

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

VOLUME XXVI., No. 24

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1914

WHOLE No. 1368



SPECIAL PRICE

**Rexall
Sarsaparilla
..Tonic..**

Ideal blood purifier, aids digestion, appetizer, tends to invigorate the entire system and removes impurities that cause pimples, blotches, etc.

**\$1.00 size for a short time
50 cents**

Edison June Records now on sale.
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Make Your Dollars Work for YOU



THE MORE MONEY you have working for you the less you need work yourself.

Less worry—less anxiety of mind.

If you keep on saving—putting your savings to work for you regularly, the funded capital of your earning years will gradually take up the burden, and **YOU WILL HAVE TO WORK NO MORE**

You are also insured against hard times and hard luck.

Start to save this moment and let your dollars work for you at our bank.

The Plymouth United Savings Bank



**The New Black Hawk No. 15 Variable Crop
Corn Planter**

as illustrated is the simplest and easiest operated planter on the market. Its entire construction is the acme of simplicity. For further particulars call or see

E. H. LANGWORTHY
Implement Store & General Auctioneer Wayne, Mich.

...REMEMBER...

The place when in need of those Bathroom Fixtures or that Steam or Hot Water Plant. I have with me a man with years of experience in the above work.

H. E. Newhouse



Grand Army Day

"The only debt that the nation can never repay is the one due to her old soldiers." These were the words across the front of the capitol at Washington at the last grand review. We all recognize their truth. It is, therefore, not only our duty but we should feel it our privilege to show to the old soldiers the love we bear them upon every possible occasion.

We will not have this opportunity very long. For only a few years more will there be "Boys of '61" left to carry on any commemorative exercises where they will be present. Each succeeding year sees a larger number heeding the sound of "taps." More than thirty-six thousand names were removed from the pension rolls last year; two hundred seventy members of the Grand Army died last year in Michigan. The duty and privilege of continuing the work is one of the inheritances left by them to the youth of today.

NEXT SUNDAY MORNING the local post of the Grand Army of the Republic attend divine services. The Baptist, Methodist and Presbyterian churches join in this service at the

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

The pastor of the Presbyterian church preaches the sermon. Themes for Sunday, May 24th:

10 a. m.—"The New Grand Army of the Republic."

7 p. m.—"God's Minute Men."

WELCOME

Memorial Day

Again the day will soon roll around that means, or should mean, so much to every American. Memorial Day is an outcome of the war between the states. It is the world pausing a moment in its busy routine, to drop a flower on the grave of the man who gave up home, business, even youth itself, to lay down his life for his country. Think what it means for a man to drop his career and fly to arms to protect his country's flag. Many never came back from the southern battlefields. Most of those who did come back found themselves far behind in the stream of life that had gone on past them. Many have never caught up again with the procession. Scores were wounded or their health so shattered that they never were themselves again. And it is due to the stalwart shoulders of these men, now a battle line tottering in age, that the youth of this country today owes its very existence. Let us take time therefore to pause long enough to reverse their memory, to pour out the thanks that are due a hero by a grateful nation. Let the day be made hallowed to American life and institutions. Memorial Day is a sacred time to every heart. It means much. Let the full significance of the day sink deep into every heart. It is not a day of rollicking pleasure. It is rather a day of devotion to the shrine of liberty and justice. Let us learn well the lesson it teaches.

Memorial Day will be observed in Plymouth this year the same as usual. The exercises of the day will be in charge of the public schools. The exercises will take place at the opera house at 9:30 a. m. The following program will be given:

Selection by Plymouth Band.
Invocation—Rev. Dutton.
A dialogue by four kindergartners.
Keeping Memorial Day—Mary Parrot and Janette Whipple.
Our Flag—Dialogue by six 2nd grade boys.
Song—3rd grade boys.
A Flag Song—4th grade.
Dialogue—Eight 6th grade boys.
Song—5th grade girls.
The Soldier's Dream—Song by six 7th grade girls.
Recitation—"The Old Man and Jim," by Elizabeth Taylor.
Gettysburg Address.
Address—Rev. B. F. Farber.
Selection by Plymouth Band.
Rev. B. F. Farber will give the Memorial Sermon at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

Mrs. Louis Reber and son Edward visited friends at Wayne last Friday.

Rabe Perkins, the "Human Fly," the man who walks upside down on a ladder suspended from the dome of the tent, with H. W. Freed's Trained Animal Show, May 25th.—Adv.

Two freight cars were broken into in the Pere Marquette yards here last Friday night and 3000 cigars were stolen from one car. Chief Detective Hart of the Pere Marquette and Deputy Sheriff Springer are investigating the case.

Health a Factor in Success.
The largest factor contributing to a man's success is undoubtedly health. It has been observed that a man is seldom sick when his bowels are regular—he is never well when they are constipated. For constipation you will find nothing quite so good as Chamberlain's Tablets. They not only move the bowels but improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. They are sold by all dealers.—Adv.

Small Wreck on Pere Marquette

A wreck occurred on the Pere Marquette road near Lombard's crossing at an early hour last Friday morning when seven freight cars were thrown into the ditch. The accident was caused by the shute on an empty coal car dropping down on to the rails. One car filled with potatoes and a refrigerator car containing condensed milk were completely demolished, but fortunately no one was injured.

Death of Frederick Ray

Frederick Ray, a much respected elderly gentleman, aged 73 years, passed away at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Charles Roberts on South Main street last Monday after an illness of about six weeks. Mr. Ray is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Edward Longley of Detroit, and Mrs. Charles Roberts of this place. The funeral took place at the Roberts home last Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. B. F. Farber conducting the services. Burial in Woodmen's cemetery, Detroit. The family have the sympathy of many friends in their bereavement.

Remains of Young Lad Brought Here for Burial

The remains of Howard Doan, the six year old son of the late Ephraim and Anna Doan, were brought here for burial last Wednesday morning. The child lived with an aunt at Watford, Ont. Last Sunday while playing about the barn with his little cousin, the children found a loaded gun and little Howard was accidentally shot through the head, killing him instantly. The boy's mother, Mrs. Anna Ellen Bush, a former Plymouth resident, burial in Riverside cemetery.

Local News

Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher of Detroit, were visitors at A. V. Horan's last Wednesday.

Bert Cramble has broken ground for Charles McConnell's new house on Harvey street.

Mrs. C. H. Spencer of Ardmore, Pa., was a guest of Mrs. Coello Hamilton the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Willett left Wednesday for Chicago where they will make their future home.

Mrs. Kate Piers and Miss Margaret Murphy of Detroit, were guests of the Misses Holbrook over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Gill, daughter Frances and son Gery of Ann Arbor, visited the Henson's last Sunday.

Miss Iva Hensch returned to her home at Benton Harbor last Monday after a visit with relatives here. Miss Uma Willett accompanied her home for a few weeks' visit.

Last week Thursday afternoon while preparing to lander some curtains, Mr. Geo. Hobbins had the misfortune to slip and fall in a pan of scalding water. He was badly burned about her body and has suffered greatly from her injuries. However, she is slowly improving at this writing.

(The Plymouth Fire Department are considering holding a gala day here on Boston Harbor last Monday after a visit with relatives here. Miss Uma Willett accompanied her home for a few weeks' visit.

TODAY'S REFLECTIONS

The lilacs are in bloom again.
..
Don't get sentimental Mildred.
..
Don't give it away; use the Mail want column.
..
Vacation time is just getting ready to pop.
..
And the alley back of the stores has not been cleaned up yet.
..
If this weather keeps up somebody is going fishing.
..
Kellogg Park presents a beautiful appearance just now with its high grass and a fine crop of dandelions(?)
..
Have you noticed Central Park?
..
Some class, some class.
..
Now that Tampico has fallen the price of tapioca ought to fall.
..
Got that chill out of your system at last.
..
What are you going to do Decoration Day?
..
Help the veterans observe the day—it's a sacred one.
..
The man who sells gasoline is beginning to wear that happy look again.
..
Don't miss H. W. Freed's high-class juggling, May 25th.—Adv.
..
Miss Lina Duffee is driving a new five passenger Oakland car.
..
Mrs. L. B. Samsen has been visiting relatives at Adrian this week.
..
Homer Smith and family of Detroit, visited at Fred Bogart's last Sunday.
..
The Misses Blanche and Bess Olesaver of Rushon, visited their sister, Mrs. Ralph Samsen over Sunday.
..
Chas. Curtis had the misfortune to lose the thumb on his left hand Tuesday evening while working on some patterns in his work shop.

