

A. J. GEER'S STORE



At Newburg, Is Headquarters

Christmas Candies, Assorted Nuts Staple and Fancy Groceries

Don't forget our store when making your Christmas purchases. We can please you in both price and quality of goods. Call and see us.

Best Bargains for HOLIDAY PURSES

Can Be Found at the Variety Store

Our stock of Christmas Goods is all new and not goods that were left over from last year, but fresh, clean and dependable merchandise.

Chinaware, Glassware, Toys, Games, Christmas Cards, Dolls, Christmas Candies, Handkerchiefs, Box Papers, Etc.

THE VARIETY STORE HOOPS BLOCK, MAIN STREET.

The B L K Milking Machine

Is the machine to consider before you buy. It is the machine you will be interested in if you want Quality Service and a successful Milking Machine.

The B L K Milking Machine is the one you will eventually buy, no matter what machine you try.

Sold, installed and guaranteed by

E. H. LANGWORTHY

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

Fall In The Ranks

While you can have that Steam or Hot Water Heating Plant installed while the weather is warm. Let me show you some of the many jobs completed this fall.

H. E. Newhouse

Phone 287

"Freely Ye Have Received, Freely Give."

This is the message of the Christmas tide. Blessing upon blessing has come to our country. As a nation are we grateful? This depends upon the people of our land. And, in turn, this depends upon you and me. Are we grateful for what we have received? If we are then let us heed the injunction: "freely give."

What are you doing to help the church, one of the institutions that has been a blessing to our nation? Would you do without it? These are your questions? Think about them.

Then you come back with this question: How is the church fulfilling this injunction? Here is your answer in two parts. First, An effort is being made to care for every needy family of our community and bring them some Christmas cheer. If you know of any such tell the pastor and he will tell you that they are being cared for or that he is glad to have the name and will see that they are looked after. Second, Our Sunday-school is to have a "Giving Christmas" next Tuesday evening, Dec. 22nd, at 7:30 o'clock. Each class is going to give instead of receive some gift. These gifts go to a hospital for crippled children in Detroit. One of the articles wanted is wash-cloths. To supply this need an admission of one wash-cloth will be charged at this entertainment. Come and enjoy an evening with us where the spirit is to be "freely ye have received, freely give."

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Themes for Sunday, December 20th: 10 a. m.—"Your Own or Another's?" 7 p. m.—"The Spirit of Christmas."

WELCOME

A Pretty Home Wedding Death of Mrs. Daniel Baker

A pretty wedding was solemnized last Wednesday, when Miss Bina Eckles, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Eckles, was united in marriage to Paul G. Lee of Livonia, the pleasant farm home of the bride's parents east of town. The ceremony was performed at high noon by Rev. Joseph Dutton in the presence of about sixty relatives and friends. The bride was daintily gowned in white net over white satin with crystal tunic and carried white roses. She was attended by her sister, Miss Myrtle Eckles, who was becomingly attired in pink satin with cream shadow lace and carried pink roses. Claude Bridger acted as best man and little Grace Lee, sister of the groom, tastefully dressed in pink, was ring bearer. The bridal party stood beneath a large white bell suspended from an arch of evergreens and cut flowers. The wedding march was rendered on the piano by Mrs. H. E. Meldrum accompanied by her husband on the violin. After the ceremony the guests were escorted to the dining room which was prettily decorated in pink and white for the occasion, and where a sumptuous luncheon was served. The gifts were beautiful and numerous. The happy couple left for a short wedding trip, and after the first of the year they will be at home to their many friends in their new home near Livonia Center. They have the best wishes of many friends for a long and happy wedded life.

The out of town guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Myers of Wauseon, Ohio; Mrs. Jennie Cary of Toledo; Valentine Fisher of Hudson, Mich.; Mrs. Fanny Mott and son Roy and Mrs. Etta Hamilton and daughter Lura of Detroit; Mrs. James Clark and daughter of Northville; Mrs. Geo. Bunya and daughter May, Mr. and Mrs. David Mott, Will Mott and Chas. Knight of Wayne.

Carl Pardee's Case to be Nolle Prossed

Carl Pardee, of Northville, who was caught by Deputy Marshal Hawthorn one night last summer burglarizing the Bourdieu garage, will be released from further prosecution by Prosecuting Attorney Frazer. Pardee's case was pending in circuit court. For more than a month Pardee has been undergoing treatment at the Pontiac asylum and a few days ago Dr. Christian, head of the medical staff, made a report to Prosecutor Frazer, in which he stated that Pardee is a victim of compulsive desires of a distinctly pathological nature, and that these desires were the cause of his pilfering. Because of these conditions, Pardee was and is irresponsible for his acts.

Said Prosecutor Frazer, after reading Dr. Christian's report: "A man with a psychopathic personality, who is afflicted with compulsive desires of a pathological nature, certainly should never be brought into a courtroom on a criminal charge. He belongs in the hospital and that is where Pardee will remain for the present. The case against him will be nolle prossed."

New Picture Theatre Opening

The new picture theatre in the new Tighe block will be opened to the public for the first time on Christmas day. The new theatre will be known as the Penniman Theatre. A fine program has been arranged for the opening day. The afternoon show will commence at 3 o'clock. There will be a continuous show in the evening commencing at 6:30. It is not thought that the decorations will be completed for the opening performance, but when it is all completed it will be a dandy little theatre and a credit to Plymouth. See ad on another page.

Mrs. Rose Allen and grandson Frank, of Fowlerville, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Bennett last Sunday.

Grange Bazaar

The bazaar held by the Plymouth Grange last Saturday was a great success. The booths were all well filled. The baked goods booth was presided over by Mrs. Joel Bradner, Mrs. James Gates and Mrs. Robert Hutton. The fancy goods booth was in charge of Mrs. Charles Smith, Mrs. F. L. Becker and Mrs. Clifford McClumphia, while Mrs. Olive Paekard, Mrs. Ed. Quackenbush and Miss Olive Brown had the candy booth. Mrs. Chas. Roberts and Mrs. Wm. Tillotson were in charge of the parcel post booth and the fish pond, both of which created a whole lot of fun for both old and young. Everything in the booths were sold except a few articles in the fancy goods booth. The supper which was well patronized was in charge of a committee with Mrs. Wm. Harmon as chairman. John Root and Sam Spicer had charge of the vegetable booth.

Literary Club Meeting

The sixth meeting of the Woman's Literary Club was held at Mrs. C. H. Bennett's home last Friday afternoon. About thirty-five members were present. Roll call was responded to by witticisms which caused much merriment. The president, Mrs. J. J. Travis, presided over the business meeting, after which current events were given by Miss Marguerite Hough. The remainder of the afternoon was given over to Mrs. C. H. Bennett, who very delightfully entertained the ladies with a descriptive paper of her recent trip to the islands of the West Indies, illustrated with stereopticon slides, a number of the views having been taken by herself. Mrs. Bennett gave a graphic description of the scenery, customs and native people of the islands. The afternoon was declared a pleasant one indeed, by all present, and a rising vote of thanks was given Mrs. Bennett for her interesting talk. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Ralph Samsen, January 8th.

Improved Long Distance Service

Manager J. M. Young, of the Michigan State Telephone Company, promises better long distance service this winter than ever before. He has just finished the big annual repair job of tree trimming, wire tightening, bracing corners, replacing bad poles and cross-arms. While service may be good without going to the expense every fall, the Michigan State Telephone Company takes no chances. The winter with its sleet and snow plays havoc with lines not in the best of repair and the service is of too great importance to the public to overlook any precautions.

A CARD—We desire to express our sincere thanks and appreciation for the many acts of kindness shown by neighbors and friends during our recent bereavement. Daniel Baker and daughters.

Our Store is Filled With CHRISTMAS GIFTS

We have something for everyone, the old as well as the young. For the Children

Dolls of all kinds, Toys, Books and Games

FOR THE LADIES

Perfumes, Toilet Waters, Toilet Sets, Ivory Pieces, Manicure Sets, Work Baskets, Serving Trays, Moust. Rolls, Waste Paper Baskets, Box Stationery.

FOR GENTLEMEN

Xmas Boxes of Cigars, Tobacco Humidors, Brass Smoking Sets, Pipes, Cigar Cases, Traveling Cases, Military Hair Brushes, Card Cases, Desk Pads, Shaving Mugs, Shaving Pads, Clothes Brushes.

Also a fine line of Box Candy, Books, Cut Glass, Cameras, Kodak and Post Card Albums, Fancy Xmas Boxes, all sizes, Fountain Pens, Calendars, Booklets, Cards, Tags and Seals.

And last, but not least our

Columbia Grafonolas

which would cheer any home this Christmas.

Pinckney's Pharmacy

THE VAL DONA STORE

For - Christmas

WOOD, the Photographer SMYTH, Jeweler & Optician

Picture Frames Oval or Square, Also the Latest Patterns in Silverware, Pictures Enlarged to any Size, Also Smyth will Test Your Eyes.

This little verse is true in every respect. We are here to accommodate the public, if it is in our power to do so. The only way to get the best, is to give us a trial. Photography, Jewelry or anything in that line.

WOOD'S Studio Phone 17W SMYTH, Jeweler & Optician 39 Penniman Ave.

McConnell & Birch

HAVE OPENED THEIR NEW BARBER SHOP

in the Tighe Block Opposite the Postoffice.

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

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

Christmas Presents OF GOOD QUALITY

For best values in all Christmas presents, you should make selections early. Now, stocks are new, fresh and complete. We can show you a large assortment of standard goods, put up in original packages, suitable for anybody's Xmas. Call and examine our stock and you'll find just what you want. Early choice means best values.

J. W. Blickenstaff, Manager "THE NYAL STORE" O. M. ROCKWELL, Open Every Night

60 1302 65

The Last Shot

BY

FREDERICK PALMER

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SYNOPSIS.

At their home on the frontier between the Browns and Grays, Maria Gland and her mother, entertaining Colonel Westering of the Grays, see Captain Lanstron of the Browns injured by a fall in his aeroplane. The Browns' searchlight is directed at the Grays' house. Maria, who is in the Gray capital, tells him of her teaching children the lessons of war and patriotism, and begs him to prevent war while he is chief of staff. On the march with the Grays, Lanstron, Private Stransky, anarchist, is placed under arrest. Colonel Lanstron begins his march with the tower for use to benefit the Browns in war emergencies. Lanstron declares his love for Maria. Westering and the Gray premier plan to use a trial of international law to avert war. Westering and Lanstron, made vice, discuss the trouble, and the Brown defense. Lanstron reveals his plans to Lanstron. The Gray army crosses the border line and attacks. The Browns check their fire. Lanstron, Stransky, rising to make the anarchist speech of his life, draws the Gray artillery. Maria, in a shrill shriek, exclaims, "Maria has her first glimpse of war in its modern, scientific, murderous brutality. The Browns fall back to the Gland house. Stransky forgoes.

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

She was at the door of her mother's room, which was like an antique shop. Old plates lay on top of old tables, with vases on the floor under the tables. Surrounded by her treasures, Mrs. Gland awaited the attack; not as a soldier awaited it, but as that venerable Roman senator of the story faced the barbarous Gauls—neither disputing the power of their spears nor yielding the self-respect of his own mind and soul. She had lain down in her wrapper for the night, and the light from a single candle—she still favored candles—revealed her features calm and philosophical among the pillows. Yet the magic of war, reaching deep into hidden emotions, had her also under its spell. Her voice was at once more tender and vital.

"Maria, I see that you are all on wires!"
"Yes; jangling wires, every one, jangling every second out of tune," Marta acquiesced.
"Maria, my father—her father had been a premier of the Browns—always said that you may enjoy the luxury of fusing over little things, for they don't count much one way or another; but about big things you must never fuss or you will not be worthy of big things. Maria, you cannot stop a railroad train with your hands. This is not the first war on earth and we are not the first women who ever thought that war was wrong. Each of us has his work to do and you will have yours. It does no good to tie yourself out and fly to pieces, even if you do know so much and have been around the world."

She smiled as a woman of sixty, who has a secret heart-break that she had never given her husband a son, may smile at a daughter who is both son and daughter to her, and her plump hand, all curves like her plump face and her plump body, spread open in appeal.
"Mother, who, in the breeding of her generation, felt sentiment as more or less of a lure from logic, dropped beside the bed in a sudden burst of sentiment and gathered the plump hand in hers and kissed it.
"Mother, you are wonderful!" she said. "Mother, you are great!"

After a time, her ear becoming accustomed to the firing as a city dweller to the distant roar of city traffic, Mrs. Gland slept. But Marta could not follow her advice. If, transiently at least, she had found something of the peace of the confessional, the roar of youth was in her arteries; and youth cannot help remaining awake under some conditions. She tiptoed across the hall into her own room and seated herself by the window. The symbol of what the ear had heard the eye saw—war, working in tones of the landscape by day with smokeless powder; war, revealed by its tongues of flame at night. Ugly bursts of fire from the higher hills spread to the heavens like an aurora borealis and broke their messengers in sheets of flame over the lower hills—the batteries of the Browns springing death about the heads of their batteries. Staccato flashes from a single point counted so many bullets from an automatic, which directed by the beams of the searchlights, found their targets in sections of advancing infantry. Hill crests, set off with flashes running back and forth, demarcated infantry lines of the Browns assisting the automatics.

There were lulls between the crashes of the small arms and the heavy, throaty speech of the guns; lulls that seemed to say that both sides had paused for a breathing spell; lulls that allowed the battle in the distance to be heard in its pervasive undertone. In one of them, when even the undertone had ceased for a few seconds, Marta caught faintly the groans of a wounded man—one of the crew of a Gray dirigible burned by an explosion and brought in his agony only to earth by a billowing piece of envelope which acted as a parachute.

Fighting proceeded in La Tir in stages of ferocity and blank silence. The upper part of the town, which the Browns still held, was in darkness; the lower part, where the Grays were, was illuminated.

"Another one of Lanstron's plans!" cried Marta. "He would have them work in the light while we are out of shooting!"
"That's all the town was in darkness," she said.

near the groans of the wounded man. There the automatic broke out in a mad storm, voicing their feelings at getting a company in close order in a street for the space of a minute, before those who escaped could plaster themselves against doorways or find cover in alleys. Then silence from the automatics and a cheer from the Browns that rasped out its triumph like the rubbing together of steel files.
From the line of defense, that included the first terrace of the Gland grounds as the angle of a redoubt, not a shot, not a sound; silence on the part of officers and men as profound as Mrs. Gland's slumber, while one of the Browns' searchlights, like some great witch's slow-turning eye in a narrow rictus, covered the lower terraces and the road.

Marta gave intermittent glances at the garden; the glances of a guardian. She happened to be looking in that direction when figures sprang across the road, crouching, running with the short, quick steps of no body movement accompanying that of the legs. The searchlight caught them in merciless silhouette and the automatic and the rifles from behind the sandbags on the first terrace lay on. Some of the figures dropped and lay on the road and she knew that she had seen men hit for the first time. Others, she thought, got safely to the cover of the gutter on the garden side. Of those on the road, some were still and some she saw were moving slowly back on their stomachs to safety. Now the searchlight laid its beam steadily on the upper terrace came a great voice, like that of the guns, from a human throat.
"Why didn't we level those terraces?" They'll creep up from one to the other!" It was Stransky.

In answer was another voice—Dellarme's.
"Perhaps there wasn't time to do everything. If they get as far as the first terrace—well, in case of a crisis, we have hand-grenades. But, God knows, I hope we shall not have to use them."

After an interval, more figures made a rush across the road. They, too, in Stransky's words, paid a price for seeing the garden. But the flashes from the rifles and the automatic provided a target for a Gray battery. The blue spark that flies from an overhead trolley or a third rail, multiplied a hundredfold, broke in Marta's face. It was dazzling, blinding as a bolt of lightning a few feet distant, with the thunder crash at the same second, followed by the thrashing hum of bullets and fragments against the side of the house.

"I knew that this must come!" something within her said. If she had not been prepared for it by the events of the last twelve hours she would have jumped to her feet with an exclamation of natural shock and horror. As it was, she felt a convulsive, nervous thrill without rising from her seat. A pause. The next shell burst in line with the first, out by the Linden-trees; a third above the veranda.

"We've got that range, all right!" thought the Gray battery commander, who had judged the distance by the staff map. This was all he wanted to know for the present. He would let loose at the proper time to support the infantry attack, when there were enough dribblets across the road to make a charge. The dribblets kept on coming, and, one by one, the number of dead on the road was augmented.
Marta was diverted from this process of killing by piecemeal by a more theatrical spectacle. A brigade commander of the Grays had ticked an order over the wires and it had gone from battery to battery. Not only many field-guns, which are the terriers of the artillery, but some guns of siege caliber, the mastiffs, in a sudden outburst started a havoc of tumbling walls and cornices in the upper part of the town.

Then an explosion greater than any from the shells shot a hemisphere of light heavenward, revealing a shadowy body flying overhead, and an instant later the heavens were illuminated by a vast circle of flame as the dirigible that had dropped the dynamite received its death-blow. But already the Brown infantry was withdrawing from the town, destroying buildings that would give cover for the attack in the morning as they went. Two or three hours after midnight fell a silence that lasted until dawn. The combatants rested on their arms. Brown saying to Gray: "We shall be ready for the morrow!" and Gray replying: "So shall we!"

Marta, at her window, her eyes following the movements of the display, now here, now there, found herself thinking of many things, as in the intermissions between the acts of a drama. She wondered if the groaning, wounded man were crying for water or if he were wishing that some one at home were near him. She thought of her talk with Lanstron and how feminine and feeble it must have sounded to a mind working in the inexorable processes of the clash of millions of men. She saw his left hand twitching in his pocket, his right hand gripping it to hold it still, on that afternoon when, for the first time, she had understood his injury in the aeroplane accident as the talisman of his feelings—his controlled feelings! Always his controlled feelings!

She saw Westering, so conscious of his strength, directing his chessmen in a death struggle against Par-tow. And he was coming to this house with his headquarters when the final test of the strength of the Titans was made.
She hoped that her mother was still sleeping; and she had seconds when

she was startled by her own guesses. Again, the faces of the children in her school were as clear as in life. She breathed her gratitude that the procession in which they moved to the rear was hours ago out of the theater of danger. In the simplicity of big things, her duty was to teach them, a future generation, no less than her own, the lessons of the shadow of his conscience. She should see war, alive, naked, bloody, and she would tell her children what she had seen as a warning.

Silence, except an occasional rifle shot—silence and the darkness before dawn which would, she knew, concentrate the lightnings around the house. She glanced into her mother's room and marveled as at a miracle to find her sleeping. Then she stole downstairs and opened the outer door of the dining-room. A step or two brought her to the edge of the veranda. There she paused and leaned against one of the stone pillars. Dellarme himself was in a half-reclining position, his back to a tree. He seemed to be nodding. Except for a few on watch over the sand-bags, his men were stretched on the earth, moving restlessly at intervals, either in an effort to sleep or waking suddenly after a spell of harassed unconsciousness.

CHAPTER XII.

Hand to Hand.

With the first sign of dawn there was a movement of shadowy forms taking position in answer to low-spoken commands. The searchlight yielded its vigil to the wide-spread beam of the east, and the detail of the setting where Marta was to watch the play of one of man's passions, which he dares not permit the tender flesh of woman to share, grew



The Searchlight Caught Them in Merciless Silhouette.

distinct. Bayonets were fixed on the rifles that lay along the parapet of sand-bags in front of the row of brown shoulders. Back of them in the yard was a section of infantry in reserve, also with bayonets fixed, ready to fill the place of any who fell out of line, a doctor and stretchers to care for the wounded, and a detachment of engineers to mend any breaches made in the breastwork by shell fire.

The gunner of the automatic sighted his barrel, slightly adjusted its elevation, and swung it back and forth to make sure that it worked smoothly, while his assistant saw that the fresh belts of cartridges which were to feed it were within easy reach. In straw hat and blue blouse, shuffling with his old man's walk, Feller came along the path from the gate. He was in retreat from the enticing picture of the regiment of field-guns in front of the castle that was ready for action. As the infantry had never interested him, he would be safe from temptation in the yard.

"This is no place for you!" said one of the engineers.
"No, and don't waste any time, either, old man!" said another. "Back to your bulber!"
Feller did not even hear them. For the moment he was actually deaf.
"Fire!" said Dellarme's whistle.
"Thurrr!" went the automatic in soulless, mechanical repetition, its tape spinning through the cylinder, while the rifles spoke with the human irregularity of steel-tipped fingers pounding at random on a drumhead. All along the line facing La Tir the volume of fire spread until it was like the concert of a mighty loom.

The Gray batteries having tried out their range by the flashes of the automatic the previous evening, were making the most of the occasion. "Uk-ung-ong!" the breaking jackets whipped out their grista. The reserves, the hospital-corps men and the engineers hugged the breastwork for cover. The leaves clipped from the trees by bullets were blown aside with the hurricane breaths of shrapnel bursts; bullets whistled so near Marta that she heard their shrillness above every other sound. She was amazed that the houses still remained standing—that anyone was alive. But she had a glimpse of Dellarme maintaining his set smile and another of Feller, who had crept up behind the automatic, making impatient "come-on!" come-on! what-is-the-matter-with-you! gestures in the direction of the batteries in front of the castle.

"Thur-ess-thur-ess!" As the welcome note swept overhead he waved his hands up and down in mad rapture and then peeped over the breastwork to ascertain if the practice were good. The Brown batteries had been a little slow in coming into action, but they soon broke the precision of the opening fire.

Now shells coming frequently fall short or veer wide. The air cloud. Then a chance shell, striking at the one point which the man who fired it six thousand yards away would have chosen as his bull's-eye, struck Dell-

lar and the automatic and his gunners in the havoc of explosion. Feller must have been killed. The dust settled; she saw Dellarme making frantic gestures as he looked at his men. They were keeping up their fusillade with unflinching rapidity. Through the breach left in the breastwork she had glimpsed, as the dust was finally displaced, of gray figures, bayonets fixed, pressing together as they came on fiercely toward the opening. The Browns let go the full blast of their magazines. Had that chance shell turned the scales? Would the Grays get into the breastwork?

All Marta's faculties and emotions were frozen in her state of suspense at the breach. Then her heart leaped, a cry in a gust of short breaths broke from her lips as the Browns let go a rasping, explosive, demoniacal cheer. The first attack had been checked! After triumph, terror, faintness, and a closing of her eyes, she opened them to see Feller, with his old straw hat—brim torn and crownless now—still on his head, rise from the debris and shake himself like a dog coming ashore from a swim. While the engineers hastened to repair the breach he assisted Stransky, who had also been knocked down by the concussion, to lift the overturned automatic of the gunner. The doctor, putting a hand on the gunner's heart, shook his head, and two hospital-corps men removed the body to make room for the engineers.

For once Dellarme's cheery smile deserted him. There was no one left to man the automatic, so vital in the defense, and even if somebody could be found the gun was probably out of commission. As he started toward it his smile, already summoned back, was shot with surprise at sight of the gun in place and a stranger in blue blouse, white hair showing through a crownless straw hat, trying out the mechanism with knowing fingers. Dellarme stared. Feller, unconscious of everything but the gun, righted the cartridge band, swung the barrel back and forth, and then fired a shot.

"You—you seem to know rapid-firers!" Dellarme exclaimed in blank incomprehension.
"Yes, sir!" Feller raised his finger, whether in salute as a soldier or as a gardener touching his hat it was hard to say.

"But how—where?" gasped Dellarme.
This time the movement of the finger was undoubtedly in salute, in perfect, swift, military salute, with head thrown back and shoulders stiff. Feller the gardener was dead and buried without ceremony.

Lanstron's class, school for officers, sir. Stood one in ballistics, prize medalist control of gun-fire. Yes, sir, I know something about rapid-firers. Feller replied, and fired a few more shots. "A little high, a little low—right, my lady, right!"

Stransky was back in his place next to the automatic and firing whenever a head appeared. He rolled his eyes in a characteristic squint of scrutiny toward the new recruit.
"Beats spraying rose-bushes for bugs, eh, old man?" he asked.
"Yes, a lead solution is best for gray bugs!" Feller remarked pungently, and their glances meeting, they saw in each other's eyes the joy of hell.

"A pair of anarchists!" exclaimed Stransky, grinning, and tried a shot for another in the direction of the hill. As it was in answer to prayer, a gunner had come out of the earth. Sufficient to the need was the fact. It

SIMPLE ENGLISH NOT NEEDED

Cub Reporter Got Something of a Jolt in His Interview With Educated Chinaman.

Two San Francisco reporters were assigned to call on Chinamen and interview them on an immigration measure pending in congress. One of the reporters was a cub and an Easterner, while the other, an experienced man, assumed the management of the assignment.
"Gates," he said, after they had invaded several Chinese shops without any important result, "Fonder is a tea-store. Beat it over by there and talk to the boss about Chinese voting. I'll go in next door. Remember to use the very simplest English you got."

The cub went inside the tea-shop and thus addressed the proprietor: "John, how? Me-me—Telegraph, John! Newspaper—savvy, John? Newspaper—print things, Un'stan? We want know what John think about Chinaman—vote—all some Mellican man. What John think—Chinaman—vote, savvy, John? Vote? What think?"

The Chinaman listened to all this with profound gravity and then replied:
"The question of granting the right of suffrage to Chinese citizens was making the most of the occasion. The avowed intention of making this country their permanent home is one that has occupied the attention of thoughtful men of all parties for years, and it may in time become of paramount importance. At present, however, it seems to me that there is no emergency requiring an expression of opinion from me upon this subject. You will please excuse me."
The cub went outside and leaned against a lamp-post to rest and recover from a sudden faintness. His fellow reporter had purposely steered him against one of the best educated Chinamen in the United States.

Morning Light Strongest.
The morning light is from ten to thirty per cent stronger than that of the afternoon, varying with the season. The light-transmitting properties of different kinds of glass vary greatly. Thus the loss of light from glass as compared with outdoor light ranges all the way from thirteen to thirty-six per cent or more. The reaction of tanning the paper causes an average loss of light of about eleven per cent. The transmission of light naturally increases as the angle of the roof over nearly stationary with a right angle to the sun's rays.

was not for Dellarme to ask questions of a prize-medalist graduate of the school for officers in a blue blouse and crownless straw hat. His expert survey assured him that before another rush the enemy had certain preparations to make. He might give his fighting smile a recess and permit himself a few minutes' relaxation. Looking around to ascertain what damage had been done to the house and grounds, he became aware of Marta's presence for the first time.
"Miss Gland, you—you weren't there during the fighting?" he cried as he ran toward her.
"Yes," she said rather faintly.
"If I had known that I should have been scared to death!"
"But I was safe behind the pillar," she explained.

"Miss Gland, you're such a good soldier—please—and I'm sure you have not had your breakfast, and all good soldiers never neglect their rations, not at the beginning of a war!" Miss Gland, please—Yes, as he meant it, please be a good fellow.
She could not resist smiling at the charming manner of his plea. She felt weak and strange—a little dizzy. Besides, her mother's voice now came from the doorway and then her mother's hand was pressing her arm.

"Marta, if you remain out here, I shall!" announced Mrs. Gland.
"I was just coming in."
Dellarme, his cap held before him in the jaunty fashion of officers, bowed, his face beaming his happiness at her decision.

"Come!" Mrs. Gland slipped her hand into Marta's. "Two women can't fight both armies. Come! I prescribe hot coffee. It is waiting; and, you know, I find a meal in the kitchen very cozy."

Being human and not a heroine fed on lotos blossoms, and being exhausted and also hungry, when she was seated at table, with Minna adroitly urging her, Marta ate with the relish of little Peterkin in the shell crater munching biscuits from his haversack, but the movement of the minute-hand on the clock-face became uncanny and merciless to her eye in its deliberate regularity. Dellarme had been told to hold on until noon, she knew. Was he still smiling? Was Feller still happy in playing a stream of lead from the automatic? Was the second charge of the Grays, which must have come to close quarters when the guns went silent, going to succeed?

Mrs. Gland had settled down conscientiously to play solitaire, a favorite pastime of hers; but she failed to win, as she complained to Marta, because of her stupid way this morning of missing the combination cards.

