and boulders,
Lies our rough and thorny way;
Come, let us depart rejoicing
On the blessed New Year's Day!

—Selected.

MARKED NEW YEAR

Egyptians Watched for Rising of Sirius and the Sun.

Day on Which They Made Their Appearance Simultaneously Was Marked by Them as the Beginning of the Calendar.

If a group of people were shipwrecked or otherwise cast upon their own resources, and were to lose track of the date, they would have no easy means of finding it again. Our year is an artificial one, and so must be made by careful study in well-equipped observatories. Without precise instruments it would be difficult to fix the day when the new year begins.

The ancient Egyptians experienced no such difficulty. Their year, from which ours is derived, had a perfectly natural beginning. It always commenced on the day when Sirius and the sun rose together.

The temples of Egypt were really observatories, built to face his of that star as it rose. They were more or less elaborate, but all had as their fundamental plan a long narrow passage down which the star's rays came, and a dark chamber at the far end where the priest made the observation.

The beginning of the new year was an important event. We can picture

the scene as the priests, followed by the scribes, lawyers, merchants, and the curious crowd, wind their way up to the temple in the first streaks of dawn, and take their appointed places. As daylight comes on the interest of everyone is centered on two groups.

The priests on the roof are straining their eyes for the first glimpse of the coming sun, while those down in the dark chamber are watching for Sirius. Soldiers are stationed around the temple to keep the crowd silent and to prevent stragglers from crossing the path of the star's rays in front of the temple door at the critical moment.

A shout bursts from those on the roof as the sun tops the horizon. The observers below watch their water clocks carefully now as the minutes are told off, and strain their eyes at the narrow opening where Sirius itself flashes into view, and the new year has begun.

The Egyptians discovered that the year has an extra quarter of a day in it. They did it by noting that on some years Sirius and the sun rose almost together, while on others there was an appreciable difference in time, and that these changes repeated themselves every five years. They found the length of the year to within 11 minutes of its true value, which was a remarkable thing to do with the primitive appliances they had at hand.

Japanese New Year's Day. Nowhere is New Year's day made more of than in Japan. All food for the day must be cooked the day before; for the first 24 hours of the year are holy, and only a sinner would labor on that day. Early in the morning the streets and windows begin to glow with beautifully tinted Japanese lanterns; everybody, even the very old, appears in gayly colored dress; the children are decorated with flowers. Early in the day all the Shinto priests begin the most strenuous day of their year's ministry; for they must visit every house in the land, and perform

BEGAN YEAR WELL

Card Read "Scatter Seeds of Kindness," and Old Man's Heart Responded.

IT WAS New Year's eve. Before the bright logs of a satisfying fire sat a man wrinkled by age. His sole companion was a pipe, old enough to be wrinkled, if it was not.

The only holiday wreaths in evidence were those slowly arising from the bowl of the aforesaid pipe. Lying near him on a table was an unopened envelope addressed in his name which a few minutes previously he had taken from an R. F. D. metal box near where once had hung a gate.

He glanced at the envelope meditatively. Yes, it bore his name, and above the name was the picture of an old, white-haired man adorned with a flowing robe and laboring under the bur-



Who Would Wish Him Happiness? den of a scythe. Just beneath the picture were the words: "Happy New Year."

Who could it be wishing him such happiness? Quickly his hand sought the recesses of his trousers pocket. Out he drew his serviceable jackknife. Silently he cut the envelope and pulled from within it a dainty card on which was engraved these words:

HAPPY NEW YEAR.
Scatter Seeds of Kindness.

"Scatter seeds of kindness," came from his lips. And why not? Perhaps he had not been thoughtful enough of others. Perhaps he had not, when occasion offered, helped those who could not help themselves. An hour later he arose and went to his bed. "Scatter seeds of kindness. Scatter seeds of kindness." The words seemed to be burning into his brain. Finally they lulled him to sleep. He dreamed a good deed performed without hope of reward.

In the morning he awoke. It was the first morn of the new year. Going to the window he gazed up at the blue sky. He saw silhouetted there those words. "Scatter seeds of kindness." His eyes beheld the immaculate mantle of new-fallen snow, and there he also seemed to see the words: "Scatter seeds of kindness."

Descending the creaking stairway, he went silently to the place where his treasure was hidden. In the recesses of the closet his hand went carefully until it came in contact with three small parcels. He handled them as anyone would a hoarded treasure. Quickly he made his way to the kitchen door. Very quietly he drew back the bolt and with measured tread he tiptoed to the vicinity of his back fence. Before unsealing the three treasured packets he read on each: "Early Cabbage." "Hardy Onions." "Mammoth Radishes."

Filling his wrinkled hands with the precious seeds—which had been a gift of his beneficent congressman—he quickly threw them in the midst of a surprised but happy bunch of his neighbor's chickens.

