

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

VOLUME XXVII. No. 36


PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY AUGUST 13, 1915

WHOLE No. 1428

The Fountain at the Rexall Store

Maxixe Cherries
One pound, 60c value,
Special for.....39c

Cascade Writing Paper
48 Sheets, 48 Envelopes
and Corresponding
Cards, 50c value. 39c



Edison Diamond Disc
Nothing Better in Tone

Get another 10c package Elkey's Straw Hat Cleaner.
Enough in each package to clean two hats and make
them as nice as new.

BEYER PHARMACY
FREE DELIVERY.

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

LIFE'S ENDEAVOR

I expect to pass through this world but once; any good therefore that I can do, or any kindness that I can show, to any fellow-being, let me do it now. Let me not defer nor neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday, August 15th:
10:30 a. m. Services in this church. Rev. Dutton preaches.
7:00 p. m. Services in this church. Rev. Bell preaches.

WELCOME

A New and Fresh Stock ...of Candy...

Have just received an entire new stock of Candies of all kinds which we will sell from 20c to 60c per pound.

Try one of our pound boxes of high-grade assorted Candy at

20 cents

On Saturday, August 14

"The Store with the Yellow Front"

Pinckney's Pharmacy

THE VAL DONA STORE

Always Open. Free Delivery.

THE HEATING SEASON

IS NEARLY AT HAND

Steam,
Hot Water,
Warm Air

Experts in any one line.

H. E. Newhouse

The Sanitary Plumbing Shop.

Phone 287.

F. P. OLIVER

Surveyor and Civil Engineer

Farm lands surveyed. Lot surveys \$5.00 and up, according to the subdivision. Reasonable prices for village lots not platted. Plat furnished with each lot survey free of charge. Grades established.

84 Union St. Plymouth, Mich.
TELEPHONE 172-J


The Greater Attractiveness and Charm You Want to Give to Your Home Is Supplied in Fullest Measure by a Piano—

The "Sterling" is Moderate Priced

Made so by the most complete and modern manufacturing facilities; by being produced in immense numbers; and by the saving effected through our great and economical sale organization.

At the same time the **STERLING** is thoroughly dependable; its tone is remarkably full and sweet and **STERLING** designs are very handsome.

There's our own Guarantee and that of the manufacturer and a record of over 15,000 **STERLING**s sold in Michigan alone, insuring your own lasting satisfaction. Write for book of delighted purchasers. Extra Easy Payments. **IT'S THE PIANO PURCHASE THAT MEANS MOST TO YOUR HOME.**



GRNNELL BROS.

YPSILANTI STORE, 210 W. CONGRESS ST.

In And Around Plymouth

Tom Leith, a former Plymouth boy, who is coaching the Detroit University track team, has been engaged to coach the Detroit Tigers for speed.

Saline is rejoicing over the fact that a woodworking industry has located there and is giving employment to a number of men.

The sugar beet crop near Denton promises to be a good one this year. It is estimated that the yield will exceed 12 tons to the acre.

South Lyon votes August 12 on a proposition to bond the village for \$18,000 for a system of waterworks.

Northville has created a fire district, within the limits of which no wooden building can be built or enlarged, and no building of any kind erected without a permit.

The new \$70,000 Presbyterian church at Howell will be dedicated on October 17.

Frank Hamilton has purchased the apple crop of Hiram Holmes for the Fred Nagel & Son Co. of Detroit. The Holmes' red apple orchard is one of the finest in this part of the country. Mr. Hamilton has also bought about 5,000 barrels of the Halstead Bros. of Farmington. Prices range from \$3.50 to \$4.00 per barrel.—Northville Record.

It has been many years since the farmers in this vicinity have been favored as they have this year in grain crops, in fact wheat has been an unprofitable crop in itself many times, but the crop of 1915 is a bouncer—straw tall, with a fine strand, and is yielding 40 to 64 bushels to the acre. Oats are a big crop, barley has a big growth of straw, very tall for barley, and bids fair for a mammoth yield. The rye fields are closely covered, the straw stands up well and is tall with well filled heads.

Lake Waters Free to All

Owners of abutting property on lake which have no inlet or outlet have a common right to fish or boat in any portion of the lake, according to an opinion rendered by Attorney General Fellows in a case instituted by owners of property bordering on the north shore of Silver lake, in Livingston county.

Owners of abutting property can go where they will on the lake to fish, providing, of course, they are not guilty of trespassing on the shore lands of another.

They can also pass their rights to fish to their friends, and no one owner of land around the lake can stop them or their properly admitted friends.

In many respects the opinion is regarded as the most important interpretation of the fish law promulgated for years. For a long time the question as to the rights of one riparian owner in a lake without an inlet or outlet has been an issue all over the state.

Wake Up! Get Busy!

Boom your town. If you don't, who will? Maybe all the new-comers and prospective residents think it is going to be the metropolis of this part of the country, and it soon will be. Get in live and energetic men and the town cannot help but progress, go forward and grow. You never saw a town amount to anything where business men and citizens were always engaged in telling how dead it was—lifeless—and that all the powers that be could not start it moving, building up and endowing it with new life. This is enough to kill any town, while the statements are not true. Make the best of everything. Take the progressive side of every reasonable question. Advertise your town and your business in every possible way and your brightest hopes in regard to it will be fully realized.

Everything in Readiness For Gala Day

If the weather man gives us a fair day next Thursday, August 19th, there will be the largest crowd of people in Plymouth that has assembled here in many years. The occasion is the grand Gala Day that will be given under the auspices of the Plymouth Fire Department. Advertising matter, telling about the big event, has been distributed throughout the surrounding country for the past few days. The various committees, who have the festivities of the day in charge, have left nothing undone to provide a day of entertainment and pleasure for all who come. The Northville band has been engaged to discourse music throughout the day. The program for the day will open at 9 o'clock, with a fine list of athletic contests as follows:

50 yds., turn stake and back again—first prize \$1.00; second 50c.
Sack Race—First prize \$1.00; second 50c.
Potato Race, with spoon, for boys—First prize, \$1.00; second 50c.
Fried Cake contest for boys—First prize \$1.00; second 50c.—First prize \$1.00; second 50c.—First prize \$1.00; second 50c.
Ladies' Ball Throwing contest—First prize \$1.00; second 50c.
Bazel Race for boys—First prize \$1.00; second 50c.
Girls' Race, under 12—First prize \$1.00; second 50c; third 50c.
Peanut Race for Girls—First prize \$1.00; second 75c; third 50c.
Fat Man's race—First prize \$1.00; second 50c.

All entries to be made to William J. Arthur, chairman.

There will be two balloon ascensions with double parachute drops. The first ascension will take place at 10 o'clock by gent aeronaut and the second one at 5 o'clock by lady.

There will be two ball games, Northville vs. Plymouth at 10 o'clock, and South Lyon vs. Plymouth at 3 o'clock. Admission 25c.

At 1:00 a grand firemen's parade, by the Plymouth Fire Department will take place.

The water battle between the Whites and Blacks will take place at 2:00 o'clock for a prize of \$20.00.

There will be an address at 2:30 by a prominent speaker.

Dancing during afternoon and evening at Penniman hall. Afternoon from 2 to 5—bill 50c; evening from 7:30 to 12—bill 75c. Music by Heaney's five-piece orchestra. Spectators, afternoon and evening, 15c.

