

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

VOLUME XXVI, No. 39

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1914

WHOLE No. 1125



We wish everybody in the world were well. Of course there wouldn't be any need for druggists then and we would be making our living at something else, but this world unfortunately is heir to all sorts of ills and aches and pains. That's why there are so many proprietary medicines on the market. Some of these are of recognized standing and have merit. Others are made just to sell. We carry only reliable kinds.

BEYER PHARMACY

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



THERE IS a lesson in the above picture for every man—every boy—every girl: a lesson of human interest—a lesson of self preservation—a warning to look ahead.

The nickels and dimes foolishly and thoughtlessly spent, if deposited in this bank, insure you against the possibilities of becoming a charge on the county, or being dependent upon charitable relatives or friends.

The time is to begin now. A dollar or two each week deposited here, will soon place you beyond the possibility of want in old age.

The Plymouth United Savings Bank

CORN BINDER

Season is on us again and we are ready for it? Can you say this? Have you got a Corn Binder or is your old binder all out of condition? Does it need any repairs? Is it safe to go into your harvest and give you perfect satisfaction?

If you are not sure about this come in or call up and let us figure with you on a Deering or Johnston Corn Binder, either will give you good satisfaction and they will handle the down corn this year better than any other make of Corn Binder, as they pick the corn up more gently than a Binder that raises the corn to a vertical position, and they do not knock off as many ears as other makes of binders do, as they have more opening in the conveyors and less chains to pass over the ears which loosens and knocks the ears from the stalk. We would like to show you what we can do if you will only let us have a chance to do this.

E. H. LANGWORTHY

Implement Store & General Auctioneer Wayne, Mich.
Bell Phone 36 R22

State Fair Tickets

Sale of State Fair Tickets at the Mail office closes Saturday, Sept. 5th at noon. Buy your tickets now and save money. 35c each or \$ for \$1.00. You will pay 50c if you buy your ticket at the gate. BUY NOW.

Mail Office

Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise, be thankful unto him and bless his name.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday, September 6th.

10 a. m.—Communion; Sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

7 p. m.—Preaching by the pastor.

WELCOME

In and Around Plymouth

Radford's celebration last Saturday was well attended. There were quite a number from Plymouth present.

Rumor has it that Chas. Ely and Fred M. Warner will erect three cottages at Walled Lake next Spring. — Farmington Enterprise.

Northville's handsome new theatre is nearing completion, and it is expected that it will be ready for the opening some time during September.

Automobile license tags for 1915 will be a dark blue background with white figures. The figures will be embossed and an aluminum seal of the state will be in one corner of the plate.

Northville barbers have raised the price of a shave and haircut. The Record thinks that it will be a close shave for some of them at the increased rates, but "Safety First" may help out some.

Our mailing list has been revised and if you should happen to miss receiving your paper regularly, please notify this office at once and the matter will be given prompt attention. We do not want you to miss receiving a single number of the Mail.

If you want to save money on your state fair tickets you had better purchase them at the Mail office before September 5th. You can get them for 30 cents each or three for one dollar. These tickets are good for any day of the fair. The regular admission will be 50 cents when tickets are purchased at the fair grounds.

The great drawing power of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was again demonstrated last Saturday evening when John F. Stowe's company played to a packed tent opposite the hotel on the old Fuller property. The company carries a splendid band and they gave two excellent outdoor concerts that were much enjoyed.

The home coming held at Wayne last week Wednesday and Thursday was a decided success. There was a big crowd and plenty of attractions. Many Plymouthites went over to our neighboring village during the two days and they speak in highest praise of the many good attractions Wayne had prepared for their entertainment.

Governor Ferris has announced the appointment of Richard E. Barron, of Howell, as state oil inspector. Barron will succeed John T. Owens of Benton Harbor, whose term will expire this month. Numerous candidates were after the position which pays \$2,500 a year. The appointment dates for two years and confirmation by the senate is unnecessary.

Eight hundred dollars in the coat pocket of a Plymouth man on a hot day afforded surprise and amusement for a Wayne man the other day. As Homer Hubbard of Wayne and a friend, Mr. Small of Munice Ind., were standing on Michigan avenue a gust of wind brought toward them a small package that closely resembled, despite their inclination to doubt, a package of bills. The little roll was gathered in and counted. They were astounded at the result. The total was \$800. While they were wondering how to dispose of their find or how to locate the owner, a man who hails from Plymouth had discovered a similar deficiency in his accounts and was advertising his troubles along the street. It seems that he had placed the bills in his coat pocket and on account of the high temperature had carried the coat on his arm. A little carelessness and the wind did the rest. — The Wayne Weekly.

Diarrhoea, Cholera, Typhoid, etc. "I was taken with diarrhoea and Mr. York, the merchant here, persuaded me to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. After taking one dose of it I was cured. It is a wonderful medicine. I can't say too much for it. It is sold at all drug stores. An unusual attack of diarrhoea was almost cured by the use of two doses of this remedy. — The Wayne Weekly.

Plymouth Schools

Opened Monday

Plymouth public schools opened last Monday with an unusual high school enrollment. The established success of Plymouth schools leads us to believe that we are meeting the educational needs of Plymouth and its vicinity. There are fifty non-resident pupils. We invite non-resident pupils to come to our school, especially those who have completed the work in the rural school, assuring them equal advantages in all respects with resident pupils. Our aim is to extend to all, courteous treatment, scholarly instruction and a sympathetic interest in their welfare. Plymouth



Chas. F. Reebs, Superintendent, Plymouth Public Schools.

High School stands in this community and before the state as a worthy exponent of academic education. It is designed to give a good general education to those whose formal training must end with the public school. At the same time it forms a part of our secondary school system and prepares students for admission to University, College, Normal Schools and other institutions of learning. The enrollment by grades is as follows:

	Boys	Girls	Total
Kindergarten	15	19	34
First Grade	27	19	46
Second Grade	29	17	46
Third Grade	21	16	37
Fourth Grade	24	26	50
Fifth Grade	29	29	58
Sixth Grade	21	19	40
Seventh Grade	13	28	41
Eighth Grade	17	15	32
Total	260	291	551

There are a great many who have not started to school, but the census list will aid teachers to find them.

Last Band Concert and Free Picture Show of Summer

The last band concert and free picture show for the summer was given last Saturday night. These Saturday night entertainments during the past summer have proved a decided success in every particular and have been the means of putting Plymouth on the map as a great Saturday night town. They have been a source of amusement and enjoyment to the people, and the business men have derived considerable benefit in the way of increased trade. W. T. Pettigill, who for several years has been the moving spirit in these free entertainments and has freely given his time to looking after the business end and arrangements therefor is entitled to much credit for his interest in this matter.

