

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

VOLUME XXVI., No. 38

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 28, 1914

WHOLE No. 1362

Depend
On Us—
Were
Careful!



The doctor gives you a prescription. It's a little piece of paper with some Latin words and queer signs. You probably don't understand the recipe. The druggist does. He'll tell you he can fill it. Now, suppose he hasn't all the drugs needed and fakes it. Suppose he makes a mistake. It may harm you or it may not. Don't take any chances. We put up prescriptions carefully and properly.

BEYER PHARMACY

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



IF YOU WERE BUILDING A HOME FOR THAT DEAR FAMILY OF YOURS, YOU WOULD SURELY SEE TO IT THAT THE FOUNDATION WAS IN NO WAY LACKING, WOULD'N'T YOU?

But how about your financial foundation?—the rock upon which the future of your home and your loved ones must be built?

Is it secure—sturdy enough to successfully withstand the storms of misfortune, sickness or enforced idleness?

If it isn't, you owe it to them—to yourself—to make it so. Begin today by making your first deposit in this bank. You'll sleep better—eat better and feel better if you do.

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,
Implement Dealer and General Auctioneer,
Wayne, Mich.

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.

Go to Church
..Sunday..

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday, August 30.
10 a. m.—Union service. Rev. Joseph Dutton preaches.
7 p. m.—Union service in the Baptist church. Rev. Dutton preaches.

WELCOME

State Fair Tickets at Mail Office at Reduced Prices

The Mail has secured a large quantity of State Fair Tickets which are now on sale at the reduced prices. We offer them while they last at 35 cents each or 3 for a dollar. Sale closes at noon Saturday, Sept. 5. Tickets good any day of fair and can only be purchased at the full rate of 50 cents after that hour. Children's Day is Saturday, Sept. 12. Special attractions for that occasion and admission tickets will be given away free of charge to any boy or girl under 12 years of age for that date. These tickets can be had at the Mail office any time.

A pleasant little reception was given in the Presbyterian church chapel last Tuesday evening by the Young People's Guild in honor of Miss Florence Sheffield who will leave the last of the week for her new home at Oxford, Mich.

Miss Ethel Macomber and Lloyd Williams were quietly married in Detroit last week Wednesday by Rev. C. B. Allen. They left that evening for a few days' trip to Niagara Falls and Toronto, and on their return they will reside on the old Williams homestead. They have the best wishes of many friends for a happy married life.

TODAY'S REFLECTIONS

The home grown melons are certainly hitting the spot.
..
Meanwhile the Krupps are remaining as cheerful as circumstances will permit.
..
Speaking of present causes of unrest, there are the mosquitoes.
..
Peaches are coming to market.
..
Referring to the fruit of course.
..
Oh, well, we presume the price of Belgian hares will go up.
..
We presume the king will be "on the carpet" at Brussels.
..
The dear old school bell will soon be ringing.
..
Oh, you late sleepers!
..
There are some disappointed ones.
..
You may knock all you please, but there's undeniable strength to a field of cabbages this time of the year.
..
The old palm leaf fan of our grandfathers still is the one best bet.
..
Never mind you will be shoveling snow off the front walk before six months pass.
..
That's a cheerful way of breaking the news isn't it?
..
Well, the parties have chosen their commanding generals.
..
Now to it, boys, to it.
..
Everything has gone up but the price of marriage licenses and divorces.
..
We suppose Dutch treats will also advance because of the war.
..
Cheer up; you will soon be buying coal.

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, he is often the case. It is but natural that he should be enthusiastic in his praise of the remedy, and especially in the case of a person who has been ill for a long time. The remedy is made of such good ingredients that it is safe for all ages. Sold by all druggists.

A Letter from Wisconsin

Walter Gorton of this place who is now in northern Wisconsin on a state surveying job writes the following under date of July 26, about his trip and what he found:

I came by way of Grand Rapids, Grand Haven and Milwaukee to Park Falls. I stayed over night in Park Falls, a miserable, dirty, boozy hole, and next morning took the Omaha train for Birchwood, a distance of about 60 miles. I got a good meal in Birchwood, and the first decent drink of water I had had since leaving Plymouth. From there I went to Edgewater where we are now. We are camped at the southern end of Lake Chetek, quite a large lake, ten or fifteen miles long. The country here is just as it was made, and in my opinion is not worth surveying. It is a region of glacial drift hills of gravel and sand, full of lakes and swamps, overgrown with brush where the timber has been cut off, which is pretty much all over. There is a reservation of Chippewa Indians here. They are not very intelligent appearing citizens. There is game in the woods here, some deer, rabbits, quail, porcupine, fox, etc. It is no hard matter to get two and three pound bass and pickerel in the lake. I will not have time to hunt or fish as the work is hard.
I am a compass man and a day's work consists of footing it from 12 to 16 miles thru brush and swamps, which you can readily see is no joke. When it gets a little cooler it will not be so bad. Mr. Clark says he wants me to do some map and note work, which will be somewhat easier. We wear what I have always considered a warm winter outfit on our feet—high-topped shoes with two to four pairs of socks, at least one pair being heavy wool. This cushions our feet and is not so hot or uncomfortable as it might seem. Clark who is in charge of the party is a Michigan man, the rest of the party, six in number, are from the University of Wisconsin. Needless to say there has been little said about foot ball. (Gorton is from the M. A. C.) Will try and write more soon.
We have another letter under date of August 9 which will be published next week.

War Time Prices.
Considerable complaint is being made at the advance in prices on all kinds of goods since the beginning of the war in Europe. Here are prices on some of the staples at retail during the Civil War. The prices quoted are absolutely as made in August, 1864, and in August, 1914. They will undoubtedly prove of interest to our readers and are as follows:
Best prints, then 65c yard, now 7c yard, second quality prints, then 55c yard, now 4 1/2c yard; very best apron gingham, then 60c yard, now 10c; second quality apron gingham, then 55c yard, now 6 1/2c; overalls or denim then 75c yard, now 25c yard; Pepperell R 35 inch unbleached cotton, then 75c yard, now 9 1/2c; Hope bleached 36 inch cotton, then 75c yard, now 10c yard; Masonville bleached 36 inch cotton, then 80c yard, now 11c yard; 1 1/2 yard wide sheeting, then \$1.25 yard, now 30c yard; Coats 200-yard thread, then 25c, now 5c.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Chaffee and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Armstrong and daughter Irma were the guests of Mrs. Ella Nichols at Whitmore Lake last Wednesday.
While attending the ball game at Newburg last Sunday afternoon Mel-drum Smith, the young son of Mrs. Roy Wheeler was accidentally hit on the side of the head by a base ball bat. The lad was taken to his home where a physician was called and for a time his condition was feared, but he is much improved at this writing.

In and Around Plymouth

Farmington has a new factory for the canning of tomatoes.

Redford has a big celebration billed for tomorrow (Saturday).

George Merkel, a Washtenaw county farmer, secured 664 bushels of wheat from 20 acres.

The South Lyon canning factory have started in the season's run of tomatoes. In the neighborhood 100,000 cans will be the out put.

The block of paving recently done at Howell cost such a small sum that another block will be done this summer. It cost about 85c. per square yard.

At a special school district meeting held at South Lyon last week to vote on the proposition to build a \$15,000 school building, there was a tie vote—81 to 81. It is probable another election will be held.

A special election will be held at Northville on September 14th to submit to a vote the proposition of the Edison Co. for the purchase of the Northville electric light plant for the sum of \$36,000.

Northville's Chautauqua was well attended throughout the five days and some very fine entertainments were given. It took just 20 minutes to secure enough pledges for tickets to secure the return of the Chautauqua in 1915.

Taking the Chance

A party of autoists were just completing a two hundred mile journey to attend a church summer gathering and were congratulating themselves on their splendid trip. They were within a mile of their destination. Ahead of them there was a railroad crossing. In the distance a trolley car was rushing along the track. The autoists were in no dreadful hurry; they could slacken their speed and wait four seconds while the car dashed down the rails. But the driver took that one chance in a hundred and darted across the tracks. The car hit the auto. The auto was smashed, two lives were snuffed out and one man fatally hurt. Why is it that a driver will take that hundredth chance when it doesn't matter a picayune whether he loses a minute or an hour? Why is it that the insatiable desire to get there first leads scores and hundreds to their death almost every day. The whole country has joined in the cry of "safety first" and still there are those that heed not. There is absolutely no excuse for ever taking the chance; play it safe.

The goods to be sold at Robinson's livery barn Saturday, August 29 at 2 o'clock, were the property of the late Mrs. Perrin.

..Our Big..
One Cent Sale
IS IN FULL SWING

Biggest Bargains in Drugs and Toilet Articles ever offered in this town. Read our large bills for prices. Goods are strictly fresh and guaranteed.

Sale Closes Saturday Evening, August 29th.

The store where the goods and prices are always right.

Pinckney's Pharmacy
THE VAL'DONA STORE

Open Every Day Evening and Sundays.
FREE DELIVERY.

Without A Moments Notice

Do Not Wait

but place the cooking on the moment you light the burners. No waiting or generating. The intense hot flame strikes directly against the bottom of the cooking utensils, thereby applying all the heat to the cooking without waste.

"Detroit" Vapor Gasoline or Oil Stoves

have no wicks, no perforated metal rings, or anything that looks like a wick. Easy to use and easy to keep clean. Come into our store. We will gladly show you these stoves.

Conner Hardware Co., Ltd.
Plymouth, Mich.

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

Phone us your Drug Wants. Phone No. 234. We deliver to all parts of the village free of charge.

We Are Headquarters For
School Supplies

Pencils, Pens, Penholders, Pencil and Ink Tablets, Inks, Mucilage, Erasers, Crayons, Water Color Paints, Rulers, Drawing Utensils, Etc.

SPECIAL ALL NEXT WEEK
During all next week we will sell all 5c School Supplies

Go to Blickenstaff's to Buy your Drugs

"THE PENNSLAR STORE" Open Every Night

The Ambition of Mark Truitt

By HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

THE MAN HIGHER UP "HIS RISE TO POWER," ETC.

(Copyright, 1933, by The Bobbs-Merrill Company)

SYNOPSIS.

Mark Truitt, encouraged by his sweet-heart, Unity, leaves Bethel, his native town, to seek his fortune. Simon Truitt tells Mark that it long has been his dream to see a steel plant at Bethel and asks the son to return and build one. He ever gets rich, Mark applies to Thomas Henley, head of the Quinby Iron Works, for a job and is sent to the construction gang. His success in that work wins him a place on the Quinby. Roman Andrejaski, open-heart furnaceman. He becomes a bookier in Roman's home and assists Piotr, Roman's son, in his studies. Kazia, an adopted daughter, shows her gratitude in a manner as to arouse Mark's interest in her. He works in the intense heat of the furnace causes Mark to collapse and Kazia cares for him. Later, Roman also succumbs and Mark gets his job. Roman resents this and tells Mark to find another boarding place. Five years pass during which Mark has advanced to the foremanship, while his labor-saving devices have made him invaluable to the company. In the meantime Kazia has married one Jim Whiting, while Mark meets with an accident which causes him to be a cripple for life. He returns to Bethel intending to stay there and find Unity about to marry another man and wins her back. Unity urges him to return to his work in the plant. Mark rises rapidly to wealth and power in the steel business, but the social ambitions of his wife make their married life unhappy. Mark and Unity are secretly anxious to get hold of stock in the Quinby Iron Company, supposed to be worth millions. Woodhouse seeks financial assistance from Mark and the latter buys Woodhouse's Quinby stock at a small figure. Mark and Unity plan to let Mark have stock in the Quinby company. Mark finds Piotr making a socialist speech on the street and the boy shows that he is still bitter against Mark. Mark finds Kazia, who has divorced and is now a hospital nurse, caring for Roman, who is near death. Mark is advised by his physician to stop taking drugs and take a long rest.

CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

"It did," he answered. "But you didn't invite it. You weren't the sort of girl that needed to invite it—you aren't that sort of woman now!" Eyes, no less than tongue, were eloquent of his admiration; but she was looking away. "But most women wouldn't be so ready to forgive. They would remember only hurt, vanity. I'm at your feet for your charity. I've seen little of it in my life."

"Have you looked for it?"

"No. Nor had I. Nor valued it—until now."

"And now?"

"Why now I—need it."

Somehow the confession, an unconsidered remark that, however, had the ring of sincerity impulsive sayings apt to have, seemed to establish even more firmly their intimacy. It served him to his next remark.

"Kazia, don't you think you could tell me what has happened to you during all these years?"

"You'll be disappointed," she began abruptly, "because there isn't much and it's commonplace enough. I married Jim and lived with him a year. Then I left him. Not because he wasn't kind—he was, in his rough way. But he was shiftless and he drank too much. He had no ambition and I wasn't happy with him, so I left him, though I knew it hurt him."

"A woman can do that," he interrupted quickly.

"Some women do it, you mean. I've always been ashamed, though I never went back to him. Later, I got a divorce. I went to live with Uncle Roman, but Piotr, who had hated Jim, made it so unpleasant in that house. He hated me, too, I think."

"Or loved you, in Piotr's peculiar fashion. But go on."

"After a while I found work in a tobacco factory, rolling cigars. Not the kind you smoke, but cheap vile things. It—it wasn't nice."

"I've heard of those holes," he muttered. "You there—why—"

"I was one of many," she went on. "In two years I was sick and in the hospital, a heavenly place where there was ventilation and nothing to do and good things to eat. I used to pray I'd never get well."

"There isn't much more. I didn't have to leave the hospital. One of the internes took an interest. He had influence and helped me to register as a nurse. I've a license for surgical work, and since I passed my examination I've always had cases. For the rest, I'm not educated. I've merely read a little, here and there, as I've had time."

