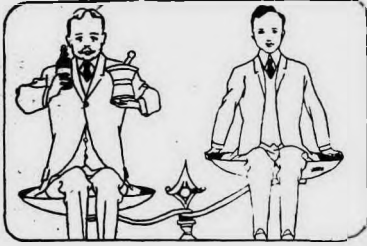


OUR YEARS OF EXPERIENCE COUNT!



You can't afford to fool with medicine. When you are ill or any member of your family is ill you ought to go to a drug store where experience is at your service. That means come here. We are drug experts. We know the drug store business from pills to poison. We are safer and cheaper, because we are more careful and more enterprising, than many back number druggists. We are up to date and keep abreast of the times.

BEYER PHARMACY

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



YOURS today—somebody else's tomorrow—that's the fickleness of money, and unless you give heed to the necessity of saving, it slips through your fingers and is "off with the winds" in less than no time.

IT'S YOURS ONLY AS LONG AS YOU SHOW YOUR DEVOTION TO IT BY KEEPING IT SAFE.

This bank offers you the formula for holding your money—"Deposit it here as soon as you get it." We will pay you interest for the privilege of keeping it safely for you.

Make up your mind to "cinch" your savings from now on—we will help 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 1/2. 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.
Bell Phone 36 R22

NOW!

is when you want that STEAM or HOT WATER HEATING PLANT installed before the cold weather comes. Have a plant installed by an expert heating man I have in my employ.

H. E. Newhouse

Phone 247.

President's Proclamation

Have you read it? We have not the space to give it in full but the following is the important part:

"Therefore, I, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States of America, do designate Sunday, the 4th day of October next, a day of prayer and application, and do request all God-fearing persons to repair on that day to their places of worship, there to unite their petitions to Almighty God, that, overruling the counsel of men, setting straight the things they cannot govern or alter, taking pity on the nations now in the throes of conflict, in his mercy and goodness showing a way where men can see none, he vouchsafe his children healing peace again and restore once more that concord among men and nations without which there can be neither happiness nor true friendship nor any wholesome fruit of toil or thought in the world; praying also to this end that he forgive us our sins, our ignorance of his holy will, our willfulness and many errors, and lead us in the paths of obedience to places of vision and to thoughts and counsels that purge and make wise.

We believe it to be the duty of every American citizen to heed this proclamation, no matter what his party affiliations may be. Will the people of Plymouth respond to this plea of our President?"

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

will observe this day. Special Music. Appropriate and fitting Decorations. Timely themes.

10 a. m.—"The Task of the 20th Century."
7 p. m.—"Some Lessons already gleaned from the European War."

WELCOME

Baptist Association

Meet Here Oct. 7-8

Next week Wednesday and Thursday the Baptist church of this place will entertain the Wayne Baptist Association, when delegates from over twenty Baptist churches in this District will be present. The following is the program for the occasion, and the pastor and church cordially invite the people of Plymouth to attend these meetings:

WEDNESDAY MORNING
10:00 Devotional Service Rev. A. F. Niles
10:30 Annual Session Rev. L. A. Townsend
11:15 Address of Welcome Dr. S. E. Campbell
11:45 Announcement of committee's Moderator
12:30 Dinner

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON
1:30 Devotional Service Rev. M. E. Early
2:00 Report of Nominating Committee
2:30 Reading of Church Letters
3:00 Address on State Missions Rev. E. I. Kilham

3:30 Sunday-school Work Magnus Burgess
3:45 Our Sunday-schools of Wayne Association and their Needs Rev. A. L. Bell
4:30 The New Evangelism Rev. G. B. McTaggart

4:45 Miscellaneous Business and Appointment of Committees

5:00 Supper
WEDNESDAY EVENING
7:30 Devotional Service Rev. S. F. Berry
8:00 The Prophetic Side of the Bible and its Relation to Today Dr. O. W. Vandusell
8:45 The Second Coming of Christ and What it Means to Me Open for Testimony

THURSDAY MORNING
9:30 Devotional Service Rev. H. A. Huoy
10:00 Women's Session Mrs. S. E. Withler
Report of Secretary Mrs. M. E. Willer
Paper, "A Woman's Place in the Kingdom" Mrs. E. J. McLaurin
Address, "World Wide Missions" Mrs. Kurtz
Address, "Home Work" Mrs. Kurtz
10:30 Our Churches, Their Needs, and How Best to Enlarge the Work Rev. A. L. Bell (Open discussion by others)

11:30 Dinner
THURSDAY AFTERNOON
1:30 Devotional Service Rev. F. A. Bruce
2:00 Report of Committee
2:45 Round table, "Needs of Our Association" Rev. E. M. Lake
3:00 Report of the Missionary Committee
3:15 Round table
4:00 B. Y. P. U. Session Ralph Kinney
4:30 Supper

THURSDAY EVENING
7:30 Song Service
8:00 Evangelistic Sermon Rev. B. Anderson

Uncle Sam as Middle Man

And now Uncle Sam proposes to take a hand in the problem of bringing producer and consumer nearer together by issuing the following order, a copy of which was received by Postmaster Ladd this week:

"It is the policy of the Postoffice Department to bring the producer of farm products and the consumer in direct connection through the medium of the parcel post. To further this service, if the patrons of this office and the rural routes in proximity, who wish to avail themselves of it, will communicate with this office, means will be taken to put them in direct communication with prospective patrons in Detroit."

By authority of the foregoing notice the postmaster will take the names of any patrons of rural routes who are desirous of filling orders for products by the medium of the parcel post, and the same will be forwarded to city postmaster who is authorized to secure names of consumers who would like to buy such products direct.

The postmaster would like to get as many names as possible that the plan may be given a fair trial and its practicability determined.

T. C. Cornell of Chicago, is the new manager at the local telephone exchange.

Mrs. Julius Noy of Detroit, and Mrs. Helen Youngs Ritch of Toledo, former residents of Plymouth visited friends here last Monday.

Stop those Early Bronchial Coughs. They hang on all winter if not checked, and pave the way for serious throat and lung diseases. Get a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and take it freely. Stops coughs and colds, breaks raw inflamed throats, loosens the phlegm and is mildly laxative. Best for children and grown persons. No opiates. Sold by J. W. Blickenstaff & Co.—Adv.

Lecture Course

A Fine Course Has Been Booked. Read About It.

The Lecture Course for this year promises to be the best booked in Plymouth in many years. It is a course that is varied and planned to meet the wishes of the general public. There are two musical numbers that are declared to be of the first order. One of these, Rogers and Grilly, was here a number of years ago and they will be welcomed again with delight. The two solid lectures will be given by the two popular lecturers of last year. We know that they are all right. Dr. Henderson of the U. of M. faculty is a favorite. Hon. N. I. Nolan closed the course last year and gave such satisfaction that the committee were unanimous in the desire to have him return for this year. Mr. Montrose Wood comes to sell us about and show us some of the wonderful inventions of recent years. This promises to be very fine. Mr. Edward Reno is a magician and will keep us guessing during his wonderful work. Mr. John B. Rott is considered a very fine impersonator. It is difficult to secure one in this art who can give entire satisfaction. The bureau guarantees this and all other attractions and they lived up to their guarantee last year. Here are some numbers for the same price as last year. Can you afford to let these high class entertainments go by without taking them in? Tickets will be in the hands of the business men tomorrow. Get them early. Tickets are \$1.25 for adult, \$1.00 for children and students and 25 cents for reservations. Reservation taken place at Blickenstaff's drug store Tuesday evening, October 13th, at 7 o'clock. Note the time. No one person can reserve more than four tickets.

Had Their Nerve

Earl Rathburn of Brighton, and Roy Hobbs of Lansing, caused no little excitement in town the latter part of last week, when it was discovered that they had worked a ruse on the Pinckney Pharmacy and Blickenstaff drug store in order to obtain cocaine from each place. One of the above named gentlemen called Mr. Blickenstaff from his home late last week Thursday evening in order that he might purchase a porous plaster, after he had bought the same he asked permission to go behind the prescription case and put it on his back. On Friday one of the same fellows went into the Pinckney Pharmacy and asked permission to step behind the case and adjust some of his clothing. A few hours later the proprietors of each store discovered that their cocaine bottles had disappeared. Later Mr. Blickenstaff swore out a warrant for the two fellows who were located at F. J. Pierce's restaurant. Marshal Springer made a thorough search of their room and found the stolen drugs hidden in the mattress. Last Saturday they were taken before Justice Campbell and upon pleading guilty to the charge, were sentenced to pay a fine of seventy-five dollars and costs with the alternative of ninety days in the House of Correction. They chose the latter.

Local News

Russell Holloway visited in Pontiac over Sunday.

Miss Nonna and Henry Anderson were Detroit visitors Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Holloway spent a few days last week with relatives in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. John Quartel, Jr. have moved into their new home on Maple avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Crawford of Negaunee, and Mr. and Mrs. Will Crawford of Milford, were callers at Mrs. E. M. Safford's last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gayde, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sutherland and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Gerst spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Liverance at Livonia.

Mrs. Louis Stein will entertain the Lutheran Ladies Aid at a thimble party, at her home near Wayne, next Wednesday, October 7th. All ladies desiring to attend please notify Mrs. Wm. Gayde or Mrs. O. F. Boyer as soon as possible.

Edison Company

Makes Proposition

At a meeting of the village council Wednesday evening the Eastern Michigan Edison Company through their representative, Mr. Thompson, made a proposition to the council relative to the leasing and later the purchase of our municipal electric light plant. The Edison Co.'s proposition is to lease the plant on an estimated valuation of \$40,000 with interest at 7 per cent per annum for a term of four years for the privilege of furnishing electric current to this village. At the end of this period the proposition will be put up to a vote of the people for the sale of the plant to the Edison Company at a price of \$40,000.

The Edison Company will sell current for commercial lighting and street lighting at reasonable rates. It is not the intention of the Edison Company to use the local power plant, but the current will be brought to the village over their own wires. The local plant in the meantime will lay idle, only the outside equipment being used. The idea in making this proposition to the village is for the purpose of giving the people a chance to determine whether they would care to sell the plant to the Edison Company at the expiration of the lease and use their current in the future by the granting of a franchise for that purpose or return to our present system. The proposition to lease the plant to the Edison Company will be put up to a vote of the people within a short time, the Edison Company assuming the expense of a special election. At this election the people will also be given an opportunity to vote on the proposition of bonding the village for \$12,000 to make improvements at the electric light plant, the details of which were printed in the columns of this paper some time ago.

Michigan University

Football Schedule
October 3—Case School at Ann Arbor
" 7—Mt. Union at Ann Arbor
" 10—Vanderbilt at Ann Arbor
" 17—M. A. C. at Lansing
" 24—Syracuse at Syracuse
" 31—Harvard at Cambridge
November 7—Pennsylvania at Ann Arbor
" 14—Cornell at Ann Arbor

Rev. Dutton Returned to Plymouth

Rev. Joseph Dutton, pastor of the M. E. church of this village was returned to this charge by the M. E. conference which was held at Saginaw, during the past week. The return of Rev. Dutton to Plymouth for another year is very gratifying to the members and congregation of the local church, as his work as pastor for the past year has been highly satisfactory, and he has accomplished a great deal of good in every department of the church's work. It is largely through his efforts that the work of remodeling the church has nearly completed has been accomplished.

CANDY

Real Home-made Candy Made by a Real Candy Maker in a Real Candy Kitchen

Our candy is pure and wholesome and we carry a complete line from Pan Candy to the highest priced chocolates.

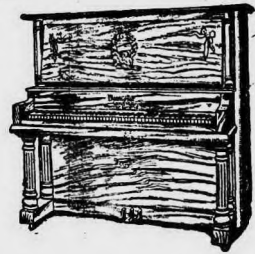
Our Prescription Department

as usual is in charge of a Registered Pharmacist. Prescriptions filled only with the greatest care and accuracy. Bring your doctors prescription to us, our prices are always right.

Pinckney's Pharmacy

THE VAL DONA STORE

Open Every Day Evening and Sundays. FREE DELIVERY.



FREE! FREE!

Thousands of Booster Coupons for the Booster Club

We want a thousand or more persons to become active helpers for the members of Booster Club. In order that you may help your favorite, we shall give fifty Booster Coupons free to each person, over six years old, who comes to our store on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, and registers in a book provided for that purpose, and for each mile travelled by those registering, we shall give coupons as per the following schedule:

1 mile or less	50 coupons
2 full miles	100 coupons
3 full miles	150 coupons
Etc., Etc.	

No extra coupons allowed for fractions over one mile. Limit allowed 10 miles.

You need not make a purchase in order to get these fifty Booster Coupons.

Boosters, get all your friends to register, and give you their coupons. That is what friends are for, to help in time of need. If you can get 100 people to register for you, it will mean 5,000 coupons for you, besides the extra ones secured by your friends who live at a distance from the store.

TODD BROS.

The Booster Store

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

Phone us your Drug Wants. Phone No. 234.

We deliver to all parts of the village free of charge.

Dr. Hess Stock Food

Just received a large stock of Dr. Hess Stock Food, Poultry Panacea, Instant Louse Killer, etc. We guarantee every package that leaves our store to do the work it is intended for or your money refunded. Now is the time to feed your stock and especially Dr. Hess' Stock Food. Aids digestion, expels worms and makes your stock put up in all sizes.

25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.45 and \$1.85

Go to Blickenstaff's to Buy your Drugs Right

"THE PENNSLAR STORE"

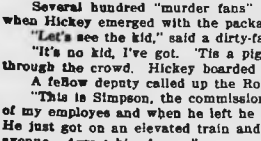
Open Every Night and Sundays

Advertise in the Mail.

STORIES From the BIG CITIES

Chicago Judge's Dead Pig Is His Bailiff's Jinx

CHICAGO.—Judge Adolor J. Pettit of the circuit court directed his deputy bailiff, John Hickey, to take a dressed pig to the judge's home in Rogers Park. Hickey started to wrap up the pig. "Don't you know it's against the law to take a pig on the 'L'?" said one of Hickey's associates. "A friend of mine was arrested last winter by health officers because it is against the law to take dead animals among passengers in public conveyances."



"If they don't see the pig they won't know it," said Hickey. Before he could leave the county building other deputies told new boys Hickey was going to carry out the body of a dead baby that had been used as an exhibit in a murder trial. Several hundred "murder fans" were gathered in front of the building when Hickey emerged with the package under his arm. "Let's see the kid," said a dirty-faced urchin, tugging at the bailiff's arm. "It's no kid, I've got. 'Tis a pig, it is," said Hickey, elbowing his way through the crowd. Hickey boarded a train for Rogers Park. A fellow deputy called up the Rogers Park police station. "This is Simpson, the commission merchant," he said. "I just fired one of my employes and when he left he stole a dressed pig weighing 49 pounds. He just got on an elevated train and we think he will get off at Birchwood avenue. Arrest him for us."

Heavy hands fell on Hickey's shoulders as he stepped to the platform at Birchwood avenue. Two detectives grabbed him. Hickey denied that he was a pig thief.

"What's this?" said one of the detectives, tearing the paper around the package under Hickey's arm. "Ah! ha! 'tis a pig. You will lie to us, will you? C'm'long."

"I got a court order to deliver this pig to Judge Pettit's house," said Hickey. "And I don't care whether you are detectives or not. I am going to do it."

Explanations followed at the judge's residence and Hickey was released. "What's this?" said one of the detectives, tearing the paper around the package under Hickey's arm. "Ah! ha! 'tis a pig. You will lie to us, will you? C'm'long."

Getting Cheering Information From a Hospital

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Medical men sometimes tell about the old, inefficient times in hospital management when, for six hours after a well-known man had died, a hospital telephone girl continued to tell his friends who inquired about him that he was "resting as well as a man in his situation" could be expected to rest. Of course, such a thing could not happen nowadays, but—

Willie was in an Indianapolis hospital recently. The first morning after a slight operation his daddy telephoned to ask about him. "He had a good night, has had his bath and has eaten his breakfast," said the girl at the other end of the line. It was indeed reassuring. That afternoon the boy's mother called on him and he was, indeed, all right. The next morning the answer at the hospital was just the same. It was suspicious. When the same words, precisely, were used the third morning and the fourth, the father next morning, after the boy had been taken home the evening before. He called the hospital and asked about the boy. The answer, in clear, sweet tones, was: "He had a good night, has had his bath and has eaten his breakfast."

"That's just what you always say," insisted daddy. "Have you really had information about him this morning?"

"Why, certainly!" came the clear, sweet voice with an undoubted indication of an offended air about it.

He didn't tell the girl any better—what was the use?

Illiterate Man Dateless With Many Calendars

LOS ANGELES, CAL.—In investigating the room of Franz Hoberlik at No. 243 East First street the police found a trunk filled with contraband articles, such as no person of Mr. Hoberlik's station in life should have. Among the articles was a great pile of calendars, art calendars, with no advertising on them, such as are sold in the stores.

The police took up their station at the entrance to the building, and when Hoberlik returned to his room, after the sentries had waited for more than five hours, they followed the man up the stairs. He added more to his store, just as the police looked through the door.

His actions were sufficiently suspicious to warrant arrest, and the man was ordered to open the door. He did so, but locked the trunk, and threw the key into a crevice in the wall. It took more than an hour to retrieve the key. Hoberlik said later that he could have done it much faster, had he wanted to, for he had a long hook with a wire handle, to turn the trick.

