

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

VOLUME XXV., No. 41

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1913

WHOLE No. 1333

The King of all Trade Mark Goods

Rexall Family Remedies

—AND—

TOILET PREPARATIONS

Rexall Celery and Iron Tonic, a nerve and blood tonic, \$1.00 bottles for 75c.

Beef, Wine and Iron an all-year-around tonic, 16 oz. bottle 75c.

"93" Hair Tonic, a common-sense treatment for the relief of hair troubles, in two sizes, 50c. and \$1.00.

Wine of Cod Liver Extract, a nutritive tonic, rich in peptonate of iron, \$1.00 bottle for 75c.

BEYER PHARMACY

THE REXALL STORE

Phone 211-2r. Rexall Store

Hide your money in our Bank—it will be safe there.



The best place to hide money is where they have vaults for safely protecting it. Every week we see newspaper accounts of people having been robbed. Sugar bowls, rag-bags, under the carpet, behind pictures, and all of those other places where people conceal their money, are well known to burglars. Hide it in our bank, then you know you can get it when you want it.

Do YOUR banking with US. We pay three per cent interest.

The Plymouth United Savings Bank

We Sell at Right Prices

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Posts, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Hard and Soft Coal, Fencing, Sandee, Asphalt, Asbestos, Roofing, Sewer Pipe, Drain Tile



Our Coal Wagons

Traverse the High-ways and By-Ways of Plymouth. No street too good, no alley or lane too poor for us to navigate! We get there with the BEST OF COAL.

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,

CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

Rent Receipt Books

Get them at The Mail Office

Memories of the Past Riverside Cemetery to Have Mausoleum

In This Paper Twenty-five Years Ago Today.

During the dry spell the Plymouth Air Rifle company ran short of water and a new well six or seven feet in diameter has been dug, which is expected to furnish all the water necessary.

There was a gentleman in town Monday, a member of a Detroit firm, who said they were going to move their manufacturing outside the city, where good shipping facilities, etc. could be had, and he liked the appearance of Plymouth very much. Several of our citizens were talking with him and some of them have become quite interested and believe that the institution can be secured for this place. The gentleman agreed to write us after reaching home and if his letter is at all favorable we shall see what can be done about it. The institution referred to is such a one as quite a number of our citizens could find employment in, should it locate here. We hope to be able to say more about it in next issue.

The 18th Michigan Infantry will hold their annual reunion at Flint next Wednesday.

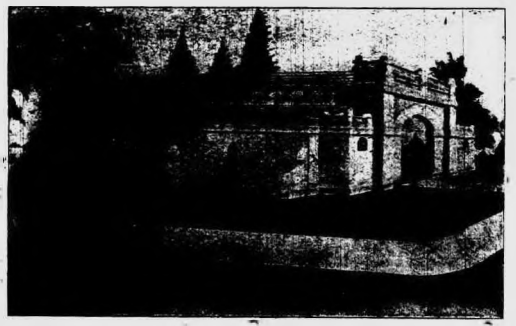
It is reported that Milt Carleton, of Canton, would like the nomination on the Republican ticket for county treasurer. We wouldn't object—he's a good, straight fellow.

Going to the fair? Leave your teams and carriages with Lute Lyons, in the hitching park, opposite main entrance to fair. Everything safely cared for and only costs you ten cents. Plenty of water on park.

E. J. Penniman, Jr. returned Saturday from a trip up north, having sprained one of his limbs very badly, making it necessary to use crutches. While at Little Bay de Noquet he had great times fishing and tells of catching a fish weighing twenty-eight pounds.

G. H. Brown of Pike's Peak, is clerking at Stark weather & Co's. during the absence of Mr. Hillmer, who left last Friday on a pleasure trip and has probably been enjoying the sights at the Cincinnati exposition this week.

L. C. Hough, wife and daughter left last Friday for a few days visit at Cincinnati and to take in the sights of the great exposition there. This was Mr. Hough's second trip there within a few weeks. They returned home Wednesday.



J. W. Flowers of Toledo, has been in the village for the past few days and has just completed arrangements to erect a modern mausoleum in Riverside cemetery. We are unable to give any details in regard to the building in this issue of the Mail, but next week we will be able to give a complete description of the building.

Celebrated Birthday

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Shafer, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Goebel, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Farnum and daughter Margaret, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wardell, Miss Lettie Brown and Chas. Honamon of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shafer last Sunday. This gathering was in honor of Mr. Shafer's birthday, and the host was the recipient of a handsome gold watch, the gift of the friends present.

A Pleasant Gathering

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shattuck entertained a company of friends at a six o'clock dinner last Friday evening in honor of Mrs. Edward Hausa of Century, Fla. This occasion was much enjoyed by all present as it was a meeting of old schoolmates and friends, many of whom had not met in several years. The evening was devoted to the reminiscences of school days. The following guests were present:—Mrs. Edward Hausa of Century, Fla., Mr. and Mrs. Clay Hoyt of Cheaning, Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Voorhies, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Berdan of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Rauch, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. T. Pettigill and Miss Ada Safford of this place.

The Williams Bros. Co. have been sending about 30,000 gallons of castor oil to Detroit daily for the past two weeks. The castor oil is sent there in jars and bottled at their Detroit plant.

Mother of Eighteen Children

"I am the mother of eighteen children and have the pleasure of doing more work than any young woman in my town," writes Mrs. C. J. Martin, Boone, Miss. Va. "I suffered, for five years, with stomach trouble and could not eat as much as a biscuit without suffering. I have taken three bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets and am now a well woman and weigh 125 pounds. I can eat anything I want to, and as much as I want and feel better than I have at any time in ten years. I refer to any one in Boone Hill or vicinity and they will vouch for what I say." Chamberlain's Tablets are for sale by all dealers.—Advt.

In and Around Plymouth

Those good cakes again at the Central Grocery.

Mrs. W. O. Allen has purchased a new six cylinder Hudson car.

Chas. Hubbell of Pontiac, visited friends in town last Sunday.

Mrs. Hugh Austin of Wayne, was a guest at Ed. Smith's last week.

Are you tired baking? See the Central Grocery for suggestions.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Mason of Detroit, visited relatives in town Sunday.

Mrs. Vina Joy of Detroit, has been visiting relatives in town this week.

Emil Shilling of Detroit, visited friends in town a few days last week.

Miss Marie Watson of Detroit, was a guest of Miss Ivelata Cole over Sunday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Thurston of Pontiac, is visiting at Frank Rambo's this week.

W. J. Burrows is remodeling the interior of his house on Penniman avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dicks and children visited friends in Ypsilanti last Sunday.

Mrs. E. Bruner of Belleville, has been a guest of Mrs. A. E. Patterson this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Haigh and little son of Detroit, visited at Frank Miller's over Sunday.

Mrs. James Stewart of Detroit, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Springer, last Sunday.

Miss Bessie Hood has returned home from Bay View where she has been staying for the past summer.

Miss Maurine Jones of Ypsilanti, was the guest of friends in town over Sunday and the first of the week.

The W. H. M. S. of the Methodist church will have a bake-sale Saturday afternoon at the express office.

News has been received here of the birth of a little daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bennett of Detroit.

Virgil Kincaid has purchased of Mrs. Allen the house on Penniman avenue recently vacated by L. J. Meldrum.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Brosius and little daughter of Detroit, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sharrow.

Mrs. Daniel Jewell and daughter Carrie of Ypsilanti, visited Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Corkins.

Mrs. Wm. G. Peterhans and two children of Los Angeles, Cal., have been spending the past week with relatives here.

Roy Fisher and Edward Drews have returned to Saginaw where they will attend the Lutheran Seminary the coming year.

J. E. Peterhans and Wm. Smitherman left Sunday evening for Chattanooga, Tenn., to attend the national encampment G. A. R.

Mrs. B. B. Bennett was hostess at a pleasant bridge party last Tuesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Edward Hausa of Century Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stewart, daughter Helen and the former's sister, Mrs. Kate Clements, left last Monday for their home in Peru, Ind., after a few weeks visit with friends in and around Plymouth.

John Jewell, Steven Jewell, Crissie Rank and Bert Leggbecker, who went to South Dakota about two months ago to work in the harvest fields, have returned home. They report that the work of harvesting was greatly hampered by heavy rains.

H. E. Newhouse has built a new building in the rear of his residence at 47 Harvey street and has moved his plumbing and tin shop to that location, where he will be pleased to see all of his old patrons as well as new ones.

The Grange Fair September 26-27

Great preparations are being made for the Grange school fair which is to be held at the Grange hall next Friday and Saturday, Sept. 26-27. The ladies of the Grange have prepared a play which will be given both Friday and Saturday evenings that promises to be extraordinary good. Will Harmon has charge of the musical part and that is a guarantee that there will be something good along this line. Then there will be the exhibit of antiques which will be even larger than the one of last year. The ladies will have a bake sale and candy and popcorn sale Saturday afternoon. Don't fail to visit the fair on one or both days, it will well be worth your time and money. Contestants will be admitted free, otherwise an admission of 10c. will be asked to the exhibits and 10c. to the play.

Plymouth Man Honored

At the annual meeting of the Michigan Harness Dealers' Association, held in Detroit Wednesday, Geo. W. Richwine of this village was elected President for the ensuing year, an honor to the gentleman as well as to the village he represents.

A Pleasant Surprise Party

O. F. Beyer was pleasantly surprised last week Thursday evening when returning from his store to his home in north village, he found that twelve of the Bachelor boys had preceded him and were waiting there to remind him that the occasion was his birthday. Cards were indulged in for a time, after which a fine supper was served by Mrs. Beyer. All present report an enjoyable evening.

TODAY'S REFLECTIONS

Old Jack Frost is with us again.

Makes one think of Santa Claus.

And the hole in the family stocking Xmas makes.

The breath of fall is here alright.

These are the days the poets call melancholy ones.

Must have been a dyspeptic.

Mr. Merchant are you going after fall business?

The smoke of burning leaves is just about due.

The front lawn is beginning to look seedy.

Going to the state fair?

Honestly can your straw hat.

The garden has gone to seed.

Just like some people.

When You Are Doubted Up

With cramps, cholera morbus, rheumatism or plury, you need a bottle of RENNE'S PAIN-KILLING MAGIC OIL. It gives relief. It is a powerful pain-killer. Eases rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains and all internal and external aches and pains. Price 25 cts. per bottle. Sold by J. W. Blickenstaff & Co. and Beyers Pharmacy.—Advt.

We will give you Wednesday, September 24th

3,500 VOTES

with every 25c. jar of Mentholatum and 7500 votes with every 50c. jar of Mentholatum.

Mentholatum is a splendid remedy for all inflammations, sore throat, gastric headache, catarrh, etc.

Now is the time to buy Mentholatum and also help boost your favorite contestant in the piano contest.

Another Gum Special for Saturday, September 20

We will give 200 votes with every 5c. package of gum on the above date.

Pinckney's Pharmacy

THE VAL DONA STORE

ALWAYS OPEN FREE DELIVERY



MAR-NOT

A DURABLE FLOOR VARNISH

Made by The Sherwin-Williams Co. Is tough and elastic. Doesn't scratch or mar readily under foot wear. Can be walked on next day after application. Has a lasting lustre. Easy to apply.

We sell it.

CONNER HARDWARE CO., Ltd.

TIME TO ACT

Don't wait too long before checking that cough. Don't be too willing to delay about trying

Our Cough Cures

You have the cough and we have the cure. We don't want your cough, but you want our cure and we want you to have it. We have any size you want from 15c. up as high as \$1.00 a bottle.

Just received a new supply of Fresh Box Candies and Bulk Chocolates.

J. W. Blickenstaff & Co.

THE HOME OF PURE DRUGS.

Phone 234. Open Every Night and Sunday

"We're on the Job"



in a jiffy when needed, always ready and willing for emergency work. And our manner of doing it leaves nothing to be desired, either in the workmanship, the material used, the time consumed in doing it, or the charges made. We do every job with the hope of being always called upon in future, when similar jobs are needed. Charges fair.

H. E. NEWHOUSE

Phone 287 Plymouth, Mich.

SAVED FROM ARABS BY NEW YORK SKYSCRAPER



THE REV. JAMES C. HANKS, missionary, stepped from the gangplank of the Atlantic Transport liner Minneapolis in New York, took a surface car over to Broadway, went to Twenty-third street, stared up at the lofty height of the Metropolitan tower, and laughed.

If you had been close enough you perhaps would have noted that it was a queer, mirthless little laugh. Then the Rev. Mr. Hanks went over close to the stone rise of the great building and patted it. He had reason to. It was that building that had saved his life three months before as he sat in a tent in the middle of the Arabian desert with thirty murderous Arabs squatting on the ground around him and monotonously whetting the long knives with which they would cut him into small pieces. Could you blame him for a feeling of friendliness for that cold, ruthless granite which he cared for?

Missionary Haak tells it thus: "I had been working among them for three years—the desert Arabs," he began. "I learned their language and their customs, and I was practically one of them, riding and pitching my tent and working with them like a brother. And they were brothers worthy of the name, those wild, free men to whom honor is the first consideration. New York could take many a lesson from them in morals and in respect toward women."

"One night we pitched camp after a hot day's ride, and as darkness fell we were suddenly aroused by a courier from another of our camps with the news that the Aneza, a warlike and murderous tribe, had attacked and carried off several women and children."

"That was a signal for all our able-bodied men to ride to the other camp and try to recover the kidnaped women and children. In five minutes the beat of the hoofs of the ponies had died out in the dark, and I was the only man left in our camp."

"I crawled into my tent and went to sleep. It must have been near midnight when I was awakened by the sound of hoofs. I imagined our own men returning and paid no attention until the flap of the tent was laid back and five strange Arabs entered. Each held a long knife, and before I could roll off my blanket these knives were forming a circle within an inch of my throat. I lay still."

"Suddenly more and more men entered the tent, all with the long desert knives. I knew then they were the Aneza. They had learned of the departure of our men, and had slipped into the camp to steal in their absence."

"For a time not a word came from the lips of this ferocious desert band of marauders, bent upon pillage and murder. Stealthily they crept about the tent examining our luggage. They unloosed my chest and tumbled out upon the unshelved ground the few treasured books I possessed, the trinkets I had saved as mementoes of my journeys through the wild regions, a few gifts that served to remind me of pleasant memories among the tribes in which I had passed months of pleasurable labor."