"Scatter seeds of kindness," he repeated, as he retraced his steps. "And they might just as well have 'em now as in the spring when I thought to plant them."

That was a happy New Year's day for the old man—to say nothing of the chickens—Yonkers Statesman.

"THE GLAD NEW YEAR."



The Devil's Own

A Romance of the Black Hawk War

Copyright by A. G. McClurg & Co.

By RANDALL PARRISH

Author of
"Contraband," "Sins of the Irish
Boys," "When Windows
Were King," etc.
ILLUSTRATIONS
BY
IRWIN MYERS

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

"Whole caboodle workin' like a charm," he said, good-humoredly. "Thought once the deputy might show up, but a quart o' red-eye sure fixed him—thar's our party a comin' now. Yere, ter stay right whar ye are."

They were advancing toward us up the bank which sloped down toward the creek. Rale moved forward to meet them, across the little open space, and a moment later, from my hiding place among the motionless horses I became able to distinguish the slowly approaching figures. There were four in the party, apparently from the garb two men and two women. The second man might be the preacher, but I so why should he be there? Why should his presence at this time be necessary? Unless the two main conspirators had special need for his services, I could conceive no reason for his having any part in the action that night. Had I been deceived in their plans? Even as this fear overwhelmed me with consternation, I was compelled to notice how helplessly the first of the two women walked—as though her limbs refused to support her body, even though apparently upheld by the grip of the man beside her. Rale, joining them, immediately grasped her other arm, and between the two, she was impelled forward. The saloonkeeper seemed unable to restrain his voice.

"Yer must give her one o' dose," he growled, angrily. "Half o' dose wud a bin nough. Why, d— it she kin hardly walk."

"Well, what's the odds?" it was Kirby who replied sarcastically. "She got more because she wouldn't drink. We had to make her take it, and it wasn't no easy job. Gaskins will tell you that. Have you got your man here?"

"O' course," he's waiting thar with the hosses. But I'm d—d if I like this. She can't know nuthin' 'bout her."

Maybe not now, but she'll come around all right, and she signed her name. So there ain't no hitch. She seemed to get worse after that. Come on, we can't stand talking here; let's get them off, Jack; there isn't any time to waste. I suppose we'll have to strap her into the saddle."

I held back, and permitted them to work, merely leading my own horse slightly to one side, and keeping in his shadow. Gaskins brutally jerked the shrinking mulatto forward and forced her to mount one of the horses. She made some faint protest, the nature of which I failed to catch clearly, but the fellow only laughed in reply and ordered her to keep quiet. Eloise uttered no word, emitted no sound, made no struggle, as the two other men lifted her body into the saddle, where Kirby held her, swaying helplessly against him, while Rale strapped her securely into place.

The entire proceedings were so brutally cruel that it required all my strength of will to restrain myself from action. My fingers closed upon the pistol in my pocket, and every impulse urged me to hurl myself on the fellow, trusting everything to swift, bitter fight. I fairly trembled in eagerness to grapple with Kirby, hand to hand, and crush him helpless to the earth.

"Thar," said the saloonkeeper, at last, testing his strap. "I reckon she can't fall off nowhow, even if she don't sit up worth a d—. Go ahead now, Moffett."

Both men stepped aside, and I led my horse forward. The movement brought me more into the open, and I was to face with Kirby. By some trick of fate, at that very instant a star-gleam, piercing through the screen of leaves overhead, struck full into my eyes. With an oath he thrust my hat back and stared straight at me.

I could not see the mingled hate and horror glaring in the man's eyes, but there could be no doubt of his recognition. The acknowledgment found expression in a startled exclamation.

"By God!—you, here!"

That was all the time I gave him. With every pound of strength, with every ounce of dislike, I drove a clenched fist into that surprised face, and the fellow went down as though smitten by an ax. Even as he reeled, Rale leaped on me, cursing, falling to understand the cause, yet instinctively realizing the presence of an enemy.

His grip was at my throat, and, even as his fingers closed savagely, he struck me with one knee in the stomach, and drove an elbow straight into my face.

The next instant we were locked together so closely any blow became impossible, youth and agility waging fierce battle against brutal strength. I think I was his match, yet this I never knew—for all my thought centered in an effort to keep his hands from reaching any weapon. Whatever happened to me, there must be no sound, no noise sufficiently loud so as to attract the attention of sentries on guard. This affair must be fought out with bare knuckles, and straining sinews fought in silence to the end. I held him to me in a bear-grip, but his overmastering strength bore me backward, my body bending beneath the strain until every muscle ached.

"D— you— you sneakin' spy!" he hissed savagely, and his jaws snapped at me like a mad beast. "Let go! d— you— let go!"

