



Cuts Need Prompt Action

In case children cut themselves you ought to have court plaster handy and a mild antiseptic.

BEYER PHARMACY FREE DELIVERY.

Phone No. 211 2R. The Rexall Store Black South of P. W. Depot

DRIFTING

No man can afford to allow himself to drift away from the habit of church attendance.

We need the church and its refining influence in our lives—the community needs it—the state needs it—it is the fortress that protects us from the forces of evil that would otherwise overwhelm our nation, our community and our individual lives.

Have you been drifting away from the church? If you have it is time for you "to come to yourself" and begin to go to church again.

START NEXT SUNDAY

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Themes for Sunday, August 1st: 10 a. m.—"Living in the Present." 7 p. m.—Union service in the Methodist Church.

WELCOME

The Very Latest Styles in BOX PAPETERIES

We have a fine assortment of New Stationery, Pound Paper, Tablets, and Box Papeteries in the latest shades and styles, something that will please the most particular person.

Also something new in Initial Cards and Paper. When in need of writing material, remember you can surely find just what you want at

"The Store with the Yellow Front"

Pinckney's Pharmacy THE VAL DONA STORE

Always Open. Free Delivery.

HARNESSES!

July and August are usually dull months in the harness business. The cost of doing business is the same as for any similar period in the year.



Farm Team Harness \$37.00, regular price \$40.00. Single Harness \$16.00, worth \$18.00.

Made in Plymouth, the same high grade harness as we have always made, and made to your order at prices less than factory harness are sold for.

GEO. W. RICHWINE Plymouth, Mich. Telephone 114-F2

Railroad Crossings Will Be Guarded

Representative Edward Gayde Succeeds in Getting State Railroad Commission to Grant Request

Representative Edward Gayde has received notice from the State Railroad commission, stating that they had authorized the Pere Marquette R. R. Co. to maintain a flagman at the Starkweather avenue street crossing, and to have this flagman operate an alarm bell at the Mill street crossing of the railroad for twenty-four hours daily.

Gala Day Program Promises to be Best Ever

There is every indication now that the program that is being mapped out for the gala day celebration, to be held here Thursday, August 19th, is going to be the best ever given in Plymouth.

Plymouth Is in Line for Free Mail Delivery

Postmaster Ladd informs the Mail that the postal receipts for the fiscal year, ending July 1st, of the Plymouth postoffice were \$10,136.60, exclusive of money order fees, which totaled over \$600 more.

School Board Organizes

The school board held a meeting at the school house Monday evening and organized for the ensuing year. The following officers were chosen: President—Dr. J. J. Travis

Advance Sale State Fair Tickets

The state fair management have again decided to place the fair tickets with newspapers of the state for advance sale. The price for the regular 50-cent admission ticket will be as formerly 35 cents each or three for \$1.00.

1916 Licenses Will Come High

The new automobile tax law, which goes into effect Jan. 1 next, will bring a lot more money into the state and county treasuries, but will be bad news to the auto owners when they step up to buy their 1916 licenses.

Presbyterian Picnic

The picnic of the Presbyterian Sunday-school will be held at Walled Lake, on Friday, August 6th. The trip to and from the lake will be made by automobile, leaving the Presbyterian church at 9 o'clock in the morning.

Attempted to Pass Worthless Check

A young man, giving his name as Stanley Kutaborski, who had worked for M. C. Jones, a farmer living between this village and Newburg, attempted to pass a worthless check, bearing his former employer's signature, at the Plymouth United Savings Bank a few days ago.

Put your taxes yet?

The merry-go-round that has been doing business on the vacant lot opposite the hotel for a few days, was shipped to Manchester, Monday morning.

For Exchange

Eighty acres, good soil, fine eleven room house and fair barns. Located 34 miles north of Grand Rapids and 1 mile from Howard City.

This is an exceptional opportunity. Write or phone for particulars.

R. H. BAKER,

Phone 70 Northville, Mich.

5 Day \$27 Georgian Bay Cruise \$27

Includes Meals and Berth. Through the 30,000 Islands To the Soo and Mackinac Island STAR-COLE LINE STR. HURON

From DETROIT EVERY TUESDAY at 8 A. M., CENTRAL TIME, commencing July 6, touching at Goderich, Kincardine and North Channel Ports.

GAS

Is nearly ready to turn on mains. Have your gas stove connected up now and be ready.

I have some fifteen samples to choose from.

H. E. Newhouse

Phone 287. The Sanitary Plumbing Shop.

Suit of Clothes

We have secured the agency for the MUTUAL TAILORING CO., of Chicago, makers of High-grade made-to-your-measure clothes.

Prices from \$10.00 up

Come in and let us take your measure for a Suit or Overcoat.

AN AUTO FILLING STATION

We have just installed an Auto Filling Station at our store and will be glad to take care of your wants in this line. Prompt service at all times.

CARNEY & MILLS

VARIETY GROCERY 120 Main St. Free Delivery Phone 283

ROCKWELL PHARMACY

We Have the Finest Grape Juice

in Plymouth. Are you skeptical? Buy it, Try it, money back If not satisfactory.

VELVET BRAND ICE CREAM.

Phone 123. O. M. ROCKWELL, Ph. C.

"NYAL QUALITY STORE"

Advertisement for 'How to draw a check' featuring an illustration of a check from The Plymouth United Savings Bank and instructions on how to write one.

The PRICE

By FRANCIS LYNDE

ILLUSTRATIONS by C. D. RHODES

SYNOPSIS.

Kenneth Griswold, an unsuccessful writer because of socialistic tendencies, with his friend Baldwin, at Charlotte's restaurant in New Orleans and declares that if necessary he will steal to keep from starving. He holds up Andrew Galbraith, president of the Bayou State Security, in his private office and escapes with \$200.00 in cash. By original methods he escapes the bus and cry and goes aboard the Belle Julie as a deckhand. He unexpectedly confronts Charlotte Farnham of Waukegan, Minn., who had seen cash Galbraith's check in the bank. Charlotte recognizes Griswold, but declines to write to Galbraith rather than expose the robber to the captain and so incur unpleasant notoriety.

CHAPTER V—Continued.

"Don't try that again!" he warned, angrily. "If you've got to take it out on somebody, I'm your man."

This was mutiny, and McGrath's remedy for that distemper was ever heroic. In a flash his big fist shot out and the crew looked to see its lighter champion go backward into the river at the impact. But the blow did not land. Griswold saw it coming and answered the necessary body-breath. The result was a demonstration of a simple theorem in dynamics. McGrath reeled under the impetus of his own unresisted effort, stumbled forward against the low edge-line bulwark, clawed wildly at the fickle air and dropped overboard like a stone.

The Belle Julie was forging ahead at full speed. Clearing the intervening obstacles in a hurdler's leap, Griswold raced aft on the outer edge of the guards and jumped overboard in time to grapple the drowning man when he was within a few feet of the churning wheel. The mate was terror-stricken and fought blindly. There was no time for trick or stratagem, and when the thunder of the wheel roared overhead, Griswold felt the jar of a blow and the mate's struggles ceased abruptly. A gasping moment later the worst was over and the rescuer had his head out; was swimming gallantly in the wake of the steamer, supporting the unconscious McGrath and shouting lustily for help.

The help came quickly. The alarm had been promptly given, and the night pilot was a man for an emergency. Before the little-used yawl could be lowered, the steamer had swept a wide circle in mid stream and



"Don't Try That Again," He Warned Angriily.

the searchlight picked up the castaways. From that to placing the Belle Julie so that the two bits of human floatam could be hauled in over the bows was but a skilled hand's turn of rudder-work, accomplished as cleverly as if the great steamboat had been a power-driven launch to be steered by a touch of the tiller.

All this Charlotte saw. She was looking on when the two men were dragged aboard, the big Irishman still unconscious, and the rescuer in the final ditch of exhaustion—breathless, sodden, reeling with weariness.

And afterward, when the Belle Julie's prow was once more turned to the north, Miss Farnham flew back to her stateroom with the letter to Mr. Galbraith hidden in the bosom and clutched tightly as if she were afraid it might get out its revealing secret of its own accord.

CHAPTER VI.

Quelcomanda.

On the morning following the rescue of the mate, Charlotte Farnham awoke with the conviction that she had been unconsciously saved from incurring the penalties dealt out to those who rush into the thick of things without the thought and careful consideration.

But the Puritan conscience was not to be entirely silenced. Reason sits in a higher seat than that occupied by the senses, and reason argued that a man who would forgive his enemy,

and instantly risk his life in proof of the forgiveness, could not be a desperate criminal. Conscience pointed out the alternative. A little careful investigation would remove the doubt—or confirm it. Somebody on the boat must know the deckhand, or know enough about him to establish his real identity.

Charlotte worried over the wretched entanglement all day, and was so distraught and absent-minded that her aunt remarked it, naming it malaria and prescribing quinine. Whereat Charlotte dissembled and put on a mask of cheerfulness, keeping it up until after the evening meal and her aunt's early retiring. But when she was released she was glad enough to go out on the promenade just forward of the starboard paddle-box, where there were no after-dinner loungers, to be alone with her problem and free to plunge once more into its intricacies.

It was possibly ten minutes later, while she stood leaning against a stanchion and watching the lights of a distant town rise out of the watery horizon ahead, that chance, the finest arbiter in so many human involvements, led her quickly into the valley of decision. She heard a man's step on the steeply pitched stair leading down from the hurricane deck. Before she could turn away he was confronting her; the man whose name on the Belle Julie's crew roster was John Wesley Gavitt.

Griswold's appearance was less fortuitous than it seemed to be. As a reward of merit for having saved the mate's life, he had been told off to serve temporarily as man-of-all-work for the day pilot, who chanced to be without a steersman. His watch in the pilothouse was over, and he was on his way to the crew's quarters below when he stumbled upon Miss Farnham. Mindful of his earlier slip, he passed her as if she had been invisible. She let him go until her opportunity was all but lost; then, plucking courage out of the heart of desperation, she spoke.

"One moment, if you please; I—I want to ask you something," she faltered; and he wheeled obediently and faced her.

Followed a pause, inevitable, but none the less awkward for the one who was responsible. Griswold felt rather than saw, her embarrassment, and was generous enough to try to help her.

"I think I know what you wish to say; you are quite at liberty to say it," he offered, when the pause had grown into an obstacle which she seemed powerless to surmount.

"I thought perhaps—I had hoped—oh, for goodness' sake, why did you do it?" she burst out, no longer able to fence with the weapons of indirectness.

He answered her frankly. "It was the old story of one man's overplenty and another man's need. Have you ever known what it means to go hungry for sheer poverty's sake?—but, of course, you haven't."

"No," she admitted. "Well, I have; I was hungry that morning; very hungry. I know this doesn't excuse the thing—to you, but perhaps it may help to explain it."

"I think I can understand—a little. But surely—"

He stopped her with a quick little gesture. "I know what you are going to say—that I should have been willing to work, or even to beg, rather than steal. I was willing to work; I was not willing to beg. I know it is all wrong from your point of view; but I should be sorry to have you think that I did what I believed to be wrong."

"But think of it; if you are right, everyone else must be wrong!" "No; not quite everyone. But that is a very large question, and we needn't go into it. I confess that my method was unconventional; a little more summary than that of the uppers and the strictly legal robbers, but quite as defensible. For they rob the poor and the helpless, while I merely dispossessed one rich corporation of a portion of its exactions from the many."

"Then you are not sorry? I saw you yesterday afternoon and hoped you were."

He laughed unpleasantly. "I was sorry, then, and I am now; for the same reason. I have lost the money."

"Lost it?" she gasped. "How?" "I had hidden it, and I suppose someone else has found it. It is all right, so far as the ownership is concerned; but I am still self-centered enough to be chagrined about it."

"But you must have returned it in the end. You could never have been content to keep it."

"Do you think so?" he rejoined. "I think I could have been quite content to keep it. But that is past; it is gone, and I couldn't return it if I wanted to."

"No," she acquiesced; "and that makes it all the harder." "For you to do what you must do? But you mustn't think of that. I shouldn't have made restitution in any

event. Let me tell you what I did. I had a weapon, as you have read. I tied it up with the money in a handkerchief. There was always the chance of their catching me, and I had made up my mind that my last free act would be to drop the bundle into the river. So you see you need not hesitate on that score."

"Then you know what it is that I must do?" "Assuredly. I knew it yesterday, when I saw that you had recognized me. It was very merciful in you to relieve me, even for a few hours; but you will pardon me if I say it was wrong?"

"Wrong!" she burst out. "Is it generous to say that to me? Are you so indifferent yourself that you think everyone else is indifferent, too?"

He smiled under cover of the darkness.

"I know you are not indifferent; you couldn't be. But you must be true to yourself, at whatever cost. Will you go to Captain Mayfield now?"

She hesitated. "I thought of doing that, at first," she began, postponing to a more convenient season the unerring reflection that she was actually discussing the ways and means of it with him. "It seemed to be the simplest thing to do. But then I saw what would happen; that I should be obliged—"

Again he stopped her with a gesture. "I understand. We must guard against that at all hazards. You must not be dragged into it, you know, even remotely."

"I wrote a letter to—Mr. Galbraith," she confessed.

"And you have not sent it?"

"No. If I had, I shouldn't have spoken to you."

"To be sure. I suppose you signed the letter?"

"Certainly."

"That was a mistake. You must rewrite it, leaving out your name, and send it. All you need to say is that the man who robbed the Bayou State Security is escaping on the Belle Julie; that he is disguised as a deckhand, and that his name on the steamer's books is John Wesley Gavitt. That will be amply sufficient."

"She was silent for a moment. Then: 'Why mustn't I sign it? They will pay no attention to an anonymous letter. And, besides, it seems so—so cowardly.'"

"They will telegraph to every river landing ahead of us within an hour



"One Moment, If You Please."

after your letter reaches New Orleans; you needn't doubt that. And the suppression of your name isn't cowardly; it is merely a justifiable bit of self-protection. It is your duty to give the alarm; but when you have done that, your responsibility ceases. There are plenty of people who can identify me if I am taken back to New Orleans. You don't want to be summoned as a witness, and you needn't be."

She saw the direct, manlike wisdom of all this, and was quick to appreciate his delicate tact in effecting the question of the reward without even referring to it. But his stoicism was almost appalling.

"It is very shocking!" she murmured; "only you don't seem to realize it at all."

"Don't I? You must remember that I have been arguing from your point of view. My own is quite unchanged. It is your duty to do what you must do; it is my affair to avert the consequences to myself if I can manage it without taking an unfair advantage of your frankness."

"What will you do?" "It would be bad faith now for me to try to run away from the steamer, as I meant to do. So far, you have bound me by your candor. But beyond that I make no promises. My parole will be at an end when the officers appear, and I shall do what I can to dodge, or to escape if I am taken. Is that fair?"

"It is more than fair; I can't understand."

"What is it that you can't understand?" "How you can do this; how you can do such things as the one you did last night, and still—"

He finished the sentence for her— "and still be a common robber of banks, and the like. I fancy it is a bit puzzling—from your point of view. Sometime, perhaps, we shall all understand things better than we do now, but to that time, and beyond it,

I shall be your grateful debtor for what you have done tonight. May I go now?"

She gave him leave, and when his back was gone, she went to her stateroom to write as he had suggested. An hour later she gave the newly written letter to the night clerk; and the thing was done.

In the ordinary course of things, Miss Farnham's letter should have reached New Orleans in time to have procured Griswold's arrest at any one of a score of landings south of Memphis. When the spires of the Tennessee metropolis disappeared to the southward, he began to think that her resolution had failed.

He had no means of knowing that she had given her letter to the night clerk within the hour of their interview on the saloon deck promenade; nor did he, or anyone else, know that it had lain unnoticed and overlooked on the clerk's desk until the Belle Julie reached Cairo. Such, however, was the pregnant fact; and to this purely accidental delay Griswold owed his first sight of the chief city of Missouri lying dim and shadowy under its mantle of coal smoke.

The Belle Julie made her landing in the early evening, and Charlotte was busy up to the last moment getting her own and her aunt's belongings ready for the transfer to the upper river steamer on which they were to complete their journey to Minnesota. Hence, it was not until the Belle Julie was edging her way up to the stone-paved levee that Charlotte broke her self-imposed rule and slipped out upon the port promenade.

