

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

VOLUME XXVI, No. 16

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1914

WHOLE No. 1360

"Yes! Bring Barr's Saturday Candy"
50c Box for 29c

Build up your strength and prepare your system to resist the ailments caused by sudden and severe temperature changes with

Rexall Wine Cod Liver Extract

Special Sale on High Grade Atomizers
 We have the exclusive agency for the well known

Maximus ATOMIZERS MONOGRAM

NEW APRIL RECORDS NOW ON SALE.

BEYER PHARMACY

Phone No. 211 2R. *The Rexall Store* Block South of P. M. Depot

"What Twenty-two Men Wish They Had Known Before Twenty-one"

There are many men who are saying, "I wish I knew when I was a boy the things I know now. My life would relate a different story today." If you were to ask: "What do you wish you had known?" there would be a variety of answers to your question.

Life is rich in experiences. Many of them are helpful and uplifting. But, so many are full of sadness. The mistakes of life are many. The sincere man wishes to help those who follow him by the good things that have come into his life, but, more especially would he teach men to profit by his mistakes.

Sometime ago a man asked a number of men this question, "What do you wish you had known before you were twenty-one?" In a subsequent address he read a list of answers given by twenty-two men. These answers form the pastor's subject for Sunday evening. Come and hear them.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Themes for Sunday, March 29th:

10 a. m.—"The Keeper and The Kept,"

7 p. m.—"What twenty-two men wish they had known before twenty-one."

WELCOME

THE MAN WITH NO MONEY and WITHOUT CREDIT



Nothing like the above sad situation will ever come to the man who saves his money. The man who shows an inclination to honesty provides for his family and pays his debts.

Misfortune may come to such a man by chance, wiping out his little savings, but HIS CREDIT is so secure, that financial assistance is willingly given to tide over the temporary period of distress.

No matter how small your salary may be, you can, by proper managing, deposit a little in this bank each week—even a dollar will make the start, and your bank book will place you on the direct route to happiness when old age comes.

The Plymouth United Savings Bank

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-WEWEL SHOES CO., the Best Shoes ever made for the price.

Plymouth Shoe Repair Shop
 Penniman Ave. James Adam, Prop.

Farm Implements

L. 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.

D. L. DEY

In and Around Plymouth

and the fact that it draws business from a long stretch of territory, and the only way that has been accomplished is because we have gone after it. There are many towns larger than Carleton that keep slumbering away because the business interests are waiting for "something to turn up," instead of going after it.

L. W. Lovewell purchased this week of Albert Reed six head of beef cattle that weighed 7750 pounds and for which he paid \$6. a pound, a total of \$465. Three of these cattle weighed 4000 pounds and brought Mr. Reed a little better than \$100 each. This is the best bunch of cattle sold here in some time.—South Lyon Herald.

The Carleton Times has just passed the 14th milestone of its existence under the ownership of Editor Williams. There are very few villages in the state of its size that can lay claim to having so good a newspaper as Carleton. In an article in a recent issue the editor of the Times attributes the success of the paper to the liberal support of the local merchants. The article says in part: Few towns the size of this village can boast of journalistic representation, and usually have to be content with getting a "dummy" imitation from some other nearby town, and the result is because of the character of our business men, who advertise, and have learned the value of constant, steady publicity in bringing business to the village. Carleton is noted for its hustle.

In the village cemetery at Saline, there lies in an unmarked and unknown grave the remains of an important soldier of the Revolutionary war. The name of this gallant soldier is Archibald Armstrong, who fought at the battle of Brandywine, who beat the drum in the death march of Major Andre, and who was one of the firing squad who fired the salute of victory as the final surrender of Lord Cornwallis, which closed the war. The Daughters of the American Revolution have presented the Board of Cemetery Trustees with a bronze marker, which with a marble stone upon which is inscribed the name of the soldier and the fact of his burial in an unknown grave. The stone will be erected as near the spot of the soldier's resting place as can be determined.

A Fire at the Creamery Plant

Last Thursday evening about seven o'clock fire broke out in the store house of the Plymouth Creamery Co. This building was burned and one ice house, but by the quick action of the fire department the creamery building was saved. The origin of the fire is unknown. The loss is covered by insurance.

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 1872. From a small beginning it has grown in favor and popularity until it has attained a world wide reputation. You will find nothing better for a cough or cold. Try it and you will understand why it is a favorite after a period of more than forty years. It not only gives relief—it cures. For sale by all dealers.—Advt.

The Heart of a Town

If there is one institution that merits the active aid of every citizen more than another, it is a Business Men's Association or an Improvement Association. An organization of that character often finds itself in a hard position. It is the same in every town in the country; that is in every live town, for only live towns have such organizations. It is blamed if it does not get new factories; and it is blamed if the new factories do not declare dividends the first year. But if the average man who is apt to complain will stop and think a moment, maybe he will see the true light. An organization as mentioned above always indicates one thing, whether it is constantly landing new factories or not; it indicates that there is a band of men in town who are willing to spend their time and money to try and make more employment for more people; to try and boost valuations on other people's property; to try and bring more renters to town; to try and bring more trade to local merchants. And they are willing to do the work and trust in luck that they may get their reward in the increment of general prosperity along with the others who haven't helped in the work at all. The Business Men's Association or Improvement Association is the dynamo of the community. No one ever made a dynamo go by pouring cold water on it. Electricity is what is needed. And electricity is magnetism, personal magnetism, personality, co-operation and confidence.

Lecture Course Tonight

The final number of the Citizens' Entertainment Course will be given at the opera house this evening at 8 o'clock. This is an added attraction to take the place of one that did not give satisfaction. The bureau sends this lecturer to us with no additional expense and all ticket-holders are entitled to this number without extra charge.

The lecturer is the Hon. M. I. Nolan, a member of the Iowa Legislature. He has been on the platform constantly during the past twenty years as a lecturer, entertainer and political speaker and before conventions. He has attended most of the important conventions in the Northwest and has pleased and entertained his audiences. The bureau assure the committee that this man will please and entertain the people of Plymouth. Come and hear him.

Special Meeting O. E. S.

A special meeting of the O. E. S. was held at Masonic hall Tuesday evening. Orient chapter of Northville, came over about 75 strong and other visitors were present from Milan, Mayville, Wayne and Detroit. A fine banquet was served before the offering of the degree after which Plymouth chapter initiated two candidates into the order and Octant hour. The members and guests present numbered about 200.

See the new spring dress goods just arrived at Stewart's.

Republicans Name Township Ticket

The Republican township caucus was held at the village hall Wednesday afternoon and was not very largely attended. W. H. Hoyt was chosen chairman and Karl Hillmer secretary. The following ticket was nominated: Supervisor—Charles Bradner Clerk—Anson Hearn Treasurer—Wm. Rattenbury Justice of the Peace (fill vacancy 3 years)—Wm. Gayde Justice of the Peace, (full term)—S. E. Campbell Highway Com.—H. C. Hager Highway Overseer—Thomas Biasell Member Board of Review, (full term)—Fred Shuett Drain Assessor—D. D. Allen Constables—George Springer, Lee Nowland, Clarence Peley, Paul Groth The chair appointed Karl Hillmer Ralph Samsen and Edward Gayde as township committee for the ensuing year.

Death of Mrs. Humphries

Mrs. Sarah Humphries, wife of N. J. Humphries, passed away at their home on York street last Monday evening after a two weeks illness of pneumonia. The deceased is survived by her husband and six grown children; one daughter Gladys, who resides with relatives at Vancouver, British Columbia, Charles of Chicago, Herbert of Detroit, Mrs. David Birch, George and Arthur of this place, beside many near relatives and friends. The funeral took place at the Baptist church yesterday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, Rev. A. L. Bell conducting the service. Interment in Riverside cemetery. The family have the sympathy of the community in their sad bereavement.

Millinery Openings

Yesterday and today (Friday) are very important ones in the minds of the feminine portion of Plymouth and vicinity at least, for these are the days of the spring millinery openings of Plymouth's two "bonnet shops." Both stores, Mrs. Elizabeth Giles Chriswell and Mrs. F. J. Toesey have a splendid display of the early-season offerings in fashionable millinery, and as Easter is drawing on apace the ladies are on the qui vive to know what to select for headgear for this all-important time. Judging from the splendid exhibit on display at the local stores there will be no need of Plymouth ladies going out of town to find the latest in this season's millinery creations.

The Pythian Sisters will give another of their popular card parties at their hall tonight (Friday). Everybody welcome.

Sixty Years Ago

The people of New England were using Dr. HERRICK'S SUGAR COATED LIVER PILLS for biliousness, sour stomach, indigestion and constipation and they are still using them when needed for the same purpose. Why? Because they never fail to give the desired results and they do it gently and comfortably but thoroughly. A dose taken at night makes you feel fine, bright and cheerful next morning. Try them. Price 25 cts. per box. Sold by J. W. Blickenstaff & Co. and Beyer's Pharmacy.—Advt.

Note the Soap Bargains

—IN OUR—

ECONOMY WINDOW

- 10c cakes Colgate's natural odor soap at 7c
- 5c cakes Glycerine soap at 4c
- 5c cakes Cocoa Oil Buttermilk Soap, 6 for 25c
- 5c cakes Ivory Soap, 6 for 25c
- 10c cans Colgate's Mechanics Soap Paste at 8c
- All 25c cakes Toilet Soap for 21c
- Wrigley's Spearmint Gum, 3 packages for 10c

Pinckney's Pharmacy

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

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.



AGRICULTURE IN SOUTHERN PERSIA

A. HEINICKE



THRASHING



BRINGING IN THE CHAFF



A WELL FOR ARTIFICIAL IRRIGATION

CIVILIZATION has as yet made little progress in Persia. Western modern inventions in agricultural machinery and scientific methods of cultivating have passed over this country without leaving any impression on the farmers. The land is tilled in much the same way as in the days of Noah! The simplest and most primitive tools and implements are still employed to break up and prepare the soil. The plow, drawn by a pair of zebus, is a very crude affair. The share, made of soft iron imported from Sweden, is attached to rough wooden bars made by the village carpenter, and the plow is fastened to the heavy yoke by a chain. The soil is merely scratched on the surface, for the depth to which the share penetrates depends entirely on the physical exertion of the driver, who is often merely a youth. As soon as the rainy season sets in, generally somewhere about November, field work begins. Only two kinds of grain are grown in Fars, wheat for bread and barley for the food of the horses, donkeys and mules, though now it is also often used for baking purposes by the poorer classes. When the seed has been sown, a plank, five feet long by one and a half feet broad, pressed down by the weight of the driver, who stands on it, is driven over the ground to level it and to cover the seed so that it shall not be washed out when the fields are flooded by artificial irrigation. If the rains are good and plentiful, the young green blades soon show above ground; but if the nourishing element fails, artificial irrigation must be resorted to, and the few springs which exist in the Shiraz valley become worth a good deal of money. Water is scarce in southern Persia, and has to be bought by most farmers throughout a dry season. On specified days in the week each field owner gets his supply for certain hours. The fields are then flooded, and to retain the water as much as possible each division is crossed by numbers of dams, two feet high, which confine the water, and in this way the earth is thoroughly soaked. Where running water is not obtainable, wells and underground channels are dug. From the wells, some of which are as much as 60 or 100 feet deep, the water is drawn by horses or other animals. A rope attached to the harness runs over a wooden wheel on a gentry above the well mouth. The "bucket" consists of the skin of a sheep or other quadruped, from the neck of which the water flows into a basin level with the ground, and then through narrow channels to the growing crops. These wells can be seen and the squeaking noise of the wooden wheels heard throughout the land. The canals, very often many miles long, are covered aqueducts, through which the water is led from the mountains to the plains and villages. The soil thrown up in digging these passages form mounds at the mouths of the shafts, which are sunk at intervals of 25 or 30 yards. The digging of these canals is a special trade, and the secret of their construction is guarded jealously by the men who earn their living in this manner. The crops begin to ripen and harvesting starts towards July in the Shiraz valley, but earlier as one goes further south. The simple sickle is the only reaping implement used all over the vast country. When the crop is reaped it is not tied into sheaves, but is merely stacked up. When threshing time arrives, the simplest of machines appears on the scene. It is combined thresher and chaff-cutter. Between two broad wooden runners there is a pair of wooden rollers, in which short, wide, blunt knife blades are fixed. The upper part consists of four wooden uprights, on which a board is mounted as a seat for the driver. A pair of zebus drag this machine over the straw, which is spread flat on the ground, and is cut, or rather, broken, up by the constantly rotating knives, while the pressure of the runners separates the grain from the husks. The weight of the driver supplies the necessary pressure. It takes eight or ten days to thresh out a stack, and when this is finished, if the wind is blowing fresh, the winnowing can begin. Again a very simple instrument, merely a wooden fork, is all that is used by the peasants. The monsoon, which blows in August and September over southern Persia, plays an important part in this proceeding. The winnowers start on the weather side of the threshed stack, tossing the straw into the air with their forks, the breeze blows the light chaff several yards to leeward, where it collects in a heap, while the heavy grain falls at the feet of the workers, and in this rough-and-ready manner the separation of the grain from the chaff is effected. The remaining operations of harvesting are very simple. The chaff is baled up in large, specially made nets, and brought on donkeys to the villages, while the grain follows in bags of the backs of camels or donkeys. The poor people are now allowed to glean over the fields, sifting the dust and gathering such grain and chaff as are left. Before the grain goes to the mill it is cleaned once more in a stone mortar with heavy wooden

pestles, to get rid of the remaining husks. The Persian wheat bread is sold in big, flat, pancake-like pieces called sangak (from sang, the stone), from the fact that it is baked in an oven with a floor of heated pebbles. As it is so thin, it is baked through into crust, and tastes best while still hot. As the poorer classes all over the south of Persia live on nothing else but bread, the harvest means everything to them, and the price of wheat is a very serious matter. Bread riots break out if prices reach the famine point, and are a source of much trouble to the authorities. Many a governor has had to face them, and therefore it is the aim of every ruler in Fars as

soon as he enters the gates of his capital to fix a low price for the bread, which means that all the poorer classes praise him and stand by his side while the big landowners grumble and intrigue against him to get him removed to some other district.

Old-Fashioned Agricultural Implements

Times have changed in agriculture, as in many other things, and at the present day we can hardly realize the difficulties that beset the farmer upwards of a century ago. Early spring was often a trying time for him, when his supplies of cattle food were apt to become exhausted before the new grass appeared. There were then no turnips, mangolds, oil-seeds or similar foods to be procured, and he had sometimes great difficulty in keeping his cattle from starvation, especially in the late districts. It is difficult to believe, but it is nevertheless true, that in parts of Scotland the cattle were at times so weak in spring from want of food that they were unable to rise from their stalls when the new grass did come. The custom therefore arose for farmers in a neighborhood to meet together and go from farm to farm for the purpose of carrying the helpless cattle out to the fields. This was termed the cattle lifting, a much more humane method of "cattle lifting" than that which used to prevail on the borders.

In the wilder parts of Scotland, where gorse or furze was plentiful, the young shoots were often used in spring as a supplementary food for both cattle and horses. The shoots were cut down and then removed to the farm to be there crushed into a rough pulp which could be eaten by the cattle. It was eagerly devoured by them, and they were supplied with crushed gorse, and the milk was free from unpleasant flavor, such as other green winter foods sometimes induce. Horses, too, relished the food.

