

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

VOLUME XXV., No. 9

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1913

WHO

## After You've Made Your Purchase of Rexall Remedies

What more desirable and essential than back of your purchase be a store in which you can have the fullest confidence, all guaranteed and guaranteed satisfactory to all or your money back.

### Rexall Rheumatic Remedy

It will give you results and please you. Try a bottle at our risk.

For Aemic Men and Women, Boys and Girls, get new life by taking

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\$1.00 Bottle for 75c.

**BEYER PHARMACY**  
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Rexall Store



**She likes her Valentine.**  
Girls are looking for husbands who have bank accounts; so are their Parents.

Young man, the most valuable asset that you can have if you are thinking of getting married is A BANK ACCOUNT. No girl or no girl's parents want a poor man. Later on the poor man won't want himself; because, being poor when he might have been comfortable, is no fun. Start your love affair and your business affairs with some MONEY IN THE BANK. It will be YOUR BEST FRIEND. Ask any man who knows.

Do YOUR banking with U.S.

We pay three per cent interest.

**The Plymouth United Savings Bank**

## OUR WEEKLY LIMERICK

There was a man, by name, Mr. Sacks,  
Who found he needed an Ax.

So he came to

**our Store**

Where we  
have Axes  
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At prices which are no very great tax.

You Expend So Much Effort

In the wielding of an Ax that

You Should Think of Using Nothing But The Best

YOU CAN GET MORE COONS

And get 'em quicker.  
We'll be the Best.  
Let's make a dicker.

**CONNER HARDWARE CO., Ltd.**

MISS BERTHA BEALS,

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,

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OFFICE OVER SACRED STREET

Phone 211-2r.

## SOME WILL BE DISAPPOINTED



(Copyright)

### Village Council Met

The village council met in regular session Monday evening with President Hillmer in the chair and Councilmen Castor Jones, Hall, Lapham, and Curtis present. The usual number of bills were read and ordered. A petition from property owners on Fairground avenue, asking for a 12-inch crock drain on that thoroughfare, was read and referred to the committee on streets. On a motion made by Councilman Jones, it was decided to leave the question of the purchase of an auto fire truck for the fire department to the vote of the people at the coming village election. The council ordered the necessary excavations to be made in the basement of the town hall, preparatory to the installing of two lavatories in the basement of the building. This has been a long-needed improvement and will be greatly appreciated by the public. The council adjourned to meet next Monday evening, at which time the cemetery trustees will be present to discuss several important matters pertaining to the cemetery.

### Ground Hog Saw His Shadow

Sunday was Candlemas day, the day on which the woodchuck, called groundhog for weather prediction purposes, comes out of his winter quarters to take survey of weather conditions. According to tradition, if the animal sees his shadow, back he crawls into his hole for six weeks more of hibernation. Any time, Sunday, that Mr. Groundhog stuck his nose into the open, he could see little else but shadows, and so we may conclude that six weeks of cold is our weather men's.

### Three Wayne Business Places Burn

Fire of an unknown origin helped by a high wind, destroyed three business places on Main street at Wayne Tuesday night, causing a loss that will run well up in the thousands.

The buildings destroyed were the Cheney building, two-story frame owned by John Cheney, and containing a number of business establishments, the one-story frame building occupied by John Hasselbach as a shoe store, and the blacksmith shop of Leo Smith.

In the Cheney building the following suffered loss of property: Charles Moore, paints and wallpaper; John Turck, jeweler; Fred Schrader, barber shop; Dr. R. T. Parr, dental parlors.

How the fire started no one seems to be able to tell, the cause being discovered after practically everyone in the town had retired for the night.

The Mail ought to be in nearly every home in Plymouth. It is, pretty nearly.

### The End of the Worms

Should it come tomorrow would find people suffering pain to a more or less serious degree. Those, however, who use KENNEDY'S PAIN-KILLING MAHO OIL get relief quickly and easily. Taken internally it will cure colic, cholera morbus and diarrhoea. Used as a liniment it cures rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, sprains, bruises. It is an invaluable remedy for neural or chronic pain. Price 25 cts. Sold by Jones, the druggist, and Beyer's Pharmacy, Adv.

### Funeral of Miss Barber

The funeral of Miss Mary Barber took place at the home of Daniel McIntosh last Saturday afternoon at one o'clock, Rev. B. F. Farber officiating. Miss Barber was born in Wilson, N. Y., in June, 1825. She came to Michigan with her parents when 10 years of age, and the family settled on the old farm just south of this village which has always been her home. At one time Miss Barber taught in the public schools of Plymouth and Saginaw, and also in the rural districts about here. Deceased leaves one sister, Miss Emily Barber, of this village, who is the last surviving member of a family of seven children.

### Death of Mrs. John Fogarty

In the death of Mrs. John Fogarty, of Canton township, which occurred on Thursday evening, January 30, the entire community sustained a great loss. Mrs. Fogarty was a member of the Methodist church and thoroughly devoted to all of its interests. She was a trustee in the Tonquish Methodist church, and herself sustained a Sunday school there when it was no longer possible to maintain preaching services at that point. Everything good and uplifting in the neighborhood found in Mrs. Fogarty a warm supporter.

At the funeral service held at the residence on Sunday afternoon, February 2, Rev. Joseph Dutton, the pastor at Plymouth, by special request, refrained from expressing any words of eulogy on the life and good deeds of this good woman. But expressions of appreciation were heard on all sides. The neighbors who had known her most intimately were warmest in their praise. Her kindness, generosity and general Christian helpfulness compelled the confidence of all who knew her. She will be greatly missed in the Plymouth church, to which she belonged and which she always warmly sustained.

The Fogarty farm residence, large and spacious was filled with sympathizing people, and evidences of deep emotion were plainly visible. Friends were present from Detroit and vicinity, and from eastern Ontario, her childhood home. The body was deposited in the vault at Riverside cemetery. Her husband, the two little boys, and the baby daughter have the heartfelt sympathy of all.

George C. Gale announces himself as a candidate for the nomination of village treasurer.

Our readers will have no difficulty in locating the large ad. of the Bonafide Mfg. Co. in this issue of the Mail. The company are advertising the Stuebaker automobile, for which they are agents in this vicinity. Don't fail to read the ad. over carefully.

### A Case of Appendicitis

Nine times out of ten it is caused by a constipated habit. The appendix becomes inflamed from a congested state of the bowels. The best preventative is to keep the bowels open and the movements regular. This can be done conveniently, comfortably and with good results by the whole body by taking a dose of DR. FERRICK'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS. It is a fine old remedy, remedy that does its work solidly and thoroughly. It helps digestion and promotes energy and cheerful spirits. Price 25 cts. per box. Sold by Jones, the druggist, and Beyer's Pharmacy. Adv.

## Another Home Talent Play

"Golden Gulch" Will Be Given Again For Benefit Fire Department.

"Golden Gulch," which made such a big hit here last fall will be repeated Friday night, Feb. 14, for the benefit of the fire department, under the direction of Bruce Chesterman, who staged it here upon its first production. The cast will be practically the same as before, introducing all of the old favorites again. A feature of the performance will be the new fourth act which Mr. Chesterman has written for the play since its production here. It will be remembered that when the play was presented here, it was in three acts, and many regretted that the drama did not have a happier ending. In this last act, as usually happens in all well regulated novels and plays, "love finds a way." There is some splendid comedy work also in this last act.

Seats go on sale at Jones' drug store, Wednesday, Feb. 12th. Those who want choice seats will no doubt remember the big rush before, when the advance sale was almost unprecedented. The prices are 25c. and 35c.

## Our Public Schools

Editor of the Mail.

Dear Sir:—We read and hear a good deal against our public schools, but scarcely anyone that rails against them suggests anything better or even in what way they might be improved.

When the public schools of this country are compared with those of foreign countries they are found to have many advantages. Frank Putnam, of Houston, Texas spent several months as a representative of that city investigating several questions of public interest among them. He says: "I find the American public school system to be in theory as to all youths and in practice as to a small minority of our youths, more liberal, more fully equipped and more democratic in spirit than the free public schools of either Great Britain or Germany. American public schools, giving to all children alike, whether of rich or poor families, identical education free to all whose means permit them to take advantage of it, from primary through the high school, which prepares them for the college, has the supreme merit of being the world's most conspicuously successful agency for asserting the natural right of human beings to an equality of opportunity. Casts and class spirit have no part or place in it. Whatever its shortcomings, it is still this country's noblest single contribution to human civilization."

Personally I believe there is no single element in the complex life of this nation that has been of such vital force in the development of this great nation as have the public schools. I am sure there have been vast improvements in the public schools in the past 25 years, and no doubt they will continue to improve.

Much that has been said against them has been misdirected and should have been uttered against that element of society that is continually striving to keep down the weak and ignorant and profit by the weakness and ignorance.

When every boy and every girl of this country is provided with the means to attend school without interruption until they have either a high school education or equivalent, there will be fewer millionaires and vampires on the public life.

The teaching of a certain amount of manual training, agriculture and domestic science as a part of the curriculum is in the right direction. Possibly some studies might profitably be modified. Few if any of the branches taught in Michigan schools ought to be discontinued; but perhaps the emphasis might be varied with profit.

