

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

VOLUME XXVI., No. 41

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1914

WHOLE No. 1285

Buy Toilet Articles Here!



People get tired of buying brushes that wear out in a few months, of buying combs that break easily, of buying toilet specialties that don't give satisfaction or last. You know how it is yourself. That's why we long ago determined to stock up in toilet articles only on high grade goods, and we don't let any smart salesman talk us into buying the cheap wearing kind. Prices will interest you.

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SAVE and PAVE the WAY to HAPPINESS

THOMAS CARLISLE once said, "Happiness means contentment, and contentment is due to having enough out of the realm laid aside to insure ammunition and arms when the wolf knocks at your door."

Ever stop to think of that—
"When the wolf knocks?"

Isn't it time to stop and consider the future now—what it shall be for you and yours?

This Bank extends the open right hand to you. It will lend every assistance to insure happiness for them and contentment for you.

The Plymouth United Savings Bank

O.K. Champion Potato Digger

Has no equal. It is Light, Strong and Efficient. The O.K. Champion Potato Digger is the lightest Draft potato digger on the market, it digs perfectly clean and leaves the potatoes on top of the ground in a neat manner, making the task of picking them up a pleasure instead of a burden. The Draft is in the proper place, LOW and Forward CLOSE to the SHOVEL, giving the team every advantage over the digger which reduces the draft about 1/3. Any ordinary farm team will handle this digger with ease and every farmer that has 2 acres or more of potatoes should have one of these diggers.

PRICE \$58.00

Let me show you one of these DIGGERS, better yet let me put one of these diggers in your field and show you at home.

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

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HOME AGAIN!

Vacations are over. We hope that all those who have enjoyed a vacation have returned refreshed and eager for the various activities of the coming year. For those who have not been able to take a vacation this year we extend the wish that new strength may come to them thru the invigorating fall weather.

We have had our play. Play is all right for playtime; but "life is real, life is earnest." There is work to be done. It is a great time and a great place to be real men and women. In taking up the winter's work, don't forget the church, which underlies most that is best in our American life. Give a place to the church in your plans for this year. Try a whole winter of regular church attendance and work. Give religion a fair chance at you. Start to church next Sunday.

There is **WELCOME WORSHIP WORK** in the church for you.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday, September 20th.

10 a. m.—"A Model Church."

7 p. m.—"Human Microscopes."

WELCOME

Big Musical Attraction

Booked at Plymouth Opera House, September 28 and 29.

Plymouth people and vicinity will be glad to know that the ladies of the M. E. church have booked "Miss Cherryblossom," a Japanese musical comedy, and that rehearsals are taking place nightly. There are about forty local singers in the cast and chorus. "Miss Cherryblossom" is by the same authors as the delightful opera "Cinderella" which was given here last year for the benefit of the Macabee lodge, under the direction of Miss Ruth Weisart, who is engaged in this work in cooperation with Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson Dodge, who are here rehearsing their new opera, "Miss Cherryblossom." Besides the local singers taking part, Miss Zilpha Pearsall of Ypsilanti, who sang the part there will come to sing the role of "Miss Cherryblossom." Miss Pearsall has a delightful soprano voice and is as petite and cute as a Japanese geisha girl is supposed to be. Mr. John Wilson Dodge will sing the role of Jack, the tenor part in the play.

"Miss Cherryblossom" has been produced with great success in Jackson, Ypsilanti, Marshall, Hudson and other Michigan cities, and is booked in Port Huron, Battle Creek, Mt. Clemens, Ludington, Owosso, etc., for the season. Mr. and Mrs. Dodge are the authors of "The Sleeping Beauty," "Cinderella," "The Gypsy River," "Paul Revere," "Daniel O'Connell" and "Miss Cherryblossom," and have six people constantly engaged in drilling and producing their pieces. While Mr. and Mrs. Dodge usually only play the larger cities in person, owing to a change of date find it possible to direct the rehearsals of "Miss Cherryblossom" in Plymouth. The costumes are new and attractive, being furnished by the Dodge Co. The dates for the production are September 28 and 29 at Plymouth opera house.

Michigan Crop Report

September 1, 1914.

The average estimated yield of wheat is 18.84, in the southern counties 18.92, in the central counties 21.09, in the northern counties 16.21 and in the Upper Peninsula 19.84 bushels per acre. The quality as compared with an average per cent is 94 in the State, 95 in the southern counties, 96 in the central counties, 90 in the northern counties and 91 in the Upper Peninsula. The total number of bushels of wheat reported marketed by farmers in August at 67 mills is 151,276 and at 85 elevators and to grain dealers 260,924 or a total of 412,190 bushels. Of this amount 294,062 bushels were marketed in the southern four tiers of counties, 106,819 in the central counties and 11,519 in the northern counties and Upper Peninsula. The estimated total number of bushels of wheat marketed in August is 1,500,000. Forty-two mills, elevators and grain dealers report no wheat marketed in August.

Trade at Home.

It will not be long before the local merchants arrange for the display of fall merchandise. As usual the line will be complete and the prices reasonable. Our merchants are constantly striving to get the best merchandise and the latest styles for their customers. An increasing business indicates they are successful in their efforts. They are entitled to your patronage.

When You Are Doubled Up

With cramps, cholera morbus, rheumatism or pleurisy, you need a bottle of **RENNE'S PAIN-KILLING MAGIC OIL**. It gives relief. It is a powerful pain-killer. Ease rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains and all internal and external aches and pains. Price 25 cts. per bottle. Sold by J. W. Blickenstaff & Co. and Beyer's Pharmacy.—Advt.

An Old Pioneer Gone

Henry W. Tuttle of Plymouth, Passes Away

Henry W. Tuttle was born at Newburg, in the county of Wayne, Michigan, March 23, 1835, and died September 14, 1914, aged 79 years, 5 months and 22 days. He was one of the old pioneers of the county, as well as of the state, having been born upon the farm on which he died, and where he lived all but fourteen years. He has seen Plymouth grow up from a mere trading post to a village of nearly 3,000 people, and during this same time Detroit has grown from a place of a few thousand to a great city of more than 600,000 souls. His early education was received at Plymouth, and later he studied at Albion. He took an active interest in all public matters. For many years, he was justice of the peace of his township, and made an excellent record. He was a charter member of Plymouth Grange, of which he was the recording secretary for thirty years. Michigan was a territory when he was born, and he has been rightly styled the grand old man of Livonia township. He was for years an active worker in the Universalist church at Plymouth. He leaves a host of warm friends, besides one son, two daughters, ten grandchildren, and three great grandchildren. His son Charles J. Tuttle lives at Plymouth, his daughter, Mrs. Albert Stevens at Newburg, and his daughter, Mrs. Nettie Rutter at Detroit.

The funeral was held from the home of his daughter, Mrs. Albert Stevens, at Newburg, Wednesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, Rev. Willis Moore of Detroit, officiating. There was a large attendance of friends and neighbors. The interment took place in the Newburg cemetery.

The Michigan Potato Patch

The Michigan Irish potato patch contains 364,000 acres this year and the total production will be approximately 37,089,000 bushels according to estimates made today by the United States crop reporting board. The condition of the crop is 91 per cent of normal and the price at the present time is averaging around 67 cents per bushel. Michigan is the leading Irish potato State in the Union.

In Continental United States there are 3,708,000 acres planted to this product and this year's production is estimated at 360,614,000 bushels by the Federal Department of Agriculture. This year's crop will exceed the average crop of the past five years by approximately 4,000,000 bushels. The nation's production last year was 331,225,000 bushels, was produced on 3,668,000 acres of land and sold for \$227,903,000, or an average of 90 cents per bushel.

Local News

R. F. Clark of Anacortis, Wash., and T. B. Vardon of Detroit, spent Tuesday at A. W. Vardon's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hunter and Mr. and Mrs. Dave Taylor and little son left Thursday, on a motor trip to Oxford and Gagetown.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Carr and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Showers, motored from Fowlerville to Plymouth last Sunday, and spent the day with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Showers.

Virgil Tillotson has sold his farm of 130 acres in Canton township to a gentleman from Canada, who will take possession October 1st. Mr. Tillotson will have an auction sale, September 23rd.

A quiet ceremony was performed by Rev. E. King at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. Sherman of Detroit, Tuesday, September 15th, when their daughter Hazel was united in marriage to Fred Phillips of Redford. The bride's parents were former residents of Plymouth, and she has many friends here who extend congratulations for a happy wedded life.

Fire Drills Help

Monthly Fire Drills Should be Held in Every School in Michigan

Beginning with the first week of September the sound of the school bells will again be heard in Michigan and the eight hundred thousand boys and girls of this state will resume their studies after enjoying in most cases pleasant and profitable summer vacations. With the resumption of the school work the doors of about thirty thousand school houses will be thrown open to receive the students. The pertinent question arises, "What are we going to do to protect the lives and safety of these boys and girls?" "This vast army which five days in the week will be found seated at their desks?" Each year about three million dollars' worth of school buildings burn in the United States. Ten structures of this kind are destroyed every week. Last year ten schools were destroyed by fire in Michigan. In Michigan we have a law on our statute books which provides that all schools shall conduct fire drills at least once a month, that all exit doors must swing outwardly and that all school buildings shall be equipped with proper fire escapes. School directors and officers should go even farther than this. They should see to it that buildings are equipped with fire extinguishers and that waste paper and other inflammable material is not allowed to accumulate. Teachers can help by giving instructions in fire prevention and by encouraging the pupils to use proper care to prevent fires.

Mrs. Ella Safford has been confined to her home on account of illness.

Mrs. Paul Haigh and children of Detroit, are visiting at Frank Miller's.

Mrs. Will Hinchey and two sons and Mrs. Frank Hinchey of Rochester, N. Y., are visiting at H. C. Robinson's.

The Woman's Mission Circle of the Baptist church will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. S. E. Campbell.

The Children's Mission Circle of the Baptist Sunday-school will meet next week Saturday afternoon in the parlors of the Baptist church.

A Lame Back—Kidney Trouble Causes It.

And it will give you even worse if not checked. Mrs. H. T. Strayner, Gainesville, Ga., was fairly down on her back with kidney trouble and inflamed bladder. She says: "I took Foley Kidney Pills and now my back is stronger than in years, and both kidney and bladder troubles are entirely gone." J. W. Blickenstaff & Co., Advt.

HAVE YOU A CAMERA?

IF NOT, WHY NOT?

