

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

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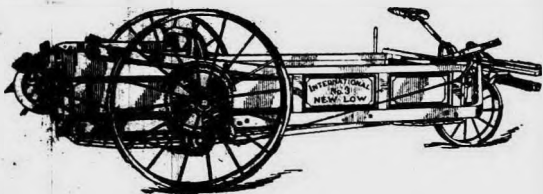
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Plymouth North Village

TRY PLYMOUTH MAIL LINERS—IT PAYS

## Free Mail Delivery

There are some indications at this writing that free mail delivery in the village may be a possibility in the near future. The matter has been taken up with the proper officials with a view of ascertaining what can be done toward the establishment of the service in Plymouth. The experiment with free delivery of mails in 106 villages in the United States has proven so satisfactory that the department has decided to extend the service. Morenci, Lenawee county, is one of five villages in the state selected for the service. It will be necessary to circulate a petition to be presented to the department showing that people of Plymouth really want the service and a little effort on the part of our citizens put forth. Free mail delivery in Plymouth would be a great convenience to a large number of people who are now compelled to come quite a distance to the office for their mail, and as long as other towns not as large are going after the service, why not Plymouth?

## Want a Gas Plant Franchise

C. A. Fox and Andrew L. Moore, of Pontiac, appeared before the village council at a special meeting of that body held Wednesday evening, asking that a franchise for the installing and operating of a gas plant for heating and lighting purposes for a period of 30 years be granted to them. The council are unanimously in favor of a gas system being installed, and to get the matter under way the franchise was given its first and second reading and then deferred for its third and final reading at a meeting to be held next Tuesday evening by which time the council will have had an opportunity to thoroughly investigate several points in the franchise suggested by Village Attorney Voorhies. The gentlemen will ask the council of the village of Northville, for a similar franchise. It is their purpose to build one producing plant, and in which village the plant would be built the gentlemen could not state at this time. However, it is thought to build the plant large enough to supply gas for both towns by means of a pipeline between the two places. If the franchise is passed upon favorably by the council at the next meeting the proposition will be submitted to a vote of the people. A gas plant in Plymouth would be a great thing and without a doubt the proposition would carry.

## Annual Brigade Reunion

The thirtieth annual reunion of the survivors of Custer's brigade will be held in Ann Arbor on Wednesday and Thursday, September 3 and 4. The brigade is composed of the first, fifth, sixth and seventh regiments, who served during the Civil War, under the leadership of General Geo. A. Custer, who later was killed by the Indians under Sitting Bull, in the battle of Little Big Horn.

The headquarters will be established at the Allen Hotel. The regimental reunions will be held at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of the third. Dinner will be served at 6:30 p. m., and will be followed by a campfire with appropriate exercises.

On the evening of Tuesday, September 2, there will be a brigade social, where the comrades, their wives, sons and daughters are invited to meet for an evening of social enjoyment.

The brigade reunion and business meeting will be held Thursday morning, September 4 at 10 o'clock. One of the features of the gathering will be the presence of a number of veterans who have recently returned from the grand reunion at Gettysburg which was the Custer brigade's first great battle, and interesting reminiscences are expected from them.

The Ann Arbor G. A. R. is spending considerable time in completing the final arrangements for the visiting veterans and the officials of the M. E. church have tendered the use of the church and dining room for the campfire and it will be held there.

It is estimated that about 300 of the surviving members of the brigade will be present. Several members of the brigade reside in this vicinity and they will undoubtedly be in attendance.

## A newly Married Couple

It 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 RENEY'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. Blickenstaff & Co. and Byers Pharmacy. —Adv.

## A Sunday-school Rally

The Livonia Township Sunday-school association will have a rally in Edden Ashton's beautiful grove between Elm and Beech on Sunday, September 9, commencing at 11:00 a. m. A splendid program consisting of music, recitations, etc., will be given. Dr. Allen and other talented speakers will be present. Music by Pierson's orchestra and Livonia township choir. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

## School Opens September 2

The Plymouth school will open for the year on Tuesday, September 2, 1913. There is every reason to feel that the attendance will be as large if not larger than last year, and that every preparation has been made to maintain the high standard of efficiency that has characterized our public schools in the past. One of the most profitable years in the history of the local schools is anticipated. Supt. Isbell will be at his office in the high school building Saturday afternoon, August 30th from 2 to 5 o'clock to consult new students or any who wish to see him on school matters.

## Truesdell Family Reunion

The Truesdell reunion was held last week Wednesday at the old Truesdell homestead in Canton now occupied by Carlos Truesdell and family. Ninety-five relatives were present, five from Indiana, and the others from different places in Michigan. A picnic dinner was served on the lawn after which a short program was rendered. The election of officers was as follows: President, Chas. Truesdell; Sec. and Treas., Mrs. Louis Truesdell.

## In and Around Plymouth

Baked goods sale at express office Saturday at 1:30.

Chelsea seems to be in a fair way to land another good factory.

The Wayne Weekly is the name of a new paper just launched at Waynes. The Mail wishes the new paper all kinds of success.

Silver lake which is located near South Lyon is getting to be quite a summer resort. Several new cottages have been built there this season.

A civic holiday or an afternoon of recreation, when all business places close and the merchants and their families and clerks enjoy a half day of rest and enjoyment, is being pulled off in many towns with great success. Ball games and other sports furnish the amusement. Why not Plymouth have something along this line? Athletic Park would be just the place to hold it.

Wixom appears to be setting a good example to neighboring towns in that it has taken up the work of community betterment in a systematic way. We understand that a community board has been effected by the election of a member representing each local organization. The next meeting of the Grange is given over to the community movement, as may be seen by the program published elsewhere. We take off our hat to Wixom for what it is attempting to do in a modest sort of way.—Milford Times.

The new canning factory of George Raviller is a busy place these days. A representative of the Mail made a visit to the plant Monday and found them busily engaged in the canning of pears. The factory, although but just started is a model of neatness and is thoroughly sanitary. Mr. Raviller has equipped the plant with one of the latest and best machines for the sealing of cans without the use of solder. It is a most wonderful piece of machinery and does its work absolutely perfect. It has a capacity of 40,000 cans per day and does the work of several men.

## Grange Hold another

Pleasant Meeting

Plymouth Grange served another one of their popular dinners at Grange hall last week Thursday. About 175 members and guests were present. In the afternoon the third and fourth degrees were conferred upon eleven candidates, after which Prof. Edwin Corwin of Princeton University, gave a very interesting talk on the cost of high living, and other topics pertaining to the times. The meeting concluded with two fine readings by Miss Gardner.

Mr. Herbert of Ann Arbor, has been writing his daughter, Mrs. Carl Heide.

## Memories of the Past

In This Paper Twenty-five Years Ago Today.

Mrs. Fannie Coleman and daughter Emma returned from their Eastern trip on the 24th.

Dohnstreich & Co. have nine hands employed in their store and tailoring department, including the firm.

The Citizens band, of Northville, will be here tomorrow (Saturday) evening and discourse some music on our streets.

Fred Bennett left Monday for Lilley, Mich., where he takes some important position in the New Era lumber company.

C. F. Bennett, Will Harmon, Toot Cable and Charles Holloway went with the Northville band to East Saginaw, Wednesday to attend the band tournament.

The annual "harvest picnic" of the Plymouth grange was held at Walled Lake, Saturday, Aug. 25th. Everything being favorable, a good time was enjoyed as is usual with the gatherings of this order.

Len Caswell returned last Friday from Bay City, where he has been playing ball for some time past.

Considerable excitement was created Wednesday night by an alarm of "burglars" from Dr. Hatch's residence and quite a crowd gathered there to investigate but no burglars were discovered. Mrs. Hatch was alone and either became unduly excited, or the party prowling about the house made his escape. However, no harm came of it.

The premium lists for the Plymouth fair were turned out from this office the first of this week and may be had by applying to the secretary, C. B. Crosby, or calling at the Plymouth National bank. The book contains over eighty pages.

A report was circulated here Sunday that a sail boat on Whitmore Lake in which were Jack Holloway, Will Conner and H. C. Robinson of this place and two other gentlemen, was capsized on Saturday and that Holloway came near drowning, being saved after having gone down the second time by some one grabbing him by the hair of the head; that he was so far gone that he was obliged to take to the bed and was under the doctor's care. The party arrived home Tuesday except Holloway, who went through to the city on Monday, and they deny that part of the story in which it was said that Jack came near drowning. With his usual amount of mischief he endeavored to climb the mast, and the boat tipped over. His going to bed they say was for the purpose of drying his clothing. His father and brother hearing the story Sunday, drove over there.

## TODAY'S REFLECTIONS

When the six-hour day comes in, nobody'll work but father.

And he will be going some.

White shoes are beginning to look like the last of August.

Summer vacations and summer not.

Life's a funny proposition after all.

If you stuff you are a gourmand.

If you starve you're tight.

So what's the use?

With school only a few days away, how can a boy look happy?

Truth is, most of them are anxious to get back.

They don't realize the hey-day of life is their's.

Don't forget to write your friend that "you live when you live in Plymouth."

Frank Stephens, of the Michigan Conservatory of Music, intends to visit Plymouth weekly for the purpose of accommodating those who wish the quality of instruction in piano-playing that has made many successful concert pianists and teachers. Students of all grades of advancement will be accepted. Those interested please notify Miss Osarina Penny.

## 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. BERRICK'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 Byers Pharmacy.—Adv.

Special Votes on  
**SCHOOL SUPPLIES**  
 We have a fine new line of School Supplies  
**Tablets, Pencils, Pens, Ink, Water Color Paints, Brushes, Drawing Paper, Drawing Pencils, Etc.**  
 Just the kind your teacher will wish you to have.

Beginning September 1st, and continuing the whole week we will give special votes on all school materials.

For every 50c. purchase we give 8000 votes.

For every 25c. purchase we give 3500 votes.

For every 5c. purchase we give 200 votes.

Every vote counts. Buy your school supplies where you can get votes, and thus help your favorite contestant win the piano.

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THE VAL DONA STORE

ALWAYS OPEN FREE DELIVERY

**KOPAL**  
 A PERFECT VARNISH FOR GENERAL USE  
 IS MADE BY  
**THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS Co.**  
 and is of the same high quality as their paints.  
 It is a Varnish for both inside and outside use.  
 It is very durable, elastic and easy working.  
 It is excellent for outside doors, boats, carriages and other work where good tough varnish is wanted.

**CONNER HARDWARE CO., Ltd.**

**School Supplies**  
 The children will need them now and the line that we are handling this season will surely please you. It's a case of QUALITY at popular prices—and the kind the teacher told you to get. Our list comprises, COMPOSITION BOOKS, TABLETS, PADS, PAPER, PENCILS, PENS, INK, MUCLAGE, SPONGES, PAINTS, WATER COLORS, NOTE PAPERS and in fact anything in the line of supplies.  
**J. W. Blickenstaff & Co.**  
 THE HOME OF PURE DRUGS.  
 Open Every Night and Sunday  
 Phone 234.

# 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 near Fort Dodge, seeks a mate to his daughter, Molly, who is betrothed to a young man of the frontier. Molly has just arrived with her mother and sister at Fort Dodge. Molly is a beautiful girl, and her mother is a woman of high social position. Molly is betrothed to a young man of the frontier, but she is attracted to a young man of the city, Major McDonald. Molly's mother is a woman of high social position, and she is determined to see that her daughter is married to a man of her own rank. Molly is attracted to a young man of the city, Major McDonald, who is a man of high social position. Molly's mother is a woman of high social position, and she is determined to see that her daughter is married to a man of her own rank. Molly is attracted to a young man of the city, Major McDonald, who is a man of high social position.

**CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.**  
Left alone, except for the infantry man at the other side of the entrance, and with nothing to do beyond keeping back the little crowd of curious wretches thronging the steps, Hamlin looked at the woman in the doorway, although keenly conscious of the two men who continued to linger, starting into the brilliantly lighted room. That the two were chiefly involved with Mrs. Dupont in some money-making scheme, closely verging on crime, was already sufficiently clear to the Sergeant's mind. He had overheard enough to grasp this fact, yet the full nature of the scheme was not apparent. Without doubt it involved Gas-kins as a victim; possibly Barrett also, but Hamlin was not inclined to interfere personally for the protection of either of these officers. They could look after themselves, and if they succumbed to the charms of the lady, and it cost something, why, that was none of his affair. But somehow the suspicion had come to him that he had accidentally stumbled upon a more complicated plot than mere blackmail. Mrs. Dupont's intimacy with Molly, and the use she was making of her distant relationship with the Major to further her ends, made him eager to delve deeper into her real purpose. At least these two, apparently ignorant of their guest's true char-



The Hand Resting on the Major's Shoulder.

acter, should be warned, or, if that was impossible, protected from imposture. Their open friendliness and social enjoyment were the woman's stock in trade at Dodge, and whatever the final denouement might be, McDonald and his daughter would inevitably share in the ensuing disgrace of discovery. Even if they were not also victimized, they would be held largely responsible for the losses of others. Had Hamlin been a commissioned officer he would have known what to do—his plain duty as a friend would have taken form in a frankly spoken warning. But, as it was, the chains of discipline, of social rank, made it seemingly impossible for him to approach either the Major or his daughter openly. He did not actually know enough to venture such an interference, and mere suspicion, in-

though coupled with his former intimacy with the woman, was not sufficient excuse for his interference. The Major would treat the revelation with indifference, even disbelief, and Miss Molly might even resent his meddling in the affair. Besides he was not altogether convinced that the girl had not been actually present at, and in some manner connected with, the attack on Gaskins. The memory of that face, shrinking behind the corner of the barrack wall, remained clear in his mind. He might be mistaken, but perhaps it would be best to go slow.

