

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

VOLUME 21 No. 15

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1914

WHOLE No. 1749



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MAKING A BEAUTIFUL home has been built from savings which had their beginning with a dollar a week. The saving habit once formed grows and strengthens rapidly and constantly increasing INTEREST soon making your account worth while.

Start now—today. Decide that YOU TOO will do something, in later life, to show for your labor.

A dollar deposited each week at this Bank will pave the way.

The Plymouth United Savings Bank

Where the Preacher's Business Touches Yours

Among those who will read this advertisement many different occupations are represented. Some of us do business with all the world, most of us touch only a few persons in it. But the preacher has business with everybody. His work is to touch ideas. Week by week he has to devote himself to thinking upon high themes, so that he may help others to think. The work of the minister is to relate everybody's everyday life to the concerns of character and of eternity. Whatever a man's employment, whatever his lot, he is bound to think about those things which have to do with his character, with his conduct and with his relation to a Supreme Being. In a word, his ideals. And the keeping alive and the uplift of these is the preacher's business. Whatever else he does, a man has got to think. A people without a perception of high ideals would sink to the jungle level. A purely material civilization is unworkable. Take God out of human thinking and you eliminate the greatest incentive to noble living and the best safeguard of society. The business of the preacher is so to proclaim the word of truth as to lead the people into higher and nobler channels of thinking. He is to set the thought-currents to flowing in a diviner direction.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Themes for Sunday, March 22nd

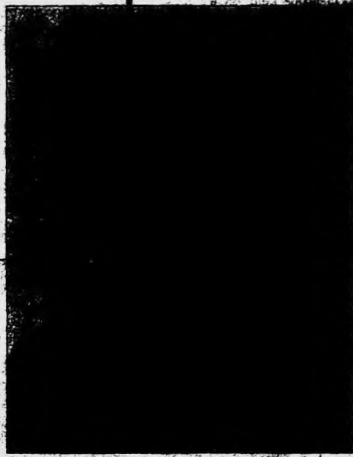
10 a. m.—"Thinking and Living"

7 p. m.—"Straightening the Curves"

WELCOME

THE PASSING OF REV. DR. E. E. CASTER

Death of Prominent Plymouth Church and Saginaw News-Michigan Divisions—Funeral Held Wednesday



REV. DR. E. E. CASTER

In the passing of the Rev. Dr. E. E. Caster, Plymouth loses one of her most honored and best beloved citizens. Although it had been known for several days that very little or no hopes were held out for his recovery, yet when it became known that he had passed away Sunday afternoon, a feeling of great sorrow pervaded the entire village in the loss of this good man. During the eight years that Dr. Caster has resided in Plymouth he has taken an interest in every part of the village. His genial and kindly manner had won for him a large place in the hearts of our citizens. The following biographical sketch of Mr. Caster's life was read by Rev. Dr. Allen at the funeral services:

Dr. Caster was born in the town of Galen, N. Y., March 19, 1835, and spent his early years in Plymouth, Michigan, attending the village school. He was a member of a Baptist church, only two of whom survive him, a sister, Mrs. Christine M. Moss, of Holly, and a brother, Lawson C. Caster, of Oakfield, Saginaw county, both of whom are here today.

From early boyhood brother Caster was an eager student of life in its widest meanings. He had read the Bible three several times before he made a public confession of his allegiance to Jesus Christ. His conversion occurred in the fall of 1852, in the city of Rose, Oakland county, Michigan, under the ministry of Rev. William H. Hall, during the progress of a wide-spread revival movement. At the age of twenty-two brother Caster began to preach and continued his public ministry until four weeks ago last Sunday, when he preached in a Detroit church with his usual vigor and energy. For a full half century of stated ministry and during several years of unusual activity he had been a member of the First Presbyterian church of this city, and he had been a member of the First Presbyterian church of Saginaw, Michigan, for several years.

The death of Dr. Caster was mourned by the members of the First Presbyterian church of Saginaw, Michigan, and by the members of the First Presbyterian church of Detroit, Michigan, and by the members of the First Presbyterian church of Detroit, Michigan, and by the members of the First Presbyterian church of Detroit, Michigan.

Romeo, Saginaw (Jefferson avenue), Ponton, Milford, Howell and Chelsea. In addition to these pastorates there occurred six years superintendent of the Bay City (now Saginaw) district. While on the latter he spent the summer of 1901 abroad in company with Rev. Dr. W. W. Ryan, visiting Great Britain, Egypt and the Holy Land.

Since Dr. Caster's retirement from the ministry, he has been in almost constant demand as a lecturer and preacher so that he had few Sabbaths, indeed, of real leisure. In one locality, the home of his youth, he preached the shortest sermons of over forty of the old neighbors.

The list of his pastorates alone would furnish evidence that one of the great figures of Michigan Methodism has been removed from human life. The churches that he served were all well-served and his ministrations were all successful. He was a man of great energy and his work was all done in the service of God.

His large literary attainments, to the thoroughness of his habits of study. His well-illustrated sermons, written on his own hand, were all successful. He was a man of great energy and his work was all done in the service of God.

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His last illness was practically his only illness, for he scarce knew weakness or weariness in all the years, and the swift coming of all the closing days was as surprising and unexpected to himself as to all his friends.

Dr. Caster was married June 24, 1863, to Miss Harriet L. Wilbur, of Bay City, Michigan, and their golden wedding was celebrated last June in Plymouth. He is survived by this faithful companion of his toils and travels for over half a century; by two daughters, Mrs. Ella Burdett, of West Chester, Pa., and Miss Florence, a teacher in our Plymouth school, and by a son, Dr. Wilbur Caster of Detroit. Others are present to-day who will speak out of life-long acquaintance concerning the career and character of this good and useful man.

This personal word of tribute I must leave to you, always impressed with the quality, sincerity and depth of his character. His was a so true and unassuming; this world was a good place to live and labor in, and never was he so happy as when preaching to congregations in beautiful language and persuasive the great themes of the manner gospel of Christ.

The funeral was held from the Methodist church Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, the services being in charge of Rev. Joseph Dutton, pastor of that church. The remains lay in state at the church from 1:30 until the funeral hour. Two life-long companions of Dr. Caster, Rev. Dr. W. W. Washburn and Rev. Dr. E. W. Ryan of Detroit, spoke words of personal tribute. Dr. C. B. Allen, District Superintendent and Rev. A. L. Belf of the Baptist church and Rev. B. F. Farber of the Presbyterian church of this village, also took part in the services which were largely attended. The floral offerings were many and beautiful and bore mute evidence of the love and high regard in which Dr. Caster was held. The interment took place in Riverside cemetery.

Former Plymouth Girl to Wed

We take the following item from the Daily Hampshire Gazette, of Northampton, Mass., which will be of interest to our readers:

Dr. and Mrs. F. E. Adams of 143 Elm street announce the marriage engagements of their daughter, Eva Bryant, to Thomas Douglas Macmillan of Glasgow, Scotland. Mr. Macmillan, a graduate of Harvard, has been four years professor of English in the government college at Nagasaki, Japan, and is now spending a year in graduate study at Harvard university.

Dr. Adams and family resided in Plymouth for a number of years and have many friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Krainbrink, Mrs. Henry Schmitt, Mrs. Vivian Daggett and Messrs. Coburn and Lane of Detroit, were Sunday visitors at Wm. Smith's.

Sixty Years Ago


The people of New England were using Dr. HERRING'S SUGAR COATED LIVER PILLS for biliousness, indigestion, irregularity and constipation, and they are still using them when needed for the same purposes. Why? Because they never fail to give the desired relief and they are so gentle and palatable that they can be taken at any time and in any quantity. They are sold by all druggists and by mail. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by HERRING'S SUGAR CO., 215 N. BROAD ST., PHOENIX, ARIZ.

We Are Selling

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Grafonolas

every week, at every price, on easy terms, to people who not so long ago could not even consider the "talking-machine" as a musical instrument. Prices from \$25.00 to \$500—on approval in your home if you wish.



The Columbia Grafonola "Eclipse." Price \$25.00.

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THE VAL DONA STORE

ALWAYS OPEN FREE DELIVERY

Wall Paper

Our Spring Wall Paper is Ready

Paper to advantage—the room with which you are disgusted you can paper to advantage when you select your WALL PAPER of us. Come here and get goods that will satisfy you in the buying and in the wearing. The best of all kinds of WALL PAPER, at the lowest and most reasonable price.

J. W. Blickenstaff & Co.

THE PENSALAR STORE

Open Every Night and Sunday

Phone 234.

WAGHORNE

The Progressive Bread Baker

meets the demand of high cost of living by cutting out the middle man.

They wonder how we do it, but we are going to do it, selling a large loaf of Bread for

8 CENTS

Call and Satisfy Yourself.

118 North Main St. Plymouth

P. S.—They talk about high cost of living, but you can buy and always buy, a large loaf for eight cents at Waghorne's.

Follow the Crowd

where the business grows daily, because I do the Best work, use the Best kind of Leather and let you pay the Best Reasonable Price. The good is always the best.

I am also agent for the WEAR-WELL SHOE CO., the Best Shoes ever made for the price.

Plymouth Shoe Repair Shop

Frankman Ave. James Adam, Prop.

Get in While You Can

On that Eve Trough which will arrive soon.

The great danger of a trough which I bought directly from the manufacturer is that the best grades of galvanized iron that can be obtained are used in a first-class construction, made of the best material and using the best of hangers. Get in the trough now.

H. E. Newhouse



The MAID of the FOREST

By RANDALL PARRISH
ILLUSTRATED BY D. J. LAVIN
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SYNOPSIS.

Joseph Hayward, an avenger to the United States army, on his way to Fort Harmar, meets Bling Girty, a renegade whose name has been connected with all manner of atrocities, also headed for Fort Harmar, with a message from the British general, Hamilton. Hayward guides him to the fort. At General Harmar's headquarters Hayward meets Rene D'Auray, who professes to recognize him, although he has no recollection of ever having seen her before. Hayward volunteers to carry a message to Harmar to Masquady, where Hamilton is stationed. The northwest Indian tribes are ready for war and are only held back by the refusal of the friendly Wyandots to join. The latter are demanding the return of We-pe-te-shah, a religious teacher, whom they believe to be a prisoner. Hayward's mission is to assure the Wyandots that the man is not held by the soldiers.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

"Then there is but one answer—the witch overheard our conversation. I spoke loud, not knowing she was in the room, and her quick ears caught the sound. 'Tis like her to make instant use of what she learned to these avenger's interest. She is full of such tricks. No doubt that will be the explanation, and the mystery is fit only the device of a clever woman."

I passed out into the sunshine of the afternoon, and crossed the deserted parade to my quarters. In spite of the seriousness of this adventure upon which I was entering, my thought lingered with the French girl. How soft-ly musical her voice was; how clear her laughter; how enchantingly the dimples appeared in either cheek, and with what eloquence the dark eyes conveyed their message. "Rene D'Auray," the name repeated on my lips, lingered, and it was whispered again, I wondered if it really was her name, yet cast the doubt aside indignantly. Somehow it seemed to belong to her, to typify personality, to revive memory. "Rene D'Auray"—would I ever see her again? Would God be good? I glanced back at the high window; the sun glared on it, reflecting the rays into my dazzled eyes. My heart sank. I must depart at dusk, and long ere I could hope to return she would have disappeared into the unknown wilderness. Harmar would know nothing more than he did now; there would remain no trail I could hope to follow; I would never see her again.

All this was years ago, long years, and yet I recall still how I occupied those hours with preparation, striving manfully to banish her from mind by ceaseless labor. Little by little I grasped the seriousness of this mission on which I was embarked. In a measure I was frontier born and bred, and had ranged the woods since I became strong enough to bear a gun. There were few secrets of the wilderness I did not know, yet now for the first time I was to penetrate those dark northern forests, through untracked leagues, and front the red savages at their council fire with a message of defiance. The full extent of peril involved occurred to me suddenly, almost with a shock—the raiding parties of young warriors, scouring the woods, unrestrained in their savagery, the uncertainty of our reception by the Wyandots, the possibility that Hamilton might not be there to protect from violence, the haunting doubt whether our mission would save us from torture and death at the hands of those red demons bent madly on war! It was no pleasant picture painted on the canvas of imagination, and the perspiration beaded my temples, as frontier tales of Indian atrocities flashed to memory. But mine was then the spirit of youth, of daring; I had volunteered for this duty, and under God, would not fail.

I recall changing my clothes, putting on my rough hunting suit, and packing my uniform in a bag. Then I sought out Brady, finding him alone outside the stockade, lying on the bluff summit, gazing out at the broad river below. As I drew near he looked up at me, good humor in his gray eyes, but making no effort to change his posture.

"Well, my young cockade," he said carelessly, "they tell me you and I are to be comrades on the long trail."

