

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

VOLUME XXVII, No 6

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JANUARY 15, 1915

WHOLE No. 1202



Good Health To You

No one can do life's work without health, but at best some of us find it necessary to have a prescription filled once in a while.

Prescriptions A Specialty

If you have never favored us with your patronage, we hope you will make us a visit soon, so we may show you just how well we can treat you. Our old customers will always find something new in addition to our usual good assortment of Staple Drug Merchandise.

EXPRESS MONEY ORDERS SOLD HERE.

BEYER PHARMACY

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

Reasons and Excuses

There is a difference. A gifted writer has made this distinction: "An 'excuse' is an entirely different thing from a 'reason.' A 'reason' is a reality; an 'excuse' is generally an invention, or, at the best, it is the second or inferior reason. It is not the primary, actuating motive. The 'reason' the Jews killed Christ was because they were jealous of Him and hated Him for His holiness and His reproofs, the 'excuse' was that he spoke against Caesar and uttered blasphemy." What he says holds true in regard to church attendance. Most people give an "excuse" and not a "reason" for not attending church. Have you a "reason" for not going to church? Or, is it just an excuse?

Most of those who do not attend church bear no hostility to the church. They are not disdainful or scornful. Their lack of interest grows out of a deeper interest in something else. It is not a case of premeditated opposition. It is one of "unconscious pre-occupation." There is a parable in scripture that tells the story of men who are too busy with other things to think upon the one thing needful. The pastor preaches about this parable next Sunday evening.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Themes for January 17th:
10 a. m.—"Love and Fear."
7 p. m.—"The Parable of Preoccupation."

WELCOME

NOW IS THE TIME

TO BUY THAT

Hot Water Bottle, Fountain Syringe or Combination Hot Water Bottle

We have just received the agency for the famous KANTLEEK line of Water Bottles and we give to the purchaser of each one of these bottles a guarantee for two years. We also carry a complete line of Rubber Goods, such as

Rubber Gloves, Ice Caps, Atomizer Bulbs, Nipples, Etc.

The store where the value is right as well as the price.

Pinckney's Pharmacy

THE VAL DONA STORE

Open Every Day, Evening and Sunday Morning and between 6 and 7 p. m.

FREE DELIVERY.

SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY

Nice Naval Oranges - 10c doz.
Bananas - 10c and 15c doz.
Lemons - 20c doz.

Fresh Home-Made Taffy.....10c lb.
Cocoanut Peanut.....20c lb.
Home-Made Peanut Brittle.....20c lb.
Fine Chocolates.....15c lb.
Nice Fresh Salted Peanuts.....15c lb.
New Almonds.....20c lb.
Nice Large Dates.....10c lb.
California Grapes.....15c lb.
Mixed Nuts.....10c lb.
Grape Fruit.....3c each

Large line of Cigars and Tobaccos.

The New Fruit Store

Penniman Ave. Opposite Postoffice

In and Around Plymouth

Howell people pay \$13.70 per \$1000 valuation in taxes this winter.

Wm. Wilson, a prominent merchant of Milford for 36 years is dead.

Dr. F. M. Blatchford of Brighton, has been appointed federal inspector of live stock.

W. P. Sohenk & Company, Chelsea's largest department store suffered a \$50,000 fire last week.

The Superior Churn Co. of Northville, have just received an order for a car load of churns from Scotland.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Parker of New Hudson, celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary New Year's day.

Milford Lodge No. 165 F. & A. M. celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of its organization Wednesday, January 13.

The board of supervisors of Oakland county have voted to submit the question of local option at the April election.

South Lyon's village council is talking of paving four or five blocks on their Main street with cement the coming summer.

South Lyon is already making plans for the fourth bi-ennial homecoming of the Welcome Home Club of that village the coming summer.

Electric light bills sent out by the Edison Co. show that 80 per cent of the rates are lower and the other 20 per cent slightly higher than under the old regime.

Annual Bank Meeting

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Plymouth United Savings Bank was held in the directors room of the bank Tuesday afternoon and the old board of directors were re-elected for the ensuing year. At a meeting of the board of directors following the stockholders meeting the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—C. A. Fisher.
Vice President—T. V. Quackenbush.
Cashier—E. K. Bennett.
Asst. Cashier—Alice M. Safford.
Manager of branch bank—R. A. Cassidy.

Literary Club Met

Bible Day was observed in the Woman's Literary Club last Friday afternoon. The Club met at Mrs. R. G. Samsen's home, and about forty ladies were in attendance. At the instigation of Mr. Stulman, head of the Humane Society, Mrs. Chas. Bennett presented a petition to prohibit the sale and exportation of American horses to be used on the battle ground of the belligerent countries. It was voted that the president and secretary sign this petition in behalf of the members of the Club. The roll call was responded to by favorite characters of the Bible. Several excellent papers were given by the seventh division and were as follows: Current events, Mrs. S. E. Campbell; The Bible and the Poets, Miss Rose Hawthorn; The Bible and Eminent Men, Mrs. L. B. Samsen; Stories of Sacred Songs, Miss Hazel Conner and The Religious Training of Children, Mrs. Linus Galpin. A sacred duet by the Misses Marguerite Hough and Hazel Conner was greatly enjoyed. The next meeting will be held in the Epworth League room at the M. E. church, Friday afternoon, January 22nd. Each member is privileged to invite one guest.

Death of William Hetsler

Will Hetsler died at Kiefer hospital last week Thursday after less than a week's illness from scarlet fever. The remains were brought to Plymouth for burial last Saturday. A short service was held at the grave. Interment in Riverside cemetery.

Mr. Hetsler was a former Plymouth boy, having lived here until about two years ago, when he was appointed mail carrier in Detroit, where he has since lived. He is survived by his wife and two small children, a father, two sisters and one brother, who have the sympathy of many friends in their sad bereavement.

Dairy Association Elect New Officers

The Dairy Association held their annual meeting in Grange hall last week Wednesday. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Wm. Kobbelman.
Vice President—James Gates.
Sec'y and Treas.—Geo. Everett.
Directors—Ed. Everett, Oliver Penney and Robert Hutton.

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

The Knocker's Prayer

Lord, please don't let this town grow. I've been here for forty years, and during that time I've fought every public improvement. I've knocked everything and everybody, no firm or individual has established a business here without my doing all I could to put them out of business. I've lied about them, and would have stolen from them if I had courage. I have done all I could to keep the town from growing and to have the public school killed and never have spoken a good word for either of them. I've knocked hard and often I have put ashes on the children's slide and I've made the marshal stop the boys playing ball on my vacant lot. Whenever I saw anyone prospering or enjoying themselves I've started a reform to kill the business or ruin the fun. I don't want the young folks to stay in this town and I will do all I can by law, rule and ordinance to drive them away. It pains me, O Lord, to see that in spite of my knocking it is beginning to grow. Some day I fear I will be called upon to put down sidewalks in front of my property and who knows but what I may have to help keep up the streets that run by my premises? This, O Lord, would be more than I could bear. It would cost me money, though all I have was made right here in this town. Then, too, more people might come if the town began to grow, which would cause me to lose some of my pull. I ask therefore, to keep this town at a standstill, that I may continue to be the chief. Amen.

Men Will Serve Fish Supper

The men of the Baptist church will serve another of their famous fish suppers at the church dining room tonight (Friday) from 5 o'clock until all are served. Price 25c. The following is the menu:

Baked Fish	Fried Fish
Escalloped Potatoes	Rolls
Fruit Salad	Pickles
Tea	Cake
	Coffee

WANTED!

You to call and figure on that Bathroom Outfit you are going to have installed.

Just received a large shipment of Brass Goods. Call and see something up-to-date.

Steam, Hot Water and Warm Air Heating.

H. E. Newhouse

Phone 287.

Send in the News

Again we request the Mail readers to phone in occasional items of news which you realize would be interesting to the public. Some items need no acknowledgment, although it is a matter of courtesy to see that your distant visitors have their sojourns chronicled in the local paper. Hundreds of little, seemingly insignificant happenings about the farm and home, oftentimes are amusing and if a good reporter got hold of them would make interesting reading. Remember the Mail is your family paper, to be used for reasonable purposes.

How to Cure a Laryngeal Cold.
Laryngeal coughs demand instant treatment. They show a serious condition of the system and are weakening. Postmaster Collins, Bismarck, N. D., says: "I took Foley's Kidney and Bladder Pills for a laryngeal cold, and they completely relieved me, and I have never had a laryngeal cold since." Try a bottle today. J. W. Blakely & Co.—Adv.

"That Boy of Mine"

The third in the popular Sunday evening series on Home Life at the

METHODIST CHURCH PLYMOUTH

7 O'clock Sun., Jan. 17

JOSEPH BUTLER, Pastor



This is the hour of the THRIFTY MAN

The gold miner of the Yukon and the Rand—the diamond diggers of Brazil and South Africa promise paltry pitances compared with the illimitable fortunes which lie at every turn in any city.

Thrift has become a profession. How much time are you devoting to its study?

Herbert Kaufman

The Plymouth United Savings Bank

ROCKWELL PHARMACY

HOME NECESSITIES

There are a lot of little things used about the house to keep the family in health, that because of their smallness we neglect to buy. We are reminding you that we have all those "Home Necessities" and will be pleased to have you come to us for them.

Our Goods Are Right

Our Prices Are Right

We Want Your Trade

Successors to the J. W. Rockwell & Co. **O. M. ROCKWELL, Ph. C.**

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The Last Shot

BY FREDERICK PALMER

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SYNOPSIS.