It was a huge, bare hall, although the walls were concealed by flags, while other draperies were festooned along the rafters. The band was stationed upon a raised platform at the rear, and a hundred couples occupied the floor. The men present were largely officers attired in dress-uniforms, although there was a considerable sprinkling of civilians, a few conspicuous in garments of the latest cut and style. Evidently invitations had been widely spread, and, considering time and place, liberally responded to. Among the women present the Sergeant saw very few he recognized, yet it was comparatively easy to classify the majority—officers' wives, the frontier helpmates of the more prominent merchants of the town; women from the surrounding ranches, who had deserted their homes until the Indian scare ceased; a scattered few from pretentious small cities to the eastward, and here and there, younger faces, representing ranchmen's daughters, with a school-teacher or two. All together they made rather a brave show, occasionally exhibiting toilets worthy of admiring glances, never lacking ardent partners, and entering with unalloyed enthusiasm into the evening's pleasure. The big room presented a scene of brilliant color, of ceaselessly moving figures; the air was resonant with laughter and trembling to the dashing strains of the band. Primitive as it was in many respects, to Hamlin, long isolated in small frontier posts, the scene was strangely attractive, his imagination responding to the glow of color, the merry chime of voices, the tripping of feet. The smiling faces flashed past, his ears caught whispered words, his eyes followed the flying figures. For the moment the man forgot himself in this new environment of thoughtless pleasure.

From among that merry throng of strangers his eyes soon distinguished that one in whom he felt special interest—Mrs. Dupont, dancing now with McDonald, the rather corpulent Major exhibiting almost youthful agility under the inspiration of the music. The lady talked with animation, as they circled among the others on the floor, her red lips close to her partner's ear, but Hamlin, suspicious and watchful, noted that her eyes were busy elsewhere, scanning the faces. They swept over him, apparently unseeing, but as the two circled swiftly by, the hand resting lightly on the Major's shoulder was uplifted suddenly in a peculiar, suggestive movement. He stared after them until they were lost in the crowd, feeling confident that the motion of those white-gloved fingers was meant as a signal of warning. To whom was it conveyed? He glanced aside at the jam of figures in the doorway. Both the black-whiskered man and Connors had disappeared. It was a signal then, instantly understood and obeyed.

The Sergeant had scarcely grasped this fact when his attention was diverted by the appearance of Miss McDonald. She was dancing with a civilian, an immaculately dressed individual with ruddy, boyish face. His intense admiration of his partner was plainly evident, and the girl, simply dressed in white, her cheeks flushed, her dark eyes bright with enjoyment, set Hamlin's cool nerves throbbing. He could not resist gazing at her, and as their eyes met, she bowed, the full red lips parting in a smile of recognition. There was no reservation, no restraint in that quick greeting, as she whirled by; he could not fail to comprehend its full significance—she had not forgotten, had no desire to forget. What he imagined he read in her face swept all else from his mind instantly, and, with eager eyes, he followed her slight, girlish figure as they circled the hall. The music ceased, and he still watched as the lad led her to a seat, himself sinking into a chair beside her. Then the passing out of several men, who desired return checks, claimed his attention.

When the last of these had disappeared, he glanced again in her direction. She was alone, and her young partner was walking toward him across the deserted floor. The lad came to the door, which by now contained few loiterers, and stood there a moment gazing out into the street. "Are you Sergeant Hamlin?" he asked quietly.

"Yes."

"Miss McDonald requested me to hand you this note unobserved. I have no knowledge of its contents." Hamlin felt the flutter of the paper in his palm, and stood silent, clinging to it, as the other carelessly reentered the room. She was looking toward him, but he made no motion to unfold the missive, until his eyes, searching the chairs, had located Mrs. Dupont. The very secret of delivery made him cautious, made him suspect it had to do with that woman. She was beside the band-stand, still conversing with the Major, apparently oblivious to any other presence, her face turned aside. Assured of this, he opened the paper, and glanced at the few hastily scribbled lines.

"I trust you, and you must believe I do not do this without cause. During the intermission be in the hotel parlor."

### CHAPTER XIX.

#### A Full Confession.

There were two more dances scheduled on the program. The last of these had begun before the infantry sergeant returned, and, apologizing for his long absence, resumed his duties at the door. Across the room, Hamlin's eyes met those of Miss McDonald, where she danced with an unknown officer; then he turned and elbowed his way to the street. The hotel opposite was all bustle and confusion, the bar-room crowded with the thirsty emergency waiters who had rushed about the hall completing final preparations. The Sergeant, intent on his purpose, and aware that the band had ceased playing, dodged past these and entered the parlor. It was already occupied by four men, who were playing cards at a small round table and smoking vigorously, entirely engrossed in their game. None of them so much as glanced up, and the intruder hesitated an instant, quickly determining his course of action. There was little choice left. The girl would never make an appointment with him except through necessity, and it was manifestly his duty to protect her from observation. Two of the men sitting there were strangers; the others he knew merely by sight, a tin-horn gambler called Charlie, and a sutler's clerk. His decision was swift, and characteristic.

"Gents," he said, stepping up, and tapping the table sharply, "you'll have to vacoose from here."

"What the hell—" the gambler looked up into the gray eyes, and stopped.

"That's all right, Charlie," went on Hamlin coolly, one hand at his belt. "These are my orders, and they go. Hire a room upstairs if you want to keep on with the game. Pick up the stuff, you fellows."

"But see here," the speaker was upon his feet protesting. "The old man told us we could come in here."

"The old man's word don't go for this floor tonight, partner. It's rented by the post officers. Now mosey right along, and don't come back unless you are looking for trouble—you too, Fat."

Right or wrong there was plainly no use continuing the argument, for Hamlin's fingers were upon the butt of his revolver, and his eyes hardened at the delay. The gambler's inclination was to oppose this summary dismissal, but a glance at his crowd convinced him he would have to play the hand alone, so he yielded reluctantly, swept the chips into the side pocket of his coat and departed, leaving behind him a trail of profanity. The Sergeant smiled, but remained motionless until they disappeared.

"The bluff works," he thought serenely, "unless they make a kick at the office; some peevy, Charlie was."

He stepped over to the window, and held back the curtain. A burly figure occupied the bench, with feet upon the rail. Even in that outside dimness could be distinguished a black beard. The very man, and the Sergeant chuckled grimly with a swiftly born hope that the fellow might create a row. Nothing at that moment could have pleased him more. He blew out the parlor light, partially closed the door, and stepped forth on to the porch.

"Say, you," he said gruffly, dropping one hand heavily on the other's shoulder. "Did you hear what I said to those fellows inside? Well, it goes out here the same. Pack up, and clear the deck."

"Reb" dropped his feet to the floor and stood up, his bearded lips glowing profanely, but Hamlin gripped his wrist, and the man stopped, with mouth still open, staring into the Sergeant's face. All bravado seemed to desert him instantly.

"Who—who says so?" and he stepped back farther into the shadow. "I do, if you need to know," pleasedly enough. "Sergeant Hamlin, Seventh Cavalry."

"Oh!" the exclamation came from between clenched teeth. "Hell, man, you startled me."

"So I see; nervous disposition, I reckon. Well, are you going quietly, or shall I hoist you over the rail?" "I had an appointment here."

"Can't help that, partner. This porch is going to be vacated inside of one minute, or there is a declaration of war. Your easiest way out is through that window, but you can go by rail if you prefer."

The black board wasted half his allowed time in an effort to bluster; then, to Hamlin's utter disgust, slunk through the open window and across the darkened exterior.

"The pusillanimous cuss," the latter muttered, "he's worse than a cur dog. Blamed if he wasn't actually afraid of me. A gun-fighter—pugh!" He lifted his voice, as "Reb" passed in the light of the hall boys and glanced back, a flat doublet and uplifted. "Oh, go on! Sure, you'll get me? You are the brave boy, now."

and Hamlin strode toward the door threateningly. "Lose along, son, and don't turn around again until you face the bar."

He drew the door partially to again, and sat down facing the opening, where a stray beam of light fell across the floor. Thus far the adven-



"This Porch is Going to Be Vacated Inside of One Minute."

ture had scarcely proven interesting. The last encounter had been a distinct disappointment. The dispersal of the card-players was as anticipated, easily managed, but the reputation of "Reb" as a killer and bad man had given him hope of resistance. But instead he had proven a perfect lamb. Hamlin crossed his legs and waited, his mind divided in wonder between what Miss McDonald might want, and the cowardice of the fellow just driven out. The man was actually afraid—afraid to start a row. Yet he had got to his feet with that intention; it was only after he had looked into Hamlin's face and asked his name, that he began to hedge and draw back. Could he have recognized him? Could Mrs. Dupont have warned him of danger in his direction? That would seem impossible, for the woman had not been with him for even a minute since their conversation. She had given him a swift signal at the door of the dance hall, but that could scarcely account for an engagement? Probably with Mrs. Dupont. But what was the use of speculating? Perhaps when the girl came she would have some light to throw on these matters. Surely her sudden determination to see him privately must have connection with the affair.

These thoughts came swiftly, for his period of waiting proved to be but a short one. He heard the laughter and talk as the merry-makers came into the hotel from the dance hall, crowding the passage, and thronging in to where the tables were set. Then a rattle of dishes, and the steady shuffling of waters rushing back and forth. Occasionally he could distinguish a shadow out in the hall, but never changed his motionless posture, or removed his eyes from the aperture, until she slipped noiselessly through and stood there panting slightly, her hand clasping the knob of the door. Apparently in the semi-darkness of the room she was uncertain of his presence, while her white dress touched by the outside reflection made her clearly visible.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**Unwarranted Criticisms.**  
Major Hubert J. Cashalton, who has been ten days in New York, and therefore has a right to speak as one with authority on phases of life in the metropolis, admits that he has seen there more beautiful young women from eighteen to twenty-five years old than in any other city. "After that the women appear to incline toward plumpness and lose their symmetrical lines, which is a pity." Piffle! And the gallant major belongs to the Indian army, and the Orientals like their women with curves rather than with lines.

with more desperate energy than another," says an English author, Mr. Charles Thomas-Stanford, in a recently published book "About Algeria." "It is that our people are the only successful colonists. A motor drive through the rich plain which encircles Algiers will send our long-cherished beliefs packing to the limbo of dead British prejudices." The author describes with special animation a visit to a farm whose equipment included two motor cars and an aeroplane.

Other Colonists Than British.  
"If there is one text in which British self-complacency has clung

it's illuminating. "Did you see where in some city they have put luminous paint on the park benches to prevent spooning?" "Luminous paint? That's a bright idea."

Water in bluing is adulterated. Glass and water make liquid blue costly. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, makes clothes whiter than snow. Adv.

Thoroughly Enjoyable.  
"How was the picnic?"  
"A great success. More people came near getting drowned than on any other similar occasion I ever heard of."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

**Plant That Catches Its Food.**  
The common bladderwort, an aquatic plant, not only defends itself against insects and animals, but catches worms and fish for its food. As it floats underneath the surface of the water its leafy branches spread out in all directions. Its leaves are covered with little oval bladders filled with air, and at one end of each bladder is a cavity which leads into the mouth below. Inside the bladder is a small trap door which opens when pressure is put on it. A small worm or a small fish can enter this door, but they can never come out.

**Same Thing.**  
In the early days of Arizona, an elderly and pompous chief justice was presiding at the trial of a murder case. An aged negro had been ruthlessly killed, and the only eye witness to the murder was a very small negro boy. When he was called to give his testimony, the lawyer for the defense objected on the ground that he was too young to know the nature of an oath, and in examining him asked:

"What would happen to you if you told a lie?"  
"De debil 'ud git me!" the boy replied.  
"Yes, and I'd get you," sternly said the chief justice.  
"Dat's jus' what I said!" answered the boy.—National Monthly.

**Egged Off.**  
De Wolf Hopper, at a luncheon in New York, said of a bad actor:  
"He's had hints enough to quit the stage, dear knows. He's had more hints than Phat."  
"Phat, after a brief experience on the road as 'Hamlet,' returned to his job in Canal street."  
"How did you come to leave the stage?" I asked him one night.  
"I had hints that I wasn't suited to it," he replied.  
"Thinking he meant the critics, I said:  
"Aha, the little birds told you, eh?"  
"Well, said he, 'they'd have become birds, I suppose, if they'd been allowed to hatch.'"

Aluminum is to be turned out at the rate of 25,000 tons annually at a new hydro-electric manufactory now under construction in North Carolina.

Even the silent man is unable to keep his ignorance under cover.

# WINCHESTER

"Leader" and "Repeater"  
SMOKELESS POWDER SHELLS

Carefully inspected shells, the best combinations of powder, shot and wadding, loaded by machines which give invariable results are responsible for the superiority of Winchester "Leader" and "Repeater" Factory Loaded Smokeless Powder Shells. There is no guesswork in loading them. Reliability, velocity, pattern and penetration are determined by scientific apparatus and practical experiments. Do you shoot them? If not, better try the W brand. They are the FIRST CHOICE OF THE BEST SHOTS.

**Hearth-Hunger.**  
"Beyond the need for bread, a woman's needs are two; deeper than all cravings save the mother's passion, firm-rooted in our endless past, is the hearth-hunger. The trees that sweep my chimney have their roots at the world's core! The flowers in my doorway have grown there for a thousand years! What millenniums have done, shall decades undo? We are not so shallow, so plastic as that! We will go into the mills, the shops, the offices, if we must, but we know we are off the track of life. Neither our desire nor our power is there."—Cornelia A. P. Camer, in Atlantic.

**As to the Manner Born.**  
There was a change in curates in the parish, and shortly afterwards one of the prominent men of the congregation asked his chauffer:  
"How do you like the new curate, Barney?"  
"Middlin'," replied Barney; "but he can't come up to the old one. 'Twas himself could tell ye all about hell. Shure, to hear him describe it, you'd think he was bred, born and reared there."—Harpers.

**Lo, the Poor American!**  
Hagop Barasyjian of Fitchburg and Menad Estabobrakanian of Lowell went fishing yesterday in Lake Chagoggagoggmanchaugagoggchaubunagu n'gamaug, near Worcester, with their cousin, Haljoman Saralanerapanian, whom they are visiting for the weekend, but you would never have learned it from us if we hadn't been able to paste it.—Boston Globe.