Base Ball News

The Plymouth Independents, the newly organized ball team here is establishing quite a record for winning games. Last Saturday the Independents defeated the Pere Marquette team of Detroit, at Athletic Park by a score of 12 to 2. Tousey and Balman were the battery. Sunday the Independents crossed bats with the Pitcher Athletic team at Newburg and defeated the Detroiters 11 to 5. Tousey and Westfall occupied the points for Plymouth.

Saturday, May 23rd, the Plymouth team will contest honors at Athletic Park with the Trinitites of Detroit, winners in the city church league last season. The game will be called at 3 o'clock. Admission 15c.

Most Prompt and Effective Cure for Bad Colds.

When you have a bad cold you want a remedy that will not only give relief, but effect a prompt and permanent cure, a remedy that is pleasant to take, a remedy that contains nothing injurious. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy meets all these requirements. It acts on nature's plan, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration, opens the air passages and restores the system to a healthy condition. This remedy has a world wide sale and use, and can always be depended upon. Sold by all dealers.—Adv.



IN YOUR HOME ON FREE TRIAL

This Columbia "Favorite" and 24 selections on 12 Columbia Double-Disc Records for

\$59

Subject to three days' free trial.

So confident are we that the "Favorite" will please even the most critical, that we will send the outfit, specified above, delivered free, subject to three days' free trial, and agree to refund all money paid by any purchaser who may think the instrument not equal to our claims for it. Hearing is believing.

Pinckney's Pharmacy
THE VAL DONA STORE
ALWAYS OPEN FREE DELIVERY

Spring - Necessities

Are found in abundance in our Toilet Article Department. The rough weather of spring makes it necessary to have reliable Toilet Articles.

There's Enjoyment in Our Pens- lar's Vanishing Cream

FLAGS

We have big bargains in Flags. Come in and let us help you decorate.

J. W. Blickenstaff & Co.
THE PENSALAR STORE
Open Every Night and Sunday.
Phone 234.

The Universalist Chapel

Sunday, May 31st

10:00 a. m.

Rector, Rev. Olivia J. C. Woodman

There is a growing attendance upon the regular services which are held each alternate Sunday morning at 10 o'clock (standard.) The members of Plymouth Grange and their friends are especially invited to be present at the service on May 31st. The pastor, Rev. Olivia J. C. Woodman, who is the chaplain of the State Grange will speak on the subject.

"Facing the Future"

All Are Welcome.

The Maid of the Forest

By RANDALL PARRISH
ILLUSTRATED BY D. J. LAVIN

SYNOPSIS.

"Yes," the word seemed dragged from him.

"And you told monsieur here the negro killed my father? You said that?" His lips moved, but no sound came forth from them. She waited a breathless moment.

"That was a lie! You would not dare repeat that to me," she burst forth passionately, her whole body trembling. "You thought you could tell him, and he would believe you; would you pity you, and let you go. You did not dream that I was here—Rene D'Auray, monsieur—to face you. You are afraid of me; yes you are—it is in your eyes. You think you are an Indian? That I will avenge myself? Is that what you fear?"

He muttered something in Indian dialect I could not understand.

"You say that to me! You dare say that! You are a bold man to try and threaten me now. Ay, do it then—monsieur, and also stepped aside facing me, "this brute of an Englishman claims to be my husband."

"What," I exclaimed in shocked surprise. "He told me he attempted to make love to you, but failed, yet hinted that marriage might have been possible."

"He did venture that far. Then, monsieur, I will tell you the truth. He won my father to him—God alone knows how—and persuaded me to go through the tribal ceremony. To me, a Christian and a French woman, that mockery of form means no more than to him. It was the price I paid for peace."

"In their eyes I am this man's squaw," her voice trembling with scorn, her hand pointing at him. "But in the eyes of God, I am not. His hand has never touched me—never will. Monsieur, I had to tell you."

"And I am glad you did. It is better for me to know."

"Oh, I begin to see," broke in the prisoner, finding his voice. "It is not my appearance that you object to, mademoiselle, only you prefer the Yankee edition."

I strode forward threateningly.

"You low-lived coward!"

"No, monsieur, let him talk," and she caught my arm. "We have no time now for a personal quarrel. We must save a man's life."

"His?"

"Monsieur Brady's. There is but one way. 'T was for his sake, the endeavor to save him from torture, that I was so long in coming here. I did all that was in my power, but those Indians are not of my tribe. They might listen to me, but for the Englishman who leads them. He is heartless, more cruel than any savage; moreover Brady struck him, and he suspects me of aiding you to escape. There is no mercy in him, and I have failed. They mean to burn him at the stake, and I could do no more."

"Where are they now?" I asked in horror.

"Yonder on the mainland. I could not remain to witness the scene—I could not, monsieur. I was under guard, but stole away in the darkness, and came here, praying I might find you yet waiting. Now I know God has answered my prayers. He has shown me the way."

She turned from me, her eyes on his face.

"Are you any relative to Monsieur whom you resemble so much?"

He laughed unpleasantly.

"Lord, I hope not—if so the connection is too remote to be considered. I have no desire to claim any Yankee cousins. Why?"

"The reason is not material. I want you to hear me. I do not know you killed my father, but I suspect it, and am certain you lured him to his death. If it was Picard's hand that did the deed, it was done at your desire. I would be justified as a Wyandot in killing you—even this American would grant me the right—but I am going to spare you, Monsieur—on one condition."

"What?" The very sound of his voice proved his realization of her seriousness.

"That you accompany me to the Indian camp yonder, and help me save that white man's life."

"What do I care?"

"You care for your own, no doubt. Well, monsieur, it hangs by a hair. Only on such a pledge will you go forth from here alive."

"You threaten to kill me?"

"It is hardly a threat—it is a certainty, monsieur."

"Tell me the plan then," he said roughly.

"I can control the Indians," she went on, "if the Englishman does not interfere. It will be your part to command him."

"Who is the fellow?"

"The fur trader—Lappin."

He stared into her face; then laughed insolently.

"Then the game is up. By the gods, it would be more likely he burned me. You make sport to suggest I could influence that monster?"

"I do not, her face changes in its expression. "There is nothing for you to laugh at. I know you two are enemies, but he dare not ignore your uniform. He has no authority and you have. You can accomplish the rescue of this prisoner if you have the cour-



age, and will. There is only one thing for you to say—yes, or no."

"Answer the lady," I commanded sternly.

His eyes settled on my face; they were furtive, cowardly.

"Oh—well—I'll go," he said slowly and sullenly. "But it's little enough good you'll get out of it, I promise you."

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Fire in the Clearing.

"Go on now," I commanded grimly, "and do not forget. Mademoiselle, do you go first, and show the way. I will keep good guard of the rear."

He climbed the stairs, muttering savagely, with me following so close behind, the muzzle of my gun touched his back.

"I am playing safe," I muttered grimly, "so don't try any tricks in the dark."

We came out on the shore, pausing a moment to gaze out across the water to the gloom of the mainland.

The red and yellow flames lit up the open space fairly well, but all around the black forest wall closed in tightly. It was like a grotesque picture in a frame. Before the fire, mostly with their backs toward us I counted twenty savages on the grass, their red skins and matted hair showing clearly.

They were silent, motionless, apparently staring at the flames. The fiendish yelling came from beyond, from the other side of the fire, where I caught fiftful glimpses of wildly dancing figures, of arms flung in air, of brandished guns, and streaming hair.

I saw Mademoiselle rise silently to her feet, but my hand only gripped harder on the Englishman's shoulder as I watched. Brady advanced between two Indians, his arms bowed behind him, a bloody cloth concealing his jaw. He was bare-headed, his clothing rags, and he staggered slightly as he walked. An Indian struck him with a stick, a vicious blow, and Lappin jerked him forward between the chiefs and the fire. The warriors sat there impassive, emotionless, their eyes cold and merciless. Brady looked into that ring of savage faces without a quiver, throwing back his shoulders, blood trickling down one cheek. It even seemed to me his eyes smiled.

Then, in deep guttural voice, I heard the words, but they were meaningless, a jumble of sound, yet somehow menacing, gruff with threat. The diabolical yelling ceased, and a dark mass of forms clustered beyond the blaze, drawing together in a half circle behind the prisoner. The light played over dark, sinister faces and sparkled in the wild savage eyes.

The girl stepped backward, noiselessly, until she stood beside me, her hand touching my arm.

"We are here in time," she whispered, "but can delay no longer."