At their home on the frontier between the Browns and Grays, Maria Gollard and her mother, entertaining Colonel Westerling of the Grays, see Captain Lanstron of the Browns injured by a fall in his camp. Ten years later, Westerling, now a vice president of the Gray forces, South La. and meditates on war. Maria tells him of her teaching children the folly of war, and Maria tells him of her belief that she is a spy. Lanstron confesses it is true and shows her a telephone which he has concealed in a secret passage under the tower for use to benefit the Browns in war emergencies. Lanstron declares his love for Maria. Westerling and the Gray premier plan to use a trivial international affair to foment warlike patriotism and strike before declaring war. Partow, Brown chief of staff, reveals his plans to Lanstron, made vice chief. The Gray army crosses the border line and attacks. The Browns check them. Artillery, infantry, aeroplanes and dirigibles engage. Maria has her first glimpse of war in its modern, cold, scientific, murderous brutality. The Browns fall back to the Galland house. Maria sees a night attack. The Grays attack the house. Maria uses her secret telephone and goes back to her home. Hand to hand fighting. The Browns fall back again. Maria asks Lanstron over the phone to appeal to Partow to stop the fighting. Vandalism in the Galland house. Westerling and his staff occupy the Galland house and he begins to woo Maria. She apparently throws her fortunes with the Grays and offers valuable information. She calls up Lanstron on the secret telephone and plans to give Westerling information that will trap the Gray army.

CHAPTER XV—Continued.

"Yes?" the moneylender was detached, dispassionate. "A woman can be that!" she exclaimed in an uncertain tone, which grew into the distraction of clipped words and broken sentences. "A woman playing-acting—a woman acting the most revolting hypocrisy—influences the issue between two nations! Her deceit deals in the lives of sons precious to fathers and mothers, the fate of frontiers, of institutions! Think of it! Think of machines costing countless millions—machines of flesh and blood, with their destinies shaped by one little bit of lying information! Think of the folly of any civilization that stakes its triumphs on such a gamble! Am I not right? Isn't it true? Isn't it?"

"Yes, yes, Maria! But—" If she were weakening it was not his place to try to strengthen her purpose. "It will be sooner and fighting, won't it, Lanny?" she asked in a small, tense voice.

"Yes."

"And the only real end that means real peace is to prove that the weak can hold back the strong from their threshold?"

"Yes."

"Even now Westerling might be on the veranda, perhaps waiting for news that would enable him to crush the weak; to prove that the law of five pounds of human flesh against three, or five bayonets against three, is the law of civilization."

"Yes, yes, yes!" The construction was gone from her throat; there was a drum-beat in her soul. "Depend on me, Lanny! It was Feller's favorite phrase spoken by the one who was to take his place. 'Yes, I'm ready to make any sacrifice now. For what am I? What is one woman compared to such a purpose? I don't care what is said of me or what becomes of me if we can win! Good-by, Lanny, till I call you up again! And God with us!'"

"God with us!" as Partow had said, over and over. The saying had come to be repeated by hard-headed, agnostic staff-officers, who believed that the deity had no relation to the efficiency of gun-fire. The Brown infantrymen even were beginning to mutter it in the midst of action.

Waiting on the path of the second barrage for Westerling to come, Maria realized the full meaning of her task. Day in and day out she was to have suspense at her elbow and the horror of hypocrisy on her conscience, the while keeping her wits nicely balanced. When she saw Westerling appear on the veranda and start over the lawn she felt dizzy and uncertain of her capabilities.

"I have considered all that you have said for my guidance and I have decided," she began.

She heard her own voice with the relief of a singer in a debut who, with knees shaking, finds that her notes are true. She was looking directly at Westerling in profound seriousness. Though knees shook, lips and chin could aid eyes in revealing the painful fatigue of a battle that had raged in the mind of a woman who went away for half an hour to think for herself.

"I have concluded," she went on, "that it is an occasion for the sacrifice of private ethics to a great purpose, the sooner to end the slaughter."

"All true!" whispered an inner voice. Its tone was Lanny's, in the old days of their comradeship. It gave her strength. All true!

"Yes, an end—a speedy end!" said Westerling with a fine, inflexible emphasis. "That is your prayer and mine, and the prayer of all lovers of humanity."

It is little that I know, but such as it is you shall have it," she began, conscious of his guarded scrutiny. "When she told him of Bordir, the weak point in the first line of the Browns' defense, she noted no change in his steady look; but with the mention of Engadir in the main line she detected a gleam in his eyes that had the merciless delight of a cutting edge of steel. "I have made my sacrifice to some purpose? The information is worth something to you?" she asked wistfully.

"Yes, yes! Yes, it promises that," he replied thoughtfully.

Quietly he began a considerate examination. Soon she was wistfully understanding that her answers lacked the convincing details that he sought. The Grays to meet her eyes from his seat on the veranda, but she knew that this was the final. She felt the force of

him directed, in professional channels, free of all personal relations, beating as a strong light on her bare statements. How could a woman ever have learned two such vital secrets? How could it happen that two such critical points as Bordir and Engadir should go undefended? No tactician, no engineer but would have realized their strategic importance. Did she know what she was saying? How did she get her knowledge? These, she understood, were the real questions that underlay Westerling's polite indirection.

"But I have not told you the sources of my information! Isn't that like a woman!" she exclaimed. "You see, it did not concern me at all at the time I heard it. I didn't even realize its importance and I didn't hear much," she proceeded, her introduction giving time for improvisation.

"You see, Partow was inspecting the premises with Colonel Lanstron. My mother had known Partow in her younger days when my grandfather was premier. We had them both to luncheon."

"Yes?" put in Westerling betraying his eagerness. Partow and Lanstron! Then her source was one of authority, not the gossip of subalterns!

"And it occurs to me now that, even while he was our guest," she interjected in sudden indignation—"that even while he was our guest Partow was planning to make our grounds a redoubt!"

"After luncheon I remember Partow saying, 'We are going to have a look at the crops,' and they went for a walk out to the knoll where the fighting began."

"Yes! When was this?" Westerling asked keenly.

"Only about six weeks ago," answered Maria.

"Later, I came upon them unexpectedly after they had returned," she went on. "They were sitting there on that seat concealed by the shrubbery. I was on the terrace steps unobserved and I couldn't help overhearing them. Their voices grew louder with the interest of their discussion. I caught something about appropriations and aeroplanes and Bordir and Engadir, and saw that Lanstron was pleading with his chief. He wanted a sum appropriated for fortifications to be applied to building planes and dirigibles. Finally, Partow consented, and I recall his exact words: 'They're shockingly archaically defended, especially Engadir,' he said, 'but they can wait until we get further appropriations in the fall!'" She was so far under the spell of her own invention that she believed the reality of her words, reflected in her wide-open eyes which seemed to have nothing to hide.

"That is all," she exclaimed with a shudder—"all my eavesdropping, all my breach of confidence! If—it if!"



"I'm Going on My Experience as a Soldier."

and her voice trembled with the intensity of the one purpose that was shining with the light of truth through the murk of her deception—"it will only help to end the slaughter!" She held out her hand convulsively in parting as if she would leave the rest with him.

"I think it will," he said soberly. "I think it will prove that you have done a great service," he repeated as he caught both her hands, which were cold from her ordeal. His own were warm with the strong beating of his heart stirred by the promise of what he had just heard. But he did not prolong the grasp. He was as eager to be away to his work as she to be alone. "I think it will. You will know in the morning," he added.

His steps were sturdier than ever in the power of five against three as he started back to the house. When he reached the veranda, Bouchard, the satrapic chief of intelligence, appeared in the doorway of the dining-room; or, rather, reappeared, for he had been standing there throughout the interview of Westerling and Maria, whose heads were just visible above the terrace wall, in his hawk eyes.

"A little promenade in the open and my mind made up," said Westerling, clasping Bouchard on the shoulder.

"Something about an attack tonight?" asked Bouchard.

"You guess right. Call the others," five minutes later he was seated at the head of the dining-room table with his chin toward his waiting ser-

their chairman to speak. He asked those categorical questions almost perfunctorily, and the answer to each was, "Ready!" with in some instances, a qualification—the qualification made by regimental and brigade commanders that, though they could take the position in front of them, the cost would be heavy. Yes, all were willing and ready for the first general assault of the war, but they wanted to state the costs as a matter of professional self-defense.

Westerling could pose when it served his purpose. Now he rose and, going to one of the wall maps, indicated a point with his forefinger.

"If we get that we have the most vital position, haven't we?"

Some uttered a word of assent; some only nodded. A glance or two of curiosity was exchanged. Why should the chief of staff ask so elementary a question? Westerling was not unconscious of the glances or their meaning. They gave dramatic value to his next remark.

"We are going to mass for our main attack in front at Bordir!"

"But," exclaimed four or five officers at once, "that is the heart of the position! That is—"

"I believe it is weak—that it will fall and tonight!"

"You have information, then, information that I have not?" asked Bouchard.

"No more than you," replied Westerling. "Not as much if you have anything new."

"Nothing," admitted Bouchard wryly. He lowered his head under Westerling's penetrating look in the consciousness of failure.

"I am going to a conviction—on putting two and two together!" Westerling announced. "I am going on my experience as a soldier, as a chief of staff. If I am wrong, I take the responsibility. If I am right, Bordir will be ours before morning. It is settled!"

"If you are right, then," exclaimed Turcas—"well, then it's genius or—"

He did not finish the sentence. He had been about to say coincidence; while Westerling knew that if he were right all the rising skepticism in certain quarters, owing to the delay in his program, would be silenced. His prestige would be unassailable.

CHAPTER XVI.

Marking Time.

Soon after dark the attack began. Flashes from gun mouths and glowing sheets of flame from rifles made ugly revelry, while the beams of search-lights swept hither and thither. This kept up till shortly after midnight, when it died down and, where hell's concert had raged, silent darkness shrouded the hills. Maria knew that Bordir was taken without having to ask Lanstron or wait for confirmation from Westerling.

She was seated in the recess of the arbor the next morning, when she heard the approach of those regular, powerful steps whose character had become as distinct to her as those of a member of her own family. Five against three! Five against three! they were saying to her; while down the pass road and the castle road ran the stream of wounded from last night's slaughter.

Posted in the drawing-room of the Galland house were the congratulations of the premier to Westerling, who had come from the atmosphere of a staff that accorded to him a military insight far above the analysis of ordinary standards. But he was too clever a man to vaunt his triumph. He knew how to carry his honors. He accepted success as his due, in a matter-of-course manner that must inspire confidence in further success.