**Secured.**  
Patience—How in the world did she ever secure a husband?  
Patrice—To her apron-string.

**In the Bungles.**  
"How do you like our ketchemette?"  
"Rather small, isn't it?"  
"Oh, no; it's plenty large enough. We take our meals out."

**Expert Opinion.**  
"What do you have to say to all this gossip about Miss Maude's heavy intellectual eyebrows?"  
"I don't believe they are as black as they are painted."

**Kept in the Dark.**  
Patience—How in the world did she ever secure a husband?  
Patrice—To her apron-string.

## Keep Your Blood Cool by Right Kind of Food and Enjoy Hot Weather

It's largely a matter of selecting the hot weather diet with reason. Summer is Nature's season of activity—seed-time, growing-time, harvest-time—a time of expansion, energy—and Man is influenced to do his part—to put forth greater effort because activity is in the very air. BUT—caution is necessary to avoid excessive heat from combustion (digestion) of heavy, greasy food (Nature's way of generating body-heat in winter), in addition to the heat of the summer atmosphere.

# Grape-Nuts

is the Ideal Food for hot weather because, being largely predigested (and concentrated) in the making at the factory, it is quickly absorbed, a small quantity affording great endurance with little effort in digesting it.

Grape-Nuts, made of Whole Wheat and Barley, contains all the natural elements of these cereals, including the phosphate of potash grown in the grain for rebuilding waste tissue cells, especially of brain and nerves.

Try for breakfast, lunch or supper:—

A Little Fruit; Saucer of Grape-Nuts and Cream; A Soft Boiled Egg; Slice of Crisp Toast, and a Cup of Postum, hot—or iced with sugar and lemon.

Surprising how cool, yet full of healthy energy and "go" one feels on such a meal no matter what the weather.

"There's a Reason"

### TELLING DISTANCE BY SOUND

Modern Science Has Brought it to Exactitude That Is Easily Susceptible of Proof.  
There is an old saying that if you stand five feet between the flash and the bang you are safe. Modern science tells us that if you can see the flash at all you are safe, because if it struck you you would have no time to see it. The speed of lightning is about 180 miles that of sound

The old idea was that if you could count five the storm was a mile away, which was considered a safe distance. Sound travels at the rate of 1,142 feet a second, or about a mile in five seconds. In order to count seconds accurately many photographers start by saying to themselves: "No one thousand, one one thousand, two one thousand, three one thousand," etc. This gives about the right space between each count of one, two, three, etc., if you stop at the number of seconds you want to time. With a little practice with a watch beside you this is accurate up to half a minute or more. If you hear a steam whistle blowing and note the instant it stops you can count the seconds until you lose the sound, and by allowing a fifth of a mile for each second you can judge the distance. The same is true of guns, or an explosion, or even of hammering or any loud sounds.

Other Colonists Than British.  
"If there is one text in which British self-complacency has clung

with more desperate energy than another," says an English author, Mr. Charles Thomas-Stanford, in a recently published book "About Algeria." "It is that our people are the only successful colonists. A motor drive through the rich plain which encircles Algiers will send our long-cherished beliefs packing to the limbo of dead British prejudices." The author describes with special animation a visit to a farm whose equipment included two motor cars and an aeroplane.



# Catarrhal Fever

It is a disease often cured by the use of the 50-cent bottle of SPON'S Catarrhal Fever Tablets. Get it of druggists, harness dealers or direct from SPON'S MEDICAL CO., 107 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

## MUCH LEGISLATION OF VALUE

Anti-Tuberculosis Workers Have Reason to be Satisfied With Laws Passed in 1913.

Out of 41 state legislatures in session during the season of 1913, laws dealing with tuberculosis were enacted in 39 states, while in 34 states consideration was given to bills dealing with the prevention of this disease. This is a summary of the legislative campaign for 1913, issued by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. Appropriations to the amount of over \$5,000,000 have been set aside for the treatment and prevention of tuberculosis by the various legislatures in session this year. In addition to these, congress will be obliged to set aside nearly \$1,000,000 for the maintenance of the United States public health, the army and navy sanatoria, and the tuberculosis hospital of the District of Columbia.

Among the notable advances in the legislative enactments of this year, are the tuberculosis registration law of Colorado; laws providing for subsidies to local hospitals in Minnesota and Wisconsin, an act providing for the establishment of county hospitals in Indiana, and the establishment of state bureaus for the prevention of tuberculosis in Ohio and California. A complete analysis of the tuberculosis legislation considered and enacted in 1913, is being prepared by the national association.

When It Is Dangerous. Little Willie—Say, will a Welsh rabbit bite? Little Baby—No, not unless you eat it.—Philadelphia Record.

Some Comfort. "Represent to your afflicted friend, the young widow, that there is no misfortune without some comfort." "Of course; black is extremely becoming to her fair complexion."

Believe in the better side of men. It is optimism that really saves people.—Jan Maclaren.

## Then What Did Papa Do?

When one dish was passed, mamma said she just loved to eat it, but that the food would not agree with her. Paxton said he liked bananas, but he didn't dare eat them. Then, Jean, the five-year-old, said: "I love watermelon, but I can't eat it." "Why can't you eat watermelon?" said papa. "Because you don't buy me any," she said.

Real Influence. "Let me write the songs of a nation," said the ready made philosopher, "and I care not who makes the laws."

"I won't go quite so far as that," replied Senator Sorghum; "but let me write the amendments and I care not who draws up the bills."

Weird Work. "What's this; volcano in action?" "No." "Town on fire?" "No, no; still life. Piece of huckleberry pie, painted by a cubist."

Lamb and Sheep. "Oh, dear! Something else to remind me that my boy is growing up." "What now?" "The sheepskin he looks when I call him my little lamb!"—Lippincott's.

New Woman. Mrs. Knicker—Are you going to take a course in a business college? Mrs. Bocker—Yes; I want to find out how to get more money out of Jack.—Judge.

Disconcerting. Model—It's a horrible shame! You know as well as I do that my figure isn't so sinfully distorted as that! Impressionist—Ah, my child, when will you understand that it is your soul that I palat, and not your figure?—Bystander (London).

The tinplate production of the United States last year—1,750,000,000 pounds—was ten times as great as it was in 1899.

# NINA AND THE CAT

## Being Black the Feline Should Have Brought Bad Luck, but Didn't.

By WALTER JOSEPH DELANEY. Croft Waddington voted it a blessed chance that impelled him to spill a good suit of clothes in a chilling bath and place himself under a doctor's care for a week. It was all for a cat, a skinny, homeless, ill-natured black cat, only—the feline had leaped into disaster from the soft graceful arms of the most radiant young girl Croft had ever seen.

He had been only a week at Durham and was a stranger there. He had worked too hard for five years for a great oil concern in the city and had broken down. Valued and popular, the giant monopoly had given him two months' salary in advance and a liberal bonus and had told him to get out into the country and build up.

It was dull at the dead little town he had come to. At the end of even a week, however, fresh air, brisk walks, real cream and home cooking had already begun to restore color to the cheeks and brightness to the eyes of the invalid. Else he would not have been able to perform an extremely heroic act, at least manly and courageous in the eyes of pretty winsome Nina Vincent.

He had come upon her midway on a rustic bridge crossing a narrow but deep stream. At a glance Croft saw that she was in direful distress. She had been carrying half covered up in a light wrap the black cat in question. It had given a sudden leap for freedom. The animal missed the rail armed for, and with a resounding yowl and a splash struck the water and disappeared under it.

There was a vivid scream from the young lady. To Croft it sounded quite horrifying. A true Knight Fidelis, he acted on the spur of the moment. The cat did not seem to have the strength to struggle. It had come to the surface twice. Croft leaped light-



Leaped Lightly Over the Rail.

ly over the rail. There was a second splash. Nina screamed again. "With apologies from both," observed Croft with a faint smile as he held the wilted and bedraggled feline towards her. "Oh, why did you?" cried Nina, her eyes sparkling, her lips distended, her hand resting gratefully on his arm, dripping as it was—"but oh! how grand!"

"It was worth it—for the cat," declared Croft as Nina caressed the rescued animal. She flushed and tried to change the direct theme. "You know I teach music in the village," she went on in her artless way. Croft did not know it, but he was glad to know all about herself she would tell. "Some boys were tormenting the poor miserable creature. Poor thing! Probably hungry, homeless. Oh, you poor friendless dear!" and Nina fondly placed her cheek against the shivering feline with a tenderness that made Croft thrill with envy. "But how headless I am!" she interrupted herself with a dismayed glance at her dripping knight errant—"you are—wet."

"Slightly," bowed Croft, trying to look the martyr and wishing he was a kitten. "I would ask you to the cottage," proceeded Nina in deep embarrassment, "but you must be—dried."

"The sun will do that," insisted Croft gaily. "The cottage—your home, I presume? And in this lovely spot? I should like to see it," and thus, unkempt as he was, the venturesome Croft glided along by the side of the dainty little miss, an insistent and admiring cavalier, and—caught the cold of his life.

He went to sleep that night dreaming of a stroll to that same woodland cottage. He awoke with a sore throat and a fever and a doctor sent for. More than once, after a day or two when he was over the crisis, he heard a gentle feminine voice speak in the outer apartment. His landlady told him it was Miss Vincent.

John smiled. "Well, don't we, my dear?" he asked. "It seems to me that we always have one going, one coming and one here!"

the cat, looking quite respectable with a charming cherry riband about its neck.

That same day Croft was able to be up and about. The next he essayed one of his customary walks—of course towards the woodland cottage. He passed by it several times. It belonged to Miss Nesbit, the aunt of Nina. An up hill down dale tract of arable land went with it, the sole possession of the maiden lady in question. Croft ventured to intrude upon the general domain. Then he caught sight of the futter of a dress in among a nest of shrubbery. It acted like a magnet. He climbed a fence and reached a spot where the object of his interest sat upon a fallen tree.

Nina was crying. It seemed his fate to come across her always in some girlish ingenious pose. She sprang to her feet and impulsively extended her hand, the tears chased away by genuine pleasure over his convalescence. She was still so grateful for his kindness! She had chided herself as the cause of his illness—a rash of words, to check herself with a conscious blush in the midst of telling how he had not left her thoughts.

"Hence these tears?" he intimated smilingly. "Oh, dear, no!" she disclaimed—"it is Cleo." "Cleo?" he repeated ignorantly. "Cleopatra, the black cat."

"Ah, I understand now," bowed Croft. "In trouble again?" "In dreadful trouble," declared Nina, and the corners of her pretty mouth drew down diamally. "From the first aunt has rebelled—says a black cat brings bad luck that we have enough mouths to feed. I think she drove it away purposely. I know she scared poor Cleopatra."

"Who has gone back to be pelted again by the street ganks I suppose?" inferred Croft. "Oh, dear, no. I have traced Cleopatra to a burrow over near the creek, but I can't coax her out."

"Behold the convalescent, lively as a cricket, one-half an hour later bending over a rock strewn spot with a match and looking down a cavernous hole where two bright eyes glowed. "I've got her," he announced, and drew out the truant. As Croft did so he dropped the lighted match into a little pool at one side. There was a flash.

"Oll!" he said, in some surprise. "Quite a find. Miss Vincent, I wish to investigate this."

One week later Miss Clarinda Nesbit walked into town to sign over the old farm for a royal sum to the great oil monopoly.

She carried in her arms, tenderly cherished, the former token of misfortune, of ill luck, now transformed to her glorified vision into a veritable mascot—Cleopatra.

And in her wake like cooling lovers trailed Croft and Nina. She wore an engagement ring, and he the cherry riband stolen from Cleopatra through whom golden fortune and happiness had come.

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

## STILL MANY USERS OF SNUFF

Manufacturer Corrects Impression That Custom is Dying Out—Some Incredibly Expensive Grades.

A millionaire snuff manufacturer sat in his \$6,000 French car watching the bathers. "And so," he laughed, "you think snuff-taking is dying out, eh? You think the snuffmaker's trade is declining, like that of the armorer? Well, you're off—off, off.

"Snuff-taking increases—not, I admit, in Fifth avenue or Rittenhouse square. But it increases. I sell more snuff today than ever did the Chinese, especially since the abolition of opium smoking among them, have taken up snuff."

"But the rich Chinese, the mandarins, don't get their snuff from me. No, they get it from Portugal, from families owning secret, old-time recipes, who charge as much for the exquisite melanges as \$300 and \$500 a pound.

"This snuff the Chinaman ages like wine. He carries it about with him in priceless bottles of jade, of agate and rock crystal. He hands it about only at state banquets.

"This Portugal snuff, at \$500 a pound, is the best. The worst is the snuff of Smyrna, which is made of 25 per cent. walnut sawdust, 10 per cent. brown earth, 5 per cent. oxide of lead and 60 per cent. cigar stumps.

Not Far From the Truth. Mrs. Knoall was greatly puzzled—and not without reason. The fact is, she happened to meet Mr. Newlywed one morning as he was rushing to catch his train, and ventured, with her usual solicitude for other folks' affairs, to hope that Mrs. Newlywed wasn't having trouble with her servants.

"Oh, no!" said Mr. Newlywed. "We've got three!"

Then he dashed off, leaving Mrs. Knoall gasping. Three servants, indeed! Why, it was common knowledge in Suburbville that the Newlyweds were anything but rich. How on earth, then, could they afford to keep three servants? Mrs. Knoall felt forced to call on the bride that afternoon to make investigations.

On his return home in the evening Mr. Newlywed was greeted with this question: "John, whatever made you tell Mrs. Knoall this morning that we keep three servants?"

John smiled.

"Well, don't we, my dear?" he asked. "It seems to me that we always have one going, one coming and one here!"

## NEW LANGUAGE HAS EVOLVED

Americans in the Philippines Have Departed in Large Measure From Familiar Tongue.

Fifteen years ago the American flag first floated over a Malay archipelago in the far Pacific. Spanish was the current speech among the upper classes there. The common people spoke a dozen different dialects—unintelligible one to the other.