Much of the goods was packed up in packages available for carrying, and the two detectives and the suspect, each with full arms, came to the police station. Hoberlik was carrying 100 calendars.

QUEEN OF HEARTS

By THOMAS B. ALDERSON.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.) When once you had seen Ethel Lyndon, it was hard to forget her. Thinking it over, you would connect her with pictures you had seen in olden books when art was select in the portrayal. Her eyes would make you recall some brilliant Spanish beauty. Her form, her poise reminded of the queenly beauties of ancient France. Her face, a smile, lured you with its fresh sweetness, and your mind would receive memories of golden mornings when some one you loved stepped into a dewy garden path among birds and flowers like some light fairy.

Of the ten or twelve available swains of Deepford fully half of them were ready to die for her and the others in despair. She was not only the belle of the district, but the favorite of all the girls. She did not seek to reign as queen of all hearts. They made her, and did her homage, but could not spoil her. Ethel was all soul—kindly, genuine, the friend of everyone—even of Wheels.

"Poor Wheels! He had got his nickname and had met his fate at Deepford. He was wise enough to realize it and placidly accepted the situation. They called him Wheels because he had them in his head. At least they said so. He had been always of an inquisitive turn of mind. Some one had told him he was a natural born inventor. Since then Adrian Russell,

Adrian had a small estate left him by his mother. Ethel depended on her aged and somewhat whimsical grandfather. She was his favorite and the other heirs expectant hated her for it. "Let 'em, my dear! I've got all my fortune in cash and jewels. I intend to tell you where they are before I die. Don't give those time-serving, money-grubbing cousins of yours a single cent!"

Time went pleasantly for Ethel. The home was roomy and even elegant, her grandfather liberal in allowing her spending money. He did not object in the least to her having a jolly crowd enjoy the evenings on the spacious lawn or upon the wide vine-embowered porch.

"I've got it!" announced Wheels in an assured and excited tone one afternoon, joining the tennis party on the Lyndon lawn.

"What, Wheels?" interrogated a joker—"measles?" But Adrian refused to be anything but serious. "No, sir," he said. "I've got a new invention."

"Mouse trap, eh?" smirked a second smart Alec.

Just here Ethel dropped her racquet and came up to the spot. There was something earnest in the clear bright face of Adrian, even if he was a dreamer.

"I knew you were going to achieve something great some time, Mr. Russell," she said in her sweetest way. "What is it you are going to honor us with this time?"

Adrian flushed like a pleased school boy. He fumbled in his pocket and drew out a belt.

"It's a life saver, if you please," he explained. "Shall I show you? Fire in a hotel, we'll say. Man hemmed in by the flames, in the top story. He puts on this belt. Observe, now: I attach this iron box with the hook at knob—a bureau. I drop from the window. The steel tape inside the box runs up slowly or fast, as I choose, by operating this little catch. I sail to the ground—saved!"

"In a movie play, you mean!" scoffed an unbeliever.

"No, sir, in real life. I'm going to show you, Miss Lyndon, if you will allow me to go up through the house to the roof I will attempt a graceful descent."

"But—but might that not be dangerous?" questioned Ethel a trifle tremulously.

"Oh, he will be killed!" But Adrian was not harmed seriously. The fall was trifling, but his head struck a trolley and for the moment he was stunned. He raised up to find Ethel bending solicitously over him. "Oh, bring some water, quick!" she cried in frantic tones and then as Adrian got up and insisted that he was not harmed in the least, she blushed like a peony.

Mr. Lyndon died suddenly the next week. He had left all his estate to Ethel, but to the surprise of all, this comprised only the residence. There was no money in bank, none of the rich jewels the old man had prated of. Search was made, but with no results, and Ethel finding she could not maintain the establishment without an income, decided to leave the place and make her home with a married cousin, a Mrs. Oakes, who with her little child, came to visit her.

It was disappointing to Ethel, but natural that many of her fair weather friends should desert her when they learned that she had not after all inherited a fortune. Adrian was fond and true. He called at the home of mourning daily. He paid a hundred little unobtrusive attentions to lonely deserted Ethel. He pretended to be perfecting his fire escape invention, but in truth was thinking of his lady love most of the time.

One afternoon just as he entered the garden a vivid stream caused him to hasten to join Ethel and Mrs. Oakes, who were rusing distractedly towards the loose board covering of an old well.

"My child! My child! She went down there!" and the lady pointed to the yawning hole and fainted away.

In a flash Adrian had affixed the hook of his device to the well curb and was over its edge. Ten feet down, startled but not even stunned, he found the little child seated on a pile of straw that had been thrown into the well at some time or other.

Adrian regained the garden level shouting out that the little one was safe. He placed the child on the grass.

"Pretty—pretty!" she lisped, in one chubby hand holding several bright coins.

They revived Mrs. Oakes. Then Adrian, wondering if they had not discovered Mr. Lyndon's missing wealth, made another descent into the well.

And there the hidden hoard of the old miser was found. And then, as if this was a veritable wishing well, Adrian told his love to Ethel—and was accepted.

DOCKYARDS OF OLD ENGLAND

Those at Portsmouth, Woolwich, Deptford and Chatham Are Venerable Ports.

Probably Portsmouth is our oldest dockyard, as we understand the term today, for, with the exception of Dover, the old Cinque ports have long lost their importance. London Answers observes. It is said that King John was the originator of our premier yard, as in 1212 the sheriff of Southampton was directed to inclose that part of the shore at Portsmouth off which the royal fleet lay.

The first dry dock was not completed until 1496, when a primitive one of stone and wood was constructed at Portsmouth. The two entrance walls almost overlapped, and when a ship safely negotiated the difficult entrance the spaces between the walls was filled with earth and rubble and the water pumped out.

Woolwich and Deptford were two of our earliest dockyards, though they have long ceased to exist; but the recent discovery of what is said to be the remains of the Great Harry has aroused interest in them. Both these yards were closed in 1869.

Chatham was founded in the stirring times of Elizabeth, and was for long the headquarters of the navy. In 1588 the queen, with Drake and Hawkins, started the Chatham chest for the relief of wounded and decayed seamen," which was transferred to Woolwich in 1603. Sheerness became a naval port after the Dutch sailed up the Thames in 1667.

As Plymouth was the rendezvous for the fleet which fought the armada, it is often thought a dockyard was in existence then, but its history does not begin until 1639, while it was only in 1824 that the same Plymouth dock gave way to Devonport.

PRETTY ANKLES LURE TURTLE INTO DANGER

Flirts Flipper at Hosiery Until Kick Sends It Volplaning Into Space.

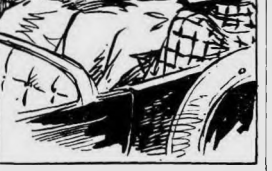
Chicago.—A mud turtle on the pay roll of a flower store at 29 West Washington street decided to take Sunday off.

Its salary of 2,387 flies a day did not mean that it should work seven days a week.

So it started off in search of adventure.

The turtle would have escaped several perilous adventures if it hadn't been a good judge of pretty ankles. It crawled out on the warm sidewalk just as Jeremiah Rogers of 328 East Twenty-sixth street and Miss—well, Jerry said never mind the girl's name—came by.

The young woman felt something scratch her ankle and looked down. The turtle was manipulating one of its flippers too close to her ankle for com-



Steered its Course for the Back Seat.

fort and she screamed. Jerry motioned her to step back. He made a pretty place kick and the turtle went sailing through the air toward the middle of the street.

Just then an automobile came. The turtle decided that the brick pavement was too hard to land on, so it steered its course for the back seat of the automobile, where sat three women.

Plump into the lap of one of the women came the turtle. More screams and the squeak of suddenly applied brakes followed.

The chauffeur plunged bravely to the rescue, seized the turtle by one of its hind legs and threw it over the tonneau directly into the path of a street car.

Of course the turtle landed right on one of the rails. The car threatened to make soup and sidecombs of it in a moment, but the motorman applied the brakes and waited while the turtle scrambled back to the sidewalk and into the store.

Nobody knows just what a turtle knows, but this one knew enough to leave the danger zone and go back to the occupations of peace.

MAKES A PIPPIN OF A SHOT

Ball Is Imbedded in That Kind of an Apple—Goffer Hits It Out.

Fort Wayne, Ind.—Here is a tale of one of the most remarkable shots ever made at golf, just reported from the Keklonga Golf club.

Wright Dodez was playing Fritz McCulloch in the semi-finals for a trophy. His drive was short and he hit a long ball on the approach. The ball went among the branches of an apple tree.

The ball finally was discovered, half imbedded in a big, mellow pippin, which had dropped into the crotch of one of the branches.

Dodez climbed a tree, he hooked a leg over a limb, splattered the apple all over the links, and his ball flew free and rolled to the edge of the green. He ran down a long putt and halved the hole.

GIRL WAIF DIES A HEROINE

Young Woman Tries to Save Child Who Leaped Into Canal Feeder But Failed.

Trenton, N. J.—Pauline Maass, nineteen, an inmate of the State Home for Girls, was drowned in the feeder of the Delaware and Raritan canal while trying to rescue her twelve-year-old charge, Eugenia Marryatt of Brooklyn. It is believed that the Marryatt girl was also drowned, although her body has not been recovered.

ELECTED DIRECTORS IN LINCOLN NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

20 MILLION DOLLAR COMPANY

New Directors to Look After Interests of 7,000 Michigan Policyholders.

Fort Wayne, Indiana, Sept. 29.—Eldwin Denby of Detroit, Albert E. Steeper of Bad Axe, Henry E. Morton of Muskegon, Henry C. Lovridge of Coldwater and Burt S. Stratton of Lansing were today elected directors of The Lincoln National Life Insurance Co. of this city, which has over twenty million dollars of life insurance in force.

Mr. Denby served three terms in Congress. He is an attorney, a member of the well-known law firm of Chamberlain, May, Denby and Webster. He is also a Director of the Denby Motor Truck Co. of Detroit, a Director of the National Bank of Commerce and Treasurer of the Hupp Motor Car Co.

Mr. Steeper was formerly Treasurer of State. He is a banker and controls about a dozen banks in the Thumb District. He is also a director in the Merchants National Bank of Detroit.

Mr. Morton is President of the Morton Manufacturing Co., manufacturers of large machinery, and President of the State Savings Bank at Muskegon Heights.

Mr. Lovridge is one of the prominent attorneys of Southern Michigan and a bank director.

Mr. Stratton is one of the leading life insurance men of the State and is General Agent at Lansing of the Lincoln Life.

All these gentlemen were formerly stockholders in the Michigan State Life Insurance Co. of Detroit, which was consolidated this last summer with the Lincoln Life. Both companies were splendid life insurance organizations and the consolidation, which was made under the supervision and approval of the Insurance Commissioners of both Michigan and Indiana, has made the Lincoln Life one of the greatest companies in the middle West.

It is interesting to read the comments of the leading insurance journals of the country upon the success of the Lincoln Life.

"The Lincoln National is one of the companies that has elicited the admiration of the insurance fraternity, owing to the high character of its management. It has kept aloof from all schemes and pitfalls, desiring to develop along natural lines. Its team work at the home office and in the field has often been commented on, and is responsible for much of the results it has been able to achieve. Its directors comprise men of high standing and integrity, who are interested in the work of the company."

Personnel of the Officers.

"Arthur F. Hall, vice-president and general manager, is a man of keen ability, splendid character and extended experience. Franklin B. Mead, secretary and actuary of the Lincoln National, is one of the foremost actuaries in the country, and has done much original work in his line."

"Walter T. Shepard, third vice-president and agency manager, is one of the capable field generals of the West. He is in close touch with the agents, and he enjoys their respect."

"The officers of the Lincoln National have been leaders in all movements looking toward reforms in life insurance. Their views on the responsibilities of life company officers have impressed policyholders with the fact that their interests are in safe hands."

"The Lincoln National has been consistently progressive. It is one of the choice western companies that is built on bed rock and every piece of material in it is sound."—Western Underwriter, Chicago, May 14, 1914.

"Among the companies of its home state, the Lincoln National Life last year led in net gain in insurance, and of the fifty-one life companies in business out of the six organized throughout the country during 1905, 1906 and 1907, the Lincoln National stood second in net increase in insurance in force during 1913. The company is truly a conspicuous success, and this is the more to its credit, as it came into being at a time when the life insurance business was literally 'all shot to pieces.'"

The Popular Mexican Dish

Libby's Chili Con Carne

Two best foods—meat and beans—made from the finest Mexican Chili Peppers, Mexican Chiles and selected meats, according to the native recipe, and it's good. Just the thing when you want something nice and spicy. Try this: Heat a can of Libby's Chili Con Carne in boiling water (according to directions on label) serve on squares of toast or with rice or mushrooms.



Heartless Wretch.

Absorbed in her own sweet thoughts Miranda meandered through the meadow, coyly aware that in the distance her lover awaited her coming. The sun just popped off this earth as Miranda was clasped in her lover's Sandow embrace.

"It has been the longest day in the year," he whispered ardently, as he held her still closer.

"How perfectly sweet of him, thought Miranda, as she closed her eyes in an ecstasy of happiness.

"Sweetheart," she breathed, raising her face to his, "why has it been so long?"

"Because—because," he answered lamely—"well, because, my dear girl, it's the twenty-second of June!"—New York Press.

Broad is the Way.

The major met Uncle Jim coming home from the country fair. Uncle Jim's mode of progress was such as to command attention. He tacked from one side of the road to the other until brought up short by hitting the fence, and each tack netted him about five feet homeward. The major retimed up.

"Jim, you black rascal, you're drunk again," commented the major. "It's a long way home—you'll never get there in this fix."

"Yes, suh," answered Jim thickly, anchoring to a post. "It ain't dat dis head road's so long, suh—but dear jes ain't made it so broad, suh."

Birds of a feather have reason to be thankful to the Audubon people.

In Australia the average annual wage is \$435.

RUB-NO-MORE is the slogan of the up-to-date woman. She uses RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER because it cleans clothes quickly without rubbing and disinfects them at the same time.

Washing Powder

Washing Powder

Washing Powder

Washing Powder

Washing Powder

Washing Powder

Washing Powder

WAS MISERABLE COULDN'T STAND

Testifies She Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lackawanna, N. Y.—"After my first child was born I felt very miserable and could not stand on my feet. My sister-in-law wished me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and my nerves became firm, appetite good, step elastic, and I lost that weak, tired feeling. That was six years ago and I have had three fine healthy children since. For female troubles I always take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it works like a charm. I do all my own work."—Mrs. A. F. KRAMER, 1574 Electric Avenue, Lackawanna, N. Y.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard remedy for female ills.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers.

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

In Thousands of Homes

early and certain relief is found for the ailments to which all are subject—ailments due to defective or irregular action of the stomach, liver, kidneys or bowels—in the most famous family remedy, the world has ever known.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

are justly famous because they have proved to be so reliable as correctives or preventives of the sufferings, dull feelings and danger due to indigestion or biliousness. If you will try them to cleanse your system, purify your blood, tone your stomach, stimulate your liver and regulate your bowels, you will know why so many rely on Beecham's Pills to

Insure Health and Happiness

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

Hadn't Troubled to Figure.

Recently in a justice court in the state of Kansas, some wheat in the stack had been attached, and it became necessary, through an order of the court, to have the same thrashed. One of the workmen among the thrashers put in a voucher for \$11, which seemed entirely too high to the court.

The court questioned the workman concerning his labor and asked him how much he charged per day. He replied, "Three dollars."

The court then asked him how many days he worked and the workman replied: "Two days."

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Red Cross Ball Blue, much better, goes farther than liquid blue. Get from any grocer. Adv.

Unnecessary. "Did her father give the bride away?" "No. He said the groom would find her out soon enough."

One Way to Lengthen Life

Take in life, when the organs begin to weaken, the hard-working kidneys often tire out first. Falling eyesight, stiff, aching joints, rheumatic pains, lame back and distressing urinations are often due only to weak kidneys. Prevention is the best cure and at middle age any sign of kidney weakness should have prompt attention. Doan's Kidney Pills have made life more comfortable for thousands of old folks. It is the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A Michigan Case

W. Schaefer, 121 Jefferson St., Detroit, Mich., writes: "I had rheumatic pains and aching joints and one attack affected my limbs so that I could not stand. The pains were back, neck, and head. I was laid up. The kidneys were retarded and the urine was dark. Two doctors failed. I was cured by Doan's Kidney Pills. I can't be too grateful."

Get Doan's of Any Store. It's a Cert. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. POSTER-BLANK CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask Your Druggist for It. Write for FREE SAMPLES. KELLOGG & LITTLE CO., INC., BUFFALO, N. Y.

EAR WINS DECISION

Missing Member Brought Into Court by Owner.

Woman Refuses to Undo Bandaged Head, But Convinces Judge She Was One Ear Less by Displaying Relic in Glass Jar.

New York.—Mrs. Edith Matthews ear won the decision. When Magistrate Levy, in the Harlem court, looked at the exhibit in the glass jar he didn't need any further testimony, but was able to dispose of the case at once, and all because Mrs. Matthews had the foresight to bring her ear with her in a jar of alcohol.