After a long intermission came another outburst from Dellarme's men, which she interpreted as the response to another rush by the Grays; and this yelping of the demon was not that of the bound after the hare, as in the valley, but of the hare with his back to the wall. When it was over there was no cheer. What did this mean? Without warning to her mother she bolted out of the kitchen. Mrs. Gland sprang up to follow, but Minna barred the way.
"One is enough!" she said firmly, and Mrs. Gland dropped back into her chair.

In the front rooms Marta found havoc beyond her imagination. A portion of the ceiling had been blown out by a shell entering at an up-stairs window; the hardwood floors were littered with plaster and window-glass and ripped into splinters in places.
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

METHOD OF USING LINENS

Housewives Have Different Ideas, But Both of These Are Luckily Good.

What is your plan for using your linens? There are two ways. One is to select a certain proportion of the articles and give them constant use, leaving the others untouched until the first lot wears out, thus rendering it sure that you will always have some perfect articles on hand. When the first supply begins to show signs of hard usage new ones can be taken into service.
The other plan is to use your linens evenly, keeping them all in service, and employing them in rotation. In order to do this with the least trouble you may either put the fresh linen which comes from the wash at the bottom of the pile or you may each week take the articles you need from the bottom layer, placing the clean pieces on the top. This insures even wear for the whole stock. If you take your towels, for instance, from the bottom of the heap, you are sure to get those which were not last used, and each towel has its share of service.—Christian Science Monitor.

THREE EXTRA GOOD SALADS

Considered by Chefs of the Respective Countries to Be Among the Best Possible.

Mexican Salad.—Cut one alligator pear in half, remove the pit and pare it. Fill it with heavy mayonnaise, to which plenty of chopped walnuts have been added. Make it thick. Lay on white lettuce leaves and garnish with segments of grape fruit and heap some mayonnaise in the center.

German Salad.—Boil and dice potatoes for salad in the usual way, add two tablespoonsful of minced onion and a tablespoonful of chopped parsley. Make a boiled salad dressing and, when cool, add the juice of an onion and a small cucumber seeded and sliced fine. Boil hard and cut in chips six eggs. Mix the salad, line the bowl with lettuce leaves, put in salad and garnish the edge with the eggs that have been dipped in some of the dressing. Put an olive ring on each.

French Salad.—Stuff stalks of endive with Roquefort cheese let marinate in French dressing 20 minutes, slip a red pepper ring around each stalk and lay on green lettuce leaves. Add a little of the French dressing before serving.

USES OF SALT

Salt is a splendid cleanser. Freely used in the kitchen, it keeps sinks and vessels clear from grease and smell. The best place in the pantry for an egg is in the salt jar.
Salt cleanses and brightens carpets. Sprinkle salt on an ostrich feather before recurling it before the fire with a knife.
When a fruit or wine stain is made on the white tablecloth, cover it immediately with salt.
Wash wickerwork in salt and water. Stand the stalks of flowers in warm and salted water to revive the blossoms.

Put salt on the stove when grease has been spilled and raises a disagreeable smell; on the sink if vegetable water has been poured down.
Baked Apple and Rice Pudding.—Two cupfuls of rice, a pint of milk, lemon, a small piece of cinnamon, butter, brown sugar and three or four apples will be needed. Boil the rice in the milk with the cinnamon and when it is quite soft stir in a small piece of butter and enough sugar to sweeten and remove the cinnamon. Have ready some stewed apples, sweetened and flavored with the lemon rind, butter a dish, scatter some sugar over it, and then fill with alternate layers of rice and apple, beginning and ending with the rice. Put a few pieces of butter on top and bake the pudding in a fatiry quirk oven until it is highly browned. Serve hot or cold. If cold, turn out the pudding and put one-half pint of thick custard around it.

Rice With Tomatoes.—One cupful of rice, tablespoonful bacon grease, one large onion, four large tomatoes, four green peppers, half a teaspoonful black pepper, salt to taste; soak the rice until it swells.
Put the bacon grease in a frying pan. Chop the tomatoes, onions, peppers and put all with the rice in a pan. Fry until nearly brown. Add one pint of water and cook for about thirty minutes.

To Cook a Meringue.
Remember that what makes a meringue fall is a sudden draft of cold air. Brown a meringue slowly and do not let it cook until it begins to blacken at the tips and points. Then put it to the edge of the oven and leave it there, in the open door, for a minute or two. Then remove it to a warm spot in the kitchen and let it cool slowly and thoroughly. It can then be chilled in the refrigerator.
Baked Bean Soup.
Put in saucepan three cupfuls cold baked beans, three pints of water, two slices of onion, and two stalks of celery; bring this to the boiling point and simmer 30 minutes. Rub through a sieve, add one and a half cupfuls of stewed and strained tomatoes, a tablespoonful of Worcester or other sauce, season to taste with salt and pepper, and bind up with two tablespoonfuls flour cooked together.

German Hamburg Steak.
Take one pound of hamburger steak, half a loaf of stale bread which has been soaked in hot water and the water pressed out, two cold boiled potatoes which have been run through the meat chopper, one small minced onion, salt and pepper and two eggs. Mix all together, shake into small round cakes and fry in hot fat.—Mother's Magazine.

To Prevent Milk Scorching.
Before heating milk in saucepan always rinse the pan with water. It prevents the milk from scorching afterwards.
For China Stand.
When one has a china umbrella stand it is well to place a sponge in the bottom of the jar to keep it from being cracked or broken. The sponge not only prevents it from being broken, but also absorbs the water which drips from the umbrella.

Legal Love Letters.
"Who writes you so many letters, dear?"
"A young lawyer."
"And does he write nice letters?"
"In a legal way, yes. He says I have beautiful eyes and is constantly alluding to what he calls the almond eyes, orbs or visual organs."
Natural Noises.
"Did they raise anything in the yellow dog fund?"
"Certainly; they raised a howl."

Its Character.
"They tell me the girl Bill is engaged to leads him by the nose."
"Oh, that report is nonsense."

MANITOBA'S AGRICULTURAL INDUSTRY

REMARKABLE DEVELOPMENT IN THAT PROVINCE DURING THE PAST FEW YEARS.

The past year has shown that the Province of Manitoba, the Premier Province of Western Canada, stands out prominently in point of wealth in her agricultural productions. Manitoba had an excellent yield of wheat in 1914, the oat crop was not so good, and with the high price received, every farmer was placed in a good financial position.

For some years, as is probably the case in all new countries, Manitoba went largely into the growing of grain, and while this paid well for a time, it was found that having to purchase his meat, his milk and a number of other daily requisites, the farm did not pay as it should. Now, there is another side to it. Fodder crops are grown, cattle are being raised, cheese factories and creameries are established, and the result is that the financial position of the farmers of Manitoba is as strong as that of those in any other portion of the continent. Scarcely a farmer today but has realized that the growing of grains alone has a precarious side, and that positive security can only be assured by diversified farming, and securing the latest modern and most economic methods. Therefore timothy, clover, alfalfa, rye grass and fodder corn are universally grown. Most wonderful success meets the efforts of the farmers in the cultivation of these grasses, and the yields compare favorably with those of many older countries, while in many cases they exceed them.

It is worth while recording the acreage of these crops this season as compared with last, because the figures reflect the remarkable progress that is being made in dairying and in the beef and pork industry. In 1913 brome grass was sown on 24,912 acres, rye grass on 21,917 acres, timothy on 118,712 acres, clover on 5,328 acres, alfalfa on 4,709 acres and fodder corn on 20,223 acres. In 1914 the respective acreage under these crops were 25,444 acres, 27,100 acres, 165,990 acres, 7,212 acres, and 10,250 acres and 30,430 acres. Alfalfa particularly is coming into its own, the acreage having been more than doubled last year.

It is simply the natural process of evolution from the purely grain farming which Manitoba knew as the only method twenty years ago to the more diversified forms of agriculture that is responsible for the development along these other lines in this Province. Alberta is coming to it at an earlier stage than did Manitoba. Saskatchewan, too, is following rapidly in the same direction.

Then, as her fodder crop and root crop acreage indicate, there have been increases in the holdings of all kinds of live stock during the past twelve months, according to the correspondence for the Toronto Globe. Beef cattle number 42,000 head this year, as against 37,000 last year; milch cows are 160,474 head, as against 157,983 head; pigs number 325,000 as against 248,000; sheep number 75,000, as against 52,000; and there are 325,000 horses, as compared with 300,000 at this time last year. These are the latest Provincial figures, and they show that despite the great exodus of live stock to the United States since the opening of that market to Canada, the capital amount of live animals has increased instead of having decreased through the extra demand.

Dairying the Principal Industry.
Dairying is the industry, however, which is making dollars for the Manitoba farmer. It is developing at a rapid rate in this Province for that particular reason. The output of creamery butter last year was 4,000,000 pounds, at an average price of 27.5 cents per pound, which was an increase over the previous year of a million pounds. The output of dairy butter was recorded last year at 4,288,276 pounds. The Government department says that again this year a substantial increase in the dairy output will be shown from this Province.

From this same source of information one finds that through the splendid growth in winter dairying, Winnipeg now, for the first time in years, is able to obtain a sufficient supply of milk and sweet cream from its city dairies to satisfy its demand throughout the year without having to import large quantities of these products from the United States as was done not longer than two years ago.—Advertisement.

Chapter of Syrian Life.
In Syria a chaperon in the law of social intercourse between the young folks. At the wedding ceremony the bride appears in the center of a brilliantly illuminated room. On all sides are attendants carrying large candles richly painted and decorated. As she takes her chair, what money she possesses of gold and silver is placed on her head.

The gift of the bridegroom is 40 dresses, and, as the wedding celebrations last two weeks, the bride has a chance to display her gowns, making numerous changes daily for the delightful edification of her friends.

As a rule, these dresses last a lifetime, and are usually handed down from one generation to another, and, unless destroyed otherwise than by wear, they are everlasting.

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"A young lawyer."
"And does he write nice letters?"
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WHY pay money for fancy boxes when you really want high-grade cigarettes?
FATIMA; the Turkish-blend cigarette. "No Gold Tips, but finest quality"—20 for 15c.
 "Distinctly Individual"

If you cannot secure Fatima Cigarettes from your dealer, we will be pleased to send you three packages postpaid on receipt of 50c. Address Fatima Dept., 211 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Leggett & Myers Tobacco Co.



Some men borrow trouble, because they have heard that it drives men to drink.

Red Cross Ball Blue, made in America, therefore the best, delights the housewife. All good grocers. Adv.

Paving the Way.
 "Pa. what is meant by the psychological moment?"
 "When I give your mother a check, my son, that is the psychological moment for me to tell her I won't be home until late."

Willing to Follow.
 "I can say this much for Wassery. He's the most adaptable fellow I ever saw."
 "How so?"
 "No matter what you order to drink, he'll take the same."

A Roughneck Opinion.
 "Do you consider bass drums and cymbals genuinely musical instruments?"
 "No," replied Mr. Growcher. "My belief is that they are put in to keep the tired business man from going to sleep."

Economic Comparisons.
 "Well," said the cheerless person, "Thanksgiving is all right, but I believe I prefer an old-fashioned Fourth of July."
 "Why?"
 "It's cheaper to celebrate. A pack of firecrackers costs a lot less than a turkey."

Translating by Ear.
 Two schoolgirls were busily occupied with their lessons, when the younger asked, abruptly:
 "What does 'avordupois' mean?"
 "Well, I couldn't say just what it means in English," replied her friend, doubtfully, "but in French it means, 'Have some peas.'—Youth's Companion.

The Artificial Kind.
 "I wonder why it is that terms of endearment are often followed by terms of separation?"
 "I can't begin to say. What prompted you to ask that question?"
 "A friend of mine who used to call his wife the light of his life recently obtained a divorce and made a contract with a musical comedy star to furnish him illumination."

A Personal Grievance.
 "When I was a boy my ambition was to join a minstrel company, put on a red coat and a silk hat and parade the streets of my native village."
 "I had some inclination for the stage myself, but that wasn't what I might call the consuming ambition of my boyhood."
 "No? What was it?"
 "I wanted to grow up with the physique of a prizefighter and whip the dogcatcher in our town."

MESMERIZED
A Poisonous Drug Still Freely Used.

Many people are brought up to believe that coffee is a necessity of life, and the strong hold that the drug, caffeine, in coffee has on the system makes it hard to loosen its grip even when one realizes its injurious effects.

A lady writes: "I had used coffee for years; it seemed one of the necessities of life. A few months ago my health, which had been slowly failing, became more impaired, and I knew that unless relief came from some source I would soon be a physical wreck."

"I was weak and nervous, had sick headaches, no ambition, and felt tired of life. My husband was also losing his health. He was troubled so much with indigestion that at times he could eat only a few mouthfuls."

"Finally we saw Postum advertised and bought a package. I followed directions for making carefully, and added cream, which turned it to the loveliest rich-looking and tasting drink I ever saw served at any table, and we have used Postum ever since."
 "I gained five pounds in weight in as many weeks, and now feel well and strong in every respect. My headaches have gone, and I am a new woman. My husband's indigestion has left him, and he can now eat anything."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkg.
 Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.
 Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.
 The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.
 "There's a Reason" for Postum. Sold by Grocers.

BRINGING THE HOLIDAY SPIRIT TO THE POOR

IT IS a question whether the families helped or the workers helping them get most joy out of the Christmas distribution. A real settlement worker, one imbued with the right spirit, will tell you that only one who has visited the homes of the poor and the suffering on Christmas eve can realize the pleasure of bringing happiness and sunshine into these homes. Many settlement workers, who have given up the work for some reason or another, but who return to assist with the Christmas distributions, give generously from their own purses that the baskets may be larger and more families aided.

Wealthy women, who have never done settlement work, enter into the Santa Claus spirit and visit the alley and tenement districts of the large cities on the night before Christmas, in their automobiles heavily laden with toys, turkeys and good things to eat. They employ investigators to canvass the section in which they are interested a week before the holidays, and the distribution is made according to their reports. Oftentimes small trees are sent to the homes, with glass balls, trimmings and candy toys, and the donors, with the aid of their chauffeurs and the parents of the children, fix the tree while the little tots are asleep.

Though little known, Santa Claus' work in the slums of the big cities is carried on along systematic lines to overcome any overlapping of the multitude of good intentions. In days gone by, charitably inclined women would leave a large basket of provisions in a house in ignorance of another basket hidden in the closet. And it was not unusual for two or three workers to meet in the same kitchen at the one time, each burdened with good things for the one family.

This is an error of the past; for now the Christmas giving has been systematized. Settlement workers of the various societies and representatives of the wealthy private givers compile a list of those they will assist, and all go over their lists carefully together.

Although the Christmas giving is all cut and dried a few days before the time, Santa Claus' secret is not given away. Half of the pleasure would be gone if the families knew that the visitors were coming with food and toys in abundance. It is true that those who are visited and quizzed by the private workers have a shrewd suspicion, after they have told their tale of woe and received the sympathy of the visitor, that something substantial is to follow. The regular settlement workers know their ground pretty well; they know which families have had a hard road to travel and are putting up a good battle against the tide of misfortune.

The settlement workers have little investigating to do before the holidays; their entrance into a home or tenement is always greeted with surprise, for they generally make it a point to go where they are least expected.

"The poor are always with us" is doubly true at Christmas time. Families who can barely exist, who do not know where the next day's bread is coming from, can certainly not afford any extras for the holiday season. They consider themselves fortunate if they have a loaf or two of bread and a small piece of meat for the Christmas dinner and coal for the kitchen fire.

No one appreciates this seamy side of the bright Christmas story more than the charity worker. She knows that tribulations exist at Christmas time as during any other part of the year. Years of experience have shown her how to use tact and good judgment on her travels and where she cannot leave good cheer, she can at least make the sorrows and troubles easier to bear. The "Angel of the Settlement" knows, more than any one else, that there are many cases when the word "Merry Christmas" would sound like a mockery; where the hand of death, for instance, has been heavily felt when it takes away the chief provider of a large family.

She knows, also, that the Christmas spirit is cherished by the poor as well as the wealthy. While they cannot spend the day in feasting and merrymaking, they can at least forget old



AN UNEXPECTED SANTA CLAUS



A REAL CHRISTMAS REUNION

grudges and let bygones be bygones, shake hands with their enemies and wish one another good luck.

How many reunions and reconciliations take place then is known only to these good women. The hearts of many men who have been separated from their wives and families become softened as the holidays draw near, and it isn't uncommon for the settlement worker to find them together when she comes with the Christmas basket.

Many prodigal sons return on Christmas eve. A striking case of this kind that occurred two years ago was run across by a settlement worker in Philadelphia. She said that she had never witnessed a scene on any stage that could equal it. It was a real case of where the Christmas prayer of a broken-hearted mother was answered by the return of her boy.

The son ran away from home seven years earlier, when a youth of sixteen years. He had a good home and the family consisted of his parents, an older brother and a sister. His father was a hard-working man and used all his earnings for his home. The younger boy, being the baby of the family, was the pet of all; but he had a wild disposition, and he wanted to see something of life. He decided to run away from home and go West.

When he reached the ranches of Arizona he found that the cowboy life wasn't as bright as it was painted. He longed for home many a time, but vowed that he would not return a failure. He persevered until he had made good, though it took seven years for him to do it. His fearlessness and daring attracted the attention of the owner of the ranch, and he placed him in charge of another place. When the young man had a goodly ward of bills accumulated he decided to return in time for Christmas.

He reached the old house to find that another family was living there, and he learned from neighbors that his father was dead; that his sister had grieved so over his disappearance that she died shortly after he had left, and that his brother had been killed in an accident. The mother, doubly aged with grief, had been left alone and was subsisting as best she could in a third-story room. The son lost no time and arrived in the room just after the settlement worker had reached there with her basket of provisions. The mother had just finished telling her story to the sympathetic listener when this latest prodigal returned.

"No one can really appreciate," said a settlement worker in another city, "how happy one feels after visiting the homes of the poor on Christmas eve. The gratitude of one woman alone last year was enough to recompense me for the work I did. This woman's husband was in the penitentiary serving an 18-year term for murder. It appears that he and a companion were working in the cranberry bogs. They quarreled, and in a scuffle this man stabbed his opponent. He made his wife promise she would never allow the family of six to be separated. She not only kept them together by taking in washing and working until all hours of the night, but she refused to accept outside aid in any shape or form. There would have been no Christmas celebration

In this home, and it was a delicate undertaking to bring a woman like this any provisions. But I explained to her that it was a present and her joy was only equaled by that of her children, who were more than delighted with their new toys.

"I have been in homes where the children never had toys, and I have brought them their first playthings. In one case there were two children, a boy and a girl, Pepino and Mechalmo. Their father died when they were babies, and the mother supported them. She had come to this country as a bride and was not well versed with the American way of doing things. She did not even know how to make a rag doll for the children. We brought those children a small tree, decorated it, and gave them plenty of toys. Words couldn't tell the happiness of those little ones."

"There is more pleasure in the work than you may imagine. We see many sad scenes, sorrow and joy mingled together, but we also find much to amuse us.

Last year we took a basket to an old colored woman. Her husband was a paralytic and she had two orphaned grandchildren to keep. Christmas to her was to be the same as any other day until we arrived with the provisions and toys. She glanced at us as we entered the room, and when we put the basket on the table, she stared at it and pointed to herself, as much as to say, "For me?" I said, "Yes, Liza, that's for you." You could see nothing but the whites of her eyes, and she raised both of her hands above her head, clasped them together and said, "De Lord be praised." That was all she said; but she repeated it time and again. One time her eyes would be as large as dollars and she would joyously sing the "De Lord be praised" and again she would be sad and mournful and moan "De Lord be praised."

"Finally her husband, who was unable to leave his chair, lost his patience and he shouted, 'Liza, good Lord, woman, has you done lost your head altogether? Why don't you thank the ladies?' Then, as a sort of apology to us, he said: "You'll have to excuse her, ladies, for she has surely done lost her head altogether." As we left the room and glanced back, poor Liza was still standing there, looking at us with her hands clasped before her and slowly nodding her head saying: "De Lord be praised." We concluded Liza knew better than her husband. She was thanking the right one.

"I have witnessed many reconciliations of families of foreigners on Christmas eve. The afternoon that I spent at the immigration station last year was one of the pleasantest of my life. It was interesting to note the expression of gladness on the faces of the children in the costumes of their various fatherlands. They couldn't speak a word of English, but they could show you that they were grateful for the playthings.

"I will never forget my first Christmas visitation. It was my initial experience with social service work. One of the first places we visited was in a court, a poor German family. When we arrived at the house the mother was telling the three children Christmas legends. She had glided up, and that was their only other reminder that the morrow was a great festival. She had no meat nor vegetables in the house for the next day's meals, and there was no coal in the bin. But the place was as clean and neat as a new pin.

"The mother was an educated woman, and you could tell at a glance that she had seen better days. She had married against the wishes of her family and she was too proud to let them know of her poverty. Her husband had gone West to try to better his condition, but was unable to get work there and became stranded. The wife kept the wolf away from the door as best she could by sewing. We brought her a turkey, vegetables, fruits and cranberries, then went out and got a tree and a doll for the children and left an order to have coal sent there immediately. It is impossible to tell how grateful that poor woman was."

erred this in telegraphing news from London to his paper in Italy. At the beginning of the war he used Italian. Then when all languages except English and French were forbidden he took French. Later, finding that French, though accepted by the post office, seemed to cause delay, he changed to English, and to his surprise he finds that he is saving quite a lot of money in telegraph fees owing to the superior brevity of the English language as compared with French or Italian.

manufactures, and in the fourteenth century its population exceeded two hundred thousand, making it one of the largest cities in Europe. Ghent and Bruges, its nearest neighbors, were no less prosperous. With the changing of the trade routes of Europe the wealth and population of Ypres disappeared, until it has now less than twenty thousand people.

But the young fool is not excusable on the ground that there is no fool like an old fool.

MAKING CORNED BEEF

RECIPE THAT IS RECOMMENDED BY AN EXPERT.

Meat From Fat Animals Better Than From Poor—Proportion of Salt is a Highly Important Matter.

The pieces commonly used for corning are the plate, rump, cross ribs and brisket, or in other words the cheaper cuts of meat. The loin, ribs and other fancy cuts are more often used fresh, and since there is more or less waste of nutrients in corning, this is well. The pieces for corning should be cut into convenient-sized joints, say, five or six inches square. It should be the aim to cut them all about the same thickness so that they will make an even layer in the barrel.

Meat from fat animals makes choicer corned beef than that from poor animals. When the meat is thoroughly cooked it should be cornea as soon as possible, as any delay in the meat is likely to spoil the brine during the corning process. Under no circumstances should the meat be brined while it is frozen.

Weigh out the meat and allow eight pounds of salt to each 100 pounds; sprinkle a layer of salt one-quarter of an inch in depth over the bottom of the barrel; pack in as closely as possible the cuts of meat, making a layer five or six inches in thickness; then put on a layer of salt, following that with another layer of meat; repeat until the meat and salt have all been packed in the barrel, care being used to reserve salt enough for a good layer over the top. After the package has stood overnight, add for every 100 pounds of meat, four pounds of sugar, two ounces of baking soda and four ounces of saltpeter dissolved in a gallon of tepid water. Three gallons more water should be sufficient to cover this quantity. In case more or less than 100 pounds of meat is to be cornea, make the brine in the proportion given. A loose board cover, weighted down with a heavy stone or piece of iron, should be put on the meat to keep all of it under the brine. In case any should project, rust would start and the brine would poll in a short time.

It is not necessary to boil the brine except in warm weather. If the meat has been cornea during the winter and must be kept into the summer season, it would be well to watch the brine closely during the spring, as it is more likely to spoil at that time than at any other season. If the brine appears to beropy or does not drip freely from the finger when immersed and lifted, it should be turned off and new brine added, after carefully washing the meat. The sugar or molasses in the brine has a tendency to ferment, and, unless the brine is kept in a cool place, there is sometimes trouble from this source. The meat should be kept in the brine twenty-eight to forty days to secure thorough corning.—Andrew Ross, Agriculturist, University Farm, St. Paul.

German Pot Roast.

Boil slowly in salted water enough to cover it, a piece of lean beef weighing about three pounds. In the water with the beef boil a small carrot, one onion, two slices of turnip and a leaf or two of cabbage until they are tender. Remove the vegetables and let the meat simmer until all the water has cooked away, allowing the meat to brown well, turning it frequently. Then chop half a cupful of fat salt pork finely and add to it a cupful of flour and milk to make a batter as for pancakes. Roll the roast around in the batter and return it to the kettle. Pour a little water in the bottom of the kettle and place in a hot oven to brown the crust well. Serve with a gravy made from the liquid remaining in the kettle when the roast is done.—Mother's Magazine.

Fried Rabbit.

Clean rabbit and cut into pieces. Put in salted water overnight. In the morning cover with fresh cold water and place over fire. Just before it reaches the boiling point add a piece of baking soda the size of a pea and after a few minutes drain this water off. Wash the pieces of rabbit again and put on with fresh water a medium sized onion. Cut one two or three sage leaves and add a teaspoonful of salt. Simmer until quite tender, remove the meat, roll in egg and cracker crumbs and fry in hot butter or drippings. Brown a large tablespoonful of flour in the drippings and strained stock for gravy which the rabbit was boiled in. Very delicious and also cheap.

Sugar Cookies.

Two pounds sugar, one cupful butter, one egg, one cupful clabbered cream, one teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful vanilla extract, one teaspoonful lemon extract, one teaspoonful baking powder, flour to roll soft. Mix as for cake, beating soda into the cream and sprinkle sugar over the top and bake in very slow oven. If the dough is allowed to stand 15 to 20 minutes before being rolled and the board and rolling pin are well floured they can be handled much softer than would be imagined and a better cookie will result.

To Make Corn Bread.

One-quarter of a cupful of corn meal, 1 1/2 cupfuls of flour, one-quarter of a cupful of sugar, five teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful salt, one cupful of milk, one egg, one tablespoonful of melted butter; bake in a shallow buttered pan, in hot oven, 20 minutes. Mix and sift dry ingredients, add milk, egg, well beaten, and butter, melted.

To Clean Roaster.

To clean the double roaster fill the under pan half full of water as soon as the meat and gravy are removed and place on the front of the stove. When dinner is over and all the other dishes done, clean the roasting pan in the usual way and you will have no trouble with it.

LITTLE CHANGE IN VIENNA

One Would Hardly Know There is War, Says Postcard Received From Vienna.

A postcard from Vienna describing present conditions in that city, received by a Buffalo man, brings surprising news. The correspondent states that conditions in the Austrian capital are nearly normal and one would not know that Austria was at war except for the fact that there are nearly 500 cannon captured from the enemy decorating the public places.

All mail is carefully inspected, for every piece is stamped with an official seal marked, neberprueft, which signifies approval. That probably accounts for the great delay which all Austrian mail suffers. In ordinary times mail reaches Buffalo from Vienna in ten to twelve days.

"Life in Vienna is perfectly normal, there is no suffering, and the theaters are playing. Everyone goes quietly to his work, for everyone knows that they are on the right side. One would scarcely know here in Vienna that we were having a war if it were not for nearly 500 foreign cannon standing in the plazas for exhibition," says the card.

For Itching, Burning Skins.

Bathe freely the affected surface with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Dry without irritation and apply Cuticura Ointment with finger or hand. This treatment affords immediate relief, permits rest and sleep and points to speedy healing in most cases of eczemas, rashes, itchings and irritations of the skin and scalp of infants, children and adults. Free sample each with 32-p. Skin Book if you wish. Address post-card, Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

There's a Rub!

He had used persuasion and argument in vain. At last he said in desperation: "Edwidge, if you will marry me I will take out 500,000 francs of life insurance; if I die you will be safe from want."
 "Yes," was the reply, "but what if you don't die?"—St. Louis Star.

Wash Day is a Smile Day if you use Red Cross Ball Blue.

Wash day is a smile day if you use Red Cross Ball Blue, American made, therefore the best made. Adv.

Canned.

Four Years (in Sunday school)—We've got a new baby at our house. Rector (not recognizing him)—And who are you, my little man?
 Four Years—I'm the old one.—Life.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU

Just Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Watery Eyes, and Granulated Eyelids; No Stinging, No Itching, No Burning. Write for Book of the Eye by Dr. E. C. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

And That Helps.

