

WILL THERE BE A
EDISON OR VICTROLA

In your home this summer? You can search the whole world over and not find another instrument that will bring so much pleasure to every member of the family.

WHILE THEY LAST

50c. Edison Wax Records.....	31c
35c. Edison Wax Records.....	21c
75c. Edison Wax Records, (concert).....	50c
The new Blue Ambral Records, (indestructible) at the regular price.....	50c

A new list of records now on hand. We give Free Concerts every day. Don't miss them.

—SEE US FOR A—

Edison or Victor Talking Machine
FREE TRIALS AND EASY PAYMENTS

We Guarantee You Chicago or New York Prices.

BEYER PHARMACY
THE REXALL STORE

Phone 211-2r. Rexall Store

WAKE UP! Bank your Money



Are you going to grow old without a dollar in the BANK?

Winding up in the POOR HOUSE is not a pleasant prospect. Old age comes as sure as the clock ticks. A comfortable OLD AGE is the ambition of every man. The way to have this is to have MONEY to make it comfortable. The money that you could save now by putting out a few extravagances would grow into a big sum by the time your life reached its December. While enjoying the May time of my your life, prepare for the December.

Do YOUR banking with U.S.

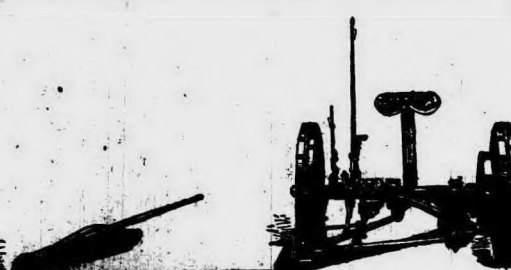
We pay three per cent interest.

The Plymouth United Savings Bank

Osborne Mowers

The Best on the Market

Call and let us demonstrate the many good qualities of the Osborne Mowers. They have many exclusive features not found on all machines. We would please to show you these machines and give you prices.



Corn Planters

If you are going to need a Corn Planter be sure and see the Kentucky before you purchase.

GAYDE & FISHER
Warerooms and Office H. J. Fisher's Blacksmith Shop. Plymouth. North Village

A Liner Will Bring Results.

Free Band Concert and Moving Pictures

All arrangements have been completed for giving the first free band concert and moving picture show on the streets on Saturday evening, June 7th. The Plymouth band has been engaged to furnish the music and Mr. Thompson of Northville, will give the picture show part of the free entertainment. A screen will be placed near the band stand and the pictures thrown upon it from one of the windows on the second floor of one of the stores opposite. The first picture show will be given from 8 to 8:30 o'clock and another will be given from 9 to 9:30 o'clock. The band will play the entire evening. The business men who are back of the project cordially invite the people of Plymouth and vicinity to come and enjoy this fine entertainment.

Another Sad Death

A feeling of genuine sorrow prevailed in the village last Friday morning when it became known that Anna Brown had passed away after a long illness at an early hour that morning. While it has been known for some time that she was seriously ill and little or no hope was held out for her recovery, yet her death came as a great shock to her many friends by whom she was greatly esteemed and loved. The funeral was held from the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Brown, Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock and was largely attended. The floral offerings were many and beautiful and bore mute tribute to the love and respect in which she was held.

Anna Brown was born in the township of Salem, July 13th, 1887. She came to Plymouth with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Brown where she has spent the greater part of her life. Her school life was passed in the Plymouth high school where she graduated in 1905, completing a course in the State Normal school in 1908. For the past year she has been a patient sufferer, with a complication of diseases, resulting in death May 23rd. With the exception of her long period of illness, her life was a ray of sunshine with a kind word and pleasant smile for all. No pen can describe of language express the high regard in which she was held by all who knew her, and while we deeply deplore the loss we sustain by her demise, we realize what is our loss, is her great gain.

Ginseng Growing

Edward Kirk of Hartland has gone into the business of raising ginseng on a large scale at least for this county. He raises the roots for the Chinese markets as that is where nearly all the ginseng raised in America goes. His old beds occupied a space of some 40x50 feet covered with a sort of old slat fence. The roots in this original bed were worth some \$1200 as near as could be estimated without digging them up. This spring Mr. Kirk is enclosing a much larger space and has set out five beds 90 feet long. Mr. Kirk has made a special study of the art of raising ginseng. The dried roots being worth \$5 to \$8 per pound. —The Brighton Argus.

Mrs. Fraser Smith Passes Away

Mrs. Fraser Smith died at her home at the corner of Church and Harvey streets Monday afternoon, May 26th, at 5 o'clock, at the age of 49 years. Mrs. Smith has been in poor health for some time. She was a lady highly esteemed by all who knew her. The funeral was held from her late home yesterday afternoon at 1 o'clock, Rev. B. F. Farber officiating.

There was a large attendance at the M. E. church last Sunday morning for the Memorial Day service. Rev. Joseph Dutton preached an excellent sermon taking for his theme, "Memorials and Memories."

Thirty-five friends of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Chambers gave them a surprise party at their home last Friday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Chambers were the recipients of a number of beautiful gifts. Ice cream and cake was served and a most delightful evening was passed by all present.

Poor appetite is a sure sign of impaired digestion. A few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will strengthen your digestion and improve your appetite. Thousands have been benefited by taking these Tablets. Sold by all dealers.—Advt.

Hoboes With Guns Nabbed in Exciting Chase.

Last Thursday afternoon Deputy Sheriff George W. Springer was notified that a bunch of "bad looking tramps" were hanging around the Pere Marquette railroad yards. The officer went to the yards immediately and came upon three colored men whom he ordered to leave town at once. The strangers did not take kindly to his request and upon his flashing his badge on them the officer found himself looking into the muzzle of a .38 caliber Colt "Special." About this time the other two men had also drawn their guns and there was nothing to it for the officer to surrender gracefully, and this is just what "Wink" did. The men then backed away from him, still keeping him covered until they were at a safe distance when they turned and ran for the woods. The officer returned to the village where he secured assistance and went after the trio. It was a lively chase, the tramps dodging from cover to cover, and the officers in close pursuit until finally after a twelve mile chase they threw down their guns and surrendered. They were brought to the village lockup and locked up for the night. Friday morning they were taken before Justice Campbell on a charge of carrying concealed weapons and pleaded guilty. They gave their names as Robert Hanks, Crockett Harris and William Brown. The prisoners were bound over to the circuit court for trial and were taken to the county jail.

Barnum & Bailey Circus

A Detroit Two Days—Great Spectacle of "Cleopatra" Begins Regular Performance.

The Barnum and Bailey Greatest Show on Earth and newly added spectacle of "Cleopatra" will exhibit in Detroit two days, on June 9 and 10. The spectacle in itself is an attraction that would fill the big tents at each performance and draw thousands of visitors from the surrounding districts. It is beyond question the greatest production of its kind ever seen in America.

The world's most skillful scenic artists, costumers, property builders, chorus directors and stage managers were engaged to mount the production. A stage bigger than a hundred ordinary theaters was built and made portable so that it can be conveyed from town to town and erected each day in the main tent. The circus proprietors have thus made it possible for those who live in tributary towns, even farmers and their families, to see the magnificent wordless play that is an immense attraction in the largest cities. It is enacted with a cast of 1,200 actors, a grand opera chorus, an orchestra of 100 soloists, a ballet of 350 dancing girls, 650 horses, two herds of elephants, caravans of camels, and a trainload of special devices, costumes, and scenery and electrical mechanism for producing such effects as lightning, thunder, sand storms on the desert, volcanoes in action, sunrise, flood and mirages.

The realism of the scenery is perfect. It is as though the audience was looking into the streets of Alexandria in the days of Ptolemy. The streets throb with their strange cosmopolitan life. In the middle distance flows the Nile, the mighty pyramids and the Sphinx looking down from past ages. Beyond them the cities of the East and the laurels of a dead race speak from forgotten tombs. The walls of Time fall down, and we see the court of Cleopatra during its years of extravagance and revelry, and hear the story of the betrayal of Rome and the undoing of Marc Antony, told in a vividly realistic way. The incidental music was arranged by Faltis Effendi, late band master of the Khedive of Egypt. The ballet is under the direction of Ottokar Ba.tik, balletmaster of the Metropolitan Grand Opera Company.

The regular circus program is the finest the Barnum and Bailey management has ever offered. Thrilling acts are presented by Miss Bird Millman, the strangest and most beautiful woman before the public; Mae Wirth, the greatest of all riders, a company of apparatus artists, athletes, swimmers and jiu jitsu experts, the Five Beauties, strong women. There are 400 performers. In the managerie will be found the only baby giraffe on exhibition in the world. There will be a parade at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Local Items

Clarence Patterson, of Detroit, was a Plymouth visitor last Saturday.

Mrs. Fanny Mott and son Roy of Detroit, visited friends in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Loretta Nichols of Detroit, visited her mother, Mrs. H. H. Passage, last Sunday.

Chas. Hubbard and family of Chelsea, have moved into the Hood house on Penniman avenue.

Walter Coogan and mother, Mrs. Coogan, of Detroit, were over Sunday guests at Alfred Lyon's.

Palmer Hartough of Centerville, was the guest of his sisters, Mrs. Frank Hodge and Miss Ursula Hartough, last week.

Wm. A. Brubaker of Detroit, is scheduled for a lecture at the Baptist church Tuesday evening, June 10th. The views are projected by electric current. He will first show about fifty views on the saloon question and then take his hearers on a trip along the Panama Canal. This great work is rapidly nearing completion and it is expected that the canal will be ready for traffic in the latter part of this year. The views will give the audience a very good idea of the enormous magnitude of this the greatest work of engineering that has ever been attempted by man. There is wide spread interest in the subject and we predict that the lecture will be greeted by a crowded house, especially so as there is no charge for admission. Children must be accompanied by their parents.

BOARD OF REVIEW

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Review of the Township of Plymouth, will meet at the Supervisor's home Tuesday and Wednesday, June 3-4 and Monday and Tuesday, June 9-10 from 9 o'clock a. m. to 4 o'clock p. m. on each of these days and where the assessment roll of said Township will be reviewed, and any person feeling aggrieved by the assessment may be heard. John Quartel, Supervisor. Dated, May 27, 1913.

Lame back is usually caused by rheumatism of the muscles of the back, for which you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by all dealers.—Advt.

Memories of the Past

In This Paper Twenty-five Years Ago Today.

Why not have an old time celebration here the fourth?

One smart aleck at the ball game last Saturday, supposed to be from Ypsilanti, had lots of confidence in the Ypsilanti club and managing to borrow five dollars from someone, he went around shaking it in the air, hunting for some one who had faith enough in the Plymouth club to bet. Billy Bump "saw him" and carried off the lure.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gonsolus, parents of W. K. Gonsolus, in the employ of A. M. Potter, were guests of the latter's on Thursday last week.

Several delicious rains during the past week have caused the farmers faces to broaden out wonderfully, while vegetation has made a wonderful stride.

Ed. Howe, station agent at Dearborn, wrote to Mr. Wherry here Saturday, that he had caught seven moles in one of the Wherry mole traps in three days.

A horse at the depot at Northville, the other day was frightened to death by the escaping steam from a locomotive. The second case of that kind at Northville.

Rev. M. W. Gifford will occupy the pulpit at the Presbyterian church, on Sunday morning. Rev. Wallace goes to Northville to preach, and administer the communion.

Brother Smith of the Belleville Enterprise, is advertising pumpkin seeds for sale at 12 1/2 cents per quart. The Enterprise probably took pumpkins on subscription last year and is now endeavoring to get the money out of them.

There is room for improvement on some of the side streets, as well as on the Main street thoroughfare. Our street commissioner will do well to make a tour of observation, and call the attention of those most concerned to the matter.

The suit of Barclay Smith, of Detroit, against E. J. Robinson, village president of Northville; L. W. Hutton, justice, and P. E. White, deputy sheriff, for false imprisonment, came to trial in the Circuit court last week and resulted in the discharge of Robinson and Hutton, and a verdict for \$500 against White.

On Wednesday night, of last week, just before going to bed, Rev. G. A. Wallace had occasion to go down into the cellar, when with many a flirt and fitter a little blue bird began circling around his head. It finally worked its way into the kitchen, where it was caught and deposited in a neighboring tree. In order to get into the cellar, it was necessary for the bird to go through a water pipe, the least of which was thirty feet long. It is supposed that by some chance falling into the pipe, and being unable to creep or fly out of it, it naturally followed the run of the pipe and came out in the cellar.

20 PER CENT DISCOUNT

Next Saturday evening, March 31st, we begin giving a 20% discount between the hours of 7 p. m. and 8:30 p. m. (standard.) We give you a discount of 20% for cash on everything you buy at our store except Cigars, Books and Magazines. We will continue doing this every Saturday evening between the above mentioned hours until further notice.

Straw Hat Cleaner

Now is the time to clean up that straw hat and get it ready to wear. We have the preparation that not only cleans but also bleaches and makes it look JUST LIKE NEW.

Only 10c. a package

Pinckney's Pharmacy
THE VAL DONA STORE

ALWAYS OPEN FREE DELIVERY

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT REDUCED IN PRICE

CONNER HARDWARE CO., Ltd.

A Deep Cut that Means Much ...To You...

Beginning Saturday, May 31st, and continuing each Saturday only, until further notice we will sell our Drugs, Druggists Sundries, Patent Medicines, Stationery, Rubber Goods, Toilet Articles and Stock Foods at an enormous discount of **25 per cent.** Our prescription department will talk for itself. We have satisfied others, let us satisfy you if you are not already one. Remember we have a full line of Wall Paper, Confectionery, Cigars and Magazines.