There was no doubt that Mrs. Matthews had reason to be in court. She and Mrs. Bell McKay had an argument. It was so strenuous that when the police separated the contestants Mrs. Matthews had one ear less than when the fight started. The missing member, it is alleged, was tightly clenched between the teeth of her opponent. As Mrs. Matthews said, "You have to expect to have your hair pulled in an argument, but when they bite your ear off it is too much."

After the had been to the hospital and had the wound dressed, she went to the police station, and detectives found Bell McKay, who lives at 18 West One Hundred and Thirty-third street. She was taken to court, and Mrs. Matthews followed. She had her head swathed in bandages, and in her hand she carried a satchel. Bell denied that she had bitten off Mrs. Matthews' ear, and Magistrate Levy demanded that she be shown.

"Do you mean I'll have to take off these bandages?" asked Mrs. Matthews. "That would hurt too much. I couldn't do that."

"My orders must be obeyed," said the magistrate, and court attendants went to the woman's side to help her undo the bandaging. Before they could reach her Mrs. Matthews reached down to the satchel by her side and took from it a jar. Then she turned to the magistrate and said, "Are you sure you want to see my ear?"

"My order is final," said Magistrate Levy. "Well, then, here it is," she said, holding up a glass jar. "This is it in alcohol. The doctors up at Harlem hospital did this for me, so I could

MRS. BO SWEENEY AT CAPITAL

Wife of New Assistant Secretary of Interior Reaches Washington From Seattle.

Washington.—Mrs. Bo Sweeney is the wife of the new assistant secretary of the interior and has recently

arrived in Washington from Seattle. Mrs. Sweeney is a very handsome woman and will probably take an important part in the social affairs of the capital next season.

MAN WORE TACK BELT IN BED

Husband Tells Court It Prevented Wife From Waking Him—Judge Advises Arbitration.

Salem, Miss.—Herbert Bye of this city, thirty-five years old, an Englishman by birth, was before Judge Sears in the district court on a charge of non-support.

"My husband goes to bed every night at nine o'clock," Mrs. Bye told the judge. "If I have not been in the bedroom at that hour he has locked the door and refused to admit me. He has been wearing a belt with tacks sticking from it, and several times I have been cut by the points."

Bye admitted he has been using a

WOE DIRE; PLUG HATS HIGHER

Not Any Taller, Only Rise in That Now Going On in Price of the Article.

Chicago.—The worst of horrors are got wrought by Maxim and by Krupp. What boots it how the battle's fought? Plug hats are going up!

Wedd walls of woe are heard on high and many teeth do gnash, for those who new silk ties would buy must cough up all their cash. Such

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BADEN-POWELL CALLS OUT BOY SCOUTS



General Baden-Powell, chief of the Boy Scouts of Great Britain, who has called out the 200,000 scouts to serve as dispatch bearers.

PASTORS IN ARMIES

Many Protestant Clergymen Bear Arms in European War.

Preachers of Both France and Germany Forced to Go to Front When Call to Colors Came—Churches Are Broken Up.

New York.—More than 250 Protestant clergymen are bearing arms in the French army, according to a statement issued here by S. Karl Taylor, secretary of the board of foreign missions of the Methodist Episcopal church, while nearly all of the German Methodist ministers engaged in missionary and religious work in south Germany have been called to the colors.

The Methodist theological school at Frankfurt, Germany, has been closed, most of the students having been drafted into the army, Mr. Taylor said.

Bishop Neelson, in charge of the work of the board's affairs in Europe, reports to the home office that churches are disturbed and families and congregations broken up, the statement continues. "Rev. Ernest W. Byssone, superintendent of the church in France, called from New York on the Minnehaha in the hope of being able to reach parishes in southeastern France which are said to be in great distress."

Fear was expressed by officials of the board here that if Turkey goes to war missionary workers in Tunisia and Algeria will be in great peril.

From missionaries in the Belgian Congo word was received of a threatened attack from the neighboring German colonies. Letters from Liberia tell of distress and anxiety among the missionaries there, due to the possibility of an uprising among the natives, who, Mr. Taylor said, had become imbued with the war spirit as the news of the European war had spread among them.

Missionaries in India and eastern Asia. It is said, are facing serious problems growing out of financial and trade disorders.

NOTED WOMAN IN LONDON

Mrs. James B. Eustia Recipient of Many Courtesies in England Before War Started.

London.—Mrs. James B. Eustia, wife of the former United States ambassador to France, with Mrs. Linda Thom-

WOMAN FELL SIX STORIES

Tumbled to Her Death and Fatally Crushed Neighbor Sitting on Steps Below.

New York.—In trying to step from the fire escape platform of one building to that of an adjoining one to enter her rooms, Mrs. Mary Falvey slipped and fell six stories to the sidewalk. On the doorstep directly beneath was sitting Charles McNally, a neighbor. He was talking to Mrs. Falvey's six little children, who had remained below while their mother went to open the door, from the inside, having forgotten her keys.

When Mrs. Falvey fell she uttered no cry and there was no warning below that she was falling. Her body struck the back of McNally's neck, doubling him over so that his forehead hit the sidewalk. The back of Mrs. Falvey's head hit the doorstep and she rolled off McNally's body, striking the feet of her children. Both were dead of broken necks when picked up.

FOUGHT OVER THEIR WHYS

Two Women Met on Public Road Near Homes and Quarreled Over Merits of Their Husbands.

Haw Bottom, Md.—Mrs. Blanche Wiles, twenty-five years old, and Mrs. Margaret Biddle, aged fifty, both of this place, fought in a public road near their homes until Mrs. Biddle was nearly killed. They came to blows while comparing the merits of their husbands.

After both had been pounded in the face, Mrs. Wiles grabbed her adversary by the hair with one hand and beat her over the head with a pointed dirt rock until blood spouted from a dozen cuts.

hardship seems too much to bear, it hurds us to the quick, for if our last year's plugs we wear how can we boys look chic? Those old stove pipes were worn to work in factory and shop until a seedy look doth lurk and dents are seen on top.

The haters blame the fearful stroke for pling hat price's leap, and reckon not each brighted life, each strong man forced to weep. "Imported felt we cannot get," say haters and their ilk, admitting that they've never yet made silk hats out of silk!

Cut Jeweled Fingers From Dead. London.—Following the fighting at Enxerix, Belgium, a correspondent to the London Standard says a woman, who pretended to belong to the Red Cross, was found with 14 fingers bearing gold and diamond rings, which had been cut from the bodies of the dead. She was immediately ordered shot.

A Missouri professor is in favor of government ownership of baseball. Why slight the "movies" and golf?

Lincoln Life

Fort Wayne, Indiana

Best Young Company the Pocket Index Tells About
IS JUST NINE YEARS OLD

A study of the statistics which record the progress of the Company plainly indicate the real life insurance spirit that permeates Home Office and Field Forces

READ THE REMARKABLE RECORD OF GROWTH

Year Ending June 30	Premium Income \$	Assets \$	Policy Reserves \$	Lavurance in Force \$	Policies in Force	Surplus to Policyholders \$
1908	85,525	256,024	71,724	2,441,000	1,369	182,903
1910	170,083	419,985	212,338	4,973,000	2,877	203,513
1912	258,803	774,983	427,078	7,489,000	4,916	291,301
1914	787,390	1,790,704	1,397,887	20,851,000	14,336	357,623

Dividends to Policyholders
Dividends to Policyholders on December 31, 1913, (at which time only 56% of the Company's lavurance was on participating forms) amounted to \$107,403.00, exceeding total death claims by \$14,000.00

Satisfied Policyholders
The fact that the Company enjoys an enviable record for persistency of business is convincing proof that its policies are right, and are sold right, and that the Policyholders are well satisfied

Our Attitude Toward Agents
To quote an extant the splendid success of the Lincoln Life is due to the fact that the officers of the Company do not assume the attitude of being the bosses of the agents. We consider the Agent our fellow man, and seek to serve him in a great and wonderful business in which we have a common cause. We help the agent solve his problems by understanding and sympathizing with him. There is no gift equal to sympathy and no cooperation like the cooperation of the understanding heart.

Officers, Employees and Agents—One Big, Happy Family
Cooperation with and service to Policyholders and Agents is the spirit that emanates from the Home Office.

The Lincoln National Life Insurance Company

ARTHUR F. HALL FRANKLIN B. MEAD WALTER T. SHEPARD
1st Vice-Pres. and Gen'l Manager Secretary and Actuary 3d Vice-Pres. and Mgt. Agencies

Good Territory Open in Indiana, Ohio, Michigan and Pennsylvania

HAD SIZED HIM UP RIGHT

Colored Walter Had Titles Wrong, But He Wasn't Mistaken on the Main Point.

There is a certain swell club in Washington where the waiters are all negroes of the highest type, genuine, old-fashioned, bow-and-scrape darlings, excellent servitors, and polite to a degree.

Not long ago a distinguished bishop of the Episcopal church dined at this club. The head waiter bowed the bishop and his host to their places. "This way, admiral," said he. "Take this table by the window."

"I am not an admiral," said the bishop, smiling.

"Excuse me, sir, my mistake," the darky hastened to add. "I might have known all the time you was a military man. You like this table, colonel?"

"I am not a colonel," said the bishop, smiling more broadly. "I am a bishop."

"To be sure, sir! To be sure!" exclaimed the negro. "Very sorry for my mistake, sir. I got them titles of admiral and colonel wrong, sir, but I was all right on the main issue. I knowed as soon as I saw you that you was one of the facecraze of your profession, sir."

ECZEMA ON CHILD'S BODY

570 High St., Oshkosh, Wis.—"When about two months old my nephew had sores break out on different parts of his body. The trouble first began as a rash which itched so at night someone always held his hands, even while sleeping, as at the least scratching it would run together and form scabs. His night-clothes had to have mittens on them or the scabs would be raw and bleeding by morning. His clothing or the least friction irritated the trouble. His face and scalp were covered. They called it eczema.

"We tried different treatments but none cured him. At three years old we commenced the use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. It took nearly a year to effect a complete cure and he never had anything like it since." (Signed) Mrs. F. Scofield, Mar. 21, 1914.

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

Be Clean! Inside and Outside

If you would be healthy, strong and happy, keep the skin clean and in good condition. But what about the inside of the body? You can no more afford to neglect it than the outside. It is just as important that the system be cleansed of the poisonous impurities caused by weakness of the digestive organs or by inactivity of the liver.

DR. PIERCE'S Golden Medical Discovery

(In Tablet or Liquid Form)

Cleanses the system—and more. It puts the liver in such a condition of health that it purifies the blood—as it should. It helps the stomach digest food so that it makes good blood—rich, red blood to nourish and strengthen all the organs.

You may read yourself of its trials, strengthening influence by getting a bottle or a box of tablets from your medicine dealer—or send 50c for a trial box. Address as below.

FREE
Dr. J. C. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—A French cloth bound book of health that is given on receipt of 10c in payment of postage charges. Address Dr. J. C. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

It's Also Tense.

"Pa, what is an eloquent silence?" "That's the kind of silence that ensues, son, when two pillars of the church sneak into a saloon through different doors and meet face to face at the bar."

Important to Mothers
Examining carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. L. Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Gone, but Not Forgotten. William had not been in the other world long when George wood and won the promise of his widow. "Do you love me, sweetheart?" asked George. "Yes, dear," cooed the widow. "Better than anybody on earth?" persisted he, after the foolish manner of lovers. "Yes," she answered, "better than any one on earth; but George, don't ask me about heaven."—Judge.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try *Wm. L. Chas. H. Fletcher's* Castoria. It is a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. L. Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Very Convincing.
"It is reported that some of the English soldiers think they are fighting William of Wied instead of William Hohenzollern."

"Oh, well, when everybody in Europe seems to be fighting everybody else a mistake of that kind is only natural."

Fill the Egg Basket

Make your hens lay this winter. Four and five eggs a week a hen—thousands of owners are making that record and reaping the rich reward of high winter prices. They feed **Pratts Poultry Regulator** the year round. If you are not using Pratts for your hens, better start now—make them lay right up to the limit all the time.

In 25c packages up to \$2.50 per box, at 60,000 Dealers. Pratts Poultry Regulator is guaranteed to give you the best results. Satisfaction or money back. It is the guarantee on everything with the Pratts label.

Pratts Food Company, Philadelphia, Chicago, Toronto

WINCHESTER CARTRIDGES

For Rifles, Revolvers and Pistols

Winchester cartridges in all calibers from .22 to .50, shoot where you aim when the trigger is pulled. They are always accurate, reliable and uniform.

Shoot them and You'll Shoot Well. Always Buy Winchester Make. THE RED W BRAND

SELDOM SEE

a big knee like this, but your knees may have a bunch or brace on an **ANKLE ABSORBINE**

"will clean it off without laying the horse up. No blister, no hot shoe. Concentrated—only a few drops required at an application. 25c per bottle delivered. Double strength for Rheumatism and Book \$1.00. **ANKLE ABSORBINE**, 100% pure. Sold by all druggists. Write for full particulars. **ANKLE ABSORBINE**, 100% pure. Sold by all druggists. Write for full particulars. W. F. YOUNG, P. O. Box 2, Detroit, Mich.

AGENTS to introduce our new **ANKLE ABSORBINE** in your territory. Send for full particulars. **ANKLE ABSORBINE**, 100% pure. Sold by all druggists. Write for full particulars. W. F. YOUNG, P. O. Box 2, Detroit, Mich.

OVER 100 YEARS OLD

W. N. U., DETROIT, MICH.

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There was no doubt that Mrs. Matthews had reason to be in court. She and Mrs. Bell McKay had an argument. It was so strenuous that when the police separated the contestants Mrs. Matthews had one ear less than when the fight started. The missing member, it is alleged, was tightly clenched between the teeth of her opponent. As Mrs. Matthews said, "You have to expect to have your hair pulled in an argument, but when they bite your ear off it is too much."

After she had been to the hospital and had the wound dressed, she went to the police station, and detectives found Bell McKay, who lives at 18 West One Hundred and Thirty-third street. She was taken to court, and Mrs. Matthews followed. She had her head swathed in bandages, and in her hand she carried a satchel. Bell decried that she had bitten off Mrs. Matthews' ear, and Magistrate Levy demanded that he be shown.

"Do you mean I'll have to take off these bandages?" asked Mrs. Matthews. "That would hurt too much. I couldn't do that."

"My orders must be obeyed," said the magistrate, and court attendants went to the woman's side to help her undo the bandaging. Before they could reach her Mrs. Matthews reached down to the satchel by her side and took from it a jar. Then she turned to the magistrate and said, "Are you sure you want to see my ear?"

"My order is final," said Magistrate Levy. "Well, then, here it is," she said, holding up a glass jar. "This is it in alcohol. The doctors up at Harlem hospital did this for me, so I could

MRS. BO SWEENEY AT CAPITAL

Wife of New Assistant Secretary of Interior Reaches Washington From Seattle.

Washington.—Mrs. Bo Sweeney is the wife of the new assistant secretary of the interior and has recently

tack belt, but pleaded extenuating circumstances. Judge Sears asked an explanation and Bye said: "I have to rise early, and my wife has been in the habit of going to bed after I have gone to sleep. Then she would bump against me and my sleep was frequently interrupted."

"I got a piece of leather belting and hammered tacks through from the inside, so the points protruded. After I began wearing it my wife stayed on her own side of the bed."

"Several times my wife has been angered and has tried to choke me," concluded Bye.

Judge Sears told Bye he had acted like a six-year-old child, and advised that "I am willing," was Bye's reply. "If my wife will apologize for disobeying my order not to go walking with her mother."

Mrs. Bye was ready to apologize, but the judge advised her that it would not be necessary. Moreover, she need not retire nightly at nine.

The tack-belt wearer was ordered to provide for his wife and give her also \$2 a week spending money.

WOMAN FELL SIX STORIES

Tumbled to Her Death and Fatally Crushed Neighbor Sitting on Steps Below.

New York.—In trying to step from the fire escape platform of one building to that of an adjoining one to enter her rooms, Mrs. Mary Falvey slipped and fell six stories to the sidewalk. On the doorstep directly beneath was sitting Charles McNally, a neighbor. He was talking to Mrs. Falvey's six little children, who had remained below while their mother went to open the door, from the inside, having forgotten her keys.

When Mrs. Falvey fell she uttered no cry and there was no warning below that she was falling. Her body struck the back of McNally's neck, doubling him over so that his forehead hit the sidewalk. The back of Mrs. Falvey's head hit the doorstep and she rolled off McNally's body, striking the feet of her children. Both were dead of broken necks when picked up.

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MAN WORE TACK BELT IN BED

Husband Tells Court It Prevented Wife From Waking Him—Judge Advises Arbitration.

Salem, Miss.—Herbert Bye of this city, thirty-five years old, an Englishman by birth, was before Judge Sears in the district court on a charge of non-support.

"My husband goes to bed every night at nine o'clock," Mrs. Bye told the judge. "If I have not been in the bedroom at that hour he has locked the door and refused to admit me. He has been wearing a belt with tacks sticking from it, and several times I have been cut by the points."

Bye admitted he has been using a hardship seems too much to bear, it hurds us to the quick, for if our last year's plugs we wear how can we boys look chic? Those old stove pipes we're worn to work in factory and shop until a seedy look doth lurk and dents are seen on top.

The haters blame the fearful strife (or plug hat price's leap, and reckon not each blighted life, each strong man forced to weep. "Imported felt we cannot get," say haters and their silk, admitting that they've never yet made silk hats out of silk!