"He is condemned then? They will not spare him?"

"The chief speaks in Shawnee, and I know little of the tongue, but there is no mercy in his words."

"And you mean to go out there, to face those fiends? Are you not afraid?"

She smiled, a sad, brave smile up into my eyes.

"Monsieur, I must," she said pleadingly. "It is not only his life, but my duty. I leave my rifle here, and bear this, with Christ I am not afraid."

And in her clasped hands, reddened by the flames, I saw a crucifix.

"Mademoiselle, if this man speaks a word of treachery; if by look or gesture he attempts to play us false, will you give me a sign?"

"Yes, Monsieur."

"Clasp your hands like this about your head; it will be his death warrant. Now, sir, are you ready?"

There was hate in his eyes, but I was glad of it.

"Oh! but I'll get you for this. Yes, I'm ready, you clod of a Yankee peasant—but you'll pay before ever you get out of these woods—oh, Lord! you'll pay."

I half thought he would spring at me, and draw back my rifle lifted. But he only laughed, his lips snarling, and strode past crunching his way through the thicket. I caught the swift upward glance of the girl's eyes—a message of thanks, ay! more— and she had followed him. I sprang aside amid the trunks of trees, confident I could not be seen, that every savage eye would be riveted upon those two advancing figures. The light afforded me sufficient guidance, and I possessed some idea of where I wished to go. I found it with a dozen quick steps, and even as the first wild scream of discovery burst from the red throats, I crept in behind a decaying log, at the very edge of the opening, and trust my rifle barrel across the rotten bark. Deliberately, coolly, with full determination, to act, I drew head on the red jacket.

They were not five yards away, advancing straight toward the startled group of chiefs, the girl slightly in advance, the freight on her uplifted face, the white crucifix gleaming in her hands. The Englishman, a step behind, his first mad anger already dying, walked like a criminal, with lowered head, and eyes glancing fur-

tively aside. Even by then the trash, crouching cowardice of him had returned. At sight of his face I cocked my weapon, every nerve taut as a bowstring, breathing through clenched teeth I cannot say that I saw much of what occurred in that first moment—I had no eyes but for the red jacket—and yet I must have perceived it all. I remember now the whole scene, as if it hung painted before me, in all its vivid coloring and rapid movement. I saw the chiefs start up, grasping their weapons, at the first screech of alarm, a fierce intensity in their eyes. A glance at those two unarmed figures, and they stood still, gazing at them, yet with a shadow upon the dark, scowling faces that chilled my blood. The yelling ceased; there was no sound, but the pressing forward of bodies, and the crackle of flames. The Shawnee chief, a dark, saturnine face showing under his war-bonnet, stood erect with folded arms. Down the lane of warriors, apparently oblivious to their presence, Mademoiselle came, the Englishman slouching behind. The crowd of figures hid for a moment Brady and his guard, and surged in between me and Lappin.

There was silence; I could hear the wind in the tree tops, the restless movements, the heavy breathing of the excited savages; somewhere a dog barked. Rene stopped, her hand now touching the soldier's sleeve, her eyes on the dark, savage face confronting her. A moment he stared at her, then at the Englishman, while I held my breath.

"Why you—here—gain?" he asked in halting English, the face like bronze. "I—send you—to forest—why come back?"

"Because I am a Wyandot and a Christian," she answered, the words slow and distinct. "We kill warriors in battle, not by torture. Sis-et-wah. I come with this that I may beg your prisoner's life. See; it is the cross of the Great God."

"Why should we listen to a—woman? The warriors of the Shawnees—are men."

"So are the Wyandots. Sis-et-wah; they are as the birds of the air. Once they came to the villages of the Shawnees. You know it well—they were warriors, under great chiefs. Yet; listen to words of wisdom from a squaw. I am Running Water; I have sat in the councils of my people; I am the daughter of the White Chief."

She glanced about her proudly, looking into the ring of dark faces. "I am a squaw, but I am a Wyandot—no Shawnee dare place a hand on me."

"This so," he answered gravely. "I know—but not my—young men. It beat you go—I speak true—the white man will die—it has been decided—the Shawnees know not—your God—the God of the Long Robes—the white man dies."

"But he came in peace, not war; he was a messenger to the Wyandots."

"The chief had stepped back, and lifted his hand, but now he stood statue-like before her.

"He great hunter—the warrior—we have met in—battle. He kill warriors—my tribe—now he die—it is spoken. Sis-et-wah listen—no more."

"But you must! you shall!" she insisted. "Tis not the Wyandots alone who say this. You may refuse me; you may disregard the cross I bear, but you dare not disobey the word of the English—the great chief across the water. If you will not heed the

word of a squaw, listen to this man—a warrior of the Red Coats."

"I know him not," coldly, "nor care what he says. He nothing to Sis-et-wah—why he come here?"

"To stop this deed, this dastardly outrage; he speaks for the Great Chief. Tis best the Shawnees listen. Now, monsieur."

She stepped aside and the Englishman stood alone, facing the grim-faced Shawnee.

"You say you know not who I am, Sis-et-wah," he said sharply. "Then I will tell you; you and your warriors. I am an officer of England, an aide to Hamilton. Will you hear me now?"

There was silence, profound breathless; the bold defiance had fallen upon them like a blow. Then, before even the chief could answer, the crowding ring of Indians was broken, and into the circle of frenzied action strode the fur-trader, his mottled face purple, his mustache bristling. One moment he glowered into the soldier's face, and the latter stepped back recoiling against mademoiselle, all his audacity gone. Lappin laughed, the cruel echo of it breaking the silence.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Many a man's popularity begins and ends with himself.

HORRIBLE CRIMES OF PANCHO VILLA

Murder, Plunder and Outrage Have Been Specialties of Rebel Leader.

HE BEGAN AS CATTLE THIEF

Shocking List of Homicides, Robberies and Tortures Perpetrated by Carranza's General—Frequent Massacres of Prisoners and Citizens.

Murder, plunder and outrage have marked the career of Gen. Francisco Villa, commander of General Carranza's constitutionalist armies in northern Mexico. His record is one of almost continuous crime and is worth studying in view of the fact that if the constitutionalist cause triumphs he will at least be second in power to Carranza.

"Pancho" Villa has shown himself, in the past year, to be possessed of considerable military skill and the fame of his victories has to a great extent overshadowed the infamy of his crimes.

Villa's Start in Life.

A biography of Villa compiled by the Boston Transcript and read by Senator Lodge in the United States senate supplies the following facts:

Francisco Villa was born at Las Nieves in the state of Durango about the year 1858. He is wholly uneducated, being unable to read and barely able to sign his name. About the year 1882, when only fourteen years of age, he was sentenced to a term of imprisonment for cattle stealing. On his discharge he settled in the mining camp of Guanacavi, where a few months later he underwent another sentence of imprisonment for homicide. When he came out of prison for the second time he organized a band of robbers, which had their headquarters in the mountainous region of "Perico" in the state of Durango, and were the terror of all that district.

In the year 1907 he was in partnership with one Francisco Reza, stealing cattle in Chihuahua and selling them

in the United States, and then stealing mules and horses in the United States, and selling them in Chihuahua. In consequence of some disagreement he shot and killed Reza in broad daylight, while sitting in the plaza in the City of Chihuahua. During the early part of November, 1910, he attacked the factory of a Mr. Soto, in Allende, state of Chihuahua, and killed the owner. By threatening the latter's daughter he forced her to show where she had hidden a sum of \$11,000, which he stole and used for arming a considerable force. He then joined Madero's revolution, uniting his band with Urbina's column. In January, 1911, he was at Casas Grandes, Chihuahua, where he killed Carlos Altamir and Luis Ortiz for refusing to pay him the money he demanded for their ransom. At Batopilas, state of Chihuahua, in February of the same year he tortured a lady named Senora Maria de la Luz Gomez until he made her pay him \$30,000. She died from the effects of the barbarous treatment she received.

Outrages at Juarez.

When Ciudad Juarez was taken from the federals in May, 1913, he killed Senor Ignacio Gomez Oyola, a man of over sixty years of age, under the following circumstances: Having sent for him, Villa asked whether he had any arms in his house, and on saying he had not, Villa, "who was seated on a table," drew his revolver and shot him dead. After rifling the corpse of money and valuables it was thrown into the street.

After the triumph of the revolution, Villa, in November, 1911, obtained a monopoly from the then governor of Chihuahua for the sale of meat in the

Live Far Under Earth.