"You were right," he said to Maria easily, pleasantly. "We did it—we did it—we took Bordir with a loss of only twenty thousand men!"

Only twenty thousand! Her revulsion at the bald statement was relieved by the memory of Lanny's word over the telephone after breakfast that the Browns had lost only five thousand. Four to one was a wide ratio, she was thinking.

"Then the end—then peace is so much nearer!" she asked, and he answered earnestly, as he dropped on the bench beside her.

He stretched his arms out on the back of the seat and the relaxed attitude, unusual with him, brought into relief a new trait of which she had been hitherto oblivious. The conqueror had become simply a companionable man. Though he was not sitting close to her, yet, as his eyes met hers, she had a desire to move away which she knew would be unwise to gratify. She was conscious of a certain softening charm, a magnetism that she had sometimes felt in the days when she first knew him. She realized, too, that then the charm had not been mixed with the indescribable, intimate quality that it held now.

In the midst of his congratulations after the position was taken last night, he declared, "I confess that I was thinking less of success than of its source." He bent on her a look that was warm with gratitude.

She lowered her lashes before it; before gratitude that made her part appear in a fresh angle of misery.

"There seems to be a kind of fatality about our relations," he went on. "I lay awake pondering it last night. His tone held more than gratitude. It had the elation of discovery.

"He is going to make it harder than I ever guessed!" echoed her own thought, in a flutter of confusion.

"Yes, it was strange our meeting on the frontier in peace and then in war!" she exclaimed at random. The sound of the remark struck her as too subdued, as expectant, when her purpose was one of careless deprecation.

"I have met a great many women, as you may have imagined," he proceeded. "They have passed in review. They were simply women, witty and frail or dull and beautiful, and one meant no more to me than another. Nothing meant anything to me except my profession. But I never forgot you. You planted something in my mind: a memory of real companionship."

"Yes, I made the prophecy that came true!" she put in. This ought to bring him back to himself and his ambitions, she thought.

"Yes!" he exclaimed, his lips smiling free of the back of the chair. "You realized what was in me. You threw the power which was in me. The fate that first brought us

together made me look you up in the capital. Now it brings us together here on this bench after all that has passed in the last twenty-four hours."

She realized that he had drawn perceptibly nearer. She wanted to rise and cry out: "Don't do this! Be the chief of staff, the conqueror, crushing the earth with the tread of five against three!" It was the conqueror whom she wanted to trick, not a man whose earnestness was painting her deceit blacker. Far from rising, she made no movement at all; only looked at her hands and allowed him to go on, conscious of the force of a personality



"I'm Not a Human Being."

that mastered men and armies now warm and appealing in the full tide of another purpose.

"The victory that I was thinking of last night was not the taking of Bordir. It was finer than any victory in war. It was selfish—not for army and country, but born of a human weakness triumphant; a human weakness of which my career had robbed me," he continued. "It gave me a joy that even the occupation of the Browns' capital could not give. I had come as an invader and I had won your confidence."

"In a cause!" she interrupted hurriedly, wildly, to stop him from going further, only to find that her intonation was such that it was drawing him on.

"That fatality seemed to be working itself out to the soldier so much older than yourself in renewed youth, in

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FIRST USED FOR AMUSEMENT

Inventors of Gunpowder Apparently Had No Idea of Its Destructive Qualities.

That gunpowder was well known for a century or so before it was used in guns appears probable from investigations in connection with celebration at Oxford of the anniversary of the birth of Roger Bacon, the Literary Digest states. Bacon's claims to the invention of gunpowder are often pressed by English writers in opposition to those of Berthold Schwartz, who is generally said to have invented it about 1344—a century after Bacon's time. It seems certain from the latter's writings that he was familiar with the composition, not as its inventor, but because of its use in various countries of the world. Apparently, however, it was regarded merely as a firework, a means of producing sudden and brilliant flame, and its users were far from suspecting that in a confined space the expansive power of its gases could be put to use in hurling projectiles. Says an editorial writer in the Revue des Questions Scientifiques: "The text that we have studied allows no further doubt that Bacon knew of gunpowder. On page 213, under the title 'Of the Power of the Lombards,' he restates what he has already said in his 'Opus Majus' of the explosive properties of this powder, but he also informs us that it is known in various parts of the world, and that it is composed of saltpeter, sulphur and willow charcoal."

Fifteen women are seeking seats in the Washington legislature.

The former sultan of Zanzibar is stranded in Paris with his 15 wives. Baku, Caucasus, has a population of 217,853, of whom 35,982 are women. Under the provisions of the will of Mrs. Emily Zoller of New York city, her pet dog is left \$200 for his keep during the rest of his life.

Textile workers in Japan threaten to go on a strike unless the 32 women who were discharged from one of the mills are reinstated.

To avoid the use of the name of a German town a Paris magazine has opened a competition asking French girls to find a new name for Cologne.

Helping the Youngsters.

One of the Chicago municipal court judges has established a library for foreign boys in the boys' court. Arrangements have been made by him with the public library to furnish books written in the native tongue of the nationalities most frequently represented in the court.—The Living Church.

But Not on That.

However, the city chap who imagines he could get rich raising chickens on a two acre farm may be perfectly sane on all other subjects.

another form of ambition. I hoped that there was more than the cause that led you to trust me, I hoped—"

Was he testing her? Was he playing a part of his own to make certain that she was not playing one? She looked up swiftly for answer. There was no gaudy what she saw in his eyes. It was beating into hers with the power of an overwhelming masculine passion and a maturity of intellect as his egotism admitted a comrade to its throne. Such is ever the way of a man in the forties when the clock strikes for him. But who could know better the craft of courtship than one of Westerling's experience? He was fighting for victory; to gratify a desire.

"I did not expect this—I—" the words escaped tumultuously and chokingly.

He was bending so close to her that she felt his breath on her cheek burning hot, and she was sickeningly conscious that he was looking her over in that point-by-point manner which she had felt across the tea-table at the hotel. This horrible thing in his glance she had sometimes seen in strangers on her travels, and it had made her think that she was wise to carry a little revolver. She wanted to strike him.

"Confess! Confess!" called all her own self-respect. "Make an end to your abasement!"

"Confession, after the Browns have given up Bordir! Confession that makes Lanny, not Westerling, your dupe!" came the reply, which might have been telegraphed into her mind from the high, white forehead of Partow bending over his maps. "Confession, betraying the cause of the Browns against the wrong; the three to one conquering five! No! You are in the thing. You may not retreat now."

For a few seconds only the duel of argument thundered in her temples—seconds in which her lips were parted and quivering and her eyes dilated with an agitation which the man at her side could interpret as he pleased. A prompting devil—a devil roused by that thing in his eyes—urging a finesse in double-dealing which only devils understand, made her lips hypocritically turn in a smile, her eyes soften, and sent her hand out to Westerling in a trance-like gesture. For an instant it rested on his arm with telling pressure, though she felt it burn with shame at the point of contact.

"We must not think of that now," she said. "We must think of nothing personal; of nothing but your work until your work is done!"

The prompting devil had not permitted a false note in her voice. Her very pallor, in fixity of idea, served her purpose. Westerling drew a deep breath that seemed to expand his whole being with greater appreciation of her. Yet that hurried hunger, the hunger of a beast, was still in his glance.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

There Are Days When Fish Will Be Appreciated, and Baked Cod Can Be Recommended.

Here is a good way of baking cod: Have the fish skinned and backbone removed. Lay on an earthenware platter, open. Sprinkle with salt and pepper, dip oysters separately in melted butter, then in crumbs and lay on one-half of fish. When covered fold other side over, brush with beaten egg, moisten the crumbs with the butter. There will be some oyster liquor in the butter from dipping, but use it. Cover the fish with the crumbs so prepared. Do not put any water on the fish. Set pan of water under the platter to keep platter from cracking and have oven hot. A four-pound fish will require one-half pint oysters, one-half pint crumbs and one-quarter cupful of butter. Bake about forty minutes. Serve on the platter it is baked in. If you wish to bake the fish with the skin and bone on put plenty of strips of fat pork over it and baste with the drippings. Never use water for baked fish. Do not bake too long. When the flakes separate it is done. When baked on a platter, without the skin, it requires no basting.

Mock Angel Cake.

An inexpensive cake to cut up into little shapes and ice and decorate with different nuts and little candies is the mock angel cake. Sift together four or five times one cupful of sugar and one cupful of flour with three level teaspoonfuls of baking powder; mix with one cupful of hot milk and one teaspoonful of vanilla, and finally add the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs and bake in an ungreased pan for 40 minutes, or divide and bake in two layers. The crust of this will have a flavor like the real angel cake if half a teaspoonful of vanilla and about as much of almond extract is used. This may be iced with a white frosting or is good with chocolate.

Cold Catchup.

Cut four quarts of tomatoes fine, add one cupful of chopped onions, one cupful of mustard seeds that have been cut fine, one cupful of freshly grated horse-radish, three large stalks of celery chopped, one cupful of whole mustard seed, one-half cupful of salt, one rounding/teaspoonful each of black pepper, cloves and cinnamon, a level teaspoonful of mace, one-half cupful of sugar and four quarts of vinegar.

Mix all well together and put into jars or bottle. It needs no cooking but must stand several weeks to ripen.

Little Meat Rolls.

From some cooked meat remove fat and gristle and put through the chopper. Season well and moisten with a little good gravy. Make a good, rich biscuit dough, roll out thin and cut into four or five-inch squares, spread each piece with some of the meat mixture and roll up as tightly as possible. Place close together in a greased pan, brush the tops with milk and bake in a quick oven. Serve with a good gravy.

Boiled Heart With Raisin Sauce.

Clean, wash and skewer an ox heart. Put in a stewpan, cover with cold water, bring quickly to the boiling point and let simmer until tender, by which time the liquor should be reduced to two cupfuls. Remove to a hot serving dish, pour raisin sauce around it and garnish with parsley.

Salmon Grab.