WOE DIRE; PLUG HATS HIGHER

Not Any Taller, Only Rise Is That Now Going On in Price of the Article.

Chicago.—The worst of horrors are got wrought by Maxim and by Krupp. What boots it how the battle's fought? Plug hats are going up!

Ward walls of woe are heard on high and manly teeth do gnash, for those who new silk tiles would buy must cough up all their cash. Such

BADEN-POWELL CALLS OUT BOY SCOUTS



General Baden-Powell, chief of the Boy Scouts of Great Britain, who has called out the 200,000 scouts to serve as dispatch bearers.

PASTORS IN ARMIES

Many Protestant Clergymen Bear Arms in European War.

Preachers of Both France and Germany Forced to Go to Front When Call to Colors Came—Churches Are Broken Up.

New York.—More than 250 Protestant clergymen are bearing arms in the French army, according to a statement issued here by S. Karl Taylor, secretary of the board of foreign missions of the Methodist Episcopal church, while nearly all of the German Methodist ministers engaged in missionary and religious work in south Germany have been called to the colors.

The Methodist theological school at Frankfurt, Germany, has been closed, most of the students having been drafted into the army, Mr. Taylor said.

Bishop Nuelson, in charge of the work of the board's affairs in Europe, reports to the home office that churches are disturbed and families and congregations broken up," the statement continues. "Rev. Ernest W. Byssane, superintendent of the church in France, called from New York on the Minnehaha in the hope of being able to reach parishes in southeastern France which are said to be in great distress."

Fear was expressed by officials of the board here that if Turkey goes to war missionary workers in Tunis and Algeria will be in great peril.

From missionaries in the Belgian Congo word was received of a threatened attack from the neighboring German colonies. Letters from among the missionaries there, due to the possibility of an uprising among the natives, who, Mr. Taylor said, had become imbued with the war spirit as the news of the European war had spread among them.

Missionaries in India and eastern Asia, it is said, are facing serious problems growing out of financial and trade disorders.

NOTED WOMAN IN LONDON

Mrs. James B. Eustis Recipient of Many Courtesies in England Before War Started.

London.—Mrs. James B. Eustis, wife of the former United States ambassador to France, with Mrs. Linda Thom-

son, were the guests of honor at many functions in London prior to the breaking out of war.

London.—Following the fighting at Emmer, Belgium, a correspondent to the London Standard says a woman, who pretended to belong to the Red Cross, was found with 14 fingers bearing gold and diamond rings, which had been cut from the bodies of the dead. She was immediately ordered shot.

A Missouri professor is in favor of government ownership of baseball. Why slight the "movies" and golf?

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Lincoln Life Insurance advertisement featuring a portrait of Abraham Lincoln and text: 'The Lincoln National Life Insurance Company. Best Young Company the Pocket Index Tells About IS JUST NINE YEARS OLD. A study of the statistics which record the progress of the Company plainly indicate the real life insurance spirit that permeates Home Office and Field Forces.'

Table with 7 columns: Year Ending June 30, Premium Income, Assets, Policy Reserves, Insurance in Force, Policies in Force, and Sums to Policyholders. Data for years 1908, 1910, 1912, and 1914.

Dividends to Policyholders. Dividends to Policyholders to December 31, 1913, (at which time only 65% of the Company's insurance was on participating forms) amounted to \$107,403.00, exceeding total death claims by \$14,000.00.

Satisfied Policyholders. The fact that the Company enjoys an enviable record for persistency of business is convincing proof that its policies are right, and are sold right, and that the Policyholders are well satisfied.

Our Attitude Toward Agents. To quite an extent the splendid success of the Lincoln Life is due to the fact that the officers of the Company do not assume the attitude of being the bosses of the agents. We consider the Agent our fellow man, and seek to serve him in a great and wonderful business in which we have a common cause.

Officers, Employees and Agents—One Big, Happy Family. Cooperation with and service to Policyholders and Agents is the spirit that emanates from the Home Office.

Good Territory Open in Indiana, Ohio, Michigan and Pennsylvania.

HAD SIZED HIM UP RIGHT. Colored Waiter Had Titles Wrong, But He Wasn't Mistaken on the Main Point. There is a certain swell club in Washington where the waiters are all negroes of the highest type, genuine, old-fashioned, bow-and-scrape dandies, excellent servitors, and polite to a degree.

Two of a Kind. Senator Works of California never liked the study of mathematics in his school days. Arithmetic used to make his life a burden to him. One afternoon as he was riding home on the car he happened to get a seat next to a little chap who was taking home some school books for study. One was an arithmetic.

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 J. C. Watson. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Castoria's Castoria.

Very Convincing. "It is reported that some of the English soldiers think they are fighting William of Wied instead of William Hohenzollern."

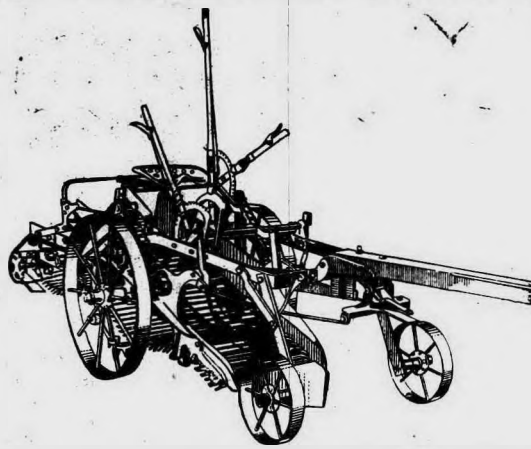
Germany produces about 32 per cent of the world's potato crop, Russia 20.2 and the United States 5.9 per cent.

Fill the Egg Basket advertisement for Pratts Poultry Regulator, featuring an illustration of a chicken and text: 'Make your hens lay this winter. Four and five eggs a week a hen—thousands of owners are making that record and reaping the rich reward of high winter prices. Pratts Poultry Regulator the year round. If you are not using Pratts for your hens, better start now—makes them lay right up to the limit all the time.'

Winchester Cartridges advertisement featuring an illustration of a man in a military uniform and text: 'Winchester cartridges in all calibers from .22 to .50, shoot where you aim when the trigger is pulled. They are always accurate, reliable and uniform. Shoot them and You'll Shoot Well. Always Buy Winchester Make. THE RED W BRAND.'

Be Clean! Inside and Outside advertisement for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, featuring an illustration of a man and text: 'If you would be healthy, strong and happy. Baths keep the skin clean and in good condition. But what about the inside of the body? You can no more afford to neglect it than the outside. It is just as important that the system be cleansed of the poisonous impurities caused by weakness of the digestive organs or by inactivity of the liver.'

Seldom See a big knee like this, but your legs may have a bunch or two on the Ankle, Hock, Stifle, Knee or Thigh. ABSORBINE will clean it off without laying the horse up. No blisters, no hule gone. Concentrated—only a few drops required at an application. \$1 per bottle delivered. Dealers: J. C. Watson & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.; J. C. Watson & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.; J. C. Watson & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.; J. C. Watson & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



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



Depend on us for quick service in supplying you with accessories at lowest prices.
 We can beat the mail order concerns. Besides, you get personal service when you buy your accessories from us. Never start out unless you are prepared for breakdowns. Perhaps you know how annoying they are, and so do the ladies.
 Bolts, wrenches, horns, anti-rattlers, spark plugs, coil and switch parts, wiring, tire repair materials, speedometers, batteries, oils, grease, pumps and a hundred other things, all at lowest prices.

PLYMOUTH MICH **Bonafide Mfg. Co.**

Sweaters Sweaters
 ALL NEW STUFF

We have just received our full 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. With or without collars and in the very latest weaves and designs in Gray, Cardinal and Maroon. See them before buying and save money.

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

Potato Digging Time

Potato digging time is near at hand, and possibly you are going to need a new Potato Digger. We can supply you with a Digger that has an unexcelled reputation. All over the country satisfied farmers call it

"Iron Age"
 A Digger that has strength, durability and every convenience, but no unnecessary parts. Call at our ware-rooms and let us explain its merits and demonstrate its use. Prices Right.
GAYDE & FISHER
 North Village. Telephone No. 70

Local News

Miss Cora Hanson was a Detroit visitor last Saturday.
 The Markham factory buildings are being repainted.
 A. G. Burnett is able to be out again after a week's illness.
 George McGill of Detroit, visited his father and sister Sunday.
 Mrs. E. L. Riggs was a Highland Park visitor last Saturday.
 Mrs. M. A. Patterson visited friends at Northville, last Sunday.
 Mrs. Ella King was a Salem visitor, the latter part of last week.
 James Argent of Lansing, is the new druggist at Pinckney's Pharmacy.
 Miss Craig of Detroit, was the guest of Mrs. Wyman Bartlett over Sunday.
 Mrs. Wealthy Chaffee of Wayne, visited at J. B. Pettingill's over Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Humphries have moved into E. S. Roe's house on Datsy avenue.
 Maurice Campbell has gone to Detroit, where he has a position with A. Krolik and Co.
 A new \$5,000 pipe organ has just been installed in the Presbyterian church at Northville.
 Mrs. Grace Brown of Wayne, is staying at her sister's, Mrs. Arthur Hood's, this week.
 Mrs. Albert Adams and three little daughters visited friends at New Boston over Sunday.
 E. A. Hauss of Century, Florida, made a short visit at D. D. Allen's Friday evening.
 Samuel Ableson and family of Detroit, visited at J. C. Peterhans the fore-part of the week.
 Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Anderson and little Catherine were guests of friends in Flint over Sunday.
 Mrs. Sarah Bartlett has gone to Grand Haven and Holton for a few weeks visit with friends.
 Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Springer of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bradner last week.
 The Woman's Literary Club will meet this (Friday) afternoon at 2:15 o'clock, with Mrs. E. O. Huston.
 Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Crandell of Detroit, have been visiting at J. C. Peterhans for a few days.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Pettingill of Louisville, Kentucky, are visiting relatives here and at Wayne.
 Mrs. Arthur Hood has been in Saginaw this week attending the Pythian Sister's convention held there.
 Mrs. Clarence Couper has returned to Plymouth after a weeks visit with Mrs. Claude Burgess in Detroit.
 Mr. and Mrs. Will Palmer and little daughter of Mr. Clemens, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ray last Sunday.
 John Wilcox, who has been in Ann Arbor hospital for the past few weeks, has returned home and is rapidly improving.
 Mr. and Mrs. Hager motored to South Lyon, last week Thursday. Mrs. Hager remained to spend the week with friends there.
 Mrs. Janette Huston has returned home from a two week's visit with her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Huston, at Birmingham.
 Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Chambers, Mr. and Mrs. James McKeever and Mrs. James Downey motored to Detroit, Sunday, where they visited friends.
 Miss Perrin and niece, Miss Eloise Cromwell, who have been staying here for the past few weeks, have returned to their home at Montgomery, Ala.
 Mr. and Mrs. Bert VanGieson and son Milton, Mr. Gilkey and Mr. Beach motored out from Detroit, and were visitors at Chas. Bradner's last Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Will Shaw of Ovid, Mich., visited at the home of D. D. Allen Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Allen motored home with them Tuesday for a short visit.
 The paving on Liberty street is about completed. The telephone company are removing their poles on Penniman avenue, and work on that paving will be resumed next week.
 A contract has been made with the Lloyd Bros. Construction Co. of Detroit, for the equipment for the new Plymouth and Northville gas plant and the contract for the pipe line will be let this week. The works will be installed at the earliest possible date.
 About thirty-five members of the Rebekah lodge gave Albert Trinkaus a surprise party last Thursday evening at his home in north village. Various games furnished the amusement of the evening, after which a pot-luck supper was served. Everyone present had a delightful time.
 Merle Roe, the eleven year old daughter of E. S. Roe, was awarded ten first premiums at the Milford Fair this year, on crocheted work done while in her tenth year. The work consisted of doilies, yoke, fancy collar, jabot and other crocheted articles. Merle is an adept in this line of work and many of her pieces would be a credit to a person of more mature years.
 Avoid Sedative Cough Medicines.
 If you want to contribute directly to the occurrence of capillary bronchitis and pneumonia, use cough medicines that contain cocaine, morphine, heroin and other sedatives when you have a cough or cold. An expectorant like Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is what is needed. That cleans out the culture beds or breeding places for the germs of pneumonia and other germ diseases. That is why pneumonia never results from a cold when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is used. It has a world wide reputation for its cures. It contains no morphine or other sedative. For sale by all dealers.—Advrt.

Ross Willett was a Plymouth visitor over Sunday.
 Frank Rambo made a business trip to Caro this week.
 Mr. and Mrs. R. Barnes visited friends in Detroit, last week.
 C. H. Rauch made a business trip to Chicago, the latter part of last week.
 Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Blunk have been visiting relatives in Detroit, this week.
 Mr. Helin and family are moving into the Lapham house on Starkweather avenue.
 C. F. LeFevre and family have moved into W. T. Conner's new house on Harvey street.
 The Baptist young people are planning to give a poverty social some time in the near future.
 Comfort and economy make happy homes. You get both by using Cole's Hot Blast Heaters.
 Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bradner leave tomorrow (Saturday) for a week's visit with friends at Caro.
 Miss Florence Mills of Detroit, was the guest of Mrs. A. E. Patterson, last Saturday and Sunday.
 Mrs. Burnside and Mrs. Newton of Detroit, motored out to visit Mr. and Mrs. R. Barnes, Saturday.
 Miss Velda Bogart will attend the Normal this year, and Miss Ruth Huston will attend the U. of M.
 Earl Lauffer and Harold Jolliffe have gone to Lansing where they will attend the M. A. C. this year.
 Mr. and Mrs. Emmanuel Blunk, Miss Bina Eckles and Paul Lee motored to Farmington and Pontiac, Sunday.
 Magazines. Prices right. Service right. I will meet any responsible offer. Try it. Frank W. Beala, Plymouth, ft.
 Special meeting of the O. E. S. next Tuesday evening, October 6, for initiation. All members are urged to be present.
 Mrs. Nathan Krumm and Mrs. Ransom Crow of Three Rivers, Mich., were guests of Prof. and Mrs. C. F. Kees over Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shover of Silverwood, and Mrs. Lois Lisemer of Howe, Ind., were guests of Mrs. Geo. Shaffer, last Monday.
 E. E. Wilson and family have recently moved here from Sherman Texas, and will reside in the Stevens house in north village.
 The ladies of the W. C. T. U. gave a reception for the teachers and faculty of the Plymouth public schools at Mrs. Wm. Travis' home last Friday evening. About sixty friends gathered there, and after enjoying a program, consisting of music and readings, light refreshments were served.
 Rev. F. I. Beckwith of Chicago, Ill., and formerly pastor of the Baptist church of this village, has just returned from a trip to Europe. Mr. Beckwith was obliged to secure passage home on an emigrant ship, owing to the difficulty of securing transportation on account of the war conditions existing in foreign countries at the present time.
 By proclamation President Wilson names October 4 as a day on which God-fearing Americans are to pray for the restoration of peace in Europe. That his appeal will have a general and fervent response is not to be doubted. That this is to be taken as the beginning of an effort at meditation is reported in Washington, but it is the kind of an effort which can hardly obtain diplomatic recognition. Nevertheless the many millions of church people in the United States can offer up their prayers for peace in full sincerity. Peace is earnestly desired by the whole nation.
 Cassius Benton, a former county official, of Northville, and Danie McKinney, 32 years old, a Livonia township farmer, were struck by a south-bound fourteenth avenue car Friday evening at Clifford and Columbia streets when Benton attempted to guide an automobile in which they were riding, around the left side of a north-bound car. Benton escaped uninjured. McKinney was taken to the home of his brother, William, 1064 Lothrop avenue, suffering from a deep gash over the left ear. The machine was demolished.—Saturday's Detroit Free Press.
 The automobile license plates for Michigan next year will be the "classiest" yet decided upon according to the attaches of the secretary of state's office, where Secretary Martindale made the selection for 1915. The plate is embossed this time instead of printed. It will be a dark blue background and white letters. In the upper left hand corner where the seal of the state is now printed, the plate will sport the same embossed in aluminum. The new combination was selected from 20 or 30 samples submitted by manufacturers in different parts of the country. The order for the first lot will go forward in a few days, the specials to begin to arrive in November.

Arthur Herbert of Detroit, visited his sister, Mrs. Carl Heide, this week.
 E. E. Kincaid of Kincaid, West Va., visited relatives here the first of the week.
 Will Sherman of Detroit, visited at T. P. Sherman's last week Friday and Saturday.
 T. V. Quackebush is visiting friends at Hilldale this week, and attending the Hilldale Fair.
 A number from here attended the Lutheran Mission Festival held at Wayne, last Sunday.
 Regular meeting of Plymouth Lodge, No. 238 K. E., October 2, Rank of Knight will be exempted.
 Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Sherman have gone to Pontiac today to attend the funeral of the former's uncle, Geo. Sherman.
 The New Idea Club was pleasantly entertained at Mrs. Eli Nowland's home on Harvey street, last week Thursday afternoon.
 Mrs. Martin Streng, a former resident of this place, passed away at her home in Detroit last Tuesday. The funeral will take place from her late residence today (Friday). Interment in Detroit.
 About twenty ladies of the L. O. T. M. M. visited at the home of one of their members, Mrs. James Heeney, at Northville, Tuesday afternoon. A very enjoyable afternoon was passed after which a pot-luck supper was served.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.
 5c. pr Line, One Insertion

FOR SALE—Ten sows and pigs. H. Miller, 'ph ne 309 F13. 403t

FOR RENT—A house on York street. George H. Wilcox. 43-1t.