Great faith was placed in the nutritive value of whin shoots. Indeed, so popular did whin diet become, that fields, especially where the soil was dry and light, were set aside for the whin crop, the seeds being sown in drills in March, so that the shoots became ready for use in the autumn of the following year. For several years in succession forage was obtained from the original crop.

There were several methods employed for peeping the gorse. In small farms, where only a limited quantity was needed, the method usually adopted was to lay the young shoots on a flat stone or block of wood and hammer them with a mallet similar to that now used for driving in palling posts. Sometimes one end of the mallet was fitted with iron blades for clamping the gorse, while the other end was flat for pounding it. Otherwise a "rammer" or "bruiser" might be employed, an instrument consisting of a shank of wood, three feet eight inches in length, a bulged out part to give the instrument weight on being used, and a base which is contracted into a square, and shod with an iron shoe embracing parallel iron cutters one inch asunder and three inches deep, and sharpened at their lower edge.

These methods, however, entailed too much manual labor where gorse was used in considerable quantity. In such case a gorse, furze or whin mill, as it was variously called in different districts, was utilized. The whin mill was built after one of two types; the most common consisted of a circular stone, shaped somewhat like a millstone, standing on edge, with approximately a diameter of four feet and a thickness of a foot. In the center of the stone a hole was fixed, through which a shaft about 14 feet long was fixed. On end of the shaft was attached an iron pin firmly fixed into an earth-fast stone, and the other end was fitted with tacking to which a horse could be yoked. The gorse shoots were then thrown into a circular trough or course, where they were crushed as the millstone slowly revolved. The farmer occasionally stirred them up with a bay-fork and sprinkled them with water to facilitate the crushing process. Crushing went on for about a couple of hours, by which time the gorse was sufficiently pulped to be eaten by the cattle.

In the second type of mill another form of stone, shaped somewhat like a field-roller, was utilized. This pattern was not so common as the wheel-shaped. The roller revolved on a flat circular course paved with stones, and had one end rather thicker than the other to enable it more readily to turn round the circle.

In process of time these gorse mills gradually fell into disuse. As the land became better populated, gorse became less plentiful and cattle food more abundant. The introduction of turnips, too, provided a plentiful supply of food in spring, when it had formerly been very scarce. Farmers, moreover, grudging the amount of labor entailed in preparing the gorse, and were not unwilling that the apparatus should fall into decay.

INAPPROPRIATE.

Scruggs—While I have noticed many steamships named for cities, I have never seen one called after Cork.
Bugs—It would never do to speak of the Cork's crew.

COULD NOT AFFORD IT.

Mrs. Snobbs—I wintered at Palm Beach this season and expect to summer at Mt. Savage.
Mrs. Hobbs—I sprang at Pratt City and expect to autumn at Bessemer.

HOW STUPID.

"Yes," observed a young medical graduate, "all the communications that I receive have Dr. on them, but the senders will put the Dr. after my name instead of before it."

WAS THE OLD STORY

By HAROLD CARTER.

"William," said the farmer's wife gently, coming up to where he sat and placing her arm round his neck, "what are you going to do about Bessie and her little girl?"
The old man looked up angrily. "Do?" he repeated in a dull, mechanical way. "What do you suppose I am going to do? Nothing."
"But we can't let her starve, dear."
"She would have let me starve," answered William Ives, staring into the fire. "If there hadn't been minerals on that piece of land I owned and sold, Mary, where would we be now? In the poorhouse. I gave my best years to her and now—no, let her earn her own living."
"But the board won't appoint a married woman as a teacher when she has a child, even if her husband is dead. William," said the anxious mother. "Won't you help her?"
"No," said her husband finally. "Everyone in Locust knew the story. Commonplace enough, it was yet essentially one that finds its yearly equivalent in a thousand homes. William Ives and his wife had scaped for years, impoverishing their scanty resources, to put their child through college. When she had secured an appointment as teacher she was to repay them by helping support them. Five years had passed since Bessie's graduation, and for a few months she had contributed to the family income. Then—she had given up her position to marry a poor writer.
John Turner was consumptive when she married him, and soon the disease had him in its full grasp. He took his wife and baby west and died there. Bessie had come back to Locust to secure a position as teacher. But the new board had passed stringent rules, born out of the over-supply of teachers, and under these Bessie was unequivocally debarred. She had not gone home; she was staying with an old-time friend who had taken pity on her and the little girl and given them temporary shelter.
"It isn't as if I had wanted to send her to college," muttered the old man. "I ain't hard. I meant to treat the girl well, and when she pleaded

patching up a clumsy, worn-out trick like that, didn't you?" he sneered. "Well, I tell you it won't work—see!"
"Oo-oo-oo!" mocked the child. "Speak like a bear again, grampa!"
She stood in front of him, gazing up into his face with childish rapture. Evidently she mistook the old farmer's angry tones for playful growls, and was mightily amused thereby.
"Come here!" said the old man, looking at her ferociously. "Who told you to come here to me?"
"Me told me," said little Minnie. "Gramma said 'oo live in the big white house. Me come.'"
The man smiled bitterly. "So your grandmother put you up to this trick, did she?" he asked. "Do you know who I am?"
"Es. 'Oo grampa," said the child, nestling confidently against his knee.
William Ives was bewildered. In spite of his hardness and of his resolution a new tenderness was creeping into his heart. The little creature was singularly like his daughter, as she had been at that age. He could picture Bessie perfectly in his mind's eye when she was four. He used to sit out there on the same porch, smoking his pipe and listening to her childish prattle; but how different had been his thoughts then! How high his hopes had been! Bessie was his first-born; there had been a boy, but he had died and all his pride had centered in the girl after his son's death.
"What are you going to be when you grow up?" the old man asked the child. He spoke in a mechanical way, hardly knowing what he said, because he was fighting hard to keep back the flood of tenderness that brimmed over within him.
"Me go to college," lisped Minnie. "Me go to mamma's college!"
William Ives let his pipe fall from his hand and his eyes became suddenly dim. So it was the old story all over again, and the younger generation was dreaming the same dreams and hoping the same hopes when his old life was broken.
"William!" said his wife appealingly. "Send her home, then, but don't be angry with her, poor little mite."
"You hear that?" asked the old man of the child. "You go home now and—tell your mother supper's waiting for her. Do you understand, my dear?" he continued, taking her in his arms and kissing her in a shamefaced manner.
The child toddled away happily. But the old man sat very silently upon the porch.
"I guess I've been wrong, mother," he said at length, huskily. "We've had our day and we mustn't expect the younger people to think about us. I guess—I guess we can afford another college course, whether we live to see it through or not—oh, mother!"
(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

OWE THEIR RICHES TO LUCK

Stories of Fortunate Miners Who Have Gathered Wealth From Supposedly Worthless Claims.

It is strange how often the miner makes a fortune out of an abandoned or almost abandoned claim.
There was such a case at Waarn Yarra, in Australia, in May, 1903. Two Kingston miners bought an old claim for a song, and found it in such bad condition that it needed timbering all through. One wanted to give it up, but the other suggested that they might try their luck for a day or two. So they took some props down and set to work.
The first man stuck his pick into the clay roof to make a hole for a prop, and down fell a large stone almost on his head. But it was not a stone. It was a nugget of pure gold weighing 118 ounces.
The richest copper mine in the world is the United Verde, in Arizona. It was originally found by a couple of ranchers, who sold it for \$10,000 to two men named Murray and Tringle. They worked it and found little copper, and were absolutely at the end of their resources when they struck a pocket, not of copper, but silver ore, which netted them a sum of \$30,000.
They came to an end of the silver and abandoned the mine as worthless. Another man came down from Montana and bought the old claim for a few hundreds. He struck the real vein of copper, and within ten years it made him one of the richest men in the world. In a single twelvemonth he took out copper valued at \$12,000,000.
This calls to mind the even more famous Mt. Morgan gold mine. The first owner of the land was Donald Gordon, who grazed his flocks above untold and unknown riches, and sold the land for \$5 an acre to two brothers named Morgan.
They set to work, and the quartz panned out up to 800 ounces of gold to the ton. In 1889 \$5,000,000 was distributed to the shareholders. One shareholder left a fortune of \$11,555,000.
Gradually the gold quartz petered out, and the Mt. Morgan mine was supposed to be dead.
Then some clever mineralogist, poking about the half-deserted works, realized that there was more copper than gold. In 1906 the mine was reborn as a copper producer, and a new process was discovered for extracting gold from the copper. Today Mt. Morgan is still going strong.

Argentina a Good Customer.

Argentina is the foremost South American country as a market for products of the United States, our sales there in the last calendar year having been \$55,000,000 in value compared with \$40,000,000 to Brazil and \$52,000,000 to the remaining 12 countries of that continent.

To Pipe Smokers

Wild Fruit

We Are Independent

and have no one to please but our customers. We have been making high-grade smoking tobacco for more than half a century and "Wild Fruit" is our best effort. It is Union Made. Packed in five cent foil packages, ten cent cloth pouches, eight and sixteen cent tins. Freshman comes in 25 packages. Should you fall to find the "Wild Fruit" in your dealer's stock, send us five cents in postage stamps and we will mail you an original package.

Jno. J. Bagley & Co., Detroit, Mich.

Good Rule to Follow.
Half of the fun of anything is looking forward to it, and the other half is looking back at it; the climax, the event itself, is merely the point at which the two kinds of pleasure meet in the middle.

Learn to go to your good time, when you have earned it, with the full expectation of enjoying yourself; and when it is over, let the happy memory of it keep coming back to bless and sweeten the subsequent days.
To a great extent, however, you go, you bring your own happiness with you. You will have the best time by giving it to others, contrary to what this may seem. You will look back with most satisfaction on the occasion, when you were "the life of the party," when you entered into the fun and made most of it yourself, and did not sit back and expect to have it made for you.

Modern War Fireworks.
The most elaborate fireworks in the world are those reserved for use in time of war. The possibilities of signaling for long distances and of illuminating the enemy's position by night have been carefully studied and fireworks of unprecedented size and brilliancy have been constructed.
Let another great war be fought and the fireworks display would completely eclipse our most elaborate Fourth of July celebrations. One of the most beautiful of these fireworks is the star shell. By means of a large rocket arrangement these stars are sent to great altitudes, and on bursting throw a powerful white light over a considerable radius.
The war rockets are the largest ever constructed, measuring eight feet or more in length. On exploding at great altitudes combinations of colored stars are set free which will signal widely scattered troops.

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400,000 Settlers a Year
Immigration figures show that the population of Canada increased during 1913, by the addition of 400,000 new settlers from the United States and Europe. Most of these have gone on farms in provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

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Don't Put Off

seeking relief from the illness caused by defective action of the organs of digestion. Most serious ailments of the stomach, liver, bowels, etc., are quickly, safely, surely relieved by

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Small envelopes, in boxes, 10c, 25c.

BECHAM'S PILLS

Small envelopes, in boxes, 10c, 25c.



"Oo! You Speak Like a Big Bear, Grampa."

A Human Churn... WHEN the food reaches the stomach it is subjected to a peculiar churning movement by the muscular walls of the stomach... Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery... is a stomach, liver and kidney tonic—by assisting the stomach to assimilate, the liver to filter, the kidneys to act—the poisons are removed, the red blood corpuscles are increased and one feels light, fresh and active instead of lousy, dull and heavy.

Half and Half. Hon. Horace E. Stanton, apropos of the mismanagement of a railroad that had gone into a receiver's hands, said: "The calm and bland excuses offered for their mismanagement by the road's various heads remind me of Smith. "Smith, last Sabbath, put in a strenuous day cleaning up his garden for the spring planting. "But Jones, his next door neighbor, tackled him indignantly in the smoker the following morning and said: "'Look here, Smith, do you think I want all your tin cans and bones and old shoes thrown over into my garden? "'You haven't got 'em all, old man. You've only got half," said Smith calmly. "Brown, on the other side, got the other half."

PIMPLES ON FACE AND ARMS

411 Howard St., Dayton, Ohio.—"About a year ago my face, neck, arms and back were beginning to become afflicted with pimples and blackheads. My pimples would get very large and appear to come to a head. If I tried to open them the pain would be terrible, but nothing could be taken from them. They itched very badly; I suffered terribly from itching. After scratching, the pimples would swell and after the swelling was gone my face would become very red and remain so for some time. My clothing caused the itching to be worse. When it was warm it was utterly impossible to sleep. "I used a cream and the more I used the worse they got. Shortly after, I read the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and determined to use them. The itching stopped almost immediately. This was about three months ago and I am entirely cured now." (Signed) Miss Marguerite E. Jacobs, Jan. 13, 1913. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

A Blow at Women. Mrs. Church—I see under the new German rules, no local telephone conversation may last longer than six minutes and no long-distance conversation longer than nine. Mrs. Gotham—Why, the idea! I think it is time the women insisted on their rights over there.

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

Style. Mrs. Styles—To be in style the papers say one must have something slim about them. Mr. Styles—Well, I'm in style, all right then. "How so?" "Why, my pocketbook looks that way, all right."

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. 25c.

Spellbinders. Professor—Why do college men misspell so often? Stude—Probably because they pay more attention to the miss than they do to the spell.—Ohio Sun Dial.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take. Do not grip. Adv.

Ample Explanation. "Hello, Mike, where did you get that black eye?" "Why, O'Grady's just back from his honeymoon and 'twas me advised him 't get married."

Doctor up that Cough—Don't's Mentholated Cough Drops are a sure relief for all coughs and colds—See at Druggists.

His Complaint. Church—I see New York has six blind operators at telephone switchboards. Gotham—To say nothing of a lot of deaf ones.

Red Cross Ball Blue gives double value for every penny you invest. Ask your grocer.

Where He Gets On. Bacon—He's lying on Bray street now, isn't he? Edgar—No; he's lying on Get-Up-in-the-Morning-and-Light-the-Fire street.

Patrons Faddish Dyes do not stain the clothes. Adv.

That man is playing in luck who can scratch the truth without breaking his word.

STORIES from the BIG CITIES

Flying Hat Chased by Maiden and Many Men

NEW YORK.—There was a short but exciting chase in Times Square late the other afternoon when the homegoing matinee crowd filled the street. The victim of the prank of the wind was a tall, slender young woman who wore a silk skirt and carried a huge muff. Her hat was one of the latest effects in straw. It resembled an inverted soup plate, and was trimmed with a black lace ruffle and a single feather. She was crossing the street going toward the subway entrance when a particularly spiteful gust of wind caught the hat, lifted it from her head, and sent it straight up into the air. A young man started to the rescue. He followed the erratic course of the hat with his face turned skyward. So did the owner of the hat. They met in a space between two snow piles in the street, and the young woman was almost knocked down.

Four more men and an elderly woman took up the rescue work while the youth was apologizing to the maiden. All this time the hat refused to come down. It would go soaring 50 feet up and then drop down, only to be caught again and sent upward. The owner of the hat grew very excited and started on the chase after the collision, waving her great muff above her head. More men, all young ones, became interested in the pursuit of the runaway hat. Its course lay in a northerly direction, and the pursuers plodded gallantly through the snow in the street.