Then let us, instead of trying to undermine and traduce, use our influence to help the schools constructively, not destructively.

R. E. CAMPBELL.

San Jak is the greatest known Cure for Throat troubles and Coughs of the head.

Mrs. George Lane and Mrs. C. C. Kline, of South Lyon, visited friends in town last week, Thursday.

## Wonderful Remedy That Saves Your Stock



Your sheep, hogs, cattle, horses and mules are subject to deadly attacks of worms. These ravenous pests multiply by the thousands in your stock, keep them poor, weak, and out of condition.

## SALVET

The Great Worm Destroyer and Cure. It is a medicated stock salt that will rid every animal on your place of worms free and healthy. No pay if it fails. No danger. It kills all your stock can run to it freely. They will devour themselves out on mummy-making flesh. But Salvet is not expensive. We carry it in 5c. Come in and get a package to try. You will be pleased with the results.

**PINCKNEY'S PHARMACY**

## REMEMBER

Anything in Sheet Metal or Gasoline Tanks, Smoke Pipes, Size Cookie Pans to fit your oven.

I am ready to do that plumbing or repair that leaky faucet which troubles you so much.

Have your work done by one who makes the above a specialty.

**H. E. NEWHOUSE**

Phone, Store 287-2 Rings. House 3 Rings.

## TIME TO ACT

Don't wait too long before checking the time. Don't be too willing to delay about trying.

## Our Cough Cure

You have the cough and we have the cure. Want your cough, but you want our cure, and you to have it.

Try It

**JONES, THE DRUGGIST**

THE HOME OF PURE DRUGS

Phone 214.

## Buying a Cheap

To save money is like stopping a clock to save time.

## We have the Good

that speak for themselves and at a price which is considered that cannot be equalled. We have the choice to pick from and have chosen to show you, and can show you, anything we wish to use on the farm.

LISTEN! And if service counts more than better elsewhere, as we are always on hand to think. Give us a trial order and we will see your trade is most appreciated and your business carried farther with us than where you have been.

**E. H. Langworth**

The Implement Dealer and Auctioneer. Home phone 243 (L. 28, Plymouth).



# SERIAL STORY

## The Women's Candidate

By BYRON WILLIAMS

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### SYNOPSIS.

In a spirit of fun Mayor Bedright, a summer visitor, is chased through the woods by ten laughing girls, one of whom he catches and kisses. The girls form themselves into a court and sentence him to do the bidding of one of their number each day for ten days. A legislative measure opposing woman suffrage, which dropped from the mayor's pocket, is used to compel him to obey the mandates of the girls. His first day of service is with Miss Vining, who takes him fishing. They are threatened by the sheriff with arrest. Miss Vining sees what she considers a "handshake meeting" between one of the girls and the mayor. The next day he goes driving with Mabel Arney. They meet with an accident, are arrested and locked up, but escape. The mayor returns to the hotel, finds the sheriff waiting for him, and takes refuge in the room of Miss Winters. He plans to get possession of the incriminating bill. With Harriet Brooks the mayor goes to investigate an Indian mound. They are caught in a thunder storm. Returning late, he has rather a stormy interview with "Judge" Vining, who seeks to find out who returned to the hotel with him. Tuesday was Mayor Bedright's day of attendance upon Margaret Farnsworth. She decays him into a cabin in the woods, and he is made a prisoner by the game warden. He is later released by one of the girls.

### CHAPTER X.

Instead of leaving the vicinity of the cabin after being liberated, Bedright closed the door and replaced the bushes. He drifted back into the bushes, he waited. An hour passed and then came voices and rustling in the wood. Soon the game warden and two deputies hove into view. The warden's face was flushed with excitement as he strode along in advance of his men.

Approaching the door, he called out: "Will ye surrender peaceable and come out of there, or shall I come in an' git ye?"

From within there emanated no answering voice. Out in the bushes, twenty feet away, Bedright waited, tensely.

"Come on out; the door's unlocked," shouted the warden. "Still no answer." "Gee darn ye, I'll show ye. Come on in, fellers," bawled the officer, throwing open the door and dashing into the cabin, followed by his deputies.

With an agile spring, Bedright left the clump of bushes and dashed for the door. The warden saw him coming and sprang to meet him—but too late! Slamming the door shut, the mayor shot the bar home.

He could hear the strenuous objections of the prisoners as he hurried away, making a detour to a farmer's house, where he hoped to secure something to eat. A ruddy-cheeked farmer's wife fed him bountifully and protested at the unnecessary size of the coin he gave her for his dinner and a basket of provisions, with which he set out for the cabin.

Reaching the wood-chopper's hut, in which two hours previous he had been a prisoner, he rapped on the door.

"Whoever there," cried an excited voice within, "let us out!"

"Break the glass in the window," directed the mayor, his face illumined with smiles, "and eat out of my hand!"

A growl of mingled disappointment and relief preceded the shattering of the glass. Bedright held his basket on his left arm and began passing provisions through the aperture.

"Good grub, this boys," he chuckled. "I serve excellent meals at both my boarding houses. I'll bring you to-morrow night. Just you make yourselves comfortable. How would you like a deck of cards?"

It was dark when Bedright reached Squirrel Inn and slipped unobserved to his room.

When Jackie Vining came down at six next morning to take a constitutional before breakfast the mayor sat in an easy chair on the veranda, smoking his favorite pipe.

"Will you kindly tell Miss Mason that I am waiting her commands?" he asked easily, with no trace of resentment in his voice.

"I was going to liberate you this morning," she said, simply, trying to hide her surprise.

"Oh, I got out last night, thank you. I'm particular about my own bed. Never could sleep well in a strange bunk" laughing.

After breakfast Alice Mason, the girl appointed by the court to detain Bedright on the occasion of his trial, called him aside.

"As your attorney, I am led to offer you your freedom today. I want to go to Labrador for some cold cream, and it will take me the Four Corners way. Will you please excuse to your own device. It is not always that an attorney can work for his

client, but I am willing to take a chance on you," confidently. "And besides, these girls have been badgering the life out of you. It's time somebody took pity," laughing.

The mayor put his lips close to the girl's rosy ear.

"Honest," he said, "hope to die, I've never had so much fun in all my life—but that bill business is dangerous, and I'd like to get through with the ordeal honorably. I can use today, and as a small expression of my gratitude, I'll send you the jolliest big box of candy in Chicago as I pass through."

"Thank you," she said, her eyes dancing. "I'll leave the selection to you."

An hour later Bedright, astride a good horse, was galloping toward Bordeaux, a railroad crossing ten miles to the north. Arriving at the station he sent a telegram, as a typical male at a typical country hotel, and started back. He reached the cross roads at dusk and let his tired mount plod leisurely homeward.

Saturday morning broke clear and tense after a sweltering night. The sun was copper colored and the leaves upon the crest, where they were wont to bow and curtsy to the zephyr's breath, hung listless in the shimmering heat. At breakfast, none looked refreshed and Miss Host complained of drought. Pauline, the cook, whose eggs were always soft-boiled to a creamy elasticity and whose toast was ever golden brown and delicious, fretted the former into blue-black globules surrounded by leathery gelatine, while the latter was burned and desiccated to a hard-tack condition, decidedly disappointing to her usually delighted followers. The thermometer, to all intents and purposes, was so basely ambitious as to seemingly have no other desire than to climb higher and higher in its relentless rise.

"Come on, Mr. Bedright," exclaimed Molly McConnell, "row me over to Vaseburn's Point. I want to sketch La Vee's cabin, the remaining relic of what was once the oldest trading post in the state. It is tumbledown and ramshackle and will make a fine study. I was by there a week ago on a calm day and the reflection in the placid water was almost as realistic as the old log-pile itself. A photograph taken when I saw the cabin would puzzle the beholder to tell which was the cabin and which the reflection. Today promises to be still and bids fair to afford me an opportunity to get just the right atmosphere. I'll be ready in ten minutes."

She came down to the dock, her black eyes dancing in anticipation. Bedright packed her outfit in the prow of the boat along with the lunch basket, held the boat firmly against the dock as she put her dainty foot upon the stern step, and dipped gracefully into position, a magazine under her arm and a camera slung across her shoulder.

As the major took the oars he looked at her—hard-headed, her lustrous black locks defying the sun, her full tempting lips showing a perfect cupid's bow, a saucy little dimple on each side of a well-rounded cheek, and teeth as white as milk-teeth through which the laughter trickled and rippled like a singing spring across its wily way.

"Surely a man might well be sentenced for life to such a woman's whim, while but a day's service were an hour in Naples after a hard passage!"

Molly McConnell had one of those daring, unconventional temperaments that bespoke a woman of full blood and spirit, a being of beauty and grace and voluptuous constancy. To The man she would be all in all, reigning queen of his heart, laughing at amities, scorning jealousies, holding him secure with her mental and physical charms.

The lake was calm and through its mirrored depths long strands of weed and marsh grass could be seen streaming upward in the shallow places. Not even a ripple stirred the surface and the sun reflected, from the sheening

water, pined heavily upon the faces of the two in the boat—the girl with hair like the night and eyes of liquid velvet, the man with a sentence to serve in the Garden of Eden with a pippin as the forbidden fruit.