One can salmon, one-half cupful milk, two eggs, one-half cupful cracker crumbs, salt and pepper. Beat yolks of eggs and then add the other ingredients, adding the beaten whites last. Bake one-half hour. Slice cold and serve with or without mayonnaise dressing.

Sweetbreads.

Put two or more pounds of sweetbreads in lukewarm water for an hour, then boil them for another hour, drain them well and when cold bake them in a hot oven, basting them with the liquor which comes from them until they are nicely browned all over.

Cleanse the Can.

Each time, after the garbage can has been emptied, drop into it a crushed newspaper, light it and let burn out. Place the can on the ground while burning.

Interrupted Communication.

"You don't mean to say that this is the first you've heard of it?"

"Absolutely."

"Why, it's the talk of the neighborhood."

"Yes, but my wife is away on a visit."

Activities of Women.

Fifteen women are seeking seats in the Washington legislature.

The former sultan of Zanzibar is stranded in Paris with his 15 wives. Baku, Caucasus, has a population of 217,853, of whom 35,982 are women. Under the provisions of the will of Mrs. Emily Zoller of New York city, her pet dog is left \$200 for his keep during the rest of his life.

Textile workers in Japan threaten to go on a strike unless the 32 women who were discharged from one of the mills are reinstated.

To avoid the use of the name of a German town a Paris magazine has opened a competition asking French girls to find a new name for Cologne.

Helping the Youngsters.

One of the Chicago municipal court judges has established a library for foreign boys in the boys' court. Arrangements have been made by him with the public library to furnish books written in the native tongue of the nationalities most frequently represented in the court.—The Living Church.

But Not on That.

However, the city chap who imagines he could get rich raising chickens on a two acre farm may be perfectly sane on all other subjects.

Another form of ambition. I hoped that there was more than the cause that led you to trust me, I hoped—"

Was he testing her? Was he playing a part of his own to make certain that she was not playing one? She looked up swiftly for answer. There was no gaudy what she saw in his eyes. It was beating into hers with the power of an overwhelming masculine passion and a maturity of intellect as his egotism admitted a comrade to its throne. Such is ever the way of a man in the forties when the clock strikes for him. But who could know better the craft of courtship than one of Westerling's experience? He was fighting for victory; to gratify a desire.

"I did not expect this—I—" the words escaped tumultuously and chokingly.

He was bending so close to her that she felt his breath on her cheek burning hot, and she was sickeningly conscious that he was looking her over in that point-by-point manner which she had felt across the tea-table at the hotel. This horrible thing in his glance she had sometimes seen in strangers on her travels, and it had made her think that she was wise to carry a little revolver. She wanted to strike him.

"Confess! Confess!" called all her own self-respect. "Make an end to your abasement!"

APPLE DESSERTS OF MERIT

Delicious Confections From Fine Fruit That is a Favorite With Old and Young.

Apple Dumpling Pie.—Fill deep pie pan heaping full of good tart apples, pared and quartered, put in a little water, cover closely, set on range to cook while making crust. Make a crust of one rounded cup flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, one desartspoonful lard, salt, one-half cupful water. Mix lightly with a spoon, roll about one-half inch thick, cutting places for steam to escape. Cover apples with it, pressing dough down around the edge of the tin. Bake in a rather quick oven. Serve with the following:

Dressing for Pie.—One cupful sugar, one tablespoonful butter, add a little cream; season with nutmeg. Stir to a cream. To serve, cut in pieces as pie, turning crust bottom side up. Take apples out with a spoon, cover crust with apples, then cover apples with dressing.

Delicious Way to Bake Apples.—Peel and core apples and put in baking dish, filling each apple with sugar. Cover with hot water and stew gently, laying a few pieces of stick cinnamon and lemon peel on the top. When about half done sprinkle with a heaping tablespoonful of gelatin and place in oven until done. Serve cold with cream.

Old-Time Apple Pie.—Slice tart apples, lay them on a lower crust, cover them with maple sirup and very thin slices of salt pork; add a shake of red pepper. Cover with perforated upper crust and bake until apples are soft and sirupy. The pork melts and disappears.

For VARIATION IN THE MENU

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TALK ON WESTERN CANADA.

You Don't Have to Lie About Canada—The Simple Truth is Enough.

The natural resources of the country are so vast that they cannot be told in mere figures. Man can only tell of what they portions have done. He can only say, "I am more prosperous than I ever expected to be." And yet if a farmer expects to succeed on land that he has been forced to pay \$50 to \$100 an acre for he ought to feel assured of attaining prosperity when he finds the richest prairie soil at his disposal absolutely free. If he has a little capital, let him invest it all in live stock and farm implements—he will find himself ten years ahead of the game. Some day such a chance will not be found anywhere on the face of the globe. But now the same opportunities await you as awaited the pioneer and not one hundredth part of the difficulties he encountered and overcome. Success in Canada is made up of two things, natural resources and human labor. Canada has the one and you the other. A postal card stands between you and the Canadian government agent. If you don't hold these two forces and enjoy the fruits of the result it is your own fault.

Debt and Canada Will Not Stand Hitched.

You want a cozy home, a free life, and sufficient income. You want education for your children, and some pleasure for your wife. You want independence. Your burden has been heavy, and your farm hasn't paid. You work hard and are discouraged. You require a change. There is a goal within sight, where your children will have advantages. You can get a home in Western Canada, freedom, where your ambitions can be fulfilled. If the Prairie Provinces of Canada are full of successful farmers why should you prove the exception? Haven't you got brains, experience, courage? Then prove that these are capable of when put on trial. It is encouraging to know that there is one country in the world where poverty is no barrier to wealth; own your own car; own yourself; be somebody.

For facts write to any Canadian government agent. Advertisement.

It is easier to pose as a prophet than it is to stand from under when your predictions go lame.

Always sure to please, Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell it. Adv.

Strong. Gabe—That man has a strong face. What is his occupation? Steve—He is a prize fighter.

College Changes. Bill—What's become of your college coach? Have you lost him? Jill—Oh, no, indeed. "Why, I haven't seen him at a football game this season." "No; you see, he's coaching the boys in the tango and hesitation now."

No Friends. "I understand her husband is a baseball umpire." "Yes. And it's great for her people." "I suppose they get passes to all the games." "No; it isn't that. But every time they haven't anything else to do, one of her relatives says, 'Let's go out to the ball park this afternoon and roast Kitty's husband.'"

What He Wanted. A man went to order a wedding cake the other day. "I'm getting married," he said, "and I want a cake."

"Well, it's the latest thing," said the shopgirl, "to have wedding cakes in harmony with the bridegroom's calling or profession. Thus a journalist has a spice cake, a musician an oat cake, an athlete a cup cake, a man who loafs on his friends a sponge cake, and so forth and so on. What is your calling, please?" "I am a pianist." "Then, of course," said the girl, "you'll want a pound cake."

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH BOWELS

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now. Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach. Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great. A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

The Sleepy Place. "Please, sir," said the beggar on a Philadelphia street to a New York man over there on business, "give me 25 cents; I have no place to sleep." "No place to sleep!" replied the New Yorker. "Why, man, you're in Philadelphia, and there isn't any better place to sleep in the world!"

SAGE TEA DARKENS GRAY HAIR TO ANY SHADE. TRY IT!

Keep Your Locks Youthful, Dark, Glossy and Thick With Garden Sage and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is messy and troublesome. For 50 cents you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use tonic called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all gray hair disappears, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant. You will also discover dandruff is gone and hair has stopped falling.

Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur and look years younger. Adv.

The Oldest Playwright. Bertha Mann furnished the surprise of the afternoon recently, says the December Green Book, when she tried a highly emotional role in a play called "The Worth of a Man," at a New York playhouse. A number of budding playwrights were presented, and she was besieged by them to play the leading part in several plays they had written. One became insistent, and partly to satisfy her, Miss Mann agreed to read the play. It proved to be a theme as old as Adam, and after the second act Miss Mann abandoned the task of farther reading.

"You say you created this character?" Miss Mann inquired. "The character and the play are both original with me," was the ready response. "And yet," Miss Mann added rudely, "you don't look two thousand years old!"

Her Hat. "They say he loves her so much he can even anticipate her thoughts." "Yes, indeed. When we were coming out this evening he said 'Yes, dear, it is on straight, before she had said a word.'"

Valuable Ovens. By the use of improved ovens which collected the by-products, the coke industry of the United States saved \$15,070,000 last year, which would have been wasted by old methods of manufacture.

IN DASHING CHARGE

Chasseurs d'Afrique Like Irresistible Torrent.

French Colored Soldiers Win Fame in Attack by Which Superior Force of Germans Was Dislodged at Albert.

By PATRICK DE BATHE. (International News Service.) Northern France.—I have just obtained particulars of the magnificent charge of the chasseurs d'Afrique by which the allies retained possession of Albert. The Germans attacked Albert time and again with great ferocity. The busy industrial town was reduced to a mass of ruins by the bombardment.

In order to dislodge the enemy it was found necessary to have recourse to a vigorous counter-attack. At the same time great masses of German cavalry were reported to be about five miles from Albert. The French staff sent forward a regiment of chasseurs d'Afrique to meet this cavalry body, which proved to be the Prussian dragoons of the guard. The Prussians were threatening the French line of communication with Aveluy.

The gallant chasseurs, mounted upon their little Arab steeds, advanced along the road to Becordel. From this point I quote from the words of a chasseur of the party, now in the hospital: "We all felt as calm as possible, and were eager to measure our strength against the dragoons of the imperial guard. At a mile or two from Las Basselle we made a halt."

"The colonel turned in his saddle, looking at us all, and, rising in his stirrups, waved his sword as he shouted in a voice of thunder: "'Escadrons, garde a vous, pour charger, sabre main, au trot—au galop—marche!'"

"The bugles sounded the charge, and all the officers repeated the words of command. "The spirit of all the men was splendid. We all felt this was a supreme moment. Off we went. "Rapidly the distance between us and the foe was diminished; it was not long before we came in sight of the enemy's lines. It was a solid, compact line, apparently motionless, but which, nevertheless, was advancing towards us at a walk, as they felt certain of victory against our onrushing torrent."