Prof. W. N. Isbell and family left Wednesday for their new home in Detroit, where Mr. Isbell has a position as instructor in the schools of that city. The best wishes of many friends go with them.

The Odd Fellows have just finished redecorating their hall which greatly improves its appearance. With committees waiting in each of the degrees, the hall is shape again and the best of things, members may expect something "doin' crazy meeting night."

Good Work on Streets

Street Commissioner Chilson has been doing some excellent work on some of the streets in the village. North Harvey street has been greatly improved by the hauling in of many loads of dirt taken from the Penniman avenue paving excavation. This street has also been repaved, and this and the fact that it is an unusually wide street gives it a very fine and attractive appearance. Union street has been greatly improved also in the same manner.

Canning Factories Are Busy

Williams Bros. canning factory is a busy place these days caring for the tomato crop of which they had over 200 acres contracted with the growers of this vicinity. The plant is giving employment to quite a few people and they are running nights part of the time. Wm. Springer is in charge of the plant. The Vaughn plant and G. C. Ravlier's plant are also busy places caring for the tomato crop which is fairly good around Plymouth in spite of the blight which affected the plants early in the season.

Wingard-Daggett

Russell A. Wingard and Miss Vivian Daggett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E.R. Daggett, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents on north Main street last week Thursday evening, August 27th, at 8 o'clock. Rev. Joseph Dutton performing the ceremony in the presence of only a few of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom. After the ceremony refreshments were served. The happy young couple are among Plymouth's most highly esteemed young people and they have the best wishes of a host of friends for a happy wedded life.

A New Business Block

Work will soon be commenced on the new building which the Plymouth United Savings Bank will erect on the corner of Liberty street and Starkweather avenue in north village, in which a branch bank of that institution will be established. John Patterson has the contract for the new building, which is to be modern in every respect and will be a great credit to the village when it is completed.

Mrs. Elizabeth Giles Chiswell announces the arrival of new fall millinery in her ad in this paper.

Another New Line Sheet Music 10c

We are now carrying a complete line of POPULAR SHEET MUSIC. Our line consists of all the new and up-to-date selections, and we would be pleased to have you look it over.

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. Saturday, Sept. 5th. We deliver to all parts of the village free of charge.

25c Jar Mentholatum
17c Saturday

Lownsdale Violet Talc
Saturday, 10c

25c tube Zodenta Tooth Paste, Saturday, 16c

Presto Cleaning Fluids
cleans the finest of cloth
25c bottle Saturday, 16c

50c bottle Aetna Lilac Toilet Water
Saturday, 34c

Dr. Herrick's Sugar Coated Pills
25c box Saturday, 16c

Go to Blickenstaff's to Buy your Drugs Right
"THE POPULAR STORE"
Open Every Night and Sunday

The Ambition of Mark Truitt

By HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

Author of "THE MAN HIGHER UP" "HIS RISE TO POWER," Etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

Mark Truitt, encouraged by his sweet-heart, Unity Martin, leaves Bethel, his native town, to seek a fortune. Simon Truitt tells Mark that it has long been his dream to see a steel plant at Bethel and asks his son to return and build one if he ever gets rich. Mark applies to Thomas Henly, head of the Quincy Iron works for a job and is sent to the construction gang. His success in that work wins him a place as helper to Hannan Andrews, open-heart character. He becomes a boarder in Roman's home and marries Flor, Roman's son, in his studies. Kasia, an adopted daughter, shows her gratitude in such a manner as to arouse Mark's interest in her. Heavy work in the intense heat of the furnace causes Mark to collapse and Kasia cares for him. Later Roman also succumbs and Kasia gets his job. Roman reveals this and tells Mark to get another boarding place. Five years elapse during which Kasia's labor-saving devices have made him invaluable to the company. In the meantime Kasia has married one Jim Whiting. Mark meets with an accident which dooms him to be a cripple for life. He returns to his home to stay there. He finds Unity about to marry another man and wins her back. Unity urges him to return to work in the city. Mark rises rapidly to wealth and power in the steel business, but the old ambitions of his wife make their married life unhappy. The big steel interests are secretly anxious to get hold of stock in the Ironquois Iron company, supposed to be worthless. Timothy Woodhouse seeks financial assistance from Mark and the latter buys Woodhouse's Ironquois stock at a small figure. Henly forces Quincy to let Mark have stock in the Quincy company. Mark finds Piet making a socialistic speech on the street and the boy shows that he is still bitter against Mark. Kasia dies and Kasia, who is divorced and is now a hospital nurse, caring for Roman who is held of stock in the Ironquois Iron company, is advised by his physician to stop taking drugs and take a long rest. He gets six months' rest in the country. One day he takes Kasia out driving, and they meet Mrs. Truitt. A bitter quarrel ensues and Mark, who is still bitter against his father, leaves the city during the divorce proceedings and makes no answer to the charges brought by Mrs. Truitt. On his return he is treated coldly by many former friends.

CHAPTER XX.

The Red Glow.

Henley did not know what an impetus he had given with his "Pick out the thing you want most and fight until you get it." Mark had not sought out Kasia. More than he would admit to himself, he had suffered during the weeks of injustice. Suffering had for the time dulled the longing for her. And behind that had been a proud reluctance to offer a love tainted by the tongues of scandal-mongers. But now the hunger for a great love—born on an autumn evening of his youth when he had come upon a frail slip of a girl raptly gazing into the twilight, too much a part of him to be stifled even during the years of fierce blind struggle and disappointment—made itself felt again, downing pride. . . .

He called up the Todd hospital, was told that Mrs. Whiting was not there, but could be reached at a certain number. He called up that number. The response came in a low voice that even the telephone could not rob of its music for him. His heart leaped.

"Kasia!" There was a pause, then the low voice came again: "Who is that?" "This is Mark Truitt."

Another wait, so long that he thought the connection had been broken. "Yes." "Is there any place I could meet you—by accident?" "Is there any reason for an accident?" "If you think not, there is none. . . . Are you still there?" "Yes. You can come here." She gave an address.

"This evening?" "If you wish. . . . Good-by." He slipped from a car that was waiting before a big but unpretentious apartment house in one of the city's quieter neighborhoods. Three stories above the street he came to a door on which was her card. He knocked. She opened the door. For many seconds they stood looking at each other, motionless, speechless. . . .

"Why—do you go?" "But you said—" "I didn't say—I wouldn't love you." He laughed again. "What is love—by itself?" "We could," pitifully she put forth the suggestion, "we could be friends." "Friends! I'm no bloodless poet. I want a whole love."