The mayor rested on his oars and mopped his sweating brow. The girl's eyes danced.

"And now," she bubbled, "you are in a position to appreciate the arduous life of the galley slave. Row on, my man!"

"O, that this were the river of Life!" countered Bedright, matching the woman's tripping.

"One of the obligations imposed upon you by the Judge," solemnly,

"was not to propose marriage or play the role of Lothario. I trust your intentions toward me are like the Christmas snow—simply another layer of white purity!"

"Pray do not tempt me, Eve," he said; "a boat is fully as perilous for loving as a flat for matrimony." Her merry laughter rippled out across the water from a throat as shapely as an artist's model. Her neck, browned from the life at Squirrel Inn, was full and moulded free of hollow dips.

"O, you old Adam!" she giggled, "don't you know that the price of apples has gone up—away up—since our mothers quit sewing carpet-rags and spinning flax. It takes a man with a head these days to keep my lady gratified."

"Apples, say the physicians, are necessary to the human system. And I may point also to a higher authority who has said it is not good for man to dwell alone! As for the price, was there ever an Adam who thought of this?"

"Not until the baby needed shoes," agreed the woman, letting her hand ripple the water over the rail. "Many an Adam has asked his Eve to fly with him and after the flight couldn't buy a curry of chicken wings in a Boston restaurant."

The mayor smiled. "Marriage as it is practiced," he commented, "is a bigger gamble than the board of trade—and twice as interesting."

The boat glided onward across the sleeping waters, leaving a V-shaped ripple in its wake. Traversing the lake, Bedright pulled through a narrow neck that connected Goose Lake with

the main body of Sylvan. The view was enchanting—pine, cedar and hemlock, birch and maple varied the shores and green bushes trailed their drooping tendrils in the cool waters. La Vee's cabin came into view, situated upon a knoll beside the lake, a picturesque pile of the lumber-jack days. About its tumbled sides the wild amplexors scrambled and rag-wedged themselves in the clearing. The mayor drew the shift upon the shore, carried the girl's easel, box and camp chair to a spot designated and stood by for orders.

"Can you make coffee?" asked Miss McConnell, as she got out the canvas and prepared to begin the sketch.

"In these days of the new woman," he said, banteringly, "man has come to recognize in a kindlier light the ladylike art of cooking. Fair enchantress, I can make coffee fit for the gods, but woman's dainty hand must pour, else it loses its flavor."

"Very well," she said, "now run away and forget me until the coffee is boiling in the pot."

Bedright turned to the forest's fringe and began gathering firewood. When he called, she came promptly.

"Man," she said, "has caused many a divorce by not coming to dinner when he is called. Nothing so nettles a woman as to wait meals. Know, ing this, I make haste."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Disarming Powers of Eve. A very interesting custom has just been carried out by the Arab population of Tripoli. Several huge cranes for salvage work recently arrived there from Genoa, but before any of the 500 Arab workmen could be induced to start operations, the Moslem priests were summoned. Then began the celebration of an elaborate rite, during which a large number of young lambs were immolated on the altar.

The new salvage plant was smeared from top to bottom by the priests with the blood of the victims, and the ceremony concluded with a sacred dance around the cranes. After this the Arabs set themselves joyfully to work in the assurance that the powers of evil had been effectually paralyzed.

Ever See a Frog's Nest? In Brazil there exists a species of tree frog (Hyla faber) which constructs in the water a curious nest, or fortification, to protect its eggs and its young from the attacks of fish. Starting at the bottom of a pond, the mother frog erects a circular, tube-like wall of mud, which at the top projects above the surface of the water, where it bears some resemblance to the crater of a miniature volcano.

In the water this enclosed the eggs are laid and when they have hatched out the young frogs are secure from enemies until they are able to take care of themselves. In the meantime the parents remain in the neighborhood on guard.

# STORIES From the BIG CITIES



## This Man Makes His Living Off Others' Haste



NEW YORK—New York always has had the reputation of being the city to offer more queer ways of making a living than any other in the world. The other day it earned another laurel and the medium was a rather seedy but cunning-looking individual who got off a Lenox avenue train at the 56th street subway station and immediately set to work.

The man, who shall be known as Bill, started at the downtown end of the station and carefully examined every penny in the slot gum machine that by means of its mirror lures vain young persons into spending one cent to fix their hair or powder their noses and gives a premium of a slab of gum.

Now these automatic vendors do not always work, consequently earnest

gum chewers have lost faith in them to a certain extent—to such an extent that they seldom look into the tiny receptacle at the very bottom of the machine which is to catch the refunded cent in case the gum supply has become exhausted.

"How's business today?" asked the gateman as Bill stopped to mix pleasure with his business.

"Collected a dollar sixteen so far and it's my first trip."

"Say, what's the idea?" asked the curious bystander.

"You see, it's this way," said Bill. "I figured that there ought to be enough forgotten pennies to make it worth my while, so I investigated one day."

"Got off at the Grand Central and took a look over the slot machines and found 8 cents just lying there waiting for some smart guy like me to pick 'em up. That's what started me on my present career, slot machines and suspenders havin' failed and a nowstand gone to smash."

"How much do you collect in a good day?"

"Anywhere from two to three dollars. During the mobilization of the feet I picked up 500 pennies one day. So long, here comes my train."

## Wapp Family Active and Court Is Kept Busy

CHICAGO—It was "some day" for the Wapp family the other day. Mother got married again; brother was arraigned in court for assault, and sister, who had come to defend him, tried to scratch the eyes out of a detective and was locked in a cell.

The Wapps live at 3253 Fox street, and, ordinarily, theirs is not a strenuous existence. Somehow every member got busy on this particular day. And the worst of it was that Mother Wapp and her new fiance were united

"for better or for worse" and went away without telling Brother Mike and Sister Rose anything about it.

Rose and Mike, however, were mighty busy themselves and probably wouldn't have had time to extend congratulations. Mike was arraigned before Municipal Judge John Courtney in the West Thirty-fifth street court and then a continuance was decided upon.

Rose was there to appear as a defending witness. On the way out of the court room, she says, she heard a detective, Thomas C. Healy, instructing witnesses for the prosecution how they should testify when the case comes up again.

## Jail Cat Makes Round of Prison Each Night



MINNEAPOLIS, Minn.—"Bill," the county jail cat, has achieved fame. Bill is 3 years old. For two years he has been acting as night watch in the jail. For that length of time Jailer Nels Clausen had not seen Bill and he thought the cat had done the seemingly impossible—escaped from jail. On the contrary, Bill has been very much on the job and has been active in preventing jail-breaking.

It all came out the other day when James Merrick, night jailer, related how Bill had followed him on his rounds through the cell block each half-hour during the night. Other night men confirmed the story as having been true in their time on duty within the last two years.

"Promptly at 6 p. m. as I have come on duty," said William Tibkum, another night sentry, "Bill has come out from his place in the lower drawer of the desk. He crawls in from behind the desk and has made himself a comfortable home in the lower drawer. Out he comes at that hour, but brushes against me and then goes to the elevator entrance to see if the wicker cage that guards the door is closed."

"We have to make the rounds every half-hour and right to the second old Bill is there to start. That cat seems to know when the time comes for ringing up the signal station, for he makes the rounds just as regular as clockwork, and if I seem to take too long in making the inspection he strikes out ahead and goes back to the signal box to wait for me."

Jailer Nels Clausen said that the cat was born in the jail three years ago and for a year was kept in the jailer's apartments. Then one day he missed it.

## Counterfeit Clue Is Found in a Bite of Cheese

READING, Pa.—"Caught by a piece of cheese." That's the story of the arrest of Alvin Hornberger, of Mohnton, this county. Some one went to Philadelphia—the secret service men say it was Hornberger—on November 16 and passed 20 counterfeit \$10 bills, visiting 20 different saloons, buying a drink and passing the notes. At one there was cheese of the fragrant variety on the bar. This got the eye of the man with bogus bills—and bogus molars. He took rye bread, spread with mustard and the other with hamburger and took a bite. The mustard was of the hot sort and the man didn't like it. After taking one bite of the sandwich he laid the remainder on the bar and walked out.

Hardly had the man left than the bartender noticed that the \$10 bill was counterfeit. He notified the police. Ten minutes later the evidence was gathered, and when told that the man had taken a bite from the sandwich they contacted the rest of the sandwich.

## HAD LOTS OF FRIENDS

By J. M. CARSON.

Leonard's velocipede, with its rubber tires, sent by his Uncle Tom for his birthday, created quite a stir when it arrived. After it was taken from the crate all the family admired its perfect mechanism and its beauty, but Leonard said nothing.

"What do you think of it son?" asked Leonard's father.

The boy came out of his trance with a deep sigh of satisfaction. "Gee, but won't the kids all be jealous!" he said rapturously.

The long hall between the dining room and the living room was immediately turned into practice ground. Leonard's father gave him some expert advice. The boy learned quickly. All that evening and the next day was devoted to hard, steady practice.