"The gaudy trinkets of American manufacture they pounced upon like children turned loose in a toy shop. They were quick to appropriate extra blankets, boots and a couple of saddles. But all the while I could have no doubt from their men, and I doubted not their actions when my nationality and my mission should be discovered."

"One huge black fellow seemed to be the leader. Then, for the first time, in the flare of a torch he carried, they seemed to notice that my skin was white. In an instant the discovery created the greatest excitement. Several lunged forward with their knives, as though to cut it short sight there, but the chief waved them back. The search over, they gathered around more closely. Heaving it is needless to say I was frightened. I knew the ferocity of these wild tribes. All this time but this attention had been paid to my possessions. I might be a native of the deserts, but that they were hunting for gold. They were convinced the party was well supplied with silver and gold, and they held the wealth."

"I did not know then, though I learned afterward, that they had seen but one white man before. That man never has come out of the desert. He was slain as a sacrifice. It looked as though I was about to share his fate."

"The chief addressed me in Arabic, and was surprised when I answered him in the same tongue."

"We must kill you," he said, "but there is no hurry. We shall wait."

"As though acting on the suggestion, the thirty black fiends squatted in a semi-circle about me and fell slowly and deliberately to sharpening their knives."

"There is no hurry," the chief said again. "We must do so before the coming of day, that is all."

"Then in a flash it came back to me that I had heard from men of our own tribe that the Aneza were sun worshippers, and that it was the greatest of all religious crimes among them to commit murder when the sun—their god—was in the ascendancy. Like a shot it came to me that if I could delay the execution until sunrise my life would be saved. But how?"

"The hope seemed futile. I wondered what time it was. I knew it was after midnight. As I lay on my blankets, watching those hideous black faces that were doubly black and grotesque in the weird flame of the torches, I began to work my hand slowly toward my pocket where I kept my watch. I got it out and dropped my eyes to the face. In the gloom I could make out the hands pointing to 2 o'clock. It was nearly three hours to sunrise. There was not the ghost of a chance of holding them off until then."

"But, just the same, I kept trying to figure it out in my mind—to devise some plan to that end. And meanwhile I began to witness the services that were to precede my death. Squatting there with their black legs crossed that grim semi-circle of fiends began to rock slowly back and forth from the hips, humming a strange, uncanny, minor monotony. Out in front of the chief led them. It was the Aneza sacrifice prelude, so to speak. And I was to be the sacrifice."

"I tell you, it got into my nerves. I don't think I am a natural coward, but half rhythmically, keeping time, as it were, to the beating chant of those voices and the sway and swing of the black bodies, I heard my teeth begin to click."

"I glanced over my shoulder to the other flap of the tent. As I did so the Arab chief seemed to divine my thought, for at a motion of his hand, the semi-circle moved forward a couple of feet closer and, squatting again, went on with the gruesome ceremonies. There was no chance of escape by flight, that was certain."

"But never for a moment did I stop thinking; struggling to drag an idea out of the confusion in my brain. And all the time the Aneza went on whetting the knives and crooning and swaying."

"Half an hour, then an hour went by. I counted the minutes, for I knew they measured the time left me yet to live. And then, suddenly, I turned cold. My heart leaped and something filled my throat. It was the idea I had been combing my brain for, and it was a chance, ever so faint, perhaps, but still a chance."

caught, lost, enmeshed in the spell of the old magic lantern.

"I alone, I believe, remembered the present. My murderers were too engrossed, too astounded by what they saw to remember. But I prayed only that the pictures would hold out; that the spell would not fall. It was a trying time. Afterward I found I had bitten half through my lip, but at the time I felt nothing. I dared not pause to glance at my watch, but still I held them there as the minutes dragged to hours."

"At last the final picture went into the lantern. For a desperate instant I felt my heart go down. What could I do? Would they remember if I repeated? Would they? But before I could complete the thought in through the canvas entrance of the tent there stole a thin, golden thread. It crept across the floor and rested on the face of the black chief. It was the sun!"

"With a short cry the chief jumped to his feet. The others followed, talking excitedly. For a moment they glanced at me, but I sprang to the flap of the tent and tore it back."

"The day!" I shrieked in Arab, and at the cry they fled pell-mell from the tent and beyond the camp to their horses."

The Rev. Mr. Hanks stopped and smiled. "When they were gone," he said, "I sat down on the ground and cried."

HUMOR OF BAD WRITING.

Sheridan's writing was a scandal to his school and puzzled the town. He once wrote a "pass" to Drury Lane, and the doorman stopped his bearer and immediately pronounced it to be a forgery, because he could decipher it. To make matters worse, Sheridan was also uncertain in his spelling. A "which," a "where," and a "whether" in his hands, for instance, were as often as not deprived of their "alices," and a "thing" was to him always a "think" and nothing more.

The atrocious writing of celebrities recalls the claim once made on behalf of Baron Bramwell that he wrote three hands: "One which he alone could read, another which his clerk could read, and the last named was his usual style."

Lord Curzon, when a young man at college, once found his bad handwriting stand him in good stead. Writing two letters, one to a relative, the other to a chum, he enclosed them in the wrong envelopes. It chanced that in the second letter he had made some uncomplimentary reference to his relative, and on discovering the mistake he had made he awaited developments with anxiety. There presently came a letter from the uncle. "I have tried to decipher your epistle," it ran, "but your writing is so atrocious that I cannot make head or tail of it. However, I guess the drift of it is that you need some money, you rascal, so I enclose a check."

Bad handwriting is not always a handicap in life. The late Lord Goschen once said that his father attributed the foundations of his fortune to the fact that he was abled to found a firm because he wrote such a bad hand that no one would take him for a clerk. Of Goschen himself, Mr. Arthur Eliot records that "his handwriting got steadily worse, and in his latter years he might have spent as he chose. At length his script became undecipherable, even by himself. He could not, when speaking in parliament, make out what it was that he had put on paper, and he thus came in later days to abandon almost entirely his old practice of making notes."

Professor Blackie had a peculiar "fat." An elderly compositor on the Scotsman, however, knew nearly all about the professor. One night there was a particularly difficult manuscript for the professor. It was put before the expert, with an inquiry as to whether or not he could set it. "I could not do that," said the veteran from Inverary, "but if I'd ma pipes here I could play her."—Tit-Bits.

AMBER AS A MEDICINE.

The ancients employed amber as a medicine, and it is still prescribed by physicians in France, Germany and Italy. Several chemists in Paris keep it constantly in stock. It has been worn by ladies and children from time immemorial as an amulet, sometimes carved into "amphoras" and has been pronounced of service, either taken internally or worn around the neck. Callistratus gave the name of chryseletron to amber of a clear golden color, which, worn around the neck, cured acute ground up with honey and rose oil it was a specific for deafness and with Attic honey for dimness of sight. But to come to more recent times, Perera says in the third edition of his "Materia Medica," published in 1853, that amber was not even then employed as a medicine in chronic catarrhs, amenorrhoea, hysteria, etc., and was given either in the form of a powder, in doses of ten grains to a drachm, or in that of a tincture, a formula for both of which is contained in some of the European formularies.—Family Doctor.

JUST MEANNESS.

"I wish I had Rockefeller's money."
"Would the possession of Rockefeller's money make you happy?"
"I don't know. I was thinking how unhappy it would make Rockefeller."

HIS CLAPS.

"If the dickhead were the king of dogs, what kind of a class would he be in?"
"I suppose, a sort of regular savantage."

For Sunburn, Insect Bites, Itchy Poison or any other skin inflammation use Tyree's Antiseptic Powder and get quick relief. 25c. at druggists. Sample sent free by J. S. Tyree, Washington, D. C.—Adv.

Literal.
"What is the most sunny system to live by you ever heard of?"
"I guess it is the solar system."

No thoughtful person uses Liquid-Blue. It's a pack of blue in a large bottle of water. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Adv.

Its Definition.
"How do you make this out to be a case of light assault?"
"Please, your honor, the defendant hit the plaintiff with the lamp."

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

What Can Be Done About This?
"Here's an item," observed Rivers, who was looking over the newspapers, "to the effect that the king of Sweden raises prize dogs on his farm."

"I suppose he uses them," suggested Brooks, "to drive his Stock-holm."

After while the rattle of the typewriters broke out afresh with great violence.—Stray Stories.

THE BEST TREATMENT FOR ITCHING SCALPS, DANDRUFF AND FALLING HAIR

To allay itching and irritation of the scalp, prevent dry, thin and falling hair, remove crusts, scales and dandruff, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, the following special treatment is most effective, agreeable and economical. On retiring, comb the hair out straight all around, then begin at the side and make a parting, gently rubbing Cuticura Ointment into the parting with a bit of soft flannel held over the end of the finger. Anoint additional partings about half an inch apart until the whole scalp has been treated, the purpose being to get the Cuticura Ointment on the scalp skin rather than on the hair. It is well to place a light covering over the hair to protect the pillow from possible stain. The next morning, shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but once or twice a month is generally sufficient for this special treatment for women's hair.

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

A Fact.
"My dear, those high-heeled shoes were a blunder on your part."
"I guess I did put my foot in it."

PECULIAR LIVE STOCK FARM

Canadian Has Pleasant Possibilities in His Proposed Raising of Black Foxes.

Probably few, if any, men in this province have started a black fox farm at less cost than Robert Rowley, proprietor of the Laurentide preserves at Lake Edward, says a Quebec correspondent of the Montreal Gazette. While up at Roberval Mr. Rowley heard that a man there had four young pups, part red and part black. It is said that nobody wanted to buy the animals, though the price was about \$10 or so a head. Mr. Rowley gave the man his price. The next morning Mr. Fridman, manager of the black fox ranch of Lieutenant Governor Wood of New Brunswick, who had been scouring the country for young stock, saw the foxes and immediately went into the hotel and in front of every one present offered Mr. Rowley several thousand dollars, but was refused. When the villagers realized the offer some of them almost collapsed on the spot and the place has been fox crazy ever since.

Mr. Rowley is also purchasing a pure black dog fox at a very small sum and will cross it with the litter which he got so cheaply. He expects to have a litter of pure black foxes next spring.

Quaint Critic.
George B. Luks, the painter, said to a critic in his New York studio: "Your criticism is at any rate original and amusing, my boy. It reminds me of the colored laundress in the Uddell Gallery."

"When this colored laundress visited the Uddell, her mistress led her up to Correggio's masterpiece. 'There, Hannah, what do you think of that?' she said. Hannah, shaking her head lugubriously, started a long while at the pictured angels whose white robes were all yellowed by time, and then, with a sigh and a disapproving shake of the head, she said: 'De saints is de last folks to put up wiv bad laundry work.'"

In the Stone Age.
"Here are sign words, professor, on the walls of this cave."
"So I see."
"They tell, no doubt, a tale of great historical value."

"Not exactly. This is just the lease of the cave. Says the tenant must pay forty clamshells per month in advance and isn't allowed to keep dinosaurs, perodactyls or sabre-toothed tigers."

Lightly Clad.
"Don't you think she dresses in good taste?"
"Perhaps so, but not in good measure."

1st First in Everything

First in Quality
First in Service
First in Price
First in Economy
and for the reasons Calumet Baking Powder has the hearts of the millions of housewives who use it and know it.



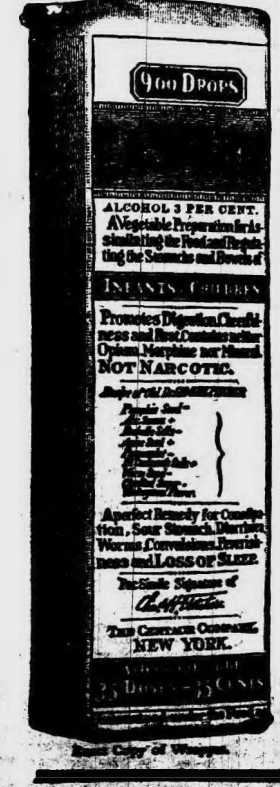
Foley Kidney Pills Succeed because they are a good honest medicine that cannot help but heal kidney and bladder ailments and urinary irregularities, if they are once taken into the system. Try them now for positive and permanent help.

Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: **First**—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless; **Second**—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food; **Third**—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—Hall's Journal of Health.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. E. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."
Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."
Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."
Dr. R. J. Hahnke, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I can assure that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."
Dr. Wm. J. McCann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of a large family I certainly know something about your great medicine, Castoria, from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."
Dr. J. R. Claxson, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."
Dr. E. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."



GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

Women Avoid Operations

When a woman suffering from some form of feminine disorder is told that an operation is necessary, it of course frightens her. The very thought of the hospital operating table and the surgeon's knife strikes terror to her heart, and no wonder. It is quite true that some of these troubles may reach a stage where an operation is the only resource, but thousands of women have avoided the necessity of an operation by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. This fact is attested by the grateful letters they write to us after their health has been restored.

These Two Women Prove Our Claim.
Cary, Maine.—"I feel it a duty to tell you all suffering women to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One year ago I found myself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a weakness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached, I had no appetite and was so nervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired mornings that I could scarcely get around. It seemed almost impossible to move or do a bit of work and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good appetite and was fat and could do almost anything. Now answer this question if you can. Why should a woman submit to a surgical operation without first giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? You know that it has saved many others—why should it fail in your case?"

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for all ailments of women. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs. It has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



Led Astray.
"I see where a tight skirt has broken up another happy home."
"Did hubby object to tight skirts?"
"No. He followed one."
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, cures all kinds of colic, cures a bottle.

Better Than Trees.
Her Father—Have you a family tree?
Her Lover—No; but I have 10,000 acres of pine timber.
Her Father—Great! Have a drink, a good cigar and the girl—New York Post.

Most men are too polite to adhere strictly to the truth.

Rheumatism Is Torture

Many pains that pass as rheumatism are due to weak kidneys—to the failure of the kidneys to drive off uric acid thoroughly.

When you suffer achy, bad joints, backache too, dizziness and some urinary disturbances, get Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that is recommended by over 250,000 people in many different lands.

Doan's Kidney Pills help weak kidneys to drive out the uric acid which is the cause of backache, rheumatism and uric acid.

Here's proof.

AN INDIANA CASE
M. C. Walker, 212 Grand Ave., Coatesville, Ind., says: "I had neuralgic rheumatism, was laid up in bed and couldn't move. I tried Plasters and hot applications failed. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me. I had been suffering for some time."