Moving picture show at the Opera house, afternoon and evening, 10c and 15c.

Everybody is cordially invited to come to Plymouth, Thursday, August 19th.

Railroad Man Dies Suddenly

Joseph Gage of Fort Wayne, Ind., timekeeper of the steel gang on the P. M. R. R., died very suddenly last Sunday morning at J. A. Stren's cafe in north village. Earlier in the morning he had suffered a hemorrhage, and later went into Mr. Stren's restaurant, where he was taken with another and died almost immediately. His sister was soon notified, and came Monday and took the remains to Fort Wayne, where the funeral services were held.

State Fair Tickets

Premium lists for the sixty-sixth annual Michigan State Fair, September 6-15, may be obtained free of charge at this office.

Tickets for the Fair may also be purchased here, at 35c each or three for \$1.00. This sale will continue up to and including the first week in September.

Children's tickets, good only on Children's Day, Sept. 14th, for those 12 years of age and under, will be ready for free distribution on and after Sept. 14.

New Moving Picture Co.

Henry Fisher, who has been conducting a moving picture show at the village hall for some time, has formed a partnership with W. J. Thompson of Northville, who conducts the Alseium theatre there and formerly operated a picture show in this village. Mr. Thompson's many friends here will be pleased to know that he has made arrangements to again enter the amusement field in Plymouth. The new firm will make every effort to put on the very latest and best pictures that can be obtained. Among some of the high-class productions that will be shown are "The Christian," "Cabrera," the world's greatest production, and many others equally as good. A new machine will be installed at once. Mrs. E. L. Riggs will furnish piano music for each entertainment. The new firm has a large ad in this issue of the Mail to which your attention is called.

Will Make a "Bee"


All the bodies have been removed from the old Presbyterian cemetery in the village and it is now intended to make a "bee" tomorrow (Saturday) afternoon at one o'clock for the purpose of cleaning up the rubbish. Lights will be placed and it is the intention of the council to make a public park of the premises. All turn out Saturday afternoon for a "clean-up" day.

Mrs. Mark Colville and two children of Port Huron, Mrs. Lowe of Atlanta, Ga., and Miss Colville of Detroit, have been guests of Mrs. Chas. Bradner, this week.

SOMETIME among the ruins of an ancient land, a temple will be unearthed sacred to Success, and high over the altar, hewn into living rock, these lines:

"I exist only in Man—I am Human Will. All who doubt themselves destroy me; they who believe, achieve." *Herbert Kaufman*

Human Will built the Panama Canal.
Human Will harnessed the Falls of Niagara.
Have you enough of it to start



The Plymouth United Savings Bank
Branch Bank, Corner Starkweather Ave. and Liberty St.

BANK ACCOUNT

ROCKWELL PHARMACY

We may not be the Drug Store nearest to you, but we try to come the nearest to pleasing you.

VELVET BRAND ICE CREAM.

'Phone 123. O. M. ROCKWELL, Ph. G.
"NYAL QUALITY STORE."

The "Rude" Wide-Spread Low-Down Manure Spreaders.

The only spreader made using small beaters. Small beaters make light draft. No gears inside or between the beaters. It spreads beyond the wheels, not just between them. Spreads 7 feet wide—Bed 3 1/2 feet wide.

Come in and let us show you this Spreader before you buy one.
OPPOSITE PARK D. L. DEY
TELEPHONE 336.



A WORLD OF PLEASURE

is enjoyed when eating Murray's ice cream. Just one taste is enough to convince you of its deliciousness and make you want more. There is none other like it. Try it for dessert. We deliver it in quarts, gallons, etc. Parties and entertainments supplied.

Special for Sunday—Chocolate and Strawberry Ice Cream.
Murray's Ice Cream Store
Penniman Ave., Plymouth.

Fresh and Salt Meats

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.
WILLIAM C. PFEIFER
Local Phone 90-F2 Free Delivery

What Exposure?

There is not a more vexing question than photography.
There is not a more vexing experience than to find you have under or over exposed and spoiled a section of film—perhaps a dozen sections.
It is easy to get correct exposures with the WATKINS BEE METER.
The Watkins Bee Meter will delight you and pay for itself in a very short time.
Ask to see the meter, we want you to know what a wonderful little instrument it is.

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

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

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

LISTING TIME

THIS IS THE LISTING TIME, the time that you should list your farm with a reliable and up-to-date agency, in order that you may receive the benefit of having it included in the new catalogues, which are now being prepared and which will be mailed to all prospective buyers. This means a great advantage to you and should not be overlooked.

THIS AGENCY is exceptionally well qualified for making quick and satisfactory farm sales, as the National Real Estate Organization, of which I am a member, consists of a great army of real estate experts scattered throughout every part of the United States, Canada, Mexico and Cuba, and through my connection with them I can quickly and successfully handle property anywhere.

No trouble to talk it over and explain to you my methods. Call and see me or drop me a line and you will have taken the first step toward closing a successful sale

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

Local News

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John McLaren, Friday, August 6th, a boy.
F. F. Bennett has returned home from a four weeks' western trip.
Walter Goudy of Coldwater, visited at Dr. A. A. Pelham's over Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Shaw of Detroit, visited at Harmon Kingele's last Friday.
Mrs. Fred Bovee has been confined to her home this week on account of illness.
Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Johnson have gone to Silver Lake for a few days' stay.
Mr. and Mrs. Don Voorhies and little son of Detroit, visited at Eli Nowland's over Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Spicer of Detroit, Sundayed at the parental home, H. A. Spicer's.
Mrs. Henry Dennis of Northville, visited her niece, Mrs. Chas. Riggs, the first of the week.
Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Johnson were guests of friends at Walled Lake the first of the week.
Tom Leith, wife and two children of Highland Park, were calling on friends here last Sunday.
Pay for what you want—get what you pay for. That means satisfaction. Rockwell Pharmacy.
Mr. and Mrs. Chester Arthur and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Drews spent Sunday with friends at Salem.
No matter how hot the weather there's a remedy. It's Velvet Brand ice cream. Rockwell Pharmacy.
Get your State Fair tickets at the Mail office now before they are all gone. 35c each or 3 for \$1.00.
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Winterich and daughters, Arleen and Paula, of Detroit, visited at H. C. Hager's, Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. John Lusk of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hood spent Sunday at their cottage at Walled Lake.
Circle Two Campfire girls have been entertained by Miss Hazel Conner at the Conner cottage at Walled Lake, the past week.
The Adams Express Co. have moved their office from the Conner building, where it has been located for a number of years, to the small building owned by Chas. Greenlaw and recently occupied by H. E. Newhouse with a line of gas stoves and fixtures. The Plymouth & Northville Gas Co., with whom the Express Co. occupied the Conner building, were desirous of more room, which made the removal of the Express Co. necessary.
Norman Collins, aged 78 years, a former resident of Plymouth, and at one time well known here, passed away at the home of his daughter in Detroit, last Saturday. The remains were brought to Waterford last Monday, and the funeral was held from the home of his brother-in-law, Herbert Hughes, Monday morning. Interment in the Waterford cemetery. He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Eugene Briggs of Ionia, and Mrs. Mary Wade of Detroit.