The lowest human habitation is said to be that of the coal miners in Bohemia, some of whom make their dwellings at a point more than two thousand feet below the level of the sea.

A Paradox.

"Did you ever notice one thing about a ship?"

"What's that?"

"She can't make knots when she's tied up."

Not a Spendthrift.

Ferdie—"I understand that Jimmie is pretty close with his money." Claude—"Well, I should say so! He can bust a nickel to buy a morning paper and have spending money the rest of the week."—Lillinois Star.

An Illustration.

"Do you think two can get along as cheap as one, George?"

"In some instance, dearest. Suppose we have one glass of soda water with two straws."

Trials Order.

"Beg pardon, air," said the steward, "but may I bring you some dinner, sir?"

"Oh, I guess so," replied the passenger weakly, as he gazed out across the bounding deep. "I guess you can bring me one on approval."

"Beg pardon, air," repeated the steward, "did you say 'on approval,' sir?"

"Yes," groaned the passenger weakly. "You see, I may not want to keep it."

FACE ITCHED AND BURNED

583 No. Union St., Aurora, Ill.—"My ailment started with a little pimple and it always itched and burned terribly. I scratched it and in a few days my face was all covered with sores. It ran up to my eyes and the day after I could not see out of my right eye. I was unable to get any rest. I couldn't go to bed, being afraid of getting the clothing all soiled, although I had my face all bandaged."

"I was given two jars of salve but it kept getting worse. It was something like a running sore because every time I used some of the salve I had to wrap bandages around my neck to keep the water and pus from running down my body. I wrote for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in a few days I received these and washed my face with the Cuticura Soap and put on some Cuticura Ointment and the next morning my face felt cool and somewhat relieved. After using the sample I bought some Cuticura Soap and Ointment at the drug store. I followed 'his treatment just twenty-six days and after using one cake of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was cured." (Signed) George Miller, Jan. 1, 1913.

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

WANTED THE STAGE FILLED

Theatrical Magnate Evidently Cared More for Effect Than for Accuracy of Production.

The production of great dramas was his business. His great talent was success, and his weakness was that he always liked to "show off" when he was rehearsing a play. He was in the habit of sitting far back in the darkened theater, and whenever a stranger came in to see the rehearsal work he put himself in the foreground by jumping to his feet and bawling out the actors and actresses. When he was putting on a big production of "The Holy City" three friends of his entered, the theater one afternoon to see the dress rehearsal. As soon as they had sat down the producer began to fidget in his seat. He was consumed by the old fever for prominence. He wanted the visitors to see that he was the boss of everything. There were 12 men on the stage, which was unusually large. "Who are those men on the stage?" he called out in a loud voice. "That's one of the big scenes of the play," the manager said humbly. "Those men are the 12 disciples." "Oh, well," shouted the impresario imperiously, "go out and get 12 more. That's a big stage, and we want to fill it up."

Distribution.

"That was retributive state of mind in which I found the surgeon." "What was that?" "He was considerably cut up by the criticisms of his operations."

LIVING ADVERTISEMENT

Glow of Health Speaks for Postum.

It requires no scientific training to discover whether coffee disagrees or not.

Simply stop it for a time and use Postum in place of it, then note the beneficial effects. The truth will appear.

"Six years ago I was in a very bad condition," writes a Tenn. lady. "I suffered from indigestion, nervousness and insomnia."

"I was then an inveterate coffee drinker, but it was long before I could be persuaded that it was coffee that hurt me. Finally I decided to leave it off a few days and find out the truth."

"The first morning I left off coffee I had a raging headache, so I decided I must have something to take the place of coffee." (The headache was caused by the reaction of the coffee drug—caffeine.)

"Having heard of Postum through a friend who used it, I bought a package and tried it. I did not like it at first, but after I learned how to make it right, according to directions on package, I would not change back to coffee for anything."

"When I began to use Postum I weighed only 117 lbs. Now I weigh 170 and as I have not taken any train in that time I can only attribute my present good health to the use of Postum in place of coffee."

"My husband says I am a living advertisement for Postum."

Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum now comes in two forms: Regular Postum—which he well boiled, 15c and 25c packages. Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, had, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly 25c and 50c tin.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason for Postum."—Sold by Grocers.

CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

Her eyes wandered from me, whom she located by voice, toward the Englishman, who remained silent, his scarlet coat conspicuous in the glare. A moment her glances met, his face showing white and drawn, hers I could not see.

"Oh, so it is you, is it?" a metallic ring to the low voice. "I thought you were safely away before this. And you have been hiding here. I ought to have suspected that. Now I remember, you knew of the tunnel."

He did not answer, although I saw his lips move. What was the man afraid of? He had been sharp and snappy enough with me.

"I think you mistake, mademoiselle," I interposed, shocked at the expression of the man's face. "He has told me how it occurred; it was another who killed your father."

"What other?"

"A negro half-breed; I encountered him in the passage; we fought it out there in the dark."

"Alone? Where was this—this man?"

"He was lying unconscious beyond, next to the entrance."

"And—and," the words trembled on her lips, "you—killed the negro?"

"No, mademoiselle, I did not. We struggled together; then he fired at me, and in the flash saw my face. The sight seemed to frighten the man, for he broke away, and endeavored to

"Please Stand Back, Monsieur; This is My Affair."

In his haste he forgot the lowness of the tunnel, struck his head against a sharp projection, and died."

The blood mottled, her hands flung to her forehead. Suddenly she turned from me, and faced him.

"When was it?" she asked at last, her voice like ice. "Tell me the day and the hour?"

"I do not, her face changes in its expression. "There is nothing for you to laugh at. I know you two are enemies, but he dare not ignore your uniform. He has no authority and you have. You can accomplish the rescue of this prisoner if you have the cour-

"Who is the fellow?"

"The fur trader—Lappin."

He stared into her face; then laughed insolently.

"Then the game is up. By the gods, it would be more likely he burned me. You make sport to suggest I could influence that monster?"

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Sick Women Made Well

Reliable evidence is abundant that women are constantly being restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The many testimonial letters that we are continually publishing in the newspapers—hundreds of them—are all genuine, true and unsolicited expressions of heartfelt gratitude for the freedom from suffering that has come to these women solely through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Money could not buy nor any kind of influence obtain such recommendations; you may depend upon it that any testimonial we publish is honest and true—if you have any doubt of this write to the women whose true names and addresses are always given, and learn for yourself.

Read this one from Mrs. Waters:

CAMDEN, N.J.—"I was sick for two years with nervous spells, and my kidneys were affected. I had a doctor all the time and used a galvanic battery, but nothing did me any good. I was not able to go to bed, but spent my time on a couch or in a sleeping-chair, and soon became almost a skeleton. Finally my doctor went away for his health, and my husband heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got me some. In two months I got relief and now I am like a new woman and am at my usual weight. I recommend your medicine to every one and so does my husband."—Mrs. TILLIS WATERS, 1136 Knight St., Camden, N.J.

And this one from Mrs. Haddock:

UTICA, OKLA.—"I was weak and nervous, not able to do my work and scarcely able to be on my feet. I had backache, headache, palpitation of the heart, trouble with my bowels, and inflammation. Since taking the Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I am better than I have been for twenty years. I think it is a wonderful medicine and I have recommended it to others."—Mrs. MARY ANN HADDOCK, Utica, Oklahoma.

Now answer this question if you can. Why should a woman continue to suffer without first giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? You know that it has saved many others—why should it fail in your case?

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for 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.



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.

Lord William Grey, an English Nobleman, says: "The possibilities and opportunities offered by the Canadian West are so infinitely greater than those which exist in England, that it seems absurd to think that people should be impeded from coming to the country where they can most easily and certainly improve their position."

New districts are being opened up, which will make accessible a great number of homesteads in districts especially adapted to mixed farming and grain raising.

For illustrated literature and reduced railway rates, apply to Bureau of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to M. V. McInnes, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agent.



Developing any size Roll Film, postpaid, 10 cents. DETROIT.

Successful

In all the numerous ailments caused by defective or irregular action of the organs of digestion and elimination—certain to prevent suffering and to improve the general health—

BEECHAM'S PILLS

In boxes, 10c., 25c.

Pettit's Eye Salve

RELIEVES SORE EYES

Depends on Colors. Church—Do you believe "the apparel oft proclaims the man?" Gotham—Why, yes, if it's loud enough.

Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Doan's Pile's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative, three for cathartic. Adv.

Then It Started. "The man I marry must be well off."

"The man you marry won't."—Houston Post.

