

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

VOLUME XXVII. No 38

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY AUGUST 27, 1915

WHOLE No. 1428



## THE ARTISTIC TONE IS THE EDISON - TONE

There is no such thing as an "Edison Tone"

There is in the new Edison a Bonci Tone, a Spaulding Tone, Destin Tone, an Anna Case Tone, each separate and distinctive; each faithful to the distinctive character of the artists. But the New Edison has no tone of its own. It is merely a perfect vehicle for the reproduction of the artists work. There is no foreign sound, no "talking machine" tone. Mr. Edison has eliminated all these. We will be glad to play your favorite selection without any obligation.

## BEYER PHARMACY

FREE DELIVERY.

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

## HOW ARE YOU FACING?

Travelers in Egypt admire the splendid statue of General Gordon, erected near Khartoum. General Gordon is represented as seated on a dromedary with his face toward the vast desert of the Sudan. A traveler once asked his guide if the statue should not have been reversed, with General Gordon's face toward the city. The reply was: "Oh no, sir; they placed him that way not looking toward the palace where he lived, nor toward the Nile where he might have escaped, but toward the Sudan for which he died. He is waiting for the morning to dawn over the Sudan and bring to it the blessings of Christianity." This statue is a parable of life. The courageous heart faces the future with faith in God's promises, looking toward that "one far-off divine event toward which the whole world moves."—The Christian Observer.

## FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday, August 29th:  
10:30 a. m. Services in this church. Rev. Dutton preaches.  
7:00 p. m. Services in Methodist church. Rev. Bell preaches.

### WELCOME

## Special Sale on School Supplies

- All our 5c Writing Tablets at....4c
- All our 5c Pencils at.....4c
- All our 5c Ink at.....4c
- All our 5c Penholders at.....4c

These Special Cut Prices Begin Saturday, August 28 AND LAST ONE WEEK

We have a full line of school supplies including Drawing Materials, Paints, Composition Books, Spelling Tablets, and in fact all school supplies that are used.

BUY YOUR SCHOOL SUPPLIES OF US AND SAVE MONEY. AT THE OLD RELIABLE

"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

Phone 287. The Sanitary Plumbing Shop.

## When You Want GOOD Threshing Coal

Go to the

### Plymouth Coal & Lumber Co.

CHAS. WATNER, Sec. & Manager

### Gala Day a Grand Success

Another gala day has come and gone and has passed down in history as one of the most successful celebrations that has ever been held in this village. The weather man was exceedingly generous in providing a perfect day for an event of this kind. Although it was a busy time for the farmers, who took advantage of the fine weather and gathered in the crops that had been standing out, there was a large crowd of people in town to witness the program that had been prepared for their entertainment under the auspices of the Plymouth Fire Department. The Northville band was on hand early in the morning and discoursed excellent music throughout the day.

The morning program opened at 9 o'clock with the athletic sports on the street. There were plenty of entries in each event and some spirited contests were pulled off. At 11:30 o'clock Prof. Martin of Flint, made a pretty balloon ascension with double parachute. The ball game at Athletic Park between Plymouth and Northville, was won by the latter club by a score of 6 to 2.

At 1:30 o'clock the firemen's parade took place, and this was one of the pleasing features of the day. The men of the various companies of the department appeared dressed in white duck trousers, white shirts and white caps and were roundly applauded along the line of march.

The parade was headed by Chief Frank Dicks, mounted, and in the following order: Northville band, Chemical Co., Aetna Hose Co., Hook and Ladder Co., Royal Hose Co. and the Phoenix Hose Co. Plymouth is proud of her fire department, and we have a good right to be for they are above the average volunteer department in efficiency and service. The water battle between the whites and the blacks took place after the parade. This feature of the program aroused considerable excitement as it always does. It was a battle royal in which the whites came off the victors. Congressman Samuel Beakes of Ann Arbor, was present and made a short address following the water battle.

The ball game at 3:30 at the ball park between Plymouth and South Lyon was largely attended. The score was 9 to 7 in favor of the visitors. After the ball game there was another balloon ascension by lady and gent aeronauts. We understand that this was the first ascension made by the lady. There was a dance in Panaman hall during the afternoon and evening for those who desired this pastime. A picture show with vaudeville features drew a large crowd at the opera house both afternoon and evening. A male quartet rendered several selections from the bandstand that were much enjoyed by the large crowd.

Chief Dicks and the members of the various committees, who had the program of the day in charge are to be congratulated on its splendid success.

### Ticket Offer Closes Sept. 4th

State Fair tickets are now on sale at the Mail office, the Fair dates this year being September 14 to 18th, and all indications it is going to be bigger and better than ever.

Tickets purchased in advance of the opening, at this office, may be secured at the rate of 35 cents each or 3 for \$1.00, but must be purchased before Saturday night, September 4th, and is the date that the reduced rate is withdrawn. The regular price for tickets is 50 cents each.

We also have free children's tickets, good only on Saturday, Sept. 11th, which are free for the asking.

### Picnic at Sugar Island

The Eastern Stars of Wayne county will celebrate Robert Morris day at Sugar Island, Tuesday, August 31. Extensive preparations are being made for the entertainment of the members of the house and their friends on this day. Many from this place are planning to make the trip.

Not So Strange After All. You may think it strange that so many people are cured of stomach troubles by Chamberlain's Tablets. You would not, however, if you should give them a trial. The strength and invigorating the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. Mrs. Rose E. W. Walker, Ill., writes: "Nothing did me the least good until I began using Chamberlain's Tablets. In a few days the stomach troubles for which I have ever since been famous for safety all doctors—Advt."

### Plymouth Schools Open Next Monday

The Plymouth public schools will re-open next Monday, August 30th, in all departments. The school building has been thoroughly cleaned and placed in readiness for the coming school year. The new single seats in the High School room will be a decided improvement over the old style seats that have been in use there for many years. There is every indication that there will be an increased enrollment the coming year in every department. There will be a large number of non-resident pupils, who will attend the Plymouth schools this year. The following is the corps of teachers who will be in charge of the Plymouth schools for the ensuing year:

- Chas. F. Reeb, Superintendent.
- Eliza Daniel, Principal—English and German.
- Nina G. Munch, Assistant Principal—Science and Mathematics.
- Isabelle Hanford—English and History.
- Helen M. Ward—Science.
- Marjorie A. Travis—Latin and History.
- Chas. F. Reeb—Agriculture and Commercial.
- Nellie C. Rooks—Eighth Grade.
- Bertha Crossman—Seventh Grade.
- Margene Ramsey—Sixth Grade.
- Gene D. Carter—Fifth Grade.
- Genevieve McClumpha—Fourth Grade.
- Anna Smith—Third Grade.
- Gladys M. Cook—Second Grade.
- Florence Carter—First Grade.
- Lena Drake—Kindergarten.
- Coral Wilson—Music and Drawing.

### Beautiful Elm Heights

"Elm Heights" is the name that has been given to the beautiful new subdivision, which will be opened to the public by the Plymouth Realty Co. Saturday, Sept. 4th. This desirable residence property is located on the north side of Ann Arbor street, two blocks west of Main street, and forms a part of what was the Moreland farm and comprises an area of 21 acres. Located on an elevated site that overlooks the village, high and dry and perfectly level, it affords an ideal and picturesque site on which to build a home.

The owners have laid out wide avenues and alleys throughout the allotment. The avenues will be lined with four rows of elm trees will adorn each avenue. The lots are large and roomy. Sage & Warner, of this village, have commenced the contract for laying 20,000 square feet of cement walks, 4 1/2 feet in width and the work will be pushed to an early completion. The work of laying vitrified sewer-crock over the entire property has just been completed, to provide for sinks and basements.

The new subdivision fronts on Ann Arbor street. The avenue dividing the Kellogg property on the eastern boundary, will be known as Lincoln avenue, and runs north and south. Moreland avenue marks the western boundary line of the property. Sheridan avenue runs the entire length of the property east and west, connecting with Moreland avenue and Lincoln avenue. Garfield avenue, in the center of the subdivision runs north to Sheridan avenue. At the entrance of Garfield avenue handsome faced brick pillars will be erected, which will give a very artistic appearance to the surroundings. The Plymouth & Northville Gas Co. will extend their mains to the new subdivision just as soon as the service is needed. There is not a doubt but what the new subdivision will be annexed to the village within a very short time.

Sherwood Bros., a leading Detroit real estate firm, are the selling agents for the new allotment. It is interesting to note that both of the Sherwood brothers, Thomas and William, were for some time students of the Plymouth schools and are well and favorably known in Plymouth. The up-to-date improvements, the building restrictions and the liberal terms that the company offers on this property will appeal most favorably indeed to anyone desiring a building site for a home or as an investment, and there is not a doubt but what these lots will sell rapidly when placed upon the market, in fact several have already been spoken for. Elm Heights is bound to be one of the finest residence districts in Plymouth in the very near future. The officers of the Plymouth Realty Co. are as follows: President—D. D. Allen. Vice Pres.—E. C. Hough. Secretary—P. W. Voorhis. Treasurer—C. E. Reuch. We call attention to the full page ad in this paper for full particulars in regard to this property and the sale of same. Read it over carefully, it will interest you.

### Petition for Free Mail Delivery

Congressman Beakes, who was in Plymouth gala day, informs the Mail that there will be no changes in the rural routes from the local postoffice. There have been many changes in the R. F. D. system in many places recently and the fact that the six routes, which radiate from here, will be unchanged, will be good news to the patrons who are receiving this service. We are sure they will appreciate Congressman Beakes' efforts in their behalf. While here Mr. Beakes attention was called to the fact that the receipts of the Plymouth postoffice entitled this village to free mail delivery. The congressman advised that a petition be circulated and sent in to the department asking for the service, and he would do everything he could to bring about the early installment of the service here. A petition will be circulated at once.

### Will Turn on the Gas Next Week

Manager Fox of the Plymouth & Northville Gas Co., informs the Mail that the gas plant will commence operations next week and gas will be turned into the mains ready for use by those patrons who have had their houses piped by that time, and for the first time in the history of Plymouth our citizens will enjoy the great convenience of gas, which means not a little to the future growth and prosperity of the village. Everything is in readiness at the plant to begin operations, and Supt. Rowe has two gangs of men installing the service work to houses, so that when the plant starts there will be a goodly number of patrons to begin with.

Oscar Alsbro and mother are spending several days in Detroit.

## 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. Will except good house and lot or other property in exchange.

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

### R. H. BAKER,

Phone 70

Northville, Mich.

## STATE FAIR TICKETS

35c each or 3 for \$1.00

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY IF YOU BUY NOW AT THE

### PLYMOUTH - MAIL - OFFICE.

## "Think, man, think!

You can't travel on yesterday's steamer or last year's information. The earth takes a fresh turn every 24 hours—so must you. If you stand still you are lagging behind. Where you start to plan or what you start to do means little. It's the habit of progress that lands men at the top."—Herbert Kaufman

Saving is a profitable habit

### The Plymouth United Savings Bank

Branch Bank, Corner Starkweather Ave. and Liberty St.

Acquire the SAVING HABIT

## ROCKWELL PHARMACY

### SCHOOL SUPPLIES

- Ink,
- Pens,
- Pencils,
- Erasers,
- Library Paste,
- Mucilage,
- Note Books,
- Purdy Writing Books

- Crayons,
- Drawing Materials,
- Paints,
- Erasers,
- Tablets,
- and School Supplies in general

VELVET BRAND ICE CREAM.

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

"NYAL QUALITY STORE."

## WE WANT

Wheat, Oats, Rye, Corn, Buckwheat, and all kinds of grain. Call us before selling. We will meet competitive prices.

As soon as new hay is ready to bale we will be in the market. If you have any to sell call us up. We will buy it now and bale it about Aug. 15th, if well cured.

Our prices on Bran, Middlings, Chop Feed, Chick Feed, Scratch Grain, Cotton Seed Meal, Dairy Feed, Oil Meal, Calf Meal, are low and stock complete. We want your order.

### Our Threshing Coal

is as good as any \$4.50 coal sold. It costs you \$3.50 at the bin.

See us about your Coke, Pocahontas, Massilon Lump or Washed Nut, also your hard coal. We carry the best grades of each at lowest possible prices.

### J. D. McLaren Co.

TELEPHONE 91.

# 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's Vanity Receives a Blow When She Sees Her Gowns on a Younger Woman

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

"Thirty dollars a week?" repeated Helen. "Oh, I'm so glad for you!"



Mabel Herbert Urner.

Now I'm through. Didn't I glory in telling him!"

"But these moving picture people—how did you get in touch with them?" "Mr. Carr boarded where I did last winter. He thought they could get me in—but only as an extra. They pay five dollars a day, but the work's uncertain and I was afraid to risk it. Last week he called up and said there was a chance in the regular company; to come right over and see Mr. Stanley, the director."

"And he engaged you at once?" "No, I'd no experience except that one week with the Universal. But they were to take some pictures in Jersey the next day, Sunday, and he said he'd try me out. I was terrified. I felt everything depended on my work that day. But it was cloudy and they didn't do much, so I had only one scene. Monday they put me in stock at thirty a week. Now it's up to me to make good."

"Oh, you will," encouraged Helen, warmly. "I know you will."

"If only I had some clothes! I need an evening gown desperately. They lent me one for a supper scene, but it was a mile too big."

"Why, I'll gladly lend you any of mine."

"Oh, I didn't mean that." Then impetuously. "But if you could—until I have a chance to get some—"

"You know I'd love to. Come in here, we'll look over what I have."

Her best gowns Helen kept in the large hall closet. And now she took down several from their hangers and turned them right side out.

"You've so many!" "enviously. "Oh, how attractive! I love this!" Laura held up a pale blue chiffon, with a knife-plaited underskirt.

"That's old. I got that in London on our first trip, three years ago. Look how badly it's worn—the chiffon's all pulled in front."

"But that wouldn't show in the pictures. It doesn't matter if they're soiled or worn, it's only the style and material that show."

"Try it on," urged Helen. "No, sir, you can't lie there!" lifting Popsy Purr-new from the soft sufficiency of a white chaiseuse.

Slipping out of her shirtwaist and skirt, Laura, radiantly expectant, raised the blue chiffon over her head. "Your corset cover's too high," as Helen started to hook the gown. "Wait, I can turn it in."

"Oh, it's so graceful—and it just fits me! I'm wild about it!"

"It does look well. I didn't think we were so near the same size."

"What're you two doing in there?" called Warren, who always resented being left alone in the evening.

"Laura's trying on some of my gowns. She may have to borrow one for the pictures." Then impulsively, "Go let Warren see you in that."

Aglow with excitement, Laura ran into the library.

"Great!" laying down his paper. "Say, that's stunning on you! Suits you better than it does Helen."

Helen knew this was true, but she shrank from having it put into words. Though they had been schoolmates, Laura, with her cloudy hair and vivid coloring, was several years younger; and, beside her, Helen felt suddenly colorless and old.

When she tried on the next gown, she whirled about before the mirror, then darted off with a joyous "I want Mr. Curtis to see this one."

"Turn around," commanded Warren. "Jove, you can wear Helen's clothes all right. That suits you to a T."

Helen had grown very quiet. She was genuinely fond of Laura, but she could not keep back the vague bitterness that every woman feels toward another who is younger and more striking.

As she hooked Laura into the last gown, she glanced over her shoulder into the glass. Yes, she looked older, decidedly older.

"I shouldn't think of borrowing this—it's too new and fresh."

"Oh, you wouldn't hurt it!" Helen tried to be generous.

"No—no, one of the others will do just as well."

This time when she ran in for Warren's approval, Helen did not go with her. Instead, she stood waiting by the dresser, slowly sticking the pins in the pincushion into a long even row.

"I've had nothing but shirtwaists for so long—Laura now came in to be unhooked—"It's a joy to know I can wear something else."

Her desire to hold on to things was a failing that she had constantly to strive against.

She had hung up the blue gown, but now she forced herself to take it down again.

"Laura, I'm going to give you this. It's selfish to talk of lending it when I've so many. No, please don't," checking Laura's effusive thanks. "And you'll need some satin slippers," swept on by her own generosity. "I wonder if I haven't a pair you can wear."

"It doesn't matter how soiled they are."

"Try these."

Laura took off her shoe and struggled with the slender white slipper. If Warren could see her now, was Helen's thoroughly feminine wish.

"No," ruefully, "I can't begin to get it on. I knew I couldn't," generously. "But I can buy slippers, the dress is the main thing."

"How'll you carry it? In a box? Or shall I just wrap it up?"

"Anyway," heedlessly, "I'm wild about that knife-plaited skirt. Look how full it is! Oh, that can't be half-past ten!"

"That's all right. Warren'll take you to the car."

"No, he won't. I'm not a bit afraid. Oh, that paper's good enough. Don't worry about the bundle, I don't care what it looks like."

When she was ready to go, in spite of her protests, Warren insisted on going to the car.

At the elevator she kissed Helen gratefully.

"I can't tell you how much this means to me just now. I've got to make good in the next few weeks, and having the right kind of clothes will help."