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

OTO RENT—Rooms for light house keeping. 84 Penniman avenue.

FOR SALE—Fancy snow apples. Don Packard. Phone 317-F2. 43-1t

For Sale—Building blocks. Amelia street, opposite creamery.

LOST—Bunch of keys. Finder please leave at Plymouth United Savings Bank. Wm. B. Thompson. 43-1t

FOR SALE—A good 90 acre farm with good building. Wm. Hirschlieb, Wayne Mich. R. F. D. No. 2.

FOR RENT—Four rooms. Enquire of Forest Gilbert on Forest avenue.

FOR SALE or RENT—I will sell or rent my two houses in Northville. Easy payments. Dr. A. J. Riekel, Northville.

FOR SALE—A silver cornet in fine condition. Will be sold cheap. Enquire at Mail office.

WANTED—A good second hand coal stove. Enquire at Mail office.

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

Steam and Hot Water Heating
Round Oak Warm Air Furnaces
Geo. E. Humphries
 Plumber and Tinner
 Phone 275W Plymouth, Mich.

Eave Trough, Conductor Pipe, Tin, Copper and Sheet Metal Work.

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

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
 WE SPECIALIZE IN
Teas and Coffees
 and cater to the particular people. A full and complete line of
Staple and Fancy Groceries.
Brown & Pettingill,
THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY
 Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

Subscribe for the Mail Now

A Good Watch for "Nine-Fifty"
 Yes, it's better than the price would indicate. The movement is a popular size and is built to give a good reliable timepiece. The case is filled and will equal the movement in length of service. We would like to sell you one. Because we know you would get big value for your money. Call and see them.
New Home Sewing Machines
Eastman Kodaks and Supplies
C. G. DRAPER
 Jeweler and Optometrist.
 148 Main st. Phone 247



THIS grocery store wouldn't be the complete and up to date establishment if it didn't carry a large line of crackers. The children know all about our cracker and cake and cookie tins. Trust them for that. You can often buy crackers in bulk at a saving. Besides carrying the biggest line of groceries, we give satisfying service.
Plymouth, Michigan GAYDE BROS.
DR. S. E. CAMPBELL
 25 W. Ann Arbor Street Phone 45
PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN
 Glasses and Spectacles Fitted Correctly.
C. G. DRAPER
 JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST.
 Eyes accurately fitted with Glasses. Prices Reasonable. Give us a trial. Office opposite Dr. U. R. Welling, Plymouth, Mich.

NEITHER SIDE CLAIMS GAINS IN CONFLICTS

Germans and Allies Slaughter Each Other Without Definite Results.

ADMIT THE LOSS IS HEAVY

Frontal Attacks and Repulse Cost the Lives of Thousands—Germany Financially Able Without Strain to Maintain War for Year—Cost to Her is \$5,000,000 a Day—Russian Claims Rout of Austrians.

Paris, via London, Sept. 30.—Details of the French and British fighting on the left wing, along the Aisne, where the allies have repulsed for days the attacks of the Germans, who endeavor to take the positions by assault, are disclosed.

Word from the front describes the encounters. On one occasion the French and British held positions within a quarter of a mile of the German front, where they were not in danger from the heavy German artillery and were sheltered from the machine guns unless they came into the open.

One of the most furious German assaults turned upon the trenches occupied by British regiments, which calmly awaited the onslaughts of line after line of Germans, meeting them with sustained rifle and machine gun fire and sometimes at the point of the bayonet, which did great execution.

The British, however, did not bear the whole brunt of the fighting, for the French troops, including a division of the famous colonial infantry and the Turcos, as well as many battalions of French regulars and others composed of territorial troops, also faced successfully prolonged attacks, which were delivered with great ferocity.

The vigor and spirit of the soldiers were considered remarkable after such an exhausting campaign, during which they had scarcely a full day's rest. When not actually engaged in fighting many of the regiments marched thirty miles daily for several days in changing position to carry out new movements.

Germans Deny Allies Advance. The German official statement declares that "reports concerning a victorious advance of the enemy are untrue."

"The Germans suffered enormous losses in the last engagement," says the Bordeaux correspondent of the Reuter Telegram company. The message continues:

"German prisoners say that some companies of the guards have dwindled to 100 men and are commanded by young officers, as they have lost all their former officers since the beginning of the war."

Other dispatches confirm the report that the Prussian guard has been cut to pieces during the fighting. The strength of some companies has been reduced from 250 to 100 men. Two battalions have been annihilated.

The supreme clash of arms denoting the approaching close of the trench conditions fortnight of practically unceasing battle along the four rivers flowing through northwestern France has been

In progress forty-eight hours without a decisive result.

RUSSIANS CLAIM SUCCESS; IS DENIED AT BERLIN

London, Sept. 30.—A Central News dispatch from Rome says that the following telegram has been received there from Petrograd:

"The right wing of the Austrians has been driven back beyond the Carpathians into Hungary, where they are being pursued by the Russians. The Austrian debacle is complete and they have lost all their artillery. The Austrian left wing has retreated to Cracow. The Russians have occupied two of the forts of Przemysl."

The hour for the battle which will determine whether the Russians will make their proposed invasion of Germany with Berlin as the final objective appears to be drawing near.

Berlin Issues Denial. A wireless dispatch to the Marconi company from Berlin gives the following official statement issued in the German capital:

"There is no change in the situation in any of the theaters of war, and reports concerning a victorious advance of the enemy are untrue."

"Reports of the fall of two of the Przemysl forts are inventions." The Austrian government has protested to the allies and neutral powers on the use of dumdums.

EXPECT FIGHT TO LAST; WAR'S COST TO GERMANY

Berlin, Sept. 30, via London.—The correspondent of the Lokal Anzeiger, in a dispatch published here today, points out that a decisive turn in the battle which has been raging in the western theater of war need not be expected for some time. Subordinate actions of a decisive character are becoming more general, the correspondent declares.

The losses of the Germans have been extraordinarily heavy, and the fact that those of the enemy have been greater is poor consolation. The troops are confident that in the end they will win the action.

A long column of French prisoners of war arrived during the week from the direction Reims. Monday the correspondent met a column of about a thousand men whose faces showed that they were glad to have at last escaped the turmoil and terrors of this greatest of modern battlefields.

Berlin, Sept. 30, via London.—The response of the German public to the efforts of the government to raise a war fund of 5,000,000,000 marks (\$1,250,000,000), it is asserted here, has removed all anxiety the nation may have had regarding its ability to meet financial obligations due to the war.

Originally the Reichstag allowed a war credit of 5,000,000,000 marks in addition to the war treasure, and of this amount 4,000,000,000 has been subscribed by the public without straining seriously the financial resources of the empire.

According to military authorities, the war is costing Germany about twenty million marks (\$5,000,000) a day, inclusive of the money spent on behalf of those who have been deprived of their bread-winners.

BRIEF DISPATCHES TELL OF MINOR HAPPENINGS

(Special Correspondence.) There is strong evidence from the inside of Brussels that something is expected by the Germans there. For instance, all the English nurses and

doctors who have been there since the occupation have been ordered to depart. Some have already gone.

It is reported that all the wounded, irrespective of their condition, have been moved out of the city, and that some of them died in the moving.

The Japanese legation at Peking announces that Japanese troops, after fighting on Saturday and Sunday, occupied a postilion within seven and one-half miles of Tsing Tao, the seat of government of Kiauchow, the German leased possession in China. A German report, undated but evidently having to do with the same engagement, says that the Germans repulsed only from their outpost positions to the first line defenses of the city.

The Russian ministry of the interior today gave out figures on the harvest for 1914, according to which the food

SERVIAN LAD A FIGHTER



This twelve-year-old Serbian boy fought hard in the rifle pits at Belgrade, and proved himself a first rate shot. He is the pet of the soldiers and shares their hardships and perils.

products reached a total of more than 64,285,000 tons.

A Bordeaux dispatch to London says a report has reached there that the German commander at Hulhausen, in despair over the fact that he was unable to pass the Vosges. He had previously telegraphed the German general staff to come and see the difficulties for itself.

The correspondent of the Giornale D'Italia (Rome), who has entered Pola, the great naval port and arsenal of Austria, reports that all the woods around the harbor have been cut and burned, country houses and villas have been painted gray and inurements have been dug and traps have been laid everywhere.

The troops centered at Pola, says the correspondent, total 300,000, and besides a fleet is assembled there. The Berliner Tageblatt's military critic admits that "the German army in the Verdun region is menaced on three sides by the French."

"It is officially announced that French forces in equatorial Africa have reoccupied the greater part of the Congo territory ceded to Germany by the treaty of 1911," says the Havas (Paris) correspondent at Bordeaux.

A dispatch to the London Daily Mail from Venice, dated Sunday, says that the French fleet at that time had been in action for the last forty-eight hours bombarding the port of Cattaro and the fortified island on the Dalmatian coast.

A dispatch from Rome to London says a message from Budapest asserts the minister of the interior has announced fifteen new cases of cholera in the Hungarian city's military hospital.

The operators of a German Zeppelin dirigible dropped a bomb into a schoolhouse at Bieloctok, Russia, yesterday, killing eleven children, according to a dispatch from Petrograd to the London Morning Post.

A dispatch to the Cologne Gazette from Igal, Dalmatia, asserts that the Austrian forces at Cattaro on Sept. 19 sunk a big French warship. The forts had intercepted a wireless message concerning the movement in the direction of Cattaro of fifteen warships and three cruisers. The Austrians awaited their arrival fully prepared. A salvo from the first fort sunk the warship and the other vessels in the fleet hastily retreated.

"Advantage has been taken of the arrival of re-enforcements to relieve by fresh troops the men who have been on the firing line for some time," reports an attack at the headquarters of Field Marshal Sir John French in an official press bureau statement. "Several units therefore have received their baptism of fire during the week," continues the statement.

Despite official denials by Austria, it is positively known that the Austrian forces on the Italian frontier are being strongly re-enforced. All of the regiments made up of troops of Italian birth or from the frontier itself, where Italian sympathy is strong, have been transferred to the battle line in Galicia. Their places have been taken by Hungarian regiments and those from the Russian frontier who, because of their pro-Slavic sympathies, could not be depended on to fight wholeheartedly.

London—A Capetown dispatch to Reuter's Telegraph company says that a union defense occupied Luderitzbucht, in German southwest Africa, September 15. The German garrison had previously retreated, blowing up the railway and destroying the wireless installation, but otherwise leaving the place intact. It is also reported that the French gunboat Surprise, September 21, took possession of Coco Beach, in Kamerun, the German colony in western equatorial Africa.

PARIS DISPATCH CLAIMS ROUT OF GERMAN RIGHT

After Sixteen Days of Fighting at Aisne Deadlock is Broken

RETREAT OF INVADERS IS BEGUN SAY THE ALLIES

Indications Are That Antwerp is to Be Besieged—Refugees Are Pouring In From Other Towns Under Attack.

London.—The deadlock in the battle of the Aisne has been broken. A dispatch from Paris Wednesday morning to the Exchange Telegraph company says:

"It is stated here tonight (Tuesday) that the German right has been entirely broken and is now being pursued by the allies."

"All the automobiles in northern France have been requisitioned for the pursuit. "Armored motor cars with mitrail-leuses are also being used to pursue the retreating enemy."

"The official communication issued at 3 o'clock demonstrates unmistakably that the Germans have been surrounded in the Somme department, the French front extending farther east."

After 16 days of fighting on the general line established by the Germans when they made their stand on the Aisne river on September 13 they seem to have begun a retreat which will carry their whole line from the Somme-Oise region to the Vosges mountains back across the Belgian, Luxembourg and German frontiers.

This is what the French and British have been fighting for with all their might and if it has at last been accomplished it means a great immediate victory for the allies, to say nothing of what is yet to come.

The Exchange Telegraph dispatch was submitted to the British war office news bureau and while the officials did not object to its publication they declined to take any responsibility for its correctness.

About an hour before the Exchange Telegraph dispatch was received here the London war news bureau issued the following statement: "There is practically no change in the situation. The allied left has had some heavy fighting, but they are well holding their own."

Antwerp May Be Besieged.

Indications that the Germans were preparing to besiege Antwerp were given in attacks made on several outskirting cities of the Belgian war-capital.

Malines, a few miles southwest, have been partially destroyed; Lierre, nine miles east of Antwerp, is in ruins, according to reports and heavy gun fire has continued there all day, being audible to Antwerp.

The forts of Wavre, St. Catherine and Waelheim have been the objects of German artillery fire, but without results, the Belgians declare.

Many refugees are pouring in to Antwerp, from Lierre, and other points under German attack. Moll an important railway junction near the border of Holland, was occupied by the Germans Sunday.

The refugees arriving in Antwerp all point to the number of German soldiers arriving from France and it is considered here that a general retreat from France is in progress.

Japanese Are Active in East.

In the far east, there are signs of much activity on the part of the Japanese, who are engaged in a movement, by both land and sea, against the German concession of Kiauchow, in Shantung province, China. The Japanese have occupied the heights outside the Tsing-Tau, the capital, overlooking the Germans' main line of defense.

Chinese troops have blown up the railroad bridge at Tayu-ho, six miles west of Wei-Hsien, which has also been occupied by the Japanese and are thus apparently opposing Japanese military operations in Shantung province.

The meager reports of the Russian campaign against Austria and Germany indicate a period of comparative calm while the great armies of these nations are getting into position for offensive and defensive.

A British cruiser squadron in command of Rear-Admiral Sir Christopher Cradock, who recently commanded the British warships in Mexican waters, has arrived at Punta Arenas, Straits of Magellan, and is believed to be on its way to the Pacific.

BRIEF NOTES OF WAR

Bordeaux.—The Austrian troops in Bosnia are in a difficult situation, owing to the menacing attitude of the population who believe the moment has come to free themselves from military despotism, according to reports received here. There are persistent rumors that Rumania will order the mobilization of her troops in a few days.

London.—A Capetown dispatch to Reuter's Telegraph company says that a union defense occupied Luderitzbucht, in German southwest Africa, September 15. The German garrison had previously retreated, blowing up the railway and destroying the wireless installation, but otherwise leaving the place intact. It is also reported that the French gunboat Surprise, September 21, took possession of Coco Beach, in Kamerun, the German colony in western equatorial Africa.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Live Stock DETROIT—Cattle: Receipts, 1,268; canners steady; all others very dull and 15¢ to 25¢ lower; best heavy steers (quotable), \$8.50@8.75; best handy weight butcher steers, \$7.50@7.75; mixed steers and heifers, \$6.75@7.15; handy light butchers, \$6.50@7; light butchers, \$5.50@6.25; best cows, \$6.50@6.65; butcher cows, \$5.50@6; common cows, \$4.75@5.50; canners, \$3.50@4.50; best heavy bulls, \$6.50@6.75; Bologna bulls, \$6.25; stock bulls, \$5.25@5.85; feeders, \$6.75@7.40; stockers \$6@6.50; milkers and springers, \$4@9.00. Veal Calves—Receipts, 193; market 50¢ to 75¢ lower; best, \$11@11.50; others, \$7@10. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 4,048; lambs \$1 lower; sheep steady; best lambs, \$7.25@7.50; fair lambs, \$6.50@7; light to common lambs, \$5.50@6; fair to good sheep, \$4.50@5; culls and common, \$3@4.25. Hogs—Receipts, 2,736; market 30¢ to 40¢ lower at \$8.85@9 for all grades; bulk, \$8.90@8.95.

EAST BUFFALO—Cattle, receipts, 5,625; best fat native grades sold steady; other grades 15¢ lower; choice to prime steers, \$9.10@10; fair to good, \$8.40@9.25; plain, \$8@8.25; choice heavy butcher steers, \$8.65@8.75; fair to good, \$8.25@8.50; best handy steers, \$8.50@9; common to good, \$8@8.25; yearlings, \$8.25@9; best heifers, \$7.75@8; good butcher heifers, \$7.50@8; light do, \$6.50@7; best fat cows, \$6.50@7; good butcher cows, \$5.50@6; canners and cutters, \$3.50@4; selected feeders, \$7.75@8; fair to good, \$7.25@7.50; best stockers, \$6.75@7.25; fair to good, \$6.25@6.50; light and common, \$5.75@6; best heavy bulls, \$7@7.50; good butcher bulls, \$6.75@7; sausage bulls, \$6.50@6.75; stock bulls, \$5@6; milkers and springers, \$4@9.00. Hogs: Receipts, 12,000; market 10¢ to 15¢ higher; heavy, \$9.20@9.40; mixed and Yorkers, \$8.40; pigs, \$9@9.20. Sheep and Lambs: Receipts, 9,600; market 25¢ to 40¢ higher; top lambs, \$8.40@8.60; fair to good, \$7.65@8.40; yearlings, \$6@7; wethers, \$6@6.25; ewes, \$5@5.75. Calves: Receipts, 750; market sold tops, \$11.50@12; fair to good \$10@11; grassers, \$9@6.50.

