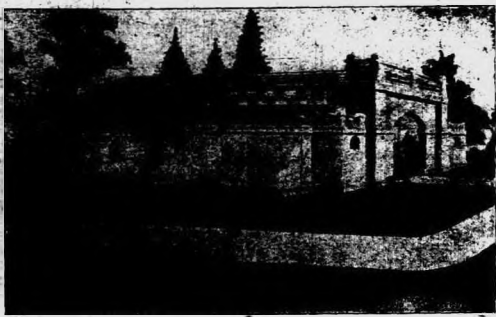


A Handsome Mausoleum for Riverside Cemetery



Extensive and lasting Improvements to be made at our honored city of the dead. Some advantages to be gained thereby.

We are giving the citizens of Plymouth and vicinity and the readers of this paper everywhere a worded description of a mausoleum. This building will be built of stone on the exterior and marble upon the interior, as well as, marble floors. Mr. Flowers who will do the work here has made an arrangement with the Board of Trustees of Riverside Cemetery for a tract of land upon which to build the mausoleum.

The following article upon the subject will be of interest to our readers at this time.

Did you ever stop to think, that though we are progressing rapidly in all things that pertain to our mortal and intellectual welfare; that though we are making gigantic strides in the development of all those things that assist in the individual and general uplift of mankind; that in the rush of business and hurry to obtain for ourselves the pleasures and comforts of this life, we forget the fact that ere long we must lie down and sleep the sleep that knows no waking until the last day, and leave all our accomplishments, all our success at the point where this deep slumber shall overtake us?

Is it not the better part of wisdom, while the vigor of health is coursing through our veins, while prosperous and successful efforts carry to us their beneficent fruit, to give thought as to how and when and where we shall rest when that sleep shall come upon us?

And should we not give thought to the possible adversities of life that for some unseen cause seem to inject themselves into our being at moments when we are least concerned, even to the extent of having our dear ones carried away—a way forever—when least looked for, and be prepared?

Only those who have been through it all can even appreciate the potency of a near and dear friend or relative—a wife or husband, a father or son, a mother or daughter.

To see that loved one and hallowed form lowered into a grave and covered with desecrating earth, to

know that it is to remain there, buried in the damp and the cold, the mortal clay compelled to share all the physical states of the surrounding earth, a prey to damp mould and decay; this seems a veritable knife-thrust in the heart of one who is already bowed with indescribable grief.

One wonders if there might not be a better way, some safer, sunnier, happy place to lay the mortal form that must always represent in our eyes the real personality of the one whose spirit has fled, some way to avoid adding to the sorrow of death the additional horrors of grave burial.

Thousands of years ago great kings spent fortunes on colossal tombs. Today the pyramids stand as one of the types of permanent burial place that they envied.

Agas before that the mound builders lacking the stone and the implements to move and to shape it, nevertheless built for themselves tombs above ground that have outlived the centuries.

In our day men of great wealth have drawn the lesson and have commissioned architects, designers and workmen to build beautiful and permanent mausoleums. Out of tender love for the living as well as for the dead many of those costly tombs have been born, for it is our privilege to give heed to this regard to the feeling of those who remain, as well as to the wishes of those who have gone.

If we ask whence comes our custom to grave burial, we must look to the dark ages for the answer. Twenty centuries ago, in the mak-

nificent civilization of Greece and Rome, burial in a grave was the exception. Skilled in the arts and science, the wonder of the world in astronomy, in sculpture, in literature, in civil government and physics, these people displayed equal progress in their manner of care for the dead. It was only when this civilization fell, when the world entered the dark period of the middle ages, that our own practice began. Uncouth and cruel, the invaders left their dead to decay where they had fallen. In latter years, touched with a faint shadow of remorse, they began covering the body with leaves and grass. In the course of time, to make the disposal of the body more secure, it became the practice to dig a shallow hole in the ground and cover the remains with dirt. A century later the grave had been evolved, to be handed down to this day of enlightenment and civilization.