"Who told you? General Harmar?"

"No less; maybe an hour ago. 'Tis not likely to prove a pleasant task, as I understand the nature of the message. What said the old man to you?"

He sat up as I repeated word by word our conversation. He listened intently until I finished, his eyes on the dark woods bordering the settlement.

"About as I had it," he commented gravely, "only a bit more of detail. No pleasant job, friend, but the 'old man' is right—there is no other way to deal with redskins. What was the name of that Wyandot medicine man?"

"We-pe-te-shah."

"I've heard the name before, but don't remember where. I never met up against the Wyandots, save a few at Vincennes; their range is too far west. By any chance do you know that country?"

"Not beyond the forks. Here are some maps and I showed my route described on the map, and some sketches of the lay of the land."

He studied these comments, and then glanced at me with a quizzical expression.

"Never could do much better map-maker than you," he acknowledged slowly.

"Just looks like hen tracks ter me, an' as to readin' I reckon ther want no schools along Stump creek wher I was raised. Howsum'er, you needn't worry none about that, Master Hayward, for I kin read the woods an' natur's the best guide. We'll find Sanduky."

We talked together for some time, although I did the most of it, for he was content to reply in monosyllables, his eyes on the river. As the sun sank, his last rays turning the waters crimson, we went back into the stockade, and ate heartily together in the barracks' kitchen. Then, as dusk drew near, we separated, he going silently down the bluff to the boat, while I reported to General Harmar.

It was almost dark, with a clear, star-studded sky overhead, when I came forth again, the letter to Hamilton in my pocket, and the general's warning instructions fresh in mind. I had caught no further glimpse of the girl, nor had any reference been made to her. In truth, for the moment the memory of her presence had been banished from mind. Then, all at once, she came to me, a slender shadow stepping forth from the gloom of the stockade, into the star gleam. I saw the face uplifted, white in the silvery glow, and the dark uncovered hair.

"Monsieur Hayward," she said softly, "you will speak to me?"

CHAPTER IV.

I Face a Request.

I came to a sudden halt, my heart throbbing wildly. "Most certainly, mademoiselle," I stammered in surprise, "although I have little time to spare."

"I know," she returned; "you voyage into the north—you, and the great hunter."

"You know that? How?"

She smiled, yet with eyes on mine in frank confidence.

"Have I not ears, monsieur?" she asked swiftly. "Did you think me old and deaf when we met before? Perhaps the light was poor, and you saw ill; if so look at me again, now, monsieur."

"You mean you overheard?" and I stepped back, tantalized by her witchery.

"How could I help? It was but a word now and then, but that American general he talk so loud, like he speak to an army. I did not catch your voice, monsieur, not one word. Yet I knew well what eat was you say; I know from my own heart, how eet beat; as from your face, so strong, so like the face of a man. You would go back to the north, back to my people."

"To your people!" I echoed incredulously. "Good God! Are you Indian?"

"Does monsieur care what I am?" she questioned more gravely. "And does he not already know? We are alone here in the night; her eyes deserting mine to sweep a swift glance about her over the bare level of parade. "Need there longer be deceit between us? Why you not trust me?"

"I do trust you," I returned impetuously, intoxicated by her presence, by the pressure of her fingers on my arm. "In spite of all that is strange I cannot pretend otherwise. But I do not know you, as you would pretend."

She stared into my face, her dark eyes wide open. Then she laughed softly.

"You think to fool me! All right; I laugh, an' I pretend, but I never believe what you tell. Have I not eyes to see your face? ears to hear your voice?"

"Tis not long ago, only six moons since then. Why all this, I do not understand, maybe; why you English officer today an' American officer to-morrow. You not tell; I not ask any more. We be friends just the same? Ees that so?"

"With all my heart," I replied, relieved at the sudden change in her manner, and grasping the hand held out. "But you are wrong in thinking I assume two characters."

"Yes; well, did I not say I laugh an' pretend? Well; eet was to me nothing. Yet there is danger, monsieur, danger. Indian never forgives, nevaire forget. You go as hunter, as scout?"

"No, as an officer; my uniform is in this bag."

"To the Miami?"

I shook my head, wondering at her swift questioning.

"The Wyandots?"

"Ah! That then is not so bad. The chiefs will not know; they will believe. But 'tis most odd why you will do all this—this, what you call masquerade?"

"No more odd surely than your own, mademoiselle."

"Why is eet you say that? You ask the general about me?"

"Of course."

"You care enough then? You interest enough to ask heem who I was? Where I come? You try learn all about me? Ah, bien; an' what he say, monsieur?"

"That you were from the Illinois country—wasn't it—singing your father, a voyageur with Vigo from town to town."

She laughed again, her hands making an eloquent gesture.

"The poor man! Bet was quite sad, an' as to readin' I reckon ther want no schools along Stump creek wher I was raised. Howsum'er, you needn't worry none about that, Master Hayward, for I kin read the woods an' natur's the best guide. We'll find Sanduky."

"I am of quarter blood; my father was officer of France who died in battle. I was born in an Indian tepee."

"But not brought up an Indian? You possess education; you have known civilized life."

"I have been at Montreal and Quebec, monsieur. I was three years at the convent of the Ursulines."

"But came back into the wilderness?"

"I returned—to my own people; the great woods called me. I am a Wyandot."

"And here at Fort Harmar, under a false name, pretending to be from the French settlements?"

She touched my hands, where they gripped the rifle barrel, and her whole manner changed.

"I am not here under a false name, monsieur, nor for any purpose of evil," she exclaimed eagerly. "You must not think that of me; I will not permit. 'Tis my name, Rene D'Auray, and I came to this fort from the French settlements. I cannot tell you why, but there is no harm done. All I seek now is the opportunity to return to my own land. That is why I came here to meet you; why I waylaid you, and told you the truth. I heard enough of what was said by the American general to know that you were going north thro' the forests to my country, to hold council with the Wyandots. That is so, is eet not?"

"Then, monsieur, take me with you! No, listen; you must; you shall not refuse. I know the way, the woods, and all their secrets. I can guide you, and travel faster than your Kentucky hunter. Let me go, monsieur."

I hesitated just a moment, actually tempted by this opportunity to have her with me, to learn more of who and what she really was. Yet the knowledge that Harmar would never approve of such an arrangement, and that he would surely learn of the matter if I smuggled her into the boat, decided me. She read the decision in my face.

"You will not? You will leave me behind?"

"I cannot take you, mademoiselle. There are reasons in plenty, but I cannot stand here and discuss them. You will let me pass now?"

She drew back, but with eyes still on my face. She must have read there that no pleading would change me, for she only said regretfully:

"I have angered you? You do not trust me, because I am Indian?"

"I do trust you," I burst forth. "I hardly know why, but I do. It is hard



"Just Looks Like Hen Tracks ter Me."

for me to say so, but I must. I wish to remain your friend mademoiselle, to meet you again somewhere."

Her face, white in the star-shine, smiled.

"You shall, monsieur," confidently, and she pointed with one hand into the north, "younder in the villages of the Wyandots."

"You mean you will go there alone? All those leagues alone?"

"Perhaps; there would be nothing to fear. I have traveled as long a wilderness trail before. Yet I need not go alone; there is another hero who would return to Sanduky."

"Simon Girty! Good God! Would that you dream of companionship with that foul renegade? Do you know what he is?"



"Yes, monsieur," quietly, "and he knows what I am. He is not reckless enough to offer me insult; did he do so he would be torn limb from limb. You do not know my people, but Simon Girty does. I do not fear him, yet I would rather go with you."

"I cannot consent; it would cost me my commission to take you. I must say good-by."

She held out her hand.

"Good-by, monsieur."

I left her standing there, a slender, dark shadow in the starlight, feeling yet the firm grip of her fingers, and seeing yet in memory the upturned face. That she really meant what she said so confidently I did not truly believe. Her threat of traveling in company with Girty, or even alone, was merely uttered in the vague hope that it might influence me. She could not be in earnest in spite of her assertion I was not altogether convinced that she was an Indian, a Wyandot. She was so young, so girlish, so soft of voice and civilized of speech, I could not associate her with savages, or those dark haunted woods. I even laughed grimly to myself, as I went down the bluff, at the thought.

The boat was in the dark shadows of the bank, a sizable canoe, three Indians—friendly Delawares—grasping the paddles and kneeling in the bottom, and two men holding it steady against the current. One of these, tall and straight, would be Brady, but the other, a mere shadow in the dark, was unrecognizable.

"You go with us?" I asked.

He straightened up, with the motion of a salute.

"Yah, der captain he says so, don't id?" the words strongly Dutch.

"Oh, yes, my man; you are the cook. Is there an extra paddle in there, boys?"

An Indian voice granted a response, holding it up.

"All right; take it, and get in. What is your name?"

"Johann Schultz."

I remembered him, a private in Brown's company, as poor a choice as could have been made for such an expedition, but it was too late now for an exchange.

"In with you, Schultz," I ordered sharply, "behind the last Indian, and bend your back; this is to be no pleasure trip after wild flowers. All ready, Brady?"

He stepped into the bow of the craft, without answering, and crouched down, his long rifle showing above his shoulder. I pushed off, and found room at the stern. There was a dash of paddles in the dark water, and, almost noiselessly, we swept out into the stream. For the space of a mile, perhaps, we skirted the clearing, the river a stream of silver under the stars, the land on either side, disfigured by blackened tree stumps, making a desolate picture. Then the canoe slipped silently into the forest waterway, the dense woods on either bank obscuring the stars, and plunging us into darkness. Brady bent over the sharp bow, his eyes watchful for any obstacle, for any swirl of the current, and I could faintly distinguish his voice in low-spoken warning to the Indian paddlers.

We were hemmed in by wilderness, the narrow stream bordered by great forest trees, with branches over-hanging the current, and huge roots projecting from the mossy banks.

There was little or no underbrush; indeed, as the light grew stronger, the glared stretched far away between the gnarled trunks of oak and hickory to where the land rose in low bluff. It was a somber scene of gray and green coloring, save that here and there were clusters of wild flowers yielding a brighter hue of blue and yellow to the dull background. The alliance was profound, the river noiseless, except as the waters occasionally foamed over some obstacle in their path, or murmured softly about the sharp prow of the canoe. High up above the early morning air fluttered the leaves, yet so gently that no sound of rustling reached me. The woods themselves were desolate, apparently uninhabited, without even a fleeting wild animal to break their loneliness.

I sat up, rubbing my cramped limbs, and stared about down the forest aisles, impressed by the somberness of our surroundings, yet with every faculty aroused. The Dutchman's languid movements, and the perspiration streaming down his face, told of a hard night's work.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Lawmaker Mixed Metaphors.

James Emmet Macdonald, M. P., has added a gem to the collection of mixed metaphors for which political orators are famous. Referring to the syndicalists, Mr. Macdonald said: "No sooner do they get themselves into a hole than they put down a string so that they may pull them out of it. The Dallah of syndicalism has endeavored to cut the locks of trade unionism, so that it becomes a mere piece of petty in the hands of the political authorities."

This is declared to be the most magnificent display of metaphors by an English public man since John Burns harangued against the London county council for "taking a white elephant under its wing."

Recor—Who is the bowlegged man? Robert—Oh, he's one of our self-made men.

Well, say, isn't there any law against faulty construction in your town?

SMILES

MAKING IT POPULAR. WOULD GLADLY DO IT.

The puzzled Mexican looked at the crisp bills which had just been handed him for his horse feed.

"Wh-where did these come from?"

"From my printshop," replied the jovial Villa. "I had 'em made."

"Are they g-g-good?"

The eminent leader alighted his steeplechaser from his belt.

"Are they good?" he satirically repeated. "Say it again."

"Of course they are!" the frightened man admitted. Then he dropped the roll in the crown of his sombrero and pulled the latter tightly on his perspiring head.

"I don't seem to find any trouble in putting this new issue in circulation," chuckled the fighting chief. He shoved the gun back in its holster and strode away.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



His Chance at Last.

The busybody was circulating a petition calling upon the powers that be to abolish something or other.

"It will be presented at the next meeting," he said, "and a copy of it will be printed in all the papers."

The struggling young author made haste to sign.

"What's it all about?" asked a friend.

"Oh, I don't know," said the struggling young author, "but I couldn't resist the temptation to see my name signed to something that will appear in print."—Judge.

ASTRONOMICAL.



First Boarder—This is the third time the actor over there has dipped up a saucer of cream and strawberries.

Second Boarder—Yes, he is the star boarder.

First Boarder—Ah! I see; the Big Dipper.

Pedal Pedantry.

Every girl who rides a bike on country road or street. Always has two ends in view; Those two ends are her feet.

A Frank Talk.

"Wombat, I have always been a true friend to you. I have spoken nicely of you behind your back as well as to your face. And yet you have always been suspicious of me."