"That's all and not what you seemed to expect. Just cruel selfishness in the beginning and a little luck afterward. Which is not the success you worship."

"But I see more than that. I read between the lines." Long afterward, recalling this scene, he remembered her quick questioning glance, but then he gave it no thought. "I see the courage to make a fight, the will to rise and being equal to the opportunity when it came. And I've heard that the really charitable are never so to themselves."

"Oh, if you will— She broke off with a shrug. "Let us talk of something else."

When at length he broke the silence, his voice was a caress. "I wouldn't have you different. What you've lost is nothing compared with what you've gained."

She turned her head slowly toward him. For a long minute their eyes held. Then with one accord they looked away. Not the heart of a boy of twenty could have beaten more violently.

As they drove on, the silence became awkward, self-conscious. Neither seemed able to break it.

Rounding a curve in the tortuous driveway, they met a landau, a beautifully enameled fair drawn by high-stepping horses in elaborate silver-mounted harness. In it sat two women. They bowed to him, the roughest with a pouting stare.

Kazia heard him mutter, "I had forgotten."

"After a while," she breathed. "She is lovely."

"That makes it unanimous," he said shortly.

It had ceased to be the pleasantest time he had had in years. A heavy cloud had settled upon their intimacy. Why dream of the possibility of a mighty primitive passion? It was not possible. . . . But it was a characteristic of the man to want most the things farthest away, the things forbidden.

"We've gone far enough," she said. True words, however she meant them! "And it is getting too cold for you. Let us turn back."

He made no protest.

He swung the team around and drove toward the hospital; at a reckless pace, that he might not have to talk. He had no wish for commonplace speech with her. From other speech the habit of self-repression saved him.

But not wholly. For as they were nearing the hospital, he drew the horses down to a soberer gait.

"When," he asked, "will you drive with me again?"

"Not again."

He had known, even before she spoke, what her answer would be. And he knew—so had she given it—that it was irrevocable.

"I wonder why you came today."

"I'd been thinking of you. And I was—curious. To see what sort of man you had become."

They swung into the hospital grounds and up to the entrance. Over her protest he descended to help her in the pain the needless little service gave him.

He sought her eyes. "Was it only curiosity, Kazia?"

Her answer was not in words. Slowly she mounted the stairs to the doorway, and turning, looked steadily down upon him. Her face was white, but her eyes were lustrous—and un-speakably sad.

"Kazia—"

"Good-by."

He had had the answer he wanted. But he received it with a heart as heavy as lead. He wanted her as he had desired nothing since life began. And he could only stand and, helpless, see her leave him.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Sundered Bonds.

Dinner, on the rare occasions when the Truitts dined together and alone, was marked by a careful formality that was but a thin disguise for their mutual dislike. At no other time, save by hastily cured accident, were they apt to confront each other. The quarrel of the night of their first invitation to Henley's house had never been healed. Each had gone a separate way, ignoring as far as possible the other's existence.

With Unity the dislike had been genuine. She believed that when her easy husband had so suddenly and definitely put an end to her supremacy, she had been robbed of a right that she, a woman and therefore a superior finer being, should enjoy. Fear of him and of what the man she now perceived him to be might do if unduly provoked, kept dislike alive and hot.

With him it had been rather contempt for her airs and vanities, for the uselessness to which, even in a woman, he could not become reconciled.

At the trial, to be sure, the testimony was a distinct disappointment. It proved merely commonplace desertion and touched but lightly on only one short-lived period of dissipation during which, Truitt, at certain midnight suppers, had shared with other men the more or less interesting company of sundry nameless women. The public, deprived of the scandal for which its mouth had been watering, decided that Mrs. Truitt had been overly magnanimous in divorcing her husband and in not exposing his profligacy, of the one strikingly handsome woman who had captivated his fancy and whom it was supposed he would marry after the divorce. From Truitt, who had completely disappeared, came no denial. His flight and silence were taken as an admission of guilt.

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"A wise—yes. You'd hardly claim the title."

"Do you deny it to me?"

"A wife has something to give her husband. But you—What is it you have to say? By your manner I judge you think it important."

"It is. You're too ill to work, but it seems not too ill to go driving in the park with striking looking women."

With an effort he kept his voice cold. "And you object, is that it?"

"I do."

"Very well. You've registered your protest. Is that all?"

"No, it is not," she leaned sharply forward, forgetting to pose and to smile, the delicate prettiness of face eclipsed by a cloud of vixenish ferocity. "It is not. I have some position, respect and regard for our self, if you haven't. Do you suppose a husband means nothing to me but a name?"

He glanced hesitatingly toward the door, meditating retreat. Then, with a grim tightening of his lips, he returned his gaze to her.

"You really want an answer? Then, I had supposed a husband means to you a name—and a check book. With inexhaustible leaves."

"So you begrudge me the money I spend? You grow—"

"Your expense account, fully met, is the best answer to that, I think."

"But I want more than money. Do you think a little money—a little paltry money—can repay me for your neglect and selfishness?"

"So you scorn money? It's news to me. But I think you've nothing to complain of."

"Nothing," she cried. "Is it nothing that I have to go everywhere alone, always having to listen to whippersnappers behind my back, my husband's foolish attempts to play the man about town? You see, you couldn't keep your escapade of last year from me. Or that you've turned the old set against me by cheating poor Timothy Woodhouse out of his last property?"

He winced and flushed painfully at that. She saw and believed she had pierced his armor. She rose again, that she might deliver her final thrust most effectively.

"Do you call it nothing that you, who have no time or thought to spare your wife, brazenly flaunt your women in public, on the streets and in the parks, for all the city to see and gossip about?"

He was standing rigid, both hands gripping his cane, his gaze fixed unwaveringly on her. The tightened lips had become the merest line.

"If you refer to Mrs. Whiting," he began at last steadily, "you will please use more respectful terms."

"You reprove me on her account! This," she cried tragically, "this is too much. I suppose this Mrs. Whiting—if that's her name—is your mistress—perhaps I should say, your latest mistress."

"Why, you—"

The storm burst, choking back speech, but finding an outlet through his eyes. He reached out swiftly and caught her hand in a cruel clutch, crushing the soft useless member until her rings bit into the flesh and she cried out in pain.

"Let me go," she gasped. "You're hurting me."

He released her and sank back into a chair.

"I think we've come to the end of our chapter, Unity. But I'll give you—us—one more chance."

"You'd think I were a criminal!"

"We both are—but let that go. Hereafter you've made our life. And you've failed. Since our first month we've never been really happy, at least in each other. Now let me choose. Let's go away somewhere—"

"To New York or abroad?"

"Not to New York or abroad. To Bethel or some place where we can live a quiet, decent, natural life. Let us begin over again and try to recover what we've lost—or rather what we never had."

"You are absurd!"

"Is it absurd for a man to ask his wife—you've claimed the title—share the life he wants and needs?"

"You forget to consider what I would have from such an arrangement?"

"You would have me."

She answered with a contemptuous shrug. "I will do nothing so silly. You ask too much."

"Ah! You're franker than I thought you could be. I'm glad you're frank."

He rose, looking curiously down at her. "If you look back, you'll find I've never asked you anything until now. I've been content to take—at least, I've taken—only what it suited your whims to give me. And you've given exactly nothing."

"And what," she flung back, "have you given me?"

"From another woman that might be a crushing retort. I've given you very little. But, as it happens, it's been all you wanted. You wouldn't take, you never wanted, the only worth while thing I had to give." He paused again, his manner hardening. "However, all that is ended. I go away tomorrow morning. I don't think I shall ever see you again."

Even then he might have relented, if she had given him excuse. But she gave him no excuse.

"You're asking for a divorce?"

"Yes."

"I suppose," she sneered, "you want to marry that woman, your mistress?"

He held himself under rigid self-control. "She isn't my mistress, though I love her. She was the girl I gave up years ago out of loyalty to you."

There was nothing lovely about Unity Truitt just then.

And now you want to resume your broken romance. Very pretty! She laughed in vindictive pleasure in her fancied ability to throw him off his feet. "You shan't have her. I shan't choose to be a divorced woman. And I know you can't get a divorce without my consent."

"I think you will consent," he said quietly.

"I will not. I don't choose."

"The choice is with you, of course. But you must understand that, if you consent to the divorce, I will make only the best use of the money I think you've earned."

She went pale at that. The blood which could reach her face, she gasped, "You couldn't be so brutal. You couldn't be so brutal."

"Choose."

"But you couldn't. You—I must have made up my mind."

"You must choose now." He was inflexible.

She sat transfixed, beginning to comprehend the reality of his purpose. Her confidence suddenly melted. Fear shone in her eyes. She rose, and with a piteous pleading gesture, too frightened to be conscious of her hypocrisy, she went to him.

"Why, Mark—Mark, dear! You can't mean that. You couldn't cast me off like this. Why, we're husband and wife and—I know I haven't been fair to you, but I can't let you go. Let me make up this last year to you. Let us go away, as you say, and begin over. We can be happy—"

The stammering incoherent cry halted, altered by the unrelenting quality of his steady eyes. The out-

stretch hands fell limply to her sides. She shrank back a step from him.

"I believe you do—mean it."

"I'm waiting for your choice."

"After a little it came, gaspingly."

"I have no choice. I—I must consent."

He turned away and without another word or glance for her, limped heavily out of the room.

CHAPTER XIX.

Bond Through Free.

The Truitt divorce sensation had reached and passed its height. One day, when the decree was scarcely two weeks old, a man alighted from an incoming express train. He did not look like a rouse or the villain of a famous scandal; he himself did not know that he had been heralded in such a role. His doctor would hardly have recognized him. He was still thin and the cane had not been discarded, but he was clear-eyed and healthily bronzed and the limp was far less noticeable than at any time since the accident.

Six months he had spent in the northern wilderness, living in the open, sleeping under the stars, with no company but his own thoughts and a taciturn half-breed Indian. But he had not been lonely months, nor did he think them wasted. For they had brought him to what he was pleased to call a new birth.

The first news of the Truitts' separation had evoked scant interest from the gossips. But as the time set for the trial approached it began to be whispered about that more than the usual stale story of domestic disagreement lay behind the affair. The whisper became an audible chorus. It was a dull season in a year when no important election impended, there was a dearth of spicy news, the newspapers avidly seized this chance to give flavor to their columns. From some source which might have been identified as Unity's lawyer, reporters were furnished material for innumerable suggestive rumors. Vague but deftly worded innuendoes of Truitt's cruel treatment of his wife appeared, of his sly profligacy, of the one strikingly handsome woman who had captivated his fancy and whom it was supposed he would marry after the divorce. From Truitt, who had completely disappeared, came no denial. His flight and silence were taken as an admission of guilt.

At the trial, to be sure, the testimony was a distinct disappointment. It proved merely commonplace desertion and touched but lightly on only one short-lived period of dissipation during which, Truitt, at certain midnight suppers, had shared with other men the more or less interesting company of sundry nameless women. The public, deprived of the scandal for which its mouth had been watering, decided that Mrs. Truitt had been overly magnanimous in divorcing her husband and in not exposing his profligacy, of the one strikingly handsome woman who had captivated his fancy and whom it was supposed he would marry after the divorce. From Truitt, who had completely disappeared, came no denial. His flight and silence were taken as an admission of guilt.

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MOTHER OF SCHOOL GIRL

Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Daughter's Health.

Flower, Iowa.—"From a small child my 13 year old daughter had female weakness. I spoke to three doctors about it and they did not help her any. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had been of great benefit to me, so I decided to have her give it a trial. She has taken five bottles of the Vegetable Compound according to directions on the bottle and she is cured of this trouble. She was all run down when she started taking the Compound and her periods did not come right. She was so poorly and weak that I often had to help her dress herself, but now she is regular and is growing strong and healthy."—Mrs. MARTIN HILVIG, Flower, Iowa.

Hundreds of good letters expressing gratitude for the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished are constantly being received, proving the reliability of this grand old remedy.

If you see ill do not drag along and continue to suffer day in and day out but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a woman's remedy for woman's ills.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (consultant) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Safe and Sure

should be your relief from indigestion, biliousness, or constipation. Known to be reliable and famous for their prompt and certain efficacy—are

Beecham's Pills

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

Alameda, Cal., municipal electric lighting plant takes in \$176,000 a year and spends \$112,000.

Los Angeles municipal employment bureau in the last year have found jobs for 16,542 persons.

Ten smiles for a nickel. Always buy Red Cross Ball Blue; have beautiful clear white clothes. Adv.

Keeping Down the Worms. The early bird gets the worm. "I wish a few of them would take office room in my apple tree."

For the Worthy Poor. "By the way," said Mrs. De Style. "Yes?"

"Do you know of any poor persons who would care for a discarded log-netter?"—Puck.

Same Meaning. "Mother, what does it mean when you read about escaping 'Scylla' only to get into worse trouble with 'Charybdis'?" asked Mrs. Baker's young hopeful.

Mrs. Baker looked appealingly at her husband. "It's like this, Willie," exclaimed his father, coming to his wife's rescue. "It means that just as soon as we get through paying ice bills, we have to buy coal!"

Unmade History. At the president's first call for troops, militants took the field with ardor. All they asked was to be shown the enemy.

But the casualties of the ensuing campaign were appalling. The resources of the Red Cross were pitifully inadequate. At times half the combatants were seriously if not mortally frocked.

Inevitably spirits drooped. A pickle and a banana were added to the daily ration, but the response was not commensurate with the expense.

"What shall it profit a woman to prove that she can fight as well as a man and lose her complexion?" soldiers were heard to ask one another ominously.

Summer Days

Call for a dainty, wholesome food—such as

Post Toasties

with cream.

There's little work and much satisfaction in every package of these crisp bits of perfectly cooked and toasted Indian Corn.

