

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

VOLUME XXV., No. 36

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 15, 1913

WHOLE No. 1328

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Violet Dulce Talcum Powder

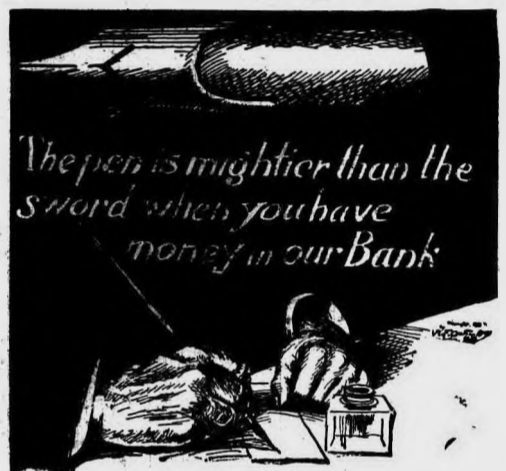
It makes good reputations even better. Its unexcelled quality has won the hearty admiration of thousands of delighted users. In two tints—Flesh and White.

Real Rubber

Fall stock just received. Hot Water Bottles, Fountain Syringes, Atomizers, Rubber Gloves, Face Bottles and all fittings. All these goods if found imperfect are exchangeable at this store or any Rexall Store in the country for the same goods or its equivalent all guaranteed from 1 to 3 years. Lowest price and best quality assured.

BEYER PHARMACY THE REXALL STORE

Phone 211-2r. Rexall Store



The pen is mightier than the sword when you have money in our Bank

If a good business chance came your way, in the shape of a piece of property or a share in a thriving business, it would be very nice to write out a check for the amount. If sickness or fire invaded your home, it would be nice to have money in the bank. It would be nice to have money in the bank, no matter what might happen, because it is a safe-guard against possible old age or sickness and POVERTY.

Do YOUR banking with U.S.
We pay three per cent interest.

The Plymouth United Savings Bank

Souvenir Goods

Visitors to our town like to be able to recall the occasion after returning home. This desire has prompted the Souvenir buying habit now so general. We are prepared to meet peoples wishes in this respect. We carry quite a nice line of goods suitable for this purpose, among being these:

- Plymouth Souvenir Spoons,
 - Plates, Perfume Bottles,
 - Napkin Rings, Toothpick Holders,
 - Salt and Peppers, Pin Trays,
 - Banners and Post Cards
- Also a line of Fancy and Hand Painted China of new designs. See them.

Open Monday, Wednesday and Saturday Evening's.

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.
Phone 247 148 Main st.

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Mrs. Phila Harrison
Chiropractor
Office Hours 9 to 12, 2 to 4.
42 Harvey St.
PLYMOUTH, MICH.

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,
Physician & Surgeon,
OFFICE OVER RAUCH'S STORE
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JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST...
Free examination fitted with Glasses. Prices Reasonable. Give us a trial. Office opposite D. U. B. Waiting Room Plymouth, Mich.

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
Notary Public
GEORGE C. GALE
PHONE 155 PLYMOUTH

Miss Wise Quietly Married

Popular Holdenville Lady Becomes Bride of Well Known Plymouth Gentleman

A quiet wedding was solemnized at high noon on Wednesday, August 6, at the home of Mrs. Emma Wise, when her daughter, Grace, was united in marriage to Mr. Evered V. Jolliffe of Plymouth, Michigan, by Rev. George Bullen, pastor of the Methodist church. Shortly following the ceremony, about twenty guests partook of a three course luncheon served by the Misses Hawkins, Dougerty, Francisco, Johnson and Manger. This was followed by an informal reception from 2 to 3 o'clock.

The bride graduated from Reed City high school in 1908, and from the Michigan State Normal college in 1911. For the past two years she has had charge of the kindergarten in the Plymouth schools. Mr. Jolliffe received his early education in Plymouth and was graduated from the University of Michigan with the class of 1907.

The guests from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Jolliffe, Pearl, Winnifred and Harold Jolliffe, Mrs. S. O. Hudd and Leslie Hudd, all of Plymouth, Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Wise of Tekonsha, Miss Helen Manger of Philadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Henderson of Saginaw, Miss Mabel Johnson of Jamestown, N. Y., Miss Bernice Dougherty of Lansing and Miss Beatrice Fales of Midland.

After a short wedding journey Mr. and Mrs. Jolliffe will make their home in Plymouth, where Mr. Jolliffe is connected with The Markham Air Rifle company.—Oscola County Herald.

Give Your Farm a Name.

The advantage of having the farm home named and using the same on business stationary has often been discussed. Desirable as that has been heretofore, a law passed by the legislature recently adjourned, makes it still more desirable, since it is designed to prevent a confusion of the country. This law provides that owners of farms may have registered with the county clerk any name they may select for their farm or ranch. And gives them exclusive right to use such name in any county. This will prevent confusing names to a very desirable degree and will also enhance the value of the name of the farm as a business trade-mark.

It has been demonstrated in many instances that where products are grown upon the farm which may be so packed as to reach the consumer in original packages, it pays to have the name of the farm where the commodity was grown on the package, particularly if the quality is kept at a high standard at all times, since customers using a satisfactory article so marked will be sure to want more of the same thing. It would be the part of wisdom for Michigan farmers to take advantage of this law when it goes into effect and register their farm trade-mark with the county clerk, and in the meantime it would be well to consider suitable names for the purpose.

Michigan Crops Are Up To The Standard.

Crop reports for Michigan, prepared in connection with national crop reports, indicate improvement rather than decrease in conditions with the exception of the oat crop. Not being a spring wheat state Michigan escapes the heavy loss reported in that crop.

The average of winter wheat in Michigan is 2.7 per cent of the national average. Condition of the crop follows: July 1, 1913, 82; July 1, 1912, 83; ten-year average, 79.

Corn shows an acreage of 101 per cent of 1912, or 1,641,000. The condition July 1 was: This year, 85; last year, 72; ten-year average, 81.

Oats acreage is 4 per cent of that in the United States. The condition is: July 1, 1913, 77; June 1, 1912, 83; ten-year average, 86.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Burmaster and Miss Bertha Huger of Detroit, have been spending a few days with their sister, Mrs. Gus Gates.

A Proud Man
Is one who holds the lines over a spirited team. HARVELL'S CONDITION POWDER puts spirit into a horse that is run down and in poor condition. Put a little in the feed for a few days and note the improvement. The frame gradually fills out with firm flesh, the coat becomes smooth and glossy and the run down animal soon shows the vigor and spirit of a salt. Price 25c. Sold by J. W. Westfall and Co. and Byers Pharmacy.

Reunion of the Class of 1910

The class of 1910 was entertained Saturday evening by the Misses Hazel Smitherman and Gladys Passage at the home of the latter. Until this year this class has held the record as the largest, and it has the distinction of being the only one to give a class memorial to the school. That the old loyalty still exists was shown by the fact that all but five of the class were present, some having come back to Plymouth from other towns to attend. Three of their former teachers were also with them.

Memories of the Past

In This Paper Twenty-five Years Ago Today.
E. J. Bradner has sold his house and lot in this village to Oliver Westfall for \$275.

The Superior grange cornet band will give a harvest party at the Cherry Hill hall next Friday evening. Bill, fifty cents; supper, fifty cents. Harmon's full orchestra will furnish music.

Some "cow boys" have been here on the fair ground for the past week endeavoring to sell ponies. They brought twenty-three with them. One of the horses got injured very badly, the other day, on a picket letting its entrails out. They sewed up the wound and will try and make it well again.

Mr. Weiss, the tailor, it is alleged, is thinking quite seriously of buying one of the ponies on the fair ground. He went down there the other day and looking them over, found one which seemed to please him and getting astride of it, rode around the track once or twice to try it. He reined the animal up to the fence to adjust his shoe and when he got ready to start up, put the spurs to it and it jumped over the fence with him. Some are telling about that Weiss was thrown off, but he denies it.

The Art Gallery conducted by the Young Peoples' Bible Class of the M. E. Sabbath-school, will be opened on the evening of Tuesday, August 21, 1888, at the M. E. church. They are daily receiving specimens of an interesting nature from different parts of the country, and the exhibition promises to be a treat. A short literary program will also be given. Ice cream and cake will be served, and a jolly good time is guaranteed to all.

"Doc" Pixley, the driver of H. B. Bennett's horse, has been very sick with typhoid fever for the past ten days. He is at Bennett's house and a brother and sister are here taking care of him. Monday night his case was thought to be about hopeless, but since he has shown signs of a little improvement.

The managers of the fair have secured some excellent attractions for each day of the fair. Gov. Luce and other prominent personages will be here on Thursday, and on each day of the fair there will be grand bare-back Roman Hippodrome races. These will be trials of speed between two teams of thoroughbred horses, each team ridden by an athlete with one foot on each horse, and making half mile heats in the remarkable time of one minute or less. There will be other attractions named later.

Last Saturday evening when the G. A. R. boys went to their hall in the Hedden block, to hold their meeting there was a big sur, rise in store for them. Where had been left the week before, a wooden spittoon partially filled with sawdust and a chair sitting near it, they found only a large hole in the floor and a portion of the chair remaining. It is supposed that someone who had been smoking, emptied their pipe into the spittoon before leaving the room, setting fire to the sawdust, which was probably damp and smoldered away instead of blazing up. It is only a miracle that a fire destroying four or five buildings did not occur.

Elmer Willett and family expect to leave for Hollywood, Cal., in a few weeks where Mr. Willett will accept a position in the employ of W. F. Markham.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Reaser and Mr. and Mrs. Dave Corkins accompanied by H. C. Robinson motored to Grosse Pointe and spent the day Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James McLuny and niece, Miss Edith Cramer, motored down from Fair Grove last week and visited Mrs. Ella King and other relatives here from Friday until Tuesday. Orson Westfall returned home with them for a few days visit.

In and Around Plymouth

South Lyon is soon to have an up-to-date new garage.

Howell will have a field day of Knights Templar sometime in September.

The 22nd Mich. Infantry will hold its 46th reunion at Rochester August 27 and 28.

The Lee & Kinney hardware store at Milford has been sold to George Jittine, of Wayne.

Belleville will have a home coming day Aug. 29. They all have them but Plymouth.

Northville is to have a new business block where the wooden structure occupied by Ambler's ice cream parlor now is.

Governor Ferris and Senator Murtha are announced to speak at the Catholic parish picnic at Brighton, Wednesday, August 20. There will be a fine program of sports and musical specialties including Spellman's symphony orchestra of Detroit, besides a chicken-pie dinner at noon.

The first township in the state to apply to the superintendent of public instruction for the standard school is District No. 2 of Farmington. To be entitled to this distinction it must conform to certain requirements as to course of study, buildings and equipment.

Hugh Taylor has three brood sows which during the year have given him two litters of pigs. The first litter, 28 in number, he sold for \$537.22 and now has a litter of 25 nice pigs which will net him enough to exceed one thousand dollars as the output of three sows in one year.—Oxford Leader.

Dr. T. J. Jackson has something of a curiosity in a map of Michigan published by John Farmer, Detroit, in 1844. The map is a remarkable piece of engraving as it shows, in addition to the usual features of the present day map, all the section lines, highways, principal lakes and streams, as well as the gristmills of that time and all within the compass of a 30 x 36 pocket edition.—Milford Times.

TODAY'S REFLECTIONS

The barefooted boy is not as plentiful as he was 20 years ago.

And the price of shoe leather is higher.

No matter how severe the weather the sparrow crip keeps up.

Yes, white shoes are beginning to look like also rans.

Have you rode on the merry-go-round?

Everybody is doing it.

Now for labor day.

There is a certain sediment that brands this month as August.

Golden glow indicates hay fever is hard work never let any machinery rust.

Same way with mankind.

Get the advertising spirit.

Standard Apple Barrel.

In the future a standard barrel of apples must be 26-inches between the heads, 64-inches in circumference, outside measurement around the middle, and the heads must be 17 1/2-inches in diameter. In accordance with a recent act of congress, such a barrel, if the apples in it are hand-picked and free from blemishes, may be labeled "Standard" but a fine of \$1 and costs will be exacted for every barrel that is marked "Standard" and does not conform to the requirements. The law was passed at the urgent solicitation of those who believe that a purchaser has a right to know what he is getting when he buys a barrel of apples.