We have the agency for the SENECA CAMERAS and have some especially low prices at present to offer you. Come in and let us show you our line.

Special for Saturday Only

35c Box Initial Stationery.....25c
50c Box Simplicity Lawn Stationery.....39c
25c A. D. S. Peroxide Cream.....19c
25c A. D. S. Talcum Powder.....17c

Pinckney's Pharmacy

THE VAL DONA STORE

Open Every Day Evening and Sundays. FREE DELIVERY.

FREE PIANO

We will give away Free this Piano



The Piano is now on the Road

And will be on display in our store in a very few days

We are having organized a Booster Club for our store and to the best booster will be given the piano. Each member in the club will be presented with a neat Booster Pin.

Come to the Store

And have us tell you how you may learn about the Booster Club

You may become a Booster and get this Piano Free of Cost

COME IN TODAY

WATCH OUR ANNOUNCEMENTS EACH WEEK

TODD BROS.

The Booster Store

(Our Store for a time will be known as the Booster Store, headquarters for the members of the Booster Club.)

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

Phone us your Drug Wants. Phone No. 234.

Saturday, Sept. 19

We deliver to all parts of the village free of charge

Hobson's Eczema Ointment for every form of skin disease
50c box Saturday, 35c

Aetna Hair Tonic and Dandruff Remedy
50c bottle, Saturday only, 34c

Pensalar's Catarrh Cream a valuable remedy for treatment of various forms of catarrh
25c tube, Saturday only, 15c

Laxative Cold Breakers good for colds and LaGrippe
25c box Saturday only, 15c

Dike's Blood and Skin Remedy
\$1.00 bottle, Saturday only, 89c

Perla-Denta Tooth Paste
25c tube Saturday only, 15c

Heide's Admiration Gema Fruit Flavors, Saturday, 20c lb.

Go to Blickenstaff's to Buy your Drugs Right
"THE PENSLAR 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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CHAPTER XXIV—Continued.

Together he and Mark dragged Plotr to the cab and forced him within. Plotr, dazed by Mark's appearance, resisted but feebly.

Before the grim majesty of approaching death even Plotr's madness was abashed. The supreme consciousness received back the atom that, when imprisoned in flesh, had been Roman. It was Kazia who saw.

"He is dead." The Matka uttered a low moan, then became silent again, resumed her rigid gazing at the not less still body. Plotr's hand passed over his eyes in a bewildered gesture. The woman who kept the door made the sign of the cross and went quietly out.

Kazia bent over to kiss Roman's forehead. Then Plotr came out of his daze. He caught her roughly and drew her back.

"Not!" "Plotr!"

"You're not fit to touch him." She turned and went slowly into the kitchen. Plotr followed.

He confronted her and Mark. "You can go now, both of you."

"Oh, Plotr, not now!" Kazia began pleadingly. "The Matka needs me and—"

"We need nothing from you. We weren't good enough for you once. You left us to be a fine lady. Now we don't want you."

"But I came back and you wouldn't let me stay."

"Yes, when you found that Jim Whiting couldn't give you what you wanted. You thought you could use us then—as he did."

"I need Mark. How," his teeth bared in an ugly accusing leer, "how did the Hunky girl get to be such a fine lady?"

"Be still!" Mark stepped close to him, sternly. "Isn't there any decency in that cracked mind of yours? Remember she came to them," he pointed toward the little bedroom, "when they needed some one. You were out filling the streets with your blackguardly rant. And whose money do you think had to keep them alive because you wouldn't do a man's work?"

"A man's work!" Plotr laughed, a horrible starting cackle. "To a cracked brain that isn't to betray and gouge and drive—He broke off. "Do you mean it was her money?"

"Who else would have cared?" Plotr went back into the death room, clutched his mother by the shoulder and shook her cruelly. "Tell me," he cried in her tongue, "have you taken money from her—that woman—when I told you what she was?"

The Matka shrank back from his vehemence. "I had to—by things to keep him alive."

Plotr, releasing her, stared, his mouth working queerly. "Even you're against me."

He went again slowly into the kitchen, taking up his hat from the table. He did not stop until he reached the door. There he turned, facing Kazia.

"You can have her now. I'm going."

"He's crazy," Mark muttered. "Don't mind him."

With an effort she recalled herself to the situation. "You had better go now. I must take care of the Matka. Will you please telephone to the hospital that I shan't be back tonight?"

"But I can't leave you alone here, while Plotr's at large. I'm going out to arrange for tomorrow. Then I'll come back here."

"It may be best," she agreed. Two hours later he returned and rapped lightly. Receiving no answer he tried the door. It opened and he entered quietly.

Hanka lay on a narrow cot, in the sleep of exhaustion. In a chair by the table, head pillowed on one arm, Kazia, too, slept. She stirred uneasily as he entered, then became still. He tiptoed to another chair and began his lonely watch.

The night seemed endless. To sit motionless, looking at the relaxed form figure she made, became impossible. He rose and crept silently into the room where Roman lay. A single candle was burning low in its socket. By its faint flickering glow the waxen face and folded hands seemed not dead, but only at peace. Mark looked long at him, as though Roman held the answer to his questions. Once he leaned over, whispering.

"What have you found, Roman? Is it simple there? Is there a new birth in which mistakes can be paid for? . . . I want to pay."

CHAPTER XXV.

Payment. It was two days after the funeral. Mark had seen Kazia but for a few minutes, merely long enough to learn her new plans, and then Hanka had been present. Kazia proposed to take care of her, and that they might not have to be apart, to give up her fine position at the hospital; she thought she could obtain a new one that would take up only her days. She had, of course, to find a new apartment.

All day Hanka had been alone in the dismantled flat, thinking not of him who had gone but of the woman who had assumed her protection. Often her head shook in troubled gesture Hanka had not lost the habit of seeing and understanding many things from her shadowy corner. Not out of grief for the dead, she knew, had the look that haunted her come into Kazia's eyes.

The dinner was over, the dishes washed and put away; this being part of Hanka's share in the new division of labor. She went into the little bedroom where Roman had gone to dress. But at the door she stopped, her eyes fixed on the door, as though she had seen something that she could not see.

"What is it—what is it you want?"

She laid a gentle hand on Kazia's hair. "Little Kazia," she murmured, half frightened at her boldness, "what is troubling you?"

"Nothing, Matka," came the muffled answer.

"Is it because of me? I don't want to be a burden. I can go."

"No, no! You mustn't leave me. I'm just tired."

"Heart tired. Is it because of him—your lover?"

"I have no lover."

Kazia rose wearily, and going to the mirror, began to take down her hair. The soft tresses fell tumbling around her. Hanka, in troubled wonder, watched the round arm that wielded the comb, the smooth firm

shoulders. At Kazia's age Hanka had already begun to wither into an uncleanness that men passed by undressing. She went over to the dressing woman and touched timidly the firm, still youthful flesh.

"You are like your mother."

"What was she like?"

"She was like you." Kazia did not smile. "Men saw her and wanted her."

"The comb became still. "Did she—"

"Such a love I have never seen."

It had been dark almost an hour when the bell rang. Hanka heard Kazia going to the door and a startled exclamation answered by a mellifluous voice Hanka did not know. The visitor was admitted and taken into the sitting room. To the kitchen came the murmur of Kazia's voice and his, chiefly his.

He had been there but a few minutes when his voice changed. It became eager, with an undertone that perturbed Hanka strangely. Once Kazia uttered a low hurt cry. Hanka rose and crept along the little hall. She crouched in the darkness near the sitting room door, listening intently and wishing she had not been so stupid about English.

"Am I an ogre?" the mellifluous voice was saying.

"It does not love you."

"It is not a question of love. I am not old, but I have lived long enough to prick that illusion. We scientists know what love is."

"I don't care for you in any way," Kazia answered coldly. "Mr. Quinby, you oughtn't to be here. A man in your position—"

"My dear lady, let me remind you that the interest of a man in my position is not to be rejected lightly. With a word I gave you the best position your profession offers a woman. With a word I can take it away. I can relieve you of the necessity of working at all. I can make it impossible for you to find work in this city."

"Threats—"

"My dear lady!" the stranger's voice protested. "I would not do that. I would harm no one. I am a tender-hearted man. I, too, suffer, if by chance others suffer through me." The voice, vibrant with emotion, would have wrung tears of sympathy from a stone. But Hanka, as we have seen, could not weep. "I am only trying to show that those who enlist my interest do not lose by it."

"So you think I am for sale?"

"Forgive me, my dear," said Quinby, "but that is gross. Say rather that, since you have struck a responsive chord in my breast, it will be my pleasure to be guardian of your welfare, to lift you out of the sordid struggle for existence. And have I not proved that? You lay in the hollow of my hand. With a breath I could have destroyed your reputation. But I kept silence. I advanced your interests. I held you tenderly in my heart. Want you, you have bewitched me. I want you."

Hanka understood at least his last words and she understood his tone. She crept closer and through the crack of the sitting room door saw Kazia slude Quinby's outstretched arms.

At the same moment she heard a halting step on the stairway. She opened the outer door and went out to meet Mark Truitt, whispering excitedly to him in Polish. When he, astonished by her appearance and emotion, would have spoken, she clapped a hand over his mouth, and clutching him by a sleeve, drew him into the hall. She pointed through the crack.

Again Quinby reached toward Kazia and again she recoiled.

"Don't—don't touch me!"

"Why do you rebuff me? You're not an ignorant child. You must have known what my interest in the hospital was in you this year has meant. You wouldn't have taken my help unless you were willing to give me what I want."

"What is it—what is it you want?"

"I want you to be to me what you have been to Truitt."

"And if—I refuse?"

"I have never yet told that I caught Truitt and a sun-browned woman alone in an Ottawa hotel under circumstances—I have no reason to love him. I have refrained from telling only for your sake. Why do you force me to say this? I have no wish to be brutal to you. Seeing you has turned my head. But you will not—surely you can not refuse."

She dropped back into a chair, covering her face with her hands. When she looked up, she wore again the strange rapt expression.

"You said," she whispered chokingly, "you said—you would pay."

"Yes, yes!" he cried eagerly. "You are trying to rob Mark Truitt—to force him out of the company. Will you give that up? Still in the same broken whisper."

"Even that. You are worth everything."

"And will you give me time—to send him away—and never let him know?"

"It is for you to make conditions. Ah! my dear—"

In triumph Quinby stepped toward her and bent over to take her hand.

"Don't do that!" said a voice behind him.