"I admit it, old chap. You act so different from my other friends that I have never known what to make of you."

His Experience.

Shoe Clerk—What size rubbers do you wear?

Uncle Josh—I dunno. I guess when you buy rubbers you have to take your choice between ones you can hardly get on at all and ones that'll slip off as soon as you begin to wear 'em.—Puck.

Might Be Arranged.

The Luncher—Look here, waiter, I'm very sorry, but I've only just sufficient money with me to pay the bill, and nothing left for a tip for you.

The Waiter (confidently)—Would you mind just lettin' me 'ave another look at the bill, sir?—London Sketch.

Dramatic Progress.

"What because of that play you wrote five years ago?"

"The managers decided it was too daring to produce."

"Send it on again."

"I did. They say it's too tame now."—Pittsburgh Post.

Don't Try.

"Isn't there any way of stopping these cyclones?" asked the Eastern man.

"No," replied the Westerner; "the best way is to go right along with 'em."

It Certainly Is.

Patience—Do you ever look back over the past?

Patrice—Why, that's the only way one can look at the past."

Waste of Time.

"My efforts to keep a diary convinced me of one thing."

"What's that?"

"That there are mighty few days in the year on which a man does anything really worth recording."

Mother writes that she is coming to pay a visit.

"Toll her I will give her a receipt in full, without her paying it."

When She Smiles.

A woman always has a grouch. When thinking of her letters. But she is sure to smile the day. The postman brings her letters.

Weak Man.

At a New Year eve supper at the Players' club in New York, Witter Bynner, sonneteer, remarked: "A New Year resolution is the only thing on earth that is stronger at birth than at any time."

At this witticism the eyes of Butler Glaesner, essayist and critic, snapped behind the lustrous pince-nez, and Mr. Glaesner said in his calm, fluent voice:

"And of New Year resolutions, above all other things, it is true that the good die young."

Ghost of a Smile.

Rosemary—Have you ever been impressed by the mystery of Mona Lisa's smile?

Thornton—No. She looks to me just like some woman who is doing her best to laugh at one of her husband's jokes.—Judge.

A Good Drive.

"Did you enjoy your drive in your new electric?"

"Very much. I annoyed three traffic policemen, held up two auto trucks and kept a whole string of gasoline cars driven by men waiting until I said good-bye to a friend."

COULDN'T WAIT.



Green—Oh! well, I believe Shallow-pate is pretty sure to get ahead in time.

Wise—I know, but he needs one right away.

Somewhat Mixed.

"You would scarcely believe," said Silas, "what an effect vision at a distance has on sex. Last summer I went to Boston with my two uncles and we visited Bunker Hill monument. They were afraid to go up it, but I did so while they waited below. When I got to the top and looked down, I'll be blowed if my uncles didn't look just like ants."

The Law of Chance.

May Kiasam—I'm afraid papa would make a scene if he came home and found you here.

Jack Willing—I just left him at the club; he won't be home very early."

May Kiasam—How do you know?

Jack Willing—He was 300 in the hole when I left.—Punch.

Place for Everything.

"Where shall I put this copy of 'Pilgrim's Progress'?" asked a domestic who was assisting her newly married mistress to arrange a new library.

"Why," replied the young housekeeper, "of course that goes with the books on travel."

Wave of Crime.

"I have a fine idea for a crime play."

"Go to it."

"There is just one point to consider."

"What is that?"

"Would I have to pay any royalties to the county if I dramatized the proceedings of the grand jury?"

Perfectly Agreeable.

She (to rejected suitor)—I'll be a sister to you, Alphonse.

He (brinkly)—All right. Come, kiss your brother.—Judge.

MAKES HARD WORK HARDER

A bent back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headaches, dizziness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before the kidney disease takes a grip—before dropsy, general or local, strikes down the victim. Kidney Pills have brought new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommended the world over.

AN ELKINOS CASE.

C. L. Parrish, 112 1/2 Sixth Ave., New York, N. Y., says: "My business requires much horseback riding and the constant use of my hands. I had terrible backaches and was often laid up for months. I tried many remedies without help. I got Doan's Kidney Pills and five bottles cured me. I have since enjoyed good health."

Get Doan's at Any Store. He a Box.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-McLELLAN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

Men's \$2.50 to \$5.00
Women's \$1.50 to \$3.00

Worcester, Mass. Children's \$1.00 to \$2.00

1275 Broadway, New York

GO TO WESTERN CANADA NOW

The opportunity of securing free homesteads of 160 acres each, and the low priced lands of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, will soon have passed.

Canada offers a hearty welcome to the Settler, to the man with a family looking for a home; to the farmer's son, to the renter, to all who wish to live under better conditions.

Canada's grain yield in 1913 is the talk of the world. Luscious Grasses give cheap fodder for large herds; cost of raising and fattening for market is a trifle.

The sum realized for Beef, Butter, Milk and Cheese will pay fifty per cent on the investment.

Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

M. V. McInnes
174 Jefferson Ave.
Detroit, Mich.

Canadian Government Art.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

Pastine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation of bladder, etc., Pastine is the best that can be used. It is a powerful germicide, and for ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Pastine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At drug stores. 50c. large box, or by mail, The Pastine Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Shape—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Gout, and all the ailments of the liver.

Get the Real Thing. Beware of cheap imitations.

Small, Medium, Large, Family Size.

Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction.

PATENTS

\$26 WEEKLY

READERS

SPRING TERM... offering continuing opportunity for any one to enjoy all the advantages of a course of business training which will positively lead to a good salary position through the Detroit Business University

W. E. Smyth Watchmaker and Optician

OPTICAL PARLORS UP-STAIRS... American and Imported WATCHES Repaired and Adjusted

120 Main St. Plymouth Michigan

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL BY F. W. SAMSEN L. B. SAMSEN, Editor and Manager... SUBSCRIPTION RATES: One Year, payable in advance, \$1.00

CHURCH NEWS CHRISTIAN SCIENCE. First Church of Christ, Scientist corner Main and Dodge streets. Sunday morning service 10:30. Subject, "Master."

The Home Talent Play The home talent play, Marce Van, at the opera house Monday and Tuesday evenings was largely attended.

Beautiful Monuments... are often marred by ill shaped and poorly cut letters. Note the work we have executed on broken walls, visit our works and see the class of work we are turning out in this line.

Announcement... Early Spring Millinery will be on display Thursday and Friday March 26-27 Elizabeth Giles Chriswell

Easter Millinery ..Opening.. Thursday and Friday, March 26-27 We will show you the Chicago Gage Hats also the latest creations from Cleveland.

Children's Hats a Specialty You are cordially invited to attend. Mrs. F. J. Tousey

At The New Meat Market You Can Get the Choicest Cuts of Fresh and Salt Meats Try our Home-made Sausage. It is fine.

JUST RECEIVED A CAR LOAD OF Chicken Feed ...THEREFORE... We own justly lay claim to be HEADQUARTERS for POULTRY SUPPLIES.

GRANGE NOTES The Grange social meeting held once a month is for the patron and his family only. Others are not welcome unless invited by a member of the Grange.

DISORDERED KIDNEY CAUSE MUCH MISERY With pain and misery by day, sleep-disturbing bladder weakness at night, tired, nervous run-down men and women everywhere are glad to know that Foley Kidney Pills restore health and strength.

W. C. T. U. A meeting of unusual interest was held Thursday, March 12th at the home of Mrs. Mary Lyon, with nineteen ladies present.

THE FRIENDSHIP PEDRO CLUB was pleasantly entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Silas Sly, Saturday evening, over forty being present.

THE UNION SIGNAL of March 16th says: At a meeting held January 15th in Hillsboro, Ohio, Mrs. Marie T. Rivers, daughter of Mrs. Judge Thompson, addressed the children and one hundred little people signed the temperance and anti-cigarette pledge.

THE FORTY YEAR TEST An article must have exceptional merit to survive for a period of forty years. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy was first offered to the public in 1874.

AN INFORMAL DINNER Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Stabler entertained at an informal dinner last evening in honor of Max Hillmer, who is about to leave the city.

A PLEASANT SOCIAL EVENT One of the pleasant social events of the season occurred last Friday afternoon when Mrs. F. B. Park opened her spacious home on Main street to the members of the Woman's Literary Club and their guests.

MR. RICKNER OF DETROIT, was calling on friends Thursday. Dr. F. C. Cole of Ann Arbor, was an over Sunday guest of Dr. John Olmover.

Mrs. E. W. Hard of Detroit, visited her sister, Mrs. E. G. Samsen, the first of the week. Jake Strong attended the funeral of his cousin, Miss Anna Strong in Detroit yesterday.

There is nothing in stock, whatsoever in all stock, but money in the bank. There is nothing in stock, whatsoever in all stock, but money in the bank.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK, At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business March 4, 1914, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

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 15th day of March in the year one thousand nine hundred and fourteen.

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 15th day of March in the year one thousand nine hundred and fourteen.

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REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK, At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business March 4, 1914, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

FARMERS! Get my prices on blood and bone made Fertilizer. When better Fertilizer is made, I will have for sale. G. C. RAVILER Telephone No. 177.

TALK TO A BUICK OWNER The Buick overhead Valve Motor is Guaranteed to develop a more power and to give more mileage per gallon of gasoline than any other motor of its size either American or foreign make.

The Emerson Foot Lift Sulky Plow If you contemplate buying a Sulky Plow you should look this plow over before buying. It is made of the best material and guaranteed to give satisfaction. GAYDE & Fisher Office and Salesroom at H. J. Fisher's Blacksmith Shop, North Village.

Uniformity In Quality

That is what you want in coffee. A brand that you can always recommend to your friends with the assurance that they are always exactly the same in quality. We sell and recommend the famous

Golden Sun Brands

- Karex 30c
- Navarre 33c
- Briardale 35c
- Vienna 38c

We also have a very good assortment of

Canned Fruits

- California Peaches 25c
- Golden Glow Strawberries 10c and 25c
- Golden Glow Red Raspberries 25c
- Golden Glow Black Raspberries 25c

CENTRAL GROCERY,

R. G. SAMSEN

Phone 13, 2r. Free Delivery

We Are Exclusive Agents For

NEW CENTURY FLOUR

"THE BEST EVER MILLED"

The reason is that in accordance with our policy, we always supply our patrons with the best goods at all times.

R. G. SAMSEN

EXCLUSIVE AGENT FOR PLYMOUTH AND VICINITY.

BE A MISSOURIAN

When you are ready to buy your next suit insist on being shown. I would like to show you the quality of goods that I offer at \$15 to \$25 and I will be glad to furnish you samples for comparison with others. Comparison is the test which proves whose values are the best.

CLEANING, PRESSING AND REPAIRING

A modern method of French Dry Cleaning. 20 pound electric irons for pressing.

Phone No.

R. W. SHINGLETON

Work Called for
and Delivered

237

Local News

Waghorne, the baker has a new ad this week.

Miss Celia Brown of Flint, Sundayed at home.

Mrs. Helen Burr of Dexter, is visiting at E. J. Burr's.

E. H. Nelson was with the Fenton bible class again Sunday.

Miss Ida Ric of Capac, Mich., is trimming for Mrs. F. J. Tousey.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Daggett were guests of friends in town over Sunday.

Miss Velda Bogart visited Miss Maurine Jones at Ypsilanti over Sunday.

Geo. Delker and daughter Maude were visitors at Peter Delker's last week.

Miss Florence Covert of Chicago, Ill., is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. N. I. Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Voorhies were over Sunday guests with Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Travis.

Geo. Richwine is attending the Harness Maker's Convention held in Port Huron this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Campbell of Detroit, have been guests this week at Wm. Pettingill's.

Mr. and Mrs. Welcome Rosenburg entertained a few friends at cards last Saturday evening.

The Bridge Club met with Mrs. E. W. Chaffee and Miss Delia Entrican last Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Blanche Olsaver of Rushton, was a week-end visitor with her sister, Mrs. R. G. Samsen.

David Meddough of Pontiac, spent Sunday with his brother, George Meddough and family.

Guy Lyon and family of Detroit, were over Sunday visitors with the former's mother, Mrs. Mary Lyon.

The men of the Baptist church will give an Easter social at the church on Friday evening, April 10th.

Mrs. J. B. Pettingill visited relatives in Wayne last week and attended an initiation in the Nankin Chapter O. E. S.

William Gray of Fenton, returned home Saturday, after spending the week with his daughter, Mrs. Geo. Meddough.

Miss Mildred Hood pleasantly entertained her Sunday-school class at her home last Saturday afternoon, in honor of her birthday.

See Pinckney's Pharmacy window Saturday for bargains in the latest style stationery including Box Paperettes and Correspondence Cards.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Shafer of Detroit, were guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shafer, last Sunday. Mrs. Shafer remained over the first of the week.

