

VOLUME XXVIII, No. 1

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1915

WHOLE No. 1428



Make this Christmas truly joyful

If you are one of the host of music lovers who has already decided to own the New Edison Diamond Disc...

The EDISON Diamond Disc Phonograph NO NEEDLES TO CHANGE UNBREAKABLE RECORDS

Just come in and let us play the Edison Disc for you. Hear it once—and you will know the difference between mere mechanical reproduction and Mr. Edison's actual Re-Creation of music.

BEYER PHARMACY The Rexall Store

Pre-Christmas -- Announcement

Sunday, December 26th, is to be a special day in this church. It is to be a giving Christmas-Sunday. Two-fold giving:

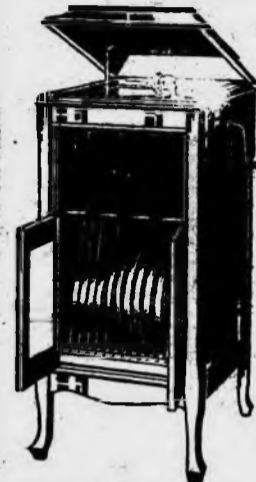
1. On Christmas day we will have exchanged gifts. Our hearts will be glad because we have been remembered. Others will rejoice because we have remembered them.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Themes for Sunday, Dec 12th: 10 a. m.—"Our Stewardship." Every Member Canvass Day. 7 p. m.—"Three Steps to Salvation."

WELCOME

You can have This Columbia Leader Grafonola And Twenty-four Selections



sent to your home on Christmas morning if you wish, for the small payment of \$8.00 down, balance to follow at your convenience after the Holidays.

We can give you any machine you may desire, one that will fit your pocket-book, and on special Christmas terms.

This Machine and 24 Selections for \$82.80

Pinckney's Pharmacy THE PEOPLES DRUG STORE. Always Open. Free Delivery.



A standard boiler is the boiler to install, so buy a

Mueller Boiler

Remember, Saturday is Bargain Day in Hardware.

H. E. Newhouse The Sanitary Plumbing Shop.

Phone 287.

Stage All Set for Big Banquet A Pleasing Entertainment

Everything is in readiness for the big banquet to be given by the Plymouth Improvement Association, in the Methodist church dining room, next Tuesday evening, December 14th.

One of the most unique and charming entertainments ever given in this village was the Tom Thumb wedding, presented at the opera house last Friday evening.

New Officers Elected

At the annual meeting of the L. O. T. M. M., held at their hall last week Thursday evening, the following officers were elected:

Why not make a Christmas present of a magazine? It will last all the year. Phone, Frank W. Beals, 163.

CHURCH QUESTION DRAWER

The pastor of the Methodist church, Rev. Joseph Dutton, believes that many people may have questions of a social or religious character that perplex them.

Death of Miss Anna Reece

Miss Anna Reece, aged forty-seven years, passed away at her home on Holbrook avenue, north village, last Friday evening.

Former Resident Brought Here for Burial

Last Friday morning the remains of Mrs. Wm. Knickerbocker, an aged lady, were brought here for burial from her home in Flint.

Postmaster Ladd Tells How to Mail Christmas Parcels

Postmaster M. H. Ladd has received from the post-office department certain suggestions which he desires to impress upon people in preparing and mailing their Christmas parcels.

Postoffice Box Rents To be Raised Jan. 1st

Postmaster Ladd has received notice from the postoffice department authorizing him to raise the box rents at the local office, commencing January 1, 1916.

Do Your Christmas Shopping Early.

Saturday Special ...Sale...

Royal Worcester Corset

There is no better Corset made for the money than the Royal Worcester. While they last we will sell a \$1.00 Corset for 79c

Timely Suggestions Do Your Christmas Shopping Early.

Christmas - Handkerchiefs

Fine Line Wool Blankets and Comfortables.

FOR THE LADIES Ladies' Hosiery in Cottons and Silks.

FOR THE MEN Men's Kid and Cape Gloves, dressed and undressed.

J. R. Rauch & Son



Our Meats Are Right Our Prices Too May we not Expect Some Trade From You

WILLIAM C. PFEIFER Local Phone 90-F2 Free Delivery

The good old times? There were none. THEY'RE here now. You are getting more and paying less for it in effort and hours—your welfare is guarded with more privileges—your independence is more thorough—your rights are more absolute than those of any generation since Ancestor Adam developed a fondness for apples.

ROCKWELL PHARMACY Three things should govern in buying Christmas Gifts: Usefulness, Appropriateness, Durability Our Christmas goods are now on display. They are ALL NEW and up to date. Come in. Phone 123. O. M. ROCKWELL, Ph. C.

THE HEART OF NIGHT WIND

A STORY OF THE GREAT NORTH WEST

By WINGIE E. ROE
Illustrations by TRAY WALTERS

SYNOPSIS.

