

VOLUME XXVI., No. 36

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1914

WHOLE No. 1350

You demand
Right
Service—
We give
it!



What do we consider right drug store service? Just this: Suppose you ask us for something we haven't on hand. We don't say we're out of it and turn to the next customer. We say we're sorry, but we'll get it for you, and we'll tell you just when—no stall, no bluff, no discourtesy. You are entitled to the best service we can give. We are willing to go to a lot of trouble for the sake of future sales.

BEYER PHARMACY

Phone No. 211 28. *The Rexall Store* Block South of P. M. Depot



THE MOMENT YOU'VE CONVERTED YOUR CROPS INTO MONEY—when the golden grain has yielded a bountiful glittering stream of cash—bring the surplus dollars to this Bank and immediately put them to work for you.

Their earning capacity begins the moment they cross our counter. The interest is substantial, and the steady, silent increase in your funds will be comforting to you and yours in later years.

We give special attention to farmers' accounts, and offer the greatest accommodations consistent with safe banking.

The Plymouth United Savings Bank

The above cut is an actual likeness of the J. I. C. Sulky Plow being drawn by a single man at Wayne on April 17th. It is the only sulky plow ever known to be advertised in this manner, which is actual proof that the J. I. C. Sulky Plow is the lightest draft plow manufactured. Sold and demonstrated by

E. H. LANGWORTHY,
Wayne, Mich.
Implement Dealer and General Auctioneer.

Plans for the Big Day All Completed

The various committees of the Plymouth Fire Department who have charge of the gala day program have completed their plans for the biggest and best gala day celebration in the history of the old town, and there has been some good ones too in the past, and its all up to the weather man now to give us fair weather to pull off the big list of events which have been planned for Thursday, August 20th. The advertising committees were out the first of the week through the country and neighboring towns distributing the advertising matter for the big day. The committee headed by Chief Frank Dicks are leaving nothing undone to make the day a great success and are receiving the encouragement and co-operation of the business men.

Chairman Bert Crumble of the automobile parade committee has the promise of quite a number of auto owners who will have their machines decorated and in the parade to compete for the three prizes for the most handsomely decorated machines. Every auto owner in the village and vicinity and those from neighboring towns are invited to participate in this feature of the day, which is a new one here. There is going to be something doing every minute and you are sure to meet all your friends here on that day, so make your plans now to come to Plymouth and enjoy a day full of pleasure and recreation. The following is the official program for the day:

- 9:00 a. m. Sports. 50 yds. and turn the stake and back again. First prize, \$2.00 gold pin; 50c. to second.
- 9:30 a. m. grand automobile parade. For the best decorated machines prizes will be given as follows: First prize, \$15.00; 2nd, \$10.00; 3rd, \$5.00.
- Sack Race—First prize \$1.00; 50c. to second.
- Shoe Race—First prize, kodak; 50c. to second.
- Fried Cake Contest for Boys—First prize, sweater; 50c. to second.
- Ladies' Ball Throwing Contest—First prize, mesh bag; 50c. to second.
- Three-Legged Race—First prize, \$1.00; 50c. to second.
- Fat Men's Race—First prize, silk umbrella; 50c. to second.
- Greased Pole—Prize \$2.00.
- Two balloon ascensions by Prof. Everets at 11:30 a. m. and 5 p. m.
- Two base ball games, Morning game at 10:30. Daisy team vs. Redford. Afternoon game at 3:00 o'clock. Redford vs. Plymouth Independents. Admission to games 25c. The ball games promise to be most exciting ones as the three teams are out to get the big prize that will be awarded the winners and they will strengthen them up for the occasion.
- 1:30 p. m. Grand Water Battle between the Wayne and Plymouth fire departments for a purse of \$20.00.
- 2:00 p. m. Address by Congressman P. H. Kelley of Lansing, in Kellogg Park.
- 2:30 p. m. Tug of War between Wayne and Plymouth Fire Departments for a box of 10c. cigars.
- 7:30 p. m. Moving Picture Show at the opera house. A fine ladies' silk umbrella and a gold faced clock will be given away to the persons holding the lucky numbers. Strong's orchestra will furnish music. Admission 10c.
- A dance both afternoon and evening will be the attraction in Pennington hall. Afternoon from 7 to 9. Evening from 7 to 12. Bill—afternoon 50c., evening 75c. Honey's orchestra will furnish the music. A gent's silk umbrella will be given to the best gentleman, waiter and a gold lamellar to the best lady waiter. These prizes will be given in the evening.
- The Plymouth band will furnish music throughout the day.

off. Then there will be the usual number of smaller attractions that are always on hand for occasions of this kind that help to amuse the crowds.

The special prizes which are to be donated on gala day were given by the following candidates for county office at the coming primaries: Milton Oakman for sheriff, Thomas Farrell for clerk, Wm. H. Green, Jr., for clerk, Edward Stein for treasurer, Otto Stoll for register of deeds, George Carlisle for probate judge, Irvin Palmer for probate judge, James Grant for drain commissioner, Allan Frazier for prosecuting attorney, Dr. Rothacker for coroner and Dr. Burgess for coroner.

The Gleaner Picnic A Great Success

The picnic given by the Gleaners of Sunlight Arbor in William Amerine's grove one mile north of Newburg last Friday was a great success in every particular.

The day was an ideal one for the occasion and the Gleaners and their friends began coming at an early hour in the morning, and by noon a large crowd were on the grounds to enjoy the picnic dinner. A number of athletic contests were pulled off that proved very interesting. After the dinner hour, Chief Gleaner Fred Jenny, called the assemblage to order and a fine literary and musical program was rendered. The address of the day was given by attorney Charles S. Hampton of Detroit. Mr. Hampton is a most pleasing and forcible speaker and held the closest attention of his hearers throughout. He spoke along the lines of the Gleaner order and set forth the many advantages of the order and the good work they are accomplishing.

There was a bowery dance for those who cared to indulge in this pastime and the Scott Bros. Orchestra furnished excellent music.

The ball game between the Elm team and a team of veterans from Newburg and Plymouth was one of the features of the afternoon. The score was 5 to 2 in favor of Elm. The refreshment stand on the grounds which was conducted by the Gleaners did a thriving business, over \$200 being taken in.

The picnic was a grand success and everybody had a delightful time, and Chief Gleaner Jenny and the various committees who had the arrangements in charge are to be congratulated. It was estimated that nearly 3,000 people were on the grounds during the afternoon.

Tierney-Williams

A quiet wedding took place at the pleasant country home of Mr. and Mrs. Hopkin Williams, Wednesday morning, August 12, when their daughter Marjorie Emojene was united in marriage to Mr. James A. Tierney of Weston, West Virginia. Only the immediate family was present, Rev. Dooling of Detroit, performing the ceremony. The bride was formerly a popular teacher of science in the Plymouth High School. The groom is engaged in the drug business at Weston and Glenville, West Virginia.

Miss Mary Smith of Canton, was an over Sunday guest of Miss Ruth Willett. Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Miller and daughter and Mrs. L. A. Dougherty and children of Elkhart, Ind., spent Monday at Belle Isle.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Showers and wife son of Marquette, are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Showers and other relatives.

A Proud Man

Is one who holds the line? HARVEY'S POWDER... (text partially obscured)

Northville's Chautauqua

Northville's Chautauqua will open next Sunday afternoon, August 16 with the Illinois Glee Club as the entertainers. In the evening George P. Bible, a lecturer of note, will be the attraction and the Illinois Glee Club will furnish music. The program for the balance of the week is as follows: Monday afternoon—Grand concert by the Play-Singers. Evening—Music by Play-Singers and address by Gov. Robt. S. Veasey. Tuesday afternoon—Music by the Morgan-Wright Company and cartoon lecture by James R. Barkley. Evening—Song recital by Morgan-Wright Company, chalk talk and clay modeling by James R. Barkley and an illustrated lecture by Prof. Frank R. Gause on "Panama, Past and Present." Wednesday afternoon—Concert by Skelton's All Star University Orchestra and a lecture by Dr. Harry G. Hill. Evening—Grand double concert. Thursday afternoon—Song recital by Miss Mae Sheppard and Miss Gertrude Guller, child impersonations by Miss Elma B. Smith and lecture by Judge James A. Collins. Evening—Grand opera selections by Miss Sheppard and Miss Guller, readings and impersonations by Miss Smith and a lecture by Judge James A. Collins. Tickets for the entire course are now on sale by members of the committee at \$1.50 and if bought of the ticket seller at the gate the price will be \$1.75. Single admission tickets 35c. A large number of Plymouth people will undoubtedly take advantage of these splendid attractions.

School District to Hold Re-Union

The Patchen School district No. 3, of Naankin will hold their annual reunion at the school grounds Saturday, August 15. This is one of the biggest features of the year always in this district and the adjacent territory. It is an occasion when all the former residents make a special effort to go back to the community if it is only for the day. Every one is invited to come and bring their baskets and enjoy the day renewing old acquaintances and making new ones. Many exceedingly good features will constitute the amusements of the day. Come one, come all.

Costly Treatment

"I was troubled with constipation and indigestion and spent hundreds of dollars for medicine and treatment," writes C. H. Hines, of Willow, Ark. "I went to a St. Louis hospital, also to a hospital in New Orleans, but no cure was effected. On returning home I began taking Chamberlain's Tablets, and worked right along. I used them for some time and am now all right." Sold by all dealers.—Adv.

"Prices Are Soaring But Ours Are Lowering"

Special Cut Prices for Saturday, August 15

- 25c can of Majesti Lilac of Violet Talcum
- 10c package Epsom Salts
- 25c bottle Hepatic Salts
- 10c a dozen Phenolax Wafers, 2 dozen for \$1.00 can "Cow Comfort," (guaranteed to keep flies off from horses and cattle)
- FREE a Wash Rag with every 25c box of Soap
- 80c box of Brooks Candy
- 60c box of Brooks Candy
- 50c Popular Copyright Books

Trade Where the Goods and Prices Are Right.

Pinckney's Pharmacy

THE VAL DONA STORE

Open Every Day Evening and Sundays.

FREE DELIVERY.



THOMAS F. FARRELL

Republican Candidate for

County Clerk

Primaries, Aug. 25, '14

DR. JACOB W. ROTHACHER

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR

CORONER

PRIMARIES AUGUST 25th, 1914

FARMERS!

Saturday, Aug. 15 is Your Opportunity

to purchase first-class Apple Trees, Government Inspected, 5-7 feet high at \$25.00 per hundred. Ten or more at hundred rates. We also have a nice line of Grape-vines, Gooseberries, Currants and Ornamentals.

These will be freshly dug to your order, either for fall or spring planting, from Gill's Nursery, Ypsilanti, Mich. Meet me at

Huston's Hardware Store

or Phone No. 149 and secure some fine orchards and gardens.

OTTO M. GILL

J. W. BLICKENSTAFF & CO.'S DRUG STORE

Phone us your Drug Wants. Saturday Sale, Aug. 15 We deliver to all parts of the village free of charge.

25c Jar Mentholatum
Saturday Only 17c

Epsom Salts
5c per pound or 7 pounds for 25c

25c Bottle Peroxide
15c

Go to Blickens

25c Box Chamberlain's
Stomach and Liver Pills
16c

Two Hammocks left in
Stock going at Cost

A Shaving Special
One 25c tube Shaving Cream,
One 25c bottle Shaving Lotion,
One 15c can of Talcum. (65c value) for
46c

to Buy your

50c Caldwell's Syrup of
Pepsin
Saturday, 35 cents

25c tube Hinds Honey
and Almond Cold
Cream 16c

50c Box Foley's
Kidney Pills
Saturday

Yes! we need the shoes repaired and we are looking for the cheapest place

Special for August

- Men's Half-sole.....50c
- Heels.....15c
- Ladies, Half-soles.....35c
- Heels.....15c
- Rubber Heels.....40c

Special price for boys and girls.

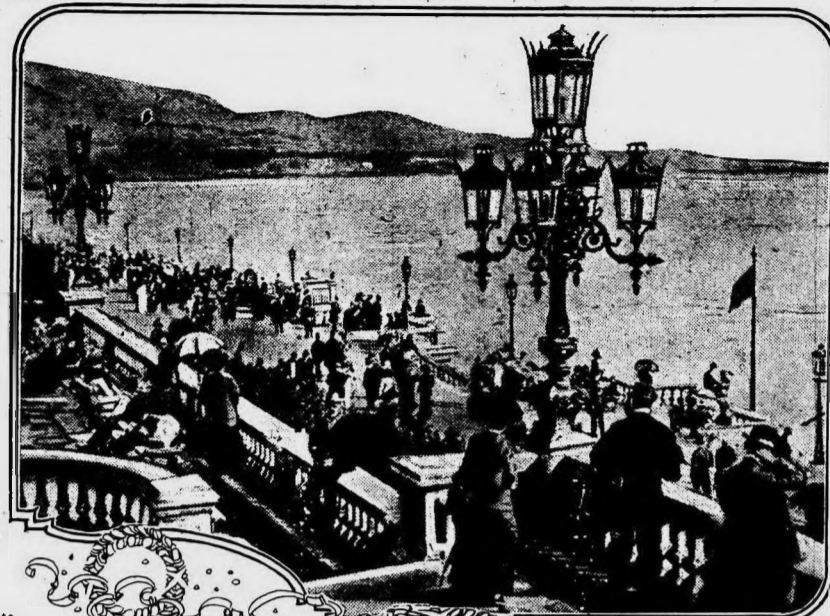
Plymouth Shoe Repair Shop

James Adam, Prop.

Thursday, August 20th

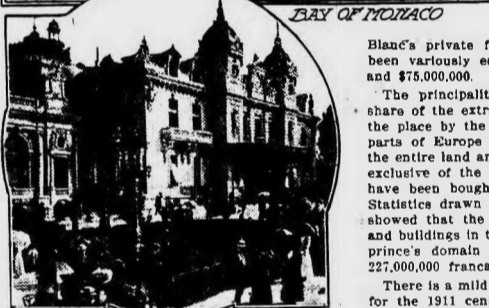
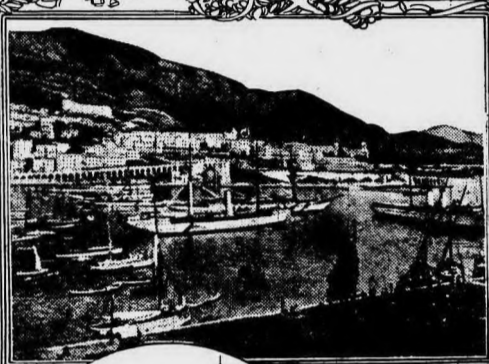


MONTE CARLO'S ENORMOUS PROFITS



THE official statement, issued after the recent annual general meeting of the "Societe des Bains de Mer de Monaco," or "Monaco Sea Baths company," showed that the net profits for the working year 1913-14 amounted to \$4,096,729.58, an increase of \$320,000 over the net profits for 1912-13. This handsome profit is not by any means made out of the bathing establishment on the sea front under the shadow of the rock of Monaco, and which, by an amusing piece of fiction, is supposed to constitute the reason for the company's existence. Indeed, though I have been to Monaco a good many times, and once lived there for four months, I never discovered any foreign visitor who went to the sea-bathing establishment to take his bath, and as for the natives well, the minority who do occasionally take a bath are invariably provided with free admission cards, says a writer in the New York Times.

The profits which enable the Monaco Sea Baths company to pay such substantial dividends are exclusively derived from the Casino, or clubhouse, which belongs to the company, and which is erected on the adjoining promontory of Monte Carlo. Pursuing the pleasant fiction which gives the company its name, it may be pointed out that when erecting the Bathhouse half a century ago, the directors, in their wisdom, came to the conclusion that a physical reaction generally occurred after a sea bath, and that it would be well to provide possible bathers with some form of mild excitement which, while stimulating the nerve centers, would not raise the temperature unduly. Prompted by such a praiseworthy motive, the directors obtained permission from the then reigning sovereign of the little principality—namely, Prince Charles III—to build a "house of recreation" in which a number of games should be installed, and especially a game known as "roulette."



fortune of Homburg was made, as well as that of the Messrs. Blanc.

One of the brothers died and the other increased the family fortune tenfold when he made a success of Monte Carlo, which has become the "Refugium peccatorum" of roulette, banished as it has been from all other parts of Europe.

M. Camille Blanc gave his daughter in marriage to Prince Roland Bonaparte, and his granddaughter is married to H. R. H. Prince George of Greece, a cousin to the king of England. It is impossible to say what M. Camille Blanc's private fortune amounts to, but it has been variously estimated at between \$50,000,000 and \$75,000,000.

The principality of Monaco has had its fair share of the extraordinary prosperity brought to the place by the gold left by gamblers from all parts of Europe and America. Fifty years ago the entire land and the buildings erected thereon, exclusive of the prince's domain, could probably have been bought by an speculator for \$500,000. Statistics drawn up for official purposes in 1911 showed that the approximate value of the land and buildings in the principality—exclusive of the prince's domain and government property—was 227,000,000 francs, or \$45,400,000.

There is a mild "Ullander" question in Monaco, for the 1911 census showed that out of a total resident population of 19,121 persons no less than 17,639 were foreigners and 1,482 Monagasques. Even in this small number all were not genuine Monagasques, the inhabitants of native-born stock belonging to native families who have lived in the principality for at least two generations only numbering 635, the others being naturalized subjects.

Roulette was banished from France in 1837, from England in 1853, from Germany in 1872, and from Belgium within quite recent years. It is making its last stand in Europe at Monaco, which, as everybody knows, is an independent and sovereign state, about as large as an English country parish.