"How does he keep the wolf from the door?"
 "I don't know; but I know his wife bolts cabbage nearly every day."

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
 ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
 Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
 Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
 Fac-Simile Signature of
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
 16 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS
 Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Are Your Kidneys Weak?

Do you know that death from kidney troubles are 100,000 a year in the U.S. alone? That death from kidney disease have increased 75% in 20 years? If you are run down, losing weight, nervous, "blue", rheumatic, if you have backache, sharp pains when stooping, dizziness, spells and urinary disorders, act quickly. If you would avoid the serious kidney troubles, use Doan's Kidney Pills. There's no other medicine so widely used, so successful or so highly recommended.

A Michigan Case

Doan's Kidney Pills cured G. W. Hinger, of Whitefish, Mich., of a great pain in his back with kidney complaint and doctor's prescriptions failed to help him. He says: "I had a severe pain in my back, and the pain in my back was so severe that I couldn't stoop or lift. My back aches were almost unbearable and sharp pains across my shoulders. Doan's Kidney Pills drove away these ailments and improved my condition in every way. I have had no serious trouble since."
 Get Doan's at Any Store, or a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
 FOSTER-McLEBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

For Protection

against the serious sickness so likely to follow an ailment of the digestive organs,—biliousness or inactive bowels, you can rely on the best known corrective

Beecham's Pills
 The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World
 Sold Everywhere. In Boxes, 10c, 25c.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S

ASTHMA
 Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask Your Druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE.
 NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., LEE, BUFFALO, N. Y.

WANTED

to hear from owner of good farm for sale. Good description and price. Send stamp and return address to: W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 51-1914.

CASTORIA
 For Infants and Children.
 The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of
Castoria
 In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
 THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

COLT DISTEMPER
 SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Electrologists, Cochran, Ind., U. S. A.

Another Horror of War.
 The other day an innocent-eyed young lady, whose demeanor has always been sweet and gentle, went to a bookstore and returned with three volumes under her arm.
 "What have you there?" she was asked by a male friend. Of course, he expected for an answer the titles of three fluffy novels full of moonlight and love.
 Instead the gentle young thing rattled off gibberish:
 "Oh, I've just bought Armies and Navies of the World War, The Beginnings of the Great European Struggle and Battles of the War on Land and Sea."
 "Ye gods!" gasped the man, and then under his breath: "Sherman was right."—New York Times.

Surpassed.
 "There aren't as many circuses as there used to be."
 "There is not as much demand for them. Who wants to see a man turn somersaults while he rides a horse when an aviator may happen along any minute and loop the loop?"

Make the Liver Do its Duty
 Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.
 Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headaches, and Distress After Eating.
 SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
 Genuine must bear Signature
WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS

F. W. SAMSEN
L. B. SAMSEN, Editor and Manager

Good-by, Old Year.
Peace to its ashes! Peace to its
embers of burnt-out things; fears,
anxieties, doubts all gone! I see
them now as a thin, blue smoke hang-
ing in the bright heavens of the past
year, vanishing away into utter noth-
ingness. Not many hopes deceived,
not many illusions scattered, not many
anticipations disappointed, but love
fulfilled, the heart comforted, the soul
enriched with affections.—Longfellow.

Help!
"Gentleman offers to exchange a
Christmas present for something use-
ful."

What Interested Him.
Mr. Squigg—I hear that Professor
Wiseman, the prophet, has decided
that the world will come to an end
next Christmas day.

Tommy Squigg—Before or after
dinner, pa?

Why He Changed.
Madge—I thought you and George
were going skating.

Marjorie—So we were, but when he
saw I had my hat trimmed with mis-
tletoe he asked me to go for a sleigh-
ride.

Improving Kellogg Park

At the suggestion of a tree expert
from the Agricultural College at Lan-
sing, who was here some time ago, at
the instigation of the council, to give
his advice as to what was best to be
done to improve the condition and ap-
pearance of Kellogg Park, the park com-
mittee have had a few trees removed
recently. The removal of these trees
will allow the trees now standing a
chance to spread out and still give
plenty of shade. In a general way im-
prove the appearance of the park. Sit-
uated as Kellogg Park is, in the busi-
ness section of the village and in a
place where it is seen by hundreds of
people who pass it daily on the street
cars, it should be kept up in a way that
would invite the admiration of every
stranger who passes through the town,
and be a great source of pride to every
citizen of Plymouth as well. It is to be
hoped that now a start has been made,
looking toward its improvement, that
next summer will see the grass kept
neatly trimmed and perhaps some gravel
walks laid out through the town, and
be a beauty spot with very little ex-
pense, and we feel sure that the citi-
zens of Plymouth would not begrudge
one cent that the improvement would
cost when completed. It would be an
advertisement for the town that would
travel far and wide.

Pains in Back and Hips
Are an indication of kidney trouble—
a warning to build up the weakened kid-
neys, make them vigorous, rid your
blood of acids and poisons. Go to your
druggist for Foley Kidney Pills. In 50c
and \$1.00 sizes. Sold by J. W. Blicken-
staff & Co.—Advt.

In and Around Plymouth

Howell is to have a new greenhouse.
Manchester is to have a poultry show,
December 17 to 23.

Burglars broke into the F. L. Cook
Co. store at Farmington one night last
week.

Rev. Baker of Greenville, has accept-
ed a call as pastor of the Baptist church
at Salem.

J. J. Stellwagon, supervisor of Nan-
kin township is out for state tax com-
missioner.

The Northville Eastern Stars will give
their annual dancing party New Year's
eve., December 31st.

The I. O. O. F. Lodge at Wayne have
purchased property on which a fine new
building is to be erected in the spring.

Brighton seems to have an over-
abundance of chicken thieves. One
man there recently lost 35 choice chick-
ens.

The Wayne County Audit has a col-
um under the heading of "Home
Grown Spices." It looks to us as if a
few lemons got mixed in with the spices
occasionally.

Grinnell Bros., of Detroit, Michigan's
greatest music house have elected Bush
Lake near Holly as an outing place for
its employees and will fix it up for that
purpose.

The South Lyon branch of the Mutual
Dairymen's Association held their
first annual banquet at that village last
Saturday. Several speakers of promi-
nence were on the program.

The Western Knitting Mills at Ro-
chester have just placed an order for 25-
000 pairs of socks and 14,000 pairs of
gloves which were shipped to the French
government to be worn by the soldiers.

The State Tax commission has again
shown its general inefficiency by plac-
ing registered Holstein cattle on the tax
roll of Genoa township, Livingston
county, at \$27 per head. Grade Hol-
stein cows are selling at auction for
anywhere from \$50 to \$100 per head.
—South Lyon Herald.

The crop of celery around Tecumseh
has been late in being shipped this year.
Usually the greater part of the crop has
been marketed before Thanksgiving,
but this year the demand was light and
the celery was left in the fields to
bleach. During the past warm spell
the celery has been dug and over 100
cars have been shipped from the farms.
—Tecumseh News.

Chelsea is trying to solve the problem
of getting rid of the tramp nuisance,
which is becoming burdensome to the
citizens of that place. It has been sug-
gested that the village authorities pur-
chase a supply of brooms and shovels
and set the tramps at work cleaning the
streets to pay for their lodging. It is
not a bad idea, and the same thing
might be well adopted in Plymouth.

Wayne will have a municipal Christ-
mas tree under the direction of the vil-
lage council. The tree is to be erected
in the park. The Edison Company will
light the tree, the Wayne band will fur-
nish the music and the presents will be
donated by the merchants and the citi-
zens in general.
This latest expedient of the anti-sal-
oon workers to keep a township or vil-
lage dry is that of purchasing a saloon
license. That has been done at Three
Oaks village by E. K. Warren and dry
workers have now done the same in
Three Oaks township. As the popula-
tion is not great enough to allow a sec-
ond license, the drys remain in com-
mand of the situation.
O. M. Rockwell has purchased one of
the leading drug stores in Plymouth,
and expects to quit the road the first of
the year. In the meantime he has a
competent pharmacist in charge. Mr.
and Mrs. Rockwell have been residents
here for a couple of years and have a
beautiful place in the east end of town
which, no doubt, they will feel loath to
leave, but the opening in Plymouth
seemed so promising they could not re-
sist purchasing there. Mrs. Rockwell
has been prominent in club and church
work, and both have many friends who
will regret to learn they have decided to
leave Saline at some future date. —Sa-
line Observer.

Gets Heavy Sentence

Fred Chamkin, a Salem township
farm hand, 45 years of age was sen-
tenced to spend 5 to 15 years in Jackson
prison, last Saturday morning, when
found guilty of a serious charge (re-
ferred against him by the adopted par-
ents of Elena Briggs, a 14 year-old
girl, in sentencing Chamkin, Judge
Kinney recommended that the prisoner
serve five years. The girl is still at the
home of her adopted parents.
Chamkin's attorneys filed the usual
motion of 10 days to file a request of a
new trial, and 60 days to submit a bill
of exceptions. The motion was grant-
ed. Chamkin has expended all the
money he had in the trial of the case,
and it is understood that he is making
a strong appeal to friends to help him
financially, so as to enable him to pro-
secute a new trial.

ABE MARTIN ON NEW YEAR

Thoughts by a Philosopher About the
Man Who Swears Off—Has Hard
Time for a While.
Sometimes when a feller who kin
drink or leave it alone gits t' lookin'
back o'er th' year jest closin' an' sums
up all th' things he's done or undone,
all th' energy an' money he's wasted
an' all th' things he's missed or neg-
lected in that regretted time, th' past
looms up like a piece o' tar soap.
Then he quietly resolves t' bid good-by
t' th' social cup an' New Year's day,
little dreamin' o' th' colossal struggle
jest around th' corner.
Th' feller who has long been used t'
fortifyin' himself with a stimulant on
over occasion has purty tough sleddin'
for a while after he swears off. Ther's
th' ordeal o' buyin' a new hat or at-
tendin' a banquet. Th' feller who kin
drink or leave it alone allus smells
like a Deer Creek distillery after he
buys a new hat, an' he'll often train
for weeks when ther's a banquet
ahead. Sometimes he'll set clean
thro' a banquet, or at least till th'
last syllable of an address on "Th'
Weddin' o' th' Oceans" has died away
in th' cigarette smoke.
But how a feller's whole style o'
pitchin' changes when he once gits
thoroughly established on th' water
wagon an' begins t' talk natural fer
th' first time since th' first baby come!
How his patient wife misses his
glowin' account o' th' day's earnin's
when he used t' stall thro' th' evenin'
meal! How his associates miss his
decided views on ever question that
comes up! How th' one-legged news-
boy on th' corner misses his lavish
generosity! How he kicks on th' gro-
cery bill! How his waistcoat pockets
bulge with cigars, each one repre-
sentin' a 15-cent drink that he's muffed
while in th' hands o' friends, an' how
his little children miss th' peppermint
drops that used t' fall from his over-
coat as he stung it carelessly across
th' lap.
Life Bud says that gittin' on an off
th' water wagon is th' only exercise
some fellers ever git.—Abe Martin, in
American Magazine.

A New Year's Wish.

To become an expert at forgetting,
just to forget all the unkind acts, the
deep wrongs, the mean words, the
bitter disappointments—just let them
go, forget them—the memory will be-
come quick and alert to remember the
things worth remembering, the mind
given to beautiful things, worth-while
things, and to remember always that
I am in the presence of God, this is
my desire for the New Year.

Sick Two Years With Indigestion.

"Two years ago I was greatly ben-
efited through using two or three bottles
of Chamberlain's Tablets," writes Mrs.
S. A. Keller, Elida, Ohio. "Before
taking them I was sick for two years
with indigestion." Sold by all dealers.
—Advt.

CHURCH NEWS

LUTHERAN
There will be no services in this
church next Sunday.
METHODIST
Rev. Joseph Dutton, Pastor.
10 a. m. public worship, preaching by
the pastor. 11:30 Sunday-school. 8 p.
m. Epworth League. Topic, "The Most
Beautiful Birthday Song." 7 o'clock
public worship. Sermon subject, the
third in a series on sin, "That Secret,
Hidden Sin."
ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL MISSION.
R. Midworth, Missioner.
Sunday, December 20. Service at
2:15 prompt. Holy Communion. Dr.
McCarroll, Dean of the Detroit Convo-
cation will attend to meet the congre-
gation for the purpose of talking over
and of furthering the church building
project. All interested are earnestly
invited to attend.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

First Church of Christ, Scientist cor-
ner Main and Dodge streets. Sunday
morning services 10:30. Subject, "Is
the Universe, including Man, Evolved
by Atomic Force?" Sunday-school at
11:30 a. m. Wednesday evening testimo-
nial services 7:10. Reading Room in re-
ar of church open daily except Sunday,
from 2 to 4 p. m. Everyone welcome.

BAPTIST

Rev. Archibald L. Ball, Pastor.
Phone 34 W.
Morning worship 10 o'clock. Theme
of Sermon, "Having and Receiving
More." 11:15 Sunday-school. B. Y.
P. U. at 6 p. m. 7 o'clock evening ser-
vice. The pastor will give an illustrated
sermon on "The Trials and Condemna-
tion of Jesus," also the illustrated hymn,
"Fields Not to be Given." The Sun-
day-school will hold their Christmas ex-
ercises next Thursday evening, Decem-
ber 24. A short program with stereo-
scopic scenes has been arranged for the
occasion. Come and enjoy a good time.

PRESBYTERIAN

Rev. B. F. Farber, Pastor.
Services will be held in this church
on Sunday, Dec. 20th, as follows:
Morning worship at 10 o'clock. The
pastor preaches. Theme: "Your Own
or Another's?" Sunday-school at the
close of the morning services. Presby-
terian Guild at 6 o'clock. Subject: "An
Unselfish Life." Leader, Mr. Davis
Hillmer. Evening service at 7 o'clock.
Preaching by the pastor. Theme: "The
Spirit of Christmas." Tuesday evening
Dec. 22nd, at 7:00 o'clock the Sunday-
school will have its Christmas entertain-
ment which is to be a "Giving Christ-
mas." Prayer meeting on Thursday
evening at 7 o'clock. I Peter, Chap. II.
Subject: "Testing in Conduct." The
public is most cordially invited to attend
these services.

BIBLE STUDENTS.

Two phases of the Kingdom again, I
Cor. 15:22, 23. "For as in Adam all
die, even as in Christ shall all be made
alive." "But every man in his own
order; Christ (head and body) the first-
fruits; (if there are firstfruits there
will be a resurrection afterward) during
the 1000 years of his reign they that
are Chastis (all them that believe in
that day) at his coming." This scrip-
ture alone should convince us that there
are more than the first fruits, the church
to be saved. The earthly salvation will
indeed be wonderful for a class whom
we had all given up, as lost forever.
"As the heavens are higher than the
earth, so are his ways higher than our
ways." Isa. 55:9. "Study" II Tim.
2:15.

APPROPRIATE
CHRISTMAS GIFTS
ONE WEEK MORE BEFORE CHRISTMAS

Many of our friends have benefited by our advice in making their selections early, and have had their purchases laid away. We still have a very large line to select from. If we haven't what you want, just make your wants known, and we will try and supply them.

Your Attention is Called to



Jewelry for Ladies

Fine Lavaliers
Bracelets
Diamond Rings
Brooches
Watch Fobs
Pendants
Lockets



Beautiful Mantle Clocks

That keep accurate time, are both useful and ornamental. Makes the room more cheerful and home-like. From \$3.75 to \$25.00. Several styles and finish. They make handsome presents.



Jewelry for Men

Diamond Cuff Links
Tie Clasps, Tie Pins
Watch Fobs and Chains
Rings, plain or signet
Emblem Pins
Fine Watches

Eastman Kodaks and Brownie Cameras from \$1 to \$20.

Tripods from 90c to \$2.50. Enlarging Cameras \$3
Developing Outfits \$1.50 Photo Albums 50c to \$1
Calendar Frames for making your own calendars.

Christmas Strings, Tags, Stickers, Tinsel Cord, Boxes.

Boys' and Girls' Books 25c, 50c and \$1.25.
Fine Stationery. Fountain Pens.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINES.

Open Evenings Christmas Week C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist. Phone 274

NOTICE

THE NATIONAL LOAN & INVESTMENT COMPANY OF DETROIT, MICHIGAN, has been in successful operation a QUARTER OF A CENTURY. It is conducted in a conservative manner, giving SAFETY and AVAILABILITY of the money entrusted to it first consideration, and pays a rate of earnings consistent with a safe and conservative business. It invites your investigation and solicits your investment. Particulars may be obtained by writing to Mr. E. N. Passage, at Plymouth, Michigan, who will be pleased to give you further information. Also, he will be prepared to PAY COUPONS from this Company's Advance Paid shares due January 1, 1914 or prior date, beginning with DECEMBER 19, 1914.

W. H. BETTEYS, M. D.

Office at Mrs. Stoneburner's, opposite Beyer Pharmacy.
Hours—Thu 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. evenings and Sundays by appointment.
Telephone 108 B.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County held at the Probate Court Room in the city of Detroit, on the thirtieth day of November in the year one thousand nine hundred and fourteen. Present, Stewart Hanley, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of George Granger, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Nelson Corwin, administrator of said estate, praying that he may be licensed to sell certain real estate of said deceased for the purpose of distribution. It is ordered, That the fifth day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said Court at said time and place, to show cause why a license should not be granted to said administrator to sell real estate as prayed for in said petition. And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive times previous to said time of hearing. In the fifth day of said month, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. ALBERT GAYNE, Judge of Probate. Allen W. Flint, Register.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of George Granger, deceased. We the Underwood, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said estate, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of E. N. Passage, in Plymouth, Michigan, in said County, on Thursday the 11th day of February, A. D. 1914, and on Saturday the 14th day of April, A. D. 1914, at two o'clock P. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 11th day of December, A. D. 1914, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated Dec. 11, 1914. E. N. PASSAGE, ALBERT GAYNE, Commissioners.

C. Heide's Greenhouse

IS THE PLACE TO GET YOUR

Christmas Trees, Green Pine, Holly Wreaths, Cemetery Wreaths

CUT FLOWERS

Leave your orders for Cut Flowers as early as possible to avoid any delay in getting them.

PHONE 137

C. HEIDE

The Place to Save Money

IS AT THE

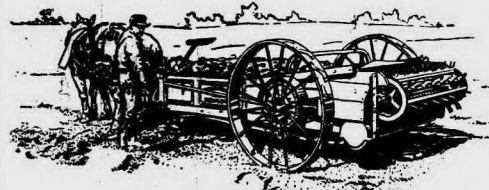
New Candy & Fruit Store

in the New Tiche Block.

I will open my new Candy and Fruit Store to the public next week with a full line of nice, fresh Candies and Fruits. Buy your Xmas Candies here and SAVE MONEY. ...J. BAIR

BEST STOCK OF CHRISTMAS GIFTS IN TOWN
The Home of Santa Claus
Candies, Nuts, Oranges, Tangerines, Cookies, Cigars, Pipes, Tobacco and Box Candies.
Home of Quality Groceries
Olives, Plain, Stuffed and Ripe. 10c to 15c.
Encore Pine Preserves, 25c.
Onion Salad, 10c.
Sliced Smoked Halibut, 15c.
Tuna, 15 and 25c.
Lobsters, 35c.
Geisha Crab Meat, 30 and 50c.
Shrimps, wet and dry pack, 15c.
Finnan Haddies, 25c.
Fancy Soused Mackerel, 20c.
Fancy Fresh Mackerel, 25c.
Sardines, 5 to 30c.
Salmon, 10 to 35c.
German Dill Pickles.
Mangoes.
Everything in the Staple Line.
BROWN & PETTINGILL

Low Spread Manure Spreaders



A MACHINE that has to do with the future productiveness of your farm and with your prosperity.

The greatest farmer America has ever produced said of the manure spreader: "It's the most efficient money-maker on the place." He owned thousands of acres of land.

The Low Spread will prove to you on your own farm the truth of this statement and the keen insight of this great farmer.

Call and See One of these Spreaders and get our prices. We sell everything in Farm Machinery.

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

FLORIDA SOUTH ATLANTIC LIMITED

TRAVEL ON THE MAGNIFICENT
Solid Through Electric Lighted Train to Jacksonville Over the LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R.
Observation Sleeping Car from Cincinnati.
Drawing Room Sleeping Cars from Cincinnati and Louisville.
Long limit Winter Tourist Tickets on sale daily. Short limit Homeseekers' Tickets on sale first and third Tuesday of each month. Write for further particulars, or illustrated folders of Florida or the beautiful Gulf Coast resorts.
F. E. WEISS, T. P. A., 1025 Majestic Building, DETROIT, MICH.

The Emerson Gas Engines

More Power Per Gallon

Emerson Type S Engines have an entirely new arrangement of valves and spark. On a given quantity of fuel they develop more power than other engines of the same bore stroke and speed. Come in and get a FREE book proving the above seemingly extravagant claims of superiority. A size for every farm. We have sold 1 1/2 h. p., 7 h. p. and 10 h. p. Emerson Engines and they are doing fine work. We also sell INTERNATIONAL ENGINES. We carry a full line of

Farm Implements, Emerson Foot-Lift Plows, Emerson Ideal Top Buggies

It will pay you to look over this buggy before you purchase.

Call and let us show you the

Emerson Low-Down Manure Spreader, light draft and easy to load.

GAYDE & FISHER
North Village. Telephone No. 70

CHRISTMAS SUPERSTITIONS

If you will go to the crossroads between eleven and twelve on Christmas night you will hear what most concerns you in the coming year.

If on Christmas eve you make a little heap of salt on the table, and it melts over night, you will die the next year; if, in the morning, it remains undiminished, you will live.

If a shirt be spun, woven and sewed by a pure, chaste maiden on Christmas day it will be proof against lead or steel.

If you are born at sermon time on Christmas morning you can see spirits.

If you burn elder on Christmas eve you will have revealed to you all the witches and the sorcerers of the neighborhood.

If you eat a raw egg on Christmas morning, fasting, you can carry heavy weights.

It is unfortunate to carry anything forth from the house on Christmas morning until something has been brought into it.

If the fire burns brightly on Christmas morning it betokens prosperity; if it smolders, adversity.

A Husky Fowl.

Willie came in from the shed where Uncle Rufus was picking a Christmas chicken for his small city nephew's dinner.

"Aunt Sue!" he cried as he entered, "what do you think? Uncle Rufus is out in the shed luskung a hen!"

Bessie's Pica.

"Say, mamma, please don't make any fire in my bedroom grate," begged little Bessie.

"Why, you'll freeze."

"I don't mind being cold, just so long as Santa will be able to get down the chimney all right."

Complicated. Many a one finds that he or she cannot live with a person after fancying they could not live without him or her.

"A Man's Island."

"As a train went out of Paddington station the other day," we are told, "there were in a third-class compartment two women smoking cigarettes and a man knitting."

"I as' my mammy of Sandy Claus ain' Done know des how ter men' dem toys, en' fix dey paint, En she say: 'Now, Don, worry, chile, 'bout de white folks, 'cause

Hi' de good Lawd's plan." So I guess dat mah Mistah Sandy Claus— He sec'n han' man!"

NOTICE!

I have several first farm mortgages for sale ranging from \$500 to \$1,500 each. Interest at 6% payable annually. Price, par and accrued interest. If you have idle money it will pay you to see me. E. N. Passage. 49-7

This And Five Cents!

DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose five cents to Foley & Co., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a free trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup. Foley Kidney Pills, and Foley Cathartic Tablets. For sale in your town by J. W. Blickenstaff & Co.—Adv't.

LITTLE 'RASTUS ON SANTA CLAUS

By WILBUR D. NESBIT

Mah mammy say dat Sandy Claus come Ter good 'n' boys, En bring er 'n' en er big red drum, En yuther toys. But why white chilluns gets dem new I can' on'tan'. I guess I knows what Sandy Claus do— He sec'n han' man!



Las' yeah he clomb down oush stovepipe W'ent I's asleep, En fetch some oysters—bout half ripe— En 'tween toy sheep, En one dese jony' junks—broken, dough— But den, my lan'! 'Bout dshyers Sandy Claus—I des know He sec'n han' man!



I as' my mammy of Sandy Claus ain' Done know des how ter men' dem toys, en' fix dey paint, En she say: 'Now, Don, worry, chile, 'bout de white folks, 'cause

Hi' de good Lawd's plan." So I guess dat mah Mistah Sandy Claus— He sec'n han' man!"

REFUSED TO RECOGNIZE DAY

Puritans of England Made Christmas Illegal and Declared it a Misdemeanor to Be Gay.

English Puritans of the seventeenth century guarded against looking upon the rosy side of life.

Because Christmas is really a survival of the Celts' Yule, and is not the actual anniversary of the birth of Christ, they refused to countenance Christmas festivities. Not only did they refuse to recognize the day, but they made laws to that effect.

The parliament of 1644 passed an act ordering all law abiding citizens to observe December 25 as a solemn fast, to be spent in silent atonement for previous Christmas days that had passed in riotous living and merry-making.

Naturally the community did not share in these hard and fast rules, and many a turkey was surreptitiously killed, and many a plum pudding quietly bolled. But woe betide the unfortunate offender against the act were he luckless enough to be discovered.

Soldiers were sent to search the houses of those suspected of harboring such delicacies as mince pies, etc., and many were the pitched battles between disagreeing sections of the public.

Under the mistletoe

To ask a girl if you may kiss her before doing it is an insulting way of laying all the responsibility on her.

In a man's opinion a kiss is an end that justifies any means.

You needn't be afraid of a mere kiss. Thousands are exchanged daily by people of the highest reputation.

The kissed girl fears no mistletoe.

A kiss is as good as a smile—and a good deal better, too!

The ideal kiss is the kiss that is never given.

A kiss too soon may be a full stop to the tale of love.

The child who doubts about Santa Claus has insomnia. The child who believes has a good night's rest.

St. Nick in the City

By GEORGE JAY SMITH

It WAS the night before Christmas, and through the apartment The rooms were so still you could hear how your heart went: The janitor banked all the fires ere he slept, And the heaters no more hissed and hammered and wept.

The stockings were hung by the steam-pipes with care, In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there, And in their small bed, in a room eight by ten,

The children dreamed Christmas had dawned once again, And now on the roof from his air-sleigh alighted

Dear, jolly St. Nick, who no good child e'er slighted. He, turned off the sparkler and slowed down the motor— His reindeers he'd sold for a new auto-fleeter—



And then looked around for a chimney to enter. And seeing but one let himself down the center. 'Twas a pretty tight fit for a saint of his size, And the soot made him smutty and got in his eyes; But when used to flying one won't mind a flue, So he kept on a sliding that long chimney through,

Then he paused, for the dolls in his pack shrieked "You'll burn us!" Alas! he's arrived at the steam-heating furnace!

In fright all the Teddy-bears squeaked in chorus, "A too warm reception! What fate is before us?"

The toy cars and engines all rattled and bumped, The stuffed cows and lambs moored and bleated and jumped.

"A pretty scrape, this!" said St. Nick; "but before Giving up let me see if I can't force the door!"

Happy thought, for the door opened outward with ease, And he wriggled right through, as neat as you please!

Then he rushed up the steps to the hallways above And stopped at each door where lived children to love, And selecting their gifts, whether useful or handsome



He hurled them with skill right in through the transom: And what is most strange—all untruths I think shocking—

A lot of them landed in each small one's stocking! At length to the flats next the roof he ascended,

Where he paused when his last distribution was ended, And, laying his finger aside of his nose, And winking one eye, he struck a gay pose,

And burst into laughter that shook his round belly— You remember, of course—like a bowlful of jelly.

"Apartment-house architects truly are clever, But can they contrive to keep me out? Never!"

Then he climbed to the roof, sniffed the air, made a dash, Bounced into his sleigh, and was off like a flash!

(Copyright, Frank A. Munsey Co.)

The Christmas Stocking.