Mrs. N. I. Moore has sold her two lots on Main street to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Coats of Stark, for \$1,000. It is their intention to build a beautiful little bungalow on the lot next to Mr. Gussolly.

We understand there is to be a flat of eight apartments to be built in the north part of the village this spring. A building of this kind would find ready tenants in that part of the village, where there is an especially large demand for homes by railroad people.

The new Alter automobile which is to be manufactured in Plymouth was on exhibition in front of the Plymouth House all day Saturday, and attracted a great deal of attention. It is a fine looking car and was highly commended on by Plymouth auto owners. The company will make a few minor changes in the seat construction, which will provide for more room in front, and when this is done the Alter is sure to be a winner.

A CARD—We wish to extend our thanks to our friends and neighbors and also the Knights of Pythias for their many acts of kindness during our late bereavement.

Frank Rosow and family.

An Eclipse

For quick and certain action RENNE'S PAIN-KILLING MAGIC OIL dispense any and all remedies were offered to the public. It drives away pain. Just the thing for common colds or headaches. Cures rheumatism, sprains, stiff joints, neuralgia, sciatica. A long record of happy cures. Many years in constant use in the most prominent hospitals in the best part of the world. Sold by J. W. Hildreth & Co., and Rogers' Pharmacy—Adv.

B. D. Brown has been seriously ill for the past week.

Frank Spicer of Detroit, was a week-end visitor at home.

Mrs. H. S. Wilson of New York City, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Jesse Jewell.

A. J. Lapham visited his daughter, Mrs. Allie Norris in Detroit last Sunday.

Bert Tomlinson had the misfortune to lose a valuable horse by death one day last week.

Miss Ruth Willett who has been in Detroit for the past two weeks, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sage entertained the Family Edna Club at their home last Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Spicer and son Frank were Sunday visitors at Sam Spicer's at West Plymouth.

Mrs. St. Elmo Lewis and son and Mrs. Elizabeth Wherry of Detroit, were Plymouth visitors last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Willett and two children visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clare at Farmington last Sunday.

Albert Gayde and Frank Toncay visited Edward Gayde at the Smith-Burnett hospital, Ann Arbor last Sunday.

Miss Clara Wolfe of Detroit, and Mrs. Sarah VonNostitz of Toledo were guests of Mrs. Wm. Gayde the latter part of last week.

Frank Wherry who has been here the past week disposing of his father's property, has returned to his home at Madison, Wis.

H. B. Jolliffe has sold his shoe stock and the store, building known as the Stark weather block to E. C. Daggett, who takes possession about May 1st.

Mrs. John Lutz received word the first of the week that her son-in-law, Orman Ruess of Pontiac, formerly of this place, had the misfortune to break his limb last Monday.

Miss Hilda Syme celebrated her sixteenth birthday last Friday evening by entertaining several of her friends. Games were indulged in for a time after which refreshments were served.

Rev. Willis A. Moore of Detroit, will speak in the Universalist church next Sunday evening, March 22nd, at 7 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend this service.

Dorothy Dibble entertained the members of her Sunday-school class at her home last Wednesday afternoon. Games were played after which refreshments were served, and the children report a pleasant afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gates entertained at dinner Wednesday, Mr. and Mrs. George Quackenbush, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Quackenbush and daughter Hazel, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Spicer and daughter Elizabeth, Mr. and Mrs. John Forshee and Mrs. and Mrs. Cliff McClumpha.

Mrs. Frank Rosow passed away at her home in Livonia last Wednesday after only a few days illness. A husband, six children, a father and many friends are left to mourn their loss. The funeral services took place at the Lutheran church last Sunday afternoon at two o'clock, Rev. J. J. Roelke conducting the services. Interment in Riverside cemetery.

Last Friday evening, March 13th, the Misses Imogene Smith, Hazel Schoch and Anna Shover were delightful hostesses at a reunion of the class of 1911, held at the school house. There were about twenty members of the class present besides the teachers and a few other friends. In the games of the evening the number 13 was carried out in many unique ways. Refreshments were served and the evening was enjoyed by all present.

It is very probable that the coming summer will see an improvement in the condition of Pezaiman avenue between Main street and Harvey street. A resolution was passed by the council about a year ago, to make this improvement as requested by a petition of property owners. A survey of the street was made, but no further action was taken by the council. There is considerable traffic on this street, and in the spring of the year it is especially bad, and something should certainly be done to improve its condition some way. There are times when it is not sanitary. A petition from property owners asking that Liberty street also be paved from Oak to Mill street was recently presented to the council. It is thought that by having the two streets paved at the same time a great saving in price can be secured from the contractors. What kind of pavement would be used has not been determined upon.

A New England Support

The ladies of the M. E. church will hold an advertising campaign in the church parlor this afternoon (Friday) beginning at 1:30 and at 7:30 a New England support will be given.

Cold Corn Beef

Johnny Cakes

Cakes

Fried Cakes

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion

Manure delivered for garden purposes. G. A. Raviller, phone 177.

FOR SALE—26 in. buzz saw, solid wood frame, good for heavy work, to heavy for my engine. C. W. Honeywell, Route 1. 1c.

WANTED—Plain sewing and dress making at reasonable prices. 82 Union street, Plymouth, Mich. 13-2c.

Anyone requiring plain sewing apply to Miss Hall, Care T. Barlow, P. O. box 238. Phone 220-M. 13-2c.

FOR SALE—An evaporator and about 150 sap buckets and spiles. Also storage tank. John Paterson. 2t-14

FOR SALE—Two draft colts coming three years old this spring, broke to harness. A. C. Rodman, on the Schrader farm, Canton township. 15-4t

TO RENT—Housekeeping rooms. Two rooms and kitchenette. Furnace heat and electric lights furnished, also use of basement. Enquire of Forest Gorton. 15-1t.

FOR SALE—Pair of good farm horses. F. B. Miller, Plymouth. 14-4t

FOR SALE—New house, 2 acres of land on Ann Arbor street. Fine location. Good bargain. E. N. Passage. 14-4t

FOR SALE—A modern new home cheap for quick sale. H. J. Corbett at Conner's store. 15-2t

WANTED—A good hustling salesman to sell household goods. Big money. Address box 274, Saginaw, Mich. 15-2t

FOR SALE—My home at 12 S. Harvey St. House with all modern conveniences, good barn and hen house. About one acre of land with fruit. 15 W. N. Isbell. 15

FOR SALE—R. C. R. I. Red and White Wyandotte eggs for setting, \$1.00 per 15. Mrs. A. P. Scott. Phone 320 P-12. 15-4t

FOR SALE—Dandy team for small farm. See them at Bert Robinson's barn. One large dish cupboard. Full size woven wire bed springs, like new. C. O. Dickerson, 45 Roe street. 15-1t

FOR SALE—House and lot on Main street. Enquire of E. K. Bennett. 15

FOR SALE—I still have one two-year old heifer for sale. New milk. C. W. Honeywell, Route 1. 15

FOR SALE—Quantity of choice seed oats and seed barley. Frank Palmer, phone 313 P-2. 17

FOR SALE—Cornstalks. Eem Blunk, phone 202J. 1t.

Auto For Sale.

Ever 30, good condition, newly painted, top, windshield and full equipment. Five passenger. Will sell this car at a bargain. Come and see me. F. W. Hamill. 16-13

Indian Runner Ducks

Layers of large white eggs and are the best laying fowls in the world. Eggs for hatching \$1.00 per setting. E. J. Burr, Plymouth, Mich. 16

Horse Owner's Attention!

When you need your horses clipped call and see Harry Brown. 15-2t

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Henry Brodson, deceased, W. the undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioner to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of F. J. Ramsey in Plymouth, in said county, on Saturday, the 14th day of May, A. D. 1914, and on Friday the 15th day of July, A. D. 1914, at 2 o'clock P. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing and claims, and that four months from the 14th day of March A. D. 1914, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated March 10, 1914.

LOUIS HILLMER
E. N. PASSAGE
Commissioners

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Note These Points

That Foley Kidney Pills are recommended everywhere with all kidney and bladder troubles, headache, weak back, rheumatism, stiff and aching joints, because they are a sure medicine, because they are a sure cure, because they are a sure relief, because they are a sure cure.

They make your kidneys strong and healthy, and they regulate the circulation of the blood, and they are a sure cure for all kidney and bladder troubles.

For Sale by

J. W. BLICKENSTAFF & CO.

GALE'S.

Wall Paper Season

Just Opening

Besides a large stock of Wall Paper, we have on hand we carry special Books of Paper to select from. These books will be sent to your house on request and papers will be furnished at once. Separate ceiling paper a specialty.

We have continually in stock Chicken Feed, Hen Feed and Oyster shells. Also China Nest Eggs.

For first-class Groceries, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., give us a call.

A large stock of China and Glassware.

Also Field Seeds.

Phone 16

JOHN L. GALE

The Home of Quality Groceries

- Salt Salmon 12c lb.
- Holland Herring 80c kit
- Good Friday Mackerel 10c each
- 40 pound kit Herring \$2.75
- Pickles, Sweet, Sour, Dills, Sweet Mixed and Mangoes Olive Relish 15c
- Jell, assorted flavors 10c a tumbler
- Gale City Sugar Butter 25c
- Olives, all kinds 10c to 50c
- Apple Butter 15c

We have added to our Candy Department, a full and complete line of

Home Made Candies

Prices ranging from 15c to 40c lb. Fresh every day.

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

Bargains in China

For One Week, Commencing

FRIDAY, MARCH 20

Here is a chance for every lady to get a piece of

Pickard's Genuine Hand-painted China with heavy gold band at 3/4 the regular price.

7c Hand-painted Bread and Butter Plates 50c ea.

50-piece Haviland China Gold Band Tea Sets \$35.

Decorated China Salad Bowls, only 25c each.

42-piece Tea Sets, Fancy Gold Border \$2.63. Just what you want for every day use to save that best set, also nice for a cottage set.

See Our Window For Specials.

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

148 Main st.

Special Prices

—ON—

Ford Type Pennsylvania Casings for Autos

UNTIL APRIL 1st

Guaranteed for 4,000 miles, non-skid, vacuum cup, oil proof. This is an excellent opportunity to obtain a high grade casing at a hitherto unexcelled price. You can make no mistake.

30x3 including a guaranteed Inner Tube \$1.40

30x3 1/2 including a guaranteed Inner Tube \$1.40

BENTLEY BROS

Telephone



The Thrifty Housewife

is always looking out for the economic side of running the dinner table. She wants the best for her money and always wants it clean and wholesome. That is why we can always please the most particular and fastidious housekeeper.

Try Cream Butter Sodas

They are the real old Canadian kind made in Brantford, Canada, crisp, wholesome, excellent flavor. Comes in pail.

25c per pail

Get A Vacuum Cleaner

The latest style, no labor, runs like a carpet sweeper, absolutely guaranteed to give the best of satisfaction. Take one home and try it. Cost you nothing to try.

Price \$6.50

D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON

PHONE 64 FREE DELIVERY

Don't Be Careless About What You Eat

You are either going to the right or the wrong grocery shop. That's for you to decide, not us.

Put don't be satisfied with goods only partly right, because that's being careless about what you eat. And nothing pays bigger dividends than pure groceries.

While few things waste it faster than the other kind. Consider this an invitation to try the economy of our eatables.

We promise you a courteous pleasing service and the best that your money can buy in groceries, today, tomorrow and always.

GAYDE BROS.

SCHOOLMASTERS TO MEET IN ANN ARBOR

MICHIGAN INSTRUCTORS WILL HOLD ANNUAL SESSION APRIL 1, 2 AND 3.

GOVERNOR AMONG SPEAKERS

Program Will Include Many Interesting Subjects, to Be Handled by Prominent Men in the Educational World.

Lansing.—The forty-ninth meeting of the Michigan Schoolmasters' club will be held at Ann Arbor on April 1, 2 and 3.

The program will contain many interesting subjects, to be handled by men prominent in the educational world.

Included in this program will be the celebration of Bismarck's birthday, the evening of the opening day, when the exercises will be held in Hill auditorium. The entertainment to be given complimentary to the Schoolmasters' club by the German societies of Ann Arbor and the university, with Dr. W. W. Florer of the German department of the university presiding.

The principal address of that evening will be given by Consul General Alfred Geissler of Chicago. A program of music will be offered, including "Ereknig," by Professor Wilhelm Howland, a group of German songs by Mrs. George Hasteriter of this city; organ selections by Frank Taber, grand lodge and German songs by the University quartette.

Governor Ferris will be one of the speakers during the three days' sessions, as will also Professor Hutchins of the University of Michigan, Prof. Charles Judd of Chicago university, Mason E. Gray, Rochester, N. Y.; Dean Andrew West of Princeton; Dr. E. P. Hyde, Cleveland, Prof. D. V. Hawkins, Cleveland, and Dr. W. S. Hall, Northwestern.