Crazed by the pain, I swerved to one side, and half fell, my grip torn loose from about his arms, but as I instantly closing again around his lower body. He strained, but failed to break my grasp, and I should have hurried him over the hip, but at that second Gaskins struck me, and I went tumbling down, with the saloonkeeper falling flat on top of me. His pudgy fingers still clapped fiercely at my throat. It seemed as though consciousness left my brain, crushed into death.



"D— You, You Sneakin' Spy!" He hissed savagely.

by those gripping hands, and yet the spark of life remained, for I heard the ex-preacher utter a yell, which ended in a moan, as a blow struck him; then Rale was jerked off me, and I sobbingly caught my breath, my throat free. Into my dazed mind there echoed the sound of a voice.

"Is that 'nough, Jack?—then holler. D— yer, yer try that again, an' I'll spill whut brains yet got all over this knitra. Yes, it's Tim Kennedy talkin', an' he's talkin' ter ye. Now yer lie whar yer are. Yer ain't killed, be ye, Knorr?"

I managed to lift myself out of the dirt, still clutching for breath but with my mind clearing.

"No, I guess I'm all right, Tim," I said, panting out the words with an effort. "What's become of Kirby? Don't let him get away."

"I ain't likely to. He's a lyn' right whar yer dropped him. Holy smoke! sounded ter me like ye hit him with a pole-ax. I got his gun, an' thar's whut's makin' this skunk hold so blame still—oh, yes, I will, Jack-Rale; I'm just a schin' fer ter let ye hav' it."

"And the other fellow? He hit me?"

"My ol' frien' Gaskins; that's him, all right." The deputy gave vent to a short, mirthless laugh. "Oh, I rapped him with the butt; had ter do it. He'd got hold o' a club somewhar, an' wus goin' ter give yer another. It will be a while, I reckon, 'fore he takes much interest. What'll I do with this red-headed gink?"

I succeeded in reaching my feet, and stood there a moment, gaining what view I could through the darkness. The short struggle, desperate as it had been, was not a noisy one, and I could hear nothing about us to indicate any alarm. Kennedy had one hand knee pressed into Rale's abdomen, and the star-rays reflected back the steel glimmer of the pistol held threateningly before the man's eyes. The horses beyond stood motionless, and the two women in the saddles appeared like silent shadows. I stood up once more, peering through the darkness and listening. Whatever was to be done I must decide, and quickly.

"Have Rale stand up, but keep him covered. Don't give him any chance to break away; now wait—there is a lariar rope hanging to this saddle; I'll get it."

It was a strong cord and of good length, and we proceeded to bind the fellow securely in spite of his objections. I taking charge of the pistol, while Tim, who was more expert, did the job in a workmanlike manner.

"Now gag him, Tim," I said quietly. "Yes, use the neckkerchief. That will do; all we can hope for is a few hours' start."

"Is Kirby dead?"

"Tim afraid not, but he has got an ugly bump and lost some blood; his head struck a rock when he fell. It will be a while, I imagine, before he wakes up. How about your man?"

He crossed over and bent down above the fellow, feeling with his hands in the darkness.

"I reckon he's a goner, cap," he admitted, as though surprised. "Gosh, I must hit the cuss harder than I thought—fair caved in his head, the pore devil. I reckon it's no great loss ter nobbody."

already consummated his plan of marriage with Miss Beaucaire."

"You mean he has—"

"Yes, that he has forced the girl to assent to some form of ceremony, probably legal in this country. I overheard enough between him and Rale to suspect it, at least, and she is even now under the influence of some drug. She hasn't spoken, nor does she seem to know what is going on about her. They strapped her into the saddle."

"The h— they did."

"It has been a hellish affair all the way through, and the only way in which I can serve her, if this is so, is by getting her away—as far away as possible, and where this devil can never find her again. What bothers me right now is your case."

"Mine? Lord, what's the matter with me?"

"Considerable, I should say. You can't be left here alone to face the result of this night's work. If Gaskins is dead from the blow you struck him, these two fellows will swear your life away just for revenge. Even if you told the whole story, what chance would you have? That would only expose us, and still fail to clear you. It would merely be your word against theirs; you would have no witnesses, unless we were caught."

"I reckon that's true; I wasn't thinkin' 'bout it."

"Then there is only the one road to take, Tim," I insisted. "We've got to strike the trail together."

"What?"

"I cannot answer that now; I haven't thought it out yet. We can talk that matter over as we ride. I have a map with me, which will help us decide the best course to choose. The first thing is to get out of this neighborhood beyond pursuit. If you only had a horse."

"That's two critters down in the creek bottom. I reckon that Kirby an' Gaskins must be dead 'em thar."

"Good; then you will go; you agree with me?"

"Thar ain't nuthin' else fer me ter do—Kirby ain't never bin no hobby o' mine."