Don't be misled. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue. Makes beautiful white clothes. At all good grocers. Adv.

Its Kind. "Doctor, my trouble is wholly athletic."

"What do you mean?" "I've got a jumping toothache."

Making Tomorrow's World

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

IN THE SOUTH SEA ISLANDS



WALTER WILLIAMS

Gap. Caroline Islands.—No old maids are to be found in the South Sea Islands. There are no "unappropriated blessings." No widow remains a widow many days. There are no "odd" women. The bachelor girl is one product of civilization which has not yet found way to these tropical islands, though cigarettes and liquor are here in ample measure. The widow tears her hair, gashes temples, put on mourning, then, in a few days adopts half-mourning, and, shortly afterward, seizes on a second husband. Marriage customs vary in different islands and among different tribes. Usually the bride is bought from the village by payment of shell-money, canoes, weapons or other articles of value. Sometimes she is stolen. When the husband tires of her and sends her away or she divorces him by desertion, the articles of value or their equivalent must be returned, a primitive alimony. Betrothal in Babyhood. In Kaiser Wilhelm land, the Bismarck Archipelago and other scattered islands of the German possessions in the Pacific, as indeed in most lands in this great ocean, the betrothal takes place when the prospective bride and bridegroom are babies and they have nothing to say about it. In one tribe the girls are betrothed at the age of five years and from that date until their mar-

riage, five or ten years afterward, they are kept imprisoned in bamboo cages from which they are released for only an hour once a day. Despite this close imprisonment, they grow up apparently strong and in good health. Romance is absent from the betrothal ceremony which is concerned altogether with pigs, canoes and tomahawks.

Husbands Won by Cookery.

The second marriage differs in this tribe from the first in that the widow has her husband selected for her by her relatives; but she must win him by her skill as a cook. As soon as the man is selected, the widow, with her cooking pots, is taken to his house. She prepares and cooks his food and when he returns in the evening offers it to him with her own hands. Should he accept, the marriage is established, but if the lady be not attractive in his eyes he clicks his tongue, a peculiar Papuan note of disapproval, and she must leave to try her culinary skill on another man. The good cook nearly always wins, whether or not she is good looking. Not in America alone is husband won or kept by "feeding the brute." The American girl who wears a cook apron gracefully will get her best young man sure!

A story is told in New Guinea of a Papuan widow who was an indifferent cook. She cooked dinner every day for three weeks for the man selected to be her second husband, while the wily prospective bridegroom, knowing what was in store, took all his meals with his father. Finally,

seeing the case was hopeless, she removed the cooking pots, her implements of warfare, to the house of another man where she—and her diners—proved irresistible.

Germany's Possessions in the Pacific Ocean are not large.

They are mere stepping stones along the ocean's highways, thrusting themselves above the surface of the sea as the ancient stepping stones in Columbia, Missouri, or Pompeii, rise above the level of the streets. Germany holds to them with tenacity, however, and governs them with the same autocratic police methods that great nation employs at home. The German possessions consist of German New Guinea (Kaiser Wilhelm Land) Bismarck Archipelago, Marshall Islands, a part of the Samoan group, the Caroline Islands and the Mariana Islands. The native population is about 600,000.

The contrast between the British and German governmental administration of their South Sea Islands is marked. The British interfere as little as possible with the native. The governor of Papua, British New Guinea, issued a proclamation recently condemning the undue sale of European clothing to the native. A shell necklace and a grass loin-cloth, the ordinary wearing apparel, he evidently thought were conducive to morality and progress. The German insists upon Berlin regularity and upon the native becoming Germanized as far as possible and at once. The native police army of the Bismarck Archipelago all wear the German military cap, though the climate forbids the coat and trousers! "Self-government" remarked a German official at Rabaul, "how can we give self-government to cannibals?"

Natives Enslaved in Copra Traffic.

Copra is king in the South Sea Islands. Copra is the dried flesh of the



On a South Pacific Island.

out in these outposts of German civilization. True, there is a divided and discordant Christianity, to the shame of Christianity here and at home. Competition still exists among Christian sects—then co-operation has succeeded in the business world. True, there are unworthy missionaries. But when all has been said against them by traders with whose cruel methods they interfere and by tourists who travel only for pleasure and by cynics who are deaf and blind though not dumb, the world's good is being promoted, immeasurably increased by these self-sacrificing men and women who are engaged in splendid adventure for God and man in the islands of the sea.

Heroic Preacher's Work.

Take one example out of many. On the island of New Pomeru the Rev. H. P. Wessel, a German Methodist missionary, is closing his eighth year of unremitting service, without holiday or relief. He gave up a comfortable pulpit in Berlin to come to this distant land. His wife, who came with him, died of fever and lies buried near the mission church he built. His children were sent home to live with relatives in Germany. He kept on with his work, facing loneliness, privation, disease, death. Fourteen missionaries on the island were killed by hostile natives. His life was threatened and for a long time in imminent danger. He never faltered. He went about alone among the natives, preaching, teaching, healing with simple medicines the sick, leading into gentler ways the natives, "half savage and half child." Cannibalism was stamped out, slavery and polygamy disappeared.

The Native Converts.

Six thousand converts are the fruits of eight years' labor of this man and his associates. Nor are these converts merely "rice Christians," as the native Christians for revenue only are contemptuously called in some countries, but men and women who lose in present position, socially and materially, by adoption of the new faith. They are accepted as converts on probation for three years, during which time they must lead upright lives, sober, industrious, before they can be received into the church communion. After baptism they are dropped from the rolls or placed again on probation, should they fall into their old and evil practices. Even the most captious critic in the islands has only words of commendation for the work of Pastor Wessel and his colleagues. The results in the lives of the natives brought under their influence are too patent to be sneered away. And the German Methodist missionaries in the German islands of the South Sea are types of the hundreds who labor for humanity's betterment in the world's dark places. Of such stuff are genuine heroes made.

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(Copyright, 1914, by Joseph B. Bowles)

SEES PROBLEM FOR ENGLAND

Trouble Over Ulster Has Been the Cause of Much Comment Throughout France.

The conflicting reports and rumors with regard to the attitude of the officers of the British army toward the crisis in Ulster created a painful impression in France. French history has more recent instances of similar events than that of England. The mutinies in the south when the troops refused to move against the rioting wine growers led to a general dislocation of the French army with a view to avoiding the use of local contingents against their own friends and relatives; but perhaps a closer parallel is to be found in the refusal of a few officers to obey their orders during the taking of the church inventories under the church and state separation law. Those officers were at once arrested and court-martialed. To the general upon whose orders the arrests were made General de Gallifet telegraphed: "My heart is with you; you have done your duty. Dura lex, sed lex."

Many Deaths in the Alps.

Fatal Alpine mountain accidents during the year 1913 numbered 118, compared with 119 in 1912 and 116 in 1911. The causes of the accidents were reported as follows: Avalanche, 11; lightning, 6; storm, fog and snow, 6; gathering flowers; 6; unintentional descent from a snow field, 3; slipping on the grass or sod, 3; struck by a stone, 3; slipping on a rock, 1; struck by a block of ice, 1; breaking down of a snow wall, 1; breaking of a rope, 1; slipping on a loose stone, 1; suicide because of loss of way and despair, 1; dizziness; 1; falling over a precipice while hunting, 1; insufficiently equipped and insufficiently experienced in the mountains, 9; no special definite cause given, 59; and disappeared, 1. Among the unfortunate 112 were men, including 3 guides and 6 were women.

Time for Bird Study.

In the last ten years the little company of students of bird life has grown into an army. Everywhere the birds can be seen and studied to equal advantage. This month marks the height of the tide of the spring migration. The sky is still peopled. Now is the time to study.—Chicago Post

Cabbage as Real Estate.

Wonders never cease in American law. Here comes a judge in our own state, trying the case of a man who entered his neighbor's garden and pinched a head of cabbage. The judge decides that it was not larceny of personal property at all, and hence not a basis of criminal action; but the cabbage heads are real estate, and that the neighbor's remedy is to bring a civil action contesting title. We have eaten garden truck—spinach and lettuce for instance—which tasted like real estate. But we never knew before that to steal it was not theft. And after a cabbage head is eaten what good is the title? Now, if it had been a franchise or an election that was stolen, it would have been less surprising in the law to let the culprit go free; but who would ever have thought that the science of judicial hairsplitting would finally be successfully invoked to protect a plain, everyday cabbage thief?—Pittsburgh Press.

Contrary Times.