Get Doan's at Any Store, He is a Real DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-McLEOD CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Get out catarrhs and prostrations. They are caused by indigestion. They are cured by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Fully vegetable. Act gently on the bowels. No cathartics. No purgatives. No griping. No nausea. No vomiting. No dizziness. No headache. No weakness. No loss of appetite. No loss of sleep. No loss of time. No loss of money.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Small Pills, Small Bowels, Small Prices.

Consistently bear Signature.

Warranted

READERS



MELISSA WOULD RATHER EMPLOY HER OWN FACULTIES.

Mrs. Merriwid paused in front of the mirror that panelled a section of the wall space from floor to ceiling—a satisfactory mirror in a good light. She was attired in a crimson morning gown and her hair was still in its braid.

"Quite gay and girlish!" she murmured.

"Who is?" demanded her maternal maiden aunt Jane.

"You are, dearie," replied Mrs. Merriwid, turning herself half around to get the effect of the back.

"You know perfectly well you weren't thinking of me," said Aunt Jane, severely. "You were thinking of yourself."

"Do you know how my thoughts could be better employed?" demanded Mrs. Merriwid, with a brilliant smile. "Of course I might have been thinking of Mr. Eighme," she continued.

"You will have to be giving him a little consideration pretty soon," replied Aunt Jane.

"He's a most remarkable man," said Mrs. Merriwid, reflectively. "Not an ordinary man, by any means."

"He impresses one," assented Aunt Jane.

"Like a boot heel on a pet corn," said her niece. "But I've learned more about him during the short period that he has been calling than I would about most men in a lifetime. I even know that he wears medicated



"Quite Gay and Girlish!" She murmured.

annel next to his skin, winter and summer."

"Melissa!" exclaimed Aunt Jane, in horror-stricken tones.

"I couldn't help it, dearie," protested Mrs. Merriwid. "I didn't ask him for the information. He thought it would interest me so he naturally and simply told me."

"I don't see how he could possibly consider it a matter of interest to say nothing of the impropriety," said Aunt Jane.

"It's a matter intimately concerning him, isn't it?" said Mrs. Merriwid. "Very well, then. It ought to interest anybody. I'm surprised! I suppose when I tell you that he has had two of his back teeth filled, you will fail to realize the significance and importance of it. Keeping one's teeth in proper condition is necessary for the proper mastication and subsequent assimilation of food. If there is any derangement of Mr. Eighme's digestive apparatus, it affects his energy and his mental faculties and the world is a loser by as much."

"I should imagine that something bad had affected his mental faculties," said Aunt Jane, rubbing her nose.

"Say not so, dearie," begged Mrs. Merriwid. "Mr. Eighme is particularly sane. He prides himself above all things on his sanity. He is a modest man, but that is one thing he insists on. The trouble with most people is that they allow their views to become distorted by prejudices of one sort or another. Mr. Eighme has no prejudices. Convictions he has, firm and unalterable convictions, but no prejudices."

"That's very nice, I'm sure," remarked Aunt Jane.

"That it?" said Mrs. Merriwid. "To continue this interesting subject, Mr. Eighme rises punctually at half past six o'clock in the winter and at five o'clock in the summer. He believes in regularity—in systems. He takes a cold bath. He hasn't missed taking his cold bath once in ten years. He finds it stimulating and he attributes his immunity from colds and his general good condition to this and the few simple gymnastic exercises that he takes after the bath. Then he takes a light breakfast and arrives at his office clear-headed and fit and able to cope successfully with any of the different problems that invariably arise. He is not capricious in his tastes. He likes his roast beef rare

and prefers a good full-cream American cheese to the decayed and germ-infested importations from abroad. He's a plain man and makes no pretensions."

"Mercy!" exclaimed Aunt Jane. "He has several relatives but he doesn't like them and makes no bones of saying so." Mrs. Merriwid proceeded, disregarding the interruption. "He doesn't see why the accident of relationship should give one person any special claim on another. A man is what he is. He ought to be able to stand on his own merits." Mr. Eighme stands on his own merit and he's got a fairly firm footing, if you ask him. His favorite color is red—something about the shade of this dress. I think. He used to be subject to rheumatism. He likes the country once in a while as a change from town, but he wouldn't care to live there. He has the social instincts and likes to feel himself a force among his fellow men. What he wants and what he intends is to go into politics and rattle up some of these dry bones that have been fattening on the life blood of the nation. He isn't opposed to trusts, but he would control them in such a manner that would prevent the accumulation of colossal wealth to the individual. That is his idea. There may be people who disagree with him, but that's the way he looks at the subject."

"Is there any more?" inquired Aunt Jane.

"Lots, honey," Mrs. Merriwid answered. "He is a little quick-tem-

WINCHESTER

REPEATING RIFLES FOR HUNTING

No matter what you hunt for or where you hunt, the answer to the question "What rifle shall I take?" is—a Winchester. Winchester Repeating Rifles are made for all styles of cartridges, from .22 to .50 caliber. Whichever model you select you will find it an accurate shooter, reliable in action and strong in construction.

Winchester Guns and Ammunition—the Red W Brand—are made for each other.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for FREE SAMPLE.

NORTHROP LYMAN CO., Ltd., BUFFALO, N. Y.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 58-1913.

MADE RULES FOR COMPOSERS

Frederick the Great, Talented Muslim Himself, Laid Down Imperative Orders.

Frederick the Great was the most distinguished musical amateur of his age, and his position gave him the power to regulate the style of composition employed by the musicians of his period. For instance, he made the following rules to be followed by operatic composers: "All the principal singers must have big arias and different in character, as an adagio aria, which must be very cantabile to show off to good advantage the voice and delivery of the singer; in de capo the artist can then display her art in embellishing variations; then there must be an allegro aria with brilliant passages, a gallant aria, a duet for the first male singer and the prima donna. In these pieces the big forms of measure must be used so as to give pathos to the tragedy, the smaller forms of time, such as two-four and three-eight, are for the secondary roles, and for these a tempo minuetto can be written. There must be the necessary changes of time, but minor keys must be avoided in the theater, because they are too mournful."

Efficiency.
The modern method of accomplishing two things at once in the performance of a man's household duties was recently illustrated by a North Cambridge young man. This young man was industriously mowing the large lawn in front of his house by pushing a mower in front of him with the same industry he was giving his baby a ride by dragging the baby carriage behind him with the other hand.—Boston Journal.

Well, Why Not?
Mrs. Exe—I understand your daughter, Jessie, has changed her name to "Jessica."
Mrs. Wye—Yes.
Mrs. Exe—Well, I wish she hadn't. She's put the crazy notion into my girl Bessie's head to call herself "Bessica."—Boston Transcript.

Not the Culprit.
Above the writing table in his nephew's library Aunt Maria found a framed New Year's resolution: "On the first of the New Year I resolve to stop smoking cigarettes." "How shocking," said Aunt Maria. "Harry, it is possible that the habit of smoking these odious things has fastened itself so strongly upon you that it takes a New Year's resolution to break it off?" "Oh, it isn't I that have sworn off," said Harry. "It's my wife."

Novel Pendulum.
Is the show window of a typewriter concern stands a clock over six feet high. What attracts the attention of those who look at it to ascertain the time is the pendulum bob. The bob is a typewriter. The suspended type writer swings to and fro all day long and judging from the clock, it does its novel duty faithfully and well.

SELDOM SEE

a big knee like this, but your horse may have a bunch or bruise on his Ankle, Hoof, Stifle, Knee or Throat.

ABSORBINE

will clean it off without laying the horse up. No blister, no heat, no pain. Concentrated—only a few drops required at an application. \$2 per bottle delivered. Describe your case for postal literature and Book B FREE. ABSORBINE, Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

If you feel "out of sorts," "run down" or "got the blues," buy a bottle of THOMPSON'S EYE WATER. It is the remedy for your eyes. Don't use any other eye medicine. It is the only one that is guaranteed. Thompson's Eye Water, Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

JOHN L. THOMPSON & CO., Troy, N. Y.

PATENTS

Watson K. Colburn, Wash. D. C. Patent Attorney. Sole Agent for the U. S. Patent Office. 1000 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Japanese Courtesy.
A country where courtesy is a business, and business but a gentle avocation, reflects its peculiarity in the most trifling details of conduct. Such a country is Japan and such a detail recently came into notice when a city electric bureau of Tokyo asked the patrons on its street car lines how they preferred to be addressed when it was necessary to urge them to "move up." Out of the 2,719 suggestions sent in the independent selects and translates six, as follows:

"Those not getting off, to the middle, please!"

"The middle is more comfortable!"

"I'm sorry, but all move on by one strap!"

"There's a pretty girl about the middle of the car!"

"A pickpocket has just come on board!"

The municipal authorities frowned somewhat upon the last three suggestions, but the conductors will be taught to use some of the other forms. Is it possible that the Japanese hope to enjoy an efficient traction service on such terms? Apparently they hope so, and we pass along the Japanese idea as a helpful hint to the gentlemen who jerk a gong on the hear of our own street cars.

Professional Comfort.
"That photographer ought not to have been detected when his best girl refused him."
"Why couldn't he?"
"Because he certainly got a good negative."

A Better Bliss.
"Don't you think a man must be happy when he takes his queen by the hand?"
"Not as happy as the man who takes four queens in his."

Cracking Good—Post Toasties and cream—A Royal Treat

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES. Business Cards, 50 copies per year, 10 cents per line of space for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, advertising will be discontinued.

TRIUMPH NOT DUE TO LUCK

Inventor Underrates the Perseity Which in the End Brought Him Fame and Fortune.

A Connecticut octogenarian has worked for 50 years on an invention and has made more than three hundred models, each of which was unsuccessful except the last one. He has sold his invention for a big fortune. His name is...

By accident? Isn't the old man in error here? Is the result of 50 years' work an accident? All inspirations, ideas and mechanical "secrets" come to us only to the mind that is prepared. Ideas are opportunities only to the mind that can grasp them and utilize them. It took 50 years of study and experiment on the part of this man to fit him to comprehend a certain mechanical principle. There was no accident about it. The real basis of his success was his perseity. A million men would have given up in failure. He realized that his only chance of winning lay in continued trying, and he, the one man in a million, kept on. —Troy Standard Press.

WHAT THE BODY CAN STAND

Men Emerged Unharmed From a Temperature Which Would Have Caused Water to Boil.

The human body is capable of sustaining heat almost double that we ordinarily think the limit of endurance. In central Australia, for instance the temperature often ranges from 115 in the shade to 140 in the sun, and has reached over 150.

In traveling the Red sea and the Persian gulf in the hottest month the mercury hangs between 120 and 140. Even in the most unexpected places great heat is sometimes found. In some recent climbing in the Himalayas, in the month of December, at nine o'clock in the morning the mercury reached 131, at an elevation of over 10,000 feet.

Two English experimenters, Blyden and Chantery, have tried to find out just how much heat a man can stand. They shut themselves in a furnace in which the heat was raised by degrees until it passed 212 degrees, the boiling point of water.

That this was possible was due to the profuse perspiration, the evaporation of which cooled the surface of the body. They believe that if a man's body is kept from touching the sides of the furnace he can stand a temperature that would cook a cutlet.

What Makes Flowers Blue. Of all the many substances that are combined to make a flower, what is the particular one to which is due the red, blue or yellow color? Why, for example, are gentians blue and roses red, and why has no one ever seen a red gentian or a blue rose? The chemist can tell us. Taking the plants that produce really blue—not violet—flowers, he considers which of their constituents is peculiar to them. True blue exists in veronicas, salvia, veronica, basil, solanum, pentstemon, nemophila, convolvulus, borage, hollyhock, and in all the orders allied to the Gentianaceae and Compositae, but never in lupins, vetches, peas, geraniums, hollyhocks, primulas, roses, balsams, fax, etc. All the blue-producing plants just named have a tannin in them which does not exist in the others. This is called caffeoyl-tannin. It is found in coffee, but not in tea. Tea contains another form of tannin which is the same as that which makes camellias red.

Not the Same. Miss Annette Kellerman, the fair swimming champion, was showing a young millionaire, in the sparkling waters of Long Island, a few new strokes.

The young millionaire was not a very apt pupil. He lumbered along with a good deal of splash but not much speed, and after swimming 30 or 30 yards he puffed like a grampus.

Miss Kellerman, in her pretty bathing suit, took him to task. "You don't breathe right," she said. "If you did, it wouldn't tire you so. As to the upper part of your body—you use exactly the same muscles, remember—in swimming as in sawing wood."

Meaning of Flagler's Fortune. The Flagler estate of \$100,000,000 passed as an incident in the day's news. The \$100,000,000 fortune in America causes no surprise. And yet the amount is larger than all the money in all the banks of America in 1840, larger by far than the government's annual receipts previous to the Civil War, larger than all the money in circulation in the United States in 1830. But today we count our wealth in tens of millions, and thus the million becomes ordinary.—Philadelphia Ledger.

IMPOSSIBLE TO PLACE LIMIT

Imagination Falls From the Future Size of Ocean-Going Vessels is Under Consideration.

The astonishing prediction of the British shipbuilder who forecasts that in a few years the leviathans of the deep will be half a mile long and will register 300,000 tons is not so startling to the imagination in this age of wonders as it might have been in a past era. The breathless story of scientific achievement during the last few years is replete with marvels that in an earlier day would have been wilder than the wildest dreams ever conceived.

It is still possible to see treading, as it were, the well-defined paths of the Atlantic old vessels of eight thousand tons which in their heyday were the largest afloat; while again on a recent day a titan registering 50,000 tons—the Imperator started on her maiden voyage across the herring pond. It is ever so. The Brobdignagian of today are the Lilliputians of tomorrow, and there is no logical reason why in a few years' time this same Imperator, which now dazzles the senses with its size and magnificence should not be utterly eclipsed by even more gigantic successors. While to the greatest of humanity all achievement is necessarily finite, man's imagination can penetrate the cloaked dawn and dissipate the mists that mask the future, and if he has the courage and faith to follow, then all things are possible. The sight of a great vessel crossing the Atlantic with almost as much regularity in time as the stars in their course cannot but recall to mind the time when imagination and faith guided the hands that charted the uncharted vast for the puny cavaliers of Spain.

STRENGTH OF HUMAN BONES

Marvelous Resisting Power in Seemingly Fragile Frame is Attributed to Hollowness.