"We got close together and had our horses well in hand. A great cry went up: 'Charge! Charge!' "From every throat came the word, from us all frantic hurrahs were shouted as we bore down upon the enemy. Indescribable cries, the clashing of steel upon steel, the squealing of horses followed. Then began the lust of slaughter and the groaning of the wounded.

"The dragoons of the guard fell around us, leaving many a riderless horse, which tore here, there and everywhere, adding to the confusion and panic among the enemy. Like an avalanche we broke through light to the rear of the German lines, the imperial dragoons crumpled up before us. Most of them galloped off, the rest lay upon the ground, dead and wounded. "Suddenly a rattle is heard; it is the machine guns of the enemy opening fire upon us, and the German artillery is seen coming into action. We immediately broke out into open order, changing our front, and at the same time we heard the reply from our own artillery beginning, while to our left and right our infantry attack was developing so rapidly that the German artillery, fearing to be outflanked, retired upon Guillemont.

"Since that day Albert has no longer been bombarded, and when our 'pionniers' pass by La Basselle they say with enthusiasm: "It's just here we ate up the dragoons of the imperial guard!"

FALLING WALLS IN SHATTERED LILLE



A vivid idea of the horrors of the bombardment of Lille is had from this photograph. The wall of one of the shattered houses is falling and the people are seen dodging the rain of brick and stone.

FOES LIVE IN SAME TRENCH

When Fighting Wanes South of Ypres Germans Move In With Allies.

Boulogne.—A British soldier relates a remarkable story of how the English and Germans hobbled in the same trench a few miles south of Ypres. There were a handful of Germans and a smaller handful of allied forces. Trenches were but a few yards apart, and in these for more than a week the men of both sides had been bored and inactive. They amused themselves as best they could, exchanging messages, swapping newspapers and tobacco, hurrying back and forth greetings and epithets.

More days passed and still neither side received orders either to attack or to withdraw. Some sort of co-operation seemed necessary. Accordingly the Germans hoisted a white flag and, advancing under this, entered the allied trench for a conference. The result was that an agreement was reached that it would be more comfortable for all to live in one trench until one side or the other received orders.

The Germans moved over bag and baggage, and for a number of days all spoke English or French. Under the strange circumstances friendships sprang up. Both factions dreaded the arrival of a messenger. One day a messenger came, and plans for the renewal of hostilities were hastily made. But the messenger proved to be only a bearer of mail and newspapers for the Germans. All gathered around while a German began to translate the latest dispatch from Berlin.

Unhappily for the harmony of the gathering, it referred to Ostend by its German nickname, "Kales," spoke of bomb-droppings on various French towns and of contemplated air raids on Great Britain. The English frowned, growled, the French grew excited. Both sides had by agreement laid aside their rifles; but both sides still had their fists. Both used them. A free-for-all fight followed, and the unique compact came to an end.

IS FEARSOME TALE

Frenchwoman Describes Her Experiences at Soissons.

Live in Daily Dread of Shrapnel as Bombardment Continues for Months—Houses All About Are Destroyed.

Edinburgh, Scotland.—A letter has just been received here from a Frenchwoman whose home is in Soissons, long one of the hotly contested points on the French battlefield. She describes to her Scotch friend the misery of the inhabitants of the city. The Germans, it seems, were driven out, but not beyond the range of their big guns. The Frenchwomen did not desert their home. She says: "We have to remain in our house, for we really could not bring ourselves to leave it and all our possessions, although most of the inhabitants have left the town."

"For three months the bombardment of the town has continued, sometimes for days and nights without ceasing, and then we hide in the cellar—you may guess how happy we are. We simply live in dread of the shrapnel, which is going to fall on our house and set it on fire and bury us in the ruins. "You have no idea what terrible engines of war the Germans have. Seeing everything around us burn and fall to pieces, we live in a sort of nightmare. Everything in our quarter is demolished. Fortunately our house has so far escaped, though all the tiles are smashed and the windows broken by the force of the detonations. You may imagine how uncomfortable we are in this cold weather, and the terrible thing is that no one can say how long it will last."

"On their way back from the Marne the Germans took possession of all the quarries along the hills to the north, which they had carefully prepared on their way south with concrete and iron, making of them veritable forts. They are terribly clever, and now they are shelling Soissons from the quarries of Pasley, Clamency and Crouy, from which they can dominate all the main roads from the town. There is absolutely no chance of taking them by surprise, because from there they see everything that happens. They have got the light railway to Coucy, which enables them to retreat from the rear. From Coucy to Chauny they have the main lines right to Germany, so that they can bring up reinforcements as they require them."

"They have driven away all inhabitants, and they take everything movable they come across. "Quite a lot of English soldiers have been here—fine men and splendid horses (we have not a horse left in the district)—but now they have left this quarter and are in the north. They did well, too, and I am sorry for them where they are, for with the severe weather they are going to be very uncomfortable. "We also had some of our own men from the south, and they were shivering with the cold for now it is freezing hard. I forgot to tell you that Crouy, Comles, Vally and all these villages you know so well are all razed to the ground—churches, houses, everything—nothing remains. "As I write the bombardment commences afresh, and I must run. The room is shaking and the table dances. Who knows? It is perhaps our turn now, for, as I told you, we wait the shrapnel that is to finish us off."

SHOOTING FROM CLOUDS



A French sharpshooter standing guard in the bow of a sky crater, training a deadly rapid fire gun on the enemy.

ROLL CIGARETTES FOR MEN

London Women Abandon Knitting for a New Fad for Relief of the Soldiers.

London.—Rolling cigarettes for relatives, sweethearts, and friends in the fighting line is just now the occupation of many women here, who believe tobacco in this form will be more appreciated than packages of cigarettes manufactured in the ordinary way. It is not an uncommon sight to see women rolling cigarettes in the lobbies of some well-known hotels, and many have temporarily given up knitting to make cigarettes. Symmetry, of course, is not much in evidence in these productions, which often swell toward the center like cigars, but Tommy Atkins will probably be able to smoke them despite their shortcomings.

PIQUET WAR IN TRENCHES

Soldiers Have Regular Championship Matches Along the Battle Lines.

Paris.—Piquet, says the Figaro, is the favorite diversion of the French troops in the trenches along the battle lines. Some remarkable games are played between the crack players of the different companies. Many of the contests are broken off suddenly by the bursting of shrapnel in or near the trenches. Not infrequently a game ends in a "dead hand" when some unfortunate player "passes out" forever while holding the winning cards.

ALBERT IS IDOL OF FRENCH

Belgian Monarch as King of France and Belgium Is Cry of Parisians.

Paris.—Albert I, king of the French and of the Belgians, was the inscription recently cut on a few signs by a French engraver to amuse himself, says the Oeuvre, and already people who have seen the inscription or heard of it are crying, "That's not such a bad idea."

The Belgian king is great-grandson of Louis Philippe, and if there were thought of returning to a monarchy he would be in the line of succession. He would be a very popular aspirant, in view of his course in the war. One of the honors proposed for him by his Parisian admirers is to change the name of the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne to the Avenue Albert I. This is the thoroughfare by which all sovereigns visiting Paris are conducted from the Bois station to their headquarters in the city.

Two Kaisers With Allies

London.—Two Kaisers are now with the British forces, Percy Kaiser of Hull, in the navy, and his brother, Frederick, with Kitchener's new army. They are of English birth and parentage.

Form Regiment of Amazons

Constantinople.—Many women in Constantinople have armed themselves, a dispatch says, and declare they will form a regiment of amazons and go to the front.

IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely. A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour, then your little one becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well child again. Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

Competition. "My uncle Bill's down to Panama!" bragged little Harry.

"Sho! That's nothin'," retorted little Billy. "My rother Jim's been to Australia!"

"Well, what if he has? My father's gone to Egypt!" said little Harry.

"Pooh!" ejaculated little Billy. "My grandmother's gone to heaven!"—Judge.

LOOK YOUR BEST

As to Your Hair and Skin, Cuticura Will Help You. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. These fragrant super-creamy emollients preserve the natural purity and beauty of the skin under conditions which, if neglected, tend to produce a state of irritation and disfigurement. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Unfair Advantage. James—The rain falls alike on the just and unjust.

Jones—True, but the unjust man is generally provided with the just man's umbrella.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

There are many things that may interfere with a man's appetite, but love isn't one of them.

Beware of the man who grins when he gets angry.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try **Martine Eye Remedy** for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and all Eye Troubles. It is the only eye medicine that gives relief. Write for Book of the Day by mail from Martine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.
Much of what we regard as pleasure is work that we are not compelled to do.—Albany Journal.
Millions of particular women now use and recommend Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.
Those who walk in the straight and narrow path do not have to mend their ways.

Good Cause for Alarm
Deaths from kidney diseases have increased 75% in twenty years. People overdo nowadays in so many ways that the constant filtering of poisoned blood weakens the kidneys.
Beware of fatal Bright's disease. When backache or urinary ills suggest weak kidneys, use a tested kidney medicine. Doan's Kidney Pills command confidence, for no other remedy is so widely used or so generally successful.

A Michigan Case
Otto Detmer, 1204 Phelon St., Saginaw, Mich., says: "I was taken with backache about a year ago and if I caught cold, it settled on my kidneys and made me feel worse. The kidney secretions passed too freely and were intensely irritating. In two or three days after I began using Doan's Kidney Pills I was relieved and I kept on taking them until my back stopped troubling me."
Get Doan's of Any Store, 50c a Box. **DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**
POSTER-ME BURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Wretchedness of Constipation
Can quickly be overcome by **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**.
Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Head-ache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. **SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.**
Genuine must bear Signature **Brentwood**

WHY NOT TRY POPHAM'S ASTHMA MEDICINE
Gives Prompt and Positive Relief in Every Case. Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00. Trial Package by Mail 10c. **WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Prop., Cleveland, O.**

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A solid preparation of herbs. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. Sold at all Druggists.