"Then let's start," decisively. "Pick up one of those horses down on the bottom, and turn the other one loose. I'll lead on down the trail and you can meet us at the ford—once across the creek we can decide which way to travel; there must be four hours of darkness yet."

I picked up the trailing rein of my horse and slipped my arm through it. Tim faded away in the gloom like a vanishing shadow. The young woman next me, strapped securely to her saddle, made no movement, exhibited no sign of interest; her head and body drooped, yet her hands grasped the pommel as though she still retained some dim conception of her situation. The face under her hood was bent forward and shaded and her eyes, although they seemed open, gave no heed to my presence. I touched her hands—thank God, they were moist and warm, but when I spoke her name it brought no response.

I started forward on foot, leading my horse, the others trailing after through the darkness. Knowing nothing of the way, I was thus better able to pick the path, yet I found this not difficult, as it was rather plainly outlined by the forest growth on either side. The trail was clay with a few small stones embedded in it, and the horses made little noise in their descent, except once when Eloise's animal slipped and sent a loosened bit of rock rolling down to splash in some pool below. We came to the bank of the creek at last, a narrow stream, easily fordable, but with a rather steep shore line beyond, and waited there a moment until Tim emerged from out the black woods at our right and joined us. He was mounted, and, believing the time had arrived for more rapid movement, I also swung up into saddle and ranged the girl's horse beside mine.

They were not stock to be proud of, yet they did fairly well. Tim's mount evidently the best of the four. The going was decidedly better once we had topped the bank. We may have ridden for two miles without a word, for, although I had no intention of proceeding far in this direction, I could discover no opportunity for changing our course so as to baffle pursuit. That Kirby and Rale would endeavor to follow us at the earliest opportunity was most probable. They were neither of them the sort to accept defeat without a struggle, and, after the treatment they had received, the desire for revenge would be uppermost. Nor thus far would there be any difficulty in their picking up our trail, at least as far as the creek crossing, and this would assure them the direction we had chosen.

Then suddenly, out of the mysterious darkness which closed us in, another grove loomed up immediately in our front, and the trail plunged sharply downward into the depths of a rugged ravine. I was obliged to dismount and feel my way cautiously to the bottom, delighted to discover there was a smoothly flowing, narrow stream, running from the eastward between high banks, overhung by trees. It was a dismal, gloomy spot, a veritable cave of

darkness, yet apparently the very place I had been seeking for our purpose.

"Kennedy?"

"Right yere, sir. Lord, but it's dark—found anything?"

"There is a creek here. I don't know where it flows from, but it seems to come out of the east. One thing is certain, we have got to get off this trail. If we can lead the horses up stream a way and then circle back it would keep those fellows guessing for a while. Come here and see what you think of the chance."

"Ye let me go ahead with the nigger girl, an' then follow after us, leadin' Miss Beaucaire's boss. By jeminy crickets, 'tain't deep enough fer ter drown us enyway, an' I ain't much afeared o' the dark. Thar's likely ter be sum place whar we kin get up thar. Whar the h— are them hosses?"

We succeeded in locating the animals by feeling and I waited on the edge of the bank, the two reins wrapped about my arm, until I heard the others go splashing down into the water. Then I also groped my way cautiously forward, the two horses trailing behind me, down the sharply shelving bank into the stream. Tim chose his course near to the opposite shore, and I followed his lead closely, guided largely by the splashing of Eloise's animal through the shallow water. Our movement was a very slow and cautious one; Kennedy halting frequently to assure himself that the passage ahead was safe. Fortunately the bottom was firm and the current not particularly strong, our greatest obstacle being the low-hanging branches which swept against us.

I think we must have waded thus to exceed a mile when we came to a fork in the stream and plumped into a tangle of uprooted trees, which ended our further progress. Between the two branches, after a little search, we discovered a gravelly beach, on which the horses' hoofs would leave few permanent marks. Beyond this gravel beach we plunged into an open wood, through whose intricacies we were compelled to grope blindly, Tim and I both afoot, and constantly calling to each other, so as not to become separated. I had lost all sense of direction, when this forest finally ended, and we again emerged upon open prairie, with a myriad of stars shining overhead.

CHAPTER XIV.

The relief of thus being able to perceive each other and gain some view of our immediate surroundings after that struggle through darkness cannot be expressed in words. We were upon a rather narrow tongue of land, the two diverging forks of the stream closing us in. So, after a short conversation, we continued to ride straight forward, keeping rather close to the edge of the wood, so as to better conceal our passage. Our advance, while not rapid, was steady, and we must have covered several miles before the east began to show gray, the ghastly light of the new dawn revealing our tired faces. Ahead of us stretched an extensive swamp, with pools of stagnant water shimmering through lush grass and brown fringes of cat-tails bordering their edges. Some distance out in this desolation, and only half revealed through the dim light, a somewhat higher bit of land, rocky on its exposed side, its crest crowned with trees, arose like an island. Tim stared across at it, shading his eyes with one hand.