Quinby whirled. For a long silent minute the trio faced one another. Then Mark, white of face, hands working convulsively, went slowly to the stupefied Quinby, who seemed turned to stone. He did not resist even when Mark's hand leaped up and caught him cruelly by the throat. He was pressed back until his back met the wall. The grip tightened. Quinby's face grew purple. He quirmed and tried to cry out, but only hoarse gurgles resulted.

Kazia came to herself. She sprang to her feet and caught Mark's arm, breaking his grip.

"Don't hurt him. He's not worth it."

Gently, without taking his eyes from Quinby, Mark freed his arm from her clasp. But he did not touch Quinby again. The first murderous impulse died. He turned contemptuously away from him.

Quinby, released from the cruel hand and eyes, started across the room. Mark whirled upon him once more.

"Stop!"

Quinby stopped. "This," he said weakly, "is a trap."

"Set by yourself." Mark turned to Kazia with a helpless mirthless laugh. "What is my cue? Shall I kick him down stairs—or spring his dirty trap?"

"Let him go," she answered lustrelessly.

Mark shook his head. "Not without paying. He said," grimly, "he was willing to pay."

"I'm not afraid of you," Quinby muttered a feeble defiance. "What can you say of me that isn't true of you?"

"Ah!" Mark drew a sharp whistling breath. Quinby shrank back, his hands going protectively to his aching throat. "Now you shall pay. You—He broke off with a gesture of disgust. "I find I've no stomach for blackmail just now. I'll telephone Henley to come over. He'll know how to handle this situation."

Then Quinby was indeed fear-struck. He clutched Mark's arm tightly. "Don't tell him," he quavered. "We can settle this ourselves. I didn't really intend to force you out of the company, only—to frighten you a little."

Mark jerked his arm free. "So you're a coward as well as a fraud! But I knew that before. This is too sickening. You'd better go."

Quinby started again to go.

"Wait!"

"You seem to be afraid of Henley. You have reason. Tomorrow at ten-thirty you have an engagement to meet him at his office—I have just made it for both of you. At eleven I will meet him. You know best what Henley in his present mood will do if he gets wind of your latest adventure in philanthropy. Now go."

Quinby went. The next morning, promptly on the hour, he kept his engagement with Henley.

A weakness for epigrams has defeated more than one fair project. After a discreet interval—long enough, as he thought, for the interment of the dead past—Jeremiah Quinby sought to revive the paleontological

propaganda. He found that for once the public memory was long and laid more stress on the fateful twins of production than on lechytosauri and kindred monsters. The air was darkened with poisoned bars of satire and derision. There fell a great philanthropist, pierced to the heart. That is to say, Quinby retired from the realm of beneficence and his rival reigned absolute once more.

A heavy troubled silence was in the little room. Kazia stood passively by the table, waiting for Mark to speak. After a long while he raised his eyes to hers.

"Kazia, you poor romantic fool! Did you think any amount of money was worth that—even if he had kept his word? When I think what—oh, how could you think of it!"

"I wanted," she answered in a queer listless voice, as if embarrassed by this crime into which she had stumbled. "I wanted to do one thing that would give me my happy life."

"My happy life?"

could it have had, built on that? And I—hadn't you given me enough?"

"I gave you only love."

"Only—!"

"It was all I had to give. It wasn't enough."

"I wish I could have given as much as you." The wistful words slipped out.

"He stepped closer to her. "Kazia, this has got to end."

"Yes."

"You must marry me tomorrow."

"Life, and with it pain, flickered once more."

"You are trying to give something now. But I'm glad you said that."

"I'm asking you to give something more. Do you will?"

"Why do you ask it?"

"Because you love me enough. I did hurt you when I let you—led you to sin, even though we kept it a secret from the world. I want to make you happy—you said yourself we've broken a law. I want happiness—and I can't have it, knowing that for all I've taken from you I've given nothing."

She tried to smile; the sight of it cut to his heart. "Every reason but the one. But I'm glad you wouldn't lie to me now." The smile faded. "You see, I can't."

"Kazia, dear," he pleaded, "we started wrong—let's begin over again. Let's give love a new birth."

His voice rang with a longing she could not understand, but he could not touch her. She shook her head spitefully.

"There can be no new birth so long as there is memory. You could never forget that I—that I am not clean."

"Do you think me so small as to hold my own fault against you? It is my sin, too." He stepped closer, reaching out his arms to take her. "Come, dear, your poor little reasons aren't enough."

She shrank away from his clasp, trembling. Into the tired white face came a look of fear and despair. She glanced this way and that, as though she sought an escape. Her hands went to her face. Then she forced them down and her eyes to his.

"I thought—I thought you understood. . . . I wasn't clean—before we sinned. The doctor who helped me, I—"

She could say no more.

Suspicion had not prepared him for this. He stared foolishly at her, showing how he recoiled from the fact her broken words had revealed. He did not then think it strange that the shame of a woman he did not love should stab so deeply.

"Kazia, how could you—how could you?"

After a while he forgot his own pain a little in pity for the silent stricken woman. Again his arms reached out for her and would not be denied.

"It must make no difference." His sternness was all for himself. "What am I to blame you? You sold your body to live. I gave my soul to feel others squirming under my feet. You hurt only yourself. I've hurt every one I touched. I hurt you. If I hadn't been a coward years ago when we first loved, you would never have been tempted. Your sin is only a part of mine. It is you who have most to forgive."

Slowly she raised her head to look at him. "And you," came a broken incredulous whisper, "and you would marry me—ever now?"

"All the more now!"

For an instant a faint pitiable hope-defying knowledge, shone in her eyes. "Have I been mistaken? Only love could ignore—ah! don't lie to me now it wouldn't be kindness. Is it just pay—or love?"

He tried to look away from her and could not. Her eyes held his, seeking through them to hunt out the last truth hidden in his soul. With a rough convulsive movement he drew her head down on his shoulder.

"How can I know what it is? It must be love, since I need you and want to make you happy. If it isn't now, surely love will come when we start right. Kazia, don't refuse me this chance to make up to you a little of the harm I've done you."

Her answer was a stifled sob. He felt her body relax; her head rested heavily on his shoulder.

She released herself. He did not try to hold her. They faced each other in a heavy throbbing silence.

His soul quivered with the cruelty of it; it would have been infinitely easier for him if she had been the unfaithful one. His words echoed mockingly in his ears, torturing him with their hopeless futility.

"You will not?"

"You couldn't say it—and I don't want pay."

The sight of her had become more than he could endure. He turned away and dropped into a chair, letting his head fall to the table.

After a little he felt her hand gently smoothing his hair. And soon she began to speak in a voice unsteady at first but gathering strength as she went on.

"You mustn't reproach yourself. I know you'd love me if you could. And you mustn't think I refuse just for your sake. I'd do what you want—since you want it so much—only it would be misery for me always. You wouldn't want that. . . . And this—it seems I've always known it would come. It was a chance I took for a few months' happiness. I've had my happiness. . . . You haven't harmed me—I beg you to believe you haven't harmed me."

"Kazia—"

But the hoarse cry died away. There was nothing to say. His humiliation was complete. Magdalen that she was, he looked up to her from depths of self-abasement she could never know.

The voice was growing unsteady again. "When I think how it might have ended—if you hadn't come to-night!—I'm glad you came—to save me—from—that. . . . And now—I think you had better—go. . . ."

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Penitent. It was a red sunrise, that Sabbath morning, and the ruddy glow lingered in the eastern sky long after the sun had swung clear above the hills. A slanting shaft found his window and fell upon him as he dreamed. He stirred restively.

He awoke slowly, reluctantly, drifting toward consciousness through a golden haze that vibrated with far-away dreamy harmonies.

An hour's sleep, clearly defined, as if of an even number, with some light, but no heavy, as on that Sabbath morning.

such as he had long believed could never visit his slumber again.

The resonance died away. His eyes opened to the red glory of the morning, then quickly closed. He lay very still, trying to call back the harmonies; they seemed strangely familiar. But fancy was not equal to the task.

"Where have I heard that before?"

After a little he remembered—a youth, full of dreams and credulous, joyously facing his great adventure.

"And tomorrow I set out on a new adventure. It was a long way from there to here. . . . I wonder, would any man, given the choice, travel his road a second time?"

He rose and went to the window. Two years had passed, crowded with effort, crowned with achievement. From the window where he stood, still seeking to recover the lost harmonies,

he could see the beginning of his happy city, all ready for the great experiment.

Only the eye of hope could have seen there the thriving community he had once visualized. It was then but an unimposing village of simple homes laid out on the southern slope of the valley and to the windward of the mills; in the matter of size even the old Bethel had no room for jealousy.

And only an expert, crossing the new bridge and studying at close quarters the compact little plant on the northern bank, would have found there a promise as well as the supreme triumph of a man whose constructive gift had not been unknown.

More than one expert had come to spy out the land, seeking reasons to scoff, and had departed shaking their heads wonderingly. All agreed that, mad though the builder might be when he stepped out of his own field, only genius strangely fired could have devised this mechanical masterpiece.

Some, carried away by their admiration, refused to admit even a partial insanity.

But the man at the window took no pride in his achievement. The holy flame of inspiration, warming genius to a new life, had brought with it none of the joy of creation. Toll, tremendous and persistent, though measured to his carefully hoarded strength, could not kindle ardor. Not as the crusader fights had he begun to build his city, but as a sinner whose humbled soul requires at once a torturing penance and a refuge.

He saw with fainting hope, with an eye that beheld only the chances of failure. In a sense it had already failed for him. Penance could not lighten penance. The glamour of his "big idea," conceived in a romantic, sentimental mood, had departed; nothing, surely love will come when we start right. Kazia, don't refuse me this chance to make up to you a little of the harm I've done you."

He bathed and dressed—in the new bathroom that was his one concession to the luxuries of the old life—and descended to the kitchen. The pleasant odor of frying ham met his nostrils; there was a hotel in Bethel now at which the Truitts generally had their meals, but sometimes, of a leisurely Sabbath morning, Simon still served as cook.

But the bent old man at the south window had forgotten breakfast. For a little Mark watched him without salutation.

"Good morning, father," he said at last.

"Good morning, Mark," Simon turned reluctantly from the window. "I was just thinkin' it'll be 20 years tomorrow we went away—an' now there's that."

"Yes. Your dream has come true. If you live until tomorrow night you'll have seen it all—steel made in Bethel."

"I'd like to live that long," Simon answered simply.