The company has a concession which expires in 1947, and until that time it can only be displaced by the payment of such a formidable indemnity that no reigning prince, even if so minded, would venture to repudiate the concession. Perhaps by that time the powers will have brought pressure to bear to end the career of Monte Carlo as the gaming house of Europe, but meanwhile it must be admitted that few investments have brought such profit to their shareholders as has the Societe des Bains de Mer de Monaco.

Gambling is one of the strongest passions of human nature, and so long as it is openly catered to in one of its most repressed and, therefore, most enticing forms as at Monte Carlo, so long will it make fortunes for the caterers.

EASY TO FIND.

"And did you ever seek the man?" we asked the Office.

"Once or twice," replied the Office. "But I found him waiting outside my door."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

SOME DUDE.

Silas—What a dude Billy Buncom has become since he clerks in that city store.

Jonas—Yes, indeed; he wears a billed shirt and an adanoid collar.

OVERHEARD.

"Your wife is a Daughter of the Revolution?"

"Yes."

"So is mine. Let's organize the Sons-in-Law of the Revolution."

A QUEER SIDE.

Mrs. Hibrow—What a lovely suit of hair Mrs. Rawley has. I wonder how she dresses it.

Mrs. Parvenu—I understand she has committed hericide.

KING OF THE CAMP

By JEFFERSON JOHNSON.

There was anarchy in the lumber camp before Jan Sorenson appeared. A lumber camp without a king is like a hive of bees without a queen. When Sorenson's six feet lurched in at the door, however, all knew that their ruler had arrived.

The bosses knew it too and rejoiced, because they would be able to get twice the output daily. There was no attempt to dispute Big Jan's kingship. There was nobody in camp that could have stood up to him for thirty seconds. He was caressed in immense muscles that rippled and bulged with every movement.

The nearest camp, twelve miles away, had a king too. It was natural that he and Sorenson should meet. Dozens of pairs of socks were waged upon the battle, but it only lasted a minute and a half. At the end of that time Sorenson, with half a dozen yards of footgear round his neck, the trophy of his victory, was sponging the blood from his prostrate enemy's eyes.

After that Sorenson was king as far as the limits of the spruce timber belt, and he reigned unchallenged. A tyrannous king he was, too, a drunken brute without reverence for anything except a man who could stand up and take a thrashing. Big Jan was kindly to the enemies he beat.

Far away to the south spread the rumors of Sorenson's fame. And the next south wind brought back reports of a mighty man of battle in a southern camp thirty miles away. He was a Scotchman, and his name was Andy McTavish. Sorenson heard of him and drank less, and lay awake at night in his bunk, dreaming impossible insults.

It seemed impossible for the two kings to meet. Once Sorenson put on his snowshoes and covered the entire distance between dawn and dusk. But it happened that McTavish was away fifteen miles in the interior, working an engine. Sorenson left his challenge and went back.

Presently the answer came. The two men were to meet in April, when



All Knew That Their Ruler Had Arrived.

the lumbering season was over, at a point half-way between the two camps.

Father Flynn, who had heard of the project, tried to dissuade Sorenson. He did not mind a fight, but he objected to one attended with so much bitterness as this must be. Even Sorenson dared not offend the sentiment of the camp, which was warm toward Father Flynn. So he concealed his contempt for the sky-pilot under as decent language as he could muster, but refused.

The two men met at the appointed place. McTavish was an older man, but bigger and even more muscular. They fought for five and forty minutes in the center of a yelling crowd. At last both ceased from weariness. There were still two kings in the lumber country.

"I'll meet you on Christmas day," snarled Sorenson, between his swollen lips, and McTavish, who could not speak, nodded. So the two kings separated and went their ways.

Sorenson did not forget. He ceased drinking in September and devoted himself to training. He did not even smoke. The thought that there might be another king in the lumber country was intolerable to him. The story of the impending fight went all up and down the land.

"Jan," said Father Flynn, "you are going to fight McTavish on Christmas day. You are going to try to maim him, so as to be the strongest man in the country. Give it up, Jan, or you will regret it."

That time Jan Sorenson let loose a flood of blasphemy on Father Flynn's head. All his pent-up rage broke loose, and he felt in the padre an enemy only second to McTavish. Father Flynn waited till he had done speaking.

"Jan," he said quietly, "God doesn't permit a man to grow too big for his boots. You are trusting in your strength and you are trusting in a broken reed."

Sorenson, still cursing, turned into the saloon and drank himself stupid with whisky. Only that way could he find relief for his overwrought feelings.

But for that debauch he might have won. As it was, the two men fought each other to a standstill once more. And Sorenson, starting suddenly from the ground at McTavish's onslaught, was so much surprised that he was unable to move more than a few inches. He was so much surprised that he was unable to move more than a few inches.

All that winter the two men were in the saloon, drinking and talking. They were in the saloon, drinking and talking.

warped his brain. Each of the men was resolved to win or die the next time. They were buoyed up by the mad desire, like that which comes to rival leaders in a caribou herd.

"Sorenson," said Father Flynn, "you have had two chances now. Give up your plan."

Sorenson turned on the padre with an oath.

"If I don't beat him I'll never fight again," he said. "I'll come to you, father, and you can make one of your canning, sniveling hypocrites out of me. I'll kneel at the sinners' seat and say I'm one of them. But I tell you I'll kill the dog, padre. I'll maul him softer than the bogs in spring."

Such things and more, Sorenson had dreamed at night when he lay asleep in his bunk.

April 9 arrived, and Sorenson, accompanied by his followers, started off along the trail to the meeting place. They were the first to arrive; presently the other party came into sight. In the center was a stripling of eighteen or nineteen years.

"What's this? Where's McTavish?" shouted Sorenson.

"Dead," answered the young man. "What?" yelled Sorenson wildly.

"Typhoid," explained the stripling. "It generally gets the beefy men. I'm the new king of Watson's camp now."

"You are!" screamed Sorenson, precipitating himself upon him.

That was a Homeric fight, the record of which has come down to this day. For never once did Sorenson's blows land home. He hit the air, and in return, felt stinging after stinging upon his face and body. The youth's blows were light as thistle-down, but they began to tell after a while. There are no rounds in a lumbermen's battle. Before ten minutes had elapsed the big Swede was glaring at his lithe opponent out of a bloody haze.

"Come on—unless you're beaten," said the other calmly.

Sorenson, with a bull's bellow, rushed at his man. That gave the youth his opening. His fist caught the northern king upon the point of the jaw. Sorenson staggered and collapsed upon the snow. His last memory was of seeing a half hundred gaudy socks borne off in triumph by the man of Watson's.

Late the next afternoon, a battered, shamed figure staggered into the little mission church.

"I've come, padre," said Sorenson humbly.

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

THINGS YOU NEVER SEE NOW

Ancient Soapmaking, Attic Bedrooms, Roller Towel, Mackerel Kit, Hog Jowls and Greased Boots.

Suet and soapmaking! Also ash hoppers! Alas and alack, that venerable institution is no more. The modern prospectus for rural habitations and accessories provides no place in the landscape for that once indispensable adjunct to farm life and its blessedness.

Ye mind the ash hopper in the back of the house, just around the paling fence? An inverted pyramid it was into which the debris from the great fireplace was poured, with buckets of water thrown on the latter or else left to the sweet rains from heaven. Then the lye caught in the old iron kettle with the piece broken out of one side—it was once used for making apple butter. After that, the soap boiling—then the soap, fine stuff, that soap—look the dirt out, all right; removed the hide, too, if you weren't careful.

But the ash hopper has gone, along with the roller towel, the mackerel kit, hog jowls, red apples and winter turnips. The open fire place, too, has passed, before which you used to try on one side, while loaves formed on the other. Nor is there any attic room under the shingles where the boys slept, with their old cavalry saddle in one corner and a sickly geranium roosting precariously on the window sill. Nor do we see the old-time boots, slicked up with a mixture of mutton tallow and beeswax, which, however, didn't prevent a need for the services of four blacksmiths and a plumber to get 'em off o' nights when the bootjack failed. And the bootjack itself—say, when you come to think of it, a department bulletin has got more real sentiment and "insides" between its covers than can be found in Kipling's "Soldiers Three" or than Rossetti ever dreamed of in his visions of Blessed Damozels and that sort of thing. O, you modern housewives!—Washington Post.

Nutmeg Poison.

A German medical journal, the *Munch Medizinische Wochenschrift*, gives a curious story of two cases of poisoning from nutmeg, an article in gaily use in food and drink. Two servant girls partook of a mixture made up of two ground nutmegs, a small quantity of powdered cinnamon and half a liter, about one pint, of hot wine. One girl drank the greater part, the other but a small portion. Both were taken to the hospital unconscious. The one who drank the greater part remained in a stupor for three days and it was not until the fifth day that she recovered her senses. The other, who like the first developed failure of memory, vertigo and somnolence, was not so long in recovery. Nutmeg contains an ethereal oil that is a recognized poison.

The Magyars.

The Magyars made their appearance in Europe about the year 800. They were a branch of the Turanian stock and are related to the Lapps and Finns. The Magyar, or native Hungarian language, is, like the Magyars themselves, of Asiatic origin, and still retains its Turanian features. It is still spoken by most (though not all) of the Hungarian people of the Austrian empire, German being the vehicle of speech and writing with many of the Magyars.

Intricate Mechanism.

"I don't know how to take this chicken apart," declared the strapping young fellow.

"Well, we tackled an old hen," said the other, "and we managed to get it done."

HELD IN TREE 15 HOURS BY COYOTES

Pack Howls All the Night While Two Men Cling to Their Perch.

Bartlett, Neb.—Attacked by a pack of coyotes, held in a tree for more than fifteen hours and then permitted to escape in an almost miraculous manner, was the story told here by Henry Townsend and Thomas Coupland, business partners.

Townsend and Coupland were returning in a motor car from a business trip to O'Neill. They were attacked by a large number of coyotes in the sand-hill country while eating lunch near a creek.

They were cut off from their car. They were armed with revolvers; but the coyotes were too numerous to start a fight. A hickory tree was near.



Shot One of the Crows.

The men ran for it. The angry animals snarled below. Hour after hour they howled, but the men were out of their reach. Morning came, but not one animal had left.

Suddenly two crows passed a short distance over the tree. Four more were following the same course. Coupland drew his revolver.

"Maybe I can get a little prey for those beasts below," he told Townsend. He shot one of the crows. The coyotes ran for it.

The men made a break for their machine, 200 feet away. After eating the crow the maddened animals returned and made a dash for the men. Coupland killed half a dozen of the leaders while Townsend cranked the car. A moment more and the men were off.

SUICIDE CLUB IN A JAIL

Prisoners Draw Straws to Determine Next Victim—Two Men Die in One Week.

Paterson, N. J.—Two suicides by hanging within a single week in the Passaic county jail and the discovery of several other prisoners tearing up their blankets revealed the existence of what is believed to be a suicide club, which Sheriff Amos H. Radcliffe and Judge Ben Cohen are now trying to break up. Judge Cohen organized an Anti-Suicide club in Paterson several months ago among persons who had attempted suicide, and is now seeking to extend its membership among the prisoners in the Passaic county jail.

According to the theory advanced by Sheriff Radcliffe, the prisoners drew lots at supper in the evening and the man who drew the shortest straw was to commit suicide. From this a beginning, the entire shape was unraveled until several prisoners have been forced into practical admissions that the club existed.

The suicide by hanging of Arthur Masker, a cheerful negro youth aged seventeen years, finally determined the existence of the club. He was sentenced to ten days in prison for vagrancy and had no reason, so far as the authorities know, for wanting to die. On the evening before his death Sheriff Radcliffe noticed a mysterious drawing of straws and for that reason ordered his trustees to watch all the prisoners carefully. Masker hanged himself at about ten o'clock in the evening.

The first death traced to the suicide club was that of Rudolph Strausberg awaiting trial on a charge of bigamy. His death was also by hanging.

TWO-HEADED OWL ON LINER

Queer Bird's Vocal Antics Led Passengers to Think Their Ship Was Bewitched.

New York—For a while the other night, Captain Spencer, the passengers and the crew thought the good ship Metapan was bewitched.

Weird and plaintive notes floated to them out of the salty air, a hoarse note and a tenor, in a strange and uncanny duet. No other vessels were near, no airships, nothing but the wide stretch of ocean.

The ship was searched and the search continued from midnight until daylight. Then there was discovered in the rigging an owl with two heads, two necks and two voices.

Captain Spencer is generally known as a truthful man, and, feeling that his reputation was at stake, he sent a member of the crew up to catch the owl, which he then carried down to the deck.

PROOF OF WORLD'S ADVANCE

From the Day of Mary Wollstonecraft to That of Helen Keller is a Long Jump.

Continually a glimpse of the past comes back to us from the present. It is a reminder of the progress we have made.

Vindication of the Rights of Women

"What a gross idea of modesty had the writer of the following remark: 'The lady who asked the question whether women may be instructed in the modern system of botany, consistently with female delicacy, was accused of ridiculous pedantry; nevertheless, if she had proposed the question, I should have answered her in the affirmative.'"

Lawful Precautions

Landscap gardeners of the department of agriculture declare that lawn mowers should be set so high that the grass will not be cropped close. They declare raking or sweeping discharges and that if the grass is cut too short, it will be a nuisance.

able blindness of babies!

—Kansas City Star.

Landscap gardeners of the department of agriculture declare that lawn mowers should be set so high that the grass will not be cropped close. They declare raking or sweeping discharges and that if the grass is cut too short, it will be a nuisance.

Drink Coca-Cola The thirsty one's one best beverage. Delicious, Refreshing. THE COCA-COLA CO., ATLANTA, GA.

FRENCH FRONTIER SCENE OF FIRST GREAT BATTLE

Alsace and Belgium Are The Fields Where Great Armies Clash

PARIS DISPATCHES CLAIM FRENCH ARE HOLDING OWN

Real Accounts of Happenings at Front Are Hidden by Curtain of Censorship Maintained by Powers Concerned.

YOUTHFUL PRINCE OF WALES



The twenty-year-old son of King George joined his regiment of the Grenadier Guards Monday. He is commissioned as a lieutenant. He will have no privileges above his brother officers.

COST OF LIVING SOARS AS WAR IN EUROPE GROWS

Prices for Domestic Foods Rise as Well as Imported Articles

CHILDREN WILL HAVE FEW TOYS ON CHRISTMAS TREE

Shutting Off of Imports From Germany, Russia and France Affects Shoes, Dress Goods and Liquors.

New York—The cost of living is going upward already as a result of the European war. New York butchers quoted meats Tuesday 4 and 5 cents higher. Butter has soared. Sugar has reached new top prices. Raw sugar advanced in a week from 1 1/4 to 5 cents a pound, with little stock on hand.

These are purely domestic food staples. On those imported, the prices have shot upward to record figures.

Not only in food has the high cost of living soared. Here are some other staples affected because of the cutting off of foreign ports:

Hats, up 15 per cent, because Austria, Germany and England are the largest producers.

Dress goods, already up 10 per cent, and stores beginning to announce "American" because Paris is isolated.

Shirts, up 20 per cent on account of interruption of British shipments. Cigarette tobacco—particularly Turkish and Egyptian—becoming scarce and increased cost.

Imported wines and liquors at new high record prices.

Tea, up 25 per cent, and the reserve supply in the United States is exceedingly small, less, in fact, than at any time during the past five years.

Coffee is scarce. The visible supply will last only about two months and there will be a big shortage if South American shipments are not made soon.

All imported cheese skyrocketing and supply on hand small.

Shoes will probably cost more, because 90 per cent of the upper leather is of Russian calf, and because of heavy export demands for American shoes.

Because the greater part of the world's supply of toys comes from Germany, and Christmas shipments were about to begin when war was declared, American children may get few gifts on the Christmas tree.

Dye stuffs, imported from Germany, are almost unobtainable.

Imported furs up several cents. Furs, most of which are dyed or dyed in Germany, will go up and scarce.

King Frees All Militants.

London—In the house of commons today afternoon Home Secretary McKenna announced that King George had ordered the release of all suffragettes serving terms in British prisons the result of their militant tactics.

Premier Asquith also announced the commons Monday afternoon at persons arrested for recent strike orders had been declared a truce and ordered cessation of all militant activities when the general European war first appeared to be threatening.

A order of the king was another step toward the settlement of all internal troubles.

Notes from War Zone

Paris—Detailed instructions were issued by the French minister of war yesterday concerning newspaper correspondents accompanying the French armies in the field. Only representatives of the French press who are French nationality and not subject military duty, and correspondents newspapers published in allied countries will be allowed to follow the operations of the armies in the field.

Tokio—Count Okuma, the premier, in an address to the newspaper men in Japan, urged them to refrain from publishing rumors and inflammatory articles in such critical times, saying they were calculated unduly to excite the public and injure Japan's relations with friendly countries. The premier instanced what he termed a false rumor that the United States was sending a fleet to Japan. "America," concluded the premier, "has made no demand on Japan and remains Japan's great friend."

London—England now holds as prisoners of war 800 German sailors taken off ships captured by British war vessels or seized in British ports.

London—For the purpose of keeping the British public accurately informed of all developments the postmaster-general announced Tuesday that all bulletins of the official war service bureau will be distributed by the government over its lines and will be available to all telephone subscribers.

London—That a battle is impending between the British and German fleets in the North sea is indicated by a report of the admiralty Monday night, ordering the fishing fleet to stay in harbors until further notice.