Grains, Etc. DETROIT—Wheat—Cash No 2 red, \$1.10 1/2; No 3 red, 1 car at \$1.06 1/2; December opened without change at \$1.16, declined to \$1.15 and advanced to \$1.16 1/2; May opened at \$1.23, declined to \$1.22 and advanced to \$1.24; No 1 white, \$1.09; No 2 mixed, 1 car at \$1.03. Corn—Cash No 3, 82¢; No 3 yellow, 84¢; No 4 yellow, 82¢. Oats—Standard 2 cars at 49 1/2¢; 1 at 50¢; closing asked; No 3 white, 49 1/2¢; No 4 white, 1 car at 47 1/2¢; closing at 48¢. Rye—Cash No 2, 94¢ bid. Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$2.25; October, \$2.15. Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$9.60; December, \$9.70; March, \$9.85; sample red, 44 bags at \$9, 18 at \$8.75, 12 at \$8.25; prime alsike, \$9.25; sample alsike, 8 bags at \$7.75. Timothy—Prime spot, \$2.80. Alfalfa—Prime spot, \$9.25. Hay—Carlots, track Detroit: No 1 timothy, \$16@16.50; No 2 timothy, \$14@14.50; No 3 timothy, \$11@12; No 1 mixed, \$13@13.50; No 2 clover, \$11@13; rye straw, \$7.50@8; wheat and oat straw, \$7@7.50 per ton. Flour—in one-eighth paper sacks, per 196 lbs, jobbing lots; Best patent, \$6.40; second patent, \$6; straight, \$5.55; spring patent, \$6.75; rye flour, \$5.80 per bbl. Feed—in 100-lb sacks jobbing lots: Bran, \$2.7; standard middlings, \$3.0; fine middlings, \$3.2; coarse cornmeal, \$3.5; cracked corn, \$3.6; corn and oat chop, \$3.1 per ton.

General Markets Plums—\$1.25@1.50 per bu. Apples—\$1.50@2.50 per bbl. and 60¢ to 75¢ per bu. Peaches—AA, \$1.50; A, \$1@1.25; B, 50¢ to 75¢ per bu. Grapes—Blue, 14@15¢; Niagara, 16@17¢; Delaware, 18@20¢ per 8-lb. basket. Pears—Bartlett, \$1.25@1.50 per bu.; Clapp's Favorite, 75¢@1 per bu.; sugar pears, 50¢ to 75¢ per bu. Tomatoes—75¢ to 80¢ per bu. Cabbage—Home-grown, \$1.25 per bbl. Onions—\$1.25 per 100-lb sack, 65¢ to 70¢ per bushel. Green Corn—Home-grown, 75¢ to 80¢ per sack. Honey—Choice to fancy new white comb, 15@16¢; amber, 10@11¢; extracted, 6@7¢ per lb. Potatoes—Jersey Cobblers, \$2.25 per sack; Michigan, \$1.75@1.85 per sack; bulk, 65¢ to 75¢ per bu. Sweet Potatoes—Virginia, \$2.25@3 per bbl and \$1.50 per bu.; Jersey, \$4 per bbl and \$1.75 per bu.

Live Poultry—Broilers, 15@16¢ per lb; heavy hens, 15@16¢; medium hens, 14¢; No. 2 hens, 10@12¢; old roosters, 11¢; ducks, 14@15¢; young ducks, 15@16¢; geese, 11@12¢; turkeys, 19@20¢ per lb. Cheese—Wholesale lots: Michigan flats, 14 1/2@16¢; New York flats, 16 1/2@17¢; brick, 16@18 1/2¢; Limburger, 12 1/2@13 1/2¢; imported Swiss, 40@42¢; domestic Swiss, 24@25¢; long horns, 16@18 1/2¢; daisies, 15@15 1/2¢ per lb. Dressed Calves—Fancy, 16¢; common, 10@11¢ per lb. Hides—No 1 cured, 16¢; No 1 green, 13¢; No 1 cured bull, 13¢; No 1 green bull, 10¢; No 1 cured veal kip, 16¢; No 1 green veal kip, 14¢; No 1 cured murrain, 13¢; No 1 green murrain, 10¢; No 1 cured calf, 18 1/2¢; No 1 green calf, 17¢; No 1 horsehide, \$4.50; No 2 horsehide, \$3.50; No 2 hides (c and N) and calf 1 1/2¢ to 2¢ lower than the above; "sheepskins" as to amount of wool, 25@75¢.

STATE NEWS

Benton Harbor.—While the city council was voting a reward of \$500 for the arrest and conviction of an incendiary who has started half a dozen fires in the city, the fire department was called out to fight a new blaze, also of incendiary origin. The Business Men's association has offered \$500 reward.

Ann Arbor.—As Tony Rosbuski, charged with having sought to derail a Pere Marquette train near Salem, was being led out to Justice Doty's court, after having been held to the action of a higher court, he broke away from the deputy, grabbed Justice Doty's hand and covered it with kisses and paid like homage to Prosecutor Burke, two detectives and a reporter.

Flint.—Frank Smith pleaded guilty to the theft of a horse and buggy belonging to Fred Kelsey of Gaines township and was sentenced to the state reformatory for from seven and one-half to fifteen years. A peculiar feature of the case was that while the buggy was taken from the owner, the horse was stolen from the barn of Kelsey's father just across the road in Shiawassee county. The Shiawassee county authorities waived jurisdiction in favor of Genesee county.

Muskegon.—John O'Donnell, seventy, an employee of the city street department was run down and killed by an automobile by Miss Alberta Vanderwerp, a local society woman. The aged man received a broken hip, four ribs were crushed in and he fell across the sharp blade of his hoe, cutting his left thigh. He was also internally injured. It is said O'Donnell stepped directly into the path of the machine, which had turned out to avoid striking him.

Ann Arbor.—Eleven years ago Alfred Cook of this city married Elizabeth Cook of Canada. It was not until eight years later that he discovered he had married his Niece. Cook filed a bill to annul the marriage. To complicate matters two children had been born to the marriage and as still further complication, Mrs. Cook, when she discovered that her husband was also her uncle, left him and believing their blood relationship of itself annulled the marriage, she married again.

East Lansing.—Two important changes will be found in the faculty of the Michigan Agricultural college when school opens. Prof. A. H. Chittenden has been engaged as head of the forestry department to replace Professor Baker, who resigned last spring, and M. N. McCool will take charge of the soils department. Professor Chittenden comes from the University of Illinois. Professor McCool was formerly with the Washington university. A new man will also be employed to take charge of the boys and girls clubs, a part of the extension work of the M. A. C. No name has been announced for the place, although C. A. Linderman of Lansing is thought to be favored.

Potoskey.—Mrs. Ada Keiser has started suit against Robert C. Ames, a wealthy land owner of Potoskey, for breach of promise, asking \$20,000 damages. Mr. Ames came here when Potoskey was a village and succeeded in accumulating considerable wealth in real estate. He lives on a small farm on the outskirts of Potoskey and has never married. For some time Mrs. Keiser has kept house for Mr. Ames. In April she procured a divorce from her husband, James Keiser. At the trial Mr. Ames testified for Mrs. Keiser, the grounds alleged for the divorce being extreme cruelty. Mrs. Keiser alleges that Mr. Ames proposed to her on May 1 and that he promised her a fine home and jewels. Since that time, she asserts, she has reminded Mr. Ames of his promises, but that Mr. Ames has put her off, pleading various business excuses.

Hancock.—Peter Jensen, a farmer living near here, reports a desperate battle with wolves while on his way home from the city. He says that while he was walking through the woods in Ontonagon county he heard the wolves and ran for a cabin. Before he could shut the door one of the wolves entered and after a desperate battle Jensen killed the animal. He buried it through a window and the animal's mates devoured it. He claims that there were 14 wolves in the pack. He returned to the city and hunters are now out after the pack. Several people have reported wolves in Ontonagon and Winona counties, and one was recently killed by a car. Bears are also said to be rather numerous in the upper peninsula owing to recent legislation preventing the killing of them. Sheriff Kolar of St. Ignace shot a bear with a revolver. Kolar got within twenty-five feet of the brute before he saw it. He let fire and wounded the animal, which turned and ran, making its escape. Al Cunningham of Blom, Menominee county, last week killed four black bears and one wolf.

Kalamazoo.—When the southern Michigan-northern Indiana state fair closed, it was for the last time, as the fair association has decided that this is the last one it would give. Decreasing attendance during the last few years, especially during the present fair, caused the decision. The association lost money last year and the loss was even greater this year.

Albion.—John H. Mingo, seventy-seven, Albion's only Indian resident, died. Mingo came here from his birthplace on Long Island, when Albion was but a small settlement.

Cadillac.—That the business blocks which burned down in the village of Harrietta never will be rebuilt is the belief of people generally in this section. Harrietta is the third lumber town in this section to go up in smoke in recent years. Yuma and Sherman having burned not long ago. The total loss of the result of the fire at Harrietta will reach \$60,000. The origin of the fire remains a mystery but it is believed to have originated in the Plotter store. Ben Plotter and family now live in Detroit, having moved to that city recently from Harrietta.

Flatbush.—I notice two notices to aid gardeners are a box with a seal box near the blade with which planting may be done, and a shovel with a second grip part way down the handle. Bensonhurst.—But what we need most is a weed getter that will work while we sleep.

Put it on the Other Fellow. We should not be kinder to the man on the street than we are to the man on the street.

His Wish. Flatbush.—I notice two notices to aid gardeners are a box with a seal box near the blade with which planting may be done, and a shovel with a second grip part way down the handle. Bensonhurst.—But what we need most is a weed getter that will work while we sleep.

Home Town Helps

UTILIZING THE VACANT LOTS

Matter of Importance in Which This Country Might Learn a Lesson From Older Lands.

Some of the gayest, happiest pictures of family life to be found in Germany, and even as far north as Copenhagen, are of the evening gatherings of working men and women in the vacant lots, for families who live in apartments and tenements are allowed to have small gardens or play-plots there. The actual purpose behind this movement in Europe is the preservation of the home, and limitation of the poverty and disease due to alcoholism, but it is as powerful an influence in directing the recreation of the "grownups" into wholesome channels as are our school-gardens in this country.

A New York paper recently computed the value of 191,742 pieces of vacant land in the city to be \$444,637,185. It is being argued that the owners should contribute the use of this land for "temporary playgrounds for children and potato patches, to help hold down the cost of living for the poor."

An enterprising department store in Los Angeles recently purchased a quarter-block of land for a new site, upon which it will build five years hence. The walls of adjoining buildings were painted artistically with mountain scenery and an announcement of the advantages of this site for the future business of the store. The ground was laid out as an inviting public recreation park for children and adults, to be used until building operations commenced. Such experiments would be possible and valuable in almost every city or town.

COUNTRY TOWN MUST STAY

City Centralization a Menace to the Most Vital Interests of the Country.

The pendulum of trade is swinging slowly but certainly toward the elimination of the country town in business systems of a not far distant day, according to the views of some serious-minded students of the times. Numerous retailers of the state foresee changes coming years ago, and are beginning to predicate their beliefs on this town elimination on the now existing conduct of business in practically every town in the state, says a Lincoln (Neb.) correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It is a problem that has caused many a country storekeeper to swallow a lump when he began to think about it. Economists have given it theoretical attention and the merchants have considered it in the light of practice. Both are arriving at some conclusions in the matter and both are pointing out remedies which they believe could be applied in such a way that the disease, if such it be, can be checked and the identity of the country town preserved.

If not the country town—what? Therein students of economy, besides business men, become a factor in the equation. That is just it. If not the town, what shall supplant it? That is the question which farmers have begun to study, too. It's a very much of a problem to which the thoughts of hundreds of Nebraska business men are being directed at this time. It is the guiding impulse in convention discussions and the topic wherever a few of them are gathered.

Rest Rose Bushes Now.

In the case of roses now more than one year planted, no water need be given until October, unless the soil is very light indeed. This will afford a much-needed rest. Do not be troubled if some leaves turn yellow and drop away, for no harm will result. Small and soft canes may have their bark shriveled. These should be cut away about October 1, after existing canes, tangled growths pruned out, the center of each bush left free and two-thirds of all other growth cut back. Water well, and keep watered. When vigorous growth is started the plants will begin to hunger. Then fertilize, lightly at first, and in three or four weeks as heavily as you choose. The result will be roses of a high order.

Journalistic Feat By "T. P."

A brilliantly striking feat in journalism was recently performed by T. P. O'Connor, M. P. The best appreciation of Mr. Chamberlain, from the point of view of a personal observer, which appeared in the London news papers, was that written by Mr. O'Connor for the Telegraph. A request for the article was sent to Mr. O'Connor just as the House of Commons was rising at 5 o'clock. Between 5:30 and 7:30 p. m. he had written the appreciation, which ran to between five thousand and six thousand words. This did not exhaust Mr. O'Connor's activities for the day, as he attended the dinner of the Associated Industrial Insurance Societies in the evening, and delivered a brilliant after-dinner speech.

"Tay Pay" is renewing his journalistic youth!

Put it on the Other Fellow. We should not be kinder to the man on the street than we are to the man on the street.

BRITISH WOUNDED ARRIVE AT FOLKSTONE



Two wounded soldiers of a Highland regiment sent back to England for treatment, photographed on their arrival at Folkstone.

BOMBS FROM THE AEROPLANE

English Writer Points Out What He Considers Mistakes Made by the British-Fighting Force.

One curious plaint reaches me, says a writer in the Aeroplane of London, to the effect that as soon as a German aeroplane appears over our lines our man, and the French also, start blasting it to such an extent that it is impossible for a British or French pilot to get up and go for it with

out as much risk of being brought down by our fire as the German. Apparently the men, our troops especially, have not been sufficiently educated in the difference between our aeroplanes and the Germans', and presumably all our officers have not displayed the forethought of a certain cavalry officer who came to this office just before leaving for the front and commanded all my best photographs of British, French and German aeroplanes wherewith to explain to his men. One hears also that some of our

aeroplanes have been highly successful as bomb-throwers, though the press has not mentioned the fact. It is rumored—that one of our machines and its occupants were blown to pieces by their own bombs owing to a fall in the sea so it shows an extraordinary mistake somewhere, for the only bombs which should be used are those which only become "alive" after drop of 200 feet or so, or else those fired by a time-fuse which is lighted just as it is dropped

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 XXIX—Continued.

Piotr did not move from his corner. "Ah!" It was almost a sob. "They're still for you against everybody, against me. It was always so. Everybody was for you. You had everything. It came easy to you. It came hard to me, so hard I could never do anything or get anything."

"Yes, yes, Piotr, I know. But we're going to change that now. Come along—the rain's stopped and I must hurry." "To get back to her, I suppose?" Piotr sighed. "I must get back to her. Come on. I don't think I—" Piotr's words came between gasps. Something seemed to be choking him. "In a minute, I—I must get—some things." Mark looked quickly back over his shoulder, caught by an odd change in the plaintive voice. Dusk was gathering rapidly, deepening the shadows in the shed, and he could barely see the figure fumbling about in his corner. There was a pause—Piotr's search seemed to have been successful—then a metallic click. Mark whirled sharply on him.

"Ah!" It was not a sob now, but a low guttural growl, throbbing with hate and triumph. Piotr, too, whirled. From his corner a point of flame leaped out toward Mark, another—another—until six



From Piotr's Corner a Point of Flame Leaped Out Toward Mark.

shots had rung out. At the last Mark's head drooped forward, his body swayed slowly and fell in a crumpled heap across the doorway.

When he awoke he was being dragged by his wounded shoulder in such fashion that his head scraped along the floor. He did not realize so much, merely that his pain had increased a hundredfold. He tried to cry out, but could only let out a faint, allent. Then he felt a hand passing over his face and a voice that seemed very far away muttering fretfully. "I wonder if you're dying or shamming. It would be like you to sham. I didn't mean to shoot then. I didn't want you to die until you knew the mills were gone. But I had to—when you looked at me that way, I had to."

Mark heard, but the words meant nothing to him. The voices muttered on; detached sentences came to him.

"It isn't so easy as I thought. . . I'd better go now, while I can. . . I'm afraid. I never drove a horse. . . Twice, coming here, I fell. I thought I was dead, but it didn't go off—I don't know why. . . I'd like to tell you about Kazia's doctor. I saw them one night and followed them. You wouldn't believe it of her, would you? It nearly killed me. . . It was your fault. You ran away from her. . . It would be easy to drive off the road and fall in the dark. . . I'm tired, and I tremble. Seeing you makes it worse. . . I keep wondering what they'll do to me. . . When the mills are gone, I'm coming back to you. I guess you'll stay. . . Maybe I'd better finish you now—you're so lucky all ways."

Mark felt the hand again, now at his throat, pressing hard. He tried to protest: "That is quite superfluous," but the pressure would not let him. When blackness was closing in on him once more, the grip relaxed.

But he did not quite lose consciousness this time. He heard the other move about, still muttering, then pass out. The sound of wheels and the horse's tramping through the tall weeds died away in the distance. At first Mark lay inert. A mortal weakness held him. He could realize only the pain. He wanted nothing but to be prone and motionless. . . A disturbing thought began to tug at his brain. He ought not to be there. There was a thing he must do, some one he must see. What was it? "Kazia!" The name gave him a thrilling shock that sharpened the pain but cleared his mind a little.

And the mills! The mills! Kazia and the mills! The two thoughts were inextricably mingled.