"I think you can ride well enough to take the wheel out of doors tomorrow," Leonard's father told him at the end of the second day of training.

"I don't want to take it out yet," replied the boy. "I want to learn a few tricks first." And he proceeded to learn tricks that consisted of riding without holding the handlebars, riding with one foot or holding with one hand, and various combinations of these interesting performances.

The next day was Saturday. All the children were playing out of doors. Leonard was now ready to make his sensational appearance. He was certain that his velocipede, or his "bike," as he chose to call it, would make a great impression.

Several of the boys in the neighborhood were the proud possessors of velocipedes, but none of these had rubber tires, nor were they painted with such beautiful colors and stripes. Then, too, Leonard had been having quarrels with some of the boys lately and now was his chance to even things up.

With an air of conscious importance he walked out into the street, trundling his velocipede before him, mounted it, and rode away to the corner, then turned back. Immediately the report was spread the Leonard had the swiftest bike on the street. By the time he returned to his own doorstep a small delegation was awaiting him.

"Hello, Len!" cordially went up from every throat.

"Hello," answered Leonard. "Got a new bike, Len?"

"Yep."

"Gee, it's swell, ain't it, boys? Where did you get it?"

"From my Uncle Tom."

"Does it go good, Len?"

"Dandy," laconically replied Leonard.

"But you can't do no tricks—yet."

"Sure, I kin. Tricks is easy." Leonard proceeded to do a few of his very best ones. The spectators were properly fascinated by the exhibition.

"Say, Len, I'll let you ride on my hand car, if you want to. I didn't mean nothin' that time when I didn't let you."

Leonard made no reply to this offer.

"Oh, Len, I ain't mad at you," came from another boy. "You kin come and play cowboy in our yard this afternoon if you want to. I got some new wooden swords. Will you come?"

"Sure I'll come," said Leonard.

"And you kin come to my movin' pitcher show without payin' no pins, Leonard," spoke up a third.

"Are all you kids goin' to be good at me?" asked Leonard.

"Sure, we are," they answered in chorus.

"Well, said Leonard, "I was goin' to give all you kids a ride on my new bike to be good at me and let me play in all the games, and things, but you're all good at me anyway, so I guess I don't have to give you no ride on my bike."

Off he rode at full speed, going through the whole list of his tricks as he went.

Modest Scientist.

Near the little village of Nyack there lives in modest retirement upon the farm of his father and of his own boyhood George William Hill. Although he is perhaps the greatest genius that this country has as yet borne, it is safe to say that not one person in a thousand, even among people of education, is familiar with his name, much less with his work. But among astronomers, both abroad and at home (possibly more abroad than at home), he is recognized as being one of a very few to whom astrometry of the present day owes most. Here again discoveries form no part of this notable career; and, in fact, so far as records go, Hill may never have used a telescope. His greatest work is in connection with periodic orbits, the best method yet devised for handling the problem of three bodies under certain restrictions.—Dr. Frank Schlesinger, in Science.

Cats and Monkeys.

An exciting battle between eight monkeys and thirty cats occurred on the United States battleship, Minnesota, a few days ago. The trouble occurred while the Minnesota was in a heavy storm off the Florida coast three days out from Vera Cruz. The monkeys, which had been collected by junior officers, got loose and made a concerted attack on the thirty cats, which are pets of sailors and whose duty is to keep the big ship free from rats. The monkeys pursued the cats all over the ship and despite many scratches perished in biting them.

## REALLY NAMED FOR STATE

Mississippi River Steamers Organized Cogsomes That Has Now Become Universal.

On the Mississippi river in many days the passenger steamboats were very ornate affairs, vying with each other in gaudy glory. One owner, on the idea of naming his steamboat's cabins instead of numbering them. So he named them in honor of the states of the union, each having above the door the gilt title of some state, the big central cabin being called the "Texas," after the largest state. Other boat owners took up the idea, and thus the word cabin was gradually alternated by "stateroom." For years the best cabins were still known as the Texas. Then that scribbler died with the obnoxious glory of the old river steamer. But the word "stateroom" became incorporated into our language, and in time even found its way into the dictionary, as does many another catch phrase. Not one person in a thousand who occupies a stateroom knows the term once meant a room named for a state.

Brightening Flower Pots.

Flower pots frequently fade into a dingy color from their original bright and cheerful brick red. They may be easily brightened again by putting ordinary red ochre in water until it is about as thick as paint, then painting the flower pot, which absorbs the color and holds it.

## BACKACHE IS DISCOURAGING

Backache makes life a burden. Headaches, dizziness, spells and shooting pains, urinary disorders are a constant trial. Take warning! Suspect kidney trouble. Look about for a good kidney remedy. Learn from one who has found relief from the same suffering.

Get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Harris had.

An Ohio Case.

Frederic W. Harris, Jefferson, Ohio, writes: "For two years I suffered from kidney trouble. I had head-aches, dizziness, shooting pains, and became so bad I was laid up in bed. My doctor had failed, I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me completely."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. Beware of cheap imitations.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

USE ABSORBINE, JR.

Swollen Varicose Veins, Painful, Knotted, Tortuous, Ulcerated, Ruptured, Bad Legs, Milk Leg, Thrombosis, Elephantiasis. It takes out the inflammation, soreness and discoloration; relieves the pain and tiredness; reduces the swelling, gradually restoring part to normal strength and appearance.

ABSORBINE, JR., is a mild, safe, pleasant antiseptic liniment, healing and soothing. Severe cases whose veins have ulcerated and broken have been completely and permanently cured. First few applications of ABSORBINE, JR., will give relief and prove its worth.

\$1.00 and \$2.00 per bottle at drug-gists or delivered. Detailed directions, reports on recent cases and Book 6 G free on request.

W. F. Young, P. O. Box 210, Temple, Springfield, Mass.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. And your druggist for it. Write for particulars.

WORTHINGTON & LINDSAY CO., Ltd., Manufacturers.

ALLER'S EYE REMEDY

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ALLER'S EYE REMEDY

ALLER'S EYE REMEDY

ALLER'S EYE REMEDY

ALLER'S EYE REMEDY

F. W. SAMSEN
L. B. SAMSEN, Editor and Manager
FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1913

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, payable in advance, \$1.00
Six Months, .60
Three Months, .35

ADVERTISING RATES.
Business Cards \$1.00 per year.
Advertisements of 100 words or less, 10 cents per line.
Advertisements of 200 words or less, 8 cents per line.

MORE LOCAL.

Charles Wilkie continues very poorly. Mrs. Bert Brink is visiting relatives in Detroit.

Oliver Wingard has been quite ill for the past week.

Mrs. Mabel Miller has gone to a Detroit hospital for treatment.

Warren Packard of Medford, Oregon, is visiting relatives in town.

Miss Fannie Luksche visited her parents in South Lyon last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Pettigill will celebrate the five hundred club this evening.

Dr. and Mrs. Dodsley attended a dancing party in Ann Arbor Tuesday evening.

Mrs. H. L. Ward of Ann Arbor was the guest of Mrs. J. J. Travis the latter part of last week.

Miss Margaret Osborn of Detroit was the guest of Miss Bessie Hood the latter part of last week.

Miss F. A. Dibble and John Paton were the guests of friends in Lodi last Thursday.

Floyd Hayes and wife of Detroit visited the former's sister, Mrs. Homer Jewell, over Sunday.

Miss Una Willett will begin as operator in the independent telephone office the first of the week.

Miss Vera Hongstater of Ann Arbor visited her mother, Mrs. Carl Heide, the first part of the week.

Mrs. Will VanVleet formerly of this place, is seriously ill with pneumonia at her home in Charlotte.

Mr. and Mrs. Will A. Knoll of Hamden, N. Y., are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. Fred Palmer.

Mr. Parks and family of South Lyon are moving into one of John McLaren's homes on E. Ann Arbor street.

Clara, Martha, of Sandusky, Mich., was the guest of his uncle and family, John Caswell, last Saturday and Sunday.

Word has been received here that Miss Rose Wilkie, who has been in California for the past year, is ill with typhoid fever and is in a hospital in Los Angeles, Cal.

The Williams Bros. are making contracts with the farmers of this vicinity to grow tomatoes for their factory here. The contract price is \$3.00 per ton, cash on delivery. The company expect to have a busy season at their Plymouth plant.

Dr. M. & K. of Detroit, after a trial extending over two days before Judge Edinger in the circuit court, Tuesday, were found guilty of hauling out indecent advertising material in Plymouth.

They had been convicted in the report of a court of the same offense in Detroit and another charge is pending for a similar offense in Northville.

There were about thirty present at the picnic party given by the missionary society in the Presbyterian church last Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Mitchell of Detroit gave a very interesting talk on "The Kingdom of God is Within You."

Mrs. J. H. Patterson and family were accompanied by Miss E. E. Patterson. Light refreshments were served and all enjoyed a very pleasant afternoon.

Superstitions. It was at the top of the heat wave a fire engine started by "Good grass" that tried an old gentleman, according to the story. "What ever do you want a fire for on a day like this?"

Lead Without Trees. In Michigan, the capital city of the West, it is said to be absolutely treeless. The claim is made that the reason, perhaps soil conditions, is that the trees absolutely refuse to grow there.