Rev. F. B. Farber is enjoying a few weeks' vacation.
John Lutz, Sr., is quite ill at his home in north village.
Mrs. O. C. Anderson visited relatives at Flint, last Saturday.
Mrs. L. B. Cameron of Detroit, visited Mrs. R. Barnes, last week.
The Baptist Sunday-school held a picnic at Newburg Wednesday.
Mrs. Chas. Riggs is visiting hereant, Mrs. Henry Dennis, near Salem.
Mrs. M. R. Patterson left Wednesday for a week's outing at Clark Lake.
Mr. and Mrs. A. B. VanAkin of Detroit, were Plymouth visitors Sunday.
Mrs. H. G. Leise and daughters of Detroit, were Plymouth visitors Tuesday.
Buy a suit, dress skirt or fall coat at Riggs' wind-up sale, Saturday, August 14th.
Henry Robinson was in Newburg Tuesday attending a meeting of the G. A. R.
Mr. Moore of Grand Rapids, has moved into E. L. Riggs' house in north village.
L. W. Reed of the Labadie-Ross Motion Picture company, was in town Sunday and Monday.
Mrs. Stella Converse of Muskegon, is visiting her brother, A. G. Burnett, and sister, Mrs. Frank Tousey.
Most people have a hobby—ours is best goods and money back if dissatisfied. Rockwell Pharmacy.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Williams and family motored to South Lyon last Sunday, where they visited relatives.
Mrs. Louis Lang of Newburg, and Mrs. A. Barnes of Detroit, visited Mr. and Mrs. R. Barnes, Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Clark and son, Eural, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dunn, Wednesday.
Mrs. Henry Broadfoot has gone to Leamington, Ont., for a few weeks' visit with her sister, Mrs. James Leslie.
Mrs. Arthur Hood was called to Wayne last Wednesday, on account of the sudden death of her uncle, Mr. Crocker.
Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Harwood and son, Glenn, leave tomorrow (Saturday) for a two weeks' stay at Ionia and surrounding places.
Mr. Mecklenburg, who recently purchased Mrs. C. A. Pinckney's house on South Main street, has moved his family into the same.
Charles McLaren underwent an operation for appendicitis at his home in South Lyon last Friday. He is slowly improving at this writing.
Mrs. H. G. Leise of Detroit, has sold her place on Deer street, now occupied by Jerry Wilson, to Geo. H. Griffin. Mrs. E. L. Riggs negotiated the sale.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whittaker and son, Clyde, of Salem, Mrs. Lydia Bronson of Chelsea, and Harold Bronson of Pontiac, were guests at M. M. Willett's last Sunday.
John Erwin has returned to Plymouth and is again located in the Wills blacksmith shop on South Main street, where he is prepared to do all kinds of general blacksmithing.
Mr. and Mrs. John Williams and son, Don, of Detroit, and daughter, Miss Emma Williams, of San Diego, Calif., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Leach last week.
Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Jones entertained the following guests last week: Mr. and Mrs. B. Jones of Weston, O.; Mr. and Mrs. George DeWitt of Toledo, O.; Miss Pearl Wallace of Colton, and Robt. Clark of Toledo.
The congregations of the First Presbyterian and Methodist Episcopal churches united in service last Sunday morning in the Methodist church. The church was filled and a fine sermon was given by the pastor, Rev. Joseph Dutton. Special music was rendered by Mrs. Wm. Bake and cousin, Miss Vida Faye Smith of Pittsburg, Pa.
Mr. and Mrs. Claude Williams of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Taylor, Sr., and daughter, Margaret, returned home Sunday from a trip to Toronto, Niagara Falls and other eastern points. While away Mrs. Taylor met with a painful but not serious accident. They were crossing from Toronto to the Falls when a terrible storm came up on the lake, and in trying to steady herself, Mrs. Taylor caught her arm in a door and fractured a bone in her wrist. On reaching the Falls medical aid was given and she returned home quite comfortable.
WANTED—An improved farm of 80 to 120 acres; must be good soil and have good buildings. I have Illinois buyers waiting. If you want to sell, now is your chance. R. E. Parrott.

Remember the big sale at Rauch's ends Saturday night.
Mrs. J. D. McLaren was called to South Lyon last week, on account of the serious illness of her son, Charles.
Don't fail to attend the last day of E. L. Riggs' big mid-summer sale, August 14. Great clean-up bargains all along the line.
Charles A. Robertson and family motored down from Grand Rapids last Tuesday, and have been guests this week at Frank Beals.
Mrs. Chas. Hampton and two daughters, who have been visiting Mrs. Huldah Knapp for the past two weeks, returned to their home in Detroit, Sunday.
Correspondents and advertisers will please have their copy for the Mail one day earlier next week, as we intend to print the paper Wednesday night, on account of Gala Day.
Charlie Gardner, formerly of Northville, and well known in Plymouth, was found dead in his bed at Royal Oak, a few days ago. His body was brought to Northville for burial Wednesday.
Mrs. Zenas Blakely, a former resident of this place, died at her home in Toledo last Saturday. Mrs. Blakely had been ill for about a week, but seemed much improved when the end came suddenly. Funeral services were held from her late home in Toledo Monday morning and the remains were taken to Saginaw, where another service was held from the Methodist church Tuesday afternoon. She is survived by her husband, one son, Frank, and daughter, Mrs. Lillian Vanwormer, who have the sympathy of many friends here.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne
J. S. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Court room in the city of Detroit, on the fifth day of August in the year one thousand nine hundred and fifteen.
Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Frances D. McIntosh, deceased.
An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been delivered into this court for probate, and Daniel D. McIntosh having filed therewith his petition praying that administration with the will annexed of said estate be granted to Ernest N. Passago or some other suitable person.
It is ordered, that the eighth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, eastern standard time, at said court room be appointed for proving said instrument and hearing said petition.
And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.
HENRY S. HULBERT,
Judge of Probate
Albert W. Flint, Register.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne
At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the city of Detroit, on the twentieth day of July, in the year one thousand nine hundred and fifteen. Present, Edgar O. Duffee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Janet E. Hutton, deceased.
An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate.
It is ordered, that the first day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, eastern standard time, at said Court Room be appointed for proving said instrument.
And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.
EDGAR O. DUFFEE,
Judge of Probate
Erwin S. Palmer, Deputy Register.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion
Master the multiplication table to 100 in one hour—Severance Rapid Methods in Arithmetic. Price 10c by mail. D. N. Severance. 35w3p
FOR SALE—Good 80-acre farm, or would exchange for larger farm. E. D. Whipple. 35w4p
FOUND—On the 28th of July, a lady's leather handbag, containing small sum of money. Owner can get same by calling at this office and proving property.
WANTED—A position to do general housework. Write Box 72-A, Plymouth. Phone No. 3.
FOR SALE—A new house on South Mill street, with modern conveniences. Enquire of Ed. Bauman. 35w8
FOR SALE—Potato Crates, 14c and 17c each. Enquire of George Helm, 1/2 mile north of Stark Station, Post-office, Plymouth, Mich., Route 3. Nov1
FOR SALE—Kimball Piano. Enquire Adrian Anderson, South Main street, phone 233-W. 34c3
FOR SALE—Penniman double brick building, occupied by J. R. Rasch & Son and drug store. Enquire at 1387 Grand River avenue, Detroit. 34d4
SALOON FOR SALE—Would consider farm and cash. Call Cadillac 1844, Detroit, Mich. 35w2p
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 Blum street at \$2,300, and house and lot on south Main street at \$1,100. E. N. Passago. 46-ft
Peonies (various colors), tulips, daffodils and narcissus bulbs. Order before August 21st. Cora Felham. Phone 113. 35c3
FOR RENT—Work shop, 12x28 ft. Main street. Chas. Greenlaw. 35w1
NOTICE—Leave your orders for notices with Lee McDonald at the express office or phones 126 and 280-J.