Appetizing flavor, substantial nourishment and convenience of serving are all found in Post Toasties.

Sold by Grocers

ALLIES MASSED ALONG FRONTIER FOR NEW BATTLE

French and English Papers Admit Reverses by Their Armies

FORCES CONCENTRATE ON FRONTIER FOR DEFENSE

Germans Claim That Advance on Paris is Probable and Also Say That Army of Gen. Joffre is Broken Up.

London.—The French, English and Belgian armies are massing along the French frontier for a new battle, which is already in progress and on which "hangs the fate of France," according to an announcement Tuesday night from the war office in Paris. Councils of war were held both in London and in Paris Tuesday, and the announcement from Paris immediately followed. The line of the battle extends from Maubeuge, in the north, to Donon, in the south, nearly 100 miles, and the allies are concentrating all their available troops on this line to check the Germans, who continue to pour reinforcements forward in the attempt to penetrate the defense and gain a foothold in France.

According to the French official statement, General Joffre, commander-in-chief, being in need of all troops along the river Meuse, has ordered the "progressive abandonment" of all occupied territory. This is taken to mean that positions of minor importance have been abandoned, in order to concentrate all of the allies' strength against the invaders. It has been found necessary to withdraw temporarily from Alsace, and Muehlenhausen has been abandoned. To continue operations in Alsace would require troops, which are badly needed in the general defense, the Paris war office stated.

Zeppelin Brought Down.

A Zeppelin airship, which dropped bombs into the city of Antwerp, wrecking several houses and killing six persons, was brought down by Belgian fire at Hemixem, six miles outside of Antwerp. The 15 Germans in its crew were taken prisoners. One of the houses wrecked by a bomb was only 300 yards from the palace of King Albert.

One bomb from the airship partly wrecked the hospital of St. Elizabeth, which was flying the Red Cross flag. A German report, through a Cologne newspaper, says a Russian division suffered defeat Tuesday 15 miles east of Gumbinnen, where the Russians won a victory last Saturday. Other reports said the Russians were continuing their general advance along a front of 50 miles and that a great battle was imminent.

A Berlin report, coming by way of a wireless dispatch through the German embassy in Washington, says a concentric advance of the Germans on Paris is probable; that the army of General Joffre has been broken up until it is no longer capable of action; that 10,000 prisoners have been captured, and that the Semous river, Longwy and the greater part of the Franco-Belgian frontier are now in the hands of the Germans.

Reverse Generally Admitted.

A reverse to the forces of the allies is generally admitted by the English and French newspapers, which say Tuesday's news is "entirely bad." While plainly expressing disappointment at the failure of their forces, they declare the retrograde movement toward the line of strong defensive works near the frontier has been carried out in good order.

It is assumed that the allies are falling back on their first line of defensive works running from Maubeuge, in a southeasterly direction by way of Hirszen Mezieres, Montmedy, Verdun, St. Mihiel, Toul and Epinal, all of which are strong fortresses, and are interspersed with smaller works such as Ayville, Gecourt, Tryon, Les Paroches, Lianville, Gironville, and Jouy-Sous-Les-Cotes.

Behind these lies another strong line of fortifications from St. Quentin, in the north, through Laon and Reims, to the great entrenched camp at Chalons.

Germans Take Namur.

London.—Namur has fallen. The fortress on which the allies placed their main dependence to hold in check the advancing hordes of the German main strength after they had swept past Liege, has given way before the advance of the enemy.

Rome.—The Italian government announced that the Duke d'Abruzzi has been appointed commander-in-chief of the Italian navy. This is an important step in this country's preparations for war.

Nish, Servia.—The Servian army is pursuing the Austrian army which was defeated Sunday and inflicting severe losses on the invaders, according to semi-official advices here. The Servians captured six guns in an assault on the retreating left wing of the Austrian army.

Paris.—The great square fronting the Invalides in Paris presented a striking spectacle Friday when 18,000 foreign volunteers assembled in orderly formation under the flags of their various nations to be mustered in. There were 4,500 Jews from all countries who desired to serve as a separate command; there were also 3,900 Belgians, 4,500 Italians, 2,600 Spaniards, 2,000 Swiss, 1,000 Spaniards, 800 Roumanians, 236 Luxembourgers and 125 Americans.

WOMEN OF SERVIAN LEAGUE OF DEATH



Women members of the League of Death holding the flag unfurled in defiance of Austria. Between them is shown the skull and cross-bones badge of the league.

Namur is at the junction of the Meuse and Sambre rivers. Its fall without a word of warning or the long silence that was deemed necessary to reduce it to submission before the German advance, indicates that the attack must have been sudden, sharp and terrific and that the main strength of the German field forces must have been centered for the time being on this one objective.

Russia Claims Victorious Advance.

St. Petersburg.—It is claimed that Russia is moving fast in Austria and eastern Prussia. An army of invasion, numbering hundreds of thousands and comprising the picked forces of the Russian military forces, is penetrating the frontiers at a number of points, the exact location of which is withheld.

The war office declare that the enemy is being slowly but surely pressed back. The Austrian opposition is admittedly not so serious as is the German. The official description of the fighting is "desperate."

Among the killed and wounded are reported some of the best known nobles of the empire. The crack regiments from St. Petersburg and Moscow, officered by members of the royal family and scions of nobles houses, have been in action in Prussia. These regiments are reported to have covered themselves with glory, riding through the Prussian forces, and carrying fortified positions, at a fearful cost to themselves. Ogly members of the families know of their loss, however, as the government refuses to post any lists of dead at this time.

The Russian advance into Prussia is following the line of the railway from Eydtkuhnen toward Konigsburg. It is already in the outskirts of Insterburg. Opposed is an entire division of German infantry, heavily supported by artillery. The Russian are forced to charge and take each advanced line of trenches at the point of the bayonet.

The Russian aerial corps, heretofore considered a negligible quantity, has covered itself with glory. It is announced that military aviators, carrying staff officers, have flown far into the interior of both Germany and Austria. High explosives have been dropped on military storehouses and the general topography of the country, and the secret fortifications, have been accurately mapped.

The main invasion of Austria is through the Sty river valley. Sweep successes are reported in this section. The army has penetrated 35 miles inland, in the general direction of Lemberg, capital of Galicia. Practically continuous fighting has occurred, with the war office claiming a sweeping victory at Kraana, only 35 miles from Lemberg.

In this fighting it is declared that an Austrian division was completely routed, and that 17 guns and more than 1,500 prisoners were taken. The Russians are reported as following up their advance and to be pushing on toward Lemberg.

Japan Declared War.

Tokio.—Japan declared war on Germany Sunday and begun war on Germany Sunday and begun to capture Kiauchau, Germany's Chinese holding, immediately.

Official news of the situation of the Japanese fleet and transports is lacking.

London.—A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph Co., sent from Vienna under Thursday's date, says that the Austrian government has issued a final call to arms for all able-bodied men from the ages of 20 to 42 years.

London, Ont.—According to word received here Friday from headquarters, the volunteers going from London, Sarnia and other points in the district will fight side by side with veterans of the British army. They are to be brigaded with British regiments and rushed to the front.

New York.—About 12,000 men in this country will be affected by the instructions from England despatching that British reservists be gathered and returned home for army service. It was estimated by British consular officials.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Products.

Live Stock.

DETROIT—Cattle: Receipts, 962; good dry-fed and canners steady; all others 10¢/15¢ lower; quality common; best heavy steers, \$8.50@9; best handy weight butcher steers, \$7.25@7.75; mixed steers and heifers, \$6.75@7.25; handy light butchers, \$4.50@7; light butchers, \$5.50@6.50; best cows, \$6@6.75; butcher cows, \$5@6.75; common cows, \$4.50@5; canners, \$3@4.25; best heavy bulls, \$6@6.50; bologna bulls, \$5.75@6; stock bulls, \$5.25@5.50; feders, \$4.75@5.25; stockers, \$4@5; milkers and springers, \$4@5. Veal calves, receipts 288; market 50¢/75¢ lower; best, \$11@11.50; others, \$8@10.

Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 2,192; market dull; best lambs, \$8; fair lambs, \$7@7.50; light to common 2.50@3.

Hogs: Receipts, 95; market active; all grades, \$9.90@9.35.

EAST BUFFALO—Receipts of cattle 5,000; market 25¢ lower; choice to prime shipping steers, \$9.50@9.75; fair to good, \$8.75@9; plain and coarse, \$8@8.50; choice to prime handy steers, \$3.50@4.75; fair to good, \$3@3.25; light common, \$7.50@8; light butcher heifers, \$7@7.50; best fat cows, \$7@7.25; best to good, \$6.50@7; canners and outlers, \$3.50@4; selected feeders, \$7.75@8; fair to good, \$4.50@5.50; light and common, \$5.75@6; best heavy bulls, \$7@7.50; good butchering bulls, \$6.75@7; stock and medium, \$4@4; milkers and springers, \$3@3.50.

Hogs: Receipts, 15,000; market 10¢/15¢ lower; heavy, \$9.40@9.50; mixed and yorkers, \$9.50@9.55; pigs, \$8.50@9.

Sheep: Receipts, 6,000; market strong; top lambs, \$8.75@9; yearlings, \$6@7; wethers, \$6@6.75; ewes, \$4.50@5.25.

Calves: Receipts, 1,000; market strong; top, \$11.25@12; fair to good, \$10@11; culls and common, \$9.50@10; grassers, \$5@6.50.

Grains, Etc.

DETROIT—Wheat, cash No. 2 red, \$1.00 1/2; September opened at an advance of 1¢ at \$1.01, advanced to \$1.02 and closed at \$1.01 1/2; December opened at \$1.05 1/4, advanced to \$1.06 1/4, advanced to \$1.13 1/4 and closed at \$1.12 3/4; No. 1 white, \$1; No. 2 white, 99c.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 85 1/2¢; No. 3 yellow, 2 cars at 85 1/2¢, closing at 87 1/2¢; No. 4 yellow, 85 1/2¢.

Oats—Standard, 2 cars at 45¢; old standard, 47¢; No. 3 white, 2 cars at 44 1/2¢; old No. 3 white, 46 1/2¢; No. 4 white 1 car at 43 1/2¢; old No. 4 white, 1 car at 44 1/2¢.

Rye—Cash No. 2, 81¢.

Beans—Immediate, prompt and August shipment, \$2.75; October, \$2.25.

Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$10.40; October and December, \$10.75; prime alfalfa, \$9; sample alfalfa, 24 bags at \$8.75; 12 at \$7.75.

Timothy—Prime spot, \$2.75.

Hay—Car lots, track Detroit; No. 1 timothy, \$16@16.50; standard, \$15@15.50; light mixed, \$15@15.50; No. 2 timothy, \$14@14.50; No. 3 timothy, \$12@13; No. 1 mixed, \$13@13.50; No. 2 mixed, \$12@13; No. 1 clover, \$12.50@13; No. 2 clover, \$11@12; rye straw \$8@8.50; wheat and oat straw, \$7@7.50 per ton.

Flour—in one-eighth paper sacks, per 196 lbs. jobbing lots: Best patent, \$5.80; spring patent, \$5.80; rye flour, \$4.40 per bbl.

Feed—in 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$26; standard middlings, \$28; fine middlings, \$30; coarse cornmeal, \$23.50; cracked corn, \$24.50; corn and oat chop, \$30 per ton.

General Markets.

Pears—\$1.25@1.50 per bu.

Huckleberries—\$3.50@4 per bu.

Grapes—Michigan 'Champions', 15¢ per 1-lb basket.

Black Currants—\$4@4.25 per bu.

Peaches—Elberts, \$2.50@2.60; per bu; Duchess, \$1@1.10 per bu and \$2.50@3.50 per bbl.

Tomatoes—Canadian, 75¢@80¢ per basket.

Cabbage—Home-grown, \$1.25@1.50 per bbl.

Green Corn—Home-grown, \$1@1.10 per sack.

Potatoes—Virginia Red Star, \$2.65@2.75 per bbl.

Onions—Indiana, \$2@2.25 per 100-lb sack; Spanish, \$1.75@2 per crate.

And feel your thirst slip away. You'll finish refreshed, cooled, satisfied.

THE COCA-COLA CO
ATLANTA, GA

HE KNEW ONLY ONE JAMAICA

Possibly in His Civic Pride Man Could Not Imagine the Possibility of Their Being Another.

A New York artist, who had just returned from Jamaica, West Indies, showed in his studio some paintings of Jamaica scenery.

One day a man who had been strolling through the studio stopped before a certain picture and said: "What is this?"

"A scene in Jamaica," said the artist.

"Jamaica?" repeated the visitor. "That's strange. I don't remember ever seeing anything like that in Jamaica."

"You have been there three?" asked the artist.

"I live there."

"Then surely you must be acquainted with this place. It is a street scene in the principal town of the island."

The man from Jamaica looked at the artist for a moment as if he thought he must be daft. Then he said:

"I live in Jamaica, and there isn't a street in the town that bears the slightest resemblance to that picture."

The mention of Jamaica as a town cleared away the mist.

"I see," said the artist, "you live in Jamaica, L. I."

"Sure," said the other. "Is there another Jamaica anywhere?"

FACE FULL OF PIMPLES

4240 So. California Ave., Chicago, Ill.

"About a year ago my face was full of pimples and red spots. To sleep one night without itching was almost impossible. Some of the pimples would get big and red and if I touched them they would pain, while others would get white heads on them and when they broke open some matter came out. They would burn and itch and I scratched them so that sometimes they would break and bleed. That always caused them to be worse."

"I bought all kinds of salves and creams and I found out that they did me no good. I noticed the Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertisement and I sent for a free sample. I went to the drug store and bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment and I found the pimples were drying out. In two months I was well." (Signed) Chas. J. Peck, May 7, 1914.

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

The Pilgrim.