A vast amount of ill health is due to impaired digestion. When the stomach fails to perform its functions properly the whole system becomes deranged. A few doses of Chamberlain's Tablets is all you need. They will strengthen your digestion, invigorate your liver, and regulate your bowels, entirely doing away with that miserable feeling due to faulty digestion. Try it. Many others have been permanently cured—why not you? For sale by all dealers.—Advt.

Special Votes on Peroxide

Wednesday, August 20th

We will give 2500 Votes to everyone purchasing a 20c. bottle of Peroxide, also to everyone purchasing a 10c. bottle of Peroxide we will give 1000 Votes on our Piano Contest.

Saturday, August 16th

We will give 200 Votes on every 5c. package of Gum. Just think how much you may help your favorite contestant to win the piano.

Pinckney's Pharmacy

THE VAL DONA STORE

ALWAYS OPEN FREE DELIVERY



CONNER HARDWARE CO., Ltd.

For Big Bargains

Watch Our Window Saturday

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

While the Warm Weather Lasts

Have the Picture of Yourself, Father, Mother, Sister and Baby taken at your own home. You get better results by having the baby's Photo taken at home because he is used to the surroundings.

Phone No. 202 X for an Appointment

R. S. WOOD
70 Church St. Plymouth's Home Photographer
See Display at 42 Penniman Ave.

MOLLY McDONALD

A TALE OF THE FRONTIER

By **RANDALL PARRISH**
Author of "Keith of the Border," "My Lady of Doubt," "My Lady of the South," etc., etc.

Illustrations by **V. L. BARNES**

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SYNOPSIS.

Major McDonald, commanding an army post near Fort Dodge, seeks a man to protect his daughter, Molly, who is being pursued by a band of Indian outlaws. Molly, who is a beautiful girl, is attracted to a man named Hamlin, a sergeant who has just arrived with messages to McDonald, volunteers for the post. Molly, who is a beautiful girl, is attracted to a man named Hamlin, a sergeant who has just arrived with messages to McDonald, volunteers for the post. Molly, who is a beautiful girl, is attracted to a man named Hamlin, a sergeant who has just arrived with messages to McDonald, volunteers for the post.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

Thirty minutes later in the great barn-like barracks, he hung his accoutrements over the bed assigned him in the far corner, and revolved his belt still buckled about his waist, stood at the open window, striving to determine which of those winking lights shone from the house where he had seen her. There had been something in the eagerness of her voice which he could not forget, nor escape from. She had seemed to care, to feel an interest deeper than mere curiosity. The sergeant's heart beat rapidly, even while he sternly told himself it was a fool. A hand touched his shoulder, and he wheeled about to grip Watson's hand.

"Well, 'Brick,' old boy," said the scout gently, although his thin face was as solemn as ever; "so you fellows have come back to be in the slybody?"

"We've been in it all summer, Sam," was the reply. "It's been lively enough south of the Cimarron, the Lord knows. I've been riding patrol for months now. But what's up? No one seems to know why we were ordered in."

"It's all guess-work here," and Watson sat down on the narrow bed and lit his pipe. "But the 'old man' is getting something under way, consolidating troops. Your regiment is going to be used, that's certain. I've been carryin' orders between here and Wallace for three weeks now, an' I've heard Sheridan explode once or twice. He's tired of this guerrilla business, an' wants to have one good fight."

"That's getting late," and Watson's eyes were fixed on the door. "That's the way he figures it out, accordin' to my notion. We've always let those fellows alone during the bad weather, an' they've got so they expect it. The 'old man' figures he'll give 'em a surprise."

"A winter campaign?"

"Why not? We can stand it if they can. O' course, I'm just guessin'; there's no leak at headquarters. But Custer's up there, with a wave of the hand to the north, 'and they've got the maps out?"

"What maps?"

"I only got a glimpse of them out of the tail of my eye, but I reckon they was of the kintry south of the Arkansas, along the Canadian."

Hamlin sat down beside him, staring across the big room.

"Then it's Black Kettle; his hand is down on the Washita," he announced. "I hope it's true."

"They're arrangin' supply depots, anyhow; six companies of infantry are on Monument Creek, and five troops of cavalry on the North Canadian a'ready. Wagon trains have been haulin' supplies. There's some stiff work ahead when the snow flies, or I miss my guess."

Hamlin sat silent, thinking, and the scout smoked quietly, occasionally glancing toward his companion. Finally he spoke again, his voice barely audible.

"That little girl you sent in with us is h'ers yet?"

The sergeant was conscious that his cheeks flamed, but he never looked up.

"Yes, I saw her as we came in."

"She's asked me about you once or twice; don't seem to forget what you did for her."

"Sorry to hear that."

"No, yer not; couldn't no man be sorry to have a girl like that take an interest in him. 'Tain't in human nature. What did yer tell her about me?"

"Tell her!" surprised. "Why, I only advised her to hang close to you if anything happened. I didn't exactly like the style of the Lieutenant."

"That's what I thought. Well, she's done it, though she hasn't pried her nose from Gaskins. He's hauntin' her like a shadow. It's garrison talk they're engaged, but I ain't no sure about that. She an' I hev got to be pretty good friends, though o' course, it's strictly on the quiet. I ain't got no invite to officers' row yet. She's asked me a lot 'bout you."

"Interesting topic."

"Well, I reckon as how she thinks it is, anyhow. Yesterday she asked me 'bout that scrimmage yer had down on the Canadian. She'd heard 'bout it somehow, an' wanted the story straight. So I told her all I knowed, an' yer oughter seed her eyes shine while I was sorter paintin' it up."

"Oh, hell; let's drop it," disgustedly.

"The Lieutenant here yet?"

"Sure; his Company is down on Monument, but he got special detail. He's got a pull, Gaskins has."

"How is that?"

"His old man is Senator, or something, an' they say, has scads o' money. Anyhow, the kid finds the army a soft snap. First scoutin' detail he ever had when you met him. Didn't hunt no danger then, so far as I could see. Nice little dude, with a swelled head, but popular with the ladies. I reckon McDonald ain't objectin' none to his chasin' after Miss Molly; that's why he's let her stay in this God-forsaken place so long. Well, 'Brick,' I reckon I've told all the news, and hed better move 'long."

"Hold on a minute, Sam," and Hamlin, suddenly recalled to earth, reached for the haversack hanging on the iron bedpost. "Moylan, the fellow who was killed in the coach with us, had this bag. According to Miss McDonald, he bought it here just before starting on the trip. See this inscription; those are the initials of an old acquaintance of mine I'd like to trace. Any idea where Moylan found it?"

Watson held the bag to the light studying the letters.

"Fourth Texas—hey? That your regiment?"

The sergeant nodded, his lips tightly pressed together.

"Must hev come from Dutch Charlie's outfit," the scout went on slowly. "He picks up all that sorter truck."

"Where is that?"

"In town thar, under the bluff. We'll look it up tomorrow."

CHAPTER XIV.

Under Arrest.

One by one the barrack lights went out as the tired troopers sought their beds. Hamlin extinguished his also, and only one remained burning, left for emergency near the door, which hung a faint glow over the big room. But the sergeant's reflections kept him awake, as he sat on the foot of his bed, and stared out of the open window into the darkness. There was little upon which to focus his eyes, a few yellow gleams along officers' row, where callers still lingered, and the glow of a fire in the distant guard-house, revealing occasionally the black silhouette of a passing sentinel. Few noises broke the silence, except the strains of some distant musical instrument, and a voice far away saying good-night. Once he awoke from reverie to listen to the call of the guards, as it echoed from post to post, ceasing with "All well, Number Nine," far out beyond the stables.

The familiar sound served to recall him to the reality of his position. What was the use? What business had he to dream? For months now he had kept that girl's face before him, in memory of a few hours of happiness when he had looked into her dark eyes and heard her pleasant speech. Yet from the first he had known the foolishness of it all. He was nothing to her, and could never become anything. Even if he cleared his past record and stepped out of the ranks into his old social position, the chances were she would never overlook what he had been. Her gratitude meant little, nor her passing interest in his army career. All that was the natural result of his having saved her life. He possessed no egotism which permitted him to think otherwise. Years of discipline had drilled into him a consciousness of the impassable gulf between the private and the officer's daughter. The latter might be courteous, kindly disposed, even grate-

ful for services rendered, but it must end there. The Major would see that it did, would resent bitterly any presumption. No, there was nothing else possible. If they met—as meet they must in that contracted post—it would be most formal, a mere exchange of reminiscence, gratitude expressed by a smile and pleasant word. He could expect no more; might esteem himself fortunate, indeed, to receive even that recognition. Meanwhile he would endeavor to strike Le Fevre's trail. There were other interests in the world to consider besides Molly McDonald, and his memory drifted away to a home he had not visited in years. But thought would not concentrate there, and there arose before him, as he lay there, the face of Lieutenant Gaskins, wearing the same expression of insolent superiority as when they had parted out yonder on the Santa Fe trail.

"The cowardly little fool," he muttered bitterly under his breath, gripping the window frame. "It will require more than his money to bring her happiness, and I'll never stand for that. Lord! She's too sensible ever to love him. Good God—what's that!"

It leaped out of the black night—three flashes, followed instantly by the sharp reports. Then a fourth—this time unmistakably a musket—barked from behind officers' row. In the bare, Hamlin thought he saw two black shadows running. A voice yelled excitedly: "Post Six! Post Six!"

With a single leap the sergeant was across the sill, and dropped silently to the ground. Still blinded by the light he ran forward, jerking his revolver from the belt. As he passed the corner of the barracks the sentry fired again, the red flash cleaving the night in an instant's ghastly vividness. It revealed a woman shrinking against the yellow stone wall, lighted up her face, she plunged her again into obscurity.

The sergeant caught the glimpse, half believing the vision a phantom of the brain; he had seen her face, white, frightened, agonized, yet it could not have been real. He tripped over the stone wall and half fell, but ran on, his mind in a turmoil, but certain some one was racing before him down the dark ravine. There had been a woman there! He could not quite blot that out—but not she; not Molly McDonald. If—if it were she; if he had really seen her face in the flare, if it was no dream, then what? Why, he must screen her from discovery, give her opportunity to slip away. This was the one vague, dim thought which took possession of the man. It obscured all else; it sent him blindly crashing over the edge of the ravine. He heard the sentry at his right cry hoarsely, he heard excited shouts from the open windows of the barracks; then his feet struck a man's body, and he went down headlong.

Almost at the instant the sentry was upon him, a gun-muzzle pressing him back as he attempted to rise.

"Be still, ye hell hound," was the gruff order, "or I'll blow yer to kingdom come! Sergeant of the guard, quick here! Post Number Six!"

Hamlin lay still, half stunned by the shock of his fall, yet conscious that the delay, this mistake of the sentry, would afford her ample chance for escape. He could hear her running to ward them, and his eyes caught the yellow, bobbing light of a lantern. His hand reached out and touched the body over which he had fallen, feeling a military button, and the clasp of a belt—it was a soldier, then, who had been shot. Could she have done it? Or did she know who did? Whatever the truth might be, he would hold his tongue; let them suppose him guilty for the time being; he could establish innocence easily enough when it came to trial. These thoughts flashed through his mind swiftly; then the light of the lantern gleamed in his eyes, and he saw the faces clustered about.

"All right, Mapes," commanded the man with the light. "Let the fellow up until I get a look at him. Who the hell are you?"

"Sergeant Hamlin, Seventh Cavalry."

"Darned if it ain't. Say, what does all this mean, anyhow? Who's shot? Turn the body over, somebody by God! It's Lieutenant Gaskins!"



It Revealed a Woman Shrinking Against the Yellow Stone Wall.

mean all things and nothing. The punster should watch the word "set," which has achieved nearly seventy columns in the new English dictionary. It is a small word, but its meanings are almost unlimited. You should set to work on the word, which you use every day in a hundred senses. And it would be a pleasant, popular game to set down to the number of ways in which you have used that word during the day. "Set to part here," you might call it.—London

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Hamlin's heart seemed to tear; his throat and choke him; for at instant he felt faint, dazed, staring down into the still face ghastly under the rays of the lantern. Gaskins! Then she was concerned in the affair; he really had seen her hiding there against the wall. And the man's eyes were open, were staring in bewilderment at the faces. The Sergeant of the Guard thrust the lantern closer.