J. W. Blickenstaff & Co.
THE HOME OF PURE DRUGS.
Open Every Night and Sunday
Phone 234.

FREE! FREE!

We are giving a discount for your cash trade. This is no humbug, we have the goods. It means about 5 per cent remittance on every dollar you buy. Come in and see what we have to have to offer.

BY CUTTING OUT THIS AD and bringing it to the store you can get a \$1.00 Ticket with your first 50c purchase

Plymouth Cash Store
TODD BROTHERS
Both Phones and Free Delivery.

The Queen of the Farm and Her Work

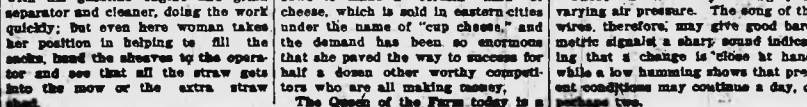
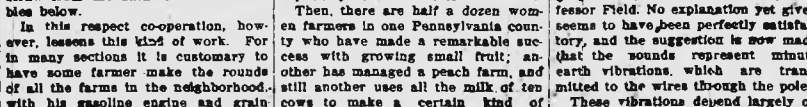
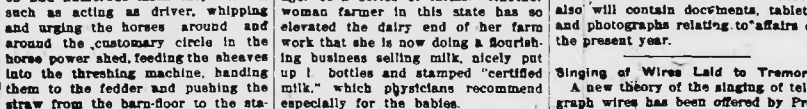
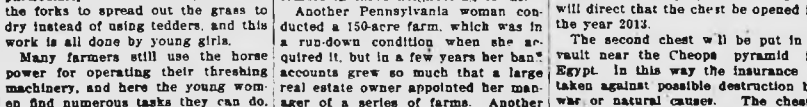
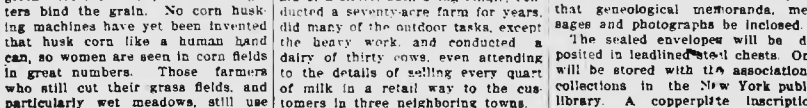
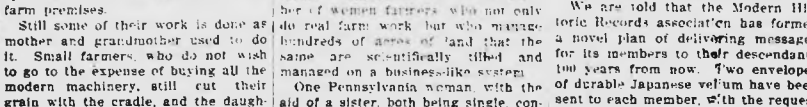
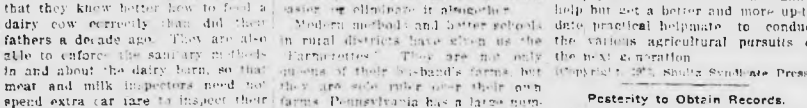
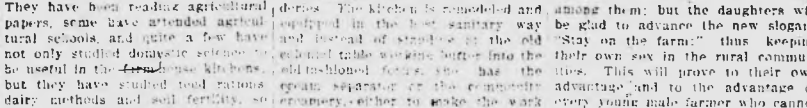
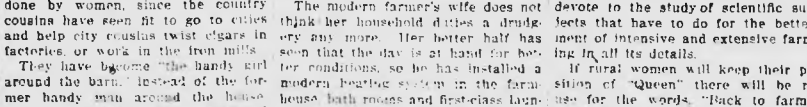
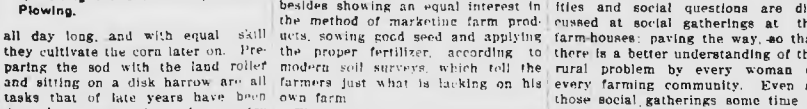
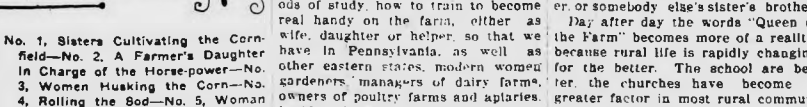
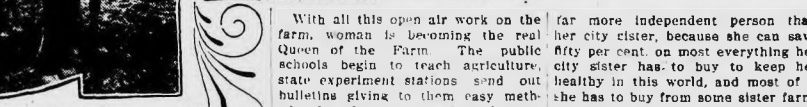
By H. Winslow Fegley

AT a recent convention held in Philadelphia, Pa., noted educators from all parts of the United States and England, gathered to study the condition of rural life. A noted educator and one who knows the practical conditions of farm life, said the slogan, "Back to Farm," had to be changed to "Stay on the Farm."

During the last decade or two, thousands upon thousands of young men left the farm for what they deemed easy jobs in the city. Lots of farmers' daughters also left the farmhouse kitchen. So that to find a way to enforce the latter slogan, is certainly a modern idea, and one which must be enforced not by arbitrary methods, but by ways and means that will lessen the drudgery of farm work, for either husband and wife, son or daughter.

On many farms it is still customary for the housewife to split the wood she needs in her kitchen stove. In such homes nobody needs to ask the question why the daughter left for the city, to work at a loom in a silk mill for \$7 or \$8 per week. Her mother's wrinkles and her growly expression can answer this question.

On the other hand, the farmer who sees that his coal bins are full, his woodpile always replenished, the wood chest filled every night for the next day's necessities, and who provides a gas stove to iron the clothes in summer days, when the ordinary wood fire would make a furnace out of the farmhouse kitchen, is the identical farmer who can enforce the



No. 1, Sisters Cultivating the Corn-field—No. 2, A Farmer's Daughter in Charge of the Horse-power—No. 3, Women Husking the Corn—No. 4, Rolling the Sod—No. 5, Woman Plowing.

all day long, and with equal skill they cultivate the corn later on. Preparing the sod with the land roller and sitting on a disk harrow are all tasks that of late years have been done by women, since the country cousins have seen fit to go to cities and help city cousins twist cigars in factories, or work in the iron mills.

They have become the handy girl around the barn, instead of the former handy man around the house. They have been reading agricultural papers, some have attended agricultural schools, and quite a few have not only studied domestic science, but are useful in the farm-house kitchen, but they have studied modern dairy methods and soil fertility, so that they know better how to feed a dairy cow correctly than did their fathers a decade ago. They are able to enforce the same on their neighbors and about the dairy barn, so that meat and milk inspectors need not spend extra far time to inspect their farm premises.

Still some of their work is done as mother and grandmother used to do it. Small farmers who do not wish to go to the expense of buying all the modern machinery, still cut their grain with the cradle, and the daughters bind the grain. No corn husking machines have yet been invented that husk corn like a human hand can, so women are seen in corn fields in great numbers. Those farmers who still cut their grass fields, and particularly wet meadows, still use the forks to spread out the grass to dry instead of using tedders, and this work is all done by young girls.

Many farmers still use the horse power for operating their threshing machinery, and here the young women find numerous tasks they can do, such as acting as driver, whipping and urging the horses around and around the customary circle in the horse power shed, feeding the sheaves into the threshing machine, handing them to the feeder and pushing the straw from the barn-floor to the stables below.

In this respect co-operation, however, lessens this kind of work. For in many sections it is customary to have some farmer make the rounds of all the farms in the neighborhood, with his gasoline engine and grain separator and cleaner, doing the work quickly; but even here woman takes her position in helping to fill the sacks, hand the sheaves to the operator and see that all the straw gets into the mow or the extra straw shed.

The Queen of the Farm today is a far more independent person than her city sister, because she can save fifty per cent. on most everything her city sister has to buy to keep her healthy in this world, and most of it she has to buy from some sister farmer, or somebody else's sister's brother.

Day after day the words "Queen of the Farm" becomes more of a reality, because rural life is rapidly changing for the better. The school are better, the churches have become a greater factor in most rural communities and social gatherings are discussed, showing an equal interest in the method of marketing farm products, sowing good seed and applying the proper fertilizer, according to modern soil surveys, which tell the farmers just what is lacking on his own farm.

The modern farmer's wife does not think her household duties a drudgery any more. Her better half has seen that the day is at hand for better conditions, so he has installed a modern heating system in the farmhouse, bath rooms and first-class laundries. The kitchen is remodelled and equipped in the best sanitary way, and instead of standing in the old-fashioned tubs, she has the modern separator of the composite economy, either to make the work easier or eliminate it altogether.

Modern methods and better schools in rural districts have given us the "Pasteries." They are not only means of their husband's farms, but they are also their own farms. Pennsylvania has a large number of women farmers who not only do real farm work but who manage hundreds of acres of land that the same are scientifically tilled and managed on a business-like system.

One Pennsylvania woman with the aid of a sister, both being single, conducted a seventy-acre farm for years, did many of the outdoor tasks, except the heavy work, and conducted a dairy of thirty cows, even attending to the details of selling every quart of milk in a retail way to the customers in three neighboring towns.

Another Pennsylvania woman conducted a 150-acre farm, which was in a run-down condition when she acquired it, but in a few years her husband's accounts grow so much that a large real estate owner appointed her manager of a series of farms. Another woman farmer in this state has so elevated the dairy end of her farm work that she is now doing a flourishing business selling milk, nicely put up in bottles and stamped "certified milk," which physicians recommend especially for the babies.

Then, there are half a dozen women farmers in one Pennsylvania county who have made a remarkable success with growing small fruit; another has managed a peach farm, and still another uses all the milk of ten cows to make a certain kind of cheese, which is sold in eastern cities under the name of "cup cheese," and the demand has been so enormous that she paved the way to success for half a dozen other worthy competitors who are all making money.

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BACK YARD FARMER

Interesting Pointers on Gardening for the City Man or Suburbanite.

WHAT TO PLANT AND WHEN

Advice by an Expert on Agricultural Matters—Beautifying the Fences—The Town Cow—Hedges on Small Lots.

By PROF. JOHN WILLARD BOLTE.

The time once was when no home was complete without its surrounding fence, or possibly hedge. The fence idea is an inheritance from the ancient days when each man's house was his fort and his fence was likely to be a three-foot stone wall, 20 feet high.

Times changed, and the battlemented walls were no longer needed, gradually giving way to more decorative and less expensive barriers. They were just as necessary as during the feudal times, however, because with peace came increasing crops and increasing cattle to molest them. The cattle ran at will and were just as fond of trespassing in a vegetable lot as they now are.

For this reason every home was fenced in, and the custom still prevails universally in England and some parts of the continent. It is hardly respectable not to be fenced in there.

This custom came to America, with the first settlers, the Virginia colonists using white picket fences largely, and the Puritans developing that most charming of all fences, the New England stone wall.

Westward they moved, taking their fences with them. Stone walls changed to rails and pickets to upended stumps, until the timberless, stoneless plains were reached. Here fences were needed most of all because this was an ideal cattle country and increasing numbers forbade their roaming at will, and at the same time one of the most abused. Tremendously popular twenty years ago, it fell rapidly into disuse about the same time that the front yard fence began to be abolished. The ornamental hedge is beginning to come back to its proper field now, and we trust that it will be more generally used, in its proper place.

The formal hedge, particularly the evergreen hedge, has not place on the small lot. It is as much out of place as six two-story Ionic pillars in front of a portable bungalow. And that means that hedges of any kind are in bad taste on most small lots.

If the house itself is not close to the sidewalk, or it is desirable to use a hedge on a small lot because of unusual conditions, use a low, informal hedge such as barberry or Japanese quince.

The great field of the hedge is as a beautiful boundary partition on large grounds, or as a screen to furnish privacy and shut out disagreeable views. In such locations the evergreen hedge cannot be surpassed, because it is equally effective in winter and summer, its life is from fifteen to twenty years, and it forms an excellent background for deciduous planting.

Use American arbutus for the lower hedges and hemlock for the tree hedges. The effect is somber and the view from the house will be brightened by planting a few Colorado blue spruce and a line of red barked flowering dogwood against the hedge.

More graceful and cheering effects can be secured by putting in California privet, barberry or Japanese quince, and they are fully as satisfactory in their own way.

For screens nothing can surpass hemlock or some of our beautiful deciduous shrubs, such as the hardy lilac and syringas.

In moist, cool regions, such as prevail along the coast line of New England, the boxwood plant is almost universally used, and it makes a hedge as smooth and solid looking as a bank of turf.

Planting directions vary with the season, the soil and the plants used; hence we cannot cover them all in this article.

Hedges may be planted successfully at any time of the year that the ground can be worked, but spring and fall are the best times. Be sure to fertilize well and plant thickly enough. About \$15 worth of plants will make an ordinary hedge 200 feet long.

Hogs on Alfalfa. A Kansas farmer, who raises between 500 and 600 hogs every year, says that his hogs have turned into pork by running on alfalfa pastures with an average of about one ear of corn per day until the last six weeks when they are given all the corn they will eat in addition to the alfalfa. This farmer, who seems to know his business, says he does not pasture so closely but that he is able to get two and sometimes three cuttings per annum from them and these will average from three-quarters to a little over a ton per cutting. Some brains in this plan.

Driving Horses. Drive slowly when the horse is full of food and water - but after the muscles are limber 1 and 3 the system emptied increase the speed. Never keep the same gait and speed for a long time, for a change of gait is equivalent to a rest.

Heifer Calves in Winter. The heifer calves that are being raised to replenish the herd should not be allowed to shift for themselves in cold weather.

Carrying its disease germs, its decomposed organic matter, its filth of various kinds, in a liquid form, it is necessarily taken by many children without having been heated or purified in any way. Its malignant contents attack the child in its weakest organs, those of digestion, and the results enter into those census figures referred to.

Much can be done to safeguard the milk supply of the cities; much is being done now and more will be done in the future, as fast as the public awakes to the tremendous importance of the subject.