Left alone, Helen went straight to the hall closet and again took out the gowns. Throwing them on the bed in her room, she began to try them on.

She had a morbid desire to see herself in them now—to make more definite the aching comparison that obsessed her.

Turning on a stronger light, with pitiless scrutiny she noted every defect. Her features were as good and her profile more delicate than Laura's, but her coloring was less vivid and her hair less effective.

Helen's hair had always been a trial, for it was overdone, clinging and uncompromisingly straight. Shaking it down, she did it up more loosely and fluffed it out with a comb. Then, rubbing her cheeks with her knuckles until they glowed, she stood back from the mirror to get the full-length effect.

In her absorption she had not heard Warren come in. And now she started violently, as he appeared at the door of her room.

"Mighty fine that Laura's landed that job. If she can hold that down for a few months—she'll be all right."

"Yes, I'm so glad. She always loathed stenography," gathering up the dresses from the bed in an effort to hide the one she had on.

"She's got an expressive face, good film face, I should say. Never saw her dolled-up before. Makes a big difference. Glad you gave her that dress. Now hurry up, get those things put away—it's after eleven."

He had turned away without having noticed Helen's gown. But her relief was only momentary, for he promptly came back.

"Say, we'll have to find out when they run some of those films." Then as his glance took in the gown. "What in thunder! What're you rigging up for—this time of night?"

"Oh, nothing," confusedly. "I just thought I'd try this on," unhooking it with nervous fumbling fingers.

But Warren's keen gaze had penetrated her flushed confusion.

"Hello, that's it, eh? Thought Laura looked better in those duds than you did? Well, you are a little plump!"

"I know Laura's younger, and I know they did look better on—" her voice broke.

"For the love of Mike! Can you beat that! See here, if there's one thing you can't sidestep—it's getting old! If that's all you've got to worry about—you're blame lucky."

"Oh, I dread to get old!" passionately. "I can't bear to feel I'm not as—"

Three long strides brought Warren across the room.

"Look in there!" pushing her unwillingly in front of the mirror.

Against the dark background of his shoulder, with her flushed cheeks and rumpled hair, Helen looked young—amazingly young—twenty at most.

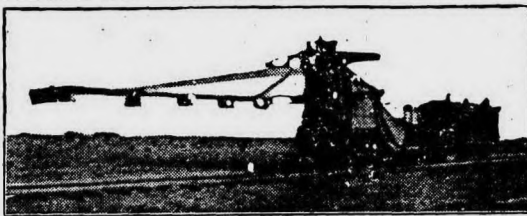
"Not quite ready for the old ladies' home, eh? Well, as long as your hair and teeth stay in—don't worry. Now, let's get to bed."

Rare Shark Pulled Ashore.

One of the rarest sharks known to ichthyologists, the basking shark, *Cetorhinus maximus*, was captured on the south shore of Long Island, at Westhampton beach, recently. The specimen measures 14 feet in length and weighs about three-quarters of a ton. It became entangled in the blue-fish net of George Johnson, a fisherman of that place. After a hard struggle he succeeded in hauling it to shore and up on the beach, where it wriggled about for some time on the sand before it died.

Dr. L. Hussakof of the American Museum of Natural History, went to see it and identified it as a basking shark. When he reached the scene the shark had already been cut up for removal from the beach, but fortunately he was in time to save the head, jaws, and some other parts for further study in the museum.

## RAILROAD BUILDING AT NIGHT



Pictured in the accompanying engraving is an apparatus that is being used in Africa to permit of railroad construction at night, reports the Scientific American. A freight car is utilized as a lighting plant. Projecting from a tower built at one end of the car is a light arm that extends far out over the track. At the extreme end of this arm two searchlights are placed, while other lamps

are located at intervals along the arm. By means of this arrangement plenty of light can be shed upon the portion of the track that the arm overhangs, while beams of the searchlights can be cast ahead where the work of preparing the roadbed is under way. The lighting plant permits of carrying on work in the cool hours, while the torrid sun has retired below the horizon, and labor is possible.

## DEPEND ON RAILROADS

### WARRING NATIONS HAVE BEEN WELL SERVED BY LINES.

#### Importance of Communication in the Great Struggle Shown—Russia's Lack of Facilities Has Proved a Serious Handicap.

Effective railway mileage has played a potent part in the winning of modern battles. The Russians have not only had well-equipped, well-trained men to deal with in the eastern war theater, but, also, a wonderful, strategically invaluable net of railways. The German railways have been instruments of first importance in every Russian defeat. On the western front, where the fighting has been more stationary, the highly developed railway system of Germany meets the equally highly developed railway system of France. How well France and Germany are prepared to meet the emergencies of war transportation as compared with the other belligerents is shown in a recent bulletin issued by the National Geographic society. The bulletin reads:

"The total length of the railways of the world is about 750,000 miles, of which considerably more than four-fifths falls to the continents of Europe and America. The United States leads all the other nations of the world in the total of its railroad mileage, though it is proportionately behind some of them. Belgium, now back of the invaders' lines, is one of the best-supplied territories in the world for rail communication, and the railways of Great Britain, Germany and France are equal to almost any strain that a war traffic may put upon them. Europe possesses more than 212,500 miles of railway lines, of which about one-third falls to the share of the central German powers, the German empire and Austria-Hungary. Germany, with its 210,000 square miles of area, has about 40,000 miles of rail line, while France, with its 208,000 square miles, has 32,000 miles of trackage.

Russia and Finland, together, with a total area of 2,095,616 square miles, or very nearly ten times the size of Germany, have a railway mileage slightly less than that of Germany. In great part, the Russian railways are far-flung trunk lines, and the Muscovite land nowhere has anything corresponding to the interweaving railway nets of Germany and France. This lack of railway facilities has been one of the disadvantages that the Russians have had to overcome during the present war.

Among the other countries of Europe, Italy has some 11,250 miles of railroad, so laid down as to bind almost her entire frontier by a rail line fringe; Spain has about 10,000 miles of track; Great Britain and Ireland have 24,000 miles, and Austria-Hungary has a total mileage of about 28,000.

The United States has about one-third of the total mileage of the world. There are 65,000 miles of railway on the continent of Asia, about 26,000 miles on the continent of Africa and 21,000 miles in Australia. Japan, with Korea, has only about 6,500 miles of railway, and China has a mileage which totals about the same.

The railways of Germany, France and Austria-Hungary have been developed with considerable attention to their value in times of war. This feature of railway development has been especially prominent in Germany, where the state has presided over the growth and destinies of steam line communication. Several great trunk lines traverse Germany from her western to her eastern frontier, and these lines are prepared to bear almost any strain. Along the French border an all-inclusive network of railroad has been laid, while German railway lines parallel the Russian frontier and receive feed lines from all parts of the empire.

### Votes of Thanks.

Chicago owes a vote of thanks to the men of her steam railroads. The way they met the recent crisis (the street car strike) and helped carry the million workers of this city to and from their tasks was a marvel of speed and efficiency. They lived up to the best traditions of American railroad-ing—and greater praise than that cannot be applied to any work done on steel highways.—Chicago Journal.

### Girl Steals a Locomotive.

Miss Verne Lacey took a joy ride in a locomotive and nearly ran the engine into San Francisco bay. The heroic efforts of Policeman Peter Whalen prevented her from ending her career and that of the locomotive by a plunge from the Folsom street dock. The woman noticed the absence of the engineer from a Belt Line locomotive and clambered into the cab, gave one wild yell, started the automatic bell ringer and pulled the throttle wide open.

## VALUABLE LINES IN HAWAII

### Railroad System of Island Pays Handsome Dividends to Those Who Own the Stock.

Twenty years ago the railway system on the island of Oahu, Hawaii, had 23 1/2 miles of track. Now there are 127 miles, including plantation spur. At first this railroad almost ruined its promoters. Now it is one of the best-paying investments in the Hawaiian archipelago. The company owns 22 locomotives, 44 passenger cars and 520 freight cars. It has 36,000 tons of wharf and can store 20,000 tons of sugar. Taxes on property from Ewa to Kahuku plantation, writes a Honolulu correspondent of Commerce Reports, which is tapped by this railroad, amounted at the time the road started to \$28,853; in 1914 the taxes on the same property totaled \$310,000. This is one example how the land along the line has increased in value in the last twenty years. The railroad paid \$87,324 in taxes in 1914, which means that every two years the company pays back to the government the amount of the subsidy granted to the railroad, which was \$196,980. The gross earnings of the road twenty years ago were \$120,000, and now they are \$1,300,000; the freight earnings were \$43,000 and today they are \$813,000; the passenger earnings were \$25,000, and now they are \$300,000.

Twenty years ago 79,000 passengers were carried yearly, while in 1914 about 1,140,000 persons patronized the cars. There were 907,000 passengers carried one mile twenty years ago; in 1914 they numbered 15,435,000. Passenger rates show less than two cents a mile; this is lower than the average rate on the mainland. This railroad, which starts in Honolulu, taps five of the largest sugar plantations in the Hawaiian islands, all the big pineapple plantations, a sisal plantation, several stock farms and several rice and banana plantations; skirts the shores of Pearl harbor, where the United States government is building a \$2,000,000 naval station and dry dock, and indirectly taps one large American army post and one of the strongest fortifications under the American flag, Fort Kamehameha, which guards the entrance to Pearl harbor. In addition to its commercial importance the road opens up some of the finest scenic features on the island of Oahu.

## RAILS ALLOWED TO EXPAND

### Scientific Building Provides for the Effect of Heat on the Lengths of Steel.

Anyone who is observing will notice, if walking along a railroad track in winter, that the ends of the rails do not meet. There will be a space between the rails of from one-fourth to one-half inch, according to the length of the rails, character of the



track and climatic conditions. On side tracks the rails will often be found butting together or spaced one inch apart, all within a few hundred feet. This is simply because the tracks are unimportant and are laid with as little expense as possible.

The rails on the main line of a trunk road will be found equally spaced with unending regularity. This is done on account of the expansion of the rails in the hot summer, for if the gap was not provided when the steel was laid, the heat would cause such a tremendous end pressure that the tracks would assume a grapevine appearance.—World's Advance.

### Crossings to Be Guarded.

New Hampshire has passed a law placing the protection of railroad grade crossings in the hands of the public service commission, which has ordered that each city and town shall maintain warning signs at a reasonable distance on each side of crossings. The signs must be of enameled metal, 24x12 inches in size, and have white letters on a blue ground. If any town neglects to set such signs for 60 days it forfeits one dollar for each day. Any one injuring or defacing the signs is liable to a fine of ten dollars.

### Army of Railroad Men.

American railroads employ 1,111,359 persons, who have an average yearly wage of more than \$1,000.

**WRAPPED IN UNITED PROFIT-SHARING COUPONS**

## Give the Children The Goody That's Good For Them

The best way in this world to spend a nickel for refreshment is to get

# WRIGLEY'S

wholesome, impurity-proof chewing gum. It's made clean and kept clean. It's wrapped in waxed paper and sealed. Its two delicious flavors are always fresh and full strength.

It is the longest-lasting, most beneficial and pleasant goody possible to buy. It aids appetite and digestion, quenches thirst, sweetens mouth and breath.

Write for free copy of "WRIGLEY'S MOTHER GOOSE," a handsomely illustrated booklet in colors that will amuse young and old and remind you of this Perfect Gum.

In it the WRIGLEY SPEARMEN have acted all the old familiar Mother Goose scenes to the "tune" of new jingles. Address Wm. Wrigley Jr. Co., 1312 Kesner Building, Chicago.

**"Chew it after every meal"**

## Time Didn't Matter.

A prominent lawyer tells this tale of the hills of Kentucky. He had been in Jackson during the hearing of a big land case, and after the strain of several weeks in the courtroom had decided to take a trip up in the mountains and enjoy the quieting influences of the hills. He traveled the paths and narrow mountain roads till he found himself, at the end of several days' journey, about forty or fifty miles from the railroad. It was about noon, the lawyer judged, for his watch had run down and he could not be exact. But in the midst of this deep contemplation the lawyer came upon an old dinky sitting upon a bowlder longside the road.

## TRIBUTE TO THE CANDIDATE

Had Known Him All His Life But Didn't Know What He Looked Like.

One morning, when Tom Shipp was running for congress in Indianapolis, a man called him up on the telephone and requested an interview with him. Shipp had a busy day before him, and intimated that opportunities for interviews were limited.

"Well, Tom," said the voice over the telephone, "you certainly ought to talk to me. I've known you ever since you were a little bit of a kid. You know that, don't you?"

"Yes," said Tom mendaciously. "I know that."

"And I've loved you as if you were my own son," continued the voice. "I've always been devoted to your interests. You know that, don't you, Tom?"

"Of course," agreed Shipp. "And always," relentlessly pursued the admirer. "I've watched your career and noted with unspeakable pride your rapid advancement. It has made me happier than I can say. You know that, don't you, Tom?"

"Certainly," replied Tom, whose arm was beginning to ache from holding the receiver.

"You say you're too busy to see me in your office?" asked the admirer in an incredulous tone.

"I've got an engagement somewhere else," explained the candidate.

"Where will you be about half an hour from now?"

Shipp considered for a moment. "In the lobby of the Claypool hotel," he gave the information.

## SELF SHAMPOOING

### With Cuticura Soap is Most Comforting and Beneficial. Trial Free.

Especially if preceded by touches of Cuticura Ointment to spots of dandruff and itching on the scalp skin. These supercreamy emollients moist every skin want as well as every color and nursery want in caring for the skin, scalp, hair and hands.

Shampoo each free by mail with Book. Address Postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Send gold jewelry.—Adv.

Murphy's Dilemma. They met on the high road and shook hands.

"Shure, Pat," said Murphy, "betting a shockin' bad habit."

"Shure, Murphy," said Pat. "But why?"

"Ye know Costigan?"

"Well," said Murphy, "he bet me sixpence to a shilling that I couldn't swallow an egg without breaking the shell of it."

"And did ye lose the bet?" asked Pat.

"No, Pat, I won it," replied Murphy. "Then shwat's allin' ye?"

"Shure, it's the egg that's allin' me," groaned Murphy. "If I jump about I'll break it and cut me stomach with the shell, or if I kape quiet I'll hatch an' I'll have a Shanghai rooster scratchin' me inside!"—Pearson's.

Waterproof Matches. Hint for camping and fishing parties. Many of you have encountered the annoying experience of finding yourselves miles from a store and all the matches in your possession so damp that they could not be used.

A fact worth knowing is that matches can be made waterproof without injury by dipping them in very hot melted paraffin, allow them to cool and they are ready for use. The paraffin does not interfere with their use in the regular way and they are absolutely protected from dampness.

Explained. Cadler (complacently)—Ah, Bobby, I am glad to see my photograph in your sister's frame on the mantel.

Bobby—Well, she had to rush some to get it in over Tom's before you came.

## Two Singles.

The Nervous Curate (trying to follow an introduction with genial conversation)—And er—how is your wife in these trying times?

The Introduced—I regret to say, sir, that I am not married.

The Nervous Curate—Ah, yes, of course; how exceedingly pleasant that is! I take it, then, that your wife is single, too.—London Sketch.

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

The Remedy. "That man has an icy manner." "Then give him a few melting glances."

A seismograph invented by a Japanese scientist registers the velocity of all earthquakes two hundred fold.

Many a man imagines that there is only one honest man in the world.

## That Knife-Like Pain

Have you a lame back, aching day and night? Do you feel sharp pains after stooping? Are the kidneys sore? Is their action irregular? Do you have headaches, backaches, rheumatic pains, feel tired, nervous, all worn-out? Use Doan's Kidney Pills—the medicine recommended by so many people in this locality. Read the experience that follows:

A Michigan Case. Ambrose Hatfield, Brook St., Easton Rapids (Mich.), says: "My kidneys were disordered and I was tortured by sharp pains in my back. As I got older, the trouble became worse and gradually the pains went up into my limbs and shoulders. I was weak and depressed and had to be helped around. After other medicines failed, I got Doan's Kidney Pills. They restored me to good health. My strength came back and I was able to return to work, free from pain."

Get Doan's Kidney Pills. They are the DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. POSTER-McLURE CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

## Safe and Sure

should be your relief from indigestion, biliousness, or constipation. Known to be reliable and famous for their prompt and certain efficiency—are

## Beecham's Pills

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

Knitted Silk Bonnet for Small Girl



Now that industry has become fashionable and everyone is knitting or crocheting or doing some sort of needlework, the evidences of the "keep-busy" fad blossom out in all directions. The family, from baby to grandma, revels in pretty things in the way of dress accessories, and the house is decked out with fine specimens of needlecraft.

Among the most successful of all the articles knitted or crocheted, baby bonnets, hats for little girls, and bonnet caps and hats for grown-ups testify to the adaptability of this kind of work to headwear. Baby bonnets, either knitted or crocheted of silk, have long been among the coveted luxuries that each mother manages somehow to secure. They are very durable and very beautiful. Crocheted headwear is somewhat expensive, and one must either have the time and knowledge of the work required, to make it, or be prepared to pay the price which elegant, handmade things will bring.