Human bones are really tremendously strong and possessed of a marvelous resisting power. Indeed, the bones of the frailest, most delicate looking woman are stronger than the strongest oak.

Of course, a bone is hollow, and that is one of the chief reasons it resists such extreme weights. For instance, a small bone which is no more than a square millimeter in diameter will hold in suspension without breaking some 35 pounds, while a stick of best oak of similar width will not hold more than 20 pounds. Indeed, the average bone of the average man is stronger by one-half than that of solid oak.

The principle on which our bones are constructed, being made hollow and consequently stronger than if they were solid and heavier, is the same mechanics have followed the world over. Construction engineers employ tubes instead of solid cylinders. In the case of animals thousands of years ago one reason of their bulky frame is attributed by scientists as due to the fact their bones were solid and added to their weight.

Should Copy the Kangaroo. A German physician, Dr. Klatsch recently read a paper at Breslau, on the influence of the upright posture upon mankind, in which he arrived at the conclusion that "die beuteltierte," that is the kangaroo, has been more successful and fortunate in adapting itself to the bipedal handicap of the erect posture than has humankind. The medical assumption that thought man, who, perhaps, in the remotest antiquity, was a quadrupedal animal, did at some vague period succeed in adapting himself to a bipedal condition, it was not until he was overtaken by civilization that bipedal infirmities came upon him. It is to his abandonment of progress upon all fours that is due his hernias, hemorrhoids, varicose veins, intestinal troubles, etc. The insufficiency of the trunk muscles for the maintenance of the upright attitude accounts for many human infirmities. It will not be necessary for us to return to our former quadrupedal condition if we take Dr. Klatsch's advice and learn from the kangaroo.

Not the Same. Miss Annette Kellerman, the fair swimming champion, was showing a young millionaire, in the sparkling waters of Long Island, a few new strokes.

The young millionaire was not a very apt pupil. He lumbered along with a good deal of splash but not much speed, and after swimming 30 or 30 yards he puffed like a grampus.

Miss Kellerman, in her pretty bathing suit, took him to task. "You don't breathe right," she said. "If you did, it wouldn't tire you so. As to the upper part of your body—you use exactly the same muscles, remember—in swimming as in sawing wood."

Meaning of Flagler's Fortune. The Flagler estate of \$100,000,000 passed as an incident in the day's news. The \$100,000,000 fortune in America causes no surprise. And yet the amount is larger than all the money in all the banks of America in 1840, larger by far than the government's annual receipts previous to the Civil War, larger than all the money in circulation in the United States in 1830. But today we count our wealth in tens of millions, and thus the million becomes ordinary.—Philadelphia Ledger.

ELM.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pankow took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Matt Miller Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gow called on Mr. and Mrs. August Pankow at Gilt Edge Sunday.

The frost of last Saturday night did considerable damage in this section to corn, potatoes and garden produce.

Nike Theide was a Detroit visitor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb called on Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wildman in Detroit Sunday. Mr. Wildman who is proprietor of the Detroit Courier is seriously ill at this writing.

Farmers have been very busy the past week cutting up their corn and filling silos.

A number from here attended the Masonic meeting at Redford Saturday night.

A number of our young people are attending the high school at Pimouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Peoples of Beech, have moved into the house formerly occupied by Mr. Holt. Mr. Peoples is employed by Chas. Hirschlieb is reshingling his house.

Clyde Bently and James Noctor were Plymouth visitors Saturday night.

STARK.

Harry Chipman and family spent Sunday at Charles Millard's.

Mr. Swerney came home Tuesday bringing four little children to board for two months.

Everyone around here went to the State fair Wednesday.

Visitors at Grand View farm Sunday were Charles Ryder and family, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wheeler of Salem, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Shaw of Elm.

Silo filling is the order of the day along the Plymouth road now.

Mr. and Mrs. Ike Gunsolly and daughter Sundayed at Rose Lawn, the occasion being Mrs. Hoisington's 77th birthday. The Mail joins in wishing her many happy returns of the day.

Mrs. Harmon Kingsley spent Tuesday with Mrs. Roy Coleman at Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Walker spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Coats.

Old Jack Frost came along last Saturday night and nipped the head off from everything and did lots of damage to late potatoes.

John Mining travels the wright road of late. You are all wright John.

John Oldenburg is building a new silo.

Lou get your knitting work again as I notice you are standing on the road quite a lot of late.

FINE LIVING ON SHIPBOARD

How the Menu Has Been Improved Since Charles Dickens Crossed the Ocean.

When Dickens came over to America 71 years ago, there was one large table in the dining room for passengers. The first officer sat at the head, carving the turkey with all the grace he could command between lurches of the good ship, trusting to Providence that the gravy would not stop over. The passengers sent their plates along the line and waited for their helpings. Today the dining room of a large ship looks like the dining room of a fine hotel, Harold Chester writes in Leslie's. It is just as exquisitely appointed and has every good thing to eat that can be found on land. In fact, one of the new ships has a restaurant named after a famous one in New York, and the two keep in touch by wireless so that the menus, day by day, are the same. Think of having your dinner arranged by wireless—your macaroni by Marconi!

The dining room is divided up into a number of small tables, so that you can have your own party, with only half a dozen of you, with your own waiter, instead of sitting at a long table and passing your plate as Dickens did.

The development of the wonders of cold storage has done more than any other one thing to make life on the ocean wave one long round of joy. Cold storage gives you the best in the world to eat, and every day of the year. A world traveler was telling me the other day that he had eaten grapefruit every morning all around the world. The ship on which he sailed put in a large amount of ice cream made in New York, and 110 days later, when he arrived in San Francisco, he was still eating New York ice cream.

Trading Stamp Idea Upheld. The court of appeals of Maryland in State vs. Caspari holds that a law prohibiting the trading stamp business is unconstitutional and void as amounting to the destruction of a lawful business. The court held that the legislature may not under the guise of protecting lawful interests interfere with private business. It rules that the business of trading stamps is not (related with an element of chance nor violative of a statute prohibiting the dealing in trading stamps for anything amounting to a lottery) at the time of the acquisition of the stamps. The court cited the following language of the New York court of appeals in People vs. Gifford: "Such a regulation of trade is in our opinion, not only wise but lawful, because it is necessary neither for the health, safety nor welfare of the people, and which in its operation would be oppressive and oppressive."

Plastic Problem Solved. A nest of cups which take up little room in the picnic basket seems to be the solution of a familiar problem. These are made of aluminum, the lightest material from which such things are made, and the cups are practically indestructible. They are fitted snugly one into the other, and a cover fits the largest one so that when not in use the whole set of six is kept clean and free from dust. Aluminum does not rust or tarnish like tin or silver, so that it is particularly desirable for articles of this kind. Also it is cheap, and in spite of the fact that there are six cups in the nest there is not a very great difference between the cost of the largest and the smallest of them.

CHURCH NEWS

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST. First Church of Christ, Scientist holds services at church edifice, corner of Main and Dodge streets, Sunday morning at 10:10. Subject, "Blessed Assurance." Pastor, Rev. J. J. Roskie. Pastor. Wednesday evening testimonial service 7:10. Everyone welcome.

LUTHERAN. Rev. J. J. Roskie, Pastor. Services Sunday morning at 9:30 standard. The pastor will preach the sermon. Sunday-school at 10:45. The public is cordially invited to the above service.

METHODIST. Rev. Joseph Dutton, Pastor. 10 a. m. public worship. 11:30 Sunday-school. 6 p. m. Epworth League rally service. All young people invited. S. O. Hudd leader. Epworth League banquet October 10th. 7 p. m. public worship. The pastor will preach at both services. Strangers and visitors cordially invited.

PRESBYTERIAN. Rev. B. F. Farler, Pastor. Services will be held in this church on Sunday, September 21st, as follows: Morning worship at 10 o'clock. Sermon by the Rev. William A. Jerome. Theme, "The Unnecessary Burden of Life." Sunday-school at 11:15 o'clock. Presbyterian Guild at 6 o'clock. Subject, "How to get the most from this school year." Leader, Miss Hanford. There will be no evening church service. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

BIBLE STUDENTS. Services again as usual Sunday, Sept. 21, 2 p. m. E. H. Nelson to preside. Topic for discussion, "The mystery hid from ages and generations, but now made manifest to His saints." Gal. 1:26. What is this great mystery which has been hidden so long? What may we not expect in blessings upon the world, when the veil of mystery is withdrawn and the showers of blessing descend. Dawn Circle meeting Wednesday evening at Bro. James Blanzler's, Bro. A. K. Dolph of Northville, to lead.

FOR SALE. That desirable house and lot at No. 121 Ann Arbor street, Plymouth, Mich. Price perfect. Immediate possession given. Mrs. Clark Sackett, living next door south of the property, will take pleasure in showing the house to possible purchasers. For further particulars apply to Chas. H. May, 117 Erskine street, Detroit, Mich.

DETROIT Business University. 65 West Grand River Avenue, located in new premises and giving the most modern courses of training for business appointments invites you to write for a copy of its new calendar. Address, E. R. Shaw, President, Detroit, Mich.

Subscribe for the Mail now.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Wilhelmina Wicks deceased. We the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the residence of Carl Heide, in the village of Plymouth in said county, on Saturday the twenty-fifth day of October A. D. 1913, and on Friday the twenty-sixth day of December A. D. 1913, at 2 o'clock P. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 25th day of August A. D. 1913, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated Aug. 25, 1913. CARL HEIDE, JOSE ALBERT GAY, ALBERT GAY, Commissioners.

DETROIT Business University. 65 West Grand River Avenue, located in new premises and giving the most modern courses of training for business appointments invites you to write for a copy of its new calendar. Address, E. R. Shaw, President, Detroit, Mich.

DETROIT Business University. 65 West Grand River Avenue, located in new premises and giving the most modern courses of training for business appointments invites you to write for a copy of its new calendar. Address, E. R. Shaw, President, Detroit, Mich.

DETROIT Business University. 65 West Grand River Avenue, located in new premises and giving the most modern courses of training for business appointments invites you to write for a copy of its new calendar. Address, E. R. Shaw, President, Detroit, Mich.

Subscribe for the Mail now.

In order to Clean Up our Present Stock of Royal, American, Fencing We will offer the same at the following cut prices: Regular 23 cent fence 18c. per rod Regular 26 cent fence 21c. per rod Regular 30 cent fence 25c. per rod Regular 37 cent fence 32c. per rod Regular 38 cent fence 33c. per rod Regular 39 cent fence 34c. per rod Regular 55 cent fence 48c. per rod It is a continuous stay fence and is guaranteed by the American Steel Wire Co. It is not satisfactory we will make it good. This fence is cheap at the regular price and it will pay you to take advantage of this opportunity as when this lot is gone it will go up higher in price. Cedar Fence Posts 12c., 15c., 18c. and 21c. each. It will pay you to see us before buying your hard coal, we can save you money. Get our prices on Portland Cement, Barbed Wire, Feed, etc. H. J. WOODS & SONS STARK, MICH.

\$2,150 IN PRIZES We are giving away with Trading Books at the time of purchase the following number of votes: 5000 Votes given with every \$1.00 Trading Book 15000 Votes given with every \$2.00 Trading Book 50000 Votes given with every \$5.00 Trading Book These Trading Books are good for one year from date of purchase. NOMINATION BLANK (GOOD FOR 5,000 VOTES) I Herely Nominate Name Address Present at Store or Mail. \$2,150 IN PRIZES FREE Cut this out and present it at PINCKNEY'S PHARMACY Plymouth, Mich. and it will be exchanged for 100 VOTES FREE Good until Tuesday, Sept. 23 (one week) Another way to get votes is by subscribing or renewing your subscription to THE PLYMOUTH MAIL. THIS CONTEST CLOSES DECEMBER 31st. PINCKNEY'S PHARMACY PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Johnston Corn Binder When we say the Johnston Corn Binder is without a peer, we say it because every farmer that has ever used a Johnston Corn Binder testifies to its merited superiority over all other Corn Binders. It has many features which help to make this statement true. The one-piece main frame is of steel and exceptionally wide. The pole is attached inside the main wheels. The weight is evenly divided between the wheel and the operator on one side and the elevator and balancer on the other. The binder attachment is therefore in direct line of draft. The machine is always perfectly balanced and has absolutely no side draft. There is no danger of the machine tipping on side hills. A forty-inch drive wheel of the suspension pater is used. Angle steel calks are placed at right angles the same as on the main wheel of the grain binder. Dust-proof roller bearings on the hub reduce wear and draft. The cutting apparatus consists of two stationary knives, and a sliding knife which cuts the same as a sickle. The method of cutting is very similar to that of cutting the corn by hand with a sickle. The stalks are cut at just the moment when best and held in the taut position as when cut by hand. This feature of the cutting apparatus enables the Johnston to cut large, tough corn as easily as short and tender corn. No clogging or cumber cutting attachments to give you trouble. The gathering chains with stationary fingers pick up the row knocked down in opening the field. They also handle tangled corn perfectly. Every Johnston Corn Binder is equipped with another exclusive feature that are known as automatic gates. The corn is carried to the binding attachment by conveyor chains with folding fingers. Just before the needle passes around the bundle, these automatic gates release the fingers which pass on as the machine moves, and resume the r natural position again. This feature does away with all packers, and entirely does away with the knocking off of the ears than any other binder. The binder attachment can be adjusted to bind from eighteen inches to thirty-two inches from the butts. Can bind above or below the ears. For very short corn, the binder frame extension is re moved and needs and knoter lowered. The stalk channel has a six-inch adjustment. Every lever is within easy reach of the operator. The machine is five feet, eleven inches wide, and will easily pass through any ordinary farm gate way. Sold by E. H. Langworthy, The Implement Dealer and Auctioneer, WAYNE, MICH Bell Phone 36 2L 2S

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE Notary Public GEORGE C. GALE PHONE 188 PLYMOUTH W. E. Smyth Watchmaker and Optician OPTICAL American and Imported PARLORS and Imported UP-STAIRS WATCHES Repaired and Adjusted Clocks and Jewelry Repaired YOUR EYES TESTED FREE 120 Main St. Plymouth Michigan

Central Meat Market Call Central Meat Market, 'phone 23, for Choice Meats, Smoked Meats of all Kinds, Home Made Bologna and Sausages. Try them and you won't eat any other. FRANK RAMBO, Manager BOTH PHONES FREE DELIVERY READ THE ADS

Have You Seen It?
WHAT!
 The Finest Refrigerator
 in Town
WHERE?

at the Central Grocery

Come in and look at it. Tell us what you think of it. It will keep our goods in the very best of condition. We invite you to inspect the refrigerator.