The swing stage was poised in the air ready to be lowered, and two of the deckhands were dropping from the shore end to trail the bowline up the paved slope to the nearest mooring ring. There was an electric arc light opposite the steamer's berth, and Charlotte shaded her eyes with her hands to follow the motions of the two bent figures under the dripping hawsers.

One of the men was wearing a cap, and there was a small bundle hanging at his belt. She recognized him at once. At the mooring ring he was the one who stooped to make the line fast, and the other, a negro, stood aside. At that moment the landing stage fell, and in the confusion of debarcation which promptly followed, the thrilling bit of byplay at the mooring ring passed unnoticed by all save the silent watcher on the saloon deck.

While the man in the cap was still on his knees, two men stole from the shadow of the nearest freight pyramid and lunged themselves upon him. He fought fiercely for a moment, and though he was more than doubly outweighed, rose to his feet, striking out viciously and dragging his assailants up with him. In the struggle the bundle dropped from his belt, and Charlotte saw him kick it aside. The waiting negro caught it deftly and vanished among the freight pyramids; whereupon one of the attacking pair wrenched himself out of the three-man scuffle and darted away in pursuit.

This left but a single antagonist for the fugitive, and Charlotte's sympathies deserted her convictions for the moment. But while she was biting her lip to keep from crying out, the fugitive stepped back and held out his hands, and she saw the gleam of polished metal reflecting the glare of the arc light when the officer snapped the handcuffs upon his wrists.

It was with a distinct sense of culpability oppressing her that she went back to her aunt, and she was careful not to let the invalid see her face. Fortunately, there was a thing to be done, and the transfer to the other steamer came opportunely to help her to re-establish the balance of things distorted.

She was sorry, but, after all, the man had only himself to blame. None the less, the wish that someone else might have been his betrayer was promising to grow later into remorseful and lasting regret when, with her aunt, she left the Belle Julie and walked up the levee to go aboard the Star of the North.

CHAPTER VII.

Moses Ichthyophagus.

After suffering all the pangs of those who lose between the touch and the clutch, Griswold had found the red-handkerchief bundle precisely where it had been hidden; namely, buried safely in the deckload of sacked coffee on the engine-room guard.

It came to light in the final half-hour of the voyage, when he and his mates were transferring the coffee to the main deck, forward. It had not been disturbed; and what had happened was obvious enough, after the fact. After its hiding, arm's-length deep, in a cranny between the sacks, some sudden jar of the boat had slightly shifted the cargo, closing one cranny and opening another.

With the money once more in his possession he had a swift return of the emotions which had thrilled him when he found himself standing on the sidewalk in front of the Bayou State Security with the block of bank notes under his arm.

As to the battle for the keeping which was probably awaiting him at the St. Louis landing, the prospect of coming to blows, man-fashion, with the enemy, was not wholly unattractive.

The few necessary preliminaries were arranged while the Belle Julie was heaving and filling for the landing. Since to be taken with the money in his possession was to give the enemy the chance of winning at one stroke both the victory and the spoils, he made a confederate of the negro, whose part he had taken in the

quarrel with McGrath. The man was grateful and loyal according to his gifts, and Griswold's need was too pressing to stick at any trifle of un-intelligence.

"Here, you'll go ashore with me on the spring line," he said, when he found his man at the heel of the landing stage.

"Yes, sub, Mars' Gravit; dat's me, sholy."

"All right. You see this bundle? If anybody tackles me while we're making fast, I'm going to drop it, and you must get it and run away. Do you understand?"

"Whut-all mus' I do when I's done tuk out wid hit?"

"Get away, first; then keep out of sight and hang around the levee for an hour or two. If I don't turn up be-



Griswold Knew That the Leveled Pistol Meant Surrender or Death.

fore you get tired, pitch the thing into the river and go about your business. If you open it, it'll conjure you worse than any Old-man you ever heard of."

"No, sub! I ain't gwine open hit, Cap'n—not if dey's cumjah in hit; no, sub!"

"Well, there is—the worst kind of conjure this old world has ever known. But it won't hurt you if you don't meddle with it. Keep your wits about you and be ready to grab it and run. Here we go."

The pilot had found his wharfage and was edging the Belle Julie up to it. The bow men paid out slack, and Griswold and the black, dropping from the swinging stage, trailed the end of the wet hawser up to the nearest mooring ring. Griswold bade the negro keep watch and knelt to knot the hawser in the ring. While the negro sentinel was stammering, "L-lookout, Mars' Cap'n!" the trap was sprung.

In deference to the upcoming passenger from the Belle Julie, the two man catchers tried to do their job quietly. But Griswold would not have it so, and he was up and had twisted himself free when a blow from a clubbed pistol drove him back to his knees. Half stunned by the clubbing, he still made shift to spring afoot again, to drop his handkerchief bundle and kick it aside, and to close with his assailants while the negro was snatching up the treasure and dashing away among the freight pyramids. After that he had but one thought; to keep the two plain-clothes men busy until the negro had made his escape. Even this proved to be a forlorn hope, since the smaller of the two instantly broke away to give chase, while the other stepped back, spun his weapon in air, and leveled it.

Rage-blinded as he was, Griswold knew that the leveled pistol meant surrender or death. When his captor had handcuffed him and was walking him toward a closed carriage drawn up before the nearest saloon in the river-fronting street, he ventured to ask what he was wanted for.

"You'll find that out soon enough," was the curt reply, and nothing more was said until the carriage was reached and the door had been jerked open. "Get in!" commanded the majesty of the law, and when the door was slammed upon the captive, the plain-clothes man turned to the driver, a little wizened Irishman with a face like a shriveled winter apple. "What time does that New Orleans fast train pull out?"

Griswold heard the reply: "Sixty-fourty-five, sorr," and something in the thin, piping voice gave him fresh courage. Through the open window of the carriage he saw his captor glance at his watch and begin an impatient sentry beat up and down under the electric transparency advertising the particular brand of whisky specialized by the saloon. He was evidently waiting for his colleague to bring in the negro, and time passed. The spring evening was raw and chilly, and the open doors of the saloon volleyed light and warmth and a beckoning invitation. Griswold's girl, protruded to the service of the changed point of view, bade him read in the red face, the loose lip and the bibulous eyes the temptation that was gripping the plain-clothes man.

By a careful contortion of the manacled hands, which seemed suddenly to have become endowed with the crafty deftness of the hands of a pick-pocket, he found his working capital in a pocket of the short-sleeved coat. It had been diminished only by the hundred dollars put into John Gavitt's hands, and the twenty he had given

the negro. He wished he might have had a glimpse of the little Irish cabman's face. Since he had not, he made two hundred dollars of the money into a compact roll and put the remainder back into the inner pocket.

It was only a minute or two after this that the red-faced man's impatience blossomed into the threat that will not be denied, and he went into the saloon to get a drink, first putting the cabman on guard.

"Get down here and keep an eye on this dicky-bird," he ordered. "Slug him if he tries to make a break."

But the cabman hung back. "I'm no fightin' man, sorr; an', besides, I don't dare lave me harnes," he objected. But the officer broke in angrily.

"What the devil are you afraid of? He's got the clamps on, and couldn't hurt you if he wanted to. Come down here!"

The little Irishman clambered down from his box reluctantly, with the reins looped over his arm. When he peered in at the open window of the carriage the big man had passed beyond the swinging screens of the saloon entrance and Griswold seized his opportunity quickly.

"What's your job worth, my man?" he whispered.

The cabman snatched a swift glance over his shoulder before he ventured to answer.

"Don't yer be temptin' a poor man wid a wife an' sivil childer hangin' to um—don't yer do it, sorr!"

Griswold, the brother-keeping, would have thought twice before opening any door of temptation for a brother man. But the new Griswold had no compunctions.

"It's two hundred dollars to you if you can get me away from here before that red-faced drunkard comes back. Have a runaway—anything! Here's the money!"

For a single timorous instant the cabman hesitated. Then he took the roll of money and crammed it into his pocket without looking at it. Before Griswold could brace himself there was a quick whish of the whip, a pipping cry from the driver, and the horses sprang away at a reckless gallop, with the little Irishman hanging to the reins and shouting feebly like a faint-hearted Automedon.

Griswold caught a passing glimpse of the red-faced man wiping his lips in the doorway of the saloon as the carriage bounded forward; and when the critical instant came, he was careful to fall out on the riverward side of the vehicle. It was a desperate expedient, since he could not wait to choose the favorable moment, and the handcuffs made him practically helpless. Chance saved the clumsy escape from resulting in a speedy recapture. When he tumbled out of the lurching carriage he was hurled violently against something that figured as a wall of solid masonry and was half stunned by the concussion. None the less, he had wit enough to lie motionless in the shadow of the wall, and the hue and cry, augmented by this time to a yelling mob, swept past without discovering him.

When it was safe to do so, he sat up and felt for broken bones. There were none; and he looked about him. The wall of masonry resolved itself into a cargo of brick piled on the levee side of the street, and obeying the primary impulse of a fugitive, he quickly put the sheltering bulk of it between himself and the lighted thoroughfare.

The next step had to be resolutely thought out. How was he to get rid of the handcuffs? Any policeman would have a key, and there were doubtless plenty of locksmiths in St. Louis. But both of these sources of assistance were out of the question. Whom, then? The answer came in one word—McGrath. On a day when the upriver voyage was no more than fairly begun, one of the negroes in the crew had procured a bottle of bad whisky. To pacify him the mate had put him in irons, using two pairs of handcuffs for the purpose. Therefore, McGrath must have a key.

But would McGrath do it? That remained to be seen; and since his equipage was no part of Griswold's equipment, he covered the fetters as well as he could with a scrap of bagging, and walked boldly down the levee and aboard the Belle Julie, falling into line with the returning file of roustabouts.

The mate was at the heel of the foot plank, and he saw at once what the scrap of sacking was meant to hide.

"Hello, there, Gavitt!" he called, not less gruffly than of yore, but without the customary imprecation; "what are ye doing with them things on?"

Griswold told a straight story, concealing nothing—not even the detective's refusal to tell him what he was arrested for.

"Ye'd ought to find that cabby and buy him a seegar," was the mate's comment. "So ye fugged it, did ye?" He led the way up to his quarters in the Texas, and telling Griswold to wait, went down on his knees to rummage in the locker beneath the berth.

"I've got a couple o' pair av them things in here, somewhere, and maybe the key to 'em will fit yours?" (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Parrots Fall as Sentinels. Parrots as aeroplane sentinels have not proved the entire success they were expected to. A parrot, long before human eye or glass can detect the approach of an aeroplane, will screech and flap about in wild excitement.

A number were placed in Eiffel tower to signal the approach of hostile craft, but as the birds failed to distinguish between friend and foe, their usefulness as sentinels was considerably limited.

Good Night! He—Then you are not interested in my welfare? She—No; but if the two syllables were transposed I'd not only be interested but enthusiastic.—Boston Evening Transcript.

SHOULD NOT HAVE MOVED

Story of a Man Who Was Making Good, but Roving Fever Got the Best of Him.

On May 4th, 1915, the St. Paul Farmer's Dispatch contained a very interesting account of the experiences of a man from Staples, Minn. Realizing that he was not making much headway, he decided to look up a homestead in Canada. With \$250 he and his wife took up a homestead near Outlook, Saskatchewan. After recounting his experiences of a few years, in which they had undergone hardships which were likely to be unavoidable, with a small amount of capital, he continues the story by stating that in the fall after a fair summer's work on his 100 acres cropped, he cleaned up nearly all his debts, having now four good horses, a complete set of farm machinery including two wagons and a "Swell" top buggy and eleven head of cattle. He continues, "However, I was not satisfied. I had been reading of the splendid homesteads that were to be had in Montana. Wheat was cheap and I thought it would get cheaper, so I began to think that homesteading as a money-making proposition was better than farming."

I did not stop to consider that wheat was not the only thing; as a matter of fact I had sold pork for 14 cents a pound. Eggs and butter had kept up in groceries and more, we had now four milk cows, two heifers coming in and more growing up. We had a cream separator, and some hogs. We had a quarter section of land that could raise an abundance of small grain, roots and grass for feed, but I could not see all that; I had the 'moving' fever, and decided to sell.

I set the price on the land at \$3,000 cash. I could not find anyone who had that much money, however, so I came down until I finally sold for \$1,400. We had an auction and sold the personal property. On the sale we got just about enough cash to pay the auctioneer; the rest was all notes.

The horses brought about two-thirds what they were worth. The implements sold for hardly one-third of what they had cost. The cattle brought a good price.

Must Make Another Start. We now have a homestead in Montana, but we find that after moving here and getting settled, what money we had did not go far. We have three horses, about all the implements we need, and a little better buildings than we had on our former place. We have no cattle, though we had to build much fence to keep ranch stock out of our fields. We have about \$500 worth of honest debts.

True, we have a half section in place of a quarter, but that is no good to us, as long as we have not the capital with which to work it. In summarizing it all up I see where I made my mistake. It will take fully five years to get into as good circumstances as we were before we made the change. It is five years lost. My advice to anyone contemplating a change of location is to think twice before you act, and if your present circumstances are not too bad, stay by your bush till you pick it clean.—Advertisement.

Mother's Little Joke. The young people in their summer flannels and white shoes were out on the tennis court, and the head of the house was in the library trying to read, but the noise was very annoying. "What's the matter out there?" he asked his wife. "Nothing much," she replied. "It's only a tennis racket."

TENDER SENSITIVE SKINS. Quickly Soothed by Cuticura. Nothing Better. Trial Free. Especially when preceded by a hot bath with Cuticura Soap. Many comforting things these fragrant super-creamy emollients may do for the skin, scalp, hair and hands and do it quickly, effectively and economically. Also for the toilet, bath and nursery. Sample card free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Wouldn't Wear a "Molecule." "What are you studying now?" asked Mrs. Johnson. "We have taken up the subject of molecules," answered her son. "I hope you will be very attentive and practice constantly," said the mother. "I tried to get your father to wear one, but he could not keep it in his eye."

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

Can You Beat It? "That chap Jones believes in getting his money's worth." "I should say he does! Why, he takes a trip into town every Sunday so as to get the full value of his commutation ticket."

Many War Birds Homesteads. Have ordered Allen's Fox-Ease, the scientific powder for use among the aviculturists. It keeps the doves or pigeons in the best health, Allen's Fox-Ease gives excellent results and is sold everywhere. TODAY, the best time to order. Sold Everywhere. Price per 100 lbs. \$1.00. Address, Allen S. Conard, Leno, N. Y.—Adv.

Correct. "Can you tell me which class of people live the longest?" "Why, centenarians, I believe."

Always use Red Cross Ball Blue. Duplicates the standard. At all good grocers' shops.

It pertains gave out the odor of broiled beefsteak the man; would buy a great deal of it.

RAISED FOR THEIR DOWN

Elder Ducks Rigidly Protected by Law Because of the Value of Their Product.

The down of the elder duck is more highly esteemed and brings a higher price than any other down. In Iceland and the Vestmannaeyjar islands, where the duck nests, it is rigidly protected by law and by public sentiment. These ducks make their nests of sticks from their own breasts. They

pluck it out with their bills, and form it into a circular mound which has the property of retaining heat to an extraordinary degree. If this down be removed, the duck supplies a second, and even a third lot from the same source.

The elder farms in Iceland are frequently situated on little islands off the coast, covered with low hummocks. To protect the brooding ducks from the elements the Icelanders construct small shelters of rough stones. On these farms, it is said, the ducks be-

come so tame that anyone with whom they are familiar may handle them without frightening them.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

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

Local News

Lee Jewell of Detroit, was in town the first of the week.
Miss Vida Fay Smith of Pittsburg, Pa., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Wm. Baker.
Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Timlin and family of Detroit, were over Sunday guests at Jesse McLeod's.

Miss Hazel Kingsley is visiting relatives at Dearborn.
Zelma Lane of Detroit, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Lyon.
Mrs. A. A. Woodruff of Detroit, is visiting her niece, Mrs. C. H. Ruch.
Miss Luella Davis of Ypsilanti, spent a few days last week with Miss Vona Willes.



THE NEW 1916 ALTER CAR.