St. Nicholas seems to have been the original of our Santa Claus. He was the bishop of Myra about the year 300 and was very popular because of his good deeds and kindness, especially to children, whose patron saint he is supposed to be. An old legend says that he wished to secretly bestow a gift upon an old nobleman who, though poor, did not want anyone to know of his poverty. When the good bishop reached the house he saw the old gentleman asleep by the fire, so he climbed to the top of the chimney and dropped his gift into it, thinking it would fall on the hearth. But it happened that the money fell into one of the old gentleman's stockings, which his daughter had hung up to dry, where it was found and used as a dowry for his eldest daughter. And the story goes on to say that St. Nicholas never failed to put a gift in the stockings which were hung up for him thereafter when a daughter of the house was to marry.

THE Peoples' Bakery

Try Our Genuine Fruit Cake for Xmas

We are sure you will be well satisfied with it.

We will also have some of those

Good Home-Made Pies You Have Tried

Apple, Mince, Lemon, Raisin, Cranberry, Peach, Pineapple, Chocolate, Pumpkin and Custard

We will have all kinds of Baked Goods such as

Bread Cakes, Cookies, Cup Cakes, Fried Cakes, Lunch Rolls, Doughnuts, Maccaroons and all kinds of Buns

Phone your orders early and they will receive our prompt attention. Come to the little bakery on Main Street, where you will be satisfied with what you get.

Zeno & Terry

Levi F. Zeno Phone 47 Frank E. Terry

At The New Meat Market

You Can Get the Choicest Cuts of

Fresh and Salt Meats

Try our Home-made Sausage. It is fine. Try our Pure Home-rendered Lard and you will use no other

PHONE US YOUR ORDERS.

WILLIAM C. PFEIFER

Local Phone 90-F2 Free Delivery

We Have Just Unloaded a Car Load of

PLASTER BOARD

In sheets 32x36 inches. Just the thing to use in cold weather when you can't dry plaster. Guaranteed not to shrink or swell. We sell it in place of lath and plaster, as it is better and cheaper.

Plymouth Coal & Lumber Co.
CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

Detroit United Lines

Plymouth Time Table Effective May 20, 1914

EAST BOUND For Detroit via Wayne: 6:30 a. m. and every hour to 7:30 p. m.; also 9:44 p. m. and 11:38 p. m. changing at Wayne.

NORTH BOUND Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:08 a. m. and every hour to 7:08 p. m.; also 9:08 p. m. and 10:41 p. m.

Leave Detroit for Plymouth 6:30 a. m. and every hour to 5:30 p. m.; 7:30 p. m.; also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m.

Leave Wayne for Plymouth 5:44 a. m. and every hour to 6:44 p. m.; 8:44 p. m.; also 10:16 p. m. and 12 midnight. Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and Pointe aux Lacs to Jackson.

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,

Physician & Surgeon, OFFICE OVER SAUCÉ'S STORE Bell Phone 26; Local 26.

DR. S. E. CAMPBELL

25 W. Ann Arbor Street Phone 48

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN Glass and Sash Work (Fitted Cases)

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

Office and residence, Main Street next to Express Bldg. Hours: 10:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. to 9:30 p. m. Telephone 6, Plymouth, Mich.



BENTLEY BROS., ELM

That trip to the city will not be necessary this year. Visit our store and look over our large line of

Mechanical Toys, Novelties, Xmas Decorations,

Chinaware,

Rocking Horses,

Xmas Candies,

Flexible Sleds, &c.

Santa Claus will make our store Headquarters during Christmas time.

Bentley Bros., Elm

Do Your Xmas Shopping Now!

If you want to buy, sell or rent, try the want ad column in the Mail. It will pay you.



For Xmas Shoppers at Rauch's

Our store is all aglow with the season's choicest offerings for the Holiday Trade. Never in the history of this store have departments been so well stocked with merchandise. The shelves, counters and tables are fairly groaning under their load of choice, beautiful and acceptable gifts in such splendid variety to select from. We are sure that a visit to our store and a careful inspection of our large stock will make your Christmas shopping easy for you. Both the quality and quantity are here for expert criticism. We enumerate a few items:

LADIES
Kaiser's Gloves in Double Silk at \$1.00. We have them in blacks and colors
Cashmerette, Leatherette and Suede Gloves 25c and 50c
In Ladies' Kid Gloves we carry the H. & P. and Frances T. Simmons' makes in blacks, white and colors. We also have the Ladies' Mannish Gloves. In Knit Gloves we carry the Lamb Gloves for Ladies, Misses and Children. None better than these goods
A fine line of Ladies' Hosiery in Xmas Boxes
Fancy Aprons, a wide range to select from in all sizes from 25c to \$1.00
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hoods in all colors from 25c to \$1.00
A beautiful line of Ladies' Knit Shawls and Scarfs

A large line of Caps, Hoods and Bonnets for Infants
A nice line of Hand Bags and Pocket Books
Umbrellas at all prices. A nice assortment to choose from
Fancy Silks
Silks in Roman Stripes and Plaids for Shirt Waists
Table Linens, Napkins. Table Cloths in patterns with Napkins to match
Denim Towels, Lunch Cloths, Center Pieces, Dresser Scarfs, etc., stamped and plain
Ladies' Sweaters
Silk Underskirts, Jersey Silk Top and Messalines at \$1.98, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$3.00
Knit Skirts at 50c, \$1.00 and \$2.00
A large display of Ladies' Fancy Neckwear
Fancy Kimonas

MEN.
Fancy Shirts, \$1.00 and \$1.50
A new line of Neckwear in Fancy Boxes
Suspenders in Xmas Boxes
Plain and Fancy Hosiery in Xmas Boxes
Umbrellas, a large selection
Famous H. & C. Gloves in Cape, Kid and Undressed Kid, in lined and unlined
All of our Men's Sweaters we are now closing out at Cost. They make very acceptable Xmas gifts for men and boys
Hosiery in Silks, Silk Lisle and Woolens is always acceptable as Xmas gifts.
Suit Cases
Mufflers.

Christmas H'dk'rchiefs

Our line of Handkerchiefs for men, women and children was never so large or complete as now. Ladies' Handkerchiefs in Fancy Boxes, from 15c to \$1.50 per box. Gents' Handkerchiefs in sealed packages, sanitary, clean and never handled. Don't overlook our line when buying.

This Store will be open
Every Evening
Christmas Week.

A BIG LINE OF BEDSPREADS

COTTON AND WOOL BLANKETS

For Something Special in an All Wool Blanket, Come and See Us.

J. R. RAUCH & SON

A CHRISTMAS DREAM

By J. A. WALDRON.

I DREAMED a dream on Christmas eve that no one, surely, will believe. All will discredit it because in it I was with Santa Claus and witnessed many things so queer I hesitate to tell them here.

Old Santa had just filled his pack and made it ready for his back. It holds a million things or more from Santa's rare and endless store, and like some basket magical, though taken from 'tis always full.

Though I saw Santa plainly, he seemed not at all to notice me. He sat in silence with a map spread out upon his ample lap to mark his course o'er land and sea while waiting for his evening tea.

His cook—he has no wife, you know—came in and said she meant to go. She said her job did not quite suit and he must find a substitute. Cooks everywhere just grumble and gad, and with most folks they get in bad.

Well, Santa's smile quite left his face and he flipped up a dress of lace perhaps intended for this cook, who gave him then a wrathful look; and



when she put the teapot down I saw her slip from out her gown and drop into the teapot quick some sort of dope with movement slick.

'Twould take much more than this, I think, to drive old Santa Claus to drink; that is to say, to rum, perhaps, though sometimes he may like his schnapps. Full many a cup of tea he quaffed. The more he drank the more he laughed. Uncanny was his jollity, and I at first thought I should flee.

He seized his pack, and full of joy piled me upon it like a toy, and rushing forth into the night began his world-embracing flight. He used a sleigh, as we all know, but needed neither ice or snow. We sailed away o'er mount and plain, through many weathers, snow and rain—through wind and sleet and zero air—though all the time it seemed quite fair.

A dozen reindeer ran ahead. Their bells were soundless as they fled and all the ghostly journey seemed quite fitting in the dream I dreamed. A continent would loom and melt into an ocean ere I felt a moment's pass, and yet between a million Christmas homes were seen and gifts uncoupled were bestowed from Santa's rich and boundless load.

Though I upon the top reposed I was in no way discomposed, for magic wondrous multiplied that night upon our snowy ride. The greater wonders, though, to me might have been traced to Santa's tea, sophisticated by his cook, and of which he so much partook; for at the homes of wealth, where boys and girls had much, he left few toys, while poorer children's wishes found complete fulfillment on his round; and to strange humors he gave vent as here and there we quickly went.

Some men by others well esteemed not prison wear the while they dreamed; and others, poor and furnished ill, of good things must have found their fill; and many men of lean estate awoke to find their riches great, each always admiring that his door should always open to the poor.

Fantastic tricks, too, Santa played on men and women, boy and maid. In one old spinster's stocking thin I saw him slip a manikin; in one old hench-dingy place a woman's form of wondrous grace. 'Twas wax, of course; but 'twas a hint that ought to stir a heart of flint. A man with millions strangely made—Old Santa left a hoe and spade; to one I knew ill-hap had struck he left a parcel labeled "Luck"; to pals of mine that Fortune bars he gave next season's motor cars. This got my goat, and I to see just what he purposed giving me quite foolishly the silence broke, and empty-handed I awoke!—Judge.

Must Have Been Earned.
"Only the tired man knows the sweetness of repose."—T. W. Handford

Touch of Human Nature.
You probably know 12 men and can judge about how much prejudice there is bound to be in the average jury.—Atholton Globe.

100. Reward
Any man who is tied up in a double knot with cramps in the bowels or crippled with the pains of rheumatism would sometimes pay that for a quick relief. Yet he can get what he wants for 25 cts. by sending to the drugist for a bottle of Renne's Pain-Killing Magic Oil. It is a powerful relieving remedy for all internal and external pain. Price 25 cts. Sold by J. W. Bickelstaff & Co. and Beyer's Pharmacy.—Advt.

Murray's - Candy Store

Christmas Candy
Peanut Brittle 15c lb.
Taffy, all flavors 15c lb.
Fudges 15c lb.
Mixed Candies 10c lb.
Chocolates 15c to 40c lb.

Calendars
A nice line of Calendars and Calendar Pads which always make acceptable Gifts.

Christmas Cards
We are showing the prettiest and most up-to-date line of Christmas Cards in town. See them.

Box Candies
We have the best line of package candies in town. All the best makes at lowest prices. We also have a fine line of Fancy Empty Boxes.

Art Pictures
A fine line of Art Pictures for Christmas Gifts.

Christmas Decorations
We have a large stock of Christmas Garlands, Bells, and other decorations appropriate for the season. We also carry a line of Christmas Tags, Seals, Stickers, Etc.

Christmas Cigars
We have a fine line of Cigars for the Christmas trade. Special Christmas Boxes, 25 in a box for only 90c.

Special Ice Cream for the Holiday trade.

H. W. MURRAY

Mrs. John Patterson
Music Teacher
54 Penniman Avenue

THE HIGH COST OF LIVING
has not affected our job printing prices. We're still doing commercial work of all kinds at prices satisfactory to you.

"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.

LYON GRANITE CO.
Two Shops: Pontiac, Rear of Pontiac Steam Laundry. Phone 1262J. Plymouth, Main street. Phone 215.

Good Advice.
"I would like to get something for tea," said the Sweet Young Thing. "Well, you might try a dog," ventured the grumpy drug store clerk.

To Prevent Linoleum Cracking.
Linoleum which has been rolled and put away can be prevented from cracking by placing it for a few minutes in front of the fire before unrolling.

Hope and Fact.
"Hope," according to Bert Miller, "looks for a dime in the vest pockets of last winter's suit. Fact recovers two toothpicks, a match and a piece of lead pencil."

"Tipping" an Old Evil.
The tips, or "vails" of the eighteenth century were by no means confined to inns. One traveler through England, Le Blanc, says that, after dining with a friend, "you'll find all the servants drawn up in the passage like a file of musketeers, from the house steward down to the lowest livery servant, and each of them holds out his hand to you in as deliberate a manner as the servants in our inns on the like occasion." The master of the house turned his head away, pretending not to be aware of what was going forward. Lord Hervey records that George II's queen thought it necessary to give vails in town as well as in the country, but the king told her she was a fool to do so.

How We Get Iodine.
Iodine is obtained from the half-fused ash of dried seaweeds. The weed is burned, the saline residue is dissolved with water and the solution thus obtained is concentrated in order to precipitate sodium chloride and potassium sulphate and chloride. This is effected by a current of chlorine gas, which is turned off as soon as the bromide begins to be precipitated. The substance thus obtained is distilled in earthen retorts and condensed in cold earthen vessels.

Central Meat Market
Call Central Meat Market, phone 23, for
Choice Meats,
Smoked Meats of all Kinds.
Home Made Bologna and Sausages.
Try them and you won't eat any other.
FRANK RAMBO, Manager
BOTH PHONES FREE DELIVERY

TRUE SPIRIT OF DAY

Christmas Giving Should Be Prompted by the Heart.

Religion in the Orthodox Sense Not Necessary to Appreciate Finer Qualities of Great Christian Holiday.

By PRUDENCE STANDISH.

NECE more the Christmaside and its beautiful meaning is with the world. Again the shepherds, watching their flocks by night, are sore afraid at the glory which shines about them. Clothed in blinding light, the angel speaks, the heavenly host that crowns suddenly about him sing of glory in the highest and peace, and good will.

The wise men who have seen his star in the East, kneel and spread their gifts of gold and myrrh and frankincense without question.

The miracle of 2,000 years ago is still as new and glad and lovely, for, let it be all Christendom bells peal and sweet choirs sing the message given by the blinding angel and the crowding host:

"For behold I bring you tidings of great joy which shall be to all people: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

This is the message of the Christmaside, yet the bigger half of Christendom makes the period the pagan festival it once was at the time of the winter solstice. We give gifts, for sake of the gods of custom and merriment, forgetting entirely that they are for sake of the great spiritual joy "which shall be to all people."

The gold and myrrh and frankincense of the heart are withheld—we give gifts because we've got to, and keep our hearts as much closed to the Christmas child as was the inn. We have our own selfish ends to gain, the rich patron to cater to, the friend to appease. We heap little children with dazzling toys, and light the starry lamps of their fir trees because it is the fashion, and we do our small Christmas charities because it would seem mean not to do them.

We have forgotten the joyous and sublime meaning of Christmas. One does not need to be religious in the orthodox sense to appreciate the finer quality of this great festival, for what is known as Christian feeling has come to be a moral obligation at this time—a point of etiquette, in truth, for the heart and mind.

In point of mere etiquette—what the social world thinks on the subject of Christmas gift-giving—it is thought bad taste for a person of modest means to give presents of value to others of wealth and influence, for this savors too much like enviously to continued favor if the giver is already under obligations. But some knowledge of the helpful friend's substance is necessary, and this may take the form of a pretty Christmas card with an appropriate greeting or a knot of flowers or winter berries may be sent

with a note expressing warm Christmas wishes.

That the servant who has given her bodily strength and heart's best interest to the home must not be forgotten, goes without saying; but it is certainly bad form to make the poor servitor's gift an inexpensive trifle when something better can be afforded.

Then what a woeful want of taste it shows for us to defer buying a friend's or sister's present until we have found out what she means to give us, and so make the exchange a quid pro quo. The gift that goes to friend or relative is above all one for love, and it is undoubtedly better taste for the recipient of the simpler gift in the exchange to appear as pleased as if she had received something ten times its value.

But, then, what matters the nature of the gift after all? The spirit is the thing—and does not this silly picture or cushion, so unbecoming to the parlor, mean that the friend or sister has thought of us?

As for the little children, so much are their feelings painfully strained at this time that I would like to write a book on the subject. I beg every mother not to threaten the poor little heart that misbehaves sometimes with the eternal word that "Santa Claus won't come if you do that any more."

The dear kiddie who forgets to be good knows better after a year or two of this harrowing threat, which makes you out a story teller. Meanwhile, there is the little heart staying awake at night with its dreadful anxieties; there are the sudden storms of bitter tears, with all the glory of Christmas sunk in the bottomless pit of absolute sadness that Santa—dear, abused, good old fat gentleman—won't come.

We remember the poor and drop a few pennies gladly for the blind children.

But, why do we do it—why? It is because a wide, sweet star has stopped over a stable in the far East, because the church choirs are singing of peace on earth and good will toward men.

So let us never lose sight of that fact with our gifts, whether our hands tender or receive them; for the heart closed to the deeper significance of Christmas may truly be likened to the inn that held no room. Let us send with each gift some of the heart's true gold and frankincense—bind it with the cord of some memory of Bethlehem. Let us receive each and every one of our gifts as tidings of great joy.

To Keep Out Mold.
A few drops of lavender scattered through a bookcase in a closed room will save a library from mold in damp weather.—McCall's Magazine

100. Reward
Any man who is tied up in a double knot with cramps in the bowels or crippled with the pains of rheumatism would sometimes pay that for a quick relief. Yet he can get what he wants for 25 cts. by sending to the drugist for a bottle of Renne's Pain-Killing Magic Oil. It is a powerful relieving remedy for all internal and external pain. Price 25 cts. Sold by J. W. Bickelstaff & Co. and Beyer's Pharmacy.—Advt.

Make this Christmas ..a Helpful One..

The More Useful, the More Welcome
the Gift.

Helpful Holiday Hints

Christmas Neckwear

Each Tie in a handsome Box. Hundreds of Patterns in Plain and Fancy Silks, Wide, Medium and Narrow Shapes, 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

- Mackinaw Coats.....\$5 to \$10
- Boys' Mackinaw Coats.....\$5 and \$5.50
- Sweater Coats.....\$5 to \$5
- Fur Caps.....\$2.50 to \$6
- Cloth Caps.....25c to \$1.25
- Hockey Caps.....25c and 50c
- Umbrellas.....50c to \$3.50
- Suit Cases.....90c to \$5.50
- Traveling Bags.....90c to \$5
- Fur Gloves and Mittens.....\$2 to \$3
- Kid and Golf Gloves.....25c to \$1.50
- Mufflers.....25c to \$1.50
- Belts.....25c and 50c
- Fancy Suspenders.....25c and 50c
- Plain and Fancy Shirts.....50c to \$1.50
- Pajamas.....\$1.50
- Lisle and Silk Hosiery.....10c to 50c
- Guaranteed Hosiery—box of 6 pairs.....\$1.50
- Cuff Buttons.....25c and 50c

Handkerchiefs

Fancy Boxes—Two, Three or Six in a box.....25c, 50c, \$1.00
Sealed Packages and Single Handkerchiefs.....25c to 50c

Holiday Sets

Garters and Arm Bands.....50c
Hose and Tie.....50c and \$1
Handkerchief and Tie.....50c
Handkerchief, Hose and Tie.....\$1
Hose, Tie and Pin.....50c and \$1

Shoes and Slippers

Shoes for Men.....\$2 to \$4.50
Shoes for Ladies.....\$1.50 to \$3.75
Shoes for Boys and Girls.....\$1.25 to \$3
Shoes for Children.....25c to \$1.50
Slippers for Men.....50c to \$1.75
Felt Slippers for Ladies.....50c to \$1.50
Felt Slippers for Girls.....70c to 85c

Suits and Overcoats for Men \$5 to \$20
Suits and Overcoats for Boys \$2.50 to \$8
Suits and Overcoats for Children \$2.50 to \$5.50
Fur Overcoats.....\$20 to \$30
Rain Coats and Balmacaans.....\$3 to \$15

Our Stores will be open every evening next week until Christmas

A. H. Dibble & Son

Christmas Goods

The greatest line you ever saw is ready in our store for your Xmas buying. Here you will find what you seek in the way of Christmas gifts. The things you want—at the price you want to pay—these make up our Holiday Merchandise stock.

Gifts of Every Kind!

Gifts for Everybody!

Come in and Let Us
Show You!



Toys for Children, Mechanical and Iron Toys
Games, Building and Alphabet Blocks,

Rocking Horses, Wagons, Sleds, Go-Carts, Doll Beds

Fancy Dressed & Kid Body Dolls

Character Dolls, Doll Heads, Doll Beds,
Toy Dishes, Paint Boxes, etc.

Fancy China,

Decorated and White Dinnerware
Toilet Sets, Vases, &c.

Selecting Presents from these goods will be easy and a pleasure. We can save you money, too. On this basis we confidently invite your trade.

GAYDE BROS.

DOROTHY'S CHRISTMAS GIFT

by
A. E.
ZUCKER

AY, believe, me, the fellows were glad to see me back again," said George Porter to the family at the dinner table. "Professor Parr said I looked like a college man, and all the fellows said I had changed a great deal since September."

George had just arrived a few hours before for his first vacation back from college. He had, indeed, been very anxious to get home again among his old friends. The weary hours on the train he had whiled away by telling the other boys about all the dances he was going to attend with Dorothy Smyth, "some classy girl from Bryn Mawr."

In the course of the dinner Doctor Porter could not but take down his son a little. The all-important fraternity man was roasted considerably for his overbearing manner. However, George took it all with the stolid dignity of the captain of the freshman football team. As a matter of fact dad sank considerably in his son's estimation.

After dinner George's older sister Mary asked him whether he was going to call up Dorothy for the Christmas dance at the Hadley's.

"Aw, pahaw, here a fellow works his head off at school," said George in his best bluff, "he comes home for a little rest, and then you expect him to dance. And half the girls at school have it on Dorothy anyhow."

"What are you going to give her for Christmas?" said Mary, hiding a smile, for she knew just how George felt about Dorothy.

"Gee, I never thought about that; and I've but ten cents to my name." This last statement showed just how good a time he had with his fraternity brothers the last days before vacation.

"Make it C. O. D., George. Call on dad; he'll give all you'll need." "Not on your life," came back George, "a college man must be able to shift for himself. Why, half the fellows work their way. I'll go out to earn the money myself tomorrow. Besides, I've been roasted enough."

True to his word George Porter was out early the next morning looking for remunerative toil. A window-card in a large cafeteria, "Help Wanted," arrested his attention. He strolled up to the fat proprietor, seated behind the cash register, and honored him by offering him a college man's services.

"Any experience in the kitchen?" he was asked.

In spite of the fact that the total of George's kitchen experience consisted of a few evening's fudge-making at Dorothy's, he said boldly, "I sure have."

"Where?" This confused him a little. "Aw—er—at a friend's last winter." "So you've been at Friend's cafe? Well, I'll take you. A dollar and a half a day and meals. Just go to the kitchen and get a white coat."

George had bluffed and he was going to make good the bluff. He rushed around at a great speed sending the soiled dishes to the kitchen. Accidentally he picked up half a piece of lemon pie the owner of which had just gone to the ice water faucet to replenish her glass.

"Wait a minute with my pie, if you please," said the old maid victim of George's zeal. "No, I won't take anything back out of the mess on your tray, either. You go and get me another at your expense."

The hero of many a football battle here showed a yellow streak. He bought the pie for the injured guest. Probably due to his anger over "the old hen" he next scattered the silver all over the floor. Without the least thought of sanitation he replaced it on the stand. Suddenly the boss told him to carry all the silver to the kitchen to have it washed. Here the angry Irish cook gave him a hot reception. "Why didn't you just take it to the kitchen and back. The guests would have thought it was clean, but now they kicked to the boss. Take a boy, he has no idea of cleanliness."

Christmas shoppers coming into the cafeteria reminded George of his gift. One dollar-fifty was not much, but he would not ask dad for more under any consideration. Finally he decided on something that has been the last resource of many a young man—a box of candy.

A whole day with soiled dishes, half-consumed food, and scolding was bad enough, but the worst came when two of George's pals came in during the afternoon. Like a maiden surprised at her dip at the spring, George went into hiding. The manager happened to see him ducking behind the counter, and asked him, what allied him.

felt more anger at the sinners he was immersing in the fiery pools than George did toward the innocent dishes of which he immersed bucket after bucket in the patent dish-washer to the impatient shouts of the girls. "Shoot more dishes, Archibald!"

Finally at six o'clock, tired and sweated, George left the place. He felt just a bit doubtful about his chances: "What would she say?"

When George was about to leave Dorothy at the door of the Smyth mansion after the dance on Christmas night, she turned to him to say, "Of all my presents I liked your box of candy best. It was the sweetest thing. And Donald says he saw you working for it. You shouldn't go to so much trouble just for me, George."

"Trouble, Dorothy? Don't mention it." And with somewhat of an effort



"I Sure Have." he added, "I had lots of fun; besides, I was working for you." Dorothy's head sank just a little lower.

"Dorothy," said George, softly, "couldn't I work for you all my life?" George placed his hands on Dorothy's fur cap and pressed back gently. Her head rose slowly and their lips met for one long second.

Then George fastened his fraternity pin on her gown, the emblem which the rules permitted to be given only to "Dances and wives."

The Spell of Christmas. Once more, we are under the spell of Christmas. We cannot be sour or irritable or pessimistic, do our utmost. We have been subjected to a shower bath of gladness; kind thoughts are circulating with fullness and vigor through all the avenues of the mind; we are elated, even jubilant, ready for laughter and tears, sympathetic with the children in their glee, tender toward the poor and forlorn, strangely accessible to life's best memories, reverent toward religious faith, and almost willing to go to church. All this may seem to our pagan mind as foolish as a revival of religion, something inconsistent with proper economic austerity, a senseless revel of the moods, habits, and rules of solid business. Nevertheless, here we are, pounded into submission and sympathy, overcome for a few hours or days by the tides of an ideal existence.—George A. Gordon, in Atlantic Monthly.

Would Spoil the Show. "I is grieved to see disbyers feelin' ob selfishness croppin' out in ouh preparations for de Christmas celebration," said Parson Snowball. "Brudder Bentley, who inslets on bein' de Santa ob de 'casion, is er good man en er true one, but lan' sakes! he oughter know dat whenst he go prancin' bout dat tree wif dem bow legs o' his'n, dey ain't a chile in dis church whut gwine b'lieve he evah sild froo any chimbly wif sech er handicap. No, suh. Hit des gwine spile all de romance er de 'fair, an' I grievez ter see Brudder Bentley actin' de hawg, des 'case he got de only Santa Claus sult in de congregation."

Subscribe for the Mail.

A Christmas

HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW

I HEAR along our shore
Pass the midnight throng,
Hark! They play on
On their harpings, Christmas
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expires

IN December ring
Every day the glow
Load the glow
In the streets that ring
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expires

SHEPHERD
Where the
Sing them till the night expires

THESE good people
Sings do not end
While the rafters ring
Then they stand with frosty feet
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expires

NUNS in frigid cells
At this holy tide,
For want of something else,
Christmas songs at times have
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expires

WHO by the forests stands
Stamps his feet and sings
But he who blows his horn
Not so gay a carol brings
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expires

Notice to Taxpayers.
I will be at the store of Bro. Pettegill on Saturdays and at the of Gayde Bros. on Monday up to including Jan. 10, 1915 for the tion of taxes.
WM. T. RATTNER
Township 17

MERRY CHRISTMAS

GIVE THINGS THAT LAST Give Furniture

We have on our floors a large stock of Practical and Useful Christmas Gifts that await your inspection before making your holiday purchases. The reasons why your Christmas shopping tour should include our store may be summed up in brief as follows:

- (1) A splendid variety to select from.
- (2) Higher Quality—Lower Prices.
- (3) Everything useful, practical, desirable.
- (4) Courteous treatment toward those who are "just looking around"
- (5) Intelligent suggestions, but no urging to buy.

We list a few practical suggestions for Christmas Gifts. Check those that interest you, drop in some day and see them. "From the cheapest that is good to the best that is made." Every one of your intended gifts comes within that range, doesn't it? Well, then here they are:

- Hall Mirrors
- Hall Seats,
- Easy Rockers, Leather Rockers
- Book Cases,
- Library Furniture
- Ladies' Desks
- Go-Carts, Baby Carriages
- Carpet Sweepers
- Vacuum Sweepers
- Foot Stools, Hassocks
- China Cabinets
- Easy Chairs, Settees, Couches
- Telephone Sets
- Library Tables
- Bedroom Suites, in Mahogany, Oak and all Finishes
- Artistic Iron Beds
- Brass Beds
- Chiffoniers) Dining Room Suites
- Buffets, Tables, Serving Tables
- Fancy Screens
- Tea Wagons
- Smoking Sets
- Parlor Pieces, Cedar Chests
- Skirt and Waist Boxes
- Reed Rockers, Chairs, Wilton Rugs
- Axminster Rugs
- Body Brussels Rugs
- Kitchen Cabinets
- Card Tables
- Sewing Chairs
- Pedestals
- Medicine Cabinets
- Davenport
- Taborets

Remember, you make your selections now and we will lay them aside for you to be delivered whenever you like. Come in early while the assortment is good, you will enjoy the beautiful things.