We came, saw and possessed, and, shortly after the flag, boatloads of teachers arrived with the school books and pedagogy of the west.

The teachers brought American literature with them. They brought American songs, American games, American ideas and American ideals—and they brought the American manner of speech.

Meanwhile a reflex action was quietly at work. Without realizing it the new-comers were being influenced by the new land and the new people. New methods of living were enforced on the Americans. Their rules of health did not always apply. Day after day they were surrounded by people observing strange customs, following a totally different moral code and speaking an unfamiliar tongue.

Gradually the customs became less strange, the moral code less different and the tongue less unfamiliar. While endeavoring to establish their ways and methods, the Americans unconsciously were yielding to the ways and methods of the country.

Many things of great value in the old order had no place in the new. In particular the old manner of speech often failed to convey the meaning intended.

The Americans daily encountered things they had no names for. They met conditions which could not be aptly described in their own tongue. The Filipino obligingly furnished the name or expression from some one of his vernaculars and it passed into the current speech of the American.

Then certain officials, traders, articles of clothing and food that had names in English would be repeatedly referred to by the Filipinos in their own dialect. Gradually the teachers came to use the same expressions.

We have a separate nation from England for over 100 years and our Americans have been in the Philippines only 15. Yet the language spoken by Americans differs more from United States English than does the English of London.—American Review of Reviews.

## Plants Have Mother Principle.

There is a mother principle alive in all nature which never dies. This is different from the mother instinct, the mother passion. The oak and the amoeba respond to the mother principle. It is a law of life; it is one of the constants of being. The mother instinct or passion, on the other hand, occurs only among the higher animals; occurs not sporadically quite, for it is common enough, yet while generally found, and while one of the strongest, most interesting, most beautiful of animal traits, it is at the same time the most individual and the least constant.

This cow of my neighbor's that I hear lowing is an entirely gentle creature, ordinarily, but with a calf at her side she will pitch at anyone who approaches her. And there is no other cow of the herd who mourns so long when her calf is taken away. The mother in her is stronger, more enduring, than in any of the other 19 in the barn. In my own cow it is hardly more than blind prejudice, hardly advanced beyond the oak tree's feeling for its acorns, or the amoeba's for its divided self.—Dallas Lore Sharp in the Atlantic Monthly.

## "Siphon" Sisson.

Thomas Upton Sisson, member of congress from the Fourth district of Alabama, is destined to go down in history as the siphon bottle statesman. Which is an unfortunate fate.

When the California-Japanese Imbroglio was at height Mr. Sisson delivered an impassioned anti-Japanese speech on the floor of the house.

"If we must have war," he declared, "or submit to this indignity, I am for war."

Later, in the tariff debate. Representative Johnson of Washington, reproving him for this speech, called attention to the fact that Mr. Sisson had voted last year against a battleship program, and then he referred to the southerner as "the sizzling solon from the Mississippi, Mr. Sisson."

If that doesn't sound like a siphon bottle, what does? The resemblance caught the fancy of the cloakroom congressional hiders, and they are ringing the changes on it whenever Mr. Sisson happens along.

## New Bed of Scallops.

The demand for sea food is a persistent and an increasing one, so much so that in some lines the supply is threatening with extinction. This is particularly true of the lobster, which is every year becoming scarcer and consequently dearer, and even the steuclet clam is not found in its former abundance in those haunts to which it once gave fame. But the scallop is a good substitute, and the report just made to the secretary of commerce that a bed of the giant variety, thirty miles wide and extending from Rhode Island to the Virginia capes, has been found, is very reassuring. The common kind are plenty enough, but they are only half as large as the giant variety, and not accounted so great a delicacy. This new source of supply is regarded as practically inexhaustible, and it is not likely to have an immediately lowering effect upon the price of a hotel order.

## HOW TRAGEDY WAS AVERTED

Farmer Saw His Predictions Verified if Train Had Only Come Through His Land—Saves.

In a Tennessee backwoods lived a farmer who, although he had never seen a railroad, yet had his opinion of them and the mischief which he understood they might cause. According to his notion, a train was as much to be dreaded as a cyclone, itself. Great, then, was his consternation upon learning that a right of way for a railroad was wanted through his farm. He swore "by Hickory" that no money could buy it.

He really laid enough for the purpose was condemned and the road built. The day the first train was to pass, the neighbors, knowing of the old fellow's opposition, persuaded him, nevertheless, to go with them to see it. As the train disappeared, some one said: "You see, Bill, it didn't hurt anything, after all." Bill was surprised, but hated to abandon his contention that a train would ruin things. "Wal, yaas," he said, "I reckon that ye might say so, but ye see the gosh-durned thing come through here endways. Ef it hed come sideways, it would a busted the daylight outen of every cow in the place."

## FACE BROKE OUT IN PIMPLES

Falls City, Neb.—My trouble began when I was about sixteen. My face broke out in little pimples at first. They were red and sore and then became little boils. I picked at my face continually and it made my face red and sore looking and then I would wake up at night and scratch it. It was a source of continual annoyance to me, as my face was always red and spotted and burned all the time.

"I tried \_\_\_\_\_ and others, but I could find nothing to cure it. I had been troubled about two years before I found Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and tried them and I soon bought some. I washed my face good with the Cuticura Soap and hot water at night and then applied the Cuticura Ointment. In the morning I washed it off with the Cuticura Soap and hot water. In two days I noticed a decided improvement, while in three weeks the cure was complete." (Signed) Judd Knowles, Jan. 10, 1913. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 22-p. Skin Book. Address post card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

## Identified Himself.

The whizzing motor car struck a stump, and one of the occupants of the back seat a lady possessed of considerable embonpoint, executed a neat but not gaudy parabola in the atmosphere and alighted by the roadside like a polybus falling from a shot tower.

"I don't believe I have broken any bones," she stated, in reply to the inquiry of the omnipresent bystander; "but there is a lump on this bank that—"

"Lump—nuthin'" snarled a smooth-voiced. "I'm the constable that's gone to arrest you gosh-durney joy-riders, if I live!"—Judge.

Don't buy water for bluing. Liquid blue is almost all water. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue.—Adv.

## Exactly.

"That was a very warm argument." "No wonder, with so much hot air in it."

## Before the Coolness.

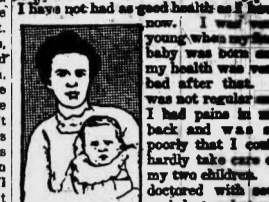
Maud—My grandmother reached her one hundredth birthday. Ethel—She couldn't have stopped at twenty-three so long as you have.

## MOTHER

### SO POORLY

Could Hardly Care for Children—Finds Health in Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound.



Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy we know for woman's ills. If you need such a medicine why don't you try it?

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Finkham, Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

## Opening Fort Peck Indian Reservation

Uncle Sam's last big land opening—1,345,000 acres of rich prairie land thrown open to white settlers. \$306 homesteads of 160 acres each are wanted. Located in northeastern Montana, just north of the Missouri River, on the main line of the Great Northern Railway. Rich, sandy loam soil capable of yielding 20 to 30 bushels of wheat and 40 to 60 bushels of oats per acre.

Register at Glasgow, Harre or Great Falls, Montana. Daily Sept. 1 to 20 inclusive. Opening at Glasgow, Sept. 23. This land has been appraised at \$2.50 to \$3.00 per acre. Can be taken up under United States Homestead Law.

FREE Illustrated map folder and full information after about this and other land openings. Write for free if you wish. Send a postal note or letter to E. C. LEEDY, General Immigration Agent, Dept. 0000, Great Northern Ry., ST. PAUL, MINN.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. A toilet preparation of merit. It is used by the most refined and beautiful of women. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Greasy Hair. Sold in 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER. Quickly relieving eye troubles. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N.Y.

## A Summer Vacation At Home

Avoid needless work, especially hot cooking, and plan to get all possible rest and leisure.

There are many ways. For instance, a hot breakfast is uncalled for in summer. There's no excuse for early morning cooking with Post Toasties in the house.

Nothing will please husband and children better than a bowl of crisp, delicious

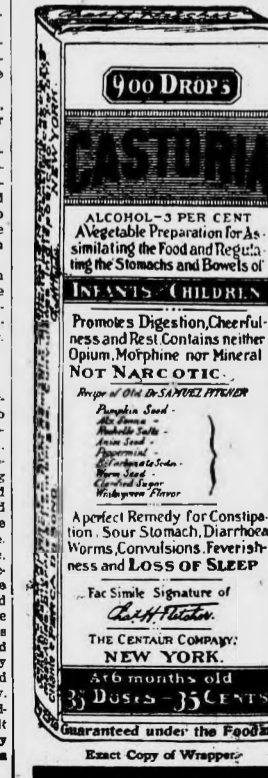
# Post Toasties

with cream or good milk.

There is pleasure in serving this dainty food and you start the day without work or worry.

With Toasties in the pantry it takes but a moment to prepare a breakfast or lunch that pleases all—you save time and temper.

Order a package of Post Toasties from your grocer and start on your home vacation.



# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

## The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Use For Over Thirty Years

# CASTORIA

Exact Copy of Wrapper.



**WHEN YOU GO FOR A PICNIC— YOU WANT A REAL PICNIC**

Let us help you make the picnic a good one as far as the "spread" is concerned. We've lots of dainties just waiting to go along. Come in and see.

A few items that will make your nickels and dimes do full duty.

A box Uneeda Biscuits	5c
Fig Newtons	10c
Saltine Wafers	10c or 15c
Cheese Sandwiches	10c
Nabisco's	10c or 25c
Kellogg's Corn Flakes	10c
Social Tea Biscuits	10c
Lemon Snaps	10c
Butter Crackers	10c
Graham Crackers	10c
Kellogg's Krumbles	12c

ORDER A PACKAGE OF **Kellogg's TO-DAY**

**The Central Grocery**  
R. G. SAMSEN  
Phone 132R. Free Delivery

**JUST RECEIVED**  
Fall and Winter Patterns

of the finest woolsens and latest designs for Suits and Overcoats. The shipment includes a wide variety of plain and fancy serges in blue, brown and black in prices ranging from

**\$12.00 to \$40.00**

Don't be fooled by "Quack Tailors" who claim to know more about tailoring than anyone else. The Ed. R. Strauss Co. are turning out thousands of suits daily by employing none but the best of tailors among their ten thousand employees.

**We Will Guarantee**  
every suit and overcoat whether a \$12.00 garment or a \$40.00 garment to fit you perfectly, to be of all wool fabric and not to lose their shape and neatness.

We pleased many young men in the past seasons. Come and look at the samples and see if we cannot please your pocket-book as well as your taste.

**D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON**  
BOTH PHONES FREE DELIVERY

**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.**

**NEW CENTURY FLOUR**

Don't forget to cut the Guarantee Label from every sack. When you have eight bring them in and we will show you a surprise.

**R. G. Samsen Sole Agt.**

**HOLEPROOF HOSIERY**  
Special in Our Tailoring Department  
**ONE DOLLAR**  
FOR A NEW SUIT

Send us a your suit. We will dry clean it, press it with a 20 pound electric iron and return it good as new. Phone 237. We call for and deliver.

**R. W. SHINGLETON**

**Local News**

Miss Lucy Gill is visiting friends in Chatham.

Born, August 21st, a boy, to Mr. and Mrs. John Proclor.

Emil Shilling has moved his family to Detroit where he has a position.

Fred Ekfitt and son Kenneth visited Toronto and Niagara Falls this week.

Sup't. label and family attended a family reunion at Belle Isle last Saturday.

Joseph Maynard has purchased the Peter Cooper place on South Main street.

Beatie Smith has returned home after spending several weeks in Detroit and Buffalo.

Marion Smith has returned from Lake Odessa where she has been visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Weckerle of Detroit, visited friends in town over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Boyd of Detroit, visited the latter's mother, Mrs. John Krumm over Sunday.

Mrs. Ella King and Sereta McLeod visited friends in Salem over Sunday and the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Steele and little daughter of Detroit, were over Sunday guests at B. B. Bennett's.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Jarvis of Lansing, visited at John Nash's the latter part of last week and over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brown are taking charge of W. W. Murray's store while Mr. Murray and son are away.

Mrs. Frank Rambo and children and Mrs. Etta Stiff attended a family reunion at Lake Orion last Wednesday.

Mrs. Cass Gittins and little daughter Margaret of Hamburg, were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Rauch.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burch and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Burch took a motor trip to Detroit and Belle Isle last Sunday.

Mrs. Harry Coe and children returned to their home in Lansing the first of the week after a few days visit with relatives here.

Mrs. Earl Stimpson has returned to Lansing after a few days visit with her aunt, Mrs. Fred Burch and other relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilford Fellows of Rives Junction, Jackson county, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Vealey over Sunday.

Mrs. George Shafer and Miss Ivelata Cole have returned home from a two weeks visit with relatives in Gageton and Saginaw.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Beyer and children visited friends in Detroit Sunday. Mrs. Beyer and children remaining over the first of the week.

The Misses Sarah and Rowena Holbrook have purchased of Mrs. W. O. Allen the house and lot on Penniman avenue recently owned by Roy Lane.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Murray, son Merle and Miss Hazel Smitherman, motored to Attica, Ind., the first of the week, where they are visiting friends.

Mrs. T. E. Parsons of Lewiston, Mich., and her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Strahn of Johannesburg, Mich., visited the former's brother, Sup't. Isbell, last week.

The Williams Bros. Co. have started their plant in this village and are now receiving a large quantity of tomatoes daily. They are giving employment to a number of people.

Mrs. Chas. Shattuck and daughter Leone left last week for Cal., where they will join Mr. Shattuck and make their future home. The best wishes of many friends goes with them.

Members of the Women's Christian Temperance Union will please take notice, that the rally meeting after summer vacation, will occur on Thursday, Sept. 11th, not at Mrs. Hulda Knapp's residence as advertised in printed program, but at the home of Mrs. Wm. Travis on Ann Arbor street. It will be an open air meeting. Ten cents.

**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 colt. Price 25c. Sold by J. W. Blickenstaff & Co. and Byers Pharmacy.—Adv.