What We Saved. In a western editor's acknowledgment to my article on the subject of the savings bank, the following was published:

In and Around Plymouth

A Farmers' Institute will be held at the Salem town hall, February 10. Good speakers, good music and a fine dinner are the attractions.

The Milford Times has completed 41 years of continuous publication and began its forty-second volume last week. The Times is one of our most valued exchanges.

Marvin Bovee, one of Northville's most prominent citizens, died at his home in that village last Sunday evening at the age of 76 years.

The village council of Belleville have taken steps to force the Wabash railroad to furnish better train service to the citizens of that village.

The Gibbons blacksmith shop at Novi was burglarized one night last week, the plunder consisting of 500 calk shoes, 100 ordinary shoes, 500 calks and \$28 in money.

The many friends of S. O. Hudd, who has been confined to his bed for the past several weeks with an attack of rheumatism, will be pleased to learn that he is slowly improving.

The Odd Fellows of Farmington are making plans to dedicate their new quarters next month, and they propose to make the occasion an event to be remembered by every member of the order for years to come.

One of the finest lots of hogs delivered here this winter was taken in by C. Boettner, Friday, when C. E. Alber brought in one load of 22 fine ones which weighed 6130 pounds, for which Mr. Alber received the snug little sum of \$444.42.—Saline Observer.

The fluemen in charge of the wiring here for the Eastern Michigan Edison company, completed their work Saturday.

South Lyon citizens can well feel proud of their lighting system, as it compares more than favorably with that of much larger towns in workmanship and service.—South Lyon Herald.

A Pontiac man recently caught an 18-pound pike out of Union Lake. He was no piker.—South Lyon Herald. That's nothing. Bert Panches has caught 'em that weighed 19 pounds out of the same lake and used them for bait.

The Studebaker "25" at \$885, the "35" at \$1290, the 40 H. P. "Six" at \$1550, represent the newest and best of material, upholstery, equipment and mechanical perfection in automobile construction. Sold by Bonafide Manufacturing Co., Plymouth, Mich.

The centennial of the massacre of the River Raisin, which occurred January 22 and 23, 1813, is to be celebrated in Monroe, June 4 at the same time as "Custer day." The reason for the postponement from the real date this month is because of the probably unfavorable weather conditions that might prevail.

Mrs. Arthur Boylan, aged 72, was burned to death in her home at Brighton, Sunday night. Her charred body was found on the kitchen floor by her son, on returning from a visit. It is thought her clothing caught fire while she was at work over the stove. The son Arthur, Jr., and a daughter, Mrs. William Villen, survive.

William French, aged 85 years, of Saline, was slowly burned to death at his home in that village Monday. French, who lived alone, found his home in flames on his return from town. He rushed into the house and was apparently overcome. Persons attracted to the scene, unable to enter the house, saw the aged man through a window, his hand on the table and his body wrapped in flames.

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What We Saved. In a western editor's acknowledgment to my article on the subject of the savings bank, the following was published:

For Dyspepsia. If you suffer Stomach Trouble, and you try our remedy, it won't fail you a cent if it fails.

To prove to you that indigestion and dyspepsia can be thoroughly relieved and that Small Dyspepsia Tablets will do it, we will furnish the medicine absolutely free if it fails to give you satisfaction.

The remarkable success of Small Dyspepsia Tablets is due to the high degree of scientific skill used in devising their formula as well as to the care exercised in their manufacture, whereby the well-known properties of Bismuth-Subnitrate and Pepsin have been properly combined with Carminatives and other agents.

Bismuth-Subnitrate and Pepsin are constantly employed and recognized as invaluable in the treatment of indigestion and dyspepsia. Their proper combination makes a remedy invaluable for stomach relief.

We are so certain that there is nothing so good for stomach ills as Small Dyspepsia Tablets that we urge you to try them at our risk. Three doses, 25 cents, 50 cents, and \$1.00.

You can buy Small Dyspepsia Tablets in this community only at our store:

BEYER PHARMACY, Northville, Michigan.

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CHURCH NEWS.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL MISSION. There will be services in the above church as usual next Sunday afternoon, Feb. 9th, at 2:15. All are welcome.

LUTHERAN. Rev. O. Peters, Pastor. Services Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday-school at 11 a. m.

Our Lenten services have commenced and there will be services every Tuesday evening. All are cordially invited.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

First Church of Christ, Scientist holds services at church edifice, corner of Main and Dodge streets, Sunday morning at 10:10. Subject, "Spirit" Sunday-school at 11 a. m. Wednesday evening testimonial service, 7:10. Every one is welcome.

BAPTIST.

Rev. W. W. DeArbela, Pastor. Next Sunday the pastor will preach in the morning upon "Jesus and His words upon the Sabbath Question." In the evening the sermon will be upon "The Devil's Hobbies." Our Sunday-school meets at 11:15. Our mid-week service is held on Thursday evening from seven until eight. The public is cordially invited to all our services.

METHODIST.

Rev. Joseph Dutton, Pastor. 10:30 a. m. public worship. Sermon subject, "The Religious Element in the Life of Lincoln."

11:15 a. m. Sunday-school.

8:00 p. m. Epworth League. Leader, Clarence Wright.

7:00 p. m. public worship. Sermon subject the second in the series on Famous Founders—"General William Booth, Founder of the Salvation Army." The public is cordially invited.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. B. F. Farber, Pastor.

Services will be held in this church on Sunday, February 9th, as follows: Morning worship at 10 o'clock. The pastor preaches. Theme, "Abraham Lincoln, the Man and the Message." Sunday-school at 11:15 o'clock.

In the evening at 7 o'clock we will celebrate Young People's Day. This day is observed throughout the country and we wish to keep it in this church. The service will include talks by the young people and those interested in the work, special music. The Guild will attend in a body.

Payer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Subject, "The Call of Abram." Gen-iss 12:1-9. To all of these services the public is cordially invited.

VALUE OF BIRD LIFE TO FARMERS.

Every year the crops of the United States are damaged to the extent of \$2,250,000,000. Of this vast amount, insects are responsible for \$1,250,000,000 loss, while the balance can be traced directly to noxious weeds.

These startling figures were furnished by L. H. Harvey, Ph.D., head of the biological department, Western State Normal school.

The most interesting feature of this waste is that it can be traced directly to the ruthless slaughter of birds of America. Had these birds been allowed to live and thrive and multiply, they would have consumed most of the insects and weed seeds before they got in their work of overthrowing the labors of American farmers.

Dr. Harvey has for years been making a systematic study of bird life, and says that this loss can be reduced 25 per cent in 10 years by proper conservation of the birds of America.

"In Michigan alone birds save the farmers from a loss of \$37,000,000 annually," said Dr. Harvey. "It is easy to arrive at an accurate estimate of these figures and I have been very conservative in preparing them. There are approximately 37,000,000 acres of land in this state, with an average of one bird to the acre. Each bird is in Michigan at least 100 days, and each bird will consume one ounce of insects a day, according to my calculations. That is much too low, for it is a recognized fact that young birds eat from one-half to their weight in insects every 24 hours. But taking the basis of an ounce a day, in 100 days each bird will consume 100 ounces of insects, and as each ounce of insects would do at least one cent's damage to the crops, that means that each bird is worth \$1 a year to the farmers."

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TO THE VOTERS OF PLYMOUTH

As one of your councilmen the undersigned has for a number of years, served you to the best of his judgment, receiving and expecting nothing for his time and services. If now, however, as Mr. Wright by limitation vacates the office of village treasurer with the closing of the year, you shall think favorably of it, I will thank you one and all if you will give me your support for the vacant place. I am, Your Servant for Plymouth, first, last and all the time.

E. E. CASTER.

San Jak is the greatest known Cure for Rheumatism. At Jones' Drug Store.

Charles Burch has sold his house and lot Mill on street to Amos Earl. George Gale negotiated the deal.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne.

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-eighth day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Charles C. Allen, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Cynthia Allen praying for administration of said estate be granted to David D. Allen or some other suitable person.

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

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

HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate. Albert W. Flint, Register.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne.

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 thirty-first day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Calista E. Moon, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of Paul W. York, administrator of said will and testament of said deceased, praying that he may be licensed to sell certain real estate of said deceased for the purpose of paying the legacies of said deceased.

It is ordered, That the fourth of March 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 petition.

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

HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate. Charles C. Chadwick, Probate Clerk.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne.

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 3rd day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Mary Barber, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Henry W. Barber and Emily Barber praying that administration of said estate be granted to Samuel E. Campbell or some other suitable person.

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

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

HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate. Chas. C. Chadwick, Probate Clerk.

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MURRAY'S

The only Candy and Post Card Store and Ice Cream Parlor in Plymouth.

School Supplies Stationery Paper Napkins Crepe Paper Paper Doilies Sherbert Cups

Postal Albums Lowney's and Schrafts Chocolates Home-made Candy a Specialty

Special attention given to orders for Sherbert and Ice Cream for entertainments.

Commissioner's Notice. In the matter of the estate of Charles L. Church, deceased.