The small knitted hat of silk shown in the picture is moderately priced at four or five dollars. It is knitted of heavy silk thread in cream color, and consists of a cap which covers the crown of the head, and a frill of lace, knitted of the same silk as the cap. It is finished with a tassel made of the silk.

Fascinating boudoir caps are made by crocheting heavy silk thread in an open design. They are shaped like the caps made for infants, and finished with crocheted shell or scallops about the edge. Ribbon is run in them about the face and across the back. It fits the cap to the head and decorates it at the same time.

Crocheted hats are made of silk fiber, chenille, or wool, and are very smart for motor wear, for traveling, and for the street. Fine wire is used in shaping them, and they are made by professional workwomen who understand how to conceal the wire in the crocheted stitches.

About Girdles.

Girdles which used to encircle lady's dainty waist are not to be found in that region this season. They have moved upward, most of them, to give the new high-waisted effect. From this high position they are apt to wander in and out of draperies, often creeping under the full skirt to tie in a part at the front or back of the hem. One pretty girdle had three long loops falling directly under each other, and in the end of each loop was caught a full-blown pink rose. Another girdle of sulphur yellow was so completely hidden by the chiffon over-waist that you could only guess at its presence on the dress.

Between-Seasons Hats



Created for those whose needs demand hats for the period between two seasons are hats made for the warm, bright days of early autumn, with an eye to the frost that may overtake them in the midst of their usefulness. Here are three of them, in fashionable black and white. They will solve the problem of the woman who feels that it is too late for the purchase of a summer hat and altogether too early to wear one belonging to winter time. She will find those just suited to bridging over the interval between two seasons.

Very popular with the younger people, small turbans are made in combinations of black velvet with white silk or satin and trimmed with fancy feathers or wings. The pretty example shown in the picture has a coronet of velvet and a crown of satin. White wings, in the smart pose, on the crown, are the only trimming used and all that is needed.

One of the new wide and drooping brimmed shapes may be made of silk or velvet or of the two combined. It reflects the fad for needlework in its decoration. Parallel rows of long

stitches made of heavy white silk adorn the crown, and a single row finishes the brim-edge. A band of velvet ribbon confines the crown, and a butterfly of white crystal beads suggests a bit of frost painting. This is a beautiful and unusual development of the picture hat.

Suited to the matron as well as to the younger woman, the sailor hat of white corduroy and satin, faced with black velvet, is of the sort that may be worn anywhere. The upper brim and top crown are of corduroy, and the side crown is covered with satin laid in folds. Odd, new ornaments of beads and curving ribs of feathers, or "feelers," as they are called, are applied to the crown.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Baby's Everyday Dresses. To make everyday dresses for baby, purchase white washable crepe. Make the little garments plain, with a sleeve that goes to the neck. Few seams are required and but one buttonhole. Time and labor are saved in laundering, too, as no ironing is needed.

Ironing a Shirt. A great many housekeepers do not know how to handle a shirt while ironing it. This way is simple and if the directions are followed the shirt will be a success. The iron must be clean and hot, the shirt clean and damp. Begin on the sleeves and not on the cuff. If the sleeve is ironed first the garment will not be mussed over to iron the sleeve later. Iron the cuff next. Read the directions on any starch box to learn how to do that. Cover the cuff with a clean cloth and

An Old Man's Stratagem

By FRANK FILSON

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

Phillips' theory was that it was better to be king of a village than the second ruler of New York. No less an authority than Julius Caesar had said that before him, in a slightly different shape; but Caesar didn't have to prove it, and Phillips did.

He spent his vacation in a little village in the Catskills, where the girls from the department stores went. It was a quiet sort of place, and the quieter sort of girls went there. Phillips' vacation unfortunately lasted a month.

With a succession of young women coming and going, Phillips, being a gentleman in appearance and having plenty of money, was in his element. He flirted with all and each, indiscriminately. Naturally, he created a good deal of enmity at the little hotel. Anyone can do that, but Phillips thought he was a lady-killer.

I used to watch him from the porch and I wished I were thirty years younger. I should have enjoyed nothing better than to take the young blackguard by the collar and trounce him soundly. Of course people set out to enjoy themselves, but Phillips had planned it all out before. Besides, the man was outrageous with his dude clothes and his generally offensive air.

But it was none of my business, and I watched the affairs with three or four of the girls to whom Phillips swore eternal devotion until it came to Dorothy Raines. That set my back up badly.

Dorothy was the niece of the hotel-keeper, and in the summer she helped in the hotel. In the winter, I believe, she taught in the local school. I had gone there several successive summers, and I knew she was engaged to the finest of the young fellows of



Phillips Thought He Was a Lady-Killer.

the town—Ned Walker. In fact, she had confided to me that they meant to get married that fall.

When Phillips spotted her I had to admit that his taste was good. Dorothy would have been a belle if she had been topped up instead of wearing her simple waist and skirt of village make. But Dorothy was a sweet girl, and the thought of Phillips winning her heart from Ned and then going complacently away was too much for me.

Of course the girl couldn't resist the open admiration of the city man. Dorothy wasn't experienced enough to be able to distinguish the gold from the glitter, and Ned hadn't the airs and graces of that man Phillips. Day by day I watched the progress of the flirtation. Ned noticed it too. One evening there was a quarrel, and presently Dorothy came round in front of the porch, and her eyes were red, as if she had been crying. I saw Ned slouch moodily away, and a few minutes later the girl and Phillips were talking together at the other end of the porch.

Ned was an old friend of mine, and the next day I had a few words with him.

"Ned," I said, "if you had been cut out fairly I wouldn't waste much sympathy on you. But that blackguard is only amusing himself. That's his fun. He wants to break her heart and then go back to the city. I've watched him try it on some of the other girls here. Ned, be a man!"

"I'd like to thrash the fellow!" said Ned, doubling his fists.

"Why don't you?" I asked, looking at his husky build. "It would do him good. And it would show Miss Dorothy who's the better man."

"I can't thrash a fellow for taking my girl away," said Ned. "It's up to me to keep her."

"That's true," I answered, "but thrash him for being a blackguard. Thrash him on general principles, Ned."

"What's that?" asked Ned; and I tried to explain. I painted Phillips' character as it appeared to me. "Are you going to let Miss Dorothy's heart get broken?" I inquired. "Of course you'll win her back afterward. But is the game worth the candle, looking at it from the woman's viewpoint?"

"No, sir," said Ned, and I knew that he had made up his mind.

I saw the two together most of the day, and I wondered when Ned would bring off his coup. He chose the best time—after dinner. They were walking in the grounds, and I suppose I had no business to follow Ned when I saw him go after them; but I wanted to see Dorothy's eyes opened, and that is my only excuse for what I did.

I saw Ned go up to the couple and speak to Phillips. I don't know what

he said, but I heard Phillips' snort of contempt.

"Can you fight?" Ned demanded next.

"I can whip a dozen like you," Phillips retorted.

"Then I'm going to thrash you on general principles," said Ned, and I could hardly keep from clapping my hands and crying "bravo!"

Miss Dorothy had hardly recovered from her surprise when the two were at it, hammer and tongs.

I had not expected Phillips to put up much of a fight, but it was a case of Ned doing his best to stop Phillips' rushes. After the first minute Phillips knocked Ned down, and when he got up Phillips let him have it again. Ned didn't get home more than once, and in the end Ned was stretched out upon the ground, half unconscious. It had been Phillips from beginning to end, and he handled his fists in a very creditable way.

I suppose it was fear of the publicity, but all the while the girl stood there like a statue, and never moved or spoke. Nobody saw me, and I felt pretty badly to see how my plot had miscarried. Because my idea had been to show the girl what a coward Phillips was, and instead, it was Ned who got the thrashing.

"Had enough?" sneered Phillips, standing over Ned. Ned groaned; he couldn't raise himself from the ground.

"If this brute has had his lesson, let us continue our walk, Miss Raines," suggested Phillips.

And suddenly the girl turned on him with flashing eyes.

"You brute!" she cried. "How dare you! How dare you fight a man weaker than yourself! Go away at once! Do you hear me?" She stamped her foot like a fury.

The next moment she was kneeling at Ned's side, calling him all the endearing terms in her vocabulary. Her arms were round him, and with her skirt she began sponging away the blood that covered his face. "Forgive me, Ned," she was sobbing.

I went away then, because I realized that I had no business there. But it seems strange to me; I had thought a woman loved strength in a man, but if Ned had beaten Phillips he would have lost her forever. It sort of upset my ideas—and at my age, doesn't like that.

Phillips departed the next morning by early train, and I imagine he won't show his face up this way in a hurry again. Dorothy and Ned are to be married in October—and I've been asked to stay on and be best man. It's curious; I should think Ned would never want to see me again after that beating. But I suppose he considers all roads good ones that lead to Dorothy.

Making a Life Mask.

A well-known New Yorker entertaining some friends at dinner showed them his life mask, then told them with feeling how the mask had been made. "They put me in a chair," he said, "tied a towel around my head, plugged my ears with greased wool and stuck a quill in each nostril. Shut your eyes," said the workman, drawing near with a ladle and a large steaming tureen of pink plaster of paris of the consistency of thick soup; and he slapped the stuff on my face in great ladlefuls. I could feel it running down my collar and over my chest just as soup would have done. I motioned with my hands wildly. The man laughed. "That's all right, boss," he said, and kept slapping the hot, horrible, slimy stuff upon me. He stopped when my face was incased in a half-inch coat of plaster. He told me it would harden in a few minutes. It did, but the minutes were awful. As the plaster dried it seemed to shrink, shrinking my skin with it. And the heat of the thing! And the difficulty in breathing through the quills stuck in my nostrils! Then very carefully, very slowly he drew the hardened cast from my face. I gripped the chair arms and shrieked."

Thrift.

Generally speaking, thrift is not born with us, nor is it thrust upon us; it is, in the great majority of cases, a matter of delicate and intentional acquirement by means of a self-imposed obligation with a definite purpose in view. And withal, to reach the maximum of effective accomplishment there must be a penalty which, gently, but firmly and constantly, insists upon the regular observance of all those factors which contribute to the ultimate success. That is, in getting into debt one realizes the sense of obligation, pride is at stake, and certain self-denials are made to effect a saving and meet the payments as arranged. The result is a distinct gain, if the debt was properly incurred.

Hints on Longevity.

The other day an eighty-one-year-old man said that since he stopped taking baths, which was some years back, his health had been better. Another Santa Claus of the same age attributed his wonderful physical condition to Turkish baths. "I eat everything from mince pie to fried salt pork," he said. "I've drunk rum and whiskey when I felt like it. I've smoked and chewed tobacco. And I want to tell you that there's nothing better for the nerves and general health than chewing tobacco. I'm as sound as a dollar and as spry as a kitten." Isn't this enough to harrow up the soul and freeze the blood of a modern expert on "right living"?

Water Cars in Milan.

The streets of Milan are watered from the electric tram cars. On these watering cars reservoirs have been adapted to the platforms and these reservoirs are emptied as the cars run, by means of perforated tubes placed fan shape at the front and back of the car.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

Doctor (somewhat deaf)—Did your wife take all the medicine I left her? Brown—Yes; and she's dead. Doctor—She's in bed, eh? Then I'll make a change in the treatment. Brown (louder)—I said she was dead. Doctor—Oh, she's dead, eh? Then I'll make out my bill.

GINGERBREAD OF OLD DAYS

Was a Luxury That Filled an "Aching Void" in the Down East Boy.

What memories this reference to the five-cent ginger cake of commerce will arouse in the minds of men approaching or past middle age who passed their boyhood in the country!

At all public gatherings where concessions were given for the serving of refreshments it was the chief feature in the order of the day down to a period of much later than half a century ago. And then it seems to have disappeared, suddenly and mysteriously, after the manner of the disappearance of the bootjack and the passenger pigeon, and like them probably never to return.

Who among us whose hair has grown thin atop or disappeared altogether cannot recall the bill of fare of the refreshment vendors in those earlier and simpler days at fairs, town meetings and Fourth of July celebrations? The assortment was not elaborate, but it was filling and satisfying, and one got a good deal for his money, says the Biddeford (Me.) Daily Journal.

Most conspicuously displayed were those ginger cakes, everywhere locally known as "baker's gingerbread," to distinguish it from homemade gingerbread, which lacked the delicate color, the spicy fragrance, the workmanlike finish and pleasing regularity of the imported article. Then there were coffee served in big mugs; crackers and cheese, baked beans and brown bread, not infrequently homemade doughnuts, and always raw oysters.

The gingerbread and the oysters were the things that took with the crowd; for only on such occasions were these viands readily attainable. What country boy did not watch some older person order a saucer of raw oysters, cover them with vinegar and cayenne pepper and then absorb them as to the manner born, without admiring the grace and nonchalance with which the trick was done and wishing for the time to come when he might venture to give such an exhibition?

His consolation lay in a "sheet" of that famous baker's gingerbread, and if he was particularly well fixed financially, a piece of cheese to go with it. Those were, indeed, happy days, when a piece of gingerbread and a bun of cheese at a total expense of six cents, would fill an aching void which in these degenerate days is hardly satisfied with a six-course dinner.

It may be assumed that the men who made that famous gingerbread are not all dead. Here and there throughout the country there must be several survivors who retired for well-earned rest after long service in the best interests of hungry humanity. This being the case, it is barely possible that the recipe for those ginger cakes is not irretrievably lost.

The Willy Professor.

Clerk—See here, you told me if I took your course, it wouldn't be long before I was earning \$40 a week.

Professor Skinner—Well?

Clerk—Well, the most I can earn is \$20.

Professor—That so? But, honestly, now, don't you feel that you are earning \$40? Almost every clerk feels he earns at least twice as much as he gets.—Boston Transcript.

A Wise Parent.

"Father," said Willie, "I want to write a war poem and I can't think of a rhyme for Przemysl. Would weasel do?"

"I don't know, my son," replied the pater. "But I'm told there is no rhyme for Jtner. Why not try that? Nobody'd know the difference."

The bird in the hand never sings as delightfully as the one in the bush, anyhow.

What kind of roofing shall I buy? The General says: You can buy a cheap waterproof roofing and save a few dollars in initial cost—or you can pay this slight difference and get a roofing guaranteed by the world's largest manufacturer of roofing and building papers. The final cost is what counts and you'll find it cheaper in the long run to buy

Certain-teed

Roofing This roofing is the highest quality possible to make and it is guaranteed 5, 10 or 15 years, for 1, 2 or 3 ply respectively. When once laid Certain-teed must remain intact at least for the period of the guarantee and the guarantee is a definite insurance against all roofing troubles.

General Roofing Manufacturing Company World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers New York City Chicago Philadelphia St. Louis Boston Cleveland Pittsburgh Detroit San Francisco Cincinnati Minneapolis Kansas City Seattle Atlanta Houston London Hamburg Sydney

University of Notre Dame

Thorough Education. Moral Training. Twenty-one courses leading to degrees in Classics, Modern Letters, Journalism, Political Economy, Commerce, Chemistry, Biology, Pharmacy, Engineering, Architecture, Law.

DEVELOPING ANY ROLL 10¢ BLACK'S DETROIT

SEA FIGHT SPOILED FOREVER

At Least So Far as Being Favorite Theme for Artists is Concerned.

Truman H. Newberry's comments on our naval equipment serve to remind us that a favorite theme of the artist—the sea battle—is spoiled forever. Modern vessels fight at ten to seventeen miles, if they fight at all, and thrilling pictures such as Jones, Perry, Farragut, Nelson and Dewey have inspired probably will not be painted again.

Marine warfare has become very largely a matter of hide-and-seek anyway. So far has the gunmaker outstripped the armorplate builder that were equally matched vessels to engage, a few seconds' firing would reduce millions of dollars' worth of ships to scrap-iron shambles.

And when the skulking menace of the submarine is considered we can understand how completely the traditions of sea fighting have been upset.

It was predicted that modern warfare on land would be stripped of all its former aspects, but we are told of bayonet charges, of trenches 40 yards apart, of steel helmets and even of full suits of armor being used. Yet on the sea what destruction has been wrought has been through methods far removed from the old-fashioned stand-up fight through which heroes of other days won their fame.

Novel Billiard Tables.

Billiard tables supported on solid rock are among the novel features of a house on one of the islands of the San Juan archipelago in Puget sound. Each table rests on a massive concrete base which extends through an opening in the floor and has its footing on bedrock, and is therefore as solid and as free from vibration as if it were a part of the island itself.

South African business is severely depressed by the war.

AGENTS

AGRICULTURAL LIMESTONE PUREST AND BEST ON THE MARKET

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

New Teeth For Your Old Plate

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 35-1915.

On Time for Breakfast

Ever know a real boy who wasn't on time for meals when there was something he liked? Boys are always ready for breakfast when they're going to have the

New Post Toasties

These delicious, new corn flakes bring to your table all of the delightful flavour of sun ripened corn. They're made by a new method that keeps them crisp and firm even after cream or milk is added—they don't mush down as other corn flakes do.

Notice the little pearl-like "puffs" on each flake—a distinguishing characteristic; try them direct from the package without cream or milk and you'll get the real corn flavour of

New Post Toasties

# EVEN BAKING



Can YOU keep your coal range oven at an even temperature for an hour or more?