Included in the program is a symposium on sex instruction in which both Dr. V. C. Vaughan of the university and Dr. W. S. Hall of Northwestern will read papers, and a discussion will follow, opened by Prof. Jesse Phelps of the Ypsilanti State. On Wednesday the classical conference will be held, followed by a gymnastic demonstration by the university women in Barbour gym; a meeting of the Principals' association, and at eight o'clock, the celebration of Bismarck's anniversary.

Thursday many conferences will be held. Among them will be a biological, classical, modern language, history, commercial and educational psychology.

The annual junior girls' play will follow. At the alumnae banquet Miss Florence Barnard, '96, of Saginaw, will preside as toastmistress, and toasts will be responded to by Governor Ferris, President Emeritus James B. Angeli, and President H. B. Hutchins.

Friday morning the general business meeting will be held. The afternoon of the last day is to be given over to conferences.

Friday afternoon, in the language conference, Miss Mary Ruthrauff of the Owasco high school and Miss Pauline Harris of the Pontiac high school will read papers.

Woman suffrage will have its innings, also, for Prof. E. R. Turner of the history department of the University of Michigan will read a paper, "Woman's Suffrage in New Jersey, 1790-1897."

Professor C. S. Lenzear of the Mount Pleasant Normal school, will touch a topic at present being greatly agitated in this state. "The Study of State History."

Unification of State Laws. Although unifications in their work, the commissioners on uniformity of state legislation are gradually unifying many variances in state laws.

Explanatory of the work C. F. Black of this city, one of the Michigan commissioners, says:

"The negotiable instrument law has been adopted in 41 states, the uniform warehouse receipt act in 30 states, the uniform sales act, in 11 states, the uniform transfer of corporate stock act in nine states and a uniform act as to the execution of wills has been adopted in six states."

"The Michigan commissioners in their report to the last legislature, said: 'Nothing tends more to the centralization of power in the general government than the harmonization and inconsistent laws of the several states, the effect of which is to hamper the business-men of the country in their dealings with the general government for which they are required to properly understand our laws and statutes which when uniform supply every need.'"

Many stock breeders are antagonistic to the tuberculin test, fearing that it would mean the infection of the animals in their respective herds. This sentiment has been expressed frequently by members of the sanitary live stock commission. As to the harmonization of the laws of the tuberculin test, Dr. R. W. Ballou, of the Department of Agriculture, at K. A. C. meeting, has been very emphatic.

Parma Man is Elected. A committee report favoring incorporation, was made at the annual session of the Michigan Threshers' association in Lansing. The question of incorporating had been much discussed at previous sessions and the favorable report was received with much interest. Officers were elected as follows: President, W. H. Morton, Parma; vice-president, W. W. Hicks, Mt. Pleasant; and secretary, treasurer, R. B. Higbee, Ionia. Mr. Higbee's re-election was unanimous and was carried over his own protest.

May Tax Michigan Hunters.

A bill will be introduced at the next session of the state legislature by members of the Michigan Sportsmen's association to provide that all resident hunters, except deer and beaver hunters, more than seventeen years old pay a fee of \$1, and that non-resident hunters be taxed \$10.

This action was decided upon at the meeting of the association at Grand Rapids when the present license law was considered inefficient. It is proposed that the receipts from the license shall be paid over to the state treasurer to be used exclusively in the protection and propagation of game and fish.

Following the lead of W. B. Marston of Saginaw the members of the commission went on record as favoring a non-partisan, non-political fish and game commission to replace the present department.

In this instance Charles Hoyt of Lansing, member of the state game warden's department, spoke openly in opposition to the plan. He also attempted to refute the statement made by Secretary W. A. Tatem of Grand Rapids, that Game Warden Oates helped to kill the commission legislation in Lansing in 1913, by declaring that Oates was in Marquette at the time.

Hoyt suggested legislation which will be taken up to compel commercial fishermen to pay a tribute on every pound of fish taken from Michigan waters, the tribute to be used in restocking the streams and lakes.

The following officers were elected: President, W. B. Marston, Saginaw; vice-president, F. H. Shearer, Bay City; secretary, Hugh Gilbert, Flint; treasurer, George A. Brown, Detroit; executive committee, John Waddell and R. S. Woodbridge, Grand Rapids; Dr. Cramer, Owosso; Hinton F. Hall, Belding, and W. H. Hunsaker, Saginaw. The officers are also members of the executive committee.

"Better enforcement of the game and fish laws in Michigan could be secured and more reports of violators would be made if every member of the Sportsmen's association would cooperate with the officers of the law," said John R. Burham of New York, president of the American Game Protection and Propagation association at the banquet of the Michigan Sportsmen tonight.

J. H. McGillivray, state forestry warden of Lansing, talked on the proposition of planting game in the Michigan woods. He advised the striking off of numerous reserves in all parts of the state for use in the work of propagation.

For Better Penmanship in Schools.

The state board of education would improve penmanship among Michigan students and has adopted a ruling which provides that penmanship shall be established in all state normal schools beginning July 1, 1914, and that no student shall be excused from taking the course unless an exceptional penman.

Superintendent of Public Instruction Fred L. Keeler says that the statewide movement will be heartily endorsed by business men.

"The poor penmanship of the graduates of our schools has not been a credit to the public school system of the state," says Superintendent Keeler.

Superintendent Keeler is co-operating with Mrs. Henry Hulst, president of the Michigan State Teachers' association in urging that a special effort be made by schools and communities toward a more beautiful state and urges that the observance of Arbor day be statewide. State Highway Commissioner Rogers and the officials of various state institutions are assisting in the work.

Superintendent Keeler said: "It is desired that the day be celebrated by communities and not by schools alone. School premises and all roads throughout the state should be improved and beautified. Provision is made by statute for using one-tenth of the road repair tax for planting. Public-spirited citizens, various clubs and associations are urged to take up the work."

According to Superintendent Keeler the estimated value of school property both in graded and ungraded districts in 1912 was over \$40,000,000, or nearly double the valuation of ten years ago. The number of school buildings constructed in 1912 was 121, costing over \$2,775,000, or an average of \$23,000. In 1902 133 schoolhouses were built, costing \$544,000, or an average of \$4,000.

There has been an increase of 1,430 district libraries and a decrease of 65 township libraries in the last ten years, according to E. L. Keeler, superintendent of public instruction.

"The law is without doubt one of the most important passed by the last legislature," said Superintendent Keeler. "No school plant is ideal without a library of well-selected books. The selection of not only good books adapted to the age of the child is arranged according to subject and indexed by both title and author."

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FIGHT OPENED ON INCOME TAX LAW

DODGE BROS. OF DETROIT START SUIT AGAINST COMMISSIONER.

CLAIM ACT DISCRIMINATES AGAINST INDIVIDUALS.

Detroit Manufacturers Start Action Against the Commissioner of Internal Revenue at Washington.

Washington.—Attacking the constitutionality of three provisions of the new income tax law, Attorney Fred A. Baker, of Detroit, acting for John F. and Horace E. Dodge, of Detroit, manufacturers of automobile parts and automobiles, filed suit in the supreme court of the district of Columbia, Monday against William H. Osborn, commissioner of internal revenue.

The contention is that the law unduly discriminates in favor of corporations and against individuals and partnerships.

ORPHANAGE AT MARQUETTE

Catholics to Build Fine Institution for Upper Peninsula.

Marquette, Mich.—The cost of the building estimated at \$75,000, one of the finest orphanages in the state, is to be erected in Marquette by the Roman Catholic diocese of upper Michigan. The institution will be established in grounds comprising eight acres in the southern part of the city. The building will be a three-story structure large enough to provide homes for the orphans of the peninsula for many years to come.

When it is ready for occupancy there will be transferred to it from the present orphanage at Assiniboia, Baraga county, the more than 100 children now being cared for there. The building will be 80x140 feet in dimensions and practically fire proof.

OLDEST ELK IN COUNTRY DIES.

Daniel O'Connell, of Fenton, Passes Away at Age of 109.

Fenton, Mich.—Daniel O'Connell, the oldest Elk, died at his home in Argentine township, a few miles west of here Saturday at the age of 109. He belonged to Owosso lodge, No. 753.

Mr. O'Connell received considerable mention in the papers throughout the country at the Elks' national convention in Detroit in July, 1910. He pressed the button that turned on the elaborate illuminations on Woodward avenue, and marched at the head of the big parade, carrying the banner of his own lodge.

The remains were interred in the Catholic burying ground at Deerfield on Monday, the Elks having charge of the funeral.

St. Clair to Vote On Bonds.

Port Huron, Mich.—At the spring election to be held in this city and county, April 8, two of the most important matters to come before the voters are the propositions to bond the county of St. Clair for \$500,000 for the construction of good roads and \$40,000 for the construction of a new county home at Goodells. There are 12 officers to be elected in Port Huron, but proposed amendments to the city charter will be submitted to the voters, as also will the question of a new army for the local company of state militia.

ITEMS OF STATE INTEREST.

Simon Kelley was killed near Kimball when a huge limb of a tree he was assisting in chopping down, fell without warning and struck him on top of the head.

Alexander Zagelemeyer, former state representative of Bay City, died in Detroit Friday. He was 56 years old and was one of the first coal prospectors in Bay county.

George R. Griggs, of Flint, has started suit against the Saginaw-Flint electric line for \$25,000 damages. He was struck by a car while standing on a sidewalk in Flint.

A consignment of 55,000 speckled trout fry has been received from the United States hatchery at Northville, for planting in Pennoyer creek near Newaygo and its tributaries.

One hundred thousand Hollanders in western Michigan went to church Wednesday to observe the annual "Prayer Day," a holiday in the Netherlands similar to Thanksgiving.

One of the campaign promises of Justice Charles Shuff, of Elsie, was that he would marry the first couple free if he was elected. His daughter, Lillie, and Percy Overpeck were the first to make the request. He did as he agreed.

After a proposition to bond the village of Kinds for \$10,000 to erect a new school to take the place of the old structure now in use had been debated once, a short campaign was waged and a second vote taken, which resulted in the carrying of the proposition.

VALUABLE GIFT-OF BOOKS TO-LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



JACOB H. SCHIFF.

Washington.—The library of congress Monday had a notable addition to its collection, the second gift of Jacob H. Schiff, of New York. It is to supplement the one made by him in 1912 of a collection of Hebrew books, comprising 10,000 volumes. It comprises more than 4,000 volumes, touching every field of Jewish thought and learning, religious and secular, extending over many centuries. The collection includes Bibles with their commentaries and super-commentaries. Mishnah and Talmud, with their commentaries, Midrash, codes of law, Cabalah, sermons, liturgy, philosophy, philology, scientific works, history, geography and belles letters in general. Many of the books are first editions and rare.

BIG FIRE AT WELLESLEY

Largest Building of College Group Goes Up in Flames With Great Loss.

Wellesley, Mass.—Two hundred and fifty Wellesley students and 100 other persons, including members of the faculty and servants, fled for their lives Tuesday when fire destroyed College hall, the largest and most pretentious of the buildings in the college group. No one was injured. The loss is estimated at \$1,500,000. The college sessions have been temporarily suspended and special trains were made up to take the girls to their homes. Practically all of those who had rooms in the building lost their personal possessions and clothing.

The superb behavior of the young women probably prevented heavy loss of life or injury to many who groped their way through smoke-filled halls and down stairways and fire escapes to safety.

MOURN DEATH OF INVENTOR.

Saturday Observed As Solemn Holiday by Westinghouse Employees.

Pittsburg.—More than 50,000 employees of Westinghouse plants in both hemispheres observed a solemn holiday Saturday in respect to the memory and work of George Westinghouse, the inventor of the air brake, who died Thursday in New York at the age of 65, following 15 months' illness of heart disease.

Besides the great plants at East Pittsburg, Wilmerding, Swiss Vale and Trafford City in this state, the Westinghouse genius made possible monster works in Hamilton, Ont.; Manchester and London, England; Havre, France; Hanover, Germany; St. Petersburg, Russia; Vienna, Austria, and Vado, Italy.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

Members of the Michigan Threshers' association have decided to incorporate. The following officers were elected at the meeting in Lansing: President, J. H. Morton, Parma; vice-president, W. W. Hicks, Mt. Pleasant; secretary, R. B. Higbee, Ionia.

Stanley Gerlock, foreman in the Oval Wood Dish Co., at Traverse City, slipped and fell into a tank of boiling water. There was no one near and he crawled out alone. It is believed he will live.

After investigating a \$500 fire that occurred at the high school building, at Battle Creek, Saturday night, Fire Chief W. P. Weeks and members of the board of education gave out the opinion that it was incendiary, and an effort is being made to connect it with the three recent incendiary blasts at the Y. M. C. A.

FALL OF WALL OF RUINS KILLS FOUR

AFTERMATH OF BIG ST. LOUIS FIRE COSTS SEVERAL LIVES.