Mark smiled gently. More than once, lately, he had noted in Simon signs of a growing childlikeness.

"Much longer than that, I hope. Are you content?"

Simon hesitated. "I reckon ye think I'd ought to be. It's come easy to me. All I had to do was to think about it an' wait fur ye to build the mills. But I wish I could give something to 'em."

"You gave the idea. That's something. I suppose a good idea is never lost. You failed but kept the idea alive. I caught it from you and built the mills, adding my own idea. The mills will go on, though I may fail. And I suppose some day somebody will take up my idea and make something of it." He smiled again. "Pretty reasonable, anyhow."

"Ye say ye may fail?"

But Mark had taken Simon's place at the window and did not seem to hear the question. Simon did not press it then. He resumed his slow, methodical setting of the table.

Breakfast ready, they sat down and began the meal in silence. Mark ate lightly, absently.

Ever since Mark had returned, Simon had been vaguely sensible of a suffering to which some solacing word might be said. But the word would not come to his unchooled lips.

"I wish," Simon thought, "I could give him something."

It was a real suffering Simon sensed, no day without its hour of payment, no hour so heavy as on that Sabbath morning.

From across the lawn came a low

clamor, the voice of the new church bell calling the faithful.

The clamor ceased and after an interval resumed for a few last laps before he rose and went into the house for his hat and cane. When he emerged again he found Simon sitting on the front stoop.

"Goin' to church?"

"I guess I'd better."

"Yes. Courtney likes ye to. Do ye," Simon asked suddenly, "at all believe what he preaches?"

Mark hesitated a moment. "I suppose I never did. I'd like to, but I can't. It takes a certain quality of mind, I suppose—or early habit. I can't quite see—"

There was that in Mark's tone which made Simon look up quickly. "I can't see the logic of lettin' another's sufferin' pay for our sins."

"Ye'll be late," Simon suggested.

Doctor Hedges, driving along the valley road, drew up at the station until the eleven o'clock train, having discharged its Bethel passengers, sped onward. The passengers were two, a man and a woman, strangers to the doctor and therefore alien to Bethel. The woman stood on the otherwise deserted platform, looking uncertainly around her. The man made directly for the doctor.

"Do you," he demanded, "know where Mark Truitt lives?"

"Why, yes." The doctor bestowed a friendly smile on the stranger. "I guess I'd know."

"Can you show me how to find it?"

"Yes." Hedges glanced toward the woman; she was entering the station. "I can do better. I can take you there."

"If you will." And the stranger promptly entered the buggy.

The doctor clucked

Feed Them Pratts



Here is real egg-making joy for laying hens. Makes them relish their morning's feed and sends them happy to their nests. No sick, dopy birds standing around, but the entire flock full of life, laying regularly, and showing money-making form. Feed them

Pratts Poultry Regulator

Gets the laying hens into the egg-a-day class, and starts up the lazy ones. Makes no difference about breeds—the better the birds the more Pratts will do for them. Develops pullets into early layers. Brings birds quickly and safely through the moult and puts them back again on the egg-laying job.

Go to your dealer and tell him you want Pratts Poultry Regulator. Comes in 25c packages up to big, generous 25-lb. pails at \$2.50. Pratts does all we say and more—must do it or we give you your money back and no questions asked.

That has been our guaranty for 42 years. A Regulator with such a record is worth asking for and insisting that you get it and none other.

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WINCHESTER

12, 16 AND 20 GAUGE

Hammerless Repeating Shotguns

The Model 1912 Winchester is the lightest, strongest and handsomest repeating shotgun on the market. Although light in weight, it has great strength, because its metal parts throughout are made of nickel steel. It is a two-part Take-down, without loose parts, is simple to operate and the action works with an ease and smoothness unknown in guns of other makes. See one at your dealer's or

Sent to Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn., for circular.

THE LIGHT WEIGHT, NICKEL STEEL REPEATER.

The Sea Dog

Secretary Daniels, apropos of his teetotal navy, said at a Washington luncheon:

"The navies of the past were by no means teetotal. It is incredible how much those sea dogs of the past could drink. Why, they even mixed gun powder with their grog!"

"It is said that Lady Hamilton, at a ball in Naples, once nodded toward a rubicund sailor, and said to Lord Nelson:

"That gentleman is from the Arethusa, I believe. But just what is his official capacity?"

"Seven bottles, Nelson replied."

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

Ever notice that the man who runs for an office generally rides in an automobile after he gets it?

Red Cross Ball Blue makes the laundress happy, makes clothes whiter than snow. All good grocers. Adv.

When a man works 15 hours a day trying to earn money enough to buy his wife all the fool things she wants, that is love.

Superlative.
"We are going to have the worst—" began the excited young man.
"Wait a moment!" said the man who tries to keep cool. "Don't finish the sentence. There's no use agitating yourself or the public. Be an optimist!"
"All right, then. We're going to have the best—"
"That's more like it!"
"The best example of hookworm that ever came under our Institution's observation."

Mean an' Selfish.
"What on earth are you crying about, little boy?" asked the neighbor who was strolling by an East end dooryard, the other afternoon.
"Because I'm so mean an' selfish!" sobbed the little one.
"Oh, I guess you're not very mean and selfish if it affects you this way," commented the passer-by. "What makes you think you are?"
"See this bread-an'-jelly? Well, I'm so mean an' selfish that I ain't a-goin' to give Willie none of it. Boo-oo-boo!"

The New Reading.
Nat C. Goodwin, the famous actor, complained at a dinner at the Players in New York, about the facility and levity of divorce.
"Why," said Mr. Goodman hotly, "the way some people divorce and remarry is terrible."
"On a roof garden the other evening a young lady said to me:
"Congratulations, Mr. Goodwin. Today is my silver wedding day."
"Oh, nonsense, said I. 'You are too young and pretty to have been married 25 years.'
"Oh, she laughed, 'you don't understand. Today I was married for the twenty-fifth time.'"



Remarkable photograph of Belgians on the firing line close to Tirlemont, taken during the heat of battle.

AUSTRIA GIVES WAY BEFORE RUSS ADVANCE

Troops of Francis Joseph Unable to Resist Impetuous Rush of Invaders.

CLAIM VICTORY FOR ALLIES

French War Office Maintains That Enemy is Being Steadily Pushed Back From Paris—Belgians Lost Heavily at Liege—High Death Rate of German Officers Officially Announced—Berlin Admits Retreat.

The British government on September 14 announced that it was momentarily expecting news of the surrender of the remains of two great Austrian armies. These, commanded by Generals von Auffenberg and Dankl, have been shattered by the Russians in Galicia. The Austrians made desperate endeavors to concentrate in the vicinity of Rawruska, but have been completely surrounded.

Caught between rivers, unable to protect wagon trains or transport artillery in a marshy country, the Austrians have been cut off from food supplies and ammunition and are at the mercy of the Russian horsemen and guns.

It is estimated that the Austrian general was unable to withdraw 150,000 men after disastrous defeats at Knasnik and Tomaszow, which succeeded overwhelming reverses at Lublin and Lemberg, and that this vast force, the flower of Francis Joseph's army, will be made prisoners.

German Driven From Brussels. Passengers arriving at Yolkstone from Flushing brought the rumor that the Anglo-Belgian army had reoccupied Brussels, the Germans having previously evacuated the city.

The precipitous flight of the German right wing is being continued, said a report sent on the 14th, and their left, while giving more resistance to the constant attacks of the allies, is slowly retreating.

The latest official announcement, made, says that the forward march of the allies is being kept up along the whole front and that the armies are "in constant contact with the enemy." The allies' left has crossed the River Celine.

The evacuation of Amiens by the Germans, previously reported in news dispatches, was officially announced. Lille also has been evacuated by the enemy.

An official statement says:
"1. On our left wing the enemy continues his retreating movement. He has evacuated Amiens, falling back to the eastward between Soissons and Reims. The Germans have retired northward from the Vesle. They have not defended the Marne to the south-east of Reims."
"2. At the center the enemy, though it has lost Rivery and Brabant-le-Roi, still holds the south end of the Forest of Argonne."
"On our right the hostile forces which were along the Meurthe are beating a retreat beyond St. Die and Lunéville. We have reoccupied Draon, Le Tape, Baccarat, Remireville, Nomény and Pontonvieux."
"In the Belgian field of operation the Belgian army has vigorously taken the offensive to the south of Lirre."
Mourn for German Regiment.
There have been many pitiful scenes enacted at the headquarters of the One Hundred and Fourteenth German infantry, says a dispatch from Constante, Italy. The regiment is reported to have been practically destroyed.

Thousands of Belgians Slain.
A telegram to the London Observer from a correspondent at Antwerp dated last Thursday, says:
"The authorities are preparing an official casualty list of the operations at Liege and I am informed it will show that no fewer than 27,000 Belgian soldiers were killed in that heroic defense."
German Death List 6,535.
There is a high death rate among the German officers. The ratio of wounded to the dead is about two to one. The total casualties, as given out in Berlin, are 6,535 killed, 8,391 seriously and 42,242 slightly wounded. News of the German retreat, despite

every precaution, has passed through Switzerland to the north and caused profound depression in Germany, after so many announced victories.

According to advices received at Geneva, Switzerland, people have gathered in the streets in various German towns, shouting: "Tell us the truth! Give us the news!"

The newspaper offices at Munich have been closed, as disorders are feared.

It also is reported that the news of the steady retirement of the Germans in France has trickled into Berlin and benumbed the people.

Along the Swiss-German frontier the full extent of the German retreat is known. People are crying: "If the French have beaten us, what will the Russians do?"

Berlin Admits Retreat.
The retreat of the Germans who attacked the allied forces between Meaux and Montmirail in France was officially admitted by Berlin. The retreat was attributed to the numerical superiority of the allies.

On Monday it was asserted in dispatches from London that Thiermalde, Belgium, was almost destroyed by German troops. Only the town hall and one church are intact.

From a Munich report received at Paris the Berlin garrison alone has lost 42,000 men killed or wounded in the war thus far. The Munich report evidently refers to men of the Berlin garrison who went to the front at the outbreak of the war.

French Minister of War Millerand ordered prefects throughout France to arrest all men liable to military duty not already in service. By this means the government expects to get at least 200,000 more troops.

There was no confirmation of the news published in the German newspapers of the fall of Maubeuge.