"Lift his head, some o' yer, the man's alive. Copley, get some water, an' two of yer run fer the stretcher—leg it now. We'll have yer out o' here in a minute, Lieutenant. What happened, sir? Who shot yer?"

Gaskins' dulled eyes strayed from the speaker's face until he saw Hamlin, still firmly gripped by the sentry. His lips drew back revealing his teeth, his eyes narrowing.

"That's the one," he said faintly. "You've got him!"

One hand went to his side in a spasm of pain, and he fainted. The Sergeant laid him back limp on the grass, and stood up.

"Where is your gun, Hamlin?"

"I dropped it when I fell over the Lieutenant's body. It must be back of you."

Some one picked the weapon up, and held it to the light, turning the chamber.

"Two shots gone, Sergeant."

"We heard three," likely the Lieutenant got in one of them. Sentry what do you know about this?"

Mapes scratched his head, the fingers of his other hand gripping the prisoner's shoulder.

"Not so awful much," he replied, haltingly, "now I come ter think 'bout it. 'T was a mighty dark night, an' I never saw, ner heard, nuthin' till the shootin' begun. I was back o' officers' row, an' them pistols popped up yer, by the corner o' the barracks. I jumped an' yelled; thought I heard somebody runnin' an' let drive. Then just as I got up yer, this feller come tearin' 'long, an' I naturally grabbed him. That's the whole of it."

"What have you got to say, Hamlin?"

"Nothing."

"Well, yer better. Yer in a mighty bad box, let me tell yer," angered by the other's indifference. "What was the row about?"

The cavalryman stood straight, his face showing white in the glow of the lantern.

"I told you before I had nothing to say. I will talk tomorrow," he returned quietly. "I submit to arrest."

"I reckon yer will talk tomorrow, and be damn glad o' the chance. Corporal, take this fellow to the guard-house, an' stay there with him. Here comes the stretcher, an' the doctor."

Hamlin marched off silently through the black night, surrounded by a detail of the guard. It had all occurred so suddenly that he was bewildered yet, merely retaining sufficient consciousness of the circumstances to keep still. If they were assured he was guilty, then no effort would be made to trace any others connected with the affair. Why Gaskins should have identified him as the assassin was a mystery—probably it was merely the delirium of a sorely wounded man, although the fellow may have delirium sufficiently for that kind of revenge, or have mistaken him for another in the poor light. At any rate the unexpected identification helped him to play his part, and, if the Lieutenant lived, he would later acknowledge his mistake. There was no occasion to worry; he could clear himself of the charge whenever the time came; half his company would know he was in barracks when the firing began. There were women out on the walk, their skirts fluttering as they waited anxiously to learn the news, but he could not determine if she was among them. Voices asked questions, but the corporal hurried him along, without making any reply. Then he was thrust roughly into a stone-lined cell, and left alone. Outside in the corridor two guards were stationed. Hamlin sat down on the iron bed, dazed by the silence, endeavoring to collect his thoughts. The nearest guard, leaning on his gun, watched carefully.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sponge as an Animal.

Nothing is less like a living creature than the common bath sponge; yet the fact remains that sponges do form a very important species of the animal kingdom, eating their food and living their lives much as any other animal would do.

The actual existence of a sponge commences with the separation from the parent of a tiny particle. This particle, whirling through space, eventually attaches itself to a piece of rock, and from that time it seeks its own livelihood.

At the very commencement, with some species of the sponge family the baby sponges feed upon yolk cells, in which are stored food supplies. By-and-by, as the youngster develops, the currents in the water sweep into a kind of bag the minute particles of food required, and the same currents carry off undigested matter.

There are many varieties of sponges found at different levels of the ocean, some clinging to rocks, others to mud

FOUR BEARS IN FEW MINUTES

Trapper Gets Family That Stole His Bread and Nails, and Has Skins to Prove It.

Two large black bears and two cubs were killed within sight of Dawson, by Bill Roman, after an exciting experience. Roman has a cabin on Dion Gulch, above the city three miles. While sitting in the place with his back to the door in the evening he noticed the place suddenly overcast by a shadow.

"I turned, little suspecting anything serious," says Roman, "when to my horror I saw a huge black bear standing a few feet away. I leaped to my feet and grabbed my .44 caliber Winchester, which is always near the door. I wasted no time and fired when the brute was ten feet away. The ball struck him in the breast, but did not seem to faze him. The beast rushed forward and was prepared to make a ferocious attack. He made one powerful side swipe at me. I sidestepped and when he was just at the muzzle drove the second bullet home. It passed into his brain and he reeled over at my feet, on my very doorstep.

"Yah, I tell you, I was an excited Swede, but I proved to that fellow it is a bad day for bears when they tackle the sons of the north.

"Well, yes, I was excited, but I had killed many bears, and the feeling soon wore off. I then dragged the carcass around the house and got it on the roof and prepared to skin him. What was my surprise when I had barely started the work to look up and see a mother bear and two pretty cubs advancing through the brush. I had left my gun in the cabin, but it was only a minute until I had leaped down, darted into the house and back with the rifle. One more shot and I had brought down the mother. Two more shots and I had bagged the cubs.

"The little fellows weighed 25 pounds each and made delicious steaks. I was up all that night skinning bears. I now have the skins in town, and they tell for themselves there was class to that family. Every skin is in fine condition. The male bear was a large fellow. I think he had been there before.

"Only a day or two previous I had been away from the cabin for a day and had left a sack of bread, which I had bought in Dawson, under the bed in the sack. Some bear came in, took the sack, bread and all, and ran away with it into the gulch. I tracked him, and found some of the bread. A pound of nails also were in the sack, and I regret the fellow took them off and hid them, because I needed those nails with which to stretch his hide. A good many more bears are around Dion and I can deliver bears to order, dead or alive.—Dawson (N. W. T.) Dispatch to N. Y. Sun.

Vacation Time.

"My wife's gone to the country—hooray! hooray!" The success of that song was due to its profound truth, its profound truth to marriage and to human nature.

The speaker was DeWolf Hopper, the noted comedian. He continued, mopping his brow:

"It is an undoubted fact that the first day or two of his family's departure for mountains or seaside, the fattest, blindest, soberest of men—gone in their hearts, 'My wife's gone to the country—hooray! hooray!'"

"And the wives realize this. And they realize the danger of it. 'I was talking one August afternoon to a matron on a breezy Nairnraug-sett piazza.

"'Aha, madam,' I said, 'here you are, enjoying the salt air while your hard-working husband is chained to his desk in the city.'

"'Chained to his desk, indeed!' said the matron. 'Ah, if he only could be, I'd have some peace of mind.'

True Thrift.

A certain millionaire, who owes his fortune to his thrift and economy, tells this story of a bookkeeper to illustrate the way in which those qualities work to the advantage of their possessor:

"I once made up my mind," said the bookkeeper, "that I would become the owner of a gold watch. I saved up the money for it in this way: When I felt like eating a 50-cent luncheon I ate a 25-cent one instead and put the other quarter aside for my watch fund. You will hardly believe it, but in less than six months I had saved money enough to purchase the watch."

"But you don't seem to have bought it," objected his friend.

"Well, no. When I found how easily I could get along without the 50-cent luncheons I concluded I could get along without the gold watch, and the watch fund is growing into a house-and-lot fund now.—Youth's Companion.

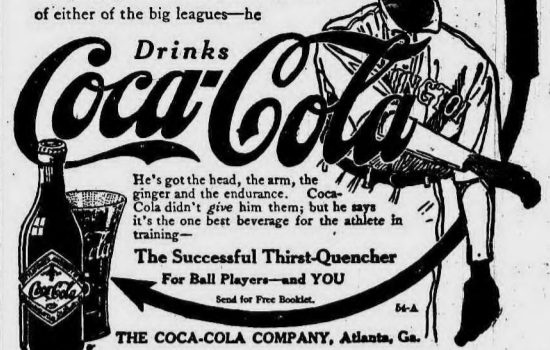
Surgery to Prevent Murder.

Dr. Echols Arden, criminologist, has come to the conclusion that the form of insanity that causes murder is a small bone pressing against part of the brain and that a small operation, removing the bone that is pressing and inserting a thin silver plate, will turn the murderer into a kind hearted person.

The trouble, Dr. Arden confesses, that is hardest to overcome is to find the man with criminal tendencies and perform the operation before and not after the crime. The murderer usually is harmless in appearance and seems normal before committing a crime, and there is no way to tell if he is suffering from this form of insanity.

Here's Walter Johnson

Washington "Nationals" (American League) one of the speediest pitchers of either of the big leagues—he



Drinks **Coca-Cola**

He's got the head, the arm, the ginger and the endurance. Coca-Cola didn't give him them; but he says it's the one best beverage for the athlete in training.

The Successful Thirst-Quencher For Ball Players—and YOU

Send for Free Booklet.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.

OTHERS ALSO IN HARD LUCK

Youthful Artist, However, Was in No Mood to Extend Sympathy to Fellow Unfortunate.

Two youthful artists having a studio in Philadelphia, wherein they not only work, but lodge as well, were obliged to make shift, not long ago, during a period of financial stress, with such meals as they could themselves prepare in the studio.

One morning as the younger of the two was "sketching in" the coffee he gave utterance to loud and bitter complaint. "This is a fine way for gentlemen to live!" he exclaimed.

"Oh, I don't know," was the airy comment of his friend. "Lots of people are far worse off. I was reading only this morning of a recluse who cooked his own breakfast for 19 years."

"He must have been awfully hungry when he finally got it done," rejoined the other, savagely.—Harper's Magazine.

Exact Statement.

Some one has said that the man who laughs is the man who is secure in superior information, wisdom, wit or sophistry. The naïveté of the Sudan supplies plenty of food for this kind of laughter.

There is the story of a telegraph clerk in an outlying district of the White Nile who, finding the desolation upon his nerves, telegraphed to headquarters: "Cannot stay here; am in danger of life; am surrounded by lions, elephants and wolves."

The hard-hearted operator at the other end wired back: "There are no wolves in the Suran."

He received a second wire: "Refrerring my wire 16th, cancel wolves."—Youth Companion.

Success demands sacrifice. Two men set out to achieve fame. One succeeded. The other lived.—Louis Horwitz

We Cook the Breakfast



Your Part is Easy

(The above shows one of many huge ovens in which Grape-Nuts food is given a second baking—from 12 to 16 hours.)

A delicious, wholesome food that is perfectly baked in the spicless kitchens of Postumville—ready to serve direct from the package—

Grape-Nuts

made from choice whole wheat and malted barley.

Medical investigation has found the outer coat of these grains to be rich in "phosphates" which go to make up body and nerve tissues.

In making Grape-Nuts the whole grains are used, including the outer coat of the wheat with its content of natural Phosphate of Potash—so essential for the well-balanced nourishment of muscle, brain and nerves.

Hosts of active, thinking people, who enjoy their Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast every morning and keep well and happy, know

"There's a Reason"

Thousands visit the Grape-Nuts factories each year and watch the interesting processes. You are most welcome!

STONES THAT SEEK COMPANY

Peculiarity of Small Rocks of Nevada Draws Them Together as by a Magnet.

"Traveling stones," from the size of a pea to six inches in diameter, are found in Nevada. When distributed on a flat surface or other level surface, within a few feet of one another, they immediately begin to travel toward a common center, and there is a peculiar sound of grinding as they

near. A single stone removed to a distance of 3/4 feet, upon being released, at once started with wonderful and somewhat comical celerity to join its fellows.

These queer stones are found in a region that is comparatively level and little more than a bare rock. Scattered over this barren region are little basins, from a few feet to a rod or two in diameter, and it is in the bottom of these that the rolling stones are found.

The cause for the strange conduct

of these stones is doubtless to be found in the material of which they are composed, which appears to be loadstone or magnetic iron ore.

"Set."

What is the favorite word of the English language? The Germans have their "schlag" and "zug," which cover many meanings. But we beat them in the one word—"set," which you might suspect is a synonym of ambiguity—always means that

MOLLY McDONALD

A TALE OF THE FRONTIER



By
RANDALL PARRISH
Author of "Keith of the
Border," "My Lady of
Doubt," "My Lady of the
South," etc., etc.