Half a hundred persons gathered along the curb, and several newsboys joined the chase. The hat, after performing spirals and other things in the air, finally came to the ground in a snowbank. Half the pursuers tried to capture it at the same time, but it was a newsboy who got possession of it. His reward was a smile.

Sacrifices Beloved Guitar and Saves His Life

ST. LOUIS, MO.—"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast," perhaps, but it didn't help much to slacken the speed of a freight train which bore down upon Herman Oexner of Belleville as he walked across a long trestle on the Louisville & Nashville railroad early the other day.

Oexner had been attending a dance and was on his way home between midnight and dawn. His only companion was a much-beloved guitar. To lessen the loneliness of the walk he played, and as he played he sang, losing consciousness of all about him, and no doubt having dreams the while of some fair Juliet upon a balcony listening to his strains.

So engrossed was he in his music that he was well onto the trestle before he heard a noise in the rear, and, gazing back, saw the train. His muse was either not shy enough or too feeble to offer advice in so urgent a case. She had temporarily departed, and for the moment the instinct of self-preservation was uppermost.

The beloved instrument was sacrificed, Oexner permitting it to drop over the edge of the trestle as he scrambled to safety on the end of a tie just as the train breezed past.

The danger over, he set about to discover the remains of his tried friend. He found it, 50 feet beneath, shattered against a rail of the Southern railroad tracks.

It had picked a hard spot to settle, and had poured out its last music in one dismal crash.

As Hard to Negotiate as a "Slide for Life"

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—The crossing at Pennsylvania and Washington streets was a slide or life as interesting to negotiate as the greased pole at a county fair. But this brother was of different ilk. He wore a pair of spats on big tan shoes, surmounted by a foot of gray striped trouser legs before the tailored edge of his fur colored overcoat shut off the view of the stripes. A roll brimmed, quarter bow derby kept in the aroma of bay rum that held the sandy hair in plastered perfection, and curves as proper as the curved handle of his hickory-rough walking stick. His companion was a human.

"Entirely unnecessary, entirely so. If persons watched their footing and stopped walking about like chickens they would not fall in the street in this foolish way. To be sure it is extremely slippery, but falling is only a demonstration that they have no proper control of their equilibrium. Nothing but a matter of care, I say, nothing too."

Slitch, plopp—splatter, and the immaculate was down in the center of the North Pennsylvania street car track and about two inches of melting snow. Pride had gone before the fall and the slippery car rail had lacked the politeness of the friend in not opposing his opinion. But the friend was human.

"As you were saying," he remarked, as he helped his friend to his feet, trying to overlook the fall—but the immaculate one only glared.

Dogs Are Always Dogs Even When One Is Bogus

CHICAGO.—Through the window of Karl Kahmann's shop at 2457 Lincoln avenue, a handsome, big-muscled bulldog gazed out the other night on passing traffic, calm and supercilious. He held his head at a haughty angle and the most exciting happenings on sidewalk and pavement did not stir him to the visible extent of a fraction of a wag of his fraction of a tail.

Presently came another bulldog of more active nature, willing to be friend and play or to be an enemy and fight. This second bulldog stopped in front of the window and wagged his tail tentatively. There was no answering wag. He growled. There came no answering growl.

Not even by a glance or a showing of teeth did the insolent, self-centered window dog recognize the existence of his canine brother in the street. It was a dead cut. Plate glass three-eighths of an inch thick stood between them, but the street dog forgot that, in his wrath. He leaped at the throat of the offender. The glass crashed. Cut paw, physically as well as socially, the street dog closed in. The window dog tumbled over on his side with a hollow thud. The street dog, tearing at his throat, choked on a mouthful of sawdust. He had not been supercilious after all—only stupid.

The belligerent street dog, after a casual survey of the damage which he had wrought, and smearing with pain from the cuts made by the shattered plate glass window, tucked his tail between his legs and made a dash for the street and safety. The proprietor of the establishment, on hearing the great noise made by the fierce attack, rushed to the front of the store just in time to see the surprised and frightened street dog rapidly disappear around a neighboring street corner. He therefore made no attempt at pursuit.

Kahmann, who is a taxidermist, is in need not only of a new show window but of a new window dog. He says he will make one out of the street dog if he catches him.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

LETTROIT.—Cattle: Receipts, 537; market for medium and fat cows 25c lower, other grades steady; milch cows \$5 per head lower; best steers and heifers, \$8@8.25; do that are fat, \$6 to \$7; 1,000, \$7@7.40; do that are fat, \$500 to 700, \$6.50@7; choice fat cows, \$6@6.25; good fat cows, \$5.25@5.50; common cows, \$4.50@5; canners, \$3.50@4.25; choice heavy bulls, \$6.75@7; fair to good bologna bulls, \$5.50; stock bulls, \$5.50@6.25; choice feeding steers, \$9 to 1,000, \$6.75@7; fair feeding steers, \$90 to 1,000, \$6.25@6.75; choice stockers, \$60 to 700, \$6.50@6.75; fair stockers, \$50 to 700, \$6@6.25; stock heifers, \$5.75@6.25; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$70@80; common milkers, \$55@65; do, \$55@65. 'A' calves: Receipts, 211; market \$1.50 lower than last week; best, \$9@9.50; others, \$5.50@8. Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 1,360; market steady; best lambs, \$7.50@8; fair to good lambs, \$6.75@7; light to common lambs, \$5.75@6.50; yearlings, \$6.75@7.50; fair to good sheep, \$5.25@5.50; culls and common, \$4.75@5. Hogs: Receipts, 2,250; pigs and light, \$8.00@8.75; others, \$8.75@8.80; bulk \$8.75.

EAST BUFFALO.—Cattle: Receipts 3,000; market 10@15c higher; best 1,350 to 1,450 lb. steers, \$8.75@9.25; best 1,200 to 1,300 lb. steers, \$8.25@8.40; best 1,100 to 1,200 lb. steers, \$7.75@8; coarse and plain weight steers, \$7.50@7.65; fancy yearlings, baby beef, \$8.25@8.50; medium to good, \$7.50@7.75; choice handy steers \$7.50@8.25; fair to good, \$7.25@7.50; extra good cows, \$6.75@7.25; best cows, \$6@6.25; butcher cows, \$5@5.50; cutters, \$4.25@4.50; trimmers, \$4@4.25; best heifers, \$7.25@7.50; medium butcher heifers, \$6.25@6.50; light butcher heifers, \$6@6.25; stock heifers, \$5.75@6; best feeding steers, \$6.75@7; fair to good, \$6.25@6.50; fancy stock steers, \$6.50@6.75; best stock steers, \$6.25@6.50; common light stock steers, \$5.50@6; extra good bulls, \$7.25@7.50; bologna bulls, \$6.50@7; stock bulls, common to good, \$5.50@6; best milkers and springers, \$7.5@8; medium to good, \$4.50@5. Hogs—Receipts, 13,000; market slow, heavy and yorkers, \$8.30; pigs, \$9.25.

Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 12,000; market strong; top lambs, \$8.25@8.40; yearlings, \$6.50@6.40; ewes, \$5.60@6.

Calves: strong; tops, \$12; fair to good, \$9.50@10.50; grassers, \$4.50@5.50.

Grain Etc.—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, 98c; May opened without change at 99 3/4c and advanced to \$1; July opened at 90 3/4c and advanced to \$1; No. 1 white, \$7 1/2c.

Oats—Standard, 3 cars at 41 1/2c, closing at 42c; No. 3 white, 2 cars at 41c, closing at 41 1/2c; No. 4 white, 41c.

Rye—Cash No. 2, 68c. Beans—Immediate, prompt and March shipment, \$1.80; April, \$1.83; May, \$1.85.

Cloverseed—Prime spot, 100 bags at \$8.45; March, \$8.45; April, \$8.20; sample red, 40 bags at \$8.25, 15 at \$8, 24 at \$7.50; prime alsike, \$10.50; sample alsike, 20 bags at \$9.50, 15 at \$8.50, 10 at \$10.

Timothy—Prime spot, \$2.40. Alfalfa—Prime spot, \$7.25. Corn—Cash No. 3, 65c; No. 3 yellow, 3 cars at 67c; No. 4 yellow, 2 cars at 64c, closing at 65c.

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; rye straw, \$7.50@8; wheat straw, \$7@7.50; oat straw, \$7@7.50 per ton.

Flour—In one-eighty paper sacks, per 196 pounds, jobbing lots: Best patent, \$5.80; second patent, \$5; straight, \$4.75; spring patent, \$5.10; rye, \$4.40 per bbl.

Feed—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. 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 1/2c per lb. New Potatoes—Bermuda, \$2.50 per bu and \$7 per bbl.

Dressed Calves—Fancy, 14@14 1/2c; common, 11@12c per lb. Potatoes—in bulk, 58@60c per bu; in sacks, 60@64c per bu for carlots.

Onions—\$1.90 per bu, \$3.75 per sack of 100 lbs; Spanish, \$2.75 per small crate, \$2.50 per half crate, \$1.75 per crate.

Nuts—Shellbark hickory, 3c per lb; large hickory, 1@1 1/2c per lb; Spanish chestnuts, 8@8c per lb; walnuts and butternuts, 1@1 1/2c per lb.

Dressed Poultry—Chickens, 18@19c; hens, 17@18c; No. 2 hens, 12c; old rooster, 12c; ducks, 18@18c; geese, 15@16c; turkeys, 21@22c per lb.

Cheese—Wholesale lots: Michigan flats, 16 1/2@17 1/2c; New York flats, 19@19 1/2c; brick, 16@16 1/2c; Limburger, 14 1/2@15c; Imported Swiss, 24@24 1/2c; domestic Swiss, 19 1/2@20c; long horns, 20 1/2c; daisies, 18 1/2@19c per lb.

"BOUND FOR WESTERN CANADA"

A PRAIRIE SCHOONER SLOGAN, THAT STARTED FROM NEBRASKA.

Four horses abreast attached to a red painted prairie schooner, with windows and a protruding stovepipe, with the words, "Bound for Canada," on the schooner's side, was the object of considerable interest as it passed on the way northward from Nebraska a short time ago through the towns in Nebraska, South and North Dakota. After some weeks of strenuous traveling in this way, Mr. J. F. Jensen made the overland trip from Jameson, Nebraska, and with his little family made the regular customs entry at North Portal, in the province of Saskatchewan. Their destination was Willow Bunch, a district that Mr. Jensen had selected as one in which it was possible for him to work out his fortune. He located on a good half section of land, and intended putting on it some cattle that would fatten on the wild prairie grass that grows so luxuriously in that district. In addition to this his purpose was to cultivate a portion of it and raise wheat, oats, barley or flax. In short, a life devoted to mixed farming was what he had in view and it is easy to understand that he will make a success of it, and in a year or so will attach some more land holdings.

Although his beginning may be small, it may safely be said that Mr. Jensen, like thousands of others who have begun life in western Canada on no more and with probably much less, will prosper. He will not be far from a line of railway. Schools will be close at hand and other social conditions so necessary in a new country are available.—Advertisement.

Tidal Wave Submerges Island. Inskereach, a small island lying off Arranmore, on the Donegal coast, and having a population of about 90 persons, has been almost entirely submerged by a tidal wave. Roused by the roar of the waters, the residents were able to escape with their lives, but suffered severe loss of property, chiefly in regard to their stocks of seaweed stacked ready for kelp-making. The tidal wave reached Arranmore also, but the conformation of the land there protected the neighborhood from the ravages of the waters.

Be thrifty on little things like bluing. Don't accept water for bluing. Ask for Red Cross Blue, the extra good value blue. Adv.

Knew the Game. "How did you ever get papa's consent to our marriage, George?" asked the sweet young thing.

"Why, Grace, you seem to forget that I took medals at college in the burlesque event, and am a crack-a-jack at getting over obstacles."

Man wants but little here below, but women are always looking for basement bargains.

Believed in Daylight Saving. The late King Edward practiced daylight saving on lines similar to those proposed in the daylight saving parliamentary bill. For many years and Sandringham he caused his clocks to be advanced 30 minutes during the summer months, and in the last two years of his life he caused this same rule to be observed at Windsor and Balmoral, and said that he was favorably disposed towards the bill.

Bought it for Cash. Marks—What did you gain in your deal with Brown? Parks—A great deal of respect for Brown's business ability.

There are also as good compliments as ever were fished for.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

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

Beentwood.

RINGING IN EARS DEAFNESS INSTANTLY RELIEVED BY THE DR. MARSHALL'S CATARRH SNUFF. 25¢ PER BOX. PAID BY THE MANUFACTURER.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask Your Druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., L.L., BUFFALO, N.Y.

PARKE'S HAIR BALM. A toilet preparation of merit. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50¢ and 10¢ sizes.

Sore Throat BROWN'S THROAT TROCHES. Coughs and hoarseness relieved. 25¢ and 50¢.

CONSTIPATION, COLDS OR DANDRUFF 10¢. Complete restorative laxative for each day. For a season.

STENOGRAPHER to save employer money. 100 words prepared. G. & S. Carbon Co., Box 67, Detroit, Mich.

Pettit's Eye Salve FOR ALL SORE EYES. W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 13-1914.

A Message To Women Those of Middle Age Especially.

When you have found no remedy for the horrors that oppress you during change of life, when through the long hours of the day it seems as though your back would break, when your head aches constantly, you are nervous, depressed and suffer from those dreadful bearing down pains, don't forget that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the safest and surest remedy, and has carried hundreds of women safely through this critical period.

Read what these three women say:

From Mrs. Hornung, Buffalo, N. Y. BUFFALO, N. Y.—"I am writing to let you know how much your medicine has done for me. I failed terribly during the last winter and summer and every one remarked about my appearance. I suffered from a female trouble and always had pains in my back, no appetite and at times was very weak. "I was visiting at a friend's house one day and she thought I needed Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it and have gained eight pounds, have a good appetite and am feeling better every day. Everybody is asking me what I am doing and I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. You may publish this letter if you wish and I hope others who have the same complaint will see it and get health from your medicine as I did."—Mrs. A. HORNING, 91 Stanton St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Was a Blessing To This Woman. So. RICHMOND, VA.—"I was troubled with a bearing down pain and a female weakness and could not stand long on my feet. Of all the medicines I took nothing helped me like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am now regular and am getting along fine. I cannot praise the Compound too much. It has been a blessing to me and I hope it will be to other women."—Mrs. D. TYLER, 23 West Clopton St., South Richmond, Va.

Pains in Side, Could Hardly Stand. Lodi, Wis.—"I was in a bad condition, suffering from a female trouble, and I had such pains in my sides I could hardly move. Before I had taken the whole of one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I felt better, and now I am well and can do a good day's work. I tell everybody that your medicine has done for me."—Mrs. JOHN THOMPSON, Lodi, Wisconsin.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs. It has restored so many suffering women to health. Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

There is no substitute for Royal Baking Powder for making the best cake, biscuit and pastry. Royal is Absolutely Pure and the only baking powder made from Royal grape cream of tartar.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN L. B. S. AMSEN, Editor and Manager

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

The Big Item. "Does it take much money to send a boy to college?" asked the Hoob. "No," replied the Chancellor. "It's keeping him there that takes the coin."

What Would You Say Now? It was Madame de Genlis who waxed wroth in Directory times because woman's décolleté dress no longer represented the aspect of an "impregnable citadel."