A Reuter dispatch from Petrograd received at London stated that the Austrians had evacuated Cracow, their strongest post in Galicia. This clears the way to the Russian march on Berlin.

great force have passed through Great Britain to the battlefields of Belgium was removed when the Cardiff Evening News published a definite, distinct statement from a Welsh engineer who traveled from Archangel to Leith with 2,500 Cossacks.

The extent of Lord Kitchener's "masterstroke" now is comprehended and England is ringing with enthusiasm. Seventy thousand Russian soldiers, described as veterans of magnificent physique and bearing, have been transported from the Russian harbor of Archangel to Leith and other Scottish ports, and from there entrained to the channel.

REVIEW OF THE WAR

By the Associate Editor of the Army and Navy Journal.

The most noticeable development of the last three days has been the straightening out of the line occupied by the German armies.

From Verdun southeast to the Vosges Mountains north of St. Die their line is almost straight. From Verdun their line bends to the southwest for forty miles, and then again runs northwest almost in a straight line to a point south of Laon. From this point on to Somme river, being Amiens and Peronne, the same line is continued by small separated detachments of Germans, whose principal function is to give timely warning of the approach of any strong force of the allies to turn this flank.

Cost to Germans Heavy.
This retreat is costing the Germans heavily in stragglers and losses in various minor battles. While this fighting is almost entirely rear guard actions, yet the contact is on such a long front that the fighting is almost continuous and the losses must amount to a long figure in the aggregate.

This rear-guard fighting is one of the customary incidents of a retreat and the withdrawal of the Germans from successive entrenched positions does not at all mean a decisive defeat in each case. It means that the troops at the rear have held back the pursuit long enough for their main columns to escape when the defenders abandoned their position and moved forward rapidly to take up a new one and repeat the maneuver.

In a retreat like this the rear of an army is protected very largely by its artillery.

Artillery as Defense.
The retreating force, having just passed through the country, has the advantage of the pursuers in knowledge of the terrain. They take up a position from which they can bring artillery to fire at ranges of 3,500 to 5,000 yards, two to three miles on the roads by which the enemy will advance. When such large bodies of troops are moving it is impossible for them to move across country except in small columns and very slowly. Consequently they will stick to the roads wherever possible. This gives the defender a chance to catch them in closely massed columns, where artillery fire produces greatest effect.

A simple retreat and pursuit cannot have great influence on the outcome of the campaign. This can be affected only by a serious defeat involving the loss of a large part of the army.

The change in the headquarters of the crown prince's army from St. Moncheville to Montfancien, northwest of Verdun, indicates the failure of the French assaults made by the army on the west front of Verdun. This move would hardly be made except as a preliminary to a retreat from their advanced position.

The French are pushing the advance against Reims. The Germans will have to depend upon the roads to the Ardennes Mountains for their supply and retreat.

While these roads are excellent in character, they are few in number, as compared with the rolling country to the west. Every army corps requires at least one road for its orderly retreat, and should, if possible, have four. In order to allow the 40,000 of the corps to move in four parallel columns. As each of these armies consists of five or six corps it would be readily understood that it would be impossible for them to find ten parallel roads through these mountains. In the effort to double up on common roads the corps will be somewhat broken up and the supply service disorganized. The resulting confusion would give the French an opportunity to cut off detachments at the rear. Still more it would expose the first and second armies on the right flank to being attacked from three sides.

An Economist

"So you have given your wife your word that you will favor votes for women."
"Yes," replied the man who dislikes argument.
"What are your reasons for doing so?"
"It's cheaper. If I say I'm not in favor of votes for women it's liable to hurt my wife's feelings so that it will take as much as a diamond necklace to enable me to square myself."

A Relief.
"Aren't you worried about the cost of living?"
"Not a bit," replied the patient woman.
"My husband has quit talking about the kind of food his mother used to cook. All he talks about now is the prices his father used to pay."

Learnings Things We Are All in the Apprentice Class.

When a simple change of diet brings back health and happiness the story is briefly told. A lady of Springfield, Ill., says:
"After being afflicted for years with nervousness and heart trouble, I received a shock four years ago that left me in such a condition that my life was despaired of."
"I got no relief from doctors nor from the numberless heart and nerve remedies I tried, because I didn't know that coffee was daily putting me back more than the doctors could put me ahead."
"Finally at the suggestion of a friend I left off coffee and began the use of Postum, and against my expectations I gradually improved in health until for the past 6 or 8 months I have been entirely free from nervousness and those terrible sinking, weakening spells of heart trouble."
"My troubles all came from the use of coffee which I had drunk from childhood and yet they disappeared when I quit coffee and took up the use of Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Many people marvel at the effects of leaving off coffee and drinking Postum, but there is nothing marvelous about it—only common sense.

Coffee is a destroyer—Postum is a builder. That's the reason.

Look in pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

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

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

Madam, if you want your clothes snow white and sweet use RUB-NO-MORE CARBO NAPHTHA SOAP—"Carbo" kills germs—"Naphtha" cleans instantly. No rubbing—no wash-day grief—no ruined clothes.

RUB-NO-MORE CARBO NAPHTHA SOAP is just as effective for wood, metal, glass, etc. Cleans and disinfects your wash—it does not need hot water.

Carbo Disinfects RUB-NO-MORE Carbo Naphtha Soap

Naphtha Cleans RUB-NO-MORE Washing Powder

Five Cents—All Grocers

The Rub-No-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

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IF YOU WANT TO SELL or trade your goods, we will buy them. No commission to pay. Give description. T. P. HOUGH, 407 Dwight Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

PATENTS

Pottis Eye Salve

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask Your Druggist for it. Free Sample.

W. H. KELLOGG & CO., INC., BUFFALO, N. Y.

TELLS OF CRUISER'S SINKING

Graphic Word Picture of Sea Fight by Member of British Crew Which Raked Ill-Fated Mainz.

How the German cruiser Mainz met her doom is told in a letter received from a member of the crew of the British light cruiser Southampton.

The letter says:
"In the morning we had a brush with two German destroyers off Heligoland and we hit them twice before they disappeared in the mist. We turned back and were on our way at a good pace when we were recalled by wireless from another British ship saying she was in difficulty with a German cruiser."
"We immediately turned about and made at full speed for the scene of operations. We found that the enemy was a three-funnelled cruiser, somewhat larger than our ship. We opened fire at 13,000 yards and the enemy replied. Things began to look lively, as we were putting shells into her at

the rate of 30 a minute, each shell being a six-inch lyddite, whose fumes killed everyone within 60 yards and set fire to everything near by."
"Soon the Mainz was afire and the next shell we sent went through two of her funnels and the main mast. What a sight she was! The fire amid ships made her funnels red hot, while flames and smoke poured out from all parts of the vessel. Her port side was like a sieve, every gun was smashed the whole upper deck in chaos, and the bridge a mass of tangled iron."

Russia Claims Success.
Continued Russian successes against Austria-Hungary and retreat of the czar's forces in East Prussia were announced by the Russian war office.

The retreat of the Russian forces before the Germans is said to be a well laid trap to ensnare the Germans in that territory.

According to high officials the retreat before the kaiser's forces has placed the enemy in a position where they will be unable to march to the aid of Breslau or Posen or intercept opposition to the Russian advance through Silesia, the most direct road to Berlin.

Cossacks in Belgium.
All doubt that Russian troops in

King George is an earnest student of meteorology.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes, use Red Cross Ball Blue. At all good grocers. Adv.

Highly Charged Water.
"How highly charged that mineral water is!"
"Yes; even the clerk serving it has a sharp pin."

FOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
For More Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids, No Smarting, No Eye Comfort, Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Martine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Unyielding Grouch.
"Bliggins is a modest man."
"I don't think so."
"But he doesn't seem to think particularly well of himself."
"That isn't modesty. That's good judgment."

Brusque Sympathy.
"Your daughter told me to come and ask your consent to our marriage!" said the nervous young man.
"She did!" responded Mr. Cumrox. "And you came hustling right along, although you knew you'd probably find me in a bad humor. And you knew also that so long as Glady's and her ma had made up their minds, my consent or refusal wouldn't make a particle of difference. Young man, you're being put through your family discipline too early!"

SKIN TROUBLE ON HANDS

Caseville, Mo.—"My hands and feet were affected with a trouble similar to ringworm for a number of years. It first appeared as tiny clear blisters and in places the blisters were so close together that they almost formed one large blister. The skin was rough and cracked open. At times it was so bad that it disabled me; my hands became so sore that I could scarcely use them."
"I used every remedy that I could find but nothing seemed to do any good. Finally I sent for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I then got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment which completely rid me of the trouble."
(Signed) Ray Bryant, Mar. 14, 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.

Why Not?
Redd—Did you notice how high Miss Fussanfeather held her nose when riding in her new automobile?
Green—Sure; she was sitting right over the gasoline tank.

A girl may have beautiful eyes, but she isn't so apt to succeed as the one who has plenty of cheek.

Work Weakens the Kidneys

Many occupations weaken the kidneys, causing aching backs, urinary disorders and a dull, drowsy, dispirited feeling. Work exposing one to chills, dampness or sudden changes; work in cramped positions; work amid the fumes of impurities; constant riding on jolting vehicles, is especially hard on the kidneys.

Take your time kidney trouble isn't hard to stop neglected it is dangerous. As a kidney tonic, there is no other medicine so well recommended, so widely used and so universally successful as Doan's Kidney Pills.

A Michigan Case.
"I'm sorry to tell you that my kidneys were so bad that I was confined to bed and despite doctor treatment I didn't grow any better. I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and after a few days I was cured. This remedy is certainly a fine one for kidney ills."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin, SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

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ABSORBINE
WILL REDUCE INFLAMED, SWOLLEN JOINTS, SPRAINS, BRUISES, SOFT BUNCHES, HEALS BOILS, POLLS, EVIL QUITTER, FIATLAS, OR ANY UNHEALTHY SORE QUICKLY AS IT IS A POSITIVE ANTISEPTIC AND STERILIZER. PLEASE NOTE: DOES NOT BURN UNDER BANDAGE OR MORE THE HAIT, AND YOU CAN WASH THE SORE. 25c PER BOTTLE. DETROIT, MICH. 7c FREE.

ABSORBINE, JR., antiseptic liniment for marking, removing paint, stains, varnish, grease, wax, tar, kerosene, oil, and all other greasy or sticky substances. Price 10c per bottle at dealers or delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Manufacturers: Remedy Co., Jackson, Mich. W. F. YOUNG, P.O.F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Give German Distemper Remedy a Trial
50 Cents a Bottle. All druggists or direct German Distemper Remedy Co., Jackson, Mich.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 38-1914.