Alfred Noyes, the exponent of "paying poetry," told a good story at Princeton.

"One morning," he said, "my work was interrupted by a westerner. He rushed in on me enthusiastically. He brushed my hand with the power of his cordial clasp. He made me sit down and write my name 50 times on a sheet of foolscap that he drew from his pocket—he wanted to distribute, he explained, my autograph among all his friends. He even urged me to write a poem for him—to dash a poem off while he looked on. This falling, he would not go till I had read him a good half-dozen selections from my works."

Mr. Noyes sighed. "And all the time," he ended, "the duffer called me Boyes."

As He Saw It.

Mr. William H. Maxwell, superintendent of New York's public schools, quotes with no little zest a composition, based on a moving picture play, that a boy of ten wrote. The best paragraph ran:

"The villain curled his mustash, and seeing the pure virgin shrieks he ha be mine or death the blood is on my head this dagger stabs thee to thy uttermost sole ha ha vengeance vengeance. But the good hero kurses and says O heavens hevin's stir one step and thy dead body lies at my door. lay one parm on the virgins korpe and it was better if you was drowned with a millstone. Avam't avam't from this sweet korpes presuz."—Youth's Companion.

Lucky Man! One morning two men who chanced to meet at the club were talking of a young fellow of distinguished family. The young man had succeeded in dissipating the entire fortune left him the year before by his father.

"I'm really awfully sorry about it," said Dolan. "He must be in a bad way now."

"Yes, his affairs are in wretched shape," said Donnelly; "but just think how much poorer he would be if the old man had left him more!"

Use Red Cross Ball Blue; star than liquid blue. Delights all grocers. Adv.

BLACKS OPTICIANS

ESSEX BUILDING, 200 BOSTON ST. BOSTON, MASS.

WAR!

The European War as a "Glance" tells complete history of each power, cause of conflict, fighting strength and full statistics. Everybody should know these facts about the greatest war of the world. Sent complete and prepaid for \$0.10.

UNION SUPPLY HOUSE

SAGINAW, MICHIGAN

HARD TIMES TO FIGURE OUT

With Nobody Making Any Money Vacationist Could Not Understand Who Had Got His.

We called on a friend at his office, Wednesday morning, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. The reason we called was that he had been on a vacation, and we wanted to ask him if he had had a good time and to tell him how we had missed him. But as we were ushered in, he didn't look up from his work. He just went on scribbling, waved us to a chair, and said:

"Now, don't distrust me any more than you can help. Call me a liar, but don't rub it in!"

"What do you mean?" we asked. Then he looked up, and said:

"Oh! I thought it was my wife. That's what I was going to say to her! I'll tell you how it is. The summer hotelkeepers say they ain't making any money this year. The railroad public say they are running at a loss. Every single servant is whining about hard times—hasn't been able to make a cent. See? Well, I spent \$350 in the last ten days, and I'm trying to figure out how I could have spent that money for board and bathing suits."

From His Point of View. "Why aren't you over in Europe, fighting for your country?" asked the American of the European who wanted a nickel to get a drink.

"I fought over there once," answered the foreigner.

"Ah! And did you stand your ground when a real battle came?"

"No, sir; I runned away."

"What! You ran at the first shot?"

"Yesir, mister. An' if I know come sooner, I run before dat!"

"That's an awful confession of cowardice. Do you consider your life worth more than other people's lives?"

Is your life worth more than the lives of your brave captain, of your valorous colonel, of your intrepid general?"

"Yesir, it be worth more."

"What do you mean, worth more?"

"Vorth more to me, ain't it?"

Sore Eyes

Guaranteed Efficacy. Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by *Merck's Eye Remedy*. No Stinging. Just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. *Merck's Eye Salve* in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Remedy Druggists or *Merck's Eye Remedy Co., Chicago*.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner—dissolve—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S

ASTHMA

Remedy for the most distressing Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask Your Druggist for It. *W. H. R. M. Co., Boston, Mass.*

Want a woman to forgive your sins, see her presents.

W. H. R. M. Co., Boston, Mass.

Building an Auto Every Ten Minutes at the State Fair

F. W. SAMSEN, Editor and Manager

Cheerful Mrs. Bassett Celebrated Anniversary Alone Wednesday.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Year payable in advance \$1.00

CHURCH NEWS. CHRISTIAN SCIENCE. First Church of Christ, Scientist corner Main and Dodge streets.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL MISSION. B. Midway, Michigan. Sunday, Aug. 30. Divine service at 2:15 prompt.

METHODIST. Rev. Joseph Dutton, Pastor. 10 a. m. public worship, the Presbyterian and Methodist congregations uniting at the Presbyterian church.

BAPTIST. Rev. Archibald L. Bell, Pastor. Phone 187. Morning worship 10 o'clock. Theme of sermon, "Without Hope."

BIBLE STUDENTS. Sunday afternoon at I. O. O. F. hall, 2 o'clock, are the "seven times" of Israel's punishment.

LUTHERAN. Rev. J. J. Rivkie, Pastor. A mission festival will be held in the Plymouth Lutheran church next Sunday morning at 9:30 standard.

OSBORNE CORN BINDERS. The Best in the World. We Sell Them. GAYDE & FISHER, North Village. Telephone No. 70.

Osborne Corn Binders. The Best in the World. We Sell Them. GAYDE & FISHER, North Village. Telephone No. 70.

NOTICE! All orders for Brick Ice Cream, Sherberts, Ices in gallon lots or over must be given the day before. We have any color or flavor in brick or bulk. ICE CREAM. Get Our Sunday Special. Murray's Ice Cream Store. Two Spices. Main Street and Penniman Ave.

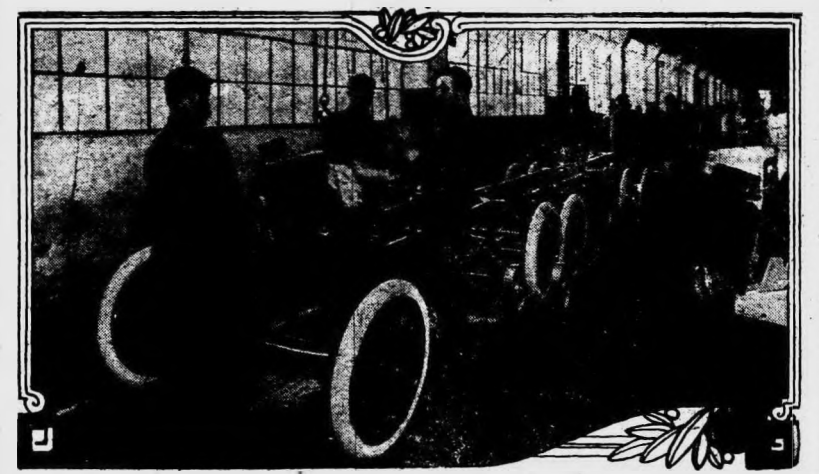
Mrs. W. A. Bassett, more than 91 years young, walked briskly into the Advertiser office Wednesday and stated that she was engaged in celebrating the 70th anniversary of her marriage by taking a walk alone about beautiful Caro.

Shall We Establish a Memorial in Our Village for Charles A. Frisbie?

We can, if those who love his memory will contribute toward a fund being raised to furnish a window in the M. E. church of this village, for that purpose.

W. C. Gale and family visited relatives at Warren Tuesday. Mrs. R. W. Shingleton of Ovid, is visiting her son, R. W. Shingleton.

Miss Ruth Sharrow of Detroit, is spending several weeks with her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sharrow.



BUILDING one automobile is quite a task, and building one in ten minutes presents difficulties that would be insurmountable for every person except Henry Ford.

Uncle Tom's Cabin

Geo. F. Stowe's production of this time honored play is without doubt the greatest and grandest the world has ever witnessed.

The Primary Election

The primary election in Plymouth Tuesday brought out a fairly good sized vote for a primary election, there being 418 votes cast.

WAR SECRETARY ASKED TO SEND CAVALRY TO FAIR

General Manager Dickinson Sees Opportunity For Michigan Breeders.

SCARCITY OF WAR HORSES.

Demand Becomes Unprecedented Now That All Europe Is In Conflict—State Fair Wants Michigan to Know Type of Animal For Which There is Need.

Says Scarcity is Alarming.

"My attention was called to this matter through an article which appeared in the Army and Navy Register and which quoted army quartermasters to the effect that there really is an alarming scarcity of such animals."

"Owe No Man."

Borrowing is the canker and the death of every man's estate—Sir Walter Raleigh.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS. Note These Points. That Foley Kidney Pills are successful everywhere with all kidney and bladder troubles.

For Sale by J. W. Bickelstaff & Company. Illustration of a horse.



Is Your Living Room "Comfy?"

Of course the entire keynote of your living room is COMFORT. If the room is filled with stiff furniture it is not comfortable.

SCHRADER BROS.

PLYMOUTH AND NORTHVILLE. Furniture Dealers & Funeral Directors. Ambulance on Call.

Subscribe for the Mail Now

REEL PICTURES OF A REAL STATE FAIR. THE BEST CROP OF ALL BABIES. BABIES HEALTH CONTEST.

TEACHING MOTHERS. ONLY PERSIAN FUR SHEEP IN AMERICA. THE BUILDING OF AN AUTO.

ASSEMBLING THE PARTS. TEN MINUTES DOES THE JOB. \$1,000,000.00 HORSE SHOW.

Illustration of a horse.

Illustration of a horse.

Illustration of a horse.

Illustration of a horse.

Illustration of a horse.

Illustration of a horse.

Michigan State Fair. Detroit, Sept. 7-18. Premiums and Purses valued at \$150,000.

MICHIGAN'S FAIR—THE OLDEST IN THE UNITED STATES—will be the Most Magnificent Display that any State Ever Attempted.

BABIES' HEALTH CONTEST. An earnest and intelligent effort to supplement the noble work of the National Children's Bureau.

\$11,000,000 STOCK SHOW. Horses, cattle, sheep and swine in which run the blue blood of aristocracy will be on exhibition.

AN AUTO EVERY 10 MINUTES. During certain portions of the day the Ford Motor Co. will manufacture a complete automobile every ten minutes.

WARSHIPS OF THE AIR. Giant air birds such as dealt destruction in the great conflicts in Europe will make daily flights and will carry passengers over the city of Detroit and the Fair Grounds.

HORSE AND AUTO RACES. A harness racing program for each day of the two weeks and ten stake races with purses from \$5,000 down are carded.

FLOCK OF PERSIAN FUR SHEEP. These valuable animals, the only ones of their kind in America, shown for the first time.

WORLD'S NOTED BANDS. The famous Kilties, just returned from a tour around the world, and the Ford Motor Company's band of 45 pieces will furnish music in the grandstand and on the grounds each afternoon and evening.

MIDWAY AND CIRCUS ACTS. The best shows that ever lived the Pike. In addition, thrilling circus acts will be presented as free attractions in front of the grandstand twice every day.

PAIN'S FIREWORKS. Stupendous display of fireworks will be given every evening.

THE DETROIT MILK SHOW. The state scoring contest of butter and cheese, prominent speakers for Labor Day, the Boys' State Fair School and balloon ascensions are among the many other attractions.

Write to 501 Bowles Building, Detroit for premium lists and other information.

YOU ARE INVITED. THE MICHIGAN STATE FAIR IS YOUR SHOW.

MILKING COWS & TESTING MILK. SHEEP, PIGS, CHICKENS.

HORSE RACES.

AUTO RACES.

CIRCUS ACTS AND BALLONS.

KILTIES BAND.

MOUNTED POLICE.

MIDWAY.



Farmers of Experience Want Corn Binder Satisfaction. The McCormick Corn Binder is Built for Such Farmers. Call and let us demonstrate the famous McCormick Corn Binder. You will want no other.

OPPOSITE PARK **D. L. DEY** TELEPHONE 336.



Save your tires. Ride in comfort. We'll pump you up at any time. Doesn't cost a cent.

That's not the only thing we give away free. We give better service at lower prices than any other garage in this section.

The extra attention and the cut in price are free to you.

Cars of all makes repaired. Cars cleaned. Cars rented. Cars stored.

Cars sold. PLYMOUTH MICH **Bonafide Mfg. Co.**

You Can Double Your Earning Power in a few months' time if you do as well as other students who have recently attended

The Business Institute

Institute Building, 163-169 Cass Avenue, Detroit

Largest best equipped business training school in Michigan. Over 200 typewriters, large faculty of specialists, free employment department. Write for interesting illustrated catalog.

Positions Secured for Students

Enter at any time

PRICES THAT ARE RIGHT

is what appeals to the public today. At the present time the housewife is especially anxious that every dollar go as far as possible. While our competitors are raising prices we are retaining the same old prices on everything but Sugar.

Any Flour at the Old Prices

We have not raised the price of Flour as we foresaw the advance in price and bought heavily and now give our customers the advantage.

Come in and See Our Premium Assortment of Aluminum Ware.

D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON PHONE 99 FREE DELIVERY

Rent Receipt Books Get them at This Mail Office

Local News

School begins next Monday in all departments.

Full line of school supplies at Pinkney's Pharmacy.

Another big crowd was in town last Saturday night.

Mrs. Geo. Shafer visited relatives in Detroit over Sunday.

Frank Rambo visited relatives at Caro the first of the week.

Mrs. James McKeever was an Ypsilanti visitor last Monday.

Mrs. A. D. Ford spent the week-end with relatives at Romulus.

Geo. Lane of Ionia, spent a few days last week with his family here.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Taylor of Detroit, visited relatives here over Sunday.

Chas. Hubbell of Pontiac, visited his mother, Mrs. A. Hubbell, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Spicer of Detroit, visited at the parental home last week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wagborne, a daughter, Thursday, Aug. 20.