Why Should He? When a man charged with drunkenness at Lambeth, England, was said to have used bad language, he indignantly protested. "I am the grandfather of ten children. My eldest son has got twins. Do you think I would swear?"

Have Your Eyes Fitted at Smyth's Optical Parlors. I have had years of experience and keep abreast with the times. Advice and examination free. Examined without drugs, dopes or danger. Old or young receive my best and courteous attention. Give me a call when in need of far and distant glasses. Let me explain the famous KRYPTOK LENSES K. W. E. SMYTH, Plymouth Watchmaker and Optometrist. Watch, Clock, Jewelry and Optical Repairing. PLYMOUTH, MICH.

JUST RECEIVED A CAR LOAD OF Chicken Feed ...THEREFORE... We can justly lay claim to be HEADQUARTERS for POULTRY SUPPLIES. A complete line of Scratch Feeds, Chick Feed, Cracked Corn, Wheat, Buckwheat, Screenings, Oyster Shell, etc. Special inducements and liberal discount to parties buying in large quantities. We have the sales agency for Blatchford's Call Meal, a perfect milk substitute, a big seller. Larro Feed, a high grade guaranteed more milk cow feed. Sugarine Dairy Feed, a great milk producer and a feed well advertised in this section and the biggest bargain of the season at \$26.00 per ton as long as it lasts. Try our new flour, a blend of hard and soft wheat. Perfect for Bread and Pastry. Special price on barrel lots. Telephone No. 2 WILCOX BROS. GOODS DELIVERED FREE.

Livonia Couple Wed

Miss Ella Mellow and Edward Bowman were quietly married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Mellow in Livonia township, Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, Rev. J. J. Ruekle performing the ceremony in the presence of the immediate relatives of the two families. The young couple were attended by Miss Mamie Bowman and Fred Mellow, brother and sister of the bride and groom. The bride was attired in white voile and shadow lace and carried American Beauty roses. After the ceremony an elegant wedding supper was served. The happy couple were the recipients of many beautiful and costly gifts. They will reside in Plymouth.

A Lucky Runaway

What might have been a serious if not a fatal accident had a happy ending yesterday forenoon. Fred Orton had left his horse untied in front of Gayde Bros. store and had gone into the store on an errand leaving his two-year old child seated in the buggy. Just as Mr. Orton came out of the store hurriedly, the horse became frightened and dashed down the street, and when midway between the Gayde store and the greenhouse the buggy struck a telephone pole and threw the child out, but luckily without being injured. The horse continued on in its mad flight and was finally brought to a stop by Carl Heide, but not until after the buggy and harness had been badly demolished. It was surely a miraculous escape for the child.

CHURCH NEWS

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE. First Church of Christ, Scientist corner Main and Dodge streets. Sunday morning service 10:30. Subject, "Reality." Sunday-school 11:30 a. m. Wednesday evening testimonial service 7:10. Reading Room in rear of church open daily except Sunday, from 2 to 4 p. m. Everyone welcome.

METHODIST. Rev. Joseph Dutton, Pastor. 10 a. m. public worship. 11:30 Sunday-school. 6 p. m. Epworth League. The contest continues to form an interesting. Next week special meetings under the auspices of the League, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, 7 to 8 o'clock. 7 p. m. public worship. Evangelistic service.

PRESBYTERIAN. Rev. H. P. Farber, Pastor. Services will be held in this church on Sunday, March 29th, as follows: Morning worship at 10 o'clock. The pastor takes as his theme, "The Keeper and the Kept." Sunday-school at the close of the morning service. Presbyterian Guild at 7 o'clock. Subject, "What Missions are doing for the World." Leader, Miss Genevieve McClumpha. Evening service at 7 o'clock. The pastor preaches. Theme, "What twenty-two men wish they had known before they were twenty-one." Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend these services.

LUTHERAN. Rev. J. J. Rookie, Pastor. Services Sunday morning at 9:30 standard. Sunday-school at 10:45. The Ladies Aid will hold their February and March meeting immediately after the church service. Lenten services Friday evening at 7 o'clock standard. All are welcome to the above services.

BAPTIST. Rev. Amthald I. Bell, Pastor. Phone 5147. Morning worship 10 a. m. Theme of sermon, "Workers Together With Him." Sunday-school at 11:15. B. Y. P. U. at 6 p. m. Leader, Miss Grace Campbell. Topic, "Missionary Influence." Evening service at 7 p. m. Theme of sermon, "A Notable Warning." Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 p. m.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL MISSION. In Midworth, Michigan. Sunday, March 29 (5th Sunday in Lent). Divine service at 2:15. Evening prayer, litany and sermon. Subject, "The Betrayal—How Are You Spending Lent?"—A message to non-church goers. The Rev. Dr. McCarroll of St. Paul's Cathedral, Detroit, was the preacher at St. John's mission last Sunday and administered holy communion. Mr. H. Midworth of St. John's Mission, was the preacher at St. Luke's church, Sandwich, Ontario last Sunday evening, also the mid-week preacher at St. Peter's, Detroit.

BIBLE STUDENTS. Services again as usual Sunday, March 29th, at I. O. O. F. hall. All are welcome. Right Sort of Schoolmaster. "Too much sympathy is misplaced," says the Atchison Globe. "An Atchison man lately expressed concern because a young lady school teacher had as many as forty little pupils in her room to discipline and worry over. 'Why I wouldn't part with a single one,' was her indignant answer, and her eyes were actually tearful."

SCHOOL NOTES.

The A division of the second grade has completed the second reader. They have finished weaving teapot holders and doll caps. The third graders are weaving rugs. The rugs are about two feet long and one foot wide. This is the first month that the fifth graders have lost their half holiday. Twenty-three were absent or tardy at some time during the past month. The class contains forty-three pupils. The six grade students have been making population and rainfall maps of the U. S. In arithmetic they have begun the study of percentage. The seventh graders on account of splendid attendance during the month receive their half holiday to-day. The eighth grade has begun the study of "The Vision of Sir Launfal," upon which their county examination will be based.

The picture show given by the Juniors last Wednesday was a golden success. We compliment them on their splendid efforts to make it such. They held a miniature ball in the Grange hall last Friday evening. Dancing was indulged in and the party was most enjoyable. The Sophomores held a very enjoyable social affair in the kindergarten rooms last Friday evening. Games and refreshments were indulged in. The Misses Lappeus and Ward were among the honorary guests of the evening. The manual training boys in the grades are making houses for the maritimes. Miss Mildred Butler, one of the 1914 Seniors, has returned to school. She was confined at home on account of a case of chicken-pox. Miss Carter will return to her position as first grade instructor after the spring vacation. Miss Nichols, the second grade teacher, has been released by the board of education in order that she may complete her course at the State Normal College. She receives her certificate in June and expects to teach in California next year. Miss Hawthorne will instruct the grade the remainder of the year.

The Schoolmaster's Club meets in Ann Arbor on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. Heretofore Supt. Isbell has attended the mathematic's section but is undecided this year whether or not he will attend. Easter vacation is here!

TODAY'S REFLECTIONS

Oh well, we know how to use a snow shovel anyhow. Cut out the snow and let's get into the spring fashions. March is on his last week except two days. A week from last Wednesday will be April fool day. Dollar and cents for anybody writing any poems on "the beautiful snow." Cheer up the price of eggs is dropping. Now you know why the robins wear red flannel on their breasts. When you hear about all the unemployed, be thankful you have got a job. Plan your spring painting early. What's your guess on the weather tomorrow? The weather man is the busy little guesser. Life is one big round sickle in summer and icicle in winter. The weather seems to be growing to warm in Ireland for an Ulster. If you don't see the joke, send in your guess for a missing word.

Grange Notes

Grange meeting Thursday, April 2nd. The first and second degrees will be conferred on a large class after which the following program will be given: Music. Recitation—"When Winter Ends," Butler Bradner. "How We Waste Time in the Grange," Mrs. Hattan. "What I learned at the Lecturers' Conference at Kalamazoo," Miss Bertha Warner. Music. Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail now.

Patrons Attention. There is money in stock, there is money in all stock, but most money in the best stock. To have the best stock and be served by your dealers, use HARVELL'S CONDITION POWDER, the best stock renovator and conditioning powder on earth. Accept no other. Call for and insist upon having HARVELL'S CONDITION POWDER. It is the stock powder that gives the results you want. Price 25 cts. per package. Sold by J. W. Blickenstaff & Co. and Beyer's Pharmacy.—Advt.

Beautiful Monuments

are often marred by ill shaped and poorly cut letters. Note the work we have erected; or better still, visit our works and see the class of work we are turning out in this line.

All Raised Work. Every letter and figure raised, cut deep and on the best quality of granite obtainable. We have a reputation for doing good work, and we are bound to keep it. Before placing your order, call on the house where quality prevails and get the best.

LYON GRANITE CO. Two Shops: Pontiac, Rear of Pontiac Steam Laundry. Phone 12621. Plymouth, Main street. Phone 215.

The Big Day at the Creamery

More milk was received by the local creamery on Wednesday than has ever been taken in on a single day since the creamery was established here. 40,000 pounds was the amount of milk received. The price paid for this milk was \$1.80 per cwt., which makes a total of \$72,000 for the days business. An enterprise of this kind helps a town.

Emil Schilling of Detroit, was in town yesterday. Mrs. Henry Fukalek was taken to the Ann Arbor hospital Wednesday to undergo an operation. John Patterson has a new Reo truck purchased from Thomas Hemenway, the local agent for the Reo autos and trucks.

Can a Car Stay New Five Years?

Mr. R. E. Olds Says That Reo the Fifth Should Do That. Thomas Hemenway, who sells Reo the Fifth, says that R. E. Olds, is the greatest extremist in America today regarding well-built cars. In a late announcement he says, "Men buy Reo the Fifth on past records. And it will always be so. What men say of new cars counts for little. All new cars run well. I am building each car for what men will say after it has run five years. I owe all my success to building cars which stay new." This is the factory which puts each new model to a test of 10,000 miles. At the end of that test the car is taken apart and inspected. If any vital part shows more than slight evidence of wear, that part is displaced, in the entire output, by a part which won't show wear. This 10,000 miles of reckless driving is considered equal to five years' average use. And Mr. Olds figures that Reo the Fifth, with proper care, should show up in five years just as well as these test cars. Every car delivered before April 1st, will include two extra tires.

Servants Proved Faithful. In the Days of Terror during the French revolution, when one man was denounced by another as an act of revenge, it was rare indeed for the authorities to receive any information from servants, though it would have been the safest thing in the world for a servant smarting from a sense of injustice to have sent his master to the guillotine.

Just right for Backache and Rheumatism. Foley Kidney Pills are so thoroughly effective for backache, rheumatism, swollen aching joints, kidney and bladder ailments that they are recommended everywhere. A. A. Jeffords, McOraw, Nebr., says: "My druggist recommended Foley Kidney Pills for pains in my back, and before I finished one bottle, my old trouble entirely disappeared." J. W. Blickenstaff & Co.—Advt.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. In re: the estate of Joseph C. Parnell, deceased. At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the city of Detroit, on the fourth day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred and fourteen, present Stewart Hanley, Judge of Probate in the nature of the estate of Joseph C. Parnell, deceased.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. In re: the estate of John E. Neah, deceased. At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the city of Detroit, on the fourth day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred and fourteen, present Stewart Hanley, Judge of Probate in the nature of the estate of John E. Neah, deceased.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. In re: the estate of Paul A. Nash, deceased. At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the city of Detroit, on the fourth day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred and fourteen, present Stewart Hanley, Judge of Probate in the nature of the estate of Paul A. Nash, deceased.

STOP! LOOK! LISTEN! NO PLUMBING NO SEWERS One of the most sanitary wonders of the age. An Indoor Closet Guaranteed to be absolutely Sanitary & Odorless Endorsed by the State Board of Health. On exhibition at my shop. H. E. Newhouse Phone 287.

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

OUR SECOND ANNUAL Implement Opening! WILL TAKE PLACE Saturday, April 4, 14. When we will be pleased to show you our fine stock of Farm Implements. We handle the Osborne Line and Emerson Brantingham Implements. Don't forget the date, April 4th, at Fisher's Blacksmithshop, Plymouth. GAYDE & Fisher Office and Salesroom at H. J. Fisher's Blacksmith Shop, North Village.

TOWNSHIP ELECTION. Notice is hereby given that the annual Township Election of the Township of Plymouth, county of Wayne, State of Michigan, will be held in the Village Hall, in the Village of Plymouth on Monday, April 6th, 1914, at which time the following officers are to be elected: One Supervisor, one Clerk, Treasurer, Justice of the Peace, Justice of the Peace (to fill vacancy two year term), Highway Commissioner, Highway Overseer, Member Board of Review, Drain Assessor and four Constables. A resolution relative to the granting permission to lay, maintain, operate and use gas pipes, mains, conductors and service pipes, and the selling of gas in the public highways and the private right of way in the Township of Plymouth, Wayne County, Michigan, to John H. Fildes and Clarence A. Fox (a copy of which will be published in the Plymouth Mail on March 13 and 20th, 1914) will be placed before the people at this election. The polls of said election will be open at 7 o'clock in the forenoon and will remain open until 5 o'clock in the afternoon of said day of election. Dated this 19th day of March, 1914. Edward Gayde, Township Clerk.

Disordered Kidneys 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, and the regular action of kidneys and bladder. J. W. Blickenstaff & Co.—Advt.

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. 237

R. W. SHINGLETON

Work Called for and Delivered

Watch this Space
Next Week

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.



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 Canadiana kind made in Brantford, Canada, crisp, wholesome, excellent flavor. Come 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 99 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 establishments.

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

GAYDE BROS.

Local News

Ladies' rain coats at Rauch's.

Fletcher Campbell of Ann Arbor, Sundayed at home.

Mrs. L. B. Warner visited relatives at Wayne last Sunday.

Harry Cole of Ypsilanti, was a Plymouth visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Ella Hood visited at Tom Hood's at Redford last Sunday.

Mrs. Marie Rathburn of Flint, visited friends in town last week.

For Easter booklets, cards and novelties, see Draper's new line.

Born, March 26th, a son, to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kohler of Northville.

Doris Pfeiffer entertained her Sunday-school class Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fukalek and little son were Detroit visitors last week.

Mrs. Mary Lyon and daughter May visited relatives in Detroit last Sunday.

Mrs. Nora VanEpps of Pontiac, has been a guest this week at Chas. Hollowsay's.

James Sage of Detroit, was a guest of his brother, Henry Sage, a few days last week.

Miss Marjorie Travis who is teaching at Hanover, is spending this week's vacation at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Brown of Detroit, were over Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Springer.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Voorhies and little son of Detroit, were over Sunday guests at Eli Nowland's.

Guy and Selma Lane of Detroit, visited their grandmother, Mrs. Mary Lyon, the latter part of last week.

The Family Pedro Club was pleasantly entertained at Mr. and Mrs. Jake Streng's home last Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wilkinson and Roscoe Reeves of Toledo, were over Sunday guests at Conrad Springer's.

Mrs. Mary Briggs, who underwent an operation at Mrs. Lottie Passage's home two weeks ago, is slowly improving.

Mrs. Alfred Chaffee and Mrs. L. B. Warner entertained the Bridge Club at the former's home last Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Bernice Smith and brother Clifford of Seneca, Ohio, were visiting relatives at Redford over Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Lydia Triekhaus and Robt. Todd pleasantly entertained the Pastime Club at the former's home last Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Byron Willett returned home the latter part of last week from Chicago where she has been visiting the past two weeks.