One of the quickest ways to get results in your campaign to protect your own family from impure milk is to thoroughly investigate the source of supply and see that the milk comes from healthy cows, and is handled in such a way that it reaches you within twelve hours after milking that it has not been warmer than 50 degrees since milking, and that there has been no possible chance of dust or dirt of any character getting into it.

The very best and most satisfactory way to secure pure milk at the lowest possible cost is to keep a cow yourself, if your circumstances will permit. All you will need is a small stable, and a lot of paddock where the cow can get out into the fresh air for exercise. Even under city or suburban conditions milk can be produced for from three to five cents a quart, buying all the feed. Many a city man is getting all the milk his family wants for their own use and is selling enough besides to pay for his cow's entire keep.

Milk, when taken from the cow in the proper manner, is as clean as any article of food that we have. The sooner it reaches the consumer and the fewer hands it has to pass through, the smaller the opportunity for foreign matter and disease germs to get into it. The city family that owns, feeds and milks its own cow enjoys one of those great privileges that make the country a better place to live in than the city.

Using Hedges Profitable.

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Henkel's

BREAD FLOUR—Very Best for Bread. You can buy none better, no matter what the name or price.

GRAHAM FLOUR—makes delicious Gems.

CORN MEAL—beautiful golden meal scientifically made from the choicest corn.

SELF RAISING PANCAKE FLOUR—the household favorite.

Flour

WASN'T GOING INTO DETAILS

Four-Year-Old Had His Own Idea of Propriety of Not Airing Strictly Personal Affairs.

One little four-year-old boy, who doesn't live far from Central park west, New York, has as his particular playmate a little girl of about the same age. The children frequently spend their evenings together, and the other morning the girl came to the fence and called him.

"Alton," she cried, "come out and play."

Alton's mother heard the "call and said to him:

"Tell her you can't come over just now because you have to take a bath."

So Alton went to the front window. "Elizabeth," he called, "I can't come over now."

Then he turned back to his mother and added:

"I don't flink the rest of it need be said."

Less an Illusion.

James C. McReynolds, who investigated the tobacco trust for the government, thereby bringing on a lot of things, says that just after he started practicing law in a small town down in Tennessee, a few years ago, a stout billman came into his office one day and announced that he desired to sue a neighbor for \$10,000 damages.

"Two years ago," he stated, "he called me a hippopotamus."

"Two years ago?" echoed McReynolds. "Why didn't you sue him sooner?"

"Well, sub," said the injured party, "until that circus come through here last week I thought all the time he was paying me a compliment."—Saturday Evening Post.

Whistled for a Liner.

After running the whole 900-foot length of the Kronprinz Wilhelm with a heavy suitcase in each hand just as the big liner pulled out recently, a young man sank down at the end of the pier, exhausted, and gazed a moment after the ship. Then he put his fingers to his lips and whistled long and loud. The ship did not stop.

"She don't know your voice," said a sympathetic bystander.

"How independent those big ships are," soliloquized the belated one.

He had got stuck in the tubes, he said.—New York Mail.

His Honor Was Safe.

Chief Justice Isaac Russell of the court of special sessions tells how he went to the city hall to call on the mayor on a rainy day, and as he was leaving the building he slipped and bumped all the way down the stone steps. A man rushed up, helped him to his feet and asked:

"Is your honor hurt?"

"No," replied the judge; "my honor remains intact, but my spine seems to be jarred."—New York Sun.

Literal.

"Walls have ears." "I should say so with all those diagrams hanging on them."

Breakfast A Pleasure when you have Post Toasties with cream. A food with snap and zest that wakes up the appetite. Sprinkle crisp Post Toasties over a saucer of fresh strawberries, add some cream and a little sugar—Appetizing Nourishing Convenient "The Memory Lingers" Sold by Grocers. Prepared by General Mills, Minneapolis, Minn.

WOMAN COULD NOT WALK

She Was So Ill—Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Pontwater, Mich.—"A year ago I was very weak and the doctor said I had a serious displacement. I had backache and bearing down pains so bad that I could not sit in a chair or walk across the floor and I was in severe pain all the time. I felt discouraged as I had tried everything I could think of and was no better. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I am strong and healthy."—Mrs. ALICE DARLING, R.F.D. No. 2, Box 77, Pontwater, Mich.

Read What Another Woman Says:
Peoria, Ill.—"I had such backaches that I could hardly stand on my feet. I would feel like crying out lots of times, and had such a heavy feeling in my right side. I had such terrible bad headaches every day and they would make me feel so drowsy and sleepy all the time, yet I could not sleep at night."
"After I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a week I began to improve. My backache was less and that heavy feeling in my side went away. I continued to take the Compound and am cured."
"You may publish this if you wish."
—Miss CLARA L. GAUWITZ, R.R. No. 4, Box 82, Peoria, Ill.

Such letters prove the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for woman's ills. Why don't you try it?

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has several New Homestead Districts that afford an opportunity to secure free 160-acre agricultural land in the West.
Perfect climate; good markets; railway connections; soil very fertile; and social conditions most desirable.
Recent lands adjacent to Free Homesteads may be purchased and also in the West of the Prairie lands can be bought at reasonable prices.
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176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.
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USE ABSORBINE, JR. LINIMENT FOR IT

Corns, Bunions, Callosities, Tired, Aching, Swollen Feet. It allays pain and takes out soreness and inflammation promptly. Healing and soothing—causes a better circulation of the blood through the part, assisting nature in building new, healthy tissue and eliminating the old. Alex. Ahl, Tobinsport, Ind., writes Nov. 15, 1905: "No doubt you remember my getting two bottles of your ABSORBINE, JR., for a bunion on my foot. My foot is well." Also valuable for any swelling or painful affliction, Gout, Enlarged Glands, Varicose Veins, Milk Leg, Strains, Sprains, Heals Cuts, Bruises, Lacerations. Price \$1.00 and \$2.00 at all drug stores or delivered. Book 4 G Free. E. F. Young, P.O. 3107 Maple St., Springfield, Mass.

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of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should send for a copy of our new book, "How to Buy and Sell," containing all the latest news and information.

WAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Girl Tramp, Clad as Boy, Is a Regular Nomad



LOS ANGELES, CAL.—Despite declarations that she could not resist the strange power that compelled her to run away and live the life of a nomad attired as a boy, Lucille Murphy, the "Tomboy Tramp," has been given another opportunity by the juvenile court to "make good."
"I'm grateful, of course," said the sixteen-year-old girl tramp, "but it's no use. Try as hard as I will I can't be good. I want to go to school and learn, but somehow I can't. I try, but I can't explain why, but it is as if some strong hand pushed me out into the world again."
"It was a great mistake that I was born a girl. I hate girls and the dresses and things they wear. I'd like to be a boy, free to go and come as I will. The world is harder on girls than boys."
"Miss Murphy is a typical farmer 'boy.' She has a round, good-natured face and eyes that sparkle. Her mouth is masculine and so are her features.

Human Sympathies

Peculiar How They Are Sometimes Influenced by Mere Money.

BY GRACE EVANSON.
"Yes, Mrs. Tompkins, Uncle John's dead and gone at last, and it was about time, too, seeing that he was eighty-nine last June—and when a man gets to be that old and has a temper like Uncle John's he isn't good for much more. And deceitful! Well, I don't want to speak ill of the dead, but if his whole life was like the last year of it, when we knew him, I'm not over sanguine about his future."
"This is how it all happened. Of course Silas and I had heard of Uncle John all our lives, for we were cousins before we were married, and having no children we naturally kept a warm spot in our hearts for the old man. We knew he was good for nothing and never put by a penny all the years of his life, but still, we're not uncharitable."
"Yes, we'd heard all about that ton-time years ago and put it out of our minds. We thought it was just a story. So when Uncle John turns up at the farm on his eighty-eighth birthday, all ragged like a tramp, and hungry as though he didn't know what food meant, we were naturally annoyed. We've always held up our heads among our neighbors, and we didn't want it said we couldn't do right by our uncle."
"Maria," he said—those were his very words as he sat in the parlor in his dirty, shabby clothes, and we mortally afraid some of the neighbors would come in and see him—"Maria, I've come to lay my bones among you. Will you give me a home now that I'm good for nothing any longer?"
"I looked at Silas and he looked at me. Then he took me aside. 'I guess we'll have to, Maria,' he said softly. 'We can't put him in the poorhouse—using so respectable. Besides, maybe he can earn his keep doing chores about the farm.'"
"So we took him in and let him sleep in the attic. There's an old straw mattress there, and we gave him

"Fagin" Trains Simian to Enter Homes for Gems

CHICAGO.—The notorious Fagin of fiction, who lived from the thievery of boys he taught to steal, has a counterpart in real life. It is B. Wheelock, a Chicago architect living at 1049 Hinman avenue, Evanston and the wife believe. Only the modern Fagin has shown a resourcefulness over the old-time that makes the Dickens character look like an amateur.



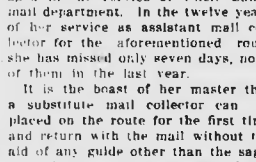
The midnight visitor at the Evanston home had a trained monkey to do his stealing for him. In this he has the advantage of getting through windows and into places no small boy could enter and of making a nimble getaway if he is surprised in his work. He also has the further advantage of being able to see in the dark.
"The only thing that seems to be lacking is the simian's proper appreciation of the value of silence, and therein lies the fact that he was discovered when about to make away with a tray of jewelry."
Mrs. Wheelock was awakened early the other morning by the rattling of jewelry in the tray on her dresser. She sat up in bed, and as she did so she heard a whistling which she at once recognized as that made by a monkey. Then she saw an animal about the size of a cat spring upon the window sill and disappear.
Rose Berge, a servant in the Wheelock home, also was aroused by similar noises in her room, and said she saw

This Mail Collector's Horse Doesn't Need Guide



used in the service of Uncle Sam's mail department. In the twelve years of her service as assistant mail collector the aforementioned route she has missed only seven days, none of them in the last year.
It is the boast of her master that a substitute mail collector can be placed on the route for the first time and return with the mail without the aid of any guide other than the sagacious Bess. As her master climbs into the wagon after gathering the mail from one box Bess heads directly for the next one, be it around the corner, across the street or down the block, and she never misses a box. Moreover, until the mail is in the rear of the wagon and she hears her master's voice, she will not leave the spot.
Bess, says her master, intends to remain a government employee for many years yet. Except for the fact that she spends most of the day sleeping in her stall until time to go on duty at four o'clock in the afternoon she exhibits no signs of advanced age.

They Smile Every Time Models Are Mentioned

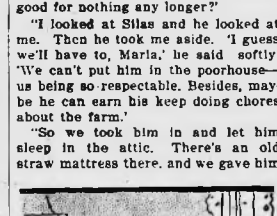


KANSAS CITY, MO.—Mrs. Smith-Jones is a very ingenious woman. She is, however, troubled by a short memory. Therefore—
Mr. and Mrs. S.-J. went to the theater the other night. They enjoyed the entertainment, and came home sleepy. B.-J. remained downstairs to look over the pantry, while his spouse proceeded him upstairs. His head was just entering the lower part of the refrigerator when he heard two shrill screams. He took the stair at one leap, seized his revolver off the high-boy as he passed through his room and into that of his wife. He found her cowering on the bed, pointing with a frozen finger into the closet.
B.-J. looked cautiously into the dark regions of the closet. He was startled to see a black figure looking straight at him. He threatened to shoot, in highly excited tones. He was ready to pull the trigger when a thought struck him. He lowered his revolver. Then he moved again into the closet. He began to laugh. He tried to

HUMAN SYMPATHIES

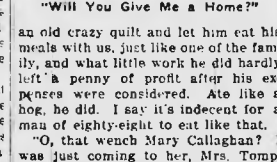
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"This is how it all happened. Of course Silas and I had heard of Uncle John all our lives, for we were cousins before we were married, and having no children we naturally kept a warm spot in our hearts for the old man. We knew he was good for nothing and never put by a penny all the years of his life, but still, we're not uncharitable."
"Yes, we'd heard all about that ton-time years ago and put it out of our minds. We thought it was just a story. So when Uncle John turns up at the farm on his eighty-eighth birthday, all ragged like a tramp, and hungry as though he didn't know what food meant, we were naturally annoyed. We've always held up our heads among our neighbors, and we didn't want it said we couldn't do right by our uncle."
"Maria," he said—those were his very words as he sat in the parlor in his dirty, shabby clothes, and we mortally afraid some of the neighbors would come in and see him—"Maria, I've come to lay my bones among you. Will you give me a home now that I'm good for nothing any longer?"
"I looked at Silas and he looked at me. Then he took me aside. 'I guess we'll have to, Maria,' he said softly. 'We can't put him in the poorhouse—using so respectable. Besides, maybe he can earn his keep doing chores about the farm.'"
"So we took him in and let him sleep in the attic. There's an old straw mattress there, and we gave him



some animal, which she thought was a cat, jump out of the window.
Mrs. Wheelock awoke her husband and he turned on the light and the tray full of jewelry was found on the window sill. The animal had taken it from the dresser and set it down within reach of his master, who held the rope evidently fastened to him, but who failed in the excitement to see it.
Mr. and Mrs. Wheelock have studied animal life and taken many pictures of animals, and they know the characteristics of monkeys so well that they say there is no doubt that this animal was a monkey and that he was under the control of a man.
"It had been alone he would have kept quiet and hidden when he saw me rise up in bed," said Mrs. Wheelock. "He only chattered when he felt the pull of the rope, the man either knowing that he had picked up the tray of jewelry or seeing me sit up in bed."

Will You Give Me a Home?