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.

Phone 16 **JOHN L. GALE**

FAIR AND SQUARE

COURTESY waits upon you with quality groceries and delivers them with dispatch. Honest weights and measures are the added arguments—the purest foods that ever found their way in and out of a grocery store. "The customer is always right" is our motto. Be assured of our squareness—investigate our fairness.

A few cases of Canned PINEAPPLE. Those who have failed to put in their orders may do so now.

Comprador Tea the Tea for Iced T. 50c
B & P Breakfast Blend Coffee 30c

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY
Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

CLOCKS

WAR CARTRIDGES BRASS (large demand) Advance in price

CLOCKS

CLOCKS BRASS BUY NOW (old price) SAVE MONEY

We have a large assortment at from 50c to \$3.00 for Alarm Clocks and \$2.50 to \$25 for Mantle and Office Clocks. Call and see them.

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist
145 Main st Phone 247

Prize Potatoes on Our Program

ALL the vegetables we handle are grown by producers that we know, and we know their methods. That is the reason we buy from them. When you desire to have groceries of the most dependable kind order from us. The potatoes, for instance, that we sell are certified to be of the leading grades.

North Village Phone 53 **GAYDE BROS.**

Rent Receipt Books

Get them at The Mail Office

People Say To Us
"I cannot eat this or that food. It does me no good with me." Our advice to all of them is to take a
Small Dyspepsia Tablet
before and after each meal. 25c per box. Boyer Pharmacy.

Our Advice Is?
When you feel out of sorts from constipation, let us say that it is
Small Ordinaries
do not refuse you, see a physician, unless no other remedy promptly will, sold only by us, 10 cents. Boyer Pharmacy.

The Married Life of Helen and Warren

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

Originator of "Their Married Life," Author of "The Journal of a Neglected Wife," "The Woman Alone," etc.

Helen Pays Dearly for Holding Her Own With an Asser-tive, Insolent Woman

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



Mabel H. Urner.

Helen viewed the coat from every angle in the triplicated mirror. She liked the cut, the straight lines gave her an added slimness. Its very plainness was distinctive after the fussy braids and buttons of the other suits.

"I'm sorry to keep you waiting," the saleswoman came back into the fitting room—"but the skirt's been mislaid. Just let me see that number," examining the ticket on the coat.

"I like this better than any of the others," admitted Helen. "If the skirt's as good—I think I'll take it."

"It's a circular skirt—I know you'll like it. Just a moment—"

But it was several moments before she returned, plainly troubled and still without a skirt.

"There seems to be some mistake. Another customer has the skirt and she wants to try on the coat."

"Oh, but I've already said I'd take it!" Helen's desire for the suit instantly intensified. "Why, they can't—"

"That's what I told Miss Boyd, but she says her customer had the skirt first. I've just sent for Mr. Carter."

This element of uncertainty greatly enhanced the desirability of the suit, and with feminine obstinacy Helen determined to have it. The door now swung open to admit a stout, blonde, assertive-looking saleswoman.

"Will you kindly let me have that coat a moment?" with icy authority.

"Why, I—I've bought this suit," flushed Helen.

"I beg your pardon, madam, my customer has the skirt! She had it on before Miss Walker showed you the coat."

"They've sent for the floorwalker—I'd rather wait till he comes."

"But, madam, my customer's waiting to try the coat on," arrogantly.

Here, to Helen's intense relief, her own saleswoman came back with a tall, fair-haired, youngish man.

"Mr. Carter, this is the customer. She likes the coat and has practically bought the suit without seeing the skirt, but Miss Boyd insists—"

Miss Boyd, the stout saleslady, interrupted with an excited, voluble protest. Her customer had the prior right to the suit. She had seen it on the figure, and the stock girl had just taken it off for her when Miss Walker took away the coat.

Realizing that Miss Walker was much less assertive, Helen felt that she must help her out or she would lose the suit.

"I've had an account here for several years," her voice quivering with excitement, "and if Ardman's won't let me have a suit that I've—"

"My customer has an account here also, madam. She saw the suit on the figure before—"

"Miss Thomas, the buyer, will have to decide this," nervously interrupted Mr. Carter. "I'll send for her," hastily making his escape.

"Oh—how unfair!" began Helen tremulously. "Why—surely I—"

"Just wait," comforted her saleswoman. "Miss Thomas'll be here in a moment, and she's always fair. The stock girl wasn't taking the suit off the figure at all! I took the coat off myself."

Again the door swung open and again entered the blonde clerk—this time followed by her customer who had on the skirt! She was a thin, dark woman with an expensive but unbecoming hat and a fussy lace waist.

"I've come in to show you the skirt," with lofty scorn. "You can see it's a mile too long for you. Now will you let me try on the coat?"

The door was slightly ajar, and just outside stood Mr. Carter with amused grin. The situation of two women fighting for the same suit, one wearing the coat and the other the skirt, was no doubt most amusing. But at that moment Helen failed to see in it any element of humor.

"Now, madam, that I've let you see the skirt, will you kindly let me try on the coat?" the woman repeated haughtily.

"I shall keep the coat until we see what the buyer says," fared Helen, furious at the arrogant, presumptuous intrusion.

The woman, now livid with rage, looked as though she would take the coat by force. But she contented herself with a sneering, insolent remark about "some people who are so ill-bred," and snomed haughtily out to her.

"I was so afraid you'd give it to her," whispered Miss Walker.

"Oh, how brutal! The impudence of her coming in here! Why should I give her the coat?" hotly, "any more than she should—"

A buzz of voices outside, and the door was pushed open by a third, frail, but capable-looking woman, whom Helen knew was the buyer. She was followed by the blonde saleslady and Mr. Carter. Everybody began talking at once in excited, high-pitched voices—everybody but the buyer, and she only listened. Then she turned to Helen with a brief "I'm very sorry that such a mistake has happened. A suit is usually sold by the coat, but I'll have to see the other customer."

"Right in the next room," and Miss Boyd led the way triumphantly.

Again Helen was left alone, a chok-

ing sense of thwarted indignation in her throat. She would not get the suit. Everybody always took advantage of her. She could never hold her own.

An endless wait; then Miss Walker rushed in with a triumphant air.

"It's yours! You see, all the marks—stock number and cost—are on the coat ticket. That's what decided it! Oh, she's making an awful row—she's boiling!"

"What did she say?" eagerly, then quickly ashamed of her question.

"When she couldn't get the suit she even tried to buy the skirt!"

"The skirt?" repeated Helen. "Why, she wouldn't want just the skirt?"

"Of course not, but she's determined you shouldn't have it! She's still arguing—hasn't taken it off yet, but she doesn't want that. Says she'll withdraw her account, and never—"

"Oh, joyfully, 'here's the skirt now,'" as Mr. Carter handed it in.

It was with a sense of elation, of thrilled exultation, that later Helen left the shop. For once she had triumphed.

Then she realized that in her excitement she had not even tried on the skirt, but since it was just a plain model it could not be far wrong.