Except for the few very rich, we still cling to this practice. Considering the source of this custom and the dreadful circumstances that attend it, shall we forever be content with the dug hole in the ground?

It is the purpose here to describe briefly a new and beautiful Mausoleum that is about to be erected in our city, a Mausoleum in which we may acquire at a reasonable cost space for ourselves and our family; a building that will be as permanent as time itself, that will always be maintained in its original beauty, and will absolutely eliminate the horror of the present grave burial.

All of this will be maintained forever by a permanent endowment fund. This fund is provided for

without any additional expense to the owners of compartments. A specific part of each compartment fee is set aside for endowment and the total will provide a permanent fund, the interest on which will amply defray the small expense of maintaining the Mausoleum. The principal of this fund must always remain intact, and any portion of the interest that is not expended each year may be added to the principal.

The structure will be characterized by several important features. The first of these is freedom from dampness. It is only too true that no underground burial can secure this great consideration. Even in the most advantageous locations there is a part of each year when the level of the water in the ground rises to within a few feet of the surface, and a grave is very damp, if not actually flooded. Many a time, in the removal of a body from one grave to another, the casket has been found floating in the water, and in cases where the utmost care had been exercised to prevent the admission of water by a supposedly waterproof vault constructed in the Mausoleum such a state of affairs can never exist. The circumstances that attend dampness are forever eliminated. Picture for yourself the bottom of a grave after a period of long continued rains; the mould and decay. Compare this with the interior of the Mausoleum where each casket, resting on a rug, in a solid concrete compartment, high above ground, is removed from even the remotest influence of sunlight. In truth there can be no

real comparison between the two.

A second consideration gained is the absolute safety of bodies that are placed in the Mausoleum. Unfortunately the day of ghouls and their awful work is not yet passed. The practice of robbing graves to secure material for the dissecting table is declared by those in position to know to be increasing. The very thought of such a fate is so abhorrent that one shirks from the contemplation of it, and any provision that really eliminates such a possibility is entitled to our earnest consideration. In the Mausoleum the outer gate doors bar entrance to any one of evil motives. In addition to this protection, each casket will occupy its own compartment, which will be closed with a wall of concrete four inches thick and harder than flint, before the outer slab of marble is sealed into position. There will be absolutely no possible desecration of the dead. The minds of relatives and friends will be relieved of any possible fear or anxiety.

A third feature is the permanence of the place of burial. How thorough this permanence will be may be judged by the record of the Pantheon at Rome. Nearly two thousand years have passed since that structure was erected. Yet its walls stand to-day as strong as the day they were built. The material used there was identically the same as that to be used in the Mausoleum. The passing of a thousand years will see no change in the Mausoleum, except to render its walls harder and stronger. But

how is it with cemeteries? The probabilities are that we need look forward only a few years to witness the time when cemeteries will be abandoned.

It is planned to provide for the bodies placed in the Mausoleum a simple yet effective method of prevention of the obnoxious decay that takes place in the ground. When the casket has been placed in its compartment and the opening closed with the heavy concrete wall, faced with polished marble.

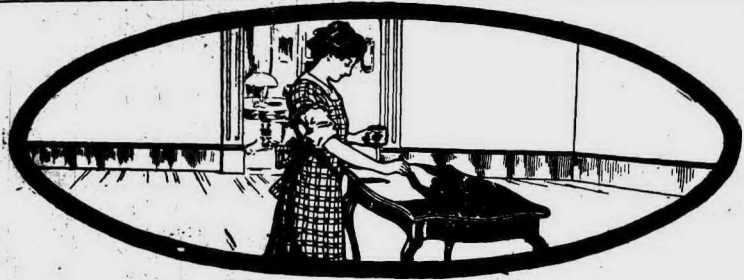
The large hallway of the Mausoleum, eleven feet in diameter and not less than fifty feet in length, was designed especially for use as a chapel, and will always be available for funeral services. Many times, because of sickness in the family or to avoid actual prostration for those who are already overwrought with grief, it becomes highly advisable to make use of some other place than the home for the funeral services. The hall provides such a place, and one that is simple, beautiful and of ample size.