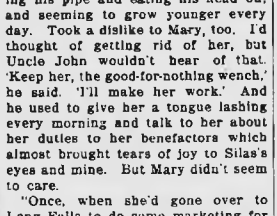


an old crazy quilt and let him eat his meals with us, just like one of the family, and what little work he did hardly left a penny of profit after his expenses were considered. Ate like a hog, he did. I say it's indecent for a man of eighty-eight to eat like that."
"O, that wench Mary Callaghan! I was just coming to her, Mrs. Tompkins. Well, she was a poor girl Silas and me had taken pity on out of the goodness of our hearts. Daughter of an old friend of my husband's, Mrs. Tompkins, and Silas owed him a thousand dollars, and he asked him on his death-bed if he wouldn't take care of his girl and tear up the note. Of course Silas consented, seeing he was an old friend. Besides, we wanted a maid, for I'm not so strong as I used to be. And she was that lazy! Often I'd come down at eight o'clock and the pigs not fed and the chickens hungry for food, and Mary'd just stare at me in her stupid way and say nothing. I couldn't train her at all. We'd have packed her off, but for our charitable natures—besides a maid would have cost fifteen dollars a month."
"Well, would you believe it, Mary and the old man struck up the queerest kind of friendship. She used to steal pies and things for him out of the kitchen when I was away. Fancy an old man of eighty-eight eating pie! And she'd give him blankets for his bed when it was cold—my blankets, that I keep for company, all wool, and costing five dollars a pair!"
"Well, Maria," said Silas, when I told him I couldn't do anything with her. "I guess them papers just naturally talks to one another." And that was the way it seemed to me. If I had known! But I'm a simple woman, Mrs. Tompkins, and it never entered my head what a designing hussy she was."
"Well, it was on the old man's eighty-ninth birthday, and he hadn't done a chore for two days, and Silas spoke up to him."
"Uncle John," he said, "I guess we can't keep you for nothing. You never was worth anything to me and now you're just going to the poorhouse."
"Poorhouse?" says Uncle John,

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looking kind of surprised. "Why, nephew, I'm not going to any poorhouse. I'm eighty-nine today, and when a man's eighty-nine he's supposed to be dead, and I've got twenty thousand dollars due me this morning. I'm expecting a letter any minute."
"Well, you could have knocked me down with a feather. But this is what had happened. It was that old ton-time. It seems that sixty years before Uncle John and ten other young men what they called a 'ton-time,' which meant that the one that lived the longest of them all got the whole of the money with the accumulated interest on his eighty-ninth birthday. If none of them lived so long, then it went to the heirs of the one that lived longest. And Uncle John was the last of them and being supposed to be dead, by life insurance rules, at eighty-nine, there was twenty thousand coming to him."
"And sure enough it came that morning. And do you know, he acted in the queerest way. He forgot all about our kindness to him and wanted to go off and enjoy himself. Well, we couldn't let an old man that age go in to the hard world with all that money to squander. He gave in at last, but he wouldn't let Silas put his money in the bank for him, nor he wouldn't buy a share in the farm neither."
"No, Maria," he said, chuckling. "I'll stay since you seem so fond of me. But it's cold in the attic and my old bones are chilly."
"Then why don't you say so?" I answered. "We'd have put you in the best room, only Silas was waiting to have it painted."
"He chuckled in the most malicious way, which, seeing all we had done for him, was at least cruel. But those old men don't have the same human sympathies as us younger folks."
"Well, after that Uncle John stayed on with us, and of course we couldn't let an old man like that do any work. He just mooned about the farm, smoking his pipe and eating his head off, and seeming to grow younger every day. Took a dislike to Mary, too. I'd thought of getting rid of her, but Uncle John wouldn't hear of that. 'Keep her, the good-for-nothing wench,' he said. 'I'll make her work.' And he used to give her a tongue lashing every morning and talk to her about her duties to her benefactors which almost brought tears of joy to Silas's eyes and mine. But Mary didn't seem to care."
"Once, when she'd gone over to Long Falls to do some marketing for me and wasn't back in time, Uncle John got so mad with her he wouldn't be satisfied till Silas let him take the buggy and drive in after her. They came back about eight in the evening, and if you'd heard the language he was using to her when they got out of the cart it would have warmed your heart. And the hussy was laughing! Didn't care a bit—just laughed!"
"However, Silas got him to make his will a month before he died, and he left everything to me, and Silas got it in black and white and took it in to his lawyer. We thought we had done our duty then, and so we just folded our hands and waited."
"Well, Mrs. Tompkins, the end came very sudden. Apoplexy, the doctor said. And would you believe it, the old rube had made a second will the day after he gave his first to Silas, and in it he left us ninety-two dollars apiece for board and lodging and comforts, and the rest went to 'my dear wife, Mary Callaghan Smith. They'd got married that day at Long Falls."
"Yes, Mrs. Tompkins, the deceitfulness of some old men is past reckoning, and the only charitable thing to do is to forget about it. Besides, Mrs. Smith has the mortgage on our farm, so don't let her know that I was speaking of about her."
(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

Diagnosed the Case.

An elderly doctor, who was as peppery as a cayenne pod, was from time to time sprung upon by the practical joker.
On one occasion a well dressed young fellow called and asked the doctor to prescribe for a breaking out and rash on his left arm. The doctor examined the limb and pronounced it to be a bad case of psoriasis and eczema.
"I suppose, doctor, you can cure it?" said the patient.
"Why, certainly," replied the doctor. "How long will it take to get well?"
"Oh, I should say about two months," said the doctor.
"Quite sure? Is it a bad case?"
"Positively the worst I've seen."
"Then I will leave it with you and call for it again when cured," solemnly said the patient, slowly unfastening his arm, which was an artificial one, and painted for the occasion.

Just Glimpses.

A group of small boys stood on the gallery of a little cottage in a quiet side street; they were very small boys; also they were very much wrapped-up and absorbed in something that was taking place just inside the window. They were crowding about the sill, peering over each others' shoulders, nudging each other for seeing-space.
Curiosity prompted a passer-by to tiptoe silently up the steps. Inside the window was another and still smaller boy; he was the center of a group of three; the other two boys were tipping the wee boy's head back—so far that it seemed as though his neck would break. One assisted the very small chap to keep his mouth open by grasping his chin and forehead firmly in two very dirty hands. The two bigger boys were looking out upon the crowd with all the pride of side-show exhibitors.
"Can you see 'em?" called one of the proud assistants of the small boy. "The doctor says he's got white spots on his throat."

AT LEAST GOT RID OF IT

Defendant Had Not Strictly Obeyed Court's Order, But Neither Was He in Contempt.

Murray L. Pennell, a defendant in the Indianapolis dynamiting case, caused a little diversion in court proceedings while under cross-examination. Pennell had been vigorously chewing gum while on the stand.
"If you'll take your gum out of your mouth we'll get along faster—we wouldn't be wasting so much time," said United States Attorney Miller.
"Yes, take your chewing gum out of your mouth," commanded Judge Anderson.
Pennell sat in the witness chair apparently not making any effort to obey the order of the court.
"What, don't you hear the order?" asked Miller, after there had been a minute or more of silence.
"I swallowed it," mumbled Pennell. Court proceedings were suspended, while Judge Anderson spun around twice in his swivel chair and hemmed vigorously.
"Ring a change. 'Goin' to move again this year?' asked the office peep.
"Nope. Can't afford to."
"What cha goin' to do then?"
"Well," said O'Beetle, "we've made arrangements to have new street numbers put on the houses on our block."
—Judge.
No thoughtful person uses liquid blue. It's a plain old blue in a large bottle of water. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Adv.
Just as Effective.
Wigg—Oh, I'm tired of life. Have you a pistol you can lend me?
Wagg—No, but I can let you have a shahing dish. Philadelphia Record.
One finger in the pie is worth a whole hand in the soup.

Pimples—Boils

are danger signals—head the warning in time. When the blood is impure the gateway is open for the growth of disease to enter and cause sickness.
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery
purifies the blood from the blood by forcing the liver to secrete bile and by forcing and purifying the blood, and by forcing the white corpuscles to destroy the impurities in the blood using this old-time way.
Has been sold by druggists for more than 40 years—and always satisfactorily.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired Out of Breath—Have No Appetite.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Bilelessness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. 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. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., L.L., BUFFALO, N.Y.
FOR DRINK and DRUG HABITS
NEAL 3 DAY CURE
71 Madison Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

The Effects of Opiates.

THAT INFANTS are peculiarly susceptible to opium and its various preparations, all of which are narcotic, is well known. Even in the smallest doses, if continued, these opiates cause changes in the functions and growth of the cells which are likely to become permanent, causing imbecility, mental perversion, a craving for alcohol or narcotics in later life. Nervous diseases, such as intractable nervous dyspepsia and lack of staying powers are a result of dosing with opiates or narcotics to keep children quiet in their infancy. The rule among physicians is that children should never receive opiates in the smallest doses for more than a day at a time, and only then if unavoidable.
The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Soothing Syrups and other narcotics to children by any but a physician cannot be too strongly decried, and the druggist should not be a party to it. Children who are ill need the attention of a physician, and it is nothing less than a crime to dose them willfully with narcotics.
Castoria contains no narcotics if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Suffering Humanity Finds

that relief must be found for the ills which may come any day, —eise suffering is prolonged and there is danger that graver trouble will follow. Most serious sicknesses start in disorders of the organs of digestion and elimination. The best corrective and preventive, in such cases, is acknowledged to be

BEECHAM'S PILLS
This standard home remedy tones the stomach, stimulates the sluggish liver, regulates the inactive bowels. Taken whenever there is need, Beecham's Pills will spare you hours of suffering and so improve your general health and strength that you can better resist disease. Tested by time, Beecham's Pills have proved safe, certain, prompt, convenient and that they
Always Lead to Better Health
Sold everywhere. In boxes 10c, 25c.
The directions with each box should be read by everyone, especially by women.



Preserving, a Pleasure —with Parowax

Dip tops of jars and catsup bottles in melted Parowax. Or pour this pure paraffine directly on top of contents of each jelly glass. Result—a perfect, all-light, mold-proof seal that keeps canned vegetables, catsup, chow-chow, preserves and jellies indefinitely.
No Tins or Tops Needed
It is even simpler than it sounds. It is as cheap as it is easy. No bother with tops that will not fit. Not even paper covers need be used. The direct contact of Parowax with the jelly cannot affect its taste or goodness. Parowax is tasteless and odorless. It is so thoroughly harmless that it can be chewed like food or gum.
Indispensable in the Laundry
Parowax cleans and whitens clothes in the wash. It imparts a beautiful finish to them in the ironing. And Parowax has a hundred other household uses. No home should be without it. Your druggist and grocer both keep Parowax. Order it today.
Mrs. Rowe's Recipe Book
Ask your dealer for this valuable free book by this celebrated culinary expert. Or send direct to us.
STANDARD OIL COMPANY, Chicago, Ill.
(AN INDIANA CORPORATION)

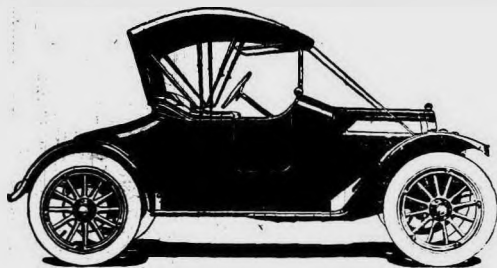
Always Up-to-Date

By R. E. Olds, Designer

In Reo the Fifth, new ideas are adopted as soon as the leaders accept them. The car is kept up-to-date.

Thus, at any time this car contains about every new feature in sight.

And most of the time one finds the car months in advance of its rivals.



REO THE FIFTH ROADSTER

Next Year's Cars

The evidence is that most next year's cars will adopt the following features. The leading cars already have them.

Note that Reo the Fifth, as we build it today, embodies all these coming features.

- Left-side drive
- Center Control
- Electric lights
- Set-in dash lights
- Oversize tires

There is no need to argue these. Note the leaders of Motordom—how all of them have them. There is no better evidence that cars without them will soon be obsolete.

One-Rod Control

Another feature bound to come is the Reo one-rod control.

Note what it means. No levers in the driver's way, either side or center. The driver's entrance on either side is absolutely clear. He never dismounts in the street.

All the gear shifting is done by one small center rod. It is done by moving this rod only three inches in each of four directions. Both brakes are operated by foot pedals.

No coming feature means as much to the driver as this simple rod control, this absence of levers, this clear entrance in front.

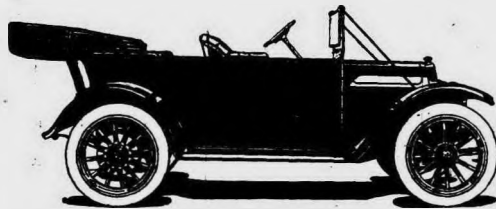
Things That Still Must Come

There are other features in Reo the Fifth to which cars of this class must come.

Men expect them in costly cars. But men are bound to demand them in any car when they know what their absence means. I refer to things like these:

- Analyzed steel
- Properly tested gears
- 15 roller bearings
- 190 drop forgings
- High-test magnets
- Doubly-heated carburetor

- 30-35 Horsepower
- Wheel Base 34x4 inches
- Central Control
- 15 Roller Bearings
- Demountable Rims
- 3 Electric Lights
- 190 Drop Forgings
- Made with 5 and 2-Passenger Bodies



Reo the Fifth \$1,095

Top and windshield not included in price. We equip this car with mohair top, side curtains and slip cover, windshield, Press-O-Lite gas tank for headlights, speedometer, self starter, extra rim and brackets, all for \$100 extra (list price \$170). Gray & Davis Electric Lighting and Starting System at an extra price if wanted.