The New 1916 Alter a Popular Car

The Alter Motor Car Co. have commenced the production of the new 1916 car. For the past several weeks the company has been getting ready for the change from the old model to the new, with the result that the standard production of the plant will be maintained within a few days, and the full force of men will be employed in turning out the new model.

struction is with a torque-tube double universal joint drive, which is a new feature and a great improvement over the old one. The radiator has been improved by a die cast case, making it free from solder on the outer edge. The trimming of the body is of the latest design, containing no outside rods or exposed upholstery.

CHURCH NEWS

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.
First Church of Christ, Scientist corner Main and Dodge streets. Sunday morning service 10:30 o'clock. Subject, "Love." Sunday-school at 11:30 a. m. Wednesday evening testimonial service, 7:10. Reading Room in rear of church open daily except Sunday, from 2 to 4 p. m. Everyone welcome.
A lending library of Christian Science literature is maintained.

SAVE - MONEY
SAVE WORRY—SAVE WORK



ACORN GAS RANGES have proved in thousands of homes that gas for cooking is actually cheaper than any other fuel.
Your fuel expense begins only when you are ready to cook or bake. When you want to cook only one thing it isn't necessary to light up the whole range as in a coal stove. You can have instantly, as much or as little heat as you want.

But don't confuse Acorns with other gas ranges, for Acorns are made to burn seven parts of air to one part of gas.
Won't You Come In And See It?

You Credit is good with the Gas Co.

Office and Salesroom, 146 Main Street.
The Plymouth & Northville Gas Company.

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets
will relieve your indigestion. Many people in this town have used them and we have yet to hear of a case where they have failed. We know the formula. Sold only by us—25c a box.
Bayer Pharmacy.

NOTICE
\$250-\$500 (FORD TRACTOR)
40 acres of of the Zanger holdings go on the market for sale August 1, 1915. Lots with streets graded, shade trees and sidewalks, 30, 35 and 40 feet. 10% secures contract, \$10 monthly.
These will double in value within 90 days. Five blocks from the Ford rolling mills. For complete information see our local representative
MR. G. H. GRIFFIN
PHONE 192-J PLYMOUTH, MICH.
MAKE RESERVATIONS NOW.
RIDLEY LOCKROW CO., 30 BAGLEY AVENUE
GROUND FLOOR ZANGER BUILDING.

Cleaner Picnic at Newburg Saturday, August 7th

Sunlight Arbor, Ancient Order of Cleaners, of Newburg, will hold their 8th annual picnic in William Amrhein's park, one mile north of Newburg, on Saturday, August 7th. Sunlight Arbor has pulled off some very successful events of this kind in the past and the big picnic, scheduled for August 7th, promises to be just a little better than any other picnic that has preceded it.
Among the morning attractions is a ball game at 10 o'clock between Plymouth and Elm. The winning team will play some good team in the afternoon at 2 o'clock.
The afternoon program starts at 1:00 o'clock. R. Holloway, a member of the Executive Council, will be the speaker of the day. There will be a fine literary and musical program.

Plymouth Team Won at South Lyon

Plymouth celebrated their first out of town game by winning from South Lyon last Saturday by the score of 12 to 8. Ground rules and fences accounted for the large score. The locals had to go twelve innings to win. Carpenter pitched a fine game and struck out twenty men. Bakewell saved the game by a diving catch in the 11th. Our boys hit in great shape and knocked Felkey, the South Lyon pitcher, out of the box, and treated Hamilton, who succeeded him, with scant courtesy. Plymouth goes to Northville Saturday, and expect to settle the question of supremacy.

ALUMINUM WARE FREE!
WE WANT YOUR TRADE
A SENSATIONAL MERCHANDISING OFFER.
We are giving to YOU FREE your choice of any piece, or pieces, of Aluminum Ware in an assortment of the handsomest Aluminum Cooking Utensils on the market, as an inducement for CASH trade.
In addition to this, we give you BETTER GOODS, BETTER SERVICE and BETTER PRICES. This is a trade winning campaign—we want YOUR patronage, and will show you that we merit it.
For Your Benefit
Why We Are Giving This Handsome Aluminum Ware Free
It is to get your cash trade—and if we already have your patronage, then we want you to make more use of this store's SERVICE. It is your constant and permanent cash trade we are seeking. We are asking for it on the basis of MERIT. We are aiming to make this store one of which it may truthfully be said, there is no other store in any other community which can equal it in the high quality of goods, the fair prices, and in the service it renders to its patrons.
"IDEAL" ALUMINUM WARE
This is the brand of aluminum cooking utensils we have selected to give you FREE as an inducement for your CASH trade. This is not what is commonly known as a "premium" campaign, but an "Appreciation Offer." Because of this, we were able to buy direct from the actual manufacturers, this Nationally advertised, high grade, standard Aluminum Ware. This is the aluminum ware which is so beautiful in appearance, so fine in quality, so perfect in detail, that the manufacturers have adopted for it the slogan "BEAUTY—SERVICE—SATISFACTION."
FREE! You owe it to yourself to come to our store and see the beautiful display we have purchased direct from the manufacturer to give to you absolutely FREE. Come in and see it, and if you are not more than pleased, we will be disappointed.
Try an order and ask for tickets and get started today. City Delivery receipts will be honored as cash coupons. Get a copy of our "Store News" and be convinced of the quality and genuineness of our offer. Our time is yours and we welcome a request for a demonstration of these goods.
D. A. Jolliffe & Son
PHONE 99

Local News

Read the ads this week.
Mrs. E. L. Riggs is in Port Huron today.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Beyer are visiting relatives at Perrinville.
Mr. and Mrs. Claude Williams of Detroit, spent Sunday with relatives here.
Mrs. Mary Caldwell of Chicago, is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. Smith, and family.
Mrs. Carl Heide, with Ypsilanti friends were entertained at Ann Arbor Tuesday.
H. E. Newhouse and family have moved into the rooms over the Beyer Pharmacy.
Mr. and Mrs. Karl Hillmer and children of Detroit, are visiting at Louis Hillmer's.
Mrs. Orville Tonsay and little daughter were Northville visitors last Saturday and Sunday.
Dr. Grimes and family of Detroit, were guests at the home of Mrs. Charlotte Passage last Sunday.
Mrs. Chas. Gents, Sr. entertained her children and their families of Detroit, last Sunday in honor of her birthday.
Mrs. Frank Durban, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at Ann Arbor hospital last week Tuesday, is slowly improving.
Mr. and Mrs. Pierre Bennett, H. C. and Chas. Bennett are at Grand View cottage on the St. Clair river, near Port Huron, for a few days.
Mr. and Mrs. Carl Heide entertained twenty-five relatives at a picnic at Walled Lake last Sunday. A pot-luck dinner was served at noon.
Miss Eva Herbert of Minnetonka, Minn.; Mrs. J. A. Herbert and Miss Vera Hengsterfer of Ann Arbor, were weekend visitors of Mrs. Carl Heide.
A. A. Hood has a large ad this week. He is naming some very attractive prices on electrical goods. Mr. Hood carries as large a stock of electric light fixtures and other electrical goods as can be found in places much larger than Plymouth. See him before you buy anything in this line.
The Ladies Aid of the Lutheran church, cleaned and repaired the school room in the basement of the church Tuesday. During the afternoon, Mrs. Strauss, wife of the pastor, served a luncheon to the ladies, which it is needless to say was thoroughly enjoyed. The school was opened Wednesday morning with ten pupils. Parents having children they desire confirmed are requested to bring them or notify Rev. Strauss. Every Saturday the pastor will give instruction to those children desiring to learn German.

He Removed the Danger Signal
I suffered a long time with a very bad case of kidney trouble. A few boxes of Foley's Kidney Pills completely relieved me of all pain and I am now as well as ever.
One of the most serious and dangerous ailments that afflict the human system is kidney trouble. It is often followed by rheumatism, urinary bladder or urinary disorders, painful swellings of the eyes, swollen ankles and general debility.
Foley's Kidney Pills get right at the cause of the trouble. They purify the kidneys, restore their healthy action and when the kidneys properly perform their duty, the danger signal is removed from the system.
For Sale at Rockwell's Pharmacy

Test Us On This!
Even if the war and speculation have sent the price of wheat up we still carry our usual line of flour.
Best grades.
Test us on this and other things.
Orders carefully filled.
North Village Phone 53
GAYDE BROS.

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

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 in each year, unless otherwise provided for in the schedule of rates. If rates are not paid in 30 days after due, the water will be turned off. THIS RULE WILL BE STRICTLY ENFORCED IN THE FUTURE.
BY ORDER VILLAGE COUNCIL

Village Tax Notice
Village Taxes are now due and payable at the office of the Village Treasurer in the council chamber at the Village Hall from 8:00 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. and 2:00 p. m. to 4:00 p. m. Extra charge will be added for the collection of Village Taxes after August 1st.
Winn B. Hubbell, Village Treasurer



It's So Easy to Clean

That's what delighted women by the thousands have said about the "Garland" Gas Range

White enamel pans—plished steel—and smooth castings—with all oven linings ALUMINIZED and easily removable—that's one thing at least in favor of the "Garland."

Then, don't forget that the "Garland" is especially economical—guaranteed to COOK PERFECTLY and a range that's good to look at.

Don't take our word for it—just come in and SEE

THE CONNER HARDWARE CO. LTD.

SEE YOUR SPECIAL WINDOW DISPLAY



You Don't Have to Be a Lumber Expert to See That Our Stock is Good.

Our stock this spring has been selected with the care that you want every load large or small that left our yard and this year to give entire satisfaction. We aren't an easy ambition to satisfy, but we believe we have very little stock left over so practically everything is new.

You can easily see the quality yourself—it sticks out there.

Of course we have different grades so you can get the very best, or cheaper stock, just as you want or need.

Our prices on your bill will look good to you and the quality of the stock will please you, we are sure.

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

FARM LANDS WANTED!

List your farms with me, as I have buyers in Indiana, Illinois, Iowa and Ohio. Office over Pool Room in Sherman building on Main Street.

CHARLES HEFNER
Phone 248 F-3 Plymouth Mich.

We Offer at the Lowest Possible Prices the Best in

Hard and Soft Coal, Coke, Lime, Cement, Plaster, Brick

OR ANYTHING IN BUILDING MATERIAL.

OUR LINE OF

Feedings, Chop Feed, Cotton Seed Meal, Slaughter Dairy Feed, Calf Meal, Fine and Course Chick Feed

COMPLETE AND PRICES RIGHT. WE OFFER

Shipping Coal, \$3.50 per ton at the bins

When you have Grain or Hay to offer or anything in the Produce line, call on us. We are always in the market and try to get the best prices in line.

D. McLaren Co.
TELEPHONE 91.

In And Around Plymouth

The Wayne Masonic lodge has a membership of nearly 300 active members.

Howell loses one mail route as a result of the rearrangement and lengthening of the routes.

The annual tri-town picnic of Milford, Fenton and Holly was held in Fenton Thursday, July 29.

The Blue Ribbon driving races in Detroit are attracting a number of Plymouth people to the city this week.

By a large majority, Howell citizens voted last week for a bond issue of \$15,000, for paving Grand River street in that city.

Fowlerville claims to lead the world in the number of automobiles in proportion to population. There are in the village limits a population of 1000.

The man who tries to do business without advertising is like the man who winked at the girl in the dark. He knew what he was doing, but nobody else did.

A basket picnic of the alumni of the Northville schools will be held on the school campus, Saturday, July 31. It is hoped to organize an alumni association at this time.

Four new bridges will be built in Nankin township. The largest bridge to be built is one over the Rouge river, two miles west of Wayne. The other bridges are much smaller.

Dr. and Mrs. Claude Burgess, who were taking a western trip with a party of Detroit friends, were called home from Seattle, Wash., on account of the illness of the former's father, who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis. However, Dr. J. M. Burgess is somewhat improved at this writing and hopes are entertained for his recovery.

Commissioner's Notice

In the matter of the estate of John D. M'Leary 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 the Dairy Manufacturing Company, in the village of Plymouth in said county, on Tuesday, the seventh day of September, A. D. 1915, and on Saturday, the sixth day of November, A. D. 1915, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims and that four months from the 7th day of July, A. D. 1915, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated July 7, 1915.

EDWARD B. ROUGH,
GEORGE W. BUNYER,
Commissioners.

Commissioner's Notice

In the matter of the estate of Jennie Voorhis 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 the Dairy Manufacturing Company, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Tuesday, the seventh day of September, A. D. 1915, and on Saturday, the sixth day of November, A. D. 1915, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims and that four months from the 7th day of July, A. D. 1915, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated July 7, 1915.

JOHN J. DATTILA,
JOHN J. TRAVIS,
Commissioners.

Detroit United Lines

Plymouth Time Table
(EASTERN STANDARD TIME)

EAST BOUND

For Detroit via Wayne 5:45 a. m. and every hour to 7:45 p. m.; also 9:45 p. m. and 11:31 p. m. changing at Wayne.

NORTH BOUND

Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:08 a. m. and every hour to 7:08 p. m.; also 9:08 p. m. and 11:08 p. m.

Leave Detroit for Plymouth 4:36 a. m. and every hour to 8:30 p. m.; 7:30 p. m.; also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m.

Leave Wayne for Plymouth 5:44 a. m. and every hour to 6:44 p. m.; 8:44 p. m.; also 10:15 p. m. and 12:30 a. m.

Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.

Genasco
THE TRINIDAD LAKE ASPHALT
Ready Roofing

Get roofing that lasts. What's the use of spending money for repairs and frequent re-roofing?

Genasco is proof against rain, snow, sun, wind, heat, cold, sparks, alkalis, acids—everything that harms ordinary roofs.

The natural oils of Trinidad Lake asphalt give it resistance, and make it last.

Now is the time to let us have your order.

The Conner Hardware Co. Ltd.
PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Best Diarrhoea Remedy

If you have ever used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy you know that it is a success. Sam F. Guin, Winstley, Ala., writes, "I had measles and got caught out in the rain, and it settled in my stomach and bowels. I had an awful time, and had it not been for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy I could not possibly have lived but a few hours longer, but thanks to this remedy, I am now well and strong." For sale by all dealers.—Advt.

THREE OFFICERS OF MICHIGAN AGRICULTURAL FAIR COMMISSION

John C. Ketchum, Hastings, President, Who Represents Michigan State Grange on Commission.

Grant Slocum, Detroit, Vice President, Representative of Ancient Order of Gleaners.

Alfred Allen, Mason, Secretary, Representative of the Michigan Association of Farmers' Clubs.

MEMBERS of the Michigan Agricultural Fair Commission, created by the last legislature, are engaged in obtaining all data and information possible in regard to the fair to be held in Michigan this fall.

The commission will divide an appropriation of \$50,000, provided by the legislature, among Michigan fairs to which Michigan exhibitors only. The State Fair will use the funds which it receives from the commission to carry out its new policy of giving 20 per cent additional to all Michigan prize winners. In this manner the commission as well as the State Fair plans

to increase interest in agriculture in Michigan.

"None of the exhibitors from outside the state will receive any part of the money given the State Fair by the commission," said G. W. Dickinson, general manager of the State Fair, who is also a member of the commission. "The commission was created for the purpose of aiding Michigan fairs and Michigan farmers and will place the fair upon a stable foundation. It will give these exhibitions its moral and financial support, and great good should result. I am of the opinion that the work of this commission will be reflected in the history and in the progress of the state for years to come."

Officers of the commission are: President, John C. Ketchum, Hastings, representative of the State Grange; vice president, Grant Slocum, Detroit, representative of the Ancient Order of Gleaners; secretary, Alfred Allen, Mason, representative of the Michigan Association of Farmers' Clubs; treasurer, Robert Graham, Grand Rapids, member of the state board of agriculture.

In addition to the officers G. W. Dickinson, secretary and general manager of the State Fair, and Charles Brewer of Grand Rapids, secretary of the Western Michigan Fair, are members of the commission.

AUTO DRIVERS TO ATTEMPT TO LOWER RECORDS

State Fair Races Will Attract Speed Demons.

Manufacturers of motorcars are taking a more active interest in racing contests than ever before, and several dirt track records are expected to be shattered this summer, according to President G. W. Dickinson of the International Motor Contest association, who is also secretary and general manager of the Michigan State Fair, at which speed contests will be featured next September. Noted drivers from all over the country have signified their intention of being at Detroit for the State Fair races and that the events will be closely contested is certain.

Future of Racing is Assured.

"With the new rule adopted by the International Motor Speed Contest association, and dirt track racing upon a basis that practically guarantees the greatest possible protection to driver and car, as well as spectator, the future of dirt track racing is assured," says Mr. Dickinson.