They were almost through dinner when Emma brought in the large box marked "special." Dropping her napkin, Helen started up with an excited, "Oh, it's my suit! I'm wild to see it!"

"See here, the suit can wait—you finish your dinner."

But already Helen had it out of the box and was trying on the coat.

"Wait, dear, I'll put on the whole thing—you can tell so much better," and gathering up the package she ran into her room.

But her heart sank as she slipped on the skirt. It was made with a yoke, a style she never liked, for the line across the hips took from her height. And the coat—somehow it did not look quite the same! But then she had had on her hat—perhaps that made some difference.

Anxious for Warren's opinion, she ran back to the dining room. As she turned slowly around before him, he viewed the suit in stolid silence.

"Not crazy about it. Big enough for two of you."

"Oh no, it's just the skirt that's too long—and the sleeves."

"All right, if you're satisfied. You're the one that's got to wear it."

But Helen was not satisfied. She had Emma leave her dishes to pin up the skirt. Then she spent the next hour viewing it in the various mirrors—her discontent growing as she found new faults.

"Take it back if you don't like it," growled Warren, exasperated by her constant appeals as to what he thought of this or that alteration.

"Oh, I can't ask them to take this back," flushing.

"Why not? You're not so blamed scrupulous about firing things back?"

"Oh, but this is different—another woman wanted the suit! Oh, they had a time! They had to send for the floorwalker and the buyer—"

"And then came the story with all its details."

"That's right!" Warren threw back his head and roared. "Ha—ha, I'd have given a farm to see you two women scrapping. Butted right in with the skirt on, did she? Regular hair-pulling scene, eh?"

"Oh, she was so insolent about it!" indignantly.

"Well, I can't see that you were such a 'perfect lady.'"

"Why, I simply held on to the coat! You certainly don't think I should have given it up to her!"

"Huh, seems now you're deuced sorry you didn't! I should say she got the best of that deal. Looks like you're the one that's stung."

Almost in tears Helen went in to take off the suit. As she hung it on a form in her closet, she thought of the countless times she must wear it—and always with distaste. For she never wore with comfort a thing that she disliked.

It was a bitter price for a few moments of triumph. Other people were always triumphing over her—yet neither regret nor retribution seemed ever to come to them.

With an almost vicious bang she shut the closet door. It was always so! Others got off—she never did! Whatever happened she was always the one to pay.

LINDA MAKES PIES

By CECIL THOMAS.

In the farmhouse kitchen Linda Barnard rolled out pie crust and sang like a bird at the top of her sweet soprano voice. "Can she make a cherry pie, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?" and so on through several verses in which were rehearsed the domestic virtues of Billy's fiancée.

And Linda was making cherry pies herself, but her blithe song was not addressed to any special auditor. She sang because she was happy.

Upstairs in the largest front chamber sat the first boarder of the season. He was sitting at a table drawn up to the window, and he was frowning over the pile of papers before him. He was not bothered over the work—that was an ever-recurring joy—but it was Linda's frequently reiterated vocal query that irritated him.

"For heaven's sake, can't a fellow get away from a racket?" he peevish. "Here I am isolated in Green Center because my apartment was made hideous with undesirable noises—a mechanical piano overhead, a phonograph on one side and a cornet on the other—and here the maid of all work chirps like a canary all day long! But her voice isn't half bad," he admitted grudgingly.

"Can she make a cherry pie, Billy Boy?"

Billy Wainright put his head out of the open window.

"Take it from me she can make a cherry pie, Melissa!" he called down at the gingham-clad figure working the pump handle. "Ring off!"

He gasped as the sunbonnet dropped back and a bewitching face was up-turned to his.

"My name is not Melissa," she said sweetly. "Who is Melissa?"

Billy's face was crimson, but his chagrin added to his temper.

"I thought it was the cook," he said snappishly.

"Isn't that funny?" gurgled Linda. "Funny, I'm the cook."

"Why, I never saw her before—certainly she wasn't around last night when I came," mused Billy as he went back to his work. But the papers had lost their charm. Linda's charming face intervened and he found himself listening for the sound of her voice.

But the Billy song was silent; presently there fluted up through the window the rich strains of a bird song—a mellow, throaty warble that one associated with southern fields and the call of the mockingbird.

"I wonder—" gasped Billy, going inquisitively to the window that overlooked the side porch where the pump stood.

He recognized old Mr. Barnard before the kitchen door with a basket of new-laid eggs from the barn.

The whistling stopped abruptly.

"Whistling gals and crowing hens never come to any good ends!" laughed the old man through the screen door.

"You haven't any crowing hens on the farm, Uncle Ben," said the girl merrily, "or you wouldn't be bringing in that evidence of their industry."

"Three dozen and three," counted Uncle Ben, now inside the kitchen. "I hope you're giving Mr. Wainright all the eggs he wants."

"Certainly, dear," Billy heard her answer. "Isn't it odd, Uncle Ben, he doesn't like cherry or lemon meringue pie and he adores rice pudding?" She laughed gleefully.

Billy shook his fist.

"Well," yawned Uncle Ben "if milk puddings satisfy him, all right—there's plenty of milk and eggs on the place—but, for goodness sake, keep the pies a-going, Linda. Um-um! Do I smell cherry pie?"

"You surely do!" she cried gayly. Hurry up, Uncle Ben, dinner's most ready."

Billy went back to his table frowning.

"If there's cherry pie in the place, I'll have some!" he muttered darkly.

Presently came the resonant clang of the dinner bell wielded by Linda's strong, young arm.

Billy, scrubbed and brushed to healthy, wholesome perfection, in his gray flannels, found a small round table set for one in the middle of the big dining room. It was an oasis in the midst of a desert waste of rag-carpeted floor.

It is very lonely, indeed, to be the first boarder. But Billy admitted to himself that he had yearned for solitude when he chose Green Center in which to complete his story.

Linda waited upon the table, demure in white frilled apron, with her bonny brown hair breaking rebellious waves over her ears.

It was a cooked meal, and it was daintily served. Bill enjoyed every crumb of it until Linda's voice cooed in his ear, "Will you have rice?"

padding or prune pie, Mr. Wainright?"

Billy looked up defiantly.

"If you please," he said decidedly, "I'll take a piece of cherry pie!"

"Pie?" repeated Linda. "Yes, sir," and she tripped away.

Billy's eyes were dreaming over the roses in the garden when suddenly he dropped his glance to his plate.

Before him were a cup of coffee and a piece of prune pie?

It was a rather delectable looking piece of pie and the top was piled with whipped cream.

Billy's face went red; his eyes flashed angrily. Then a smile appeared at the corners of his well-cut lips. He tasted the pie. It was good—served in this fashion prune pie became a toothsome feast. Billy ate it all and then waited for Linda to reappear. There was no bell on the table and he must perforce wait patiently until she came again.

When she came and saw Billy's empty plate he surprised a puzzled gleam in her eyes.

"Please, may I have another piece of pie?" he pleaded. "I never tasted prune pie before. It's simply great!"

"I'm glad you like it," fibbed Linda, as she sped away to bring him a second piece.

After that, as she flew about the kitchen, her pretty eyes flashed dangerously.

"I wonder if he really liked that pie or if he ate it to tease me," she thought. "Well, he won't get one crumb of cherry pie while I'm here. How cross he was this morning when I sang! How surprised he was when I didn't prove to be a servant! He called me Melissa. I suppose he thinks it's clever to call country girls 'Melissa' or 'Hannah.'"