Siletz, the lumber camp director, is a man of many parts. He is a man of the East, a man of the West, a man of the North, a man of the South. He is a man of the world, a man of the forest, a man of the city, a man of the country. He is a man of the heart, a man of the mind, a man of the soul. He is a man of the night, a man of the day, a man of the sun, a man of the moon. He is a man of the stars, a man of the earth, a man of the sky, a man of the sea. He is a man of the wind, a man of the rain, a man of the snow, a man of the ice. He is a man of the fire, a man of the water, a man of the earth, a man of the air. He is a man of the life, a man of the death, a man of the resurrection, a man of the judgment. He is a man of the glory, a man of the shame, a man of the honor, a man of the dishonor. He is a man of the love, a man of the hate, a man of the mercy, a man of the wrath. He is a man of the peace, a man of the war, a man of the friendship, a man of the enmity. He is a man of the hope, a man of the despair, a man of the faith, a man of the unbelief. He is a man of the joy, a man of the sorrow, a man of the laughter, a man of the weeping. He is a man of the triumph, a man of the defeat, a man of the victory, a man of the loss. He is a man of the gain, a man of the loss, a man of the profit, a man of the loss. He is a man of the success, a man of the failure, a man of the achievement, a man of the disappointment. He is a man of the fulfillment, a man of the emptiness, a man of the completeness, a man of the incompleteness. He is a man of the wholeness, a man of the brokenness, a man of the healing, a man of the pain. He is a man of the life, a man of the death, a man of the resurrection, a man of the judgment. He is a man of the glory, a man of the shame, a man of the honor, a man of the dishonor. He is a man of the love, a man of the hate, a man of the mercy, a man of the wrath. He is a man of the peace, a man of the war, a man of the friendship, a man of the enmity. He is a man of the hope, a man of the despair, a man of the faith, a man of the unbelief. He is a man of the joy, a man of the sorrow, a man of the laughter, a man of the weeping. He is a man of the triumph, a man of the defeat, a man of the victory, a man of the loss. He is a man of the gain, a man of the loss, a man of the profit, a man of the loss. He is a man of the success, a man of the failure, a man of the achievement, a man of the disappointment. He is a man of the fulfillment, a man of the emptiness, a man of the completeness, a man of the incompleteness. He is a man of the wholeness, a man of the brokenness, a man of the healing, a man of the pain.

CHAPTER VIII.

A Newcomer Among the Pines. One day soon after the men returned with word of the raft's safe delivery into the hands of Captain Graftz, Siletz, working over his books in the office, heard a strange voice without.

"Oh, no," it was saying in fresh, sweet accents, and the very tone said East—"You need not wait. I'm going to stay. If this is the office, or headquarters of this place, I'll find whoever is in charge. Just put my trunk on that pile of timber. Be careful! Oh, do be careful! That case contains my typewriter, and it's more precious than gold! There—that's right. Now, what do I owe you?"

There was an answer and the clink of money, and Siletz rose just as the office door opened. It was the East that confronted him, fifth avenue itself, the whole inimitable metropolis rolled into one woman.

"I must beg a thousand pardons," she said, her clear blue eyes raised to his face, "and a lot of indulgence. I want to be taken in. Do you think anyone in this delightful place will do it?"

"The whole camp will fight for the privilege," promised Siletz, readily, falling in instantly with her bantering tone and responding to the frankness of her smile. He watched her sit down gracefully in the chair that he hurriedly pulled forward. With the first glimpse of her the old nostalgia had returned upon him and his heart clamored for home.

"You are from New York," he said simply.

"Yes. And I suppose I must explain at once. You westerners are so insistent on reasons. My name is Poppy Ordway—and I am of that unfortunate and much criticized species, the woman with a life work."

"The smile she turned upon him was electric, full of that heady quality which is distinctive of the vital woman, the woman of strong and excitable passions; it appealed to Siletz instantly, so that a thrill of gladness ran through him to his very finger tips.

"I have written a few short stories which have been well received in the eastern magazines, but they fail to satisfy me. I have my first novel drafted, and it is over there on your lumber pile along with my precious typewriter. It is a tale of the lumber region—and I've come out to work on the ground. Do you think I can find sanctuary?"

"We'll see that you do," said Siletz pleasantly, "and you couldn't have struck a better spot for local color anywhere in the Northwest. We are primitive here, right down to the elemental, and we are swamped with atmosphere. You just come along to Ma Dally," he promised, already using the tone of half-fellowship which their common nativity and her frank manner had established between them.

Heighly he watched her gather up her skirts and precede him up the little path to the cook-shack where Ma Dally was already standing in the door to take inventory. Every little movement was so familiar, so potent in its suggestion of home.

"Ma Dally," said Siletz, "he had long since lost the sense of amazement at the family atmosphere of the camp—this is Miss Ordway of New York—a famous author—and she has come West to write a new book. Luckily she struck us in her search for local color. Can we take her in?"