WANTED
To hear from owner of good farm. Price, \$10,000.00. Write to **W. N. U., DETROIT, MI.**

Detectives Earn Big Money—If you have information regarding any crime, apply to **W. N. U., DETROIT, MI.**

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 3-1915.

Women Everywhere

Praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Women from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from all sections of this great country, no city so large, no village so small but that some woman has written words of thanks for health restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. No woman who is suffering from the ills peculiar to her sex should rest until she has given this famous remedy a trial. Is it not reasonable to believe that what it did for these women it will do for any sick woman?

Wonderful Case of Mrs. Crusen, of Bushnell, Ill.

BUSHNELL, ILL.—"I think all the trouble I have had since my marriage was caused by exposure when a young girl. My work has been housework of all kinds, and I have done milking in the cold and snow when I was too young to realize that it would hurt me. I have suffered very much with bearing down pains in my back and such miserable pains across me, and was very nervous and generally run down in health, but since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound my back never hurts me, my nerves are stronger, and I am gaining in health every day. I thank you for the great help I have received from your medicine, and if my letter will benefit suffering women I will be glad for you to print it."—Mrs. JAMES CRUSEN, Bushnell, Illinois.

A Grateful Atlantic Coast Woman.

HOBOKEN, N.J.—"I feel it a duty I owe to all suffering women to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One year ago I found myself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached, I had no appetite and was so nervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired mornings that I could scarcely get around. It seemed almost impossible to move or do a bit of work and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good appetite and was fat and could do almost all my own work for a family of four. I shall always feel that I owe my good health to your medicine."—Mrs. HAYWARD SOWERS, Hodgson, Maine.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does better for herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health. Write to **LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS.** for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

FOR PINK EYE
Cures the sore and red eye in a few minutes. Liquid given on the tongue. Rubs the head and all other parts. Each bottle contains 10c. Sold by all druggists and mail order. Price of supply catalogue, 10c. **SPORN MEDICAL CO., CHICAGO, ILL.**

Good Living Possible

—even in hard times, by a little care in the choice of foods.

One's diet can be simplified and made more healthful by cutting down on high-priced meats, and adding a liberal ration of the delicious wheat and barley food—

Grape-Nuts

This means both good nourishment and wise economy.

Grape-Nuts contains all the nutriment of these splendid grains, including an abundance of Nature's vital phosphates—all in concentrated, but easily digestible form.

Grape-Nuts furnishes rich nourishment. Ready to eat from the package with cream or milk. Crisp, sweet and appetizing.

There's a way to live well, and

"There's a Reason"

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

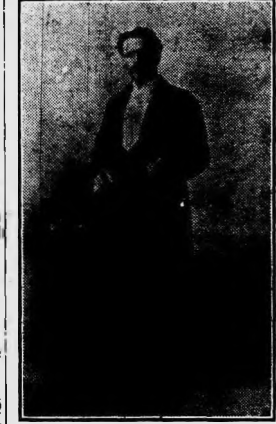
F. W. SAMSEN Editor and Manager

Local News

Subscribe for the Mail. Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McLaren were at Charlotte, Mich., over Sunday. Mrs. Ella Greenlaw, who has been visiting relatives here, accidentally fell on the ice last Monday, breaking a small bone in her left wrist.

Next Number on Lecture Course

The next number on the Citizens Entertainment Course will occur at the opera house, next Tuesday evening, January 19th. Edward Reno in rapid fire magic will be the attraction.



RENO, THE MAGICIAN.

He throws a glass of water into the air, and it changes into a dove and flies away. Not the least enjoyable feature of Reno's performance is the running fire of comment with which he enlivens everything he does.

RENO, THE MAGICIAN. He throws a glass of water into the air, and it changes into a dove and flies away.

Progress in Plymouth During the Past Year

The year that has just passed has been a most prosperous one indeed for Plymouth, and there seems to be every indication that the year that we have just entered will see a continuation of this prosperity and a steady healthy growth.

RENO, THE MAGICIAN. He throws a glass of water into the air, and it changes into a dove and flies away.

RENO, THE MAGICIAN. He throws a glass of water into the air, and it changes into a dove and flies away.

THE CHURCH AS A SOCIAL CENTER

A Broader Sphere for Religion—New Field for the Rural Church.

By Peter Radford. Lecturer National Farmers' Union. The social duty of the rural church is as much a part of its obligations as its spiritual side.

Social Needs Imperative. The average country boy and girl have very little opportunity for real enjoyment, and have, as a rule, a vague conception of the meaning of pleasure and recreation.

CHURCH NEWS

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE. First Church of Christ, Scientist corner Main and Dodge streets. Sunday morning service 10:30. Subject, "God."

METHODIST. Rev. Joseph Dutton, Pastor. 10 a. m. public worship. 11:30 Sunday-school. 6 p. m. Epworth League.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL MISSION. B. Midworth, Missions. Sunday, January 17. Divine service held in the Universalist chapel, corner of Dodge and Union streets, at 2:15.

PRESBYTERIAN. Rev. B. F. Farber, Pastor. Services will be held in this church on Sunday, January 17 as follows: Morning worship at 10 o'clock.

BAPTIST. Rev. Archibald L. Bell, Pastor. Morning worship 10 o'clock. Theme of sermon, "The Message of the Bells."

BIBLE STUDENTS. "Go to now, (right about face, the kingdom is near. Lk. 21:31) rich men, weep and howl for your miseries that shall come upon you."

Excellent for Stomach Trouble. "Chamberlain's Tablets are just fine for stomach trouble," writes Mrs. G. C. Dunn, Arnold, Pa.

Commissioner's Notice. In the matter of the estate of George Granger, 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 the office of E. N. Passage, in Plymouth, Michigan, on Saturday, the 11th day of February, A. D. 1915.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

Table with financial data including Assets, Liabilities, and Reserves. Total Assets: \$25,000.00. Total Liabilities: \$25,000.00.

We have Re-modeled 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.

A. E. BLUNK, Maple Front Dairy Farm Phone 242 F-31

Automobiles Trimmed, Washed and Polished

Gasoline, Cylinder Oil and Sundries

WRIGHT & CROUCH Commercial Garage Phone 224W

OBITUARY. Ellen Louise Dow was born June 16, 1840, in Walden, Vermont.

Universal Instinct for Play. In providing for enjoyment the church uses one of the greatest methods by which human society has developed.

W. C. T. U. Plymouth W. C. T. U. has suffered a great loss by the death of one of its oldest and best loved members, Mrs. E. L. Beale, who was called home Sunday, January 10, after an illness of three years.

Notice To Water Takers! RULE 14.—Water Rates shall be due and payable semi-annually in advance at the office of the Village Treasurer on the first days of January and July of each year.

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

Notice To Water Takers! RULE 14.—Water Rates shall be due and payable semi-annually in advance at the office of the Village Treasurer on the first days of January and July of each year.

Robt. Todd, Villa de Troy

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

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

We Sell At Right Prices Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Posts, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Hand and Soft Coal, Fencing, Plaster Board, Roofing, Asphalt Shingles, Sewer Pipe, Drain Tile.

No Matter What You are Going To Build, See Us! To Have Your Order Correctly filled, See Us! See Us! For The Best of Lumber, For Good Advice, For Proper Treatment and Lowest Price, See Us! See Us! See Us!

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

DON'T overlook our cheese. We venture to say—and we think we're right—that you never tasted any better cheese than the kinds we are now carrying. Best cheese value you'll ever get. Buy some of it and you'll come back for more. Try it. If you have any complaint to make about our store tell it frankly. We welcome justifiable "kicks." It helps us to improve our ways. But we think we give people little cause to grumble. GAYDE BROS. Phone 53 North Village

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

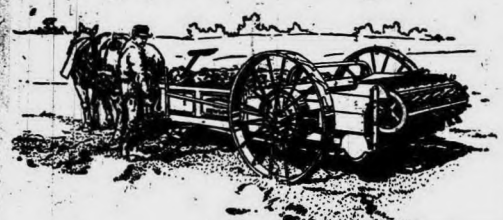
WE SELL HOME-MADE CANDIES At prices charged for factory-made candy by other dealers. We make our own candy and can sell better quality for less money.

Ice Cream and Ice Cream Sodas at All Times Special orders for Ice Cream given prompt attention. Largest Line of Post Cards in Plymouth Murray's Ice Cream Store Penniman Ave., Plymouth.

"Lest We Forget" Memory is the life of the dead. Perpetuate that memory of your loved ones by the erection of a suitable and substantial memorial. Our Aim Is This To satisfy every customer, to give them the best stock obtainable, raise all letters so you can read them after the stone has crumbled away. Prices the lowest consistent with quality. LYON GRANITE CO. Two Shops: Pontiac, Rear of Pontiac Sewing Laundry. (Phone 1282) Plymouth, Main street. (Phone 214)

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.

Low Spread Manure Spreaders



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

The greatest farmer America has ever produced said of the 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.

Announcement!

WE HAVE THE AGENCY FOR THE



Automobiles

In Plymouth, Northville, Livonia, Redford, Greenfield, Southfield, (Oakland county) Nankin and Canton south to Michigan avenue.

For Demonstration and Prices Call

Bentley Bros., A. M. Bosworth, ELM REDFORD 'Phone Redford 144J-2 'Phone 29J-3

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

Coal! Coal!

Burning the candle at both ends does not "make both ends meet." The better way is to turn our

Reliable High Grade Coal

It burns all up, giving the greatest amount of heat with the smallest amount of ashes. We give full, honest weight together with the best quality of coal. Let us do business together, not only now, but for years to come.

J. D. McLaren Co. TELEPHONE 91.

Advertise Your Auction Sale in the Mail.

It costs very little and gets the crowd.

We also print Sale Bills on short notice.

Local News

Dr. J. Olaver has been on the sick list this week.

Try the Rockwell Pharmacy for drugs and medicines.

Keep February 11, an open date for a home talent play.

Mrs. Lillian Berhmer visited at Chas. Holloway's last week.