With a rush came realization of his plight. Piotr, the puny whimpering madman who cringed before a squall, had shot him and was on his way to blow up the mills. Piotr must be forestalled. With an effort he forced his eyes open and held them so until the first glimmers passed. He raised his head; it fell back with a thud. "I can't do it," he gasped.

"But the mills—and Kazia!"

"I've got to do it. I must stop him. I must get to her."

was leaning weakly against the door jamb. His brain was reeling, he breathed sobbingly, but by bracing himself desperately with the cane, recovered in the struggle to stand, he managed to hold what he had won.

His brain cleared again, a little steadiness came to the trembling limbs. Summoning all his will, he passed with uncertain dragging steps out of the shed. A cold damp wind breathed refreshingly upon him. He gripped his cane more tightly and started slowly down the weedy road.

He reached the foot of the hill and sank down in a little rain pool, rested pantingly and laved his hot face a few minutes, then staggered to his feet and limped on until weakness overcame him once more and he fell. . . More than an hour later he was still slumped along the road. Kazia and the mills! They were in danger, they were being taken from him; he must save them.

So he beat his way slowly along moonlit stretches of rough road, through darkened ravines where only instinct found a path, until at last, rounding a curve, he saw the furnace looming huge before him.

An hour passed and Mark did not return, a sense of an approaching crisis, of a danger, came to Kazia. The squall died away, full darkness fell, the train she was to have taken with Piotr rolled to a stop at the station and out again, and still he had not returned. The sense grew heavier, passive waiting unbearable. To escape her foreboding she went out into the night and walked about again in the place she had once thought of as a haven. But she quickly left the rambling old village, seen for the first time, yet holding so many memories of which she must not think, and went over to the new Bethel with its wide paved streets and rows of pretty little cottages. Many of the cottages were dark and untenanted as yet, but she saw them as they would be when they were the homes of a happy folk who toiled without exhaustion or fear, with kindness in their hearts one for another.

She left the cluster of homes-to-be and retraced her steps over the street that led past the mills to the bridge, started to cross. But at the entrance she stopped. Everywhere it was the same, a redolence of him. After all, to her Bethel, the haven, was just Mark Truitt.

All her fine resolutions and philosophy had become insufficient. The sight of the river, the woods in their autumnal glory, the song of the rapids had revived the scenes of her one happiness. She did not think that there might be some to see. She was weeping, head bowed on the bridge rail.

"Oh, I shouldn't have come. I want him—him. And I have no right to have him. It would be the cruellest thing I could do to him—even if he cared. I was wrong to come."

Thus she told hope—the immortal!—it must not live. . . Old Simon had no skill for it and hence no part in the building of the mills. But he spent his days watching them grow. Often at night, when Bethel was sleeping, he would slip across the river to realize again that after so many years his dreams were coming magnificently true.

That night he left his seat on the stoop, where he had been wondering but patiently awaiting the absent Mark, and trudged down to the river and across the bridge. He saw the figure leaning on the rail at the farther end, but not that he was close did he see it, but that of a weeping woman. He would have turned aside, but he perceived that she had heard him and lifted her head.

He stopped short, staring in astonishment at the woman, a sort that had never before come within his ken. After a moment's hesitation he went to her.

"Is anything wrong, ma'am?" She shook her head. "Is there anything I kin do fur ye?" Again the silent gesture. "If there is," he perished: "I'd like to do it fur ye."

She found her voice. "It is nothing." She tried to smile. "Sometimes women cry for nothing, about little things." "Some women do." Simon answered gravely. "I guess ye're a stranger here, ain't ye? I'm Simon Truitt." She started. "You're his father?" Simon noted the unconscious use of the pronoun. "Mark's, ye mean? Yes, ma'am. Did ye know him, back there in the city?"

She nodded, not trusting herself to speak, and turned her face from the moonlight. She seemed to be struggling again with a rising sob. Simon found himself peering, closely and unintentionally, into her eyes. He stepped hastily back and heard himself speaking with a boldness he did not recognize.

"Mebby it was fur him ye were—But I hadn't oughter ask that. Mebby it's fur ye he's been grievin'?" "It couldn't be that."

"I've wondered. Often I've come on him when he thought he was alone, jest settin' and lookin' at nothin'—an' I've said, 'I know.' Simon's face, too, sought the shadow. "I know."

"It might be because of me but not—of me."

"No, I don't understand. That's the trouble. I'd like to help him, to give him what he needs. But I don't know how. There's nothin' I can give him."

He turned his face away from her, looking up at the furnace big and menacing, outlined against the sky. There was a silence among the mills. From the old village behind them came faint vague sounds of life—a distant tinkle of laughter, a crying child, a neighing horse. From the new town beyond the mills came no sound but a single voice in song, a wild cry chant that had been brought from another land. The song was finished. Kazia and Simon stirred, as though they had been waiting for its close to bring their strange encounter to an end.

"What's that?" Both started. From somewhere near them had come a sudden muffled cackle of mirthless uncanny laughter. "Sounds 'r like it came from the furnace. There hadn't oughter be anybody round here. But I guess it's just the watchman in the power house. The still night makes it sound like that."

But even as she spoke they saw the figure of a man crawling from behind the furnace. He scrambled to his feet and began to run, with an awkward hobbling gait, up the tracks toward the bridge. The moonlight fell full on his face.

"Piotr!" As the cry, in a voice he knew, reached him, the man stopped suddenly, stared wildly about and saw the two figures advancing on him. He raised his hands in a frantic gesture. "Kazia! Go back—go back!"

She did not heed his warning. "Piotr! What are you doing?" "Go back!" he screamed. "You'll be killed. It's dynamite!"

Instantly the others guessed what impended. Kazia heard a low moan beside her, saw Simon run, as fast as his age-stiffened limbs allowed, toward the furnace, as if he thought to avert the imminent destruction.

"You mustn't!" she cried. "Come back!" If the old man heard, he did not obey. She fled after him, in instinctive purpose to drag him back out of danger.

They reached Piotr, passed him. He stood bewildered, gazing uncertainly toward the refuge of the woods. Then, with a low whimpering cry, he, too, joined in that moonlight race. He could not have overtaken her, had she not tripped and fallen over a switch. He flung himself upon her, moaning shudderingly.

"Kazia, I didn't want to hurt you." Simon sped on. That was what Mark Truitt, crouching where he had last fallen, saw just before the explosion came. There was a hoarse deafening roar. The great furnace seemed to reel, then toppled and fell.

They found him weakly trying to remove the debris from a place near the edge of the ruin. They drew him aside and a hundred strong hands took up his task. Soon they found the dead Piotr and under him Kazia, still breathing. It was not until daylight that they came to Simon.

Kazia was carried to the village and laid in Doctor Hedges' own house. All through the night and in the morning, until the great surgeon from the city came, he fought of death. Then the surgeon took up the fight with a knowledge and skill the old doctor did not possess. For two days they did not sleep but watched and battled.

In the adjoining room a man, himself the object of the doctor's care, passed through his Gethsemane. The dead, his own pain and weakness, all else, were forgotten in his agony for the one who, it seemed, could not live. Sometimes he would rise from the couch where they had laid him and creep into the other room to join the watchers there until the sight of the still, bandaged form became more than he could bear. Then he would let them lead him back to his couch. His lips moved constantly, in what words he did not know. Their burden was the cry of all Gethsemanses.

"Let this cup pass from me." So the miracle was made perfect. Toward the last of that watch his weakness began to overcome him. The doctors supposed he slept and said: "It is best." He did not sleep. He had lost sense of his surroundings but his brain was alive. He was fighting, struggling supremely, to hold her back from the precipice over which she was slowly falling. Once she seemed to be slipping from his clasp. He heard her piteous cry to him.

He rose with a start and tottered into her room. "She called me," he whispered. Hedges thought it was delirium and would have led him back to his couch. But Mark resisted. "I tell you, she called me. I must see her."

"Let him," said the surgeon. "Probably it's his last chance." Hedges released him and Mark went over to her. He dropped to his knees by the bedside and kissed, very gently, the arm outlined under the sheet. "Kazia," he whispered. "My wife, my love, don't leave me! Can't you hear, dear?—the miracle has come!" He thought that she sighed, as does a tired child when it sinks to sleep, and that a little smile touched the pale lips.

The others did not see, but then they had not heard her call.

"I must—soon." But under the doctor's twinkling gaze a girlish flush sprang into view—perhaps to keep the tears company. "Too much color," chuckled the doctor. "I'll give you pulse."

The crimson deepened and as instantly vanished. "I've a cake in the oven," Mrs. Hedges suddenly remembered. "Doctor, I'll need you."

"Need me?" The doctor started. "Am I a—" "At once, Doctor," came a stern command from the hall. "Eh? Oh—!" A light broke in upon him and he chuckled again. "Coming, my dear, coming!"

The Marka, too, would have left her, but Kazia stayed her. "Don't go," she said in the Marka's tongue. The old woman halted, irresolute. "He, your lover, will be coming soon." "Timidly she laid a thin knotted hand on the scarf enshrouding Kazia's hair. She made no answer to that."

Farther on they came to a branch road that once he had known. He followed it a while until there came to them a delicious spring-like fragrance. He stopped the horse again. "I thought I could find it. See!" He pointed to an old tree that stood, a mass of fresh green leaves and snowy blossoms, a little away from the roadside.

"What is it?" "A pear tree." "But it's autumn and I thought—" She glanced up at him wonderingly. "Every fall that tree puts out a new set of leaves and blossoms. You see, there is new life even after spring has gone."

She looked long and earnestly at the blossoming tree. "But winter will come and the blossoms will wither—fruitless." "No longer could he refuse words to his longing."

"Ah! my dear," he cried, "let us forget signs and symbols. There is such a thing as new birth. And it's always spring where there is love. You will forgive me," he laughed unsteadily. "If I talk like a very young poet, for I am very, very happy today."

A touch of the old ready color was glowing faintly in her wan cheeks. "Have you looked enough?" he smiled. "For, if you have, we must be getting chilly soon. And besides, they are waiting for us."

"Waiting—?" "Yes. Didn't you know? Doctor Courtney is to marry us tonight." The color vanished and she shrank back from him, lifting piteous pleading eyes to his.

"Oh, Mark, don't ask me that. I can't—I can't. Couldn't you let me have this day—?" "Did you think I'd let you go again? Did you think you could? Only one thing in the world could make me let you go—if you can say you don't love me. And you can't say that."

"No, I can't say that. But don't ask me. Don't you see, it would be cruel to you—it would be worse for me. You forget now—but some day you would remember—that I—Ah! don't force me to say it!" Her thin wasted hands went to her face, but he drew them away that she might see he had not flinched.

"Kazia, just this once we'll speak of the past, and then we'll put it forever away where the past belongs. One sin is much like another. And for every year you have I can show many. I ask you to forgive, you have forgiven much. Can't you trust me to forget a little? And, dear, all that—all the sins and shadows—were part of a man and woman we have left behind."

She seemed so weak and fragile, lying there, this wrack of the old Kazia, torn by love and fear! A sudden mist shut her from his sight. An unspoken tenderness welled up within him, lending to his husky broken phrases a supreme eloquence she needed to hear.

"But this love—the Kazia that called it to life—are part of the new life. It began those days when we thought you couldn't live and I learned what love is and what it would mean to lose you. It will never end. Is it I you doubt? Dear, I know—I know. And I need you. Can't you understand, I need you? You won't, you can't, fail me now?"

"You don't know what you ask," she whispered. "But I can't fight against

branches, to the waiting ladies. Little gaseous flames played emphatically over the golden surface. The stench of burning sulphur arose. As the cascading flood filled the ladies, drops splashed out upon the ground and burst in a thousand tiny points of light.

Almost before Kazia realized it, the flood had subsided and the full ladies were moving away.

He drove on and took the long winding road that led past Hedges' Hill—though he did not remind her of his meeting with Piotr—and after many miles circled back to the village. They talked little, and perhaps that little was hardly worthy of a record. Kazia lay back in her cushions, her eyes following his hand as he pointed out some new beauty to her.

"How could you leave it?" she murmured, as often she had exclaimed when she had heard of it from the adventuring youth. "But if I hadn't left it, I shouldn't have found you. So—I'm glad I went."

She made no answer to that. "Farther on they came to a branch road that once he had known. He followed it a while until there came to them a delicious spring-like fragrance. He stopped the horse again."

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giving power, until now all the huge mechanism was in motion, driving, whirling, pounding at top speed. The earth quivered in answer to its pulsation. Crunching metal, raging blasts, fires such as served at the creation, lifted their voices in chorus—an ode of the elements to man the master, the song of steel. A terrible song whose beauty only the understanding might discern—singing madly of power and passion and purpose, of struggle and death, of birth and life, of triumph and steadfast strength.

To the lovers, rich in the knowledge that comes only after sin and payment and release, the song came not in vain. "Ought you to be there?" she whispered.

"Not tonight, dear." "Could we see it from here?" He helped her to a chair by the south window and stood at her side while she saw.

The night sketched the drama of steel for her. Again the great furnace was setting free its lambent flood. Under open sheds were gleaming the sun-bright mouths of other furnaces where the iron boiled and rolled and became steel.

"Ah! Wonderment and adoration were in her cry. "And it is yours—it is yours!"

"Not I, not mine! I don't know how many generations of men gave themselves that we might have that. I know it was not for me, for any man. For all who suffer and toil."

His face was set sternly toward the mills. For a long time he was silent. "What is it?" And she broke the silence with a whisper. "What do you see out there?"

"Starness melted into tenderness. "A parable," he smiled down on her. "of our lives—of life. Desire and disillusionment, battle and toil, conquest and failure, evil and shame—the stress and pressures that burn us and shape us." His hand rested on her hair. "And the purpose in which the real life begins."

"Ah! I wouldn't have you different. But to me—to me life isn't a parable. It is you. . . This peace, this content—I can't believe yet that they are true, that they always will be true. Ah! Teach me, teach me!"

THE END.



HERE'S TRUE FRIEND OF BOYS Unnamed Man of Ohio City Has Plan to Eliminate Risks of the Swimming Hole.

Unfortunately, an occasional tragedy marks the history of a swimming hole. Water deep enough to swim in comfortably is also deep enough to drown. Nor are natural swimming places, in creek or river, always as nicely graded as to depth as the rich man's artificial pool: when one's in it is likely to be clear in, perhaps over his head.

This has been usually considered a necessary drawback in swimming holes. A lad was supposed to take the risks ordinarily incident to the game of learning to swim. Like football, it had its dangers, but its rewards were esteemed sufficient to justify.

It has remained for a philanthropic but unnamed man of Dayton to take the risk out of swimming holes; that is, all extraordinary risk. He proposes to equip the swimming holes of Dayton with life saving apparatus and Dayton, being a river town—as readers of food news some months ago will remember—there must be a good many such holes and a good deal of such equipment needed.

Boxes are to be placed along the river in conspicuous places containing articles for the rescue and resuscitation of people in danger of drowning. Each box is to have a life preserver of the jacket type for the use of persons unable to swim who wish to help another struggling in the water, a ring life buoy to be thrown to one in the

THE KIDNAP CABINET

'Tis better to be killed in making salad. Than verifying sweetest song or balad. For man, 'tis said, is but a hungry snapper. Devoid of sentiment 'till after dinner. So, if this way you'd find out his heart. Essay not verse, but culinary art.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

How many housekeepers appreciate the value of boric acid? A half teaspoonful of the powder dissolved in a pint of water is a most desirable disinfectant to wash the baby's mouth, and also its eyes. Each bit of absorbent cotton should be burned after using, and a fresh piece should be used for each eye. Buy a fourth of a pound of the powder and keep it in an airtight box. Two ounces of the powder to a quart of boiled water can be bottled and kept for use in different ways. If a burn has to be treated, saturate a cloth in the solution and keep it wet. This will take out the fire. It is a good disinfectant for any cut or wound. A simple dessert and one which is most wholesome is a graham mush made by adding enough graham flour to a quart of boiling water with salt, stirring until a smooth mush is made. Add a few raisins and serve with sugar and cream, either hot or molded in cups and served cold.

Hellotrope sachet powder which has lost its freshness makes a good deodorizer. A coal dropped in a cup will send up a fragrant incense, continuing to burn for some time. A most delicious pie is made by baking an undercrust, having it rich and tender. Fill the crust with well-strained apple sauce mixed with whipped cream, sugar and flavored with nutmeg.

A rocking chair should never be allowed in a sick room except for the use of the patient. Some one has said that there should be one chair in a sick room, and that so uncomfortable that visitors will not linger long in it. If all use sugar on oatmeal, try adding it when cooking and see how much the oatmeal is improved thereby.

The traveler owns the grateful sense of sweetness near, he knows not where. And pausing takes with forehead bare The benediction of the air.

SEASONABLE DISHES. There are some who find it necessary to cultivate a taste for eggplant, others like it at first taste. It looks so attractive in its natural state that even the prejudiced will be persuaded that it is good.

Feed the plant and cut in half-inch slices, set under a weight to remove some of the juice, then egg, bread and fry in hot fat until well done. Serve hot. This is one of the favorite ways of serving it and the one best liked.

A most satisfying apple-cake or coffee-cake may be made by taking three cupfuls of bread sponge which is light and foamy, add a quarter of a cupful of melted fat (butter is best), a quarter of a cupful of sugar, a well-beaten egg, all well mixed with a half cupful of milk and flour to make a dough soft, but not sticky. Set to rise, add a half cupful of raisins when kneading it for the flat loaf, cover with butter, slices of apple, sugar and cinnamon and bake when twice its bulk.