NEW GARGAGE

We now have a first-class automobile man in our Garage who has had years of experience in one of the largest automobile factories, and is thoroughly competent to do all kinds of automobile repair work. When you need any repairs done on your auto bring it to our Garage in the rear of Commercial Hotel and we will put it in proper shape.

Hemenway & Wilson

Call Thomas Hemenway, Plymouth or Ira Wilson, Elm, for Demonstration. Bell Phones.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY F. W. SAMSEN
L. B. SAMSEN, Editor and Manager

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, payable in advance.....\$1.00
Six months......50
Three months......25

ADVERTISING RATES.
Business Cards, 25.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Card of Thanks, 25 cents.
All local notices will be charged for at five cents per line or fraction thereof for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices are advertisements and will be inserted until they are discontinued.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Descendants of the Devil.
The men of Biblical times feared flies and Professor Paul Haupt of John Hopkins University claims that Beelzebub was the father of flies and not of lies as is commonly believed. Flies are purveyors of typhoid germs and breed and carry filth everywhere with them. Using screens to "swat" them is a fine idea but the sure way to get rid of them is to leave no garbage or filth of any kind for them to breed in. Do this. Then get your neighbor to do the same and both of you get after the butcher, baker and grocery man to follow your example. Two or more customers can make a better argument than one.

The Sophomore class are planning to go to Walled Lake for their annual picnic Thursday the nineteenth of June. Everett, Hanchett has left the fourth grade.

All the grades are watching with much interest the growth of the silk worm.

The kindergarten gave a very interesting May party on Thursday morning. These winsome little tots denoted some pretty May dances and sang attractive May songs.

Miss VanDeCar, Miss Penny and Miss Huston entertained at the latter's home the Seniors Wednesday afternoon. They enjoyed themselves immensely singing their class song. Each one was given a little book with this song in. Their class flower was painted very nicely on the cover.

The eighth grade enjoyed stereopticon views on History Wednesday afternoon. The stereopticon is very helpful to the pupils of the school. It illustrates and makes them see more plainly some intricate points.

The agriculture I. class are testing milk.

The last Congress included the McLean bill in the agricultural appropriation bill which might appear to be a fantastic and sentimental piece of legislation. This bill was based on the protection of the migratory birds which are fast being destroyed. These birds are a great help to the farmers killing the insects which damage the crops. Here are some statistics. Actual damage done to crops in one year was \$420,100,000. This damaged cereals. An unofficial estimate puts the annual loss now at \$800,000,000 or an average of 1.87 an acre on improved land of the U. S. This makes taxes small. Spraying for moths and curculio is estimated at \$8,250,000 annually \$12,000,000 represents the shrinkage in the apple crops. The damage done by wheat and cotton pests is reckoned at \$40,000,000. Tree insects cost \$100,000,000 a year. The birds destroy these bugs and are a great help to the welfare of the agricultural world. In the new tariff is a clause which prohibits the importation of all plumes, skins and feathers of wild birds other than ostriches for sale or for use in millinery.

A RESOLUTION.

Resolved, by the Common Council of the Village of Plymouth, that the prayer of the petition this day filed by Albert O. Onappel and others, asking for the construction of a sidewalk on the west side of Oak street be granted. Be it further resolved, in the opinion of said council it is a public necessity that a cement sidewalk be constructed on said west side of Oak street, beginning at the northerly boundary line of property owned by Henry Drews, and extending thence north to the westerly boundary line of land owned by Andrew J. Lapham; said walk to conform in width to the walk now constructed on said street, and to be in accordance with the grade and direction as established by the Street Committee of this council. Be it further resolved, that the Village Clerk be and he hereby is directed to notify all persons owning property along that portion of the street, as above described, to construct said sidewalk in front of their several pieces of property within sixty days from date, and in default thereof that said walk be built by the village and the cost thereof be charged to the property in front of which said walk may be constructed. C. A. Hearn, Village Clerk Dated, May 6, 1913

Mr. and Mrs. Frank King and son Donald of Ypsilanti, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Sales, over Sunday.

It would surprise you to know of the great good that is being done by Chamberlain's Tablets. Dr. D. W. Dwyer of Newburg Junction, N. B. writes, "our wife has been using Chamberlain's Tablets and finds them very effective in doing her lots of good." If you too suffer from constipation or headache give them a trial. For sale by all druggists.—Adv.

CHURCH NEWS

LUTHERAN.
Rev. J. J. Reckley, Pastor.
Services Sunday morning. The Ladies Aid will meet immediately after the church service. All are welcome.

BAPTIST.
Rev. W. W. DeAntola, Pastor.
Regular services next Sunday morning and evening. The pastor expects to preach.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.
First Church of Christ, Scientist holds services at church edifice, corner of Main and Dodge streets, Sunday morning at 10:10. Subject, "Ancient and Modern Necromancy, alias Mesmerism and Hypnotism." Denounced 11:30 Sunday-school at 11 a. m. Wednesday evening, testimonial service, 7:10. Everyone welcome.

METHODIST.
Rev. Joseph Dutton, Pastor.
10:00 public worship. Sermon subject, A Discussion of the Problem of "The Small Town and Country Boy's too Early Migration to the City." 11:30 Sunday-school. 8 p. m. Epworth League. Leader, Paul W. Voorhies. 7 p. m. public worship. To any and all of these services the public is cordially invited.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL MISSION.
On Sunday next Sunday-school will be held at 1:30 p. m. and at 2:15, Mr. H. Midworth of Detroit, will preach, his subject being "Memorial Day." A good service is being arranged and friends and strangers alike will be heartily welcome.
Women's Guild June 5th at Mrs. Barlow's, East Wing street. Members take note.

PRESBYTERIAN.
Rev. B. F. Farber, Pastor.
Services will be held in this church on Sunday, June 1st, as follows: Morning worship at 10 o'clock. The pastor preaches. Theme, "The Creation of a New Humanity." Sunday-school at 11:15 o'clock. Presbyterian Guild at 6 o'clock. Subject, "The Ideal of a Christian." 6. His Bible-Study." Leader, Miss Rose Hawthorn. Evening service at 7 o'clock. There will be special music and the pastor will preach a post-memorial day sermon. Theme, "Enemies of the Republic." Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

Now is the time to get rid of your rheumatism. You can do it by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and massaging the parts freely at each application. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

General Insurance Agency

Fire Insurance, Plate Glass Insurance, Automobile Insurance, Tornado Insurance, Boiler Insurance and Motor Boat Insurance

We wish to announce to the public that we have taken over all of the Insurance business formerly conducted by P. W. Voorhies. We are agents for the following companies:

- The Pennsylvania Fire Insurance Co.
- The Liverpool & London & Globe Insurance Co.
- Hanover Insurance Co., of New York
- The Franklin Fire Insurance Co.
- The Detroit Fire & Marine Insurance Co.
- German American Insurance Co.
- Commercial Union Assurance Co., Ltd.
- Fireman's Fund Insurance Co.
- Fidelity-Phoenix Fire Insurance Co.
- The Niagara Fire Insurance Co.

We look after your Fire-Insurance-business and all losses paid promptly. Look up your Fire Insurance, two fires in Plymouth in the last thirty days. Are you protected?

Mr. Automobile Owner is your car insured? If not see to it at once. We make a specialty of Automobile Insurance.

C. H. RAUCH

Office 'Phone 100 Residence 'Phone 55

Special Clearing Sale

All Ladies, Misses and Children's Spring Cloaks, Suits, Dress Skirts

—BEGINNING—

SATURDAY, MAY 31

We shall close out all Garments at Greatly reduced prices. Every garment must be closed out at what it will bring. This will be a great opportunity to fit up with a bright new garment at about the cost of material.

Ladies \$20.00 Suits	\$13.50
" \$15.00 Suits and Coats	\$11.75
" \$12.00 Suits and Coats	\$ 9.50
" \$10.00 Suits and Coats	\$ 7.75

All Children's Coats at same Cut Prices

Ladies \$8.00 Dress Skirts	\$6.00
" \$6.00 Dress Skirts	\$4.75
" \$5.00 Dress Skirts	\$4.00
Misses \$15.00 Suits and Coats	\$11.75
" \$12.00 Suits and Coats	\$ 9.50
" \$10.00 Suits and Coats	\$ 7.75



With this sale we shall also show Great Bargains in Carpets, Rugs, Matings, Curtains, Linoleums, Etc.

We are showing a great line of Men's, Young Men's and Boys' Spring Suits at exceptionally low prices.

Men's Suits.....\$8.50 to \$18.00	Young Men's Suits.....\$10.00 to \$15.00
Boys' Suits.....\$2.50 to \$6.50	

Don't fail to see our great line of Shoes, Hats, Caps, Furnishings

We are now showing New things in Wash Dresses and Waists for Ladies, Misses and Children. See them.

Young Men take a look at our line of Peg Top Pants

E. L. RIGGS

TRY A LINER

Have You Got Yours?

The demand for it is Tremendous

GOLDEN SUN COFFEE

FIVE BRANDS. YOURS IS ONE

Try One Pound Be Convinced

You liked it at the school open night, for you asked for a second cup. Shall we send it today?

CENTRAL GROCERY,
R. G. SAMSEN

Phone 13, 2r

Free Delivery



Your Next Order....

will certainly contain some of these articles. You should profit by letting us fill that order for you carry nothing but the best of standard grades in every one of these articles.

Extra Fine Butter

Either dairy or creamery—all A No. 1 stock, nothing but the best at 32c per pound. In order to make your meals "tasty" you absolutely need some of this fine butter. We are receiving about 200 pounds every week from a northern shipping point where the good "butter makers" come from. Try it.

D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON
BOTH 'PHONES

A Planter with almost human intelligence is found in the

Rock Island No. 1 Corn Planter

its accuracy is unequalled in any other planter which is accounted for only by the perfect construction of the dropping plate, and mechanically operated force drop discharge valves. This Planter has a sight feed accumulative drop which enables the operator to know exactly what his planter is doing, the plates can be removed and replaced with the hopper full of corn, no digging corn out of this planter to make the change of plates that is necessary very often. The machine is very simple and can be operated by any person who can drive a team as it requires practically no attention, and if you contemplate buying a Corn Planter you will do yourself an injustice if you do not fully investigate the Rock Island No. 1 Corn Planter before making your choice.

E. H. Langworthy,
The Implement Dealer and Auctioneer, WAYNE, MICH.
Bell Phone 36 2L 2S

DR. W. FRED DODSLEY
DENTIST

Office and Residence 138 Main Street,
Plymouth, Mich.
Phone No. 97.

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.
Physician & Surgeon.

OFFICE OVER BAUGH'S STORE
Bell Phone: Local 19.

Now is the time to subscribe for the Mail.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Charles C. Allen deceased, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioner to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that on Thursday, the twenty-second day of July, A. D. 1913, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said date, at the office of the undersigned, in the village of Plymouth in said county, on Tuesday, the twenty-second day of July, A. D. 1913, at 3 o'clock P. M. of said date, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the said day of May 1913 were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to me for examination and allowance.

Witness my hand and seal this 25th day of May, 1913.
WILLIAM Y. CORNELL
JOHN W. HENDERSON
Commissioners.

Now is the time to subscribe for the Mail. \$1.00 per year.



DRY GOODS

R. W. SHINGLETON

PANTS \$1.00 to \$5.00
All Alterations Free in Our Own Tailoring Department.
MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Local News

Clarence Alebro was in Salem on business Saturday.

B. F. Vealey is improving his house with a new bay-window.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sharrow visited friends in Detroit, over Sunday.

Mrs. Caroline Bennett is having her home on Union street remodeled.

Mrs. Ella King visited her niece, Mrs. Fred Wheeler at Salem, last week.

Robert Rutter of Detroit, was a Plymouth visitor the latter part of last week.

Wm. Weckert of Detroit, visited friends in town the latter part of last week.

John Franklin of Northville, visited his son, Roy Franklin and family, last Sunday.

Julius Wills of Grand Rapids, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wills, over Sunday.

John E. Wilcox went to Detroit last Wednesday to attend the funeral of his son-in-law, Chas. Gibson.

Albert Wallenmaier, Will Barnhart, and Richard Fisher of Salem, were over Sunday visitors of Oscar Alsbro.

Mrs. Ed. Brown and children of Wayne, were week-end visitors of the former's sister, Mrs. Arthur Hood.

Miss Hazel and Marjorie Sherman of Detroit, visited at Miss Uma Willet's and Miss Camilla Ladd's last Thursday.

Remember the Children's Missionary meeting at the Baptist church tomorrow. All children in attendance will receive a souvenir.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Brown and little son of Greenville, visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart, this week.

Mrs. E. W. Chaffee with twelve of her Sunday-school class enjoyed a delightful picnic party out at Elizabeth Sisy's home last Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lusk and Mr. and Mrs. Dale Underwood of Detroit, and Mrs. James Wright of Wayne, were guests at Arthur Hood's last Sunday.

Fletcher DesAutels attended a banquet in Detroit last Monday evening given in connection with the Northern Baptist Convention which is being held there.

Miss Pearl Campbell who has been trimming for Gile and Bartholomew for the past season, returned to her home at New Haven, Mich., the first of the week.

Mrs. C. W. Howard and daughter Aimee, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. Reed and other relatives for the past two weeks left Wednesday for St. Louis, Mo.

Geo. Lane returned to his home in Indianapolis, Ind. last Saturday after a short visit with relatives here. Mrs. Lane and the children will remain here for several weeks longer.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Macomber of Northville and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur White and son Laurence motored to Detroit last Sunday where they joined a party of Northville friends and pleasantly spent the day.