The Tuesday Bridge club met at Mrs. Geo. Wilcox's home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Spicer visited relatives in Detroit the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Campbell of Detroit, visited at William Pettigall's over Sunday.

Mrs. Cora Rhead of Adrian visited her sister, Mrs. Mary Baggs, the first of the week.

Mrs. J. W. Barker of Sheldon, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. A. Spicer, last week.

Mrs. Wealthy Chaffee of Wayne, spent the week-end with her daughter, Mrs. L. B. Warner.

Lowrey's chocolates, put up in boxes, sanitary and fresh, five cents and up, at Rockwell's Pharmacy.

Miss Bess Olaver of Rushton, has been staying with her sister, Mrs. R. G. Samson, the past week.

Mrs. Dewar has gone to Grand Rapids where she will stay the remainder of the winter with her son.

Adrian Anderson and family have returned home from a two weeks visit with relatives at Wilcox, Pa.

Miss Clara Fitzek will leave the last of the week for Vanderbilt, Mich., where she will visit relatives.

Mrs. C. J. Bunya, who has been confined to her home for several weeks past on account of illness, is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Brown returned to Detroit with Mrs. Will Hetsler last Saturday and remained over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bassett of Carbondale, Pa., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Burrows last Wednesday.

N. I. Moore delivered an agricultural address before the pupils of the Plymouth High School last Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Holloway visited Mrs. Holloway's niece and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. McLaughlin of Pontiac.

The second division of Methodist Ladies Aid will hold an all day bake sale, Saturday, January 23, at the Express office.

James Manzer accidentally fell on the ice a few days ago and broke his left arm. He has since been carrying it in a sling.

Work on the new building of the Plymouth & Northville Gas Co. is progressing as rapidly as the weather will permit.

Mrs. C. H. Bennett will leave for New York City tomorrow, where she will join her husband who has been there for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Miller expect to soon move into one of the Huston houses on Maple avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Soop will move into the house vacated by Mr. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Shaffer, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Goebel and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Farnum and daughter Margaret of Detroit, were over Sunday guests at Geo. B. Shaffer's.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Michigan Mutual Home Insurance Co., held at Farmington Tuesday an assessment rate of two mills on the dollar was declared for the current year.

Wm. Whitaker is now the smiling boniface of the Hotel Lyon at South Lyon, which he recently purchased. He moved his household goods to that village last Saturday and took possession Monday morning.

A fine oyster supper was served to the members and congregation of the Methodist Episcopal church in their new banquet room last Tuesday evening. The unique feature of the affair was that the men served the supper.

There will be a Sunday school and B. Y. P. U. institute held in the Baptist church Thursday afternoon and evening January 21st. Prominent speakers will be present at both sessions. The public is cordially invited to attend.

About fifteen friends agreeably surprised Mrs. Robert Chappel at her home last Saturday evening, in remembrance of her birthday. During the evening the guests presented the hostess with a card table and playing cards. Light refreshments were served. All report an enjoyable evening.

The state game warden's department will ask the legislature to repeal that section of the law allowing rabbits killed and marketed. The reason is that a wholesale killing of rabbits is being indulged in and the department fears the animals will be exterminated. It will be asked that farmers be allowed to hunt rabbits with ferrets on their own farms.

There will be a social evening at the Grange hall this (Friday) evening. The committee on entertainment are Miss Mary Fogell, Mrs. J. W. Dunlop and Mrs. Gilbert. Every body is requested to come dressed in their old clothes. A prize will be given to the lady and gentleman wearing the poorest clothes. A fine of five cents will be asked of those who come wearing good clothes.

Hemorrhoids and Constipation Cured. If you are ever troubled with hemorrhoids on constipation you will be interested in the statement of R. F. Ewerin, Peru, Ind. "A year ago last winter I had an attack of indigestion followed by hemorrhoids and constipation. Seeing Chamberlain's Tablets so highly recommended I bought a bottle of them and they helped me right away." For sale by all druggists.—Adv.

Special sale Saturday at the new fruit store. See ad.

Miss Amelia Gayde was a week-end visitor with friends in Detroit.

Have you had any chocolate's from Rockwell's? All in original boxes.

John Jewell has returned home from a several months' stay in the South.

We carry wall paper bought direct from the mills. Rockwell's Pharmacy.

Mrs. Ella Nichols has returned home from a two weeks' stay with friends at Walkerville, Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Strong attended the funeral of the latter's cousin, Will Strong, in Detroit last Tuesday.

Mrs. Henry Beyer and children of Caro, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Beyer the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Ella Chaffee and Miss E. H. Tinsley entertained the five hundred club at their home last Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Henry Fisher was taken to Harper hospital Detroit, last Friday where she underwent an operation the first of the week.

The K. O. T. M. S. and L. O. T. M. M. are moving into Grange hall today where they will hold their meetings the coming year.

Miss Genevieve Beals of Youngstown, Ohio, was here the first of the week to attend the funeral of her grandmother, Mrs. E. L. Beals.

Mrs. Ella Peck entertained at dinner last Sunday, Mrs. Ray Holcomb and little son of Palisade, Neb., Mr. and Mrs. Carmen Root and Mrs. F. B. Parks.

Mesdames Smith, McGraw, McKelvey, Peck, Shafer and Pinckney entertained the Lady Maccabees at cards at the latter's home yesterday afternoon.

Dr. W. R. Knight was taken to Harper hospital the first of the week, where he has since been operated on. He is improving at the present writing. Miss Ameda Wheeler is caring for him.

Thythis: Sisters, to the number of thirty, enjoyed a sleighride to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Hake, Tuesday evening. It was in the nature of a surprise on Mr. and Mrs. Hake. Cards furnished the amusement of the evening, after which a fine oyster supper was served.

A CARD.—The family and relatives of Mrs. E. L. Beals wish to express their thanks for the kindness of friends and neighbors during their late bereavement.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

[OFFICIAL]

Regular meeting of the Common Council of the village of Plymouth, Michigan, was held January 4, 1915.

Meeting called to order by President pro tem. Arthur V. Jones.

Present: Trustees Arthur V. Jones, John G. Lang, George Lee, Charles M. Mather, Edward H. Tighe. Absent: Trustee Henry A. Sage, President Louis Hillmer.

Minutes of meetings held December 7, 10, 15, 22, 1914, read and approved.

Moved by Trustee E. H. Tighe, seconded by Trustee C. H. Mather, that a committee of three members be appointed to investigate the matter of the Robinson alley. Carried.

The following trustees were appointed to serve on aforesaid committee: Ed. H. Tighe, Charles M. Mather, Geo. Lee.

The following bills were presented for payment:

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes E. W. Hillmer (\$34.92), J. H. Shultz (30.00), Gen City Boiler (12.75), Electric Appliance Co. (15.88), Central City Chemical Co. (4.00), Roy Felt (22.00), Geo. Farnham (8.00), A. T. Knowlson (48.04), Hartz Eye Compound Co. (40.40), Electric Appliance Co. (40.75), Harry Colman (8.11), Street Commissioner's Report (15.45).

Moved by Trustee C. M. Mather, seconded by Trustee J. G. Lang, that the bills be allowed and warrants be drawn upon the proper funds to pay same.

The following report of the village marshal was read:

Month of December, 1914; 1 larceny bound over to the Circuit court for trial; 1 burglary bound over to Circuit court for trial; 1 railroad crew arrested for holding crossing.

Moved by Trustee E. H. Tighe, seconded by Trustee J. G. Lang, that the report be read and accepted and placed on file. Carried.

Moved by Trustee E. H. Tighe, seconded by Trustee J. G. Lang, that we adjourn to January 11, 1915.

R. A. CASBARY, Village Clerk.

POTATOES!

We will buy 2000 bushels of Potatoes and pay the highest market price.

Geo. W. Jackson & Son, 'Phone 346 W., Plymouth, Mich.

Surplus Live Stock For Sale

Your choice of 5, 10 or 15 Shropshire sheep at \$10 each. One Chester White Victoria brood sow, price \$30 choice of four. One 1-year-old male Chester White Victoria, price \$20. One brood mare in fold, 13 years old, price \$100. One 1-year-old colt, high bred roadster, price \$75. One 1-year-old Durham and Holstein bull, price \$50. J. J. Shearer, 1/2 mile west of Plymouth on Pennington avenue.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Note These Points

That Foley Kidney Pills are successful everywhere with all kidney and bladder troubles, backache, weak back, rheumatism, stiff and aching joints, because they are a true medicine, honestly made, that you cannot take into your system without having good results.

They make your kidneys strong and healthy active, they regulate the bladder. Take in action, quick in giving good results. Try them.

For Sale By J. W. Bickstaff & Company

The Plymouth United Savings Bank have just installed a new Burroughs ledger and posting machine. This machine is one of the latest and most improved machines on the market, and is not only a great labor saving convenience, but is absolutely accurate in every detail.

While attending the G. A. R. and W. R. C. installation at Northville last Wednesday afternoon Mrs. A. J. Geer of Newburg, received word of the sudden death of her husband's brother at Pontiac. Mr. Geer joined his wife at Northville and they immediately left for that place.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Court room in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-third day of December in the year one thousand nine hundred and fourteen. Present: Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Albert H. Dibble, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Fred A. Dibble praying that administration of said estate be granted to him or some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the twenty-seventh day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate. [A true copy.] Chas. C. Chadwick, Probate Clerk.

Probate Notice.

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

Present: Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the Matter of the Estate of David Cable, deceased.

Lewis E. Cable, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate be settled in accordance with the provisions of said last will.

It is Ordered, That the ninth day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

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

HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate. [A true copy.] Allen W. Flint, Register.

Ambitious Young Men

Wanted as Salesmen in this vicinity. Must be willing to learn and work hard. Permanent position, rapid advancement and good pay. No experience necessary. THE FRONTIER CO., 318 New Telegraph Bldg. (2 blocks from Interurban Station) Detroit.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. pr Line, One insection

FOR SALE—Good house and lot on Holbrook avenue, price \$1250; one with large lot, good house, on Starkweather avenue, cheap at \$2200; a fine one on Pennington avenue at \$3000; one on Main street at \$4500; a few good building lots for sale, prices and terms are right, house and lot on Blunk street at \$2,300, house and lot on Union street at \$2,500 and 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.