Her hugging look was calling him, drawing him across the room to her. It bade him take her. He took her, wondering, dazed by the seeming surrender. In his clasp she seemed to find a new courage.

"Then—then—I will give you a whole love—if you will take me as I am." "No, no," he muttered. "Not that, Kasia! I've hurt you enough. And it wouldn't be a whole love. It couldn't be a lasting love. Love can't live except in the light of day." "Love, if it is love, is its own light." "But the risk you fear! It would be greater your way."

"This is my risk, not yours." Her arms encircled his neck, drawing his hot cheek down to hers. "And there is no one else. I am alone. No one would be hurt. It wouldn't—it couldn't—be a bigger love if given in the world's way. And it is all I can have. All I can give. Let me have it until—She ended in a gasp that was almost a sob.

CHAPTER XXI.

Academy.

He went to sleep that night, fearing the awakening. But as he woke to the softness of the early summer sunshine filling his hotel room, the dreaded reaction did not come. He could think only with tenderness of the woman who had yielded to him, the love that did not haggle with a word of awe—and the query, Could he match it?

He came, and going to the telephone called her number. "Is it you?" He heard the eager tones in her low voice. "Who else could it be?" He laughed.

"Kasia. If you should happen to invite me to breakfast—" "Oh, will you? Come soon. (I—I am always waiting for you.) But as he turned away from the telephone, something caught in his throat. "Poor Kasia!" he muttered. "We've cut out a big job for ourselves."

He did not have to knock at her door. While he was still mounting the last flight of stairs, it was thrown open and she stood awaiting him in the little entrance hall. When he took her in his close clasp, she put her hand to his forehead and looked searchingly into his eyes. He was glad that what she saw there contented her.

"Oh, I'm glad," she murmured from his shoulder, "I'm glad you called me up." "Of course I did. How long did you think I could wait to hear your voice again?" "You haven't said it," he broke the silence.

"That I love you? Do I need—" "No." He kissed her again. "Only I can't quite believe it yet. It's worth going through all the trials and disappointments and ugliness—to have this hour."

Much later—it did not seem long—he asked: "Kasia, when will you marry me?" She did not answer for a long while. Then she gently pushed him away and spoke, slowly, as though all her strength were needed to force out each word.

"I can not marry you." "You can not—" He stared at her, stunned. She shook her head, mute. "But why? You are free." "I am free—under the law. But I can not."

"You love me, and yet—" "I can not." "But why?" he persisted. "You must have some reason." Then he aroused himself. "Though you may just as well forget it. Do you think," he cried, "I've found a real enduring love only to let it go?"

"I have a reason. I—" She broke off, looking away. Her hands clasped tightly in her lap, unclasped, then went out in a little appealing gesture as her eyes came back to him. "It isn't that I don't want to. I—I love you. But—oh, can't you understand? How could the love endure the little trials and frictions, the nearness, the commonplaceness of every-day life together?"

"Ah! I wish you hadn't said that." He was staggered for the moment; to him her reason was not an empty one. But he went on firmly. "That wouldn't be true with us. It's never true where there is a real love to smooth the way. And you and I—we mustn't judge by our past, because we've never found the real love—until now."

"Yes, it is real. I think it is real." From her wistful voice he thought he had shaken her. He pressed her hard. "Of course, it is. Then, don't you see—" "No, if it is real, then I can't—I daren't, risk losing it. I haven't had much, ever, except this love—I mustn't lose it. And you don't know—I'm not fine and clever and cultured, like—the women you've known. You'd see the lacks—" She was becoming incoherent. "Oh, don't try to persuade me. You only make it hard. I've been thinking of this—and of when you'd come—so long! And I know."

But he did try to persuade her. And longing lent him eloquence, as he pictured for her their love, triumphant over the starving years of separation, triumphing again over the vexatious problem of daily intimacy.

Slowly it came to him that she meant her refusal. He released her and drew back, so suddenly that she swayed and almost fell. "Then it only means that you don't love me. If you did, you wouldn't count the risk."

"If you must believe that," she answered sadly, "you must. But it isn't true. If I could forget the risk, I shouldn't love you as I do." He laughed harshly, and reaching for his hat, turned toward the door. The dreamed love had gone the way of his beautiful philosophy.

But at the door he looked back. She was standing as he had left her, pale, in her eyes both fear and the glow of the flame he had lighted. The hand, held out to him in involuntary gesture, was trembling visibly. "Why—do you go?" "But you said—" "I didn't say—I wouldn't love you." He laughed again. "What is love—by itself?"

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not far out, but though they peddled swiftly, their light craft was teasing like a cork before they reached shore. They made their landing, dragged the canoe to safety and fed to the cabin just as a wall of green and darkness swept down upon them.

The fury was soon spent. The storm passed beyond the lake. Still they watched, in one of their long silences. She sighed and stirred, looking up at him. "I wonder—" She paused. "Hurt me?" "Have I hurt you?" "Hurt me?" "By loving you? By coming here."

"No," he cried. "How could any one be harmed by a perfect love? And it has been perfect. I can never forget." His heart ached with a deep poignant tenderness for her. They were silent again. . . . But after a time drowsiness overcame him and he slept.

She did not sleep. Until morning she kept her vigil beside him. Sometimes she would lean over and touch his outflung hand. . . . When he awoke the sun was well up over the hills. Kasia was standing in the doorway, looking down the lake. She heard him stir and turned. He saw her eyes.

"I believe you haven't slept at all!" She did not answer that, but smiled, pointing. "The guide is coming. Let us hurry. It is time for us to go."

"No!" He sprang to his feet. "Please," she put out an appealing hand, "let us not talk of it, but hurry. We must go. I've thought it out, and it is best."

They breakfasted hurriedly and began the brief preparations to leave, putting the cabin in order and stowing into the canoes the little things they would need on the trip down the river. They were soon ready.

They were about to embark when Kasia, without explanation, turned and went back to the cabin. Many minutes passed and she did not reappear. Then Mark followed her. He found her lying prone on the pile of pine boughs that had been their couch, face buried in her arms. Harsh dry sob shook her.

With a cry he dropped to his knees beside her, gently stroking her hair, trying to soothe her grief. He pleaded with her to stay. Soon she had regained control. She sat up, facing him.

"How can you think of going? Back there we won't find it as it has been here." "We must," she answered. "And now, while it's still perfect. It has been that—not a thing to regret. I've crowded into two months happiness enough for a lifetime. If I must pay for it, I am willing. . . . And you have given it to me. Do you think I haven't seen how you've watched over me, thought only of me, to make it perfect for me? I can never forget that. And maybe, some day, I shall have the chance to repay you. I pray that I may have the chance."