FOURTEEN INJURED WHEN WAREHOUSE IS CRUSHED.

High Wind Blows Over One Wall Left by the Missouri Athletic Fire and it Crashes Through Building.

St. Louis, Mo.—One of the walls left by the Missouri Athletic club fire, where 30 are known to have perished, collapsed Tuesday in a gust of wind, and four more were added to the list of dead.

Fourteen were injured when the wall toppled upon the warehouse of the St. Louis Seed company, crushing it. About 40 are believed to have been in the building at the time.

Building Inspector McKelvey had said the walls would stand until a high wind blew. It became windy at 2 o'clock, preceding a shower, and McKelvey ordered his 170 men to rush from the ruins. They got away in time to escape the crash.

THOUSAND PERISH IN FLOODS

Tidal Wave in Russia Sweeps Towns and Many Are Drowned.

Ekaterinodar, Russia.—One thousand persons perished Saturday in the inundation of the lowlands of Stanitzka and Achtyrskaja by a tidal wave from the Sea of Azov.

The wave struck the towns during a violent hurricane which swept the province of Kuban.

Over 150 persons also were drowned in floods in Yassenkaja.

A dam collapsed in the town of Temryuk, situated on the Taman Peninsula, 98 miles northwest of this city, flooding many persons.

The sea washed away 380 buildings in Achtyrskaja.

WIFE OF OFFICIAL KILLS MAN

Director of Figaro Shot By Mme. Henriette Caillaux.

Paris.—Mme. Henriette Caillaux, wife of Joseph Caillaux, minister of finance and at one time premier, fired five shots at Gaston Calmette, director of the Figaro, in the office of that paper at 6:25 o'clock Monday evening. Four of the bullets took effect and M. Calmette was removed to a private hospital at Neuilly, where he died soon afterward. The shooting was the result of a letter written by M. Caillaux to his mistress, which M. Calmette published last week in his campaign against M. Caillaux.

Projecting New Electric Line.

Bad Axe, Mich.—C. E. Beymer, of Detroit, is back of a plan for a gas-line electric interurban line between Bad Axe and Detroit. The road would be 110 miles long and run on an air line between the two cities.

The Detroit, Mt. Clemens and Northern road is promoting Beymer's plans and a franchise has been granted in Verona township. Seventeen cities would be served of which Capac, Brown City, Mt. Clemens and Bad Axe are the largest.

Oldest Man is Dead.

Lamar, Mo.—The oldest man in the United States, "Uncle" Henry Dorman, died on his 116th birthday at his home Monday night. Records show he was born in Steuben county, New York, January 10, 1799, when George Washington, first president of the United States, was still living. Army records show Henry Dorman was 64 when, in 1863, he enlisted as a private in Co. F, Seventh Michigan cavalry. He fought at Gettysburg.

Care For U. S. Express Employees.

New York.—Assurance was given Sunday night to employees of the United States Express Co. at a meeting in Jersey City that if the company goes out of business, provision for them will be made by other express companies.

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

Superintendent of City Schools W. E. Conklin, of Hastings, for the eleventh consecutive time has been appointed head of the department of civics at the summer session of the Western Michigan Normal college at Kalamazoo.

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MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Live Stock.

Detroit.—Cattle: Market slow; best steers and heifers, \$8; steers and heifers, 1.00' to 1.200 lbs, \$6.75@7.50; steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700 lbs, \$6.50@7; choice fat cows, \$6@6.50; good fat cows \$5.50@5.75; common cows, \$4.50@5; canners, \$3@4.25; choice heavy bulls, \$7; fair to good bologna bulls, \$6.50@6.85; stock bulls, \$5.50@6.50; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs, \$6.50@6.75; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs, \$6@6.25; fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs, \$5@6.25; stock heifers, \$6@6.50; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$7@9; common milkers, \$4@6.50. Receipts, 878.

Veal calves.—Receipts, 352; market steady for choice; common, 50c@\$1 lower; best \$11@11.50; others, \$7@9.50.

Sheep and lambs.—Receipts, 2,197; market strong and about 10c higher; best lambs, \$7.55@7.85; fair to good lambs, \$7.25@7.60; light to common lambs, \$6@7; yearlings, \$7@10; fair to good sheep, \$5.25@5.65; culls and common, \$4@4.50.

Hogs.—Receipts, 1,958; market 5@10c lower; tops, \$8.75; pigs, \$8.55@8.70.

EAST BUFFALO—Cattle receipts.

4,000; market 15 to 35c lower; best 1,350 and 1,450 lb steers, \$8.75@9.00; best 1,200 to 1,300; \$8.15@8.50; best 1,100 to 1,200, \$7.75@8.10; coarse and plain weighty steers, \$7.50@7.60; fancy yearlings baby beef, \$8.25@8.50; medium to good, \$7.50@7.75; choice heavy steers, 900 to 1,000, \$7.50@8.00; extra good cows, \$6.50@7.00; best cows, \$5.00@5.50; culls, \$4.25@4.50; trimmers, \$4.00@4.25; best heifers, \$7.25@7.60; medium heifers, \$6.25@6.50; light butchers' heifers, \$5.75@6.25; stock heifers, \$5.75@6.00; best feeding steers, \$6.75@7.00; fair to good, \$6.35@6.75; fancy stock steers, \$6.50@6.75; best stock steers, \$6.25@6.50; common light stock steers, \$5.50@6.00; stock bulls, \$5.00@6.00; milkers and springers, \$4.50@5.00.

Hogs.—Receipts, 15,000; market 10 to 15c lower; heavy and yorkers, \$9.25; pigs, \$8.75@9.00.

Sheep.—Receipts 12,000; market steady; top lambs, \$7.85@8.05; yearlings, \$6.50@7.15; wethers, \$6.25@6.45; ewes, \$5.50@5.85.

Calves.—Receipts 900; market slow; tops, \$10.50; fair to good, \$9.00@10.00; grassers, \$4.50@5.25.

Grains, Etc.

Detroit.—Wheat, Cash No. 1 red, 98 1/2c; May opened without change at \$1.01 1/4; July opened at \$1 1/2, advanced to 91 1/2c a nd closed at 91 1/2c; No. 1 white, 98c.

Corn.—Cash No. 3, 63c; No. 3 yellow, 1 car at 64 1/2; 1 at 65c; No. 4 yellow, 63c.

Oats.—Standard, 1 car at 41 1/2c; 1 at 41 1/4c; closing asked No. 1 white, 40 1/4c.

Rye.—Cash No. 2, 67c.

Beans.—Immediate, prompt and March shipment, \$1.80; April \$1.83; May, \$1.85.

Cloverseed.—Prime spot and March \$3.50; April, \$3.25; sample red, 60 bags at \$3.25; 25 at \$3; 15 at \$2.50; prime alsike, \$10.50; sample alsike, 12 bags at \$9.

Timothy.—Prime spot, \$2.40.

Alfalfa.—Prime spot, \$7.25.

Hay.—Carlots, track Detroit, No. 1 timothy, \$15@15.50; standard, \$14@14.50; No. 2 timothy, \$12.50@13.50; light mixed, \$14@14.50; No. 1 mixed, \$12.50@13; No. 1 clover, \$12@12.50; wheat straw, \$7@7.50; oat straw, \$7@7.50 per ton.

Flour.—In one-half paper sacks, per 150 lbs, jobbing lots; Best patent, \$5.30; second patent, \$5; straight, \$4.75; spring patent, \$5.10; rye, \$4.40 per bbl.

Food.—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots; Bran, \$27.50; coarse middlings, \$27.50; fine middlings, \$29; cracked corn, \$29; coarse cornmeal, \$28; corn and oat chop, \$25 per ton.

General Markets.

Apples.—Steele Red, \$6@6.50; Spy, \$5.50@6; Greening, \$4.50@5; Baldwin, \$5@6 per bbl.

Tomatoes.—Hothouse, 20@25c per lb.

Cabbage.—\$3@3.25 per bbl; new, \$2.40 per crate.

Dressed Hogs.—Light, 11@11 1/2c; heavy, 9@9 1/2 per lb.

New Potatoes.—Bermuda, \$2.50 per bu and \$7 per bbl.

Sweet Potatoes.—Jersey kiln-dried, \$1.25@1.30 per crate.

Dressed calves.—Fancy, 15@15c; common, 12@14c per lb.

A grade is generally a penny worth more than who knows entirely too much.

Putnam Fashion Dye color in only water. Adv.

Man are never criticized for what they do if they never do anything.

A food for new lungs, Dean's Masticated Cough Drops. Cure coughs, by relieving the irritation—See at Drug Stores.

In spite of the fact that ignorance is bliss, a lot of people are voluntarily trying to educate us.

Red Cross Ball Blue, all blues, best bluing value in the whole world, makes the laundry smile. Adv.

Not every fellow with a large shoe can leave those footprints in the sands of time.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. See.

A Tangle. "I regret to say that I find myself missing."

"Ha! Then you are lost!"

RETORT SHOULD HAVE STUNG

Magazine Writer, His Self-Blame, Delivers Himself of Most Ungallant Speech.

"Your aristocratic American millionaire will often make a mess of it, and marry a chorus girl or a parlor maid. But I notice that your aristocratic American millionaire, always keeping her head, makes a good match."

The speaker was Mme. Montessori, the Italian educationalist. She continued:

"On my way hither on the boat there was a beautiful American business to whom a young magazine writer from the West paid assiduous court. But he, on account of the low rates of the magazine, was as poor as a church mouse, and so the business would not consider him seriously."

"As they loomed side by side over the rail one afternoon, the business, looking over the rolling waters, sighed and said:

Making Tomorrow's World

By WALTER WILLIAMS, LL.D.
(Dean of the School of Journalism of the University of Missouri)

THE HIGHER COST OF LIVING



Vienna, Austria.—The world today may be growing better. Upon that point there are differences of opinion. The cost of living in the world, however, is higher today than yesterday. Upon this there are no differences of opinion. The discussion of this higher cost—which is confined to no one country or continent but is world-wide—of the causes and of the possible cures is general. In parliaments and in chambers of commerce, in pulpits and on the streets, in shops and factories, in workmen's homes and international hotels, one hears the discussion on every hand. The very skies of the European continent rain pamphlets on the subject and in response to inquiry, at any national or municipal bureau, there is a deluge of statistics. In the major countries, where the government reports are comprehensive in their scope, official figures showing the cost of living in smallest detail may be obtained. Even government figures, however, may be untrustworthy. Let us confirm or correct them in shop, market, savings bank and average home.

The "sights" of travel do not appeal to me. It is far more interesting to learn how the Egyptians live than to see the Sphinx by moonlight, to observe the customs of the Frenchman or German in his real home than to look down on Napoleon's tomb in Paris or look up at the Schloss in the most un-German city of Berlin. Just this personal note as preface to and explanation of the homeliness of a letter, for the figures of which, gathered in several countries and a dozen German towns from actual prices paid, have been supplemented by those

of official reports, particularly an illuminating one by George H. Roberts, a British member of parliament, a representative of the Typographical association, and his colleagues.

Prices of necessities increased. How does the other fellow, assuming that he works for his daily bread, live? The displaced Sauerbuck figures for England and Wales show a gradual increase in wages, but in the last ten years a much greater increase in prices of necessities. The consumption of wheat and wheat flour—a mark of a standard living in western lands—has remained about the same in Great Britain, decreased in France, and increased in Germany and the United States. As to the amount of consumption, France comes first, the United States and Great Britain second, and Germany last. The importations of meat, coffee, tea, sugar and rice into northern European countries have necessarily increased in the last ten years. This shows an increase in the standard of life of the people which, to a degree, explains the higher cost which the other fellow must pay.

"More People Want More Things." The question of the increased cost of living," said Harold Cox, the British authority, "is an extraordinarily difficult problem. I believe, however, the general explanation is to be found in the fact that wages have been rising throughout the world, especially among the poorer classes and in more backward regions, for example, in India and in eastern Europe. The result is that the labor cost of production has been increased. This may have been offset to a limited extent by the increased use of machinery and the wider utilization of the new countries of the world, but the improved economic position of the poorer classes—their increased demand and increased consumption—is the root cause of the higher prices. It may be assumed that these classes are

cheapness, advertised in some shop windows at 8 to 10 cents a pound. Dogs are eaten to a small extent, not for cheapness, but as a fancied cure for certain ailments. The bread ordinarily consumed among the working class is of two kinds. The most general is a heavy, close kind made up in shape not unlike an ordinary American brick but larger. It is of a dark brown color, baked of rye, ground wet, and costs about 3 cents a pound. The other bread is lighter in color, a larger and differently shaped loaf, and costs 4 cents a pound. Good coffee costs from 30 to 50 cents a pound. Many workmen buy a mixture of cheap coffee and chicory at 20 cents to 25 cents a pound, or what is called malt coffee at 6 to 8 cents. Butter is little used at ordinary meals. A substitute, butter oil, sells at 16 cents a pound, and oleomargarine from 10 to 25 cents. Sugar sells for 5 to 6 cents a pound. It is a beet sugar, granulated and sweet stuffs, if they are really sweet—which is not often in Germany—are dear. Milk, sold from central dairies, is about 3 cents a pint.