Miss Rachel Adams of Detroit, is visiting at Dewey Holloway's this week.

W. C. Brown and father, A. N. Brown visited at Port Huron over Sunday.

Glenn Graham of Whitehall, Mich., began work for H. E. Newhouse Monday.

Miss DeCook of Detroit, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Will Henry.

Asa Joy and Dr. A. A. Pelham are having steam heat put in their residences.

Miss Cora McAllister of Detroit, was a guest of Mrs. E. L. Christwell last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Barnes visited Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ross near Salem Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Chaffee of Pontiac, visited at Alfred Chaffee's the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Brown and children of Wayne, visited her sister, Mrs. Arthur Hood, over Sunday.

Miss Mabel Spicer has returned home from a few weeks' stay with her aunt at Otna, Mich.

A. G. Burnett and family were over Sunday visitors with friends at Ann Arbor Island.

Mrs. Harford and daughter returned Monday from a four weeks' stay in East Lansing and Jackson.

Mrs. O. W. Chaffee and children of Youngstown, Ohio, were guests at J. B. Pettingill's last Sunday.

Be sure and attend the auction sale at Robinson's, 55 Pennington avenue, Saturday, August 29 at 2 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart have returned home from a two weeks' visit with their daughters at Greenville.

Dr. J. L. Olaver's dental office will be closed all next week on account of the doctor being away on his vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Merritt motored to South Haven Monday where they have been visiting friends this week.

Household goods, automobile accessories, single carriage and harness at Robinson's auction, Saturday, August 29th, at 2 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Smith and little daughter of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Waterman last week Thursday.

Mrs. Clarence Cooper of Oakland, California, is visiting her mother, Mrs. C. J. Hamilton and brother, Coello Hamilton and family.

A number of subscriptions to the Mail which were given at the time of the piano contest, have expired and unless we are notified to the contrary within a week, the paper will be stopped.

A pleasant informal reception was held at the Presbyterian church last Friday evening in honor of Rev. and Mrs. H. N. Ronald of Thornton, Ind. About thirty-five friends gathered there and a social evening was enjoyed. Light refreshments were served.

We try to print all the items that are news, or that will encourage, help or cheer any of our citizens along life's rugged road. We all doubtless would enjoy reading all the news when it's about the other fellow, but our policy is to turn over to the press the spreading of scandals that only leave sorrows in their trail.

The Alter Motor Car Co. shipped a car load of automobiles by express to their agent at Des Moines, Iowa, Tuesday, to be exhibited at the Iowa State Fair. General Manager Skinner has gone to Iowa to assist in the selling and demonstrating of the car. Business at the Alter plant is moving along finely, and the demand for cars greatly exceeds the present capacity of the plant.

Mr. and Mrs. James McKeever entertained a family dinner last Sunday at their home on east Ann Arbor street. The out of town guests present were Mr. and Mrs. John Downey, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hughes and two daughters, Mrs. Geo. Rhoades and J. Speck of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. R. Palmer and Mrs. Jane Downey of Rochester, N. Y.; and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McLaren of Nori.

A CARD—We wish to extend our thanks to those who furnished meals and flowers to Rev. Dutton, Mr. Schrader and other friends who so kindly assisted us during the funeral of Mrs. Brownell.

Her relatives.

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.

Miss Florence Lee is visiting relatives in Detroit.

Roy Vedell of Detroit, visited Earl Bovee last week.

Miss Ella Patten is visiting her parents at Walled Lake.

Mrs. Teakey Howe of Ludington, is visiting friends in town.

Sam Abelson and family of Detroit, visited, friends here Sunday.

Chester Arms of Milford, was a Plymouth visitor last Saturday.

Miss Irma Eckles is visiting Miss Camilla Glass at Elm this week.

Mrs. Sada Flinn of Detroit, is visiting her niece, Mrs. Lemuel Truesdell.

Miss Eva Willett visited friends in Detroit last Saturday and Sunday.

Wm. Weckerle of Detroit, was a Plymouth visitor last week Thursday.

Mrs. and Mrs. H. C. Robinson visited friends at St. Clair Flats over Sunday.

Miss Helen Killen of Wayne, was the guest of Mrs. Homer Jewell last week.

Miss Marjie Maxon of Bay City, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Oliver Wingard.

Mrs. F. J. Tousey and daughter Janette visited in Detroit the first of the week.

Miss Maurine Jones and brother Dale of Ypsilanti, are visiting friends in town.

Margaret Taylor is visiting her sister, Mrs. Claude Williams in Detroit this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Farewell of Northville, visited at Harry Farewell's last week.

All goods positively sold to the highest bidder at Robby's sale, Saturday, August 29.

Mrs. C. H. VanWormer and children of Toledo, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Beyer.

Mrs. Etta Daggett and daughter Bernice of Toledo, are visiting at E. R. Daggett's.

Miss Lucy Lapham has returned home from a two weeks' trip to Washington D. C.

Miss Helen Gayde has returned home from a few weeks stay with relatives at Spring Lake.

We will pay 10c. to the first person who brings to this office a copy of the Mail of June 5th, 1914.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rider of Northville, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Riggs last Sunday.

Mrs. Montgomery of Brighton, Canada, is visiting Mrs. Phil Dingle and mother, Mrs. Fogarty.

Mrs. Helen L. Willett is spending the week in Detroit with her daughter, Mrs. Homer Williams.

Mrs. F. Schrader and children have returned home from a few weeks' visit with friends in Canada.

Free one dish of Ice Cream with every 50c purchase of school supplies at Pinkney's Aug. 31st and Sept. 1st.

Mrs. Hilda Smye, who has been visiting friends in Canada the past summer has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Gates and relatives from Detroit motored to Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor last Sunday.

James Cooper and family have moved into the Weed house on Main street vacated by Ed. Thomas.

Earl Bovee, Emory Hix and Oro Brown will give a dance in Pennington hall next Saturday evening, Aug. 29.

Miss Gertrude Lazel and Miss Hanson at Ann Arbor were guests of Miss Amelia Gayde last week Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lundy and Rev. and Mrs. King, former residents of Plymouth, were gala day visitors here.

Miss Florence Caster returned the first of the week from West Chester, Penn., where she has been visiting her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Worthner of Manchester, and Mr. and Mrs. Hoeking of Detroit, were Plymouth visitors last Friday.

Mrs. Chas. Strong and Mrs. Wm. Strong and son of Detroit, spent last week Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Beyer.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryan and daughter motored out from Detroit Saturday and spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Gus Gates.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Spicer have returned home from a few days' visit with their daughter, Mrs. F. S. Doerr at Walled Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Collier of Frankfort, Mich., and Miss Ethel Francis of Detroit, were guests of Mrs. Hulda Knapp over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Spicer, Miss Mabel Spicer and Hiram Murray motored to Marshall Thursday where they will visit friends a few days.

Mrs. P. E. White who has been staying with friends in New York State for the past few months, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Riggs.

There will be a thimble party at the home of Mrs. Arthur Tillotson, corner Mill street and Caster avenue, next Wednesday afternoon. Everybody invited.

Rev. A. L. Bell was in Howell Monday of this week helping to arrange the program for the District convention which will be held with the Baptist church of this place October 7th and 8th.

The Baptist church of this place will have a home coming September 18th when many of the former members and pastors expect to be present. The committee in charge are arranging for an afternoon and evening program for the occasion.

Misses Olive Brown and Maria Palmer gave a simultaneous shower in honor of Mrs. R. Lloyd Hanson at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. George Ryerson, Saturday afternoon. Two showers helped to furnish stationery for the occasion. Mrs. Arthur Blank and Florence Hanson of Detroit, were the winners of the prizes.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

Notice is hereby given that Special Assessment Roll No. 3, 1914, covering the construction of a drain or sewer along Bluff, Wilbur and Arthur Streets in the Village of Plymouth has been made by the Special Assessors of said Village and has been deposited in the office of the Village Clerk. Notice is further given that the said Common Council and the Board of Special Assessors will meet at the Common Council Chamber on Monday the fourteenth day of September, 1914 at 7:30 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of reviewing said Special Assessment and of hearing objection relative to the same.

Dated August 27, 1914.

R. A. CASSADY, Village Clerk.

BERTHA E. BEALS, Pianist and Accompanist **Teacher of Piano** Studio, 8 Mill Street. Phone 166

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc. See per Line, One Insertion

FOR SALE—First class cement building blocks. T. F. Chilson. 33-7c

FOR SALE—A good chicken house. Enquire Mrs. L. C. Hough. 38-4c

FOR SALE—A number of desirable lots fronting south Main street. Enquire of Wm. Sutherland. Phone 242-P11. 37-4c

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—Lot on Adams street. Enquire of Stephen Jewell.

FOR SALE—Nine acres of corn in the field. Mrs. J. Sterling, between Plymouth and Newburg on the car line. Phone 257-F22. 58-1t

FOR SALE CHEAP—A black horse 11 years old, weight 1200 pounds. Positively safe for women and school children to drive. M. G. Partridge, phone 225-F12. 38-1t

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.

WANTED—A small Jersey cow. R. Barnes, Plymouth, Mich.

For Sale—A good house and lot on Harvey street. E. N. Passeege. 35ft.

Probate Notice

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne held at the Probate Court Room in the city of Detroit, on the seventeenth day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and fourteen, Present, Henry B. Hulbert, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of Frank Kubik deceased.

After reading and filing the petition, duly verified by John Kubik, administrator of said estate, praying that he may be licensed to sell certain real estate of said deceased for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased and the charges of administering said estate, it is ordered, that the fifteenth day of April next at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said Court Room, be appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said Court at said time and place, to show cause why a license should not be granted to said administrator to sell real estate as prayed for in said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

HENRY B. HULBERT, (A true copy.) Judge of Probate Charles C. Chadwick, Probate Clerk.

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 Designs, 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

If You Would Be Happy and Contented Buy Your Groceries Here!

They Bring Peace To Every Family Making Hunger Disappear

IT'S THE QUALITY!

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

Get Your State Fair Tickets at this Office

How About A Fountain Pen?

It's something that everybody finds useful at all times. Of course you want to own that kind which is sure to do its work without disappointments and mussyness. See our fine we handle the best pens on the market, both with and without the self-filling attachments.

C. G. DRAPER Jeweler and Optometrist. 148 Main st. Phone 247

FROM FACTORY TO CONSUMER

Everything Sold Through Agents

THOMAS MFG. COMPANY, Dayton, Ohio, U. S. A.

Specialties of all Kinds for the Home

Hardware Specialties Guaranteed Hosiery Toilet Goods Fine Jewelry Aluminum Ware Fine Cutlery Cassila Silverware Thomas Razors

Here boys is something that can be used a hundred ways—the HAWWAY CIGAR LIGHTER, PRICE 75c by Mail anywhere.

A. W. Taylor, Agt. Plymouth, Mich.

LAST GOOD OPPORTUNITY TO SEE G. A. R.

The Forty-eight Annual National Encampment of the Republic will be held at

Detroit, August 31st to September 5, 1914

and the Citizens Committee on Arrangements has prepared a program for the entertainment of the honored veterans of the nation. This may be the last opportunity that Michigan people will have of cheering the survivors of the great conflict, certainly it is the most opportune occasion.

Attend the Big Parade Wednesday, September 8

Pere Marquette Railroad will afford the most convenient service from all Michigan points. For full particulars consult your nearest Pere Marquette Station Agent.

W. E. WOLFENDEN, General Passenger Agent

CANNED GOODS MR. SPECIALS PAY

WERE you ever in a first class cannery? The dexterity, the speed, the cleanliness of the whole process is amazing. Some of the preparation of the vegetables or fruits is done by busy hands, but most of it is accomplished by machinery. We carry only the output of the best canneries. That means you get only high class canned goods.

Plymouth, Michigan **GAYDE BROS.**

DR. S. E. CAMPBELL 25 W. Ann Arbor Street Phone 45

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN Glasses and Spectacles Fitted Correctly

C. G. DRAPER Jeweler and Optometrist. 148 Main st. Phone 247

Her relatives.

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.

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GERMAN WAR BOOK IS AID TO FOES

Take Advantage of Bernhard's Strategy Treatise.

WATCH OUTFLANKING MOVES

Teutonic Principle is to Attack All the Time With Superior Force and "Overlap"—Stories of Refugees.

London.—There is the best reason for believing that the Anglo-Franco-Belgian armies will take full advantage of the candid exposition of German military strategy contained in the book written by General Bernhard of Bergh, writes Edward P. Bell in the Chicago News. The German principle, according to this authority, is to attack all the time in superior strength and always to "overlap." In other words, the Germans said General Bernhard, when the war with France came, would hurl themselves with irresistible force against certain points in the French line of defense and at the same time outflank the enemy on the north and south.

Allies Watch Flank Moves.

The allies are especially vigilant in watching for these outflanking or enveloping movements. They have every confidence that their center of defense is proof against any assault however formidable. The allies expect to stand firm against the invaders, permitting them to break wave on wave against the line of forts, guns, ridges and mountains until they are seriously shattered and wasted and until the Russians demand attention on the east.

Then the defensive armies expect to issue from their trenches, earthworks and mountain covers and take the offensive. The object of this offensive will be to seize sufficient territory to compel the Germans, hard pressed as they are expected to be by the Russians, to conclude a peace which will be regarded by the democratic nations as safeguarding Europe from the perils

most of us had to rent the cheapest kind of rooms and buy food in the shops, thus living on a few cents a day. The Germans seized Verviers, suppressed the newspapers and subjected the inhabitants to strict control. Every window facing the street had to be closed. The houses were shut and in the evening nobody was allowed on the streets.

Prevented From Leaving the City.