Cottage Pudding With Raisin Sauce.—Beat half a cupful of butter to a cream; add a cupful of sugar, add two yolks and one white, well beaten, then alternate one cupful of milk with two cupfuls of flour sifted with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder; add a fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, beat well and pour into a shallow pan to bake a half hour. Serve cut in squares with

Sultana Sauce.—Stimmer a half cupful of raisins in a cupful of boiling water until tender, an hour will be one too long; add a level tablespoonful of cornstarch mixed with half a cupful of cold water and let cook ten minutes; add two tablespoonfuls of butter, a cupful of sugar and a teaspoonful of vanilla.

Fresh Fish Balls.—With a silver fork pick some remnants of cooked fish and sprinkle with salt and pepper, pass through a vegetable ricer, a few hot boiled potatoes, to these add a little fish stock or sauce or cream, the salt, pepper and beat as for mashed potatoes. To the beat add just enough of the hot potato to hold it all together. Shape into balls, roll in crumbs and egg, then in fine crumbs, and fry in deep fat.

Nellie Maxwell. Four Greatest Ports. The four greatest ports are New York, Hamburg, London and Liverpool. The figures for these four ports in foreign commerce, exports and imports, are as follows: New York, \$1,965,226,618; Hamburg, \$1,940,779,355; London, \$1,866,930,763; Liverpool, \$1,816,983,279.

Daily Thought. The happiness of your life depends upon the quality of your thoughts, therefore guard accordingly.—Marcus Aurelius.

Daily Thought. I tell you—it may be for the hundredth time, but it is the very truth—that this is the working day; that this is the watching hour, and that our supreme duty is to work until the day is done and darkness falls upon the field; to watch until the hour is ended.—Raleigh.

Madagascar Raising Ostriches. Madagascar, where ostriches were imported ten years ago, threatens to become a rival to Cape Colony in the feather industry.

Winthrop's Toast. Our Country—whether bounded by the St. John's and the Sabine, or however otherwise bounded or described, and be the measures more or less—all our hearts, to be cherished in all our Country, to be defended by all our hands.—Robert C. Winthrop, July 4, 1845.



"Oh, Mother, give me a cookie!" When the rosy faced, happy, healthy child, hungry as a bear, bounces into the house with that very natural request mother usually has to shell out. But mother is very foolish if she stands fuming and fretting over a hot stove in a smelly kitchen even for her hopeful. Our bakeshop's the answer.

PLYMOUTH HOME BAKERY G. A. TAYLOR

GLASSES FITTED AT Smyth's Optical Parlors. Curing headaches, dizziness and all symptoms of eyestrain a specialty. Repairing American and Imported Watches, Clock, Jewelry and Spectacles. Diamonds Reset. W. E. SMYTH, Plymouth Watchmaker and Optometrist. Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Nice, Large, Lumpy Coal for Threshing. Plymouth Coal & Lumber Co. CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

AUTOMOBILE TOOLS. HAVE you an auto? If so, you should be a customer of ours. We carry a splendid line of all the necessary accessories for auto repairing. The auto doctor who operates with our instruments is usually successful. Conner Hardware Co. Ltd., Plymouth, Mich. Rent Receipt Books Get them at This Mail Office

Not a Nature Fake. Lover, the zoo keeper, was feeding dilated pliance to a pair of robust young kingfishers. "You can't give a kingfisher in captivity its natural food," he said. "Its natural food is minnows, sunnies and sticklebacks. It eats these fish, when living its wild life in the woods, beside the streams, without any difficulty, and yet to eat such fish, you know, is like eating so many papers of pins. "How can it eat such bony fish? I wish to speak with all delicacy—it throws up all the bones afterward. Yes, it throws up the bones after the meal in a little ball. Nature bones its fish for it. "But a kingfisher in captivity gets little exercise and loses its ability to throw up bones. In captivity its natural food would kill it. "Nature, in a word, refuses to bone fish for captive kingfishers, and therefore we, taking nature's place, feed the birds filleted sea food."

For External Use Only. Mrs. Wheeler, a fashionable society woman, sent for her physician one morning. "Doctor," she said, "I want you to give me a prescription which will cure me of a most irritating trouble." The doctor bowed and waited for her to go on. "About eleven o'clock every evening," continued Mrs. Wheeler, "I am overcome with a feeling of sleepiness, no matter where I am—in the opera, at a dinner party, wherever I may be, this dreadful sensation comes over me. "Oh, I can give you a prescription that will prevent it from overcoming you ever again," said the doctor. Mrs. Wheeler was radiant, but when she looked at the slip of paper the doctor gave her, her face clouded. He had written: "Red from ten at night till seven, the next morning. Repeat these once in twenty-four hours, whenever symptoms recur."

Skirts Wear Out Shoes. "The close relation between garment styles and shoe styles is recognized by every manufacturer and distributor of footwear," says a trade authority. "The skirt, for example, accentuates the demand for neat footwear. "To the extent to which the fashionable skirt displays the foot is also attributable the demand for the light, turned sole. The tendency to its adoption is growing stronger each season, and the output of turns as compared with welt, in nearly every factory, shows a large increase. "The question has of late been asked, 'Why it is that turned shoes do not seem to wear as long today as they did in former seasons?' The answer is, it is the narrow skirt that does it. The well-dressed woman—and this applies to the great majority of American women—is obliged to take twice as many steps as she used to before the introduction of the present style."

Ancient Money. In biblical days silver and gold coins were struck of such weight that one of them represented the value of a particular animal. Thus the word kestah used in Genesis translated "pieces of money," means, literally, a lamb. The Latin pecunia, from which comes our word pecuniary, comes from pecus, a general name for sheep and the smaller animals. In early times coins bore figures of a horse, a bull or a hog, together with the names of the animals pictured. Afterward, as values changed, the figures upon the coins no longer bore representations of their value in cattle, but figures representing a rose, an eagle, etc. World's Naval Armament. Only eight years have passed since Britain laid down her first dreadnought, but by the end of this year the approximate number of dreadnoughts in the world, built or building, will be 150. The rate of increase is as follows: One in 1905, nine in 1906, 24 in 1907, 32 in 1908, 52 in 1909, 74 in 1910, 97 in 1911, 125 in 1912 and 150 in 1913.

Frisbie Memorial. Those interested in this object will be glad to know that the fund has now reached a sum that warrants the establishment of a memorial worthy of the beloved character whose memory it will perpetuate. Gifts have reached us from California, Colorado, New York and many places in Michigan. All have expressed pleasure over the movement. The gifts have ranged between \$1.00 and \$5.00. A few notable exceptions like the following from Judge Durfee of Detroit, whose attention was attracted by the article in the Plymouth Mail. "Enclosed I send you a check for \$10.00 for the Frisbie Memorial. It gives me great pleasure to give this, as I think something should be done in this line to commemorate Mr. Frisbie, who was a great teacher." All the gifts will be acknowledged to the contributor in time and a list of the names (without stating amount) will be published later by the friends. While the promoters of this most worthy object have enough funds pledged to warrant the purchasing of the memorial, yet more subscriptions are needed, and will be thankfully received.

STARK. Mr. and Mrs. Rutherford entertained sixteen from Detroit for dinner and supper Sunday. Mrs. C. C. Chapman was called to Toronto Tuesday by the serious illness of her sister who was operated on for a cancer. Mrs. Hoisington and Hattie went to Pontiac to see Mrs. Hoisington's brother, George, who is very low at this writing. C. Millard has sold his house and lot at Stark with eighteen acres of his farm with it. Mr. Lardon has made great improvements around his home on the Plymouth road by painting his house, which looks very nice. George Fisher has moved his family into the Merritt house on the Plymouth road. Mr. and Mrs. John Rattenbury spent Wednesday in Detroit. Mr. and Mrs. George Flint of Detroit, spent the week with Mr. and Mrs. Lardon. Rumor says Lou Krumm has sold his farm. The fever still rages. Who will be next? Harmon Kingsley is sick again. Those who attended rally at the Center Sunday enjoyed a treat. Mrs. Woolf and others that work so hard to keep the Union church running should be greatly blessed. There will be a harvest home social Saturday night at the church parlors at the Center. Supper will be served from 6:30 until all are served. Everyone come and get a good supper and help the ladies.

Resolutions Adopted by Eddy Post 231 G. A. R. Whereas, in view of the loss the G. A. R. have sustained by the demise of our comrade, Hopkin Williams and of the still heavier loss sustained by those who were nearest and dearest to him. Be it resolved, That it is but a just tribute to the memory of the departed to say that in regretting his removal from our midst, we mourn for one who was in every way worthy of our respect and regard. Resolved, That this heartfelt testimonial of our sympathy and sorrow be sent to the family of our departed comrade, be printed in the local paper and our charter be draped for thirty days. O. P. Showers, A. N. Brown, W. G. Stewart, Committee.

Good Clothes at a Special Price Suit or Overcoat Made to Order Regular \$25.00, \$30.00, \$35.00 Values ONLY \$18.00 You never saw such beautiful patterns of Suitings and Overcoatings as we are now displaying. Fancy Cheviots, Fancy Worsteds, Gray Mixtures, Browns, Grays in all the beautiful latest shades; Stripe and Check, Plain and Fancy Serges for business or Sunday wear; in fact, all of the season's newest and best designs. And remember, these suits are all made from your measurements to suit your own taste and requirements. The price is only \$18.00—they are worth \$25.00, \$30.00, \$35.00; why not come in and let us take your measure for one of the well known HARRY MITCHELL COMPANY made to order garments. We will personally guarantee fit, style, finish and satisfaction; so come and order today. Plymouth Cash Outfitter E. L. RIGGS

LAPHAM'S CORNERS. Mr. and Mrs. Will Corbin and daughter of Grand Rapids, spent the week-end with relatives here. Carl Blach spent the week-end in Pontiac, as the guest of L. D. Hunt. J. H. Smith and Will Corbin spent Saturday at Independence Lake, fishing. Mrs. Louise Packard is visiting her sister and other relatives in Jackson. Mrs. Helen Woods who has been spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Chester Shoebridge, returned to her home Monday. Calvin Austin called at the home of K. Rich, Tuesday. Miss Laura Blach is visiting in Northville. Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Lyke and two sons spent Sunday at C. H. Bovee's. Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Nelson Sundayed at Chas. Gottschall's. Commissioner Esary of Ann Arbor, visited Lapham's school Monday. Mrs. C. H. Bovee and son Ralph, spent Tuesday with Mrs. Florence Atchison. Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Curtis and children and Mrs. Alice Nelson, motored to Detroit, Thursday last week. Mrs. Fred Carterline was a Plymouth shopper, Friday. The farmers in this vicinity, are busy sowing wheat these days.

NEWBURG. Church services at the usual hour Sunday next. It is hoped there will be a house full to welcome our pastor, Rev. Dutton, back for another year. A business meeting of the L. A. S. will be held Oct. 9th in the afternoon at the hall. All members requested to be present. Arrangements for the fair will be completed. An effort was made to burglarize Geer's store at Newburg last Thursday night, but for some reason failed to get in. The next time they try it they, no doubt, will get something they won't like. This makes the third time, three times and out. There is to much of this kind of work going on around Newburg. Newburg still keeps growing. It is rumored a blacksmith shop and a hall will soon be built. Also the Bennett boys, Earl and Jay, are to build a house on the lot near the school house, purchased by them this summer. Margaret Stevens has a position in the telephone office at Plymouth. Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Paddock with their new son spent Sunday at the Ryder homestead. Mr. and Mrs. James Norris and son Edwin of Detroit, spent Sunday at the parental home. There were seven from Detroit and five from Elm, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Chilson last Sunday. Those on the sick list are somewhat better at this writing, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. King and little Lewanda Joy. Mrs. Merrylee and Mrs. Lewis of Pikes Peak, were making calls on the Plymouth road Tuesday afternoon. Miss Beatrice Davey will lead the Epworth League meeting Sunday evening. Bring your bibles and be prepared for scripture verses. The Misses Isabelle Amerine and Hester Farley spent over Sunday in Detroit visiting friends. Mr. and Mrs. Farley called on Mrs. J. King last Sunday. Subscribe for the Mail now.

D. H. S. C. P. This is not a fraternal society. These letters stand for one of the greatest helps in the world. DR. HERRICK'S SUGAR COATED PILLS. They relieve biliousness, tired feeling, constipation and all disorders of the stomach and bowels. DR. HERRICK'S PILLS have been in use for over sixty years and are the standard family cathartic in thousands of homes. Price, 25 cts. per box. Sold by J. W. Blickestaff & Co. and Beyer's Pharmacy.—Adv.

WEST PLYMOUTH. F. L. Becker had a valuable cow killed by lightning during the electrical storm last Tuesday. Raymond Barry, whose parents have recently moved to the Baker farm, has entered the school in District No 7 in the 6th grade. Mrs. Will Johnson entertains the "Friendly Neighbors" Wednesday, Oct. 7th. Mr. and Mrs. Emory Shook entertained Mr. and Mrs. Soles and Mr. and Mrs. Lanning of Northville, last Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Sackett of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. Matt Quinn of Utica, N. Y., Mrs. A. J. Rounds of Flint, Mrs. Louis Almdinger of Dexter, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bills of Inkster, Mrs. Blanche Campbell and children of Salem, and Mrs. Joe Campbell of Romulus, were Sunday visitors at John Butler's. Miss Ernaab Tiffin and Mildred Butler left for Ypsilanti Sunday where they will attend the Michigan State Normal. Miss Tiffin is a member of the Senior class this year. Paul Becker visited his sister, Mrs. Ben Blunk in Plymouth Sunday.

EAST PLYMOUTH. Mrs. Jas. McGraw, Mrs. Sophia Miller and son Charles, Mrs. Beattie Miller and daughter Ruth of Plymouth, Mrs. Blanche Cool and sons Max and Daryl, and Miss Mary Gronowick were callers at John Cool's, Sunday. There were eighteen present at the Friendship Club meeting with the Sturgis Friday afternoon. Mrs. Ida Stevens was appointed president for the ensuing year. The next meeting will be Friday afternoon, October 9th, at the home of Mrs. Will Ash. Mrs. William Farley visited Mrs. Frank Gronowick, Saturday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Amiel Rucker entertained an auto load of company, Sunday. A Detroit advertising agency have just erected two large sign boards along the P. M. R. R. on the Jno. Cool farm, which with the two already there make quite a gorgeous display.

ELM. Mr. and Mrs. August Krumm entertained relatives from Detroit Sunday. Norman Wilson is repainting his buildings on his farm on the Plymouth road. A number from here attended services at Clarenceville Sunday. Henry Joffen of Redford, has added a line of groceries to his meat market. Bentley Bros. are building a large new coal shed. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Frank entertained relatives from Detroit Sunday. Will Wolf from has been repainting his house, giving it a naty appearance. Mr. and Mrs. G. V. Shaw of Detroit, visited friends and relatives in this vicinity several days last week. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hirschbied called on relatives at Pikes Peak Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Peters visited in Detroit Sunday.

Accidents Will Happen. And when they do you should be prepared with a bottle of RENNE'S PAIN-KILLING MAGIC OIL, a healing remedy for cuts, wounds, sprains, swellings, rheumatism, lame back and stiff neck. Used internally also for cramp colic, dysentery and sick stomach. It is a clean, pleasant and effective remedy. Price 25 cts. Sold by J. W. Blickestaff & Co. and Beyer's Pharmacy.—Adv.

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PERRINSVILLE. Mr. and Mrs. Leon Avery and infant son of Romulus, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kubik. Mr. and Mrs. Friebe entertained company from Detroit over Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. John Shaw of Detroit, visited relatives in this community the past week. Miss Mata Kotcher of Detroit, is spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kubik. Mrs. M. Steinhauer went to Ohio this week to attend the funeral of her aunt. Willard Sherman and Forest Rhoads went to Pontiac Sunday to see an uncle of the former, who is dangerously ill. Miss Florence Gotsman and Miss Marr of Detroit, called on Mrs. Wm. Beyer Saturday. The Gleason social held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kubik was a success both socially and financially. Miss Elsie Tait and Mrs. A. Tait went to Wayne on business Friday. Miss Elsie Tait is spending a few days at the home of her brother Arthur Tait on the Elm road. Mrs. Levi Hanchett of Plymouth, is spending a few days at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ed. Parmelee. W. C. Gottman of Detroit, spent Wednesday at the home of his sister, Mrs. Paul Badelt. Wm. Parmelee was in Detroit Tuesday on business. What about that new car Park? Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Parmelee and Frank Kubik went to Milford last Thursday to attend the Fair, returning home Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sherwood and daughter Mabel spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bennett at Newburg. Wm. Beyer was in Plymouth on business Monday. Geo. Bseur and family spent Sunday at Ed. Giboo's at Newcom's Corners. Mr. and Mrs. Erland Bridge and daughter spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Theuer at Wallaceville. Mr. and Mrs. Bert Stevenson of Wayne, called at the home of Jack Edwards Sunday. Wm. Hirschbied spent Tuesday in Detroit. The Misses Lillie and Mamie Snyder have gone to Detroit where they have a position in the Crown hat factory. They Make You Feel Good. The pleasant purgative effect produced by Chamberlain's Tablets and the healthy condition of body and mind which they create make one feel joyful. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.