Schrader Bros.

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

Gifts For Christmas Shoppers

Remember your friends with that which will be theirs. Gifts they will be glad to receive.

"Keen Kutter" Cutlery is always popular as Christmas gifts.
Rochester Casserole also Makes a Fine Gift

We wish to especially call your attention to the following few appropriate gifts:

- Set Knives
- Razors
- Leather Roller Skates
- Ice Skates
- Tricycle Wagons
- Table Flyer Sleds
- Electric Sad Irons
- Electric Toasters

- Bissell Carpet Sweepers
- Electric Vacuum Cleaners
- Silver Knives and Forks
- Silver Tea and Table Spoons
- Carvers, with or without Steel
- Nickel Plated Tea and Coffee Pots
- Chafing Dishes

Fine Line of Aluminum Ware for Xmas

Our goods are first-class and prices low.
 We invite you to look over our stock of useful Xmas Gifts.

Donner Hardware Co.
 Plymouth, Michigan

Your Xmas Shopping in Plymouth

Practical - Gifts



We are showing a fine line of Useful and appropriate Gifts for every member of the family.

Come here to do your Xmas Shopping

and it will be a pleasure for you. Our stock is complete in goods of quality and varied assortment, which makes gift buying easy here. Below we give a few

Helpful Holiday Hints:

- Nickel Clocks
- Shears, Sissors
- Carving Sets
- Air Guns
- Skates, Ice and Roller
- Flexible Sleds
- Chafing Dishes
- Pop Guns
- Tool Chests
- Carpet Sweepers
- Silver Knives, Forks and Spoons
- Granite Ware

- Electric Vacuum Sweepers
- Electric Sad Irons
- Electric Reading Lamps
- Electric Flash Lights
- Electric Toasters
- Safety Razors
- Razors
- Pocket Knives
- Aluminum Ware
- Nickel Plated Ware
- Percolators

We will be pleased to have you call and look our line over, whether you wish to buy or not.

HUSTON & CO.

Children and Old-Fashioned Toys



CHILDREN are conservative beings, even old-fashioned, when it comes to choosing toys. They aren't up to date and as full of the modern spirit of progress and invention as the toymakers believe them to be.

Thus spoke one who is a sort of professional Santa Claus—that is, he has played the part at so many Sunday school Christmas parties that he sometimes imagines he is growing cotton whisks.

"They display the same quaint, simple, old-fashioned taste as their grandfathers and grandmothers when they were children," he continued. "Most of them, do, anyhow. Every year the toy manufacturers break loose with a new crop of automatic racing cars, aeroplanes, submarines, fire engines and kicking donkeys. If the children were constructed on the same nervous clock-work plan, they would give old Santa Claus no rest unless he kept up with all the modern inventions. Instead of toy soldiers they would demand mortar-batteries, and they would not be satisfied with mooley cows, but would demand that they have pedigree and give only certified milk and cream.

"They would not accept a Noah's ark unless it was a combination of the steamship Lusitania and a modern cement bungalow, with sleeping porches, twin-screw propellers, electric searchlights, wireless apparatus, second chattel mortgage—in fact, all the comforts of ship and home complete. They would require Mr. Noah to carry a pilot's license as well as a college degree in natural history. All the animals would have to be trained to do tricks, and poor Noah's family would have a fine time herding them while wearing wooden raincoats and stove-pipe hats.

"Fortunately children, real children, are not constructed that way. They want their arks on the old-fashioned plan, whereby you lift off the roof and find Noah minus his head, and most of the animals trying to hobble on three legs.

"Automobiles in miniature, with real

upholstered seats and rubber tires may fascinate a small boy for a few hours, but you'd better place your faith in a good, old-fashioned rocking horse, with saddle and stirrups, and a mane and tail of real hair. The rocking horse is not going out of fashion by a long ways, and I predict that in the horseless age, if that time ever comes, our children's children will be jerking the mane of a wooden 'horsey' and whipping him on his painted flanks, and trying to feed him crackers. Also, they'll be falling off his back and bumping their little foreheads in the old-fashioned way, and 'horsey' will have to be thrashed and locked up in the clothes closet for his bad behavior.

"And as for dolls, you've got to give them real 'baby dolls' and not grand ladies in the latest tango gowns and hats. For the last 50 years or so doting parents who are well to do have been trying the experiment of presenting their little girls with waxen fashion models—only to find the precious one crying for the rag baby of the laundress' daughter. Children show the real mother instinct when they spurn the 'play-child' which is too dressy and up to date.

"I have one friend, the father of a large and lively family. I make him happy every Christmas time by presenting his kids with a bunch of cheap, mechanical toys. After about half an hour of winding them up, the little ones tire of the clicking wonders and return to their woolly dogs, rubber dolls and other simple favorites. That is when father's fun begins. He insists on winding up the toys and running them all Christmas day, ostensibly for the pleasure of his youngsters. He does not cease winding until the toys begin to get out of order, and then he has the additional pleasure of trying to repair them.

Sometimes I think that a manufacturer could make a fortune selling toys just for grown-ups. Seeing a bunch of adults busy working mechanical toys reminds me of the time when the whole family insists on taking little Johnny to the circus.

TO KNOW FUTURE HUSBAND

Many Old English Customs and Superstitions Center Around Christmas.

All down the ages girls have been eager to find out their future destiny—whether they will be "old maids," or, as they are now called, "bachelor girls," or wives and mothers. Christmas, as well as all the other festivals, has been allotted its customs and superstitions through which the secret of the future may be learned.

To find the answer to the important question, wife or old maid, a girl had to go alone on Christmas eve and knock on the henhouse door. If a cock answered her knock by crowing, she would be married, but if no cock crowed in answer, then she would be an old maid. This undertaking would require a good deal of courage in the old days of superstition, as on Christmas eve evil spirits were supposed to have increased power and ghosts were supposed to prow around.

If a girl wished to know the name of her future husband she took four onions and named each one after a boy friend. She then placed one in each corner of a room and the one that sprouted before January 6 bore the name of the man she would marry.

In some districts this was carried out rather differently. Several onions were selected and named and placed close together, and the one that sprouted first gave the name that was to be hers. We can imagine how carefully the warmest place would be chosen for some special onion.

HE WAS THANKFUL.



"John," said the Loving Wife, "I intended to get you a nice new necktie for Christmas, but I am ashamed to acknowledge that in the rush of the shopping I completely forgot it."

"Thank you, nevertheless," said the Happy Husband.

ANNUAL "HOLLER" DAY.

When children have their Christmas toys the house will ring with laughter gay. And thus, in truth, by girls and boys, is Christmas made a "holler" day.

Easy Terms - Cash Price A new way to buy a watch

You will be interested in our new club plan as it enables you to buy a high grade South Bend Watch in a beautifully engraved gold case on easy payments at the rock bottom cash price.

No long prices—you buy this watch at absolutely the lowest cash price.

You get the watch upon making the first payments and its a watch that you will be proud of.

The South Bend Watch which we are offering on this club plan is backed by our personal guarantee as well as an iron-clad guarantee by the manufacturers.

Our new club plan of selling makes this offer possible.

We can make this offer for a limited time only.

Take advantage of it now—come in and let us tell you the full particulars of this remarkable offer.

C. G. DRAPER,
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The Acid test of Watch accuracy—keeping accurate time frozen in solid ice.



Read this description of

"South Bend" - No. 217

Design—Bridge model of the latest design.
 Plates—Genuine nickel—not brass plated nickel as in many makes—insuring an even expansion and contraction in changes of temperature.
 Jewels—Selected ruby and sapphire jewels and not so easy to chip or break as the garnet jewels generally used.
 Escapement—Double roller—this overcomes all danger of over banking which would stop the watch.
 Steel escape wheels—Harder than the brass commonly used.
 Balance wheels—Compensating automatically adjusts itself to changes in temperature, etc.
 Hair spring—Breguet—the very best made.
 Adjustments—Temperature, Isochronism and three positions. Very closely rated under each of these adjustments.
 Finish—Very highly and beautifully finished throughout. Gold lettering.

Horse Blankets and Robes

Don't allow your horse to shiver in the cold or the want of a warm Blanket. It takes feed to generate heat and feed is more expensive than Horse Blankets. A horse will keep in better condition if kept warm than he will with the same amount of food without a Blanket. In the spring he will be ready to work and be able to stand more work than if allowed to shiver, and compelled to grow a long coat of hair to protect himself, which he must shed before he is in condition to go to work.

The "5-A" and "Northern Ohio" Horse Blankets

are known for their high quality and durability and are not made of hair and shoddy material. They are made of wool and the best cotton warp. We buy them direct from the factory and there is but one profit from factory to you, which we assure you is as small as is consistent with careful management. Come and see them. We take pleasure in showing our goods. We make a special study of your needs. Let us quote you prices.

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Redford Exchange

Do Your Xmas Shopping Now!

The Gift That Tipped the Scales

By LILLIAN DUCEY

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Long as Callista's money held out she went gaily about her Christmas shopping. When she found that her tiny purse was empty, she stopped buying—wherein she showed greater wisdom than many grown-ups—and with a soul replete with satisfaction she left the store.

"I've got pretty much most everything, I guess," she said to herself, hugging her bundles close as she tripped along the country streets. "But I'll know for sure when I get home."

And when she reached home the very first thing she did was to array the gorgeous gifts upon the white spread of her little bed. Christmas was two days away. Therefore it was imperative that she begin that very moment to put them in order. Then like an emboldened cyclone she burst into her elder sister's room, intent upon tissue paper and seals and all the other necessities for making beautiful Christmas bundles.

What Callista saw there made her freeze in her tracks, as if the high wind of Destiny, which had borne her thus far, had suddenly become a dead rain. Margaret, her beautiful, lovely Margaret was standing with tightened lips that twitched and quivered in her hand, which had just dropped to her side, but not before Callista had seen, was clutched a photograph. And the whispered words on her lips repeated themselves over and over in Callista's mind, while amazement held her dumb. "It grows worse, the ache—worse as the days go by." Not until Callista had interpreted the meaning of those words did she find her voice; then she said blandly:

"I came for—I'm wrapping up my Christmas bundles." Seeing what she wanted lying on Margaret's desk, she went for them.

Meanwhile, a brave control touched the quivering lips of the elder girl. She was indeed fortunate, she thought, that it was only Callista who had discovered her momentary aberration. For that was what it was. How could it be anything else? What girl with any pride would allow herself to—No, she hadn't cried! The man did not live who could make her weep for him.

"You'll return what you don't need, Callista, dear?" she said, sweetly.

"Yes," answered Callista briefly, and went.

And then, just to prove to herself that she had regained her sanity, Margaret Wesley looked again at that picture in her hand—looked, and felt a quick contraction of the throat, a sudden piercing sting upon her eyeballs. And down upon the picture dropped a tear.

Callista, on the other side of the door, was saying to herself:

"She was going to cry. Her eyes were teary. It was Jasper's picture she was trying to hide." And then, childlike, in spite of her surprise the gathering forces of her sympathy were completely overwhelmed to the demands of Christmas. And why not? After all, Callista's mind was too youthful to be deeply concerned about lover's quarrels and broken engagements and such things. And she had made such marvelous purchases.

Indeed as they lay spread out on the bed it did seem as if only a genius or a little girl could have reached such decisions. There was a really lovely box of handkerchiefs, embellished with the pinkest of pink paper, for mother. That gift had put a tremendous hole in her pocketbook. And a pair of suspenders for daddy. These two presents were the first purchased, and while Callista still held the leash in her fancy. Afterward, let the sad truth be revealed at once (but then Callista was such a little girl, how could she be expected to prove bigger minded and stronger than grownups?), she succumbed to this intoxication of glittering, gleaming, glowing displayed wares.

"For brother Jim—that nice green tie," Callista hummed softly to herself—a tune improvised for the occasion. "For sister Nell—that story book. I hope she reads it all to me. And baby boy can have that rattle. Uncle Fred that nice glass pitcher." She paused and added sotto voce: "I got it in the beautiful Ten Cent store. And he's going to be married, so he

can use it." Then the song went on—"And Auntie Madge that box of soap." That was from the Ten Cent store also, but then each cake was done up in shiny red paper, and there were three cakes in a box. And sister Kate a string of beads. "Once more the song reverted to everyday speech: 'Maybe she'll lend them to me once in a while 'cause I gave them to her.'"

"And sister Margaret—" Callista paused aghast. The one thing that had not been apportioned was a tiny set of dishes—also from that beautiful Ten Cent store. She looked over the gifts. Some were already wrapped, for all the while she sang her nimble fingers had been busy. But her genius solved the problem.

"Well," she said reflectively, "she can use them for an ornament on her desk maybe, and I'll promise to dust them for her. I like little dishes."

But having cleared that hurdle another presented itself almost immediately. On a flooding onset of memory Callista remembered that she had fully intended when she started out to get something for Jasper—the brother that was to have been, but now wasn't to be, as she explained it to her mind. For in Callista's loyal little heart burned a steady flame of liking for the man who could treat little girls with the consideration he had bestowed upon her.

"This was a dilemma. And for the moment Callista actually thought of robbing her real brother Jim of the glorious green tie. Jim, just two years older, was a 'pig' to her sometimes. But then she remembered that Jasper never wore any but black ones on account of his red hair, as he had explained to her at one time.

It was indeed a perplexing problem to say the least. For had it been any one but Jasper she might confide in some one—her mother, or even Margaret—and negotiate a loan.

"I guess he'll have to go without," she concluded almost sadly. And curiously a dusk of dreams crept into her blue eyes. "Unless—unless I give him something of my own." But a mental review of her most cherished possessions failed to reveal anything suitable for a big grown-up man. Then even as she gave up the problem her despairing musings awoke to life with a delighted, "Oh!" As she pondered she had been gazing directly at the framed picture of Margaret which stood on her little dresser.

Callista was nothing if not masterful in the manner in which she reached ultimate decisions—and then lived up to them. Less than a minute after she had allotted Jasper that forget-me-not framed face she was also promising him a note. For Callista really had a fellow feeling of understanding for the man—especially about that picture.

"Dear brother Jasper, that was to have been," her letter ran. "I am sending you for a Christmas present the picture of Margaret which you returned when you sent back the other presents she gave you. I know you will like to have it again. I know how you feel. Just most like the day I threw the peanuts at Kitty Marshall's head when she put them in my lap and I was mad at her. Only being a big man and not a little girl of course can't do 'actly what I did. Of course



It was imperative that she begin to put them in order.

I was mad—but I did want the peanuts. So after she was gone and nobody was looking I picked them up again. Nobody'll know you got the picture, 'cause I won't tell. Anyway Margaret's got one of yours she didn't send back. I guess 'cause she ain't such a maddy cat as we. It's our red hair."

"Your faithful and loving, 'CALLISTA."

"P. S. A merry Christmas. If you want to send me a present send it to Margaret instead. Without being unfaithful to her, I will close by just saying her ache grows worse with the days."

The gift and the letter were done up and duly delivered the next morning.

Amid the stress of holding preparations Callista did not experience the necessity of being secretive. She walked up to the Hemingway's door, a little girl bursting with the season's joy, and said to Jasper's mother:

"It's—it's my Christmas present to Jasper! No reason—Is there?—why I shouldn't give my dear Jasper one?" And with a shy little laugh she scampered off.

And then the wheels of Fate spun round and round, having been given a very vigorous start by Callista.

Christmas morning dawned clear and white-bounded. The drifting cloud banks had left the heavens during the night and settled with feathery lightness on the earth, had made Callista's world a beautiful amphitheater, snow-muffled to an echo, wherein sleigh bells tinkled merrily and joyous voices rang gladsomely. It was an ideal Christmas Day. And perfect it proved to Callista.

Callista was steeped in bliss. But not any more so than if she had received but two or three of the many, many gifts heaped upon her by adoring relatives. And it was not until afternoon that her mase of joy began to take on coherence, and she began to link in her mind the gifts to their donors. Then it was that she remembered her sister's former betrothed.

"Did you receive anything from Jasper, Margaret?" she blurted out. Fortunately they were alone, the rest of the family having gone to Aunt Madge's house for a little visit. But since Callista had a cold, Margaret stayed at home with her.

Margaret, who had been staring with dream-haunted eyes into vacancy started as if some white hot brand



That's Funny.

had touched her. But the next moment, as if remembering that this searing must be endured, she answered sweetly:

"No, dear."

"That's funny," Callista had noted the start and now was taking shy stock of her. "I didn't either. And I thought he'd give one of us a Christmas present."

Margaret added nothing to prolong this conversation, and apparently Callista was too intent upon going her own way in thought to continue it. Therefore, for silence fell between them.

And it was into this silence that the telephone tore vehemently.

"Let me! Let me!" shouted Callista. And before Margaret could utter a word of protest she had the receiver. Then assuming an important air of grown-upness she attended to the affair in hand.

"Hello! Yes, this is 4237 J. Yes, this is Callista. Oh! Did you like it? Did you? I—yes. I thought you would."

For a moment she slipped her very proper telephone manner and became the eager little girl. The next she was back again doubly dignified of tone.

"I suppose you didn't give any Christmas presents this year. Margaret says you didn't give her any—I asked her—and you didn't send me anything—"

"Callista!" It was Margaret's voice quivering, questioning. "Who?"

Callista was intent on the phone "Yes," she was saying, "you saw them going to Auntie Madge's. Yes all but Margaret and me. Yes, of course she'll talk to you—when I get through. Now! You can't wait to hear her voice! I must say Jasper Hemingway, that you're very rude and impolite. I wanted to tell you about all the Christmas presents I got. Yes, I will be mad. I am. But I'll tell her."

Meanwhile a white face waited at Callista's side. From it great tear-washed eyes stared incredulously.

"Here—" Callista was oblivious to the insistent tide of human emotion surging about her, as she held the receiver toward Margaret. "He says to tell you he was in the wrong and he's ready to go down on his knees to ask you to forgive him. A he says to emphasize the 'down on your knees.'"

Margaret put out a hand. It was a wild yearning gesture with which she bent to hear that voice. And Callista, going into the next room, noted the sudden light that shone to her face. Incredibly transformed she was from the dream-haunted girl of a few moments ago. And without really understanding how she, a little girl, had made a hot-tempered man ashamed of himself, Callista yet knew that she had tipped the scales of chance.

"I did it," she whispered to herself. "My Christmas present made him glad again."

The Dairy Man Says
He has more milk and better cream since he began using Harvell's Conditioning Powder. It keeps his cows in prime shape. It is a strictly medicinal powder, not a food, and is a general conditioning powder for cows, horses, work cats, sheep, hogs, and poultry. Price 25 cts. Sold by J. W. Blickenstaff & Co. and Beyer's Pharmacy. —Advt.

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Gale's

We wish to give you a partial list of Toys found at Gale's for Xmas:

- TOYS**
- We have Dolls from 1c to \$2.25 each.
 - Dressed Dolls, Character Dolls, Bisque Dolls, Etc.
 - Cradles, Beds, Doll Buggies, Go-Carts; Children's Chairs, Shoo Flies, Rocking Horses, Rubber Balls, Wool Balls, Alphabetical Blocks, Picture Blocks Games, 10c, 25c, 50c. Tea Sets, Toy Water Sets, Folding Tables, Blackboards, Brooms, Wagons, Wheelbarrows, Iron Toys, Mechanical Autos, Mechanical Birds; Climbing Monkey, Banks, 10c to 50c. Musical Tops, Drums, Stuffed Animals, Drawing Slates, Violins, Trumpets, Horns, Erectors No. 1 and 2, Mouth Organs, Santa Claus Masks.



Christmas Cards

We have a large stock of Christmas Post Cards, Booklets, Christmas Letters, Tags, etc., Bells and Wreaths.

Grocery Dept.

We have a large stock of Fine Candy to sell at cheap prices.

Just received a new stock of Citron, Lemon Peel, Rasins, Currants, Mince Meat, etc.

A fine stock of Oranges, Grape Fruit, Bananas, Grapes, Cranberries, Apples, Celery, Vegetables in season.

We carry a fine line of Canned Goods, Nuts of all kinds, Teas, Coffee, Chocolates, Cocoa, etc. Pickles in bottles and bulk. Open Kettle Molasses 60c per gallon.

Books

We have a fine line of Books for Boys, Girls and Children from 5c to 50c

Come in and see our fine line of Water Sets, China and Glass Dishes of all kinds and prices.

Just Received a New Assortment of Souvenir Dishes at 10 cents each

Open Evenings During Christmas Week.

JOHN L. GALE

OUR HOLIDAY DISPLAY

Never before have we been better able to serve you in a Christmas way than this year. We're ready for you in all departments. Start now with a determination to do your Christmas shopping early at Riggs'. The spirit of Yuletide is in evidence on all sides.

Something to Wear

is always appreciated by Man, Woman and Child.

- | | |
|---|---|
| Ladies', Misses' & Children's Cloaks | Men's and Boys' Overcoats, Suits, Balmacaans & Mackinaws |
| Ladies' and Misses, \$7.50 to \$25 | Men's Suits and Overcoats \$7.50 to \$25.00 |
| Children's, 2.50 to 10 | Boys' Suits and Overcoats 2.50 to 10.00 |
| Beautiful Furs for Misses & Children in sets or odd pieces, \$2.50 to \$25 | Mackinaws 5.00 to 8.00 |
| Dress Skirts, \$3.50 to \$8.50 | |
| Silk Underskirts & Silk Waists, \$1.98 to \$4 | |

GIFT SUGGESTIONS

- | | |
|---|---|
| For Men | For Ladies |
| HABERDASHERY IN BOXES. | |
| Swell Hats \$1.00 to \$3.00 | Silk Waists \$3.00 to \$4.00 |
| Caps 25c to \$2.50 | Silk Underskirts \$1.98 to \$4.00 |
| Gloves 50c to \$1.50 | Gloves 25c to \$1.50 |
| Neck Ties 25c to 75c | Pocket Books 25c to 50c |
| Cuff Links 25c to \$1.00 | Hand Bags 50c to \$2.50 |
| Tie Pins 25c to 50c | Barrettes and Side Combs 10c to 25c |
| Collars, 2 for 25c | Silks 50c to \$1.50 yd |
| Suspenders 25c to 50c | Slippers \$1.00 to \$2.00 |
| Hosiery 25c to 50c | Shoes \$2.00 to \$3.50 |
| Umbrellas \$1.00 to \$3.00 | Bar Pins 25c to 50c |
| Handkerchiefs 10c to 50c | Collars 25c to 50c |
| Hose and Tie Sets 50c to \$1.00 | Mittens 25c to 50c |
| Fancy Garters 25c | Corsets 50c to \$3.00 |
| Shoes and Slippers \$1.00 to \$4.00 | Kimonas \$1.00 to \$2.50 |
| Umbrellas 50c to \$3.00 | Handkerchiefs 5c to 50c |
| | Head Scarfs 50c to \$1.50 |
| | Pillow Tops 25c to 50c |
| | Silk Hosiery 25c to \$1.00 |
| | Fancy Aprons 25c to 50c |

Traveling Bags, Suit Cases, Bed Comforts, Blankets, Rugs, Draperies, Pillows, Underwear, Fancy Shirts, Trunks, Night Robes, and hundreds of other things too numerous to mention. Be wise, buy now and avoid the rush. Don't fail to visit our store.

Plymouth Cash Outfitter

E. L. RIGGS

Special Offer..

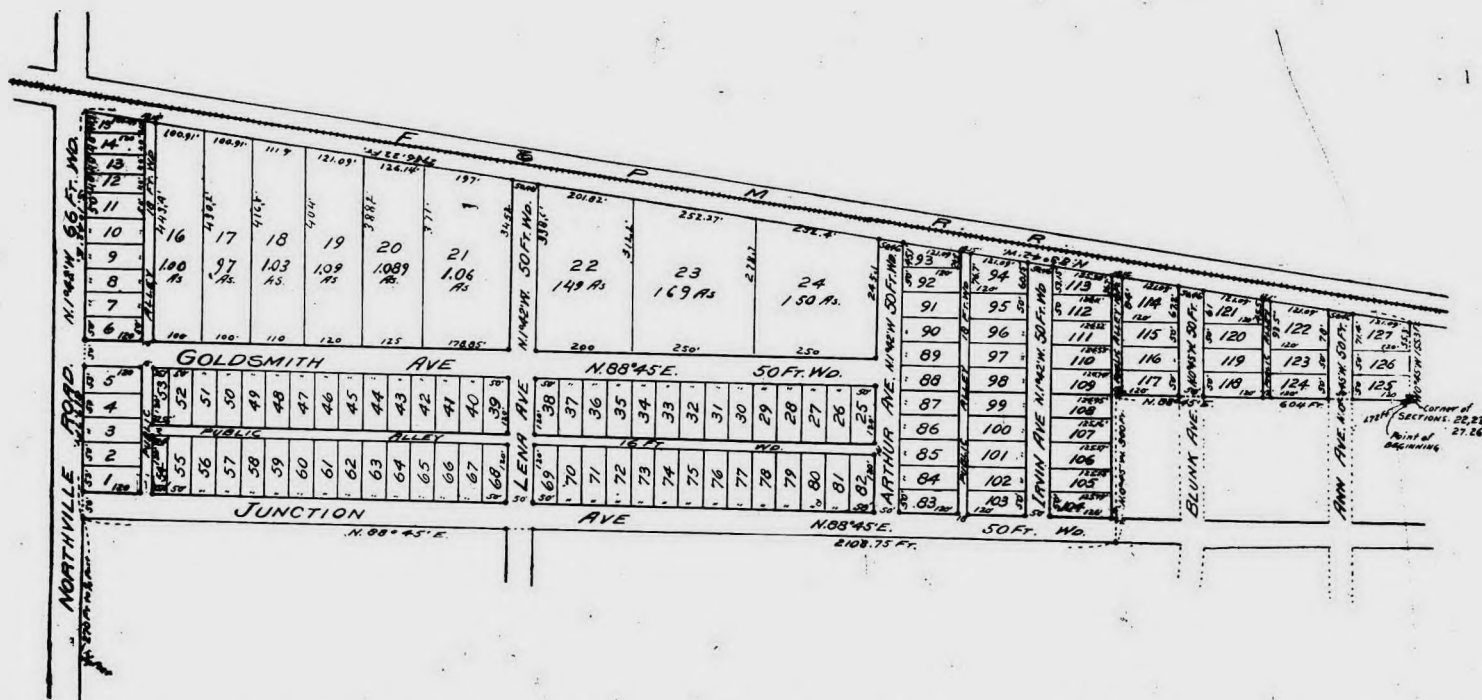
For Month of December

Folding The Robinson Folding Bath Tub sells at \$10 anywhere, but I will allow 10 per cent. off for this month only. Send in your order today. Phone or mail orders filled.