We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of P. W. Voorhies in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Tuesday, the 18th day of March, A. D. 1913, and on Saturday, the 1st day of May, A. D. 1913, at two o'clock P. M. of each of said days for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 18th day of January, A. D. 1913, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated Jan. 15th, 1913. ELISHA E. CANTER, E. JAY BURR, Commissioners.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne.

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 31st day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Calista E. Moon, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of Paul W. York, administrator of said will and testament of said deceased, praying that he may be licensed to sell certain real estate of said deceased for the purpose of paying the legacies of said deceased.

It is ordered, That the fourth of March 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 petition.

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

HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate. Charles C. Chadwick, Probate Clerk.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne.

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 3rd day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

# RAILROADS CHANGE TIME

On account of the change in train service on the P. M. we had to make a change in our Bread. We are now handling the famous Greissel Bread Co's.

## Butternut Bread

AND

## Mother's Bread

in large and small sizes.

We will also have their

## Salt Rising Bread

any morning if ordered before 4:30 p. m. the day before, as also the following:

Large and Small Rye, Small Graham, Large and Small French and Cream Breads, Cinnamon Rolls, Plain Rolls and Fried Cakes.

Try an order and if not satisfied—your money back.

## CENTRAL GROCERY,

R. G. SAMSEN

Phone 13, 2r

Free Delivery



## At Your Service

We are patiently waiting to fill that next order and make you one of our satisfied customers. We know we can please if you if you but give us a trial. This means you. Try us to-morrow and see.

## WE ARE LEADERS IN SALMON

No matter what you want we have it. We have a nice choice pink Salmon on at 10c. and everything up to Salmon Steak at 25c. Look these over.

Small size, medium red.....10c	Brigadier, red.....18c. 2 for 35c
Biggie, medium red.....12c	Coleman Flag, best red.....20c
Buster, choice pink.....12c	Holly, salmon steak.....25c

Tepee, choice medium red.....15c. 2 for 25c

Also canned Shrimp, Lobsters, Core Oysters, Minced Clams, Sardines in Oil and Mustard, Etc.

## D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON

BOTH 'PHONES

## Absolute Security.

A safe-breaker can open your store or house safe. A fire can destroy it and its contents—valuable papers, bonds, notes, insurance, etc.

Rent a Safe Deposit box and all such papers will be secure.

We have them as low as \$1 per year.

We pay 4% interest on Savings and Time Deposits.

This means 25% more income to you than 3c does. Is it not worth while?

## Ypsilanti Savings Bank,

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN

## Central Meat Market

Call Central Meat Market, phone 23, for

## Choice Meats,

Smoked Meats of all Kinds,

Home Made Bologna and Sausages,

Try them and you won't eat any other.

FRANK RAMBO, Manager

FREE DELIVERY

## Local News

Lent began Wednesday.

He certainly saw his shadow. Huston & Co. have a new ad. this week.

St. Valentine's day is the chance to get even.

The Mail ads are always worth reading. Get the habit.

See that your lodge news is phoned the Mail every time.

Mrs. H. C. Robinson visited friends in Detroit last Wednesday.

Bert Brink is attending the automobile show in Chicago this week.

Miss Helen Myers, of Denton, spent the week end with Leone Shattuck.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dunn. were over Sunday guests at Orr Passage's.

Miss Editha Reed, of Rushton, was a visitor at R. G. Samsen's last Tuesday.

Miss Thompson, of Detroit, visited her sister, Mrs. Arthur Sharrow, over Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Burch and Mrs. Bert Brink visited their sister at Inkster last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hood and daughter Mildred visited friends in Detroit over Sunday.

Miss Minnie Jolliffe is assisting in the office of the Markham's Air Rifle Co. during Mr. Hudd's illness.

Mrs. Thomas Smith went to Ann Arbor last Saturday, where she underwent an operation at the University hospital, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Thompson and little daughter Helen, of Calgary, Alberta, were guests of Mr. Frank Beals and family the latter part of last week.

Mr. Chas. Mather and family have returned from a two weeks' stay at Marshall, where they were called at a court of the death of the former's father.

Miss Elizabeth Giles, of the millinery firm of Giles & Bartholomew, went to Detroit Sunday, where she will remain until the first of March. During her absence the store will be closed.

Back of every Studebaker car is the untarnished Studebaker reputation for honest manufacture and service to the owner after he buys. In the new Studebakers you will find all this and more. You will find extraordinarily high-grade cars at low prices. Sold by Bonafide Manufacturing Co., Plymouth, Mich.

Plymouth stores are beginning to receive and display the new valentines of 1913. While the popularity of the valentine as a greeting expressive of the sentiments associated with February 14 has been waning in recent years a big supply will be carried in local stores just the same.

The dancing party given by the Quintette Club at Penniman hall last Friday evening was one of the best parties that has been given here in some time. Stone's orchestra of Detroit furnished excellent music that added greatly to the pleasure of the occasion. There were about 50 couples in attendance. The club will give another of their popular parties February 21.

The officers of the Degree of Honor were publicly installed in the presence of about 60 members and friends last week, Thursday evening. Mrs. Blaisius of Lansing, acted as installing officer. The degree staff, 21 in number, of Crescent Lodge, Detroit, were present. After the installation a fine banquet was served.

It is impossible for us to see everybody and get all the news. Just ring us up and tell us what you know, that the public should know or will be interested in. Give us a tip on the things you have heard about and we will try to get the facts. Don't be afraid to call us—that's what we rent the telephone for. But please do not wait until the paper is on the press, like many people do, for that is late and you will get shut out.

The International Bible Students of Plymouth are to have one of their best speakers with them on Tuesday, February 11, Benjamin J. Barton. Miss Amelia Starkweather will open her parlors for the occasion, and all are invited to attend. Sessions 2:30 and 7:30. Topic for evening is a good one, "Degrees of Future Punishment." All who are interested are cordially invited. No collection ever solicited at these meetings.

A CARD—We desire to thank the neighbors and friends for the many acts of kindness and assistance during our recent bereavement.

J. H. Fogarty and family.

Look for the Reason

If you keep chickens and consider it an unprofitable business, look for the reason. In most cases you will find your chickens are in poor condition with dull plumage. Try HARVELL'S CONDITION POWDER and note the difference. It removes dandruff, improves the appearance of the birds and makes them more profitable, largely because of the great oil content. Price 50c per pound. Sold by J. H. Fogarty, the druggist, and other prominent druggists.

Chas. Gates has purchased the Chas. Wilkie farm.

Mrs. C. H. Rauch visited friends in Grand Rapids last week.

Robt. Jolliffe has purchased a new auto, a Briggs-Detroit.

Lou Fisher has moved into the Purdy house on Oak street.

The ladies of the Baptist church are planning for a supper on Feb. 28.

Chas. Bremer of Detroit was a visitor at Chas. Holloway's last Sunday.

Mrs. Caroline Stocken visited at C. L. Wilcox's the latter part of last week.

D. W. Packard & Son will run their wagon the coming summer as usual.

A. B. Van Aken and family of Detroit visited at Chas. Riggs' over Sunday.

Mrs. G. C. Peterhans who met with a severe fall last week, is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cable of Detroit were over Sunday guests at Lewis Cable's.

Michael Goodale has sold his farm to Ben Rhead. Charles Decker negotiated the deal.

Glenn Whaley of Saginaw called on his cousins, Harold and Victor Jolliffe, this week.

Louie Reber is installing a new heater in his consorial parlors from the American Radiator Co.

Born, Wednesday, Jan. 29th, a son, to Mr. and Mrs. Theron Harmon of Yankton, South Dakota.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gittins and son Douglas of Detroit were over Sunday guests at J. E. Nash's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shafer have returned home from a two weeks' visit with relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. J. B. Henderson and daughters, Dorothy and Marion, of Saginaw, called on friends here yesterday.

Mrs. Harry Shattuck's Sunday-school class will hold a candy sale Saturday, Feb. 8th, at Pinckney's drug store.

Doctors G. Griffin French M. E., M. T. and Edwin French of Detroit, were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. E. Torre last Sunday.

James McKeever was pleasantly surprised at his home last week Wednesday evening by several of the "boys" from the Daisy factory. These parties are becoming popular and are certainly enjoyable.

The state board of health has approved of bills doing away with the railroad towel, prohibiting spitting on floors of depots and cars, giving the board of health enforcement of these laws, making it necessary for hotels to have fire escapes, long sheets and sanitary equipment. The hotel bill also does away with the roller towel. The hotel bill is fathered by the traveling men and the railroad bill by the railroads. The state board of health will aid in the passage of both.

## 480 SURVIVORS OF GETTYSBURG IN STATE.

A letter was received by Gov. Ferris Monday from A. H. Boyes, of Hudson, stating that after a careful research he had found in this state a total of 480 survivors of the battle of Gettysburg.

Last fall the matter of the state providing transportation for the Michigan survivors of the historic battle, was taken up with ex-Gov. Osborn and a bill has been introduced in the legislature making a provision for the state paying the railroad fares of all the old soldiers who were actual participants in the battle, to attend next July a reunion which will be held on the old battlefield, which is now a magnificent park in Pennsylvania.