Bert Crumby has repaired the Shafer Bros. old foundry building and will use the same for the manufacture of cement blocks and a carpenter shop.

The bazaar and supper held at the Methodist church last week Friday afternoon and evening, was well attended and netted the ladies a nice little sum.

The Allier Motor Car Co., have moved their offices from the Plymouth House, where they have been temporarily located for the past several weeks to the new factory building.

The Family Pedro Club pleasantly entertained several guests at cards at the Bachelor Boys' club rooms in north village last week Thursday evening. Light refreshments were served.

Last week Thursday evening occurred the sixth number on the Citizens' Lecture Course, when J. Adam Bede, ex-congressman from Minnesota, appeared before a large and appreciative audience at the village opera house. Mr. Bede took for his subject, "Our Nation, its Problems and Progress." His genial humor and pleasing wit was appreciated by all present, and his lecture was listened to with marked attention. Many have expressed a desire that he be placed on the Course again next year.

An Eclipse

For quick and certain action RENNE'S PAIN-KILLING MAGIC OIL cures any and all remedies ever offered to the public. It drives away pain. Just the thing for cramps, colic or diarrhoea. Cures rheumatism, sprains, stiff joints, sores and bruises. A long record of more than twenty years in constant use in the New England States is the best proof we can offer of its marvelous power in the relief of internal or external pain. Price 25 cts. Sold by J. W. Bickenstaff & Co. and Beyer's Pharmacy.—Adv.

Blanche Gertz is visiting friends in Detroit this week.

Karl Hillmer of Detroit, visited his parents the first of the week.

Mrs. Orman Russel of Pontiac, was calling on relatives here Tuesday.

Maurice Fullerton of Jackson, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. A. L. Bell.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Huston of Birmingham visited relatives in town Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Cole of Fowler, Clinton county, is visiting friends and relatives here.

Mrs. Chas. Liverance of Livonia, visited relatives in town the first of the week.

Mrs. H. C. Hager left Wednesday for a two weeks visit with relatives in Barry county.

Miss Hulda Beyer has returned from a few days visit with friends at Elm and Perrinville.

Miss Madeline Bennett is at home from St. Mary's college, Monroe, for a week's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McDowell of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Chilson last Sunday.

Wm. Pettingill has purchased the Wm. Wherry property at the corner of Main and Dodge streets.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lutz of Pontiac, visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lutz, last Sunday.

The Woman's Literary Club will meet this (Friday) afternoon with Mrs. W. T. Conner and daughter Hazel.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Willett returned home Saturday after enjoying a week's visit with relatives at Ovid and Mount Rose.

Mrs. R. Alexander and Edward Hutchins have been confined to their home on account of illness for the past few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Hager visited George Henry and family and James Joy and family at South Lyon several days last week.

Gayde and Flasher announce in their ad this week that they will hold their second annual implement opening, Saturday, April 4th.

Chas. Rathburn died at his home at Salem last Tuesday night. The funeral services will be held at the Salem church this (Friday) afternoon.

Mrs. Helen Willett has returned home from Detroit where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Homer Williams for the past week.

Mrs. Tom Shaw and Miss Flora Millard of Detroit, were Plymouth visitors last Friday and attended the special meeting of the O. E. S. in the evening.

The second division of the Women's Auxiliary Society, will serve a warm maple sugar supper in the parlors of the Presbyterian church, Tuesday, March 31st from 5 to 7:30 o'clock. Supper, 25 cents.

The remains of Mrs. Maria Chilson were brought to Plymouth from Willow Monday morning and taken to Livonia cemetery for burial. Mrs. Chilson was a former resident of Livonia township and was well and favorably known.

A Closing Out Sale of Shoes

I will sell about 100 pair of ladies' and children's low shoes and Oxfords during the next ten days below cost. \$2.50 and \$3.00 ladies' Oxfords for \$1.50, for cash only. Sale begins Saturday, March 28. H. B. Jolliffe.

Chronic Stomach Trouble Cured.

There is 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 reach and may be found for a trifle? "About one year ago," says P. H. Beck, of Wakelee, Mich., "I bought a package of Chamberlain's Tablets, and since using them I have felt perfectly well. I had previously used any number of different medicines, but none of them were of any lasting benefit." For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Henry Broadfoot, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of E. N. Passage, in Plymouth, in said county, on Saturday, the ninth day of May A. D. 1914, and on Friday the tenth day of July A. D. 1914, at 2 o'clock P. M. of each said day, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 10th 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

Horse Owner's Attention!

When you need your horses clipped call and see Harry Brown.

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.

FOR SALE—An oak dining table, also an ingrain carpet. Enquire at this office.

FOR SALE—Black Minorca eggs for hatching. \$1.00 for 15 eggs. Harry Wills, Maple Ave., Phone 134W. 16c

FOR SALE—A three year old colt. Will trade for an older horse. Wm. Gayde. 1c.

FOR SALE—Golden oak, quarter sawed dining table, sideboard and chairs. Cash or easy payments. Dr. J. H. Kimble. 1c.

FOR SALE—A modern new home cheap for quick sale. H. J. Corbett at Conner's store. 15-2c

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

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. W. N. Isbell. 15-4c

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

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. 15-4c

FOR SALE—House and lot on Main street. Enquire of E. K. Bennett. 15-4c

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms. Enquire at 84 Penniman. 1c.

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

FOR SALE—A horse for an older horse. Wm. Gayde. 1c.

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WANTED—A furnished house or housekeeping rooms in Plymouth or Northville from May 15th to Sept. 15th. Address with full particulars, Mrs. John Greenway, 506 Jane street, Syracuse, N. Y. 16-1c

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Bell's Telephone Haunted Him.

Dr. Bell had a strong aversion to the ringing of the telephone bell—the great invention for which he is responsible. I occasionally went into his room and found the bell stuffed with paper, or wound around with towels.

"Little did I think when I invented the thing," said Dr. Bell one day, when he had been awakened by the jingling of the bell, "that it would rise up to mock and annoy me."—From Aviation Book, by Glenn Curtiss.

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

FOR SALE—An evaporator and about 150 sap buckets and spiles. Also storage tank. John Patterson. 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

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

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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.

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THREE DEAD IN FIRE

MAN PLUNGES FROM BURNING BUILDING AND BADLY HURT.

Windsor Hotel and Western Newspaper Union Structures Burned to the Ground.

Detroit, Mich., March 21.—Fire which started on Thursday in the five-story building occupied by the Houghton-Detroit Elevator company on Woodbridge street, in the downtown district, is believed to have resulted in the death of three men who were working on the fifth floor. Four men escaped through a skylight. He was badly burned and cut and could give no information concerning the fate of his companions. The elevator company's building was destroyed and the flames spread to an adjoining structure.

An unidentified body was taken from the building as soon as the fire died down and the firemen believed two more bodies would be found in the ruins. The missing men are Walter Libby, John Law and Frank Todd. The origin of the fire has not been determined.

Milwaukee, Wis., March 21.—The Windsor hotel and the Western Newspaper Union building, which housed the Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin, one of the oldest newspapers in the state, were destroyed by fire on Thursday with a loss estimated at \$350,000.

The Western Newspaper Union's loss is estimated at \$40,000 and that of the Milwaukee Printers' Roller company \$20,000. The loss on the hotel building is placed at \$40,000.

Other losses through smoke and water were sustained by the Standard Blank Book Manufacturing company, the Milwaukee Novelty Dye works and the warehouse of the T. A. Chapman Dry Goods company.

Sidney, Ohio, March 21.—Four large business buildings were burned to the ground and four others badly damaged by the worst fire that ever visited this city. The loss is estimated at \$400,000 to \$500,000.

FLASHES OFF THE WIRE

New York, March 21.—Some estimate of what the snowstorms cost the city of New York was had when the street cleaning commission announced that \$2,400,000 had been spent and that another \$100,000 would be expended.

Redding, Cal., March 23.—Given their first meal in 48 hours, 120 unemployed men, who seized a freight train here started on foot for the Oregon line. Officials of Shasta county agreed that they should be fed at stations 20 miles apart.

Toledo, O., March 23.—Samuel Riggs, a porter, was killed, and furniture valued at \$50,000 owned by a department store, together with 24 automobiles, was destroyed in a fire.

New York, March 23.—Ex-Senator William A. Clark of Montana was one of a crowd of pedestrians that narrowly escaped injury or death when a carrick and 14-ton girder fell at the new building of the Equitable Life Assurance society. One workman was killed and three injured.

New York, March 23.—The wedding of Miss Margaret Elise Oliver, daughter of Charles K. Oliver, to E. Burton Holmes, the lecturer, took place in St. Stephen's Episcopal church.

WILSON FILLS MOORE'S PLACE

New Yorker Named Counselor of State Department—Cone Johnson Solicitor in Place of J. W. Folk.

Washington, March 23.—Robert Lansing of New York was nominated on Friday by President Wilson to be counselor of the state department to succeed John Bassett Moore. Cone Johnson of Texas was nominated by the president to be solicitor of the state department, succeeding Joseph W. Folk, who recently resigned to become chief counsel to the interstate commerce commission. Robert Lansing is fifty years of age and has served the government in a number of important legal capacities. He was associate counsel for the United States for the Beards sea arbitration in 1892 and was solicitor for the United States for the Alaska boundary tribunal in 1903. He was counsel for the North Atlantic coast fisheries arbitration at The Hague in 1909.

O'SHAUGHNESSY MAY RESIGN

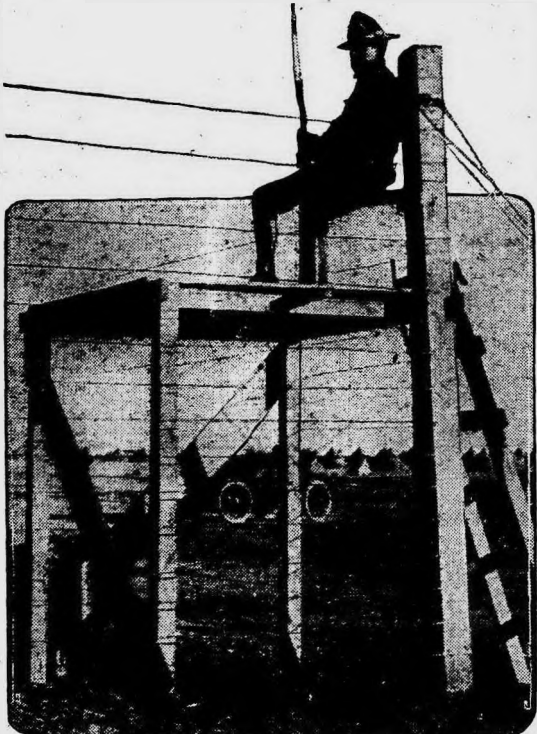
American Charge D'Affaires at Mexico City Expected to Quit Owing to Ill Health.

Mexico City, March 23.—Mr. O'Shaughnessy, American charge d'affaires, said he was considering resigning. He says that if he does it will be because of his bad health.

Well Known Chicago Banker Dies. Chicago, March 24.—Byron L. Smith, president of the Northern Trust company and leader in the group of men who financed and built the Chicago of today, died at his home, 2146 Prairie avenue. He was sixty-one years old.

Longworth Asks Seat Again. Cincinnati, March 24.—Former Congressman Nicholas Longworth announced himself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for congress in the First Ohio district. Longworth was defeated for reelection in 1912.

ON GUARD AT THE "BULL PEN"



The photograph shows a corner of the "bull pen" at El Paso, Tex., where the captured Mexican rebels and federals are being held by the United States soldiers.

SURROUND TORREON

FEDERAL OUTPOSTS DRIVEN BEHIND MAIN FORTIFICATIONS—REBELS OCCUPY TOWN.

HUERTA'S MEN ARE ROUTED

Washington Government Still Holds to its Policy—Believes Impending Battle Will Settle Prestige of General Huerta.

Bermejillo, Durango, Mex., March 24.—Francisco Villa, the rebel chief, left Sunday for the south, after having cleared the way for a direct attack on Torreon by his success on Saturday in establishing a base here and driving in the federal advance guards from Mapim, Tlahualilo, Sacramento, Noe, Brittingham Junction and smaller points in the environs of the Huerta stronghold.

The zigzag front of khaki-clad rebels, including the Indians who offered their services and those of their bows and arrows at Chihuahua a month ago, who have been given modern uniforms and arms, was nearest the enemy at Brittingham Junction, only seven miles north of Torreon.

Before leaving for the front General Villa said he doubted whether the federals would make further resistance until his assault on their main position takes place, although there were rumors that the enemy would make a show of resistance at Gomez Palacio.

The first important move of the week just passed took place when General Villa having appeared suddenly from Chihuahua, set his troops in motion Friday morning from Yermo, about one hundred miles north of Torreon.

Fifteen miles north of this city he came upon a strong advance column of the federals, who are believed to have been under orders to retreat upon appearance of the enemy. The appearance of the rebels was so sudden, however, that the retreat became almost a rout.

Washington, March 24.—Although full reports of the conference at Vera Cruz between John Lind and Senor Portillo y Rojas, minister of foreign affairs in the Huerta cabinet, have been received here, the disposition of the American government is to make no changes in its policy toward Mexico or to express itself on any of the new proposals reported to have been made until after the battle of Torreon is fought.

Settlement Worker Not Guilty. Chicago, March 23.—Miss Ellen Gates Starr, one of the founders of Hull house, was acquitted of a charge of inciting a riot. She was tried before a jury for having aided striking waitresses in a demonstration in front of Henri's restaurant, which the police alleged was a riot.

Officer Slain by Bandit. St. Louis, March 24.—Dave Whittley, a highwayman who shot and killed Patrolman W. B. Shafter, is dying at the City hospital from a wound he inflicted on himself. Whittley's companion, David O'Connor, confessed.

Plot to Ditch Train. Chicago, March 24.—Evidence found by detectives investigating the wreck of the "Olympian Special" of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad, shows that it was planned to ditch the train at the risk of killing scores.

Earth Tremors Recorded. Mobile, Ala., March 24.—Earth tremors, which experts said indicated disturbances in Central America, 1,250 miles away, were registered on Saturday by the seismograph at Springhill college here.

SEEK ULSTER CHIEFS

BRITISH SOLDIERS TOLD TO ARREST 200 LEADERS OF REVOLT IN IRELAND.

CRISIS IN THE KING'S ARMY

Many Officers Resign to Avoid Military Service in North of Ireland—All Face Courts-Martial—Troops Are Being Moved to Scene.

London, March 24.—Gen. Sir Arthur Paget visited Currah on Saturday and gave General Gough of the Third cavalry brigade the option of taking command at Ulster or retiring, according to the Sunday Observer here. General Gough, who was allowed two hours for consideration, resigned immediately. The Observer says also that the government has decided to issue 200 warrants for the arrest of the leaders in Ulster.

The government's military precautions to preserve order in Ulster precipitated a crisis without parallel in the history of the British army. Rather than be placed in a position where they might be called on to act against the Ulster covenanted, numerous officers resigned their commissions.

While the war office refused to say how many had resigned, popular belief, based on reports from the different regiments, was that the number of withdrawals had crippled the whole military organization in Ireland and prevented carrying out the orders for moving several large bodies of troops.