London—A dispatch to the Daily News from Rotterdam says that the island-American steamship, the Hook, has been seized by the Dutch. The Dutch Red Cross will send the ship to the need in view of a heavy blockade in the North Sea.

SIMPLY DEMANDING HER OWN

Recent Discoveries Show That Woman Has Retrogressed Since the Days of the Pharaohs.

In the days of the Pharaohs—no less than in the days of the Roman empire—woman was on a plane of equality with man. There is thus, perhaps, nothing exorbitant now in her demand for the vote. She is only asking for a little of her own back.

Sir Gaston Maspero has unearthed some Pharaonic papyri which throw an interesting light on the Pharaonic consideration of woman and marriage.

In those days mankind evidently favored a kind of trial marriage, and this marriage woman entered on terms of perfect equality, or even, perhaps, on terms of superiority.

This was the usual Pharaonic marriage contract, as deciphered by Sir Gaston Maspero:

"Thou takest me to be thy wife and thou givest unto me a dowry. If it so hap that I tire of thee or that I cast my eyes on another than thee, I will return unto thee a part of thy dowry and will go where good seemeth unto me."

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

No Longer Strain on Her Nerves.

For a week after Mrs. Wakefield gave her colored cook an alarm clock the family was awakened each day at 6 a. m. by the clang of its resounding bell. At the end of this time it was heard no more in the early watches of the morning, but Mrs. Wakefield fancied several times that she detected the muffled sound of its alarm toward evening. When questioned on the subject Dinah said with a shake of her dusky head:

"Well, Miss Wakefield, mah nerves ain' bery strong, as yo' know, an' dat alarm clock jes' riled 'em all up. I kiaz tan' it in de ebenin' fust rate, but ter be woke up sudden upsets me; so I jes' sets it fo' de ebenin' 'stead ob de mawnin' an' it goes off an' doan' disturb nobody."

Early Strategy.

The origin and the local color of the following story is German. The spirit of it is one which is not, perhaps, entirely alien to American youth. Hans and Fritz, two small boys, had gone to the rink to skate. Hans' overcoat hampered him and he wanted to get rid of it. The German coatroom person does not check your coat unless you pay your fee. The fee was only a penny. But Hans did not have the penny. He was at a loss.

"Hub! It's dead easy," spoke up Fritz. "Give me your overcoat. I'll take it to the man at the checking place and say I found it. He'll put it away. When you are ready to go home you go to him and ask if anybody has turned a lost overcoat in to him. Then, of course, you'll get yours."

She Needed Help.

"Where is the fire hottest?" inquired the beautiful lady.

"On the next floor," said the gallant fireman.

"Then maybe you would run up and heat these curling tongs for me. I can't be carried out with my hair in wigs, you know."

Paternal Wisdom.

"Pa, what is an optimist?"

"An optimist, my son, is a man who thinks his wife is one."

We Do the Cooking

You avoid fussing over a hot stove—

Save time and energy—

Have a dish that will please the home folks!

A package of

Post Toasties

and some cream or good milk—sometimes with berries or fruit—

A breakfast, lunch or supper

Fit for a King

Toasties are sweet, bits of Indian corn perfectly cooked and toasted—

Ready to eat from the package—

Sold by Grocers.

station, removed the rails and drove out railway employees.

The Germans burned several villages, giving the inhabitants half an hour for flight.

France Breaks With Austria.

Paris—A communique was issued by the French foreign office at 11 o'clock Monday evening headed, "Rupture of diplomatic relations between France and Austria-Hungary."

It was officially stated that this did not mean a declaration of war.

The communique begins:

"Following an interchange of views both at Paris and Vienna, especially within the last three days, the French government, owing to the international situation and on account of the insufficiency of the explanations furnished by Austria-Hungary as regards the sending of Austrian troops into Germany, informed Ambassador Szeceen during a conversation this morning that it found itself obliged to recall France M. Dumaine, the republic's ambassador at Vienna.

"Ambassador Szeceen replied by asking M. Doumergue kindly to deliver to him his passports. Ambassador Szeceen left Paris at 7:15 Monday evening on a special train. His destination is the Italian frontier.

William Martin accompanied him to the station. Every arrangement was made by both governments which assured the safe departure of both parties.

The village of Lagarde, in German territory, is reported to have been taken by the French at the point of the bayonet.

The Germans around Liege are digging trenches. They have destroyed the railroad from Liege to Louvain.

Germany Cavalry Active.

Brussels—Ten thousand German cavalry with gatling guns and followed by infantry are operating between Tongres and St. Trond.

This seems to indicate a change in the German tactics and a turning movement to the north.

Hostilities have begun between German cavalry and the Belgian cavalry outposts in the Hesbaye district.

This district is to the west of Liege and north of the Meuse, and forms part of the provinces of Liege, Limburg and Namur.

The Germans have begun a systematic reconnoitering of Hesbaye in order to discover the positions of the Belgian field army. Their cavalry patrols are followed by infantry detachments.

One detachment of German cavalry is said to have passed the outskirts of Lixhe, following a route to the south.

The Germans are following a route to the south of the province of Limburg to Tongres and St. Trond. Two hundred German cavalry with quick-firers already have reached Hannut, 17 miles to the northwest of Liege.

Engagements have taken place between Tilletmont and St. Trond and half way between Esmeel and Guesenhaven and near Tongres. The German cavalry is reported to have been everywhere repulsed with loss. These engagements are regarded as a prelude to a German offensive movement to the north of Liege.

A German aeroplane flying over Namur was brought down Tuesday by the fire of the forts and two officers in the machine, uninjured by the fall, were taken prisoners.

Six thousand German troops, it is reported, seized the station of Landon west of Liege, and stopped a train from Brussels. They permitted the passengers to go but destroyed the station.

BRIEF NOTES OF WAR

With the outbreak of war in mind, the society in a statement reaffirmed its adherence to the peace plans laid down in its peace platform.

London—The nation Friday extended a helping hand to those who will be widowed and orphaned by the conflict. In more than a score of cities offices were opened where contributions might be made to a national relief fund. By noon more than \$300,000 had been contributed in London alone.

London—The police Friday raided one of the most fashionable hotels in London for German spies and took 20 men in manacles to the Bow street station.

Washington—Nelson O'Shaughnessy, charge of the American Consulate in Mexico City, was summoned to the city Friday. It was stated that the secretary would assist in the payment during the European crisis.

The French invasion of Bosnia Friday. It was announced by the war ministry that the republic had crossed the border of the kingdom of Serbia and entered the province of Bosnia.

London—The Cunard liner Lusitania which sailed from New York early Wednesday morning and was reported pursued by German boats, arrived safely in the Mersey Tuesday evening.

The French invasion of the island of Heligoland, it was reported by the war ministry that the republic had crossed the border of the kingdom of Denmark and entered the province of Schleswig.

London—A dispatch to the Daily News from Rotterdam says that the island-American steamship, the Hook, has been seized by the Dutch. The Dutch Red Cross will send the ship to the need in view of a heavy blockade in the North Sea.

MADE THE CONDUCTOR SMILE

Dignified Lady Thought She Was Handing Man Her Ticket, But It Was Something Else.

With an air of satisfaction, a dignified matron living on the South side settled herself in a section of the Pullman bound for Chicago—the first stage in a trip to Europe, relates the Kansas City Star. Presently came the conductor, and the woman handed him a small envelope. The conductor had grizzled hair and eyes that twinkled. He looked long and carefully at the object he drew from the envelope.

"Did you think, madam," he asked, "that you could ride to Chicago on this?"

"Why, of course I did," said the woman.

"But I do not think I can possibly accept this as transportation to Chicago," persisted the conductor, whose eyes were now frankly laughing.

The woman became very reserved, but her eyes snapped. "On what grounds do you refuse my ticket?" she demanded.

At this the conductor could not restrain his mirth. He held up the object he had taken from the envelope.

"I didn't—no, I couldn't have given you my union plasters."

But she had.

KEPT THEM UNDER HIS EYE

Idea of Garden Party for Fanatics Proved Salvation of British Governor in India.

Lord Suffield went with the then prince of Wales to India in 1875. At one place the governor felt nervous because among his people there were a number of political and religious fanatics, who might be expected to make trouble when the prince passed through. He was strongly tempted to lock them all up, but this would have been a somewhat high-handed action, and the governor hesitated to enforce it.

He mentioned his difficulty to one of his daughters.

"But why not give a garden party, papa?" she replied at once. "Invite them all and keep them entertained until the prince has passed through."

So a tantanic garden party was given with great success in the grounds of the jail—Pearson's Weekly.

Makes the laundress happy—that's Red Cross Ball Blue. Makes beautiful, clear white clothes. All good grocers. Adv.

Pining for a Companion.

A Huckinghamshire (Eng.) farmer once wrote to a distinguished scientific agriculturist to whom he felt under obligation for introducing a variety of swine: "Respected Sir—I went yesterday to the fair at A—. I found several pigs of your species. There was a great variety of beasts; and I was greatly astonished at not seeing you there."

Another farmer wishing to enter some animals at an agricultural exhibition wrote as follows to the secretary of the society: "Dear Sir—Enter me also for a jackass."

The director of the zoological gardens was on his holiday. He received a note from his chief assistant, which closed thus: "The chimpanzee seems to be pining for a companion. What shall we do until you return?"

Thrifty Scot.

It was a hard-headed Scotchman and he was in conflict with that enemy of mankind, the jobbing gardener. The question was the price of a barrowload of potting soil, which the gardener had just wheeled in. The gardener demanded a shilling; the Scotchman offered ninepence.

"Why, sir," pleaded the gardener, "gentlemen pay me ninepence when they come and borrow my barrow and take away the soil themselves. 'Ye're no tellin' me?" said the Scotchman. "Then ye maun jist wheel that barrowload back again. I'll be doon' at yer place in ten minutes."

Hint to Mothers.

As a summer precaution every mother should commit to memory antidotes for the commonest poisons known, especially those that it might be possible for children to come in contact with. In addition to this memorize some methods for aiding drowning and injured persons.

WOMAN WEAK AND NERVOUS

Finds Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Creston, Iowa.—"I suffered with female troubles from the time I came into womanhood until I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I would have paid if I overworked or lifted anything heavy, and I would be so weak and nervous and in so much misery that I would be prostrated. A friend told me what your medicine had done for her and I tried it. It made me strong and healthy and our home is now happy with a baby boy. I am very glad that I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and do all I can to recommend it."—Mrs. A. B. BOSCAMPTON, 504 E. Howard Street, Creston, Iowa.

Tons of Roots and Herbs are used annually in the manufacture of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is known from ocean to ocean as the standard remedy for female ills.

For forty years this famous root and herb medicine has been pre-eminently successful in controlling the diseases of women. Merit alone could have stood this test of time.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, 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.

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, as follows:—1. In the kitchen. 2. In the dining room. 3. In the parlor. 4. In the bedroom. 5. In the bathroom. 6. In the closet. 7. In the wardrobe. 8. In the trunk. 9. In the chest. 10. In the drawers. 11. In the boxes. 12. In the trunks. 13. In the suitcases. 14. In the valises. 15. In the bags. 16. In the satchels. 17. In the knapsacks. 18. In the portmanteaus. 19. In the trunks. 20. In the chests. 21. In the drawers. 22. In the boxes. 23. In the trunks. 24. In the chests. 25. In the drawers. 26. In the boxes. 27. In the trunks. 28. In the chests. 29. In the drawers. 30. In the boxes. 31. In the trunks. 32. In the chests. 33. In the drawers. 34. In the boxes. 35. In the trunks. 36. In the chests. 37. In the drawers. 38. In the boxes. 39. In the trunks. 40. In the chests. 41. In the drawers. 42. In the boxes. 43. In the trunks. 44. In the chests. 45. In the drawers. 46. In the boxes. 47. In the trunks. 48. In the chests. 49. In the drawers. 50. In the boxes. 51. In the trunks. 52. In the chests. 53. In the drawers. 54. In the boxes. 55. In the trunks. 56. In the chests. 57. In the drawers. 58. In the boxes. 59. In the trunks. 60. In the chests. 61. In the drawers. 62. In the boxes. 63. In the trunks. 64. In the chests. 65. In the drawers. 66. In the boxes. 67. In the trunks. 68. In the chests. 69. In the drawers. 70. In the boxes. 71. In the trunks. 72. In the chests. 73. In the drawers. 74. In the boxes. 75. In the trunks. 76. In the chests. 77. In the drawers. 78. In the boxes. 79. In the trunks. 80. In the chests. 81. In the drawers. 82. In the boxes. 83. In the trunks. 84. In the chests. 85. In the drawers. 86. In the boxes. 87. In the trunks. 88. In the chests. 89. In the drawers. 90. In the boxes. 91. In the trunks. 92. In the chests. 93. In the drawers. 94. In the boxes. 95. In the trunks. 96. In the chests. 97. In the drawers. 98. In the boxes. 99. In the trunks. 100. In the chests.

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., LML. BUFFALO, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 25c. and 50c. at Druggists.

If it's easier to preach than to practice it must be easier to be a clergyman than a physician.

The tastes of a millionaire may be imprisoned in a pauper's purse.

Sore Eyes

Granulated Eyeballs. Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Marine Eye Remedy. No Smearing. Just Eye Comfort. Your Druggist a 50c per Bottle. Marine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Bulk with Eye Free Press. Druggists or Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

W. N. U., DETROIT, MO., 33-1914.

Plain to Him. Among those visiting an art exhibition held recently in Cincinnati was an old German, who wandered about, looking at the paintings with interest. Finally, he stopped before a portrait which showed a man sitting in a high-backed chair. Tacked to the frame was a small white placard, reading: "A portrait of J. F. Jones, by himself."

PROMOTE A CLEAR SKIN



With CUTICURA SOAP

And Cuticura Ointment. They afford complete satisfaction to all who rely upon them for a clear skin, clean scalp, good hair, and soft, white hands.

Samples Free by Mail. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Liberal samples of each mailed free, with 25¢ Book. Address "Cuticura," Dept. 1238, Boston.

A True Tonic

Is one that assists Nature. Regular and natural action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels will keep you well and fit, and this action is promoted by BEECHAM'S PILLS

KODAKS AND SLIDES BLACKS

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

Just the Thing. "She was an unsophisticated damsel, and it was with a bashful air that she sidled up the necktie counter in the outfitting stores. "I want a tie for my young man," she said to the polite assistant. "Something appropriate to his tastes; he's a keen footballer, you know."

"Perhaps you can tell me his club colors?" suggested the salesman. "Sorry," was the maiden's answer, "but I really forgot them."

Then an idea of dazzling brilliance seized her. "Just the thing," she cooed, ecstatically. "Show me some semi-final ties, please."

New Cures. "Music is the latest cure for melancholia! What marvelous strides the science of medicine makes!" The speaker was one of the leading boxers of the Chicago Athletic club. George Ade gave him a quizzical smile and said: "Right you are, my boy! And they tell me, too, that a summer girl in a slashed skirt will cure a cold every time, while as for these new-fangled noseless bathing suits like Annette Kellerman's—well, 'there's nothing better going for sore eyes."

Decidedly a success. "My dear friend, I have been so much worried by my cold that I have not been able to attend to my business for several days. I have tried every remedy, but nothing has done me any good. I have heard of your medicine and I have bought a box. I have taken it and I feel as if I were a new man. I am able to attend to my business again. I am very grateful to you for your medicine. I will recommend it to all my friends."

F. W. SAMSEN

L. B. SAMSEN, Editor and Manager

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. One Year payable in advance \$10.00

Local News

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Trinkhaus are visiting friends at Woodbury, Mich.

Mrs. Geo. Hillmer of Detroit, was the guest of Mrs. Chas. Olds Thursday.

Mr. Herbert of Ann Arbor, visited his daughter, Mrs. Carl Heide last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lang and children are enjoying a week's outing at Walden Lake.

Mrs. A. D. Mearns of Adrian, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. L. B. Samsen.

Mrs. Jane Downey of Rochester, N. Y., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. James McKeever.

There will be only one delivery gala day, August 20, at 8 o'clock a. m. Harry Brown.

About fifty attended the Baptist Sunday-school picnic held at Waterford last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert of Detroit, visited the former's sister, Mrs. Carl Heide, last week.

L. A. Dougherty of Elkhart, Ind., has joined his wife and children—here and is visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Elam Sayles have returned from a week's stay with Mr. and Mrs. Moyer in Canton.

Mrs. Monte Wood and children of Detroit, visited relatives in town the latter part of last week.

Mrs. N. D. Peters, Mrs. C. A. Graham and Miss Helen Koebel of Palo, Mich., are visiting Mrs. Harry Newhouse.

Mrs. F. J. Touney has been in Detroit this week studying the fall styles. She expects to soon leave for the fall openings at Cleveland.

Mrs. Arthur Humphries entertained her mother, Mrs. Emma Willis and two sisters, Mrs. R. B. Willis and Mrs. E. J. Willis of Detroit, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Newman and children and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Strong and daughter of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gentz.

Little Elizabeth and Marian Beyer entertained about twenty-five little guests at a lawn party last Saturday afternoon. Refreshments were served out of doors and the afternoon was greatly enjoyed by all the children.

Emory Bird of Columbus, died recently in Arizona of consumption. His wife is bringing the remains to Romulus for burial. Funeral will be held Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. He was a prominent Grange member and well known to the members of Plymouth Grange.

Woodpecker's Tattoo. Heard a woodpecker tapping the tree in the high woods. How strangely he is constructed! If we chopped our teeth on a stick loud enough to be heard a hundred feet off, at the end of an hour our jaws and gums would be so sore we could not bear it. But the woodpecker seems to suffer no inconvenience.