"It is I who will have to repay you. Let us stay here, where love is free and clean and strong." "If we only could! But we must go. Because it wouldn't stay perfect. There are storms even in the wilderness. A time would come—you are a man—when love wouldn't be enough. You would begin to want other men. You would chafe against the jealousy and inaction. We would go gladly then and we could look back on this only as a dream that failed. But now—oh, I shall have something to remember! And you will have something to remember. . . . See! You know I'm right. . . . Come."

CHAPTER XXII.

The Cleft Stick.

In Canada's capital, thinking themselves still safe, Mark had persuaded Kasia to stay over two days, that they might have one last uninterrupted period together. It was a mistake, an anticlimax.

They were at breakfast when, glancing up, Mark espied a familiar figure at the doorway of the hotel dining room—a figure of courtly and noble mien; moving with slow thoughtful stride and head slightly bent, as though, even amid the commonplace functions of life, his mind never ceased to dwell on momentous philanthropic projects; and withal modestly unaware of the whisper that ran over the room or of the many necks craved in his direction. An obsequious captain of waters led him down the room, and by fateful chance, toward the table where sat Mark and Kasia. Mark regarded him in that fascination which a dangerous object often has for its victim.

Now it may be that the philanthropist was not quite so unaware as he seemed of the interest evoked by his entrance, for a pair of furtively roving eyes lighted upon Mark. He stopped. "Can it be—of course, it is Truitt. This is an unexpected pleasure." He extended a genial hand.

Mark took it mechanically. "How are you, Mr. Quinby?" he muttered out of his haze. "I suppose I am well." Jeremiah Quinby smiled benignantly. "A busy life leaves little time to consider the state of one's health. You are looking better than I have ever seen you."

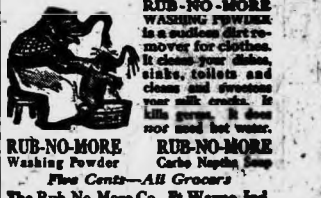
"I'm better than I've ever been." There was a pause during which Quinby glanced tentatively at Kasia. "Ah! Perhaps I am intruding." Quinby smiled humorously, as one who knows his welcome anywhere is assured. Mark brought his whirling thoughts to a stop. "No, certainly not. Mrs. Whiting—" He performed an introduction. Quinby's bow was impressive.

"I see you have just begun. Perhaps—" He paused again, suggestively. "You will join us? Mrs. Whiting, I'm sure—" Kasia nodded and smiled complacently. "This is kind, indeed. Though I should not," Quinby bowed again to Kasia, "blame Truitt for being selfish." He took the chair held out for him by the waiter, glancing from Mark's sun-browned face to Kasia's. "I see you have both been out under the sun. Yes, girl!"

They sat separated, Mrs. Whiting in the middle, rather informally, to be sure—Mrs. Whiting's eyes were fixed on Kasia, and she had a queer, unsteady look in her eyes. "All the world's a stage," said Dr. Truitt, and he was right.

Dr. Truitt, who was sitting next to Dr. Grimes, was looking at Mrs. Whiting with a queer, unsteady look in his eyes. "All the world's a stage," said Dr. Truitt, and he was right.

Work and worry make women old before their time—stop both. Use RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER. It loosens dirt instantly—saves you—saves your clothes. Makes them like new again.



RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER It loosens dirt instantly—saves you—saves your clothes. Makes them like new again. **RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER** It loosens dirt instantly—saves you—saves your clothes. Makes them like new again.

KODAKS AND SUPPLIES BLACKS Developing any size Roll Film, postpaid, 10 cents. DETROIT.

You Can Put This 60 Ton Silo on your farm for \$75. Tested four years and fully guaranteed. Immediate shipment. **Bohita Farm, Baymore, Mo.**

BOYS AND GIRLS Cash money sent during odd hours. Write quick. **YOUNG MANUFACTURING CO. FISHKILL, N. Y.**

FARM FOR SALE Or trade. Or any stock. **W. H. BROWN, 1000 N. 10th St., Detroit, Mich.**

BEYOND THE JUVENILE COURT Police Official Really Could Not Do Much for Distressed Mother of "Little Jackie."

The telephone bell jingled merrily in the officers' room at Central station the other night and a feminine voice replied to the corporal's "hello."

"Is this der polices station?" "Yes, madam."

"Vell, I want you to find my boy Jackie and send him home." "What has Jackie done?" "Nudding. But he won't stay home at night. He just runs around and runs around. And sometimes he don't get home till nearly ten o'clock."

"Smothering a desire to laugh, the corporal asked: "How old is Jackie?" "He was thirty-two his last birthday."

"Madam," gently replied the officer, "you had better let Jake alone. He probably has got a girl."—Louisville Times.

Many Women at Work. Prof. Edward A. Ross says that there are about 5,000,000 women engaged in gainful occupations in the United States, and that the number is increasing much more rapidly than the general population. The factory has taken everything out of the home, he says, except the preparing of food and the rearing of children. About one-third of the single women of the country between fifteen and twenty-five are engaged in occupations outside of their homes, and in the city 50 per cent, so that nearly half the women in the country are at work, but only one-fifth of the number are at work outside the homes, most of them being married.

A Detroit Occupation. "What you been doin' the last year?" "Waitin' for a job at Ford's."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

When a young widow makes up her mind to marry a bachelor he may escape by dying.

In seeking their level lots of men have to slide down the hill.

SISTER'S TRICK But it All Came Out Right. How a sister played a trick that brought tray health to a coffee band is an interesting tale:

"I was a coffee band—a trembling, nervous, physical wreck, yet clinging to the poison that I soaked at Postum and would have none of it."

"One day my sister substituted a cup of piping hot Postum for my morning cup of coffee but did not tell me what it was. I noticed the richness of it and remembered that the coffee tasted fine but my sister did not tell me I was drinking Postum for fear I might not take any more."

"She kept the secret and kept giving me Postum instead of coffee until I grew stronger, more cheerful, got a better color in my sallow cheeks and a clearness to my eyes, than she had me in place of my morning coffee."



GOT THE ORDERS TWISTED That Part of Case Clear to Great Detective, but He Was Silent as to the "Influence."

"What can I do you for—do for you, madam?" inquired the great detective suavely.

The woman with the nose-glasses sank into the great detective's famous chair.