"In the early days of dirt track sport way back in 1902 the speed of the machine had not reached a development equal to the speed possibilities of the track. When Alexander Winton's Bulletin No. 1 traveled a mile in 1:08.45 there was a great deal more comment throughout the country than there is today when a racing car breaks a world's record, but the driver was not called upon to take the chances then as now. Before many months had passed the mark for the mile had been reduced to one minute flat by Barney Oldfield, and then followed a series of speed trials which sent the records for all distances down to points where every attempt to beat them meant a game of chance.

"Louis Chevrolet invaded America, coming from abroad with his 90 Flat racer. Earl Kiser not only defeated Oldfield, but won more races than any other man engaged in dirt track racing during the season of 1905, until he was injured in Cleveland. Web Jay, piloting the White Steamer, known as the "Whistling Billie," drove the fastest mile that ever had been negotiated on a mile track, being credited with a mark under 50 seconds. The record was made on Morris park track, New York, and was never officially recognized. Louis Chevrolet, the same year and at about the same time, established an official mark of 52.25 seconds with his Fiat.

Disbrow Holds Record.

"The mile track record made by Chevrolet stood until Walter Christie lowered it at St. Paul, Minn., during the first race meet ever held in connection with a state fair. Ralph De Palma in 1908 and 1909 made successful onslaughts and finally, in 1910, Barney Oldfield again came to the front and drove the first mile under fifty seconds that ever had been negotiated on a circular track. Ralph De Palma and Bob Burman came right back at the veteran and knocked the figures below forty-eight seconds, and then Louis Disbrow, who had suddenly blossomed out in 1912 as a dirt track star, sent the record to the lowest figure it has ever officially reached, the present record of 46.20 seconds.

"The manufacturer of pleasure cars is beginning to see the importance of this type of contest, and a half dozen firms will give their support to the big circular course meets in 1915."

Get your tickets for the State Fair at Mail office. 30c each or 3 for \$1.00.

Game and Fish Laws

New Laws Governing Hunting and Fishing in Michigan

Particular attention is called to the new hunters' license law, which provides that all hunters, hunting either large or small game, or trappers, in or outside of the county in which they reside, must have a state license. Residents of this state may get these licenses for \$1.00; deer license \$1.50. Only one deer may be killed in a season. Non-resident's fee \$10. Provided, however, that resident while hunting on their own premises, shall not be required to have a license. These rulings apply to persons over 17 years of age.

Spring shooting of waterfowl unlawful, hunting partridge or waterfowl from motor boats or automobiles prohibited. Unlawful to use firearms at any time in the taking of fish. Open season on frogs June 1st to November 1st, number and size unlimited.

Fish: Wall-eyed pike, blue gills, sunfish, perch, crappies and rock bass are now protected fish, as well as all species of trout and bass. These fish cannot be bought or sold, and hotel proprietors and resort keepers are admonished that neither these nor any other protected fish can be served to guests

where a charge is made for the service, provided that fish caught by guests may be served to them at their request.

Trout: Season May 1st to September 1st, must be seven inches in length, not more than 35 in one day, nor more than 50 in possession at one time.

Black bass: July 15th to the last day of February, inclusive, 10 inches in length, 10 in one day, nor more than 10 in possession at any one time.

White bass, catfish and rock bass: May be caught during any season of the year, must be six inches in length, not more than 25 in one day.

Bluegills, perch, sunfish and crappies: Open season the year round, must be five inches in length, not more than 25 in one day.

Suckers, mullet and all other fish not mentioned may be caught in any numbers and size at any time.

New laws in effect on and after Aug. 24th, next.

Subscribe for the Mail today.

Rezell Orderlies

Sick headache, biliousness, piles and bad breath are usually caused by inactive bowels. Get a box of Rezell Orderlies. They act gently and effectively. Sold only by us at 10 cents.

Beyer Pharmacy

Do You Cook by Electricity?

It's the New Way

IF you are not cooking by electricity you are not up to date. Take our electric disk stoves for table use, for instance. Considering their many uses and hundred per cent convenience they are very cheap.

LET ME SHOW YOU

Flat Irons, (guaranteed forever)	\$2.65
Universal Toaster Stoves	\$2.75
Elgrillo Toaster and Broiler	\$5.00
Coffee Percolators (Hot Point)	\$5.00
American Beauty Irons	\$5.00
Portable Lamps	\$5 to \$12
Boudoir Lamps	\$3.50 to \$5.50

Three-Light Fixtures for.....\$3.00
Four-Light Fixtures for.....\$4.00
Two-Light Fixtures for.....\$2.00
Three-Light Inverted Bowls \$7.50 to \$14.00
Chandeliers, Brass Mantle and Ceiling One to Four-Light \$3.50 to \$17.00

See the beautiful Butler Silver Shower Flat Irons repaired on short notice

All kinds Wiring done. Prices reasonable. Lamps for your automobile

HOME OF FRANKLIN MAZDA LAMPS

A. A. HOOD
Over Pinckney's Pharmacy. Phone 58 F-3. Open Even

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.

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.

General Blaksmithing, Repairing and Horseshoeing

Prompt Service, Work Guaranteed, Prices Reasonable.

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J. S. LORENZ & CO.
Plymouth, Mich.
In Wells Shop on East Ann Arbor Street.

Beautiful Monuments

are often marred by ill snapped and poorly cut letters. Note the work we have erected; or better still, visit our works and see the class of work we are turning out in this line.

All Raised Work

Every letter and figure raised, cut good and deep and square in on the best quality of granites obtainable. We have a reputation for doing good work, and we are bound to keep it. Before placing your order, call on the house where our quality prevails and get the best.

LYON GRANITE

Two Shops: Pontiac and Pontiac Sleigh Laundry 12827 Plymouth, Mich. Phone 215.

NEWS and GOSSIP OF WASHINGTON



Why the Wives of Consuls Are Important Now

WASHINGTON.—Nowadays, before sending anybody out in the diplomatic and consular service, the state department takes especial care to inquire into the antecedents of the wife of the appointee, if he has one. It does not do for an American in the service, even if his own blood be American beyond question, to have a wife who is of foreign extraction or once or twice removed. The European war will not tolerate such.

The state department was recently taught the lesson through the selection of an American who had passed a splendid examination and who was assigned to an English post in the consular service. The selection seemed impeccable, but no one thought of the man's wife, for to all appearances she seemed as good an American as he.

As the compensation for traveling in the consular service is only five cents a mile, the journey of this couple has proved quite expensive, to say nothing of the humiliation the incident imposed. Meantime the state department has provided a place for the consul in the service in Washington until an opening shall occur at a post not involved in the war. And these are not new manly.

Crows Fight Fiercely in White House Grounds

A furious fight between two crows in the White House grounds attracted a large crowd that Policeman Gus Schraeder had to interpose and which he did before he could induce them to break away. One of the crows was on the neck and was trying to pull his head off when Schraeder stood over the two and snatched his arms and club in such a threatening way that the grip was released and the two flew off to trees nearby, making a terrible clatter about the affair.

Several families of crows have for years flourished in the White House grounds, but they seem to have formed a combination to keep other birds out of the good things they enjoy there. According to Schraeder, who is not stuck on crows, either, a big male crow from some other reservation ventured into the White House grounds and was promptly tackled. He was game, too, and the fight started.

Persons passing along began to stop to watch the battle, and the crowd grew to large proportions. Teamsters and automobile drivers stopped their vehicles and joined the throng. Schraeder was some distance away and did not notice what was going on until the crowd grew into large proportions. Then he hustled down to the scene and went for the birds which paid no attention to him until he actually stood over them and flourished his arms in a menacing manner.

Oldest employees of the White House grounds, where birds of all kinds make their home, never saw or heard of such a bloody scrap among feathered fighters. Crows are generally credited with being the most cowardly of all birds, and are easily whipped by a small bee martin, for all fee for miles if pursued. Schraeder has been much perturbed by the affair, fearing that it is a bad omen of some kind.

Shattered by Houston's Department

Department of agriculture has smashed another tradition by declaring that a scientific standpoint the moon has no more to do with the amount of food in the soil and in the air than it has upon the temperature, the amount of rain, the wind, or any other element of weather. This will be a severe blow to those who have believed that potatoes in order to be a successful crop, should be planted during certain phases of the moon, or that garden truck flourishes more readily under moon influence when planted right.

The department points out that the growth of plants depends upon the amount of food in the soil and in the air that is available for them, and upon temperature, light and moisture. Experiments have shown that full moonlight, yet when a plant gets one-one-hundredth part of normal daylight it thrives little better than in total darkness. It is certain that one-six-hundredth part of normal daylight is sufficient to support plant life at all.

It is a waste of time to think about the moon in this connection, since it has no more to do with the planting of crops, the time for killing hogs, or any other things over which it was once supposed to have strong influence.

Canoes Charms Potomac River Fishes

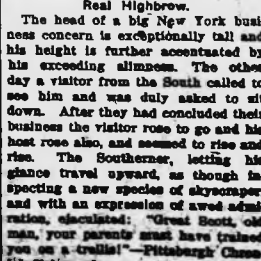
Canoes charms for fish, according to an expert of the bureau of fisheries and if that is true fishing should be good in the Upper Potomac this summer. However, the bureau of fisheries has not installed brass bands on the river for the benefit of Washington's anglers.

If the fish bite better during the summer the fishermen should thank the sentimental young folks who have discovered a summer substitute for the tango dance hall. They have placed graphophones in their canoes, and one strolling along the banks of the river above the Aqueduct bridge these evenings hears soft strains rising from the canoes.

The first news of Dan Cupid's latest innovation on the water alarmed the bureau of worm diggers, who have passed the sentimental age and care for the needs of the "spooners." They began to say one to another: "These pesky talking machines will frighten the fish to other waters and ruin fishing days will be over."

But the official of the bureau of fisheries disagreed with them when he heard of their pitiful wall, and reassured them, saying: "We have found that soft strains of music on the water do not frighten the fish, but on the contrary, they charm and draw them nearer." He would not promise that the fishermen's nets would be filled to the breaking point, as told in the Bible, but he at least dispelled their fears.

Particular Power of the Iris. The proof that the iris is a color-sensor is to be found in the fact that a girl with pale blue eyes wishes to make these deep or ultra-marine blue, she needs to be in wear dark blue dresses, neck ribbons, hat and other blue garments. On the other hand, if she wishes to lighten the color of her eyes she should wear all white or yellow. Similarly black clothes and light brown eyes very dark.



GUN DRILL ABOARD A BRITISH LINER



Since the war opened some of the British merchant liners have been equipped with guns for their protection. The gun crew and hospital corps on one of them are here seen at their daily drill.

AMERICAN SEES ATTACK FROM AIR ON OLD VENICE

Eye-Witness Describes Bombardment of Ancient City by Austrian Aeroplanes. DAMAGE WAS NOT EXTENSIVE

New York.—An American traveler who has just returned to New York and who chanced to be in Venice at the time of the declaration of war by Italy upon Austria, tells the following story of happenings which he witnessed.

Some time before the actual declaration of war it was very evident that the event was imminent. The authorities were busy preparing in every possible way to safeguard treasures of art. The wonderful Quadriga over the great central door of St. Mark's was taken down and carried away to some place of safety on the mainland. The whole facade of the church underwent a great change, being entirely covered by scaffolding, braces and sand bags, the latter piled 30 feet high. The Doges' palace was similarly treated and in addition each of the hundred arches which hold up the famous balcony received the support of a pylon of brick six feet square.

Objects of Art Removed. All movable objects of art, paintings, sculptures and so forth were removed from the museums and churches and taken away to some city in the south. On the Campanile, the highest structure in the city, on the roof of the Dogana, and on the tops of many of the highest palaces, platforms were erected on which anti-aircraft guns of the latest designs were stationed. The Campanile, in addition to the guns, had a specially constructed bomb-throwing mortar. This ejects huge illuminating bombs a thousand yards into the air, where they burst and float for a quarter of an hour or more, lighting up the surroundings with a magnesium glare of tremendous intensity.

Lights were ordered out at eight o'clock in the evening and the streets cleared of every living soul at nine. Warning of the approach of hostile aircraft was to be given by the screeching of the huge siren at the government arsenal.

Foreigners Required to Report. Immediately on the declaration of war, all foreigners residing in Venice—as in all other cities of Italy—were required to report to the police. If their passports were in order they received formal permission to remain. I was warned to be careful on the streets, for the populace was obsessed with the spy craze and several innocent foreigners had been attacked and beaten. Stories of spies caught giving poisoned candy to children on the streets and of German and Austrian women who had remained in the city ready to signal the hostile aircraft had added to the excitement and the once peaceful Venetians had completely lost their heads.

Scarcely had war begun before it was my fortune to witness a truly thrilling night attack by Austrian aeroplanes. I was out on the Grand canal in a gondola with some American friends when we noticed a sudden activity in the watch towers. Men were shouting from one to another. We suspected something unusual was about to occur and immediately headed back for our hotel.

Arsenal Siren Screeched. Scarcely had we arrived there when the unearthly screech of the arsenal siren verified our suspicions. An air attack was about to take place. As the shriek of the siren gradually died away the buzz of an aeroplane engine, day celebration held here in honor of the rise of a local boy. The ball broke the window of a passenger coach and Kearney hid in the Pennsylvania telegraph office. The clicking of the instrument fascinated him and he vowed he would learn telegraphy. He did, and he is still radioing.

Trapper's Noble Deed. San Antonio, Tex.—John Corbett, a trapper, is showing friends here a snake he found along the North Chisos river. The rock has a cavity in it in which he found a frog. Mr. Corbett broke the rock and the frog hopped out. Undoubtedly it had been there many years.

To Care for 1,000 Children. Oakland, Cal.—Mrs. Emma J. Mallett, the Oakland philanthropist, has purchased a big ranch here, on which she will furnish care for 1,000 children. She will accept no more than 1,000 youngsters of all ages and see that they find health and happiness and be fit for future education.

WAS A LUCKY BATTED BALL. "Biddle" Knocked PHU Through Car Window.—F. F. Wabash President, is Feted by Logansport.

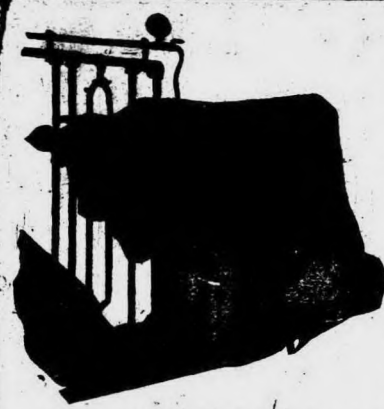
Logansport, Ind.—A high fly knocked by Eddie Kearney, captain of the Kerry Patch nine, in 1881 was primarily responsible for making E. F. Kearney president of the Wabash railroad. He told it himself when he returned in his special car, the St. Louis L. to be the guest of a Kearney

day celebration held here in honor of the rise of a local boy. The ball broke the window of a passenger coach and Kearney hid in the Pennsylvania telegraph office. The clicking of the instrument fascinated him and he vowed he would learn telegraphy. He did, and he is still radioing.

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SECRETARY AND TREASURER'S REPORT OF School District No. 1, Fractional, Plymouth, Mich. 1914-1915.

Financial report table with columns for date, item, amount, and total. Includes sections for Receipts, Disbursements, and Balance on hand.



WATERLOO BOY MILKING MACHINE

Waterloo Boy Milker—the milker with the natural, gentle milking movement that is so beneficial to the cows, produces results, and relieves the burden of the dairyman. The most important word we can say of the Waterloo Boy Milker is that it is a practical success. See us about it.

OPPOSITE PARK D. L. DEY
TELEPHONE 336.

Our Candies Win Hearts

Our sweets win hearts and are always in good taste. She will be certain to like our chocolates and bonbons. Maybe you know what kind of confections she likes best—we have all the best kinds, send her a box today.

Special for Sunday—Chocolate and Strawberry Ice Cream.

Murray's Ice Cream Store
Penniman Ave., Plymouth.

PHOTO FINISHING

24 to 48 Hour Service

MAIL ORDER SERVICE. If it is not convenient to call at our store, mail your work. It will receive the same attention that it would if you brought it in person. Enclose with your order sufficient money to pay the entire cost of developing and printing from every negative, figuring all will be good. It sometimes happens that some of the negatives are not good, and in such cases we make prints from the good negatives only and return whatever balance is due.