Baked goods sale at express office Saturday at 1:30.

Miss Hazel Stoffen of Ann Arbor, visited her aunt, Mrs. James Groat, last week.

Miss Marian Hood is visiting Miss Pauline Wicks at Highland Park, this week.

Mrs. Fox and Mrs. Seiger of Detroit, were guests of Miss Lucy Gill the latter part of last week.

Mrs. W. J. Stewart is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Raymond Brown at Greenville, Mich.

August Schaufele and family attended the Truesdell reunion in Canton last week Wednesday.

Mrs. Harry German and children of Canton, are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. W. E. Harris.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Galpin and little daughter Naomi, were guests of friends in Northville last Sunday.

The Misses Vera and Gertrude Schaufele of Brighton, have been guests this week at August Schaufele's.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd H. Lee and three children of Summit, N. J., visited at Asa Joy's the first of the week.

Mr. Geo. Billingsley of Memphis, Tenn., and Mrs. Eli Corbridge of Wayne, were guests at Wm. Pettingill's this week.

Miss Velda Bogert was hostess at a marshmallow roast last Tuesday evening. There were about sixteen young people present and the evening was much enjoyed.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Blue and Mrs. John Patterson were called to Colorado Springs, Colo., last Saturday on account of the serious illness of the former's daughter, Mrs. Fred Hamilton.

Mrs. F. F. Bennett, Mrs. Harry Miller, Miss Rose Hawthorne and Miss Anna Smith were guests of Mrs. Arthur Briggs in Detroit last Tuesday. The occasion was a reunion of several of the former teachers in the Plymouth school.

The Women's Auxiliary of the Presbyterian church invite the ladies of the church and congregation to a ten cent social tea to be given in the church parlors Wednesday, Sept. 3rd, at 2:30 o'clock. This is to be a grand rally and a large attendance is hoped for.

We understand that about a half dozen new houses will be erected in north village this fall. There is a scarcity of houses in that part of town, due to the fact that a large number of railroad employees are desirous of living in Plymouth, could they but secure houses in which to live.

**TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN**  
Notice is hereby given that Special Assessment Roll No. 15 covering the amount to be assessed against the private property particularly benefited by the Maple avenue and Fairground street drain in the village of Plymouth, State of Michigan, having this day been filed with the Common Council of said village.

That said Common Council and the Board of Special Assessors of said village will meet at the Common Council Chambers on Tuesday, the 2nd day of Sept., A. D., 1913 at 7:30 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of reviewing said special assessment and that any person desiring to object thereto must appear at that time for that purpose.

C. A. HEARN, Village Clerk  
Dated, Aug 20, 1913

**An Overflow Meeting**  
is not always joyful, especially when it is an overflow from the bath room. When you discover an overflow of this kind, send a messenger quickly to

**H. E. NEWHOUSE**  
Phone 287

All jobs entrusted to us will receive prompt attention. Promptness, durability and thoroughness are points upon which we pride ourselves.

**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.

**FOUND** A gentlemen's gold watch. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this notice.  
William Streng.

**FOR RENT** A cottage at Walled Lake for September. Enquire of Mrs. M. Ladd.

**FOR SALE** Four work horses. Enquire of D. W. Packard.

**LOST** A leather covered order book belonging to the Jewell Tea Co. Finder will be rewarded by calling Main 1550, Detroit.

**LOST** A ladies coat between Plymouth and Canton Center. Call phone 149.

**FOR SALE** Cheap gasoline range. Enquire of Mrs. E. L. Riggs.

**FOR SALE** My house and lot and about two acres of land on East Ann Arbor street. Elmer A. Blunk.

**FOR SALE** The old Wilske home-stead, corner Mill and Spring streets. Nov. 15.

**FOR SALE**—A house and lot at 22 Harvey street. Enquire of Eli Nowland.

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

**GALE'S.**  
Now is the Time to Buy  
**SCHOOL BOOKS**

We have a large stock of School Books and School Supplies.

7c. and 10c. Ink Tablets, Pencil Tablets 1c. to 5c., Statement Tablets, Composition Books 5c. and 10c., Note Books, Pencils, Drawing Pencils, Paints, Brushes, Compasses, Rulers, Pencil Sharpners, Book Bags, Book Straps, Ink in all shades from 5c. to 40c. a bottle, Library Paste, Mucilage, Le Page's Glue, Slates, Slate Pencils, Pencil Boxes, Pencil Sets 10c. and 25c. a set.

Go to Gale's for Groceries. Go to Gale's for Field Seeds

Phone 16 **JOHN L. GALE**

**THE HOME of Quality Groceries**  
It Tickle Us To Deliver at Your Homes

**Our Palatable Table Goods**  
Because We Know They'll Tickle Your Palates!

**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

**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

**READ THE ADS.**

LETTER FROM THE STATE CAPITOL

MICHIGAN LEADS ALL STATES IN WORK OF LIBRARY TRAINING.

MRS. MARY C. SPENCER LARGELY RESPONSIBLE.

Officers Whose Salaries Were Increased by Assembly Will Benefit Except Those Serving Specific Terms.

[By Gurd M. Hayes.]

Michigan was the first state in the union to conduct classes in library training and a comparison of the work carried on by other state libraries shows that at the present time Michigan is far in the lead.

The classes in library training carried on by the state library and board of library commissioners in the normal schools of Kalamazoo and Marquette, have just closed with most encouraging results.

The extension work this year was a class at Bay View. The work was carried on the Epworth League building with Miss Mabel C. True, an assistant librarian as instructor.

The equipment for the work, as for the other classes, was as complete as it possibly could be. A collection of 500 of the best books for children, carefully selected by Mrs. Spencer, was placed for the use of the students.

A graded school traveling library, a special library on pedagogy, hygiene and boy scouts, together with a fine collection of framed pictures which are loaned by the state library to rural schools, made a collection of which Mrs. Spencer says any state might be justly proud.

Labor Commissioner James Cunningham says that since the order went out from his department requiring restaurant proprietors not to work their female employes more than 54 hours per week, a number of the proprietors have complied with the law.

The first attempt to enforce the law was made in Grand Rapids, Commissioner Cunningham received word that one restaurant proprietor had reduced the working hours of his girls from 72 to 56 and he promised to regulate their work so that none would be employed more than 54 hours.

Commissioner Cunningham believes that there will be a general disposition on the part of the employers to live up to the new order and he does not anticipate serious trouble in enforcing it.

Governor Ferris has appointed James P. Langley, of Detroit, as official stenographer of the court of domestic relations of Wayne county. O. J. Howard, of Coloma, has been named as a member of the state veteran board for the term ending August 10, 1915.

In accordance with an act passed during the last session of the legislature the governor has appointed Chas. H. Whitcomb, of St. Joseph, as chief probation officer for the second judicial circuit.

Following are the members of the state board of accountancy re-appointed by Governor Ferris: Archibald Bloomfield, of Big Rapids, for the term ending January 1, 1915; Frederick A. Tilden, of Detroit, for the term ending January 1, 1914; D. W. Springer, of Ann Arbor, for the term ending January 1, 1916.

W. A. Reynolds, of Big Rapids, has been appointed as a delegate to the Third American Road Congress to be held at Detroit, September 29.

or librarians of small libraries who will go to their schools and libraries with larger ideas of the importance of the influence of a library, even in the smallest communities. This is especially true in the selection of books which are so powerful for good or evil.

Mrs. Mary C. Spencer was appointed state librarian by former governor, John T. Rich, in 1894, and has served in that capacity for 18 years. Under her direction the state library has developed until it is now recognized as the foremost of its kind in the country.

With the exception of State Highway Commissioner Rogers and the three members of the state tax commission, all state employes whose salaries were increased by the last legislature are legally entitled to receive the benefits of bigger paychecks, according to a ruling of Attorney General Fellows.

Although Section 3 of article 16 of the constitution provides that salaries of public officers, except circuit judges, shall not be increased or decreased after election or appointment, Attorney General Fellows holds that the constitutional provision is aimed at appointive or elective officers chosen for a specific time and not the employes who are subject to removal at the pleasure of their employers.

The last legislature increased the salary of the state highway commissioner from \$2,500 to \$3,500 per year, but Commissioner Rogers began a four year term July 1, and as the act did not take effect until August 14, he is not benefited. George Horton, Thomas Carney and O. F. Barnes of the state tax commission received their commissions before the act went into effect increasing the salaries of the commissioners from \$2,500 to \$3,500 per year.

Deputy Attorney General Dutherty will receive an increase from \$2,000 to \$2,500 per year. Deputy State Treasurer Gorman will draw \$2,500 instead of \$2,000. Deputy Insurance Commissioner Herbert Orr is advanced from \$2,500 to \$3,000 per year. Major Nisbett, private secretary to Gov. Ferris will receive \$2,500 instead of \$1,800, while Executive Clerk Austin is advanced from \$1,500 to \$1,800.

State Accountant Hamilton's new salary will be \$2,500 instead of \$2,000. Under the new law bank examiners may be started at \$1,700 per year and be increased \$200 per year until they draw \$2,200 which is the maximum. George Clark, chief of the legislative reference bureau will receive an increase from \$1,500 to \$1,800.

Miss Virginia A. Raab, formerly of Ann Arbor, but now of Battle Creek, was rescued. Warner had been employed for several years in the auditor general's office at Lansing.

Miss Mitchell is the daughter of Mrs. George Currey, of Ann Arbor. The secretary of state announces modifications in the Michigan law relative to migratory birds, as made by an act of congress effective Oct. 1, 1913.

The Michigan law provides an open season on duck, geese, plover, brant and jacksnipe from Sept. 1 to Dec. 31. The general law, which will govern, protects wood duck after Sept. 30 this year, making a closed season until 1918. The open season for duck, geese and brant is Sept. 1 to Dec. 15. The open season for rails, coots and gallinules is Sept. 1 to Nov. 30.

The open season for black-breasted and golden plover, Wilson or jacksnipe and greater or lesser yellowlegs is Sept. 1 to Dec. 15. All other shore birds are protected until 1918 after Sept. 30.

Veterans to Dedicate Boulder. The Twenty-third Michigan Volunteer Infantry will hold its 48th annual reunions at Birch Run, September 10 and on the following day will go to Saginaw to dedicate a large boulder marking the location of the encampment where the soldiers were mustered in.

The dedication will take place on the 51st anniversary of the mustering in on the grounds of what is now known as Ezra Rust park, where is also located the site of the first Indian settlement in the Saginaw valley.

The "wet" and "dry" fight will be fought over again in Mecosta county next spring. Petitions are being circulated. H. B. Thornton of St. Joseph, Mo., suffered a dislocated shoulder and Mrs. Archie Randolph and her mother, Mrs. Marissa Randolph, suffered minor injuries when a stand in a Battle Creek ball park collapsed.

MILITIA ESCORTS MINERS PARADE

TROUBLE LOOKED FOR IN THE STRIKE REGION DOES NOT MATERIALIZE

DEMONSTRATION OF STRENGTH IS PEACEFUL

Gen. Abbey With Soldiers Heads Big Parade Which Covers Six Miles Through Calumet—No Disorder

There were reports that the copper strikers intended to force the issue at Calumet and Superior Tuesday. Consequently the military authorities made preparations to prevent trouble of any sort.

At Calumet a force of guards met the combined Calumet and Keweenaw strikers' bodies as they marched through Albion to the north, and stayed with them until they dispersed. The strikers, who were 600 to 700 strong, walked with their wives and children.

At the head rode Gen. Abbey, in a motor car and then came the Detroit cavalrymen, Troop B. Next marched a full company of the First Infantry with their bayonets flashing in the brilliant sunlight, and then the women and children. The strikers were unarmed, as far as can be learned.

The "hike" extended over six miles through Calumet alone. At union headquarters it is declared the demonstration was given to show the men who are working that the strikers are still determined to show their strength.

At Quincy trouble was feared when Col. Westedge ordered the arrest of parading strikers because they insisted on maintaining a strong picket, completely surrounding shaft No. 8, which is working, and to which the miners seemed to be attempting to gain admittance. The arrest of the leader ended the demonstration.

Three Drown at Battle Creek. Crowded into a small canoe to watch a balloon ascension, four young people were thrown into 25 feet of water at Lake Grouzet, at Battle Creek, when the canoe capsized, and three of them drowned.

Miss Lota Mitchell, 17 years old, 201 West Jefferson avenue, Ann Arbor. R. T. Warner, son of Daniel Warner, the Coldwater electric road promoter. Frank J. Plunkett, 247 Stanton avenue, Detroit, employed by the Michigan Lubricator Co.

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MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF

The Grand lodge of the I. O. E. F., and Rebekah lodges from every city in the state will meet in Kalamazoo October 21-23.

Acid poured into a mail box at Port Huron resulted in the mutilation of about 50 letters. Federal authorities are investigating.

The forty-seventh annual reunion of the Ingham County and Soldiers and Sailors association will be held at Mason, September 11-12.

About 200 veterans attended the twenty-first annual reunion of the Northeastern Michigan Soldiers and Sailors association at Mt. Pleasant.

The largest alfalfa field in the state is on the farm of Henry Ricard, east of Bellaire. It comprises 140 acres, and will be increased to 200 acres next season.

A students' home, built at a cost of \$30,000, and a new central heating plant have been built at the Western Theological seminary at Holland this summer.

Members of the Loyal Order of Moose in the northern part of Michigan will gather in Reed City, August 31 and September 1 for a labor day celebration.

Missaukee county farmers say that the cereal and fruit crops this year will be the best in the history of the county. Oats, corn, apples and plums predominate.

John C. Hoekje, superintendent of public schools in Zealand, has been chosen to succeed Lawrence H. Vandenberg as superintendent of the Grand Haven schools.

Thirteen rattlesnakes, uncovered when Herman Natzel, a farmer of Hope township, near Haatings, struck an axe into a decayed log, were killed by Natzel and a companion.

Lightning struck the steeple on the Methodist church at Roscommon, causing \$500 damage by fire. The church building was sound. The loss is fully covered by insurance.