For PERFECT baking it is absolutely necessary to hold the oven at an even heat. But there isn't a coal range made that can do it.

As you put fresh fuel on, the heat diminishes until the coal ignites. Then the heat increases again.

So it goes; up and down, constantly changing.

## Acorn Gas Ranges

can be started at just the temperature you need and will not vary one degree no matter how long they are run.

You have perfect control of the oven always.

For perfect, even baking nothing can equal an Acorn Gas Range.

Come in and see our line. We have a style that will just suit you.

## You Credit is good with the Gas Co.

Office and Salesroom,  
146 Main Street.

# The Plymouth & Northville Gas Company.

## Reasons Why Best's Double Action Gas Range is Best

It requires only 2 rows of fire to heat the oven instead of 3 or 4.

It requires only 1 valve to feed the gas to the oven instead of 2.

It does not heat the broiler when you bake or roast.

The oven is lined with aluminum-fused metal which will not rust.

The oven burner can be seen at all times when the oven door is closed.

There is no fire under the oven bottom, therefore the oven bottom will never burn out.

The heat in the oven is so evenly distributed that it bakes perfectly on all sides without changing the position of the food.

Has an oven that uses the heat twice.

Has a broiling pan that will never catch on fire.

Has a separate oven and broiler burner.

Has an oven bottom which will never burn out.

Has an all-enameled body which can be kept clean with a damp cloth.

Has an oven burner and a broiler burner that can be seen at all times when the oven door and the broiler door are closed.

Has a porcelain or aluminum clean-out tray.

Has adjustable orifices on valves.

Has no dangerous pilot lighter to cause explosions.

Has both oven and broiler burner designed for its own particular purpose—the "Best way."

Has all smooth parts making it sanitary and easy to keep clean.

Let Us Show You One Of These Stoves.

# HUSTON & CO.

## General Blacksmithing, Repairing and Horseshoeing

Prompt Service,  
Work Guaranteed  
Prices Reasonable.

GIVE US A CALL.

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

## Beautiful Monuments

are often marred by ill shaped 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 granite 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 quality prevails and get the best.

LYON GRANITE CO  
Two Shops: Pontiac, Rear of Pontiac Steam Laundry. Phone 1247. Plymouth, Main street. Phone 216.

## NEWBURG.

Just two more Sundays before conference. Any contributions toward the pastor's salary will be thankfully received by the stewards.

The men have been busy excavating for the basement of the church. The ladies have been serving free dinners at the hall for the men who worked.

Mrs. D. M. Merrylees was called to Eaton Rapids last Friday, to attend the funeral of a nephew. She returned home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hobart Jones and Arthur Jones of Detroit, and E. A. Faddock, wife and son of Plymouth, spent Sunday at the Ryder homestead in honor of Donald Ryder, who arrived home Sunday morning from Chicago to spend a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Allen of Jackson, visited at Clark Mackender's last week. Mrs. Mackender accompanied them to Detroit to visit her daughter, Mrs. Norris.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stevens motored to South Lyon, Friday last, to attend the homecoming. They returned home Sunday night.

Miss Gladys Smith is making an extended visit with friends at Jackson, Stockbridge, Coldwater and Toledo.

Mrs. W. R. LeVan and daughter, Mrs. E. Woods, spent several days in Detroit recently.

Mrs. Langs' brother, Mr. Weaver and family of Coopersville, and sister, Mrs. Staples, of St. Thomas, Canada, spent the latter part of the week at the Langs home.

## WEST PLYMOUTH.

Miss Hattie Wilcox of Chicago, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. John Butler.

Allen, Mary and Francis Brown visited at Mrs. C. F. Smith's, Sunday.

Reta Watson of Dresden, Ontario, visited at Geo. Innis' farm from Saturday until Monday. Mrs. Innis, Miss Watson and Alfred Innis visited in Detroit Sunday.

Marion and Genevieve Butler are visiting their aunt, Mrs. R. L. Sackett, in Detroit.

The Levin brothers have moved into D. F. Murray's house.

Paul Becker and Miss Mary Powell spent Sunday evening at F. L. Becker's.

Allan, Mary and Francis Brown, Mildred Butler and Helen Smith motored to Detroit last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Widmaier of Plymouth, visited at Fred Widmaier's Sunday.

Miss Virginia Thompson, formerly of West Plymouth, was recently married to Ralph Gaydard of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ronlo of Redford, visited at John Butler's last week Tuesday.

Helen O'Bryan is visiting her grandfather, Joseph O'Bryan, of Wayne.

Don Packard is having his house remodeled. The Widmaier Bros. are doing the work.

Miss Berenice Becker is visiting her brother, Voyle Becker, of Fenton. She will also visit her uncle, B. F. Hicks, of Durand, and her aunt, Miss Theda Hicks, of Tyrone.

Joseph O'Bryan of Wayne, visited Mrs. Theresa S. O'Bryan, Wednesday.

## Willow Creek

Miss Grace Tillotson is visiting at Frank Tillotson's.

Opal and Karl Harshbarger called on Margaret Tillotson, Tuesday.

Joe Baldwin was home Tuesday from the races in Canada. He reports his horses doing fine and winning races.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Halliwell went to Ohio to attend a family reunion.

Several farmers here are finishing threshing.

Mrs. Wm. Travis, who has been quite ill, is improving.

Jerry Gordon is stacking his oats this week.

The good roads men have the little narrow gauge track laid to Canton Center.

## MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Mrs. N. W. Ayers and son, Welch, of Detroit, and Miss Mabel Spicer of Plymouth, spent part of last week at S. W. Spicer's.

Miss June Pooler entertained a few little friends at her home Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Spicer were Detroit visitors Sunday.

Miss Mabel Spicer is spending the week with her sisters in Detroit.

## Inactive Kidneys Cause Disease

"I shall not soon forget the benefits I derived from the use of Foley's Kidney Pills."—AL. A. Coffey, Forest Grove, Oregon.

Too much work and too little work seem to have about the same effect on persons past middle age. Proper action of the kidneys is necessary to good health. They act as a filter and remove from the blood the poisonous waste matter which if permitted to remain in the system leads to many complications.

Many nervous, tired, run-down men and women suffer from pain in the back and sides, dizzy spells, bladder weakness, sore muscles and stiff joints and fall to rest, that means, diabetes or even Bright's disease may result.

If you have come to believe that your kidneys are weak, disordered or inactive you should act immediately. Foley's Kidney Pills have been used by young, middle aged and old with complete satisfaction. They act quickly and surely and have given relief in cases of ten years' standing.

For Sale at Rockwell's Pharmacy

## 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.

## Local News

W. B. Roe and family are spending a week at Silver Lake.

Maude Graeco of Salem, visited friends here Tuesday.

Mrs. Orr Passage visited her sister in Ann Arbor last week.

Buy your hat for the State Fair of Elizabeth Giles Christwell.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Roe visited friends at White Lake Tuesday.

Walter Russ of Detroit, was a guest of F. D. Schrader last Sunday.

Buy your school supplies at cut prices at Pinckney's Pharmacy.

George McGill has been a visitor at the home of his father the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lutz are visiting their son, George at Pontiac this week.

Mrs. R. E. Cooper and son, Winston, are spending the week at Cedar Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Westfall and family visited at Orr Passage's Sunday.

Mrs. Carl Heide entertained guests from Ann Arbor and Dexter last Sunday.

Miss Jennie Jones of Botter Bluff, Mo., visited Mrs. Coello Hamilton, this week.

Ralph MacMichael of Detroit, spent the first of the week at Arthur Sharrow's.

Miss Katherine Loomis of Grand Rapids, is visiting her uncle, O. H. Loomis.

Mrs. Chas. Holloway is spending a couple of weeks with her sister in Elkhart, Ind.

Miss Mittie Ward of Omaha, Neb., is a guest at the home of Mrs. Thomas Patterson.

Miss Eva Willett is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Byron Willett in Detroit.

Louis Hinnau and family have moved into George Wilkie's new house on Mill street.

Mrs. Chas. Grainger, who has been visiting relatives in Canada, returned home Monday.

Mrs. Geo. Schryer visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Andrews, the first of the week.

Miss Ethel Graeco and Miss Hazel Smithman are enjoying a lake trip to Duluth this week.

Mrs. Floyd Perkins of Detroit, and Mrs. Heal of Alpena, spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. P. Perkins.

Mrs. Anna Frost spent Monday with her daughter, Catherine Frost, at the home of Mrs. O. C. Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Gale have just returned from a week's stay with their son, Harmon Gale, and family of Salem.

Harry and Harold Fahrner of Detroit, have returned home, after spending two weeks with their cousin, Oscar Alebro.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Williams and granddaughter, Doris, motored to Ortonville Wednesday to visit relatives for a few days.

The meeting of the Children's Mission Circle of the Baptist church has been postponed until the last Saturday in September.

Mrs. H. J. Howard of Grand Rapids, and Miss N. M. Howard of Detroit, are visiting their brother, Wm. Howard, who is very low.

John R. Jones is taking a vacation in Toledo and will return to assume his duties with the telephone company and also to attend school.

Miss Hattie Wlock of Chicago, and Mrs. Byron Willett of Detroit, visited at Elmer Willett's the latter part of last week and over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Wilson and children, Helen and Elmer, Winnifred Willett and Mr. and Mrs. Jack McVey were Belle Isle visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. V. VanOrman of Milan, visited their daughter, Mrs. Geo. Humphries, Sunday. H. L. VanOrman of Lamberville, was also their guest.

About twenty-five relatives and friends from Salem, Chelsea and Northville enjoyed a pot-luck dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Myron Willett, gala day.

Mrs. Eugene Rooke was pleasantly surprised gala day by twenty-nine friends and relatives, the occasion being her birthday. A pot-luck dinner was served.

Miss Evelyn Macumber gave a miscellaneous shower at her home last Wednesday, in honor of Mrs. Clarence Rathburn. Many pretty and useful gifts were received.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Chase of Lupton, Mich., and Mrs. Watrous of Fredonia, New York, Mrs. Fuller of Dunkirk, N. Y., visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. Perkins last week.

Mrs. Wm. H. Wakely and daughters and Mrs. N. W. Ayers and son of Detroit, were Plymouth visitors gala day, remaining over Sunday to visit at the parental home, H. A. Spicer's.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Oliver and son, Robert, motored from Detroit Sunday afternoon to call at H. A. Spicer's. Mr. Oliver is a son of Rev. J. B. Oliver, a former Methodist pastor here.

Mrs. J. C. Doerr and daughter, Mildred, and Miss Barbara Doerr of Detroit, visited the latter's brother, H. S. Doerr, the first of the week, Miss Mildred remaining for a longer visit.

The following were gala day visitors here: Mr. and Mrs. Luther Ford, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Passage, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Frank Passage, Jr., Mrs. Baxter Irving Passage, Mrs. M. Fahrner and sons, Clyde and Claude, and Robert Rutter and family of Detroit.

Miss Anna E. Lyndon, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lyndon, and Clarence W. Rathburn of this place, were quietly married in Detroit, Wednesday, August 18th. Mr. and Mrs. Rathburn will reside near Elm. They many friends wish them a long and happy married life.

The Alceum-Star Theatre Co. have made arrangements to present Hall Cain's masterpiece, "The Christian," in eight reels in the near future. Beginning next week there will be shows on Monday and Wednesday evenings and when the free entertainments on the streets are concluded a show will also be given on Saturday evenings.

The Twenty Year Test  
"Some twenty years ago I used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes Geo. W. Brock, publisher of the Enterprise, Aberdeen, Md. "I discovered that it was a quick and safe cure for diarrhoea. Since then no one can sell me anything else to be 'just as good.' During all these years I have used it and recommended it many times, and it has never disappointed anyone." For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

## State Fair ticket at the Mail office.

Full millinery now on sale at Elizabeth Giles Christwell's.

Lewis Chambers is visiting in Grand Rapids a few days this week.

For school supplies go to Pinckney's Pharmacy, where there is a full line.

Fred Springer of Ypsilanti, and Miss Cora Shankland of Ann Arbor, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Taylor, last Sunday.

Patrolizing catalogue and mail order houses so freely has resulted in making cosmopolitan citizens out of some of our people. A man gets up to the alarm of a nonsectarian, all-people, all-people Chicago suspender to Detroit overall, washes his face with Cincinnati soap, sits down to a Grand Rapids table and eats Chicago meats and Sioux City flour, cooked with Omaha lard on a St. Louis stove; puts a New York bridle on a Missouri mule, plows corn raised from Iowa seed on a farm covered with an Indiana mortgage, with an Illinois plow. When bedtime comes he reads a chapter from a bible printed in Boston, says a prayer written in Jerusalem and crawls under a blanket made in New Jersey, only to be kept awake by a Michigan bedbug, the only home product on the place.—Ex.

The progressive spirit of Schrader Bros. has again shown itself by the addition of a new automobile hearse to their already complete and up-to-date funeral equipment. The new car has a six-cylinder motor and is fully equipped with electric lights on the interior of the car, as well as on the exterior. It is black in color and is ornamented on the outside by heavy rich carvings. The driver's seat is fully enclosed. The interior of the car is finished in mahogany. The car was built expressly for Schrader Bros. by the Michigan Hearse and Motor Car Co., of Grand Rapids. With the addition of the auto hearse to their funeral equipment, Schrader Bros. without a doubt have one of the best and finest funeral equipments of any establishment in Michigan.

A Pleasant Surprise  
Monday evening, August 23rd, a party of young people, members of the Lutheran church, agreeably surprised Miss Clara Strasen at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Strasen on Spring street, the occasion being her birthday. Miss Strasen and her sister had been taken out for an auto ride, and when she returned she found her friends ready to begin to celebrate her birthday. After the young people had congratulated and given her some very fine and handsome presents, they enjoyed themselves playing indoor and outdoor games and singing to the accompaniment of Miss Edna Fischer. Cream, cake and candy were served.

CHURCH NEWS  
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.  
First Church of Christ, Scientist corner Main and Dodge streets. Sunday morning service 10:30 o'clock. Subject, "Christ Jesus." Sunday-school at 11:30. 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.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL MISSION.  
H. Midworth, Missioner.  
Sunday, August 29, divine service 10:15 prompt. Morning prayer and sermon. A cordial invitation is extended to strangers.

METHODIST.  
Rev. Joseph Dutton, Pastor.  
10 a. m., Public worship at Presbyterian church. The pastor of this church will preach. 11:15. Sunday-school. 7 p. m., Union service at this church, Rev. A. L. Bell to preach. Everybody welcome.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN  
Next Sunday morning the pastor will preach at the Lutheran St. Paul's church at Livonia and celebrate holy communion. Services begin at 10:00 local time. Text, Luc. 10:23-37, "The good Samaritan." I. An example of what God has done for us. II. An example of what we shall do for others. There will be no services at St. Peter's Lutheran church at Plymouth in the morning, but there will be services in evening. Preaching will be in English. Text, John 3:16-21. "Christ's sermon on the Love of God."

The Ladies' Aid will meet immediately after the church service Sunday morning. This meeting will be for the months of July and August.

Next week Wednesday, September 1st, the Ladies' Aid of the Lutheran church will meet at the home of Mrs. Wm. Blunk, Sr. This will be the ladies' regular business meeting and all members are kindly requested to attend.

BAPTIST.  
Rev. Archibald L. Bell, Pastor.  
Phone 84W.  
Morning worship, 10 a. m. Theme of sermon, "Christ and Little Children." 11:15 p. m., Sunday-school. 6 p. m., Bible Study Class. 7 p. m. Union service. This will be the last of the union summer meetings and will be held in the Methodist church. Pastor of the Baptist church will preach the sermon. Subject, "Different Kinds of Heavens." Mid-week prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7 p. m.

BIBLE STUDENTS  
Meetings as usual at I. O. O. F. hall for Sunday, August 29, 2:00 p. m. Bazaar. 3:00 p. m. T. T. Side of Detroit. Wednesday evening meeting as usual. "Proclaiming this among the Gentiles; prepare ye, make up the mighty men; let all the men of war draw near; let them come up; beat plowshares into swords, and your pruning hooks into spears; let the weak say I am strong. Let the Gentiles be weakened and come up to the valley of Jehoshaphat (valley of death) for there will I sit to judge all the Gentiles round about. Put ye in the sickle, for the harvest is ripe. The press is full, the fats overflow; for their wickedness is great. Multitudes, multitudes in the valley of Jehoshaphat; for the day of the Lord near? Joel 3:1-16. Are these conditions prevailing today? The silver lining will follow and "there shall be an abundance of peace." Ps. 72:7.

REZZALI ORDERLIES  
Sick headache, biliousness, pleurisy and bad breath are usually caused by inactive bowels. Get a box of Rezzali Orderlies. They act gently and effectively. Sold only by us at 10 cents.  
Beyer Pharmacy.