To those who have already buried some member of the family, the Mausoleum is available for transfer from the grave to a compartment. Many applications of this kind have already been made.

In conclusion: As members of this great nation we have all contributed to the erection of Mausoleums for the mortal remains of our illustrious dead. It is in every way proper that we should do this. Should we not be willing and anxious to do as much for those of our own flesh and blood?

Anyone who wishes to consider this mode of burial notify

J. W. FLOWERS, PLYMOUTH HOUSE, PLYMOUTH, MICH.



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Shabby, scratched pieces of furniture that are unsightly and a discredit to your home can be made to look bright and new at slight expense—and you can do it yourself.

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stains and varnishes at one operation, giving to all kinds of surfaces the elegant effect and durable, lustrous surface of beautifully finished oak, mahogany, walnut or other expensive woods. Call for color card.

Cayde Brothers, Plymouth

LIVONIA CENTER.

Corn is being husked and potatoes dug in this section this week.

Mrs. Rose Mose entertained company from the city Sunday.

Mrs. John Baze gave her husband a birthday surprise last Saturday night. About fifty attended.

Herman Johnson's people entertained city friends Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bethune Stark and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Tomlinson of Plymouth, township, visited at George Joslin's in Redford Sunday.

There was a family gathering at Mrs. Elizabeth Peck's last Sunday. Sixteen relatives were present.

Mrs. Will Corv and sister, Bertha Each were in the city Monday shopping.

Mrs. C. F. Smith and Mrs. John Baze were Farmington callers Saturday.

We are sorry to learn of Mrs. John Smith's being so poorly and not able to be up yet.

E. R. Peck and family and Harvey Leece and family of Detroit, visited friends here Saturday and Sunday.

Accidents Will Happen

And when they do you should be prepared with a bottle of REENE'S PAIN-KILLING MAGIC OIL, a healing remedy for cuts, wounds, sprains, swellings, rheumatism, lame back and stiff neck. Used internally also for cramp colic, dysentery and sick stomach. It is a clean, pleasant and effective remedy. Price 25 cts. Sold by J. W. Blickenstaff & Co. and Beyers Pharmacy.—Adv't.

STARK.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlow started for Marquette Tuesday. They took the journey overland.

Gracie Kincaid has gone to Detroit to work.

Mrs. Zimmerman and children and Mrs. Fips of Inster, spent the week at Alfred Bell's.

C. E. Maynard, Will Maynard and Byron Harlow spent Tuesday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Tara of Otter Lake, and Mr. and Mrs. Condon and baby and Will Sherman of Detroit, spent Wednesday at Rose Lawn.

Mrs. George Kuhn spent Monday in Redford.

Horace Polky, a freeman on the M. C. R. R., also a Stark boy, was very severely hurt in the Detroit yards last Tuesday night. He was taken to Grace hospital where it is feared his limb will have to be amputated.

Mrs. John Raitenbury spent Tuesday in Detroit.

C. E. Maynard has bought a home in Plymouth and will soon move there.

Lula Huber is spending the week at Fred Braden's.

Mrs. George returned home Sunday from Toledo where she has been visiting her father, and found him very feeble.

Word was received Tuesday that Samuel Johnson of Northville, was struck by the D. U. R. freight car near that place, killing his horse and breaking up his buggy and throwing him to the ground, hurting him quite badly, but not seriously. This is a second attack Uncle Sammie has had with cars in a year. Better look out for the next one.

Hattie and Verne Hoisington spent Wednesday in Detroit.

Mrs. Lou McDonald spent three days last week with her father, C. E. Maynard.

Lillie and Mamie Snyder spent Sunday at home.

Lulu Huber and Mildred Maynard spent Sunday with Mildred Johnson at the Center.

Mr. Woods is erecting a large coal shed at Stark. His father and brother of Denton, are helping him.