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

STOP RUBBING

—USE—

SANI-FLUSH

The "Rubless", "Scrubless" cleaner. Absolutely the finest thing you can have in your home. Just put it on the surface you wish to have cleaned and let it remain a short while. It will disinfect, deodorize and clean basins, bowls, sinks and all kinds of metal and porcelain receptacles.

In Tin Boxes 10c. Box

Sold Only By

D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON
 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

An Invitation to Save Money

The Peoples Legal Stamp sign is an invitation for you to save money whenever you see it displayed you can make up your mind that the merchant is willing to give his customers something extra for their money. That "something" is hard CASH. You can easily fill a box with Peoples Legal Stamps—and then it will be redeemed for \$2.00 in money or \$2.50 in merchandise. What kind of goods can you get for the book? Any kind you want; just pick them out at the store where you received some of your stamps. Instead of counting out \$2.50 you hand your stamp book to the clerk. That's all.

These Coupons Good for 10 Stamps Each

We will give 10 Extra Peoples Legal Trading Stamps for this coupon on a purchase of a pound of Tea or Coffee.

Todd Brothers

The best cutters and tailors on earth are sure to make a failure if they have incorrect measurements to work on. Avoid disappointment. Have your measures taken by a tailor. I represent the Danforth Mills Co., of Chicago. Suits \$15.00 up. Not the cheapest but the best. Don't be humbugged by parties who toot their own horn and claim they are competent to take measures for a tailor-made Suit when they know nothing whatever about tailoring. Such parties are truly quack tailors. To anyone wishing to investigate my ability and success as a tailor. I will gladly furnish names of prominent citizens of Salida, Colorado, a city of 7000, where I conducted an exclusive tailoring business for 4 years. They can write these parties and test my claims.

Phone 237

R. W. SHINGLETON

NORTH VILLAGE

Tailoring Dept.

Local News

B. B. Bennett was a Chicago visitor a few days this week.

Miss Bertha Hager is visiting her sister, Mrs. Gus Gates.

John A. Russell of Detroit, was a Plymouth visitor Wednesday.

John Durling of Detroit, was calling on old friends here last Saturday.

Harry Adams of Detroit, was a guest at Dewey Holloway's last Sunday.

Barnard Cortrite of Pasadena, Cal., has been visiting friends in town.

John Spitzer of Englewood, Ohio, visited at D. W. Martin's this week.

Patronize the new lunch room in the Conner Hdw. Co. block, Main street.

Mrs. Louis Hillmer and daughter Gertrude have returned home from Detroit.

You can get a nice lunch at the new lunch room in the Conner Hdw. Co. block.

Fred Stevens and family of Detroit, visited at Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Stevens Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Taylor of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Brink over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Gates and Miss Bertha Hager visited friends at Royal Oak Sunday.

Wm. Hattenbury has been confined to the house for the past few days on account of illness.

You cannot be caught with out cake. Because we always carry a nice line. Central Grocery.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Showers of Fowlerville, were over Sunday guests at James Showers'.

Several from here attended the dedication of the new Lutheran seminary at Saginaw last Sunday.

Earl Lauffer leaves the first of the week for Lansing, where he will attend the M. A. C. this year.

Bert Brink expects to soon move his family to Detroit where he has been employed for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Croft of Pontiac, and Mrs. Fred Smith of Wayne, visited Mrs. Helen Miller over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Springer and children of Detroit, were over Sunday visitors at Conrad Springer's.

Mrs. Ella Petrequin of Thunder Beach, Cal., was the guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Rachel Adams last week.

Mrs. Ella Nichols has returned home from Whitmore lake, where she has been staying the past summer.

Rev. Joseph Dutton of the M. E. church has been returned to his pastorate in Plymouth for another year.

Chas. Holloway and Albert Gates took an automobile trip to Howell, Lansing and other places Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Birch returned the first of the week from a several days stay at their cottage at Union lake.

Edward Smith, T. P. Sherman and Gifford Chase are among the names drawn Tuesday for circuit court jurors.

Rev. J. J. Rookie and family have returned home from Saginaw where they have been visiting friends for the past few weeks.

Word has been received here of the serious illness of Mrs. Geo. Starkweather, who went to Kalamazoo a few weeks ago to visit friends.

About forty ladies attended the ten cent tea given by the W. C. T. U. ladies at Mrs. Wm. Travis' home, last week Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Chas. Valentine has returned home from Grand Rapids, where she has been staying for the past summer with her daughter, Mrs. Stephen Sears.

Earl Stimpson, who has been playing ball with the Southern Michigan League for the past season, has been drafted by the St. Louis Americans for the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Vidcan, son George and daughter Iris and Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Jones motored out from Detroit last Sunday and were guests at Mrs. Peter Gayde's.

About forty Plymouth people went to Ypsilanti last Sunday to hear the different speakers who were in attendance at the Detroit conference held in that city last week.

A special meeting of the O. E. S. occurred in Masonic hall last Tuesday evening. The degrees were conferred upon four candidates, after which light refreshments were served to about 25 members and guests. Several visitors were present from Belleville, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Stimpson of Lansing, are visiting relatives in town.

Miss Eula Reichelt has returned to Detroit after a two months vacation.

Mrs. Elizabeth Gyde visited her daughter, Mrs. Wiley at Northville last week.

James Hannan of Chelsea, has purchased Bert Brink's property on South Main street.

Miss Mary E. Whaley of Brant, Saginaw county, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry Jolliffe.

Ben Martin of White Cloud, Newaygo county, Mich., is visiting at H. B. Jolliffe's this week.

W. M. Muller of Bombay, India, has been a guest several days this week at C. H. Bennett's.

C. W. Granger has sold his home on Welch street to Mrs. C. C. Allen. Mrs. Allen has sold her house and lot on Mill street to Mrs. Daniel Smith.

A. N. Van Dusen and son Harold of Cadillac, visited at E. J. Burr's this week. Harold Van Dusen was enroute to Harvard University, having won the scholarship of the Cadillac high school.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bennett entertained several Plymouth friends for dinner at the Detroit Boat Club last Saturday. Mrs. Edward Hauss of Century, Florida, was the guest of honor.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hillmer and Mrs. Ed. Tigh were called to Kalamazoo on account of the serious illness of their mother, Mrs. G. H. Starkweather, who is now at one of the hospitals there. Mr. Hillmer returned Tuesday morning and reports her some better.

Rev. Joseph Dutton was returned to the Methodist church of this village by the Conference which was held at Ypsilanti last week. Rev. Dutton's work as pastor of the local church for the past year has been highly satisfactory to the members and congregation and they are much pleased that he is to remain with them for another year.

TO THE PUBLIC

We have again secured a very desirable line of cakes and invite your inspection. The following have just been received:

Diana Sponge Cake 20c.

Apollo Silver Cake 10c.

Lady Cake 10c.

"Alba" Pound Cake 15c.

Marble Cake 10c.

Damon Cake 10c.

Duchess Cake 10c.

Aurora Spice Cake 10c.

Raisin Pound Cake 15c.

Call and see them. Try them if not satisfied money back. Central Grocery

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 Czarina Penny.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the city of Detroit, on the eleventh day of September in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

Present: Henry H. Hulbert, Judge of Probate in the matter of the estate of Mary A. Smith.

Charles F. Smith, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final account and filed therewith a petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the persons entitled thereto, it is ordered, That the fourth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

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

HENRY H. HULBERT, Judge of Probate in a true copy. Chas. C. Chadwick, Probate Clerk.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the city of Detroit, on the thirteenth day of September in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

Present: Henry H. Hulbert, Judge of Probate in the matter of the estate of Frank Oliver.

Paul W. Voorhis, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith a petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the persons entitled thereto, it is ordered, That the fourth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

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

HENRY H. HULBERT, Judge of Probate in a true copy. Chas. C. Chadwick, Probate Clerk.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the city of Detroit, on the thirteenth day of September in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen.

Present: Henry H. Hulbert, Judge of Probate in the matter of the estate of Frank Oliver.

Paul W. Voorhis, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith a petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the persons entitled thereto, it is ordered, That the fourth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

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

HENRY H. HULBERT, Judge of Probate in a true copy. Chas. C. Chadwick, Probate Clerk.

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.

WANTED An apprentice girl for millinery. Giles & Bartholomew.

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

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

STOLEN Blackbird bicycle, No. 965921, yellow and blue color, Saturday evening, from in front of stores. Reward for its return to Roy Strenz, Plymouth.

FOR SALE - House on Ann Arbor street, 1/2 down, balance easy. Enquire of J. E. Nash.

WANTED - To find board for child 3 years of age. Enquire at this office.

FOR SALE - Indian Runner ducks. M. S. Miller. Phone 115.

FOR SALE - A farm horse. Wm. Gayde.

FOR SALE - White seed rye. Yielded 26 bushel to the acre this year. A. H. Van Voorhis, Route 1. 2c 41

LOST - A key ring with several keys attached. Finder please leave at this office and receive reward.

STRAYED - A sheep strayed into my field recently. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this notice. I. W. Hummel, Ann Arbor road.

FOR SALE - Peaches, Prolific, Albetas and other varieties. F. S. Power, Northville, Mich., Bell phone. 39-2

FOR SALE - Cheap. 5 thin 2 year old heifers and 69 good 2 year old heifers. E. O. Huston.

FOR RENT - A house at No. 33 Ann Arbor street. Enquire of Shetina Galt. Phone 95-2L and 2S. 2c 41.

GALE'S.

Just Received and Coming

—New Stock of—

China and Glassware

New goods in White Dishes, Cups and Saucers, Plates, Vegetable Dishes, Bread and Butter Plates, Soup Dishes, etc.

Cut Glass Tumblers and Pitchers, Something new in Vases, Jardinières, Tea Pots, etc.

For Good Groceries go to Gale's.

For Wall Paper go to Gale's.

For Field Seed go to Gale's.

I am Agent for the Ben Franklin Underwriters and the German Fire Insurance Co., of Pittsburg, Pa.

Phone 16 **JOHN L. GALE**



Our Palatable Table Goods

Because We Know

They'll Tickle Your Palates!

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 49. 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.

Every Boy Should Own A Watch

By rights it should be a most worthy time piece, too.

A good watch exerts an influence so good on any boy.

It makes him punctual. It makes him go to school on time.

It prevents him being late in performing any duties with which he may be entrusted.

And this punctuality lays the foundation for his future success.

If you think of "watching" your boy, the first move to make is to examine our watch stock.

You'll find here something to please the boy beyond expression. Something reliable. Something lasting—and still at a reasonable price.

HAVE A LOOK.

Open Monday, Wednesday and Saturday Evening's.

C. G. DRAPER
 Jeweler and Optician
 Phone 247 148 Main st.

STORIES From the BIG CITIES

Margaret and Her Rag Doll Bestirs the Police



"Is this an emergency call?" asked the surprised operator.

"Yes," cried Margaret. "Police apartment quick."

Margaret was connected with the Town hall station and she excitedly demanded that a policeman be sent to the house because some one had stolen her doll's clothes. The desk sergeant understood Margaret to say "diamond brooch."

A few minutes later a uniformed policeman and two plain clothes men hurried into the Beach View apartment house and began ransacking the Smiths' bell. There was no answer, because Margaret had seen them coming and decided she did not want the police after all.

So Margaret hid under the bed while the policemen rang. Finally one of them went for the janitor, while the other took strategic positions in front and behind the house to prevent the escape of the malefactor.

A little persuasive work by the janitor induced Margaret to open the door. She told her troubles then and showed one of the policemen the scene of the late "scrap" on the back porch. There was a wild scurry of little girls away from the porch as the policeman appeared, and "Sally's" clothes were left lying on the step.

CHICAGO.—"Sally's" best blue dress and the childish flap of "Sally's" owner was the cause of it all.

"Sally" is a rag doll with one eye. "Sally's" mistress is Margaret, the nine-year-old daughter of Mrs. H. M. Smith, 4538 Cleveland avenue.

"Sally's" dress, or rather little Miss Margaret's concern over it, threw that section of the north shore into a flurry of excitement the other day and gave the police something to do on a dull day.

The trouble started when Margaret had the neighbor children become involved in a dispute over the property rights of certain doll's clothes—"Sally's" blue dress in particular.

Margaret, finding herself out-numbered, ran to the telephone in the Smith dining-room.

"Police apartment," she called. "Give me the police apartment."

New Nurses Bandaging Dummy Draw Big Crowd

LEVELAND, O.—Just before dinner time the other night, new nurses at Glenville hospital in Parkwood drive were called into the basement for bandaging and bed-making practice under the direction of Miss Jennie Hogland.

In showing the young women how and where to put the bandages, Miss Hogland used a dummy. Just as one particularly pretty nurse was putting on a "first-aid" bandage in response to information from the instructor that the dummy's right ankle had been broken, a small boy happened along.

His cap did not fit, which may have been due to the abnormal development of his bump of curiosity. He saw a light in the basement window and "peeked" in.

"Ooo, a feller's been killed and the girls are patching him up again," he exclaimed.

"Com here quick, Jimmie," the boy called to another.

"He must have been burned, or something," reasoned the second curious youth. "They've got him covered with bandages."

Dummy Draw Big Crowd



A grown-up "boy" came along and seeing the others looking in, did likewise. Several more boys, a few girls and women and more men joined the group, which was rapidly becoming a crowd.

Various comments were heard as to the nature of the injury to the unfortunate stranger. All agreed he must be badly, perhaps fatally, hurt. One or two women turned pale. Just then Miss Hogland glanced up and saw the faces at the window. She concluded there had been an accident.

"Here's a chance for some real experience," she said to her pupils and ran out.

The crowd looked at her blankly. They shrank in the window and the mystery became transparent.

Cop Captures Bat and Has Hair-Raising Story



It was Feldman's night to watch the records at police court and he dozed in a chair in the clerk's office. A fluttering of wings awakened him and in the dim half-light of the municipal building he could discern the figures of two large bats.