FOR SALE—Slab wood, dry. \$2.00 per cord. Lewis Krumm. 5-3c

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Barred Rock Cockerels. Howard Brown, 'phone 307-Ft 5-2c

FOR SALE—Upright Concert Grand Piano, Call 7 F-3. 4-1f

FOR SALE—A barn. Enquire of Wm. Pettigall.

House for Sale or Rent on Farmer Street with all modern improvements. Inquire of J. Strong. 6-4c.

FOR SALE—My residence at 47 Harvey street. Steam heat and modern in every way. H. E. Newhouse, 'phone 287. 6-1f

WANTED—Dressmaking of all kinds from \$5.00 up. Mrs. T. G. Wood, corner Pearl and York streets, Plymouth.

FOR SALE—Twelve S. C. B. Minorca cockerels. Good stock, price right. 'Phone 134-W. H. Willis. 6-4c

FOR SALE—Strictly fresh eggs. Albert Seaver. 1c

C. G. DRAPER

JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST

Eyes accurately fitted with Glasses. Prices Reasonable. Give us a trial. Office opposite D. U. R. Waiting Room Plymouth, Mich.

DR. W. FRED DODSLEY

DENTIST

Office and Residence 138 Main Street Plymouth, Mich.

W. H. BETTEYS, M. D.

Office at Mrs. Stoneburner's, opposite Beyer Pharmacy.

Hours—Till 10 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., evenings and Sundays by appointment.

Telephone 182K.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office.

Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after

Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

DR. S. E. CAMPBELL

25 W. Ann Arbor Street Phone 45

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

Glasses and Spectacles Fitted Correctly.

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

Physician & Surgeon.

OFFICE OVER SAUCING STORE 2nd Floor 25, Local St.

GALE'S Groceries, Drugs, Wall Paper JOHN L. GALE Phone 16

Twelve Reasons Why You Should Buy Your Groceries of Us No. 9. BECAUSE we sell what you ask for. We really serve you. "Just as good" is tabooed in our store. We'd rather lose the sale than foist on you something you might not be pleased with.

THE HOME OF QUALITY GROCERIES Brown & Pettigall, THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

FOR YOUR MANTEL CLOCK SPECIAL Notice Our Line of Special Bargain Clocks Office Clocks \$2.50 to \$25 8 Day Kitchen Clocks \$3 to \$5 8 Day Alarm Clocks \$3 8 Day Musical Alarms \$3.50 1 Day Musical Alarms \$3.50 Big Bells and Baby Bells \$2.50 1 Day Strike and Alarm \$2 1 Day Alarms \$50c to \$1.50 All goods left for repairs and not called for in one year are sold for the charges thereon. We have several good Mantel, Kitchen and Alarm Clocks left for repairs and not called for which we will sell for the charges thereon. C. G. DRAPER Jeweler and Optometrist 148 Main st. Phone 247

Plymouth Dairy Special for Sunday Ask about the Coupon. Milk on hand at all Times. Phone your order, Call 198J P. A. Nash

Detroit United Lines Plymouth Time Table EAST BOUND For Detroit via Wayne 5:30 a.m. and every hour to 10:45 p.m.; also 8:44 p.m. and 11:30 p.m. on changing at Wayne. NORTH BOUND Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:08 a.m. and every hour to 10:28 p.m.; also 9:58 p.m. to 11:28 p.m. Leave Detroit for Plymouth 6:30 a.m. and every hour to 10:50 p.m.; also 9 p.m. to 10 p.m. and 11 p.m. Leave Wayne for Plymouth 8:44 a.m. and every hour to 10:44 p.m.; also 9:54 p.m. to 10:54 p.m. and 11:54 p.m. Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and Jackson for Jackson.

BERTHA F. BEALS, Pianist and Accompanist Teacher of Piano Studio, 8 Mill Street. Phone 189 Mrs. John Patterson Music Teacher 54 Pennington Avenue

SUFFRAGE FAILS TO PASS HOUSE

VOTE OF 204 TO 174 DEFEATS AMENDMENT FOR SECOND TIME

LEADERS ARE NOT DISMAYED

Mondell Resolution to Submit Question of Votes for Women to States is Lost in Lower House

Washington—The house of representatives Tuesday night by a vote of 204 against to 174 for the proposal, refused to submit to the states an amendment to the federal constitution to enfranchise women.

The vote, the second in the history of congress on the woman suffrage issue, came at the close of a day of long prepared-for oratory during which the many speakers were listened to with frequent evidences of approval or disapproval by packed galleries. The question was before the house on the Mondell resolution to submit a constitutional amendment providing that the right of suffrage should not be abridged "on account of sex."

A two-thirds affirmative vote was necessary to pass the resolution, it was defeated by a majority of 30.

Party lines were not strictly drawn in the fight, though Democrat Leader Underwood, voicing the attitude of his party that suffrage is a state issue, strongly opposed the resolution, while Republican Leader Mann was one of the chief speakers of the suffragists.

Enthusiasm mingled with dejection when Speaker Clark announced the result, and into the corridors from opposite galleries filed the hundreds of suffragists, with their purple and fellow sashes and the red-rose bedecked anti-suffragists.

This was the second defeat for the suffrage cause in the national legislature within a year. March 19, last, an equal suffrage constitutional amendment, proposed by Senator Chamberlain, of Oregon, received a vote of 35 to 24 in the senate, securing a bare majority, but failing of the necessary two-thirds.

However, suffragist leaders are not dismayed. As they left the galleries, led by Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, and other champions of the cause, they declared that the fight was by no means over, and that the suffrage propaganda would be pressed forward and onward until every woman in America should have the right to cast a ballot.

CLAIM FRENCH SHIP IS SUNK

Vienna Reports Officially That Courbet is Victim of Submarine

Berlin, Via Wireless to Sayville.—Vienna reported officially to Berlin Monday that the French dreadnought Courbet had been sunk, following an attack by Austrian submarine No. 12.

The Austrian report says it has been ascertained that after the Courbet was hit by the Austrian submarine, the dreadnought Jean Bart, sister ship of the Courbet, tried to tow her to port. The Jean Bart, while maneuvering, rammed the Courbet and she sank.

The Vienna report states that the French officials have been concealing the news concerning the loss of the Courbet and have announced merely that the Jean Bart was injured. The fate of the Courbet's crew is not stated.

Wilson Against Literacy Test

Washington—President Wilson Monday reiterated his opposition to the literacy test in the immigration bill to a delegation of women from Chicago, headed by Jane Addams, who asked that he veto the measure. The president did not state definitely an intention to veto the bill, but the women said they were hopeful he would.

With Miss Addams were Miss Mary E. McDowell, and Miss Lydia Schmidt, Mrs. W. D. Lloyd, Mrs. Bertram Sippy, Mrs. M. H. Wilmrath and Miss Florence Hillbrook.

Mr. Wilson told the delegation he had long been of the opinion that a literacy test was not a proper method of determining qualifications of foreigners to enter the United States.

BRIEF NEWS OF THE WAR

Lima, Peru.—The government authorities have received information that two Japanese warships will soon arrive at Callao.

Brighton, Eng.—King George and Queen Mary, accompanied by a large escort, Saturday visited the hospitals here which have been set aside for the wounded of the Indian expeditionary forces. The king and queen talked at length with many of the wounded.

London, by mail to New York.—Great Britain has lost, since the war began, a total of 1,174 officers killed and 1,800 wounded. In addition there are 650 officers reported as missing.

BI-MONTHLY REPORT OF THE BOARD OF AUDITORS

OF THE COUNTY OF WAYNE for the Months of November and December 1914

GENERAL FUND

Table listing various items under the General Fund, including salaries, expenses, and other financial entries with corresponding dollar amounts.

Table listing various items under the Police and Fire Departments, including salaries, expenses, and other financial entries with corresponding dollar amounts.

Table listing various items under the Public Works and other departments, including salaries, expenses, and other financial entries with corresponding dollar amounts.

Table listing various items under the Health and other departments, including salaries, expenses, and other financial entries with corresponding dollar amounts.

Table listing various items under the Education and other departments, including salaries, expenses, and other financial entries with corresponding dollar amounts.

Table listing various items under the Miscellaneous and other departments, including salaries, expenses, and other financial entries with corresponding dollar amounts.

BI-MONTHLY REPORT OF THE BOARD OF AUDITORS OF THE COUNTY OF WAYNE for the Months of November and December 1914

Continued From Preceding Page.

Table listing various items and amounts, including John A. Grogan fees, Wm. F. Gieral stenog. rec. ct., Geo. C. Gieral, sold, burial, etc.

Table listing various items and amounts, including H. Belanger and others, med. exam., Chas. Rutter, shif's police, Wm. Berry and others, ing. Bert W. King and others, ref'd taxes, etc.

Table listing various items and amounts, including Wolverine Ins. Co., Wayne Milling & Produce Co., J. Madison Williams, Shaw Bros., horses, F. A. Thompson & Co., drugs, etc.

Table listing various items and amounts, including Wilson Bros., oysters, J. T. Wine, Co. supplies, L. Wurtz, supplies, Washburn-Crosby Co., provision, etc.

Table listing various items and amounts, including Milton Grace, labor, Pay roll, Enga. G. R., John Brown, et al. labor, Frank Stricker, lumber, Malivoir, Craizer, Lumber, Co., lumber, etc.

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

Vom Schauplatz des europäischen Völkerrkrieges

Die am Neujahrstage erfolgte Erklärung des englischen Schladhäftiges "Formidable" durch ein deutsches Interferboot bei Devonshire in den englischen Kanal bringt auf's Neue den Beweis, daß es mit der englischen Meeresherrschaft über die Meere zu Ende geht. Nicht die Größe der Flotte kann die Meere beherrschen, sondern der Geist, welcher die Marine besetzt. Und darin sind die deutschen Flottenjäger den britischen weit überlegen.