"If we wus goin' ter stop enywhar, cap," he said finally, "I reckon thar ain't no better place than that pervidin' we kin git thar."

I followed his gaze, and noticed that the mulatto girl also lifted her head to look.

"We certainly must rest," I confessed. "Miss Beaucaire seems to be sleeping, but I am sure is thoroughly exhausted. Do you see any way of getting across the swamp?"

He did not answer, but Eloise instantly pointed toward the left, crying out eagerly:

"Sure, Ah do. The lan' is higher 'long thar, sah—yer kin see shale rock."

"So you can; it almost looks like a dyke. Let's try it, Tim."

It was not exactly a pleasant passage, or a safe one, but the continual increase in light aided us in picking our way above the black water on either hand. I let my horse follow those in front as he pleased and held tightly to the bit of the one bearing Eloise. The island proved a small one, not exceeding a hundred yards wide, rather sparsely covered with forest trees, the space between these thick with undergrowth. What first attracted my gaze after penetrating the tree fringe was the glimpse of a small shack, built of poles, and thatched with coarse grass, which stood nearly in the center of the island. It was a rudely constructed, primitive affair, and to all appearances deserted.

"Hold the horses here, Tim; let me see what we have ahead first."

I approached the place from the rear, peering in through the narrow openings between the upright poles. The light was so poor I was not able to perceive much, but did succeed in fully convincing myself that the dismal shack was unoccupied. The door stood unlatched and I pushed it open. A single glance served to reveal everything the place contained. Without doubt it had been the late abode of Indians, who, in all probability, had fled hastily to join Black Hawk in his foray up Rock river. What interested me most was a small bit of jerked deer meat which still hung against an upright and the rude stone fireplace in the center of the hut, with an

opening above to carry away the smoke.

I had found during the night a fair supply of hard bread in my saddle-bag, and now, with this additional gift of Providence, felt assured, at least, of one sufficient meal.

"It is all right, Tim, there is no one here. An old Indian camp with nothing but a hunk of jerked deer meat left behind. Elsie, gather up some of that old wood yonder and build a fire. Kennedy and I will look after Miss Beaucaire."

It was bright day by this time, the red of the rising sun in the sky, and I could trace the radius of swamp land stretching about us on every hand, a grim, desolate scene even in the beauty of that clear dawn. We had been fortunate enough to approach the spot along the only available pathway which led to this little oasis, and a more secure hiding place it would be difficult to find. I felt almost at ease for the present and satisfied to rest here for several hours.

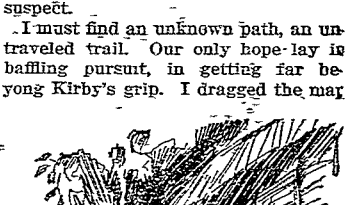
Tim assisted me in unstrapping Eloise, and lifting her from the saddle, and, as she made no effort to help herself, the two of us carried her to a warm, sunny spot beside the wall of the hut. Her cramped limbs refused to support her body, and her eyes, then open, yet retained that vacant look so noticeable from the first. The only change was in the puzzled way with which she stared into our faces, as though memory might be struggling back, and she was vaguely endeavoring to understand.

Tim led the horses away and staked them out where they could crop the rich, dewy grass. After removing the saddles he followed the mulatto girl into the hut, and I could hear the murmur of their voices. I endeavored to address Eloise, seeking thus to awaken her to some sense of my presence, but she merely smiled meaninglessly, leaned her head wearily back against the poles and closed her eyes.

It was a poor meal enough, although it sufficed to dull hunger and yield us some strength. Eloise succeeded in choking down a few morsels, but drank thirstily. It was pitiful to watch her, and to mark the constant effort she was making to force the return of memory. I had Elsie bathe her face with water and while, no doubt, this refreshed her somewhat she only rested her head back on my coat, which I had folded for a pillow, and again closed her heavy eyes. The negroess appeared so tired I bade her lie down and sleep, and soon after Tim also disappeared. I remained there alone, guarding the woman I loved.

How were we to escape, burdened by this helpless girl, from pursuit, which perhaps had already started from Yellow Banks? At all hazards I must now prevent this dazed, stupefied woman from ever again falling into the power of Joe Kirby. That was the one fact I knew. I would rather kill her with my own hand, for I was convinced the fellow actually possessed a legal right, which I could not hope to overthrow. However it had been accomplished, through what villainy, made no odds—she was his wife, and could only be released through process of law. He could claim her, hold her in spite of me, in spite of herself. No influence I might bring to bear would save her now from this contamination. It would all be useless, a thing for laughter. Her signature, of which Kirby had boasted—and the certificate signed by the dead Gaskins, would offset any possible efforts I might put forth. There remained no hope except through flight; outdistancing our pursuers; finding a route to safety through the wilderness which they would never suspect.