Keep Your Liver Active During the Summer Months—Foley Cathartic Tablets for Sluggish Liver and Constipation.

It does beat all how quickly Foley Cathartic Tablets live your liver and overcome constipation. Ney Oldham, Wimblerley, Texas, says:—Foley Cathartic Tablets are the best laxative I ever used. They take the place of calomel. Wholesome, stirring and cleansing. No gripping. A comfort to stout persons. J. W. Blickestaff & Co.—Advts.

Local News

Arthur Huston has purchased a new Alter automobile.

James Hunt of Detroit, visited Mrs. Janet Huston last Tuesday.

Ralph Brown and Miss Sadie Paulger of Farmington, visited friends in town last Sunday.

B. Sherman and family of Detroit, were over Sunday visitors at Floyd Sherman's.

Leave orders before August 25th for Peonies, Tulips, Daffodils and Narcissus bulbs. Cora Pelham, phone 103.

Mr. and Mrs. John Williams and son Don of Detroit, and daughter Miss Emma Williams of San Diego, Cal., were guests at E. C. Leach's home last Wednesday. Miss Madeline Bennett returned to Detroit with them for a few days' visit.

Miss Fanny Minhart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Minhart, and Robert L. Huston of this place were quietly married at the Methodist parsonage by Rev. Joseph Dutton last Tuesday evening. Claire Minhart and Miss Olive Brown attended them. Mr and Mrs. Huston will reside in Plymouth.

Surprised on Wedding Anniversary. The sons and daughters of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Eckles planned a complete surprise for their parents Wednesday evening, Aug. 12, the occasion being their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary. While they were away in the early evening about seventy people, relatives and members of the Friendship Club and their families, gathered at their home. They were the recipients of many beautiful silver and china pieces. The lawn was beautifully decorated and a phonograph furnished music. After bountiful refreshments, served at tables on the lawn, the guests departed, wishing their host and hostess many more happy years of wedded life.

Good Reason for His Enthusiasm. When a man has suffered for several days with colic, diarrhoea or other form of bowel complaint and is then cured and well by one or two doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, as is often the case, it is but natural that he should be enthusiastic in his praise of the remedy, and especially in this case of a severe attack when life is threatened. Try it when in need of such a remedy. It never fails. Sold by all dealers.—Advts.

The Duty of the Strong. Among the manifold duties, humanitarian, charitable, that civilization imposes on the strong and healthy is that of looking after the weak and helpless. The widow, orphan and delinquent child are chief among these. It is only within a few years that the government has recognized that these classes need legislation; and having fully recognized this need, has adopted measures looking to the betterment of their condition. Michigan was among the first to adopt laws and appropriate money in an effort to ameliorate the conditions of these three classes above mentioned. Accordingly laws were made with the object of correcting rather than punishing Juvenile delinquency. Most notable among these laws is the Mother's Pension law, wherein the state recognizes that home training is superior to that of an institution. Pensions being granted mothers so that they may remain at home, instead of neglecting the moral welfare of their children while they are outside the home earning the means to satisfy their physical wants. The result is that 137 mothers are now able to stay at home in Wayne County in order that 478 future men and women can be given proper training and their moral as well as their physical welfare looked after.

To properly carry out the spirit of these laws adopted for the benefit of the mother and child, the juvenile court, a branch of the probate court has been created. This is of course a special court, well in keeping with this day of specialization. The man chosen to administer the affairs of this court must of necessity be a specialist. He must be wise; he must have a special training; he must have a particular temperament for this kind of work; he must be broad-gauged and of healthy mind and above all must have proper psychological insight and be able at all times to secure the confidence of the man, woman and children who come before him. He must be honest, well balanced and consistent, careful and determined. No other man can administer the office properly.

Under the administration of Probate Judge Henry S. Hulbert, the Juvenile Court of Wayne County has been a decided success and many of the future men and women of the State will be only grateful that the legislature has seen fit to pass these laws for social betterment, and that the people of Wayne County have elected Judge Hulbert to administer these laws.—Advertisement.

Get in line for gala day.

Wouldn't it be awful if those European nations would stop fighting and start arguing—each in a different tongue?

Well, August always had the reputation of being hot anyway.

Don't forget that the dog days are drawing near.

So stop kicking about the weather.

Also school.

Some men seem to have carbon in their cylinders whenever they have an uphill job.

Plymouth Team Loses Base Ball Tournament at Northville.

The Plymouth base ball fans were much in evidence at the Northville tournament last Thursday and Saturday, afternoon, when the local team were contestants. Plymouth and Dearborn clashed on Thursday and it was an easy victory for Plymouth as the final score would indicate—19 to 0. Redford and Farmington teams fought a hard contest on Friday, going eleven innings with the final score 6 to 5 in favor of Redford. The final game was pulled off before a large crowd on Saturday by the winners of the two previous games. The fans from Plymouth were there in large numbers to cheer their team on and the Redford fans were quite numerous, too. Tousey pitched a splendid game, allowing but seven hits off his delivery. His support at times was very poor and at a time when it counted heavily against the local team.

The final score was 7 to 2 in favor of Redford.

The Northville Building and Loan Association is in a flourishing condition according to the report made at the annual meeting held last week. The report shows a net gain of \$5,000 over last year's business.

The Odd Fellow lodges of Southern Michigan will hold their 25th annual picnic at Jackson, August 12. Over 140 lodges from Michigan, Ohio and Indiana are invited and it is expected that at least 10,000 people will gather on that occasion.

W. J. Thompson went to Ann Arbor this week, where an operation for the removal of cataracts from one of his eyes was performed Tuesday. The other eye is not yet ready to be operated on.—Northville Record. Mr. Thompson formerly conducted a picture show at the opera house here.

The road to Detroit city limits on Grand River is now practically clear, the only obstruction being at Redford where a new bridge is being built, necessitating a detour of about a quarter mile, a temporary bridge having been built. The new bridge will be of cement and a very serviceable structure.—Farmington Enterprise.

Sailors and the Albatross. A remarkable and weird belief of seamen is that connected with the albatross. These huge birds, measuring 14 to 18 feet from tip to tip of their wings, are only to be seen in the stormy regions of the Capes of Good Hope and Horn and the surrounding latitudes. They follow ships for weeks at a time. The peculiar belief of old sailors credit these birds with possessing the souls of ancient mariners, who for their misdeeds have been doomed to scour these stormy regions for eternity.

In and Around Plymouth

Saline's Chautauque takes place from August 13-17.

Wayne's home coming celebration is August 26-27.

The 20th Michigan Infantry will hold its 49th reunion in Ann Arbor, August 21.

New Boston is celebrating its fifth annual home coming today. Several from Plymouth will attend.

Now that Wayne has a water works system the Wayne County Audit is at a loss to know what is going to be done with the fire engine.

F. L. Limbright and family will soon move to Phoenix where they have purchased 40 acres. Mr. Limbright is building a new house thereon, having torn down the old one.—Northville Record.

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CHURCH NEWS

LUTHERAN. Rev. J. J. Rookle, Pastor.

There will be no services in the Plymouth Lutheran church nor in Livonia church next Sunday as the pastor is away attending conference.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE. First Church of Christ, Scientist corner Main and Dodge streets. Sunday morning service 10:30. Subject, "Soul." Sunday-school at 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. union service at Presbyterian church. 11:15 Sunday-school at village hall. 7 o'clock union meeting at Baptist church. The pastor of this church to preach.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL MISSION. H. Midworth, Minister.

Service every Sunday afternoon at 2:15. Mr. Midworth will be the preacher. Strangers are welcome and cordially invited.

BAPTIST. Rev. Archibald I. Bell, Pastor.

There will be no preaching service in the morning. Sunday-school 11:15. Young People's meeting 6 p. m. Union preaching service at 7 p. m. Rev. Dutton will deliver the sermon.

BIBLE STUDENTS. Meeting again as usual August 16, 2 p. m. What do our Lord's words, "Jerusalem shall be trodden down of the Gentiles until the Times of the Gentiles be fulfilled," suggest? Would they imply that the Gentiles would retain their present lease of power forever? Wednesday evening, explain the difference between transformation of character and transformation of nature. See scripture studies Vol. 1, page 198.

Have Varying Regulations. No two nations have the same laws regarding the handling and storage of explosives.

Man and His Age. After a man reaches the age of fifty he begins to see his life in the newspapers to the effect that he is an old man.—Topeka Capital.

Proper Treatment of Plants. Plants should be kept as near the light as possible, and those that are at the sides or back of a room should be constantly turned and interchanged. Palms and some other plants derive much benefit from being repotted. It is advisable to let a florist do this, as he understands and has ready the different kinds of soil suitable for his various "patients."

Do You Know. That if you have been feeling blue and cross all day you can rid yourself of the burden by taking one or two of DR. HERRICK'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS before going to bed. They cure biliousness, stomach disorder and irregular bowels and make you feel fresh, vigorous and cheerful. Price 25 cts. Sold by J. W. Blickestaff & Co and Beyer's Pharmacy.—Advts.

FREE! FOR ONE WEEK ONLY A Bottle of Lemon or Vanilla Extract. Cut Out This Coupon and bring it or send it to our store and with every \$1.00 in trade on Groceries only, we will give you FREE, ONE BOTTLE SAUER'S LEMON OR VANILLA EXTRACT. NORTH VILLAGE TODD BROS.



Is Your Porch a Room? NOWADAYS the well regulated PORCH in summer and fall is an ADDED ROOM to the UP TO DATE HOME. Furnish your porch at once and see what SPLENDID ENJOYMENT you will get out of it. It is HEALTHY to spend as much of your time OUTSIDE as possible. Run in and price our porch rugs, porch chairs, porch hammocks, porch settees, porch tables, porch stands, etc. Make your HOME LIFE just as HAPPY as you can. SCHRADLER BROS. PLYMOUTH AND NORTHVILLE. Furniture Dealers & Funeral Directors. Ambulance on Call

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Why Take Chances on ICE CREAM When You Can Get the Best at Murray's Brick Ice Cream, Sherberts and Ices Any flavor and color and for less money. Get Our Sunday Special Murray's Ice Cream Store Two Stor. Main Street and Peniman Ave.

"Lest We Forget" Memory is the life of the dead. Perpetuate that memory of your loved ones by the erection of a suitable and substantial memorial. Our Aim Is This To satisfy every customer, to give them the best stock obtainable, raise all letters so you can read them after the stone has eroded while. Prices the lowest consistent with quality. LYON GRANITE CO. Two Shops, Pontiac, Rear of Postier Steam Laundry. Phone 1282. Plymouth, Main street. Phone 215.

L. B. Rathburn Contractor and Builder Cement Blocks of all kinds Estimates on your work cheerfully given. Prices right and work guaranteed. Plymouth, Michigan Phone No. 408

BERTHA F. BEALS, Pianist and Accompanist Teacher of Piano Studio, 5 Mill Street. Phone 108

MAIL LINERS

BIG SPECIAL SALE Commencing on Saturday, Aug. 15 and lasting One Week We will make a sweeping cut in all Summer Merchandise to make room for our new fall goods which have begun to arrive. Don't miss this opportunity. These lines include Ladies' Summer Dresses in white and colors All Ladies' and Misses' Shirt Waists Ladies' and Misses' Oxfords to close at \$1.39 All Men's and Boy's Summer Suits Regardless of cost price All Straw Hats at 1-3 Off Big line Summer Wash Goods to be closed out at cost price All Ladies' Spring and Summer Suits to be closed out regardless of cost price Special Bargains in all Departments of the Store for Saturday and all next week. F. L. RIGGS PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Mrs. John Patterson Music Teacher 54 Penniman Avenue R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M., Physician & Surgeon, OFFICE OVER RAUCH'S STORE Bell Phone 3-1-1-2 Detroit United Lines Plymouth Time Table Effective May 20, 1914 EAST BOUND For Detroit via Wyandotte 6:00 a. m. and every hour to 7:30 p. m. also 9:44 p. m. and 11:30 p. m. changing at Wayne. NORTH BOUND Leave Plymouth for Detroit 6:00 a. m. and every hour to 7:30 p. m. also 9:44 p. m. and 11:30 p. m. Leave Detroit for Plymouth 8:30 a. m. and every hour to 5:30 p. m. also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m. Leave Wayne for Plymouth 5:44 a. m. and every hour to 5:44 p. m. 8:44 p. m. also 10:15 p. m. and 12 midnight. Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and Pontiac west to Jackson.

"THE BUSINESS WORLD" is the title of a very interesting publication which explains certain facts about the work of the well known DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY. Let us forward a copy of the latest issue to you. Send us a postal request by return mail. Address, E. R. Shaw, President, 65 West Grand River Avenue, Detroit, Mich. Joseph A. Morahan, the subject of the sketch, who has recently announced his candidacy for the nomination on the Republican ticket for Circuit Court Commissioner of Wayne county was born and raised in the City of Detroit and has lived here all his life. He is a product of the local public schools and is a graduate of the Detroit College of Law. Mr. Morahan has been engaged in the active practice of law for the last seven years, with offices at 618-25 Majestic Bldg. His extensive practice pertaining to matters involving the law of real estate has especially qualified him for the office he seeks. While this is Mr. Morahan's initial bid for public office, it is generally conceded that he will receive one of the highest honors of a local municipality.

Steam and Hot Water Heating Round Oak Warm Air Furnaces Geo. E. Humphries Plumber and Tinner Phone 275W Plymouth, Mich. Eave Trough, Conductor Pipe, Tin, Copper and Sheet Metal Work

GRINNELL BROS. GREAT EXHIBITION —AND SALE OF—

PIANOS AND PLAYER-PIANO

TO CONTINUE ONE WEEK MORE

At Our Warerooms in the Store on Penniman Ave., Formerly Occupied by the Pinckney Pharmacy

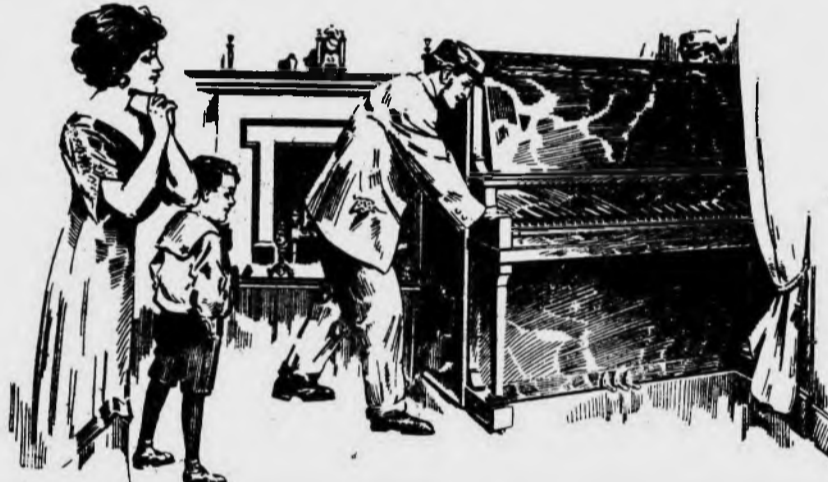
Here is an event that will surely interest every music-lover of this vicinity—and particularly those who have been up to this time without a piano in their home. We are bringing here a representative assortment of the most famous instruments of our line—presenting the same opportunity the purchaser finds at our Detroit headquarters: our Ypsilanti store, or any of our other Twenty-three stores throughout Michigan and Ontario.

Add to the Brightness and cheer of Your Home—Select a Piano at this

REMARKABLE CLEARANCE

and secure value that positively cannot be duplicated.

If you can't arrange to call at once, write or phone us immediately for complete descriptive list of these rare bargains.



The Same Service; the Same Absolute Assurance of Satisfaction as Though You Paid Regular Price.

Every Piano on Our Floor

Just as advertised. See the Instruments Themselves—These Tell, as Can Nothing Else, the Story of Big Bonafide Saving—the importance of Immediate Action!

UNPARALLELED REDUCTIONS

And this means an out-and-out saving of many dollars. In appearance; in action; in tone; in dependability, these pianos are above criticism and worthy of a place in any home.

Note, too, the instruments on which these savings apply—here is piano quality famous the country over—the names signify excellence—you know they stand for musical worth—know that you buy safely—that in your selection from this great sale stock, you obtain an instrument which will be a credit to your home.

tain an instrument which will be a credit to your home.

The instruments and prices mentioned are suggestive of the values you will find throughout the entire sale stock. Come just as quickly as possible. You know that values such as these mean quick sales.

In addition to the rental pianos we've included in this sale stock, all exchanged and shopworn instruments, on our floor—here are reductions of one-third to one-half, and more, from the original price. A wide variety

of beautiful instruments await you here—and back of every one is the standing and reputation of the house of Grinnell.

Every instrument is carefully gone over, tuned, regulated and polished—and with each we include stool and drape; make free delivery, or pay transportation to out-of-town buyers. Be on hand early and take your choice of the most remarkable bargains ever presented. Plymouth buyers.