The bird-animals circled around and darted at one another several times, apparently engaged in mortal combat. Feldman watched the fight for a short time, fascinated by the ferocity of the bats, and then moved slightly in his chair to get a better glimpse of the engagement. A newspaper lying on his knees rustled and the fight between the bats suddenly ceased. They wheeled around the policeman's head a few times and then darted directly at him.

The bats kept up the attack. Switching on the light, Feldman ran to his locker, got his night stick and returned to the fray. One of the bats escaped, but the other flew around in circles, dared and blinded by the flood of light. It fell an easy victim to Feldman's club.

Cop Captures Bat and Has Hair-Raising Story

Feldman has a moment of the adventure in the shape of a bat—not the kind described in the dictionary as "a flying, insectivorous mammal," and it measures 16 inches across the wings.

Bread and Ham on Waters Bring Back a Shave

PITTSBURGH, PA.—The truth of the Biblical injunction about casting bread upon the waters and the beautiful returns that will accrue was quite satisfactorily proven to City Detective William O'Bryan the other day, and this month now when the proverb should be ascribed to us to include ham in addition to the bread.

O'Bryan is a follower of Dr. Wiley's teachings and refuses to touch the "unhallowed" food. Therefore he invites a modest little lunch. The other evening O'Bryan was not feeling very well. However, he made away with all his lunch with the exception of two little ham sandwiches. Some time later, while walking through the cell room at Central station, he passed a cell in which were two young gentlemen who appeared, to O'Bryan's single eye, to be laager. (He wondered whether the young fellows were suffering from some ailment the best remedy being a healthy alternative or no, the detective looked in the two prisoners, which were seen to be a few days later O'Bryan was re-



posing in a barber's chair, giving the tonsorial artist some straight tips on the complex political situation and incidentally getting a shave. When the performance was completed and the detective approached the cashier's desk to pay up, he was informed that his shave was paid for.

"Why," gasped the astonished thief-trader as visions of graters flew before his eyes, "who suffered from soft heartedness?"

"Oh," replied the cashier, nonchalantly, "a young fellow, what said you 'im a sandwich with me w' looked in de cooker 't'other night, said I wanted to pay yer back for de grubs."

LETTER FROM THE STATE CAPITOL

ATTORNEY GENERAL PASSES ON A NUMBER OF QUESTIONS.

FLAW IS FOUND IN MOTHERS' PENSION BILL.

Excerpts From Address of Secretary of State On Desirability of Building and Loan Associations in Every Town.

[By Gurd M. Hayes.]

Lansing, Mich.—Attorney General Fellows holds that the bill passed at the last session of the legislature providing that oleomargarine may be used as a substitute for butter in the various penal institutions, does not apply to the Industrial School for Boys at Lansing and the Industrial School for Girls at Adrian. Fellows says that these two schools are regarded more as educational institutions and he does not think that the legislature intended that oleomargarine should be used as a butter substitute in these places.

In an opinion rendered to Warden Simpson of Jackson prison, Attorney General Fellows says that the semi-monthly pay bill placed on the statute books does not apply to state departments or state institutions. However, it has been the practice in the state departments to pay the employees every two weeks.

It is Fellows' contention that the governor cannot appoint probation officers or their assistants in the various judicial circuits, except on the recommendation of the court and Executive Clerk Austin was notified to this effect in an opinion today.

Solicitors who go from house to house taking orders for a foreign corporation, cannot be compelled to take out a hawkers' and peddlers' license under a village or city charter, says Fellows. Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Brown of Ingham county, inquired whether a solicitor who was simply an order taker and neither received money or delivered the goods could be forced to take out a local license.

That there is a flaw in the mothers pension law, so-called, which was passed at the last session, developed as the result of a ruling by Attorney General Fellows. Where a mother ceases to be the legal guardian of a child there is no way that the child can be benefited under the act as the money must be paid directly to the mother.

This decision from the state's legal department arises as the result of a case in Cass county. Probate Judge S. S. Eby referred to a case where the mother of a dependent child had been committed to an insane asylum. The child was placed in the care of the grandmother and funds were needed for the child's education. Fellows informed Judge Eby that he had no legal right to enter an order fixing the amount to be paid to the grandmother for the support of the child.

Although the baseball season for this year is practically closed, Fellows received a request from Sheriff William F. Shell, of Gladwin county, for information as to whether it is possible to stop Sunday games.

"In the case of Yerkes vs. Smith, which was an action brought to compel the police commissioner of Detroit, to take action to prevent a game of the supreme court held that the mere assembling of persons to play and witness any Sunday game is not sufficient without overt acts of violence or disorder, to authorize an officer to make a summary arrest," said Fellows.

"Under this decision of the supreme court it follows that a crowd exceeding thirty persons assembled on Sunday to witness a ball game or for any other similar purposes, if riotous or tumultuous within the meaning of the act, may be ordered by you as sheriff of the county to disperse. A refusal to obey your orders renders such persons so assembled liable to arrest and prosecution. In other words, persons present at and participating in such game may not under the general laws of the state be summarily arrested and prosecuted unless the conduct of the assemblage is such as to warrant an officer to command his dispersal and then arrests may be made only upon refusal to comply with such order. Of course, as stated in the opinion of the court in the case of Yerkes vs. Smith, any person participating in such a game is liable to the penalty of \$10 to be enforced in a civil action brought for that purpose."

"Building and loan associations properly conducted are ideal institutions of mutual co-operation," said Secretary of State Frederick C. Martin in an address at the annual meeting of the Michigan Building and Loan Association's League. The participation of these associations is placed in charge of the state department and Secretary Martindale has had abundant opportunity to observe their workings during the years that he has been in office.

"They have ceased to be an experiment and are now recognized as an economic factor and play an important part in the progress and welfare of the state and nation," continued Martindale. "By their plan of operation they have encouraged thrift and economy and have developed a systematic saving to the extent not accomplished by any other financial institution."

STRIKE OF COAL MINERS CALLED

TROUBLE IN BAY COUNTY CAUSE OF ENTIRE STATE BEING CALLED OUT

THREE THOUSAND MEN IDLE AS RESULT

Output of Michigan Mines is Used Largely by Factories—Railroads Will Be Little Affected by the Tie-Up

Saginaw, Mich.—Because of the strike of the 700 miners in Bay county, the entire coal mining district of Michigan was called out on sympathetic-strike Wednesday morning. There are nearly 3,000 miners in the district who are said to be in sympathy with the Handy Brothers' workmen.

The output from Michigan soft coal mines is used extensively in operating factories in eastern Michigan, but the railroads will not be affected. There is a fair supply of soft coal on hand for domestic consumption, and the Pere Marquette soft coal supply will not be affected.

The trouble is due to minor difficulties originating at the Handy mines in April last, followed by other minor disputes at the Robert Gege mine, No. 6, in Bay county, in August. Disputes arising from time to time in the Michigan district have been settled by conference.

Lucky Workman Finds Jewels

London.—A workman found on a sidewalk practically the entire pearl necklace, valued at \$650,000, which was stolen July 16 while in transit from Paris to London.

On Sept. 2 five men, three Englishmen and two Austrians, were arrested when they tried to dispose of some of the pearls in London. They are believed by the police to belong to a notorious international gang of thieves.

A reward of \$50,000 which was offered for the return of the jewels will probably go entirely to the workman.

Historic Cave Used By Thieves.

Hannibal, Mo.—"Mark Twain's" cave, south of Hannibal, where Tom Sawyer and his companions had their rendezvous, was the scene of the finding of \$4,000 worth of plunder, which five Hannibal boys confessed they had stolen. The boys told the police that, after robbing trains and residences, across the river from here, they hid their loot in the woods and at night conveyed it across the river in a skiff. Seven thousand cigarettes were found in the cave made famous by Mark Twain.

Plans for Army Aviation.

Washington.—Plans tentatively adopted for an army aviation center at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, which include buildings costing about \$180,000, are being considered by the chief of the quartermaster corps of the army, Major Gen. Alesbire. It also has been proposed to buy at least two non-rigid dirigibles, which probably would have to be purchased abroad at a cost of \$175,750 each, as no attempt yet has been made to manufacture the larger types in this country.

Michigan Military Man Resigns.

Washington.—Col. Cornelius Gardner of the United States army has retired and will spend the remainder of his day on his fruit farm in Oregon. Col. Gardner, a long time was one of the best known men in Michigan. He was one of the staunch supporters of Hazen S. Pingree and had charge of the Pingree potato patches in Detroit while Pingree was mayor. Col. Gardner was born in the Netherlands. His father, a clergyman, left that country owing to religious persecution against the non-conformists and coming to the United States, settled in Kalamazoo, Mich.

Many Veterans at Chattanooga.

Chattanooga, Tenn.—Assembled for the first time in a southern city, more than 14,000 Union veterans were here Monday for the opening of the forty-seventh annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic. Several thousand representatives of allied organizations meeting in this city simultaneously with the annual encampment, also are in the city. Incoming trains throughout the day swelled the attendance and a record crowd is predicted during encampment week, which ends Saturday.

Honey Out For Senator

Los Angeles, Cal.—Francis J. Heney, the famous great prosecutor of San Francisco, definitely announced himself a candidate for United States senator, to succeed George C. Perkins of San Francisco, whose term of office expires March 4, 1915.

John Asman and Alexander Moore of Port Huron, who recently purchased a stretch of beach property north of Edison beach, announce that they will erect a 100-room hotel for the season of 1914.

The state board of education announces the appointment of Norman Cameron, of Chester, Pa., as head of the department of education of the Western Michigan normal school in this city. Mr. Cameron, succeeds Prof. S. W. Highsmith, who died last spring.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS

Pontiac.—Melvin Woodruff, twenty-six years old, a farm hand of Waterford, was found guilty of taking liberties with a child.

Calumet.—Former Prosecuting Attorney A. L. Mason of Baraga county, forty-eight years old, was drowned while canoeing on Keweenaw bay near his home at L'Anse. He was alone. The body has not been found.

Saginaw.—Robert Stoback, twenty-two years old, a mechanic of Detroit, is in jail, and a man named Johnson, also of Detroit, is wanted for the theft of an auto from C. C. Brooks. Stoback was captured in Bridgeport after a hot chase.

Grand Haven.—The Spring Lake resort section was visited by one of the most disastrous fires in many years when the handsome summer residence of B. M. Halre of Chicago was completely destroyed. The residence was valued at \$10,000.

Iron Mountain.—Fire of undetermined origin destroyed the warehouse of J. W. Hoopes. The building is surrounded by several old wooden structures and for a time it was thought that the whole end of the city would be destroyed. Burning wood was flying in all directions and it took both fire companies to keep the flames from spreading. The loss, \$9,000, was covered by insurance.

Easton Rapids.—For the last three weeks 60 Italians have been employed on the Lake Shore railroad here laying track. The Foreman discharged 26 of the men, which incensed the rest of the crowd to such an extent that they laid down their tools, refusing to work until their fellow countrymen were reinstated. This demand was denied and the Italians struck.

Lansing.—Weld T. Burdick, one of the inspectors of the state fire marshal's department, says that women on have been the chief offenders in the arson cases that have been investigated by the department recently. "Several cases are being investigated at the present time in which women are suspected of having started fires in order to secure insurance and warrants will be issued in some of the cases within a few days," said Burdick.

Pontiac.—Howard Allen and Ferdinand Jahn, who conduct a boat livery at Keego harbor, Sylvan lake, were arrested, charged with the selling of liquor without a license. Both gave bail. Jahn was fined \$210 on a charge of the same nature, and the sheriff, it is stated, had warned both men to leave the illicit business alone. A Detroit detective has been gathering evidence at the resorts all season and it is expected that other arrests will be made.

Potosky.—County and city officials are searching the woods about here for John Arnold, who shot his brother, Jesse, during a quarrel over a woman. Although Jesse is married and the father of four children, he is said to have been paying undue attention to a Potosky woman for some time. John is single, but took the family's side of the affair. When Jesse refused to give up his affinity John shot him through the body and escaped.

Bay City.—The police are holding Gordon Henry, fourteen years old, and Charles Murphy, thirteen, who are suspected of burglarizing the Jennison hardware store. Part of the loot was found in a lumber yard. It consisted of a 28 and 32-caliber revolvers, 500 rounds of cartridges and two flashlights, valued in all at \$28. The boys were arrested by Michigan Central Detective Glesson and Truman O'Brien Campau just after they are alleged to have broken into a box car and taken 20 pounds of candy and peanuts.

Kalamazoo.—George Clark of Kalamazoo was elected president of the Eleventh Michigan cavalry for the remainder of his life. The veterans before ending their reunion here named the following other officers for the ensuing year: A. A. Wilcox, Quincy; B. J. Craig, Cambria; Leo Chase, Coates Grove; D. Q. Quincy, Toledo; C. F. Brainard, Toledo; C. F. McGee, Albion; C. Manchester, Augusta; J. D. Smead, Blansfield; W. H. Estabrook, Grand Rapids; S. M. Crawford, Eau Claire; F. N. Bacon, Fremont; and James Kubick, Chicago, vice-presidents; O. D. Caldwell, Detroit, secretary.

Battle Creek.—Open revolt against the extreme slit skirt, and transparent clothing is promised among the leading mothers of Battle Creek. Among the prominent local women to condemn this dress as immoral and indecent are Mrs. H. C. Hawk, Mrs. C. W. Post, Mrs. F. H. Bodman, Mrs. Gertrude Chapin and Mrs. Barrie Hamson, president of the Women's League, wives of this city's most influential business and professional men. The slit skirt is pronounced a deplorable style, and those who take advantage of it are declared to be walking upon the border of morals, by the women of Battle Creek.

Flint.—The funeral of Dr. Frank D. Clark, grand master of the Michigan grand lodge, F. & A. M., and superintendent of the Michigan School for the Deaf, was held here. Past Grand Master Arthur M. Hume of Owosso read the ritualistic service in compliance with a request of Doctor Clark made when he became grand master. Rev. J. Bradford Pangloss, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal church, conducted the service of the church and delivered a eulogy of the dead at the service. For several hours the body lay in state in the Hume home, presided by Rev. J. Bradford Pangloss.

MARKETS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Products.