...PRICES...

ROLL FILM. Price per roll, 15c, regardless of size or number of exposures.

FILM PACK. Price per pack, any size, 25 cents.

REXO PRINTS

3 1/2 x 4 or smaller	Unmounted	Mounted
3 1/2 x 4	5c	10c
3 1/2 x 4	10c	15c
3 1/2 x 4	15c	20c
3 1/2 x 4	20c	25c
3 1/2 x 4	25c	30c
3 1/2 x 4	30c	35c
3 1/2 x 4	35c	40c
3 1/2 x 4	40c	45c
3 1/2 x 4	45c	50c
3 1/2 x 4	50c	55c
3 1/2 x 4	55c	60c
3 1/2 x 4	60c	65c
3 1/2 x 4	65c	70c
3 1/2 x 4	70c	75c
3 1/2 x 4	75c	80c
3 1/2 x 4	80c	85c
3 1/2 x 4	85c	90c
3 1/2 x 4	90c	95c
3 1/2 x 4	95c	1.00

Hillmer Photo Supply Co.,
North Side, Plymouth, Mich.

Boerth's Spa

When You Come to Detroit

Make The Spa your Headquarters. Leave your luggage here. Make yourself at home. Eat here. Both table service and Serve-Yourself. The best foods that money can buy—and Popular Prices. Music. Coma.

Under Liggett's, Gratiot and Farmer.

Service and Serve-Yourself Music

"BOERTH'S PENOBSCOT"
Basement, Penobscot Bldg.

BOERTH'S QUICK LUNCH
108 Woodward.



W. H. BETTEYS, M. D.

Office and residence 11 Mill Street, Sixth door south of Baptist church.

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

Telephone 38.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

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

Hours—10 a. m. to 4 p. m. and after Telephone 85, Plymouth, Mich.

Mrs. John Patterson
Music Teacher
54 Penniman Avenue

HUCKLEBERRIES!

Are ripe and if you want to be taken to the swamp. Call 346-W, C. L. Jackson. 34-16

AUTO TRUCKING

I am prepared to do auto trucking of all kinds at most reasonable prices. C. E. Kingston, phone 304-F14. 32-3P

Notice to Builders

Do you want to save money? Are you interested in building a home for yourself or to rent? Have you ever investigated the Sterling System of Homes? I have a proposition that will appeal to you. If you are interested in the above questions. Let me tell you about it. R. G. Samsen. Phone 18-F3.

Wash Your Children

Our children do not let parents know they are contaminated. They fear being scolded. They will like Rexall Ointment—a mild laxative that takes the sugar. Sold only by us, 10 cents. Boyer Pharmacy.

Ask the best dressed people of Plymouth about my work.

R. W. SHINGLETON'S TAILOR SHOP

with a MODERN DRY CLEANING PLANT operated in connection.

A business which owes its successful growth to Work of Merit and Satisfied Customers.

'PHONE NO. 237-F2

REAL ESTATE

MICHIGAN outranks in productivity, acre for acre, almost every other state in the union and her farmers receive more per bushel for their crops than any other and when it comes to the matter of living, the wide range of industries and the great variety of productions make it possible for the Michigan farmer to enjoy as many, if not more, of the comforts and luxuries of life than in any other state in the union.

Are you one of Michigan's lucky farm owners?

If not, here is the opportunity you have been looking for to make yourself independent of the time clock.

2 1/2 acres in Newago County, good soil, fences and buildings; near State Gravel Road; in famous Fruit Belt; an ideal place for small fruits and poultry. Price, \$55 per acre.

This is an opportunity worth taking advantage of, but if it is not just what you had in mind, I have a number of other tracts on my lists ranging in price from \$30 to \$100 per acre that I would be pleased to give you the details of.

R. R. PARROTT
62 Church St. Phone 339-W
Plymouth, Mich.

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Mrs. Ed. Smith was very agreeably surprised at her home on East Ann Arbor street last Friday afternoon by about forty-five Lady Mopsabees, who gathered there in remembrance of her birthday. The guests presented Mrs. Smith with a handsome electric reading lamp, as a token of their esteem and appreciation of the good work she had done as their commander. Later in the afternoon a fine pot-luck supper was served.

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Miss Mary DeKeever of Monroe, visited Mrs. Mae Robinson this week.

E. K. Bennett left Wednesday for Walloon Lake, for a two weeks' outing.

Miss Ruby Brooks of McHenry, Ill., is the guest of Mrs. John Quartel, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ray were guests of friends at Mt. Clemens over Sunday.

The Ladies Aid society met at the home of Mrs. E. C. Pooler, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Showers of Wayne, visited relatives here, Friday of last week.

Miss Julia Wilcox of Alpena, is the guest of Mrs. John Wilcox on Union street.

Mrs. May Tillapaugh and little daughter spent a part of last week with friends in Livonia.

Chas. Bennett and J. O. Eddy are enjoying a few days' vacation from their duties in Detroit.

Miss Katherine Kilian of Toledo, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. C. H. Kilian, and other relatives.

Mrs. Pierre Bennett has returned home from a few weeks' stay with her parents at Thompsonville, Mich.

Miss May Mitchell of Detroit, was a guest of Mrs. Mae Robinson, from Saturday until Sunday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Guinea and Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Shafer of Detroit, were visitors at Geo. Shafer's last Sunday.

Miss Mamie Colville of Detroit, and Miss Winnifred Colville of Port Huron, are guests this week of Mrs. Chas. Bradner.

Will Sherman and Mr. and Mrs. Byron Condon and two children of Detroit, were Sunday guests at T. P. Sherman's.

Mrs. Frank Boyle of Salem, and Mrs. Emma McEachran and son, Glen, of Livonia, were guests of Mrs. Harmon Kingsley last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Dunn of Croswell, attended the picnic at Ypsilanti, Saturday, and spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Spicer.

The next regular meeting of Plymouth Grange will be held Thursday afternoon, August 5th. The first and second degrees will be conferred at this meeting.

Mrs. Belle Cahoon of St. Louis, Mich., and Miss Curtis of Wisconsin, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Bunyee, from Thursday until Saturday of last week.

W. Hamill, who has been acting in the capacity of agent for the Pere Marquette at South Lyon for several months, has resumed his old position as agent at this station. During his absence, Russell Wingard has been acting as agent here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Forshee, Sr., left Thursday for Boston, Mass., where they will visit their son, Rev. A. A. Forshee and family. During the month of August they will spend two weeks at Nabant, where Mr. Forshee has a cottage. It is hoped that the ocean breeze will benefit Mr. Forshee, who has not been well this summer.

Local News

Plenty of rain.

Miss Lura Jones is visiting in Toledo, this week.

Willard Warby of South Lyon, was a visitor here Monday.

Mrs. Nellie Gale of Fenton, was a guest of Mrs. Sheldon Gale, this week.

Rev. A. L. Bell and family are spending a couple of weeks at Walled Lake.

Maynard Riley of Chicago, Ill., was a guest of R. G. Samsen a few days this week.

The first two of the 1916 Alter cars were driven through to Bucyrus, Ohio, Tuesday.

Mrs. M. J. Truscott of Detroit, visited Mrs. O. M. Rockwell, Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Monte Wood and children of Detroit, visited relatives here over Sunday.

Mrs. O. M. Rockwell went to Saline Wednesday and attended a picnic held there Thursday.

Miss Bees Hutton of Pontiac, was an over Sunday visitor with her cousin, Mrs. Frank Rambo.

On another page of this paper will be found the financial report of Plymouth school district No. 1.

Miss Laura Mendenhall of Danville, Ill., is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. R. R. Parrott.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Arthur have been visiting the latter's parents at Nashville, Mich., the past week.

C. G. Draper and R. R. Parrott and families and Miss Laura Mendenhall of Danville, Ill., are at Silver Lake for a week's outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Todd and little son motored to Bad Axe the first of the week, where they expect to remain for an indefinite time.

The Misses Sarah and Belle Todd and Pearl Fillion have returned to their home at Bad Axe, after a few days' visit with relatives here.

Bentley Bros., agents for the Buick automobiles, have a new ad this week. If you are going to buy a car, read what they offer you in a Buick.

Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Jones, who have been visiting at the home of M. C. Jones, east of the village, have returned to their home in Vank, Cuba.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Willis and Mr. and Mrs. E. Eisenach motored down from Grand Rapids the first of the week and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Willis, for a few days.

Wm. Hawthorne, who has been with the Labadie-Ross Motion Picture Co. at Kent Lake, for the past few weeks, is home for an indefinite time in order to superintend the erection of a new house on his lot in north village.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Hager started on Tuesday of last week for an enjoyable auto trip through the counties of Oakland, Livingston, Shiawassee, Clinton, Ionia, Barry and Ingham, calling on numerous relatives in Barry and Ingham counties. They returned home Monday evening, much pleased with their trip, but glad to be back in old Plymouth.

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Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion

WANTED—Position at once, in small family, by experienced woman. Address J. Box 283, Plymouth. Phone 280-W.

FOR SALE—Team, Harness and Wagons, also Motor Truck will be sold cheap as I have no use for them. Geo. W. Jackson, phone 346-W.

FOR SALE—A Touring car in first-class condition. See C. L. Wildox.

FOR SALE—Kimball Piano. Enquire Adrian Anderson, South Main street, phone 233-W. 34-3

FOR SALE—Penniman double brick building, occupied by J. R. Rauch & Son and drug store. Enquire at 1377 Grand River avenue, Detroit. 34-4

Can pasture a few additional head of cattle on the Fairman farm. Reasonable rates. William Glover, phone 250-F11. 34-11.

FOR SALE—One good house with large lot, on Starkweather avenue, cheap at \$2500; a fine one on Penniman 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, and house and lot on south Main street at \$1,100. E. N. Pannage. 45-11.

FOR RENT—Block machine and plate. Enquire of John Welch, 113 Pearl street. 34-3w

FOR SALE—House and lot in Northville, owned by the late Mrs. Ella White. Enquire of Mrs. A. B. Van Alin, 54 Rosedale Court, Detroit, or Mrs. Chas. Riggs, Plymouth. 34-11

FOR SALE—A forty acre farm, 6 miles from Plymouth. 3 acres well on place, 2 acres of timber, 300 young apple trees, 50 cherry trees, 12 peach, 6 plum, and 6 pear trees, good soil, 5-room house, cars, chicken house and tool shed. This place can be bought cheap on account of poor health of owner who wishes to discontinue farming. Inquire of Mrs. E. L. Riggs, Plymouth. Phone 85-F3. 34-11

GALE'S.

Just Received a new stock of Lamps, Cups and Saucers and Tumblers.

For Best Groceries go to Gale's.

Detroit Bread is selling for 5c and 10c.

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OH YOU ARE FAIR, BEYOND COMPARE. A MAN SO SQUARE IS VERY RARE. THERE is a rare quality of charm to be found in this fair and square food store. Our methods and our merchandise will please you. Quality and courtesy are the twin excellencies that have endeared this establishment to a polite public.

Tuna, new pack,..... 10c
Vernor's Ginger Ale, 20 oz. size, \$1.75 per case
Comprador Tea, the T of Teas for Iced T... 50c
B & P Coffee, a Special Breakfast Blend... 30c

THE HOME OF QUALTY GROCERIES.

Brown & Pettingill,
THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY
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ONE DOLLAR A WEEK

Watches and Jewelry...

ON EASY PAYMENTS

To those wishing to purchase Christmas gifts on weekly payments. Now is the time to commence. Make your selections now before the advance in prices. Call and see our new line of DIAMOND RINGS.

KODAKS AND SUPPLIES.
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Jeweler and Optometrist
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W. E. SMYTH
PLYMOUTH WATCHMAKER AND OPTOMETRIST

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE GLASSES REPAIRED AND BROKEN LENSES DUPLICATED.

Eyes Fitted—Best and latest equipped optical office. Eyes fitted, without dope or drugs.

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If you care to enjoy utmost satisfaction in buying meats you will intrust your orders to us. Call and leave your order for a Roast, Steak or whatever you may want.

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

PHONE US YOUR ORDERS.

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Local Phone 90-F2 Free Delivery

REMOVING VICTIMS OF STEAMER DISASTER



PICTURE OF THE RESCUE SCENES

Life Guards and Divers, Priests and Physicians Labor to Save Victims.

MORQUE IN A WAREHOUSE

Row After Row of Bodies Fill Great Rooms as Waiting Crowds Weep and Curse—Pathetic Scenes Are Witnessed.

Chicago, July 26.—The tug Kenosha, tied to the pier west of the Clark street bridge, formed an approach to the liner.

From the tug's after rail one stepped on to the great iron side of the overturned steamer and scrambled up to the flat length, taking care of the open portholes, and the holes cut by the acetylene blowpipes.

The side of the boat had become as a deck—a place where the rescuers might stand.

The scene was confusing. Policemen, officers, firemen, soldiers, divers, men in bathing suits—life guards—priests, reporters, physicians and others jostled and bumped each other.

Every second came the cry: "Stretcher!" and a dozen men would rush toward the spot. Then came the warning, "Gangway! Gangway!" and four men would go by carrying a still, blanket-covered figure.

Now and then a policeman walked through the crowd, carrying a bundled corpse of a child in his arms.

Here two men were pumping air to a diver down in the depths, there a group waited, pulling on ropes, watching someone down below—ready to haul up another body when the signal came.

Office of Church.

A priest stood by one such hole. There was a shawl round his shoulders and he held an umbrella.

"I have given them all conditional absolution," he said, "some who came out alive, but almost dead, received the last sacrament, the viaticum."

"All ready upstairs!" came the shout from below.

The firemen pulled on the ropes. The body came up bit by bit.

"Stretcher!" bawled someone, and in a trice there were two stretchers waiting.

The hand of the priest made the sign of the cross as the body came into view and his lips muttered:

"Ego te absolvo a peccatis tuis, in nomine Patris, et Filii, et Spiritu Sancti, Amen—I absolve you from all your sins, in the name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost, Amen!"

It was the body of a young girl, dressed in a white dress. There were white pumps on the feet and white silk gloves on the arms. She held clasped in one hand a gold watch. It was opened.

"Ah, poor soul!" said the priest. "She was holding her sweetheart's watch, perhaps, and they were chatting together when the boat overturned."

Up came the man from the hold—

WOMAN TELLS OF DISASTER

Mrs. William Peterson Says She Was Separated From Husband and Child.

Chicago.—Among those rescued was Mrs. William Peterson. Mrs. Peterson was on the second deck with her husband, a foreman at the Western Electric company; her daughter, Ruth, eight years old, and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Emily Chellberg of 4129 Sheffield avenue, when

Famous Gas Gusher.

The Pelican Portage gas gusher, 170 miles from Edmonton, Alberta, has given off an average of 4,000,000 cubic feet of natural gas daily for the last sixteen years. Attempts made to cap it have proved futile, the enormous pressure blowing off all valves. Indians occasionally camp in the neighborhood and as the gas seeps through the ground they merely heap a pile of stones over some crevice, torch a match to it and cook their food on this improvised heater.

Henry Bauer of 1127 Lawrence avenue, a life guard at Diversey beach.

"I must rest awhile," he said. "I'm all in. I must have fastened a dozen girls to the ropes. It seems there are piles of them. Somebody give me a cigarette."

The bodies were carried down to the tug, across the tug, on the right side, up the steps and over the bridge to the Reid-Murdoch storage room.

Others were taken in the opposite direction, placed in one of the scores of small boats at the end and taken across the stream to the warehouse.

Thousands of men and women looked on, crowding the bridges, filling every window overlooking the river, choking the docks and the pier near by.

Morgue in Warehouse.

The Reid-Murdoch warehouse presented another picture of confusion. The dead were placed in long rows, side by side—men, women, children. There were boxes, and bundles, and barrels and articles of merchandise all over the great room.

The police swarmed all around, company officials, doctors, nurses—and undertakers who were embalming bodies.

"Clear away all these things," bellowed Schuetzler through his megaphone; "make room!"

"How many bodies are here now?" he asked someone.

"Six hundred," he was told. "There's twice that many on the boat yet," he said; "get some more men in here to guard these bodies. We caught one ghoul robbing on the boat—and one's too many."

Finda Girl's Body.