## Grange Notes

The next regular meeting of Plymouth Grange will be held Thursday afternoon, Sept. 2. The subject of weeds and how to exterminate them will be thoroughly discussed at this meeting and each member is requested to bring a bouquet of weeds and be prepared to tell something about them in answer to roll call. There are many kinds of weeds which have already become abundant and widely distributed in this country, and it is of vital importance to the farmer that they be eradicated. Among them the wild carrot has gained a strong foothold in the past year and is one of the worst weeds we have. We hope to have our Wayne County Pomona lecturer, Mrs. Edith Mager of Flat Rock, with us at this meeting.

## Subscribe for the Mail today.

If you want some choice, selected eating or cooking apples try the North Star apples grown by A. H. Van Voorhies. They are the most delicious apples you ever tasted and are perfect fruit. Call phone 307-F22 and Mr. Van Voorhies will deliver an order for any quantity of these apples. They are also on sale at Brown & Pettinelli's, W. H. Davis, A. J. Lapham's, D. A. Jolliffe & Son, Gayde Bros. and E. R. Daggett's.

## Watch Your Children

Often children do not let parents know they are constipated. They fear something distasteful. They will like Rezzali Orderlies—a mild laxative that tastes like sugar. Sold only by us, 10 cents.  
Beyer Pharmacy.

**Weatherproof is expense-proof**  
Trinidad Lake asphalt makes roofing lastingly tight against rain, sun, wind, snow, heat and cold. This is the everlasting waterproofer of Nature. We use it to make **Genasac Ready Roofing**. Because it gives lasting protection Genasac is economical roofing—it costs less in the end. Call and get samples.  
**The Conner Hardware Co. Ltd.**  
PLYMOUTH, MICH.

# Michigan State Fair Detroit, Sept. 6-15, 1915

**"Bigger and Better Than Ever"**

## Battle in Clouds

The Patterson Aviators will give a thrilling demonstration in armored aeroplanes of this new and terrifying warfare. This battle will be produced nowhere else in Michigan this year.

## Automobile Races

Noted drivers of space eating vehicles will attempt to shatter dirt track records. Night automobile racing, an innovation which is attracting thousands to the racing courses in the east, will be inaugurated at the 1915 State Fair. Auto races for women drivers will be featured.

## Harness Horse Races

Michigan's best trotters and pacers are entered in the 20 events on the race program. Purses totaling over \$14,000 are offered by the State Fair.

## Auto vs. Aeroplane

The most daring of the aviators at the State Fair will compete with the driver of the fastest auto. A woman driver also will race with the aviator.

## Better Babies' Contest

In addition to the speed contests there will be numerous other noteworthy attractions including a large tractor demonstration, four-day test for dairy cows, builders' exposition, Boy Scouts' congress, fireworks, night horse show, a bigger and better midway, and superb displays of the products of Michigan's farms and factories.

## Building Auto in Ten Minutes

Autos will be made on the Fair Grounds. This exhibit will show actual factory scenes, demonstrating how Michigan's industrial plants keep up with the great demand for automobiles.

## Machinery Displays

Most modern types of farm machinery, including gasoline engines, cream separators, silo fillers, and other time saving inventions of mechanical experts will attract the attention of Michigan rural residents especially. The display in the machinery building will set a new record for size and the interest it will create.

## Automobile Show

The State-Fair automobile show will be larger than a year ago when the automobile building was almost filled with the latest models of cars of all sizes, power and prices. The 1916 models of all the leading automobile companies will be exhibited.

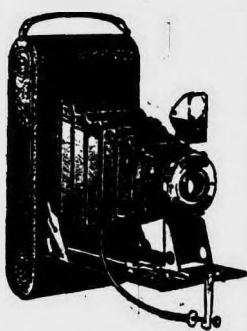
**Don't Forget the Dates  
Sept. 6-15**  
G. W. DICKINSON  
Sec. and Manager



## This Sign Shows The Place

CALL in our store today and we will give you the 1915 Ingento Book absolutely free. And be sure to ask to see the remarkable values offered in it.

## Ingento Junior Cameras



Here at last is a high-grade folding daylight-loading camera at a price you never thought possible before. On them you will find every convenience and accessory that you have been accustomed to find only on cameras costing much more. They cost but

**\$6.00 to \$12.00**

When once you see one of the new Ingento Junior Cameras you will declare that they are the most remarkable camera values ever offered.

## Call and See Them For Yourself

The joy of picture making is now within the reach of all. Your copy of the 1915 Ingento Book explains. Call at our store and get one.

## Hillmer Photo Supply Co.

North Side, Plymouth, Mich.

Make your prints on Rexo, the new marvellous developing paper. We sell and recommend Rexo.

## W. H. BETTEYS, M. D.

Office and residence 11 Mill Street.

Sixth door south of Baptist church.

Hours—Till 10 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., evenings and Sundays by appointment.  
Telephone 32.

## Mrs. John Patterson Music Teacher

54 Penniman Avenue

## Detroit United Lines

### Plymouth Time Table

(EASTERN STANDARD TIME)

#### EAST BOUND

For Detroit via Wayne 5:38 a. m., 6:48 a. m. and every hour to 7:48 p. m.; also 9:43 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. 10:41 p. m. and 12:35 a. m.

Leave Detroit for Plymouth 4:36 a. m. and every hour to 5:30 p. m.; 7:30 p. m.; also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m.

Leave Wayne for Plymouth 5:44 a. m. and every hour to 6:44 p. m.; 8:44 p. m.; also 10:19 p. m. and 12:09 a. m.  
Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.

## TRY MAIL LINERS

## FRAIN'S LAKE

Miss Grace Duris has been chosen to teach the Lake school the coming year. Edward Lyke and family have returned home, after spending a week with friends in Danville, Owosso and Howell.

Miss Gladys Freeman is spending the week in Ypsilanti.

Miss Margaret Plaess of Brighton, has been spending the week with Miss Winnifred Fishbeck.

Mrs. Theresa Lyke is spending some time at the home of Frank Bush of Dixboro, in the absence of Mrs. Bush, who has gone to Bay View to seek relief from asthma and hay fever.

Mrs. E. H. Spence of Martinsville, is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. Edward Lyke.

Ralph Lyke is visiting friends in Detroit.

Wm. Gale and family spent the week-end with friends in Albion.

Mrs. Eugene Staebler entertained the Dixboro L. A. S., Thursday. The entertaining committee were Mesdames Leslie, Lambert, Lemen, Stuart and Quackenbush.

Mrs. Mary Rice entertained the W. F. M. S., Wednesday.

Mrs. Allie Galpin entertained Mr. and Mrs. Fred Humm, Sunday.

The Rainbow social, which was held at the home of P. L. Townsend Friday evening, was well attended.

B. L. Galpin spent Wednesday night in Detroit.

Mrs. James Wilbur is seriously ill.

Dan Nanry is not so well at the present.

Howard and Clifford Fishbeck spent Sunday evening in Ann Arbor.

## LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Miss Marie French spent last week with Miss Ruth Mager.

Mrs. Viola Jarvis and baby, Evalyn, called on Mrs. Bovee Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mager spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

A good many from this way took in gala day at Plymouth on Thursday.

Mrs. Mae Tait and Clifford were guests Saturday afternoon of their cousin, Mrs. Tena Bovee and family.

Mrs. Chas. Gottchalk and son, Roy, spent Monday afternoon with the former's daughter, Mrs. Blanch Nelson.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Jarvis and Evalyn motored to Jackson Saturday and spent the week-end with the former's sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Heath and Arthur Parrish and daughter, Dorothy, of Chatham, Ont., spent Sunday evening at George Walker's.

Lewis Walker of Fenwick, is visiting relatives here.

Miss Della Shoebridge and Miss Mae Mager underwent operations for throat trouble on Monday. They are convalescing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Curtis and Glenn have returned from a week's stay in Battle Creek. Mr. and Mrs. Shuit returned with them.

Mrs. Hollis and sister, Miss Smith of Iowa, visited last week the former's daughter, Mrs. Henry Whittaker.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Curtis and son, Glenn, and their guests have gone on an automobile trip to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whittaker spent Sunday with their son, Glenn, and family.

Mrs. Harvey Nelson was a South Lyon shopper Tuesday.

Ed. Smith and son, Clyde, spent a few days this week at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Smith.

## PIKE'S PEAK.

Albert Wright of Hollywood, California, visited his brother, Charles Wright, last week.

Miss Clara Wright visited her sister, Mrs. Agnes Hetsler, last Thursday and Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lou Hanchett visited the latter's aunt in Milan Sunday.

Miss Beatrice Holmes visited the Misses Myrtle and Mayme Chambers of Plymouth, last week.

Carl Theuer and Miss Edna Holmes visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Theuer, Jr., of Wallaceville, Sunday.

Miss Alma Eves of Romulus, visited her sister, Mrs. M. Steinbauer, last Thursday.

Mrs. Joseph Bock of Inkster, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Klatt, Sunday.

Mrs. Lottie Murdock and son, Warren called on Mrs. Peter Kubik and Mrs. Henry Kubik last Sunday.

## PERRINSVILLE.

Mrs. Alec Murdock and son and Mrs. Henry Kubik spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Peter Kubik.

Mrs. Arthur Bennett and children of Newburg, spent Sunday with Wm. Sherwood and wife.

Wm. Hirschlieb spent Tuesday in Detroit.

Chas. Beyer, wife and children spent Sunday at H. Stammin's at Northville.

Carl Theuer and Edna Holmes spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Theuer at Wallaceville.

Chas. Kubik of Detroit, visited his brothers at this place Friday.

Ed. Parmalee and daughter, Muriel, of Northville, are visiting at W. R. Parmalee's.

W. Murray and wife of Plymouth, spent Friday afternoon at H. E. Mel-drum's.

Beatrice Holmes is visiting C. V. Chambers' family at Plymouth.

## 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.

## LIVONIA CENTER.

The school house is being improved by replacing the old roof with a new one, the work being done by C. F. Smith. George Kuhn is brightening up the interior with a new coat of paint. School will begin Tuesday, Sept. 7, with Miss Eva Jepson, as teacher.

Dee Peck and family of Jackson, were Sunday guests of J. M. Peck.

Fred Lee and family motored to Walled Lake, Sunday, and spent the day there.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Chilson, in company with Mr. and Mrs. John Patterson of Plymouth, were Walled Lake visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Halstead of Novi, were Sunday guests at the home of Palmer Chilson.

Irene and Harold Chilson of Detroit, are spending their vacation with their grandparents.

Mrs. John Mow visited her nephew, who is ill with tuberculosis, at Redford last week. She also visited her mother, Mrs. Wm. Houghton, in Detroit, returning home Monday.

Gus Noez, a native of Belgium, is visiting his cousin, Elois Noez of this place. These cousins had not seen each other since they were eight years of age, the latter coming to America a number of years ago, while the former has been a resident of this country but ten years, and he has been making an effort to locate this relative, all the time knowing he was in the vicinity of Detroit, and was successful through the columns of the Detroit Tribune. Elois Noez, has been a resident of Livonia for a number of years and is a respected citizen, and the recent injustice which he has experienced is unwarranted and looked upon with disfavor by his acquaintances.

## SUPPLY THE PLYMOUTH FRIDAY, AUGUST 13

A large number of Plymouth gala day number were unable to work which it was the sun shone. Conditions, the potato be cut short on account seems to have struck or less. Some farmers reported that their potato the ground.

Miss Cora Hobbins visited Mrs. Jesse Hobbins last week.

Marmion Peters of Sunday guest of Mr. Peters. Mr. and Mrs. Miss Cora Hobbins were visitors at the Peters home.

Miss Velma Hobbins spent in Detroit.

## The Case of L. L. C.

The case of L. L. C. don, Texas, is similar to others, who have used Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea. He says, "After trying several months, and kinds of medicine for my been troubled with severe Cholera and Diarrhoea using the second bottle cured." For sale by all dealers.

## In And Around Plymouth

The Walled Lake Home-Com association will hold their annual ing in the M. E. church in that Saturday, Sept. 11th.

Milford's Chautauqua was 23 cents the good when the expenses were paid.

Many of our citizens are attending Wayne's second annual homecoming today.

Redford is organizing a "Business Club," the purpose of which is to boost that enterprising village.

Pontiac factories expect to add 100 more men to their payrolls in the near future.

The state game warden says that every person hunting ducks or other wild water fowls when the season opens September 1st, must obtain a license. The rabbit and partridge season opens October 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Stark and daughter, Geraldine, of Plymouth, are spending a part of their vacation with her mother, Mrs. Losey. They also took a trip to Milwaukee.—Brighton Argus.

The Pere Marquette and the D. U. R. electric road have installed electric alarm bells at the crossings of these two roads at Phoenix, in accordance with the order of the state railroad commission.

# NOTICE!

**\$250--\$500**

Near Ford Tractor plant, 40 acres of the Zanger holdings are on the market and for sale now. 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 roller mills. Phone me or mail in slip below for complete information.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

## G. H. GRIFFIN

Phone 192-J Local Representative Plymouth, Mich.

Ridley Lockrow Co., 30 Bagley Ave., Detroit  
Ground Floor Zanger Building.

# 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.



**Confectionery For  
The Affection-ary**

If the way to a man's heart is through his stomach, as the old saying goes, then surely the right road to a woman's good graces is through a box of chocolates and bon-bons. Of course only the daintiest morsels will accomplish that end—and "best" means Murray's. Send a box today to your best—WHERE there's a candy box, there the heart unlocks.

Strawberry, Chocolate and Vanilla Ice Cream at all times.

**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



## Which Do You Choose?

The picture clearly shows how easily you can repair a

**"So-Easy-to-Fix" Galvanized**

**Red Jacket Pump**

Contrast it with the hard work and expense of repairing the average pump.

Also, the "So-Easy-to-Fix" is the easiest working pump you ever used.

Made with galvanized pipe, and outlasts the black pipe pump at least one-third.

Come in and let me show you.

**THE CONNER HARDWARE CO.**

## Central Meat Market

Call Central Meat Market, 'phone 29, 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.

# R. W. SHINGLETON'S TAILOR SHOP

Ask the best dressed people of Plymouth about my work.

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

James Adams and family have moved to Detroit.

Clarence Alsbro visited friends in Salem over Sunday.

Charles Merritt made a business trip to Cleveland last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Moon of Detroit, were visitors here Sunday.

Mrs. Clarence Alsbro visited Miss Flora Sommers of Newburg, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Mimmack have returned home from a five week's trip through the west.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wright and A. D. Lyndon of Ann Arbor, were gala day visitors here.

Dr. Carron of Detroit, and Dewitt Baker of New York City, were guests of C. H. Bennett, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Williams of Detroit, were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur White.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Blickenstaff and little daughter are visiting relatives at Lake Odessa and Grand Rapids.

Major Safford and wife and Robert Safford, wife and son of Detroit, were guests of Mrs. Ella Safford, Sunday.

Mrs. Leroy Bennett and son of Detroit, and Mrs. Lavon Fatal of Owosso, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Welch.

Lewis Cable visited his son, Arthur, in Detroit Sunday. The latter has just returned from a trip to California with the Ford band.

Mrs. Wm. Smith of London, Ont., and Miss Christine McDonald of Woodstock, Ont., are guests of Mrs. R. O. Mimmack this week.

Miss Isabelle Hanford returned home from the University last Friday and on Monday left on a week's motor trip with friends to Madison, Wis.

The Plymouth & Northville Gas Co. have the pipe on the ground, and will soon commence digging and laying piping from this village to Northville.

Mrs. Elled Nichols visited Mrs. Florence Berdan at Clarkston last week and is visiting her nephew, Harry Bennett, and family at Walkerville, Ont., this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rambo and children left Monday on a week's motor trip to Flint, Saginaw, Ludington and Hersey.

The Plymouth base ball team was defeated at South Lyon last Friday at the homecoming held there by a score of 8 to 7. The game went for eleven innings.

Word has been received here of the death of Mrs. Ann Brittan at the home of her sister in Pontiac. Deceased was a resident of Plymouth for many years and will be remembered among the older residents.

Miss Louise Wilcox is entertaining the following young ladies at a house party at Mrs. Ellen Nichols' cottage at Whitmore Lake this week: Misses Mildred Mills, Irene Fisher, Elizabeth Conner, Eleanor Kensler, Cars Renwick. Miss Anna Lappeus is chaperoning the party.

Mrs. George White is visiting in Saginaw this week.

E. C. Lauffer is visiting his brother at Sparta, Mich., this week.

Dolly Richmond of Northville, visited Mrs. Matilda Alsbro, Friday.

Leda Riley of Chicago, is visiting the Misses Winnie and Pearl Jolliffe.

Williams Bros. have commenced taking in tomatoes at their plant here.

George Waldron of Alpena, Mich., was a guest of Dr. Pelham last Sunday.

Prof. and Mrs. C. F. Reebbs have returned home from their summer vacation.

Mrs. Wealthy Chaffee of Wayne, visited relatives here the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Chaffee of Detroit, were over Sunday visitors at L. B. Warner's.

Mrs. Ella Wright of Ypsilanti, was the guest of friends here last Thursday.

Miss Olga Lasslet of Highland Park, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Titus Ruff.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Walker left last Friday for a few days' visit at Kalamazoo and Battle Creek.