The Marquis of Londonderry, one of the Ulster leaders, said that nothing of the sort had occurred in the British army since the days of the American revolution.

The entrance of King George on the scene as peacemaker was the dramatic event of the day. He had long conferences with the prime minister, Mr. Asquith; the secretary of state for war, Colonel Seely, and several high officers, and afterward summoned Field Marshal Lord Roberts, who had been criticized by the liberals for utterances which they construed as encouragement to the officers to refuse to obey orders.

Meantime the movement of troops continued in Ireland. The center of interest shifted to Curragh, 25 miles from Dublin, where the Third cavalry brigade under General Gough and the Fourteenth infantry brigade under Colonel Rolt were stationed.

A Dublin dispatch said that the resignation from the Curragh forces numbered 40. Other advices placed the number at 100.

Many rumors were afloat throughout the day. Among those published and denied were reports that the government had issued an ultimatum to the officers giving them 12 hours to decide whether to obey orders and that two companies of the Dorsetshire regiment in Belfast had thrown down their arms in mutiny.

A Dublin message to a London press association said that the officers who refused to obey orders would be arrested.

The old town hall of Belfast, which is the official headquarters of the "provisional government," has been denied to all.

Ulster presents a martial aspect. All the towns were occupied by soldiers of the regular army, and other detachments were marching along the country roads with long trains of baggage and ammunition carts, on their way to strengthen the various garrisons. Belfast, though also displayed considerable activity. Two torpedo boat destroyers, the Pathfinder and the Attentive, arrived there from Kingstown.

ROOSEVELT NEAR TO DEATH

Telegram Sent by One of Expedition Cables Relatives of Loss of Equipment.

New York, March 23.—The following telegram from Santarem, Brazil, was received here from the Roosevelt expedition:

"We have lost everything in the rapids (presumably rapids of a tributary of the Amazon river). Telephone my wife of my safety."

"ANTHONY FIALA" Anthony Fiala, the well-known arctic explorer and resident of Brooklyn, who sent the above message, is one of the members of the party of Colonel Roosevelt which plunged into the unexplored wilds of central Brazil about nine days ago, expecting to reach Manaus.

Inquiries showed that the Roosevelt family had heard nothing yet from the colonel concerning the mishap to the expedition or his own situation. It need not be inferred from this fact that the colonel has sustained any personal injury. On the contrary, Mr. Fiala's silence on the subject indicates that the colonel is safe, and that the loss is confined to the equipment.

Plant Burns With \$200,000 Loss. Buffalo, March 23.—Fire destroyed the J. W. Clement printing and binding plant on Exchange street. One hundred and fifty girl employees made their way out by fire escapes. The damage was estimated at \$200,000.

Police Heads Under Indictment. St. Joseph, Mo., March 23.—Dr. U. G. Crandell, president, and Joseph I. McDonald, manager of the board of police commissioners, were indicted by the grand jury here. Crandell is charged with oppression in office.

Michigan News Tersely Told

Bay City.—Fire of mysterious origin started in the Peter LaFrance furniture store. The damage is \$25,000.

Escanaba.—More than three hundred and fifty boys from the upper peninsula met here in a two-day conference.

Muskegon.—Governor Ferris is expected to come to Muskegon May 1 to attend the annual banquet of the Knickerbocker club of this city. The executive has accepted the invitation.

Pottsville.—The residence of Dr. Francis A. Jones of this place, occupied by Dr. Walter M. Taylor, was burned with a loss of \$3,000, partially insured. The fire was caused by a defective chimney.

Petoskey.—Before the arrival of the fire department women formed bucket brigades and combated the flames consuming the Benjamin Simmons dwelling.

Ann Arbor.—Miss Florence Shelter of Three Rivers, a senior lit in the university, was burned about the head, when some gasoline with which she was experimenting in the chemical laboratory ignited.

Owosso.—The Owosso lodge of Elks has appointed a committee to raise a fund to erect a monument to Argentine for Daniel O'Connell, the oldest Elk in the world, who died last week at the age of one hundred and nine.

Grand Rapids.—The famous "Buddy Ryan murder" hoax was pulled off successfully again here on the police and sheriff's forces. Both departments received calls that Ryan was lying just outside the city on the West Larned street road, dead, having been shot through the left breast. An investigation revealed no corpse and that Buddy was waiting for passengers with his hack at the Union station.

Four times during the last year reports of Ryan's murder have been received.

Bay City.—The executive committee of the Michigan State Laundrymen's association met here to make preliminary arrangements for their state convention which they decided to hold here in May. Detroit, Battle Creek and Kalamazoo were represented.

Flint.—Joe Bujaruski, nine years old, was instantly killed on the Bulck testing track here. The boy and two young companions were playing with marbles, and did not see the testing car until it was nearly upon them. The driver made a heroic attempt to steer clear of the boys, but young Bujaruski jumped in front of the machine.

Mount Pleasant.—Rev. B. A. Hills, for four years pastor of Mt. Pleasant Unitarian church, has tendered his resignation to take effect at the close of the fiscal year. He is prominent in Socialistic circles and during the summer he will be one of a party of 15 prominent Socialist leaders to make a lecturing trip through Michigan.

Grand Rapids.—After escaping with his life from a fire which all but destroyed the home of Mrs. Jennie Wilson, John Labody was arrested charged with being intoxicated. According to Mrs. Wilson, Labody went to her home, built a fire in a stove and then went to bed. The stove became overheated and set fire to the home.

Monroe.—Dr. Orrin J. Fay, fifty years old, for the last 25 years a practicing physician of the village of Carleton, arrested on complaint of Sheriff George Renner on the charge of cruelty to horses, pleaded guilty in justice court and was sentenced by Judge Berthelot to the Detroit house of correction for 65 days. It is alleged Fay virtually starved his horse to death.

Alpena.—William Weldon saved his wife and three children, from death by lowering them through a window when their house caught fire. Mr. Weldon was aroused by the smell of smoke, and rushing out of his bedroom, with his small son, he left him with his wife, and the other children while he went to investigate the cause of the fire. He had hardly returned to the bedroom where his wife and children were when the roof of the building caved in, blocking the hallway. All escaped in their night clothes.

Adrian.—The block system averted a wreck on the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern when the drawbar of a freight pulled away en route from Cadmus to Adrian. The brakes on the rear end set and the forepart of the train was drawn into Adrian. In the meantime the rear cars remained on the main line. Fast mail train No. 32 was between Hillsdale and Cadmus at the time. It was then that the block signal worked as the fast mail was not allowed to leave Cadmus until the freight reached Adrian. The mail is not supposed to make any stops between Hillsdale and Adrian.

Adrian.—John McDonald, Pat Maloney and Fred Shanteau, who have been held for the last two weeks by Toledo officers for Leawee officials, were brought to Adrian on requisition papers granted by Governor Cox of Ohio, charged with robbery from four Blissfield stores on the morning of March 1.

Kalamazoo.—Her foot poisoned by a nail in her shoe; Mrs. George Hall, seventy-two years old, died. A few days ago surgeons removed her right leg in an effort to keep the poison from spreading, but the operation proved too great a shock.

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TRY MAIL LINERS

The MAID of the FOREST

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

Joseph Hayward, an ensign in the United States army, on his way to Fort Harmar, meets Simon Olry, 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'Auvray, who professes to recognize him, although he has no recollection of ever having seen her before. Hayward volunteers to carry a message for Harmar to Sandusky, 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 Wa-pa-tah, 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. Rene asks Hayward to let her accompany him. She tells him that she is a quarter-blood Wyandot and a missionary among the Indians. She has been in search of her father. He insists that she has been Hayward before, but in a British uniform. Hayward starts for the north, accompanied by a scout named Brady and a private soldier.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

"Put her into the bank there, boys, to the right," I commanded. "Beyond the roots of that big oak. We'll breakfast, and then rest awhile." This was accomplished with a sweep of the paddles, and we stepped ashore, the Indians drawing the light canoe well up into the mud, Brady stamping about to restore circulation. Schultz collapsed in his seat, and I stopped to shake him.

"Tired, man? Move about and you'll feel better."

"Mein Gott," he moaned, rolling his eyes up as he imploringly, "I was mosed mit der tiredness. Mein feet won't move already."

"That will be all right, Schultz," I said kindly. "I'll help you ashore, and you can rest awhile, until you feel better. I'll do the cooking this morning."

We were still too close to the settlements to be in very much danger, and felt little necessity for guarding our presence. White hunters penetrated as far north as the forks, and any raiding parties of hostile Indians would have been reported. Brady shook his head when I mentioned the possibility, smoking calmly.

"There ain't no red-skins down in yer," he returned confidently. "Or some of the boys along the river would o' let me know."

"How far have we come?" He spoke to the Delawares, and one of them replied in his own language.

"He reckons 'bout fifty miles, though it would be less than that straight across country. It takes maybe two days an' a night ter make the forks with good paddling."

As none of the toil of our progress up stream had thus far fallen upon me I remained on guard over the tired sleepers, cleaning away the debris of the meal, and packing the cooking utensils back in the canoe. The men slept soundly, although I noticed how any movement, even the slight rustle of leaves in a sudden puff of wind, served to rouse Brady or the Indians to instant consciousness. They possessed the instinct of wild animals, ever alert to danger. It must have been fully noon when I aroused them, and we again headed the canoe up stream, Brady willingly taking the soldier's place at the after paddle, while I lay back in the stern, my eyes serving for a pillow, and finally fell asleep.

The river narrowed rapidly as we advanced northward, until the great trees on either bank nearly obscured the sun overhead. The Delawares were already exhibiting a disinclination to proceed, and we were compelled to hold them by threats to their work. Each mile of advance northward added to their terror, and made our task more difficult. Once Brady struck the chief, driving him back to his place in the canoe. This was when we discovered unmistakable signs that a party of Miami had crossed the river only shortly before we passed the spot.

However, we ran the gamut safely to a mere silent shadow slipping along in the dark shade of the protecting bank, and thus finally attained the forks, and landed on the west shore. It was dark when we got there, but the Delawares were so eager to return, that we immediately put ashore all we intended to pack with us, and parted with them gladly. The canoe shot swiftly away into the gloom, leaving the three of us alone. Bearing our loads with us, we groped a blind way through the forest, back toward the foot of the bluff, where we made camp, as best we might, at the mouth of a ravine, well sheltered by underbrush, and lay down, without venturing to light a fire. For some time, scarcely a memory of Rene D'Auvray had remained with me, my mind being fully occupied with the increasing peril of our position; yet as I lay there in the silence, looking up at the stars, her eyes seemed suddenly to smile again into mine, and I dreamed of her as I slept. The dawn found us safe, seemingly alone in the wilderness.

CHAPTER V.

The Trail of a War Party. Before the sun's rays touched the summit of the bluff we were climbing the sides of the ravine, with light packs on our shoulders. Brady led the way, tireless and watchful, his long rifle held ready in the crook of his

arm, his alert eyes searching out the ground ahead. Behind him lumbered Schultz, heavy-footed, and grumbling Dutch oaths at every misstep, yet somehow managing to keep up; while I brought up the rear, my gaze intent on the surrounding ridges.

For three days we encountered nothing to alarm. Brady purposely kept away from all trails, trusting implicitly to his instinct as a woodsman to discover a safe passage. He possessed the instincts of the wild, the subtlety of the savage, born of constant peril and loneliness.

Once, where we forded a considerable stream, which I think now must have been the Vermilion, we came upon the blackened remains of a camp fire, apparently deserted but a few hours before. Brady examined it with great care, trailing the party to the river bank, and then making a wide circuit of the woods, before he finally returned satisfied.

"Less than three hours gone," he said soberly, "and traveling north."

"Do you know who they were?" I asked. "How many were in the party?"

"Miami and Ojibwas, I reckon, and they had a prisoner, bound to that small tree out yonder; see here, Hayward, the fellow had boots on, and not moccasins. From the trail they made here on the bank there must have been twelve or fifteen Indians; ay, and a white renegade," he bent down again to study a track in the mud, "for this is no red-skin's foot, with the toes turned out." He swore, the only oath I had heard thus far from his lips, plucking a few long hairs from off a spittoon of underbrush, and holding them up to the sunlight. "A war party all right, with scalp. One fellow brushed against this bush as he came down the bank, from the color they must have been raiding the German settlements."

I stared at the floating hairs, shuddering in horror, and hands gripped hard on my rifle.

"Good God! and they are going our way?"

"That needn't trouble us, while they leave a plain trail behind. Those devils feel safe enough now, or they'd take more care. We are in no danger while they keep ahead of us."

We made a detour to the right, plunging straight forward into the unbroken woods. Brady led at a fast gait, his trained iron muscles tireless, while I urged the breathless soldier to new exertions, threatening him by constant reference to the raiders so close at hand. The perspiration rolled down his face, yet he kept close to Brady's heels, falling fat on the ground during our brief halts, but determined not to be left behind. There was certainly good stuff in the fellow, although he swore stiffly, and had a tread like an elephant.

Just before dark the forest about us already in gloom, we suddenly emerged from the shadow of great trees, and stood on the shore of a lake girded with woods. A few hundred feet from where we stood a small rocky island, dense with trees, rose above the mirrored surface. After one swift glance about the line of shore, Brady's eyes rested on this haven, as though questioning its feasibility as a night camp. There was a yellow tinge to the intervening water, suggestive of shallowness, and I spoke first.

"It will be dark in a few minutes more; isn't that a sand-ridge leading out yonder?"

"It looks so to me," he replied quietly, "but the only sure way to tell is to test the passage. In my judgment we

better get out there if we can, for there's no knowin' where these injuns may be."

He led the way, and we followed in single file, our packs and rifles held high overhead. The water deepened until it reached Schultz's armpits, but there was no perceptible current, and the sand underfoot was firm as rock. Deep purple shadows seemed to shut us in, as we clambered up the steep bank of the island, our clothes drip-

ping. Brady with outstretched hand helped me to climb, clinging with his other to a sapling. Then he pointed across the darkened surface toward the lower end of the lake. In the distance there was the red glow of a fire, barely visible.

"The island was wider than I had supposed, and must have contained fully five acres, densely wooded, with no sign of a trail anywhere. Apparently we were the first explorers to penetrate its thickets. Suddenly we came to the edge of a small opening, sloping down like a saucer, grass covered and treeless, open to the sky, but with a dark irregular something at its center. So shapeless was this black blotch that I took it at first to be a clump of brush, but the scout gripped my arm.

"Hayward! there's a log house!" he whispered, pointing. "Do you see? Keep the Dutchman back."

I dropped to my knees, and studied the dim outline, which the night rendered so indistinct. Little by little it assumed more definite shape—a one-story log hut, with an extension at the rear, and an outside chimney forking up beside the roof. It was a gloomy looking place, with no glimmer of light showing anywhere.

"What do you make of it?" asked Brady in a whisper, as though doubting his own eyes.

"It's a house, all right," I answered. "Some French hunter's shack."

He shook his head negatively. "They don't build like that. It beats me, but whoever built that house put it up to live in. Howsoever I don't see no sign of anybody that now, an' I'm I goin' ter find out what the shebang looks like. Dutchy, you stay here, an' watch these things, while the two o' us scouts 'round a bit."