After dinner, Billy tried to go on with his work, but he found it difficult. Try as he would that tantalizing, "Can she make a cherry pie?" kept obtruding itself and he could not banish it.

Later he strolled slowly toward the house. Nightfall was at hand, but the insistent "Can she make a cherry pie?" was still ringing mockingly in his ears.

Billy passed the kitchen, but saw nothing of Linda. He saw something else, however, that interested him not a little. The pantry window was open—there was a sliding shelf and on that shelf in plain relief was three-quarters of a luscious cherry pie! Beside the pie was a silver knife, as if to make the temptation complete.

One brief moment he paused, and then—he felt. With a swift movement he captured the pie and the knife and bore his booty in triumph to a rustic bench under a nearby apple tree.

Uncle Ben, on his homeward way, saw him thus engaged paused and eyed him humorously.

"Can she make a cherry pie, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?" he quavered in a cracked voice.

"She sure can," returned Billy unblushingly, but never for a moment halting in his work of demolition.

Uncle Ben trudged on laughing, into the house, and presently Linda appeared in the kitchen door, the supper bell jingling in her hand. Billy was disposing of the last segment of the pie when she discovered him and stood motionless regarding him with an expression which was far from hostile.

Billy, his lips stained cherry red, his face perceptibly flushed, returned her gaze defiantly. Little half-repressed smiles crinkled her face, but presently she broke into a cascade of laughter.

"I don't suppose you will want any supper after this," she choked at last.

"Never better prepared for a square meal in my life," he declared with amazing bravado. "But I don't want to eat it in solitary grandeur. If someone doesn't come in and eat at the table with me I'll go out into that litte dining room with you and Uncle Ben."

"Really?" she returned. "You seem to have what our old teacher used to call the gregarious instinct rather largely developed."

"I'm lonely," he confessed, "and I'm fond of cherry pie."

"I see," said Linda, contritely. "Uncle Ben and Aunt Hannah and I usually take our meals in the little dining room when there are boarders in the house. Perhaps you will join us tonight?"

"Thank you, if I may," he said sulkily.

After supper, as they sat on the veranda, Wainright spoke again of the pie.

"I'm afraid, Miss Barnard," he said, "that it will be a hard job for me to convince you of my respectability after that pie-eating episode."

Linda flushed charmingly.

It was not until a year or so after her marriage that Mrs. Linda Wainright confessed to her husband that she had put that fateful cherry pie in the window of the farmhouse pantry with the hope that the new summer boarder would help himself to it.

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IS BOUND AND LEFT IN OLD ZINC MINE

Missouri Millionaire Is Saved From Death by the High Price of Ore.

St. Louis.—James H. Worth, millionaire mine operator, of Joplin, Mo., and Indianapolis, Ind., owes his life to the high price of zinc. Held prisoner in an abandoned zinc mine, he had been left to perish, and doubtless would have done so had not two prospectors, Roy Caldwell and Sam Huston, gone into the old mine and discovered Worth, who had been there in the drift five days. He was unconscious when found, but was soon revived.

The high price of ore caused the prospectors to enter the drift in hope of finding zinc overlooked by former operators.

Worth says he was accosted at a Joplin hotel by a stranger, who said



He Had Been Left to Perish.

WAS HER GREATEST TORMENT

Stuffy Atmosphere Was Bearable, but "Hot Air" Caused Her to Suffer Much.

The waitress was pretty and conscious of the fact. The diner was frivolous and forward.

"Pretty tough to be penned up here on a nice day like this," the diner observed.

"Yes, sir," the girl returned.

"You are too good-looking to be doing this work."

The girl raised her brows.

"Have you never thought of bettering your condition?"

"Oh, yes."

"It's awfully warm in here."

"Uh, huh."

"Don't you suffer from the stuffy atmosphere?"

Half closing her bright eyes, and assuming a pensive air the girl tartly replied:

"No; only from the hot air."

The Limit of Conceit.

"Vain, isn't he?"

"Very. He even thinks he looks well in his bathing suit."

Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity, they stupify, retard circulation and lead to congestion, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

TIKO Cured My RHEUMATISM

Writes Mr. Hall, 597 E. Jefferson, Detroit, Mich.: "Some Rheumatism medicine, he says. Why do you suffer when relief is so near at hand? If your druggist doesn't keep it, write The Purinton Medicine Co., Detroit, Mich."

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, kills all the flies, mosquitos, and other insects. Kills all seasons. Made of natural, non-toxic ingredients, and is not soiled or injured by anything. For Killing Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair, etc., and all at once.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to condition the hair. For Killing Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair, etc., and all at once.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 33-1915.

HOUSE HELP AND THE WAR

So Many People Are Staying Home That It is Hard to Get Good Servants.

"Well," snapped a New York lady as she came out of an intelligence office, "I don't think the war in Europe would make any difference to me in my daily affairs, as I don't run over to the other side every few weeks as some do, and miss it ever so much when they don't, but I am learning that it is really a great inconvenience.

"You know usually in summer good servants are not nearly so hard to get, but now so many people are staying home and keeping their servants that it is almost impossible to get a good one. One agent I saw yesterday told me she had had 12 calls in the morning from ladies who wanted house help of one kind or another and she had absolutely nothing to offer. I understand that 200,000 people will not be going abroad this year and every one of them, or their families, are exhausting the summer servant supply. I always did think war was dreadful, and now I think it is worse than ever."

Russian Soldiers Wear Paper Shirts.

Shirts made of paper in Japan are in regular use in large quantities for the Russian army. They proved their worth during the winter campaign in Poland and East Prussia. The paper used is made from mulberry bark. Paper clothing known as kamkie has long been in use among the Japanese. Such clothing is not only cheap, but most serviceable, its only drawback being that it cannot be washed. The paper is very soft and warm, but has little "size." For this reason a thin layer of silk wadding is placed between two sheets and the whole quilted when it is to be used for shirts or other clothes.

Too Sour.

Professor Copeland of Harvard, as the story goes, reproved his students for coming late to class.

"This is a class in English composition," he remarked with sarcasm, "not an afternoon tea."

At the next meeting one girl was 20 minutes late. Professor Copeland waited until she had taken her seat. Then he remarked blithely:

"How will you have your tea, Miss Brown?"

"Without the lemon, please," Miss Brown answered quite pleasantly.—Christian Register.

A Queer World.

This is a queer world. In one end of town a woman who has denied herself enough to eat so that the children might have milk for supper will pick up a piece of newspaper and see a big heading over the news that a woman in the other end of town has just paid \$10,000 for a Pekinese poodle.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

The Suburban Immunes.

Knicker—Any mosquitoes? Subbubs—They stay out of houses that cost less than the architect's estimate.

Self-satisfied people have reached the jumping off place.

A Helpful Girl.

"Won't you do something to help a poor family who are hungry?"

"Most assuredly. I'll make some fruit salad or some macaroons, which ever you say, I'm good on both."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Appropriate.

Patience—Will always dresses appropriate to the occasion.

Patrice—I suppose, then, when he's going to draw carpet tacks he puts on his "claw-hammer."

Michigan Folks

who have never used the famous pure food—

Grape-Nuts

made in big, airy factories at Battle Creek, have something to learn about delicious flavour and food value.