Mrs. G. W. Buell of Detroit, visited her daughter, Mrs. F. F. Bennett, the latter part of last week.

Miss Beulah Palmer of Pontiac, was the guest of Mrs. Arthur White the latter part of last week.

Mrs. E. L. Riggs has bought the Steel house at the corner of Maple avenue and South Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Boikey and two children and Mr. Melow of Detroit, were guests at Joe Tessman's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Wills of Grand Rapids, spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wills.

Mrs. Will Taylor and baby have returned to their home in Detroit, after a visit with her mother, Mrs. Mary Lyon.

Miss Hazel Cady has returned to Ann Arbor, after spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Cady.

Homer H. Peters and Mrs. James Monroe of Dexter, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sewell Bennett.

Hazel Alsbro of Addison, and Helen Corbin of Grand Rapids, visited at Clarence Alsbro's several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Davis and daughter, Marjorie, of Detroit, were guests at the home of W. J. Burrows gala day.

J. R. Rauch & Son, agents for the Hudson automobile, have sold a car to Chas. Jasnowski, prosecuting attorney of Wayne county.

Mrs. Lyman Lester of Freeport, and Mrs. Raymond Brown and son of Greenville, visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wirt Lee and baby and Mrs. McIntosh of Detroit, and D. O. Dupue and family of Ypsilanti, were guests at the home of George Lee, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bradford of Cleveland, O., have been visiting relatives here the past week. Mr. Bradford has returned home, but Mrs. Bradford remains for a longer visit.

The Lutheran Ladies' Aid society will give a thimble party at the home of Mrs. Wm. Blunk next Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 1st. All members are urged to be in attendance.

Harry Douglas, manager of the Washenaw Gas Co. of Ann Arbor, and Supt. Hookrine and Asst. Supt. Henderson of the same company, were here last week Thursday and visited the local gas plant. They all pronounced it a fine plant and up-to-date in every particular.

Frank Anderson of Peace River Crossing, Alberta, Canada, is visiting his sister, Mrs. George Robinson. Mr. Anderson left Plymouth for the northwest about seven years ago and has been very successful in that new country. Frank was a member of the base ball team that put Plymouth on the map, so far as base ball was concerned, about ten years ago. His many friends are glad to see him back in the old town again.

Samuel Ableson of Detroit, and a former Plymouthite, had a serious mishap while driving his automobile down the hill at the Phoenix bridge last Thursday. It seems that while going down the hill the brakes failed to work and the big automobile crashed into a wagon that was coming up the hill. The wagon and the front of the auto were quite badly damaged. The occupants of the car and wagon luckily escaped injury.

Mrs. Arthur Oleson of Chicago, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Baker, returned home this week accompanied by her sister, Miss Norma Baker.

**Probate Notice.**  
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. In a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit, on the twelfth 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 James Stoneburner, deceased.

Ida Stoneburner, administratrix of said estate, having rendered to this court her final administration account and filed therewith her petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the persons entitled thereto.

It is ordered, that on the fourteenth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, eastern standard time, at said Court Room, be applied for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

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

HENRY S. HULBERT,  
Judge of Probate  
Albert W. Flint Register.

**Commissioner's Notice.**  
In the matter of the estate of Ann Pettinelli (Clark), deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioner to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the Office of E. N. Passager in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Monday the 11th day of October, A. D. 1915, and on Saturday the 11th day of December, A. D. 1915, at one o'clock P. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims and demands, and that from the 12th day of August, A. D. 1915, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated, August 12, 1915.

LESLIE HILLMER  
ALBERT GAYDE  
Commissioners.

**Probate Notice.**  
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. In 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 having 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. Passager 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 applied 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.

## Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

**5c. per Line, One Insertion**

**FOR SALE CHEAP**—House and two lots, 50x145, south of Main street, back of Adrian Anderson's. D. N. Severance. 39-11

**FOR SALE**—A fine bull pup, six months old. Phone 249-F3.

**FOR SALE**—Four-room cottage, very reasonable price; city water. Inquire 41 Harvey street. 38w1p

**FOR SALE**—Cash grocery in North Woodward district, Detroit, or will exchange for desirable real estate. Inquire 210 Smith avenue, Detroit. 38-2t

**FOR SALE**—A house and 15 acres of land on the car line near Plymouth or will exchange for house and lot in Plymouth. Inquire of Mrs. E. L. Riggs, Plymouth. Phone 87-F3.

**LOST**—Black plush robe between his farm on Golden street and his home, 19 Starkweather avenue. Finder please return to Sewell Bennett and receive reward.

**WANTED**—A position to do general housework. Write, Box 72-A, Plymouth. Route 3.

**FOR SALE**—A new house on South Mill street, with modern conveniences. Enquire of Ed. Bauman. 38w8

**FOR SALE**—Potato Cakes, 14c and 17c each. Enquire of George Helm, 1/4 mile north of Stark Station. Post-office, Plymouth, Mich., Route 3. Nov1

**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. Passager. 46-ft 38w1

**WANTED**—80, 90 or 100 acre farm, with good orchard and buildings. Please send location, soil, buildings, number of trees, etc. I mean business. P. W. Callen, South Lyon, Mich. Phone 92.

**FOR RENT**—Newly furnished room with electric light and bath to desirable parties. 84 Union street, near Penniman avenue. 38w2

**WANTED**—To exchange a good lot in Plymouth for a second-hand Ford automobile. Enquire of Mrs. E. L. Riggs, phone 88-F3.

**NOTICE**—Leave your orders for peaches with Lee McDonald at the express office or phones 126 and 280-J.

**FOR SALE**—A good Penineular range. Cal Whipple.

**FOR SALE**—Ford roadster with coupe body. First-class condition. Inquire of B. B. Bennett.

# GALE'S.

## SCHOOL BOOKS AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES

School Book time is coming on again and at Gale's you will find a full stock of School Books and School Supplies. Tablets, Ink, Erasers, Pencils, Crayons, Blackboard Erasers, Rulers, Book Straps, Pens, Compasses, Book Bags, Composition Books, Note Books, Examination Tablets, Box Paper, Envelopes, Etc.

Just received new stock Tuna Fish, 10c and 15c a can.

Sugar is going up but we are still selling at the old price.

We have just started a quick auto delivery. All goods delivered up to 12 o'clock. Goods delivered in afternoon ordered before 3 o'clock.

Phone 16 **JOHN L. GALE**



**MAKE** it buy its share of booty—make each dollar do its duty—a visit to the Fair and Square food emporium will show you how to accomplish this well fed purpose. Every article of food that leaves our shelves must please perfectly before we are satisfied. Satisfy yourself of the truth of this statement.

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|---|--|
| Derby's Lamb's Tongue, 15c to 50c         | Normanna Fresh Norway Mackerel.....25c       |
| Derby's Lamb " 25c to 50c                 | Normanna Kipperd Herrings, 15c               |
| Derby's Calves " 50c                      | Gorton's Finnan Haddie.....25c               |
| Derby's Ox Tongue 25c to \$1.00           | Imported and Domestic Sardines.....5c to 35c |
| Derby's Vienna Sausage.....15c            | Tuna.....10c                                 |
| Normanna Selected Small Mackerel.....20c  | Comprador Tea.....50c                        |
| Normanna Norwegian Young Mackerel.....20c | B. & P. Coffee.....30c                       |

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# Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

## What Is a High-grade Watch

First, high-grade materials. Then the highest skill of the watchmaker's art, in designing and manufacture. Case and works built with equal merit. In fact, a high-grade watch is a harmonious mechanism, perfect in every part, so built that it will give a lifetime's service. Plenty of such watches here. We have about every recognized "best" watch there is. The newest designing thoughts are in them. The models are those that are most popular. And the complete timepieces are guaranteed by both us and the makers. High-grade Watches \$15 up. Other grades \$1 up.

**C. G. DRAPER**  
Jeweler and Optometrist  
146 Main st. Phone 247

## Butter From Best Local Dairies



**BUTTER** is not butter unless it is made by a process that preserves all the oils of the milk. When you lose part of these nourishing (oil) qualities you lose part of your butter. The butter we handle is made so as to preserve every nourishing and necessary quality.

North Village Phone 53 **GAYDE BROS.**

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

**Dr. A. E. PATTERSON**  
Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office. Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 3 p. m. and after Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

**There Is No Question** but that indigestion and the General Feeling which always goes with it can be promptly relieved by taking a **Roxall Dyspepsia Tablet** before and after each meal. 25c a box. Boyer Pharmacy.

**Roxall 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. Boyer Pharmacy.

**Household Furniture for Sale**  
A coal stove, bedroom suite, refrigerator, hall rack, writing desk, lounge and other articles. Paul W. Voorhies.

**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. R. Parrott.

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

England erklärt Baumwolle als Kontrebande.

Die Befürchtung ist Tatsache geworden. England hat es gemacht, Baumwolle als Kontrebande zu erklären. Schläue wie ich, hat es sich hinter andere verbergen. Mit Hohngelächter im Herzen und Zammerrimmeln des tiefsten Mitgeföhls kündigt John Bull seinem Cousin zwar nicht offiziell, aber autoritativ an, daß die Allie, Großbritannien, Frankreich, Rußland, Italien und Belgien gezungenen gemeinsamen, Baumwolle als Kriegskontrebande zu erklären, weil der kostbare Stoff trotz aller Vorkehrungen in den Verbündeten landen wird. Also lieber Onkel Sam, nicht das rüchichtswole England, sondern die Allie haben Dir diesen Streich gespielt, nicht mit Cousin John, sondern gegen die ganze Elise muß Du sturmlaufen, wenn Du nicht pflichtschuldigst Deine Zustimmung zu dem neuesten Gewaltakt Deiner „Freunde“ geben willst. England wird die ganze Baumwollenernte Amerikas käuflich erwerben, oder England wird alle beschlagnahmten Baumwollensammlungen durch Preisgerichte beschlagnahmen, fröste die Rohpreisse noch getiern das gebildete irreguläre amerikanische Volk. Aber — der Wirt wird nicht zahlen für das was er umsonst nicht haben kann. Was jetzt wurde die amerikanische Baumwolle konfiszieren und der Allie übergeben. Diese Entschädigungspflicht fällt jedoch fort, wenn Baumwolle Kontrebande ist. Und welches Recht hat England dazu? Kein Recht als das des Seeräubers, das Recht der Gewalt und Unmenschlichkeit. Nur durch einen völlerrechtswidrigen Akt läßt Baumwolle sich zu Kontrebande machen, und unsere Baumwollkultur durch einen völlerrechtswidrigen Akt zu ruinieren, sollte England unter keinen Umständen gestattet werden.

Auch mit den Notwendigkeiten des Krieges kann ein solcher Schritt nicht begründet werden. England beruft sich darauf, daß Baumwolle unentbehrlich sei für die Fertigung von Schießbaumwolle, aber wir wissen, daß Deutschland auch dafür Erfolg gefunden hat. Ueberdies ist das für Kriegszwecke verwendete Volumen im Vergleich zu dem für Friedenszwecke verwendeten so gering, daß sich die Berechtigung, Baumwolle für Kontrebande zu erklären, aus kriegerischen Notwendigkeiten nicht herleiten läßt. Als im Kriege zwischen Japan und Rußland die russische Regierung versuchte, Baumwolle zu Kontrebande zu machen, erhob England energig Protest und legte es durch, daß für seine indische Baumwollindustrie der Seeweg nach Japan offen blieb. Wenn aber nach dem damals von England vertretenen Standpunkte Rußland kein Recht hatte, Baumwolle für Kontrebande zu erklären, dann hat England dieses Recht jetzt auch nicht. Es sollte ihr nicht erlaubt werden, nach Belieben Artikel, für deren freien Verkehr es bisher beständig gekämpft hat, auf die Liste der Kontrebande-Artikel zu setzen.

Die südlischen Pflanzler verlangen, daß die Regierung der Referent in New Orleans 500 Millionen Dollars zur Verfügung stellt, um sie den Baumwollpflanzern zu vier Prozent zu leihen. Als ein ähnlicher Vorschlag dem Finanzgesetz einberufen werden sollte, welches die Referentanten ins Leben rief, wandte der Präsident sich mit aller Entschiedenheit dagegen und verbinderte es, weil er eine Verschleuderung der Unzulänglichkeiten befürchtete, eine Ansicht, die vollkommen richtig war. Was die Pflanzler jetzt verlangen, die Hilfe zu fordern, ist die Sperrung des auswärtigen Baumwollmarktes durch England. Die drückt den Preis so herab, daß die Pflanzler daran zu Grunde gehen müßten. Würde der von England widerrechtlich gesperrte Markt geöffnet, so könnten die Pflanzler ihre Ware zu lohnenden Preisen absetzen. Werden wir jetzt den Baumwollpflanzern das verlangte Geld zur Verfügung stellen oder werden wir England zwingen, die unberechtigten Blockade aufzuheben?

Gemeine politische Hetzpropaganda britischer Zeitungen.

Es steht schlimm um die Sache Englands und seiner Alliierten. Zu dieser Ueberzeugung muß man unwillkürlich kommen, wenn man die verschiedenen Angriffe sieht, die diese englische Zeitungsblätter des Landes machen, um die im Lande weilenden Deutschen und sogar Deutsch-Amerikaner in Mißtraut zu bringen und in zweifelhafte Richte zu versetzen zu lassen.

Die amerikanischen Wähler, welche nicht so leicht die Worte der Allie verstanden haben, daß sie sich in ihrer Politik betranken haben. Allen voran müßt die „N. Y. World“ gegründet von dem verstorbenen Joseph Pulitzer, der als junger Mann aus Ungarn einwanderte. Die „World“ und mit ihr eine ganze Reihe von Zeitungen, welche dieser alles mögliche pflichtschuldigst nachbeten, kommt nun mit seinen langen „Entschuldigungen“, über Verträge, hier Kriegsmaterial anzufaufen usw. Die „World“ hat auch schon in Erfahrung gebracht, daß Verträge gemacht wurden, Fonds auszubringen, um eine Nachrichtenagentur, die nicht von London kontrolliert wird, und ein unabhängiges anglo-amerikanisches Blatt — wie „The Evening Mail“ — zu erwerben. — Die „World“ behauptet ferner, daß die Stripes in den amerikanischen Waffen- und Munitionsfabriken von Agenten, die in deutschem Solde stehen, angezettelt worden seien. Die „World“ bleibt natürlich für die Meinung ihrer Behauptungen die Beweise schuldig, weil sie eben keine zu erbringen weiß, und in einem Leitartikel jagt sie selbst:

„Wir wissen kein Mittel, durch welche diese deutsche Propaganda unter den Befehlen der Vereinigten Staaten befristet werden könnte.“ Die „World“ führt mit Namen folgende Persönlichkeiten mit der Behauptung auf, sie seien in das „Komplot“ verwickelt: Der deutsche Vorkämpfer Graf von Bernstorff; Dr. Heinrich Albert, der als hauptgeschäftlicher Finanz-Agent aufgeführt wird; Hugo Schmidt, der Vertreter der Deutschen Bank, Berlin; Der Chemiker Dr. Hugo Schmeidler; Gewerberat Bacholdt vom deutschen Generalkonsulat, und George Schuster Biered, der Redakteur des „Haterland“.

Die seitenslangen Artikel, welche den gutmütigen Lesern aufgetischt werden, sind romanhaft in ihrer ganzen Länge und Breite. Wer sich von derartigen Geschreibsel auch im mindesten in seiner Beurteilung der gegenwärtigen Lage beeinflussen läßt, ist reif über seinen Geisteszustand sich unterfragen zu lassen.

Washington. Rügen haben kurze Weile, manchmal wenigstens. Oft laufen sie lange und weit genug, ehe sie eingeholt werden. Staatssekretär Lansing erklärte, daß die in der „New York World“ enthaltene Angabe, der Präsident habe ihn angewiesen, in seinem Departement eine Untersuchung anzustellen, um mehrere „Deutsche Spione“, die sich unter den Angehörigen befinden, zu ermitteln, unwahr sei. Der Präsident habe keine derartige Ordre gegeben. Staatssekretär Lansing erklärte ferner, daß die in der „New York World“ enthaltene Angabe, er habe die Meinung an die Angehörigen des Departements erklärt, daß sie die „Entschuldigungen“ in der „New York World“ gründlich studieren sollten, als Teil ihrer Departementspflichten, unwahr sei. „Sie haben meine Erklärung, dies unter Nennung meines Namens zu erklären“, fügte der Staatssekretär hinzu. Es waren etwa zwanzig Zeitungsreporter den gegenüber, darunter Vertreter aller großen New Yorker Zeitungen. Man sieht, bei den „Entschuldigungen“ wird eben weiblich drauflos geschwätzt.

England kauft jetzt die Kupferproduktion.