Ingham County Road Commissioners Burgess, Driggs and Fosdick are planning to build 24 miles of state road next year averaging one mile and a half for each township in the county.

The Tri-County Sunday School association will be held in Standish, September 5, 6 and 7. Among the speakers are Prof. Goodrich of Albion and School Commissioner Campbell of Josco county.

Business men of Howell will appeal to the state railroad commission petitioning better telephone service. The Michigan State Telephone company recently took over the independent holdings.

OWNERS TERMS ARE ANNOUNCED

JUDGE MURPHY AND GOVERNOR FERRIS HOLD CONFERENCE AT BIG RAPIDS

OPERATORS DEMAND UNION BE WITHDRAWN

Promise to Consider Individual and General Grievances Following a Cessation of the Strike

The terms on which the operators will consider the basis of a settlement of the strike of the miners in the copper district in the upper peninsula were outlined in a lengthy conference between Judge Alfred J. Murphy, of Detroit, who acted as the governor's personal representative in the district, and Gov. Ferris, at the latter's home at Big Rapids.

The operators insist as the first step towards bringing an adjustment of the trouble with the men that the Western Federation of Miners' representatives shall withdraw from the strike district.

A summary of the operators' terms of settlement follows: The minimum wage scale is found impracticable because of varying conditions under which the men work.

A promise to consider the individual and general grievances following a cessation of the strike. Membership in the Western Federation of Miners alone will not bar re-employment.

Reserve right to refuse employment to any agitator who has been guilty of violence or disorder. The shorter work day, which has been under consideration for some time, will be adjusted to bring it as near eight hours as possible.

Low grade ore, however, makes the one-man drill necessary. Employment of boys under 19 years of age a matter for the legislature to settle.

Agree to throw open the pay books to the inspection of the governor. Agree to consider any recommendations the governor may make should he discover injustice in the payment of individual workmen.

Insist irrevocably upon the withdrawal of the Western Federation of Miners from the district. Chinese Rebellion is Through

The southern Chinese revolution, directed by Dr. Sun Yat Sen and Dr. Wu Ting Fang, has completely collapsed. Dispatches received at Shanghai stated that the last rebel stronghold at Nankin had fallen into the hands of President Yuan Shi Kai's federal troops.

It is believed now that if there is any fighting in the future it will be of a desultory guerrilla character between small roving bands of rebels and outlaws and federal soldiers.

Dr. Hyde to Be Tried Again. Dr. B. Clarke Hyde must face a jury for the fourth time on the charge of killing Col. Thomas H. Swope, millionaire philanthropist of Kansas City. This was decided when the county court notified Floyd E. Jacobs, prosecuting attorney, that the county would supply the money necessary to pay the expenses of the prosecution.

Prosecutor Jacobs recently notified the court that unless the county furnished the funds the state would have to abandon the case. Guests Driven Out By Fire. Fire, which destroyed the hotel at Higan's Park, a summer resort near Benton Harbor, drove 25 guests from the building. Several were clad only in their night attire and lost their personal belongings.

MARKETS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

DETROIT: Cattle—Receipts, 770; market dull; extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$8; steers and heifers 1,000 to 1,200, \$7.50; do 800 to 1,000, \$6.50 to \$7.25; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000, \$6.50 to \$7.25; do 500 to 700, \$6.50; choice fat cows, \$6.75 to \$7; good fat cows, \$5.25 to \$5.50; common cows, \$4.50 to \$5; canners, \$3 to \$4; choice heavy bulls, \$6.25 to \$6.50; fair to good bologna bulls, \$5.75 to \$6; stock bulls, \$4.50 to \$5; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$6.75 to \$7; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$6.50 to \$6.75; choice stockers, 500 to 700, \$6.25 to \$6.50; fair stockers, 500 to 700, \$5.75 to \$6; stock heifers, \$5.25 to \$5.75; common milkers, \$3.50 to \$5.

Veal calves: Receipts, 178; market closed steady; best, \$10.75 to \$11.50; others, \$7 to \$9. Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 2,601; market for lambs 25 to 35c lower; sheep steady; best lambs, \$6.75; fair to good lambs, \$6.50; light to common lambs, \$5 to \$5.50; fair to good sheep, \$3.75 to \$4; culls and common, \$2.75 to \$3.

Hogs: Receipts, 866; market 5 to 10c higher; light to good butchers, 8.90 to \$9; pigs, \$8.90 to \$9; mixed, \$8.90 to \$9; heavy, \$8.60 to \$8.75; stags one-third off.

EAST BUFFALO: Cattle, receipts, 130 cars; market 10c higher; best 1,350 to 1,500-lb steers, \$8.75 to \$9.10; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb steers, \$8.50 to \$8.75; best 1,100 to 1,200-lb steers, \$8.15 to \$8.50; coarse and plain heavy steers, \$7.75 to \$8; choice heavy steers, \$8.50 to \$8.80; fair to good 1,000 to 1,100-lb steers, \$7.75 to \$8.10; grassy, 800 to 1,000-lb steers, \$7.25 to \$7.75; best cows, \$5.50 to \$7; butcher cows, \$5.50 to \$6; culled, \$4.50 to \$5; trimmers, \$3.75 to \$4; best heifers, \$7.75 to \$8; medium butchers or heifers, \$6.50 to \$7; stock heifers, \$5.25 to \$5.50; best feeding steers, \$7.25 to \$7.50; fair to good, \$6.75 to \$7; common light stockers, \$6.25 to \$6.50; best butcher bulls, \$6.90 to \$7.25; best holstein bulls, \$5.25 to \$5.75; stock bulls, \$5.75 to \$6; best milkers and springers, \$7 to \$8; common to good, \$5 to \$6.

Hogs: Receipts, 55 cars; market active; heavy, \$9.25 to \$9.50; mixed, \$9.60 to \$9.85; yorkers, \$9.45 to \$9.75; pigs, \$9.25 to \$9.50; roughs, \$8.90 to \$9.25; stags, \$7 to \$8. Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 40 cars; market strong; spring lambs, \$8.85 to \$9; culled fat, \$6.75 to \$7; yearlings, \$5.50 to \$6.50; wethers, \$5.25 to \$5.50; ewes, \$4 to \$4.75. Calves strong, \$5 to \$13.

Grains, Etc. Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, 90 1/2c; September opened with an advance of 3/4c at 91c and advanced to 91 1/4c; December opened at 90c and advanced to 90 1/4c; May opened at \$1.00 1/4 and advanced to \$1.00 1/2; No. 1 white, 88 1/2c. Corn—Cash No. 3, 77c; No. 2 yellow, 78 1/2c; No. 3 yellow, 1 car at 78c.

Oats—Standard, 1 car at 43 1/2c, 1 at 43 3/4c; September, 43 3/4c; No. 3 white, 2 cars at 42c; closing at 43 1/4c; No. 4 white, 2 cars at 42c. Rye—Cash No. 2, 65 1/2c. Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$1.80; October, \$1.85. Clover seed—Prime October and December, \$8.20; sample red, 10 bags at \$9; October alsike, \$11.25 to \$12; sample alsike, 20 bags at 10.75; 15 at \$9.75.

Timothy—Prime spot, 40 bags at \$2.70. Alfalfa—Prime spot, 12 bags at \$8.50. Barley—Good sample, \$1.25 to \$1.40 per cwt. Hay—The following quotations are for old hay, carlots track Detroit (new is \$1 per ton less): No. 1 timothy, \$16 to \$16.50; standard, \$15 to \$15.50; No. 2 timothy, \$12.50 to \$13.50; light mixed, \$14.50 to \$15; No. 1 mixed, \$12 to \$12.50; rye straw, \$8 to \$9; wheat and oat straw, \$7 to \$7.50 per ton.

Flour—in one-eighth paper sacks per 196 pounds, jobbing lots: Best patent, \$5.50; second patent, \$5.20; straight, \$5; spring patent, \$5.10; rye, \$4.60 per bushel. Feed—in 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$23; coarse middlings, \$24; fine middlings, \$26; cracked corn, \$26; coarse corn-meal, \$29; corn and oat chop, \$23.50 per ton.

General Markets. Plums—\$1 to \$1.50 per bu. Pears—Clapp's Favorite, \$1.25 to \$1.50; Bartlett, \$2 to \$2.25 per bu. Apples—Michigan, 75c to \$1 per bu; No. 1, \$2.50 to \$3 per bu; No. 2, \$1.25 to \$1.50 per bu. Green corn—20c per doz. Cabbage—\$2.25 to \$2.50 per bu. Potatoes—\$2.50 to \$2.60 per sack of 2 1/2 bushels. Dressed Calves—Choice, 10 to 11c; fancy, 13 to 14c per lb. Tomatoes—Home-grown, \$1.50 to 1.75 per bu; Canadian, 50c to 60c per 16-lb basket.

Onions—New southern, \$1.25 per bu; Spanish, \$1.75 per crate. Live Poultry—Broilers, 18 to 18 1/2c; spring chickens, 15 to 15 1/2c; hens, 15 to 15 1/2c; No. 2 hens, 15 to 15 1/2c; No. 2 hens, 11 to 12c; old roosters, 10 to 11c; turkeys, 17 to 18c; geese, 10 to 11c; ducks, 14 to 15c per lb.

Cheese—Wholesale lots: Michigan, 13 to 14c; New York, 15 to 16c; 15 to 16c; brick cream, 15 to 16c; 15 to 16c; imported Swiss, 25 to 26c; domestic Swiss, new, 19 to 21c; block Swiss, 17 to 18c; 12c; long horns, 16 to 17c per lb.

HE CARRIED AN UMBRELLA.

A dear old lady who was very "set" in her prejudices was asked just why she didn't like a certain man. She had no particular reason that she could think of at the instant, but she had been so emphatic in her expression of dislike that she knew she would have to find some excuse at once. Just at that moment she happened to glance out of the window and saw him passing by. He carried a neatly rolled umbrella though it hardly threatened rain.

Quick as a flash she answered her questioner. "He carries an umbrella whether it's raining or not—he is a 'softie'."

"Softie" said her friend, also looking out of the window. "Here comes your son William, and he is carrying an umbrella. This did not stump the old lady. "But that's another matter—I don't like him anyhow—and besides, it all depends on who carries the umbrella," she replied triumphantly.

That is the position some people have taken regarding that wholesome and refreshing beverage Coca-Cola. They have said a good many unkind things about it and in each instance have had it proved to them that their tales were not true.

Finally they seized upon the fact that Coca-Cola gets much of its refreshing deliciousness from the small bit of caffeine that it contains. They looked upon that as a splendid argument against it. Then, like the old lady who was reminded of the window and saw him passing by that it is the caffeine in their favorite beverages, tea and coffee, (even more than in Coca-Cola) that gives them their refreshing and sustaining qualities.

But does that stop their criticism of Coca-Cola for containing caffeine? No. Theirs is a certain man. She had no particular reason that she could think of at the instant, but she had been so emphatic in her expression of dislike that she knew she would have to find some excuse at once. Just at that moment she happened to glance out of the window and saw him passing by. He carried a neatly rolled umbrella though it hardly threatened rain.

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# 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, sends a man to intercept his daughter, Molly, who is headed for the post. An Indian outbreak is threatened. "Brick" Hamlin, sergeant who has just arrived with the soldiers to McDonald, volunteers for the mission. Molly arrives at Fort Dodge in company with "Butler Bill" Hoylan. Gaskins, a gambler and fast runner, persuades Molly to go to Fort Dodge by stage. Hamlin meets the stage with stories of depredations committed by the Indians. The driver deserts the stage when Indians appear. The Indians are twice repulsed. Hamlin and Molly escape in the darkness. Molly is wounded. Hamlin is much excited at finding a haversack marked C. S. A. He explains to Molly that he was in the Confederate service and disarmed in disgrace under charges of cowardice. A dispatch of the war he carried in the regular service. He says the haversack was the property of one Capt. LeFevre, who he suspects of being responsible for his disgrace. Troops appear and under escort of Lieut. Gaskins Molly starts to join her father. Hamlin leaves to return to his regiment. He returns to Fort Dodge after a summer of fighting Indians and finds Molly there. Shots are heard in the night. Hamlin rushes out, sees what he believes is the figure of Molly hiding in the darkness and falls over the body of Lieutenant Gaskins, who accuses Hamlin of shooting him. The sergeant is proven innocent. He sees Molly in company with Mrs. Dupont, whom he recognizes as a former sweetheart, who throws him over for LeFevre. Mrs. Dupont tells Hamlin LeFevre forced her to send him a lying note.

### CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"Because I chance to know more than you suppose. Never mind how the information reached me; had it been less authentic you might find me now more susceptible to your presence, more choice in my language. A carefully conceived plot drove me from the Confederate service, in which you were as deeply involved as LeFevre. Its double object was to advance him in rank and get me out of the way. The plan worked perfectly; I could have met and fought either object alone, but the two combined broke me utterly. I had no spirit of resistance left. Yet even then—in spite of that miserable letter—I retained faith in you. I returned home to learn the truth from your own lips, only to discover you had already gone. I was a month learning the facts; then I discovered you had married LeFevre in Richmond; I procured the affidavit of the officiating clergyman. Will you deny now?"

"No," changing her manner instantly—"what is the use? I married the man, but I was deceived, misled. There was no conspiracy in which I was concerned. I did not know where you were; from then until this afternoon I never saw or heard of you. Molly told me of her rescue by a soldier named Hamlin, but I never suspected the truth until we drove by the barracks. Then I yielded to my first mad impulse and sent that note. If you felt toward me with such bit-



"Will You Deny It Now?"

terness, why did you come here? Why consent to meet me again?"

"My yielding was to a second impulse. At first I decided to ignore your note; then came the second consideration—Miss McDonald."

"Oh," and she laughed, "at last I read the riddle. Not satisfied with saving that young lady from savages, you would also preserve her youthful innocence from the contamination of my influence. Quite noble of you, surely. Are you aware of our relationship?"