E. L. Riggs has an ad this week in which he calls attention to a special clearing sale on all ladies, misses and children's spring cloaks, suits and dress skirts, beginning Saturday, May 31. Be sure and read it over carefully.

The Chelsea Screw company of Chelsea, manufacturers of screw machine products, has filed articles of corporation. Capital, \$18,000, half of which is subscribed by Conrad Lehman, M. J. Dunkel and Pauline Girbach, with 700, 100 and ten shares respectively.

The twelfth annual track and field meet of the Tri-county athletic association of the high schools of Chelsea, Plymouth and Wayne will meet at Wayne, Saturday, June 21st, 1913, at Athletic park, and contest in 100-yard dash, 220-yard dash, 440-yard dash, half-mile run, 220-yard hurdles, mile run, high jump, pole vault, broad jump, hammer throw, shot-put, discus throw, half mile relay and freshman relay. The events start a 10 a. m. sharp. Admission 25c.

There never was a time when people appreciated the real merits of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy more than now. This is shown by the increase in sales and voluntary testimonials from persons who have been cured by it. If you or your children are troubled with a cough or cold give it a trial and become acquainted with its good qualities. For sale by all dealers. -Advrt.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion

FOR SALE - A Maxwell touring car. Enquire of C. A. Fisher at the bank.

FOR SALE - The John Ward place opposite the park. For particulars enquire of Mrs. E. L. Riggs.

FOR SALE - Two houses on Penniman avenue and one house on Church street. Enquire of D. M. Berdan.

FOR SALE - Early tomato plants, some good transplanted ones. D. W. Martin, phone 230 4 rings.

FOR SALE - Horse, two buggies one single harness and one set of light driving harness. E. R. Daggett, phone 249 1L-2S.

FOR RENT - House and lot on Holbrook avenue, 122. Would like to live with family. Lafayette Dean.

FOR SALE - Some household goods. Mrs. Marie Rathbun, 16-Plymouth Road.

FOR SALE - A house and lot at 22 Harvey street. Enquire within.

FOR RENT - A good house newly papered and painted and in good repair all through. Enquire of Harry C. Bennett.

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Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion

FOR SALE - A Maxwell touring car. Enquire of C. A. Fisher at the bank.

FOR SALE - The John Ward place opposite the park. For particulars enquire of Mrs. E. L. Riggs.

FOR SALE - Two houses on Penniman avenue and one house on Church street. Enquire of D. M. Berdan.

FOR SALE - Early tomato plants, some good transplanted ones. D. W. Martin, phone 230 4 rings.

FOR SALE - Horse, two buggies one single harness and one set of light driving harness. E. R. Daggett, phone 249 1L-2S.

FOR RENT - House and lot on Holbrook avenue, 122. Would like to live with family. Lafayette Dean.

FOR SALE - Some household goods. Mrs. Marie Rathbun, 16-Plymouth Road.

FOR SALE - A house and lot at 22 Harvey street. Enquire within.

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GALE'S.

Come and see the New
100-piece Dinner Sets
AT GALE'S
2 Sets at \$9.00 each
and one at \$14.00

The \$14.00 Set is a stock pattern. You can buy any part of the set at a time.

Phone 16 JOHN L. GALE



THE HOME of Quality Groceries
If We Please You ONCE WE KNOW WE MAY AT LEAST EXPECT

To Have the Pleasure of Pleasing You Again
Hence Our Care In Purchasing Quality Goods!

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY
Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

Just Received

2 Cars of Drain Tile
1 Car of American Fence
1 Car of Cedar Fence Posts

Don't forget, we handle a complete line of merchandise

Our line of Shoes is more complete than ever. Many new spring styles.

Everything in Groceries, Dry Goods and Hardware at low prices.

This is the time of the year to brighten up. We handle Sherwin-Williams house and barn paints and Boydell Bros. colors for inside work. If it is cheap elsewhere—it is cheaper here.

BENTLEY BROS.

Both 'Phones ELM, MICH.

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

BOTH PHONES FREE DELIVERY

At The New Meat Market

SERIAL STORY

STANTON WINS

By Eleanor M. Ingram
Author of "The Game and the Candle," "The Flying Mercury," etc.
Illustrations by Frederick Thornburgh

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SYNOPSIS.

At the beginning of great automobile race the mechanic of the Mercury, Stanton's machine, drops dead. Strange youth, Jesse Floyd, volunteers and is accepted. In the race during the twenty-four hour race Stanton meets stranger, Miss Carlisle, who introduces herself. The Mercury wins race. Stanton receives flowers from Miss Carlisle, she is ignored. Stanton meets Miss Carlisle on a train. They agree to take walk and follow in auto. Accident by which Stanton is hurt is mysterious. Floyd, at luncheon with Stanton, tells of his boyhood. Stanton again meets Miss Carlisle and they dine together. Stanton comes to track sick, but makes race. They have accident. Floyd hurt, but not seriously. At dinner Floyd tells Stanton of his twin sister, Jessica. Stanton becomes very ill and loses consciousness. On recovery at his hotel Stanton receives invitation and visits Jessica. They go to theater together, and meet Miss Carlisle. Stanton and her partners. Floyd becomes suspicious of Miss Carlisle. Stanton again visits Jessica, and they become fast friends. Stanton becomes suspicious of Miss Carlisle just before important race. Tires need for Stanton's car are delayed.

CHAPTER XI—(Continued).
The assistant manager stared in a reproach touched with hysteria. His collar was wilted, his eyes-glasses dangled by their cord.

"Buy them? Buy enough racing tires fitting the Mercury to last you 'or a three hundred mile road race, and get them here by to-morrow morning? What's the matter with you, Stanton?"

"Well, since there is nothing to do but eat, come to dinner, Floyd," said the other.

"It isn't dinner, it's supper," corrected his mechanic. "This is the country and you had your dinner at noon. But I'll come, anyhow."

At the table in the course of the meal a small tea-pot was set before Stanton.

"Chocolate, sir," he was apprised. "Why, you had none at luncheon?" The pompadoured waitress giggled.

"No, sir. But the gentleman sent a boy after some and came down and saw the cook, and cook's that fond of nonsense, and she fifty-four next December."

Stanton looked across into Floyd's mischievous gray eyes.

"I hadn't anything better to do," was the malicious explanation. "And I was afraid your nerves would go to pieces if you didn't get your usual drug and then you'd wreck us to-morrow."

"He'd coax a bird off a tree, sir," uttered the departing maid.

"Give me your cup and have some," Stanton briefly commanded.

"Going to throw it at me, like you did that jug of water on the first night we raced together?" teased his companion, obeying.

Stanton's head lifted slightly, the regard in which he enveloped Floyd was almost savage in its leap of intense and tenacious passion. Such a glance from man to woman would have been a declaration, from man to man it was not a thing to be voiced. Floyd himself faltered before it, started into pallor.

"You can throw it at me, if you like, and square up," was all Stanton said, and reached for the sugar-bowl with his customary nonchalance.

"Thanks, it's boiling, I guess I won't," Floyd acknowledged. But he did not look at the other, and his manner was troubled.

"The meal was ended and the evening had commenced, when a telegram came in from New York.

"Car marked Ruby Co. consigned to Mercury Co. Coney Island, left here last night."

Mr. Green uttered a howl and felt for the telephone.

set between the telegraph operator and the telephone.

"Where is Floyd?" he casually wondered.

"Hello, hello—no, hold the wire. What is it? Floyd? Oh, he's gone to Coney Island. Hello, yes—wrong number."

"To Coney Island? You sent him?" "He offered to go," Mr. Green jerkily imparted. "Please go to bed, won't you? Floyd can take care of himself, I should think, and he has had a two weeks' rest to get ready for this."

"What do you mean? He has been working at the factory or with you ever since we came back from Indianapolis."

In a nervous exasperation the assistant manager whirled his chair around. "He had a two weeks' vacation," he reiterated crossly. "He told me that he was going off by himself for a quiet rest. You don't have to know everything, Stanton. I fancy he needed a rest after what you put him through out west, he asked me not to tell you about it. Hello—454—"

Stanton paused for a moment, dumb, then turned on his heel and went out. He was so stunned and bitterly angered that little red flecks danced before his vision. Floyd had lied to him, systematically deceived him: in order to escape from his too pressing friendship, no doubt, he remembered that the mechanic had always shrunk from his personal advances and only yielded to them under compulsion.

Now he had received the letter which he had received the previous night from Green and Mr. Bailey's confused answer to his question about Floyd. He had been put off to be amused by Jessica, until Floyd was again ready to use him in the plans for the Comet factory. Jessica! Stanton stopped short in the dark hall. Had Jessica also deceived him? Was she too playing a part in order to keep him in a good humor? He struck his clenched hand violently against the wall beside him.

"What's that?" cried the affrighted Mr. Green, within the room. "Who?" "I ran against the wall, in the dark," Stanton called, his voice a little hoarse, but evenly controlled. "Good night."

"Good night. We'll fix things all right, Stanton; you take a good sleep." "I shall," promised the driver. He did not.

At seven o'clock, the next morning, Mr. Green burst into the hotel dining-room where Stanton was at breakfast.

"He's got them! They're coming," he rejoiced maniacally. "The car wasn't at Brighton, but he located it nine miles farther over, on a siding. And he raised such a disturbance around the express people's ears that they unloaded the tires then and there, and rushed out two motor trucks to carry them across to us. They'll be here by eight and the race starts at nine. I have been up all night—an hour ago it looked as if you would have to be withdrawn from the contest for lack of a few sets of rubber tires. That fool the company!" He wiped his forehead. "Don't you want to come out to the course, after you finish here? Floyd is due on the train which arrives in fifteen minutes. If he isn't smothered by the crowd, I never saw such a mob of people; they have been coming since dawn; all night, in fact, and they're still coming."

"Yes," acquiesced, the other unemotionally. His dark face gave an effect of bronzed immobility, his blue-black eyes held steel glints.

"Well," the assistant manager resumed, and paused.

"The pompadoured waitress was leaning between them, placing a tea-pot on the table.

"Chocolate, sir," she giggled. Stanton pushed back his chair, then checked himself as sharply.

"No," he stated, and set the pot away from before him.

The movement was not violent, but there was in it so much poorly restrained force that the china vessel shattered upon striking the table and all the fragrant brown liquid ran over the white cloth. The girl exclaimed in dismay. Mr. Green stared; Stanton only dropped a dollar-bill beside his plate and rose to go.

"I am ready," he signified.

"What have I done?" he asked simply.

Both men were still unmasked, their privacy of speech was secured by the uproar around them. Stanton looked grimly back.

"Lied to me. You were not kept away from New York by work with Green, or any other work, for the last two weeks."

A tinge of scarlet streaked Floyd's pallor, he beat his head.

"Yes, I lied to you," he admitted. Stanton's gauntleted hand closed on his wheel.

"There was no need. Your time was your own, Floyd; I claimed no control over you. I don't know why you did it, to be rid of me for a while, I suppose, but the reason doesn't matter. Last night I thought a good many wild things about you, and your sister, but this morning I've got my grip again. No doubt you had all you could stand of me, I'm not precisely lovable and I would have understood if you had just told me so. But I will have no friend I can't trust all the way. Get it—we will finish this race, and part."

Floyd raised his head and gave to the stern scrutiny his candid gray eyes.

"Stanton, trust me all the way now," he appealed. "Can you do that? Can you take my word that your friendship is the only thing in the world I want? If I deceived you, it was so I could be here to race with you to-day. I will tell you afterward, I can't now."

"You mean—"

Floyd held out his hand.

"I've got everything badly mixed up, but it's clean to offer you, Stanton."

As swiftly impulsive as his condemnation was Stanton's movement as he bent to give the clasp.

"All right," he said curtly. "Get in; I ought to have given you a chance." And as the other obeyed: "I didn't mean to meet you as I did, an hour ago, anyhow; it slipped me."

"They're signaling," warned Mr. Green, hurrying over. "Are you ready? Both of you?"

From his place beside Stanton, Floyd turned a face of incarnate sunshine to the assistant manager, a face so changed in its color and glow and warmth that all who saw drew breath in sheer wonder.

"We're ready," his lightning tones assured. "Don't worry."

Stanton laughed with him, fastening on the mask, and sent the Mercury rolling forward. The world was right once more, and life sane.

It was an exquisite morning; windless, cool, with happy little effects of snowy cloud against a cobalt-blue sky. The October air was a summer-distilled cordial, an ethereal intoxicant. The racers had no time to notice it, yet the effect was there. The speed made on the first laps was record-breaking.

The brown or gray streak of road ahead, the deadly turns, the treacherous smooth hill down which it was so easy to make speed and still more easy to meet disaster—for the first hour Stanton had no attention to spare from these. Moreover, the spectators were massed over the course in many places, recalling just enough to leave a lane for each car's passage, and so imposing another anxiety upon the drivers who knew the swerve of a foot must bring death to some one.

HIS NARROW ESCAPE

By MARY POYNTER.

"You certainly do look good to me this evening, Eleanor," said the young man with a sigh of satisfaction as he deposited his box of confectionery on the table and sank into a divan corner all with the same motion.

"Thank you," said the pretty girl with great sweetness. For an instant her eyes rested upon him meditatively, and then she hurried her bomb.

"Albert," she said, "who was the girl with whom you were walking down Michigan avenue Saturday afternoon—the afternoon you telephoned that we couldn't go to the matinee after all, because you had to work?"

"Who—me?" said the young man in rather staccato tones, sitting upright with great suddenness. An expression of utmost surprise began to show on his face.

"Did you think I was referring to my grandfather or the president of Mexico?" she inquired, crushingly.