Vegetables are cheap, potatoes, a common food, particularly so. The onion and the cabbage, German favorites, are inexpensive and, as might be expected in a land of highly organized education, a delicious cauliflower, which Mark Twain called a cabbage with a college education, is sold for three cents. Wood is bought in small bundles, a few cents worth at a time, and coal, usually in the form of briquettes, coal dust moulded into brick shape, is not of high cost, except near the mines, but is of small heating value.

All these prices are 20 per cent or more higher than ten years ago. Clothing, a rather inferior grade, is 10 to 15 per cent higher and reds, except in favored localities, are 20 to 30 per cent higher. Official figures on life in the Rathaus or Town Hall at Munich show increases in five years of from 10 to 20 per cent in the prices of all foodstuffs.

Savings Deposits Increasing. The standard of living is increasing. The average man in Germany, France, Austria-Hungary and Great Britain, as in America, is not content to live on the same level of expenditure as did his fathers. Despite this higher standard and the increased cost, he is each year saving more money. Ten years ago the savings deposits in postal and other banks in Great Britain averaged \$1.25 per capita less than today. During the same period the savings deposits in German savings banks increased from eight to fifteen million marks, two million to three and three-fourths million dollars, and the number of depositors from 8,670,709 to 12,362,140.

What is true in this regard of Great Britain and Germany is true of France, Austria-Hungary, Holland, Belgium. In all these countries the cost of living has increased to a marked degree, but at the same time there has been a measurable increase in the savings of the people as well as in the standards of living. Over against this must be considered the 40,000 unemployed in Berlin, the strikes in Belgium, and Great Britain and the wide-spread and ill-concealed distress for lack of food that every great European city shows as cold weather comes. "Yer ain't so 'ungry 'en it's 'ot," said a crippled workman in a London park.

Plea for New Economic Science. A British scientist, discovering the complicated economic problem of the cost of living, argues that the time has come for the establishment of a new constructive science, the aim of which would be to evolve and teach the principles under which economic equilibrium in the life of communities might be attained. Congestion of population in the towns, the desertion of the farm, low wages and the increasingly high cost of living are, in his view, all related. The world is capable of supporting all its inhabitants in abundance. Its failure to do so is due to the non-emergence of an organizing science. Every individual is entitled to secure an economic place in the world, and every normal individual is capable of filling such a place. Poverty is not really, therefore, necessary. We need not have the poor always with us. There is something wrong with a world where cost of living becomes to any people oppressively high. Resources, even in these old countries of Europe, as in the newer United States, are undeveloped. Countries which now import goods and export food will in time consume their own food and manufacture their own goods. Development of the nation's resources, adequate and comprehensive transportation, and an equitable distribution of the profits of labor and capital, may not bring prices down, but will accomplish what is more to be desired, an increase of the average man's income to keep pace with the increased cost of his food and clothing.

Living in the world today costs more, but it is worth more. The average European is willing, though not anxious, to pay the extra price, if he has the means to do so—extravagance is not a common trait of Europeans, but with German thrift and French frugality, he wishes to get his money's worth. And, more, he is becoming concerned as to who or what is responsible for the high increased prices and why the benefits, if any, of high prices, as well as their burdens, should not fall to his share. This is the meaning of the unrest in Europe which manifests itself today in many ways, political party platforms, parliamentary discussion, newspaper editorials, and too often hunger strikes and riots. It is the disturbance which the underlying makes in struggling for a bigger home.

German Metal Workers' Budget. The German workman, better situated than his comrades in industry in other countries of the continent of Europe, is shown at his best in a report issued by the Metal Workers' union. This report gives the actual budgets of income and expense of 320 of the workmen in this best-paid industry. The average was an income of \$480 a year, of which \$375 was from the workman's own labor, the rest from that of his family and aids and benefits. His annual expense was \$475, divided \$359 for food, drink and tobacco, \$65 for rent and taxes, \$55 for clothing, \$25 for sick, trades and other subscription, \$70 for sundries, and leaving a saving of about \$5 a year.

Budget of Unskilled Laborer. The figures of the unskilled laborer are not so favorable, of course. They are also more difficult to obtain. A case of a factory laborer's home at Dusseldorf is not exceptional, however, and serves for testimony. In this case the flat which was the workman's home was on the third floor and consisted of three rooms. The occupants were a laborer and his family, a wife and eight children. His wages were \$5 a week of 60 hours. The rooms were 14 by 10 feet in size, the rent \$7 a month and the local taxes \$6 a year. In this case, therefore, the laborer received \$250 a year and paid in rent and taxes more than one-third. His wife said that they bought a little meat for Sundays—about two pounds; children never ate the meat but they had the soup. She would like, she said, to get the children milk and eggs but could not afford to buy

of official reports, particularly an illuminating one by George H. Roberts, a British member of parliament, a representative of the Typographical association, and his colleagues.

Prices of necessities increased. How does the other fellow, assuming that he works for his daily bread, live? The displaced Sauerbuck figures for England and Wales show a gradual increase in wages, but in the last ten years a much greater increase in prices of necessities. The consumption of wheat and wheat flour—a mark of a standard living in western lands—has remained about the same in Great Britain, decreased in France, and increased in Germany and the United States. As to the amount of consumption, France comes first, the United States and Great Britain second, and Germany last. The importations of meat, coffee, tea, sugar and rice into northern European countries have necessarily increased in the last ten years. This shows an increase in the standard of life of the people which, to a degree, explains the higher cost which the other fellow must pay.

"More People Want More Things." The question of the increased cost of living," said Harold Cox, the British authority, "is an extraordinarily difficult problem. I believe, however, the general explanation is to be found in the fact that wages have been rising throughout the world, especially among the poorer classes and in more backward regions, for example, in India and in eastern Europe. The result is that the labor cost of production has been increased. This may have been offset to a limited extent by the increased use of machinery and the wider utilization of the new countries of the world, but the improved economic position of the poorer classes—their increased demand and increased consumption—is the root cause of the higher prices. It may be assumed that these classes are

cheapness, advertised in some shop windows at 8 to 10 cents a pound. Dogs are eaten to a small extent, not for cheapness, but as a fancied cure for certain ailments. The bread ordinarily consumed among the working class is of two kinds. The most general is a heavy, close kind made up in shape not unlike an ordinary American brick but larger. It is of a dark brown color, baked of rye, ground wet, and costs about 3 cents a pound. The other bread is lighter in color, a larger and differently shaped loaf, and costs 4 cents a pound. Good coffee costs from 30 to 50 cents a pound. Many workmen buy a mixture of cheap coffee and chicory at 20 cents to 25 cents a pound, or what is called malt coffee at 6 to 8 cents. Butter is little used at ordinary meals. A substitute, butter oil, sells at 16 cents a pound, and oleomargarine from 10 to 25 cents. Sugar sells for 5 to 6 cents a pound. It is a beet sugar, granulated and sweet stuffs, if they are really sweet—which is not often in Germany—are dear. Milk, sold from central dairies, is about 3 cents a pint.

Vegetables are cheap, potatoes, a common food, particularly so. The onion and the cabbage, German favorites, are inexpensive and, as might be expected in a land of highly organized education, a delicious cauliflower, which Mark Twain called a cabbage with a college education, is sold for three cents. Wood is bought in small bundles, a few cents worth at a time, and coal, usually in the form of briquettes, coal dust moulded into brick shape, is not of high cost, except near the mines, but is of small heating value.

All these prices are 20 per cent or more higher than ten years ago. Clothing, a rather inferior grade, is 10 to 15 per cent higher and reds, except in favored localities, are 20 to 30 per cent higher. Official figures on life in the Rathaus or Town Hall at Munich show increases in five years of from 10 to 20 per cent in the prices of all foodstuffs.

SAVED BY A GIRL

By GEORGE ELMER COLE.
I was about at the end of my resources, in fact stranded in Paris with few friends, and my art education not yet completed. Up to a few months a benevolent half uncle in New York had financed me. He had died and I had no further dependence on that source as his estate had gone to others.

I sat in my very humble room in the student's quarter one chilly winter evening calculating my slim funds and prospects. There seemed no way open for me except to give up a cherished proposition for a trade and return to my native soil. There came a tap at the door.

"It is Adrian Morse, the artist?" inquired a man fairly well dressed, extremely courteous but possessed of a searching sinister eye that I did not like. I bowed at his query.

"I have come on a matter of business," continued my visitor, but he did not explain how he had heard of me or if he had been directed to me. His next words, however, showed that he knew my forlorn condition, for he remarked:

"I understand that you need work, and I promise you a rich fee if you will pack up a few of your utensils and accompany me briefly."

"To paint a picture?" I inquired bluntly.

"No, to repair and touch up a damaged canvas," he replied. "It is not far and I have a cab in waiting."

Of course I went. I made up my palette, some colors and tools into a small package and was ready for him almost immediately.

As he crowded into the vehicle beside me I heard him give a low voiced order to the driver to proceed to a certain street. I had never been in that thoroughfare, but I had heard of the locality, the most notorious and dangerous in Paris, in fact a favorite rendezvous of the Parisian bandits.

I do not know why, but instantly my suspicions were aroused. I was a poor specimen to select for plunder,

yet the man might be drawing me into some complication of peril and crime and my fears took the alarm at once. "I have changed my mind—I will not accompany you," I declared sharply, and I reached my hand to seize the strap and signal the driver to stop. The hand of my companion shot forward to deter me. As it grazed my own I felt some thin sharp metal point pierce my hand.

"Ah! you were so precipitate you have wounded yourself on the edge of my sleeve button," spoke my companion. "I wished to explain—um-um-um—" His words faded into a droning, meaningless mutter, and a black veil seemed to cross my eyes.

I did not realize it then, but I knew later that this man had used upon me one of those tiny poison needles, a formidable accessory of the criminals of Paris for drugging or killing a troublesome victim.

I had no sense of consciousness after that until I found myself seated in a chair in a close, stuffy room. The man who had dragged me stood before me smiling in a cynical, triumphant manner.

"You forced me to act in an arbitrary way," he said. "No harm has been done. There are your tools of trade," and he pointed to a table where lay the parcel I had brought from my poor studio. "And there," and he indicated an easel, "is the canvas we wish you to fix up."

I stared in wonder, but with a positive thrill at an untrammeled painting held by hands across a board upon the easel, for it was "The Watchers."

Who in France has not heard of "The Watchers," that notable chef d'oeuvre of an obscure artist who gained fame only after his death? Who also, as I did not know of his mysterious death from the Louvre, of a fabulous reward offered for its discovery, and the conviction of the thieves. In a flash I recognized the situation. In despoiling the frame in the great picture gallery of this cherished gem, the robber had torn and defaced one corner of the priceless canvas.

save the money promised or be allowed to depart after I had done my work, and I set my wits at work to circumvent this probable agent of a set of desperadoes. I assented to his proposition.

"Very well," he said, "I will go and bring you some refreshments and stimulants, for your experience coming here may have unnerved you."

And then he was gone. In an instant I had that precious canvas released from the easel, rolled up under my arm and a dash made for the nearest window.

As I leaped out I landed in a close court. I heard a shout from the room I had just vacated, I saw a face at its window. A door in the adjoining building was open. I ran towards it, to come upon a staircase. I followed its windings, an uproar pursuing me. I reached the second floor of the building, seized the knob of the first door I came to and booted into a lighted room.

"I am being pursued by desperadoes from the next building," I said hurriedly. "Save me, hide me, and I—I was about to say: 'And I will reward you richly,' but the eyes that met my own told of real sympathy, a slight shudder that she realized my peril."

"This way, quick," she said, and moved towards a bed. Within it lay an old man, evidently an invalid, asleep or unconscious. She bade me climb behind him, covered me up and then resumed her seat.

The banging at the doors, the loud shouts told that my pursuers dominated and terrorized their neighbors. Finally the door was thrust open. My captor fiercely challenged the girl.

She pointed a warning finger to her lip and pointed at her invalid father. The intruder looked under the bed, explored a closet and then proceeded on his fruitless search.

I stole a glance at the fair girl who had saved me. There was a beautiful woman depicted in the canvas I had rescued, but not to compare with the serene yet sensitive countenance of my gracious friend.

An hour later, enveloped in an old coat that she had loaned me, I left the building and reached the police.

I will not tell the royal reward I received for returning the stolen picture, but it was enough to complete my education and get married on.