"For many days every one was prevented from leaving the city. Horses, automobiles and every other means of conveyance were appropriated by the Germans unless the owners could show credentials from the German army. The Belgian citizens were reduced to a state of terror. Cannonading began at noon, August 4, and was incessant day and night, rain or shine. Houses trembled, windows rattled and at first it was impossible to sleep because of the noise. Afterward we got quite used to the uproar.

"I saw 2,000 or 3,000 Belgian prisoners marched through the streets of Verviers and it was pitiful to watch the crowds of relatives, fathers, mothers, wives and sweethearts running beside the prisoners trying to throw bread and cigars to them. The captives were not given time to catch the gifts, but were ruthlessly hurried on by the German soldiers. We Americans sympathized heartily with the Belgians. Persons who had escaped from Liege told us that the Germans had taken three forts, caused a small fire in the city and captured 2,500 prisoners.

Citizens Shot at Liege.

"August 14 a party consisting of two other Americans, myself and two Englishmen and a Frenchman obtained from the German commandant passes to return to Herbesthal on the way to Aix la Chapelle. Armed with these, we attempted to get a conveyance to the German frontier, but the cab drivers were so terrified that we tried five different men before we found one with sufficient nerve to take us. Even then I was compelled to conduct the driver to the German commander to get a paper guaranteeing the safety of the cabman, his horse and his vehicle. Our horse was so old that we had to walk up the hills. The age of the beast, the driver said, was the only thing that kept the Germans from taking it.

"While we were in Liege several citizens were shot because of remarks they made to German officers and sol-

GERMAN RESERVISTS ON WAY TO JOIN THE COLORS



Trailhead of German reservists on the frontier on their way to the front. Inset is the crown prince of Germany, who several times has been reported wounded.

FRENCH FORAGERS BRINGING IN STEERS



French foragers bringing in steers from the rear of the German lines.

GERMAN SIGNAL CORPS AT WORK



of an aggressive war for at least a century.

Even if the Germans break through the line of the allies or turn it on the north or the south they will not find the roads to Paris unobstructed. The allies are not likely to put all their money on one card, strong though that card may be. The roads to Paris are guarded by growing forces which at present will not take any part in the fighting. The battle line from Holland to Switzerland is merely the first barrier the Germans must clear.

Chicagoan Tells of Trip.

Louis A. Dumond, the Chicago municipal investigator, has reached London after a fortnight of interesting and severe experiences in Germany and Belgium.

"August 8, while I was in Hamburg, the army began to mobilize," said Mr. Dumond. "Troop trains were running in all directions and the regular schedules were reduced hourly. The American consul advised me to leave immediately and escape to London by way of Belgium. I left Hamburg the same afternoon and was due on the Belgian frontier at 12:30 a. m. The train was delayed at every station and at Cologne we were forced to wait two hours. We reached the German frontier town of Herbesthal at ten o'clock the next morning.

"There we found that the Germans had violated the neutrality of Belgium and were marching in the direction of Liege. The Belgians had destroyed the railroad from Herbesthal to Verviers, which place I managed to reach. The trains had stopped running and it was impossible to return to Germany, as Americans had been ordered to leave that country.

Says Roads Were Blocked.

"I made numerous attempts to get through Liege ahead of the German army, but was unsuccessful, either because the roads were blocked or I was turned back by German bayonets. The banks were closed and no shops, hotels or business men would cash checks, recognize letters of credit or trust any one. English and American travelers had little Belgian money and

diers. Apart from this the Germans appeared to treat the citizens well and paid for their supplies. The larger portion of the population who work in the woolen mills are reduced almost to starvation. The Germans buy most of the meat, bread and other supplies, and no supplies can be brought in from the outside.

"At Herbesthal we were searched and examined by German officers, and were then allowed to take a military train to Aix la Chapelle, from which place we got a cab to the Dutch frontier. At the village of Baaz they told us that we could get a train to Maastricht. On arriving there we found the Dutch army mobilized, practically all the trains used for soldiers and the main roads and bridges blocked to resist an army of 150,000 German soldiers just outside.

"We deemed it inadvisable to wait at Maastricht for a possible train, and the next day we hired an automobile. This broke down at ten o'clock that night. The chauffeur worked frantically two hours to repair the machine, but at midnight announced that it was impossible to run on account of a flat tire. Finally he consented to go on.

Left Stranded in Auto.

"At 1 a. m. we were still twelve miles from Heider, whither we were going. The chauffeur stopped in the village of Durne. He refused to budge and left us stranded in the middle of the road while he roused nearly every one in the village in search of a horse and carriage. He returned in an hour or so and announced that it was impossible to reach Heider, and that we must spend the night in Durne. The next morning we got a train from Durne to Rotterdam. We found that city flooded with Americans from all parts of Europe, most of them possessed of only the clothes they were wearing. The next morning we caught a train to Flushing, and thence came on a crowded boat to England.

"German officers in Liege assured us that they had captured the forts, driven the Russians back on the eastern frontier and would be in Paris in two weeks.

GERMANS THINK ENEMY FRENCH AT HAELLEN

London.—Geoffrey Young telegraphed from Haelle, Belgium: "The fellows, these little Belgians—intelligent and quick to respond; rather weary now and stretched, for many have been already long in the field. They said what they have been doing all night of last night. They were very busy, and they fight better for it."

"A desperately exhausting fight it is, dispersed as they are in parties over their immense front. The wounded German prisoners, as they came in, were treated with just the same care and their death was dignified with the same respect as were our own friends. "I was even allowed to speak to some of the wounded prisoners in their own language. Not one had a word of complaint. "Poor fellows! They all believed they had been fighting against the French."

GERMAN SPY SIGNS IN FRANCE



German spies placed posters in many French towns, the placards ostensibly advertising a soup preparation, but actually telling, by their color and form, the conditions which an invading army would encounter at each place. French troops are here seen passing a building on which is one of these posters.

ARRESTING A SPY IN LONDON



London police seizing a German spy in front of Premier Asquith's house in London.

COLONIES AT STAKE IN THE EUROPEAN CONFLICT

The reported offer of Germany to Italy of large colonial possessions if the latter country would join against England and France has at least the foundation that the governments opposed to Germany have very large colonial possessions which if Germany wins would be at its disposal. The British Empire, of whose power and prestige the world has heard so much, includes 11,000,000 square miles, with 450,000,000 people. In Africa, with 26,000,000 people, and 25,000 square miles in America, with 50,000 people, guarded by the Monroe doctrine, which may make it pertinent to inquire whether the Monroe doctrine would have any strong virtue if Germany should beat England on the seas. It is noticeable that the reported offers do not yet include any British colonies. As Germany only offers British territory, as well as Portuguese and French, it may be concluded that if Germany wins, she cannot be persuaded to hand over any of her colonies.

HANGED IN EFFIGY



The premier of Serbia hanged in effigy to a lamppost in Budapest.

GOOD-BY TO WIFE AND BABY



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To Clean Mother-of-Pearl. Mother-of-pearl articles that have become dull and blurred may be restored by cleaning them with pure olive oil, then applying ordinary nail brush and rubbing with chamois.

Where Skirts Are Not Wanted. No lady climbing who wears skirts or bloomers will be allowed to take a place on a rope, as these have been found a distinct source of danger to the party making the climb.

It Couldn't Hurt Her. Mama—"Keep quiet, Edna. You never hear me cry when my hair is being combed." Small Edna—"Yes, but a lot of your hair hasn't been combed to your head."

Two Classes of Men. It has been said that all men may be divided into two classes: Those who like vaudeville and those who can stand it when they're drunk.

Beast and Burden. In savage countries woman is a beast of burden, and in civilized countries man is a beast and woman is a burden.—LIFE

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"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 awhile. Prices the lowest consistent with quality.

LYON GRANITE CO. Two Shops: Pontiac, Rear of Pontiac Steam Laundry. Phone 12821. Plymouth, Main street. Phone 215.

Adviser and His Post. "If one did not know better," remarked an observant man, "he would be inclined to believe an adviser is akin to a centipede. Not long ago I was telling a friend that a certain airman had dropped 45 feet. 'Yes,' he asked, 'and how many has he left?'"

Enemy to Industry. Shop Forewoman (to guest who had just finished a long day's work): "The factory over the way sends me compliments and will send you a complimentary card and will send you a complimentary card and will send you a complimentary card."

STORIES From the BIG CITIES



Kansan Pawns His Money to Beat Circus Sharks

KANSAS CITY, MO.—"Experience is a dear school, but many profit thereby." This is a liberal translation of an old Latin proverb, and Bascom Truskett of Menoken, Kan., admitted that he had learned something in the dear school of experience when he appeared at the welfare loan agency and wanted to deposit \$7 with Ralph Perry, manager of that department.



"What do you want to leave your money here for?" asked Mr. Perry. "Why not leave it at some bank?" "There's a circus in town, that's the reason," replied Truskett firmly. "I'll be here for two days, too. I ain't takin' no chances o' gettin' skint again by them sharpers."

"I don't understand," said Perry. "Well," Truskett elucidated, "ye see Menoken is not fur from Topeka, and whenever a circus comes there business in Menoken closes and everybody goes in to the circus. But when we all get back home and each feller concludes to tell the truth, there as wasn't pickpocketed out o' their roll lost it trying to find which one o' three shells a little black ball was under. And I never heard o' anyone pickin' the right shell from our neighborhood. Now, I intend to see this circus, and if I git pickpocketed the pesky brutes won't git nothin'."

"Then you don't intend to try to find the little black ball under the shell any more?" asked Perry. "Not me," replied Truskett. "I've seen that ball go under one o' them shells as square as my eyes could look at it; seen the feller lift the shell and see the ball right under there. Then when I bet and he raised the shell, I found I was mistaken, or else the gambler was purty slick, fur I was watching him all the time. 'Tain't no use monkeyin' with that game."

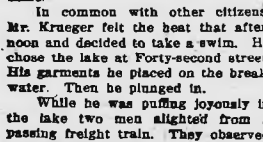
Perry told Truskett that the loan agency could not act as a depository, and that the only way that he could retain the money for him was to make him a loan in the regular way.

"How much do you want on the \$7?" asked Perry. "Just gimme a nickel on it," smiled Truskett. "I've got enough to see the show, but I ain't takin' no chances."

A pledge ticket for 5 cents was made out in the regular way and the ticket and nickel given to the wise man from Menoken, Kan.

Trousers Are Stolen; Man Goes Home in Barrel

CHICAGO.—Frederick Krueger is a mild-mannered clerk in a downtown department store and resides at 4313 Lake Park avenue. There are times when he has wished that he could relieve the even tenor of his daily life by being the hero of a thrilling adventure. The other day the adventure came.



In common with other citizens, Mr. Krueger felt the heat that afternoon and decided to take a swim. He chose the lake at Forty-second street. His garments he placed on the breakwater. Then he plunged in.

While he was puffing joyously in the lake two men alighted from a passing freight train. They observed the Krueger apparel. In a minute or two more they were hurrying westward with a pair of pearl gray trousers.

Some ten minutes later Sergt. Edward Balder of the Hyde Park station saw a barrel approaching rapidly up Forty-third street on a pair of human legs. Investigation proved Mr. Krueger to be inside.

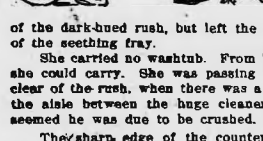
"What do you think you are—a keg of beer?" inquired Sergeant Balder. Mr. Krueger explained. The sergeant permitted him to go home and went in search of the trousers.

Late in the afternoon smoke was seen issuing from a barn in the rear of 4047 Drexel boulevard. Two individuals ran from the barn and down the alley as the fire department arrived. After the blaze was extinguished Sergeant Balder discovered a pair of pearl gray flannel trousers.

Now Mr. Krueger is no longer a sansculotte, and Sergeant Balder is the gainer by a dozen cigars.

Floorwalker Gasps as Shoplifter Steals Washtub

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.—Washtubs of all shapes and sizes were strewn over the counters of one of Birmingham's stores the other morning, and huge placards announced the sale of these tubs at prices in no way commensurate with their size. The tubs were large and the prices small, so the washerwomen of Birmingham deserted their irons—on a nice day for ironin', too—and bled them to the store for purchases.



A black wave swept over and around the washtubs. The clerks were enveloped and the tubs began to disappear; the purchasers "toted" away the tubs, with smiles adorning their faces. One washerwoman, carrying weight for age, had formed part of the dark-hued rush, but left the crowd after a few minutes in the midst of the seething fray.

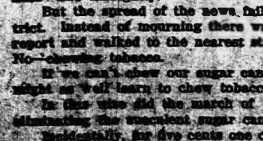
She carried no washtub. From her size it seemed she had all the weight she could carry. She was passing down one of the aisles and was almost clear of the rush, when there was a jam. A floor walker was also caught in the aisle between the huge cleaner of soiled linen and a counter, and it seemed he was due to be crushed.

The sharp edge of the counter pressed into one's side, and he leaned toward the dark weight on his left, expecting to find it softer. Instead, a sharp circular edge threatened to cut him off at the hips. Surprised, he reached to save himself and his hand encountered the rim of a washtub. The washerwoman had her tub, but it was under her skirt and not under her arm.

The tub was removed and the washerwoman went back to her ironin' with a reprimand, but without the tub.

Ban on Sugar Cane, But New China Doesn't Care

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—Broad grins and knowing winks predominated the other day in Chinatown when it became known that Uncle Sam, through his department of agriculture, has banned the succulent sugar cane, with its cheap sweetness, from importation into the country from Hawaii, Porto Rico and all foreign countries.



Yes Chung Tai, a leader among the score of proprietors of corner stands where are sold tobacco, fruits, candy, abalone and sugar cane, was the first to learn of the new order. "Why as more eatin' sugar cane fer sellin'?" demanded Yee. "It was explained that the government has decreed that there are 'infectious insects and diseases' in the sugar cane, and when it finally became plain to Yee that this meant bugs, he expressed his own opinion in what might pass for an ingenious way. "Not all bugs in sugar cane," commented Yee, with disturbing seriousness and ambiguity.