A man stumbled through the crowd around the corner and exclaimed: "I've found my little girl, I've found her and I want to take her home."

The coroner shook his head. "We can't do it, we cannot release a single body. We're going to take all these to some central point—the Second infantry armory or the Coliseum or some place big enough. Write down the girl's name on a tag, the one who identified her, the address and the amount of the estate."

And so it went all day, the stretcher men going and coming.

Work to Restore Lives.

Upstairs in the storage building physicians worked to resuscitate many. Many were brought to life—many were given up after lung motors had been used for hours in vain.

One of these latter was a boy of eight years.

A diver had found him clinging to the submerged rail. He was dressed in an "Indian" play suit, with a bathing suit underneath.

"We worked on him for more than an hour," said Dr. Joseph Ross. "There were signs of life, but very faint. He's gone in spite of all we could do."

A string of ambulances and auto trucks lined Clark street. A cordon of police stood about the doors of the Reid-Murdoch building, and crowds sought to get past, claiming relatives, parents, children, friends.

The police were forced to refuse most of them admittance—and the women went away weeping—the men murmuring, cursing or threatening. And more came in their places.

Suddenly Finds Wife.

A man in overalls, who was thought to be one of the electricians at work putting in the emergency lights at one of the hospitals, suddenly sank by the side of a young woman who had just been brought back from the embalmer's table. The black-haired, pretty girl wrapped in the shroud was his wife.

the steamer upset.

In describing her experience and rescue she said:

"We were on the side of the boat nearest the dock and as the steamer suddenly listed I threw out my hands in an effort to catch hold of something, but failed and fell into the water. I went under and as I came to the surface I saw two hands reaching out through a port-hole. They pulled me through. I do not know whether my husband, daughter and sister-in-law were saved."

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GREATEST SHIP CALAMITY IN HISTORY TAKES TOLL OF 1,500

Men, Women and Children Taken by Sudden Death When the Steamer Eastland Overturns in the Chicago River When About to Start Out With a Picnic Party.

Sweeping Investigation Is Started by Federal, State and City Authorities to Fix the Blame for the Disaster—Error or Oversight Is Believed to Be Responsible.

Chicago, July 26.—Fifteen hundred lives were lost Saturday morning in the greatest ship calamity in history.

The steamship Eastland turned on its side at its dock in the Chicago river near Clark street at 7:40 in the morning. Aboard were 2,500 holiday-makers, bent on the annual excursion to Michigan City given by the Western Electric company to its employees.

As the boat capsized hundreds on the upper deck were thrown in masses into the water, where many were lost. Most of the other passengers, caught below in the cabins or on the lower decks, perished without chance of escape. They were swallowed up in watery graves in the sight of other thousands who were crowding the Clark street bridge, the wharves and the adjoining streets on their way to other boats, for five vessels had been chartered for the excursion.

The disaster was a matter of only a few minutes. Many were surging to the gangplank, anxious to embark.

As the gangplank was pulled in and preparations were made to cast off the steamer listed to port, or toward the river. The passengers were crowding on that side to get the view. The sway at first occasioned little alarm.

The joking and laughter continued, but as the great hull continued to swing over terror suddenly gripped the passengers.

There was a mad scramble, a panic in which the terrified passengers fought for places of safety. Shrieks and cries wrung the hearts of those on shore. A minute or two more and the ship was flat on its side like a dead fish, and those caught beneath and within were entombed by the in-rushing water.

RIVER THICK WITH BODIES.

The surface of the river was thick with struggling forms. Babies perished in sight of those on the docks and bridges. The witnesses say it was all over in between four and six minutes. One instant the boat was filled with laughing picnickers in their holiday finery. The next instant forms of men and women in a frenzied fight for life churned the water, then sank.

On the side of the boat were numbers who had clambered over the rail as the boat settled on its side. Some escaped without even wetting their feet.

The whistles of tugs and excursion boats shrieked the alarm. Boats put off to the rescue. Hundreds of persons were dragged from the river to safety. South Water street men tossed barrels and crates and chicken boxes into the river, where they were seized by the drowning. Forty miles away at Lockport the bear trap dam in the drainage canal was closed to stop the river current. Fire boats and tugs spread out like a fan around the death ship and then began the work of taking out the bodies.

MORQUES IN WAREHOUSES.

The nearby streets and warehouses were turned into morgues. Bodies were piled in rows. Ambulances and vans and delivery trucks were pressed into service as death carts, while as fast as the bodies were taken out hundreds of physicians strove to bring back life.

At the south approach to the Clark street bridge, respiration machines were operated on the sidewalk. Victims were worked over the moment they reached shore. Emergency hospitals were established within a few feet of the disaster.

MORQUE ON STEAMER.

The Theodore Roosevelt, one of the five boats chartered for the excursion, which was moored on the opposite side of the Clark street bridge, was turned into a morgue and hospital.

As soon as the calamity became known, doctors and nurses by the hundreds volunteered their services, and for hours they strove in the work of resuscitation. Few were revived, however, as the bodies had been in the water too long.

As the gray day wore along and the bodies came forth, stiff in the rigor of death, the respirators were retired. The physicians administered injections of strychnine, and occasionally when the powerful drug seemed to rekindle a spark of life the lung motors were called into requisition. Doctor Springer, coroner's physician, exam-

ined each body as it came ashore. He said that many of them had died from suffocation. There was no water in their lungs, he said. They had floated on top of the water in the recesses of the boat until the air had become exhausted.

Occasionally a passenger was found alive in a pocket of air. In mid-afternoon, when, with an acetylene torch, a hole had been made in the steel plates forward, two women were taken out raving. A few minutes later one of the divers, his brain turned by the horrors, came up and rushed about the hull shrieking until the police got him under control.

And last night, with spot lights and electric arcs turning the stream into a ghastly river of death, the work of taking the bodies from the hull continued.

The spectacles were harrowing. Policemen wept as the bodies of women were taken out, with their babies still clutched to their bosoms in the grasp of death.

GREATER THAN IROQUOIS.

Chicago is still counting its dead. The mortality lists are still growing. A despair has settled over the city akin to that following the Iroquois disaster. Its roster of victims is greater. It is the worst excursion boat horror on record in America. It claimed more victims than the wreck of the fire-scourged General Slocum, eleven years ago, off Hell Gate in New York harbor.

It is the worst ship disaster in history—greater than the Titanic and the Lusitania catastrophes in its appalling roster of the dead.

All day long and all night great crowds thronged the water's edge and choked the streets leading to the scene of the disaster. On the side of the boat, which protruded several feet above the water, groups of men gathered around the portholes and with ropes dragged up the dead bodies as fast as the divers would get them.

Many are still in the boat, while the river still holds bodies, and it will be days before the final number of dead is established.

AUTHORITIES PROMPT TO ACT.

Within an hour or two of the disaster the authorities had started the task of fixing the responsibility. State's Attorney Hoynes took the matter in charge and sent out grand jury subpoenas for witnesses.

"Was the Eastland crowded beyond capacity?" This is the greatest question into which inquiry will be made. Eyewitnesses assert that the boat was carrying from five hundred to one thousand more persons than the 2,500 for which she was licensed. Some of the holiday-makers, who got as far as the gangplank and then decided to take another boat, fearing the crowds on the Eastland, say that between 3,000 and 3,500 persons were aboard, and that the ticket-takers kept admitting excursionists up to within a few minutes of the capsizing.

This is denied by the government inspectors. Robert H. McCreary, chief of the marine bureau, says an exact check of the passengers was taken, and that as soon as 2,500 had gone aboard no more were allowed admission.

OTHERS CRY OVERCROWDING.

On the other hand, Emil G. Grocholl and George Mock, employees of the Western Electric company, who aided in arranging the outing, estimate that 3,700 persons were aboard the boat.

One thing on which the bewildered survivors and the eye witnesses in general appear to agree is that even after the boat started to list neither the captain nor the crew gave warnings to the passengers. The orchestra kept on playing until the chairs of the musicians slid across the deck and the vessel had attained a perilous angle before the laughter and joking were turned to shrieks and cries.

Before the waters had claimed a victim, company officials on shore saw the danger and began to prepare for the work of rescue. W. K. Groenbaum, general manager of the Indiana Transportation company, which had chartered the Eastland for the day from the St. Joseph-Chicago Steamship company, when called before State's Attorney Hoynes, said:

"About 7:20 a. m. I was standing at

have watched the dial and noticed the list and shifted the water ballast neglected to do so. Consequently the boat listed more.

"Then the crowd noticed it and rushed to the other side, with the result that the boat was caught as if in a backward roll and capsized. Perhaps the propeller was started just before the crowd rushed in order to give the boat a little 'kick.' That would have caused a slight list before the recoil.

"The equipment of the Eastland

was up to standard, although I think that there should have been more life rafts. The boat was not too narrow. Its beam was as wide as the depth of the decks.

"All the laws in the world would not have prevented that accident. As a matter of fact, one-half of the people on the boat could have tipped it over by a sudden rush. Especially is this true when a boat is still.

"The owners and inspectors of these boats are careful, that is, careful to comply with the laws govern-

ing loading, equipment, etc. The trouble is we have no laws properly directed. A boat like the Eastland should not be used for excursion purposes. It should carry freight in its hold and about 500 passengers.

"We should have laws governing the construction of vessels for specific purposes. For instance, an excursion vessel should be built according to specifications of beam, ballast, etc., which would insure greater safety. Boats like the Eastland were not intended for such purposes."

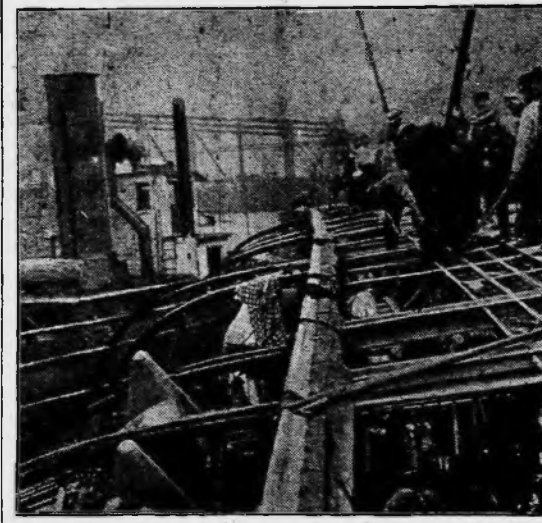
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Most good talkers are poor quilters.

CAPSIZED STEAMER AT HER DOCK



the dock watching the Theodore Roosevelt loading, when shouts warned us that something was wrong on the Eastland. Rushing to the street level I saw she was listing. Returning to the Roosevelt I ordered the captain to blow the emergency whistle and lower the boats.

CROWDS TURN ON CAPTAIN.

The task of taking the dead bodies from the hold of the funeral ship had hardly been started when crowds turned on Capt. Harry Pederson of the Eastland with cries of "Lynch him! Lynch him!" To get into the forward part of the boat the rescuers were trying to burn holes in the superstructure with an acetylene torch when the captain sought to restrain them.

From a group of women on the bank draped in blankets, survivors of the calamity, came a wailing cry: "Lynch him!" On orders of Assistant Chief Schuetzler the captain of the boat and the first mate, Dell Fisher, were hustled aboard the fire tug Graeme Stewart and the rest of the crew were gathered together and kept under a guard.

BOAT KNOWN AS HOODOO.

Two general theories for the listing are advanced, in addition to the question of overcrowding. The boat has always been deemed a "hoodoo" by lake captains. The shape of the hull is such that marine experts have regarded the boat with suspicion. It careened once before in Cleveland harbor, and when in the South Haven excursion trade it often listed as it left the river at South Haven with the crowds flocking to the rail on one side. The two theories were:

Ballast was taken out to enable the boat to navigate the river in the turning basin above the LaSalle street tunnel. This made it top-heavy, and when the listing began there was no counterweight to prevent a capsize.

The lines were not cast off and the tug was pulling the vessel toward the river, which destroyed its equilibrium.

This second theory is advanced by William Flannigan, a lineman on the boat, who says the tug was pulling at the Eastland, although its lines had not been cast off. This is denied by Arthur McDonald, engineer of the tug, who says that when the Eastland flopped over the tow line had not been attached.

INQUEST STARTS AT ONCE.

A conference was held at Reid, Murdoch & Co.'s office, across the river from the scene of the tragedy, and the inquest was begun.

Heart-rending scenes were enacted at the morgues. Parents who had been torn from their children, mothers and fathers whose boys and girls

had left home in the early morning in high spirits for a day on the lake, men, women and children who had relatives and friends on the ship of death flocked to the temporary mortuaries.

Chicago.—"The Eastland was the crank of the lakes, and as far as I know the only crank on the lakes," W. J. Wood, naval architect, who was called by the owners in 1903 to correct faults in the boat, asserted.

In 1903 Wood made representations to Capt. Ira Mansfield, local steamboat inspector, which resulted in an order to cut off the top deck of the vessel and to keep the water ballast compartments filled.

"The deck was cut off in pursuance of Captain Mansfield's order," Mr. Wood said, "but it would be impossible to pass on the cause of the accident until it is known whether the other conditions were fulfilled at the time of the overturning of the boat."

The Eastland had been in operation on Lake Erie and has not met with accident, but evidently the owners were acquainted with its faults and operated it accordingly.

The Eastland was built by the Port Huron Shipbuilding company and on its trial run in 1903 failed to come up to specifications, according to Mr. Wood.

"The gangways were not watertight," Mr. Wood said, "and I was called on to correct that fault as well as some of the other faults in the interior of the hull. I corrected these faults, but I was not able to get a copy of the lines. However, I had seen enough to cause me to make a representation to Captain Mansfield and he in turn not only caused the cutting off of the upper deck, but issued instructions about the operation of the Eastland that would tend to eliminate danger."

"The contract for the construction of the vessel called for a speed of twenty miles an hour. The trial failed to develop this, and changes were made, principally in the draft, that brought the speed requirements up to specifications. Then it developed that the gangways were not watertight. The boat squatted when it got under way, and I corrected this fault as well as some alignments in the machinery. Then the owners accepted it, but later sold it."

Washington is surprised at incident, but does not think any new complications will result.

London.—The American steamship Leelanaw, from Archangel, July 8, for Belfast, with a cargo of flax, was sunk Sunday by a German submarine off the northwest coast of Scotland.

All the members of the crew of the Leelanaw were saved. They were brought into Kirkwall in their own boats.

The steamer left New York May 17 with a cargo of cotton consigned to Russia by way of Gothenburg. The vessel was detained at Kirkwall while inquiries were made as to the possibility of getting her cargo to Russia, as Sweden forbids the export of cotton. The ship was released June 26 with permission to proceed to Archangel, where the cotton was discharged and a cargo of flax loaded for Belfast.

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Officials of the Washington government were surprised at destruction of the Leelanaw, but beyond adding an aggravating incident to the already strained relations between the two governments, there was no indication that the case would lead to a new turn in the general situation.

The fact that the crew of the vessel were saved caused a feeling of relief in official quarters, but there were many evidences of apprehension that if Germany continues to promise payment, yet destroys more American ships, a new situation might be created which would require further warning to the Berlin government.

The fact that the Leelanaw carried a cargo of flax, declared absolute contraband by Germany on April 18, does not alter the view of the United States government that the contraband might have been removed and the vessel spared.

U. S. Holds to Prussian Treaty.

Under the general rules of international law the destruction of a neutral vessel carrying contraband was not admitted until the famous Knight Commander, case in the Russo-Japanese war. The Declaration of London in 1909 embodied the principle as applicable in extreme cases but stipulated that passengers and crew must be transferred to a place of safety and the case itself later sent to a prize court for determination as to the legality of the act.

The United States in the case of the William P. Frye, however, took its stand irrespective of the general principles of international law as set forth in the unratified declaration of London, going back to a prior authority—the Prussian-American treaty of 1823—as a document that covered completely any attacks on American vessels carrying contraband.

Russia Fires Remiss Official.

London.—There has been a clean sweep from the Russian war office of the men responsible for the shortage in munitions, according to the correspondent at Petrograd of the Daily Mail.

The correspondent reports the existence in the Russian capital of a more cheerful feeling at the courageous resistance which the Russian armies are making to the Austro-German advance. He adds that the frank admission by the authorities is now made for the first time publicly that no large Russian counter-offensive is possible until the mobilization of industry bears fruit in a largely increased supply of munitions.