"I am perplexed, puzzled, nonplussed, at a loss," said the woman with the nose-glasses. "This morning when I came down to breakfast the cat was hanging over the back of a chair in the parlor, all twisted up in the most amazing shape—I couldn't really begin to describe it, and out in the yard the parlor clock was lying on its back in the center of the grass plot. It's all so unusual that I decided to come right to you. I couldn't consult my husband about it, because he leaves the house at five o'clock in the morning."

"Madam," said the great detective after some deliberation, "do you remember the last words you said to your husband last night?"

"Yes," replied the woman with the nose-glasses. "I attended the prayer meeting and danced last night, so I didn't get home until quite late, and the last thing I said to my husband was, 'Dilwyn, don't forget to wind up the clock and get out the cat.'"

"Exactly!" cried the great detective. "And he got it twisted—I won't say that about that influence."—Detroit Free Press.

NOT WORRIED BY CAPTIVITY Porpoises in New York Aquarium Seem by Their Antics to Be Enjoying Themselves.

The five big porpoises at the aquarium dash about in their pool and sometimes jump out of the water, scattering spray in all directions when they come down, relates the New York Times. Sometimes they expel the air from their lungs when their heads are an inch or two below the surface, and then they seem to be spouting.

Suspended over the center of the porpoise pools, about four feet above the water, was a circle of incandescent electric lamps. In their splashing about in the pool the porpoises often splashed water up on this light fixture, and every now and then a dash of water would work through a joint or an open space somewhere, short circuit the wires and put out a light. After a number of the lights had been put out in this manner this fixture was taken out and another substituted.

The new fixture is ten feet above the surface of the water, where the spray thrown by the porpoises in their antics can scarcely reach it. Under the old fixture there had been placed a netting to soften the light, which it had been thought might be too bright for the porpoises, accustomed to electric lights in their natural surroundings; under the new and higher fixture there has been placed a white translucent shade to make the light still softer.

On a Larger Scale. "All the world's a stage," said Dr. Truitt, and he was right.

Dr. Truitt, who was sitting next to Dr. Grimes, was looking at Mrs. Whiting with a queer, unsteady look in his eyes. "All the world's a stage," said Dr. Truitt, and he was right.

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ALLIES FALLING BACK TOWARD FORTS OF PARIS

French Claim Movement is Not Retreat But For Better Position

ENGLAND TO BREAK WITH TURKEY IS INDICATION

Paris Claims That Retreat Does Not Mean Defeat for Forces—French Capitol Prepared for Siege.

London—Great Britain asked the United States to be prepared to care for British diplomatic interests in Turkey, indicating that the allies had practically lost hope of persuading the Ottoman empire to remain neutral. Dispatches received at the British embassy referred to the incorporation in the Turkish army of several German officers which was regarded as the forerunner of intervention by the chief porte in behalf of Germany.

Turkey's entry into the conflict means the immediate alignment of Italy as well as Greece on the side of Great Britain, France, Russia, Serbia, Montenegro and Roumania, diplomats here believe. Just what the attitude of Bulgaria will be is a matter of uncertainty, though the Turkish ambassador here gave out a statement speaking of the community of interest of Bulgaria and Turkey. The Turkish situation was watched with deep concern by diplomats because of the imminence of a general war in the Balkans.

Allies Again Retreat.

London—The allied forces in northern France have again retreated to avoid the continued German attempt to envelop their line from that quarter, according to official advices received here from Paris. The French embassy gave out this statement: "The Anglo-French army corps have had to give ground, but nowhere have they been broken through."

The Paris correspondent of the Evening News quotes the driver of one of the automobiles of the British general staff, who has returned to Paris from the front, as saying that the German advance has been well checked to the north of Compiègne and the Germans have asked for an armistice to bury their dead.

Compiègne is at the junction of the Oise and the Aisne river, 28 miles southwest of La Fere, where the British were reported the last of last week, and is only 45 miles northwest of Paris.

Rumors of Heavy Fighting.

The Boulonne correspondent of the London Daily News, in a dispatch, says that news has been received of the battle which has been raging on the allies' left wing, being hotly continued Tuesday. Batches of wounded are coming through to be rushed to England or to points along the coast.

A regiment of the Germans is reported cut to pieces and it is said numerous German troops have been surrounded by the allies in a forest and are being subjected to heavy and constant fire. The allies are said to have forced the Germans to retire, amid heavy slaughter on both sides.

"The news is reassuring," says the dispatch. "Our retreat is not a retreat, but all in accordance with a carefully formulated scheme. There is no need for worry."

Paris Reports Are Hopeful.

French military experts, according to Paris dispatches, express the opinion that the allies are now in a better position than they have yet occupied, while the Germans, should they fall in the present battles on the northern line, would be left in a dangerous position and with exhausted troops. The British army is believed to be about to engage the German extreme right, unless it already has done so. The British troops are rested after the severe fighting of last week and their losses have been made good with fresh troops.

The statements that the British, while losing heavily in the fighting at Cambrai, St. Quentin and the other towns in their retreat last week—the official figures were 4,000 men—had inflicted far greater losses on the enemy are borne out by a dispatch from Middelkerke, Belgium, quoting a Red Cross nurse as saying that the Germans lost 25,000 men at Cambrai alone.

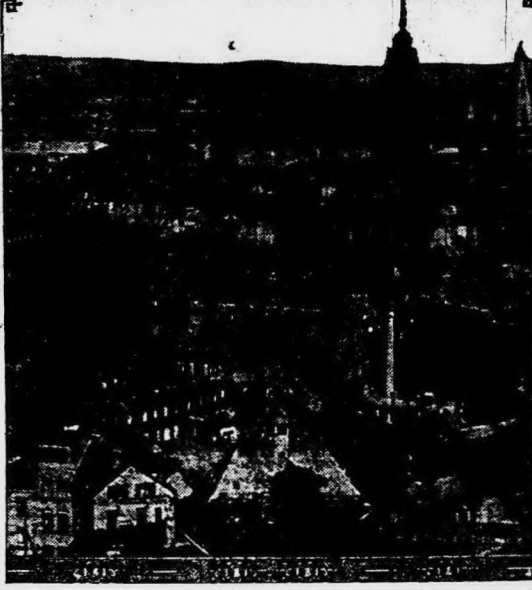
Washington—President Hoffman, of the Swiss Confederation cabled the Swiss legation here telling of suffering among the population of the republic and authorizing the legation to raise a relief fund in America.

Paris—The ministry of war announces that it has been decided to call out the class of 1914 which will give at least 300,000 additional troops and also to call out the active reserve and the eldest classes of the territorial reserve.

Naples—On the arrival of the steamer Caserta from New York here Friday her captain reported that British seamen boarded her at Gibraltar and took off 41 German reservists, who were en route from the United States to the scene of war.