Illustrations by
V. L. BARNES

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SYNOPSIS.

Major McDonald, commanding an army post near Fort Dodge, seeks a man to intercept his daughter, Molly, who is needed for the post. An Indian outbreak threatened "Brick" Hamlin, sergeant who has just arrived with messages to McDonald, volunteers to accompany Molly to the post. Molly departs two days ahead of schedule. She decides to push on by night, by a river and company with "Sutler Bill" Moyle, a gambler, is also a passenger. Hamlin meets the night with stories of depredations committed by the Indians. The driver deserts the stage when Indians appear. The Indians are repulsed by attacks on the stage. Moyle and Gonzales are killed. Hamlin and Molly plan to escape in the darkness by way of a gully. Molly is wounded and Hamlin carries her. They cross a river and go into hiding. The Indians discover their escape and start pursuit, but go in the wrong direction. Hamlin is much excited at finding a haversack marked C. S. A. He explains to Molly that he was in the Confederate service and dismissed in disgrace under charges of cowardice. At the close of the war he enlisted in the regular service. He says the haversack was the property of one Capt. LeFevre, who he suspects of being responsible for his disgrace and for whom he has been hunting ever since. Troops appear on the scene. Under escort of Lieut. Gaskins Molly starts to join her father. Hamlin leaves to rejoin his regiment. Hamlin returns to Fort Dodge after a summer of fighting Indians, and finds Molly there. Shots are heard in the night accompanied by the call of the sentry. Hamlin rushes out, and believes in the figure of Molly hiding in the darkness and falls over the body of Lieutenant Gaskins, who has been wounded. The officer accuses Hamlin of shooting him and the sergeant is arrested.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

Voices reached him from outside, echoing in through the high, iron-barred window, but they were distant, the words indistinguishable. As his brain cleared he gave no further thought to his own predicament, only considering how he could best divert suspicion from her. It was all a confused maze, into the mystery of which he was unable to penetrate. That it was Molly McDonald shrinking in the dark corner of the barracks wall he had no doubt, she might not have recognized him, or imagined that he saw her, but that spear of light had certainly revealed a face not to be mistaken. While as it was, haggard with terror, half concealed by straggling hair, the identification was nevertheless complete. The very pitifulness of expression appealed to him. She was not a girl easily frightened; no mere promiscuous shooting, however startling, would have brought that look to her face. He had seen her in danger before, had tested her coolness under fire. This meant something altogether different. What? Could it be that Gaskins had wronged the girl, had insulted her, and that she, in response, had shot him down? In the darkness of conjecture there seemed no other adequate explanation. The two were intimate; the rumor of an engagement was already circulating about the garrison. And the strict man had endeavored to shift the blame on him. Hamlin could not believe this was done through any desire to injure; the Lieutenant had no cause for personal dislike which would account for such an accusation. They had only met once, and then briefly. There was no rivalry between them, no animosity. To be sure, Gaskins had been demeriting, threatening to report a small breach of discipline, but in this his words and actions had been no more offensive than was common among young officers of his quality. The Sergeant had passed all memory of that long ago. It never occurred to him now as of the slightest importance. Far more probable did it appear that Gaskins' only motive was to shield the girl from possible suspicion. When he had realized that Hamlin was a prisoner, that for some reason he had been seized for the crime, he had grasped the opportunity to point him out as the assassin, and thus delay pursuit. The chances were the wounded man did not even recognize who the victim was—he had blindly grasped at the first straw.

But suppose he had been mistaken? Suppose that woman hiding there was some one else? Suppose he had imagined a resemblance in that sudden flash of revelation? What then? Would she care enough to come to him when she learned of the arrest? He laughed at the thought, yet it was a bitter laugh, for it brought back a new realization of the chasm between them. Major McDonald's daughter interesting herself in a guard-house prisoner! More than likely she would promptly forget that she had ever before heard his name.

He got up and paced the cell, noting as he did so how closely he was watched by the guard.



"You Better Go to Bed and Forget It Till Mornin'."

and he pushed the weapon across the table.

"I rode ahead of the troop to march yesterday," Hamlin explained, "and fired twice at a jack-rabbit. I must have neglected to replace the cartridges. Private Stone was with me."

"Why did you submit to arrest so easily, without any attempt to clear yourself?"

The Sergeant's gray eyes smiled, but his response was quietly respectful.

"I was condemned before I really knew what had occurred, sir. The sentry, the Sergeant of the guard, and the Lieutenant all insisted that I

was guilty. They permitted me no opportunity to explain. I thought it just as well to remain quiet, and let the affair straighten itself out."

"Yet your action threw us completely off the trail," broke in McDonald impatiently. "It permitted the really guilty parties to escape. Did you see any one?"

"Black smudges merely. Major, apparently running toward the ravine. My eyes were blinded, leaping from a lighted room."

McDonald leaned forward eagerly, one hand tapping the table.

"Was one of them a woman?" he questioned sharply.

Hamlin's heart leaped into his throat, but he held himself motionless.

"They were indistinguishable, sir; mere shadows. Have you reason to suspect there may have been a woman involved?"

The Major leaned back in his chair, but the commandant, after a glance at his officer, answered:

"The pistol used was a small one, such as a woman might carry, and there are marks of a woman's shoe plainly visible at the edge of the ravine. Lieutenant Gaskins was alone when he left the officers' club five minutes before the firing began. You are sure you have never had any controversy with this officer?"

"Perfectly sure, sir. We have never met except on the one occasion already referred to, and then scarcely a dozen words were exchanged."

"How then, Sergeant," and the Colonel spoke very soberly, "do you account for his denouncing you as his assassin?"

"I presumed he was influenced by my arrest, sir; that the shock had affected his brain."

"That," the Lieutenant will hardly answer, "the Lieutenant is not severely wounded, and this morning appears to be perfectly rational. Yet he insists you committed the assault; even refers to you by name."

"The accused man pressed one hand to his forehead in bewilderment."

"He still insists I shot him?"

"Yes; to be frank, he's rather bitter about it, and no facts we have brought to bear have any apparent weight. He swears he recognized your face in the flare of the first discharge."

The Sergeant stood silent, motionless, his gaze on the Colonel's face.

"I do not know what to say, sir," he answered finally. "I was not there, and you all know it from the men of my troop. There has been no trouble between Lieutenant Gaskins and myself, and I can conceive of no reason why he should desire to involve me in this affair—unless," he paused doubtfully, "unless, sir, he really knows who shot him, and is anxious to shift the blame elsewhere to divert suspicion."

"You mean he may be seeking to shield the real culprit?"

"That is the only explanation that occurs to me, sir."

The Colonel stroked his beard nervously, his stance wandering to the faces of the other officers.

"That," he said, "is a possibility, although I should dislike to believe any officer of my command would be deliberately guilty of so despicable an act. However, all we can do now is endeavor to uncover the truth. You are discharged from arrest, Sergeant Hamlin, and will return to your troop."

Hamlin passed out the door into the sunshine, dimly conscious that his guarded answers had not been entirely satisfactory to those left behind. Yet he had said all he could say, all he dared say. More and more firmly there has been implanted in his mind a belief that Molly McDonald was somehow involved in this unfortunate affair, and that her name must be protected at all hazards. This theory alone would seem to account for Gaskins' efforts to turn suspicion, and when this was connected with the already known presence of a woman on the scene, and the smallness of the weapon used, the evidence seemed conclusive.

As far as his own duty was concerned, the Sergeant felt no doubt. Whatever might be the cause, there was no question in his mind but that she was fully justified in her action. Dishing the Lieutenant from the first, and as strongly attracted by the girl, his sympathies were now entirely with her. If she had shot him, then it was for some insult, some outrage, and he was ready to protect her with his life. He stopped, glancing back at the closed door, tempted to return and ask permission to interview Gaskins personally. Then the uselessness of such procedure occurred to him; the fact that nothing would result from their meeting but disappointment and recrimination. The man evidently disliked him, and would present any interference; he had something to conceal, something at stake for which he would battle strenuously. It would be better to let him alone at present, and try to uncover a clue elsewhere. Later, with more facts in his possession, he could face the Lieutenant and compel his acknowledgment. These considerations caused him to turn sharply and walk straight toward the ravine. Yet his investigations there brought few results. On the upper bank were the marks of a woman's shoe, a slender footprint

clearly denoted, but the lower portion of the ravine was rocky, and the trail soon lost. He passed down beyond the stables, realizing how easily the fugitives, under cover of darkness, could have escaped. The stable guard could have seen nothing from his station, and just below was the hard-packed road leading to the river and the straggling town. There was nothing to trace, and Hamlin climbed back up the bluff completely baffled but desperately resolved to unlock the mystery. The harder the solution appeared, the more determined he became to solve it. As he came out, opposite the barrack entrance, a carriage drove in past the guard-house, the guard presenting arms, and circled the parade in the direction of officers' row. It contained a soldier driver and two ladies, and the Sergeant's face flushed under its tan as he recognized Miss McDonald. Would she notice him—speak to him? The man could not forbear lifting his eyes to her face as the carriage swept by. He saw her glance toward him, smile, with a little gesture of recognition, and stood there bareheaded, his heart throbbing wildly. With that look, that smile, he instantly realized two facts of importance—she was willing to meet him on terms of friendship, and she had not recognized him the evening previous as he ran past her in the dark.

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He Guessed He Knew.

One of the keepers at the bird-house in Bronx park has a nature story to tell. There came to the park a public school teacher and a class of children. They stood by the great open-air cage. One of the birds was a goose.

"Now, children," the teacher asked, "what is the male of the goose called?"

After a full half-minute, a boy of Scotch ancestry ventured to answer: "I think I know, teacher; he's a moungoose." (Signed) New York Evening Post.

ITCHING TERRIBLE ON LIMB

R. F. D. No. 3, Clarkfield, Minn.—"My trouble was of long standing. It started with some small red and yellow spots about the size of a pin head on my leg and every morning there was a dry scale on top covering the affected part and when those scales were falling off the itching was more than I could stand at times. The first year I did not mind it so much as it was only itching very badly at times, but the second year it advanced all around my leg and the itching was terrible. I had to be very careful to have my clothing around the affected part very loose. At night time I often happened to scratch the sore in my sleep. Then I had to stand up, get out of bed and walk the floor till the spell was over."

"I bought lots of salves and tried many different kinds of medicine but without any success. I got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a fifty-cent box of Cuticura Ointment and when I had used them I was nearly over the itching. But I kept on with the Cuticura Soap for six weeks and the cure was complete." (Signed) S. O. Gordon, Nov. 20, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32 p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

High Note, Probably. "Don't you think the tenor sings with a great deal of feeling?" "Yes. He seems to be feeling for something he can't reach."

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

Of Course, the Composer. An Englishman who had been for a tour round the World was much annoyed with a report of his return which appeared in a local paper. This report ended:

"His numerous friends are surprised that he is unchanged!"

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN

L. B. SAMSEN, Editor and Manager

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. One Year, payable in advance \$1.00...

ADVERTISING RATES. Business Cards, 25 cents per year...

The Piano Contest Vote

The following is the number of votes given the contestants in the big piano contest which is being conducted by Pinckney's Pharmacy...

Table with 2 columns of numbers and names, representing piano contest votes. Includes names like No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Plymouth Grange Held Meeting

The Plymouth Grange held a meeting August 7th with a good attendance considering the busy time of the year for the farmers. The program was in charge of the woman's work committee...

Arrangements were made for a dinner August 21st. The 3rd and 4th degrees will be conferred on a large class at this time...

Local Items

Mrs. Carl Heide visited friends in Ann Arbor last Friday. Miss Louise Wiler of Ionia, visited at Karl Hillmer's last week. Miss Sarah Gayde is visiting her cousin in Toledo this week...

Local Notes.

Now is the time to subscribe for the Mail. Mr. C. D. Buell was a week-end visitor at F. F. Bennett's. Mrs. Bertha Parmelee of Perrinville, is visiting at Fred Beyer's...

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK. Assets: Loans and Discounts, \$118,158.00; Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, \$2,963.93; Premiums, \$1,250.00; Other real estate, \$73.42; Items in transit, \$1,007.78. Total: \$123,353.13.