5 Women Avoid Operations

For years we have been stating in the newspapers of the country that a great many women have escaped serious operations by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is true.

We are permitted to publish in this announcement extracts from the letters of five women. All have been recently received unsolicited. Could any evidence be more convincing?

- HODGDON, ME.—"I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached and I was so nervous I could not sleep, and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation, but I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman."—Mrs. HAYWARD SOWERS, Hodgdon, Me.
- CHARLOTTE, N. C.—"I was in bad health for two years, with pains in both sides and was very nervous. I had a growth which the doctor said was a tumor, and I never would get well unless I had an operation. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I gladly say that I am now enjoying fine health."—Mrs. ROSA SIMS, 16 Winona St., Charlotte, N. C.
- ILANOVER, PA.—"The doctor advised a severe operation, but my husband got me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I experienced great relief in a short time. Now I feel like a new person and can do a hard day's work and not mind it."—Mrs. ANA WILZ, 196 Stock St., Ilanover, Pa.
- DECATUR, ILL.—"I was sick in bed and three of the best physicians said I would have to be taken to the hospital for an operation as I had something growing in my left side. I refused to submit to the operation and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and it worked a miracle in my case, and I tell other women what it has done for me."—Mrs. LAURA A. GRISWOLD, 2300 Blk. East William Street, Decatur, Ill.
- CLEVELAND, OHIO.—"I was very irregular and for several years my side pained me so that I expected to have to undergo an operation. Doctors said they knew of nothing that would help me. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I became regular and free from pain. I am thankful for such a good medicine and will always give it the highest praise."—Mrs. C. H. GRIFFITH, 7305 Madison Av., Cleveland, O.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Time and Trial Prove

the unequalled value of Beecham's Pills as the best corrective of ailments of the digestive organs so common—and the best preventive of lasting and serious sickness so often resulting from defective or irregular action of the stomach, liver or bowels.

Beecham's Pills

have a great record. For over half a century they have been used with entire satisfaction in thousands of homes. A few doses will prove to you that you can find prompt relief from the headaches, depression, spirits and general no-good feelings caused by indigestion or biliousness. Try them, and you will know what it is to have at your command such

An Invaluable Aid to Health

The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World.

F. W. SAMSEN

L. B. SAMSEN, Editor and Manager

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Year, payable in advance \$1.00

Statement of Ownership, Management, Etc.

Of the Plymouth Mail, published weekly at Plymouth, Michigan, by the Act of August 24, 1912.

Editor, L. B. Samsen, Plymouth; Business Manager, L. B. Samsen, Plymouth.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this fourteenth day of September, 1914.

A CARD—We wish to extend our sincere thanks to the neighbors and friends for their many acts of kindness during our late bereavement.

Subscribe for the Mail now. Only \$1.00 per year.

Plymouth United Savings BANK.

At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business September 12, 1914, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

Table with columns for Assets and Liabilities. Assets include Loans and Discounts, Commercial Department, Savings Department, etc.

Photo-Drama of Creation Shown in this Village Free; Harmony Found in Science, History and Bible; Talking Machine Co-operates in Entertainment.

To Be Shown in Village Hall, Plymouth, From Thursday, September 17th to Friday September 25th, Inclusive.

Mother of Eighteen Children.

"I am the mother of eighteen children and have the praise of doing more work than any young woman in my town," writes Mrs. C. J. Martin, Boone Mill, Va.



GREAT FILM HISTORY OF THE EARTH

Photo-Drama of Creation Shown in this Village Free; Harmony Found in Science, History and Bible; Talking Machine Co-operates in Entertainment.

To Be Shown in Village Hall, Plymouth, From Thursday, September 17th to Friday September 25th, Inclusive.

The moving picture show has long been hailed as a device of the Devil, but in about one hundred cities of the world it is being used as a means of giving Biblical instruction.

Some Thrilling Situations. Very vivid and thrilling are some of the situations. We tremble with Isaac in fear as we behold his father Abraham about to sacrifice him as an offering to the Most High.

Characters of Antiquity Seen. Witnessing "Creation" we are moved on the canvass, with every semblance of reality, the outstanding figures of history, with whom reading and study have made us familiar.

Lectures Synchronously Given. Aply supplementing the combination of films, pictures and panoramas is a series of descriptive and scientific lectures which are delivered by a phonograph.

CHURCH NEWS

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

First Church of Christ, Scientist corner Main and Dodge streets. Sunday morning service 10:30.

BIBLE STUDENTS.

Services will be held in I. O. O. F hall next Sunday as usual. Everybody welcome.

METHODIST.

Rev. Joseph Dutton, Pastor. 10 a. m. public worship at the village hall.

BAPTIST.

Rev. Amos L. Bell, Pastor. Morning worship 10 o'clock. Theme of sermon, "The Transfiguration."

PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. B. F. Farber, Pastor. Services will be held in this church on Sunday, September 20th, as follows: Morning worship at 10 o'clock.

LUTHERAN.

Rev. J. J. Runkle, Pastor. Services Sunday morning at 9:30 standard. The pastor will preach Sunday-school at 10:45.

Advertisement for hats. Latest Styles in Autumn and Winter Hats. Our formal Opening will occur next Thursday and Friday, Sept. 24-25. May we have the pleasure of showing you? A special line of \$3.50 and \$5.00 Hats will be shown. Elizabeth Giles Christwell.

Central Meat Market. Call Central Meat Market, phone 23, for Choice Meats, Smoked Meats of all Kinds, Home Made Bologna and Sausages. FRANK RAMBO, Manager. TRY PLYMOUTH MAIL LINERS—IT PAYS.

Advertisement for Mrs. F. J. Coussey's Fall and Winter Millinery Opening. Thursday and Friday, Sept. 24 and 25. Includes illustrations of various hats.

Success Awaits You. Business men of Detroit are in need of capable stenographers, bookkeepers and general office assistants. The Business Institute.

WINDOW AND CURTAIN FIXTURES LOCKS THAT REALLY LOCK. Screens of the Durable Kind. WE are the hardware headquarters of this section—tools, farming implements, machinery, etc., that will please the careful buyer.

Conner Hardware Co. Ltd., Plymouth, Mich. WE are the hardware headquarters of this section—tools, farming implements, machinery, etc., that will please the careful buyer. We will be glad to have you pay us a visit when next in this neighborhood.

Local Notes.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Wingard are visiting friends in Bay City. Mrs. James Downey is spending the week with friends in Detroit.

Dr. and Mrs. C. Burgess of Detroit, were Plymouth visitors last Sunday. E. A. Peterhans of Caro, is visiting at the home of J. C. Peterhans this week.

Regular meeting of Plymouth Lodge No. 22, K. P., Thursday evening, Sept. 24. We will pay 10 cents for the first copy of the Mail brought to this office of July 3, 1914.

Mrs. Eme Pettingill of Knowlesville, N. Y., visited at L. B. Warner's and J. B. Pettingill's, Tuesday. Mrs. Clarence Cooper of Oakland, California, who is visiting friends here, has gone to Detroit for a few days' visit.

Profits in Poultry. People who make money out of chickens, ducks and other fowls speak highly of the conditioning and fattening qualities of HARVELL'S CONDITION POWDER. It makes young chickens thrive, keeps away disease and increases the yield of eggs.

Do You Want to Sell Your Farm? I want 15 or 20 farms from 80 to 160 acres. Must be level, black clay loam soil. Call or write R. H. BAKER, Northville, Mich. Phone No. 4W.

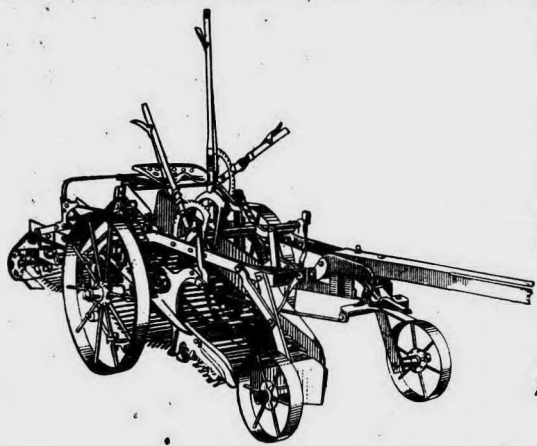
J.W. SMITH COAL CO. STATEMENT. The Consumer. 15 tons hard coal at \$9 per ton. Paid \$135.00.

GONE UP IN SMOKE. One-half of your coal—and it did you no good. Hard luck that. But there is a way to fix it. Here's how:

That stove of yours has seen its best days. You need a new one. You know it—but you have let things drift along. Meanwhile, you have been losing HALF of every hod of coal you have put in it. Of course, you knew it, but you did not think of it that way.

Cole's Original Hot Blast Heater. It leaks no air. This is the heater that mixes the gas and air and gives you all the heat in the coal. This is the heater that burns any kind of coal and makes a ton of \$3.00 soft coal do the work of \$8.00 hard coal in a high priced base burner.

Conner Hardware Co. Ltd., PLYMOUTH, MICH. It is just the kind of a heater you want. Come in and see it. See the name "Cole's" on the ferd door of each stove. None genuine without it.



There Are 15 Good Reasons Why You Should Buy The Star Potato Diggers Call at Our Warerooms and Let Us Convince You. OPPOSITE PARK D. L. DEY TELEPHONE 336.



When you or any member of your family gets sick you want the best doctor you can obtain. When your car goes wrong you want it attended to by the best and most reliable mechanic you can get. That means you must come to us. We are auto surgeons. We operate skillfully and quickly and make your car as good as new. And our bill won't stagger you.

Many others engage us. Do you? PLYMOUTH MICH Bonafide Mfg. Co.

Sweaters Sweaters ALL NEW STUFF

We have just received our fall stock of Sweaters and they are the best we have ever shown. Whether man, woman, boy or girl, we have a beautiful sweater that will fit you and your pocket book.

Children's Dresses

Remember we are headquarters for Children's Ready-made Dresses. Just the garments for school wear. Every garment guaranteed fast colors and best workmanship.

Come In Fellows

and see the best line of samples in town for Suits and Overcoats made by the Edw. E. Strauss Tailoring Co. You are guaranteed satisfaction in fit, quality and workmanship. Better order that fall or winter suit now for future delivery.

D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON PHONE 99 FREE DELIVERY

Osborne Corn Binders..