D. H. S. C. P.

This is not a fraternal society. These letters stand for one of the greatest helps in the world. DR. HERRICK'S SUGAR COATED PILLS. They relieve rheumatism, tired feeling, constipation and all disorders of the stomach and bowels. DR. HERRICK'S PILLS have been in use for over sixty years and are the standard cathartic in thousands of homes. Price 25 cts. per box. Sold by J. W. Blickenstaff & Co. and Beyers Pharmacy.—Adv't.

NEWBURG.

A Sunday-school convention and rally will be held in the Livonia Union church Sunday, October 5th. It will be an all day affair. Good speaking forenoon and afternoon, also music and singing. Bring your lunch with you and enjoy the day.

Services will be held in the Newburg church the same as usual next Sabbath. The L. A. S. will hold their regular meeting at the hall Friday, October 10. They will serve their first dinner at the noon hour. There will be important plans to make for the fair. Everyone cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Bassett and two children have returned to their home in Lakeville, Ind.

After spending a few days in Stockbridge, Mrs. Clark Mackander returned home Monday.

Mrs. Edgar Stevens and baby visited her grandmother in Fenton last week.

Mrs. Chas. Barnes of Lansing, spent from Friday until Monday with her aunt, Mrs. C. Pickett, who is seriously ill with little hope of recovery.

Harry Lewis has a fine motor cycle.

He ought to have an extra seat on so that he could take his girl out riding.

We are glad to note that E. Bassett is improving in health.

Mr. Wall of Jackson, Mich., has purchased the Minehart farm and with his family has moved thereon.

Chronic Dyspepsia.

The following unsolicited testimonial should certainly be sufficient to give hope and courage to persons afflicted with chronic dyspepsia: "I have been a chronic dyspeptic for years, and of all the medicine I have taken, Chamberlain's Tablets have done me more good than anything else," says W. G. Mattison, No. 7 Sherman St., Hornellville, N. Y. Sold by all dealers.—Adv't.

FRAIN'S LAKE

Harvey Proctor and family spent the week-end with friends near Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Judson and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Humm spent Sunday with relatives at Whitmore Lake.

Mrs. Edward Staebler has returned to her father's home after spending several weeks at Dr. Blair's private hospital, where she under went a serious operation.

Miss Orri Galpin has commended her second years work at Ypsilanti Normal.

Mrs. Theda Lyke is spending several days with her father, T. P. Geer.

Mrs. Carrie Lyke and Mrs. Clarence Sherwood spent Sunday at Roy Lyke's.

William Gale and wife spent Sunday with friends at Whitmore Lake.

The Misses Narry are entertaining their cousin, Miss Foley of Ann Arbor, John Narry and wife attended the wedding of Mrs. Narry's brother at Northfield Catholic church Tuesday.

Mrs. Blanche Dolbee called at Ed. Lyke's Sunday.

EAST CANTON

Mrs. Forest Truesdell spent Monday with Plymouth friends.

Miss Effie Davis spent Wednesday with Miss Emma Spitz.

Miss Clara Mott called on Plymouth friends Saturday.

Mrs. Carlos Truesdell called on Mrs. George Everett, who is visiting her mother, Mrs. Minehart this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Papke of Wayne, Mr. and Mrs. Phillips of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. Dave Hubler visited at Mr. and Mrs. D. Davis' Sunday afternoon.

John Mott spent Wednesday and Thursday in Detroit.

They Make You Feel Good

The pleasant purgative effect produced by Chamberlain's Tablets and the healthy condition of body and mind which they create make one feel joyful. For sale by all dealers.—Adv't.

W. E. Smyth

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Plymouth Time Table Effective May 27, 1913

EAST BOUND
For Detroit via Wayne's a 10:00 a.m. and 10:30 p.m. and 11:30 p.m. changing at Wayne.

NORTH BOUND
Leave Plymouth for Northville 8:05 a.m. and every hour to 7:00 p.m. and 7:45 p.m. and 10:45 p.m.

Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:25 a.m. and every hour to 8:30 p.m. and 9:30 p.m. and 11 p.m.

Wayne for Plymouth 4:45 a.m. and every hour to 8:45 p.m. and 8:45 p.m. and 11:15 p.m. and 12:15 p.m.

The connector Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.

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