Sloping low, so as not to be so easily perceived in the darkness, the two of us, grasping our rifles in readiness, stole across the open space toward the house. There was no sign of life so far as could be seen or heard, yet if the place was deserted it could not have been for long, as there were no appearances of decay or abandonment of the premises. The log walls were firm, the clay between resisting the pressure of our fingers in an attempt to dislodge it, and the only door noticed was tightly closed. We hesitated to open this, uncertain what mystery might await us within, and listening anxiously for any sound. The stillness was so profound as to be painful, and, whispering to me to stand back, with rifle poised Brady silently lifted the strong wooden latch. The door slid back in grooves, the sound of movement barely perceptible, and we stared into the black interior, seeing nothing except a little section of dirt floor, dimly revealed by the stars overhead.

"We'll feel it out, boy," muttered the scout, his hand gripping my arm. "No body at home, I reckon, but it won't do to risk a light. You take that side, an' I'll take this, an' see what we find."

I moved forward slowly, foot by foot, feeling blindly with one hand, the other grasping my rifle. I came to a rude bench, homemade without nails, touched a small table with crossed legs, holding nothing but an empty pewter bowl, felt the shaggy skin of some animal fastened against the log wall, and then a few articles of warm clothing dangling from wooden pins. These were rough garments, made of skins, with a single coarse shirt. Beyond them my fingers came in contact with the latch of a door. As I touched this the menacing growl of some animal broke the intense stillness, I stepped back, startled, unnerred, and in my recoil, came into contact with a man. A hand like iron gripped me, but it was Brady's voice that spoke:

"From the other room," he said shortly, "a dog."

"A dog? Then why hasn't he barked?"

"Because he is not that kind, I reckon; a big brute from his growl. Did you find anything?"

"I told him briefly, 'Fireplace with my side, two chairs and an ax in the corner,' he added shortly. 'Nobody home but the dog, I reckon, but we will have to fight it out with him, before we take possession. Stand where you are until I feel out the door. Leather hinges, and opens this way. Here, Hayward, take hold of the latch; we'll have to brain the brute. Don't open until I say so, and then only about a foot. Brace yourself to hold it firm, and keep your gun ready; I've got the ax.'"

I took my position, but with heart beating rapidly, and waited. The dog, as though realizing danger, flung himself with full force against the door, and gave me a deep bark of savage ferocity. Brady touched my hand, loathing the opening. Then there was an instant of silence.

"Now!" he said.

I lifted the wooden latch, gripping with both hands, my shoulder and foot braced. There was a fierce leap of the brute, so sudden as to cause me to give back, the thud of descending ax, a howl of pain and rage, the ugly snap of jaws. Coarsely hair swept my hands; there was another blow, the sound of a falling body; then the heave of the ax struck my foot. Back and forth on the dirt floor man and brute struggled, crashing into the table, and overturning it. Brady uttered one

oath; then the dog snarled, and lay still, while I stood with the ax poised, unable to tell which was which in the darkness. Something moved, and I took a step forward.

"Brady!"

"All right," he said breathlessly. "I had to knife the brute—he was as big as a calf, and—be got my shoulder. Did you find a window on the side?"

"There was none on mine. We'll have to risk a light, I reckon, for I'm bleedin' considerable. Try the fire-place yonder."

I felt my way along the wall, discovered some tinder, and, with flint and steel from my pocket, coaxed a blaze. There were a few pieces of wood piled up on the hearth, and a moment later, the curling red flames revealed the entire interior. Brady rested against the bench, the sleeve of his blouse ripped into shreds, blood dripping from his fingers, and sinking into the earth floor. A few feet away, a great mass of shaggy hair, lay the dog in a heap, his lips still drawn back in a snarl, revealing the cruel white teeth, the shaft of a knife protruding from the throat. He was a massive animal, terrifying to look upon even in death. Yet I barely glanced that way, assured that he was dead, and all my interest centered on Brady, his face ghastly under the brown tan. There was a water bucket half filled on a low bench, and I tore down the shirt from the peg, and swabbed out the wound. It was a jagged, ugly gash, the print of each tooth revealed, and the man clinched his hands in agony as I worked rapidly.

The blood stanchoned somewhat, I bound it tightly with a silk neckerchief, and gave him a drink of brandy from my pocket flask. This brought a little color back into the man's face, and he found strength to sit up, resting against the bench, his eyes on the dead dog.

"Mastiff," he said, "and the biggest devil I ever saw. I hit him with the ax the first blow, but in the dark failed to strike high enough, I reckon. What do you suppose he was guardin' so savage?"

I shook my head, glancing about at the open door. Brady's eyes followed mine.

"Get a light of some kind, Hayward, and take a look," he said slowly, "and then have Dutchy bring in the packs. I did as he suggested, finding a bit of pitchy wood that burned freely, and holding it out before me as I peered curiously through the opening. A glance about told me that the lean-to was used as a shed, for it was half filled with split wood, opened boxes, and various odds and ends. This knowledge came to me in a flash, but the sight which riveted my eyes was the body of a man lying directly beyond the doorway, face upward, his skull cleft as if by the vicious blow of an ax.

CHAPTER VI.

Captain D'Auvray.

"What is it?" asked Brady, startled by my sudden exclamation, and striving to get up. I glanced back at him.

"A dead man; stay where you are; he is dead all right. I'll be back in a moment."

I stepped within, and held the torch down closer, the ghastly yellow light falling full on the upturned face. He was a man of seventy, or over, a sturdy looking fellow for his years, in the garments of a French courier des bois; his features strong, refined, bearing even in death a certain peculiar dignity, increased by a snow-white beard. Apparently he had not been dead long, nor was there slightest evidence of struggle; the hands were empty, and, judging from the ugly gash in his head, he had been struck from behind unexpectedly. It was a ghastly wound, and the man had probably died instantly. The blow must have been a treacherous one, delivered by some person acquainted with the cabin; otherwise the dog would have sprung to his master's defense. Plainly this was murder, and the assassin had taken his time; had closed the door, locked in the dog; had even washed off the blade of the ax, and left it standing there against the wall. What could have been the object? Was it revenge? Robbery? I felt in the pocket of the loose blouse, finding nothing, but my eye caught the glimmer of a medal fastened to the front of the shirt. I unpinning it, and held it up to the light of the torch, studying the French inscription, letter by letter, half guessing at its meaning—it was a medal of honor, given for special gallantry in action at Fontenoy to Capt. Raoul D'Auvray.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

To the Middle-Aged.

Say to yourself that you are entering upon the autumn of your life; that the graces of spring and the splendors of summer are irrevocably gone, but that autumn weather is often darkened by rain, cloud and mist, but the air is still soft, and the sun still delights the eyes, and touches the following leaves, carelessly; it is the time for fruit, for harvest, for the vintage, the moment for making provision for the winter.—Missie's Journal.



Making Tomorrow's World

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

"ONE MAN, ONE VOTE"

Milan, Italy.—Is more democracy the cure for democracy?

Certainly the trend in European countries is toward the trial of the prescription. The demand for an extension of the suffrage is confined to no nation, but may be heard from Great Britain to Greece, from big Russia, where the desire is for a duma chosen by a genuinely popular vote, to little Portugal, where the slight semblance of a republic seeks to hold power by permitting all men to vote who vote the ticket of the republic.

Italy Gets Manhood Suffrage. In Italy, where this letter is written, the most colossal experiment in the extension of the suffrage is having its first trial. The electoral law, passed by the late chamber of deputies, raises the number of voters in Italy from 3,319,200 to 8,762,250, an increase of more than five million. Under the new law Italy has practically manhood suffrage for the entire nation. All males thirty years of age and over, and all males twenty years of age and under thirty who can read and write, or who have performed military service, are permitted to vote. Illiteracy and non-performance of military duty alone exclude from suffrage and these only where the age of the prospective voter is under thirty years.

It is an experiment, which, though pacific, has some degree of gravity, for the war measure, which thrusts unprepared the colored men of the United States into politics. The questions as to the extent to which the Italian electorate included will avail themselves of the new privileges and the manner in which they will exercise their right of choice, cannot be answered with any degree of accuracy. The in-

only of a minority. This is particularly desirable in the final ballottings where the candidates have not been selected or nominated in a popular convention or primary election.

The scenes at preliminary meetings and today at voting places in Milan resemble the scenes at an election in the United States, with some differences. Making the rounds of the polling places with reporters from the Carriere del Sera, Italy's most widely circulated newspaper, was not unlike visiting the polls, with American reporters, on a congressional election day. The eager, excited crowds, the hired helpers circulating candidates' circulars, the one or two policemen to preserve order, the voters in line to cast their ballot—it was not unlike an American election.

Political Bossism to Increase. In making a greater Italy, what will be the results of universal suffrage? The mayor of an Italian city, returning for a day from a holiday in Switzerland, that he might cast his ballot for a Liberal deputy, "a supporter of the great Giolitti of the school of Cavour," expressed one opinion: "It means the immediate awakening and going forward of Italy." Another opinion was expressed by a Milan merchant.

Will set back Italy a half century, giving votes to this great mass of ignorant men. The elections will be manipulated by priests who will elect the dupes chosen or by professional demagogues who care nothing for Italy's real needs." Perhaps a more well-considered view was that of Dr. M. Borsa, a Milan journalist, posed to the Giolitti policy, but sympathetic with progress: "For a time the effect will be to give strength to what you

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A Sponge Cake Recipe

Wet pan in cold water and drain.
 5 eggs, yolks and whites beaten separately
 1/2 cup of granulated sugar
 Juice of one lemon, mixed with sugar and
 yolk of egg
 1 teaspoon vanilla
 1/2 cup sifted Aristos Flour
 Beat whites of eggs until stiff and dry. Add to them one
 level teaspoon baking powder, fold whites of eggs in mixture.
 Bake in oven with low flame about 35 or 40 minutes. Let
 cool in pan upside down.
 Bake your bread with Aristos Flour. It makes a loaf that
 crumb is purer, lighter, and delicacy of flavor. It is the
 perfect flour for all home-baking. Order a sack from your
 grocer. See for yourself what Aristos will do.
 Write for Aristos cook book. These excellent, practical recipes mailed
 you FREE. Address The Southwestern Milling Co., Kansas City, Mo.



Auction Sale!

FRANK J. BOYLE, AUCTIONEER

P. O. SALEM PLYMOUTH TELEPHONE

Having accepted a position in Detroit and rented my farm, the undersigned will
 sell at public auction on his farm 1/2 mile west of Lapham's Corners, 2 miles
 south, and 1/2 mile west of Salem,

TUESDAY, MARCH 31st
AT 10 O'CLOCK SHARP

- | | |
|---|---|
| Horses | Cattle |
| 1 bay horse, 11 yrs., wght. 1200
1 black horse, 12 yrs., wght. 1380
1 bay colt, 3 yrs. old, wght. 1000
1 brown horse, wght. 1000 | 1 Red and white cow, 5 yrs., fresh Jan. 16
1 Holstein cow, 5 yrs., fresh Feb. 7
1 part Jersey cow, 8 yrs., fresh March 1 |
| J. I. Case 15 h. p. steam engine
Reeves Compound separator, self feed
and wind stacker
Pons Huron Risher saw mill and edger
Chicago side filler
P. M. 2 1/2 h. p. gasoline engine
H. M. 2 1/2 h. p. gasoline engine
1 power windmill, 1 horse saw
Mitsubishi moving machine
Hay loader, hay rake
2 plows, shovel plow
Spring tooth harrow
Spike tooth lever drag
1-horse cultivator, grain drill
Narrow tire light wagon
Wide tire lumber wagon
Combined hay and stock rack
Hay rack and box
Releigh open buggy | 1000-lb. scales, Grindstone
Nearly 1 bbl. steam cylinder oil
Oil barrel and tank, Bbl. churn
U. S. cream separator
Water separator, 3 milk cans
Sanitary milk can, Milk stir
Milk strainer, Tank heater
Quantity crates
6 repeater pump shot gun
200 ft. new galvanized pipe |
| | Household Goods |
| | 1 good Organ, made by Taylor & Parley
Cooking range, Hard coal stove
Wood stove, Oil heater, Book case
Couch, China Cupboard
Combined divan and couch
8-ft. extension table, Work table
Reed baby cot, Child's bed
Washing Machine
Other articles too numerous to mention |

Hot Lunch At Noon.

TERMS: All sums of \$10 and under cash. Over that sum, six months time will be given on good bankable notes, interest at 6%.

Fred C. Wheeler, Clerk **JOHN D. NELSON**

TRY PLYMOUTH MAIL LINERS—IT PAYS

Auction Sale!

E. C. SMITH, Auctioneer

The undersigned will sell at public auction on the farm known as the Jim Stone-
 burner farm, 4 miles north of Wayne on the Wayne road, 2 miles southeast of
 Newburg, on

MONDAY, MARCH 30th
AT 12 O'CLOCK SHARP

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 gray mare 13 yrs. old, wght. 1160
1 bay mare 10 yrs. old, wght. 1200
1 bay mare, 3 yrs. old, good driver | 1 cow, 9 yrs. old, due July 23
1 2-year old heifer, due Sept. 20 |
| Heavy farm truck, nearly new
Comb. stock & hay rack, nearly new
Platform spring harvest wagon
Top buggy, good road cart
1-horse wagon, Farming mill
21-horse cultivator, 3 horse blankets
2 single harness, 1 double harness
Synthetic plow, Shovel plow
3 sets of double line frame harrows
Spring tooth harrow, log boat
Sawyer-notch digger, Barrel churn
Heavy hay chain, 3 light chains
Barnyard corner separator
Barrel of vinegar, Steel wagon jack
Out sprayer complete, Grindstone
Corn planter, One-man saw
Corn and potato marker | 67 hens, 3 good R. I. Red roosters
4 geese, 2 geanders, 2 guineas
Crosscut saw, 10 potato crates
About 70 bu. oats, Load of straw
Quantity corn, Some hay
10 bu. early seed potatoes
20 bu. late seed potatoes
9 stamped bu. baskets
20 grain bags, nearly new
3 hives of Italian bees, 2 empty hives
Bee smokers and supplies
4 bu. good seed corn, Dash churn
1/2 bu. early sweet corn seed
2 potato books, new scythe and fork
Whitticross, sickle, hoes, snaths
Smaller sewing machine, 1 range
Singer sewing machine in good order
Bath tub, 3 beds, kitchen table
Dresser, small stand, chairs, couch
And other household articles |

TERMS: All sums of \$10 and under cash. Over that sum, eight months time will be given on good bankable notes, interest at 6%.

C. V. DURYEE, Clerk **L. E. CAMERON**

Rent Receipt Books

Get them at The Mail Office

LIVONIA CENTER.

D. R. Peck of Jackson visited his
 mother and brothers here Sunday.
 The remains of Mrs. J. Dennis were
 brought here Wednesday and interred
 in the Center cemetery, beside her in-
 fant child that passed away a few years
 ago when Mr. and Mrs. Dennis lived at
 Powers Station.

Our cemetery seems to be the last
 resting place of a great many this
 winter. Besides Mrs. Dennis a Mr.
 Whitehead of Detroit, was buried here
 last Friday and Mrs. Avery Chilson's
 remains were brought here Monday from
 Wilk and laid to rest beside her son
 who died a short time ago. All of our
 friends have our sympathy in their
 great sorrow.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Smith,
 March 19, a boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Theuer, Jr. of
 Wallaceville, visited the former's
 parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Theuer, Sr.
 Sunday.