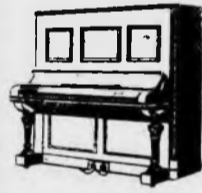
\$350 SCHAFFER
SALE PRICE
\$180



\$500 IVER & POND
SALE PRICE
\$192



\$275 WILLARD
SALE PRICE
\$176



\$550 WEBBER
SALE PRICE
\$150



\$300 SMITH & SHULTZ
SALE PRICE
\$175



\$350 STERLING
SALE PRICE
\$225



\$325 MAY
SALE PRICE
\$247



\$325 MENDELSSOHN
SALE PRICE
\$235



\$450 GRINNELL
SALE PRICE
\$375



\$275 LEHIGH
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SALE PRICE
\$225



KNIGHT
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\$180

Wonderful, Special in Handsome, Sweet-toned

PLAYER PIANO

A \$700 Instrument Goes to Quick Buyer at the Vastly Reduced Price of

SMALL AMOUNT DOWN

\$398

VERY EASY PAYMENTS

Only one at this price—Act at Once! With this instrument we include Bench, Drape, and \$10 worth of Music FREE!
Fully repaired Square Pianos for as little as \$25. Payments as low as 50c weekly.

One Year's Free Trial Plan

Briefly told, our year's free trial plan is this: If the piano you select here should not in every way meet your requirements, you may have the privilege of exchanging any time within a year for any new piano of our celebrated line—and on this we will apply every cent you have paid.

Instead of waiting a year, you've had a piano in your home all that time, and if it isn't just what you want, it's use has'nt cost you anything because all your payments are credited on the new instrument.

TERMS



You can buy a Piano here for as little as \$5 down and \$1 a week—monthly, quarterly or semi-annual payments—Surely it's worth far more, than \$1 a week to you to have a Piano in your home!

This stock must be moved and moved quickly—and these prices; these values and these terms will surely bring buyers from far and near—No time to lose if you would share in these Sensational Bargains!

Don't Make the Mistake of Waiting

These wonderful bargains will be snapped up quickly. On our floors NOW is just such a piano as you've had in mind for your home—but this stock will go fast. You can ill afford to let this opportunity pass without the fullest investigation. A call will take but a little of your time. Remember every instrument on our floor as advertised—every one exactly as represented. Don't longer deny yourself and your family the pleasures and advantages of music!

GRINNELL BROS. MUSIC HOUSE

Open Evenings
Book of old Favorite Songs Free

Store Formerly Occupied by Pinckney's Drug Store, Penniman Ave.

Exhibition of Mark Truitt

Author of "THE MAN HIGHER UP," "THIS RISE TO POWER," ETC.

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Steel had come into its own. It was the first principle of industry. Swiftly as the sun seeks its zenith, its leaders were rising to power and prestige, doing big things in a big, bold, precedent-defying fashion that stirred the world to a just admiration. And above the others—in the estimation of all who did not march with the army of steel—towered that giant MacGregor, and in his shadow but too big to be obscured wholly, Jeremiah Quinby, their names and fame known wherever the stout fabric was used.

After many years Quinby's project was a fact, the more splendid for the delay. It stood just across the street from MacGregor's library. This proximity called for a comparison, by which the Institute of Paleontology suffered no whit. Somehow its noble lines and masses, in exact copy of the Parthenon, seemed to suggest in its founder a simple majesty of character not shared by the author of the elaborate library.

MacGregor could not have believed that a comparison was intended, since he accepted an invitation to share with Quinby himself and an ex-president of the United States the honors on the occasion of the dedication. He, as did the ex-president, made a speech, in which he paid a high tribute to his "brother in the great work of distributing surplus wealth." This tribute Quinby, when his turn came, formally assigned to "the thousands of obscurely faithful" who had "given their strength, their courage, their patience and talent, nay, oft their very lives, to upbuilding the industry which made this project possible." Some of his hearers interpreted this merely as the too great modesty of superlative, triumphant genius. But when, expanding this text, he thus brought his peroration to a close: "Let labor and capital, the Siamese twins of production, dwell together in unity, in amity, in the forbearance that springs from love! the audience applauded enthusiastically, reckless of damage to new kid gloves.

That evening, in the cella of the institute, was held a great reception. The Truitts were there—as who that counted was not?—but together only until they had reached the end of the receiving line. Mark betook himself to a chair in a corner occupied by the skeleton of some prehistoric monster and there watched the crowd.

He caught a glimpse of Unity, a beaming happy Unity, the center of a laughing group, and scowled angrily. Though their life had been superficially unchanged, he had had his freedom. It had been a partial, useless freedom that he did not want, paid for by the loss of even the pretense of affection, by an ill-disguised mutual aversion.

His reflections were interrupted by a hand on his shoulder. Henley sat down beside him.

"Taking it in?"

Mark nodded.

"We're outshone."

"As the stars by the sun. Do you care?"

"No!" snarled Henley, in a tone that gave his words the lie. Mark repressed another sneer. Here was Henley, the man of magnificent achievements, of real genius, jealous as a woman over Quinby's hollow glory!

"He seems," Mark nodded toward the resplendent Quinby, "to attract the women."

"It's mutual. As I happen to know."

"So? I'd have classed him with the vestal virgins. Isn't he a little odd for the woman game now, though?"

"He's in his fifties," Henley said, "and well preserved. And the man who has nothing to do but to idle around the globe and spend the money others make is always easy picking for the Delilahs."

"Quinby doesn't just meet my notion of a Samson."

"Samson," returned Henley, who felt the better for his outburst, "was a penny-wit."

Later, Henley and Mark left their refuge and wandered through the crowd. It chanced that Quinby caught them. He deserted an admiring group to greet them paternally.

"A lifelong dream has been realized, thanks partly to you"—he placed a hand on Henley's shoulder—"com-mander in the field. And to you"—he laid the other hand on Mark—"the chief lieutenant."

came to me," Mark chuckled, "as one inventor to another."

"Get that stock," Henley commanded. "Act quick and you can get it cheap. We can't build that railroad. Or rather, we won't. Let the other fellow blaze the path!" This sneering quotation was from the illustrious but cautious Quinby. "That's what comes from working with a coward. But that's no reason why we shouldn't turn an honest dollar at the expense of MacGregor, is it?"

It is not, however, true, as alleged in the hill in equity Timothy was afterward induced by MacGregor agents to file against Mark, that "the said Truitt falsely and fraudulently and with intent to deceive and defraud, represented to the said Woodhouse that said stock was of no value whatsoever, the while knowing that said stock had the value hereinbefore set forth."

Mark, who prided himself on his honesty, was always careful not to lay his projects open to legal interference. In this case, that special Providence which seems to guide the schemes of men of such honesty, graciously rendered legal fraud unnecessary.

"By George!" he exclaimed when at their next meeting Timothy, with the model before them, had explained his plans for the new machine. "By George! It may be—it may just be—that you've hit it. It sounds plausible, anyhow."

"I prize your opinion," said Timothy gratefully, "the more because you've done something mechanically yourself. I meet so much skepticism. Do you think you'd care to finance this?"

"Well," Mark returned to caution, "after all, aerial navigation is hardly in my line. I really ought to have some security, don't you think?"

"I'll give you," proposed Timothy eagerly, "a half interest in the machine."

Mark seemed to be fighting down an impulse. But he shook his head. "You see, its value would be scientific rather than commercial. And I'm just a plain money-grubber, you know."

Timothy sighed. "That ends it, I guess. All I've got is mortgaged to the limit now. I'm disappointed, though."

"Still," Mark went on slowly, "I'd like to do it. Haven't you anything that would give business instinct even an excuse to be silent?"

"Nothing. Unless," Timothy ventured timidly, "you could call Iroquois Iron an excuse."

Mark grinned broadly. "I've heard of that bubble."

Timothy, too, grinned, though unhappily. "Bubble, I'm afraid, expresses it exactly."

Mark spent a minute in frowning study of the model. "It would be something," he admitted at last, "to contribute even money to what might turn out to be the invention of the age. I believe—I believe I'll take the excuse." He made a sudden reckless gesture. "I'll do better. I'll go the whole hog and buy the stock. Mr. Woodhouse, you would talk the birds out of the trees!"

It was ridiculously easy.

But the event had a sequel. Scarcely a week passed when Timothy returned. Timothy was evidently excited.

"Have you discovered some new important principle of your machine?" Mark inquired.

"No," Timothy answered. "I have come to buy back that stock."

"Oh, no! I'm satisfied with my bargain."

"But," Timothy explained innocently, "I have discovered that it has a value

in excess—very much in excess—of what you paid me for it."

"The less reason then," Mark smiled, "why I should sell it back to you."

"But," Timothy swallowed hard and down went pride, "you don't understand. It would be a great favor to me. I have been careless—I may as well speak out and say that I am a very poor business man. I have lost almost everything I inherited. What is left is mortgaged almost to full value, except this stock which I now find I can sell for enough to clean up my obligations and give me a new start."

"And which is now mine."

"Which is now yours, through a hard bargain—an inadvertently hard bargain, of course," Timothy added hastily. "The trouble look in his eyes showed that now I come to you

refused his assent, turning arguments aside by the simple expedient of ignoring them. When Henley, at whose suggestion Mark had demanded the right to purchase stock, insisted with rising anger, Quinby donned a frigid dignity.

"Do you want the company to lose Truitt?" Henley demanded.

"I can not conceive," Quinby answered coldly, "that any man who owes as much to my company as Truitt does could be so lacking in loyalty and all fine sensibilities as to desert me."

"That," said Henley curtly, "is damned nonsense. The company owes more to Truitt than the stock we ask can ever repay, more than to any other man—with one exception."

"I am glad," Quinby thawed slightly, "that you make an exception."

"Yes. Myself."

Quinby's face was a study.

"And," Henley continued, "you can let him have this stock or lose Truitt and me."

Thereupon Henley wrote out and gave to Quinby his resignation from the chairmanship. There was a tense silence while Quinby studied the paper.

"Very well," he said at last. He tore the resignation into little bits. But it was a graceful surrender. During the pause Quinby had regained his poise. He was once more the gracious patron, apparently blind to Henley's show of dislike.

"Ah! my dear Tom," he shook his head smilingly, "that was hardly fair. You played upon my affection. You know there is no sacrifice I would not make rather than lose you."

"Humph!" granted Henley. "This is no sacrifice."

"Of course," the philanthropist went on, "Truitt takes under our agreement."

And this launched another long argument. For under the Quinby company agreement—borrowed, indeed, from his friend and rival, MacGregor—any stockholder, upon written demand by three-fourths of the stockholders owning three-fourths of the outstanding shares, could be compelled to surrender his stock at its "book value"; a provision from the threat of which Quinby, owning the majority of the stock, alone was exempt. Had his own interest not been so deeply concerned Mark might have relished the spectacle of the tremendous arrogant Henley hurling himself in vain against the paternal Quinby. Mark did not deceive himself as to Henley's real purpose, which was not to serve him but to set up a precedent to upset the agreement.

"It isn't fair to Truitt," Henley protested vehemently. "It isn't fair to any one but you. How can you, how can I, how can any of us, know when you're going to make a deal with the others to kick him out and cheat him out of the real value of his stock?"

Tact was the one weapon Henley knew not how to wield. Quinby gave him a pained glance.

"You know I'm not a hard man. And you know that is a contingency not likely to happen."

"It happened to Caster and Stebbins and me."

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And Timothy stalked away. For several days Mark's facilities observed in him an unusual irritability of temper.

Steel had come into its own. It was the first principle of industry. Swiftly as the sun seeks its zenith, its leaders were rising to power and prestige, doing big things in a big, bold, precedent-defying fashion that stirred the world to a just admiration. And above the others—in the estimation of all who did not march with the army of steel—towered that giant MacGregor, and in his shadow but too big to be obscured wholly, Jeremiah Quinby, their names and fame known wherever the stout fabric was used.

After many years Quinby's project was a fact, the more splendid for the delay. It stood just across the street from MacGregor's library. This proximity called for a comparison, by which the Institute of Paleontology suffered no whit. Somehow its noble lines and masses, in exact copy of the Parthenon, seemed to suggest in its founder a simple majesty of character not shared by the author of the elaborate library.

MacGregor could not have believed that a comparison was intended, since he accepted an invitation to share with Quinby himself and an ex-president of the United States the honors on the occasion of the dedication. He, as did the ex-president, made a speech, in which he paid a high tribute to his "brother in the great work of distributing surplus wealth." This tribute Quinby, when his turn came, formally assigned to "the thousands of obscurely faithful" who had "given their strength, their courage, their patience and talent, nay, oft their very lives, to upbuilding the industry which made this project possible." Some of his hearers interpreted this merely as the too great modesty of superlative, triumphant genius. But when, expanding this text, he thus brought his peroration to a close: "Let labor and capital, the Siamese twins of production, dwell together in unity, in amity, in the forbearance that springs from love! the audience applauded enthusiastically, reckless of damage to new kid gloves.

That evening, in the cella of the institute, was held a great reception. The Truitts were there—as who that counted was not?—but together only until they had reached the end of the receiving line. Mark betook himself to a chair in a corner occupied by the skeleton of some prehistoric monster and there watched the crowd.

He caught a glimpse of Unity, a beaming happy Unity, the center of a laughing group, and scowled angrily. Though their life had been superficially unchanged, he had had his freedom. It had been a partial, useless freedom that he did not want, paid for by the loss of even the pretense of affection, by an ill-disguised mutual aversion.

His reflections were interrupted by a hand on his shoulder. Henley sat down beside him.

"Taking it in?"

Mark nodded.

"We're outshone."

"As the stars by the sun. Do you care?"

"No!" snarled Henley, in a tone that gave his words the lie. Mark repressed another sneer. Here was Henley, the man of magnificent achievements, of real genius, jealous as a woman over Quinby's hollow glory!

"He seems," Mark nodded toward the resplendent Quinby, "to attract the women."

"It's mutual. As I happen to know."

"So? I'd have classed him with the vestal virgins. Isn't he a little odd for the woman game now, though?"

"He's in his fifties," Henley said, "and well preserved. And the man who has nothing to do but to idle around the globe and spend the money others make is always easy picking for the Delilahs."

"Quinby doesn't just meet my notion of a Samson."

"Samson," returned Henley, who felt the better for his outburst, "was a penny-wit."

Later, Henley and Mark left their refuge and wandered through the crowd. It chanced that Quinby caught them. He deserted an admiring group to greet them paternally.

"A lifelong dream has been realized, thanks partly to you"—he placed a hand on Henley's shoulder—"com-mander in the field. And to you"—he laid the other hand on Mark—"the chief lieutenant."

came to me," Mark chuckled, "as one inventor to another."

"Get that stock," Henley commanded. "Act quick and you can get it cheap. We can't build that railroad. Or rather, we won't. Let the other fellow blaze the path!" This sneering quotation was from the illustrious but cautious Quinby. "That's what comes from working with a coward. But that's no reason why we shouldn't turn an honest dollar at the expense of MacGregor, is it?"

It is not, however, true, as alleged in the hill in equity Timothy was afterward induced by MacGregor agents to file against Mark, that "the said Truitt falsely and fraudulently and with intent to deceive and defraud, represented to the said Woodhouse that said stock was of no value whatsoever, the while knowing that said stock had the value hereinbefore set forth."

Mark, who prided himself on his honesty, was always careful not to lay his projects open to legal interference. In this case, that special Providence which seems to guide the schemes of men of such honesty, graciously rendered legal fraud unnecessary.

"By George!" he exclaimed when at their next meeting Timothy, with the model before them, had explained his plans for the new machine. "By George! It may be—it may just be—that you've hit it. It sounds plausible, anyhow."

"I prize your opinion," said Timothy gratefully, "the more because you've done something mechanically yourself. I meet so much skepticism. Do you think you'd care to finance this?"

"Well," Mark returned to caution, "after all, aerial navigation is hardly in my line. I really ought to have some security, don't you think?"

"I'll give you," proposed Timothy eagerly, "a half interest in the machine."

Mark seemed to be fighting down an impulse. But he shook his head. "You see, its value would be scientific rather than commercial. And I'm just a plain money-grubber, you know."

Timothy sighed. "That ends it, I guess. All I've got is mortgaged to the limit now. I'm disappointed, though."

"Still," Mark went on slowly, "I'd like to do it. Haven't you anything that would give business instinct even an excuse to be silent?"

"Nothing. Unless," Timothy ventured timidly, "you could call Iroquois Iron an excuse."

Mark grinned broadly. "I've heard of that bubble."

Timothy, too, grinned, though unhappily. "Bubble, I'm afraid, expresses it exactly."

Mark spent a minute in frowning study of the model. "It would be something," he admitted at last, "to contribute even money to what might turn out to be the invention of the age. I believe—I believe I'll take the excuse." He made a sudden reckless gesture. "I'll do better. I'll go the whole hog and buy the stock. Mr. Woodhouse, you would talk the birds out of the trees!"

It was ridiculously easy.

But the event had a sequel. Scarcely a week passed when Timothy returned. Timothy was evidently excited.

"Have you discovered some new important principle of your machine?" Mark inquired.

"No," Timothy answered. "I have come to buy back that stock."

"Oh, no! I'm satisfied with my bargain."

"But," Timothy explained innocently, "I have discovered that it has a value

refused his assent, turning arguments aside by the simple expedient of ignoring them. When Henley, at whose suggestion Mark had demanded the right to purchase stock, insisted with rising anger, Quinby donned a frigid dignity.

"Do you want the company to lose Truitt?" Henley demanded.

"I can not conceive," Quinby answered coldly, "that any man who owes as much to my company as Truitt does could be so lacking in loyalty and all fine sensibilities as to desert me."

"That," said Henley curtly, "is damned nonsense. The company owes more to Truitt than the stock we ask can ever repay, more than to any other man—with one exception."

"I am glad," Quinby thawed slightly, "that you make an exception."

"Yes. Myself."

Quinby's face was a study.

"And," Henley continued, "you can let him have this stock or lose Truitt and me."

Thereupon Henley wrote out and gave to Quinby his resignation from the chairmanship. There was a tense silence while Quinby studied the paper.