But the spread of the news failed to disturb the equanimity of the district. Instead of inquiring the news was joy. A hundred Chinese repeated the report and walked to the nearest stand, where they purchased—sugar cane? No, chewing tobacco.

In this way the march of progress catch up with Young China and by demanding the succulent sugar cane.

Incidentally, the five cents one could buy an armful of the cane, and say it tastes like there is more profit in an equivalent sum received for chewing tobacco than the quantity of the succulent.

Fundamental Principles of Health

By ALBERT S. GRAY, M.D.

(Copyright 1914, by A. S. Gray) ORGANIC FOOD.

Most of the trouble we get into and practically all our illness is due to the fact that we persist in seeing things as we think they are, rather than as they actually exist. Either we are unable to see or we refuse to recognize existing conditions until we are forced to admit we did not comprehend what we believed.

We know that inorganic life preceded the organic and it is quite definitely settled that the secret of organic life is bound up in the action of chlorophyll, the green coloring matter of plants. It is exactly analogous to the red coloring matter of our blood, which is known as hemoglobin. Chlorophyll, under the action of sunlight, condenses and converts inorganic matter into food for organic life. From the primitive inorganic matter under the influence of sunlight the green plants prepare starches, sugars, oils and protein materials which constitute the substance of various plant species, and man either directly or indirectly lives on this plant life. We are absolutely without ability to live directly on inorganic matter.

Admitting our dependence on plant life, it is curious that we do not more readily grasp and profit by the close analogies to be drawn between plant and animal.

The vital fluid of the plant we call sap; the vital fluid of man we call blood, but blood and sap are the same in function. Each circulates through the body and acts as the common carrier to convey food to the individual cells and to carry away the refuse. The problems of life itself can be solved only by the study of what takes place in the minute portions of the individual cells.

We know that if soil is not rich—that is, if it does not contain food matter—it will not produce much in the way of a crop return.

The application of these facts is easily seen in the case of human malnutrition. If one is run down, weak and anemic, it is found that the blood is deficient in iron and perhaps in other mineral salts—although up to the present time but little attention has been given to anything but iron—and an effort is made to supply the deficiency by giving the patient some form of inorganic iron.

Anemia is well known to be a most difficult disease to combat, and without doubt the reason for this is that we have been trying to do the impossible. We have been trying to force our digestive organs to assimilate inorganic matter and our organization was never constructed to achieve that end. We have reached the present stage of animal development by eating vegetable matter containing iron and other organized elements or by eating other animals that have eaten vegetable matter containing iron.

Socin fed two groups of mice to prove this point. To one group he gave food free from iron but added medicinal iron in the form of the inorganic iron chloride; to the other group he gave the same iron-free diet but added to it egg yolk containing iron in a highly organized form. All the mice on the artificial iron diet died before the thirty-third day of the experiment, while the other group of mice fed with iron as prepared by nature lived and gained in weight.

The same principle applies in the matter of meat diet. Foster fed dogs on ash-free fats and carbohydrates and on meats from which the salts had been extracted by soaking in distilled water, and the animals died in from twenty-six to thirty-six days. It is clear from this that it is just as important that we have mineral matter in our blood as it is that the plants shall have it in their sap, and it is due to the fact that we are not receiving these elements in normal amount that we are having so much illness.

We are slowly starving ourselves into disease during the greater part of our lives simply because we do not know and will not take the trouble to learn some vitally necessary facts.

DEFICIENT FOOD.

Truth and popularity are not synonymous, as any one will testify who has tried to tell the truth and follow it, especially in the field of the practice of medicine.

SAYS BRIDGE DWARFS MIND

Victim Says He Found Nothing But Puerile Discourse and Cheap Talk at Card Table.

I can never in this world get back the things that bridge has cost me. Money? Not that, so much. But time, and opportunity, and intellectual refinements and pleasures, and the good society of worth-while people, and a thousand other good things. Bridge has a way of dulling sensibilities. This must be so. How else would men and women, quick to take offense and slow to be appeased in social and business life, calmly submit to bullying and polite scourging during a game of bridge?

There is a bigger aspect of the cost of bridge, than the merely financial one. The most vicious scoundrel that bridge made upon me was the smallness of mind that was gradually formed upon me. It shows itself in a limited outlook, a narrow and boring discourse, and a volume of cheap talk and reminiscences. These things are the result of the "dulling" process. "The Lord forgive us!" There

It is not flattering to our vanity to believe that when we are ill we are paying a just and inevitable penalty for transgressions; we much prefer to consider ourselves victims of dark and mysterious forces rather than to face the bald, unvarnished facts.

Once admit the absurdity of putting something into our bodies to chase something else out, and the obligation to make a personal struggle for better conditions becomes most emphatic and we can no longer throw the burden on "the other fellow." It comes as a decided jolt to be told: "It is up to you; think and fight, or you are gone." But the facts are clear and convincing and to all who have the wisdom, the courage and the persistence to pursue the quest for health to a logical conclusion there is the certain reward of a longer, a happier and a more efficient life.

According to the published tables of the British army medical department and of the inspector general of recruiting, the minimum height of recruits accepted in 1848 was five feet six inches; in 1883 this minimum was reduced to five feet three inches and in 1900 it was still further reduced to five feet, making a total reduction of six inches within a period of 52 years.

In 1901 no fewer than 593.4 of each 1,000 recruits were under five feet six inches, and 511.8 of each 1,000 were under the 1883 minimum chest measurement of 34 inches. According to the measurements of the anthropometric committee of the British association, the average recruit of the year 1900 at the age of nearly twenty years was two inches shorter and 15 pounds lighter than the average standard youth of 19 years age. Why?

The results of the most thorough and careful investigation by the government authorities and by various organizations and individuals into the cause of this dangerous condition are summed up in one short word—starvation. It is exactly the same cause that results in small and easily blighted crops of vegetables and in sickly and unprofitable live stock. This condition is not necessarily due to a lack in the quantity of food, but is more often the result of an unwise selection, because of lack of knowledge, concerning food materials or to indifference and carelessness in their preparation.

It has long been known that the heart of a frog or a terrapin may be kept beating normally for hours after its removal from the body, provided it is supplied with an artificial circulation of blood or lymph, so arranged that this liquid enters the heart from a reservoir and is pumped out through the arteries leading from the ventricle, the heart chamber connecting with the arterial system. Ludwig first reasoned out and proved that the same action could be secured from a solution of the ash of blood in water, and Ringer afterward proved that the heart of the frog can be kept beating for long periods in a circulation of a mixture of sodium, potassium and calcium. Subsequently Howell, Loeb and others attempted to prove or analyze the part played by the several elements. It was shown that a frog's heart fed with a solution of sodium chloride, our ordinary table salt, will beat well for awhile and then will gradually weaken and die; but if at this point the heart is fed a mixture of sodium, potassium and calcium salts it resumes the beat and works vigorously and well for many hours.

Two Rumanian physiologists, Athanasius and Gradinesco, report that they succeeded in maintaining the beat of a frog's heart detached from the body in glass—in vitro, as it is technically termed—for a period of 23 days. Carrel has maintained the functioning of the entire abdominal contents of a cat in glass, entirely detached from the body to which it belonged, the heart action, digestion and all other vital functions continuing in full operation for a period of ten days. All these results are made possible by feeding the tissues carefully adjusted proportions of sodium, potassium and calcium, together with oxygen.

It is very clear that these salts play a most important part in the rhythmic beat of the heart and that the presence of each of these salts in normal proportion is absolutely necessary for normal heart activity, therefore for normal health and vitality. Yet in the face of all these known and proved facts there are not wanting "food-experts" who unqualifiedly assert that foods wanting in these important elements are perfectly healthful and nutritious.

Lack of public information on these important points or indifference to them is responsible for England's physical degeneration as shown in its army and navy records, and a survey of conditions in this country will show similar action in progress here. Obviously any conditions that will decrease the heart beat and power must affect digestion, assimilation and general physical vigor and lead to anemia, neurasthenia and all their allied evils, which we then seek to overcome by taking "medicine."

Clearly Exaggerated.

In a book store window appears this legend: "What's Wrong With the World?" G. K. Chesterton.—New York Evening Post.

The young man who has just been jilted by the girl with whom he is madly in love will refuse to believe that Mr. Chesterton is solely to blame.

A Fatality Diagnosis.

"The trouble with you," said the doctor, after he had removed his thermometer from beneath her tongue, "is that you have a subnormal temperature."

"I don't consider that a serious symptom," she coldly replied. "I am from Boston."

In China.

"In China people worship their ancestors."

"So I have heard. Evidently they have no college sophomores in China."

Be Warned.

It isn't safe to put much trust in a man who is good merely because he expects his goodness to be noticed.

Misjudged.

"I introduced that man to my wife."

"I never supposed you were as much of a woman-hater as that."

The ONLOOKER

HENRY HOWLAND

CIVIC PRIDE



We've made gains at Pumpkin Center, as the census figures show: We have twice the population that we had ten years ago; We have outstripped Cherry Valley and left Podunk in the rear; We are catching up with Bingham and are crowding Rensselaer; By annexin' all our suburbs we have made a mighty stride; So you'll see it ain't no wonder we are full of civic pride.

Yes, our grafters keep on graftin' in the same old busy way; There's another scandal started nearly every other day; Can't, somehow, persuade the voters that it wouldn't be a crime; To quit votin' the same tickets that their dads did in their time; Got a council full of rascals; gettin' robbed, on every side; But we've gained in population and are full of civic pride.

There is rubbish in our alleys and the air is full of smoke; We've a waterworks department, but it's got to be a joke; There is graftin' in the courthouse, likewise in the city hall; The streets are full of mudholes and get no repairs at all; We're in debt and gettin' deeper so the crooks can be supplied; But we've outstripped Cherry Valley and are full of civic pride.

We should have another schoolhouse—sized bonds a year ago; It appears the grafters somehow gobbled up the money, though; We've a law forbididin' gamblin', but the gamblers never mind; And the town looks like the dickens, but we've left Podunk behind; We are catchin' up with Bingham; we've spread out on every side; So you'll see it ain't no wonder we are full of civic pride.

A Cure.

"Yes, sir, I was totally cured of a serious case of dyspepsia during my vacation."

"Fine! Exercising daily and sleeping in the open air was what did it, I suppose?"

"No, I couldn't eat any of the stuff they put on the table at the place where I spent my two weeks, and the rest was what my stomach seemed to need."

Poor Alfred.

"What are you worrying about?" "I'm afraid the year that's beginnin' isn't going to be much of a year for me. Here I am without even \$10 in my pocket and in danger of losing my job."

"Or, come, cheer up. Things might be a good deal worse. Think of poor Alfred Vanderbil. He's got to pay \$40,000 for a flat this year."

Success.

"The secret of success," says Andrew Carnegie, "lies not in doing your work, but in recognizing the right man to do it."

Think of the splendid success Thomas Gray might have achieved if he had picked out some good man to write the "Elegy in a Country Churchyard."

Failure.

He cheated, he schemed and he lied, He wronged the best friend that he had; He thrust all his manhood aside, And profits alone made him glad.

He cheated, he schemed and he stole, He took what his brothers had earned; He stifled the cries of his soul, From all that was noble he turned.

He cheated and schemed and he won The wealth he had longed to possess; But he learned, when his scheming was done, That the fates had denied him success.

GLASSES **FITTED**

—AT—

Smyth's Optical Parlors

Curing headaches, dizziness and all symptoms of eyestrain a specialty.

Repairing American and Imported Watches, Clock, Jewelry and Spectacles.

Diamonds Reset.

W. E. SMYTH,

Plymouth Watchmaker and Optometrist.

Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Nice, Large, Lumpy Coal for Threshing.

Plymouth Coal & Lumber Co.

CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

Central Meat Market

Call Central Meat Market, 'phone 23, for

Choice Meats,

Smoked Meats of all Kinds, Home Made Bologna and Sausages,

Try them and you won't eat any other.

FRANK RAMBO, Manager

BOTH PHONES FREE DELIVERY

At The New Meat Market

You Can Get the Choicest Cuts of

Fresh and Salt Meats

Try our Home-made Sausage. It is fine.

Try our Pure Home-rendered Lard and you will use no other.

PHONE US YOUR ORDERS.

WILLIAM STRENG

Local 'Phone 90-F2 Free Delivery

Laying the Atlantic Cable.

Cyrus Field made fifty voyages across the Atlantic, and worked incessantly for thirteen years before he accomplished his great task of laying a cable over the ocean. After several failures and the output of \$5,000,000 things looked discouraging until July of 1866, when a third cable, 2,000 miles long, was coiled on the Great Eastern, and success was assured.

Whales.

The Scottish fishery board's annual report goes far to show that the stock of whales has been seriously reduced in recent years. The Scottish old lady of whom Dean Ramsey tells would have found in this the fulfillment of her forebodings. She protested against the introduction of gas on the ground that it would supersede the use of oil. "What'll be become o' the poor whalers?" she asked.

Take One Guess.

Susie's grandmother had been scolding her. Susie felt indignant, but had been taught never to "answer back." However, she got even. Taking her kitten in her arms, she thus "answered": "Kitty, I wish you would be dead this minute. Not you, kitty, not me, kitty, but one of us three in this room."

Changed the Formula.

Mr. Paul Taylor, London magistrate, has improved upon the time-honored formula addressed to prisoners who are obviously innocent. "I leave the court without a stain on my conscience." In a case before him recently he assumed a different tone. "I leave the court with a stain on my conscience, but I am not a criminal."

Giving "Sight" to the Blind.