Mrs. Levi Hanchett of Plymouth, is
 visiting relatives at this place this
 week.

Mrs. Gleason visited relatives in De-
 troit the latter part of the week.

G. N. Dean visited his uncle at Bir-
 mingham Saturday.

Mrs. Henry Kubik and Mrs. Peter
 Kubik and daughter Margaret visited
 Mr. and Mrs. Fred Theuer Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Smith visited
 Mrs. Fred Wendlandt Tuesday.

Mrs. Clement visited Mrs. Klatt last
 Wednesday.

EAST PLYMOUTH

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Markal entertain-
 ed thirty invited guests to a pedro party
 at their home Friday night, in honor of
 the latter's brother, John Cole of the
 U. S. Army, from El Paso, Texas, enroute
 for the parental home at Lapeer. Re-
 freshments were served and all enjoyed
 a fine time.

Miss Schindler and Miss Louise Speck
 of Detroit, were over Sunday guests at
 Julius Miller's.

Little Charley Miller has been very
 sick with a gripper, but is better at this
 writing.

Sidney Ashton of Detroit, is visiting
 at Charles Melow's this week.

John Cool is working for H. J. Fisher
 of Plymouth, the remainder of this
 month.

Local Items

Ladies' rain coats at Rauch's.

Mrs. Hulda Knapp has gone to Ann
 Arbor for medical treatment.

The moving picture show given Wed-
 nesday evening for the benefit of the
 school was well attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Curtis, Sr. have
 returned from a few day's visit with
 friends at Wayne and Ypsilanti.

The Children's Mission Circle of the
 Baptist Sunday-school meet Saturday
 afternoon at the church parlors.

Francis Sowles has sold his house and
 lot on Kellogg avenue to J. F. Brown.
 Mr. Brown will take possession about
 the middle of next month.

Mrs. Chas. Hodder, John and Joseph
 Hodder were called here this week from
 Canada on account of the death of their
 sister, Mrs. Sarah Humphries.

We call the attention of our readers
 to the large ad of Thomas Hemenway,
 the local agent for the Reo automobiles
 and trucks. Be sure you read it.

At the Methodist church next week
 special evangelistic meetings will be
 held under the auspices of the Epworth
 League. Everybody welcome, at 7
 o'clock.

The Ladies Aid of the Lutheran
 church will give a humble party at Mrs.
 Geo. Springer's home next Wednesday
 afternoon, April 1st. Each member is
 requested to bring one guest.

John Henderson received word this
 week of the death of his brother Wm.
 Henderson in California last Saturday.
 Mr. Henderson was formerly a resident
 of Michigan and resided in Sanilac
 county.

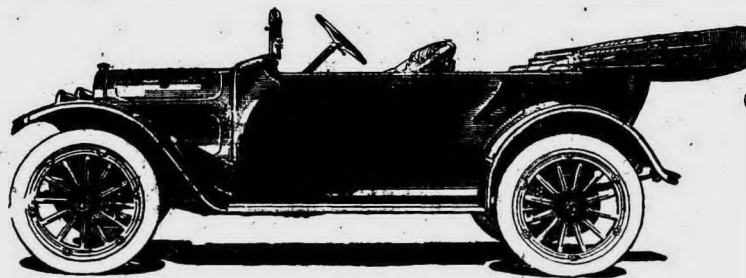
After the business meeting of the K.
 O. T. M. lodge last Monday evening a
 social time was enjoyed by the mem-
 bers and a few friends. Later in the
 evening a fine banquet was served by
 the Lady Macabees.

Mrs. Frank Tillotson was pleasantly
 surprised last Tuesday evening when
 about forty-five neighbors and friends
 gathered at her home in Canton in re-
 membrance of her birthday. The
 guests brought with them well filled
 lunch baskets and a fine supper was
 served. Several relatives from here
 were in attendance and all report an
 enjoyable evening.

Voliver Goldsmith informs the Mail
 that some boys hacked about a dozen of
 young trees in his woods just west of
 the village along the Pere Marquette a
 few days ago. Mr. Goldsmith has been
 very considerate in allowing the public to
 use these woods for picnics, etc., and
 it seems to him that anyone should take
 advantage of this kindness by destroy-
 ing any of these trees, and that is the way
 he feels about it.

REO THE FIFTH

Spring Series. Electric Starter—Electric Lights, Completely Equipped for \$1,175



30-35 h. p.
 34x4-in. tires
 New-Style Body—
 Roadster or Tour-
 ing Car,

Now \$220 Less

Last season's model of Reo the Fifth,
 with electric starter and complete equip-
 ment, sold at \$1,395. And the year was
 our record year, exceeding our previous
 year by 25 per cent.

Now we have added many improve-
 ments. And, without sacrificing one fea-
 ture, without skipping one part, we are
 quoting the car at \$1,175 complete.

This is how we have done it:

The best electric starters cost much less
 this year. Our chassis is standardized.
 Our capacity is largely increased.

All the special machinery, jigs and tools
 for this chassis have been charged against
 previous output. These items from now
 on are wiped out from our cost.

So we offer you now the best car that
 R. E. Olds ever built. We offer the hand-
 somest car that ever went from this fac-
 tory. And we offer a price \$220 less than
 a car of this class ever sold for.

This is the greatest innovation which
 has ever been offered in the history of the
 Reo concern.

Reo the Fifth with Many Improvements

The New Things

Now comes this car with a new-
 style body—a low, rakish, low-hung
 body. A wider body. A cowl-front
 body with a gondola back—the very
 latest mode.

The instrument board, with all in-
 struments set flush, is brought within
 reach of the operator.

The windshield is ventilating, clear
 vision and rain vision. The search-
 lights have dimming attachment.
 The upholstery is deep and soft.

There's a new-style tire carrier on
 the back, which also holds the tail
 light and the number tag in a man-
 ner which complies with all laws.

We add an electric horn.

The transmission has been changed
 in ways which accomplish utter sil-
 ence.

Electric Starter Electric Lights

Now Reo the Fifth comes com-
 pletely equipped with all that modern
 cars require. No extras are needed.

Electric self-starter—electric
 lights.
 Speedometer—windshield—electric
 horn.

Michair top, curtains and envelope.
 Extra demountable rim.
 Tools, robe rail, etc.

Our Exclusive One-Rod Control

This car alone has our center rod
 control. A rod which connects di-
 rectly with the gears. No outside
 levers, no connecting links.

The gear shifting is done by mov-
 ing this rod only three inches in each
 of four directions. And the rod isn't
 in the way.

No side levers, no brake levers.
 Both brakes are operated by foot
 pedals. The driver's entrance from
 either side is clear. These appealing
 features are found in no other car.

Every Feature Retained

We still retain every costly feature
 which made this car distinctive. It
 is still the best car R. E. Olds can
 build, after 26 years' experience.

The steel is twice analyzed, so the
 strength is made certain. Each vital
 part, at much added cost, given 50
 per cent over-capacity.

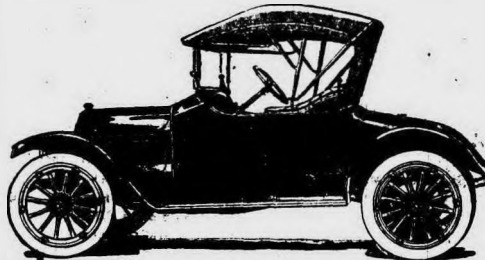
The gears are tested for 75,000
 pounds per tooth—the springs for
 100,000 vibrations.

The car is over-tired. We use 15
 roller bearings and 190 drop forgings.
 The carburetor is doubly-heated.

All the extremes, all the costly pre-
 cautions which made this car fam-
 ous are here. All the tests and in-
 spections—all the margins of safety
 all the utter exhaustiveness. This car
 is built for low cost of upkeep, and to
 run year after year as well as it
 runs when new.

Now all of these unique features,
 with all these improvements, we
 quote you a saving of \$220. That's
 the result of three years' concentra-
 tion on a single model. Such a car
 at such a price would be otherwise
 impossible.

Look where you will, you will not
 at this price—nor anywhere near it—
 find a car you would think of pre-
 ferring.



Thomas Hemenway

Commercial Hotel
 Plymouth
 'Phone 298

NEWBURG.

Next Sabbath, March 29th is "go to
 meeting Sunday" in Detroit. Why not
 try the plan in Newburg? Epworth
 League Wednesday evening as usual.
 Everyone invited.

Mr. Youngs attended the funeral of
 his step mother in the northern part of
 the state last Friday.

The many friends of Miss Ada Youngs
 will be glad to learn that she is doing
 nicely and will soon return home.

Mrs. Chas. Duryee and son Charley
 spent Wednesday and Thursday in De-
 troit visiting her sister, Mrs. Lockrow.

Sunlight Arbor will hereafter hold
 their meetings on the first and third
 Thursdays of the month.

The W. R. C. initiated one new mem-
 ber last Saturday.

Quite a number from here attended
 the funeral of Rev. Dr. Caster last week
 Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cameron entertained the
 Misses Jubenville, Isabelle Pastullo,
 Margaret LeVan and Faye Ryder at a
 6 o'clock dinner Monday evening.

Scholars of Newburg school neither
 absent or tardy for the past month are
 as follows: Sam Marshen, Theodore
 Gronowickie, Beulah Ryder, John
 Amerlein, Mary Gronowickie and Harold
 Wall.

The Gleaners are planning a social.
 More about it next week.

Mrs. W. R. LeVan and Miss Isabelle
 Pastullo were the guests of Mrs. Perry
 Woodruff at luncheon Wednesday, after
 which they visited the fish hatchery at
 Northville.

Chamberlain's Tablets for Constipa-
 tion.

For constipation, Chamberlain's
 Tablets are excellent. Easy to take,
 mild and gentle in effect. Give them a
 trial. For sale by all dealers.—Adv't.

FRAIN'S LAKE

Little Vera and Florence Proctor
 spent Sunday with Miss Fanny Gotze at
 Cherry Hill.

Mrs. Bessie Gear called at Mrs. Fred
 Fishbeck's Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gale spent Sun-
 day with their parents at Salem.

Glen Lyke and family spent Sunday
 with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Lyke.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lyke have pur-
 chased the John Nelson farm in Salem
 township.

Mrs. Charles Freeman and Mrs. Ed-
 ward Lyke attended the Larkin Best
 Club at Mrs. Bert Nelson's Saturday.

Phil Becker and family of Ann Arbor,
 spent Sunday with the Narry family.

LeRoy Gale spent the week-end with
 his grandparents at Salem.

Albert Staebler and family called at
 Fred Judson's Sunday.

Mrs. Thresa Lyke is spending a few
 days with Mrs. Fred Judson.

Terry Durm called at Ed. Lyke's
 Monday.

Theda Lyke spent Monday in De-
 troit.

Austin Whalen is working for Will
 Gale.

Joe Davis, colored, a new comer at
 the Lake school, tried walking on the
 water at the lake, and took a shower
 bath, so was excused for the day Tues-
 day.

Special "Health Warning" for March
 March is a trying month for the very
 young and for elderly people. Croup,
 bronchial colds, lagrippes and pneumonia
 are to be feared and avoided. Foley's
 Honey and Tar is a great family medi-
 cine that will quickly stop a cough,
 check the progress of a cold, and re-
 lieve inflamed and congested air pas-
 sages. It is safe, pure and always re-
 liable. J. W. Bickenstaff & Co.—Adv't.

TONQUISH.

The social at Richard Guest's last Fri-
 day evening was a success both socially
 and financially. Over \$16 was added to
 the sum in the treasury of the Live
 Wires.

Mrs. Herman Stien, who has been in
 agor health for some time, went to Ann
 Arbor Monday for an examination.

Wm. Leavia, his daughter, Mrs. J.
 Lovell and her three children, all of
 Gull Lake, Sask., Canada, visited at J.
 H. Fogarty's the first of the week.

Mrs. J. H. Fogarty was Mr. Leavia's
 daughter.

A Warner tapper his sugar bush the
 first of the week.

The Patchin school will close Friday
 for a week's vacation.

Arthur Warner of Bad Axe, and
 Herbert Warner and Robert Brown of
 the M. A. C. are expected at Maple
 Grove Farm the last of this week.

The Live Wires will meet at Roy
 Lane's this Friday evening.

Miss Bertha Warner is at home again
 after a few days of nursing in Plymouth.

Subscribe for the Mail.

ELM.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gow and family
 called on Mr. and Mrs. Lipetraw in Red-
 ford Sunday.

Miss Anna and Lizzie Harrer enter-
 tained a friend from Plymouth several
 days last week.

Albert Gates of Plymouth, called on
 Chas. Hirschlieb Sunday.

Both churches at Clarenceville were
 well attended last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pankow entertain-
 ed several friends and neighbors at
 600 Saturday night.

Carl Trapp called on his parents at
 Gilt Edge Sunday.

Chas. Harrer and Ernest Frank were
 in Detroit on business last Saturday.

Mike Theide and family visited re-
 latives at Inkster last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Trapp entertain-
 ed relatives from Detroit last Sunday.

Mrs. Krueger visited relatives in De-
 troit several days this week.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne
 In the matter of the estate of Edward C.
 Stewart, deceased.
 Notice is hereby given that the will of
 the said Edward C. Stewart, deceased,
 was admitted to probate in the Probate
 Court of the county of Wayne, Michigan,
 on the 15th day of March, 1914, in the
 presence of the undersigned, Judge of Probate,
 and the same was read and approved.
 It is the order of the court that the
 said will be read at two o'clock in the af-
 ternoon, at said court room, be appointed for
 reading and distribution.
 And it is further ordered, that a copy of this
 order be published three successive times pre-
 viously to said time of hearing, in the
 following newspapers, printed and circulating in
 said county of Wayne, to-wit:—
 THE PLYMOUTH MAIL
 JUDGE OF PROBATE
 EDWARD C. PALMER, Deputy Register.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of O. J. P.
 Pincus deceased. We, the undersigned,
 having been appointed by the probate court
 of the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, com-
 missioners to receive, examine and adjust all
 claims and demands of all persons against said
 estate, do hereby give notice that we will
 meet at the store of James L. Johnson in the
 Village of Plymouth, in said County, on Wed-
 nesday, the eleventh day of May, A. D. 1914,
 at two o'clock p. m. of each of said days for
 the purpose of examining and allowing said
 claims and that four months from the said
 day of March A. D. 1914, were allowed by
 said court for creditors to present their claims
 for adjustment and allowance.
 Dated, March 11th, 1914.
 FRANK B. PARDEE
 WILLIAM J. BURROWS
 Commissioners.

BERTHA F. BEALS,
 Pianist and Accompanist
Teacher of Piano
 Studio, 8 Mill Street. Phone 106

HAZEL K. CONNER
 Mezzo Soprano—
 Teacher of Singing
 Studio, 50 Penniman Ave.

Bessie M. Gillespie
 Of Detroit
 Teacher of Singing
 Studio at Mrs. M. Ladd's
 Tuesday's

Mrs. John Patterson
 Music Teacher
 54 Penniman Avenue

C. G. DRAPER
 JEWELER and
 OPTICIAN
 1000 Michigan St., Detroit, Mich.