DETROIT.—Cattle: Receipts, 774; bulls 25¢35¢ lower; all other grades steady; best dry-fed steers and heifers, \$8.25@8.50; steers and heifers 1,000 to 1,200, \$7.50@7.85; do 800 to 1,000, \$7@7.50; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000, \$7@7.50; do 500 to 700, \$6.25@6.75; choice fat cows, \$6@6.25; good fat cows, \$5.50@5.75; common cows, \$4.50@5; canners, \$3@4; choice heavy bulls, \$6@6.25; fair to good hologna bulls, \$5.50@5.75; stock bulls, \$4.50@5; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$7@7.25; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$6.50@7; choice stockers, 500 to 700, \$6.50@7; fair stockers, 500 to 700, \$6@6.50; stock heifers, \$5.50@6; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$4@5; common milkers, \$3@5.

Veal calves: Receipts, 187; market steady; best \$11@12; others, \$8@10.50.

Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 2,976; best lambs 25¢ higher; sheep and other grades of lambs steady; best lambs, \$7@7.25; fair lambs, \$6.25@6.75; hogs to common lambs, \$5@6; yearlings, \$5.50@6; fair to good sheep, \$4@4.25; culls and common, \$2.50@3.25.

Hogs: Receipts, 984; light to good butchers, \$9.35@9.40; pigs, \$8.75; mixed, \$9.25@9.40; heavy, \$9@9.25; stags one-third off.

EAST BUFFALO.—Cattle Receipts, 180 cars; the good butcher grades sold 10@15¢ higher; stockers and feeders 15@25¢ lower; best 1,350 to 1,500-lb steers, \$8.75@9.10; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb steers, \$8.50@8.75; 1,100 to 1,200-lb steers, \$8@8.50; cow and plain heavy steers, \$7@7.25; choice heavy steers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs, \$8@8.50; fair to good, do \$7@7.50; grassy, 800 to 1,000-lb steers, \$7@7.45; butcher cows, \$5.50@6.25; cullers, \$4.25@4.75; trimmers, \$3.75@4; best heifers, \$7.50@8; medium butcher heifers, \$6.50@7.25; stock heifers, \$6@6.25; best feeding steers, \$7@7.25; fair to good, do \$6.25@6.50; common light stockers, \$5.50@6; best butcher bulls, \$6.50@7; best hologna bulls, \$5.50@6; stock bulls, \$4.75@5; best milkers and springers, \$7@8; common to good do, \$5@6.

Hogs: Receipts, 100 cars; market 10@15¢ higher; heavy, \$8.50@9; mixed, \$9.10@9.25; yorkers, \$9.16@9.20; pigs, \$9.25@9.50; roughs, \$7.98@7.75; stags, \$6@7.

Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 93 cars market slow; top lambs, \$7.54@7.65; culls to fair, \$6.74@7; yearlings, \$5.50@6; wethers, \$5@5.25; ewes, \$4@4.75.

Calves steady; choice, \$12@12.50; fair to good, \$10@11.50; heavy, \$5.50@8.00.

Grains, Etc.

Wheat.—Cash No. 2 red, 95¢ September opened with a drop of 1-4c at 94 3-4c, declined to 94 1-4c and closed at 95c; December opened at 98c, declined to 97 1-2c and advanced to 98 1-4c; May opened at \$1.03 1-4c, declined to \$1.02 3-4c and closed at \$1.02 3-4c and closed at \$1.03 1-2; No. 1 white, 95c.

Corn.—Cash No. 2, 78c; No. 2 yellow, 2 cars at 78c; No. 3 yellow, 1 car at 78 1-2c.

Oats.—Standard, 2 cars at 45 1-2c, 1c at 45 1-4c, 1c at 45c, closing at 46 1-2c bid; No. 3 white, 2 cars at 45c; No. 4 white, 1 car at 44c.

Rye.—Cash No. 2, 70c.

Beans.—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$1.80; October, \$1.85.

Cloverseed.—Prime October, \$6.75; December, \$6.85; March, \$6.85; sample red, 10 bags at \$6.50 8 at \$6; October alkali, 10.25; sample alkali, 5 bags at \$10.65, 12 at \$10.

Timothy.—Prime spot, 50 bags at \$2.50.

Barley.—Good sample, \$1.30@1.50 per cwt.

Hay.—Carlots, track, Detroit: No. 1 Timothy, \$16@16.50; standard, \$15@15.50; No. 2, \$14@14.50; light mixed, \$15@15.50; No. 1 mixed, \$13.50@14; rye straw, \$8@9; wheat at oat straw, \$7.50 per ton.

Flour.—In one-eighth paper sacks, per 79¢ pound, jobbing lots: Best patent, \$5.40; second patent, \$5.10; straight, \$4.90; spring patents, \$5.10; rye, \$4.60 per 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$25; coarse middlings, \$37; fine middlings, \$29; cracked corn, \$33; coarse corn meal, \$31; corn and oat flour, \$27.50 per ton.

General Markets.

Pears.—Clapp's Favorite, \$1@1.25; Bartlett, \$1@1.10 per bu.

Grapes.—Delaware and Niagara, 40 @45c; blue, 20@25c per stock basket.

Apples.—Michigan, 50c@51 per bu; No. 1, \$2.75@3 per bin; No. 2, \$1.50@2 per bin.

Peaches.—Island AA, \$2.25, A, \$2; B, \$1.50@1.75 per bu; white, \$1.25@1.50 per bu and 30@40c per peck.

Green Corn.—15¢ per doz.

Cabbage.—\$2.25@2.50 per bin.

Potatoes.—\$2.25 per sack of 2 1-2 bushels.

Tomatoes.—Home-grown, 80c@1 per bushel.

Onions.—New southern, \$1 per bu; Spanish, \$1.50 per ctn.

Live Poultry.—Broilers, 15¢; hens, 15 1-2c; No. 2 hens, 11@12c; old roosters, 10@11c; No. 3 hens, 10@11c; old roosters, 10@11c; turkeys, 17@18c; geese, 10@11c; ducks, 14@15c per cwt.

Chickens.—Widow's: 1st, 15¢; 2nd, 14¢; 3rd, 13¢; 4th, 12¢; 5th, 11¢; 6th, 10¢; 7th, 9¢; 8th, 8¢; 9th, 7¢; 10th, 6¢; 11th, 5¢; 12th, 4¢; 13th, 3¢; 14th, 2¢; 15th, 1¢.

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**

Copyright 1912 by A. C. McClure & Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Major McDonald, commanding an army post near Fort Dodge, seeks a man to intercept his daughter, Molly, who is heading for the post. An Indian outbreak is threatened. Sergeant "Brick" Hamlin meets the stage in which Molly is traveling. They are attacked by Indians and Hamlin and Molly escape in the darkness. Hamlin tells Molly he was discharged from her Confederate service in disgust and at the close of the war enlisted in the regular army. He suspects one Captain Ferris of being responsible for his disgrace. Troops appear and under escort of Lieut. Gaskins Molly starts to join her father. 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 Hamlin's horse and Mrs. Dupont, whom he recognizes as a former sweetheart, who threw her overboard for LeFevre. Hamlin tells Hamlin LeFevre forced her to send him a lynx note. Hamlin declares he has been in the line for LeFevre to force him to clear his record. Later he overhears Dupont and a soldier hatching up a money-making plot. Molly seeks an interview with Hamlin. She says her father seems to be in the power of Mrs. Dupont, who claims to be a daughter of McDonald's sister. Molly disappears and Hamlin sets out to find her. McDonald is ordered to return to his post. Hamlin discovers that the man who left on the stage under the name of McDonald was not the man who had robbed McDonald's money. He suspects Dupont.

CHAPTER XXIV—Continued.
The day grew dark and murky as they moved steadily forward, the wind blew cold from out the northwest, the heavy canopy of cloud settled lower in a frosty fog, which gradually obscured the landscape. This mist became so thick that the men could scarcely see a hundred yards in any direction, and Hamlin placed a pocket compass on his saddle-pommel. The trail was less distinct as they traversed a wide streak of alkali, but what few signs remained convinced Wesson that the fugitives were still together, and riding southward. Under concealment of the fog his previous caution relaxed, and he led the way at a steady trot, only occasionally drawing rein to make certain there was no division of the party ahead. The alkali powdered them from head to foot, clinging to the horses' hides, reddening and blinding the eyes, poisoning the lips dry and parched with thirst. The two troopers swore grimly, but the Sergeant and scout rode in silence, bent low over their pommels, eyes strained into the mist ahead. It was not yet dark when they rode in between the first sand-dunes, and Wesson, pulling his horse up short, checked the others with up-lifted hand.

"That'll be a camp here soon," he said, swinging down from the saddle, and studying the ground. "The wind has 'bout blotted it all out, but you kin see yere back of this ridge whar they turned in, an' they was wakkin' their horses. Gittin' pretty tired, I reckon. We might as well stop yere too. Sergeant, an' eat some old grub. You two men spread her out, an' rob down the horses, while Hamlin an' I poke about a bit. Better find out all we kin, 'Brick,' fore it gets dark."

He started forward on the faint trail, his rifle in the hollow of his arm, and the Sergeant ranged up beside him. The sand was to their ankles, and off the ridge summit the wind whirled the sharp grit into their faces. "What's comin', Sam; a storm?" "Snow," answered the scout shortly, "a blizzard of it, or I lose my guess. Fore midnight yer won't be able ter see yer hand afore yer face. I've been out yere in them things afore, an' they're sure hell. If we don't get sight o' the outfit mighty soon, 's'nt likely we ever will. I've been expectin' that wind to shift nor'east all day—then we'll get it." He got down on his knees, endeavoring to decipher some faint marks on the sand. "Two of 'em dismounted yere, as Injun an' a white—a big feller by his hoof prints—an' they went on leadin' their horses. Gotta into camp, I reckon—sure, here's the spot now. Well, I'll be damned!"

Both men stood staring—under protection of a sand ridge was a little blackened space where some man's chaps had been burned, and all about it freshly trampled sand, and slight impressions where men had out-stretched themselves. Almost at Wesson's feet fluttered a pink ribbon, and beyond the fire circle lay the body of a man, face up to the sky. It was Connor, a ghastly bullet hole between his eyes, one cheek caked black with blood. The Sergeant sprang across, and bent over the motionless form.

DEAF AND DUMB SWEETHEART

Another Proof of the Truth of the Time-Honored Saying That "Love Will Find a Way."
The way in which deaf and dumb people make love is rather queer. A gentleman belonging to a courtship recently carried on between mates.
"During the progress of the match," he says, "the young man experienced

"Pockets turned inside out," he said, glancing back. "The poor devil!" "Had quite a row here," returned the scout. "That stain over thar is blood, an' it never come from him, fer he died whar he fell. Most likely he shot, or used a knife. The girl's with 'em anyhow; I reckon this yere was her ribbon; that footprint is sure."

He stirred up the scattered ashes, and then passed over and looked at the dead man.
"What do yer think, Sergeant?" "They stopped here to eat, maybe five hours ago," pushing the ashes about with his toe. "The fire has been out that long. Then they got into a quarrel—Connors and Dupont—for he was shot with a Colt '45, no Indian ever did that. Then they struck out again with two led horses. I should say they were three or four hours ahead, traveling slow."

"Good enough," and Wesson patted his arm. "You're a plainsman all right, 'Brick.' You kin sure read signs. That's just 'bout the whole story, as I make it. Nuthin' fer us to do but snatch a bite an' go on. Our horses 're freshers' theirs. No sense our stoppin' to bury Connors; he ain't worth it, an' the birds'll take care o' him. The outfit was still a headin' south—see!"

There could be no doubt of this, as the shelter of the sand ridge had preserved a plain trail, although a few yards beyond, the sweeping wind had already almost obliterated every sign of passage. The four men ate heartily of their cold provender, discussing the situation in a few brief sentences. Wesson argued that Dupont was heading for some Indian winter encampment, thinking to shift responsibility for the crime upon the savages, thus permitting him to return once more to civilization, but Hamlin clung to his original theory of a hide-out upon Dupont's old cattle-range, and that a purpose other than the mere robbery of McDonald was in view. All alike, however, were convinced that the fugitives were seeking the wild bluffs of the Canadian river for concealment.

It was not yet dark when they again picked up the trail, rode around the dead body of Connors, and pushed forward into the maze of sand. For an hour the scout in the lead not even dismounting, his keen eyes picking up the faint "signs," unerringly. Then darkness shut down, the lowering bank of clouds completely blotting the stars, although the white glisten of the sand under foot yielded a slight guidance. Up to this time there had been no deviation in direction, and now when the trail could be no longer distinguished, the little party decided on riding straight southward until they struck the Cimarron. An hour or two later the moon arose, hardly visible and yet brightening the cloud canopy, so that the riders could see each other and proceed more rapidly. Suddenly Wesson lifted his hand, and turned his face up to the sky.

"Snow," he announced soberly. "Thought I felt it afore, and the wind's changed."

Hamlin turned in the saddle, feeling already the sharp sting of snow pellets on his face. Before he could even answer the air was full of whiteness, a fierce gust of wind hurling the flying particles against them. In another instant they were in the very heart of the storm, almost hurled forward by the force of the wind, and blinded by the icy deluge. The pelting wind had startled the horses, and in spite of every effort of the riders, they drifted to the right, tails to the storm. The swift change was magical. The sharp particles of icy snow seemed to swirl upon them from every direction, sucking their very breath, bewildering them, robbing them of all sense of direction. Within two minutes the men found it impossible to penetrate the wintry shroud except for a few feet ahead of them.

The Sergeant knew what it meant, for he had had experience of these plains storms before.
"Halt!" he cried, his voice barely audible in the blast. "Close up, men; come here to me—lively now! That you, Wade? Wesson; oh, all right, Sam. Here, pass that lariat back; now get a grip on it, every one of you and hold to it for your lives. Let me take the lead, Sam; we'll have to run by compass. Now, then, are you ready?"
The lariat rope, tied to Hamlin's pommel, straightened out and was grasped separately by the gloved

hands of the men behind. The Sergeant, shading his eyes, half-smothered in the blast, could see merely ill-defined shadows.
"All caught?"
The answers were inaudible.
"For the Lord's sake, speak up; answer now—Wesson!"
"Here."
"Wade."
"Here."
"Carroll."
"Here."
"Good; now come on after me."