London—The official information bureau announced that the German navy is in the process of mobilizing its fleet for the purpose of attacking the British coast.

MAINZ, CENTER OF GERMAN OPERATIONS



ALLIES OBJECT TO U.S. PLAN TO BUY SHIPS

Washington—Great Britain has joined with France in objecting to the purchase by the United States of any German liners in connection with the plan to build up an American merchant marine.

At first England hesitated to protest, believing her action might be interpreted as placing obstacles in the way of a resumption of commerce to England. After France had communicated her viewpoint to London, however, the British foreign office decided to urge the American government to buy neutral vessels to avoid complications.

France takes the view that the purchase of German liners now tied up in ports would be tantamount to giving Germany important financial assistance. England's position is that there is no precedent in international law for the purchase of a large number of ships, during war, from a belligerent nation.

Dispatches from Ostend say that a German troop train has been blown up in southern Belgium and that many of the troops aboard were killed.

Paris Preparing for Siege.

With their anxiety in regard to immediate developments in the north at a feverish height, the Paris officials continue to prepare for a siege. Every possible precaution is being taken, as well as the heavy reinforcement of all the garrisons in the encircling defense works.

The city is on the qui vive, but withal remains quiet, inhabitants having grown accustomed to the prospect of imminent siege by the invaders. Even German aeroplanes dropping bombs no longer occasion much excitement. Two aircraft, one Tuesday morning and the other late Monday evening, flew over the city and dropped desultory bombs, which, however, did no damage. Guns have been mounted specially for use against the aircraft and the officials are confident that in the event of an attack from above the enemy's airships could be driven away without serious consequences.

The heaviest fighting appears to be taking place along a line from Perennes, in the department of Somme, to Verwin, in the department of Aisne. There the dower of Emperor William's army is trying to pierce the British defense.

Further to the east the forces of the German crown prince still are attacking the French in the region about Mezieres, the capital of the department of Ardennes.

The only points where the French claim to have gained positive success are in the Vosges mountains and in Lorraine, where the Germans are said to be in retreat.

A dispatch to the Daily News from Rome declares that news has been received there from Bucharest, Rumania, setting forth that the Russians have inflicted a crushing defeat on the Austrians in Galicia. The Russians inflicted a loss of 20,000 on the enemy, who sought to cross the Vistula.

Berne—Prince Antoine of Orleans has arrived here, having escaped from Austria. He is an officer of the Austrian Ninth Hussars Cavalry, but says he wants to fight for France.

London—The French embassy here has received official news that the French troops successfully held their ground on the line before Nancy. They repelled repeated rushes of the enemy with heavy loss.

Brussels, via Antwerp—The Germans have mounted a large number of rapid-fire guns along the northern entrance to the city in anticipation of a possible Belgian raid from the direction of Antwerp. In addition dozens of motor car trucks, with automatic guns mounted thereon, patrol the roads and the suburbs of the city.

Rome—The Messagero states that an entire Czech regiment of 7,500 men was annihilated by Austrians when it mutinied and refused to fight against Serbia.

London—A Berlin dispatch by wireless confirms the report that the Kaiser has ordered up his last reserve, which sends all boys between 16 and 20 to the firing line. The Reichswehr, the official paper of Berlin, publishes an imperial decree dated August 17, calling on all Germans in foreign military services to return to Germany.

LETTER FROM THE STATE CAPITOL

FARMERS OF STATE STAND TO WIN MILLIONS ON ACCOUNT OF GREAT WAR.

BIG CROPS AND HIGH PRICES

Hog Cholera Has Become So Serious That Experts From M. A. C. Are Being Sent to Various Counties.

[By GURD M. HAYES.]

East Lansing.—The Michigan farmer stands to win millions of dollars through the upward impetus which Europe's calamity has given to crop prices. Estimates made here indicate that if current prices hold, as at present seems likely, farmers in this state will reap profits of from \$8,000,000 to \$10,000,000 on oats, wheat and rye alone. This is the calculated gain over what these crops brought in 1912, which was a fair year and varied but little from the average.

The 1914 oat yield for the state has been forecasted as 55,000,000 bushels, upon which the price has jumped an average of 12 cents a bushel over what it was in 1912. If the prices hold, which crop experts say is more than probable because of the demoralization of European agriculture, oats will return Michigan farmers at least \$6,600,000 more than they did in 1912.

It is expected also that Michigan will harvest something like 5,700,000 bushels of rye, upon which the price has increased 24 cents a bushel over 1912, when rye was selling at 71 cents a bushel on August 27. Today it is listed at about 95 cents a bushel. This item of rye is counted on to fatten the wallets of Michigan agriculturalists by something like \$1,368,000, if not more.

Wheat is another crop which it is figured will net the farmers of the state a nice profit. Wheat prices at present are an average of four cents a bushel above what they were in 1912, and on an estimated Michigan yield of 13,000,000 bushels, wheat is counted on to bring the growers about \$540,000 more than it did two years ago.

Another source of gain is expected to be had from sugar beets, while potatoes, beans and other crops are commanding top figures. From all sources, it has accordingly been estimated that the war will place from \$15,000,000 to \$25,000,000 more in the pockets of Michigan farmers than their crops brought in 1912 or 1913.

It was added by estimators that this figure will very likely be considerably swelled if the war drags out for any great length of time, while there is but small likelihood that prices will drop any this season.

As a result of the war in Europe millions of germs bottled up in test tubes at M. A. C. and in other colleges of the United States also, are facing starvation. Bottling up of the European ports has cut off their food supply. This is a gelatinous substance known as agar upon which the bacteria feed and multiply. Scientific work, particularly in bacteriology, promises to be seriously handicapped through the lack of germ food, while the germs themselves will be subjected to a season of hard times and privations.

There are other germ foods than agar, but certain of the bacteria refuse to thrive on anything else. This is especially true of the bacteria which plays so important a part in the growth of alfalfa, and it has been announced at M. A. C. that unless agar is had soon, there will be a shortage of the "cultures" which the college has been sending out to farmers to enable them to increase their alfalfa yield.

Meanwhile, those "bugs" which are partial to an agar diet face a period of hunger, while those which are not so particular will be compelled to feed on beef broth and other media for which some of the minute organisms have a liking.

Ravages of hog cholera, which caused a loss of more than a million dollars to Michigan farmers a year ago, is again working such havoc among state swine herds that the Michigan Agricultural college has dispatched Dr. Leo R. Himmelsberger to Schoolcraft county to assist farmers in that district in their fight against the epidemic. Farmers in many other counties are reporting losses running as high as fifty to ninety per cent of their herds.