Ma Dally looked at the visitor sharply and Siletz saw a scarce perceptible change pass over her cheery features. The vital blue eyes of the younger woman gave back the scrutiny with unflinching openness.

"Come on, Mrs. Dally," she said in her sweet voice. "Please, please do."



With a Face and Manner Which Set Sandry on Edge.

the first glance. They both bespoke a nature self-satisfied to the point of pride, a crafty shrewdness that had been eminently successful and an admittance hardness of purpose.

"Ah, Mr. Sandry," he said, taking his feet from the table with insulting slowness, "I'm Hampden—of the Yella Pines—and I come over on a little matter of business."

Sandry bowed.

"Glad to know you, Mr. Hampden," he said civilly, though the memory of the damaged railway came suddenly up before him, blinding his appraisal of the man.

"And I might as well get it over with, for it's bound to be against the grain a bit."

As he spoke, a smile that was meant to be insolently apologetic but succeeded only in being clumsy, crossed his weathered face, drawing his small, sharp eyes into narrow slits.

"Yes," said Sandry coldly.

"It's about that track of stumps you're slushin' your log-trail across."

"Yes," said Sandry again. "What about the track? It isn't specially good and we're leaving it. I intend to cross it and cut into the East Belt."

There was a slight tone of satisfaction in his voice, for the East Belt stumps was a little the best thing in all this magnificent timber country, and the eyes of the Yellow Pines

people had been on it avidly for years, according to John Dally.

"Just so, just so," said Sandry. "Only I'm afraid we'll have to stop your operations, Mr. Sandry. The fact is, we've just bought this tract, an as it comprises two hundred and fifty acres, an' is in the form of a narrow strip runnin' north an' south, it will effectually keep you out o' the East Belt—unless, o' course, you should buy it of us."

For a moment Sandry regarded the speaker in mild astonishment.

"You must be mistaken, Mr. Hampden," he said, "all the stumps for five miles north and east is our property, with option on every privately owned section for another seven miles in both directions. And this tract you speak of lies within a mile and a half of camp. You are suffering under a hallucination."

Sandry smiled coldly.

"If you will take the trouble to look up the records in the state land office at Salem," returned Hampden sweetly, "you'll find that I'm in my right mind, all right. This here tract has been duly filed on under the homestead law by one T. J. O'Connell, and sold by him last week to the Yella Pines Lumber company. Now, my young Easterner, you can't run yer log trail across our land."

Hampden rose, his little eyes shining with savage triumph.

Sandry rose also.

"I'll neither take the trouble to go to Salem nor pay the least attention to your threats," he said, and his manner was coolly unconcerned, "and I should advise that you get this company out of your head as quickly as possible. And now good day."

He turned, as if the interview were at an end, and seated himself at the desk from which Hampden had just risen.

"By gosh, you'd better!" said the other with a snap of his heavy jaws as he strode past Dally and out of the open door.

"An', by God, we will!"

This last came in the deep boom of the foreman, who was watching the departing lumberman with the bitter enmity of years of fighting.

"Now, what do you think of that?" asked Sandry in profound disgust.

"Just what I've thought of him, for years—damned speculative bluff!"

Hampden and the East Belt. In the press of business and the pleasant mulling over the whole old city of New York with Miss Ordway, Sandry forgot all about Hampden in the next few days. Ma Dally had nothing to say, keeping a grim silence, which Sandry noticed. As for Siletz, she followed her with fascinated eyes whenever she appeared. Miss Ordway did not eat with the men. Her mornings were given up entirely to the incessant clicking of the typewriter in the seclusion of the little room, and she emerged after the noon hour, ate with Ma Dally and Siletz, and invariably took a short walk in the afternoon.

In the evenings Sandry came in, and they sat in the empty eating room, discussing with a common knowledge that seemed to shut them apart to gether, the things of the great outside world. At such times Siletz listened in quiet eagerness, her dark face aglow and her eyes like mysterious pools in the shadow of her heavy hair.

That week there were several arrivals at Dally's camp—well-clad, responsible-looking business men from Portland; and before they left, Sandry had landed such an order for logs as gladdened the camp into the happiest work, longest hours and highest over-time it had ever known.

Also he sent out word to Toledo that he had use for all the men he could lay hands on.

An extra crew was put to building the log trail up through the slashed opening to the East Belt, and activity characterized the hills.

The incessant shrill toots of the donkey, the scream and cough of its rascally laborers, the rattle and clatter of the log train, began to be music in Sandry's ears, and the letters he filed with his father became brighter, filled with the exhilaration of accomplishment.

For a day or two the work went forward finely and the new logs of the fresh-laid trail gleamed white against the green of the mountain. Then Collins, sent into the uncut timber ahead to base for further operations, returned to the works in double-quick time.