"Who," began the young man with great indignation, "told you such a ridiculous story? I don't want to reflect on any of your friends, Eleanor, but there are unscrupulous persons who don't trouble to be sure of identifications—"

"I've known you two years," broke in the pretty girl, "and I'm tolerably sure of my own eyes, Albert!"

"Oh, then you saw me!" the young man murmured unthinkingly. He put up a protesting hand as she opened her lips. "Now, Eleanor!" he said, "don't be hasty! If you will stop to think, you'll remember that lives have been ruined on all sides of us just because people have jumped to conclusions! You're too broadminded, I know, to do anything like that! Why, just think—"

"I suppose that's all true," admitted the pretty girl. "But incidentally, who was she, Albert?"

The young man regarded her with a beautiful expression of reproach. He sighed as he shook his head. "I can't tell you how disappointed I am,"

he breathed in tones that hinted of a stricken heart. "Really, I can't. I thought that in you I had found the one girl who understood me, and whom I could trust. I did, Eleanor. And now, this!"

"I don't see how that's got anything to do with it," persisted the pretty girl. "You break an engagement with me in order to keep one with another girl and then try to make out that you are the injured person!"

"I'm not injured," the young man told her. "I'm just disillusioned. At your lack of trust, you know."

"I want to know who that girl was," said the pretty girl, decidedly, "and what you meant by putting me off to go with her! You needn't tell me, either, that she was the cousin of the head of the firm and he had asked you to escort her to the railroad station, nor that she was a friend of your sister who had just come to town and lost her way, or—"

"Hold on!" broke in the young man. "If you take away all the excuses, you know, there wouldn't be anything to say! I'm quite willing to tell you all about her, Eleanor, and how I happened to be walking with her when I phoned you I was working—I'm willing, because my conscience is clear, and all that! By the way—what were you doing down town? You said over the phone that you were going to stay at home and practice!"

"The pretty girl looked pink. "If," she murmured. Why, I went by you in Bob's machine. He dropped in right after you phoned and invited me to go for a ride, with supper afterward. So I went!"

"I like that!" said the young man in a rising tide of indignation. "When you promised me that you wouldn't look at Bob, let alone go out with him! Deceiving me like that! You thought I'd never know and you see how fast he revealed your duplicity! I'm astonished at you, Eleanor. Now, will you kindly explain what you meant by doing it?"

SMILES

CAUSING A COOLNESS. TRUE TO PRINCIPLES.

The two bosom friends met fortuitously and rushed into a mutually fond embrace.

"Oh, dearie," cried the first to get her breath, "I so wanted to be the first to congratulate you on your engagement! How mean you were not to give your dearest friend a hint as to what was I—"

"Well, dear, I—"

"Now, don't tell me you concealed things from me on purpose."

"I know. And that charming face of yours! Weren't you perfectly surprised to death when he proposed?"

"I can't say I was. Why should I have been?"

"Why, everybody else was." A coolness has now arisen.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Explanation Demanded. "Have you heard about poor young Hicks' trouble with his wife?"

"No. I've been out of town for the last month. What is it?"

"He sent his office boy up to the house for his raincoat one day last week and she found a memorandum in the pocket reading 'Ribbon for typewriter, and Hicks is having a devil of a time trying to explain.'—Lippincott's.

They Don't Carry Money. First Burglar—Does Snatchem, the pickpocket, make much money?

Second Burglar—No. He works almost entirely among women shoppers.

Tennessee Ain't. A man who comes from Tennessee takes great pride in having sat silent at dinner the other day while a New Yorker, who has never been south of Philadelphia, told, amid applause, this story—and planted it in a Tennessee town:

Small Girl (to grocer)—Ain't yer got no onions? Grocer—I ain't said I ain't.

Small Girl—I ain't asst yer ain't yer ain't. I set yer in yer ain't. Now, is yer or ain't yer?

Doing Good. Mrs. Fitterly—So you are on the visiting committee of your social workers' society. I should think you'd find it dreadfully irksome, making all those stum calls.

Mrs. Hunter-Fadde—I'm willing to make the sacrifice for a good cause. Every visiting day I send my maid around with my cards.—Judge.

No Wonder. "My wife doesn't like him."

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No Wonder. "My wife doesn't like him."

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

RICH IN CREATINE QUALITIES FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

SPECIAL TO WOMEN Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using

Pantine

A Ready Antiseptic Powder

as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female flies? Women who have been cured say "it is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Pantine in their private correspondence with women.

For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c a large box at Drug-gists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

New York is now planning popular opera. It will probably be ragtime in three reels.

Liquid blue is a weak solution. Avoid it. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Ask your grocer. Adv.

At the School. "I never saw such heads as you girls have! Who's got your rats?" "Old Miss Prim—the cat."

Mr. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's Coughing, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and all the ailments of the throat and chest.

City Grass is Different. A remarkably interesting fact was brought to light by Lord Redesdale before the advisory committee of the King Edward memorial fund for London, which was discussing the laying out of Shadwell market site as a pleasure garden. It was curious, he said, that grass brought from the country withered away in London, on the other hand, grass from London grown seeds flourished.

Womanliness. Perhaps it would not be so easy to lose "womanliness" as some people seem afraid it would be. Perhaps all the pow-wow about becoming desexed is superfluous. Weininger calls attention to the fact that while there are people who are anatomically men and psychically women, there is no such thing as a person who is anatomically woman and psychically man. However masculine her appearance, a woman's psychic qualities remain distinctively feminine. At least, Mr. Weininger says so.

Be Happy Today. He that hath so many causes of joy, and so great, is very much in love with sorrow and peevishness, who loses all these pleasures, and chooses to sit down upon his little handful of thorns. If God sends them; and the evils of it bear patiently and sweetly; for this day only is ours. We are dead to yesterday and we are not yet born to the morrow. But if we look abroad and bring into one day's thoughts the evil of many, certain and uncertain, what will be and what will never be, our load will be as intolerable as it is unreasonable.—Jeremy Taylor.

Not So Polite as It Looked. Crews were on the street car when when the tall woman struggled up the aisle and grasped a strap. Twelve men were seated on each side, but not one arose and offered her his seat. At last a small boy touched her on the arm.

"You can have my seat, lady," called the youngster.

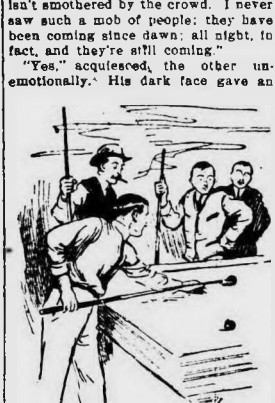
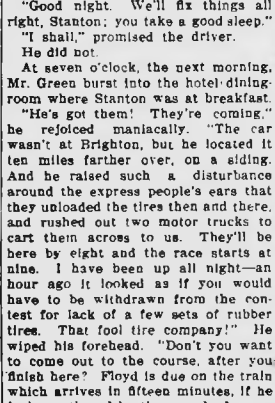
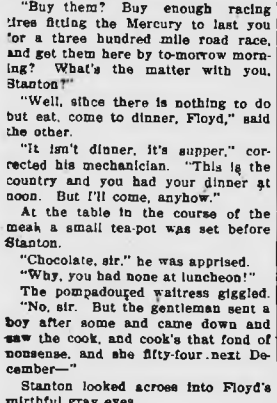
"Thank you," said the tall woman, seating herself in the vacant space; "that was very polite of you."

"No," replied the boy, "it wasn't politeness; there's chewing gum all over the darned seat."

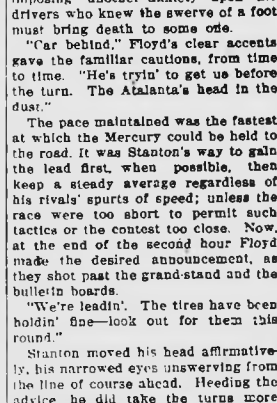
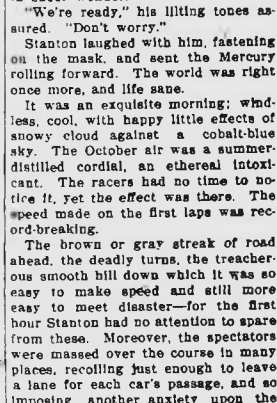
"LIKE MAGIC" New Food Makes Wonderful Changes. When a man has suffered from dyspepsia so many years that he can't remember when he had a natural appetite, and then hits on a way out of trouble he may be excused for saying "it acts like magic."

When it is a simple, wholesome food instead of any one of a large number of so called remedies in the form of drugs, he is more than ever likely to feel as though a sort of miracle has been performed.

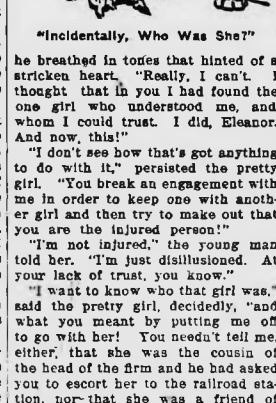
A Chicago man, in the delight of restored digestion, puts it in this way: "Like magic, Attingy describes the manner in which Grape-Nuts relieved me of poor digestion, coated tongue and loss of appetite, of many years standing. "I tried about every medicine that was recommended to me, without relief. Then I tried Grape-Nuts on the suggestion of a friend. By the time I had finished the fourth package, my stomach was all right, and for the next two months I have been eating with a relish anything set before me. That is something I had been unable to do previously for years. "I am stronger than ever and I consider the effects of Grape-Nuts on a weak stomach as something really wonderful. It builds up the entire body as well as the brain and nerves." Name given by the Famous Dr. Battle Creek, Mich.



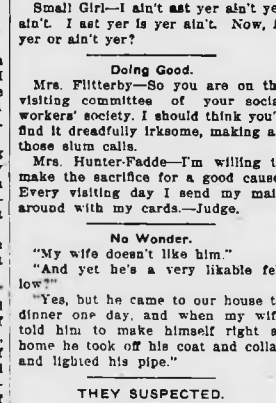
Played Billiards With Three of His Fellow Drivers.



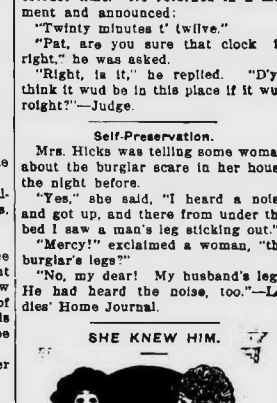
Bird's Nest in Mail Box. Probably a bird's nest in a rural mail box is a rare thing. If it has ever happened before, but out in Oswego, a small bird has taken possession of a mail box and has already built her nest and laid three eggs and it looks as though she would complete her work of hatching and rearing her young.



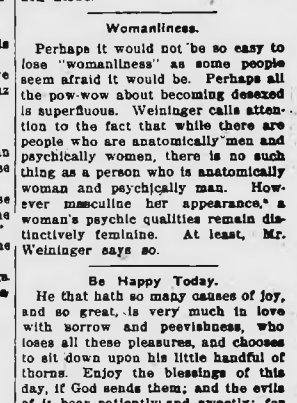
Much Required of Physicians. In Belocochian when a physician gives a dose he is expected to partake of a similar one himself as a guarantee of his good faith. Should the patient die under his hands the relatives, though they rarely exercise it, have the right of putting him to death, unless a special agreement has been made for treating him from all responsibility as to consequences; while, if they should decide upon immolating him, he is expected to yield to his fate like a man.



Incidentally, Who Was She? he breathed in tones that hinted of a stricken heart. "Really, I can't. I thought that in you I had found the one girl who understood me, and whom I could trust. I did, Eleanor. And now, this!"



They Suspected. Some boys are credited to their dads. We favor such as those. But then we know that other lads are liabilities.



She Knew Him. Credits and Debits. Some boys are credited to their dads. We favor such as those. But then we know that other lads are liabilities.

June the Month of Roses

THE MONTH OF GRADUATION
THE MONTH OF WEDDINGS

As these mean presents. We wish to tell you here, once more that this store is especially strong on gifts.

It seems to us that we have here the latest novelties ever shown in Plymouth.

To particularize is impossible, to describe them in detail would tire you in the reading.

We are certain we can supply your wants with the newest ideas joined with the least possible cost.

Open Monday, Wednesday and Saturday Evening's.

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

Phone 247 148 Main st.

We Sell at Right Prices

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Posts, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Hard and Soft Coal, Galvanite 3 ply Sanded Asphalt, Asbestos Roofings, Sewer Pipe, Drain Tile.

We Sell the Best Lumber You Ever Sawn!

We are trying to hammer home the fact that we want your trade!

We have tried to make it plain in our ads that we will treat you square! That augers well for our patrons, and you will find that our statements come right up to the chalk mark.

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,

CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

You Can Enjoy Better Coffee all the Time at Lower Cost...

To make the most delicious coffee requires a modern Percolator and KAR-A-VAN EL PERCO COFFEE especially prepared for Percolator use.

We are able to sell you the KAR-A-VAN PERCOLATORS at factory price. Don't overlook this opportunity.

With KAR-A-VAN EL PERCO COFFEE made in the Percolator you can prepare from 70 to 80 cups of delicious coffee from one pound. This is 35 cups more than you can make from any brand or grade in the old way, and will save you from \$5.00 to \$10.00 per year on your annual coffee bill, not counting the cost of eggs that you use when brewing coffee in the ordinary Pot.

Don't delay. Telephone or see us for particulars.

BROWN & PETTINGILL

THE HOME OF QUALITY GROCERIES.

We Have a Proposition on FERTILIZER

For the coming season on all Homesteads unloaded direct to the wagons, we will make you a price of \$24.50 per ton. Your orders must be placed now, and arrangements made as to terms. This is a saving to you of \$1.50 per ton, and we do not think you can buy the same goods, or goods of the same quality at anything like this price. If you want to get in on the ground floor ACT NOW.