CHURCH NEWS

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

LOCAL NEWS. Wm. Todd of Detroit, visited at the parental home, James Todd's over Sunday. Mrs. O. F. Beyer and children and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Beyer were guests of friends in Perrinville a few days this week.

Save Your Coupons Save Your Coupons Save Your Coupons. Image of a coupon book.

\$2,150 IN PRIZES. We began issuing our \$5.00 Trading Books Monday, August 11th. These books are good for twelve months trade at this store and for every one sold we give 50,000 VOTES. THE PLYMOUTH MAIL will give 5000 votes for New Yearly Subscription...

PINCKNEY'S PHARMACY PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Johnston Corn Binder. When we say the Johnston Corn Binder is without a peer, we say it because every farmer that has ever used a Johnston Corn Binder...

Plymouth Dairy Company. Milk and Cream. Butter by the crock or carton. Fresh Buttermilk Thursdays and Sundays. Remember that we now have BOTTLED MILK on sale at the CENTRAL GROCERY. P. A. Nash, W. E. Sly, PROPRIETORS. PHONE 198-L.

That Reminds Me. Our windows generally bring something needed to fair shoppers' minds. It may be soap or cold cream, perfume or sachet, stationery or Diamond Dyes. J. W. Blickenstaff & Co.

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 16, Plymouth, Mich.

Detroit United Lines. Plymouth Time Table Effective May 27, 1913. EAST BOUND. For Detroit via Wayne: 6:30 a. m. and every hour to 7:30 p. m. also 9:44 p. m. and 11:35 p. m. changing at Wayne.

DR. W. FRED DODSLEY DENTIST. Office and Residence 138 Main Street, Plymouth, Mich. Phone No. 97.

NOTICE. In the Detroit Business University young people are trained to earn good salaries. We secure good positions for all graduates. Our work is high grade throughout. We would like to send you our lesson course. Fall term opens Sept. 1st. E. E. Spear, President, 65 West Grand River Ave.

TRY MAIL LINERS. Try Mail Liners. Try Mail Liners.

We Are Giving
Away
Buggy Whips
Did You Get Yours?

CENTRAL GROCERY,
R. G. SAMSEN
Phone 13, 2r Free Delivery



Holeproof Hose?

Yes—They are essential for a comfortable outing.

The ladies like them because they are protection against holes in dandling, golf, tennis and walking besides the resting qualities to the feet, viz., softness, silky comfortable feeling.

The men like them because they are the only real all around hose on the market.

They are Strictly
Guaranteed

that six pairs will require no darning for six months. Think of that Mr. Bachelor, a perfect confidence in your hose from now, August 1st until February 1st, 1914. What is that worth to you? And they cost no more than the inferior brands.

All classes of people are buying them with satisfaction, including mail carriers, farmers, clerks, bankers, laborers, merchants and business men. Why? Because they have tried the rest and found that it is best to

"Wear Holeproof Hose and Find the Mend"

This trade mark on the toe of each hose protects you from imitators. Insist on it.



D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON

SOLE AGENTS BOTH PHONES

This Store has
a pure food law
of its own

It applies to everything, and everything must live up to the provisions of this law. You might think that some things (Canned Goods, for instance) would have to be taken on trust, but an observing grocer soon learns where each brand of these goods belongs, no matter what the labels may say, and acts accordingly.

The moral of all this is that this might be a good place to come when you want pure food eatables.

GAYDE BROS.



HOLEPROOF HOSIERY

—END THE MEND—

Always has and still holds a prominent place in our

HOSIERY DEPARTMENT

All sizes for every member of the family. Yes, even for the baby.

R. W. SHINLETON



Local News

E. L. Riggs was a Pontiac visitor last Tuesday.

Geo. Shafer has gone to Straits Lake for a few days outing.

Mrs. Theodore Chaffee of Pontiac, is visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hough were Grand Rapids visitors last week.

Miss Hilda Otto of Detroit, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Gus Gates.

Clyde Corrite of Wayne, visited at W. T. Pettungill's last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sewell Bennett visited friends in Ann Arbor last Sunday.

Alfred Lyndon, Sr. of Ann Arbor, was a Plymouth visitor last Monday.

Mrs. Chas. Rathburn of Detroit, visited at P. B. Whitbeck's last week.

Mrs. L. C. Hough has taken a cottage at Walled Lake for the month of August.

Mrs. C. Killian of Wayne, has been visiting friends in town for the past week.

Miss Isabelle Hanford returned last Thursday from a two weeks visit in Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Cook and Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Chaffee motored to Detroit Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hollenbeck of Flint, were week-end visitors at Robt. Mimmack's.

A. E. Kamson and daughter Agnes of Flushing, visited at E. L. Riggs over Sunday.

Mrs. J. B. Pettungill visited Mrs. Wealthy Chaffee at Wayne the latter part of last week.

Miss Anna Smith is sojourning at Walled Lake with her sister, Mrs. Dubar of Northville.

Geo. Gittins, Sr. and son Geo., Jr. have purchased the hardware business of Mr. Lee at Milford.

Miss Genevieve McClumpha was the guest of Mrs. Mae Williams at Maple Leaf Farm last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Coello Hamilton left last Wednesday for a months trip to Colorado and other western points.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Holmes have returned to Plymouth from Flint where they moved a short time ago.

Mrs. Lavon Pattal and little son of Corunna, are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Welch.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Mimmack and Mr. and Mrs. Hollenbeck of Flint, were Chatham, Ont. visitors last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Sherman have moved back to Plymouth from Detroit where they moved a few months ago.

Mrs. Will Waterman, daughter Ruth, and Lewis Cable visited the former's husband at Ann Arbor hospital last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Showers and little son of Muskegon, are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Showers.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Pettungill were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Dibble at their cottage at Walled Lake, the latter part of last week.

Mrs. H. McClumpha and Miss Belle McClumpha have returned home from a few week's visit with the former's daughter in Toledo.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stevens of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Clark of Northville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Cook at Maple Leaf Farm.

M. F. Gray of Lansing, who with H. J. Baker formerly published the Mail has purchased the Gratiot County Journal, published at Ithaca. We wish Mr. Gray all kinds of success in his new field of labor.

Master Avery Gates, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Gates, celebrated his 2nd birthday Thursday, August 7th, with a number of his little friends. Refreshments were served and a good time was enjoyed by the little people.

A number of Macabee ladies of Northville, were guests of Mrs. Earl Trinkaus last week Thursday afternoon. After lunch which the visitors brought with them, the ladies attended the regular meeting of the local hive.

Do You Know

That if you have been feeling blue and cross all day you can rid yourself of the burden by taking one or two of DR. HERRICK'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS before going to bed. They cure biliousness, stomach disorder and irregular bowels and make you feel fresh, vigorous and cheerful. Price 25 cts. Sold by J. W. Blickenstaff & Co. and Bayers Pharmacy.—Advt.

Miss Hildreth Wheeler of Salem, visited relatives in town this week.

Earl Fisher of Detroit, is spending the week with William Fisher and family.

Mrs. Downey of Detroit, visited her daughter, Mrs. James McKeever this week.

Mr. and Mrs. August Schaufele were the guests of their daughter at Wayne last Sunday.

Mrs. A. Hubbell leaves next Saturday for a weeks visit with her son and family in Pontiac.

Mrs. Emma Fisher of Detroit, has been visiting her mother, Mrs. John Krumm this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ephraim Partridge and little son Lynn of Detroit, were week-end visitors with friends in town.

Miss Elizabeth Conner entertained five girls at a house party the latter part of last week. The guests were the Misses Helen Knapp, Florence Giegler, Laura Bogert, Regina Polly, of this place, and Loris Downer of Chicago.

It is a matter of courtesy to your guests to give their names to the local paper when they are visiting you. The only exception to this is when you have unwelcome visitors and are glad to get rid of them. In that case, of course, you are not expected to hand the item to the local paper.

Bills from the railroad companies for the transportation of the G. A. R. veterans to the celebration at Gettysburg are being received by Auditor-General Fuller. The Michigan Central railroad has presented a claim for \$7,176 and it is expected that the Pere-Marquette will have a bill equally as large.

NOTICE.

The music committee of the Baptist church will give a musical social on the lawn opposite the stores in north village, Friday evening, Aug. 15th. Mr. and Mrs. Showers of Muskegon, will entertain the people with their charming voices. Please keep this date open, as this will be a rare treat. Ice cream and cake will be served.

By order of committee.

No hill too steep, no sand too deep for the Jackson automobiles and S. W. Spicer can sell you a Jackson \$5, 45 or 55 with or without the electric self-starter and lights at prices that are right for this season of the year. While Mr. Spicer has the Jackson agency he has other duties that occupies most of his time, so if you are interested in one of these cars Mr. Spicer will liberally share his commission with you. The 1913 Jackson has all the comforts, equipments and lines of beauty of the high priced cars at a below medium price. S. W. Spicer, Agt., phone 909-4R.



Formerly Traveling Watch Inspector for 17 years for the Mackinaw Division of the Michigan Central Railroad. Respectfully refer you to the officials and employees.

W. E. Smyth
120 Main St.
Plymouth Michigan

Mrs. J. R. Davock and little daughter Harriet of Cleveland, Ohio, are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. F. F. Bennett.

Wm. Hake of Livonia, died Monday at the age of 68 years. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon, Rev. Dutton officiating. Burial in Riverside cemetery.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.
5c. per Line, One Insertion

FOR SALE—At a bargain a good house and lot on Dodge street. Enquire of Mrs. E. L. Riggs.

FOR SALE—A good leather bed. Enquire at this office.

FOUND—A pocketbook in Pinckney's Pharmacy. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this notice.

WANTED—A house in good location with bath and furnace if possible. No children, good tenants. Address G. F. Byers, box 324, Plymouth, Mich.

FOR SALE—My house and lot. H. E. Newhouse. Phone 237-3 rings.

FOR SALE—The old Wilske homestead, corner Mill and Spring streets. Nov. 15.

FOR SALE—Plums at O'Bryan's. Phone 917-1L and 1S.

FOR SALE—Small house and lot in north village. Dr. S. E. Campbell.

FOR SALE—A colt five years old next spring and one two years old next spring. One cow coming fresh this month. Also some farming tools. M. Goddard, 11 Harvey street.

FOR SALE—One 4-burner Perfection oil stove with oven used a short time, good as new. Also general household goods. Byron Willitt, 95 Holbrook ave. 2r 37

FOR SALE—A straw stack. Enquire of H. A. Hill, phone 252-5R.

FOR RENT—Store for rent after Sept. 1st, now occupied by Felix Freydl. Also room over Express office for rent. Conner Hardware Co.

FOR SALE—A lot on Harvey street. H. C. Robinson.

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

FOR SALE—House and lot on Union street. Enquire of Felix Freydl.

My Mamma Says - It's Safe for Children

CONTAINS NO OPIATES

FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR
For Coughs and Colds

J. W. BLICKENSTAFF & CO.

At The New Meat Market

You Can Get the Choicest Cuts of

Fresh and Salt Meats

Try our Home-made Sausage. It is fine.

Try our Pure Home-rendered Lard and you will use no other.

PHONE US YOUR ORDERS.

STRENG BROS.

Local Phone Free Delivery

GALE'S.

For Best Groceries go to Gale's
For Wall Paper go to Gale's
For Field Seeds go to Gale's
For a Fly Trap that catches all the flies in the house go to Gale's
For Drugs go to Gale's
For Glass and China Dishes go to Gale's

Phone 16 **JOHN L. GALE**

THE HOME of Quality Groceries

Good Groceries GO TO The Right Spot Every Time

This Is The Right Spot To Go To, Every Time, For GOOD GROCERIES

Brown & Pettingill,
THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY
Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

FERTILIZER

Homestead and Horseshoe Brands
Darling Sure Winner

Prices that are Right.

Headquarters for all kinds of FEED. Try the Ground Cookies for pig feed.

Milwaukee Corn Binders
Champion Potato Diggers
None Better

Come and enquire our prices on all kinds of Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Meats, Hardware, Fence, Etc.