"How did the funeral of your cousin go off, Bridget?" "Oh, ma'am, that wake was a drame!"

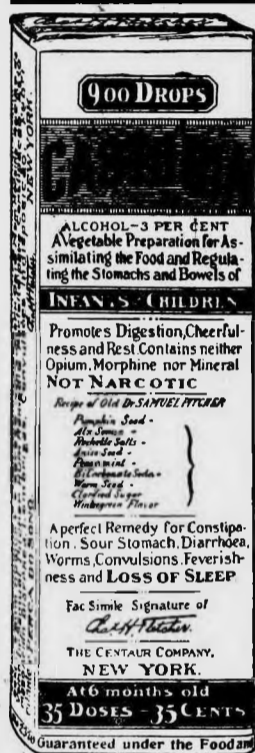
Are Your Kidneys Weak?

You may have kidney trouble and not know it. The only signs may be occasional twinges in the small of the back, constant lassness, dizzy spells or some annoying irregularity of the kidney action. But no sign of kidney trouble can be safely ignored. Kidney disease moves rapidly. It leads to dropsy, gravel, Bright's disease, rheumatism. If you suspect that your kidneys are sluggish, use Doan's Kidney Pills, which have relieved thousands.

A Michigan Case

Mrs. J. W. Smith, Chicago, Ill., writes: "While sitting one thing seemed to give out in my back and I dropped to the floor. I couldn't get up for an hour and after that was too poor health. Sharp pains started through my back and my attention made me worse. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me."

Doan's Kidney Pills. POSTER-MELBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Wm. A. Wood

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

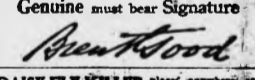
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere in the house and kills all flies, mosquitos, and other insects. It is a pleasant, non-toxic, and safe fly killer. It is a pleasant, non-toxic, and safe fly killer. It is a pleasant, non-toxic, and safe fly killer.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. With the FREE SAMPLE, BENTHOPE & LYMAN CO., L.L., BUFFALO, N.Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A hair dressing of great value. It is a hair dressing of great value. It is a hair dressing of great value.

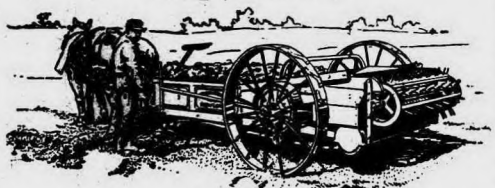
! PIMPLES BOILS CARBUNCLES !

Are "Danger Signals"—the human system's method of giving warning that the blood has become impurified and circulation poor. In this condition the human body is almost powerless to resist the more serious illness. Don't delay. You need

DR. PIERCE'S Golden Medical Discovery

It gets to work immediately at the seat of your trouble—the Stomach. It cleans a helping hand. Helps to digest the food. Turns the stomach. It is a blood purifier. It is a blood purifier. It is a blood purifier.

The Spreader Sensation of the Year—we have it, it is the
**Steel Frame New Low Manure
 ...Spreader...**



Surface conditions and lay of the land do not effect the New Low apron driving mechanism. It is a positive type. The multiple disk, and worm gear type. We can tell you more about this if you will call. It will stand the most critical inspection. We also carry a full line of TILLAGE TOOLS, HARVESTING MACHINES, WAGONS, HARNESS, GAS ENGINES and REPAIRS. Come in and see them. Remember the place

OPPOSITE PARK D. L. DEY
 TELEPHONE 336.

We use the Latest Methods of
French Dry Cleaning
 And 20 pound Electric Irons for Pressing
 Repairing and Alterations.

PHONE 237
R. W. SHINGLETON
 TAILOR AND MEN'S FURNISHERS. PLYMOUTH.

Local News

Mrs. John Quartel, Jr. is clerking in J. R. Rauch's store.

Roy Jewel is building a new house on E. Ann Arbor street.

Edgar Peck of Detroit, visited relatives in town over Sunday.

Special showing of white hats Saturday, May 23 at Mrs. Tousey's.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cable of Detroit, visited relatives here over Sunday.

Lewis Holloway of Ann Arbor, has been assisting his son Dewey this week.

Herbert Baker of Lansing, visited friends here over Sunday and the first of the week.

H. W. Freed's Trained Animal Show will exhibit at Plymouth, May 25th. Admission, 25c; children under 12 years, 15c.—Adv.

Mr. A. Brewer of Plymouth, England, visited Plymouth Rock Lodge last Friday evening.

Rev. Olivia J. C. Woodman of Paw Paw, has been a guest of Mrs. Ida Dunn the past week.

Mrs. Etta Stiff was called to Rochester the latter part of last week on account of the death of a friend.

Fred Fite of Norwalk, Ohio, has returned to Plymouth and is again in the employ of Mrs. W. O. Allen.

Mrs. May Krentle and little son of Lansing, have been the guest of Mrs. Hanford and her daughter Isabelle.

Frank Whitbeck has returned home for the summer from the West, where he has been for the past few months.

Mrs. Geo. Lane and son Vernon of Detroit, were week-end visitors with the former's mother, Mrs. Mary Lyon.

Grant Herriman has purchased the Fuller property at the corner of South Main street and West Ann Arbor street.

See Bert Renzo, the flying Roman ring performer, and his Crystal and Chair Pyramid Act, with H. W. Freed's Trained Animal Show, May 25th.—Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hannan and little son of Flint, visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Rooke this week.

The bridge club was pleasantly entertained last Tuesday afternoon by Mrs. J. H. Kimble and Mrs. B. B. Bennett at the latter's home.

Guy Warner of St. Petersburg, Fla., and sisters, Mrs. F. Beyer and Miss Floy Warner of Wayne, visited Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Warner the latter part of last week.

A great many tramps are about town every day now, that the nice weather is here, and Marshal Springer is being kept pretty busy keeping the "weary Willies" on the move.

Chief Detective T. B. Hart of the Fore Marquette and his men and Marshal Springer are keeping a watchful eye in the railroad yards here for these tourists of the box car, and consequently their stay here is made quite short.

On A Dark Night

It is very distressing to have some one in the family awake with an attack of Cholera Morbus, Cramps or Dysentery and it is worse when you have to travel a mile or two for medicine. A bottle of RENNE'S PAIN-KILLING MAGIC OIL kept in the house saves a world of trouble. It quickly checks Diarrhoea, relieves cramps and eases pain. Effective also for rheumatism, lame back, sprains, cuts or wounds. Price 25 cts. per bottle. Sold by J. W. Blickenstaff & Co. and Beyer's Pharmacy.—Adv.

Dr. and Mrs. Dewey of Ann Arbor, were Sunday guests at Dr. Luther Peck's.

Mrs. Jane Foster of Scottville, Mich., is visiting her granddaughter, Mrs. Luther Peck.

Vernor's ginger ale, two dozen bottles in a case for \$1.00 at Murray's ice cream parlor.

Mrs. John Watson and little daughter Dorothy of Detroit, visited relatives here Monday.

Special for Sunday, brick ice cream cut into pieces and wrapped at Murray's ice cream parlor.

Mrs. Frank Suover of Silverwood, Mich., was a caller at Mrs. Geo. Shafer's last Tuesday.

Plain sewing done, prices reasonable, by Mrs. Hall, care of J. Barlow, Kellogg street. Phone 230 N. 22-23

Leon Watson of Detroit, has been staying with his grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth Terry, for a few days.

R. C. Robinson, Alfred Lyon, Bert Punoche and Wm. Pettigill were over Sunday visitors at Straights Lake.

Miss Iva Huston who has been critically ill with appendicitis and underwent an operation a few weeks ago is now rapidly improving.

Mrs. Philena Reynolds of Kington, Mich., and Miss Vance of Royal Oak, were guests at the home of N. W. Daggett several days this week.

Dr. and Mrs. Robert Foster of Detroit, and Dr. Doericks of San Francisco, California, were guests of Dr. and Mrs. Luther Peck last Tuesday.

About thirty-five from here went over to Wixom last Saturday afternoon to witness the opening game of the Daisy team vs. Wixom. Score 11 to 5 in favor of the Daisy.

A large number attended the miscellaneous shower given to Mr. and Mrs. Vesterfelt at the Baptist parsonage Monday evening. The presents were numerous and useful and were appreciated by the young couple.

Mrs. Robert Mimmack's division of the Ladies Auxiliary of the Presbyterian church gave a trimmings afternoon in the church chapel Wednesday afternoon. Ice cream and cake were served, and the afternoon was enjoyed by all present.