While the list of names is not yet complete, it will be made so before the end of the present month.

## Death of Mrs. George Curtis

Mrs. Geo. Curtis, who was stricken with typhoid fever several months ago, and had never recovered therefrom, died at her home on Harvey street last Monday morning. Mrs. Curtis was formerly Miss Blanche Ball and was born near Wayne in 1884. She was married to Geo. Curtis in 1908. To this union one child was born, which died in infancy. Mr. and Mrs. Curtis have resided in Plymouth for the past year. She leaves besides a loving husband, a father, mother, three sisters and two brothers to mourn their loss. The funeral took place in Wayne yesterday afternoon, interment being in Glenwood cemetery.



Chas. E. Fuller, Chemist, Mich., writes, I had a severe case of kidney trouble but Foley Kidney Pills cured me. For sale by JONES, THE DRUGGIST.

# "Golden Gulch"

The Big Hit to Be Repeated Here

Friday, Feb. 14



Miss Ada Pitcher as "Joy"

The big success of the early fall will be presented with a new act added, in which the pretty and romantic story of this girl of the hills is made complete.

## NOTICE.

We desire to announce that we have formed a co-partnership, under the firm name of Voorhies & Dayton, for the practice of law, with offices at Detroit and Plymouth. Mr. Dayton will make his headquarters at the Plymouth office. Mr. Voorhies will be in Plymouth on Wednesday evening and on Saturday afternoon and evening of each week and at other times by appointment.

Paul W. Voorhies, John S. Dayton.

## Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion

FOR SALE—House, barn and 5 acres of land, one mile north of Plymouth on electric car line. Enquire of Fred Widmaier, phone 284 J.

FOR SALE—Farm of 80 acres on Plymouth road, four miles east of Plymouth. Enquire of John Oldenburg.

LOST—On Main street, Friday night, a leather handbag containing two sets of Japan salt and pepper shakers. Finder please leave at W. W. Murray's store and receive reward.

WANTED—An outside position. Call Ind. 'Phone 180.

Having sold out, have some household furniture for sale. Enquire of S. Everett.

FOR RENT—From 40 to 120 acres of farm land. Money rent. Write D. Miller, Route 3, Milford, Mich.

FOR SALE—Three houses and lots, one acre of land with house and barn; also 55-acre farm. Geo. C. Gale, phone 188, Plymouth.

FOR SALE—Part of the Widmaier farm on town line, for particulars apply Box 168, Northville.

FOR SALE—A small farm of six acres with house, barn and hen house. Orchard and plenty of small fruit, etc. Enquire of George Brink, phone 221, Plymouth.

FOR RENT—A house on Penniman Ave. Enquire of Mrs. J. Krumm.

WOOD FOR SALE—Seasoned Beach and Maple Slat-wood at \$5.00 per cord. Amnon Brown, Home 'Phone 907-22.

FOR RENT—House on E. Ann Arbor st. Enquire of J. O. Eddy.

FOR SALE—Two 1912 Ford Roadsters and two 1912 Ford Touring Cars. These cars are all in excellent shape, with a lot of extra equipment, and if interested see us at once. These are bargains.

Bonafide Manufacturing Co., Plymouth, Mich.

## THE MARKETS

Wheat, red, \$ 85 to \$1.00.  
Wheat, white, \$ 86 to \$1.00.  
Hay, \$ 9.00 to \$10.00 No. 1 Timothy.  
Oats, 30c.  
Eggs, 35c.  
Beans, basis \$1.80  
Peas, \$ .35  
Butter, 51c.  
Eggs, 34c.

Get Jolt in the greatest known Cure for Kidney Trouble. At Jones' Drug Store.

# GALE'S Valentines

Valentines from 1c. up Valentine Post Cards, Lace Valentines, Drop Valentines, Art Valentines, Comic Valentines. We have a new stock, cheap and pretty.

Royal Coconuts, 1 pound cans 25c., 1/2 pound cans 15c.

We also have Lowrey's, Baker's, VanHouten's Coconuts in stock.

Postum Cereal in 15c. and 25c. packages.

Instant Postum, 50c. a package.

We have a large Florida Orange at 40c. a dozen.

Figs and Dates, 10c. per pound.

Olives, 10c., 15c., 25c., 35c. per bottle.

Stuffed Olives, 10c., 15c. per bottle.

Prementos, Paprikae, etc.

We are having an extra large sale on Chase & Sanborn Seal Brand Tea put up in 1/2 pound package, net weight, 25c.

We have fine and coarse Chick Feed, Oyster Shell, etc. Also ground Corn and Oats in 100 pound bags.

Phone 16

JOHN L. GALE



THE HOME of Quality Groceries

Twenty-One

GOOD,

Appetizing Meals

EACH WEEK

Consisting of Quality Groceries,

Our kind, would make a weak man strong!

Try them a Week!

## Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

# Canned Goods Safety...

IS IN PAYING THE PRICE.

There is no use in the world trying to combine cheapness and quality in Canned Goods nor in any other line for that matter.

High grades cost a trifle more, but for that extra in Canned Goods you get—

Assurance of purity. Appetizingness. Wholesomeness.

And these are the things that stand for healthful food. We confine our purchases to well known and tried brands. So we offer every customer Canned Goods safety in every article.

## GAYDE BROS.

# Something New

The Parker Pump Filler

Have you seen this little invention FOR FILLING FOUNTAIN PENS. You cannot get along without this little bottle which fills the fountain pen WITHOUT UNSCREWING the nozzle. It is the cleverest device ever placed on the market. Get and see them. Price 25 cents each. Fountain Pens from 75c. to \$1.00. THE BEST ON THE MARKET.

## C. G. DRAP

Phone 247

148 Main St.

Jewelry and



**This Man Makes His Living Off Others' Haste**



NEW YORK.—New York always has had the reputation of being the city to offer more queer ways of making a living than any other in the world. The other day it earned another laurel and the medium was a rather seedy but cunning-looking individual who got off a Lenox avenue train at the 86th street subway station and immediately set to work.

The man, who shall be known as Bill, started at the downtown end of the station and carefully examined every penny in the slot gum machine that by means of its mirror lures vain young persons into powdering one cent to fix their hair or powder their noses and gives a premium of a slot of gum.

Now these automatic vendors do not always work, consequently earnest gum chasers have lost faith in them to a certain extent—to such an extent that they seldom look into the tiny receptacle at the very bottom of the machine which is to catch the refunded cent in case the gum supply has become exhausted.

"How's business today?" asked the gateman as Bill stopped to mix pleasure with his business.

**MANY ORCHARDS, YOUNG SHADE TREES AND WINDBREAKS RUINED BY RABBITS**

Too Much Attention Cannot Be Given to Task of Removing All Brush Piles and Thickets Which May Serve as Breeding and Hiding Places—Traps Are Effective.

In the first place, it is very important that all brush piles and thickets near the orchards, which may serve as breeding and hiding places for the rabbits, be removed.

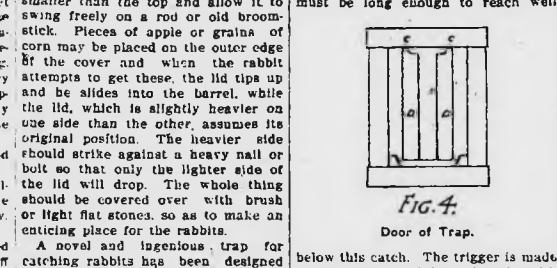
Traps of various sorts are effective. A simple and successful method is to stake a barrel in the ground level with its surface. Fit the head slightly smaller than the top and allow it to swing freely on a rod or old broomstick. Pieces of apple or grains of corn may be placed on the outer edge of the cover and when the rabbit attempts to get these, the lid tips up and he slides into the barrel, while the lid, which is slightly heavier on one side than the other, assumes its original position. The heavier side should strike against a heavy nail or bolt so that only the lighter side of the lid will drop. The whole thing should be covered over with brush or light flat stones, so as to make an enticing place for the rabbits.

A novel and ingenious trap for catching rabbits has been designed by Mr. Walter Wellhouse, and used

**CUT THIS OUT**

Recipe that Breaks a Cold in a Day and Cures Any Curable Cough.

"From your drugstore get half ounce of Globe Fine Compound (Concentrated Pine) and two ounces of Glycerine. Take these two ingredients home and put them into a half pint of good whiskey; shake well and use in doses of one to two teaspoonfuls after each meal and at bedtime. Smaller doses to children according to age. But be sure to get only the genuine Globe Fine Compound (Concentrated Pine). Each half ounce bottle comes in a sealed tin screw-top case. If your drugstore does not have it he will quickly get it. Many mixtures are of large quantity and cheaper, but it is risky to experiment. This formula comes from a reliable doctor and is certain. This was first published here six years ago and local druggists say it has been in constant demand ever since. Published by the Globe Pharmaceutical Laboratories of Chicago.



below this catch. The trigger is made of wire, bent and hung loosely with two staples to the center of the top board. These staples must be carefully placed, to allow the trigger to be pulled forward far enough so that the door will rest upon it when the trap is set and also to allow the loop in the trigger to be pushed against the back of the trap by the rabbit when it is sprung, thus preventing its being bent.