If it is cheap elsewhere, it is cheaper at

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

READ the ADS

PLYMOUTH MAIL

C. B. SAMSEN, Mgr.
PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

WORLD BETTER FOR HIS LIFE

Light Shed by Sir Harry Vane Has Cast Its Reflection Down More Than Two Centuries.

It was 251 years ago that the creature of King Charles II. cut off the head of Sir Harry Vane.

Standing on the scaffold, and calmly facing his cavalier enemies, Sir Harry attempted to speak, but the royal drums drowned his voice. "It is a weak cause," said the grand old man, "that is afraid of the words of a dying man." The drums failed to accomplish their object. In spite of all the noise that they made, Vane was heard, although his voice was hushed—heard not only by the people of England, but by the world, and it is safe to say that his death at the hands of Charles and his henchmen turned out to be one of the very richest of the assets of the cause of liberty.

The degenerate monarch, declaring that Vane was "too dangerous a man to let live," had him put out of the way, but, today, all over the earth, it is the cause, not of irresponsible kings, but of the free, self-governing people, that is coming to the front.

Sir Harry Vane was one of the most remarkable men of whom we have any definite knowledge. He was great in intellect, great in moral force, great in all the qualities of friendship and in all the graces of a gentleman; but the best of all remains to be said. He was supremely great in the somewhat rare virtue of consistency.

The friend of liberty and justice, he was such all the time, and under all circumstances, writes Rev. Thomas B. Gregory in the New York American. Absolutely fearless, he rebuked all overreaching of the right, no matter where he found it. He withstood Charles II. Ever refusing to "crook the pregnant hinges of the knee that thrift might follow fawning," he stood erect, a full man, unabashed, incorruptible, faithful to the right as he understood it.

If ever a man "hitched his wagon to a star," that man was Vane. Immune to fear, proof against bribes, unaffected by the opinions of the world, Vane kept straight ahead in what he believed to be the path of duty. And for that reason, there is to this day osons and health in the memory of his life. For that reason, and for that reason alone, is this little sketch of the man justified in challenging the attention of the busy readers of this "hustling" age.

Mixed Chance to Kick.

"I have a complaint to make."

It was a guest at the seaside hotel who spoke.

"What is it?" asked the polite proprietor.

"My room," said the angry guest, "is comfortable and the bed is soft."

"But, my dear sir—"

"The bathing is actually good and the city newspapers reach here in three hours."

"Why, I—"

"The table is good and the waiters do not expect to be tipped."

"But, sir, I don't see—"

"In fact, the place is delightful and your bill last week didn't bear a single thing that I had not had. But I can't stand it!"

"But what do you mean? I have purposely arranged everything for the comfort of my guests and thought I had done all in my power."

"That's the whole difficulty. Everything's so good that I can't believe it's true, and I lie awake all night for something to happen and my dream to end. I am fretting myself ill over it, and if you can't give me something to grumble about pretty soon I'll have to pack up and go home."

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"But what do you mean? I have purposely arranged everything for the comfort of my guests and thought I had done all in my power."

LETTER FROM THE STATE CAPITOL

CROP REPORT OF SECRETARY OF STATE FOR MONTH OF JULY.

COMPARISON MADE WITH ONE YEAR AGO.

Industrial Accident Board Rules That Members of Militia Are Entitled to Benefits and Protection of Compensation Law.

Secretary of State Frederick C. Martindale's crop report for the month of July is as follows:

Wheat—The average estimated yield per acre in the State is 15.03, in the southern counties 14.99, in the central counties 14.81, in the northern counties 14.77 and in the Upper Peninsula 18.88 bushels. Crop correspondents, quite generally, report wheat of fairly good quality. The estimates at present indicate that the State yield will be very close to 12,000,000 bushels. The per cent of plowing done for wheat in the State is 18, in the southern counties 16, in the central counties 20 and in the northern counties 19.

Rye—The average estimated yield per acre in the State is 12.62, in the southern counties 13.13, in the central counties 13.54, in the northern counties 13.72 and in the Upper Peninsula 18.74 bushels.

Corn—The condition of corn as compared with an average is 87 in the State, 83 in the southern counties, 92 in the central counties, 90 in the northern counties and 89 in the Upper Peninsula. The condition one year ago was 70 in the State and northern counties, 74 in the southern counties, 62 in the central counties and 72 in the Upper Peninsula.

Oats—The estimated average yield in the State is 29.20, in the southern counties 25.57, in the central counties 32.10, in the northern counties 31.56 and in the Upper Peninsula 38.10 bushels per acre.

Potatoes—The condition as compared with an average is 89 in the State, 71 in the southern counties, 86 in the central counties, 90 in the northern counties and 95 in the Upper Peninsula. The condition one year ago was 85 in the State and Upper Peninsula, 88 in the southern counties, 79 in the central counties and 86 in the northern counties.

Beans—The condition of beans compared with an average per cent is 87 in the State, 81 in the southern counties, 94 in the central counties, 90 in the northern counties and 96 in the Upper Peninsula. The condition one year ago was 82 in the State, 85 in the southern counties, 71 in the central counties, 87 in the northern counties and 78 in the Upper Peninsula.

Sugar Beets—The condition of sugar beets as compared with an average is 89 in the State, 87 in the southern and northern counties, 90 in the central counties and 97 in the Upper Peninsula. The condition one year ago was 79 in the State and southern counties, 82 in the central counties, 81 in the northern counties and 91 in the Upper Peninsula.

Hay and Forage—The yield per acre of hay and forage in tons is 0.98 in the State, 0.95 in the southern counties, 0.94 in the central counties, 0.97 in the northern counties and 1.41 in the Upper Peninsula.

Pasture—The condition of pasture as compared with an average is 73 in the State, 64 in the southern counties, 77 in the central counties, 84 in the northern counties and 98 in the Upper Peninsula. One year ago the condition was 92 in the State and southern counties, 94 in the central counties, 91 in the northern counties and 93 in the Upper Peninsula.

Apples—The weather this season has been rather unfavorable for apples, early in the season heavy frosts did considerable damage and the long continued drought caused a very heavy June drop and also caused the fruit to be smaller in size than usual, especially in unsprayed orchards. The prospect for an average crop is 53 in the State, 47 in the southern counties, 61 in the central counties, 59 in the northern counties and 91 in the Upper Peninsula. The winter varieties that promise best are in their order: Northern Spy, Baldwin, Greening, Ben Davis, Wagener, Russet, Tolman Sweet and Tompkins King. Of the early sorts the most promising are Dutchess, Keathly, Red Arctichan, Yellow Transparent, Maiden Blush, Fameuse, Early Harvest and Fall Pippin.

Peaches—The prospect for an average crop of peaches in the Michigan Fruit Belt is 54 per cent and in the State 53. One year ago the prospect was 18 and 11 respectively. The varieties that promise best are in their order: Elberta, Crawford, Hill's Chilli, New Prolific, Kalamazoo, Gold Drop, Bernard and Crosby.

Secretary Drake of the Industrial Accident board says that the officers and men of the Michigan National Guard, now on strike duty in the copper country, are employees of the State and are entitled to all the protection the workingmen's compensation law affords. If the members of the commission concur in Secretary Drake's opinion, Private Ora A. Green, of Battery A, who was severely injured as the result of being kicked by one of the artillery horses,

will probably receive compensation as long as he is disabled, and in the event of his death his wife will be entitled to receive one-half his weekly salary for a period of 300 weeks.

The workingmen's compensation law automatically brings all employees of the State under its provisions and Secretary Drake says that it is apparent that Green is a state employee at the present time. Probably there would be some difficulty in determining the amount of compensation as the soldiers while in strike duty received a stipulated sum and in addition are allowed a separate amount for subsistence.

If the industrial accident board formally rules that all men of the national guard are entitled to compensation in case of injury while on duty, the rank of the state militia will be boosted to a considerable extent. Heretofore men injured while at camp or on strike duty have been given free medical attention but received nothing for their lost time unless they had the political influence to get an act through the legislature reimbursing them for their loss. These cases, however, have been very rare. Therefore state employees and those interested in the welfare of the national guard are intensely interested in Green's case and its outcome when it reaches the industrial accident board will be awaited with interest.

Figures compiled by Fred Newgreen, statistical expert of the state board of health covering a period from 1903 to 1912, shows that the average age of death among the employees of the copper mines in Houghton county was 36.5 years. The average age of the employees whose death resulted from accidents was 31.4 years, while the average age of those who died from tuberculosis was 35.3 years.

From 1904 to 1911 inclusive there were 422 accidents in the copper mines of Houghton county resulting fatally. Tuberculosis claimed 150 during that period and 114 died from diseases of the respiratory organs.

During the same period, the records of the state board of health show that there were 138 deaths from accidents among the miners ranging in age from 15 to 24 years; 142 among the men ranging in age from 24 to 34 years; 83 deaths among the miners ranging in age from 35 to 45 years. Apparently there are few accidents among the older men in the mines as the records show that in eight years there were only five accidents resulting fatally among the miners who had reached the age of 65.

Until the passage of the workingmen's compensation law 43.6 of the deaths in the mines were due to accidents, but extra precautions have been taken recently to guard against serious accidents and very few have been reported during the past few months.

According to reports filed with State Marshal John T. Winship, electrical storms caused 85 fires during July and the property loss from fires originating from lightning was \$31,000. Commissioner Winship says that the reports from various parts of the state indicate that there was a decrease in the so-called preventable fires, such as are often caused by defective stoves and bad chimneys.

There were 274 fires in the state according to the reports received by Commissioner Winship. The total property involved was valued at \$1,281,083.82, upon which insurance was carried to the amount of \$576,816.69. The total loss was only \$702,267.13.

Fourth of July fireworks caused a fire loss amounting to \$17,228.90, while the loss from carelessly thrown cigarette butts was \$638.02. Children playing with matches caused a fire loss of \$2,707. Rats and matches are given credit for having caused a loss of \$550, while mice and matches caused a loss amounting to \$600. A loss of \$2,240.85 is credited to incendiaryism while the other cases vary from exploding gas mantels to boiling grease on a kitchen range.

The annual distribution of sand vetch seed is being made under the direction of Prof. A. R. Potts, of the Michigan Agricultural college. Prof. Potts is the alfalfa expert for the college and has been enlisted in this work because of his knowledge of alfalfa, vetch and crops of a similar nature. A total of 600,000 pounds of seed is being distributed this year.

In signing contracts the farmers agree to let the first crop of vetch go to seed and return to the county 25 per cent of all seed they produce. They further agree to harrow the ground after the cutting for a second crop.

Prof. Potts will test the soil in such fields as are to be given over to vetch that no seed may be sown upon land that is too arid to make a profitable return.

The horticultural department of Michigan Agricultural college has started an orchard survey of western Michigan. Two of its graduates, L. R. Service and F. L. Granger, began work at Northport and are making an inspection of all new orchards set out. They also are gathering such other data as will be of value in making an inventory of the fruit growing resources of the region. The men are working northward checking off each township and expect to cover the counties of Leelanau and Benzie at the big sethings of fruit trees have been made during the past five years, the figures obtained added to the census figures of 1910, will give a fairly accurate statement as to the number of trees out of the kinds of trees, and the number bearing.

SULZER REPLIES TO HIS ENEMIES

NEW YORK GOVERNOR IN STATEMENT DENIES GAMBLING IN WALL STREET.

SAYS HE DOESN'T KNOW BROKERS MENTIONED.

Admits Using Campaign Funds for Personal Use But Claims to Have Made Good All Such Transactions.

After a long conference with some of his close political advisors Governor Sulzer of New York, issued a short statement denying absolutely that he ever used campaign funds for speculative purposes.

He says he never heard of the stock brokerage firms of Fuller & Gray and Boyer & Griswold, alleged transactions with which figured largely in the testimony before the Frawley legislative committee, until these names were brought out before the committee.

The governor admits he did apply certain campaign contributions to his personal use, but adds that he made the amount good. He also admits having had transactions with the stock firm of Harris & Fuller, but insists that his account with this firm was not speculative and consisted of a loan on stock and collateral. He denies that he ever speculated in Wall Street.

Telephone Deal Held Up.