As part of the effort to save Michigan hogs, the college is also furnishing farmers with serum to help check the disease. So far, however, Branch county is reported to be the only district where a successful fight is being waged. This is being done by a staff of experts of the college, the federal bureau of animal husbandry and the state live stock sanitary commission.

Calls for assistance received at East Lansing indicate that the loss from the cholera in Michigan this year will probably total as high as in 1913, unless conditions change suddenly for the better.

Gov. Ferris has appointed Charles W. Maddox, of Belding, as a member of the state board of examiners of barbers, to succeed himself for a term of three years. Dr. L. S. Griswold, of Big Rapids, has been named as a member of the board of trustees of the Traverse City Asylum.

Gov. Ferris has issued a temporary profile to Lyman Lyons, who is serving time in the Detroit House of Correction, in order that he may be permitted to return to his home in the town of Grand Haven, Mich., to visit his mother.

Leslie Brown, a business man, of Pontiac, is in University hospital with a fractured leg as the result of his falling from a horse on his way to work.

Fire Thursday destroyed the wood room of the Bear River Paper Co. at Potosky, and would have consumed the entire plant, valued at \$3,000; but for work by the city department, aided by a favorable change in the wind. The loss is estimated at \$20,000, covered by insurance.

Leslie Brown, a business man, of Pontiac, is in University hospital with a fractured leg as the result of his falling from a horse on his way to work.

Medical changes in the marriage and divorce laws of Michigan will be made at the approaching session of the legislature if that body should approve of certain recommendations embodied in the report of the commission created by the last legislature to revise and consolidate the state statutes.

Advance information concerning the report, given out by Mark W. Stevens, of Flint, a member of the commission, relates particularly to these two features of the forthcoming recommendations, which will be supplemented by suggestions looking to uniformity in existing civil practice and procedure and the elimination of some of the causes that now contribute to the delays of the law in disposing of court actions.

The commission favors the incorporation of a provision in the marriage licenses to make affidavits as to their physical condition. Where proposed marriages are in violation of the law, publicity of contemplated marriages is urged through the publication of applications for licenses for six weeks.

Should no legal objections be filed with the county clerk in the meantime, a license will be issued at the expiration of 90 days from the date of the application.

One of the recommendations of the commission in regard to divorce cases would bar prosecuting attorneys and their assistants from representing either of the principals in such suits. It would be made the duty of these officers under the proposed change to investigate the facts in all divorce cases, to appear at the hearing of such suits, cross-examine witnesses, offer testimony in opposition to the granting of a decree if in their opinion a decree should not be granted, and to look after the interests of minor children involved in the suits. The commission will also recommend that in divorce cases a decree shall not be signed by the court until six months after a case has been tried, but that the judge may announce his decision within 60 days after the hearing and issue a conditional decree subject to modification in the final decree.

Lansing, Mich.—The Michigan railroad commission has allowed a modified set of express rates, founded on the new national rates approved by the interstate commerce commission, to go into effect in Michigan, beginning October 1.

Several important changes from the interstate commerce commission rates have been inserted for the Michigan interstate rate card.

Some time ago the I. C. C. issued a new set of rates for the express companies. Small packages up to 75 and 100 pounds were the beneficiaries of a lower rate than before, while the larger packages were boosted in some cases and held stationary in others.

The express companies applied for permission to use the new rates in Michigan, but the Michigan railroad commission refused for several reasons.

The chief objections were regarding minimum rates and the new zone system which accompanied the rates. The companies had divided the country zones, using squares where the postoffice department had used circles in the parcel post zone location. The minimum rate under the new card was 60 cents per 100 pounds, which was an increase over the present minimum of 50 cents per 100 in vogue here. The companies recently notified the commission that they would adopt the minimum of the present for the new rates, if they were allowed to use them.

In the zone proposition, Michigan was partly in two of the districts. The line of separation ran across the state through Grand Rapids and Owosso. Consequently under the proposed rate a shipper would have been charged more for service north to Saginaw than he would for the same distance south, Saginaw being in another zone. After considerable argument the express companies agreed to change the zone limit, as far as interstate business was concerned from the Grand Rapids-Owosso line to a line running east and west through Cheboygan, which virtually puts the whole of the southern peninsula in one zone.

The permission of the railroad commission is by no means permanent, as it has the right to change the rates at any time. Shippers have been asking for some action regarding the new rates for two or three weeks, and the commission decided to let the rates, with the changes made for Michigan, stand a test.

Since the new rates have been in effect in the eastern states, such as Pennsylvania and New Jersey, the express companies assert that the shippers of packages have been benefited by an average reduction of from 12 to 18 per cent.

The rate for packages over 75 to 100 pounds is of much importance to Michigan, owing to heavy shipments of ice cream and of parts of automobiles.

There were 2,822 deaths and 6,142 births in Michigan during July, according to figures given out by the secretary of state. A decided increase in the number of births and a decrease of deaths is noted as compared to the previous month. There were 557 deaths of infants under one year of age. Tuberculosis caused the most deaths.

Fire Thursday destroyed the wood room of the Bear River Paper Co. at Potosky, and would have consumed the entire plant, valued at \$3,000; but for work by the city department, aided by a favorable change in the wind. The loss is estimated at \$20,000, covered by insurance.

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SLAUGHTER AT CHARLEROI IS GREATEST IN HISTORY

By FRANKLIN P. MERRICK,
International News Service.

Paris.—Burned villages and heaps of bodies lying on Belgian soil around Charleroi show the ferocity with which the allied French and British troops opposed the wave of German troops that rolled them over and drove them back to France.

For ten hours the tide of battle ebbed and flowed at Charleroi, the town being taken and retaken five times before the allies withdrew. Part of the city was wrecked, according to reports received by the war office. The villages of Marchiennes, Monceau, Chatelet and Landelles were burned.

Citizens Killed. Though the inhabitants of the peaceful little villages had been warned that the conflict was coming, scores remained in their homes and perished in the flames or were killed under the rain of shot and shell that swept the streets when they were driven from the shattered structures.

Fierce hand to hand fighting took place in Charleroi. The French were the first to occupy the town, but they were driven out by a bombardment from the German artillery. The Germans then entered by the left bank of the river Sambre, but within a short time more of the allies' troops arrived and the conflict was renewed. The Germans sought cover in the houses in the lower part of the town and to dislodge them the French were forced to sweep that section with their artillery.

Wounded Fill Town. The lower part of the town was soon in flames and the Germans were forced into the streets. Back and forth through these surged the contending soldiers, fighting desperately for victory. The dead lay thick when the French were finally forced to withdraw.