Grape-Nuts not only supplies all the nerve and muscle making, bone and brain building elements of choicest wheat, but all the rich nutriment of malted barley.

Grape-Nuts comes to your table fully cooked, has a delicious nut-like flavour—economical and convenient.

Thousands of home folks have found there's a wonderful return of power for the small energy required in the digestion of Grape-Nuts, and

"There's a Reason"

—sold by Grocers everywhere.

King Alfred's Bugle.

The most interesting of all bugles is the famous "blowing stone," first used by Alfred the Great to signal his troops on the field of Ashdown. It is in the historic Vale of the White Horse in Berkshire, Eng. and is a mass of sandstone so curiously pierced with holes that when blown it emits a loud, clear call. The sound travels over the green meadows, through the woods of the River Ock, echoing among the White Horse hills and down to King Alfred's camp on the southern slope and back to Weyland Smith's cave, where the smith lived, whom no one ever saw, who shod the travelers' horses left at his door.

Can't Lose Sight of Golf Ball.

C. T. Ramsay of Liverpool, England, has received a patent for an optical instrument which can be worn over the eyes like a spectacle and by which the sight of the player is concentrated on the ball, the opening "blinking" being a relatively small aperture through which, and through which alone, the wearer can see, and thus the distance

in front and behind the ball is so small that he must see it definitely. He is thus compelled to keep his eyes on the ball, says the Scientific American. The blinkers are adjustable, so they can be set to suit the eyes of different persons.

When the House Takes Fire.

Used early, a glass of water has more value than a fire brigade. If the amount of water at hand is limited it should be thrown by handrails rather than in a single dash. A bucket of water and a broom to sprinkle it constitute a good extinguisher for a starting fire. Don't throw water at the blaze—much less at the smoke—but upon the material from which the blaze comes. A coat, a rug, a bed-cover, or few pounds of flour can be used to smother a small blaze and a feather bed will choke a quite respectable fire.

Rely on Wind Explosively.

So steady are the winds at Caracas that three wireless telegraph stations depend on windmills to furnish their power.

SUICIDE USES ELECTRICITY

Learning That Cancer Is Incurable, Man Climbs Pole and Grasps Wire.

Johnstown, Pa.—Joseph Buck, forty-eight years old, a wealthy contractor of Chester Springs, Cambria county, committed suicide the other afternoon by grasping a wire carrying 60,000 volts of electricity.

Buck, who had only recently returned from a Pittsburgh hospital, where he was told it would be useless to attempt to cure him of cancer, took his eight children on a fishing trip near his home.

Leaving the children, he climbed a pole of the Penn Central Light and Power company and caught one of the high-tension wires. His hands were burned off and his body fell to the ground, his neck being broken when he struck the earth.

FREE AUTOMOBILE

ALSO

\$2000.00

FOR FREE ENTERTAINMENT AT WAYNE, MICHIGAN

Home Coming, August 26-27

Under Auspices of Nankin Lodgs, 396, I. O. O. F.

TWO BIG DAYS

Horse Racing Ball Games Foot Racing
Water Battles Tugs of War Fire Works

Balloon Ascensions Funny Clowns With Funny Faces

Two Big Bands Grand Street Parade

NEWBURG

There was a good attendance at church Sunday. Rev. Dutton paid a fine tribute to the memory of Rev. Howard Goldie, and also read the beautiful lines he had penned a short time before his death, which showed the beautiful faith and courage he carried with him even unto the valley of death. Fred Gumore and family of Detroit, and Merritt Lemm of Manchester, attended Newburg church Sunday.

Miss Ethel Neelands of Ypsilanti, spent the week-end at the Ryder home-stead and also attended the Gleaner picnic.

Miss Dorothy Joy, accompanied by her friend, Beulah Ryder, returned Sunday to her home near New Hudson. Miss Beulah will spend the week there.

A most delightful day was spent at the pleasant home of the Hoisington family Tuesday, by members of the G. A. R. and W. R. C. and other invited guests from Detroit, Northville and Plymouth. The dining room was beautifully decorated with the national colors and the flags of all nations. About 85 partook of a fine dinner, after which there was a splendid program, arranged by Miss Hattie. Words of welcome were given by the hostess, Mrs. Hoisington. Martial music by Messrs. Wood and Craft, two old veterans, made the old boys keep time with their feet. Mr. Showers gave selections on his phonograph, which are always good. The readings by Rev. Dutton and others were well received, as was also the paper by Miss Hattie which brought in the names of all old soldiers present and mentioned some incident of their soldier life, much to the amusement of everyone. The recitation in Irish dialect by Mrs. I. Gussolly was decidedly funny. Mrs. S. Lawrence read an article from an old southern book, after which speeches were listened to from S. Lawrence, Cassius Benton and Thos. Davey, Sr. It was regretted that Mr. and Mrs. Jas. King were not able to be present. It was not decided where the next meeting would be held.

There was a good attendance at the Gleaner picnic last Saturday, considering the rainy day. R. L. Holloway, one of the Gleaner officers from headquarters in Detroit, gave an interesting talk on what the Gleaner organization is doing for the farmers. I. N. Moore of Plymouth, gave a talk and he is a man that is well posted on all things that should be of interest to the farmers. The program in charge of Mrs. I. N. Moore was fine. Her rendition of "The Pious Washing Dish" caused a great deal of merriment. The duets by Mrs. S. Lawrence and Mr. S. Lawrence and Mrs. S. Lawrence and Thos. Davey, Sr. were well received. Miss Hattie of Plymouth, who is a very capable and interesting speaker, gave a most interesting and timely address on "The Goodness of God." Her presentation was good. The social part of the day was good. The Gleaner picnic was a success.

LAVONIA CENTER.

The farmers in this vicinity who are fortunate enough to get their wheat threshed, have a unusual yield. Mrs. Otto Melow had a field of nine acres, which yielded 440 bu. Much of the wheat and rye is still in the field and the farmers are unable to cut the oats on account of the exceedingly wet weather, and there is still some hay to make.

The condition of M. D. Johnson remains about the same. Mrs. Bowman, who has been sick at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Weaver, is slowly improving. Mrs. Palmer Chilton visited her daughter, Mrs. Ed. Halstead, at Novi last week.

The services at the German church will be conducted in English the second Sunday of each month, and everyone is welcome at these services. Roy Shaw's threshing machine is in this neighborhood this week.

PERRINSVILLE.

The Gleaners will give a dance this (Friday) evening in William Beyer's woods. Schaffer's band will furnish the music.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Ed. Holmes, Tuesday afternoon, Aug. 17th.

Mrs. Darby spent Monday in Detroit. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Theuer of Wallaceville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kubik.

Miss Ruth Gillow, who had been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Holmes, returned to her home in Detroit, Monday.

W. J. Beyer was in Detroit on business Tuesday.

Wm. Kerr, wife and children of Detroit, were over Sunday visitors at Wm. Sherwood's.

Forest Avery of Elm road, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kubik.

Three auto loads from Detroit spent Sunday with Jim Couzens and wife.

Quite a number from here attended the Gleaner picnic at Newburg Saturday.

Mrs. H. E. Meldrum spent Saturday and Sunday in Detroit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Rathburn.

Mrs. Cullen of Wayne, spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kubik.