"Very well," he said at last. He tore the resignation into little bits. But it was a graceful surrender. During the pause Quinby had regained his poise. He was once more the gracious patron, apparently blind to Henley's show of dislike.

"Ah! my dear Tom," he shook his head smilingly, "that was hardly fair. You played upon my affection. You know there is no sacrifice I would not make rather than lose you."

"Humph!" granted Henley. "This is no sacrifice."

"Of course," the philanthropist went on, "Truitt takes under our agreement."

And this launched another long argument. For under the Quinby company agreement—borrowed, indeed, from his friend and rival, MacGregor—any stockholder, upon written demand by three-fourths of the stockholders owning three-fourths of the outstanding shares, could be compelled to surrender his stock at its "book value"; a provision from the threat of which Quinby, owning the majority of the stock, alone was exempt. Had his own interest not been so deeply concerned Mark might have relished the spectacle of the tremendous arrogant Henley hurling himself in vain against the paternal Quinby. Mark did not deceive himself as to Henley's real purpose, which was not to serve him but to set up a precedent to upset the agreement.

"It isn't fair to Truitt," Henley protested vehemently. "It isn't fair to any one but you. How can you, how can I, how can any of us, know when you're going to make a deal with the others to kick him out and cheat him out of the real value of his stock?"

Tact was the one weapon Henley knew not how to wield. Quinby gave him a pained glance.

"You know I'm not a hard man. And you know that is a contingency not likely to happen."

"It happened to Caster and Stebbins and me."

Timothy explained innocently, "I have discovered that it has a value

in excess—very much in excess—of what you paid me for it."

"The less reason then," Mark smiled, "why I should sell it back to you."

"But," Timothy swallowed hard and down went pride, "you don't understand. It would be a great favor to me. I have been careless—I may as well speak out and say that I am a very poor business man. I have lost almost everything I inherited. What is left is mortgaged almost to full value, except this stock which I now find I can sell for enough to clean up my obligations and give me a new start."

"And which is now mine."

"Which is now yours, through a hard bargain—an inadvertently hard bargain, of course," Timothy added hastily. "The trouble look in his eyes showed that now I come to you

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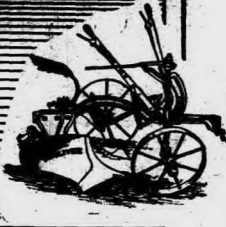
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The one best plow for any soil, any time and under any condition.

Construction is simplicity in every detail—hence it is light in weight; is built to hug the ground; the only plow which successfully back furrows; turns square corners without raising base. Being properly proportioned, is light in draft; and, we could say much more, but why not let us show you all about the best, most reliable, and economical sulky you can buy?

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AUGUST 26 and 27, 1914

The attractions of each day will be most interesting and amusing to both young and old. There will be some of the most comic stunts pulled off each day ever witnessed.

All sports will be in the Tango style, and this will please you. Horsemen from all parts of the country are making entries, and the horse races will be the best ever witnessed in the county outside of Detroit. The track is in excellent condition, everything will be in readiness when the day comes.

We invite you to come as you will meet your old friends of long ago. They are preparing to meet you. They will be here from far away. This will be a reunion to many of you who have lived in the vicinity or have been acquainted in the past or present. The village has been turned over to the Committee and nothing will be spared to make these Two Days such that they will long be remembered and cherished in your minds.

Rest Rooms, Information Bureau, Dining Halls, Lodging Places

are being arranged by the Committee and you will be welcome each day.

L. O. O. F. Home Coming Committee

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

Local News

Gala day next Thursday.

Read Todd Bros. free offer in their ad this week.

Miss Margaret Miller is visiting her sister at Charlevoix.

Mrs. James Todd is visiting friends near Port Huron.

Norman Miller is preparing to build a fine new bungalow.

Money saving specials at J. W. Blickenstaff & Co.'s Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Johnson spent Sunday at Whitmore Lake.

Born, a son, to Mr. and Mrs. Glen Smith, Sunday August 9th.

Miss Valentine Geigler is visiting her cousin, Miss Mabel Geigler.

Mrs. Ella Peck has been visiting friends in Lansing and Leslie.

Mrs. May Tillapaugh of Ann Arbor, is visiting at John E. Wilcox's.

Mr. and Mrs. John Henderson are visiting friends at Traverse City.

Geo. Shafer has returned home from a week's outing at Straights Lake.

Fred Roth and family of Ypsilanti, visited friends in town over Sunday.

Mrs. W. H. Loyd of Millford, was a Plymouth visitor last week Thursday.

Earl Lauffer has been visiting relatives at Sparta for the past few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Adna Burnett and family visited friends at Leslie this week.

Bennett Wilcox has returned home from a four weeks' stay at Whitmore Lake.

Miss Mynetta Geigler and brother Warren are visiting their sister, Miss Mabel Geigler.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Cable and daughter Irene are visiting relatives in Lansing this week.

Thomas Hunter of Spencer, Ohio, is visiting at Geo. Hunter's and other friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dethloff and little son visited friends at Sandusky, Mich. this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Dodsley of Ann Arbor, were over Sunday visitors at Dr. W. F. Dodsley's.

Mrs. Kate Shattuck and Miss Pauline Shattuck of Pontiac, are visiting at Frank Shattuck's.

Mrs. M. H. Ladd, daughter Canilla, and Eva Passage are taking a week's outing at Union Lake.

Walter Riggs of Reed City visited his brother E. L. Riggs last week Friday enroute to New York City.

Vote for Thomas F. Farrell for county clerk on the Republican ticket at the primaries, August 25.—Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Wilcox and Miss May Perrin visited Mrs. Ella Nichols at Whitmore Lake over Sunday.

Howard Riggs has returned to his home at Lapeer, after a three weeks visit with his uncle E. L. Riggs.

Earl Bovee, Emory Hix and Oro Brown will give a dance in Penniman hall next Saturday evening, Aug. 15.

R. H. Barnes of north village spent last Friday at Walled Lake and was pleasantly entertained by Rev. Bell and family.

The Rebeccas will serve dinner at 25 cents and supper at 20 cents on gala day, and ice cream and lunches in the afternoon at I. O. O. F. hall.

Mrs. Manger and daughter Helen of Philadelphia, Pa., and Miss Helen Manger of Reed City, have been visitors at Evered Joliffe's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Brownell and little son, Mr. and Mrs. Aulhah Cable and little niece of Detroit, were guests at Lewis Cable's last Sunday.

Mrs. Herbert Millsaugh and daughter Evelyn of Boyne City, and Mr. and Mrs. Giles Cheney of Wayne, were calling on friends here last Thursday.

Rev. and Mrs. W. O. Stovell and sons, Willett and Donald of Richmond, Ind., and Miss Corine Bacon of Detroit, were guests at Frank Shattuck's this week.

Three of the Alter automobiles were driving through to Parkersburg, West Va. The cars left here last Thursday afternoon. Grant Herriman and Warren Baxter drove two of the cars.

An alarm of fire last Saturday noon brought out the fire departments. The barn of President Hillmer was discovered to be on fire, but the blaze was put out before the arrival of the firemen and very little damage was done.

Dr. and Mrs. Robert Foster, Dr. and Mrs. Mills and daughter Lillian, Miss Burroughs, Mr. Richards and Mr. White of Highland Park; Mrs. McDonald of Sarnia; Dr. and Mrs. Luther Peck and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Bennett and daughter Margaret, Mrs. Ida Dunn, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pettingill enjoyed a picnic day at Whitmore Lake last Sunday.

The interior of the offices at the Daisy Mfg. Co. are being re-decorated this week. A new entrance for the employees has been built in the open space between the woodworking shop and the main factory that will prove far more convenient than the two old entrances were. The new entrance is wide and roomy. The time clock will be installed here and a place will be arranged for the paying of the employees on pay day. The whole plant is being given a thorough going over this week. The big factory will resume operations again next Monday.

Remarkable Cure of Dysentery.

"I was attacked with dysentery about July 15th, and used the doctor's medicine and other remedies with no relief, only getting worse all the time. I was unable to do anything and my weight dropped from 145 to 125 pounds. I suffered for about two months when I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I used several boxes and in a few days I was getting permanent relief," writes R. W. Hill of Snow Hill, N. C. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

A Newly Married Couple

Is usually very happy, but the reverse is the case with persons who have rheumatism, lame back, sore muscles, cramps in the bowels, dysentery, sick stomach. These latter can have their misery relieved by using **HEMME'S PAIN-KILLING MAGIC OIL**. It is a most efficient remedy for both internal and external ailments. It is a permanent relief. Price 25 c. per bottle. Sold by J. W. Blickenstaff & Co. and Good's Pharmacy.—Adv.

It will be money saved to read Todd Bros. ad this week.

Mrs. Chas. Riggs visited friends at Northville, last Tuesday.

Miss Helen Fite of Norwalk, Ohio, is visiting Mrs. W. O. Allen.

Vern Cooper and Lester Boudoin were Detroit visitors Sunday.

Todd Bros. offer something special in their ad on another page of this paper.

Mrs. Ida Dunn left Thursday for a few weeks visit with friends at Peru, Ind.

Mrs. Lorella Nichols of Detroit, is visiting her mother, Mrs. H. H. Passage.

There will be only one delivery gala day, August 20, at 8 o'clock a. m. Harry Brown.

Miss Gladstene Cooper returned home Saturday from a trip to Buffalo and the Falls.

Miss Myrtle Norland of Detroit, visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. Eli Norland, this week.

Mrs. C. Cooper and Miss Gladstene spent Tuesday in Wayne, the guests of Mrs. Wm. Vummer.

Helen and Janette Hubbell of Pontiac, have been visiting their grandmother Mrs. A. R. Hubbell, the past week.

The Misses Sadie and Hazel Hopkins of Denton, are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Stanley, this week.

Mrs. Mark Colville and two children of Port Huron, and Miss Colville of Detroit, were guests of Mrs. Chas. Bradner last Tuesday.

Mrs. J. D. LaRue of Ithaca, and Miss Nellie Little of Northville, spent Tuesday afternoon and evening with Frank Dunn and family.

Mrs. Luther Peck and daughters Thelma and Rhea left this week for a few weeks visit with relatives at Buffalo and Rochester, N. Y.

Miss Blanche Olsaver who has been staying with her sister, Mrs. R. G. Samson, for the past few weeks has returned to her home at Rushton.

The Daisy Mfg. Co. have closed down their plant for this week to make some necessary repairs, and their employees are enjoying a few days vacation.

F. M. Sheffield is home from Oxford this week, preparing to move his family to that place. They expect to leave for their new home the first of the week.

The New Idea Club gave a farewell party at Mrs. Wm. Travis' home last Wednesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. W. N. Isbell, who is soon to leave for her new home in Detroit.

Work on the remodeling of the Methodist church is progressing very rapidly. Contractor Patterson has a large force of men on the job and the work will be pushed to an early completion.

Beginning with the first semester of the school year 1914-15, the tuition rates for School District No. 1, Fractional, Plymouth, Michigan will be as follows: High School, \$30.00. Grades, 8th and below, \$25.00.

Some of our small boys about town have acquired a habit of climbing to the top of the steel tower that supports the fire bell in the rear of the village hall, and if something is not done to put a stop to it, a serious accident is very likely to result.

The Lake Orion Summer Homes Co. have secured as a special attraction for Monday until Saturday, August 17 to 23, the aerial Howards, in their thrilling high wire bicycle riding, setting off a fine display of fireworks in mid air each evening. See ad.

A miscellaneous shower took place at Mrs. Floyd Sherman's home last Saturday afternoon in honor of Miss Hazel Sherman of Detroit, who is soon to wed Fred Phillips of Elm. An entertaining program was given after which dainty refreshments were served. The guest of honor received many useful and pretty gifts.

E. H. Tighe has had the trees on the east side of the Coleman property all cut down preparatory to moving the large barn on the rear of the lot up to the street and which he intends to convert into two modern store rooms with enough room extending back in the rear for a moving picture theatre, the entrance to which is made from the street through a hall way in the center of the building. The second floor of the building will be used for living rooms.

There is a law in Michigan making it unlawful and punishable for the owner of property to permit weeds to run rampant, but it is seldom observed or enforced. This is the season of the year when we do the most damage, not alone to the property on which they are permitted to grow, but to adjacent property and the whole neighborhood. Weeds are going to seed now and the winds will carry the seeds over a wide area, ruining the crops or lawns of public spirited citizens and undoing the work of months.

L. E. Sharp, Republican candidate for State Senator from the 1st District of which Plymouth is a part, was in town last Saturday in the interests of his campaign. Mr. Sharp was a candidate two years ago and received a nice vote in this township. He is an attorney in the city of Detroit, and has lived all his life in Wayne county. Should Mr. Sharp receive the nomination and be elected to the office of State Senator from this district he would represent the interests in a most satisfactory way in the protection of his many friends throughout the district.—Advertisement.

Notice To Correspondents
Correspondents and others will please send in their items one day earlier next week on account of gala day coming next Thursday. Please do not forget.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.
Harvey Smith is quite ill. Dr. Peck is in attendance. Mr. Smith's son Ed. of South Lyon, came last Friday to care for him. He is slightly better at this writing.

Mrs. Ed. Smith and son Beryl spent Sunday at Harvey Smith's.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Nelson were in Plymouth Saturday evening. Mrs. Nelson's brother, Roy Gottschalk, who has been spending the week with her, accompanied her home.

Fred Bird was in Ann Arbor on Monday. His mother who has been visiting his family several weeks accompanied him home.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bird and family and Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Gale and son Russell spent Friday at Whitmore Lake at the picnic of the Salem school.

C. H. Bovee and family spent Sunday in Plymouth, as guests of the former's parents.

A much needed rain fell at this place on Monday. It did much good to growing crops.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whitaker and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whitaker went to Sarnia Saturday, returning Monday.

Miss Helen Corbin of Grand Rapids, came Wednesday for a visit with relatives.

Mrs. Grover Simpson and baby who have been spending three weeks with her parents returned home Saturday. Her parents accompanied her home.

Master Cleo Curtis, who has been quite ill with scarlet fever is convalescing.

Mrs. Roy Lyke and two sons, also Mrs. Alice Nelson spent Friday in Ann Arbor. Mrs. Nelson remained for a visit with her mother, Mrs. Waters.

J. W. Tyler, wife and four daughters spent Tuesday at C. H. Bovee's.

Miss Louisa Packard is spending the week in Detroit with her son's and their families. F. I. Packard started Sunday morning for Minnesota where he has accepted a position as manager of a station for the Standard Oil Co.

Mrs. Clifford Castorline and friend spent Thursday at Fred Castorline's.

Kenneth Rich, wife and two sons, spent Sunday in Plymouth.

George Weed and family spent Sunday with their daughter Mabelle and family at Plymouth.

Not the Same Thing.
There is nothing dearer to a man than a good wife and very little that is more expensive.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Interesting to men and women having Kidney and Bladder troubles

That Foley Kidney Pills are successful everywhere with all kidney and bladder troubles, backache, weak back, rheumatism, stiff and aching joints, because they are a true medicine, honestly made, that you cannot take into your system without having good results.

They make your kidneys strong and healthily active, they regulate the bladder. Tonic in action, quick in giving good results. Try them.

For Sale By
J. W. Blickenstaff & Company

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion

General building and repairing. Work guaranteed. Prices right. Cal E. H. Thompson, Northville, phone 35-6W. 33-4t

FOR SALE—First class cement building blocks. T. F. Chilton. 33-7t

WANTED—Sewing by the day. Enquire Miss Robinson at Riggs' store. 36-1t

FOR SALE—A good chicken house. Enquire Mrs. L. C. Hough. 36-4t

For Rent—Four house keeping rooms. Enquire of Mrs. A. D. Ford. 2t.

FOR SALE—Some fine books for sale cheap, at the auction next Sat. 1:30 P. M. W. N. Isbell.

For Sale—About 40 lots in the new Walled Lake sub-division 50x150 feet. All lots have access to the lake and are all desirable for cottage purposes. Prices \$100 and up. Write or phone J. W. Hawthorne, Redford, Mich. Phone No. 15. 35-4w

For Sale—Eight lots on Monroe street. Enquire of W. H. Waterman. 35t.

FOR SALE—Two desirable lots. Enquire at Pinckney's Pharmacy. 35t

For Sale—Potato crates. Price 14c and 17c. Enquire of Geo. H. Helm, 1-2 mile north of Stark. P. O. Plymouth, Mich., Route 3.

For Sale—A good house and lot on Harvey street. E. N. Passage. 35t.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne

In re: The estate of Emily L. Barber, deceased.

Emilie L. Campbell, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the reading of said will be dispensed of, the court has ordered that the reading of said will be dispensed of, and that the executor be and he is authorized to execute and deliver to the heirs and devisees of said deceased, the same as if the reading of said will had taken place.

It is ordered, that the first day of the month of August, 1914, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be and is appointed for the hearing and allowing said account and listing said debts.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of said account and listing of said debts, be and is directed to be filed in the files of said Court Room, at the office of the Probate Court, at the City of Detroit, Michigan.

STEWART HENLEY
Judge of Probate
City of Detroit, Michigan.

GALE'S School Books

School Commences this Year, August 31st

We will have on hand a full line of School Books and School Supplies such as

Tablets, ruled and unruled. Composition Books, 5c and 10c. Note Books, Blank Books. Lead and Slate Pencils, Blackboard Erasers and Crayons. Slates, Pen Holders and Pens, Compasses, Rulers, Inks, Mucilage, Library Paste, Drawing Books, Pencils, Paints, Brushes and Crayons.