"John," he said to the foreman, for none of the men would award Sandry the right of consultation unless it was unavoidable, even yet, so distinct and deep-rooted was their aversion to the Easterner and his rashness; "John, there's a new homesteader's shack settin' square across the trail."

"The hell you say! Hampden!"

The logger nodded. The purport of Hampden's visit had been freely spread in the camp.

Dally turned to Sandry.

"There's a new cabin settin' across our trail up in the track between here'n the East Belt, Mr. Sandry. Let's



Began a Systematic Search for Word of the Narrow Trail.

with the homestead law. They looked at it from all sides, noticed a few blazes on the nearest trees, read a clumsily executed trespass notice, and returned to camp.

"And us with our big contract with the Portland Lumber mills!" said Sandry. "I begin to see. Dally, you gather out ten men and go up and take that shack to pieces just as quick as you know how. Don't leave a trace. Bring the timbers away and start falling from that end to meet the trail."

As the foreman went among the men picking his crew, Sandry turned down across the slough toward the office. Once settled at his desk, he took out the records of the Dillingworth company and began a systematic search for word of the narrow track of hill and timber between the camp and the fine East Belt.

When Dally returned at quitting time to report the demolition of the cabin and the start of the new cutting, he had found nothing.

"That's strange," he said uneasily.

"For these all the records, Dally? Has anything ever been destroyed? I can find nothing bearing on this piece of land, and yet the statement turned over to me by Frazer distinctly says that everything from the southwest section corner here at the camp within a radius of five miles north and east belongs to us, with numbers, and all that. What does this Hampden mean, and what sort of a tract is this strip?"

"No—that strip was part of the East Belt. The company bought it four year ago from a busted speculator, who sold 'em first the north stumpsage an' then this at a sacrifice price. That's why Hampden's always been so sore over it. He wanted it himself. Stafford, the speculator's name was. A smooth man from the East. There was some hitch about titles—especially about this here strip, an' the deal hung fire for some time an' Hampden danced a war dance, he was so blame anxious to knock it, but old Frazer beat him to it an' won out. Finally it was settled an' the strip come under the East Belt deed."

"Oh, I see!" said Sandry, shifting a sheet of papers. "Here it is. Well, that's a relief. And now for this Mister Hampden."

But Hampden was for himself and with a vengeance.

That evening Sandry met Siletz across the little meadow back of the camp, where he had gone for the mail sack, left swinging on the forked stick set up beside the county road.

"Been up on the ridge?" he asked.

"I've been there, it should take a slight effort to keep his voice to the common place. This girl in her natural setting always took him out of the everyday, affected him like a play with lowered lights, soft music and alien scenes. 'Yes,' she said dreamily, falling in to the whimsical speech that only escaped her when she stood apart on the hills, or listened to the pines, 'it came tonight!'"

Sandry had gone a little way to meet her and the camp was shut from sight by a clump of spruce, new growth and low-branched.

"Don't know."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Yes—the light. Oh, the great light—red and gold and purple. When the sun breaks through just at the last. And I know the ocean is under—blue and purple, too, like the hills. Some day I'll see it."

"You picture these things, don't you?" he said, "the things you have never seen—the sea and the cities and the outside world?"

"Yes—I know them all—my way. Sometimes I don't think I want to see them in their way—the real way. They might not be so beautiful. The Preacher says—the glories of the world are a husk of the Devil. But I don't think so. It's dear, dear, as if God would make things beautiful and let the Devil have things to ruin; people with—and God made all things. And we are his best things."

"You believe that?" asked Sandry, with an odd note in his voice.

"Believe it?" said the girl wonderingly. "Of course. Don't you?"

"Well—it's been a long while since I've believed anything."

The girl was near to him now, the dreamy look of her eyes dissipated in amazement.

"You're lost!" she said simply. "The Preacher would say so—even Wahloowah would say so, and old Kolawmie!"

"Wahloowah—Kolawmie? Who are they?"

"The Indian woman you saw me talking to in the glade and an old, old man of the Siletz. He who believes nothing will be punished by the great Spirit—even as the preacher says in his way. And the Bible."

That sudden mist in her eyes touched Sandry.

"And so you would have me believe, little Siletz?" he asked gently. The mist had thickened under the heavy lashes, and a look of distress was on her face where every emotion bared itself in unguarded innocence to the observer.

"Oh, dear heaven!" she breathed, "yes—oh, yes, you must! Why would you—would—but she could get no further with the appalling thought."

"And you?" probed Sandry curiously. "Have you visions of the soul's reward and punishment? Are you bound for celestial peace?"

"Yes," she said solemnly. "I must save my soul, though I lose the whole world."

The majestic Bible language cast over the man a feeling of smallness and he dropped his eyes.

"All right, Siletz," he said, smothering the brad in his fingers, "I'll believe anything you say—set me up a totem pole or attend Sunday school at Toledo. Only forget it. By George, what a head of hair! If I were a woman, I'd give a thousand dollars for it!"