Our Coal and Coke

Stock is complete, and we offer you Chestnut, Store and Egg Anthracite at our regular prices. Also carry Chestnut and Egg Coals, Egg Poo-burners, Hamilton lamp and nut and Pottery lamp, all at prices that are right.

Seeds and Feeds

Our stock of Seeds and Mill Feeds is at all times complete, also Building Materials, Brick, Etc.

J. D. McLaren Co., Inc.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL LINERS—IT PAYS



FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS for Weak Back, Nervousness, Kidney and Bladder Ills. Contain no habit forming drug.

Mrs. J. A. Hempstead, Battle Creek Mich., writes, "My kidneys gave me a great deal of bother and pain but I was finally cured through Foley Kidney Pills." For sale by J. W. BLICKENSTAFF & CO., DRUGGISTS.

Detroit United Lines

Plymouth Time Table Effective May 27, 1913

EAST BOUND

For Detroit via Wayne: 7:00 a.m. and every hour to 7:30 p.m.; also 9:44 a.m. and 11:30 p.m. changing at Wayne.

NORTH BOUND

Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:00 a.m. and every hour to 7:00 p.m.; also 9:00 p.m. and 10:41 p.m.

Leave Detroit for Plymouth 6:30 a.m. and every hour to 5:30 p.m.; 7:30 p.m.; also 9 p.m. and 11 p.m.

Leave Wayne for Plymouth 5:44 a.m. and every hour to 4:44 p.m.; 6:44 p.m.; also 10:13 p.m. and 12 midnight.

Care connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office.

Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after

Telephone 81, Plymouth, Mich.

MISS BERTHA BEALS,

Plano Teacher

Studio, No. 8 Mill Street.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

Notice is hereby given that the Common Council of the Village of Plymouth will meet at the Common Council room on Monday, the second day of June, A. D. 1913, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of hearing objections or suggestions relative to the construction of a drain or sewer along and upon the following designated streets of said village, namely: Beginning at a point in Fairground avenue at the south line of lot No. 12 in Eddy & Sons Addition to the Village of Plymouth, and running thence north to Maple avenue and thence west on Maple avenue to the creek, crossing Maple avenue west of Depot street.

That it is the intention of the Common Council to assess a portion of the expense of the construction of said sewer on all lots and parts of lots and lands adjoining thereto and abutting upon that portion of the street or streets in and upon which said sewer is to be laid as above described, and a portion thereof shall be assessed to the village at large.

C. A. Hearn, Village Clerk. Dated May 5, 1913.

W. E. Smyth

Jewelry Store and Optical Parlor

All Grades of American and Imported Watches

Clock and Jewelry Repairing

Your Eyes Tested in the most Scientific Method FREE

At Mills Variety Store

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

TRY MAIL LINERS

PERRINSVILLE.

Members, please do not forget the regular meeting of the A. O. G. next Tuesday evening, June 3.

The Cooper school closed for the summer vacation last Friday p. m. with a picnic at the school-house. Many of the parents and other members of the district were present. Miss Shultz's father and three brothers from Dearborn were also present. Cake and ice cream were served.

Wm. Beyer is sporting about with a new Studebaker 25.

The L. A. S. will meet with Mrs. Geo. Bearh the second Wednesday in June instead of the first Wednesday as reported. Everybody is invited.

The Perrinsville school closed Thursday p. m. with a picnic on the school grounds.

All those who wish to take part in the Children's Day exercises please meet at the church Saturday afternoon.

Miss Nellie Long is in Pontiac learning the dressmakers trade.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Hanchett of Plymouth, are visiting relatives here this week.

ELM.

John Thiels of Detroit, called on his parents Sunday.

A number from here attended services at the Center Lutheran church Sunday and listened to their new pastor.

Ira Wilson went to Romulus on business Sunday.

Mrs. August Krumm and Mrs. John Aabel formerly Miss Elizabeth Krumm, of California, who is visiting relatives in this vicinity called on Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb last week.

The Elm ball team crossed bats with North Livonia team Saturday and were defeated by a score of 3 to 4. It was a good game at that, better than the Tigers can show up.

Harry Shaw of Detroit, was seen on our streets Sunday.

Mail boxes in this vicinity are sporting a new coat of paint, name of owner, route and number of box.

A number from here attended the M. E. church entertainment at Beech last Friday night.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Miss Evelyn Dupre of Detroit, is spending a few days at H. Klatt's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Heteler and son Otis, of Detroit, visited Mrs. Heteler's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wright and family Sunday.

Mrs. Beebe and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilson Sunday.

Miss Bogoski is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jacob Pokojaki, this week.

Mrs. Badelt spent the latter part of last week with her father, Mr. Gottman of Beech.

School closed in the brick school Thursday with a picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Hanchett of Plymouth, are visiting their sons, Arthur and Alouzo and families this week.

A CARD—We wish to thank the kind friends and neighbors for their sympathy and beautiful flowers in our sad bereavement, also for the sweet music.

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Brown and Family.

A CARD—We wish to extend our sincere thanks to our many friends, who so kindly assisted during the illness and death of our beloved husband and son. Special thanks to Rev. B. F. Farber. Mrs. Wm. Felton Mrs. M. M. Felton

A CARD—We wish to express our sincere thanks to our friends and neighbors, also to Plymouth Grange, E. of P., I. O. O. F. and Fishian Sisters for their kind sympathy and beautiful flowers, during our late bereavement.

Lemuel Truesdell Mrs. Ernest Ash Mrs. Richard Gust Frances Truesdell

Local News

L. B. Surdam is again with his daughter, Mrs. W. W. DesAutels, and has been quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Blue and Mr. and Mrs. John Patterson and son Donnie, visited Mr. and Mrs. Arch Blue at Detroit Sunday.

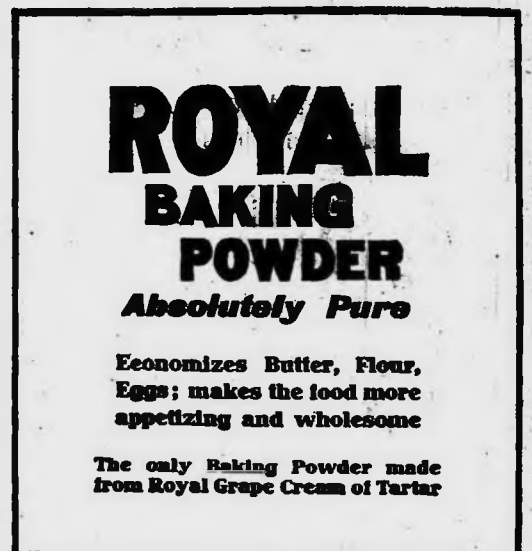
Rev. DesAutels has been in attendance at the Northern Baptist convention since Thursday of last week, and reports inspiring sessions.

Rev. E. H. Conrad of Jamestown, N. Y., occupied the pulpit at the Baptist church last Sunday morning. Rev. DesAutels and Rev. Conrad were in Kalamazoo college together twenty-five years ago.

D. M. Adams has sold Ford automobiles to the following: Peter Furling, Fred Palmer and James Gates, Gentry; Emory Ransie and W. J. Beers, Wilkes Lake; John Bradner, Plymouth and Don Van Atta, Northville.

John H. Grove enlisted in the 13th Regiment, U. S. A. at Columbus, Ohio, May 7th, and has been sent to the Hawaiian Islands. Mr. Grove was a resident of Plymouth for about two years and was formerly employed at the Dalsey Mfg. Co.

Next week Wednesday, June 6th, the ladies of the Lutheran Aid society will give another one of their popular charitable parties at the home of Mrs. Fred Whitmore at Phoenix. Those desiring to attend can go via D. U. E.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Economizes Butter, Flour, Eggs; makes the food more appetizing and wholesome

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

WEST PLYMOUTH.

Helen Smith has been having serious trouble with her left eye, caused by getting a grain of dust in it from a passing automobile.

Lyman O'Bryan is the proud possessor of a new wheel.

Mr. and Mrs. Orin Cook of Salem, visited at Will Smith's Sunday.

The saw mill which has been in operation in Mr. Tait's woods all winter was moved to Wayne last Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. John Robinson went to Learnington, Ont., last Monday for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Bert Eldred. Her son John accompanied her part of the way.

Mrs. Fannie Mott, Verne Rowley and Roy Mott were visitors at Dan Murray's Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Constance Simmons of Minneapolis, Minn., has been spending a week with Mrs. G. F. Butler.

Mrs. Thayer has returned to her home with her daughter, Mrs. John Butler after spending the winter in Redford.

Mrs. George Iptis who has been sick the past week is better at present.

A miscellaneous shower at F. L. Becker's Saturday, May 31st is given for Miss Maude Kenner of Salem.

Mrs. E. Shuart and Mrs. Nina Heoney visited Mrs. Anna Gunn in Detroit Thursday.

Mrs. Nina Heoney who has been teaching in the Clark district, closed her school Wednesday the 28th, with exercises and a picnic.

NEWBURG.

It was quite refreshing to note the goodly attendance at the Memorial service Sunday last. Rev. Dutton gave us a fine sermon as usual. The male quartette was listened to with pleasure, mingled with feelings of sadness by the old soldier boys. There was also a good attendance at Sabbath-school, especially in the young people's class. Quite a number were out to the young people's meeting, (The Cheerful Workers Club) at the Ryder homestead Saturday evening. They decided to give a musical and literary entertainment in the near future. They also accepted an invitation to meet with Mr. and Mrs. Cameron at their home two weeks from last Friday evening.

We are glad to note the improvement in Mrs. Chilson's eyes, but sorry to say she is unable to be out of bed. She desires to thank her many friends through the columns of the Mail for the many acts of kindness shown her during her long illness.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Jesece of Stookbridge, Mich., visited their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ryder from last Thursday until Monday. They resided here some thirty years ago.

Mrs. Whipple of Plymouth, also Mr. and Mrs. McDonald of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. Ora Chilson were at the Chilson home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Stevens are visiting in their cozy new home just west of Albert Stevens' home.

Mr. and Mrs. James Norris and son Edwin visited over Sunday at the parental home.

E. A. Paddock and wife visited at the Ryder homestead Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Florence McLeod of Plymouth, was the guest of Margaret Stevens last Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Youngs and two children of Detroit, and Newton Youngs of Lapeer spent Sunday at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Youngs.

The State convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union which is to be held in Detroit, June 3-6 should be largely attended, as it doubtless will be, by ladies of our village. The sessions will be open to all interested persons. They will be welcome to drop in for an entire day or fraction of a day. One-half day will be given for night-riding, during which the delegates will be given an automobile ride.

Mrs. McDonald of Lansing, was the guest of Mrs. E. L. Riggs the first of the week.

Mrs. E. L. Riggs is attending a meeting of the Michigan Women's Press association held in Detroit this week.

John Wheeler of Tweed, Can., was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Wheeler and sister, Miss Meda Wheeler, over Sunday.

Plymouth Grange will hold a meeting in Grange hall next week Thursday afternoon, June 5th. Miss Jennie Buell of Ann Arbor, lecturer for the state Grange will address this meeting.

Probate Notice.

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 26th day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen. Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Antoinette A. Hird, deceased.

Ernest C. Passage, 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 in accordance with the provisions of said last will. It is Ordered, That the tenth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, of said month of June, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

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 published and circulating in said county of Wayne.

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

Notice of Mortgage Sale.

THE DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Alexander J. Patal and Grace Patal, husband and wife, of the village of Plymouth, county of Wayne and State of Michigan, to John R. Peralta of the same place, dated the twenty-first day of October, A. D. 1911, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Wayne and State of Michigan, on the 27th day of November, A. D. 1911, in Liber 669 of mortgages at present on file in said office, there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, for principal and interest the sum of five hundred and sixteen and 2/10 dollars (\$516.20) and an attorney's fee of twenty-five dollars (\$25.00) as provided for in said mortgage, and so soon as proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. Notice is hereby given that by the power of sale contained in said mortgage and the statute in such case made and provided, on Monday, the fourth day of August, A. D. 1913, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the undersigned will, at the Congress street entrance to the County Building, in the city of Detroit, before the place where the Circuit Court for the county of Wayne is held, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as shall be necessary to satisfy and pay the amount of said mortgage, together with six per cent interest thereon, and all legal costs, together with the attorney fee above mentioned, to the satisfaction of the mortgagee.

Land situated in the village of Plymouth, county of Wayne and State of Michigan, described as follows: A certain parcel of land, more or less, situated in the middle of the highway known as South Main street, and running thence westerly along the south side of said highway about nine (9) rods to the corner thereof; thence southerly parallel with the said highway about nine (9) rods to the corner of Wing street; thence easterly along the corner of said Wing street to the center of South Main street; thence easterly along the center of said highway to the place of beginning, containing one (1) acre and two (2) rods of land, more or less, and extending also that part of said highway which is bounded by the center of South Main street running through said described parcel.

Dated May 8, 1913. JOHN R. PATEMILL, Mortgagee. VOORHIES & DUTTON, Attorneys for Mortgagee. Business address Plymouth, Mich.

Probate Notice.

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-ninth day of April, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen. Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Edwin J. Dimeo deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Paul W. Voorhies, administrator of said estate, praying that he may be allowed to sell certain real estate so described for the purpose of paying the charges of administering said estate and for distribution.

It is ordered, That the 25th day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the court room, be appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court at that time and show cause why they should not be granted to sell said real estate to all real estate interested parties.

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 published and circulating in said county of Wayne.

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

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

Notary Public GEORGE C. GALE PHONE 188 PLYMOUTH