Misses Edna Holmes and Miss Ruth Gillow spent Saturday with Miss Ethelyn Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. George Baehr, Mr. and Mrs. Erland Bridge, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Johnson and Chas. Prib went to the huckleberry marsh Sunday, and report a good time, but a poor crop of berries.

Not So Strange After All.

You may think it strange that so many people are cured of stomach trouble by Chamberlain's Tablets. You would not, however, if you should give them a trial. They strengthen and invigorate the stomach, and enable it to perform its functions naturally. Mrs. Rose Rish, Wabash, Ind., writes: "Nothing did me the least good until I began using Chamberlain's Tablets. It is decidedly the best medicine for stomach trouble I have ever used. For sale by all dealers.—Adv't.

WEST PLYMOUTH.

Mr. and Mrs. Limbriht, Dorothy and Henry visited at John Butler's Sunday.

Mrs. D. W. Packard visited in Salem, Tuesday.

Mrs. D. F. Murray and daughter, Elizabeth, of New Hudson, have been spending the week at Mrs. C. F. Smith's. Mr. Murray spent Sunday with them.

Mrs. Thayer, who has been visiting in New Boston and Redford, returned home Sunday.

Miss Ermah Tiffin has been spending a few days at Walked Lake, with a number of her friends who are camping there.

W. F. Taylor has had a telephone installed. His ring is 317-F5.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Roulo of Redford, visited at John Butler's Sunday. Misses Marian and Genevieve Butler returned with them for a short visit.

Miss Grace Innis, who had been visiting her aunt in Cleveland, returned home Monday evening.

Mrs. Blanche Orr Campbell and children have been staying at Chas. Tiffin's for a few days.

Mrs. Lottie Anderson Hix has been substituting for Albert Gates on Route 4.

Mrs. D. F. Murray and Elizabeth and Miss Helen Smith spent Tuesday at Mrs. Chas. Valentine's in Plymouth.

The O'Bryan's are picking their crop of early plums.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Mrs. Fred Casterline and daughters were in Plymouth, Saturday.

Fred Bird and family and Harmon Gale and family took in the homecoming at Dexter, Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Dora Nelson and daughter, Velma, started Tuesday on an automobile trip to Lansing, Grand Rapids, Lake Michigan and other points. They went with the former's brother, Leon Ovenshire, and family of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bird and family, Harmon Gale and Mrs. J. H. Smith went to Grand Rapids Friday, returning Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whittaker were guests of their son, Glenn, and family, Thursday.

Mrs. Alice Nelson is visiting her son, Bert, for a few days.

Mrs. Louise Packard and Mrs. C. H. Bovee and Muriel spent Saturday afternoon with J. W. Tyler and family.

At Albert Shoebright's this (Friday) evening will be held an ice cream social for the benefit of the Ladies' Aid society. Everybody come and have a good time.

Chas. Eddy and daughter, Ruth of Rushton, called on his cousin, Charles Bovee, and family, Monday.

Miss Sadie Walker is substituting on mail route No. 1 this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whittaker were guests of their brother, Frank, and family at a fish dinner, Friday.

Mrs. Louise Packard left Wednesday for Mankato, Minnesota, to visit her son, Fred, and family. Before her return she will visit her sister and other relatives in Kansas.

Mrs. Ed. Smith and son, Beryl, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Wilson.

Clinton Gotschalk and lady friend called on the former's sister, Mrs. Blanche Nelson, Sunday.

Take a **Small Syderic** tonight. It will do a lifetime in the morning. Bayer Pharmacy.

Grange Notes

The next meeting of the Grange will be held Aug. 28. The degree team will confer the third and fourth degrees at 11:00 a. m. Dinner will be served to the members at noon. Children's day will be observed at this meeting, the children furnishing the program in the afternoon.

Fred O. Sweet, master of Antioch Grange, Rhode Island, and rural mail carrier out of Providence, attended the rural carriers' convention in Detroit and visited Plymouth friends last week Thursday.

The regular social evening will be held this (Friday) night.

TWENTY EVENTS ON THE STATE FAIR RACE PROGRAM.

Purses Total Over \$14,000—Michigan Horses Will Be Entered.

The State Fair races, which will open on Labor day and continue for five days, will attract all the speedy trotters and pacers in the stables of Michigan drivers and owners, according to reports which are being received daily by G. W. Dickinson, general manager of the State Fair.

The races will be held under the auspices of the short ship circuit instead of the grand circuit, this decision having been reached in an effort to encourage the Michigan horsemen to compete in the Detroit events.

"The Fair is for Michigan people, and we want the Michigan horsemen well represented at our races," said Mr. Dickinson today. "While the time made may not be as fast as in the past, the events should be just as closely contested, and the money will go to the Michigan drivers. The races will be held on the half mile track, thus assuring the spectators of a better opportunity of viewing the trotters and pacers from start to finish."

How to Cure a Sprain

A sprain may be cured in about one-third the time required by the usual treatment by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and observing the directions with each bottle. For sale by all dealers.—Adv't.

Indiana Man's Kidney Troubles Disappear

"After suffering many months from kidney trouble," writes W. R. Fox, of Noblesville, Ind., "and after having tried many remedies and prescriptions, I purchased a box of Foley Kidney Pills. They not only did me more good than any other remedy I had ever used, but they positively set my kidneys right. Other members of my family have used same with similar results."

From every state in the Union come unsolicited letters telling of satisfactory results from Foley Kidney Pills. When the kidneys become clogged up, get sluggish, and filter and strain out of the blood only part of the poisonous waste matter, the balance remaining and circulating through the system, uric acid forms, and swollen, painful joints and muscles are the result. Foley Kidney Pills cleanse and tone up the kidneys, so that backache, rheumatism, sore muscles, aching joints, annoying bladder disorders and irregularities soon disappear.

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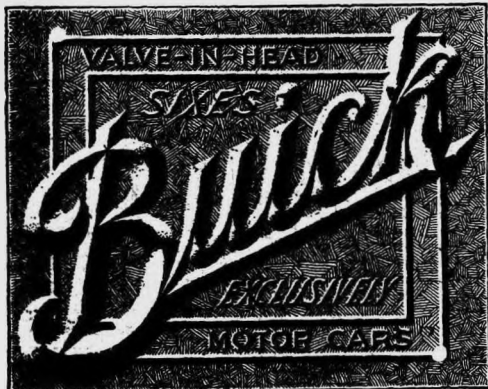
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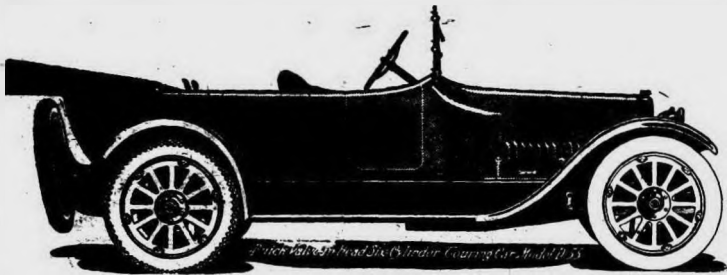
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NORTH BOUND
Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:30 a. m. and every hour to 7:30 p. m.; also 9:30 p. m. and 11:30 p. m. on changing at Wayne.
Leave Detroit for Plymouth 6:30 a. m. and every hour to 11:30 p. m.; also 9:30 p. m. and 11:30 p. m. on changing at Wayne.
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