James Adam,
26 Postman Ave., Plymouth

Auburn Addition to Plymouth Heights

Sweet Auburn! loveliest village of the plain,
 Where health and plenty cheer'd the laboring swain,
 Where smiling spring its earliest visit paid,
 And parting summer's lingering blooms delay'd.
 — Oliver Goldsmith



No.	Price	No.	Price	No.	Price	No.	Price	No.	Price	No.	Price	No.	Price	No.	Price
1	\$ 95	17	\$350	33	\$75	49	\$75	65	\$80	81	\$90	97	\$80	113	\$70
2	95	18	350	34	75	50	75	66	80	82	95	98	80	114	85
3	95	19	350	35	75	51	75	67	80	83	95	99	90	115	75
4	95	20	350	36	75	52	75	68	80	84	90	100	90	116	80
5	95	21	385	37	75	53	75	69	85	85	90	101	100	117	80
6	95	22	500	38	80	54	50	70	90	86	85	102	100	118	80
7	95	23	600	39	80	55	90	71	90	87	85	103	110	119	80
8	95	24	525	40	75	56	90	72	90	88	90	104	110	120	75
9	95	25	90	41	75	57	90	73	90	89	90	105	100	121	80
10	95	26	75	42	75	58	90	74	90	90	75	106	100	122	95
11	95	27	75	43	75	59	90	75	90	91	75	107	90	123	75
12	75	28	75	44	75	60	90	76	90	92	75	108	90	124	80
13	75	29	75	45	75	61	90	77	90	93	50	109	80	125	75
14	75	30	75	46	75	62	90	78	90	94	75	110	80	126	75
15	25	31	75	47	75	63	90	79	90	95	75	111	75	127	80
16	350	32	75	48	75	64	90	80	90	96	75	112	75		

Why not select a sensible Holiday Gift (this season) for yourself or family, or any member thereof, by purchasing one or more of these beautiful lots. Choice for a home. Garden Spot or Investment.

EASY TO ACQUIRE

Five Dollars Down, and One Dollar per Week,
 No Taxes or Interest until fully paid.

Remember you have the opportunity to purchase these lots at exceptionally low figures (see plat above). Now is the time to make a selection and thereby profit by the increase which will come from an investment.

Oh, the merry Christmas Bells,
 On the air their music rings,
 And lasting joy their chiming bring
 Christmas day and the year around
 If you buy a piece of ground.

For information call or telephone,

OLIVER GOLDSMITH or E. N. PASSAGE,

Detroit Office, 827 Chamber of Commerce, Phone 1568.

Plymouth, Michigan

THE Penniman Theatre

OPENS ON Christmas Day
 With A Big Feature Program
Three Shows
 AFTERNOON: 3 o'clock.
 EVENING: Continuous from 6:30
ADMISSION 10c

Afternoon and evening shows, Saturday, Dec. 26th, and every week day evening, with daily change of program.

Local News

Get your items in early next week. Some winter weather we are having. A little more snow and we would have good sleighing.

Mrs. Geo. Humphries visited her sister in Detroit Thursday.

No deliveries on Christmas and New Year's. Harry Brown.

Herbert Warner of the M. A. C. is home for the holiday vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burrows spent Sunday with friends in Detroit.

Frank Whitbeck is home from South Dakota for the holiday vacation.

Mrs. Etta Stiff visited friends at Rochester the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Shafer visited relatives in Detroit over Sunday.

H. S. Doerr of Detroit, visited at H. A. Spicer's the first of the week.

A large assortment of Dolls, Games and Toys at Pinckney's Pharmacy.

Mrs. H. A. Spicer visited her daughters in Detroit the first of the week.

A. H. Dibble has been confined to his home this week on account of illness.

Miss Myrtle Fisher of Redford, was a week-end visitor with Mrs. E. C. Leach.

Elmer Huxton of Birmingham, visited his mother, Mrs. Japhette Huxton, Tuesday.

Mrs. Emma Wise of Reed City, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Evered Joliffe.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Jewell are now occupying their new home on Harvey street.

Mrs. Mary Brown and Miss Myrtle White visited friends at Ann Arbor last Sunday.

Mrs. Chauncy Piteher of Detroit, was calling on old friends here the first of the week.

Mrs. Wealthy Chaffee of Wayne, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. L. B. Warner, this week.

Supt. C. F. Reeba was in Jackson last Friday to attend a meeting of school superintendents.

People desiring ice cream for Xmas, get your orders in before December 24th. H. W. Murray.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stroll were called to Jackson last week on account of the serious illness of the former's mother.

The Misses Madeline Bennett and Athalie Hough are expected home from Monroe to day to spend the holiday vacation.

The Woman's Mission Circle of the Baptist church will meet next Wednesday afternoon, December 23, with Mrs. Chas. Granger.

There is a fine line of Box Stationery, Perfumes and Toilet Waters at Pinckney's Pharmacy.

Master Doniel Patterson entertained his teachers, the Misses Carnes and McClumpish at a six o'clock dinner at his home Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Ford attended a musical at the Detroit College of Music last Friday evening. Their niece, Evelyn Ford of Detroit, assisted with the program.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Chappel very pleasantly entertained about twenty friends with five hundred last Saturday evening. Light refreshments were served.

How would a subscription to the Mail do for a present to some absent friend who likes to keep in touch with the people and events of this community. To each the weekly visits of the Mail would be as good or better than a letter.

Pinckney's Pharmacy is headquarters for Cut Glass, Ivory and fancy Christmas goods of all kinds.

Junction avenue, running through Auburn Addition and Plymouth Heights, is now open for travel. All other streets in these additions will be graded and put in shape for travel as soon as spring opens to permit doing the work.

Sick Headache.
 Sick headache is nearly always caused by disorders of the stomach. Correct them and the pathological attacks of sick headache will disappear. Mrs. John Bishop of Rossville, Ohio, writes: "About a year ago I was troubled with indigestion and had sick headache that lasted for two or three days at a time. I doctored and tried a number of remedies but nothing helped me until I started on Chamberlain's Tablets. This medicine relieved me in a short time." For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

Dangerous Case.
 Louise—"Troubled with loss of appetite, isn't she?" Julia—"She doesn't even want to eat the things that the doctors forbid."—Life.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail.

Something entirely new in the toy line. See A. A. Hood's ad.

Miss Mabel Geigler is visiting among friends in Grand Ledge this week.

Mrs. A. G. Burnett is assisting at J. R. Rauch's store during the holiday trade.

The new candy and fruit store in the new Tighe block will open for business next week.

Mrs. Sam Adams and son Leon, of New Boston, visited at Lee Nowland's last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Arner have moved into one of the apartments over the stores in the new Tighe block.

Plymouth merchants want your Christmas trade. Read their ads. They will help you make your selection of gifts.

Mrs. Nancy Bradner has returned to her home at Lansing after a few weeks' visit with her brother, Lewis Cable, and family.

Mrs. Eugene Rooke left the latter part of last week for Eaton, Col., where she will remain with relatives during the winter.

Leave your orders of Christmas Candy at Pinckney's Pharmacy, where you can get that delicious home-made kind. Candy from 10c a pound up.

Correspondents and others will please get their items in one day earlier next week as the Mail will go to press Thursday forenoon. Do not forget this please.

Mr. and Mrs. Hummell and Miss Nellie Hannan pleasantly entertained Rev. B. F. Farber's Sunday-school class at Mrs. E. C. Leach's home last Tuesday evening. About twenty-five were present. Games were enjoyed during the evening after which light refreshments were served.

Last Saturday afternoon while driving east on Ann Arbor street, Ed. Chase's automobile collided with an east bound interurban. The steps were torn from the electric car and minor damage was done to the automobile, but no one was injured. Mr. Chase did not hear the approaching car, and drove to near the track.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burch entertained at their home on Union street last week Thursday afternoon and evening, relative to the number of fifteen in honor of the former's mother, Mrs. Sarah Burch, who on that day celebrated her eighty-first birthday. A fine six o'clock dinner was served and the day will long remain a pleasant memory to all who participated.

Chester Arthur was pleasantly surprised at his home last Friday evening by several brother K. of P's, the occasion being his birthday. Cards were the entertainment of the evening, after which light refreshments were served. Before departing the brothers presented Mr. Arthur with a watch case with their emblem engraved upon it as a memento of the occasion.

Miss Margaret LeVan of Newburg, and Emerson Wood of Stark, were quietly married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter LeVan, last Saturday evening at eight o'clock. Rev. Joseph Dutton performing the ceremony in the presence of only the immediate families of the contracting parties. The bride, having attended the Plymouth High school, is well and favorably known here. Mr. and Mrs. Wood will reside at Stark.

No deliveries on Christmas and New Year's. Harry Brown.

Plymouth stores, not only in their show windows, but in their interior as well present a very pretty appearance with their decorations suggestive of the holiday season, and it is a pleasure to visit them. Some of the windows are certainly handsome and reflect much credit for the progressiveness of our merchants. The stocks on display will be found to be well selected and in good variety, as will be seen by the announcements in the Mail this week. Read these ads carefully and they will prove helpful in your selection of gifts.

As a Rule.
 Willis—"Faw, what does argument pro and con mean?" Paw—"The pro is your convincing statement, and the con is what the other fellow uses, my son."

Can Tell All About It.
 One of the peculiar things in American life is that those who have no finances always know the most about finance.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Figure It Out.
 The following quaint excuse was received by the North London magistrate from a defendant the other day: "Sir.—Sorry cannot appear has 1 to hill."

Could Always Be Worse.
 It is a celebrated thought of Socrates, that if all the misfortunes of mankind were cast into a public stock, in order to be equally distributed among the whole species, those who now think themselves the most unhappy would prefer the share they are already possessed of, before that which would fall to them by such a division.—Addison.

NOTICE!
 I have several first farm mortgages for sale ranging from \$500 to \$1,500 each. Interest at 6% payable annually. Price, par and accrued interest. If you have the money it will pay you to serve. E. N. Passage.

ANNOUNCEMENT.
 Having opened a Garage in the rear of the Commercial Hotel, with a full equipment for overhauling all makes of cars by long experienced mechanics, we invite auto owners to give us a call. House 'phone 224W. R. T. Wright and B. Crocch, proprietors. 54-2t

The Dairy Man Says
 He has more milk and better cream since he began using Harvell's Conditioning Powder. It keeps his cows in prime shape. It is a strictly medicinal powder, not a food, and is a general conditioning powder for cows, horses, work cattle, sheep, hogs and poultry. Price 25 cts. Sold by J. W. Bickenstaff & Co. and Beyer's Pharmacy.—Adv.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion
FOR SALE—Good house and lot on Holbrook avenue, price \$1250; one with large lot, good house, on Starkweather avenue, cheap at \$2500; a fine one on Penniman avenue at \$8000; one on Main street at \$4500; a few good building lots for sale, prices and terms are right, house and lot on Blank street at \$2,500, house and lot on Union street at \$2,500, house and lot on south Main street at \$1,100. New house and lot on east Ann Arbor street at \$2,000. E. N. Passage. 46-1t

FOR RENT—German parsonage. Inquire of the trustees.

Horse collars made to order and repaired. Collars for sore shoulders my specialty. H. Mack, Phoenix Bridge, Plymouth Road. 53-2t

FOR SALE—Three Hinman Milking Machines and gasoline engine. Jacob Dinglede. 54-1t

FOR SALE—High-grade Yearling Holstein Bull. Phone 249 F12. Oliver Goldsmith. 54-1t

FOR SALE—Slab wood, dry. \$2.00 per cord. Lewis Krump. 54-3t

FOR RENT—An 8 room house on Farmer street. All modern improvements. Enquire of Jacob Streng. 54-2t

FOR SALE—A new milch cow. J. W. Tyler.

FOR SALE—Young dressed chickens for Xmas. Will be delivered the day before Xmas. Also have a few White Wyandotte cockerels for sale. C. W. Honeywell, 'phone 253-F5.

Commissioner's Notice.
 In the matter of the estate of Frederick M. Bay, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at W. W. Murray's Store in the village of Plymouth, Michigan, in said County, on Thursday, the 11th day of February, A. D. 1914, and on Saturday, the 14th day of April, A. D. 1914, at 2 o'clock P. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims and that four months from the 11th day of December, A. D. 1914, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims for examination and allowance. Dated Dec. 11, 1914. CHARLES W. BRADNER, D. O. TILLGOTSON, Commissioners.

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

That Foley Kidney Pills are successful every where 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

HOLIDAY GREETINGS AND THANKS TO OUR CUSTOMERS



Bring Home a Box



Don't forget Baby. Get her the Violet Dulc Soap and Powder Infants' Sets 25c to \$1.50. Fill the Xmas Stockings.

Nylo Fruit Center Candy for Christmas or Barr's Saturday Candy 50c Quality, 29c. Or some Special Xmas Candy at Popular Prices.



Xmas Comb, Brush and Mirror Sets, Ebony Toilet Brushes, Military Brushes, Combs in all styles and Grades at lowest prices.



Our Holiday line of Stationery is the best. Prices mean more and better Stationery than you can get anywhere else. All linen—1 to 3 quire paper—10c, 15c, 25c up to 75c a box.



Buy the Boy a Rexall Watch. It's guaranteed to run one year. Regular price \$1.00. Special Xmas week, 89c.

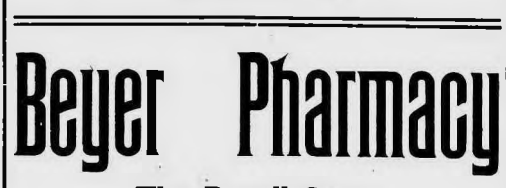
Edison Diamond Disc and Victor Victrolas...

Do not let Christmas morning pass without a Talking Machine in your home. Decide early, but do not decide until you have heard them all played side by side. This is a good way to decide what you want and then you will always be prepared to give pleasant entertainments every day and every evening for the whole year, with a grand opera or a varied program of music. Uniform prices the world over. Easy payments.

Christmas Records Now on Sale

NEW ENGLAND Trailing Arbutus Toilet Aids
 Perfumes, Toilet Waters, Talcum Powders, Cream of Almonds, Trailing Arbutus Cold Cream.
 Their Increasing Use is Founded on their Quality.

Advertised or not, our Prices are always Lowest. Quality Considered.



Beyer Pharmacy
 The Rexall Store
 Phone 211 2R. Block South P. M. Depot



STATIONERY
 Symphony Lawn or Royal Vincennes

You save money when you buy Stationery of us. What impression will she gain if your Stationery lacks high quality? 40c (1 to 3 quire) to \$1.25 per box.



RUBBER GLOVES
 Protect your hands from discoloring, coarsening, while doing your housework. Prices, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.



Rexall Christmas Fountain Pens
 ALL STYLES \$1.00 to \$6.00

CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS

Don't do all of your holiday shopping before you have visited our store and looked over our stock of pretty and sensible gifts, which are sure to please you.

Gloves, Neckwear, Sweaters, Holiday Boxes, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Aprons, Suspenders, Etc.

Also remember us on Xmas orders for Groceries as we will have a complete stock of

Candies, Dates, Figs, Oranges, Grape Fruit, Bananas

AND ALL KINDS OF CHRISTMAS SPECIALS.

D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON
 PHONE 99 FREE DELIVERY

List Your Farms With

C. E. SMITH

General Auctioneer and Real Estate Exchange

P. O., Dearborn, - Michigan

PHONE 198 DEARBORN EXCHANGE

TRY PLYMOUTH MAIL LINERS—IT PAYS

Be A Nice

And Buy Your Wife A New

FOR

..Christmas..

While They Are Just 1-2 Price.

AT

MRS. TOUSEY'S

Also, Ladies do not forget we have the famous LATONE FRONT LACE CORSET, the most PERFECT FITTING Corset on the market. Be sure to see them B-4 buying.

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

BERTHA F. BEALS,
 Pianist and Accompanist
 Teacher of Piano
 Studio, 8 Mill Street. Phone 991

C.G. DRAPER
 JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST
 Eyes accurately fitted with Glasses.
 Prices Reasonable. Give us a trial.
 Office opposite D. U. E. Wasting Room
 Plymouth, Mich.

Mrs. John Patterson
 Music Teacher
 54 Penniman Avenue

TRY MAIL LINERS

LETTER FROM THE STATE CAPITOL

SENATOR FOSTER WANTS BILL PASSED FOR STATE OFFICE BUILDING.

\$10,000 NOW PAID FOR RENT

Public Domain Commission Hold Meeting and Arrange to Take Over Affairs of State Land Commission.

[By Gurd M. Hayes.]

Lansing—Charles W. Foster of Lansing, the newly-elected state senator from the fourteenth district will father a bill at the next session of the legislature calling for an appropriation for the purpose of constructing a state office building on one of the vacant city blocks owned by the state.

For years the need of a new state building or an addition to the present capitol has been recognized and Senator Foster is determined to make a fight for an appropriation that will relieve conditions. With the creation of new boards and commissions, the capitol building which was big enough to accommodate all the state departments when it was erected in 1872, has been outgrown and at the present time state officers are located in a dozen different office buildings in the city of Lansing.

Senator Foster has gathered statistics showing that the state pays annually the sum of \$10,000 for office rent in the city of Lansing. The state tax commission is located in the City National Bank building. The Oakland building provides quarters for the railroad commission and the state game warden's department. The industrial accident board and a part of the insurance department is located in the Tussing building. The board of health and live stock sanitary commission have offices in the Prudden building and several of the justices of the supreme court have offices in the Capitol National Bank building.

The old building at the corner of Washington avenue and Allegan street, in the very heart of the business district, quarters the laboratory of the state board of health, state highway department, geological survey, dairy and food commission, labor commission and state military department.

If the legislature should decide to erect a new state building on one of the vacant lots the property which the state owns at the corner of Washington avenue and Allegan street could be sold for a considerable sum.

Final arrangements for turning the state land department over to the public domain commission were completed at a meeting of the public domain commission Thursday afternoon. After December 31 the state land commission will pass out of existence and hereafter all the work will be done by the public domain commission.

State Land Commissioner A. C. Carlton will continue as secretary of the public domain commission. Deputy Land Commissioner Edwin R. Havens will be assistant secretary of the public domain commission and Glen R. Muthaw will continue as supervisor of trespass and deputy immigration commissioner.

Secretary of State Frederick C. Martindale attended his last meeting as a member of the public domain commission. Coleman C. Vaughan succeeds Martindale as secretary of state January 1 and the St. Johns man will occupy Martindale's position as a member of the public domain commission. For many years Mr. Vaughan has been personally interested in the timber business and is considerably interested in the reforestation work of the public domain commission.

Gov. Ferris created somewhat of a surprise here Saturday when he gave out the information that he would reappoint Cassius L. Glasgow of Nashville, a member of the state railroad commission.

That Mr. Glasgow's appointment was assured was known here several days ago, but the governor's action was not expected so soon. The term of Mr. Glasgow's appointment depends largely on whether the legislature this coming session passes a public utilities bill or not.

In the event it does the public utilities commission will undoubtedly be composed of five members and in all likelihood the governor would reappoint the three present members of the commission, Chairman Lawton T. Hemans and Commissioners Glasgow and Cunningham.

In the event the public utilities bill does not become a law, Glasgow's appointment is good for six years at an annual salary of \$3,000. The proposed public utilities bill will provide, however, for a larger salary.

Mr. Glasgow was first appointed a member of the railroad commission Sept. 25, 1907, and has served ever since. The law provides that not more than two commissioners of the same political party shall serve at any one time and inasmuch as Members Hemans and Cunningham are both democrats, it was up to the governor to name a member from some

other party. The work of Mr. Glasgow has been satisfactory to the governor, he stated, and while there were many other applicants he said that for the good of the board there should be no change at present.

Mr. Glasgow did not put in an application for the job, but hundreds of indorsements were sent in to the governor by his friends.

Thomas Lawrence Negro, convicted of highway robbery in 1907 and sentenced to Marquette from Detroit for life Saturday had his sentence commuted and a parole issued, all at one time by the governor. He will be paroled from the upper peninsula as soon as the papers reach there.

The Lawrence case dragged along through the Osborn and Ferris administration. The question of identity at the trial and the ownership of a cap, coupled with an alleged confession from another colored man, Robert Cole, sent to Marquette for 15 years, raised a question of doubt which the governor has finally thrown Lawrence's way.

He has been interceded for by representatives of the Michigan Federation of Labor and by nearly all who had a hand in his trial. Judge Phelan, before whom he was tried, has always insisted that he was a fair trial and the judge seemed to be convinced of his guilt.

Lawrence's sentence has been commuted to 15 years and a parole issued at once. He was sentenced January 11, 1908.

Deputy State Treasurer Frank German has to sign his name to every state check and each check has to be countersigned by Hoyt Woodman, cashier in the office of the state treasurer.

As a general rule these two men sign their names to approximately 65,000 checks issued by the state which total during the course of a year about \$16,000,000. However, they will sign approximately 90,000 state checks this year, as the refunding of the automobile fees as the result of the new law being declared unconstitutional. Nearly 15,000 licenses were issued under the law providing for a tax per horsepower before the statute was declared unconstitutional and all money in excess of \$3 had to be returned. As a result Deputy German and Cashier Hoyt had to sign their name 15,000 times more than in the course of an ordinary year's business.

Always a strong peace advocate, Governor Ferris is unalterably opposed to any law which would provide compulsory military training in the public schools of this state and if such a bill should pass at the coming session of the legislature, it will not receive the approval of the chief executive.

"I am opposed to military training, and the military features of the boy scout organizations does not appeal to me," said Governor Ferris today. "When you place a gun in the hands of a boy you arouse his belligerent instincts and instantly he wants to become a fighting man."

"In case the country should be in danger we could raise an army for adequate defense and it could be prepared in a remarkably short time. I am not in favor of abolishing the national guard or the standing army, but there is no reason why all our boys and young men should be taught to tote a gun."

It is extremely doubtful whether the next legislature will approve a new compilation of the state statutes at the coming session. At the session two years ago, two commissioners were appointed, one to revise the laws and the other to annotate and compile.

Before the commission of which Edmund C. Shields is chairman can complete its compilation, it will first be necessary for the next legislature to take action on the revision of the statutes. The latter commission has submitted its report to Governor Ferris and its adoption will necessitate the changing of about 5,000 sections of the present compilation. In all probability the compilation will be complete after the coming session has completed its work and will be presented for ratification at the assembly in 1917.

Members of the state board of health favor an appropriation for the purpose of establishing a branch laboratory in the upper peninsula and the next legislature will be asked to provide an appropriation so that this plan may be carried into effect. It is claimed that many upper peninsula physicians send diphtheria swabs to Madison, Wis., for examination as a report of the analysis can be obtained more quickly from Madison than from Lansing. Secretary Burkart of the board of health is heartily in favor of this plan, but it will require an additional appropriation. At a meeting here Friday afternoon the state board of health declared in favor of a bill licensing chiropractors and it is expected that this measure will cover lady manicurists.

At the request of Secretary of State Martindale, Mrs. James H. Campbell of Grand Rapids has been appointed to take the copy of the constitution of Michigan adopted in 1835 to the congressional library where an attempt will be made to preserve it. It will be treated by some methods known to the library people and will be returned to Michigan and deposited in the fire proof vault.

Last year 6976 motorcycle licenses were issued.

State Representative-elect Harvey E. Penney, from the Saginaw city district, announced Saturday night he would introduce a bill in the next legislature to allow hunters to kill only one deer each season in Michigan. Members of Taquamoon club and Congressman Fordney's party who have big lodges in Luce county, favor this plan, but do not favor restricting killing deer for several seasons.

There has been a great increase in number of automobile licenses sent out by the secretary of state during the past six years. In 1909 when the new automobile law went into effect 11,718 automobile licenses were sold by the secretary of state.

Each year the number of licensed cars has increased and so far this year 78,223 automobile licenses have been sold to Michigan owners. In 1913 the total number of licenses issued was 64,366. In 1912 the records show 1041 licensed motorcycles, while

SERVIANS RETAKE CITY OF BELGRADE

Reports Indicate That Austrians Have Suffered a Severe Defeat.

VIENNA ADMITS FALLING BACK

Action of Turkish Soldiers in Invading Italian Consulate Causes Anxiety Last Latter Country Be Drawn Into the War—Nothing Definite From Either of the Main Seats of War.

London, Dec. 15.—The Servians after a fierce battle have reoccupied Belgrade, according to a Nish dispatch to Reuter's Telegram company.

This news of failure of the second Austrian invasion of Serbia is the most striking development of recent progress in the war.

The Servian announcement of the reoccupation of the capital is given further weight by the official statement of the Austrian army staff in Vienna. The statement admitted a general retreat of the Austrian forces in Serbia. It is believed here that the Austrian admission of a defeat was made in preparation for a later announcement of the evacuation of Belgrade by the Austrian forces.

The failure to hold Belgrade is regarded by military experts here as a final collapse of the Austrian effort to gain a permanent foothold in Serbia.

Defeat Admitted by Austria.

Amsterdam, Dec. 15.—A dispatch from Vienna says the Austrians admit defeat at the hands of the Servians in an official communication issued today. This communication follows:

"Our offensive movement, directed in a southeasterly direction from the River Drina encountered southeast of Valjevo a greatly superior force of the enemy. Our advance had not merely to be stopped, but we were compelled also to make more extended retreatments of our troops, which for many weeks have fought obstinately and bravely, but with many losses.

"Against this we may place the occupation of Belgrade. A new decision and measures consequently will be taken, which will serve to repel the enemy.

"This rearrangement of our forces has been represented as a decided Servian success. Servian reports of our losses are immeasurably exaggerated."

French Report of Serb Victory.

Paris, Dec. 15.—The French official communication given out in Paris this afternoon says of the Servian campaign:

"During the days of December 10, 11, and 12 the Austrians continued to retire along the entire front. During their retreat the Austrians abandoned many trophies of war. From the time the Servians resumed the offensive, up to December 11 inclusive, the number of prisoners made by the Servians reaches 28,000. The Servians captured 74 cannons and 44 machine guns.

"After two days of fighting Montenegro and driven the Austrians back to the other side of the River Drina."

MAY BRING ITALY INTO WAR

Turkish Invasion of Italian Consulate Met With Demands for Immediate Reparation.

Rome, Dec. 14.—Baron Sonnino, minister of foreign affairs, has demanded immediate reparation by Turkey for the incident at Hodeida, a seaport town in Arabia on the Red sea, where Turks invaded the Italian consulate and dragged out the British consul general who had taken refuge there.

To back up its demand the government has dispatched the armored cruiser Marco Polo to Hodeida.

Minister Sonnino told the chamber of deputies that the incident occurred on November 11, but only became known on November 29 at Massawa, from where the Italian coast guard vessel Giuliana was sent to Hodeida. A full report of the incident was received by the foreign office by wireless on December 5, since which time communications have been interrupted.

England Joins in Demand.

The foreign office, on receipt of the report, immediately informed England. Baron Sonnino said, and simultaneously demanded explanations from Turkey. Hodeida, however, is completely isolated, and communication between it and Constantinople is cut off. Nothing is known of the incident therefore at Constantinople.

ALLIED TROOPS IN ADVANCE?

French Report Successes—Berlin Says Enemy Was Repulsed at All Points.

London, Dec. 15.—The steady advance of the allied troops in Belgium continues. A French contingent cooperating with the British have pushed the Germans back along the Ypres canal and to the west of Hellebelle.

The Kaiser's forces are putting up a stubborn defense, however, making several counter-attacks, which have been repulsed.

From this point to Alsace there is comparative quiet. In the Meuse German batteries are said to be moving

CAME TO AN UNDERSTANDING

British and Russian Government Reported to Have Reached a Financial Agreement.

London.—Great Britain has reached an agreement with the Russian government whereby the former, in consideration of a shipment of \$40,000,000 from Russia to England, will arrange with the Bank of England to discount under guarantee of the British government a further amount of \$40,000,000

to the north. In the Woerre district the French captured a trench and repulsed two counter-attacks.

The advance of the French line into Alsace has brought it to a point north of Altkirch, and about ten miles to the east of the frontier.

French Repulsed, Berlin Says.

Berlin, by wireless to London, Dec. 15.—An official communication issued today by the German army headquarters says: "Light attacks by the French on parts of our positions between the River Meuse and the Vosges mountains were easily repulsed. Otherwise there is nothing of importance to report from the western theater of the war."

LITTLE CHANGE IN POLAND

Operations Continue, but Neither Army Has Recently Achieved a Victory of Importance.

London, Dec. 15.—The main issue in the eastern theater of war—whether the German and Austrian armies, by the German operations in northern and central Poland and the Austrian advance across the Carpathians, will shake the Russian grip from the Przemysl and Cracow fortresses—remains unchanged.

The Austrians announced the important point of Dukla, to the north of the Carpathians, on a line south of Przemysl and Cracow.

The Germans claim a distinct gain in their position in northern Poland, although they are not believed to be as near Warsaw as the report last week indicated. On the other hand, the Russians announced a strategic reassignment of their forces in that field which strengthens their position.

German and Austrian Reports.