For three days wounded soldiers have been pouring into Maubeuge. The monastery and nunnery there are filled. The inhabitants have given up their homes to the war's victims.

On Sunday the Germans drove the French troops through the town of Charleroi, back to the second defensive position on the line defined by the towns of Avesnes, Rocroi and Mezieres.

Recaptured by French. The French artillery from the heights now turned a furious cannonading on Charleroi, which had been bombarded previously by the Germans from the other side. The German position was so weakened by the deadly accuracy of the French gunnery that a counter attack by the allies was ordered and at daylight on Monday the coffee line advanced, charged the German position and recaptured Charleroi.

The conflict probably was unequalled in history in severity and casualties. The Germans must have succeeded in bringing up reserves, for early on Tuesday they made a successful counter attack along the whole battle line and retook Charleroi, driving the French back to an entrenched position, which they held until the morning of the second day.

Retreat in Good Order. The retreat was made in good order, the main forces of the French remaining intact.

Both armies suffered terrific losses. The battle has not yet finished. The German catapult is hammering at the French and British allies again, trying to batter its relentless way to Paris. There is desperate fighting along the Belgian frontier at several points, and French victories are reported at two places, Charleroi and Courtrai, though nothing official has been given out.

Turcos Charge Battery. At the beginning of the combat, the French made a sortie in a medieval manner, with the object of surprising the enemy. The latter were found in number far exceeding the French expectations, and the attempt to rout them failed.

Then the Turcos, in the face of a withering fire, charged a German battery at the point of the bayonet. Five hundred of these brave French soldiers from North Africa left no charge. Only 100 returned.

Their sortie had no effect against the steady German advance, which continued to creep step by step through the outskirts of Charleroi.

Before the railway station the Germans fought for two hours in an effort to capture the bridge. Their losses were enormous, but the bridge was captured.

French Beaten Rapidly. After the Teutonic advance overwhelmed the bridge, the Germans gained ground rapidly, taking in succession the villages of Marchiennes, Landelles and Montignies and the country as far as Walcourt.

Later the French artillery opened fire on Charleroi and the French infantry advanced under this cover. The tide of battle appeared to favor the tri-color, but not for long.

French infantrymen declared the roofs became so jammed with dead that the victims of battle remained standing where they were shot, and were used by the living as breastworks from behind which to fire on the enemy.

The last stand of the French was along the line between Thuin and Mezet.

face of a withering fire from machine guns mounted in the steeples, and driving the German defenders in confusion across the river Sambre.

Many Houses in Flames. They found many houses smoldering or in flames. The inhabitants, terror-stricken, were in the cellars. German officers and soldiers were found dead in the streets, side by side with Frenchmen who had fallen before or afterward.

One German officer was shot while he was washing his face, and his head was bowed over a basin, while his face was covered with soap.

Another had been lifting a cup of coffee to his lips when a French bullet brought death. He was found lying face downward across a table, the broken cup beside him on the floor.

German Losses Enormous. An idea of the enormous losses of the Germans in the great battle in southwestern Belgium and of the bravery of the Kaiser's soldiers is given in the story of a returned traveler who witnessed part of the fighting along the Sambre river, southwest of Charleroi.

"I was near Feroux, in a region covered with dense woods, while the fighting was taking place," said he. "I could hear the sound of cannon away to the east and knew that a big battle was raging. From my place in the forest I suddenly saw the advance guard of a German army approaching along a roadway which skirted the trees.

"There seemed to be an endless procession of soldiers, all dressed in a uniform of gray. Rank after rank passed by and I thought that the end would never come.

"There was no hesitation. The men swung forward with quick steps and I saw officers galloping along the lines urging them forward.

French Open Fire. "Suddenly there was a fresh sound of battle, this time in front of me and I knew that the French artillery had opened upon the advance guard of the Germans. I moved cautiously forward to a point where I could get a view of the battle scene. It was a view which seared itself into my memory.

"The French guns were hurling a hurricane of steel and flame into the German ranks, but the soldiers pushed forward with their battle shouts on their lips. Straight into that pit of destruction rushed the advancing troops. Men fell on every hand. It seemed that whole platoons melted away.

"Over the bodies of the dead and wounded pushed the rear ranks of the invading army, pushing with fixed bayonets upon the smoking muzzles of the French artillery. It was a superb picture of gallantry.

Aeroplane is Smashed. "Near Erquelines I saw a German aeroplane brought down. The military aviator was flying high in the air, taking a reconnaissance of the allies' positions. The specially constructed guns, designed to attack air craft, were turned upon the aeroplane, but the aviator continued his work. Suddenly I saw the machine lurch, splinters flew, and then the shattered machine began to drop. It had been smashed by a projectile.

GERMANS DRAG GUNS OVER THEIR OWN DEAD. London.—The correspondent of the Daily Mail describes a visit among the French who were wounded in the battles of the Vosges and have been brought to Vichy, where the hotels have been transformed into hospitals.

A wounded artilleryman contributed the following experience: "I witnessed one horrible scene. The Germans were shooting from the deep trenches among which our artillery was doing terrible work. But as fast as a German dropped a fresh man took his place until bodies of the Germans were on a level with the surface of the earthworks.

"At this moment a German battery was ordered to advance. The heavy wheels sank in the trench, but the drivers furiously lashed their horses and finally dragged the guns across the human bridge."

WHAT PRISONERS OF WAR WILL EAT. The following scale of daily rations for prisoners of war has been approved by the military authorities:

One pound of bread, three-quarters of a pound of biscuit, one pound of preserved meat, three ounces of cheese, five-eighths of an ounce of tea, one-quarter of a pound of jam, three ounces of sugar, one-half of an ounce of salt, one-twentieth of an ounce of mustard, one-thirty-sixth of an ounce of pepper, one-half of a pound of fresh vegetables.

Two ounces of tobacco will be furnished each week for smokers.

Germans Made Stone Dead. London.—A medical correspondent of the Times who has just returned from Belgium says it is morally certain that all the artillerymen of the forts at Liege are now stone dead.

"The nerves of hearing must still under the strain of dwelling memories of a fortnight in a world of night explosions," he says. "For these men the guns thunder now only in a silence which may never be broken."

BULLETS CAUSE NO PAIN, SAY FRENCH

Paris.—Numbers of French wounded are being cared for in Paris hospitals.

It is frequently remarked among the men that their bullet wounds are not painful in a large number of cases men who had been hit were unaware of the fact until they were taken to the hospital.

covered a ball had gone through his arm. The only outward indications were two dark spots on the skin, such as might be made by a lead pencil.

The men in the hospitals pass the time early and spend many hours thinking to account of the progress of the war.