I must find an unknown path, an untraveled trail. Our only hope lay in baffling pursuit, in getting far beyond Kirby's grip. I dragged the map



I remained there alone, guarding the woman I loved.

out from its silk wrapping and spread it forth on the ground between my knees. It was the latest government survey, given me when I first departed for the North, and I already knew every line and stream by heart.

I became so interested in the problem as to entirely forget her presence, but, when I finally lifted my head, my eyes met, and I instantly read in the depths of hers the dawning of recognition.

"Who are you?" she breathed incredulously, lifting herself upon one hand. "Oh, surely I know—Lieutenant Knox! Why, where am I? What has happened? Oh, God! you do not need to tell me that! But you; I cannot understand about you. They—they said you died."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Black Horse, Broadstairs, where Charles Dickens lived for some time is for sale by auction.

HOME TOWN HELPS

SAVINGS INVESTED AT HOME

Illustration of What a Little Forethought Can Do to Aid in Town's Development.

The business men of an Ohio community discovered, some years ago, that a considerable portion of the savings of its people were flowing out into the hands of promoters of wild-cat schemes, and that other funds were being invested outside the community in enterprises that were certainly no more promising than the community itself could afford.

So a committee of members of the commercial organization was formed, and it was announced that this committee would pass upon investments offered to the people—this being before Ohio had a "blue-sky" law. The commercial body frankly announced that capital was needed for the further development of the city's natural resources. While members of the commercial body pledged themselves to give preference to local investments, there was little difficulty in gaining almost as complete co-operation from non-members of the organization. Money was kept at home, and it went largely into the financing of the city's natural industrial expansion.

Here was another instance wherein the natural course of development was most obvious, but in this one the people saw it, while in so many instances they overlook it.—The Nation's Business.

GRADE-CROSSING WARNING



Determined to prevent a repetition of a grade-crossing disaster that cost a life, the citizens of Topsham, Me., have posted near the tracks this advertising sign.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Work Before Community.

At a Boston chamber of commerce luncheon, the secretary, besides presenting a list of thirty-four projects, including that for the erection of a Liberty memorial, which are being considered by committees of special representatives of the chamber, offered five suggestions for what the organization calls its "One Big Job."

"A city," he said, "is not made by location or by natural resources; it is made by the thought of the community. Our community should think and act as one. Our list of thirty-four tasks makes up a sane, progressive, constructive program, but is there one of the thirty-four that is big enough to challenge the attention of the community? Is there one fine enough to be the least common denominator of the community—big enough that all the organizations of the city may join with us in its handling—big enough to characterize the dignity of the organization—big enough to require a point of contact established with every family, if not every soul, in the community?"

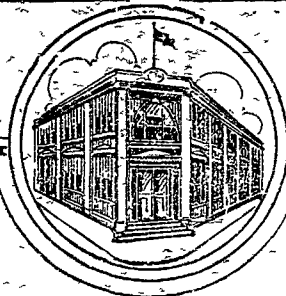
"What is our one big job? Is it to build a new library? Is it to promote better industrial relations? Is it to build a new high school? Is it to urge commission government? Is it to attack anarchy and bolshevism in our community?"

Laying Out Grounds.

When laying out grounds, planting plans should be made first showing the location of every tree and shrub on the place. Decide whether the method of planting is to be formal or natural. In the city or town lots where space is limited the formal plan is perhaps the best, while with the large suburban homes and country places there is a splendid opportunity for the development of the natural style. Where the area is large it is possible to have a small body of water; groves of trees, and large groups of shrubbery. For small lots, where more care can be given to the plants, an elaborate plan may be advisable. In some cases home makers are able to devote a great deal of time to the upkeep of the landscape. Some trim their hedges in such shapes and fashions that green statues of all the animals and fowls of the barnyard are left posing on the lawn.

For Better School Sanitation.

School sanitation is one of the things which the community needs to investigate in many cases. Results from many counties show that the elementary schools have a harmful effect on the health of the children. It has been found that for a period of twenty years the gain in weight is much greater during vacation than during the school year. It is estimated that the factors causing this are sanitation, air, water and light, physical exercise, over strain and fatigue and insufficient food.



BANK PERSONALITY.

Banks have a personality which varies just as much as that of individuals. It may be narrow, unsympathetic, cramped by lack of experience or resources.

Or it may be broad, far seeing, rounded by experience and free from the hampering influence of straightened circumstances.

Clients of this bank find the relationship one which embodies the most thorough and friendly co-operation.

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NORTHVILLE,

MICHIGAN.

Merry Christmas

AND

A Happy New Year

We desire to express to the people of this community our sincere thanks for the patronage they have accorded us during the past year, and to wish them all A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

During the New Year we shall strive to serve the public even better than in the past and we solicit a continuance of their favor.