Amsterdam, Dec. 14.—Vienna made the following announcement this afternoon, according to a dispatch received here: "The pursuit of the Russians in western Galicia continues. As a result of encounters of a more or less serious nature we have won ground in a northerly direction. Dukla is again in our possession. Our columns, advancing through the Carpathians, captured on Saturday 9,000 prisoners and ten machine guns."

Berlin, Dec. 14.—An official communication issued today by the German army headquarters says: "From east and southern Poland there is nothing to report. In northern Poland our operations are taking their normal course."

DARING RAID BY SUBMARINE

British Commander Evades Mines in Dardanelles and Sinks a Turkish Battleship.

London, Dec. 15.—A communication issued by the official bureau today announced that the Turkish battleship Mesoudieh had been torpedoed by a British submarine.

The statement follows: "Yesterday submarine B 11, in charge of Lieut. Commander Norman B. Holbrook of the royal navy, entered the Dardanelles and in spite of the difficult current dived under five rows of mines and torpedoed the Turkish battleship Mesoudieh, which was guarding the mine fields.

"Although pursued by gunfire and torpedo boats, the B 11 returned safely after being submerged, on one occasion, for nine hours.

"When last seen the Mesoudieh was sinking by the stern."

Suffering in Poland.

London, Dec. 14.—Poland is fast becoming another Belgium in point of suffering while the German and Russian armies drive each other back and forth, occupy and reoccupy cities and villages, and inflict on the inhabitants bombardments similar to those suffered in Belgium and northern France.

More than 500 Polish towns have been ruined, according to various accounts from the correspondents. Each army accuses the other of looting and cruelty. The flight of the civilians from Lodz was one of the most tragic episodes of the war, while one correspondent pictures the fate of Kalisz as a repetition of Louvain, with the slaughter of 400 civilians and the sacking of the city.

Northern Rulers to Meet.

Copenhagen, Dec. 14.—By invitation of King Gustav of Sweden, King Haakon of Norway and King Frederik of Denmark will visit him at Malmö, southern Sweden, next Friday and Saturday. The three kings will be accompanied by their ministers of foreign affairs and secretaries, and will discuss affairs of common interest which have arisen as a result of the war, and especially measures for helping the economical situation in Scandinavia.

May Operate on Emperor.

London, Dec. 14.—Telegraphing from Bern, Switzerland, a correspondent of the Central News says: "A telegram received here from Munich states it has been decided to operate on Emperor William's throat, but the operation is being deferred owing to the feverish condition of the emperor."

Dreaded at Punta Arenas.

Buenos Aires, Dec. 14.—The minister of marine has been informed that two British warships have entered the Straits of Magellan in pursuit of the German cruiser Dresden, which has taken refuge at Punta Arenas.

It is officially announced that the Dresden is damaged. It will be allowed to make repairs, but will be compelled to sail immediately after completion of its most intern.

In Russian treasury bills.

The \$40,000,000 will be applied by Russia to providing exchange for Anglo-Russian trade. The \$40,000,000 will be used for the purpose of paying coupons on the Russian external debts which are payable in London and in England, or where Great Britain is unable to supply the article required and orders consequently have to be placed in Canada or the United States. This move places Russian finances on an easy basis.

Diese Abteilung ist für die Familienglieder, welche am liebsten Deutsch lesen.

Vom Schauplatz des europäischen Völker-Krieges

Der vierte Monat des furchtbaren Weltkrieges ist jetzt schon zu Ende, ohne das abschließende Aufschließen im Westen oder im Osten erzielt worden sind. Verdrängt man aber die ungeheuren Schwierigkeiten, die heute zu bewältigen sind, dann braucht man den Gefühl der Enttäuschung wahrhaftig nicht Raum zu geben. Dann erkennt man leicht, dass die Kampftätigkeit des deutschen Heeres nicht bloß auf der hohen Ebene von 1870 geblieben ist, sondern dass sie noch gewaltig gesteigert wurde, und dass es unter den feindlichen Armeen keine gibt, die an die Tüchtigkeit der deutschen Armee herankommt. In Frankreich und Belgien kämpft Deutschland gegen die Armeen zweier Großmächte und ihre tüchtigsten Kämpfer, im Osten kämpft es im Verein mit Oesterreich-Ungarn gegen das menschenverzehrende Rußland. Nach den bisherigen Erfolgen der deutschen Waffen kann man ungefähr erkennen, wie sich Deutschland mit Frankreich und England fertig gemacht wäre, wenn es einen großen Teil seines Heeres nicht hätte gegen Rußland schicken müssen. Oder mit Rußland, wenn es mit ihm allein zu tun gehabt hätte. Aber man im Augenblick auch noch viel zu tun haben, so steht doch das planmäßige und unaufhaltsame Fortschreiten der deutschen Armeen außer Frage. An der ganzen langen Front von der Nordsee bis nach der Grenze der Schweiz ist kein wichtiger Punkt zu finden, von dem die Deutschen in den letzten Wochen zurückgewichen sind, wofür aber sind sie an zahlreichen wichtigen Punkten merklich vorwärts gekommen. Und das ist die Hauptsache. Jeder Fußbreit Boden, der gewonnen wird, bringt die Entscheidung näher, und auch der kleinste Erfolg ist bei der heutigen Kampfesweise für den Ausgang nicht gleichgültig.

Die ursprüngliche nordlich von der Meuse stehende russische Armee ist über die Meuse bis nach Moskau vorgebrungen. Ihr Ziel ist augenblicklich der wichtige Eisenbahnknotenpunkt Arras, der die nach der Küste gehenden Schienenstränge beherrscht und dessen Verlust für die Verbündeten sehr leicht verhängnisvoll werden kann. Der neue Geländegewinn bei der Deutschen bedeutet einen Keil, den die russischen Truppen in den linken Flügel der Verbündeten treiben, und zwar immer weiter nach Westen vor.

Nach der offiziellen Meldung aus Berlin haben die Deutschen in Ostpreußen bei den maurischen Seen abermals einen größeren Sieg über die Russen erfochten und ihnen bedeutende Verluste beigebracht. Wie berichtet wird, daß an der galizischen Grenze verhältnismäßige Ruhe herrsche, daß dagegen ein russischer Angriff auf Przemysl vom Norden her, durch die ausfallende Garnison mit großen Verlusten für den Feind zurückgeschlagen wurde.

Langsam bequemt sich London auch zu dem Einbekenntnis, daß die Meldungen von dem großen russischen Sieg in Polen, dem größten seit den Zeiten Napoleons, wie selbst Herr Kitzinger, der Kriegsminister, vor dem Unterhause zu behaupten die Sterne hatte, allein erfolgt waren. Wohlwollend mutet die Journale in die die Londoner ihr Verkenntnis kleiden: "Das die Russen in Polen einen überwältigenden Sieg erfochten haben, behaupten die Alliierten nun nicht mehr, dagegen behaupten sie, daß die Operationen in Polen eine strategische Niederlage der Deutschen und einen tatsächlichen Sieg der Russen bedeuten." Wenn die Russen tatsächlich zu weiterziehen, wird der Gaudeus Hindenburg leichtes Spiel mit ihnen haben.

Da Rußland nicht gut absteifen kann, daß zu rund eine Viertelmillion ununterworfener Truppen als Kriegsgelänge in Deutschland und Oesterreich unerschöpflichen Aufschub nehmen mußten, suchen sie ihre Reputation vor der Welt dadurch herzustellen, daß sie liegen, durch stiefelneit seit Ausbruch des Krieges schon 130,000 gefangene deutsche und österreichische Soldaten und 2500 gefangene Offiziere burdgegen. Wenn man die Ziffern auf ein Sechstel reduziert, büßten sie dann ungefähr stimmen.

Ein deutscher Militärkritiker rechnet heraus, daß die Verluste der Russen sich auf 1,100,000 Mann belaufen, ein volles Drittel der besten russischen Truppen, wodurch natürlich die russische Offensivkraft sehr wesentlich geschwächt worden sein muß.

Unverrichtige Zeitwächter.

Branford, Conn.—In einer Gefängniszelle find S. E. Allen, Kapitän einer Barke, die in Branford Rollen auslud, und ein Bedarbeiter namens Keilly als Leiden gefunden worden. Sie waren erstickt. Man glaubt, daß dieselben in ihrer Gefängniszelle gerandet und während der Nacht durch Zufall ihr Bettzeug in Brand gefickt haben.

Neutralitätsverträge.

Noch immer wird in anglo-amerikanischen Zeitungen viel Entrüstung darüber ausgesprochen, daß der deutsche Reichsfanzler den veralteten Neutralitätsvertrag bezüglich Belgiens einen neuen Papier genant hat. Ein Korrespondent der New York Evening Post lenkt zutreffend die Aufmerksamkeit auf die Tatsache, daß auch wir Amerikaner Papierfetzen haben, nämlich nahezu vierhundert Verträge, die von unserer Regierung mit den Indianern geschlossen und beinahe alle gebrochen worden sind.

England schickt "erfahrene Generale" nach Rußland. Wo haben die denn ihre Erfahrung gesammelt? Bei den Niederlagen in Südafrika? Bei der Operation von Ulster? Beim Kampfe gegen die Militanten?

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Live Stock.

DETROIT—Cattle: Market very dull; best heavy steers, \$8.25; best heavy weight butchers steers, \$8.75; mixed steers and heifers, \$8.25; light butchers, \$5.75; best cows, \$6.50; butcher cows, \$5.50; common cows, \$4.50; canners, \$3.40; best heavy bulls, \$6.50; bologna bulls, \$5.50.

Veal calves: Market steady; best \$8.85; others, \$6.25.

Sheep and lambs: Yards full of lambs; no demand for few days; shippers advised to hold back; embargo still on.

Hogs quoted at \$6.60.

EAST BUFFALO—Cattle: Receipts, 2,500; butcher grades, 150; 25c lower; heavy cattle very slow; bidding 50c lower; about 10 cars unsold; canners and cutters steady and strong; choice to prime steers, \$8.75; fair to good, \$8.25; good, \$7.50; plain, \$7.25; choice heavy butcher steers, \$8.50; fair to good, \$7.75; best to heavy, \$8.00; fair to good, \$7.75; best to good, \$7.50; yearlings, \$8.00; best heifers, \$7.50; best fat cows, \$6.15; good butchers heifers, \$6.75; good heavy butchers, \$6.25; medium to good, \$4.75; cutters, \$4.42; canners, \$3.50; best heavy bulls, \$6.50; good butchers, \$6.25; sausage bulls, \$5.50; light bulls, \$4.75.

Hogs: Receipts, 14,400; heavy grade mixed, \$6.10; lights steady; heavy and mixed, \$7.25; yorkers, \$7.30; 7.40, pigs, \$7.50.

Sheep: Receipts, 10,000; market strong; best Michigan lambs, quarantine division, \$8.50; those from free district, \$9.10; yearlings, \$7.00; wethers, \$6.25; ewes, \$5.00.

Calves: Market 50c lower; good to choice, \$9.50; 10.50; fair to good, \$8.50; 9; culis and common, \$6.00; grassers, \$4.45.

Grains, Etc.

DETROIT—Wheat: Cash No. 2 red 2 cars at \$1.16; December opened without charge at \$1.16, touched \$1.15 3/4 and advanced to \$1.16; May opened at \$1.25, declined to \$1.23 3/4 and advanced to \$1.24; No. 2 mixed, 1 car at \$1.13; No. 1 white, \$1.13.

Corn—Cash No. 2, 63 1/2c; No. 3 white, 1 car at \$4.32c; No. 2 yellow, 1 car at \$5.14c; No. 3 yellow, 2 cars at \$4.12c; No. 4 yellow, 1 car at \$3c; sample, 1 car at \$2c.

Oats—Standard, 2 cars at \$4.12c; No. 3 white, 1 car at \$4c; No. 4 white, 4c.

Hay—Cash No. 2, \$1.10.

Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$2.25; December, \$2.40; January, \$2.45; May, \$2.65.

Cloverseed—Prime apod, \$9.20; March, \$9.40; sample red, 10 bags at \$8.75; 40 at \$3.60, 24 at \$8.25, 15 at \$7.75; prime alaska, \$9; sample alaska, 12 bags at \$8.50, 9 at \$8.14 at \$7.50.

Timothy—Prime apod, \$2.70.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, 16@16.50; standard timothy, 15@15.50; No. 2 timothy, 12@14; No. 3 timothy, \$10@12; light mixed, 15@15.50; No. 1 mixed, 13@13.50; No. 2 mixed, \$10@12; No. 1 clover, 13@13.50; No. 2 clover, \$10@12; rye straw, \$7.00@8; wheat and oat straw, \$7.50 per ton.

Feed—In 100 lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$25; standard middlings, \$25; fine middlings, \$22; coarse cornmeal, \$28; cracked corn, \$29; corn and oat chop, \$25 per ton.

General Markets.

Apples—Baldwin, \$2.25@2.50; Greening, \$2.75@3; Spy, \$3; Steele Red, \$3.50; Ben Davis, \$1.50@2 per box; western apples, \$1.50@1.70 per box; No. 2, 40@50c per box.

Rabbits—1.50@1.75 per doz.

Holly—\$3.50@3.75 per crate.

Tomatoes—Hothouse, 15@16c per pound.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 8 1/2c; heavy 7 3/8c per lb.

Dressed Calves—Fancy, 12@12 1/2c; common, 10@11c per lb.

Ontario—\$1.25 per 100 lbs. in bulk and \$1.50 per 100 lbs. in sacks.

Potatoes—Carlots, 25@30c per bu in bulk and 40c per bu in sacks; from store, 40@45c per bu.

Dressed Poultry—Chickens, 12@13c hens, 12@12 1/2c; ducks, 15@16c; geese, 12@14c; turkeys, 18@20c per pound.

Live Poultry—Spring chickens, 11@12c; heavy hens, 11@12c; No. 2 hens, 10c; old roosters, 9@10c; turkeys, 14 1/2@16c; geese, 12@13c; ducks, 18@18 1/2c per lb.

Cheese—Wholesale lots: Michigan flats, 14@14 1/2c; New York flats, 15 1/2@15 3/4c; brick, 14 1/2@15c; Limburger, 14@15c; imported Swiss, 30@32c; domestic Swiss, 19@20c; long horns, 15 1/2@15 3/4c; daisies, 15 1/2@15 3/4c per lb.

Honey—Choice to fancy new white comb, 15@16c; amber, 10@11c; extracted, 8@9c per lb.

Hides—No. 1 cured, 17 1/2c; No. 1 green, 15c; No. 1 cured bulls, 15c; No. 1 green bulls, 11c; No. 1 cured veal kip, 18c; No. 1 green veal kip, 16c; No. 1 cured murrain, 16c; No. 1 green murrain, 12c; No. 1 cured calf, 21c; No. 1 green calf, 20c; No. 1 horsehides, \$4.50; No. 2 horsehides, \$3.50; No. 2 hides 1c and No. 2 kip and calf 1 1/2c lower than the above; sheepskins, as to amount of wool, 50c @1.25.

Gov. Ferris Thursday received a notice from Secretary of State Bryan that the rule for the issuance of passports to other countries had been changed. The applicant for a trip abroad must appear before a federal state court, which will issue a passport. This is to be forwarded to Secretary Bryan, who will have the passport issued. This change is a result of the war.

Levi's Hanson, 41, was instantly killed by a fall down a flight of stairs in the home of a son at Battle Creek.

IN THE CITIES

Philadelphia Has a Great Family of Foundlings

PHILADELPHIA, PA.—The city of Philadelphia is the official father and mother of thousands of children, according to Miss Ella F. Harris, children's agent of the department of public health and charities. The city has selected their names and religion and is trying to be the best parent that an impersonal city government can be.

In addition to supervising the health, safety, entertainment and general welfare of its citizens, the city also assumes the parental obligations of the many nameless little strangers that are each year found within its limits.

The foundling, the orphan, the delinquent, and the child who for some other reason has been cut off from its parents are very numerous in the city.

They are well taken care of in the City of Brotherly Love and but few know of the presence of more than twelve thousand children in nearly seventy-five institutions within the city limits. A social worker in touch with the facts has said that nearly \$1,000,000 are spent annually in the care of the city's future citizens, who have been deprived of a home training.

The city cannot give its name to this vast army of adopted children. The system of naming the municipal children has been along different lines, until the present administration. A foundling was often named after the street upon which it was found. Sometimes for the store near where it was found, or the church where its mother had left it, or the policeman that brought it to the nearest hospital.

Recently a policeman had occasion to bring a young colored boy to his station house. When asked his name by the house sergeant he gave the same name as the policeman. Investigation showed that this name, even to the initial, was all that he had ever had. It later developed that this same policeman had about seventeen years before picked up a small colored baby from an ash can and taken it to the Women's Homeopathic hospital. The hospital authorities had taken the officer's name for their record and had also given it to the baby who was the same that he picked up again over seventeen years afterward.

At present there is a regular system under which a baby is given a name when it becomes a ward of the city. One hundred of the most common names for boys are picked from the telephone directory and a similar number for girls. When a boy is brought into the care of the city, a nurse thrusts her hand into the box full of names for boys and brings out the name under which the baby is later christened.

Many Chinese Farms Within the City of New York

NEW YORK.—One who from a skyscraper window looks across the East river to the Long Island part of Greater New York commands a view of a patch of rural China thriving there, its farmers using ancient methods of tilling, mostly by means of the tools of Marco Polo's time, and cultivating the very vegetation immemorially cultivated along the Sikiang and the levels of Quanguing. Using their native intensive methods, these Cantonese farmers average in profits about \$500 per man per season. When the growing season is over they come farther into the city, take jobs as cooks and waiters in chop-suey restaurants or as helpers in laundries, returning to the farm lands in the spring. They prosper and are healthy and peaceable. Doubtless they could do something with the cost of living problem if they took over more nearby farms and "truck" gardens. But the Chinese farmers raise no more than they and their New York countrymen consume. They are in competition with no one outside their own people. Mon Foon Jung, editor of the Chinese Daily News (Mon Jee Yat Po), enumerates the vegetables grown, as follows:

- Goy-choy—a green plant, boiled for eating.
 - Bak-choy—a white plant, boiled with rice.
 - Dung-wa—a melon, not sweet, weighing from ten to twenty pounds, boiled for eating.
 - Tak-wa—a green, bitter squash, used in chop-suey.
 - Lung-bak-tai—a sort of elongated cabbage or Chinese artichoke, used for soup.
 - Doong-wa—a bean with a pod one to two feet long.
 - Chinese cucumber—as large as a squash, used in chop-suey.
 - American corn—as fodder for the mules on the farms.
- Also a few of the American vegetables for ingredients of the chop-suey made for Americans.

Dig Up Skulls on Site of Old Fort Pontchartrain

DETROIT, MICH.—The annual crop of skeletons is now being harvested on the site of Fort Pontchartrain. Souvenir fiends are dashing madly up and down across Jefferson avenue, carrying skulls, arrow heads, beads, wampum, bayonets, musket locks, horse shoes, brass buttons and other mementoes of a gory but historic past.

Merchants along the big thoroughfare are preparing to decorate their windows with grisly remnants of an ancient burial ground.

A workman digging in a trench in Jefferson avenue, near Griswold street, made the first important find. His spade struck something hard, and in a few seconds he unearthed a skull of magnificent proportions. In close proximity he found two others. He grew voluble and everybody quit work. Business men dashed out of their stores and shops and people got off street cars. There was much comment. The Old Residenter was among those present. He said the skulls were resting on the site of the gateway to old Fort Pontchartrain. He said no doubt many more skeletons will be found before the trenches are completed.

A man in shirt-sleeves said the skulls probably were once the property of members of the Iroquois tribe of Indians.

"You can tell that by the high cheek bones, the ingrowing eyes and the slanting foreheads," he said.

The workmen were digging a sewer and the excavations extend east in Jefferson avenue as far as Mt. Elliott avenue. This serves to bring to light a collection of fine old ruins, as it includes the ground where the battle of Bloody Run was staged.

Chicago Has Produced a New Type of Irish Beauty

CHICAGO.—Chicago has evolved a new type of Irish beauty. It tumbles down all the old traditions of the Irish race and stands forth as the new ideal of Celtic pulchritude. Its sole exponent—at least as far as is known—is a girl of sixteen years—Miss Agnes Daley of 4238 St. Lawrence avenue. She is blonde instead of brunette, and short and slender instead of tall and stout.

Five judges selected her at the annual ball of the Irish Counties Social union as the most beautiful maiden in Chicago. These are the charms which led the judges unanimously to declare her beauty superior to that of 400 other contestants:

Hair, light blonde; eyes, deep blue; lashes, jet black; complexion, "pink and white;" height, 5 feet 5 1/2 inches; weight, 125 pounds.

That the new type is unique is shown by the fact that selections of the judges for second and third prize were girls of the conventional type of Irish beauty.

John W. Rainey, clerk of the circuit court, presented the prize to Miss Daley—a large silver "beauty set," which bore the stamp of a manufacturer in Ireland. Applause which greeted the announcement of the first prizewinner testified to the fact that the 300 guests heartily indorsed the selection of the new type announced superior by the judges.



Fundamental Principles of Health

By ALBERT S. GRAY, M. D.

(Copyright, 1914, by A. S. Gray) CANCER AND THE RADIANT RAYS.

It is exceedingly difficult for most of us to grasp offhand a clear understanding of anything we cannot see with our own eyes, hold in our hands, touch, taste, smell or hear; but with a very little effort we can achieve the seemingly impossible, and secure an understanding of phenomena beyond the reach of our personal senses. And this is well worth while because a comprehension of natural forces enables us to live sane, wholesome and therefore happy lives.

An emanation is anything flowing or radiating out from something. For example, we speak of light emanating or radiating from the sun. In the evolution of our modern view of the constitution of matter the study of the radiations has furnished some of the most significant clues in connection with both the undulatory or wave radiations of which light is the characteristic example, and also of the corpuscular radiations, which are proved beyond all question to consist of particles of matter or electricity. These particles are proved to be traveling at speeds varying from one millimeter a second to approximately the velocity of light, which is as we all know, 186,000 miles a second.

When ordinary bodies are heated to about 500 degrees Centigrade (932 degrees Fahrenheit) they begin to emit visible light, no matter what the substance may be, and the radiations appear to be due to this definite temperature and are referred to as temperature radiations. But in certain cases light is found to be emitted at a temperature far below that at which temperature radiations set in, and these phenomena we know as luminescence, phosphorescence and the like—light without heat, we call it. But one and all are due to the interchange of some form of energy and most of it is beyond the border line of our ability to perceive without external assistance to our limited senses.

Light wave radiations are propagated exactly like waves in water or sound in air, without the transfer of any matter along the path of propagation, but corpuscular radiations consist of streams of fine particles projected at various degrees of high velocities and may, perhaps, best be illustrated by imagining a stream of fine gravel. Probably all are familiar with the sand blast and how it will cut away the hardest surface and not injure the softest fabric. There is a close relationship between the two types of radiation, just as there is between the air and the sand, and the principals involved are undoubtedly those which will be found to account for the many marvelous effects of both the direct and indirect sunlight on human diseases and on life in general.

We have noted the effects of direct sunlight in a general way and now come to the matter of indirect sunlight, for we should not for a minute forget that all forms of energy on this earth are but converted sun energy. But before considering the subject of radiations in general perhaps it would be best to survey very briefly the field of their application to our needs in order to get the connection and show that the matter is worth considering.

Shortly after the X-rays were discovered it was found that they exerted a destructive influence on living tissues, which became more marked the longer animal structures were exposed to them, and immediately it was suggested that here we had the long hoped for remedy for the destruction of cancer. But soon it was learned that it was a very dangerous weapon. In Germany a few careful, conscientious workers have very persistently developed the technique and apparatus, as all human experience proves must be done in every department, and have slowly evolved a method that is showing most encouraging results in cancerous conditions and in some forms of sepsis.

Kroenig's clinic at Freiburg is equipped with modern apparatus and with some 1,700 milligrams of mesothorium and radium. Mesothorium is some 300 times as concentrated as radium, but gives similar results in shorter time. At the clinic, where for cancer only a slight operation is required, the operation is performed and then the ray is used; where a severe operation ordinarily would be required the ray alone is employed.

LAST HOURS FREE FROM PAIN

Testimony That Tends to Prove Scientific Investigators Right in Their Contentions.

An English scientific publication has recently given much space to a discussion of the old, but very absorbing, question as to whether the process of dying is accompanied by conscious physical pain.

The conclusion arrived at is the same to which the scientific investigator has always adhered, viz., that a merciful Nature so benumbs the senses as the body is losing its hold upon physical life that the dying person is entirely unconscious of pain.

Among the many incidents which apparently shed light upon the matter one is mentioned which occurred only the other day. It is the case of a man in his eightieth year who was suddenly prostrated by a very severe influenza.

The malady progressed until all hope of his life was abandoned by the physicians. He lay gasping for breath

Results had in these cases were considered not due to any bactericidal action that the ray may possess, but rather to a change in the blood itself, which makes it untenable to these bacteria. It is considered to bear out the vaccination theory of the X-ray, this being that there is a rapid manufacture of the antibodies. This theory and these results are exceedingly suggestive in connection with the results we have recently considered from the use of the direct rays of the sun in the matter of surgical tuberculosis cases and of heliotherapy in general.

THE X-RAY.

The discovery of the X-ray burst upon the world without the slightest warning and completely astounded even the most astute and learned scientists of the time. But we can now see that it was the perfectly logical sequence of a long series of discoveries, following numberless experiments by many individuals with a scientific toy known as the Geissler tube. Geissler had demonstrated the peculiar behavior of electric discharges through different gases confined in a sealed tube and under various degrees of vacuum, whereby the spark became a more or less steady stream.

Following Geissler, Sir William Crookes became the chief investigator along these lines, and by means of miniature wind-wheels and turbines in his improved tubes, now known as Crookes tubes, demonstrated that the current of electricity flowing from the negative pole and known as the cathode stream could be transformed into kinetic energy. "Radiant matter" was the term used by Crookes to describe the highly rarefied gas, or "ultra-gaseous matter," which he found to produce certain peculiar mechanical and luminous effects when a charge of high potential electricity was passed through it.

As with all new thoughts, the idea was fiercely attacked by many of the scientific men of the time, who strenuously argued against it and endeavored to prove that both the theory and the demonstrations amounted to nothing. But a few choice spirits pressed on.

Lenard demonstrated that the cathode stream could be detected outside the tube as well as within it and that it could be deflected or attracted by a magnet. A professor of physics in the University of Wurzburg, in Bavaria, W. K. Roentgen, noted in 1895 that substances such as potassium platino-cyanide became luminous when brought near to a tube exhausted to a vacuum so that the glass was brightly phosphorescent. About this time also he noticed that a large number of photographic plates placed within range of a Crookes tube with which he was experimenting were fogged, although they were simply protected from light by the usual light-tight plate holders, and he began to suspect a connection between the two phenomena. A few more experiments and the idea crystallized—he viewed his own bones through the flesh of his hand and knowledge of the new ray was born November 8, 1895.

Because the ray which produced fluorescence showed him the bones in the living human body, affected photographic plates while enclosed in light tight boxes and could not be reflected, refracted nor deflected by a magnet, Roentgen knew that he had discovered a new and unbroken ray and he therefore called it the X-ray.

It may be asked how it is possible to distinguish between such radiations of different wave lengths. This is achieved through demonstrating by means of photography, or a fluorescent screen, or the electro-scope, the "penetrating power" or "hardness" of the short wave emanations after traversing various thicknesses of a medium which absorbs X-rays, such as, for example, aluminum. The shorter the wave length the "harder" the ray, and the "harder" the ray the greater its penetrating power. Soddy has demonstrated the penetration of one-half inch steel. This discovery of the complex character of the X-ray tube emanations and those from radiant substances in general created the need of a system for designating the different rays, and they have therefore been named alpha, beta, gamma from the Greek alphabet corresponding with our a, b and c.