All plans for a division of territory in Michigan between the Michigan State Telephone Co. or Bell interests, and the independents have been temporarily held up by a suit brought by United States Attorney General McCreynolds against the American Telephone & Telegraph Co. It was announced at Grand Rapids by leading independents of the state, including Manager Thos. Bromley, Jr., of the United Home Co. of Ludington and Muskegon.

The independents and Bell interests have been planning for some time on a division of territory, the Bell to absorb the independents in those districts where it was stronger, and the independents to acquire the Bell properties at Grand Rapids, Muskegon, Ludington, and other points where they largely control. In this way, it is declared, service to the public could be improved, and competition would be eliminated.

Two Battle Creek Buildings Fall.

Without warning the rear of the Zellinsky building, a three-story brick structure facing Main street and extending to State, in Battle Creek, fell in, carrying the adjoining Schoder block with it.

How a fatal accident was avoided is little short of a miracle. Workmen were extending a cellar under the block owned by ex-Mayor Zellinsky and are believed to have gone too deep under a party wall separating the building from the Schoder block. This wall gave way and the whole State street frontage of the two buildings followed. The workmen in the cellar ran toward Main street when they heard the wall crack, and thus escaped death.

Women Gamble in Philadelphia.

Three hundred women gamblers, working in mills and spending their money in baseball pools, have been counted by Detective Charles Lee, head of the vice squad in Philadelphia. Harry Reed, of 4470 Germantown avenue, has been held in ball by Magistrate Coward, having been charged with operating a pool. Lee says 1,800 persons gambled on ball games in Reed's place each week, most of whom were women. The chances cost 25 cents each.

Dr. Sen May Come to U. S.

Dr. Sun Yat Sen, former provisional president of the Chinese republic, arrived in Moji, Japan, from Formosa. He was traveling incognito. In reply to an inquiry he declared that he had not yet decided whether he would remain in Japan or go to America. Following the failure of his revolt against the Yuan administration, a price was put upon Sun's head by Yuan.

Village Free Delivery a Success.

Satisfactory reports having been received from the villages in which free mail delivery service was provided as an experiment, the postoffice department is planning to extend that branch of its work materially. Last year congress appropriated \$100,000 to test the practicability of giving to towns, too small to be eligible for city delivery service, the service of one or two carriers and one or two deliveries a day. Several small towns in Michigan being Durand, Fremont, Morenci, Reed City and Plainwell. From all parts of the country favorable reports have been received.

The First Passenger Train over the Detroit & Haron Railroad.

The first passenger train over the Detroit & Haron railroad, from Cass City to Bad Axe, will be run August 21, so that Bad Axe people may attend the Cass City fair.

Gov. Ferris has appointed N. H. Stewart, of Kalamazoo, as judge of the ninth judicial circuit in place of Judge Frank L. Knappen, deceased. Attorney Stewart was endorsed by the Kalamazoo county bar association.

Chairman Hemans, of the state railroad commission, announces that the commission has received several complaints from Detroit relative to telephone service in that city, and will at once send inspectors to Detroit to ascertain the source of the trouble.

IN STRIKE DISTRICT



Judge Alfred J. Murphy, of Detroit, is in the upper peninsula as the personal representative of Governor Ferris.

NATIONAL RURAL BANKING

System Proposed by Sen. Fletcher As First Fruit of Investigation of European Methods.

The first fruit of the recent European investigation of rural credits by an American commission was noted in the senate when Senator Fletcher, of Florida, introduced a comprehensive bill to provide for the establishment, operation, management and control of a National Rural Banking system.

Senator Fletcher, who was chairman of the commission that made the European investigation, addressed the senate in explanation of the bill, which it is believed may have a material bearing on the pending currency legislation.

The Fletcher bill formulates a plan for a complete system of rural banks to be organized under a federal charter especially designed to meet the financial requirements of the farmer. The bill divorces farm credits from commercial and industrial credits. It recognizes the need, first, of a credit arrangement whereby the farmer can acquire lands and a home and sufficient capital for the permanent improvement of his farm.

Women Whip London Doctor.

Four militants seized Medical Officer Pearson, of the home office staff, as he was leaving Holloway jail in London and horse-whipped him. The militants had chosen four of the biggest and strongest of their numbers and Dr. Pearson had no chance to escape the severe chastisement. As the quartet approached Dr. Pearson each drew a whip from her dress and commenced lashing at the face of the victim. When Dr. Pearson tried to get away he was seized by the arms and thrown to the pavement. Policemen and pedestrians interfered and Pearson was rescued.

Rebel General Is Taken.

Gen. Torres Castro, a relative of former President Cipriano Castro, was captured by the government troops, commanded by Gens. Corcosas, Cayago and Bustamante, according to an official communication from Venezuela. A number of Gen. Torres Castro's officers, who had fled to the mountains of Macuro after the defeat of Castro's adherents on July 28, when they attacked the government forces in the city of Macuro, also were taken prisoners.

Chinese Rebels Fire on U. S. Boat.

An American steamboat has been fired on by Chinese rebels. Admiral Nicholson, commanding the United States fleet in Chinese waters, reported the matter to the navy department from Nankin. He gave no details.

Panama Workers Are Killed.

Thirteen men were killed by an unexpected slide at the Portobello quarry which completely buried a steam shovel in the neighborhood in which they were working. The dead comprise Charles Nyland, an American citizen, and eleven colored powdermen, drillmen and pitmen.

Dr. Belisario Porras, the president of Panama, sent his condolences to Nyland's widow.

For eight hours one night recently the University of Michigan wireless station was in constant communication with the station at the University of North Dakota, in Grand Forks, more than 1,000 miles away. The two stations were testing high power distance transmission overland, and it was one of the most successful ever tried.

County Commissioner of Schools C. Lloyd Goodrich, of Allegan, has worked out an innovation in the way of teachers' institutes. Instead of closing schools to bring the teachers to the county seat he has arranged to take the institute to the schools.

Ground is being broken for the construction of a new \$60,000 power plant for the Cummey-Diggins Co., sawmill and chemical plant at Cadillac. It is estimated that the lumber in that section of the state will supply all the Cadillac industries at the rate they are using logs for at least 40 years.

MEXICAN SITUATION MUCH BETTER

PRESIDENT BELIEVES THAT AN EFFORT TO BRING ON WAR IS BEING MADE.

OUTLINE PLANS FOR MR. LIND IN MEXICO CITY.

No Cause for Alarm As Representative Will Merely Report Conditions As He Finds Them and Make Suggestions.

President Wilson let it be known that he was inclined to believe there was an organized desire—proceeding from sources unknown to him—to bring on a war between the United States and Mexico.

The president does not regard the movement as extensive, but as very troublesome, and referred to misrepresentations in some individual newspapers. He indicated that he shared somewhat the views of Senator Williams, who declared in a speech last Saturday that an organized lobby existed to involve the United States in war.

There is no occasion for alarm, in the opinion of the president, who told callers that the Mexican situation had improved materially. It was made clear by the president to those with whom he discussed the situation that the instructions to John Lind, his personal representative, were chiefly to inform the American government how things stood generally in Mexico, and just what were the opportunities for the good offices of the United States in the interests of peace.

Sooner or later, it was pointed out, Mr. Lind will make certain suggestions through the American embassy, but in just what circumstances has not yet been fully determined upon. Any proposals in the suggestions that may properly be made public will be revealed, according to administration officials here, and foreign governments will be constantly apprised of the various steps to be taken by the United States.

Citizens Tear Up Road.

Seventy-five armed men, officials and citizens of Rosedale, a suburb of Kansas City, Kan., put the finishing touches to the regraded street where the Kansas City & Olathe interurban tracks were torn up and the roadbed reduced to grade by the Rosedale mayor, J. R. Wimmer, and a band of determined men.

Men Burn Foss' Letter.

Six hundred striking workmen of the two Hyde Park manufacturing plants controlled by Gov. Foss burned his letter containing suggestions for a settlement and voted to send him the ashes by special messenger as their reply to a mass meeting.

Gov. Foss in his letter said he would treat with his men as individuals after they had returned to work and suggested August 11 as the date for return.

His attitude was bitterly attacked by speakers at the meeting and the strikers voted not to return until a satisfactory adjustment of their grievances had been reached.

For ten weeks the men have been out to enforce a demand for a 20 per cent increase in pay.

Village Free Delivery a Success.

Satisfactory reports having been received from the villages in which free mail delivery service was provided as an experiment, the postoffice department is planning to extend that branch of its work materially. Last year congress appropriated \$100,000 to test the practicability of giving to towns, too small to be eligible for city delivery service, the service of one or two carriers and one or two deliveries a day. Several small towns in Michigan being Durand, Fremont, Morenci, Reed City and Plainwell. From all parts of the country favorable reports have been received.

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THE MARKETS.

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Detroit—Cattle: Receipts, 579; market opened dull and lower, but closed strong on all grades. Best dressed steers, \$8.50; steers and heifers 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$7.75; steers and heifers 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$6.50; 7.25; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$8.50@7.25; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 600 to 700 lbs., \$5.50@6.25; choice heavy bulls, \$6; fair to good bologna bulls, \$5.50@5.75; stock bulls, \$4.65; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$6.25@6.50; choice steers, 600 to 700 lbs., \$6@6.25; fair stockers, 600 to 700 lbs., \$5.50@6; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$6@7.75; common milkers, \$3.50@5.00.

Veal Calves—Receipts, 149; market steady; best, \$10.50@11; others, \$8@8. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,097; market 25c higher; best lambs, \$6.75@7; fair lambs, \$6.25; light to common lambs, \$5@5.50; yearlings, \$5.50@6; culls and common \$2.50@3. Hogs—Receipts, 487; packers were bidding \$9.10; very few sold; Range of prices: Light to good butchering, \$9.10; pigs, \$9.15; light Yorkers, \$9.10; stags one-third off.

EAST BUFFALO: Cattle—Receipts, 165 cars; all grades weighing 1,200 lbs. or over sold 15@15c lower; heavy butchering grades sold 10@15c higher; best, 1,350 to 1,450-lb. steers, \$8.50@8.75; best, 1,200 to 1,300-lb. steers, \$8@8.50; best, 1,100 to 1,200-lb. steers, \$7.75@8; coarse, and plain heavy steers, \$7.50@8; fair to good 1,000 to 1,100-lb. steers, \$7.25@7.50; grassy 800 to 1,000-lb. steers, \$6.50@7; best cows, \$6.25@6.50; butchers, \$5.50@5.50; cutters, \$4.25@4.50; trimmers, \$3.50@3.75; best heifers, \$7.25@7.50; medium butchering heifers, \$6.25@6.75; stock heifers, \$5.40@5.75; best feeding steers, \$6.75@7; fair to good steers, \$6.25@6.50; common light stockers, \$5.25@5.50; best butchering bulls, \$6@7; best bologna bulls, \$5.25@5.75; stock bulls, \$5@5.50; best milkers and springers, \$7@8; common to good, \$4@4.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 60 cars; market 10c higher; heavy, \$9.20@9.40; rough, \$9.65@9.70; Yorkers, \$9.80@9.



Doings of Dismal Dan and Ambitious Archie

A BIG SPECIAL SALE

Our 20 Cents Off on the Dollar Sale closes SATURDAY, AUG. 9th, as we advertised, but we find that we have a large stock of Summer Goods on hand that we must close out in order to make room for our Fall Goods.

Commencing Monday, August 11th

we will put on a TEN DAYS SALE CLOSING, AUGUST 21st. Here are some Bargains:

25c. yd. Summer Silks for.....	19c. yd.	All Ladies 25c. Lisle Gloves.....	19c.
35c. " " " " " " " " " " " "	25c. yd.	" " " " " " " " " " " "	39c.
50c. " " " " " " " " " " " "	39c. yd.	" " " " " " " " " " " "	79c.
All Men's 25c. Underwear for.....	19c.	50c. Silk " " " " " " " "	39c.
" " " " " " " " " " " "	39c.	" " " " " " " " " " " "	79c.
" " " " " " " " " " " "	\$1.00	15c. and 18c. Lawns for.....	13c. yd.
" " " " " " " " " " " "	\$1.19	25c. Lawns for.....	19c. yd.
All Ladies 25c. Union Suits.....	19c.	50c. Silk Tissue.....	39c. yd.
" " " " " " " " " " " "	39c.		