When you need anything in Hardware we invite you to come here. Will strive to please you always.

ELLIOTT'S HARDWARE

A Merry Christmas

DETROIT DELIVERY CO.

FOR YOUR CHRISTMAS & NEW YEARS ICE CREAM AND CANDIES

You will do well to come here. Ice cream in any quantity—prompt attention given to special orders for all occasions.

We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

W. H. ELLIOTT
D. U. R. Waiting Room.

PERSONAL.

Wm. Ambler was in Pontiac Friday. Mr. and Mrs. George Roberts of Salem were in Northville Monday.

R. H. Baker spent a couple of days last week at Howell and Brighton.

Miss Alice Dorman of Detroit spent Christmas at the Fred Wilcox home.

Mrs. Sarah Parsons is at Grosse Ile for an indefinite visit with friends. Superintendent and Mrs. Bowen spent Christmas with friends at Dexter.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Lyke were Christmas shoppers in Pontiac Saturday.

Miss Ethel Hammond of Detroit spent the week-end with Mrs. Arthur Gots.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Miller were over-Sunday guests of relatives in Britton.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Smith of South Lyon were recent visitors of relatives in town.

Dorman Marsh of Pontiac spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Thompson.

E. K. Starkweather has returned from a visit with his son at Denver, Colorado.

Miss Edna Nevison, teacher in the Highland Park schools, is home for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Zender of Canton were visitors at the Ernest Potts home recently.

Miss Marian Phillips of Highland Park is visiting her aunt and uncle, M. N. Johnson and wife.

Carroll Dubuar, Floyd Salow and Wendell Miller are home from the U. of M. for the holidays.

F. R. Dolson, assistant to Henry Ford, was in town Tuesday in the interests of the Ford company.

Lawrence Henry, who is attending military school in Wisconsin, has arrived home for Christmas vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Leadbeater and daughter of Detroit spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Leadbeater.

Mr. and Mrs. Elroy Murdock and daughter, Eliza, spent Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. Fred Allen at Orion.

Miss Dorothy Dubuar arrived home Friday from Oberlin college at Oberlin, Ohio, to spend the holidays with her parents.

Rev. and Mrs. H. J. B. Marsh and son and daughter are spending Christmas with the former's brother at Romeo.

Carroll Ambler arrived in Northville Friday afternoon from the Military School at Howe, Indiana, to spend the holidays.

Dr. and Mrs. P. R. Alexander and baby are spending Christmas with the former's parents and grandparents at Maple Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Adams and family motored to Northville Sunday, visiting friends and relatives while there—Dearborn Press.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Richardson and baby, of Wyandotte, were over-Sunday guests of the former's brother, Harry Richardson.

Roland Marsh, who is a student at the Detroit College of Medicine, has accepted a position as assistant to Dr. Benjamin at Oakwood.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Ferguson of Pittsfield, have been entertaining the former's mother, Mrs. Chapham of Northville—Washtenaw Post.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Ross are spending Christmas with the latter's parents at Wakeman, Ohio. They will return to Northville Saturday or Sunday.

Ralph Foreman, who has been visiting in the west, has returned to Chicago, where he will remain during the winter, in the employ of Marshall Field Co.

Mrs. Mortimer M. Osbourne of Northville spent a few days the last of the week with Mr. and Mrs. George P. Smith of West Huron street—Ann Arbor cor. Ypsilanti Record.

Miss Hazel Parmelee was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lee at Livonia Center last Tuesday evening, the occasion being the Lee's fifth wedding anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Williams will spend Christmas in Detroit and on Saturday Mrs. Williams and daughter, Mrs. Harry Ross and children, leave for St. Petersburg, Fla., for the winter.

Mrs. H. S. Doerr attended a special session of the Detroit conference of Methodist ministers, at Central church, Detroit, December 17, as a representative of the Missionary society of the local church—Plymouth Mail.

MODERN WOODMEN OFFICERS.

Last Thursday night occurred the annual election of officers for Northville Camp, Modern Woodmen, and the following were chosen for the ensuing year:

Consul—R. M. Pickell.
Advisor—H. Van Valkenburg.
Clerk—George Grinnell.
Banker—T. E. Murdock.
Escort—H. R. Bogart.
Watchman—E. A. Palmer.
Sentry—B. A. Schultz.
Trustees—R. L. Lanning, J. D. Miller, John Schultze.

At the conclusion of the work of the evening a lunch was served.

RECORD LINERS PAY TRY ONE.

Novi News.

Mrs. D. Donelson spent Saturday in Pontiac.

Mrs. Williams was in Detroit Monday on business.

Novi has good prospects of a barber shop to be located in the Novi hotel.

Mrs. E. J. Verduyn, Mrs. Frank Clark and Miss Thirait were holiday shoppers in Detroit last Saturday.