Befanlich ist es den Engländern gelungen, ein Uebereinkommen mit der Amalgamated Copper Company, der größten Kupferproduzentin unseres Landes zu treffen, das darauf hinausgeht, die gesamte amerikanische Kupferproduktion unter englische Kontrolle zu bringen. England ist nunmehr Herr über die Kupferverförgung der Welt und sicherlich werden wir später die Folgen davon zu spüren bekommen. Heute freilich wendet diese englische Maßregel ihre Spitze vor allem gegen Deutschland; zu Stande konnte sie aber nur mit Hilfe „neutraler amerikanischer Bürger“ kommen.

Schnelle Absetzung der Schlachtschiffe.

Washington. Zwei zwölfköpfige Geschütze des Schlachtschiffes „Broming“, welche erst im Jahre 1912 in Gebrauch genommen worden sind, werden in der hiesigen Fabrik für Marinegeschütze einer genauen Untersuchung unterzogen werden, weil sie vollständig abgenutzt sind, während andere, welche gleichzeitig eingezetzt und nicht weniger gebraucht worden sind, sich sehr gut erhalten haben. Nach der Ansicht der Offiziere muß entweder die innere Abnutzung der Geschütze Defekte herbeiföhren, oder sie muß irgend einer besonderen Einwirkung von Pulver ausgesetzt gewesen sein.

Dr. Nicholas Grousel, der former Lansing druglist who was returned to konia prison in February, 1914, for violation of his parole will have to serve the remainder of his term, as the state pardon board has refused to recommend his release. Grousel was on parole when he was charged with illegal sales of drugs last year. Unless he receives a good time allowance Grousel's term will not expire until 1922.

LETTER FROM STATE CAPITOL

RECEIPTS OF INSURANCE DEPARTMENT GREATEST IN ITS HISTORY.

ANNUAL REPORT IS FILED

Commissioner Winship Believes That Taking Insurance Premiums is Laying a Burden On Thrift and Prudence.

[By Gurd M. Hayer.]

Lansing—The gross receipts of the insurance department during the last fiscal year amounted to \$737,973.42, according to the annual report filed with Governor Ferris Saturday by Commissioner Winship. The total receipts last year were the greatest in the history of the insurance department.

These receipts come from two sources: the taxation of the Michigan premiums of insurance companies of other states and foreign governments, the retaliatory fees exacted from companies of other states and foreign countries, and certain statutory fees. The former, amounting to \$686,094.32 is turned over to the primary school fund of the state, and the fees of both classes, amounting to \$51,879.10 are in part used for the payment of running expenses of the department.

„Inasmuch as the entire expenses of the department are less than the fees alone, it is seen, therefore, that the insurance department does not cost the taxpayers of Michigan one cent,” said Commissioner Winship.

„It is a great earning power in the matter of exacting a taxation upon premiums of insurance companies, yet I cannot help but believe that the whole system is wrong, for every dollar of tax on premiums exacted by the state is drawn from our own people by the companies in making up their premium rates. This would not be so bad were it drawn uniformly from all citizens, but it is only drawn from the prudent, those who realize the necessity of insurance, from an economic standpoint. It must be admitted that the taxation of insurance premiums is a tax upon thrift and prudence.

„So long as the department can be supported by the retaliatory fees exacted from insurance companies, there seems to be little practical sense in exacting the enormous taxation upon premium income from the companies, when it is positively known that in making the premium rates they add the taxation cost, and our own people pay it. If insurance were a luxury there might be an argument in favor of this peculiar method of doing business, but it is not a luxury. It is a necessity.

„Life insurance relieves the drain upon the poor funds of the various municipalities and counties, and upon the charitable institutions of the state, and as for fire insurance, its abandonment would stop the wheels of commerce. The retaliatory fees of the insurance department have had an additional drain placed upon them during the past few years, and it is growing year by year, as the fire marshal's bureau is developing. The appropriation for that bureau is derived from this fund, and were it not that the Michigan insurance commission is conducted more economically than that of any other state in the union, that our net amount of premiums collected and our elaboration of supervision, we would not be able to meet the demands of the department and of the fire marshal's bureau out of this fund.

„While our net receipts have been greater by \$21,400.87 than last year, our net disbursements have been \$1,681.85 less. The disbursements for the year were increased by an item of \$3,094.46 that has no connection with this year's operation of the department, as this sum was a refund of taxes collected a few years ago, in compliance with the decision of the supreme court that they were illegally collected.

„As the department grows in efficiency, its expenses will necessarily increase. The passing of certain laws by the last legislature will necessarily require the operation of certain machinery, if best results are to be obtained, that will cost money, and it is this specific situation that causes me to feel that the next legislature ought to relieve the insurance department of the burden of supporting the fire marshal's bureau.”

Railroad Commissioner Charles Cunningham, who returned Friday from the northern parts of the state where he has inspected the railroads of the upper peninsula, says that the roads in that section of the state are in better condition than last year as regards the physical property, although the earnings have been somewhat reduced.

Commissioner Cunningham says that township highway commissioners have placed warning signs one-quarter of a mile from each railroad crossing and Cunningham believes that these signs have a tendency to reduce the number of crossing accidents. He says that this would be a good system for township commissioners to establish throughout the lower peninsula.

Although the bill introduced during the last session by Representative Dr. Nicholas Grousel, the former Lansing druglist who was returned to konia prison in February, 1914, for violation of his parole will have to serve the remainder of his term, as the state pardon board has refused to recommend his release. Grousel was on parole when he was charged with illegal sales of drugs last year. Unless he receives a good time allowance Grousel's term will not expire until 1922.

The Michigan live stock sanitary commission has just completed the investigation of several cases of disease among Gratiot county cattle. In each case it was found that the cattle were suffering from what is known as hemorrhagic septicemia.

Reports have it that many cattle through central Michigan are suffering from the same disease. It is the same one that has been causing so much trouble in Saginaw county of late, and which proved so puzzling to the Saginaw county officials.

As near as has been ascertained the disease is the result of the cattle eating forage which owing to the extreme wet weather, was unfit for feed.

The state game warden says that every person hunting ducks or other wild water fowl when the season opens September 1, must obtain a license. Game Warden Oates calls attention to the new law whereby the rabbit and partridge season opens October 1.

The state live stock sanitary commission received reports that black leg has been discovered among cattle near Bentley, Bay county. This disease is first noticeable by a swelling in the hind legs of the cattle, causing death almost immediately. It is stated that the wet weather is responsible for the disease.

Although six cattle have already died from black leg, officials believe that they will be able to check its spread. The disease has appeared in but one herd.

CORONER'S JURY LEARNS NOTHING

FINDS THAT LEO FRANK CAME TO HIS DEATH BY HANGING BY UNKNOWN PERSONS.

ONE WITNESS SAW THE MEN

No Light on the Identity of the Members of the Mob Who Took Life of Prisoner in Georgia.

Marietta, Ga.—The coroner's inquest here Tuesday into the lynching of Leo M. Frank resulted in a verdict of death at the hands of „parties unknown.”

Not one of the officials or other citizens examined threw the slightest light upon the identity of the men who took Frank from the state prison farm at Milledgeville and hanged him on the outskirts of Marietta. Only once during the proceedings did it appear there might be a disclosure which might materially have altered the jury's conclusions.

That developed during the examination of J. A. Benson, a Marietta merchant, when the trail of the lynching party nearly was reached.

Benson testified that he drove past the oak thicket while the cars of the „vigilance committee” were parked outside and presumably while the hanging was under way. Mr. Benson went so far as to say that he saw one or two of the men in the party step out of the cars in which they had ridden, dust covered, from the prison farm at Milledgeville and had been told by „Bill” Frey, farther up the road, that several autos had just „whizzed by,” and „it looked like something was doing in the way of Frank.”

Mr. Benson explained that he did not tarry in the vicinity of the thicket, but „drove right by at a good rate of speed.”

There were other witnesses examined and city and county officials were called to the stand to tell of their efforts to learn the identity of the lynching party. But when the testimony was concluded there was absolutely nothing to guide the jury to any other verdict than the one which was reached in less than three minutes of deliberation.

The next step in the Frank inquiry is expected to be taken when the grand jury meets at Marietta September 1. Judge Patterson, of the Blue Ridge circuit, will deliver a special charge and Solicitor-General Herbert Clay will direct the investigation.

In an opinion to State Oil Inspector Barron, the attorney general says that the anti-discriminatory law of Michigan does not apply to competition between two firms operating in the same town.

After a local dealer receives a consignment of oil he may retail it at a lower figure than his competitor if he sees fit. The anti-discriminatory act seeks to prevent big companies from charging different prices for a product in towns equidistant from a central distributing point, where there is no difference in freight rates and selling conditions are about the same.

This recalls to mind a measure that General Manager Towse, of the Ann Arbor lines, tried to have put through the legislature last winter, but which the legislature frowned upon, alleging it would be too much expense to the various counties. At that time it was argued that as the railroads place danger signs near the crossings it would be a good thing for the county commissioners to do their part and place signs a distance from dangerous crossings. The railroad commission has no jurisdiction in having such signs placed.

Commissioner Cunningham says that the passenger traffic of the upper peninsula railroads is not up to normal. Through freight business, he also says, is not so good as usual. The commissioner states that the railroads of the north have suffered this year on account of a falling off of the resort business due to the cold weather.

To Study Trade Regulations.

Washington—An investigation of the tariff laws and customs regulations of the tariff laws and customs regulations of South and Central American countries by the federal trade commission was announced Sunday as a step in the government's efforts to promote reciprocal trade relations between the United States and Latin America.

The commission after a thorough inquiry will submit to President Wilson recommendations for reciprocal agreements to remove obstacles to trade.

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El Paso, Tex.—Reports from the south Friday state that the City of Durango, occupied August 18 by a raiding party of Arrieta and Carranza forces, aided by a revolt of the Villa troops there, has been reconquered by Villa forces from Torreon without a fight.

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SHARING THE FAMILY NAME

Wife Couldn't See Why She Hadn't Some Right to It, and Won Her Point.

MOTHER OF SCHOOL GIRL

Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Daughter's Health.

Plover, Iowa.—„From a small child my 13 year old daughter had female weakness. I spoke to three doctors about it and they did not help her any. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had been of great benefit to me, so I decided to have her give it a trial. She has taken five bottles of the Vegetable Compound according to directions on the bottle and she is cured of this trouble. She was all run down when she started taking the Compound and her periods did not come right. She was so poorly and weak that I often had to help her dress herself, but now she is regular and is growing strong and healthy.”—Mrs. MARRIN HELVIG, Plover, Iowa.

Hundreds of such letters expressing gratitude for the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished are constantly being received, proving the reliability of this grand old remedy.

If you are ill do not drag along and continue to suffer day in and day out but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a woman's remedy for woman's ills.

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

Make the Liver Do its Duty

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



Lawful Procedure. Magistrate—Why should you not be heavily fined for blacking this man's eyes? Defendant—I beg to remind your honor I was performing an action required by the law. Magistrate—What do you mean, sir? Defendant—I was only dimming his lights.

An Ideal Combination. „What is your idea of a happy combination?” asked the doctor. „A millionaire menu with a deck-hand appetite,” answered the gouty patient.

Quite Easy. „I hear Jim is going to organize an aeroplane enterprise.” „He ought to find it an easy matter to keep his stock soaring.”

Congressman Olmstead wants to know what it costs to keep a hen a year. The cost varies. To some married men the expenses runs into thousands of dollars.

New Minnesota Iron Mine. A new iron mine now being operated in Minnesota has an estimated content of 40,000,000 tons of ore. It will be worked by the open-pit method prevalent in that state.

When it is. „Pa, is marriage a failure?” „Usually, my boy, if a man marries for money.”—Detroit Free Press.

Owing to the shortage of farm laborers England is giving attention to labor-saving devices.

Idleness is the lazy man's continuous holiday.

„I don't know what's the matter with her of late, she acts like one possessed.” „Maybe she's engaged.”

Exactly. „What do you think? They pinched the multimillionaire for speeding.” „Well, wasn't that a rich one!”

This Year. „Isn't it warm today?” „Yes; but how lovely and cool your furs do make you look.”

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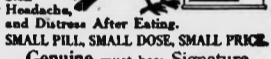
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# The PRICE

By FRANCIS LYNDE  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY C. D. RHODES

### SYNOPSIS.

Kenneth Griswold, an unsuccessful writer, because of socialistic tendencies, holds up Andrew Garbraith, president of the Bayou State Securities, in the president's private office and escapes with \$100,000 in cash. By original methods he escapes the hue and cry and goes aboard the Belle Julie as a deckhand. Charlotte Farnham of Wahaska, Minn., who had seen him cash Garbraith's check in the bank, recognizes him, and decides to denounce him. She sees the brutal mate rescued from drowning by Griswold. She tells to Griswold and by his advice sends a letter of betrayal to Garbraith's attorney. Griswold is arrested on the arrival of the boat at St. Louis, but escapes from his captors. He decides on Wahaska, Minn., as a hiding place, and after outfitting himself properly, takes the train. Margery Grierson, daughter of Jasper Grierson, the financial magnate of Wahaska, starts a campaign for social recognition by the "old families" of the town. Griswold falls ill on the sleeper and is cared for and taken to her home in Wahaska by Margery, who finds the stolen money in his suitcase. Broffin, detective, takes the trail. Margery asks her father to get Edward Raymer into Wahaska not water and then help him out of it. Griswold recovers to find the stolen money gone. He meets Margery's social circle and forms a friendship with Raymer, the iron manufacturer.

### CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

"Maurice, I've got to find that young woman if I have to chase her half-way round the globe, and it's tough luck to figure out that if you hadn't been in such a blazing hurry to get away, I might be able to catch up with her in the next forty-eight hours or so. But what's done is done, and can't be helped. Chase out and get your passenger list for that trip. We'll take the woman as they come, and when you've helped me cull out the names of the ones you're sure it wasn't, I'll screw my nut and quit buzzing you." The clerk went buzzing and returned almost immediately with the list. To gether they went over it carefully, and by dint of much memory-vingering, Maurice was able to give the detective leave to cancel ten of the 17 names in the women's list, the remaining seven including all the might-have-beens who could possibly be fitted into the clerk's recollection of the woman he had seen clinging to the saloon deck station after her interview with the deckhand.

It was while he was waiting for the departure of the first north-bound train that he planned the search for the young woman, arranging the names of the seven might-have-beens in the order of accessibility as indi-



"I've Got to Find That Young Woman if I Chase Her 'Round the Globe."

cated by the addresses given in the Belle Julie's register. In this arrangement Miss Charlotte Farnham's name stood as No. 1.

Landing in Wahaska the next evening, Broffin's first request at the hotel counter was for the directory. Running an eager finger down the "F's," he came to the name. It was the only Farnham in the list, and after it he read: "Dr. Herbert C., office 3 to 10, 2 to 4, 201 Main St., res. 16 Lake boulevard."

Then he registered for a room and prepared to draw the net which he hoped would entangle the lost identity of the bank robber. After a good night's sleep in a room bed, he awoke refreshed and alert, breakfasted with an open mind, and presently went about the net drawing methodically and with every contingency carefully provided for.

The first step was to assure himself beyond question that Miss Farnham was the writer of the unsigned letter. This step he was able, by a piece of great good fortune, to take almost immediately. A bit of morning gossip with the obliging clerk of the Wineberg house developed the fact that Doctor Farnham's daughter had once taught in the free kindergarten which was one of the charitable out-reachings of the Wahaska public library. Two blocks east and one south; Broffin walked them promptly, made himself known to the librarian as a visitor interested in kin-

dergarten work, and was cheerfully shown the records. When he turned to the pages signed "Charlotte Farnham" the last doubt vanished and assurance was made sure. The anonymous letter writer was found.

It was just here that Matthew Broffin fell under the limitations of his trade. Though the detective in real life is as little as may be like the Inspector Buckets and the Javerts of fiction, certain characteristics persist. When he found himself face to face with the straightforward expedient, the craft limitations bound him. He thought of a dozen good reasons why he should make haste slowly; and he recognized in none of them the craftsman's slant toward indifference—the tradition of the trade which discounts the straightforward attack and puts a premium upon the methods of the de-stalker.

Sooner or later, of course, the attack must be made. But only an apprentice, he told himself, would be foolish enough to make it without mapping out all the hazards of the ground over which it must be made. In a word, he must "place" Miss Farnham precisely; make a careful study of the young woman and her environment, to the end that every thread of advantage should be in his hands when he should finally force her to a confession. For by now the assumption that she knew the mysterious bank robber was no longer hypothetical in Broffin's mind; it had grown to the dimensions of a conviction.

With the patient curiosity of his tribe he suffered no detail, however trivial, to escape its jotting down. To familiarize himself with the goings and comings of one young woman, he made the acquaintance of an entire town. He knew Jasper Grierson's ambition, and its fruitage in the practical ownership of Wahaska. He knew that Edward Raymer had borrowed money from Grierson's bank—and was likely to be unable to pay it when his notes fell due. He had heard it whispered that there had once been a love affair between young Raymer and Miss Farnham, and that it had been broken off by Raymer's infatuation for Margery Grierson. Also, last and least important of all the gossiping details, as it seemed at the time, he learned that the bewitching Miss Grierson was a creature of fate; that within the month or two she had returned from a Florida trip, bringing with her a sick man, a total stranger, who had been picked up on the train, taken to the great house on the lake shore and nursed back to life as Miss Grierson's latest defiance of the conventions.