He lifted the rope and weighed it critically.

"Why, what for?" asked Siletz, her eyes still solem.

"To have it, of course. You're dreadfully unscrupulous. Come along."

And swinging the mail sack he turned toward camp. Siletz came silently at his heels, falling in behind with a certain instinct, and Sandry had an unpleasant suggestion of wilderness processions he had seen entering Toledo, enlivened by brilliant hues and canine adjuncts. He turned whimsically for a look at the rear. Coosmah brought it up with a faithful detail that was convincing.

At the western door of the cook-shack they were met by Miss Ordway, blooming like a hothouse plant behind plate glass, an incongruous element in her belted dress of light broadcloth. She leaned in the doorway with intuitable grace, an immaculate hand on either side.

"The wild huntress!" she smiled at Siletz.

"No," said the girl, "I never hunt. I love the deer best in the fern."

"Yes!" said Miss Ordway curiously, and Sandry, kicking the clinging earth from his caulked boots, saw the divining spirit of the writer probing this elemental nature. "Why? Wouldn't you be proud of an antlered head with the mark of your skill between the eyes?"

Siletz fung out a hand in a quick gesture.

"Oh, no, no—I could never do it. Unless," she finished, still in that earnest manner, "someone I loved were starving. Then I could."

Sandry looked at the two sweet faces, one so lovely in its smiling, amused alertness, the other so abandoned to the feeling her own words had stirred, and a deep admiration for both filled him.

"Wild to the wild," he said under his breath.

"What are you, little Siletz? I wonder if I'll ever know?"

"Siletz," broke in the foreman, passing in his lumbering fashion, "the Preacher's comin'. I heard today he's been seen a couple times—once crossin' the Big Slough below the bridge, an' once in the hills."

For the first time since he had known this girl with her varied nature, Sandry saw the swift lightning of girlish excitement in her face as she flashed around at Dally.

"Oh!" she cried gladly, "how soon will he be here, I wonder?"

"Don't know."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Canadian Shipping. The department of marine and fisheries of Canada, in its report on the list of vessels built and registered in Canada during 1914, gives a total tonnage of 43,548, the largest figure in its history. Of this amount, 23,167 has been credited to Ontario, which has been advancing as a ship-owner and ship-builder province since the development of trade on the great lakes began to call for a larger class of steamers than had been employed previously. Taking \$20 a ton as the average value of vessels of all kinds, the total for those on the Canadian registry on December 31 was \$71,972,000.

New Victory for Children. Every day childhood achieves some new victory. The latest is the news that airplanes are being used. The government vessels for it. It was \$100,000 and one-half million parts were manufactured in this country during the last year. A narrow oceanic vessel is being built. The effect of the "space" test system are being used to test the strength of the material.

Wheat's Fate. "I thought you had made your plans to send your Harry to Italy?"

"Yes, I had, but it wouldn't do. You don't know that a freight train was wrecked?"

Michigan Happenings

Ionis.—Two hundred and fifty Ionis merchants dined and discussed plans for a winter circus and display of Esplanade reed furniture, December 18 and 17.

Wadsworth.—William Baldock of this place is a general man. Nine carloads of dynamite rolled off the Pere Marquette tracks within a few rods of Baldock's door, but none of it exploded.

Corns

For the relief of corns, blisters, and other skin troubles, use the famous "Rice & Hildner's" Corns. It is a sure cure for all kinds of corns, blisters, and other skin troubles. It is a sure cure for all kinds of corns, blisters, and other skin troubles. It is a sure cure for all kinds of corns, blisters, and other skin troubles.

EDUCATOR SHOE

Every Genuine Educator shoe has name stamped on sole.

BLACKS OPTICIANS

ESTD. 1910-DETROIT

Yes, Yes! "Don't Miss Smith look cute this evening. Mistah Johnsting!"

"Yes, very cuticle, very cuticle!"

Not Gray Hair but Tired Eyes make you look older than you are. Keep your eyes young and you will look young. After the morning always Marlowe Your Kyanolite's tell you age.

Changed His Grammar. A schoolman, reproving a young offender, said: "Now, Tommy, Tommy, you know better than that—you shouldn't say 'Willy do it'; that's 'right'."

"Ah, no, of course not," said Tommy, with just resentment; "then Willy had about it."

Guess. A little girl who made frequent use of the word "guess" was corrected for it and told to say "presume" instead.

A lady friend, noticing the admirable set of the little girl's apron, asked something in regard to the pattern.

"Mamma doesn't cut my dresses and my aprons by pattern," said the small lady. "She just looks at me and presumes."

Criticisms Impaled. "He doesn't like my cooking," sobbed the three months' bride, a tear on her long lashes. "I just know he doesn't. So, there!"