The original X-ray tube shot the rays from the cathode directly against the glass at the opposite end; subsequently a metal target known as the anti-cathode was introduced to receive the rays, but the bombardment from the stream of corpuscles or electrons was so intense that the target was soon raised to a white heat, and it would become necessary to stop the action. For these and other reasons which we will discuss later radium with its gamma rays seemed to offer certain advantages over the X-ray tube, but recently Desauger of Frankfort-on-Main has perfected a tube by which he can produce rays practically identical with the gamma ray from radium or mesothorium, the ratio of hardness being as 1 to 1.2. These results were obtained by employing a special and highly efficient water cooling device in the anti-cathode.

and apparently in the most intense agony. The long hours of the night were terrible to his family, who sat by his bedside expecting the struggle to end at any moment.

As he was a man of strong constitution, he became better in the morning, finally returning to entire consciousness, and upon being asked how he felt, declared to the amazement of all that he had passed a most comfortable night.

In citing this case, the English editor acknowledges that it is really not needed to strengthen the scientific assurance that dying is practically painless, although the interest is of such engrossing interest to every human being that any incident which serves to illuminate it is well worth publicity.

Grateful Suburbanites. Towne—"Do you make your cook pay for what she breaks?" Suburban (amusement)—"Make her pay? I should say not! Why, every month, besides paying her salary, we reward her liberally for what she didn't break!"

Costume of Original American Design



OUR fashions spring from revivals and adaptations of styles that have been worn before our day and feel the influence of all the corners of the earth. For some time the agitation on the subject of American designs for American women has been going on. The war in Europe brought this matter to a climax and a fashion show, under the patronage of wealthy society women of New York city, was staged recently at the Ritz hotel, in which the apparel displayed—on extremely clever models—was designed by members of American establishments and made in their workrooms.

The display altogether was creditable, although any startlingly new and wholly original ideas were lacking. In fact, few people are looking for anything of the kind. What we really want and take to are styles that have associations and suggestions that make them interesting. We like a hint of the oriental, a whisper of the savage, a glimpse of the ancient, and not a bold copy in any case. In fact, when nothing is left to the imagination, something is lost of charm.

A lovely gown, among other lovely things, appeared in the Ritz parade

from Kurzman—who is famous for trousseaux. It is pictured here and is a somewhat radical departure from present-day fashions. It is of white satin, brocaded with silver, and is made without trimming or elaboration. The skirt is flaring and full, hanging in set folds. The absence of shoulder straps, the pointed bodice and short, puffed sleeves revive memories of the days of the Renaissance. After much elaboration it seems severely simple. But there is a reaction toward simplicity which, it must be conceded, has improved the styles of today.

The skirt flaring at the bottom is dividing honors with the straight underskirt and long, full tunic, and bids fair to stand in the first place by spring. Both are beautiful in outline.

Whether we shall look to American designers to create our styles or find that we have been looking to them (while we thought all inspiration came from Paris) for many years, we are sure of one thing: America is not without the talent for creating beautiful clothes and this talent will be recognized through just such events as the exhibition at the Ritz.

Fur-Trimmed and All-Fur Hats and Turbans



TO MEET the flying snows that can pile to them little harm, fur-trimmed and all-fur turbans and larger hats in which fur is conspicuously figured, have been warmly welcomed by the world of fashion. There are few all-fur hats as compared to the great number in which fur forms a part of the hat or is employed simply as a trimming.

In turbans the coronets are usually of fur and the crowns of a fabric. Rich brocaded silks, plain velvet and cloth of gold or silver are featured in the crowns. There are some novel brimmed hats having crowns of fur and brims of gold or silver lace.

But it is in bands used as a trimming that fur is liked best. There is not much effort to use it in unusual ways. Large flowers of silver or gold lace, having each petal bound with fur, are novel and these, with ribbon or velvet trimmings bound with fur, are about the only new fur decorations. A wide band about the crown, a border of fur about a brim edge or band forming a coronet are the prevalent modes for using this most staple of things used in millinery.

Trimnings on fur hats are very simple. A single flower or a single feather is the rule for the small turban. The head and neck of birds of gay plumage (imagined by the manufacturer and not grown by nature) are occasionally seen, and fluffy pompons seem appropriately posed against a background of fur.

The hats shown in the picture are fine examples of the way in which fur are used in millinery. The majority of millinery furs are imitations of the skins for which they are named. But they are equal to such demands as are made of them so far as wearing qualities are concerned. Hats made of fine, genuine skins are costly, but considering their durability and the fact that these furs are never out of style and may be used again and again, they are, after all, among the most economical of hats.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

After exhaustive researches in Paris a famous French scientist has recommended a diet equally divided between meats and vegetables as the best for working people.

AS TO THE HANDKERCHIEF

Dainty Trifles Never Were Given More Attention Than They Are Receiving Just Now.

If you have the time, it is a wise and dainty thing to make your own handkerchiefs. If you wish to be really smart, remember the handkerchiefs used by the ultra-fashionable, at least in the morning and afternoon, are embroidered or initialed in color.

Usually the initial matches a color in the frock or the hat or some other accessory, if the principal part of the costume is white. It is well to have several handkerchiefs embroidered in green, it being a neutral color, so that they can be carried with those frocks for which you have no matching color. Frequently white handkerchiefs have border bands in color and an initial or monogram of the hem color. It is a pretty custom to embroider about the monogram or initial a little wreath or floral frame.

Seen and Heard in Michigan

Bay City.—Mrs. John Raetheke, who was shot in the abdomen several times by her husband, died at the Bay City hospital. The daughter, Laura, sixteen, who was shot at the same time, is recovering.

Jackson.—Forty school superintendents from cities and towns in southern Michigan met in Jackson to attend a meeting of the Southwestern Michigan School Superintendents' round table. The teachers' retirement salary bill was the chief topic of consideration.

Port Huron.—Lieut. Andre Ruel of Port Huron has been decorated with the French medal of honor for bravery on the battlefield. He writes that he has made several trips over the German intrenchments, but so far has met with no mishaps. Ruel at one time piloted an aeroplane owned by Harold F. McCormick of Chicago in a contest there.

Albion.—The Albion college sophomore class team that will debate Beloit college on the question of the government ownership of the telephone and telegraph, is as follows: William H. Canfield, Negunee; Glenn F. Griffin, Traverse City; Howard Lamb, Hillsdale; Murry Fox, Coldwater, alternate.

Sault Ste. Marie.—Encased in solid ice, a body was found at Deer Park life-saving station, 20 miles below Grand Marais, and was identified as that of Arvid Ohman, first mate of the steamer C. F. Curtis. The body was found by surfmen and lay well up on the beach. It was identified by letters in a coat pocket and by a tattoo on one of the arms.

Grand Rapids.—Unable to bear the taunts of her relatives and friends because her sweetheart, Martin Emperora, had committed suicide recently, Martha Dulnakowski, nineteen, drained a bottle of acid and died. Emperora took his life when he was unable to obtain funds with which to go to Detroit to attend the funeral of his sister.

Port Huron.—Fire of unknown origin damaged the city hall at Sarnia. The blaze started on the second floor and spread rapidly toward the roof. A patrolman discovered the fire. Several prisoners confined in the basement were taken out without being injured. The loss is about twenty-five thousand dollars with \$15,000 insurance.

Mancelona.—Sheriff J. Z. Eggers of Greenup county, Kentucky, located and placed under arrest his son, Ernest Eggers, who is wanted in Greenup for murder. Eggers located his son in the Stearns Salt & Lumber company camp ten miles from here. Sheriff Eggers on his return to Greenup will take with him John Vandergriff, an escaped convict, whom he located on a recent trip here.

Hastings.—Three men were injured when the Woodport mill, owned by the U. S. Rubber company, was damaged to the extent of \$25,000. George Hotchkiss clung to a window ledge when escape was cut off, then fell to the ground while firemen were attempting to rescue him, dislocating one shoulder and fracturing several ribs. J. Clyde Sporkin of Grand Rapids fell 20 feet from a ladder sustaining a fractured arm and other serious injuries. Alfred Darling fell down a flight of stairs and was slightly injured.

Detroit.—Mrs. Margaret McCready of Ypsilanti was found not guilty of sending obscene letters through the mails. The case had been on trial all week in the United States court. A score or more of unsigned "poison pen" letters were sent to prominent residents of Ypsilanti. Most of them charged immorality on the part of husbands or wives and, it is said, a number of families were broken up as a result. Mrs. McCready swooned with the announcement of the verdict. She was removed to a hospital, where, it is said by her physicians, she will be compelled to remain for some weeks.

Ionia.—Adelbert Nicholson, fifteen years old, of Portland, was acquitted of a charge of attempted murder. The Nicholson case was one of the strangest that ever has been tried here. Elba Stephenson, an elderly mail carrier, also of Portland, claimed to have been nearly suffocated by acid fumes at his home. The evidence apparently incriminated young Nicholson, a friend of the old man, and a high school student. Nicholson admitted he mixed sulphuric acid and cyanide of potassium and placed it outside the old man's bedroom door. He admitted practically all of the facts asserted by the prosecution except that he tried to kill Stephenson. As a defense he asserted Stephenson laid the plans himself and asked him to do the job, giving him full directions as to how to proceed. The boy said Stephenson gave him the signal when to mix the poison and placed it in the house.

Cadillac.—Dr. B. H. McMullen of this city is looking for 500 pieces of skin about the size of one finger top for a pretty girl, Miss Goldie Gibbs, of Marion, eighteen years old, who was badly burned. To save her life it will be necessary to graft a large amount of skin on her back.

Houghton.—Nick Rieed, last of the trio that robbed Nellie Bewers' roadside and murdered Albert Ruelle, who resisted them, was found guilty of murder in the second degree, as were his associates, Giuseppe, Ombrelli and Donnie Locaria, recently.

Grand Rapids.—George Brandt, vice-president of the Grand Rapids Brewing company, and William Velt, secretary of the Velt Manufacturing company, were instantly killed when their automobile overturned at a sharp curve on Reed's lake road. G. A. Kusterer, a third member of the party, escaped without serious injury.

Calumet.—Isaac Kumpala, aged fifty-five, of Delaware, Keweenaw, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head with a rifle with which his son had been hunting. Kumpala was a pioneer Finnish farmer and well-to-do. He was disappointed.



The Best Xmas Gift

For all, particularly for the Young People, is a Savings Account in this Bank. Start an account with \$1.00, \$5.00, \$10.00. We will issue a Bank Book in the name of any person, showing on the book that you made the first deposit.

When you present this bank book to your boy or girl, or friend, on Christmas day, you will not only be giving an acceptable gift, but one which will start the recipient on the way to prosperity.

A Savings Account in this Bank is the Best Christmas Gift.

...THE...
Plymouth United Savings Bank

We have a supply of Gold Pieces, in denominations of \$2.50, \$5.00, \$10.00 and \$20.00. If you wish to give gold to your friends for Christmas we will be glad to supply you.

Do Your Xmas Shopping in Plymouth

USEFUL HOLIDAY GIFTS



BUY one of our electric iron. It will pay you a hundred times over. Simply attach the wire to socket and turn on. It gives right heat, is economical and clean.

Make Your Home Bright, Electrical

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| Illuminus Radiators..... | \$5 | Portable Lamps..... | \$3.80 to \$15 |
| Toasters..... | \$2.75 | Domes at all Prices. | |
| Flat Irons..... | \$3 and \$5 | Showers..... | \$3.75 to \$16 |
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With the Universal Wringer and Stand. Do your washing and wringing by power and not with your hands. Install complete for \$65.00.

Something Entirely New In Toys

ELECTRIC RAILROAD TRAINS.....\$4 00

Christmas Tree Lighting Outfits.

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Open Evenings

FRAIN'S LAKE

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Charlesworth of Ypsilanti, spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Jewell.

Harry Proctor made a business trip to Jackson Friday.

Miss Margaret Smith and pupils will give a Christmas program and tree at the Lake school, Friday evening.

Austin Whalen has taken a trip up north.

Prof. Humm is entertaining his sister and family of Caro, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Galpin attended the funeral of Mrs. Jerome Sober Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Forshee spent Sunday with Mrs. Fred Humm.

The Dixboro Sunday-school will give a tree and program at the church next Wednesday evening.

Harry Proctor lost a valuable new milch cow Sunday.

Albert Staebler and family spent Friday at Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Sarah Stuart of Dixboro, is not as well at present.

Mrs. Theresa Lyke is visiting Mrs. Nellie Bush of Dixboro.

NEWBURG

Woods-LeVan
Last Saturday evening, Dec. 12th, a quiet home wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. LeVan, when their daughter, Margaret E. was united in marriage to Emerson Woods of Stark, Rev. J. Dutton officiating. Miss Faye Ryder acted as bridesmaid and Arthur LeVan as best man. Miss Lillian Woods, sister of the groom, played the wedding march. After congratulating the bride and groom, light refreshments were served.

Mr. Woods is a highly respected young man and holds the position of station agent and operator at Stark station. He is also in the coal business there. The bride is one of Newburg's popular young ladies. They have the best wishes of a host of friends for a long and happy wedded life. They will reside at Stark some time in the near future.

The above wedding, which was to have occurred Jan. 16th, was hastened because it was found necessary for Mr. Woods to undergo a critical operation, which was performed at Harper hospital on Tuesday at 2 o'clock. Word has since been received that the operation was successful. Mrs. Woods is staying in Detroit to be with him as much as possible. These young people have the sympathy of their friends.

Rev. Dutton preached a splendid sermon Sunday last and made an earnest plea for the attendance at divine worship. There are few people who would care to live in a community where there are no churches or schools, and still how little they do to keep them up.

The S. S. contest was a tie Sunday last, 44 in all being present.

The League was well attended Sunday night in spite of the stormy night. Mrs. C. Ryder acting as leader, the young people helping out nicely.

The Xmas exercises and tree will be held at the hall this Xmas evening, commencing at 7:30 local time. Bring your presents and give the children a merry time.

G. A. R. and W. R. C. have election of officers this week Saturday. All members urged to be present.

There will be a shadow social at Newburg hall this Saturday evening, Dec. 19, under the auspices of the mission department of the Epworth League. Ladies are requested to bring something good to eat. Everyone cordially invited to come and have a good social time.

The Epworth League will give a play entitled "That Rascal Pot." Also serve supper, all for the price of 25 cents for adults and 10 cents for children. The 31st. of December at the hall.

Old Santa Claus visited Newburg school Tuesday. His headquarters is at Bentley Bros. store, Elm. He invited all the children to visit the store and they would receive a present.

Those who missed the L. A. S. meeting last Friday, missed a fine dinner, all for 15 cents. The ladies are doing a good work and they ought to be well patronized.

Mrs. Chas. Ryder spent last Friday night and Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Padlock in Detroit. She also visited Friday evening at the beautiful new home, of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Lapham.

Mrs. Clark Maekender spent last Friday evening and Saturday with her daughter, Mrs. James Norris in Detroit.

PIKES PEAK

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Book spent the latter part of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Klatt.

Mr. Mecklenburg of Detroit, Sundayed at home.

Eugene Farmer was called to Midland Thursday to attend the funeral of his brother, Henry Farmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Appling visited their daughter, Mrs. Ransom Lewis of this place last Thursday.

Mrs. Robt. McKee entertained her sister, the latter part of the week.

Miss Edna Holmes gave a miscellaneous shower for her sister, Mrs. Alexander Murdock, Thursday evening.

Wm. Hutton of Northville, was a Plymouth visitor last Sunday.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Ephraim Partridge of Plymouth, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Nelson.

P. I. Packard of Mankato, Minnesota, and son Ivon of Detroit, and daughter Genevieve of Ann Arbor, spent Saturday with the former's mother, Mrs. Louise Packard. Mr. Packard returned home Sunday.

Mrs. Edna Howe and sister, Mrs. Edna Smith and son Beryl spent Thursday with the latter's mother, Mrs. Ailie Nelson.

Leon Casterline of Ann Arbor, died at the home of his uncle, Fred Casterline of this place on Monday, Dec. 14. He was in ill health when he came to uncle's home, but was taken much worse and died Monday. His brother and sister came to see him on Saturday, and many other relatives on Sunday.

The Lapham school house has been receiving many improvements the past week. New seats, new curtains, etc. Much credit is due Miss Walker for the good work she is doing. The children are looking forward to a pleasant time at their Christmas entertainment for this week Friday evening.

Some from this way attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Jerome Sober at the home of Mr. Larnard Monday.

Chester Shoobridge, Chas. Berne, Corde Nelson, Will Cole and Floyd Lucas were in Ann Arbor on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Casselton and sons Raymond and Orin attended the funeral of the former's nephew at Ann Arbor on Wednesday.

Magazines. Prices right. Service right. I will meet any reasonable offer. Try it. Frank W. Beal, Plymouth.

The Meanest Man in Town
Is the one who is always cross, disagreeable, start and sharp in his answers. In nine cases out of ten it is not the poor fellow's fault. His liver and digestion are out of order and he feels miserable. Are you getting into this condition? Then start at once taking Dr. Harkitt's Sugar-coated Pills for your liver. They will clean you out, vitalize your blood and put your digestion in good order. Price 25c. Sold by J. W. Bicknell & Co. and Beyer's Pharmacy. -Advt.

PERRINSVILLE

A very pretty but quiet wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Holmes last Thursday evening at 8 o'clock, when their eldest daughter Lotie, became the bride of Alexander Murdock of Eloise. Rev. Erelby of Wayne performing the ceremony. The bride wore a gown of blue silk. None but the immediate families of the bride and groom were present. They will reside with the groom's parents at Eloise for the winter. The best wishes of their friends are theirs for a long happy wedded life.

Mr. Frickeleton of Detroit, is spending a few days at Willard Sherman's.

Mrs. Henry Kubik spent Sunday afternoon with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Theuer.

W. J. Beyer spent Monday in Detroit.

The Gleaners will have a Christmas tree in the hall, Thursday evening, December 24th. Everybody welcome.

Wm. Henschleib and son Charles spent Monday in Detroit.

The L. A. S. will serve an oyster dinner in the hall the day the tax collectors come. Watch for the date later.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy—The Mother's Favorite.

"I give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to my children when they have colds or coughs," writes Mrs. Verne Shaffer, Vandergrift, Pa. "It always helps them and is far superior to any other cough medicine I have used. I advise anyone in need of such a medicine to give it a trial." For sale by all dealers. Advt.

STARK.

Mr. Chapman moved his family to Detroit last Thursday. He is to work in the Ford factory.

Mr. Woods was taken very seriously sick last Thursday and went to Harper hospital Monday for an operation Tuesday.

W. H. Coats is looking after the coal yard while Mr. Woods is away.

The house known as the old Stark place is being greatly improved by its new owner.

Dick Fisher is on the sick list.

Mrs. Chas. Millard is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. E. Smith at Dearborn.

Charles Minning and family spent Sunday at home.

Mrs. Sarah Rattenbury is visiting her sister, Mrs. Forshee of Plymouth.

WEST PLYMOUTH.

Mrs. J. C. O'Bryan, Lyman and Helen and Mrs. Stout visited Mr. and Mrs. Joseph O'Bryan at Wayne Sunday, before their departure on a visit to their daughter in Dennison, Texas.

A party of six hunters were in this vicinity Sunday and were amusing themselves by shooting at everything in sight. They shot at the schoolhouse windows, breaking three window lights and also one in Emory Shook's house. The school officers are very indignant and are talking of punishing the offenders to the extent of the law. One of the young men is well known in this vicinity.

F. L. Becker was in Detroit Friday and Saturday.

District No. 7 will have their Christmas exercises and tree Wednesday evening, December 23. Santa Claus himself will be present.

Hazel Shook is spending a few days in Detroit with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Nevarre.

Helen Smith was a Detroit visitor, Saturday.

Will Weeber, John Ethler and Don Packard were Detroit market men, notwithstanding the cold weather this week.

STATE OF MICHIGAN. IN THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF WAYNE, IN CHANCERY.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF THE VILLAGE OF PLYMOUTH FOR THE VACATING OF THE SO-CALLED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH CEMETERY IN SAID VILLAGE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a petition has been duly filed in this Court under the provisions of Sections 2485 to 2490 of the Compiled Laws of 1897, in behalf of the Trustees of the Village of Plymouth praying that the following described lands heretofore used for public cemetery purposes be vacated as a cemetery and that the said bodies of the deceased be removed therefrom, said land being described as follows:

Land in the Village of Plymouth, Wayne county, Michigan, described as commencing at an iron stake at the Northeast corner of the Elm-street Sub-division and the South line of Church Street 16-called, and thence thence South 4 degrees 32' 30" to 100 feet to a stake at the Southwest corner of said cemetery, thence North 78 degrees East 10 feet to a stake, thence South 88 degrees 33' minutes East 172-5-10 feet to a stake, thence North 61 degrees 34' minutes East 100 feet to a stake on the South line of Church Street, thence along said line West 463-5-48 feet to the point of beginning, embracing 2-23-196 acres of land, excepting therefrom all that portion of said above-described land as occupied by the Church office of the Presbyterian Church, and the streets and land occupied by public highways, streets and other public places.

NOTICE IS HEREBY further given that said petition will be brought on for hearing before said Court at the opening of said Court on Monday, the Fifth day of January, A. D. 1914, or on such other date to which said hearing may be adjourned, and that at that time any person desiring to present said petition or to contest the same adversely affected thereby may appear and cause himself to be duly served with a copy of said petition.

Dated: Dec. 15, 1913.

WILLIAM J. BOGHESS, Clerk of Court.

Solicitors for the Village of Plymouth.

Gore, Ga. P. A. Morgan had occasion recently to use a liver medicine and says of Foley Cathartic Tablets: "They thoroughly cleansed my system and I felt like a new man—light and free. They are the best medicine I have ever taken for constipation. They keep the stomach sweet; liver active; bowels regular." Sold by J. W. Bicknell & Co. -Advt.

The Crop Report
The condition of wheat as compared with an average per cent. is 94 in the state, 92 in the southern counties, 95 in the central counties, 96 in the northern counties and 97 in the upper peninsula.

The condition of rye as compared with an average per cent. is 95 in the state, 94 in the southern counties, 96 in the central counties and 97 in the northern counties and upper peninsula.

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

Why They Recommend Foley's Honey and Tar.
P. A. Efrid, Concho, Cal.—because "it produces the best results, always cures severe colds, sore chest and lungs and does not contain opiates or harmful drugs." Dr. John W. Taylor, Luthersville, Ga.—because "I believe it to be an honest medicine and it cures my patients." W. L. Cook, Newark, Mo.—because "it gives the best results for coughs and colds of anything I sell. Every part is a friend. Sold by J. W. Bicknell & Co. -Advt.

Watch for the Maple Front Dairy Delivery

DECEMBER 23

WE HAVE REMODELED OUR BUSINESS AND ARE HERE TO STAY

Let us furnish you your Milk, your Coffee Cream, Sour Cream, Sour Milk, Buttermilk and Guaranteed Whipping Cream.

We wish to state that after December 23, we will again sell Milk at 7c.

Drink more milk. It will do no harm. When it comes from the Maple Front Dairy Farm. Where it is put up in a sanitary way. Do your baking with it for Xmas day.

A. E. BLUNK,

Maple Front Dairy Farm Phone 242 F-31

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

[OFFICIAL]
Plymouth, Mich., Dec. 10, 1914.
Adjourned meeting of the Council of the Village of Plymouth, Michigan, was held December 10, 1914. Meeting called to order by President Louis Hilmer.

Members present: President Louis Hilmer, Trustees Arthur V. Jones, John G. Lang, George Lee, Henry A. Sage, Edward H. Tighe. Absent: Trustee Charles M. Mather.

The report of the election held Dec. 7, 1914, voting upon the proposition of bonding the Village of Plymouth, Michigan, in the sum of twelve thousand dollars for improvements to the municipal electric lighting plant was read, at which election there were cast fifty-two votes in favor of said proposition and two hundred twenty-five votes against said proposition.

Moved by Trustee A. V. Jones, seconded by Trustee H. A. Sage, that the report of the special election as read be confirmed.

The following bills were presented for payment:

R. E. Cooper	\$8.00
Royal Casket Company	25.00
Brown & Pettengill	32.00
Harry C. Robinson	10.00
Expense of Special election	20.00

Moved by Trustee J. G. Lang, seconded by Trustee Geo. Lee, that the bills be allowed and warrants be drawn upon the proper funds to pay same. Carried.

Moved by Trustee E. H. Tighe, seconded by Trustee George Lee, that the bill of VanPoppelen Munley & Hiseok amounting to \$346.83 be allowed and warrants be drawn upon the proper funds to pay same, length of time, Ayes, Jones, Lee, Sage, Tighe. Nays, Lang, Carried.

Moved by Trustee E. H. Tighe, seconded by Trustee A. V. Jones, that this Council grant the request of J. D. McLaren and Brown & Pettengill for the use of space in the electric lighting plant for a limited length of time. Ayes, Jones, Lee, Sage, Tighe. Nays, Lang, Carried.

Moved by Trustee E. H. Tighe, seconded by Trustee George Lee, that the Clerk be instructed to correspond with accountants regarding the installation of system of accounting and book-keeping for this Village. Carried.

Moved by Trustee A. V. Jones, seconded by Trustee H. A. Sage, that the bill of R. E. Cooper amounting to \$8.00 be allowed and warrant be drawn upon the proper funds to pay same. Carried.

Moved by Trustee E. H. Tighe, seconded by Trustee J. G. Lang, that the Clerk be instructed to notify the Power Equipment Company that it is impossible for this Village to sign the boiler contract at this time and that the time is uncertain when same can be signed. Amendment by Trustee H. A. Sage, supported by Trustee A. V. Jones, that the Clerk and President be instructed to sign the contract and order the boilers. Ayes, Jones, Lee, Sage, Tighe. Nays, Lang. Carried.

Moved by Trustee J. G. Lang, seconded by Trustee George Lee, that this Council meet with representative of the Liability Insurance Company Dec. 15, 1914, for the purpose of settling the liability insurance proposition for the Village of Plymouth. Carried.

Moved by Trustee H. A. Sage, seconded by Trustee E. H. Tighe, that this Council rent the Village hall to Fisher & Company at \$50 per month. Ayes, Jones, Sage, Nays, Lang, Lee, Tighe. Motion lost.

Moved by Trustee J. G. Lang seconded by Trustee A. V. Jones, we adjourn to December 15th, 1914.

R. A. CASBARY,
Village Clerk.

School Notes

George Hinkley is absent from the Third grade because of mumps and Evelyn Beard has returned after a siege with them.

Lillian Lundy spelled the Seventh grade down, Friday afternoon.

The Seventh graders are making candle shades in their drawing work.

Some very good original Xmas stories have been written by the Eighth graders.

The High school report cards were issued Wednesday, December 17. Parents are requested to note when these are issued.

Millie Palmer spelled the Eighth grade down last Friday afternoon.

Thelma Forman of Salem, was a High school visitor Monday afternoon.

Rev. Bell gave a very interesting talk to the High school Friday afternoon on "John Knox." This was the second number of his "Famous Scotchmen" series.

The Sixth grade are writing the story of "The Three Wise Men."

Wednesday, December 23, is the date chosen by the lower grades for their Xmas parties. The Kindergarten will have theirs in the morning and the third grade will have their exercises in the afternoon in the Kindergarten room. The Fourth and Fifth grades expect to enjoy theirs together.

W. C. T. U.

A large number of ladies attended the meeting of December 10, at the pleasant home of Mrs. Barnes. A fine paper entitled, "Our Immigrant Neighbors," was read by Mrs. J. C. O'Bryan, after which Mrs. Voorhies gave an interesting talk about the National Convention of the W. C. T. U. The last meeting of the year will be held Thursday, December 31 at the home of Mrs. C. G. Curtis and it is hoped there will be a good attendance. Topics for that day will be "The Mountaineers of the South." The work of J. A. Burns. "Forty years Experience of the London Temperance Hospital." The leaders are Mrs. Jennie Voorhies and Mrs. I. Gounolly.

The legislature will convene the first Wednesday in January. In the house there will be 96 republicans and 5 democrats, and in the senate 29 republicans and 3 democrats.

Mrs. McClain's Experience With Croup.

"When my boy, Ray, was small he was subject to croup, and I was always alarmed at such times. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy proved far better than any other for this trouble. It always relieved him quickly. I am never without it in the house for I know it is a positive cure for croup," writes Mrs. W. R. McClain, Blairville, Pa. Sold by all dealers. -Advt.