It should have been a memorable day for Matthew Broffin when he had this sick man pointed out to him as Miss Grierson's companion in the high trap. But Broffin was sufficiently human to see only a very beautiful young woman sitting correctly erect on the slanting driving-seat. To be sure, he saw a man, as one sees a vanishing figure in a kaleidoscope. But there was nothing in the clean-shaven face of the gaunt, and as yet rather haggard, convalescent to evoke the faintest thrill of interest—or of memory.

CHAPTER XV.  
In the Burglar-Proof.

A week and a day after the opening of new vistas at Miss Grierson's "evening," Griswold—Raymer's intercession with the Widow Holcomb having paved the way—took a favorable opportunity of announcing his intention of leaving Mereside. It figured as a gratifying disappointment to him—one of the many she was constantly giving him—that Margery placed no obstacles in the way of the intention. On the contrary, she approved the plan.

"I know how you feel," she said, nodding complete comprehension. "You want to have a place where you can call your own; a place where you can go and come as you please and settle down to work. You are going to work, aren't you?—on the book, I mean?"

Griswold replaced in its proper niche the volume he had been reading, it was Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations," and he had been wondering by what ironical chance it had found a place in the banker's library.

"Yes; that is what I mean to do," he returned. "But it will have to be done as I can save from some bread-and-butter occupation. One must eat to live, you know."

She was sitting on the arm of one of the big library lounging-chairs and looking up at him with a smile that was suspiciously innocent and child-like.

"You mean that you will have to work for your living?" she asked.

"Exactly."

"What were you thinking of doing?" "I don't know," he confessed.

Again he surprised the lurking smile in the velvety eyes, but this time it was half-mischievous.

"We have a college here in Wahaska, and you might get a place on the faculty," she suggested; adding: "As an instructor in philosophy, for example."

"Philosophy? that is the one thing

in the world that I know least about." "Oh, but I do mean it, honestly," she averred. "You are a philosopher, really and truly, and I can prove it. Do you feel equal to another little drive downtown?"

"Being a philosopher, I ought to be equal to anything," he postulated; and he went upstairs to get a street coat and his hat.

She had disappeared when he came down again, and he went out to sit on the sun-warmed veranda while he waited. He had already forgotten what she had said about the object of the drive—the proving of the philosophic charge against him—and was looking forward with keenly pleasurable anticipations to another outing with her, the second for that day. It had come to this, now; to admitting frankly the charm which he was still calling sensuous, and which, in the moments of insight recurring, as often as they can be borne to the imaginative, and vouchsafed now and then even to the wayfaring, he was still disposed to characterize as an appeal to that which was least worthy in him.

Passing easily to Miss Farnham the ideal from Miss Grierson's flesh-and-blood reality, he was moved to wonder mildly why the fate which had brought him twice into critically intimate relations with her was now denying him even a chance meeting. For a week or more he had been going out daily; sometimes with Miss Grierson in the trap, but oftener afoot and alone. The walking excursions had led him most frequently up and down the lakeside drive, but the doctor's house stood well back in its enclosure, and there was much shrubbery. Once he heard her voice; she was reading aloud to someone on the vine-screened porch. And once again in passing, he had caught a glimpse of a shapely arm with the loose sleeve falling away from it as it was thrust upward through the porch greenery to pluck a bud from the crimson Rambler, adding its graceful mass to the clambering vines. It was rather disappointing, but he was not impatient. In the fullness of time the destiny which had twice intervened would intervene again. He was as certain of it as he was of the day-to-day renewal of his strength and vitality; and he could afford to wait. For whatever else might happen in a mutable world, neither an ideal nor its embodiment may suffer change.

As if to add the touch of definiteness to the presumptive conclusion, a voice broke in upon his reverie; the voice of the young woman whose most alluring charm was her many-sided changefulness, as if she had marked his preoccupied gaze and divined its object: "You must have a little more patience, Mr. Griswold. All things come to him who waits. When you have left Mereside finally, Doctor Bertie will come time take you home to dinner with him."

For his own peace of mind, Griswold hastily assured himself that this was only the wildest of chance shots. Since the day when he had admitted that he knew Miss Farnham's name without knowing Miss Farnham in person, the doctor's daughter had never been mentioned between them.

"How did you happen to guess that I was thinking of the good doctor?" he asked, curiously.

"You were not thinking of Doctor Bertie; you were thinking of Doctor Bertie's only," was the laughing contradiction; and Griswold was glad that the coming of the man with the trap saved him from the necessity of falling any farther into what might easily prove to be a dangerous pitfall. It was not the first time that Miss Grierson had seemed able to read his inmost thoughts.

The short afternoon drive paused at the curb in front of Jasper Grierson's bank and a moment later he found himself bringing up the rear of a procession of three, led by a young woman with a bunch of keys at her girdle.

"Number three-forty-five-A, please," his companion was saying to the young woman's custodian, and he stood aside and admired the workmanship of the complicated time-locks while the two entered the electric-lighted safety deposit vault and jointly opened one of the multitude of small safes. When Miss Grierson came out, she was carrying a small, lapped document box under her arm, and her eyes were shining with a soft light that was new to the man who was waiting in the corridor. "Come with me to one of the coupon rooms," she said; and

then to the custodian: "You needn't stay; I'll ring when we want to be let out."

Griswold followed in mild bewilderment when she turned aside to one of the little mahogany-lined cells set apart for the use of the safe-holders, saw her press the button which switched the lights on, and mechanically obeyed her signal to close the door. When their complete privacy was assured, she put the lapped box on the tiny table and motioned him to one of the two chairs.

"Do you know why I have brought you here?" she asked, when he was sitting within arm's-reach of the small black box.

"How should I?" he said. "You take me where you please, and when you please, and I ask no questions. I am too well content to be with you to care very much about the whys and wherefores."

"Oh, how nicely you say it!" she commended, with the frank little laugh which he had come to know and to seek to provoke. She was standing against the opposite cell wall with her shoulders squared and her hands behind her; the pose, whether intentional or natural, was dramatically perfect and altogether bewitching. "I was born to be your fairy godmother, I think," she went on joyously. "Tell me: when you bought your ticket to Wahaska that night in St. Louis, were you meaning to come here to find work?"

"No," he admitted; "I had money, then."

"What became of it?"

"I don't know. I suppose it was stolen from me on the train. It was in a package in one of my suitcases; and Doctor Farnham said—"

"I know; also he told you that we didn't find any money?"

"Yes; he told me that, too. We agreed that somebody must have gone through the grips on the train."

"So you just let the money go?"

"So I just let it go."

She was laughing again and the bedazzling eyes were dancing with delight.

"I told you I was going to prove that you are a philosopher!" she exclaimed. "Sour old Diogenes himself couldn't have been more superbly indifferent to the goods the gods provide. Open that box on the table, please."

He did it half-absently; at the first sight of the brown-paper packet within the electric bulb suspended over the table seemed to grow black and the mahogany walls of the tiny room to spin dizzily. Then, with a click that he fancied he could hear, the buzzing mental machinery stopped and reversed itself. A cold sweat, clammy and sticky, started out on him when he realized that the reversal had made him once again the crafty, cunning criminal, ready to fight or fly—or to slay, if a life stood in the way of escape. Without knowing what he did, he closed the box and got upon his feet, eying her with a growing ferocity that he could neither banish nor control.

"I see; you were a little beforehand with the doctor," he said, and he strove to say it naturally; to keep the malignant devil that was whispering in his ear from dictating the tone as well as the words.

"I was, indeed; several days beforehand," she boasted, still joyously exultant.

"You—you opened the package?" he went on, once more pushing the impotent devil aside.

"Naturally. How else would I have known that it was worth looking up?" Her coolness astounded him. If she knew the whole truth—and the demon at his ear was assuring him that she must know it—she must also know that she was confronting a great peril; the peril of one who voluntarily shuts himself in a trap with the fear-wild thing for which the trap was baited and set. He was studying himself with a hand on the table when he said: "Well, you opened the package; what did you find out?"

"What did I find out?" He heard her half-bastant repetition of his query, and for one flitting instant he was sure that he saw the fear of death in the wide-open eyes that were lifted to his. But the next instant the eyes were laughing at him, and she was going on confidently. "Of course, as soon as I untied the string I saw it was money—a lot of money; and you can imagine that I tied it up again, quickly, and didn't lose any more time than I could help in putting it away in the safest place I could think of. Every day since you began to get well, I've been expecting you to say something about it; but as long as you wouldn't, I wouldn't."

Slowly the blood came back into the sauer channels, and the whispering demon at his ear grew less articulate. He took the necessary forward step and stood before her. And his answer was no answer at all.

"Miss Grierson—Margery—are you telling me the truth—all of it?" he demanded, seeking to pinion the soul which lay beyond the deepest depth of the limpid eyes.

Her laugh was as cheerful as a bird song.

"Telling you the truth? How could you suspect me of such a thing! No, my good friend; no woman ever tells a man the whole truth when she can help it. I didn't find your money, and I didn't lock it up in poppa's vault; I am merely playing a part in a deep and diabolical plot to—"

Griswold forgot that he was her poor beneficiary; forgot that she had taken him in as her guest; forgot, in the mad joy of the reactionary moment, everything that he should have remembered—saw nothing, thought of nothing save the flushed face with its glorious eyes and tempting lips; the eyes and lips of the daughter of men.



"Open That Box on the Table, Please."

She broke away from him hotly after he had taken the flushed face between his hands and kissed her; broke away to drop into the chair at the other side of the table, hiding the flashing eyes and the burning cheeks and the quivering lips in the crook of a round arm which made room for itself on the narrow table by pushing the lapped money-box off the opposite edge.

It was the normal Griswold who picked up the box and put it on the other chair, gravely and methodically. Then he stood before her again with his back to the wall, waiting for what every gentle drop of blood in his veins was telling him he richly deserved. His punishment was long in coming; so long that when he made sure she was crying, he began to invite it.

"Say it," he suggested gently, "you needn't spare me at all. The only excuse I could offer would only make the offense still greater."

She looked up quickly and the dark eyes were swimming. But whether the tears were of anger or only of outraged generosity he could not tell.

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His reply came hot from the refining fire of self-abasement.

"You should write me down as one who wasn't worthy of your loving-kindness and compassion, Miss Grierson. Then you should call the custodian and turn me out."

"But afterward," she persisted pathetically. "There must be an afterward."

"I am leaving Mereside this evening," he reminded her. "It will be for you to say whether its doors shall ever open to me again."

She took the thin safety-deposit key from her glove and laid it on the table.

"You have made me wish there hadn't been any money," she lamented, with a sorrowful little catch in her voice that stabbed him like a knife. "I haven't so many friends that I can afford to lose them recklessly, Mr. Griswold."

"Damn the money!" he exploded; and the malediction came out of a full heart.

Her fingers had found the bell-push and were pressing it. When the custodian opened the door, Miss Grierson was her powerful self again.

"Number three-forty-five-A is Mr. Kenneth Griswold's box, now," she announced briefly. "Please register it in his name, and then help him to put it away and lock it up."

Griswold went through the motions with the key-bearing young woman half-absently. Man-like, he was ready to be forgiven and comforted; and there was at least oblivion in her charming little shudder as the custodian shot the bolts of the gate to let her out.

"Br-r-r!" she shivered, "I can never stand here and look at the free people out there without fancying myself in a prison. It must be a dreadful thing to be shut away behind bolts and bars, forgotten by everybody, and yet yourself unable to forget. Do you ever have such foolish thoughts, Mr. Griswold?"

For one poignant second fear leaped alive again and he called himself no better than a lost man. But the eyes that were lifted to his were the eyes of a questioning child, so guilelessly innocent that he immediately suffered another relapse into the pit of self-dissiplines.

"You have made me your prisoner, Miss Grierson," he said, speaking to his own thought rather than to her question. And when they reached the sidewalk and the trap: "May I bid you good-by here and go to my own place?"

"Of course not!" she protested. "Mr. Raymer is coming to dinner tonight and he will drive you over to Mrs. Holcomb's afterward, if you really think you must go."

And for the first time in their comings and goings she let him lift her to the high driving-seat.

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She had risen to meet him by the time he had mounted the steps, and he knew that her first glance was appraising. He had confidently counted upon being mistaken for a strange patient in search of the doctor, and he was not disappointed.

"You are looking for Doctor Farnham?" she began. "He is at his office—201 Main street."

Broffin was digging in his pocket for a card.

"I know well enough where your father's office is, but you are the one I wanted to see," he said; and he gave her the round-cornered card with its blazonment of his name and employment.

He was watching her narrowly when she read the name and its underline, and the quick drawing of the breath and the little shudder that went with it were not thrown away upon him. But the other signs; the pressing of the even teeth upon the lower lip and the coming and going of three straight lines between the half-closed eyes were not so favorable.

"Will you come into the house, Mr.—" she had to look at the card again to get the name—"Mr. Broffin?" she asked.

"Thank you, miss; it's plenty good enough out here for me if it is for you," he returned, beginning to fear that the common civilities were giving her time to get behind her defenses.

"I guess you can take it for granted that you know what I want, Miss Farnham," he began abruptly, when he had shifted his chair to face her rocker. "Something like three months ago, or thereabouts, you went into a bank in New Orleans to get a draft cashed. While you were at the paying tellers' window a robbery was committed, and you saw it done and saw the man that did it. I've come to get you to tell me the man's name."

"I have told it once, in a letter to Mr. Garbraith."

Broffin nodded. "Yes; in a letter that you didn't sign. I've come all the way from New Orleans to get you to tell me his real name, Miss Farnham."

"Why do you think I can tell you?" was the undisturbed query.

"A lot of little things," said the detective, who was slowly coming to his own in the matter of self-assurance. "In the first place, he spoke to you in the bank, and you answered him. Isn't that so?"

She nodded again. "You know so much, it is surprising that you don't know it all, Mr. Broffin," she commented, with gentle sarcasm.

"The one thing I don't know is the thing you're going to tell me—his real name," he insisted. "That's what I've come here for."

In spite of her inexperience, which, in Mr. Broffin's field, was no less than total, Charlotte Farnham had imagination, and with it a womanly zest for the matching of wits with a man.

whose chief occupation was the measuring of his own wit against the subtle cleverness of criminals. Therefore she accepted the challenge.

"I did my whole duty at the time, Mr. Broffin," she demurred, with a touch of coldness in her voice. "If you were careless enough to let him escape you at St. Louis, you shouldn't come to me. I might say very justly that it was never any affair of mine."

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Broffin turned in from the sidewalk and closed the gate noiselessly behind him. While he had been three doors away in the lake-fronting street, a small pocket binocular had assured him that the young woman he was going to call upon was sitting in a porch rocker behind the clambering rose, reading a book.

CHAPTER XVI.  
Converging Roads.

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# YOUR OPPORTUNITY

## BEAUTIFUL ELM HEIGHTS

Located on Ann Arbor Road two blocks west of Main street, where we have subdivided a part of the Moreland Farm, making the choicest homesites it has ever been our pleasure to offer to the public and at

### Low Prices and Terms To Suit Every Purchaser

This property lays high and dry and overlooks the village from its most favorable viewpoint. This property has been laid out with wide avenues and alleys and four rows of beautiful elm trees will adorn each avenue. All streets will be cindered. Cement walks are now being laid over the entire property and vitrified sewer crock for sinks and basements are already provided. As no grading is necessary on any of the lots, purchasers are relieved of any of those expenses that oftentimes cost as much as a lot.

### —DON'T FORGET THAT—

Real Estate is the safest investment one can make, it won't run away and you can always realize on it if necessity arises. Real Estate has been the foundation of the largest fortunes made in the U. S. If you want a homesite or to make a good investment that is bound to make you some money, come out on

## OPENING DAY, SATURDAY, SEPT. 4th

Automobiles with Red Banners will run at frequent intervals from the corner of Main St. and Penniman Ave., and carry passengers to the property and the public are cordially invited to ride out and look it over without any obligation whatever to buy. We want you to see and know about this beautiful addition to Plymouth.

### ...RESTRICTIONS AND TERMS...

Residences only will be allowed and the sale of intoxicating liquors will be forever barred from this district. All residences will be built a uniform distance from the sidewalk and the price of residences on each street will be restricted. **5 per cent down** secures a contract, balance

### \$1.00 PER WEEK WITHOUT INTEREST

for one year and **NO TAXES UNTIL 1917**. A discount of 5 per cent will be made for cash. Abstract and warranty deed furnished free with each lot. **REMEMBER**—Elm Heights has all these advantages: Large lots, excellent drainage, cindered streets, cement walks, elm trees and other improvements. Our reasonable restrictions on this property will insure you against objectionable features arising at any time. **DON'T MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY, IT WILL NOT COME YOUR WAY AGAIN SOON.**

PLYMOUTH REALTY CO. (OWNERS)

## SHERWOOD BROTHERS

DETROIT, EXCLUSIVE SELLING AGENTS.

PLYMOUTH OFFICE ON THE GROUNDS AND WITH VOORHIES & DAYTON