A sum of money and a watch which was recovered by Deputy Sheriff Springer at the time of the robbery of the Mary Barber home south of the village, has been turned over to the Mary Barber estate by the order of the court.

Mrs. Wyman Bartlett pleasantly entertained a few lady friends at her home in north village last Thursday afternoon in honor of her mother-in-law, Mrs. Sarah Bartlett's birthday. The occasion was made more enjoyable by it being a complete surprise to the guest of honor.

E. R. Daggett has purchased the grocery and dry goods business of R. W. Shingleton. Mr. Shingleton has taken over the shoe store formerly owned by H. E. Jolliffe and will increase the shoe stock and add a nice line of gent's furnishings. He will also continue the tailoring department. See their ads.

Rev. Bell's Sunday-school class met with Mr. and Mrs. Hinman Tuesday evening for a social time, twenty-nine members of the class being present and four visitors. The evening was spent with games, and ice cream and cake were served by the entertainment committee. The next meeting will be held at the home Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Tillotson. Let all members try to be present.

Last Saturday while out collecting for the Evening News, Richard Hartung was quite badly bitten by a dog owned by Mr. Mecklenburg on East Ann Arbor street. The animal was tied on the lawn at the rear of their residence and as the boy ran past him the dog snapped at him. Boys had teased the animal considerable of late and although he was not rabid, Marshal Springer thought it was safest to put him out of the way, so the dog was soon taken care of. The boy went immediately to Dr. Patterson and had the wound thoroughly antiseptized, and it is thought that no further trouble will result.

E. H. Nelson was at Fenton again Sunday.

A swell showing of white hats at Mrs. Tousey's, Saturday, May 23.

Miss Ostrander of Northville, is clerking at J. R. Rauch & Son's.

Stock Feeders Attention!

Will be in Plymouth every week with car of wet feed. Make your contracts now. Send postal to me at post office Plymouth and I will notify you when first car arrives. S. Barnes.

Helps Kidney and Bladder Trouble—Everybody Satisfied.

Everywhere people are taking Foley Kidney Pills, and are so satisfied they urge others to take them also. A. T. Kelly, McIntosh, Ala., says, "I recommend them to all who suffer from kidney trouble and backache for they are fine." Best thing you can take for backache, weak back and rheumatism. J. W. Blickenstaff & Co.—Adv.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion

FOR SALE—Choice selected Early Dent seed corn at \$1.00 per bushel. Louis Hillmer, phone 81. 23-3

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

Twenty acres of corn ground and ten acres of potato ground to rent on shares. Will rent all or part. Within one mile of Plymouth. Call before Sunday. R. H. Baker, Northville. Phone 4W. 24-1t

LOST—Tuesday, May 12, Eastern Star pin. Finder please return to Jessie Taylor, 98 Mill street.

FOR SALE—Having sold home will dispose of household furniture at lowest prices: 1 square Knabe piano, 1 extension dining table, 1 folding bed and hair mattress, 1 complete bedroom set, 1 center table marble top, 1 kitchen range. Call Saturday, May 23rd after 9:30 a. m. at 86 Main street. Sherwood homestead. 24-1t

FOR SALE—Three piece bedroom suite. Child's white iron bed with drop sides. Mrs. F. A. Dibble. 24-1t

PORRENT—Furnished rooms by unfurnished. Enquire 64 Penniman ave. 24-1t

FOR SALE—Hay and Rhode Island Red eggs. N. I. Moore. 18

FOR SALE—House and lot, 11 Mill street. Enquire of H. B. Jolliffe. 18

FOR SALE—Mrs. Wm. Bradner's place on Main street. E. N. Passage. 22

FOR SALE—First class cement building blocks. F. F. Chilson. 21-5t

FOR SALE—House and lot on Mill street. A bargain. E. N. Passage. 22

FOR SALE—Roll-top office desk, cheap. Enquire at Mail office.

FOR SALE—Quantity of geese feathers and a steel range in good condition. Frank Palmer. Phone 313. F2. 24-2t

FOUND—Sunday, May 10, a satchel with some fishing tackle. Owner pay for the ad and prove property. S. E. Campbell, M. D. 24-1t

WITHOUT OPIATES NARCOTICS

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND

STOPS COUGHS - CURES COLDS

For CROUP, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING COUGH, LA GRIPPE COUGHS, HOARSENESS and ALL COUGHS and COLDS. It is BEST and SAFEST for CHILDREN and for GROWN PERSONS.

The Compound is in a Yellow Package

For Sale by J. W. BLICKENSTAFF & CO.

GALE'S.

For Fruit of all kinds go to Gale's. You will find the best quality and good prices. Oranges, Bananas, Pine Apples, Apples, Canned Apples, Cocoanuts.

In Vegetables we have Lettuce, Asparagus, Pie Plant, Green Onions, Texas Onions, Radishes, Cucumbers, New Potatoes, Carrots, New Cabbage, etc.

Sugar has struck bottom and is going up for a few days. We will sell 100 pounds of Cane Sugar for \$4.75.

We have a new stock of Pocket Books.

We have a fine stock of Pipes and a large stock of Tobacco.

For Chick Feed, Hen Feed, Oyster Shells, Grit, Etc, give us a call.

Bring Eggs to Gale's and get cash or trade.

Buy Wall Paper with Eggs.

Buy Flags at Gale's.

Phone 16 **JOHN L. GALE**

Dresses Dresses

FOR MOTHER AND DAUGHTER

Why add to your burdens the task of making your own house and street dresses. Come in and let us prove to you the folly of wearing out your eyes and nerves by sewing. We carry exclusively

The Famous Princess Dresses

unexcelled in workmanship and patter. We have already sold hundreds of these dresses to Plymouth's most tasty dressers and we can please you too, as well as your pocket book.

Spring HOSIERY Summer

Something new in a strictly high grade Silk Hosiery with cotton toes, heels and tops. The very latest at the moderate price of

Men's 25c Ladies'

Step in and see them. They are sure to please. Also representative of the HOLEPROOF HOSIERY.

D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON
 PHONE 99 FREE DELIVERY

Rent Receipt Books

Get them at The Mail Office

A SAVING OF

10%

on any Standard make of Automobile Tire

Goodyear Pennsylvania
 Goodrich United States

Fire Stone

Bonafide Mfg. Co.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.



Conner Hardware Co., Ltd.

CHANGE IN BUSINESS

Having purchased the Dry Goods and Grocery business of R. W. Shingleton, and have added a new stock, I am prepared to do business at the old store.

We have some of the New things in Dress Goods

We will try to please everybody. I feel sure we can save you money on your Groceries and Dry Goods. Just try and see.

E. R. DAGGETT
 PHONE 237 F2 FREE DELIVERY

The Best Watches In the World



Are those that measure out the time most accurately. Different men have different notions of what watch will do this.

The answer is that no one make of watch is better than all the rest.

Any accurate time-keeper is a desirable watch to own.

Our aim is to sell the best watch that we can buy for the money.

One that will give the best satisfaction to the wearer and the least trouble to us through our guarantee. We have a large stock to select from. You are invited to look them over

C. G. DRAPER
 Jeweler and Optometrist.

148 Main st. Phone 247

It will Pay You to See or Telephone BENTLEY BROTHERS

for Prices when you buy

Farm Implements,
 Ann Arbor Carriages,
 Red Cedar Shingles,
 Live Cedar Posts,
 Steel Fence Posts,
 Cement,
 Homestead and Sure Winner Fertilizer,
 Automobile Tires and Accessories,
 Also a complete line of Groceries, Dry Goods,
 Hardware Boots and Shoes and Meats.

BENTLEY BROS.
 Telephone ELM, MICH.

MELLEN'S STORY ON STAND DRAMATIC

TELLS OF EXPLOITATION OF NEW HAVEN RAILROAD BY FINANCIERS.

UNDER COMMAND OF MORGAN

Former President of New England Road Exposes Methods by Which Great Fortune Was Squandered.

Washington—A story of absolute domination in affairs of the New Haven railroad system by the late J. Pierpont Morgan...

Members of the commission, counsel and interested spectators fairly hung on every word of Mr. Mellen, as his story developed dramatically...

As he did when on the stand last week, Mr. Mellen gave his testimony with apparent willingness, answering every question readily and concisely...

TWO KILLED BY FAST TRAIN

Auto Struck on Grand Trunk Track at Granges.

Battle Creek, Mich.—One man was killed and one fatally injured Saturday afternoon when Grand Trunk passenger train No. 10 struck an automobile near Granges...