Birthday Cake Candle Holders, Rosebud design, and Candles. For first-class Groceries at cheap prices give us a call. Fruits, Vegetables, Etc.

Phone 16 **JOHN L. GALE**

THE HOME of Quality Groceries

IT IS DUE TO ACTIVE SELLING OF GOOD GOODS. That Our Stock

Is Kept Fresh and Clean

They Are Coming and Going Continuously.

Brown & Pettingill,
THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY
Telephone No. 40 Free Delivery

Get Your State Fair Tickets at this Office

Did You Get that Boy of Yours a Watch Yet?

Does he want one? Does he? Just ask him, and if you act accordingly to his answer you'll be buying him a watch inside of an hour.

Yes, we've just the thing he wants. Good timers that can be owned for little money.

Get 'em as low as a dollar—but we suggest that you put a few more dollars into one and get that boy of yours a watch that will be good for several years.

However do as you like, Mr. Father, but every boy ought to own a watch, and there is no better place to get one than here.

Let us show you what we can show you in Boys' Watches.

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

COFFEE OURS SATISFIES



CHEAP coffee is a poor investment. There's plenty of it on the market. Don't buy it. What's the use of spilling a good meal with wispy-washy stuff that leaves a muddy taste in the mouth and harms the system? We sell only good coffee. It's cheapest in the end because it gives satisfaction. Everything for you in first class groceries.

Plymouth, Michigan **GAYDE BROS.**

DR. S. E. CAMPBELL
25 W. Ann Arbor Street
Phone 45
PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN
Glasses and Spectacles Fitted Correctly

NATIONS' POWER IN AIR COMPARED

Supremacy of European States in Newest Fighting May Be Decided.

FIGURES ARE OF INTEREST

France and Russia Said to Outclass Austria and Germany, to Say Nothing of Great Britain, Sure to Be Factor.

AERIAL WAR STRENGTH OF NATIONS OF WORLD.

	Dirig.	Aero.	hydro.	Total.
France	15	745	35	775
Russia	15	680	25	720
Germany	13	540	20	573
Great Britain	1	25	140	166
Italy	12	210	45	187
Austria	8	130	15	153
China	4	6	49	59
Roumania	4	4	45	53
Greece	4	4	45	53
Spain	4	4	45	53
Belgium	4	4	45	53
Japan	3	3	35	41
United States	2	15	15	32
Turkey	2	15	15	32
Serbia	2	15	15	32
Sweden	2	15	15	32
Norway	2	15	15	32
Holland	2	15	15	32
Denmark	2	15	15	32
Brazil	2	15	15	32
Roumania	2	15	15	32
China	2	15	15	32
Mexico (Const.)	2	15	15	32
Argentina	2	15	15	32
Portugal	2	15	15	32

fought in Europe. The supremacy of Europe, perhaps of the entire world, may be decided for many years to come before the conflict ends, writes

short time; but little increase could be made in Austria's 130.

Total strength of France, Russia and Serbia combined in land machines is at the present 1,443. Germany's and Austria's is less than one-half as great—870. It must be borne in mind that these figures include all flyable machines owned by the government, and many of them are old rebuilt machines that were new from three to four years ago, but they are none the less serviceable for some purpose. There are more old machines in the French equipment than in any other country. Russia's equipment being the newest.

Germany's dirigible strength is the greatest, and Austria's is very important. Ten Zeppelins were recently ordered by the latter country, but have not been delivered. Combined the dirigible forces of Austria and Germany total at least 26. These include two Zeppelins in Austria and eight in Germany, varying in cubic meter capacity from 17,700 to 22,000.

France has an excellent fleet of dirigibles, however, some of them being exceedingly fast, and besides holding the dirigible speed record. French military dirigibles hold the world's duration record—35 hours and 19 minutes. This record was recently made by the 9,000 cubic meter L'Adjudant Vincent, breaking the record of 24 hours 59 minutes previously held by a Zeppelin of 22,000 cubic meters' capacity.

But France lacks the weight carrying dirigibles of Germany, having but one of the Zeppelin type—the Spless. Just how powerful the combined airship fleet of Germany and Austria will prove can only be a matter of conjecture, but the first spectacular event of the war, the destruction of a Zeppelin by Roland Garros, the pilot who flew in Chicago in 1911, augurs ill for the success of these monster dirigible balloons in actual warfare.

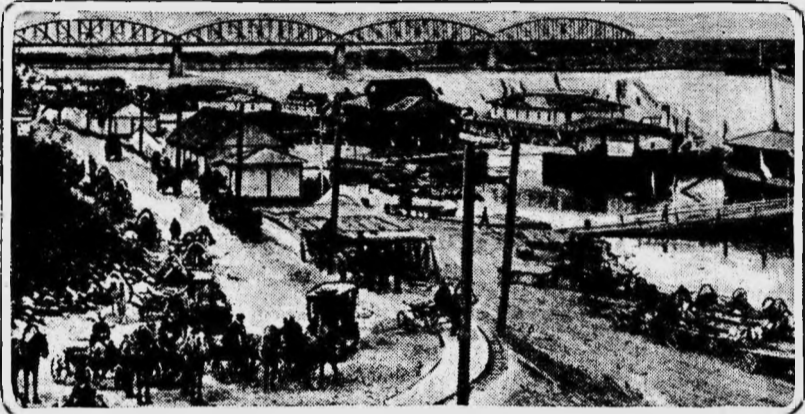
Needless to say, no one knows—even nations whose spies are sup-

FRENCH REGIMENT HURRYING TO THE GERMAN BORDER

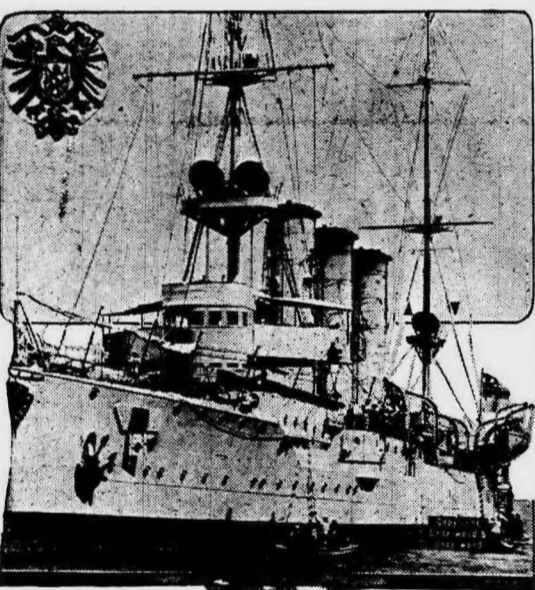


France is hurrying her troops by the hundred thousand toward the German frontier and Belgium. One of the regiments is here pictured marching through a village, with an aeroplane in advance as scout.

LIBAU, RUSSIAN NAVAL STATION SHELLED BY GERMAN CRUISER



GERMAN CRUISER DRESDEN IN ATLANTIC



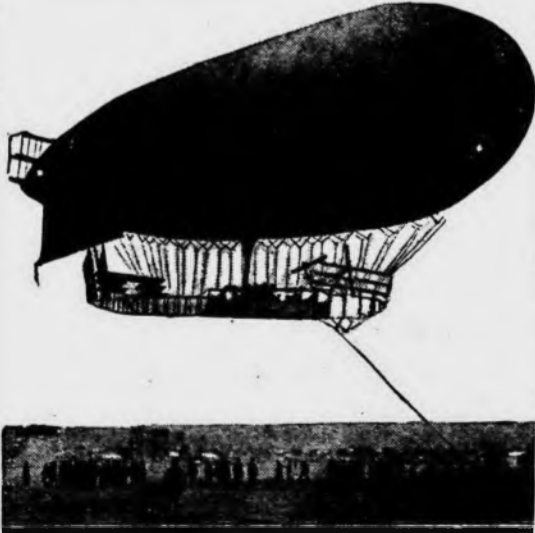
The German cruiser Dresden has been reported off Sandy Hook, presumably lying in wait to intercept the merchant ships of France and England.

LEADS HIS TROOPS TO WAR



King Albert of Belgium, who went to the front to command his army that bravely opposed the passage of German troops across Belgium to France.

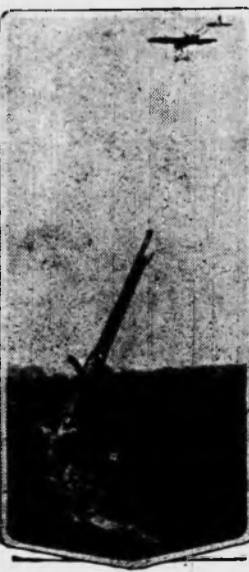
ONE OF FRANCE'S GIANT DIRIGIBLES



ALL GREAT BRITAIN STANDS UNITED FOR THE WAR

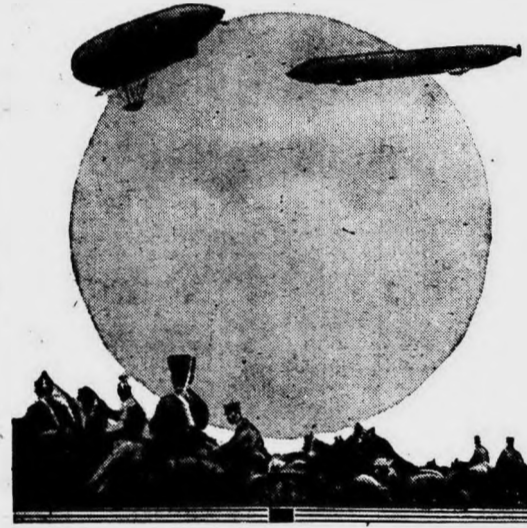
War has united Great Britain; public opinion is solidly behind the government in its determination to teach the German emperor a severe lesson. The German emperor, a severe lesson, cables J. O. P. Holland from London. All classes unanimously signed the declaration of war. The Kaiser, who divided over the war, has divided over the war. The Kaiser, who divided over the war, has divided over the war. The Kaiser, who divided over the war, has divided over the war.

FIRING ON AERIAL SCOUT



Now the issues are clear to all, and the nation faces the conflict with that full knowledge that upon it hangs the fate of the British empire, but united as seldom before by bonds of loyalty and patriotism. Great enthusiasm was aroused by Canada's demonstration of loyalty and splendid support of the British intervention. They believed the emperor was to dispatch an expedition to the north and pacify the north.

GERMAN WAR BALLOONS FOLLOWING ARMY



M. Percy Noel, editor of Aero and Hydro. In this the aeroplane and the dirigible will play spectacular parts. To say that, combined, they can swing victory into defeat, or defeat to victory, would probably not be too extravagant, yet the real value of aero equipment of the most complete and efficient kind available remains to be learned by actual service. Which nation's aerial forces will prove the strongest can only be guessed.

Numerically, France and Russia combined are stronger serially than Austria and Germany united. The great air battles will, undoubtedly, be between these countries: France and Germany opposed, Russia opposed to Austria and Germany, with Serbia's small equipment on the defense against Austria. Great Britain's aero-hydroplanes, land machines and dirigibles probably will not cross the channel for land fighting.

England to Be a Factor. In the naval battles we shall see the aerohydro of France and England united against the smaller equipment of Germany and Austria, with Russia's principal hydro equipment close to her own shores on coast defense duty.

France is, undoubtedly, supreme as far as her numerical strength of land machines is concerned. She could, within a few months, add to her present quota of 745 land machines, 250 to 400 others and the pilots to man them. But Russia's equipment of 680 land machines could not be increased by privately owned planes, as aeroplanes ownership in Russia is a government monopoly. Germany could add 200 machines and pilots to her total of 450 land machines within a

posed to get the information—how many military machines of one form or another are now in commission for actual war service. The only really practical way to estimate the aero strength of nations is to follow the aero-military progress of each country as close as possible through every available source of information for three or four years, week to week and day to day.

It is impossible to give the figures baldly after a few days' research. And it is very amusing to read the various statements on this gripping subject, and to note the guesses made in various quarters.

If we sum up the qualities of the various aeroplane fleets, we will find that France has the largest, but that a number of old machines are included. We will also find that she has many an unusually high percentage of up-to-date machines in the aeroplane corps. The pilots are well trained, hardened men, if we are to judge them by their exploits and the tests that they must pass to obtain their brevets.

Russia has an equipment consisting of fully 90 per cent of machines, not more than two years old, and her daring officer-pilots fly like veritable Cossacks of the air.

Austrian ariators have recently distinguished themselves and won much credit for their excellent work, which previous to the Vienna meeting, was not highly appreciated. Yet Austria's pilots and aeroplanes equipment are not considered to be of the highest class, but that they will prove potent in the present emergency is, however, certain.

REPROVED BY U. S. CONSUL

Belgian American Women Has \$3,000 for Passage Home and Demands Conveyance.

Paris.—There has perhaps been no better indication of the usefulness and charity with which Americans generally have accepted the hard lot imposed on them than the exceptional conduct of one woman at the embassy and the return which Major Henry felt

himself justified in making to her. The woman, of middle age and well dressed, stormed into the embassy and loudly demanded that some means be found immediately for her conveyance home. She announced that she had 15,000 francs in cash and insisted on it being used to insure her transportation.

"Very well," said Major Henry, "you can take your 15,000 francs and go outside and share it with those Americans who have not even the money to buy a piece of bread."

"AND WOMEN MUST WEEP."

In the streets of Paris and Berlin and of St. Petersburg, along with the throngs of men, filled with what they believed to be the spirit of patriotism and shouting "wildly," were women of weeping women and children.

poverty and want and black despair. It is greater and more bitter suffering than any ruler has a right to inflict upon them save for a most righteous cause, and no such cause exists in Europe today. When such a cause arises, as in our Civil war, women are ready to make supreme sacrifices and to give up their nearest and dearest for their country's sake. But more and more they are coming to resent the wrong that is done them in wars for which there is no cause but political ambitions.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Live Stock. DETROIT—Cattle: Bulls, cows and canners steady; kill others dull and 10@25c lower; best dry-fed steers, \$8.25; best handy weight butcher steers, \$7.25@7.75; mixed steers and heifers, \$7@7.25; handy light butchers, \$6.75@7; light butchers, \$5.50@6.75; best cows, \$6@6.50; butcher cows, \$5.50@6; common cows, \$4.50@5; canners, \$3@4.25; best heavy bulls, \$6.50@6.75; bologna bulls, \$6@6.25; stock bulls, \$5.25@5.75; feeders, \$4.75@7.25; stockers, \$6.25@7; milkers and springers, \$4@7. Veal calves—Market steady at last week's close; best, \$11@11.50; others, \$8@9.50. Sheep and lambs—Market 25@50c higher; best lambs, \$8.40@8.50; fair lambs, \$7@8; light to common lambs, \$5@6.50; fair to good sheep, \$4@5; culls and common, \$2.50@3.50. Hogs—Market dull; heavy grades, \$8.50; others, \$8.75.

EAST BUFFALO—Receipts of cattle, 5,000; market 10@20c higher; choice to prime shipping steers, \$9.69 @10; fair to good, \$8.90@9.15; plain and coarse, \$8.35@8.50; choice to prime handy steers, \$8.50@9.25; fair to good, \$8.40@8.50; light common, \$7.60@8; yearlings, \$8.50@9; prime fat heifers, \$8.25@8.50; good butchering heifers, \$7.80@8.10; light do, \$7@7.60; best heavy fat cows, \$7@7.50; good butchering cows, \$6@6.90; canners and cutters, \$3.50@5; best feeders, \$7@7.40; good feeders, \$6.75@7; best stockers, \$6.50@6.75; common to good, \$5.50@6; best bulls, \$7@7.60; good killing bulls, \$6.25@6.50; stock and medium bulls, \$5@6; best milkers and springers, \$7@9; good do, \$5.50@6; common, \$3.50@5. Hogs—Receipts, 12,000; market 20c higher; heavy, \$10.25@10.50; mixed yorkers and pigs, \$10.50@10.60. Sheep—Receipts, 6,000; market strong; lambs, \$9@9.25; yearlings \$6.50@7.50; wethers, \$6.25@6.50; ewes \$4.75@5.75. Calves strong; tops, \$12.50; fair to good, \$9.50@10; grassers, \$5@7.

Grains Etc.

DETROIT—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, \$2.12c; September opened with a drop of 1c at 90c and advanced to 94c; December opened at 96 1/4c and advanced to 98c; No. 1 white, 91 1/2c; No. 2 white, 90 1/2c. Corn—Cash No. 3, 80c; No. 3 yellow, 1 car at 82c; No. 4 yellow, 1 car at 80c. Oats—Standard, 41c; No. 3 white, 40c; No. 4 white, 38c bid; new standard, 4 cars at 36 1/4c, closing at 37 1/2c; new No. 3 white, 1 car at 36c; 2 at 35 3/4c, closing at 37c; No. 4 white, 36c. Rye—Cash No. 2, 70c. Beans—Immediate, prompt and August shipment, \$2.20; October, \$2.02. Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$10.25; October and December, \$10.75; prime alsike, \$9.40; sample alsike, 20 bags at \$9.18 at \$8.75, 20 at \$8.25. Timothy—Prime spot, \$8. Alfalfa—Prime spot, \$8.36. Hay—Carlots, track Detroit; No. 1 timothy, \$16@17; standard, \$15.50@16; No. 2 timothy, \$13@14; light mixed, \$15.50@16; No. 1 mixed, \$13 @13.50; No. 1 clover, \$12.50@13; heavy clover mixed, \$12.50@13; rye straw, \$8@8.50; wheat and oat straw, \$7@7.50 per ton; new No. 1 timothy, \$15 per ton.