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

Local News

Mrs. Harry Farewell continues very poorly. E. L. Chriswell was in Stockbridge Tuesday. Miss Ada Pitcher has been visiting friends in Flint. Mrs. John Lundy of Detroit, called on friends here Tuesday. Frank Whitbeck left the first of the week for South Dakota. There will be a dance at Penniman hall Tuesday evening, September 22. Wm. T. Conner and family visited John Wilcox at Ann Arbor last Sunday. Miss Martha Swenson of Detroit, visited Miss Nona Anderson last week. Miss Pauline Peck has gone to Detroit where she will teach the coming year. The Jackson County Fair and Home Coming at taking place at Jackson this week. Miss Carrie Brooks of Birmingham, was a week-end visitor with Miss Pauline Peck. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burrows and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rodger visited in Detroit over Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Harkness and son of Port Huron, were guests at A. N. Brown's last week. Mrs. Pierre Bennett has been confined to her home on account of illness for the past two weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Chester McLaughlin of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Blickenstaff Sunday. John Wilcox underwent an operation at Ann Arbor hospital a few days ago is rapidly improving. Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Hillmer of Detroit, were over Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Karl Hillmer. Beautiful Japanese costumes used in "Miss Cherryblossom" at Plymouth opera house, Sept. 20 and 21. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Johnson of Wilcox, Penn., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Anderson and family. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stewart and children visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart, over Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. McArthur and children of Detroit, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Torre. Magazines. Prices right. Service right. I will meet any responsible offer. Try it. Frank W. Beals, Plymouth, Mich. Miss Gladys Bell who has been visiting in North Adams and Quincy for the past two months, returned home Monday. Mrs. Richardson of Pontiac, and Mrs. H. Sellers of Stockbridge, Mich., visited Rev. Bell and family the first of the week. Mrs. Melissa Cahoon has returned home from a two weeks' visit with her granddaughter, Mrs. Laurence Lyon in Detroit. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rodger of Minneapolis, Minn., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burrows the latter part of last week. Mr. and Mrs. James McKeever and Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Chambers visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McLaron at Novi over Sunday. S. W. Spicer and family and Mrs. Elizabeth Safford and daughter Ada, motored to Detroit Sunday where they visited friends. The Misses Madeline Bennett and Athalie Hough have gone to Monroe where they will attend St. Mary's college again the coming year. Mrs. Elizabeth Giles Chriswell announces her fall millinery opening for Thursday and Friday, September 24 and 25 in an ad in this issue. Miss Mabel Spicer has returned to Youngstown, Ohio, where she will again take up her work as teacher of domestic science and art in the public schools there. Northville is to have a series of evangelistic meetings to begin October 4 under direction of Ira Evan Hicks of Chicago. A tabernacle to seat 1200 will be built. The Address given by Professor Corwin of Princeton University, on the European war, was largely attended nearly 500 being present. Professor Corwin is an interesting speaker, thoroughly understands his subject and was listened to with marked attention. The 1st division of the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church, will hold an all day's bake sale Saturday, Sept. 19th, in the store recently occupied by Pinckney's Pharmacy. The sale includes pies, cakes, hot rolls and fried cakes. There will be ladies making rolls and fried cakes all day. Please phone your orders to the following ladies: Mesdames John Gale, Travis, Penney and Huston. Thursday evening, September 3rd, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Spicer entertained about forty of their friends at a reception at their pleasant farm home east of town in honor of their son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Allen Spicer of Detroit. After a social hour dainty refreshments were served. The out of town guests present were Mrs. W. J. Clayborn of Marshall; Mrs. Convis of Hillsdale; Mrs. D. P. Rice of Ann Arbor; Mrs. J. W. Barker and Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Barker and daughter of Sheldon; Mrs. N. W. Ayers and son and Mrs. Wm. Wakely and daughter of Detroit. Don't be bothered with Coughing. Stop it with Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It spreads a soothing healing coating as it glides down the throat, and tickling, hoarseness, and nervous hacking are quickly healed. Children love it—tastes good and no opiates. A man in Texas walked 15 miles to a drug store to get a bottle. Beat you can buy for croup and bronchial coughs. Try it. J. W. Blickenstaff & Co.—Adv't.

Mrs. F. J. Tousey was a Detroit visitor a few days this week. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Peck, a daughter, Sunday, September 13th. Mrs. Roy Terland of Kalamazoo, is visiting her sister, Mrs. N. W. Breining. Elmer Jarvis has returned to Lansing after a few days' visit with friends here. Don't miss seeing "Miss Cherryblossom" at Plymouth opera house, Sept. 28 and 29. Miss Eleanor Field of South Lyon, was the guest of Mrs. Laurence Johnson over Sunday. Miss Lenor Bordeleau and Mr. Rogers of Detroit, visited Miss Cleo Willett over Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Leigh Markham of Detroit, visited their aunt, Miss M. L. Markham, Saturday. Mrs. Glen Dickerson of Milan, Mich., was a guest of Mrs. E. L. Chriswell Tuesday and Wednesday. Mrs. F. B. Parks left Tuesday for Palisade, Neb., where she will visit her niece, Mrs. Ray Holcomb. H. E. Newhouse has the contract for installing a steam heating plant in the Bennett Mfg. Co.'s new factory. Eighteen catchy songs and lots of comedy in "Miss Cherryblossom" at Plymouth opera house Sept. 28 and 29. Mr. and Mrs. Ira Wilmoth of Adrian, and Miss Margaret Giles, of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Chriswell last Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Whitbeck were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Chas. Rathburn in Detroit, a few days the latter part of last week. Mrs. E. C. Leach and granddaughter, Miss Madeline Bennett, went to Detroit last week Tuesday, to attend the funeral of Miss Madeline Ives. Mrs. F. J. Tousey has a new ad this week in which she announces her fall millinery opening for Thursday and Friday, September 24 and 25. F. B. Parks, A. W. Chaffee and Dewey Berdan left the first of the week for Chicago. Mr. Berdan will go to North Dakota before he returns. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bennett and daughter, Harriet, of Thompsonville, were called here last week on account of the illness of their daughter, Mrs. Pierre Bennett. Upon learning of the demise of Rupert H. Jones, at the National Military Home, Indiana, his former friends of Detroit, brought his remains to that city, and Saturday, September 12, consigned them in Woodmere Cemetery. An entertainment will be given by the Ladies Union of the Universalist church of Farmington, at the town hall of that place, Saturday evening, September 19th. Admission 20c. The entertainment is given by Mrs. A. F. Doyle of Chicago. She renders the poem "Herod," by Steven Phillips. Music by Rev. Willis Moore of Detroit, and local talent.

FARMERS! Beware of the Hessian fly which is all over the state of Michigan. The Agricultural college warns you not to sow wheat until after the 25th. I have on hand a car load of No. 1 wheat fertilizer at my residence one mile east of Plymouth. Phone 277-2K. H. C. Hager. NOTICE! 45 acres on Plymouth gravel road 8 miles from Detroit; splendid house with all the latest conveniences; new roof; lawn; concrete foundation; new tool barn 24x36; new silo; other out-buildings; good condition; excellent water; 300 rods woven wire fence. Best farm bargain ever offered. \$6500.00. Wm. H. Guenther, 1814 West Grand Boulevard, Detroit, Mich. 41-11

Hurrah! Hurrah! The New Era Kettle. Something that's needed in every kitchen. Prices on application. 25c. needle cases, 15c. post paid. With every order for 6 silver teaspoons at \$1.75 I will give an eight piece kitchen set. This is for short time only. A. W. Taylor, agent, Plymouth, Mich.

Diarrhoea Quickly Cured. "I was taken with diarrhoea and Mr. Yorks, 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 also cured others that I gave it to," writes M. E. Gebhart, Oriole, Pa. This is not at all unusual. An ordinary attack of diarrhoea can almost invariably be cured by one or two doses of this remedy. For sale by all dealers.—Adv't.

FOR SALE! Good modern seven-room house with electric lights, furnace heat, hot and cold water. This place is one block from car line. Price \$1100, \$800 down. R. H. Baker Phone 4W Northville

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS Note These Points That Foley Kidney Pills are successful everywhere with all kidney and bladder troubles, backache, weak back, rheumatism, stiff and aching joints, because they are a true medicine, honestly made, that you cannot take into your system without having good results. They make your kidneys strong and healthily active, they regulate the bladder. Tonic in action, quick in giving good results. Try them. For Sale By J. W. Blickenstaff & Company

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Attempt to Wreck P. M. Train Alleged

Pere Marquette railroad detectives are investigating an alleged attempt to wreck a passenger train near Salem, Mich., Saturday. The train, which carried 300 passengers, bound for Detroit, struck an obstruction, derailing the engine and baggage cars, but injuring nobody. A man giving his name as Tony Rozburaki, 34 years old, of Buffalo, was standing near the tracks and when asked if he had done it he replied in the affirmative. He was brought to Detroit on the train and has since been held in the county jail. It is believed his mind is unbalanced. The prisoner says he is wanted in Buffalo for deportation, but that he doesn't want to return to Austria, his native land, because he would have to enter the war. The Detroit Evening News.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

FOR SALE—Large sized Peninsular base burner. A. D. Stevens. 40-2t FOR SALE—Ten sows and pigs. H. Miller, 'ph ne 309 F13. 40-3t For Sale—Potato crates. Price 14c and 17c. Enquire of Geo. H. Helm, 1-2 mile north of Stark. P. O. Plymouth, Mich. Route 3. FOR SALE—House and two lots near P. M. Station, vacant lots, two farms all at reasonable prices. Dr. S. E. Campbell. 39-4t FOR SALE—Hand power vacuum cleaner cheap. Enquire of Mrs. O. Newman. Phone 130. For Sale—Building blocks. Amelia street, opposite creamery. FOR SALE—A good bedstead, springs and mattress and a kitchen table. Enquire at this office. FOR SALE—A good 90 acre farm with good building. Wm. Hirschlieb, Wayne Mich. R. F. D. No. 2. WANTED—A small Jersey cow. R. Barnes, Plymouth, Mich. LOST—A diamond ring, somewhere up town. Finder please leave at 39 Mill street and receive reward. FOR RENT—Rooms for light house keeping. 81 Penniman avenue. It LOST—A coat between Whitbeck's corners and Plymouth, Friday. Please leave at Mail Office.

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 Cassia Silversware 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.

"Lest We Forget" Memory is the life of the dead. Perpetuate the 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 1262J. Plymouth, Main street. Phone 215.