"I have heard it referred to—garbison rumor."

"Quite true, in spite of your source of information, which accounts, in a measure, for my presence here as

### TALKING SPOILED HIS TRIP

Passenger Beating His Way Was All Right Until He Himself Gave the Whole Snap Away.

Jack Grazer, the veteran boxer and globe trotter, likes to tell stories about himself and retails one where Minnie proves to have offered him a welcome unaware.

"I had been stopping in Honolulu with the Jeffries-Johnson fight picture and decided that I wanted to go

well as my intimacy with the McDonald household. And you propose interfering, plan to drive me forth from this pleasant bird's nest. Really you amuse me, Mr. Sergeant Hamlin."

"But I have not proposed anything of that nature," the man said quietly, rising to his feet. "It is, of course, nothing to me, except that Miss McDonald has been very kind and seems a very nice girl. As I knew something of you and your past, I thought perhaps you might realize how much better it would be to retire gracefully."

"You mean that as a threat? You intend to tell her?"

"Not unless it becomes necessary; I am not proud of the story myself."

Their eyes met, and there was no shadow of softness in either face. The woman's lips curled sarcastically.

"Really, you take yourself quite seriously, do you not? One might think you still Major of the Fourth Texas, and heir to the old estate on the Brazos. You talked that way to me once before, only to discover that I had claws with which to scratch. Don't make that mistake again, Mr. Sergeant Hamlin, or there will be something more serious than scratching done. I have learned how to fight in the past few years—Heaven knows I have had opportunity—and rather enjoy the excitement. How far would your word go with Molly, do you think? Or with the Major?"

"That remains to be seen."

"Does it? Oh, I understand. You must still consider yourself quite the lady-killer. Well, let me tell you something—she is engaged to Lieutenant Gaskins."

His hand-grip tightened on the rail, but there was no change in the expression of his face.

"So I had heard. I presume that hardly would have been permitted to happen but for the existence of a Mr. Dupont. By the way, which one of you ladies shot the Lieutenant?"

It was a chance fire, and Hamlin was not sure of its effect, although she drew a quick breath, and her voice faltered.

"Shot—Lieutenant Gaskins?"

"Certainly; you must be aware of that."

"Oh, I knew he had some altercation, and was wounded; he accused you, did he not? But why bring us into the affair?"

"Because some woman was directly concerned in it. Whoever she may be, the officers of the fort are convinced that she probably fired the shot; that the Lieutenant knows her identity, and is endeavoring to shield her from discovery."

"Why do they think that? What reason can they have for such a conclusion? Was she seen?"

"Her footprints were plainly visible, and the revolver used was a small one—a .38—such as a woman alone would carry in this country. I have said so to no one else, but I saw her, crouching in the shadow of the barrack wall."

"You saw her? Recognized her?"

"Yes."

"And made no attempt at arrest? Have not even mentioned the fact to others? You must have a reason?"

"I have, Mrs. Dupont, but we will not discuss it now. I merely wish you to comprehend that if it is to be war between us, I am in possession of weapons."

She had not lost control of herself, yet there was that about her hesitancy of speech, her quick breathing, which evidenced her surprise at this discovery. It told him that he had played a good hand, had found a point of weakness in her armor. The mystery of it remained unsolved, but the woman knew who had shot Gaskins; knew, and had every reason to guard the secret. He felt her eyes anxiously searching his face, and laughed a little bitterly.

"You perceive, madam," he went on, encouraged by her silence, "I am not now exactly the same unsuspecting youth with whom you played so easily years ago. I have learned some of life's lessons since; among them how to fight fire with fire. It is a trick of the plains. Do you still consider it necessary for your happiness to remain the guest of the McDonalds?"

She straightened up, turning her eyes away.

"Probably not for long, but it is no threat of yours which influences me. It does not even interest me to know who shot Lieutenant Gaskins. He is

after the second day I came out from hiding. We were within a few days of Japan, and I was regaling a bunch in the smoking room with some stories when a company checker looked at me closely and asked:

"Say, who are you?"

"I did not know him, so proceeded to tell of my experiences, and relate what a good friend I had in the chief engineer. Riding the rods is hard work, I told him, but traveling first class on these transpacific liners is a

vulgar little prig, only made possible by the possession of money. However, when I decide to depart, I shall probably do so without consulting your pleasure." She hesitated, her voice softening as though in change of mood. "Yet I should prefer parting with you in friendship. In asking you to meet me tonight I had no intention of quarreling; merely yielded to an impulse of regret for the past."

The heavy curtain draping the window was drawn aside, permitting the light from within to flash upon them, revealing the figure of a man in uniform.

"Pardon my interruption," he explained, bowing, "but you were gone so long, Mrs. Dupont, I feared some accident."

She laughed lightly.

"You are very excusable. No doubt I have been here longer than I supposed."

The officer's eyes surveyed the soldier standing erect, his hand lifted in salute. The situation puzzled him.

"Sergeant Hamlin, how are you here? On leave?"

"Yes, sir."

"Of course this is rather unusual, Captain Barrett," said the lady hastily, tapping the astonished officer lightly with her fan, "but I was once quite well acquainted with Sergeant Hamlin when he was a major of the Fourth Texas Infantry during the late war. He and my husband were intimates. Naturally I was delighted to meet him again."

The captain stared at the man's rigid figure.

"Good Lord, I never knew that, Hamlin," he exclaimed. "Glad to know it, my man. You see," he explained lamely, "we get all kinds of fellows in the ranks, and are not interested in their past history. I've had Hamlin under my command for two years now, and hanged if I knew anything about him, except that he was a good soldier. Were you ready to go, Mrs. Dupont?"

"Oh, yes, we have exhausted all our reminiscences. Goodby, Sergeant; so glad to have met you again."

She extended her ungloved hand, a single diamond glittering in the light. He accepted it silently, aware of the slight pressure of her fingers. Then the Captain assisted her through the window, and the falling curtain veiled them from view.

### CHAPTER XVIII.

#### Another Message.

Hamlin sank back on the bench and leaned his head on his hand. Had anything been accomplished by this interview? One thing, at least—he had thoroughly demonstrated that the charm once exercised over his imagination by this beautiful woman had completely vanished. He saw her now as she was—heartless, selfish, using her spell of beauty for her own sordid ends. If there had been left a shred of romance in his memory of her, it was now completely shattered. Her coolness, her adroit changing of moods, convinced him she was playing a game. What game? Nothing in her words had revealed its nature, yet the man instinctively felt that it must involve Molly McDonald. Laboriously he reviewed, word by word, each sentence exchanged, striving to find some clue. He had pricked her in the Gaskins affair; there was no doubt of that; she knew, or at least suspected, the party firing the shot. She denied at first having been married to LeFevre, and yet later had been compelled to acknowledge that marriage. There then was a deliberate falsehood, which must have been told for a purpose. What purpose? Did she imagine it would make any difference with him, or did she seek to shield LeFevre from discovery? The latter reason appeared the more probable, for the man must have been in the neighborhood lately, else where did that haversack come from?

So engrossed was Hamlin with these thoughts that he hardly realized that some one had lifted the window curtain cautiously. The beam of light flashed across him, disappearing before he could lift his head to ascertain the cause. Then a voice spoke, and he leaned back to listen.

"Not there, gone back to the dance likely, while we were at the bar."

"Nobody out there?" this fellow growled his words.

"Some soldier asleep with his head on the rail; drinker, I reckon. Who was she with this time?"

"Barrett?"

"Who? Oh, yes, the fellow who brought in that troop of the Seventh. Lord, the old girl is getting her hooks into him early. Well, as long as Gaskins is laid up, she may as well amuse herself somewhere else. Barrett is rather a good looking, isn't he? Do you know anything about the man? Has he got any stuff?"

"Don't know," answered the gruff voice. "He's a West Pointer. Vera likes to amuse herself once in a while; that's the woman of it. Heard from Gaskins tonight?"

"Oh, he's all right," the man laughed. "That little prick frightened me though. Shut up like a clam."

"So I heard. He'll pay to keep the story quiet, all right. As soon as he is well enough to come down here, we'll tap his bundle. Swore he was



"Some Soldier Asleep, With His Head on the Rail."

realizing now something of the plot being operated, Hamlin edged in closer toward the sergeant who was guarding the entrance. The latter recognized him with a nod.

"Pretty busy, Masters?"

"Have been, but there will be a lull now; when they come back from supper there'll be another rush likely. Would you mind taking my job a minute while I go outside?"

"Not in the least; take your time. Let me see what the tickets look like. That's all right—say, Masters, before you go, do you know that big duffer with a black beard to the front line?"

The other gave a quick glance down the faces.

"I've seen him before; dealt faro at the Poodle Dog a while; said to be a gun-man. Never heard his name. Oh, yes, come to think about it, they called him 'Reb'—Confed soldier, I reckon. Ain't seen him before for a month. Got into some kind of a shootin' scrap up at Mike Kelly's and skipped out ahead of the marshal. Why?"

"Nothing particular—looks familiar; that's all. Who's the soldier behind him—the thin-faced runt?"

"Connors. Some river-rat the recruiting officers picked up in New York; in the guard-house most of the time; driver for Major McDonald when he happens to be sober enough."

"That is where I saw him then, driving the ladies. Knew I had seen that mug before."

#### (TO BE CONTINUED.)

#### Frenchman Works Short Time.

Recent investigations into the hours of work by officials of the French department of navigation have brought to light a record in government employment in the shape of an official whose daily "hours of duty" amount to exactly two minutes. This man dwells at a place on the Belgian frontier, and his arduous labors consist in fetching from one office a list of the number of barges that have entered French territory the previous 24 hours and handing the said list in at another office. If the position be a sinecure, the pay is not high, the remuneration amounting to \$1.40 a month.

#### Improvement on Aeroplanes.

Capt. W. I. Chambers' invention of a catapult device to launch hydro-aeroplanes from warships is characterized by Glenn H. Curtiss as "the most important achievement since wheels were put upon land machines." The device, only 30 feet long, enables the aeroplane to fly immediately after leaving the ship's deck.

"The checker left without explaining his official position, but I noticed about three hours afterward that the ship slowed down. I also saw that the Mongolla, a sister ship on the same line, was passing us and also getting ready to stop. Well, they only gave me time to grab up my press book, that other shirt and an old pair of boxing gloves I was carrying, when they transferred me to the other ship."

"Going back? Say, did you ever invent a deck?"

# STORIES From the BIG CITIES

## It Took Push to Operate the Smith Automobile



CLEVELAND, O.—Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Smith, 772 East One Hundred and Fifty-second street, Collinwood, have a small gasoline runabout, and on pleasant nights, after Mr. Smith closes his drug store, they invariably go for a spin over East End boulevards. Like all owners of small automobiles, they occasionally have trouble.

The other night, the drug store was closed a little earlier than usual and the Smith family, including Scootch, the small ferret, hustled into the car and went speeding over the new extension of Lake Shore boulevard to the little village of Noble, five miles away.

Life was sweet indeed for the Smith family. The moon shone brilliantly, and the occupants of the car sighed with contentment. Mr. Smith carefully turned the car around and at 11:20 o'clock, the little motor, which had been whirring steadily, began to sputter fitfully and Mr. Smith pricked up his ears.

## Goat Butts Up Broadway; Puts "Cops" to Flight

NEW YORK—Broadway's peace in the wholesale dry goods district was shattered the other day by a large William goat which routed twelve subway laborers, sartorially disabled two policemen and caused many girl workers to elevate their hobbles and sprint before it was lassoed and dragged back to its home.

Prince street was lined with pushcarts when the goat walked from the stable and stroled toward Broadway. It spied a pushcart laden with cabbage, spinach and lettuce. His goatship bucked the center and touched down most of the greens in his interior.



licemen, when they rose, joined the eight on the sand pile. The goat turned its attention to girls alighting from a street car, causing several "openwork clocks" to appear.

Greatly enlivened, the goat butted twelve workers into the subway excavation on Broadway. Other laborers sought refuge on a sand pile. They and the goat played tag up and down the pile until Policemen Brown and Huck appeared.

Seeing new playmates, the goat gave each officer a little rearward love tap which laid them low. The po-

After a ten-minute siege Brown coaxed the goat up on the sand pile while his brother officer and the Italians got a rope. Brown threw a noose around the animal's neck and, aided by the husky laborers, pulled it to the street.

As the policemen prepared to drag the goat to the station house a greatly excited Italian ran up and, claiming the animal as his pet, released the ropes and led it away.

## Chicago Woman Arraigned for Slaying a Parrot

C HICAGO.—The first murder trial in the history of the South Chicago municipal court was held the other day when Mrs. Catherine Solinski 9218 Drexel avenue, was arraigned on a charge of murdering a parrot. It also is the first case in the history of the state in which a person has been charged with the murder of a member of the feathered tribe. Mrs. Solinski was fined \$1.

The warrant was sworn to before Municipal Judge Sullivan by Mrs. Mary Nogi, owner of the parrot, who lives above the flat occupied by the Solinskis. She testified that Mrs. Solinski had killed the bird because she was afraid her husband would hear it

swearing and that she could produce witnesses to testify to the "murder."

"I want a warrant charging Mrs. Solinski with the murder of my Polly," demanded Mrs. Nogi tearfully as she laid the green "corpse" before the court.

Judge Sullivan rubbed his puzzled brow and consulted the city ordinances. Then he delved into the state statutes from bigamy to arson. No law could be found to apply to the case. Several attorneys in the courtroom were consulted. They were puzzled over the case. It was finally decided that the case was clearly one of plain murder of a parrot, and the warrant was issued to that effect.

"Yes, I killed it," said Mrs. Solinski, when arraigned. "I wrung its neck because it swore too much. Besides, I sold it to Mrs. Mary Nogi, a neighbor a year ago for \$10, and she never paid me. We quarreled many times because of the transaction, and as I thought it was still as much my bird as hers I killed it, so there wouldn't be any further trouble over it."