Lawyers to Meet in Battle Creek.

Battle Creek—Battle Creek was Monday officially notified that its invitation to the Michigan State Bar association to convene here in 1916 had been accepted. Plans were considered at once to have Elihu Root, former secretary of state, as chief speaker. Vice-President Burrill Hamilton, of Battle Creek, will have the assistance of Attorneys L. H. Sabin and George Mechem in making plans.

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

Rome, via Paris.—An official statement issued Monday night says the island of Pelagos, in the Adriatic, important on account of its strategic situation, has been occupied by the Italian forces.

New York.—William M. Irvin, a well-known lawyer and for many years prominent in politics, died at his home here Friday. He was 64 years old. Mr. Irvin was recently taken ill after his labors in behalf of William Barnes in his libel suit against Theodore Roosevelt.

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

Vom Schauplatz des europäischen Völker-Krieges

Die österreichische Note an die Ver. Staaten, in welcher der Präsident...

Die deutsche Note an die Ver. Staaten, in welcher der Präsident...

Die russische Note an die Ver. Staaten, in welcher der Präsident...

Die japanische Note an die Ver. Staaten, in welcher der Präsident...

Autonomie für die Polen.

Berlin, über Sappire. Die Nachrichten aus Polen...

Ein Delegat von Warschau...

Ein Delegat von Warschau führte aus, seine Mitbürger...

Amerikaner in Stadt Mexiko in Rot.

Aus Stadt Mexiko wurde gemeldet, daß dort wohnende Amerikaner...

Aus Stadt Mexiko wurde gemeldet, daß dort wohnende Amerikaner...

Das neue italienische Ministerium.

Rom. Um alle Elemente Italiens im Interesse des Krieges zu vereinigen...

Die ungarische Note an die Ver. Staaten, in welcher der Präsident...

Die französische Note an die Ver. Staaten, in welcher der Präsident...

Die britische Note an die Ver. Staaten, in welcher der Präsident...

Befragung der neutralen Presse.

Die deutsche Note an die Ver. Staaten, in welcher der Präsident...

Die russische Note an die Ver. Staaten, in welcher der Präsident...

Zinsausgleich der britischen Regierung.

Angeblich authentischer Quelle zufolge hat die Firma J. B. Morgan & Company...

500 japanische Soldaten ertranken.

Peking. Mehr als 500 Soldaten, die nach den Provinzen Kwangsi...

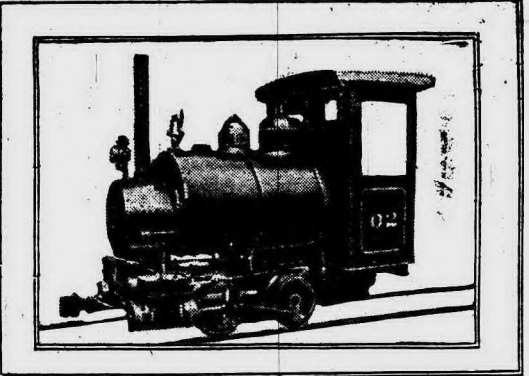
Welfare Agent.

The Canadian Pacific railway has appointed a general welfare agent for its employees...

Canada's Transportation Lines.

Last June Canada had 29,204 miles of steam railroads and 1,357 miles of electric railroads.

A TWO-FOOT GAUGE ENGINE



IT LOOKS LIKE A TOY, BUT IT WEIGHS FIVE TONS.

MIDGETS OF THE RAIL

BABY LOCOMOTIVES DESIGNED FOR SPECIAL SERVICE.

Especially Useful for Underground Construction Work—Fuel Employed May Be Crude Oil, Distillate or Gasoline.

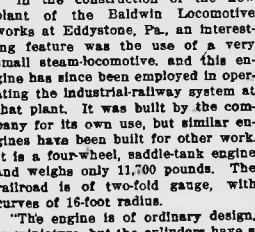
Abnormal size always appeals to the "man in the street." The construction of a locomotive that breaks the record for bulk and strength is always considered noteworthy...

The government of the day, therefore, decided to construct the eastern division, from Moncton, N. B., to Winnipeg, Manitoba, themselves, by means of a commission...

COUPLER EASY TO OPERATE

Does Away With Necessity of Brakeman Going Between the Cars in His Line of Duty.

The primary object in this invention is to provide a car-coupling strictly in keeping with the present type or style known as the Janney type or Master Car Builders' coupler...



Automatic Car Coupling.

new and improved characteristics, such as will eliminate the necessity of persons going between the cars for the purpose of opening the knuckle, or placing any part of their body between the cars in order to adjust the knuckle or coupler head.

Long Tunnel Being Built.

One of the longest railroad tunnels on the American continent is now under construction by the Canadian Pacific railway in the Selkirk range of British Columbia.

Woman Railway Office Head.

The Oregon, Washington Railway and Navigation company opened its city ticket office at Portland with Miss Estelle Macaulay installed as full-fledged passenger agent—the first woman in the United States to hold such a position...

NEW WAY ACROSS CANADA

Few People Know Much About the Construction of Grand Trunk Pacific Railway.

Most people on the American continent know more or less about Canada's pioneer transcontinental railroad, the Canadian Pacific, but probably not many, outside railroad men...

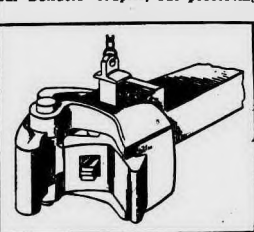
It might be considered that the building of a trunk line railroad between 3,000 and 4,000 miles long is no great feat in these days of high explosives and gigantic steam shovels...

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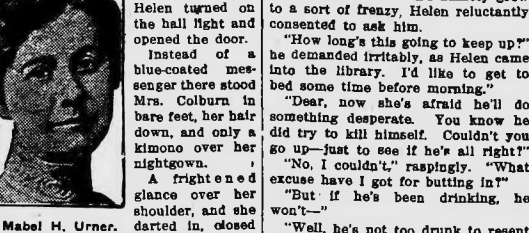
Woman Railway Office Head.

The Oregon, Washington Railway and Navigation company opened its city ticket office at Portland with Miss Estelle Macaulay installed as full-fledged passenger agent—the first woman in the United States to hold such a position...

The Married Life of Helen and Warren. By MABEL HERBERT URNER. Originator of "Their Married Life," "The Journal of a Neglected Wife," "The Woman Alone," etc.

At Midnight Mrs. Colburn, Terrified and Hysterical, Runs Down to Their Apartment.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)



Mabel H. Urner.

A telegram! It was after 11—nothing else would come so late. With the thrilled alarm and expectancy that a telegram arouses, Helen turned on the hall light and opened the door.

"Dear, now she's afraid he'll do something desperate. You know he'd try to kill himself. Couldn't you go up—just to see if he's all right?" "No, I couldn't," raspingly. "What excuse have I got for butting in?" "But if he's been drinking, he won't—"

"Well, he's not too drunk to resent my blowing in this time of night. What could I say? I'd feel like a fool." "If anything should happen! She says he's just in the mood—Oh, Warren, do go! You're always so tactful—you'll know what to say!"

"At last, with grumbling unwillingness, Warren started for the door. "Nice job you've handed me. I'll feel like a fool, I tell you," as he banged out with angry emphasis. In what condition would he find Mr. Colburn, wondered Helen uselessly. Would he be violent and abusive? Would he resent Warren's interference?"

Mrs. Colburn, every nerve taut, was waiting with feverish apprehension for Warren's return. It seemed an hour before they heard his heavy step in the hall. "He's all right," as Helen met him anxiously. "I got him to bed; he'll sleep it off by morning." "Did he say anything? Did he send any message to—her?"

"Not a word. We didn't talk about it. He said his nerves had gone back on him, and he'd been drinking a little too much. He's not a bad sort. I'll wager she's one of these hysterical women—drive any man to drink." "Warren, that's not true. She's done everything for him." "Huh, throws a fit every time he has a couple of beers. I know the type. Now, here's where we turn in! I've got to work tomorrow."

With feverish intensity Mrs. Colburn started up as Helen entered. "Mr. Curtis has put him to bed. He said he'll sleep it off—that he'll be all right in the morning." "Oh!" with a sob of relief. Then raising her eyes dark-ringed with suffering, "Do—do you think," falteringly, "that I ought to go up?" "That's something you must decide for yourself," gently.

"Oh, it's always like this—I always weaken. I've started to leave him a dozen times—and I always go back. Even now I'm wondering if he's covered up—if he won't take cold." "I know, it's the mother instinct—every woman has it. Yes," musingly, "perhaps you'd better go back—you'll be more content. And after that," Helen tried to say it hopefully, "it may not happen again." "Oh, I don't delude myself any more," with weary bitterness. "It'll happen again. It'll keep on happening, until he—"

"You mustn't think that. Sometimes just by thinking we—No, keep that robe around you." Helen followed her to the door, and waited until she disappeared up the dimly lit stairs that wound around the elevator shaft. Then from above came the faint sound of a closing door. When she finally crept into bed Warren was asleep. She tried not to awaken him, but he turned over heavily, with a muttered, "Well, has she quieted down?" "Dear, she's gone back." "Huh," contemptuously, "got over her heroics, eh? What about her 'never going back,' and all that rot?" Helen did not answer. Anything she could say would only arouse his combativeness, and just now she shrank from his cynical comment.

As she lay there watching the white curtain flutter out in the darkness, she was picturing Mrs. Colburn, tucking the covers about her wine-drugged husband. It was the mother love that had taken her back—the feeling of his need of her. Having no children, all the maternal instinct had gone out to her husband. And whatever his drunken brutality, whatever her momentary rebellion, Helen knew that instinct would be strong enough to keep her with him.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock. DETROIT—Cattle: Market dull and 10@15c lower on everything but calves; best dry-fed steers, \$8.25@8.50; best handy weight butcher steers, \$7.50@7.75; mixed steers and heifers, \$6.50@7.25; handy light butchers, \$6.50@7; light butchers, \$6@6.75; best cows, \$5.50@5.85; butcher cows, \$5@5.75; common cows, \$4.25@4.75; canners, \$3@4; best heavy bulls, \$5.75@8.25; bologna bulls, \$5@5.50.

Veal calves—Good calves steady at \$10@10.50; common and heavy veal dull and 75c@1.00 lower; heavy, \$6@6.50; culls, \$7@8. Sheep and lambs—Market steady; best lambs, \$8; fair lambs, \$7@7.75; light to common lambs, \$4.50@5.50; yearlings, \$6@7; fair to good sheep, \$4.50@4.75; culls and common, \$3@4. Hogs—Heavies, \$7.50@7.75; pigs and Yorkers, \$7.75@7.80.

EAST BUFFALO—Receipts of cattle, 3,000; prime grades and best butchers 10@15c higher; common and grassy grades steady; choice to prime shipping steers, \$10@10.05; fair to good, \$9@9.50; plain and coarse, \$8.25@8.50; choice to prime handy steers, \$8.40@8.75; fair to good grassers, \$7.25@7.50; light to common grassers, \$6@6.50; yearlings, dry-fed, \$8.25@9.75; prime fat heifers, \$7.75@8.25; good butchers heifers, \$7.50@8; light, dry-fed, \$6.50@6.75; light grassy heifers, \$5@6; good butcher cows, \$5.50@6; cutters, \$4.25@4.75; canners, \$3@4; fancy bulls, \$7@7.25; best butchers bulls, \$6.25@6.50; light bulls, \$5@5.50. Hogs: Receipts, 12,000; market 10@20c higher; heavy, \$7.50@7.85; medium, \$6.10@6.20; mixed, \$6.15@6.30; Yorkers, \$6.25@6.35; pigs, \$6@6.50. Sheep: Receipts, 1,500; market 25c higher; top lambs, \$9.50@9.75; yearlings, \$8.75@9.50; weathers, \$6.50@6.75; ewes, \$4.50@6. Cattle: Market 75c higher; top, \$11.50@12; fair to good, \$10@11; Yorkers, \$4@6.

Grains, Etc.

DETROIT—Wheat: Cash No 3 red, \$1.12; July opened with a drop of 1c at \$1.13, declined to \$1.11 1-2, advanced to \$1.12 and closed at \$1.10 1-2; September opened at \$1.08, declined to \$1.06 and closed at \$1.06 1-2; December opened at \$1.11, declined to \$1.09 1-2 and closed at \$1.10; No 3 red, \$1.07; No 1 white, \$1.10. Corn—Cash No 2, 81c; No 3, 80 1-2c; No 2 yellow, 82c; No 3 yellow, 81 1-2c. Oats—Standard, 56@56 1-2c; No 3 white, 55 1-2@56c; No 4 white, 54 1-2@55c. Rye—Cash No 2, 98c; August, 94c.

Hay—No 1 Timothy, \$20@21; standard Timothy, \$20@20.50; No 1 Timothy, \$18.50@19; light mixed, \$20@20.50; No 1 mixed, \$18@18.50; No 1 clover, \$14@15; No 2 clover, \$12.50@13.50; rye straw, \$9@9.50; wheat and oat straw, \$7.50 per ton. Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$2.80; August, \$2.90. Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$8.25; October, \$8.60; prime alsike, \$8.65. Timothy—Prime spot, \$3.

Flour—in one-eighth paper sacks, per 195 lbs, jobbing lots: Best patent, \$6.50; second patent, \$6.20; straight, \$6; spring patent, \$7.10; rye flour, \$6.50 per bbl. Feed—in 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$25; standard middlings, \$23; fine middlings, \$22; coarse cornmeal, \$33; cracked corn, \$28; corn and oat chop, \$30 per ton.

General Markets.

Gooseberries—\$2@2.25 per bu. Huckleberries—\$4.25@4.50 per bu. Blackberries—\$2.75@3 per 24-quart case. Apples—\$3.50@4 per bbl, \$1 per box, \$1.25@1.50 per bu. Red Currants—Cherry, \$2.75; common, \$2@2.25 per bu. Raspberries—Red, \$5.50@6 per bag black, \$1.75@2 per 16-quart case. Peaches—Texas Elbertas, \$1.75@1.85 per bu; \$1.40@1.50 per 6-basket crate; Elberta, \$1.25 per 4-basket crate, \$2 per bu. Green Corn—40@50c per doz. New Cabbage—\$1@1.25 per bbl. Celery—Michigan, 15@20c per doz. Sweet Potatoes—\$2.85@2.75 per hamper. New Potatoes—Virginia Cobblers, \$1.50 per bbl. Lettuce—Head, \$1@1.25 per bu; leaf, \$5@6c per bu. Dressed Calves—Fancy, 13@13 1-2c per lb; common, 10@11c. Maple Sugar—New, 14@15c per lb; syrup, \$1@1.10 per gal. Tomatoes—Texas, 9c@9 1/2c per 4-basket crate; hothouse, 10@12 1-2c per lb. Onions—Southern, \$1 per sack; Texas Bermudas, \$1.15@1.25 for yellow per crate.

Live Poultry—No 1 broilers, 20@21c; No 2 broilers, 18@19c; hens, 14@14 1-2c; No 3 hens, 12c; ducks, 15@16c; geese, 10@11c; turkeys, 15@16c per lb. Chickens—Wholesale lots: Michigan fates, 13 1-2@14c; New York fates, 15 1-2c; brick, 14 1-2@15c; Hamburg, 9 1-2c; 1-b pigs 13c, 1-b pigs 14@14 1-2c; imported Swiss, 31c; domestic Swiss, 19@21c; long horns, 15@15 1-2c; dairies, 14 1-2@15c.

Honey—Choice to fancy new white comb, 14@15c; amber, 8@9c; extracted, 5@6c per lb. Hides—No 1 cured, 19c; No 1 green, 17c; No 1 cured bulls, 14c; No 1 green bulls, 12c; No 1 cured veal kip, 13c; No 1 green veal kip, 16c; No 1 cured murrain, 14c; No 1 green murrain, 12c; No 1 cured calf, 15c; No 1 green calf, 17c; No 1 horsehide, \$3.50; No 2 horsehide, \$2.50; No 3 hide 1c and No 2 kip and calf 1 1-2c lower than the above; shagbark, 10c to amount of wool, 25c@31.5c.