Flour—In one-eighth paper sacks, per 156-lbs. jobbing lots; Best patent, \$5.80; second patent, \$5.30; straight, \$4.80; spring patent, \$5.80; rye flour, \$4.40 per bu. Feed—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots; Bran, \$24.50; standard middlings, \$28 fine middlings, \$30; coarse cornmeal, \$32; cracked corn, \$33; corn and oat chop, \$28.50 per ton.

General Markets. Raspberries—Red, \$4.50@4.75 per bushel. Blackberries—\$1.50@1.75 per 16-qt case. Huckleberries—\$1.75@2 per 16-quart crate. Peaches—Elberta, \$2.15@2.25; inland, \$1@1.25 per bu. Currants—Small, \$2@2.25; cherry, \$2.25@2.50 per bu case. New Apples—Transparent, 75c@81; Duchess, \$1@1.10 per hamper and \$3 @4 per bu. Dressed Calves—Fancy, 14@15c; common, 10@11c per lb. Potatoes—Virginia Red Star, \$2.65 @2.75 per bu. Green Corn—Home-grown, \$1@1.10 per sack. Onions—Per 100-lb sack, \$4; Spanish separated 18 years ago were reunited.

Pontiac.—The breach of promise suit of Lelah Cooper, Cheboygan county school teacher, against Frank Fox, wealthy Rochester farmer and contractor, was dismissed when the attorneys announced that Fox had paid the woman \$2,000. Fox met Miss Cooper when she was a school teacher in the upper peninsula and he a lumberman. She has since given birth to a child, which is with her parents in Cheboygan county. At the commencement of the suit the woman offered to settle the case if Fox would marry her, but he declined, and the suit has been pending since.

Albion.—Officers were elected at the twenty-fourth annual reunion of the Calhoun County Veterans' battalion, as follows: Colonel, James E. Mason, Athens; lieutenant colonel, A. S. Parker, Battle Creek; major, W. S. Thompson, Battle Creek; captain, E. McCoy, Battle Creek; officer of the day, J. H. Paul, Athens. Eighty-seven old soldiers attended.

Flint.—Tony Thish and four other Americans who were gathered in by the police in Flint, Mich., yesterday, were fined \$10 each for carrying a concealed weapon.

Hilled—No 1 cured, 10c; No 1 green, 13c; No 1 cured bull, 11c; No 1 green bull, 10c; No 1 cured veal, 10c; No 1 green veal, 10c; No 1 cured mutton, 10c; No 1 green mutton, 10c; No 1 cured lamb, 10c; No 1 green lamb, 10c.

Honey—Choice to fancy new white comb, 15@16c; amber, 14@15c; extracted, 6@7c per lb.

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INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE CITIES

Pupils Box and Tango in This Modern School

NEW YORK.—What would you think of a school where children are allowed to do just as they please? Where a boy stealing jam is simply asked to consider whether he has not done wrong?

Where two pupils having a fist fight in the classroom are asked whether it would not show more regard for their teacher and the other boys and girls if they went into the playground to battle?

Where a girl dancing the tango in the middle of the recitation room and singing an accompaniment is admonished, but allowed to proceed if she pleases?

Where each boy or girl can do just what particular lesson seems most to his or her liking, and can drop the study of geography to peer through a microscope at will?

Yet just exactly these and even more remarkable doings are on view in the school of anarchists; children in East One Hundred and Seventh street, your correspondent found the other day. I heard about these things, but scarcely believed. So I went up myself to find out.

As I was talking to Mrs. Cora Bennett Stephenson, the teacher, a boy of twelve got up, whispered in the ear of a girl of ten and led her to an open place. They proceeded to do a very spirited dance, the name of which I do not know. The other pupils applauded furiously.

At this instant a dark-eyed boy, slightly larger than Giuseppe, left the spectators of the dance and seized Maria, wrestled her from her partner and whirled her in a new evolution.

Giuseppe was thrown to the floor, but he jumped up immediately and struck the newcomer a good uppercut on the jaw. The two boys were soon having an excellent boxing bout, much to the delight of Maria, et al.

"Boys, boys, what a foolish thing to fight about. Maria is willing to dance with both of you," said Mrs. Stephenson, but without excitement.

"There, now, you have upset the globe. Didn't you agree with me yesterday that the sidewalk was a much more appropriate place to decide quarrels than the study room?"

"They will see their errors soon; it would be dangerous to their initiative and enterprise to prevent them from dancing or fighting. Children naturally dance and fight. It is not good to stop them."

"But supposing a child said he was going to jump out of the window?" I asked anxiously.

"Well, none of them ever did—but we would simply try to show them the reasons for not injuring themselves. They could jump if they decided to. The Modern school has no rules or regulations. It is not authoritarian like the public schools, which cramp the child's mind and body. It is libertarian."

"We believe in the freedom of the child. We discuss with them what is right and wrong, but we never forbid them things and never punish them." The Modern school has 40 pupils.

Ghost Brings Wagonload of Police to a House

PITTSBURGH, PA.—No character conceived in the fertile mind of A. Conan Doyle, no bandit of the time of the James brothers, no kidnaper of the type that purloined Charlie Ross, no bank burglar of the "good old days" when bank burglary was a safe and sane pastime, ever proved more elusive to the officers of the law than the creature who has terrorized a section of East Liberty and for whom a wagonload of police searched in vain.

There are grave doubts in the minds of the authorities if the perpetrator of several scares in the Howe street-Denniston avenue section ever will be brought before the bar of justice.

In the stillness of the midnight hour there was a shriek that aroused slumbers in that usually quiet neighborhood. A telephone call to the Frankstown avenue police station brought the patrol wagon and a detail of reserves. The officers found in a faint a young woman residing with her mother in a rooming house at Denniston and Howe. She had been enjoying the balmy zephyrs of midnight on the veranda of the house. As she entered, so she told the police, she saw a white figure, with a dark shawl over its shoulders, pass the hallway. That was all she remembered until she was reacquainted. Then, upon seeing a great, blue-coated officer standing near her, she shrieked and fainted again. The officers searched the house from cellar to roof and back again, but nary a trace could they find of the ghost.

There was a decidedly active breeze stirring throughout the East end that night. Lace curtains, in their ghostly whiteness, flouted startlingly from windows that had been left open.

"We had a vague suspicion as to the identity of that ghost," remarked Police Captain Ford, "but we never can hope to get him behind the bars."

"Whom do you suspect?" "Old Man Boreas," replied the captain with a smile, "the most notorious and vigorous of all who perpetrate ghostly outrages."

Postmaster Thought Five Days Was the Limit

CHICAGO.—Chicago lost a championship the other day. The decision was made against Assistant Postmaster John M. Hubbard. He vigorously controverted a statement by Daniel Vaughan, publication clerk of the United States department of commerce, in Washington, who declared that the gold medal ignoramus resides in this city.

According to Mr. Vaughan, a Chicago man received from the department several days ago a copy of the publication of 1,400 pages, entitled "The Commerce and Navigation of the United States." On the left hand corner of the envelope was the usual legend, "Return in Five Days."

Mr. Vaughan received a letter from the Chicago man, who said he had been sitting up nights to read the publication, but had been unable to do so within the "five days." He asked permission to keep the book three days longer.

"If the ignoramus championship is to be awarded on such a faux pas, then the championship rightfully belongs to an Indiana village postmaster," said Mr. Hubbard.

"Not long ago a traveling salesman asked whether a letter had arrived for him. The drummer was keen to get the missive, as he expected it would contain a check to cover expenses, sent by his firm in New York. When the postmaster informed him that he had received such a letter, but had sent it back, the salesman was furious and demanded the reason.

"Wal, my friend," said the postmaster, "that letter said on the front, 'Return in Five Days,' now I calculated that the letter took two days to come from New York, and it would take two days going back. So you see, I could keep it here only one day."

Real Souls Are Scarce; One Found in Detroit

DETROIT, MICH.—Charlie Daniels called up to tell about a young robin that had fallen out of its nest. Charlie has been game warden around Wayne county so long that he takes a fatherly interest in all young and unprotected things. He's got a sympathetic heart. His voice was tremulous with the emotion that possessed his soul, as he told of the peril that beset this particular birdie.

It appears the fledgling tumbled out of a tree in Mrs. Flannery's back yard at 59 Pacific avenue and she rescued it from a flock of avicious cats that infest the neighborhood.

"She took that robin and put it in a cage," said Charlie, "and she kept it in her barn, where the cats couldn't get at it. The mother bird and the father bird soon found out about the bird and every once in a while they fetched it food—angle-worms, fish flies, caterpillars, grasshoppers and such like."

"So she does pretty near a week."

"She called me up and she wanted to know if she was doing the right thing. I told her that I told her it was all right with me."

"I don't know about you, but I've seen a lot of hard-hearted people in this world and I don't know of a woman that's got a real soul like Mrs. Flannery."

"I don't know where she lives but in the paper about it."

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CAPE COD CANAL COMPLETED AFTER THREE CENTURIES

Dimensions Greater Than the Original Suez Canal.

TOTAL COST IS \$12,000,000

Is 13 Miles Long and Has Minimum Depth at Low Water of 25 Feet and in No Place is Less Than 100 Feet Wide at Bottom.

New York.—Recently there was opened across the long arm of Cape Cod, Mass., a waterway which will probably accommodate more tonnage than the Panama canal for a good many years. This will surprise many, for the Cape Cod canal work has been done without much blare of trumpets or congressional oratory. But it is a most notable achievement and puts much nearer the realization the dream of an all inland waterway from Maine to Florida.

The freight now rounding dangerous Cape Cod and its shoals every year amounts to 25,000,000 tons and practically all this is expected to take the new shorter and safer route. The canal cost about \$12,000,000. The Panama canal costing \$400,000,000 will have but 10,000,000 tons annually, it is estimated. The great new barge canal in New York state which serves to bring the grain of the West from Lake Erie to New York city is costing \$100,000,000 and its prospective tonnage is but 4,000,000 tons.

So it is difficult to see why the Cape Cod canal was not constructed before. It has been discussed since shortly after the Pilgrims landed in the vicinity. It hung fire for almost three hundred years, but now it will probably be self supporting from the start.

Vessels from ports all along the coast as far south as Charleston, S. C., will use the canal going to and from Boston. Twenty-five thousand craft a

motor boats and other little craft to \$100 for trading ships of 950 to 999 gross tons and ten cents per gross ton for merchant vessels of more than 1,000 gross tons.

The successful completion of Cape Cod canal is due principally to the energy of three men—August Belmont, financial backer; William Barclay Parsons, the celebrated engineer who supervised the work for the Cape Cod Construction company of which Mr. Belmont is president, and Frank A. Furst, a Baltimore engineering man whose concern did the actual excavating.

Those who think of the construction of a canal as digging away a lot of sand are much mistaken. The builders encountered hard pan and boulders, left by glaciers, according to geologists, which proved almost as tough as solid rock.

There were five previous abortive attempts to cut across Cape Cod.

At Cape Cod the Arctic current meets the Atlantic current and a dense fog is the result. Off Pollock's Rip there are 1,082 hours of fog annually and 2,141 vessels have been wrecked here. The dangers of this fog were fully realized by the discoverers and settlers of the cape.

Bartholomew Gonold, of whom little

is known, first sighted the cape in 1602. In 1620 the Pilgrims settled here and three years later we learn that a trading business had been established between this English colony and the Dutch of New Amsterdam.

Capt. Miles Standish, among others, avoided the dangerous fogs of the cape, navigating his little boat up the Souset river to its head and then transporting the tiny craft across the intervening land to the Monument river. The people of the Massachusetts colony in 1676 had experts to go over the ground and consider the cutting of a canal across the cape, but decided the work was too great. In 1697 another committee reported on the project and in 1736 a disgraced historian speaks of the "place through which a canal has been talked of this 40 years."

The first actual digging took place in 1820, but was almost immediately abandoned. In 1858 excavators took out a million cubic yards of earth. Then the work stopped. Nothing more of importance was done until 1909 when work started on June 22. This was a little over five years ago.

Eight powerful dredges, one of them the largest in the world, and eight tugs were employed in the work. The plant used was worth a million dollars. The builders are proud of their record of no life lost in the course of the work.

There are two highway bridges over the canal, one at Boone and the other at Sagamore. They are longer than necessary for provision is left to widen the canal to 200 feet. It may be enlarged so as to accommodate the biggest vessels afloat.

The distance from Boston to New York by way of Long Island, Vineyard



Canal Looking Toward Buzzard's Bay.

and Nantucket sounds is 334 miles. The distance by Long Island sound and Cape Cod canal is only 264 miles. This difference in distance, however, does not do full justice to the saving in time accomplished by the new waterway.

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Section of Canal at Baurndale, Mass.

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Bartholomew Gonold, of whom little

is known, first sighted the cape in 1602. In 1620 the Pilgrims settled here and three years later we learn that a trading business had been established between this English colony and the Dutch of New Amsterdam.

Capt. Miles Standish, among others, avoided the dangerous fogs of the cape, navigating his little boat up the Souset river to its head and then transporting the tiny craft across the intervening land to the Monument river. The people of the Massachusetts colony in 1676 had experts to go over the ground and consider the cutting of a canal across the cape, but decided the work was too great. In 1697 another committee reported on the project and in 1736 a disgraced historian speaks of the "place through which a canal has been talked of this 40 years."

Fundamental Principles of Health

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WALKING TO BE WELL

Insomnia, "biliousness" and "rheumatism" are a trinity of widely distributed troubles inextricably associated in the public mind with "brain work," food and indigestion. As is usually the case in conclusions reached through purely empirical channels, the association is substantially correct, but the theory for the correction of the distressing conditions is wrong. Probably the most destructive idea we have is that for every physical distress there exists some miraculous remedy, our problem as we see it being solely to find the man wise enough to determine correctly the cause of our trouble and advise the proper remedy—and in our belief it must always be something to take, to rub in, or to squirt into our bodies through a hollow needle.

The energy spent in work and heat is derived from the potential energy stored in the food, and throughout the entire process neither matter nor energy is either gained or lost. The fundamental principles of the conservation of energy and of matter hold good in all living things as they do in inorganic nature. All energy taken in must be balanced by work done and heat given off.

Food taken into our bodies does not for the most part pass through as fuel alone, but also serves to build up complex living material, which in turn is perpetually breaking down again into nonliving matter. There is a double process continually going on in metabolism—a building up into higher and higher compounds in the making of which energy is absorbed, and a corresponding breaking down of these higher compounds into simpler ones and into waste products, during which process energy is freed. For these reasons we cannot live on carbon foods alone; at the present time combinations of sixteen elements that we do not yet know are necessary to maintain the human body and are therefore foods. Hence multitudes are starving in the midst of plenty and we make futile efforts to cure the result.

From this brief survey it will be seen that human life is a highly complex proposition and that if we desire to remain in the life current it is advisable that we give the matter some personal thought and learn not to interfere so recklessly with the fundamental requirements.

We have noted that work is essential to all animal life, and man is no exception to the rule. This brings us to the point of our subject—the physiology of the walk. The muscles in every part of the body are tensely stretched between the point of origin and insertion, and in general are in opposing sets and maintained in a balanced state of tension by a continuous contraction kept up by the action of the nervous system.

Muscle is elastic, a small force being sufficient to change its shape, but when the distorting force is removed it returns completely to its original shape, provided the distortion has not passed the limits of elasticity. Muscles remain at rest indefinitely until stimulated to contract, and when we desire to contract a muscle certain changes occur in our brain; these set up changes in the nerves passing to the part and the muscles contract.

By means of the ergograph, an instrument which enables the response of a muscle to stimuli to be recorded, it is shown that the continued action of the nerve muscular mechanism leads to fatigue; that if a muscle be "voluntarily" or reflexly stimulated again and again, it finally ceases to react. Fatigue is due to the accumulation of the products of the activity of the muscles, and it may be induced in a normal animal by injecting into it the blood from an animal which has been fatigued; muscular fatigue, in brief, generates poison and blankets the energies just as the ashes from one fire may be used to bank or smother another fire.

This explains to the discerning why clumsiness, slovenliness and feebleness of purpose are characteristic of certain postures, and why alertness, thoroughness, self-confidence and freedom all proclaim themselves in the carriage and in the act of walking. Not only does our character influence

our character, but our character influences our walk. Insomnia is frequently due to a certain form of auto-intoxication from indigestion; "biliousness" is indigestion, and so-called "rheumatism" is usually due to overstrained muscles and undissipated waste products in the circulation. Our brain action and our digestion are governed by our physical habits, and if we are not engaged in physical labor then we must walk on play; some form of muscular activity is absolutely necessary for the continuation of life.

QUESTIONS OF FOOD.

Whatever supplies nourishment to organic bodies—anything that sustains, nourishes and augments life; anything that will supply the material required to repair the waste accompanying the vital processes—the food.

Beginning with pins, needles and buttons, everything we as infants can lay hands on that is not too large, and in the emergency of having nothing else available, even our own fingers and toes, are shoved into our mouths and a strenuous effort made to swallow them under the promptings of an instinct we know as appetite.

Appetite has its origin in body needs, and inasmuch as the body is continuously consuming energy appetite manifests two strong characteristics: periodic recurrence and organic necessity.

The average individual attributes far too much importance to the question of diet. Hence we have the countless fads—vegetarianism, red meat, white meat, fruit and nut diet, buttermilk drinking, no breakfast, one meal a day or six meals a day.

Experts divide foodstuffs into six groups: Water, carbohydrates, proteins, fats,