"What makes you think so?" her mother asked. "Has he said he doesn't like your cooking?"

"No-no," stammered the bride.

"Nonsense, child, it's just your imagination. I felt there was no basis—"

"There is a basis," the bride insisted tearfully. "I had been cooking the loveliest things for him for about two weeks and then he told me he had decided to become a raw-food faddist. Bo-hoo-oo!"—Judge.

HARD TO DROP But Many Drop It. A young Calif. wife talks about coffee: "It was hard to drop Mocha and Java and give Postum a trial, but my nerves were so shattered that I was a nervous wreck and of course that means all kinds of ails."

"I did not want to acknowledge coffee caused the trouble for I was very fond of it. At that time a friend came to live with us, and I noticed that after he had been with us a week he would not drink his coffee any more. I asked him the reason. He replied: 'I have not had a headache since I left off drinking coffee, some months ago, till last week, when I began again here at your table. I don't see how anyone can like coffee, anyway, after drinking Postum!'"

"I said nothing, but at once ordered a package of Postum. That was five months ago, and we have drank no coffee since, except on two occasions when we had company, and the result each time was that my husband would not sleep, but lay awake and 'tooned' and talked half the night. We were convinced that coffee caused his suffering, so he returned to Postum, instead of a friend, and he is troubled no more by insomnia."

"I have gained 15 pounds in weight, and my nerves have ceased to quiver. It seems so easy now to quit coffee that I ordered out some coffee and took up Postum." Name Brand Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original Postum—must be well boiled. 15¢ per package. Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage. 30¢ and 50¢ tins.

Don't think you can't get Postum. Get about the usual grocery store. There's a Postum store in every town.

LOOKING ON THE SUNNY SIDE

Anything is Better Than to Give One'sself Over to Pessimism That Will Spoil Everything.

Since we all have more or less increase to meet let us strive to meet it in the right way. Why sit down and bewail the ill luck that is ours? Why turn our noses over and over in our minds, seeing in it ever new scenes of misfortune? No! Let us stand up beneath its weight, so that the low heavy the load may seem light, with our eyes fixed on the gleam of light, let us walk swiftly out of the dark paths into the sunlight.

Once we have learned to walk on the sunny side of life darkness will have no further terror for us, for we will carry our sunshine around with us in the depths of our hearts. The sunshine of the mind is far warmer and brighter than the sunshine which comes from the sun. It is a precious possession, and it is a responsibility which we must take upon ourselves to maintain.

Adapted Chinese Tree. A tree for cultivation in northern Florida seems to have been proved by recent experiments. A tree at Tallahassee, Fla., bore two bushels of fruit last season. It is a very important tree, and it is a responsibility which we must take upon ourselves to maintain.

INVENTORS ARE KEPT BUSY

ingenious Contrivances That Have Been Devised to Lessen Military Hardships.

There are sure to be many contrivances invented for alleviating the hardships and pains of soldiers before the present war comes to an end. First and foremost of these are boots with springs, both heel and toe. This, it is argued, will make marching less fatiguing, as the springs will prevent the jarring now felt, by the soldier as he marches along, especially over hard roads.

There are also being invented a bullet-proof shield which is composed of wire. This shield is intended to be worn on the soldier's body, and will protect the vital parts, although it will not interrupt the wearer's view, as he can see quite well between the strands of wire.

Soldiers often suffer terribly from chills, and some have the ingenious idea of wearing a blanket that is made of wire. This blanket is intended to be worn over the soldier's body, and will protect the vital parts, although it will not interrupt the wearer's view, as he can see quite well between the strands of wire.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

No matter how old or how young the boys and girls may be we can supply the gifts that will make them glad on Christmas. We specialize on Holiday Goods, suitable for everybody. We have playthings. We have fancy goods. We have "Practical" gifts. No matter what may be your idea of an appropriate gift, you can find it here. No matter how hard you may be wondering what on earth to buy, you can find an answer to your question here.

Toys, Dolls, Games, Toy Wagons, Sleds, Tree Ornaments, Electric Portable Lamps, Fancy China, American and English White Dinnerware.

It will be a pleasure for us to show you these—and a pleasure for you, too. Better see them while the assortment is complete and at its best.

QUALITY GROCERIES

GAYDE BROS.

A GOOD TEACHER



A Wish For the Holiday Season

THINE own wish wish I thee in every place. The Christmas joy, the song, the feast, the cheer; Thine be the light of love in every face. That looks on thee to bless thy coming year. My own wish wish I thee, what dost thou crave? All thy dear hopes be thine, whatever they be. A wish fulfilled may make thee king or slave. I wish thee wisdom's eyes wherewith to see. Behold, she stands and waits, the youthful year; A breeze of morning breathes about her brow; She holds the storm and sunshine, bliss and fear. Blossoms and fruit upon the bending boughs. She brings thee gifts, what blessing wilt thou choose? Life's crown of good in earth or heaven above? The one immortal joy thou canst not lose is love! Leave all the rest and choose thou love. —Celia Thaxter.