And she who shared my little fortune was the lovely girl who had helped me to win it.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

BAD CHECKS WERE COMMON

Hotel Man Recalls the Ways of Some Slick Swindlers in the Past.

"Owing to the great carelessness exercised in cashing checks, it used to be possible for anybody who knew the lay of the land to work off bad checks on a hotel where I used to be a room clerk," said a former hotel man yesterday. "I flatter myself, however, that of all the half a million dollars' worth of paper I O. K.'d during the half dozen years I was connected with the establishment neither the hotel nor I lost a cent."

"But time and time again I used to witness a performance like this: 'A man would arrive and register himself as Reginald W. Drexel, Philadelphia, or give an equally well known family name in some other city. The head clerk would fall over himself in his anxiety to give the new arrival one of the best rooms in the house. A little later, the stranger, having inquired the name of the chief clerk, would approach and speak to him:

"Oh, Mr. Blank, my uncle told me to see you and make myself known. He said if I should happen to need any money while I was in New York, you would be able to fix it up for me."

"I shall be only too glad," the head clerk would reply. "It was very thoughtful of your uncle to remember me. I hope he is well. Come right this way."

"Then he would hustle the man, a perfect stranger to him, over to the cashier's window, and introduce him, and say it was all right if 'Mr. Drexel' wanted to get any checks cashed or needed any money."

"Mr. Drexel" would soon find himself a "little short," and the cashier would tell him have a couple of hundred dollars or more perhaps once or twice. Then the young man would suddenly leave the hotel the next day, with no suspicion being aroused, in case he had drawn cash, for perhaps a month or more, when his "uncle" in Philadelphia, in reply to a bill sent him, would indignantly disclose that Mr. Reginald W. Drexel was an impostor. If it was a check that young man had cashed, he was sure to have gone before the bank on which it was drawn could get word to New York that the draft was worthless."

Brawn and Brain. The bishop of Liverpool, speaking at a prize distribution, incidentally drew from the recent Wells-Carpenter fight an interesting lesson, which parents would do well to observe. With a snaffle his lordship remarked that he knew very little about boxing, but he had read an article in a leading London journal on the progress of that memorable fight. From this he gathered that the secret of the Frenchman's victory was that he evidently used his muscles and his brain, whereas the Englishman apparently trusted almost entirely to his muscles. The result was that muscles and brain won, and he impressed upon the parents the value of the combination. It would be to the benefit of the nation to have a strain of boys with robust health and well-trained minds.

USES WOLF HOUNDS AND AUTO TO HUNT

Dogs Easily Distance Car and Run Prey to Earth—Profit in Sport.

Denver, Colo.—Hunting coyotes with a motor car and a pack of Russian wolf hounds—that is a diversion of E. J. Gullbert of Wallace, Kan., a breeder of fine Percherons, Galloways, hogs and mules.

Mr. Gullbert has 18 of these big, strong and fleet dogs that would rather down a coyote than eat. When he feels that time has dragged long enough he calls the dogs and cranks the car. He generally takes five or six dogs, putting them in the back of his car, and away they go across the level areas of some of the big pastures of the Smoky Hill range.

The dogs don't wait to have the door opened when a coyote is seen. With a wild scramble they jump from the moving car and the coyote gets



The Coyote Gets Down to Business.

Down to business with motor car and pack in full pursuit. Thirty miles an hour, the speedometer reads, but the distance between car and coyote is widening, for a coyote is a fleet runner. But the dogs—they are gaining. The gray streak and line of white get closer together. Nearer—almost—now! There is a tumbling mass of white and gray, and by the time the car pulls up the coyote is kicking his last.

The hide is removed to be sold for fur and the scalp brings \$1 bounty. The hide is worth from \$2 to \$4, depending on its condition.

Mr. Gullbert killed 19 coyotes this fall, and as a result there has been more ease in the turkey roost than any time since Thanksgiving passed. Incidentally Mr. Gullbert has one of the finest flocks of turkeys in western Kansas.

One hundred and forty of them were reserved for the Christmas slaughter. A lot of them Mr. Gullbert bought at a bargain last summer from owners that feared the coyotes would get them. Mr. Gullbert bought them and checked the invasion of grasshoppers with the turkeys and the invasion of the coyotes was halted in the way that has just been described.

Recently Mr. Gullbert's mother came out from Ohio to visit him and she looked with disfavor on a back yard full of the giant hounds. Mr. Gullbert reassured her in this way: "But, mother, just think of the profit in them. I sold a litter of pups for \$135, caught \$50 worth of coyotes, and had \$1,000 worth of fun."

SNAKE CATCHING IN TEXAS

Six Competitors Working With Their Bare Hands Capture and Bag Thirty Reptiles.

Brownsville, Tex.—The first snake catching contest known in the world was pulled off at the mid-winter fair. Live rattlesnakes that were as wild as any on the plains of Mexico were used.

The catchers were compelled to grasp the reptiles with their bare hands and place them in an empty sack and tie them up.

Juan Dominguez, Mexican, caught five snakes and sacked them in one minute and eight seconds. Isadore Rodriguez, Mexican, caught five in two minutes and six seconds. W. A. ("Snake") King and his wife caught ten snakes in six minutes and twenty-four seconds while working as a team. Against them Odell Deann and "Rattlesnake Bill" were pitted. They caught ten snakes in five minutes and twenty seconds.

The Fatal Kiss. Hammond, Ind.—Sixteen persons were hurt at a wedding here, when Walter Voch tried to kiss Mrs. John Lochesky, the bride. The bridegroom's skull was fractured.

Nothing But Crusts. New York.—Saying he had eaten nothing but crusts for five weeks, Mrs. C. H. Keene was found almost dead from starvation in a Tenth street tenement.

Paint Under Wings Close. Bayville, N. J.—By painting the underside of her chicken's wings, Mrs. Lena Sarno trapped Andrew Delfreite, who was held for petit larceny.

CANADA WINNING CHAMPIONSHIPS IN AGRICULTURE

The Latest Is Winning Championship for Oats a Third Time.

Recently was published the fact of remarkable winnings by Canadian farmers in several events during the past three or four years. The latest is that of Messrs. J. C. Hill & Sons of Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, who won in a hard contest for the oat championship over Montana. At the National Corn Exposition at Dallas during February, Montana oats were awarded the championship for the United States. Waiting for the winner of this to be announced, was a peck of oats belonging to the Canadian growers above mentioned, and alongside of these was a like quantity belonging to a Minnesota grower, who was barred from the regular competition because he was at one time the winner of the trophy—the prize. The three entries were side by side on the judge's bench. It would not be possible to bring together three more likely samples. The Montana and Saskatchewan entries were of equal weight—50 pounds to the bushel. The Minnesota sample was some three pounds lighter. The award was unanimous in favor of the Saskatchewan oats. A remarkable feature and one greatly to the credit of the Canadian product was that the oats, grown in 1913, were grown and shown by those who had competed during the past two years, winning on each occasion. This, the third winning, gave them for the third time the world's championship and full possession of the splendid \$1,500 silver trophy contributed by the state of Colorado.

The oats which have this given to Western Canada another splendid advertising card, were grown 300 miles north of the international boundary line, proving that in this latitude, all the smaller grains can be grown with greater perfection and with more abundant yield than further south. In all this country are to be found farmers who produce oats running from 42 to 48 pounds to the bushel, and with yields of from 60 to 100 bushels per acre. Wheat also does well, and yields from 30 to 40 bushels per acre. The same may be said of any portion of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, famed over the world not only as a country where championship grains are grown, but where cattle and horses are raised that also carry off championships and where wild grasses are abundant yielders, cultivated hay and alfalfa are grown, thus giving plenty of feed, and, with a good climate, sufficient shelter and plenty of water, bring about results such as western Canada has been able to record. Thousands of farmers from the United States who have their homes in Canada bear ample testimony to the benefits they have derived from farming in western Canada.—Advertisement.

Supreme Test. "Does your husband treat you unkindly?" asked the lawyer. "Certainly not!" said the unobtrusive woman.

"Then why do you want a divorce?" "I don't actually want a divorce. I merely want to apply for one. Then I can judge by the kind of a fuss my husband makes whether he really cares for me or not."

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 "kiss" pillow, from possible dandruff, the next morning, shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Shampoo 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 23-p. Skin Book. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.—Advt.

Why was the boss candidate scratched so on the ticket? "Because the people are itching for reform."

Dr. Pierce's Peppermint Cure is the best way to take a cold, relieve and soothe the stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation. Adv.

About three weeks after marriage a woman discovers that the capital prize in the matrimonial lottery is still undrawn.

Red Cross Ball Size will wash out any stain on any fabric. It is the only one that gets your money into any pocket. Adv.

Knicker—Any neck? Becker—No, the neck is in a part, time-worn.

Knicker—Any neck? Becker—No, the neck is in a part, time-worn.



Advertisement for Baking Powder, featuring the text 'Is the Housewife's Greatest Help' and 'WHAT so tempting to the laggard appetite as a light, flaky, fruit short cake or a delicate hot biscuit?'.

Save Without Skimping. There's what it means to use Allinson's Baking Powder...

Try This for Cookies. 3 eggs, 1/2 cup granulated sugar, 1 cup butter and lard mixed, 4 tablespoons water, 2 rounded teaspoons baking powder, enough Allinson's Flour to roll, 1 teaspoon any flavoring.

Farm Implements. I. H. C. Harvesting Machines, Webber Wagons, Tillage Tools, Manure Spreaders, Cream Separators; Gasoline Engines and repairs. We give you Quality and Service at prices that are right. OPPOSITE ARK D. L. DEY

Central Meat Market. Call Central Meat Market, phone 23, for Choice Meats, Smoked Meats of all Kinds, Home Made Bologna and Sausages. FRANK RAMBO, Manager. BOTH PHONES FREE DELIVERY

Lumber & Shingles. All kinds of Building Material. Can't Sag Gates. Beaver Board, Wall Board. Drain Tile, 3, 4, 6 and 8 in. sizes in stock. Largest and Best Stock of FENCE POSTS ever in Plymouth. Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co., CHAS. HALLMAN, Sec. & Manager

A RESOLUTION. A resolution adopted and approved by the Township Board of Plymouth Township, Wayne County, Michigan...

MURRAY'S WIFE. About six weeks ago, Murray's wife, Mrs. J. W. Murray, was visiting at her home...

STARK. Mrs. Sam Johnson of Eaton Rapids, Michigan, is visiting her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Coak...

LIVONIA CENTER. Will get last his last Holston cow Monday morning, March 23, 1914...

NEWBORG. The interest still continues in church service, Sunday-school and Epworth League. Everyone cordially invited to all these services...

WEST PLYMOUTH. Mrs. C. F. Smith returned home from Harper hospital Saturday. She stood the journey home remarkably well and is slowly regaining her strength...

FRAIN'S LAKE. Theda Lyke is again able to be out. Miss Fanny Gotsche who is spending some time with Mrs. Harvey Proctor, spent Sunday with her parents at Cherry Hill...

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LAPHAM'S CORNERS. Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Curtis and family spent Sunday with the latter's brother, Glenn Whitaker and wife...

TONQUISH. Miss Edna Gunn returned to her work in Detroit last week. Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Gunn and baby Peris Gunn spent Wednesday afternoon of last week at A. Winter's...

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A COMMUNICATION. Editor of The Mail—In the Mail for Feb. 6, is an advertisement (?) regarding the "Non-contagiousness of tuberculosis," that is so at variance with the facts and distortion of the statements made by Dr. Baldwin of Saratoga Lake, N. Y. that appears to me should not go unchallenged...

Chronic Stomach Trouble Cured. There's nothing more discouraging than a chronic disorder of the stomach. It is not surprising that many suffer for years with such an ailment when a permanent cure is within their grasp...

BERTHA F. BEALL. Pianist and Vocalist. Teacher of Piano. Studio, 8 Mill Street. Phone 120

HAZEL K. CONNER. Teacher of Singing. Studio at Mrs. H. Ladd's. Tuesday

Mrs. John P. ... Music Teacher. 54 Penniman Avenue

A number from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Frank Rowson at Old Edge Sunday. A dancing party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Douglas last Friday night...

Commissioner's Notice. In the matter of the estate of Charles H. ...

HAZEL K. CONNER. Teacher of Singing. Studio at Mrs. H. Ladd's. Tuesday

Mrs. John P. ... Music Teacher. 54 Penniman Avenue

C. G. DE ...

DR. W. FRED DODSLEY DENTIST. Office and Residence 138 Main Street, Plymouth, Mich. R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M., Physician & Surgeon. OFFICE OVER RAUCH'S STORE. DR. A. E. PATTERSON. Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office.

Detroit United Lines. Plymouth Line. SCHEDULE. EAST BOUND. Plymouth to Detroit, Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday. Detroit to Plymouth, Tuesday, Thursday, Sunday.