The dead, Richard Boutell; fatally injured, Samuel Frick; slightly hurt, Harold Frye and Fred Boutell. All were of Mishawaka.

The train does not stop at Granges and the machine started to cross the track ahead of the train. Frye and Fred Boutell, the son of the man who was killed, jumped and escaped serious injury.

HILLDALE COUNTY IS ORGANIZED

Hilldale, Mich.—A Hilldale county branch of the Michigan Press and Printers' federation has been organized with D. M. Rogers, of Camden, as president and R. W. Hayes, of Hilldale, as secretary.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF

Edward Austin has been named postmaster in Battle Creek. Gold quartz was found on the farm of Charles R. Smith near Cadillac by men drilling for oil.

BI-MONTHLY REPORT OF THE BOARD OF AUDITORS OF THE COUNTY OF WAYNE FOR THE MONTHS OF MARCH AND APRIL, 1914.

GENERAL FUND.

Table with 2 columns: Description of items and amounts. Includes entries for March and April, such as 'Pay roll, Jura, Jus. Ct.', 'Pay roll, Jura, Jus. Ct.', 'Pay roll, Jura, Jus. Ct.', etc.

Table with 2 columns: Description of items and amounts. Includes entries for various departments and individuals, such as 'H. E. Johnston and others, exp. Proc. Atty.', 'Ford Motor Co., cons. Greenfield', 'Edson, Moore & Co., exp. Co. Bldg.', etc.

Table with 2 columns: Description of items and amounts. Includes entries for various departments and individuals, such as 'Edson, Moore & Co., exp. Co. Bldg.', 'Gregg Haw. Co., supplies', 'Michigan Packing Co., supplies', etc.

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Table of names and addresses, including Wayne Printing Co., C. C. Clark, and various individuals and businesses.

Table of names and addresses, including John H. Donohue, Thos. Barlum & Sons, and various individuals and businesses.

Table of names and addresses, including Det. Laundry Mach. & Sup., Det. Lubricator Co., and various individuals and businesses.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Table of market quotations for live stock, grain, and general farm products, including prices for cattle, sheep, and various grains.

WESTERN CANADA'S PROSPECTS FOR 1914

Excellent Spring for Work Done. Wheat Seeding About Finished. The writer has just returned from an extensive trip through the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, in Western Canada.

Do it Yourself with STAINFLOOR FINISH



There are many articles about your house which needs refinishing. You are apt to neglect improving them because you dread the trouble it will require.

A. J. Lapham, Plymouth, Mich.

North Village General Merchandise Plymouth, Mich.

Lumber & Shingles

All kinds of Building Material Can't Sag Gates. Beaver Board, Wall Board Drain Tile, 3, 4, 6 and 8 in. sizes in stock.

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co. CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

COMING!

H. W. FREED'S Trained Animal Show Will Exhibit Under Canvas Opposite Plymouth Hotel PLYMOUTH, MONDAY, MAY 25

NEW FACES NEW ACTS Educated Dogs, Ponies and Mules, Acrobats, Aerialists and Jugglers See the WONDERFUL RIDING ROOSTER SEE BIG BRUNO The Performing Black Bear, the peer of all trained wild beasts.

HAZEL K. CONNER JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST... C.G. DRAPER JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST... TRY MAIL LINERS

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office

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

Mrs. John Patterson Music Teacher 54 Penniman Avenue

DR. W. FRED DODSLEY DENTIST Office and Residence 138 Main Street, Plymouth, Mich.

R. H. COOPER, M.D.C.M., Physician & Surgeon, OFFICE OVER RAUCH'S STORE

Detroit United Lines Plymouth Time Table Effective May 27, 1913 EAST BOUND NORTH BOUND

Probate Notice STATE OF MICHIGAN county of Wayne At a session of the Probate Court held at the Court Room in the city of Detroit on the second day of May, 1914.

Rheumatism Quickly Cured. "My sister's husband had an attack of rheumatism in his arm," writes a well known resident of Newton, Iowa.

LAKE ORION Attractions Season 1914 DECORATION DAY PROGRAMME FRIDAY, MAY 29th—Free concert—Chippewa Indian Band.

Hotels and Restaurants Lakeview Hotel open May 29th. Bellevue Hotel open June 8th. Entertainment—Conventions, Chautauques, Concerts, Oratorios, Grand Operas.

Lake Orion Summer Homes Co., 1208 Cass Street, Detroit, Mich. After June 15th, Green, Michigan Long Distance Telephone.

WEST PLYMOUTH. Mrs. Emory Shook is visiting her parents in Dearborn this week.

Mrs. Elizabeth Murray visited at Randolph Devere's Sunday. John Butler has had the telephone re-installed. Their ring is 917-2L18.

Richard Widmar of Detroit, was home for Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Skoon Brown entertained the Helping Hand society Wednesday, the first meeting of the season.

Irene Hinman of Livonia, visited at John Butler's the first of the week. George mushrooms are quite plentiful in the orchards and woods just now.

PIKE'S PEAK. Miss Blanche Klatt is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Houk, at Inkster this week. Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Dickinson of Farmington, called on friends in this vicinity Sunday.

LIVONIA CENTER. There was a large crowd at Sunday school at the Center, and also to hear Mr. Lawrence talk. All were very much interested in his speech and we would like to hear him again in the near future.

Feel Dull and Sluggish? Start Your Liver Working! It beats all how quickly Foley's Cathartic Tablets give you liver, over-come constipation—make you feel lively and active again.

FRAIN'S LAKE Mrs. Charles Freeman entertained her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. I. M. G. Lyke and family Sunday.

Cure for Stomach Disorders. Disorders of the stomach may be cured by the use of Chamberlain's Tablets. Many very remarkable cures have been effected by these tablets.

A SUGGESTION. Gives as much attention to his stock as he does to his wife. All stock loses condition at times, and it is the good manager that gets his stock ready before there is any sign of a new season.

NEWBURG. Rev. Dutton will preach a memorial service Sunday, The G. A. R. and W. R. C. are invited to attend in a body.

At the last business meeting of the Epworth League it was decided to hold the meetings Sunday evening instead of Wednesday evening.

There was a good attendance at the League service Sunday evening. Miss Anna Young, leader, handled the topic in a very able manner.

Next Sabbath evening Miss Alice Bird of Detroit, second vice president of the District, will speak to the League on missions. She has a number of pictures illustrating her subject.

Mrs. Lizzie Paszoch, a sister of the Ambergheins, was removed to Harper hospital last Wednesday evening and operated on for appendicitis, the same night.

Word was received from Gaylord that the store had recently lost a girl baby at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Grovnestein, former residents of Newburg.

Most Children's Diseases Start with a Cold Restlessness—feverishness—an inflamed throat and spasmodic cough—maybe whooping cough is starting in.

Disorders of the stomach may be cured by the use of Chamberlain's Tablets. Many very remarkable cures have been effected by these tablets.

A CARD. We wish to thank the friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness during our convalescence. We are very much obliged to think those who were kind enough to Clifford and George Dean Mrs. J. Ellen and family.

A SUGGESTION. Gives as much attention to his stock as he does to his wife. All stock loses condition at times, and it is the good manager that gets his stock ready before there is any sign of a new season.

The Fact Remains No amount of misrepresentation by the peddlers of alum baking powders, no juggling with chemicals, or pretended analysis, or cooked-up certificates, or falsehoods of any kind, can change the fact that Royal Baking Powder has been found by the official examinations to be of the highest leavening efficiency, free from alum, and of absolute purity and wholesomeness.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Casterline entertained Mr. and Mrs. John Quastel, Sr. of Plymouth, at dinner Sunday. Miss Julia Gottschalk is spending the week with her cousin, Mrs. Blanche Nelson.

Several from this way attended the M. E. Sunday-school institute at Ypsilanti Wednesday of this week. The Ladies Aid will be entertained at the home of Mrs. Fred Casterline on Wednesday, May 27 at 1 p. m.

Chas. Wilson and Fred Wolfman went to Lansing Tuesday and returned with a Reo truck and a five passenger touring car.

No-Sag Screen Doors All sizes with or without wood panels. Window Screens ALL SIZES Black and Opal Wire Cloth Don't buy your Screen Doors before you see us. Plymouth, Michigan GAYDE BROS.

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-UP WELL SHOE CO., the Best Shoes ever made for the price. Plymouth Shoe Repair Shop Penniman Ave. James Adams Prop.