THE DANGER FREE TREE.

How Electricity Provides the Sparkling Cheer Without Risk of Fire. Nearly every 28th day of December we read in the morning papers the pathetic stories of Christmas play that ends in tragedy. It is the annual toll of the Christmas tree candle. Every city has dozens of such cases each year. The candle flame sets fire to the tinsel trimmings, a curtain blazes up, and the day of festivity ends in sorrow or some member of the family is badly burned. The little electric tree lights are decorative and pleasing to children, and

they are safe and convenient. Tiny lamps, fruits, roses, dogs, birds, snow men and grotesque little figures are all strung together on fine, silk covered wire and may be readily connected to any lamp socket behind the tree. The little lamps sparkle and glow. They are the most effective Christmas tree ornaments ever devised, and there is far more fun for the kiddies, because the lamps can burn as long as they are wanted. They do not have to be watched, and the little lamps can be used year after year. They are suitable for any festivity and add gaiety to every gathering of children.

An Austrian Christmas Delicacy. The Austrian affects at Christmas time a delicacy known as fruchtbrod, made of raisins, currants, figs and chopped dates. This constitutes a sort of cake, baked hot.



ALTHOUGH we live in Gungy-wamp, Which isn't on the map, An', though our town hex settled down

To take its winter nap, Our thoughts go out to friends afar, Friends north, south, east an' west, We hope an' pray this Christmas day Will be their happiest.

We live here quiet on the farm, Irene an' ma an' me; We have two pens uv noisy heas An' cats, no less'n three! We raise our garden sass an' aich, Make cider ev'ry fall; Wish we could git a cask uv it Out to you, one an' all.

We ain't no hands for style an' aich, But we jest wanter say We'll use you white by day or night. If you should come our way, Accept this greetin', which is full Uv good of Gungy cheer. An' peace, good will an' joy until We see you all next year! —Joe Cons.

Cough Medicine for Children Mrs. Hugh Cook, Scottsville, N. Y., says: "About five years ago when we were living in Garbutt, N. Y., I doctored two of my children suffering from colds, with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and found it just as represented in every way. It promptly checked their coughing and cured their colds quicker than anything I ever used." Obtainable everywhere.—Advt.

Christmas at Christ's Birthplace

AT last I am come to the market place, at one end of which stands the Church of the Nativity, marking the holy, lowly birthplace, says a writer in Army and Navy Life. There is only one entrance from the street, and it is so low that in entering one is forced to bow the head and assume a posture of reverence. When once inside I raise my eyes I feel the lashes wet.

The ceiling is lofty, the walls white, washed and bare, while the ancient dark beams and rafters add to the air of extreme simplicity. There are long rows of marble pillars, once adorned with paintings, that are all but faded now, and of the once glittering mosaics of the clerestory only fragments remain. Coming into the choir and apse, the scene is suddenly changed. There are numerous altars of diverse ownership under a constant and jealous guardianship of Latin, Greek and Armenian. Over these various claims there has been much and bitter dissension; blood has been spilled more than once. In fact, as all the world knows, the Crimean war began with a mob riot in the Church of the Nativity—sacrilege of sacrilege!—and here was born the Prince of Peace!

Down the dark and winding stairs, slippery with the drippings of count-



less candles, I make my way to that lowly place into which first came the light of the world. The grotto of the Nativity is a cavern beneath the church, long, narrow and low ceiled, with pendent lamps of precious metal and rare workmanship lighting the gloom. The floor is marble, and wonderful old tapestries, pictures and all hangings cover the walls. A marble cradle in one corner commemorates the manger, and in a recess on one side a dozen or more hanging lamps are ranged around in a half circle.

Before the altar there all men bend low and kiss the ground for Christ's sake, for it is here a silver star is set to mark the birthplace of him whom his mother called Jesus. The center of the star is glass, and through it one may see the original rocky floor of the stable. To the north of the grotto underneath the floor one may also see the cave in which St. Jerome spent many peaceful years translating the Bible into Latin. The effect of the whole is impressive, but in an unfamiliar way. I am conscious of a feeling that is almost resentment against the lamps and tapestries and the marble floor. They seem to level to the chequiness of worldly riches a spot that, of all places on earth, should have been allowed to remain tranquilly humble and dimly sacred, true to the character of its holy, transcendent mystery. I close my eyes for a moment, while mind and heart rebel against the present, until it vanishes and the atmosphere of the past, in all its deep and wondrous mystery, returns to envelop my soul. "I am here, in Bethlehem," I whisper to myself, and beyond closed lids I see the Virgin mother with her gentle face as the old masters loved to picture her and a "light that never was on land or sea" in her beautiful mother eyes, while the glory from one low hanging star touches a Baby's hair. The fragrant scent of new-hay is in my nostrils, I hear the soft breathing of nearby cattle, and above the murmur of pilgrims' prayers the voice of the Magi is saying, "Lo, we have seen his star in the east and are come to worship him."