He drove his horse forward, head bent low over the compass, one arm flung up across his mouth to prevent inhaling the icy air. He felt the tug of the line; heard the labored breathing of the next horse behind, but saw nothing except that wall of swirling snow pellets hurled against him by a pitiless wind, fairly locating the flesh. It was freezing cold; already he felt numb, exhausted, heavy-eyed. The air seemed to penetrate his clothing, and prick the skin as with a thousand needles. The thought came that if he remained in the saddle he would freeze stiff. Again he turned, and sent the voice of command down the straggling line:

"Dismount; wind the rope around your pommels. Sam. How far is it to the Cimarron?"
"More'n twenty miles."
"All right! We've got to make it, boys," forcing a note of cheerfulness into his voice. "Hang on to the bit even if you drop. I may drift to the west, but that won't lose us much. Come on, now."

"Hamlin, let me break trail."
"We'll take it turn about, Sam. It'll be worse in an hour than it is now. All ready, boys."

CHAPTER XXV.

In the Blizzard.
There was no cessation, no abatement. Across a thousand miles of plain the ice-laden wind swept down, upon them with the relentless fury of a hurricane, driving the snow crystals into their faces, buffeting them mercilessly, numbing their bodies, and blinding their eyes. In that awful grip they looked upon Death, but struggled on, as real men must until they fall. Breathing was agony; every step became a torture; fingers grasping the horses' bits grew stiff and deadened by frost; they reeled like drunken men, sightless in the mad swirl, deafened by the pounding of the blast against their ears. All consciousness left them! Only dumb instinct kept them battling for life, staggering forward, foot by foot, odd phantasies of



Imagination beginning to beckon. In their weakness, delirium gripped their half-mad brains, yielding new strength to fight the snow fiend. Aching in every point, trembling from fatigue, they dare not rest an instant. The wind, veering more to the east, lashed their faces like a whip. They crouched behind the horses to keep out of the sting of it, crunching the snow, now in deep drifts, under their half-frozen feet.

Wade, a young fellow not overly strong, fell twice. They placed him in the center, with Carroll bringing up the rear. Again he went down, face buried in the snow, crying like a babe. Desperately the others lashed him into his saddle, binding a blanket about him, and went grimly staggering on, his limp figure rocking above them. Hour succeeded hour in ceaseless struggle; no one knew where they were, only the leader staggered on, his eyes upon the compass. Wesson and Hamlin took their turns trapping a trail, the snow often to their knees. They had stopped speaking, stopped thinking even. All their movements became automatic, instinctive, the result of iron discipline. They realized the only hope—attainment of the Cimarron bluffs. There was no shelter there in the open, to either man or horse; the sole choice left was to struggle on, or lie down and die. The last was likely to be the end of it, but while a drop of blood ran red and

in about a week were adepts. Thus, deaf, dumb, and practically blind, they enjoyed all the pleasures of love. They have spread their discovery among their friends, and I believe the discovery has taken that hold upon deaf and dumb lovers."
Latest Fire Engine.
An interesting new type of automobile fire engine for Paris has just been decided upon by the municipal council. The machine will be of especially light construction, and will carry

warm in their veins they would keep their feet and light.
Carroll's horse stumbled and rolled, catching the numb trooper under his weight. The jerk on the lariat flung Wade out of the saddle, dangling head downward. With stiffened fingers, scarcely comprehending what they were about, the Sergeant and Wesson came to the rescue, helped the frightened horse struggle to his feet, and, totally blinded by the fury of the storm which now beat fairly in their eyes, grasped the dangling body, swaying back and forth as the startled animal plunged in terror. It was a corpse they gripped, already stiff with cold, the eyes wide-open and staring. Carroll, bruised and limping, came to their help, groaning with pain, and the three men together managed to lift the dead weight to the horse's back, and to bind it safely with the turn of a rope. Then, breathless from exhaustion, crouching behind the animals, bunched helplessly together, the bowl of the wind like the scream of lost souls, the three men looked into each other's faces.

"I reckon Jim died without ever knowin' it," said the scout, breaking again the film of ice over his eyes, and thrashing his arms. "I allers heard tell it was an easy way o' goin'. Looks to me he was better off than we are just now. Hurt much, Carroll?"
"Crunched my leg mighty bad; can't bear no weight on it. 'Twas darn near froze stiff before; that's why I couldn't get out o' the way quick."

"Sure; well, ye'll have ter ride, then. We'll take the blanket off Jim; he won't need it no more. 'Brick' an' I kin boot it yet awhile—hey, 'Brick'!"
Hamlin lifted his head from the shelter of his horse's mane.
"I reckon I can make my feet move," he asserted doubtfully, "but they don't feel as though there was any life left in them." He stamped on the snow. "How long do these blizzards generally last, Sam?"
"Blow themselves out in about three days."

"Three days? God! We can never live it out here."
His eyes ranged over the dim outline of Wade stretched across the saddle, powdered with snow, rested an instant upon Carroll, who had sunk back upon the ground, nursing his injured limb, and then sought the face of Wesson.

"What the hell can we do?"
"Go on; that's all of it; go on till we drop, lad. Come, 'Brick,' my boy," and the scout gripped the Sergeant's shoulder, "you're not the kind to lie down. We've been in worse boxes than this and pulled out. It's up to you and me to make good. Let's crunch some hard-tack and go on, afore the whole three of us freeze stiff."

The Sergeant thrust out his hand. "That isn't what's taken the nerve out of me, Sam," he said soberly. "It's the thinking of the girl out in all this with those devils."
"Likely as not she ain't," returned the other, tramping the snow under his feet. "I've been thinkin' 'bout that too. That outfit must hev had six hours the start o' us, didn't they?"
Hamlin nodded.

"Well, then, they couldn't be far from the Cimarron when the storm come. They'd be safe enough under the bluffs; have wood for a fire, and lay thar mighty comfortable. That's whar them bucks are, all right. Why, damn it, man, we've got to get through. 'Tain't just our fool lives that's at stake. Brace up!"
"How far have we come?"
"A good ten miles, an' the compass has kep' us straight."

They drew in closer together, and munched a hard cracker apiece, occasionally exchanging a muttered word or two, thrashing their limbs about to keep up circulation, and dampening their lips with snow. They were but dim, spectral shapes in the darkness, their air filled with crystal pellets, swept about by a merciless wind, the horses standing tails to the storm and heads drooping. In spite of the light refraction of the snow the eyes could scarcely see two yards away through the smother. Above, about the ceaseless wind howled, its icy breath chilling to the bone. Carroll clambered stiffly into his saddle, crying and swearing from weakness and pain. The others, stumbling about in the deep snow, which had drifted around them during the brief halt, stripped the blanket from Wade's dead body, and tucked it in about Carroll as best they could.

"Now keep kicking and thrashing about, George," ordered the Sergeant sternly. "For God's sake, don't go to sleep, or you'll be where Jim is. We'll haul you out of this, old man. Sam, you take the rear, and hit Carroll a whack every few minutes; I'll break trail. Forward! now."
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

DEFICACY ON THE BENCH

When a desation summons came before Mr. Symmons at Woolwich police court it was stated the husband was at present undergoing four teen days' imprisonment for an offense. Mr. Symmons, turning to the wife, observed: "I am afraid we must adjourn this, as your husband has other engagements which prevent his being here today."

COON HUNT IS ON IN AN OFFICE BUILDING
Predaceous Nocturnal Animal That Destroys Rubber Matting and Upsets Ink.
Denver, Colo.—Employees and members of the firm of Hughes & Dorsey, attorneys, with offices in the International Trust company's building, have learned that rubber floor matting and black ink are relished as a diet by a sleek, sharp-nosed raccoon which is a nightly prowler about the block in which the bank building is located.
Coon hunting has become a daily diversion in the vicinity of Seventeenth and California streets. The little animal began his visits to the International Trust building about two months ago, and since then has cleverly evaded traps, weapons and the missiles of a score of persons who

COON HUNT IS ON IN AN OFFICE BUILDING

Predaceous Nocturnal Animal That Destroys Rubber Matting and Upsets Ink.

Denver, Colo.—Employees and members of the firm of Hughes & Dorsey, attorneys, with offices in the International Trust company's building, have learned that rubber floor matting and black ink are relished as a diet by a sleek, sharp-nosed raccoon which is a nightly prowler about the block in which the bank building is located.
Coon hunting has become a daily diversion in the vicinity of Seventeenth and California streets. The little animal began his visits to the International Trust building about two months ago, and since then has cleverly evaded traps, weapons and the missiles of a score of persons who



Upsets the ink.

want a coonskin to hang over the fireplace.
The little visitor was supposed to be a fugitive from one of the parks in the city, but lately it has been rumored that he is the pet of a resident in a nearby hotel.

One morning recently Attorney Clayton C. Dorsey was astonished to find a large bottle of ink overturned on his desk, with tracks of Mr. Coon running hither and thither all about the office.

Again the rubber floor matting was found to have a fringed edge after one of his visits.

He is a remarkable coon in several ways. He is frequently seen on the roofs of buildings in the block and apparently he must climb the fire escapes to get there. Only a few days ago, in the evening, he was seen peering over the edge of the cornice of the International Trust building by the janitor. He is seen only at night.

SEA LION ENTERS CAMBRIDGE

It Came Out of Charles River and Flopped into a China Store.

Cambridge, Mass.—Cambridge had a real sea lion hunt the other night. The animal came up out of the Charles river basin and invaded East Cambridge street, where it flopped about, barking loudly, and frightened a crowd which retreated before it.

Attracted by the light of a store, it leaped four feet through the window, smashing the heavy plate glass. The proprietor of the store, Isaac Friedman, who was counting his cash, left in a hurry, while the animal raised havoc in the place.

A small squad of police reserves tried to confine it in a packing box and in a big sheet of canvas, but it smashed one and ate its way through the other. Finally men from the Boston aquarium lassoed it and sent it to that institution.

There it was said to be a good specimen of a California sea lion, about three years old and weighing more than 300 pounds.
"A rare visitor in New England waters," one of the officials said.

RUN OVER BY CAR; CHEWS CUD

After Being Rescued, Cow Was Tied to a Post and the Car Proceeded.

Chicago.—A Jersey cow walked into the path of an east-bound Chicago avenue car at North Forty-sixth avenue and was run over. The car was stopped at the front truck rested on the bonnet, shaking the passengers, who were startled at the apparent billowing protrusion of the car.
The cow viewed the situation calmly, chewing its cud while awaiting the wrecking wagon to lift its burden. After being released the cow was tied to a post and the car proceeded.
The animal suffered only a slight cut.

A short time later Policeman Thomas Thompson discovered the cow tied to the post and led it to the West Lake street station. Sergeant O'Neil discovered that it had not been milked all day and performed the task, sharing the lacte fluid with his fellow of flocks.

Bees Block Traffic.
Minneapolis, Minn.—A swarm of bees alighted on a lamp post down town and blocked traffic for an hour. A farmer boy lived them by beating a tin pan.

Those Who Rely on

the great home remedy which has proved its power to relieve safely and speedily the minor ailments arising from defective or irregular action of the organs of digestion, find themselves spared hours of suffering and able to ward off the attacks of serious sickness.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

never disappoint those who take them. They help the digestion, stimulate the liver, clear the kidneys and regulate the bowels. By purifying the blood they increase cheerfulness and create confidence. As actions depend on health and strength, those who know Beecham's Pills

Enjoy Life

Hold everywhere. In home, No. 25, Beecham's Pills have the largest sale of any medicine in the world.

NOT WORKING FOR ART'S SAKE

Violinist Certainly Had No Mistaken Idea as to His Ear for the Melody.

The Blue Forest orchestra had just finished an ear-piercing melody on the front lawn of "Berry Inn." One of the guests approached the violinist and somberly inquired: "Did you play by note?"
"Never a note do I play, sir," replied Mr. Hennessey, mopping his forehead with a handkerchief of sanguinary hue.
"Ah, by ear, then?" said the summer boarder, with a smile of gracious interest.
"Never an ear helps me," responded the other, returning his handkerchief to his capacious pocket.

"Indeed! May I ask how you—what you do play by, then?" persisted the inquirer.
"By main strin', be gorry," said Mr. Hennessey, with a weary air, as he plunged his ancient instrument into its green bag; "an' it's mighty dry wurk an' that's no mistake."

Rational Love.
"The rational rather than the romantic view of marriage is the one most in favor with the young people of the twentieth century," said Dr. H. Lucas Wentworth, the well known eugenics expert, in an address in Cleveland.

"The rational view will make for happier marriages. And this rational view is beautifully illustrated in two questions—a little dialogue—running thus:
"Will you always love me?"
"Will you always be lovable?"

Very Warm.
A party of commercial travelers were drawing the long-bow and spinning yarns of wonderful adventures on sea and land.

A blunt Western sat in the corner. Presently one of the company addressed him.
"Have you traveled much, sir?"
"A little, I've been round the world seven times."

"Then you must have had some striking experiences. Perhaps you would like to tell us one or two."
"Well," said the stranger, "perhaps the most remarkable was on my last voyage. At one time we found the heat so terrific that we used to take it in turns to go down into the stokehold to get a cooler."

No more yarns were related that evening.

Perfectly Safe.
"Better lap up that spilt milk," said the first cat. "If the missus sees the mess you'll catch fits."

"Not me," said the second feline. "The woman I live with blames everything on her husband."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Everything Relative.
Midge—This summer seems to be much cooler than last.
Marjorie—You must remember, dear, that you're not wearing so many clothes.—Judge.

At Last.
"I have just taken a parting look at Mrs. Gadders, who died yesterday."
"Did she look natural?"
"No, her chin was still."

Some girls fall in love, and some others are pushed in by anxious mothers.



A Suggestion for Digestion

Many persons suffer more or less from headache, dizziness, biliousness, and symptoms common to indigestion. There are various causes, such as over-starchy or greasy foods, improper mastication, or bad cooking.

Grape-Nuts

Solves the digestion problem.

This food, made from prime whole wheat and barley, is perfectly baked until the starch cells are either converted into easily digested grape sugar, or thoroughly broken down for quick digestion—generally in about one hour.

There is no animal fat in Grape-Nuts.

The crisp granules of Grape-Nuts come to your table ready-to-eat direct from package, invite thorough mastication and have a peculiarly sweet, nut-like flavor.

Grape-Nuts, containing all the rich elements of wheat and barley, including the vital mineral salts, is a perfectly balanced food for building muscle, bone, brain and nerve.

Grape-Nuts is probably the longest baked, the best balanced, and the most easily digested of all cereal foods. Wonderfully appetizing with cream and sugar.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