Only 7 More Buying Days of the

BIG SALE

AT RIGGS'

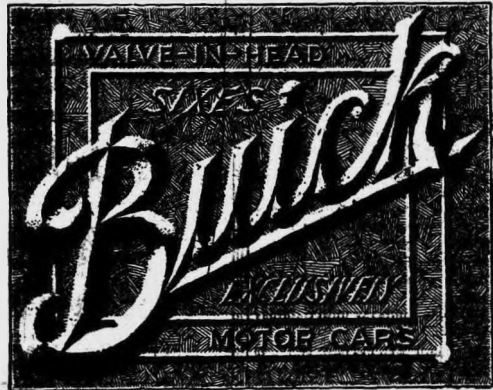
Don't fail to take advantage of the big sale. It means dollars saved to you.

SATURDAY SPECIALS

- 3 Good 50c Work Shirts - - - \$1.00
- 20 doz. 10c Canvas Gloves - - - 5c pair
- All Straw Hats go at 1-3 off regular prices
- All 7c and 8c Prints - - - 5c yd.
- One big lot of Ladies' Shoes, formerly priced at \$2.50, to close out at - - - 98c
- Special line of Rugs, worth up to \$2.00, at \$1.19
- A big line of Men's Suits in small sizes, former price \$10 and \$12, to close out at - \$4.98

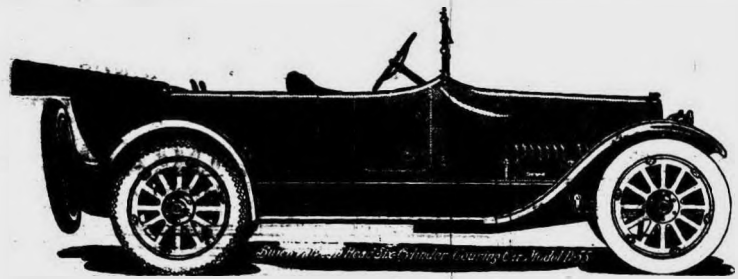
Plymouth **E. L. RIGGS** Plymouth

"Quality Is Remembered Long After Price Is Forgotten"



PIONEER BUILDERS OF VALVE IN HEAD MOTOR CARS

Quality Cars at Moderate Prices



Buick quality is world renowned, but never before has the Buick put such quality in their product as is found in the 1916 models. BUICK VALVE-IN-HEAD six cylinder motors; rigid frames of wide channel steel; absolutely dependable, full floating rear axle; fine quality mohair tops; real leather upholstery, (not imitation or cotton cloth) stuffed with high grade curled hair, (not excelsior), made over deep coil springs; beautiful streamline bodies, handsomely painted. Every model furnished complete to the smallest detail.

BUICK LIGHT SIX---\$985

Telephone us for a time appointment for us to show you this beautiful new car. It is for your enlightenment and benefit, and involves no obligation.

BENTLEY BROS., ELM
Redford 'Phone 29J-3.

GALA-DAY

AT PLYMOUTH

Thursday August 19th

LIVONIA CENTER.

Mrs. Wm. Garbow entertained the O. H. S. club at her home Friday afternoon. All the members were present, except one. The spider-web contest was entered into with enthusiasm and created much amusement. Mrs. Wm. Hobbs won the prize and Mrs. H. D. Peters the consolation. A salad luncheon was served at 4:30. The next meeting of the club will be held at the home of Mrs. Wm. Cort.

Miss Eva Jepson of Saranac, has been stopping at the home of Frank Peck for a few days and calling upon other friends. Miss Jepson was an over-Sunday guest of friends in Detroit.

Mrs. Paul Lee spent several days last week with friends in Detroit, returning home Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Dates, who have been paying Mrs. H. D. Peters an extended visit, have returned to their home in Detroit.

Harry Wolfe and Robert Lee and the Misses Irene Smith and Alice Wagonmohr motored to Detroit Sunday and spent the day at Belle Isle.

Grover Peters is driving a Studebaker, which he purchased last week.

Better Than Life Insurance

Twenty-five cents invested in a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy will enable you to protect your family from any serious consequences resulting from an attack of colic, or diarrhoea during the summer months. Is that not better than life insurance? Buy it now. It may save life. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

WEST PLYMOUTH.

Nita Streit of Carleton, who has been visiting relatives at Penton, is spending the week with her uncle, F. L. Becker.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Navarre of Detroit, spent Saturday and Sunday at Ell Schoch's.

Mrs. C. F. Smith and Helen spent Thursday with Mrs. C. W. Valentine in Plymouth.

Paul Becker and Mary Powell were week-end visitors at F. L. Becker's.

George Mining spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents in Plymouth.

Mrs. Wallace Becker, who had both arms broken when enroute for the train, after visiting her son, F. L. Becker, has had the splints removed and is doing very nicely.

Miss Mildred Butler spent the week-end with her friend, Miss Mary Brown of Superior.

Glenn Preston, who is working for Don Paakard, has been seriously ill with blood poison, which was caused by opening a blister on his hand with a jackknife.

Mrs. Theresa S. O'Bryan and Miss Helen E. Smith attended the six-county Grange rally in Ypsilanti Saturday.

Miss Esther Stevenson of Detroit, spent the week-end at George Innis'.

Mrs. Jerden and daughter of Minneapolis, Minnesota, are visiting at Chas. Shearer's. Mrs. Jerden was formerly Miss Clayton and lived on the Webber farm.

Mr. Woodworth of Alma visited at D. W. Packard's, Sunday.

Headache and Nervousness Cured.

"Chamberlain's Tablets are entitled to all the praise I can give them," writes Mrs. Richard Oip, Spencerport, N. Y. They have cured me of headache and nervousness and restored me to my normal health." For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Murray, July 30, will be held a musical social for the benefit of the Ladies' Aid society. Musical talent from Ann Arbor will take part in the program. Supper will be served for 10c.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Casterline spent one day this week with their parents.

Mrs. Viola Jarvis will give a tea at the home of Mrs. Henry Mager on Wednesday, August 4, for the benefit of the Ladies' Aid society. Everyone invited.

Mrs. E. H. Lougher and son, Wynne, of Jackson, spent the week with Mrs. C. H. Boyce and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Gale were in Ann Arbor, Monday.

Master Cleo Curtis spent a few days this week with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whitaker.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crane entertained guests on Sunday.

W. S. Packard and wife spent Tuesday and Wednesday with their mother, Mrs. Louisa Packard.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Steinbauer entertained company from Romulus, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Murdoch and son, Warren, visited Mr. and Mrs. E. Holmes, Sunday.

Chas. Wright was a Detroit caller Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hix visited their aunt, Mrs. Rhoad, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Houk and children of Inkster, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Crouter of Detroit, visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry Klatt, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown of Plymouth, visited Mr. and Mrs. Lou Hanchett, last Sunday.

Miss Helen Hix visited Miss Ebbelyn Johnson of Ferrisville, last Sunday.

Cured of Indigestion.

Mrs. Sadie P. Claxton, Indiana, Pa., was bothered with indigestion. "My stomach pained me night and day," she writes. "I would feel bloated and have headache and belching after eating. I also suffered from constipation. My daughter had used Chamberlain's Tablets and they did her so much good that she gave me a few doses of them and insisted upon my trying them. They helped me as nothing else had done." For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

NEWBURG

Preaching service at the usual hour Sunday afternoon, with Sunday-school following. Everyone cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Ryder were entertained Wednesday evening by Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Paddock, and Thursday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Chappell of Plymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Stevens, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Clark Mackender, took a long auto ride, Sunday, around Whitmore, Silver and Orchard Lakes. Mr. and Mrs. Allen Geer also took the same trip.

A very pleasant picnic and reunion was held at Belle Isle Saturday last by Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Ryder and sons of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ryder and daughters, Faye and Beulah, James LeVan, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Paddock and baby, besides a number of Detroit friends. The event was in honor of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Ryder, who after a two weeks' visit in northern Michigan and at the parental home, left for their home in Chicago Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Farley motored to the city Sunday, bringing Miss Ona Post back with them to spend a few weeks on the farm.

Everyone is busy with haying and harvesting. Next in order will be threshing.

Miss Fay Ryder is visiting friends in Detroit.

Mrs. Elmer Cline of Detroit, is spending a few days at the LeVan home.

Miss Lillian Woods of Denton, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. Woods of Stark.

Mrs. M. Eva Smith is visiting her sister in Coldwater.

Mrs. Chas. Sherman of Idaho, is visiting Mrs. I. Gunsolly.

I. Gunsolly is quite ill with quincy.

The Gleason picnic will be held Aug. 7th in Wm. Amerlein's grove, a mile north of Newburg. Basket picnic at noon. Two ball games forenoon and afternoon. Prizes will be given to the winners in the various races, which will begin at one o'clock sharp. Scott's orchestra will furnish music for the day and evening. Literary program in the afternoon. Everyone invited.

Willow Creek

Wm. Hufard of Fremont, Ohio, visited Mr. and Mrs. Wagoner, over Sunday.

Grandma Boen is visiting relatives in Detroit.

Several from around the corners attended the Grange picnic at Ypsilanti, Saturday.

Work on the good roads is progressing rapidly.

Mr. and Mrs. Kuhn of Detroit, were Sunday visitors at Mr. Hutton's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sly look dinner with Frank Tiltonson and family, Sunday.

A birthday dinner was given at Wm. Harmon's last Saturday, in honor of Mrs. Caroline Slaye.

FRAIN'S LAKE

Miss Ethel Parr of Martinsville, is spending the week with Mrs. Glenn Pepper.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Galpin spent Sunday at Whitmore Lake.

Mrs. Gus Lidke is entertaining her mother from Farmington this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Pepper and son, Orlyn, motored to Martinsville, Sunday to visit friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Kock and family of Ypsilanti, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bush and Edward Lyke and family motored to South Lyon, Brighton and Whitmore Lake, Sunday.

Gus Lidke and family motored to Lansing and spent the week-end.

James Woodruff has been doing some decorating for Mrs. Fishbeck.

Mrs. Clarence Sherwood has returned from a visit at Lansing.

Miss Winnifred Fishbeck attended a social given by her teacher, Mrs. Breinling, at Ypsilanti, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bird of Ypsilanti, and Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Smith of Willow, called at Ed. Lyke's, Sunday.

Several families here attended the Grange picnic at Ypsilanti, Saturday.

Ross and Leon Willett, Tom Boyle, and Cleo Willett of Detroit, spent Sunday at Ed. Willett's.

ELM.

Wheat in this vicinity is the heaviest crop we have had for years. It is yielding all the way from 33 to 40 bushels to an acre. Geo. Shaw of this place, had an exceptional yield, getting 99 bushels from two acres.

Bentley Bros. delivered two Buicks this week to Nelson Schrader of Northville, and L.C. Cooper, west of Plymouth.

Chas. Hirschlieb was in Detroit on business Tuesday of this week.

Paul Dittmar unloaded his J. I. Case threshing outfit Tuesday, which he purchased of Bentley Bros. through their agent, James Stevens.

S. J. Burke is visiting his father at Saginaw this week. He made the trip in his Buick Model C-25.

Detroit Creamery Co. are installing a new cooling and cleansing system in the factory at this place.

Miss Ida McKinney of this place, was quietly married to Alfred Rohde of Detroit, last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Glass of Detroit, are visiting the former's parents this week.

The Gleason picnic, given in Wm. Beyer's woods was well attended and everybody reports a fine day's outing.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Meldrum entertained relatives from Grand Rapids, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Bentley spent Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. Shaw in Detroit, where their son, Frank, and his wife of Chicago, are visiting.

SUPERINTENDENTS FOR STATE FAIR ARE ANNOUNCED

Prominent Men and Women Heads of Departments.

BETTER BABIES CONTEST.

Mrs. Henry Walton Campbell of Detroit to have charge of Babies' Department, while Dr. Mary Thompson Stevens of Detroit will be the Judge.

Prominent men and women of Michigan will be in charge of the nineteen departments of the Michigan State Fair which will attract thousands of residents of Michigan, as well as other states, to Detroit, Sept. 6 to 15.

Endicott Heads Horse Department.

John Endicott of Detroit will be in charge of the horse show as well as the entries in the ten classes in the regular horse department. He will be assisted by E. S. Royce of Sault Ste. Marie.

Superintendents of the cattle department, as announced, are F. J. Lesaiter of Clarkston, and Charles Prescott of Tawas City.

Superintendents of the other departments follow:

Sheep—Frank Coward, Bronson; E. N. Ball, Hamburg, assistant.

Swine—George Kelly, North Branch.

Poultry, Pigeons and Pet Stock—Frank Hausford, Caro; Daniel Thomas, Pontiac, assistant.

Farm Products—T. F. Marston, Bay City, and J. A. Heath, Richmond.

Machinery, Implements and Vehicles—A. E. Stevenson, Port Huron.

Fruits—H. S. Newton, Hart.

Plants and Flowers—H. H. Dow, Midland.

Dairy, Domestic and Apiary—J. Fred Smith, Byron.

Needlework—D. J. Healy, Detroit.

Handwork and Fine Arts—Miss Ethel Plum, Detroit; Miss Laurie Brown, Detroit, assistant.

Educational Department.

Educational (Including Boys' State Fair School)—Thomas M. Sattler, Jackson.

Better Babies Contest—Mrs. Henry Walton Campbell, Detroit; Dr. Mary Thompson Stevens, Detroit, judges.

Merchandise Manufacturing—W. A. Williams, Sandusky.

Automobiles and Accessories—Walter R. Wilcox, Detroit.

Transportation—John S. Haggerty, Detroit.

Police—Milton Oakman, sheriff of Wayne county.

Admission—C. A. Tyler, Coldwater, outside gates; Leonard Freeman, Flint, grand stand.

Mrs. Byron Willett visited relatives here last week.

Miss Gladys Ryder is visiting her sister in Grand Rapids.

The Farical Comedy at the Opera House

There was a very large attendance at the opera house Tuesday evening, when the farical play, entitled "The Mask," was excellently performed by some of the members of the Girls' Friendly society of Trinity church, Detroit, in aid of the church building fund of St. John's Episcopal church of Plymouth.

The members of the cast all took their parts very well, indeed.

Part two consisted of vocal and instrumental music and recitations, given by some of the members of Trinity church choir, assisted by some local talent, among which was a violin solo by Master Chas. Chappell, which was exceedingly well rendered and received the much merited encore.

"When Old Ireland is Forgotten," was well rendered by Calvin Whipple and also received an encore, and the recitation by Harry Green, entitled "Father," was certainly appreciated by the whole audience, judging from the applause which he received.

In the course of a few very appropriate words given by Mr. Midworth between part one and two, the speaker, on behalf of the vestry and members of St. John's Episcopal mission, thanked all those who were present for their attendance and expressed his appreciation of the very large house.

He also mentioned that plans were out and negotiations proceeding for the building of St. John's Episcopal church, a building which would be quite an ornament to Plymouth and of which the town would be proud.

Everyone present evidently spent a very enjoyable and pleasant evening, judging by the applause and ovations given the different artists, who cheerfully responded to the encores, and it is to be hoped that in the near future, these talented young "actors" may present another such program as was presented to the appreciative audience at the opera house last Tuesday evening.

Grangers at Ypsi Had Big Rally

Two thousand Grangers from the counties of Wayne, Washtenaw, Lenawee, Hillsdale, Monroe and Jackson, attended the big rally and picnic held at Recreation Park, Ypsilanti, last Saturday. Plymouth Grange was well represented at the big picnic and all had a most enjoyable and profitable day.

Past State Master N. P. Hull of Dimondale, presided during the afternoon. Mayor Lee N. Brown welcomed the visitors to Ypsilanti. State Grange Master John C. Ketcham of Hastings, urged loyalty to America.

"I would like to see every Granger wear a small American flag on his coat. We do not want any German-Americans or Irish-Americans or English-Americans or Canadian-Americans, but just Americans. It is high time that people who come here from other countries either to be full-fledged Americans or go back where they came from. I urge upon you Grangers to co-operate and forget the competitive spirit. You must take hold of the good roads proposition or it will take hold of you."

Other speakers were Miss Jennie Buell of Ann Arbor; Mrs. Dora L. Stockman of Lansing, state Grange lecturer; Mrs. Rose Remus of Madison Grange, Lenawee county. Music was given by Plymouth Grange orchestra, Every's orchestra of Lenawee county and a quartet from Jackson Pomona Grange and the Fairfield Grange quartet of Lenawee county.

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