To operate the trap, push the door inward, and with the forefinger catch the hooked end of the trigger and pull it forward until the door rests upon the wire above the book. The rabbit enters the trap, prompted by curiosity or otherwise, just as he enters a hollow log, and thinks no more of the wire trigger than he would of a small piece of brush which he must push out of his way. As soon as he touches the trigger the door drops and the rabbit is caught. No bait is used and the trap cannot easily be sprung by birds or wind. Care must be taken to see that all staples are loosely set so that the trigger slides easily and the door will drop of its own weight. If new boards are used, it would be well to stain with some dark coloring material which is not offensive to the rabbit's delicate sense of smell.

**Wapp Family Active and Court Is Kept Busy**

CHICAGO.—It was "some day" for the Wapp family the other day. Mother got married again; brother was arraigned in court for assault, and sister, who had come to defend him, tried to scratch the eyes out of a detective and was locked in a cell.

The Wapps live at 3253 Fox street, and, ordinarily, there is not a strenuous existence. Somehow every member got busy on this particular day, and the worst of it was that Mother Wapp and her new fiancé were wanted "by the doctor or for some" and went away without telling Brother Mike and Sister Rose anything about it.

Rose and Mike, however, were mighty busy themselves and probably wouldn't have had time to extend congratulations. Mike was arraigned before Municipal Judge John Courtney in the West Thirty-fifth street court and then a continuance was decided upon.

Rose was there to appear as a defending witness. On the way out of the court room, she says, she heard a detective, Thomas C. Healy, instructing witnesses for the prosecution how they should testify when the case comes up again.



This roused all of Rose's anger and when they reached the street she is said to have started preparing the detective for a physician's care. Healy waltzed her right back into the building and as he attempted to lock her in a cell, she broke away and ran to the court room.

Judge Courtney was listening to evidence in another case when Rose ran into the room.

"Judge, your honor, the cops have pitched me, an' I ain't guilty and besides I want a jury trial," she shouted.

"You'll get it," observed the judge. "Lock her up."

The judge leaned back and sighed.

"Some Wapps," he said. "Some Wapps."

**WHY THE MEAL WAS HALTED**

Nothing Seriously Wrong, but Old Gentleman Had Some Trouble With the Elusive Onion.

An aged country couple, on the urgent invitation of a grandson who lived in the city, were on for a visit. The grandson's wife was very anxious that the first meal should be one which the aged couple would enjoy after their long ride in the train, and accordingly the table groaned under its burden of good things to eat.

In the course of the repast she noticed several times that the old man seemed to be making little progress with the meal.

"What is the matter, grandfather?" she asked, "don't you like my dinner?"

"No, no, grandfather," mumbled the old man, "it isn't that. Only I've a pickled onion in my mouth, and I ain't got but one tooth left, so it's harder'n Sam Hill to catch it, it's so lively. Just rest easy a spell till I git a bolt in it and I'll be all right!"

Good Cause.

"Will you donate something to a good cause?" said the caller, as he laid a paper on the business-man's desk.

"What is it?" asked the business-man.

"One of the tenants in this building killed a book agent this morning," replied the caller, "and we are taking up a subscription to reward him."

"Put me down for \$10,000," replied the business man.

Following Orders.

Doctor (to Mrs. J., whose husband is very ill)—Has he had any acid intervals?

Mrs. J.—He's ad nothing except what you ordered, doctor.—Lippincott's.

**PRIME NECESSITY.**



Old Saw—It's money makes the mare go.

Young Duck—And it takes big wads of it to make my automobile go.

The Real Villain.

"Are you the villain of this troupe?" asked the baggageman who was handling theatrical trunks. "No," replied the youth with black, curly hair. "I used to be, but the real villain is the treasurer of the company, and by this time he must be about five hundred miles on his way to somewhere west."

—Washington Star

To Pop Corn.

Very often corn will not pop quickly, even over a very hot fire. If you will put the corn to be popped in a sieve and pour cold water over it, not allowing the water to stand on the corn, it will not only pop quickly, but the open kernels will be larger and lighter and more flaky than they otherwise would have been.

**SILCO BECOMES A NATIONAL FACTOR**

By Use of Huge Receptacle Large Part of Principal Crops Can Be Saved.

(By A. T. HAECKER.)

The leading agricultural subject of the day is the silo, and its coming is of national importance. No subject is receiving so much attention from the experiment stations, farm papers, and farmers' institutes. All the great industries depending on live stock, such as the stock yards, creameries, packing houses and transportation companies are advocating its use. It is a conservation subject of great importance, for with it can be saved a large part of our principal crop. Nearly forty per cent of the food elements of the corn crop of this country are now wasted. By the use of the silo this could be saved and by so doing, hundreds of millions of dollars could be added to our national wealth. The corn forage which annually goes to waste in this country is often referred to as the "Billion Dollar Waste." Is it any wonder we are complaining of the high cost of living?

In the past eleven years the great stock industry of the United States in comparison with our population, has been showing a decline. This condition has been largely brought about by the rise of price in all kinds of stock foods, thereby making a smaller profit to the producer. This in turn has driven many men out of the stock business and discouraged others from going in. With the silo the cost of producing stock and stock products can be greatly lowered. Experiments have shown that by the use of the silo in place of the old feeding methods, butter can be produced from 9 to 10¢ per pound cheaper, and a saving made on the production of beef from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per hundred pounds. As the largest part of our food comes from live stock it is plain to see the relation of the silo to our national food supply.

Silage can be made from nearly all kinds of farm forage and is a good and cheap ration for horses, cattle, sheep, swine and chickens. It requires little storage space, is a labor-saving device, doubles the value of the corn crop, triples the stock carrying capacity of the land, restores the fertility of the soil, and returns its use annually one hundred per cent on the investment.

Tree Renovation.

Tree renovation is now in order. It pays wonderfully when properly done. The first thing is to remove the dead branches, then the interfering ones, the suckers and the water sprouts. Then next scrape off and burn the rough bark to kill insects. Finally paint all wounds larger than one-half inch with white lead and oil.

Small Fruit Bushes.

Cuttings of gooseberry, currant and grape may be made at any time during winter. If buried below the frost line or in moist soil in a cellar they will be nicely calloused over by planting time and be ready to make root and time in growing.

**Another Secret**  
Frequent tests show that a 24 lb. sack of

**Henkel's Bread Flour**

will make 37 delicious loaves. At 5¢ per loaf this gives you \$1.85 worth of bread. Ask your grocer how much this flour will cost you. You will know why good loaves are made by

**Henkel's Bread Flour**  
It is never cheap

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

Made Him Suspicious.

"Did you ask your girl's father for her hand in marriage?" "I did."

"And he refused you. I can tell by the way you look." "No, he didn't. He gave his consent." "Then why the peculiar look you are wearing?" "He was so darned willing."—Houston Post.

Appropriate Connections.

"So Miss Higgins had an eye on the Vanderbilt stage?"

"Yes, but she got the hook."

It takes more than a soft answer to turn away the back agent.

**Addressed to Women**

**That Backache of Yours**

Is one of nature's warnings when all the joy of living has vanished because of trouble peculiar to womankind. Don't disregard this warning. Don't procrastinate. Now is the time to take steps to regain health and strength.

**Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription**

**NO ALCOHOL NO NARCOTICS**

Has been recommended for over forty years as a remedy for ailments peculiar to women. Thousands of grateful women have testified to its effectiveness. You, too, will find it beneficial. As made up by improved and exact processes, the "Favorite Prescription" is a most efficient remedy for regulating all the womanly functions, correcting displacements, promoting anteversion and retroversion, overcoming painful periods, turning up the nerves and bringing about a perfect state of health.

This tonic, in liquid form, was devised over 40 years ago for the womanly system, by Dr. J. C. Pierce, M. D., and has benefited many thousand women. Now it can also be had in tablet form—from dealers in medicine, or send 50 one-cent stamps for a trial box.

Every woman ought to possess Dr. Pierce's great book, the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a magnificent thousand-page illustrated volume. It teaches mothers how to care for their children and themselves. It is the best doctor to have in the house in case of emergency. Over half a million copies were sold at \$1.50 each, but one free copy in cloth covers will be sent on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of wrapping and mailing only. Address

Address

**Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel**  
Buffalo, New York

**CUT THIS OUT**  
Recipe that Breaks a Cold in a Day and Cures Any Curable Cough.

"From your drugstore get half ounce of Globe Fine Compound (Concentrated Pine) and two ounces of Glycerine. Take these two ingredients home and put them into a half pint of good whiskey; shake well and use in doses of one to two teaspoonfuls after each meal and at bedtime. Smaller doses to children according to age. But be sure to get only the genuine Globe Fine Compound (Concentrated Pine). Each half ounce bottle comes in a sealed tin screw-top case. If your drugstore does not have it he will quickly get it. Many mixtures are of large quantity and cheaper, but it is risky to experiment. This formula comes from a reliable doctor and is certain. This was first published here six years ago and local druggists say it has been in constant demand ever since. Published by the Globe Pharmaceutical Laboratories of Chicago.



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