Jerry Regentik and sister, Eugenia, visited their brother, Otto, who is ill, at the Receiving hospital in Detroit, Sunday.

The funeral of Mr. Randall Chapman was held at his residence in Northville Monday afternoon, with burial in the Novi cemetery.

Mrs. Kate Simmons and her two children, Wallace and Laura, of Pontiac, were week-end visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Hicks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Deer have moved from the hotel to the house connecting the Charles Goodell store, purchased some time ago by Mr. Deer.

A party of fourteen people left last Thursday, December 18th, for Florida, including Mrs. Lizzie Coates, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Woodruff, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Ely and their three children, Mr. and Mrs. Ely, Sr., Mr. Carl Hatten of Farmington, Mr. and Mrs. Milton West of Winona and Mr. James Shaw of Novi.

Walled Lake Warbles.

Mrs. A. H. Willmont was in Pontiac one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Devereaux and Mrs. Charles Garner were callers in Commerce last Wednesday.

H. F. Andrews was a business caller in Pontiac, Friday.

The Embroidery club was pleasantly entertained at the home of Mrs. F. A. Parmenter Wednesday afternoon.

J. R. Champe has returned from a business trip to Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Smith were Detroit callers Sunday.

Rev. H. W. Young was a Detroit business caller Monday.

Christmas exercises will be given in the M. E. church Christmas eve—there will also be a tree.

Several from here attended the funeral of Randall Chapman held at Northville, Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Ira Carnes has been in Detroit for several days caring for her sister, Mrs. E. Beckman, who has been very ill with measles.

Allen Anscomb and Miss Anna Decker were married Wednesday at Kalamazoo. Both are well known young people and their many friends extend congratulations. They will reside in Pontiac.

Wixom Whisperings.

Born December 17th, to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Clark an eight pound son.

Mildred Gibson and Margie Congdon are home from Ypsilanti for the holidays.

Mrs. L. A. Golden of Centralia, Ill., is visiting her parents, J. Shannon and wife.

Mrs. Harry Benton and children of Saginaw are visiting her parents, L. R. Stevens and wife.

Thomas S. Fessler of Montana, visited his sister, Grace, here from Saturday until Monday.

Mrs. W. R. Abrams and children visited her cousin at Pontiac last week Monday and Tuesday.

A quiet home wedding occurred at the home of M. S. Pratt December 18, when their daughter, Florence, became the wife of H. G. Roach. A five-course dinner was served immediately after the ceremony and the "newly-weds" left for Traverse City for a brief stay. They will reside at Walled Lake, where Mr. Roach has recently purchased a home and the general store of Carnes & Son.

WIXOM CHURCH NOTES.

There will be the regular services next Sunday, both morning and evening.

The topic for the morning will be, "The Ebenezer Stone of the Wixom Church." A new year sermon.

The evening topic will be, "How Satan Clips the Wings of Christmas."

SHOP & SWAP—PING

She walked a thousand Weary miles,
Up aisles and past The counters.
She picked and chose, And looked again To get for Dad and Mom And Bill

The very things they wanted Her feet were sore, Her brain was mush, When she had finished shopping.

And then, Right after Christmas, Dad, Mom and Brother Bill Retraced the weary miles She'd gone a-shopping, And, on the quiet, Did their yearly Swapping.

—Cartoons Magazine.

Long Life Copper Mine.

One set of copper mines in Cuba has been operated almost continuously and on an extensive scale since 1520.

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A Big Tead In A Little Puddle.—Or in A Poor Man's proposition—you can have a LIFE Income with an Investment of \$250—or \$500. We want 10 investors at \$500 or 20 with \$250. Absolutely clean and indorsed by Bankers and Business men. Write for information and give references.

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Walled Lake Dancing Pavilion

4000 Square Feet of Floor Space

Tuesday Eve'g, Dec. 30th

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STONE'S FULL JAZZ BAND

FEATURING

HOWARD JEFFERIES, Baritone

and

PERCY ELWOOD, Tenor

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are used every day and are lasting reminders of the thoughtful giver.

Give Useful Gifts Which

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SEW
SWEEP

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IRON
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ELECTRICALLY.

Cash or Terms.

THE DETROIT EDISON COMPANY.

For Your New Years Dinner

We shall be prepared to serve you with the very best Meats and Poultry the market will afford.

The finest cuts of Beef, Pork and Veal
Good Assortment of Chickens, Ducks,
Geese and Turkeys—if the latter can be had.

We wish you all A Merry Christmas and may the New Year bring to you and yours unbounded happiness and prosperity.

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They Are Here!

That particular Suit or Overcoat you have been wanting you will find at this store. Our assortment contains Suits and Overcoats of exceptional quality at very attractive prices.

Suits—Overcoats—Furnishings.

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