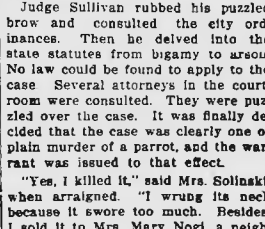
## Find Ancient Statue Stolen From Greek Museum

BALTIMORE, MD.—A piece of Greek sculpture, the bust of a child of about five years, stolen from the National museum at Athens fifteen years ago, and said to be of priceless value and 3,000 years old, was recovered by the Baltimore police the other day. The figure was dug up in the cellar of Charles Nemphos, a Greek confectioner at Hampden, a suburb.

Search for the bust was instituted here following a visit of Dr. Alexander Vouros, the Greek charge at Washington.

It was only after Nemphos had been subjected to a "third degree" quiz by the detectives lasting all night that he finally broke down and pointed out the spot where the bust was buried. Under his direction the officers unearthed the head of the figure, broken off at the shoulders. A few more handfuls of earth were upturned and the bust was revealed.

"That's all," said Nemphos, with an audible sigh of relief. "I'm glad you got it."



ILL FIX YE AWK

TALK ABOUT GOOD LUCK



The relic was taken charge of by the police and Nemphos was locked up on the charge of receiving stolen goods. According to Nemphos, he came into possession of the figure ten years ago. He obtained it, he said, from a fellow countryman as security for a loan.

The figure, which is of marble, is said to be one of the finest examples extant of the sculpture of the Archaic period. Its age is placed at least 3,000 years. While it has a money value of a quarter of a million dollars, because of its sentimental and historical associations, it is regarded by the Greek authorities as almost priceless.

# Write to Smith

When your shoes wear out what do you do — kick and go barefooted? No, you get new ones.

If your land's played out, growing about it won't help. Look around and see where you can do better. Maybe you're just in a rut and don't know it.

Some of the best land in this universe is along the lines of the

# Union Pacific

STANDARD ROAD OF THE WEST

Idaho, Washington, Oregon, California, Colorado, Utah and Nevada. A good deal has been settled and there's a good deal to be settled yet.

If you will write to R. A. Smith, Colonization Agent, Union Pacific, Omaha, Nebraska, and tell him what you want, whether you want one acre, five, ten or a thousand acres, he will tell you what the soil will produce — what it won't produce — where the best apple country is — where the best truck farming country is, etc. and the price.

The interest this great system has in this country is to settle it with people who will be a credit to the country and to see that those people have a full and complete knowledge of conditions before they go out. That's why it appointed Smith.

After you have found out all you want to know, go out there and see it. The Union Pacific has made

# Reduced Fares for Colonists

effective September 25th to October 10th.

For the fare from your home town and for specific information, write to Smith.

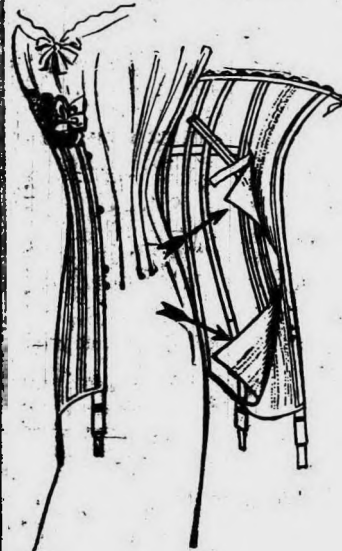
# The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable — act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Head-ache, Dizziness, Nausea, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

# Itasca Guns



# Something New in Corsets



## NO MORE RIPPING CORSETS

Fashion demands a low bust, long skirted corset. We have them that cannot rip or tear—our guarantee is behind every pair.

### The Patented Double Skirt

FOUND ONLY IN  
**Warner's Rust-Proof Corsets**

gives unlimited strength below the waist, but leaves the bust of the corset as soft and light as ever.

#### "What is the Double Skirt?"

A thin underlayer of fine strong batiste from the waist line down. You cannot feel it nor does it add to the weight of the garment.

Warner Comfort and Warner Style are found in every double skirt design—the same qualities that have made these corsets the leaders of the world.

We invite your inspection of the newest and latest models for Fall and Winter. Ask to See the Double Skirt.

**\$1.00 \$3.00**

**EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED**

## Your Corset Cannot Rip

if you wear a Warner's Double Skirt. That is the first thing we guarantee with one of these patented Warner models.

You know they are Rust-Proof, and as for Design—they are all that is fashionable and correct for present styles of dress. Comfort—we only know the praises of hundreds of our customers, and that is all that can be desired.

### THE DOUBLE SKIRT

Absolutely Prevents Ripping, Tearing, or Stretching

A thin under layer of fine batiste from the waist line down offers twice the resistance to every strain.

You cannot see it. You cannot feel it. It adds practically nothing to the garment. But, it does the work. The skirt of your corset is strong and fine—above the waist as soft and light as ever.

Ask to See the Double Skirt found only in

### Warner's Rust-Proof Corsets

Our Corset Department has styles and sizes for every figure.

**\$1.00 to \$3.00**

**EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.**



# J. R. Rauch & Son

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

### MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Forshee, Jr. and son attended the Galpin reunion at Ann Arbor Saturday.

Mr. Elam Moyer entertained the L. A. S. Friday afternoon. There was a good attendance.

Mrs. C. S. Sayles, of Plymouth, spent a few days with her daughter, Mrs. E. Moyer last week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Spicer, Hiram Murray, Miss Mabel Spicer of Plymouth, and Andrew Murray of Ypsilanti, took an auto trip to Jackson Wednesday.

Mrs. James Withee and daughter are visiting Mrs. Orson Westfall.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Durfee and family of Detroit, spent last week at C. E. McClumpha's.

Clyde Brown has been confined to the house on account of sickness this week.

"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.

### PIKE'S PEAK.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Tait of Salem, called on friends at this place Thursday.

Mrs. Chas. Wright visited at her daughters, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Hetsler in Detroit the latter part of last week.

Miss Lottie Holmes and Alexander Murdoch attended the Scotch picnic at Bob-Lo Thursday.

Miss Lizzie Theur was a Detroit caller Friday.

Ether Raffles of Detroit is visiting the Wentlandt children this week.

Emory and Lottie Holmes were Detroit callers Monday.

### EAST CANTON

Mrs. James Dicke and Miss Pearl Dicke spent Saturday and Sunday at Willis.

Miss Marguerite Davis, of New Boston, is visiting her cousin, Miss Effie Davis.

Miss Helen Knapp has been visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Forest Truesdell.

Mrs. Burt Hannan and family called on D. Davis Tuesday evening.

The Reds who were defeated in the chubb contest will give a banquet for the Lavenders Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Truesdell and children and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Truesdell and children spent Tuesday at Belle Isle.

### STARK.

Mrs. Hoisington and Mrs. Millard are convalescing.

Mona Hake is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Dean.

Mrs. Dick Fisher has a cousin visiting her from Ortonville.

Mrs. Ike Gunsolly and daughter of Plymouth, spent Wednesday at Rose Lawn.

Mrs. Barnes of Mt. Pleasant, spent the week with her sister, Mrs. John Rattenbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlow spent Saturday in Detroit. Mr. Harlow purchased a dandy new rifle, so bears and wildcats had better look out as he is equipped with all kinds of fire arms now.

Ricka Schroder visited her sister, Mrs. James Kincaid this week.

The good roads men have returned to Stark.

Mrs. John Krumm of Plymouth, and Mrs. Martha Boyd of Detroit, have been visiting at Bert and Lou Krumm's.

Joe Maynard and family and Dell Maynard and family spent Sunday at C. E. Maynard's.

Mrs. Griffen and son Glen spent Monday in Detroit.

Harry Rattenbury who is working in Birmingham spent Sunday at home.

Dave Smith and family of Bay City, spent Saturday and Sunday at Rose Lawn. Also took dinner with T. P. Sherman at Plymouth.

Mrs. Hoisington's sister of Birmingham, Mrs. David Lowe, visited her Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean attended a family reunion at Romulus this week Thursday.

Bert Krumm lost a valuable cow last Monday. It got out in a barbed wire fence and had bled until it was in such a weakened condition when found that it was necessary to butcher it. This is three cows in a year.

John Krumm and wife entertained company Sunday from Plymouth.

C. E. Maynard and George Hoisington were returning from Elm last Friday and leading a horse behind the rig when it became frightened by an auto driven by Stanley Chambers of Plymouth, and spilled them in the ditch.

Both men crawled out with a few bruises and a broken harness and blood in their eye, waiting for the next man.

**FRAIN'S LAKE**

Charles Freeman and family spent Sunday at Milan.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Galpin attended the Pray reunion at Whitmore Lake Wednesday.

Miss Oral Galpin is visiting friends at Battle Creek.

Mrs. Fred Malitzke of Fowlerville visited at the Nanny home last week.

Mrs. George Nelson is spending the week with her son at Salem.

Mrs. Roy Lyke entertained friends from Howell Sunday.

The Lyke reunion was held at the home of Edward C. Lyke, Saturday, Aug. 23. Guests were present from Detroit, Howell, Owosso and Northville. They voted to meet in one year at the home of Glen Lyke, Salem.

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.—Adv.

### NEWBURG.

Raymond, Donald and Beulah Ryder arrived from Chicago last Friday morning to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ryder. Raymond returned to Chicago Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hobart Jones of Detroit, also E. A. Paddock and wife spent Sunday at the Ryder homestead.

Autos were thicker than bees in June on the Plymouth road Sunday.

Miss Florence Paddock of Detroit, spent the week-end at C. E. Ryder's.

Mrs. Roy Langs and children of Detroit, attended the Gleaner picnic.

Merritt Lemm of Manchester, Mich., and Fred Gunmore of Detroit, called at C. E. Ryder's Sunday and also attended church.

There was a fairly good attendance at the Gleaner picnic last Saturday considering the unfavorable outlook of the weather in the morning. The ball game was O. K., both sides doing good work.

The score was 2 to 0 in favor of the young fellows. Welcome Rosenburg umpired the game. Mr. Livingston of Detroit, gave a very interesting talk to the farmers. Altogether it was a very pleasant occasion.

Mrs. Armstrong was the guest of Mrs. Clark Mackender Wednesday.

Mrs. W. R. LeVan spent Wednesday with Mrs. C. Rickett and daughter Edith.

"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.

### WEST PLYMOUTH.

Florence and Bernice Shuart of Canton, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Shuart.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Brennan of Ann Arbor, visited at Melburn Partridge's the forepart of the week.

Mrs. J. Schmidt and daughter Julia, Mrs. Charles Martin and two children, Marie and Martha, and Joe McGregor of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank King and son Donald of Ypsilanti, were Sunday visitors at C. F. Smith's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Lucas of Vassar, spent the week-end at Emory Shook's. They have been visiting relatives in Detroit, Salem, Wayne and Ohio.

Helen Smith is spending a few days with friends in Detroit.

The Aid Society at Norman Miller's last Wednesday was well attended and everyone had an exceptionally fine time.

No special program was prepared, but after supper two of the ladies gave some imitations that were fine and won great applause.

Charles Tiffin and daughter Ermah were Detroit visitors Monday.

Miss Lena Dickerson of Northville, is spending the week with Lena Shook. Lyman O'Bryan went to Wayne Wednesday and will spend the remainder of the week there with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph O'Bryan.

Mrs. Emory Shook gave a surprise party Wednesday afternoon for her son Isaac, in honor of his birthday.

A gang of about 200 Italians are working on the P. M. railroad laying steel and taking out defective ties. They are also lengthening Turkey switch.

### ELM.

Mrs. Theide, who has been ill for some time passed away at her home one-half mile north of here last week Thursday. She leaves to mourn their loss besides a bereaved husband, eight children, two having preceded her to the home beyond. She was always highly spoken of by all who came in contact with her, the welfare of her home and family being her whole ambition. The remains were taken to Dearborn for burial Sunday, followed by a large concourse of friends and relatives to show their last respect to the deceased.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Ruthenbar went to Put-in-Bay Tuesday.

Linton Proctor is building an addition to his house.

Chas. Liverance had a finger amputated last week, caused through blood poisoning.

Mrs. Roy Shaw, who has been ill for some time is convalescing.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Douglas entertained relatives from Redford Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam McKinney spent the day at Sylvan lake Wednesday.

### PERRINSVILLE.

Mrs. A. L. Hanchett called on relatives in Plymouth Tuesday.

At a special meeting of the A. O. O. G. last Tuesday evening, seven candidates were initiated.

L. Gleason's are entertaining relatives from Detroit this week.

### TONQUISH.

The Lavender division of the Tonquish Sunday-school membership contest, under the leadership of Perry Hix, won the contest by 30 points out of a total of 280. The contest was a grand success, the largest attendance being 146.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Parish, also Mrs. Charles Kaiser and children are visiting near Caro.

Austin Whipple and Leslie Hudd of Plymouth, and Lee Boom of Detroit, spent Sunday at A. Warner's.

### NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS

Correspondents will please see to it that their weekly letters reach this office not later than Wednesday morning to insure their publication. We are very anxious to get these letters, but when so many of them are received on Thursday it is not always possible to get them into print.

Phone No. 56.

**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  
Bell Phone 38; Local 20.

**C.G. DRAPER**  
JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST...  
Eyes accurately fitted with Glasses. Prices Reasonable. Give us a trial.  
Office opposite D. U. E. Waiting Room  
Plymouth, Mich.

**MISS BERTHA BEAL,**  
Piano Teacher  
Studio, No. 3 Mill Street.

**Dr. A. E. PATTERSON**  
Office and Residence: 128 Main Street,  
next to Express office.  
Hours—Sundays, 9 a. m. to 1 p. m. and after  
Telephone 25, Plymouth, Mich.

**DR. W. FRED BOOSLEY**  
DENTIST  
Office and Residence: 128 Main Street,  
Plymouth, Mich.  
Phone No. 97.

**Detroit United Lines**  
Plymouth Time Table  
SUNDAY, AUG. 25, 1913  
EAST BOUND  
Leave Plymouth for Detroit every hour  
from 7:00 a. m. to 11:00 p. m. and  
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