Ladies' Muslin \$3.00 Shirt Waists for \$1.99

Ladies' and Misses' Dresses \$150, 175, 2.00, 2.50, and 3.00 at HALF PRICE.

Children's School Dresses at HALF PRICE.

50c. Silk Marquisette in colors for 35c. a yard.

LADIES' SILK STOCKINGS 25c.

A few Pique Skirts at HALF PRICE.

Big Reductions in other Summer Goods

J. R. Rauch & Son

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

BEAVER BOARD



Can be put on new walls and ceiling beams or over old plaster

Suits any building new or remodelled

THIS picture shows a room with Beaver Board Walls and Ceilings, instead of lath and plaster.

Beaver Board is a pure-wood-fibre product that comes in large sheets or panels, with a splendid surface for painting.

It makes for more beautiful interiors; never cracks; and has many other advantages.

Write or call and we'll tell you all about it.

The Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.

Chas. Mather, Sec. and Manager

Your Printing

If it is worth doing at all, it's worth doing well.

First class work at all times is our motto.

Let us figure with you on your next job.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Several of our neighborhood people took in the excursion to Rob Lo last Sunday.

Mrs. Avery Chilson has been visiting at Rual Lambert's the past week.

Word was received here Wednesday of the death of Wm. Hake, who has been sick so long.

E. K. Peck of Detroit, visited friends in these parts the past week.

Mrs. John Curt, Sr. received a shock from a bolt of lightning Sunday morning, prostrating her to the floor a d leaving her dazed for the day, but she is now completely recovered.

Sunday, Aug. 17, the Lutheran congregation at Livonia Center will celebrate its annual Mission Festival. The congregation from Plymouth and Wayne are also invited. Two services will be held, 10:00 a. m. and 2:00 p. m., sun time. The morning services will be in the German and the afternoon services in the English language. The speaker in the afternoon will be Prof. O. Hensel from Saginaw. The speaker for the forenoon services has not yet been announced.

"I was cured of diarrhoea by one dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes M. E. Gebhardt, Oriole, Pa. There is nothing better. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

TONQUISH.

William Hoffman who has been living with his son on Mr. Kruger's place, died Sunday afternoon, Aug. 10. He was ill only a few days. A cold contracted Wednesday brought on pneumonia which resulted in his death. Mr. Hoffman was 87 years of age. The funeral was held from the house at 1 o'clock Wednesday, Aug. 13. He was buried at Wayne. Rev. Peters officiated.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Warner and two children of Kalamazoo, have been spending the week at A. Warner's.

Mrs. Geo. Youmans of Galesburg, accompanied by her daughter Mrs. H. H. Warner and visited her aunt, Mrs. John Hix.

Miss Maud Gracen of Salem, is visiting in the neighborhood this week and will attend the Patchin school reunion, Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. McLaren and son of Wixom, were at A. Warner's Tuesday.

While returning from Detroit with a horse and rig last Saturday night, Mr. John Kucovski and 12-year old son met with an accident at Cady's Corners. The D. U. R. car hit the buggy and knocked the man and boy from the rig. The father is quite seriously hurt.

The contest at the Tonquish S. S. will last two more Sundays. The Lavenders were 19 points a head last Sunday.

STARK.

Una Kuhn has been very sick and at this writing is very little better.

Mrs. Hoisington entertained the soldiers and wives last Tuesday for dinner. Fifteen soldiers were present. Those from out of town were: Mr. Wood, Mr. Craft, Mr. Johnson, Mr. Lawrence and Mr. Benton of Northville, and Mr. Brink and Mr. Robinson of Plymouth, Mr. and Mrs. Davey, Mrs. Crane and William Sherman of Detroit. The day was fine and all present had a good time.

Rumor says John Bennett has sold their farm. We are sorry to lose them, but do hope in their new home their health will be better.

Mrs. Kate Coats spent Wednesday in Plymouth.

A newly Married Couple

Is usually very happy, but the reverse is the case with people who have rheumatism, lame back, sore muscles, cramps in the bowels, dysentery, sick stomach. These latter can have their misery relieved by using RENN'S PAIN-KILLING MAGIC OIL. It is a most efficient remedy for both internal and external pain. Insist on having the genuine. Price 25 cts. per bottle. Sold by J. W. Bickelstaff & Co. and Byers Pharmacy.—Adv.

NEWBURG.

The hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Jewel was thrown open to the L. A. S. Friday last. A most delightful afternoon was spent listening to a fine program gotten up by the hostesses. A long table was spread out under the trees with all the good things imaginable to which the number of sixty partook. Rev. Dutton had the good fortune to find a horseshoe on his way to the car and with a few witty remarks presented it to the L. A. S., also nailing it over the door. We noticed one young couple in particular that seemed anxious to go under the horseshoe. Everyone went to see Mr. Jewel feed the ducks of which there are over a hundred. The next meeting will be held at the hall the second Friday in September.

Chas. Ryder has returned from a trip up to the Soo. He was accompanied by Chas. Paddock of Detroit.

Newburg has always been noted for its many pleasant gatherings, and its reputation was not lessened when the G. A. R. met at the pleasant home of Mrs. Sarah Hoisington and family at Rose Lawn farm Tuesday of this week. The lawn was prettily decorated with flags and bunting. The dining table was beautifully arranged with guss stacked and miniature canteens for a center piece. Fourteen old soldiers were seated at the first table. About forty in all partook of a fine dinner, after which they all took seats on the lawn to listen to a fine program prepared by Miss Hattie Hoisington. Mr. Craft and Mr. Wood of Northville, furnished martial music with fife and drum, also sang songs and talked on Gettysburg. Mrs. King and Mrs. Gunsalus recited. Mr. Samuel Lawrence, Post Commander of the G. A. R. gave an interesting talk as usual. Cass Benton was also called upon for a speech. Mr. Robinson told of some of his experiences on his whaling voyages. Mr. Brink told of his life in the rebel prisons. Songs by John John Higgins and remarks by our pastor, Rev. Dutton. Miss Hattie Hoisington in a few well chosen words welcomed the boys in blue to her mothers home. It was a day long to be remembered by those present.

Most every storm we have had this season one could see fires in different directions. Lightning struck Clark Mackender's barn and followed the lightning rods to the ground. The same thing occurred at D. M. Merylees the only difference being a metal roof and wire leading to the ground.

While Mrs. Picket and Edith were at the L. A. S. meeting Friday last some one was mean enough to steal the most of their plums.

Hazel and Inez Kingsley spent last Thursday with Faye Ryder.

The Gleaners will hold a picnic in Wm. Amerhein's woods Saturday, August 23. Table picnic dinner at noon. There will be a ball game, races, and everything to make up a pleasant day. Everyone cordially invited to come.

FRAIN'S LAKE

Mrs. Charles Place and daughter Miss Maud of Canton, visited at Harvey Proctor's Wednesday and Thursday.

Edward Staebler and family of Arizona, are visiting at the home of their father, Gottlieb Staebler.

Henry Fair and family of Wyandotte, spent the week-end with their sister, Mrs. Ed. Lyke.

Mrs. Theresa Lyke has returned home after spending a few days with Mrs. Nellie Bush at Dirboro.

Fred Smith of Ypsilanti, is building a silo for Albert Staebler.

Charles Freeman and family attended a Sunday-school picnic south of Ypsilanti Friday.

Harvey Proctor and family spent Thursday in Ann Arbor.

Master Harold Fair of Wyandotte, is spending a week with his cousins, Ralph and Lloyd Lyke.

Fred Fishbeck and family spent Saturday at Whitmore Lake.

Bellville Judson and family motored to Bellville Wednesday to visit a sick uncle.

Wm. Judson and wife Dirboro, spent Friday with Mrs. Fred Judson.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

H. B. Van Aken spent the week-end with his family in Northville.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Soekow were Plymouth callers Saturday night.

Carl and Laura Blach were in Plymouth Saturday night.

Mrs. Allie Nelson spent Saturday and Sunday with her aunt, Miss Nettie Martin of Salem.

Quite a good many from this way took in the Gleaner picnic at Stilsonberg Saturday last.

Mrs. Chas. Gottschalk spent Thursday with her daughter, Mrs. Floyd Nelson.

Mrs. Kenneth Rich and son Fred were in Plymouth Thursday.

Carl and Laura Blach entertained the C. I. C. of Lapham's Sunday-school Tuesday evening.

Miss Ferne Murray is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. Arthur Blank.

Mrs. Will Cole and baby spent a week with her parents in Vassar, Mr. Cole going out on Saturday and accompanying her home.

Miss Genevieve Corbin of Grand Rapids, is visiting relatives in this place.

Mrs. George Weed was a Plymouth shopper on Tuesday.

U. I. Savery spent the week-end with his brother Coda and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Garry Deal and the former's sister of Northville, and Miss Van Aken of Detroit, motored to the Corners Tuesday and called on friends.

Mrs. Starkweather and Mrs. Springstein were visitors at Mrs. Elizabeth Nelson's one day last week.

Miss Rose Nelson entertained Miss Mildred Welch of Plymouth, the latter part of last week.

Mr. W. S. Gunsalus, a farmer living near Fleming, Pa., says he has used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in his family for fourteen years, and that he has found it to be an excellent remedy, and takes pleasure in recommending it. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

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Wm. Judson and wife Dirboro, spent Friday with Mrs. Fred Judson.

John Davis of Vernon, Mich., visited his niece, Mrs. Don Packard last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferris Schoch and daughter Irene of Ionia, are visiting at Eli Schoch's.

Charlie Lucas of Vassar, Mich., is visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Miss Francis Brown of Superior, returned home Saturday, after a week's visit with her cousin, Helen Smith.

Miss Iva Chappel of Pinckney, Mich., has been visiting Mrs. Don Packard.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur White and son Laurence were Sunday visitors at Melburn Partridge's.

Mr. and Mrs. Eph. Partridge and little Lynn of Detroit, and Joe Brennan of Ann Arbor, are visiting at Melburn Partridge's this week.

Mrs. Will Cole and little Marjorie of Lapham's Corners, visited Mrs. Emory Shook Tuesday.

In last week's issue the item in regard to the wheat should have read 608 bushels to eleven acres instead of one acre.

Mrs. Norman Miller entertains the Helping Hand society Wednesday, Aug. 20th.

One of the most common ailments that hard working people are afflicted with is lame back. Apply Chamberlain's Liniment twice a day and massage the parts thoroughly at each application and you will get quick relief. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

EAST CANTON

Harry Keyes of Detroit, has been spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Dan Davis.

The Ladies Aid Society met last Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Walt Metevia. There was about thirty there, and after the meeting Mrs. Metevia served ice cream and cake.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harrison spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Dan Davis.

Lewis Truesdell, Chas. Truesdell, Carl Truesdell and Frank Truesdell spent Thursday afternoon in Ann Arbor.

Walter Carleton of North Detroit, spent Saturday and Sunday with C. E. Truesdell.

Carl Brown and Miss Emma Wiles were married at Wayne Wednesday and left for a trip to Niagara Falls.

"Were all medicines as meritorious as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the world would be much better off and the percentage of suffering greatly decreased," writes Lindsay Scott, of Temple, Ind. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

Mr. Ford Owner

BE UP-TO-DATE BY INSTALLING

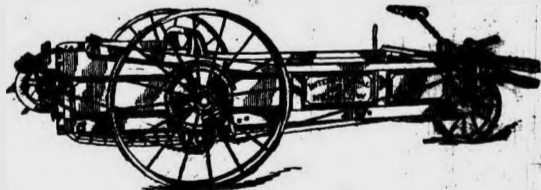
Demountable Rims

ON YOUR CAR

Carry your spare tire already inflated and do away with the hard work of changing and pumping up your tire in the hot sun. For particulars and prices see or call

E. G. VanDeCar

Phone 121, Plymouth, Mich.



Mr. Farmer!

If you are going to purchase a Manure Spreader this fall don't fail to call at our ware rooms and look over the celebrated

Kemp Low Down 20th Century Spreader

Look this Spreader over carefully. There is no machine on the market which has greater merit. It is built of the very best material throughout and we fully guarantee it. See this Spreader and get our prices before you buy. It will pay you.

Gayde & Fisher

Warerooms and Office at H. J. Fisher's

Blacksmith Shop.

Plymouth

North Village