By the use of the optophone the blind may "see" and read! By the use of the varying resistances of selenium cells the presence of light is made known by a telephone. Windows, lights and light objects are readily shown by sound. Thus, photographed in white as transparency and set back in height, the smallest type may be successfully "read."

ONLY A VERY FEW DAYS MORE

IN WHICH TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF

GRINNELL BROS. GREAT PIANO SALE

At their Overstock Warerooms, Plymouth

These Pianos are going fast. Yet, in spite of the many purchases made, there are still some very sensational bargains on our floors. Don't miss the opportunity of seeing these instruments. Visit our warerooms TO-DAY

\$300 Piano; fine mahogany case beautiful design, full 17-3 octaves; 3 pedals, good condition; you've never seen such values at **\$145**

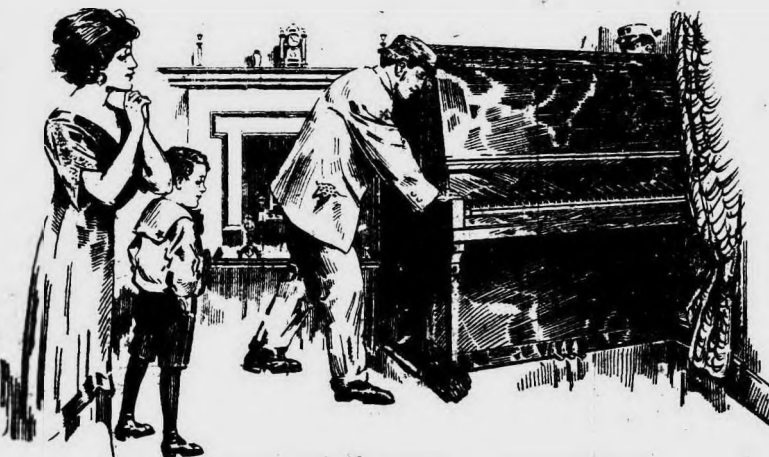
\$375 Piano; large style, mahogany; very attractive in appearance, and with full sweet tone; a sample Piano and a rare bargain **\$173**

\$350 Piano; handsome oak case; full 7 1-3 octaves. A sample Piano slightly shopworn \$143 reduction; fine tone; excellent action **\$207**

\$400 Piano; well-known make, high-grade instrument; large style; fancy oak case; beautiful tone; wonderful value at our sale price **\$242**

LET US MOVE ONE INTO YOUR HOME

See as well our stock of Christmas specials in new Pianos; latest, handsomest designs; each fully guaranteed. Prices commensurate at



\$185
A BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS HOME GIFT.....

Nothing adds the same cheer and brightness as a sweet-toned Piano or Player-Piano. A home in which music has a large place is by far the most attractive home. Your entire household would appreciate a handsome instrument as the Christmas home gift.

YEAR'S FREE EXCHANGE TRIAL

We absolutely guarantee your entire satisfaction. You prove the value of the Piano you purchase by our Free Trial Plan.

\$600 ORIGINAL PRICE OF BEAUTIFUL WELL KNOWN

PLAYER-PIANO

TO QUICK BUYERS NOW FOR ONLY

\$398

Pay Weekly or Monthly

The Pianos we have here listed are mere suggestions of the other equally remarkable bargains which await you NOW.

These bargains will not last. Like those previously offered, they'll be quickly snapped up.

This is your chance for a big saving. You will be surprised at the values we offer. COME TO-DAY.

SMALL PAYMENTS

Write or phone for Bargain List if you cannot come at once.

We make it possible for every family to own a Piano.

Don't miss this last opportunity to purchase for Christmas a beautiful Piano or Player-Piano at sacrifice prices.

OPEN EVERY EVENING DURING SALE

GRINNELL BROS.
Overstock Sale Warerooms Plymouth

OPEN EVERY EVENING DURING SALE

NEWBURG

A neat surprise was sprung on O. Mackender Monday evening when between 60 and 70 people old and young gathered at his home in honor of his 50th birthday. The old saying is that a woman cannot keep a secret, but evidently Mrs. M. had kept this one. Our worthy president, Mrs. Taylor in a few well chosen remarks presented Mr. M. with a beautiful chair. For once in his life Mr. Mackender was speechless. However, we know that he enjoyed the occasion. Ice cream and cake were served after which a social hour was spent, also music and a recitation by Miss Gladys Smith. All departed wishing Mr. M. many happy returns of the day.

Vern Mackender was home from Grand Rapids Monday evening.

Clyde Smith returned home with his aunt, Mrs. Brown to St. Johns where he is spending the week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Armstrong and daughter Irma and Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Jones of Detroit, spent Sunday at the Ryder homestead in honor of the arrival of Donald and Faye Ryder who returned home from Chicago that morning. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Armstrong and baby boy also called at the Ryder home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Armstrong spent Monday night with Mr. and Mrs. Mackender and visited at Wm. Farley's Tuesday.

Samuel Armstrong of Oklahoma City, is spending a couple of weeks with his daughter, Mrs. W. R. LeVan and family.

Marvin Arnold of Goldfield, Cal., an old time resident of this place, spent last week with his sisters, the two Miss Arnolds, also calling on old friends in the neighborhood.

Mrs. Mark Joy took her little daughter Leuwanda to Ann Arbor hospital last week where she is remaining for treatment.

FRANKS

Charles Froese and family attended the Moore reunion in Ann Arbor, Aug. 15th, at the home of Dr. Moore on Forest avenue.

Fred Fishbeck and family motored to Belle Isle Sunday and spent the day. Ed. Lyke and family motored to Belle Isle Friday to spend the homecoming.

Master Glen Froese has returned home after spending several days with his grandparents near Ypsilanti.

Mrs. William Gale and son LeRoy have returned home after spending some time with relatives at Mendon.

Ed. Lyke and family spent Sunday at Wyandotte and was accompanied home by Mrs. Lyke's mother who will spend the week with her.

The Gilt Edge Club was pleasantly entertained Tuesday by Mrs. P. L. Townsend at the beautiful residence of Miss Hattie Shankland on Cross street, Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Frank Murray and daughter Fern and Mrs. J. Murray and daughter of Ann Arbor, called at Mrs. Fishbeck's Monday.

Miss Mildred Fishbeck was a guest at the home of Ida Freeman Tuesday.

Mrs. Albert Steabler has been spending several days with friends at Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. Barton Galpin and Mrs. and Mrs. T. P. Gear attended the Pray reunion at Whitmore Lake Friday.

Owing to an unavoidable accident to the picture machine on Wednesday evening, Fisher & Co. were obliged to declare the picture show off for that evening. The crowd were given back their tickets which will be good for the entertainment next week. The management were sorry to disappoint the crowd, but accidents are bound to happen and they were in no way to blame in the matter. The machine will be in good running order for the next show.

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. Bickenstaff & Co. and Beyer's Pharmacy.—Adv.

Probate Notice

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit, on the twenty-fourth day of August in the year one thousand nine hundred and fourteen.

Present: Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the Estate of Harriet S. Bordwell, deceased.

An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate.

It is Ordered, That the thirtieth day of September next, at two o'clock in the afternoon at said Court Room, be appointed for proving said instrument.

And it is further Ordered, That a copy of this order be published three consecutive times previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

Probate Notice

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit, on the twenty-second day of August in the year one thousand nine hundred and fourteen.

Present: Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the Estate of Harriet S. Bordwell, deceased.

An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate.

It is Ordered, That the thirtieth day of September next, at two o'clock in the afternoon at said Court Room, be appointed for proving said instrument.

And it is further Ordered, That a copy of this order be published three consecutive times previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

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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 two bottles of it and it gave me permanent relief," writes B. W. Hill of Snow Hill, N. C. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Jack Frost got so close as to leave his tracks Monday night, and we all hope he will not get so close again for some time.

Mrs. F. Peck entertained her two sisters of Lansing and Portland a part of last week.

Mrs. E. Peck is much better of her rheumatism.

Mr. Laurel moved his household goods away from the Millard house at the Center this week.

Wm. Smith's people were Center callers Sunday.

Will Wolf of Detroit, visited his people Sunday. H. C. Peck's people were Sunday guest there too.

Our school opens September 8th with Miss Eva Jenson of Saranac as teacher. Mrs. C. F. Smith is entertaining her and two brothers of Detroit this week.

H. C. Peck is drawn on jury for the September and October term of court.

W. T. Greene, Hopkinton, N. H., writes the following letter which will interest every one who has kidney trouble: "For over a year, Mrs. Greene had been afflicted with a very stubborn kidney trouble. Foley Kidney Pills did more to complete her recovery than any medicine she has taken and I feel it my duty to recommend them." J. W. Bickenstaff & Co.—Adv.

OBITUARY.

Harriet Sophia Bordwell was born in Mins, Chataqua county, N. Y., May 17th, 1832, and died at the home of her nephew, D. B. Aiken, Grass Lake, Jackson county, Mich., Aug. 19th, 1914, aged 82 years, 3 months and 2 days.

In her early girlhood she united with the M. E. church of which she was a faithful and consistent member all her life. In her early twenty's she was united in marriage to Galin E. Brownell, and after one year spent in York State they came to Michigan where they have since made their home. About twenty-nine years ago they came to Plymouth and there her husband died June 9th, 1906. The last year of her life she was a great sufferer, but so patient and lovable thru it all. She was a true friend and kind neighbor, loved by all who knew her and it can truly be said, "She hath done what she could."

On reading and filing the petition of Henry E. Wright praying for the appointment of said person be appointed guardian of the person of said Harriet Sophia Bordwell, it is Ordered, That the thirtieth day of September next, at two o'clock in the afternoon at said Court Room, be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further Ordered, That a copy of this order be published three consecutive times previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate. Allen W. Flint, Register.

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

It does beat, all how quickly Foley Cathartic Tablets loosen your liver and overcome constipation. Ney Oldham, Wimberley, Texas, says: "Foley Cathartic Tablets are the best laxative ever used. They take the place of calomel, jalapine, senna, and other purgatives. No griping. A comfort to stout persons." J. W. Bickenstaff & Co.—Adv.

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STARK.

George Maynard moved his family to Plymouth last week.

George Kahn moved his family in the Richard home last week.

Best Kroon is wearing a smile these days over a big sale.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Atkinson of Detroit, and Dr. Atkinson of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday at Ross Linn.

Mrs. Wickham of Dayton, Ohio, is visiting at Mrs. Beallford's.

Mrs. Chapman's brother and family of Detroit, spent Sunday with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Armstrong and baby are spending the week at Charles Rathburn's.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Rattanbury are visiting at his brother's this week.

Mrs. Willard Dale who has been a great sufferer for two years past, died at her home in Pontiac Sunday and was buried at Livonia Center Wednesday.

Mr. Dale has the sympathy of his community.

Mrs. Wanda, and others who spent the week at the home of their...

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LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Murray entertained relatives from Salem, Plymouth, Indiana and Ann Arbor Sunday.

Mrs. James Warn of Pontiac, is visiting her brother, Will Cole.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. LaVelle who have been making an extended stay at Eugene Nelson's, is very sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Lyke and son George spent Sunday at Roy Lyke's.

Mrs. Nelson and grandson Vernon Lyke returned Thursday from a two weeks' stay at Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Savery of Dexter, was at the home of their son Coda last Sunday.

Esther Castorline spent a few days last week at the home Wade Cady near Plymouth.

The Hollis family reunion occurred at Marvay's Lake last Saturday.

The Misses Yangle and Grace Shoemaker are visiting at the home of their...

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Mr. and Mrs. Roy Felt of Plymouth,

spent the week-end with the former's sister, Mrs. Will Sookow.

W. M. Halfacre, Dexter, Mo., bought Foley Kidney Pills for Mrs. Halfacre, who was down on her back with kidneys so sore he had to help her move. He says: "She would cry with pain across her kidneys, but after she took the second bottle of Foley Kidney Pills, she was as well and strong as ever." J. W. Bickenstaff & Co.—Adv.

Mrs. E. Stuart entertained Mrs. Gilmore and daughter Mae of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. Worthy Stuart of Battle Creek, and Mrs. F. C. Banghart of Ypsilanti, last week.

Mrs. Will Heene is taking treatment of a physician in Detroit for hay fever.

Mrs. D. Murray and Elizabeth spent the week-end with relatives in Plymouth.

Mrs. Emory Shook and Corinne visited Mr. and Mrs. Lucas in Dearborn Wednesday.

WEST PLYMOUTH.

Mrs. J. C. O'Bryan and children and Emory Shook and family attended the home coming at Wayne.

Miss Ermah Tiffin has been quite ill and under the doctor's care.

Mrs. E. Stuart and Mr. and Mrs. Will Heene were Detroit visitors Saturday.

Miss Hattie Wilcox of Chicago, returned Tuesday after a week's visit at John Rathburn's.

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A Newly Married Couple

is usually very happy, but the reverse is the case with people who have rheumatism, lame back, sore muscles, cramps in the legs, dysentery, sick stomach. These latter can have their misery relieved by using RENNE'S PAIN-KILLING MAGIC OIL. It is a most efficient remedy for both internal and external pain. Inset on having the oil rubbed on the sore spots, and the relief is almost instantaneous. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

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PIKE'S PEAK.

Mrs. Klatt visited relatives in Highland Park the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Ferryless is on the sick list.

Mrs. Florence Gotten of Detroit, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Paul Badelt this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Holmes visited relatives in Detroit Sunday.

Mrs. Millard and Mrs. Kingsley of Stark, called on their daughter and sister, Mrs. Smith, Monday.

Mrs. Lou Hahobet is numbered with the sick this week.

Miss Blanche Klatt of Inkster, spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

How the Trouble Starts.

Constipation is the cause of many ailments and disorders that make life miserable. Take Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and you will avoid these diseases. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

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