FOR SALE! Good modern seven-room house with electric lights, furnace heat, hot and cold water. This place is one block from car line. Price \$1100, \$800 down. R. H. Baker Phone 4W Northville

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GALE'S DOLLS Come and see our new stock of Dolls. Dolls from 1c to \$1.50. 5c Dolls, 25c Dolls, 50c Dolls. Pick out Dolls for Christmas. China and Glassware Just received new stock of China and Glassware. Decorated Dishes to sell by the one-half dozen or dozen. New stock of Bowls & Pitcher's Stop Jars, Etc. Give us a call for Peaches, Apples, Melons, Onions, Peppers, Pickling Onions, Cabbage, Etc. EVERYTHING IN THE GROCERY LINE. 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

Subscribe for the Mail Now

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 line we handle the best pens on the market, both with and without the self-filling attachment. C. G. DRAPER Jeweler and Optometrist. 148 Main st. Phone 247

PRESERVES AND JELLIES DAINITIES OUR SHELVE GAYDE BROS. FOLKS aren't spending the hot summer putting up preserves and jellies as they once did. Times have changed. Now preserves and jellies are prepared so well by big concerns that the woman who still insists on stewing in the stifling kitchen is rare indeed. Like everything else in this grocery store, our jellies and preserves are wholesome. Plymouth, Michigan

DR. S. E. CAMPBELL 25 W. Ann Arbor Street Phone 45 PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN Glasses and Spectacles Fitted Correctly. C. G. DRAPER JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST. Some accurately fitted with Glasses. Prices Reasonable. Glasses Fitted Correctly. Office opposite D. U. Y. Walker's Store Plymouth, Mich.

LETTER FROM THE STATE CAPITOL

M. A. C. STANDS AT HEAD OF SIMILAR INSTITUTIONS IN THE UNITED STATES.

FOUND ON INVESTIGATION

Attorney General Gives Opinion On Important Point in Law Governing Eligibility of County School Commissioners.

[By Gurd M. Hayes.]

Lansing—The Michigan Agricultural college, through its graduates and the work which it is doing, has been discovered to be the biggest single influence in the United States upon the development of agricultural science. This, in fact, is the conclusion which has been reached as a result of a nation-wide study of these influences conducted recently by Prof. R. W. Thatcher of the State College of Washington. Professor Thatcher found that there are twelve as many graduates of the Michigan Agricultural college who are leaders in agricultural work as from any other institution in the United States.

Prof. Thatcher, in writing to President Jonathan L. Snyder, of M. A. C., on the results of his investigation said: "Education in the field of agricultural science is coming to occupy so large a place in primary, secondary and collegiate instruction, that the development of this field is of almost universal interest among educational workers. Both the subject matter and the pedagogical methods of agricultural science are so new as to be practically the creation of the present generation of research students and educators.

"It was of interest to me therefore, to ascertain, as fairly as circumstances would permit, the sources for the inspiration and conception of the men who are building up this new science.

"Now, don't talk too much when you go to call on our neighbor. You may answer questions, of course. 'That is all I ever do,' said the man. 'And they ask a great many questions. Last time they asked how much salary a papa got and if he ever quarreled with you.'

The Social Neighbor.

"I have been thinking of the above and foregoing in a true and correct statement of the amounts allowed and paid by the Board of Auditors of the County of Wayne for the months of July and August, 1914.

Cultivate Courtesy.

Courtesy is a virtue that may be acquired, and if one will but take thought it may not even require anything inborn or inbred to receive discommodities with courtesy. The courteous answer makes the world a more comfortable dwelling place.

Daily Thought.

No set of happenings in any land whatever, in Bible days or since, can claim more truly to be God's Providential orderings and opportunities than can the events of our own day.—The Archbishop of Canterbury.

Suitable Calling.

"What business are you going to put your son to, Brown?" "Well, I haven't decided yet, but judging from the hours he keeps I should judge he was naturally cut out for a milkman."

Birds of the Panama Zone.

It is estimated that there are about 800 varieties of birds in the canal zone—a larger number of species than is to be found in any one state in the United States.

Recovering Rapidly.

When the doctor came down from seeing her husband he told her that her good man would shortly be on the road to convalescence. "What's that?" she asked. "I mean he will be getting better," said the doctor. "You will know because he will get irritable—extremely so." When he called the next day the doctor found the devoted woman as happy as a sandboy, smiling and singing to herself. "And how are we today?" he asked. "Oh, he's getting better all right," she answered. "He came down to the kitchen this morning and threw a coffee-pot at the cook, and shot our old house dog because it wouldn't say 'Please!' So I cooked him a dish of tripe and onions and he has gone back to work. It's wonderful how you doctors know things!"

Fire Extinguisher.

It was quite by accident that the discovery was made that ammonia would extinguish burning oil. A bottle of ammonia saved a family great loss by fire. The gasoline stove sprang a leak and the fluid caught fire, spreading rapidly. One of the older children coming into the room could not reach the sink and get water to throw over the blaze as he thought ought to be done, but had enough presence of mind to pour over it the contents of an ammonia bottle that stood near. As it happened, it was the very best thing he could have done, as it quickly extinguished the fire which water could not do. Now the family keeps ammonia on hand in a two-quart sealed jar, anticipating the time when it may be needed again for the same purpose.

Daily Thought.

Never lose an opportunity of seeing anything beautiful; beauty is God's handwork, a wayside sacrament.—Kingsley.

Use a Little Emery.

When a screwdriver bit refuses to take firm hold of a screw slot, a little emery dust in the slot will help.

Proof of Affection.

A man doesn't really love women or children unless he lets them impose on him.—Aitchison Globe.

Aggressive Prevalence.

Do not be content with following good advice; catch up with it.—Youth's Companion.

At the request of superintendent of

Military authorities in France consider

the position of the German armies critical. The army which was south of the Argonne forest, they argue, can hardly retreat eastward owing to the danger to the steeply held French fortress of Verdun, while the mountainous, wooded character of the Argonne district renders retreat as north impracticable. The left wing of the Germans, they believe, must retreat in a northwesterly direction.

public instruction Fred L. Foster, Attorney General Fellows has rendered an important ruling regarding the nomination of county school commissioners to be voted upon at the election next spring.

The present statute provides that any person chosen school commissioner must have at least twelve months teaching experience in the public schools of the state or be a graduate of the literary department of a college or university, or have a teacher's certificate, qualifying in any county, from the state normal school.

The nominations for school commissioner are made in February and if these rules are enforced, many candidates will be ineligible. The teachers examinations are held in March or April while college diplomas are not given until June. As the commissioners elect do not assume office until July 1, Fellows holds that eligibility as of that date is all that is required. Consequently, those nominated in February can qualify in March or April. If they fail to qualify they can hold office.

Officers for the Michigan State Medical society were chosen at the close of the general session, Friday morning, by passing the recommendations of the nominating committee. The city of Grand Rapids was designated as the meeting place for the 1915 convention.

Dr. Peterson of Ann Arbor, was named president, to succeed Guy Lincoln Kiefer, of Detroit; and other officers are first vice president, Dr. L. W. Toles, Lansing; second vice president, Dr. V. A. Chapman, Muskegon; third vice president, Dr. C. D. Munroe, Jackson; fourth vice president, Dr. J. A. Chapman, Muskegon; counselor for third district, S. K. Church, Marshall; delegates to American Medical association, L. J. Hirschman, Detroit, and H. B. Randall, Flint; alternate delegates, J. D. Brook, Grand Rapids; and A. E. Gall, Pigeon, Mich.

The nominating committee was made up of S. B. Young, Cassville; A. S. Kitchen, Escanaba; W. B. Wallace, Manton; J. Walter Vaughn and W. A. Bird, Detroit.

The state railroad commission have handed down an important opinion in which it is held that the Michigan Central, Pere Marquette, Detroit, Toledo & Iron, Detroit & Toledo Shore Line and Wabash railroads do not have absorb switching charges made by the Delray Connecting Railroad Co., a privately owned road which is said to be at least under control of the Solway and Semet Process companies of Detroit.

This is an important ruling, in that it will save the above-mentioned railroads approximately \$25,000 annually that they are now required to pay the Delray Connecting railroad for switching charges. In its opinion the railroad commission holds that the Delray railroad is a plant facility used for the most part in connection with the two large concerns, and that it does little business for other concerns, and that it does little business for other concerns.

Similar cases were started against the Port Huron Southern railroad by the Pere Marquette and Grand Trunk and the Ludington Northern by the Pere Marquette. The commission, however, held that the switching rates charged by the Ludington Northern and the Port Huron Southern, both switching roads, should be absorbed by the railroads making delivery to these roads, as they serve plants which are not equipped with the trackage that the Delray concerns possess.

Officials of the industrial accident insurance companies are of the opinion that the workmen's compensation act will receive some amendments when the legislature meets next winter, among which probably will be one extending the time during which an injured person shall be entitled to medical attention at the expense of the employer. As the law stands, the employer must give an injured workman medical care three weeks following the accident. This policy has not been rigidly adhered to, say the insurance men, and there are many cases on record where employers have paid doctor bills and hospital fees for a much longer period.

A case in point is that of William Wetzel, 46, who sustained a serious and probably fatal injury to his back in a fall June 4, while working on the site of the new building for the Wayne County & Home Savings bank. Since the day of the accident, the youth has been in Harper hospital, his legs paralyzed by the injury to his spinal cord. For three months, a week and three days, the expense of the boy at the hospital has been paid by the insurance company, although they were not legally under obligation to do so for more than three weeks. None of the hospital expense money is to be deducted from the amount to be awarded the boy under the workmen's compensation law.

At the request of the prosecuting attorney, sheriff and circuit judge, Attorney General Fellows has sent Samuel Pepper, an assistant attorney general, to Flint to investigate the alleged election frauds. There is one ward in the city of Flint where irregularities are alleged and it is the intention of the attorney general's department to make a thorough investigation.

Table of names and amounts, including entries like Henry P. Koenig, Co. J. del. bid. \$1.60, J. A. Moran, solid burials \$45.00, etc.

Table of names and amounts, including entries like Battle Bldg. Material Co. \$273.48, The R. B. Baker Co., armour plate \$2,826.23, C. R. R., freight \$1,782.00, etc.

Table of names and amounts, including entries like Pay roll labor \$2,117.64, The Automobile Equipment Co., auto exp. \$19.14, Geo. Marquette, R. R. freight \$1.00, etc.