To Light Yule Log Properly. There are thousands who still firmly believe that to light the Yule log with the charred remains of its predecessor of a year ago means twelve months of good luck for the provident household and his family. But it has always been considered an evil omen if a squinting person, a barefooted person or, worst of all, a flat footed woman enters the room while the log is burning.

Tax Notice I will receive taxes every Saturday at Brown & Pettingill's store and on every Monday at Gayde Bros.' store up to and including January 10, 1916. Christmas and New Years coming on Saturday, I will receive taxes on the Friday before. W. T. Rattenbury, Township Treasurer.

Do your Christmas shopping in Plymouth.

SELECT FURNITURE AS GIFTS

MAKE YOUR SELECTIONS EARLY

There is no gift at the Christmas time that is so acceptable or from which more enjoyment or comfort can be taken afterwards than can be had from a nice piece of furniture. We have made a special effort this year to select a line of goods that will appeal to everyone looking for a good practical gift in both quality and price. Come in early and look over our stock before the lines are broken. It will be a pleasure to have you come in and see the beautiful Furniture we have on our floors, whether you purchase or not. We believe it will help you solve the gift question.

A Few Practical Suggestions For Gift Buyers

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

Remember, you can make your selections now and we will lay them aside for you to be delivered whenever you like. You are cordially invited to make our store your headquarters when shopping.

SCHRADER BROS.

PLYMOUTH AND NORTHVILLE

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors. Ambulance on Call.

Christmas Gifts...



Visit our store and look over our Xmas line.

You will find

TOYS

for the children and many things for the older folks.

We shall be able to furnish everything for the Xmas table.

DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EARLY
BENTLEY BROS.
ELM, MICH.



HERE'S a rubber with an extra tough heavy sole and heel that make it outwear ordinary rubbers.

A service rubber for men, women, boys and girls who walk a lot. One of the most popular of the famous Hub-Mark Rubbers. Note the special heel and sole. Hub-Mark Rubber Footwear is made in a wide variety of kinds and styles to cover the stormy weather needs of men, women, boys and girls in town or country. The Hub-Mark is your value mark.



HUB-MARK RUBBERS
The World's Standard Rubber Footwear
R. W. SHINGLETON, Plymouth, Mich.

Quality in Coffee is More Essential than Premiums

You get quality with Nero Coffee. Our Nero Coffee is so good that we can't afford a premium. It's quality you want when you buy coffee—not an installment on a dish pan.

NERO COFFEE

Why not buy Nero at 25c and be assured of a delicious cup of coffee and save 10c toward something you really want more than a premium.

When you have tried one package of Nero you will understand why it is better to buy quality with coffee rather than premiums.

Pleasant Valley Tea wins in favor because of its delightfully refreshing flavor. Try a pound with your next grocery order. 50c, 60c, 80c per lb.

Brown & Pettingill, Plymouth, Mich.
A. J. Geer, Newburg, Route 3



Do Your Christmas Shopping Early.

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 sixth day of December in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen, Present, Edgar G. Durfee, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of Charles F. Gordon deceased.
An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate.
It is ordered, that the twelfth day of January next at ten o'clock in the forenoon Eastern Standard time at said Court Room be appointed for proving said instrument, and it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.
EDGAR G. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.
Albert W. Flint, Register.

Commissioner's Notice.
IN the matter of the estate of Janet E. Huston, deceased. We the Undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the store of Dibble & Son, Plymouth, Michigan, in said County of Michigan, on Tuesday the 1st day of February, A. D. 1914, and on Saturday the 1st day of April, A. D. 1914, at 10 o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 1st day of December, A. D. 1913, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
Dated December 1, 1913.
FRED A. HIBBLE, CALVIN WHIPPLE, Commissioners.

W. H. BETTEYS, M. D.
Office and residence 11 Mill Street
Sixth door south of Baptist church.
Hours—11:30 a. m. to 4 p. m., evenings and Sundays by appointment.
Telephone 32.

Detroit United Lines
Plymouth Time Table
(EASTERN STANDARD TIME)
EAST BOUND
For Detroit via Wayne 3:30 a. m. 1:30 p. m. and every hour to 10 p. m. also 8:45 p. m. and 11:31 p. m. changing at Wayne.
NORTH BOUND
Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:00 a. m. and every hour to 10 p. m. also 8:45 p. m. and 11:31 p. m.
Leave Detroit for Plymouth 4:30 a. m. and every hour to 10 p. m. also 8:45 p. m. and 11:31 p. m.
Leave Wayne for Plymouth 7:45 a. m. and every hour to 10 p. m. also 8:45 p. m. and 11:31 p. m.
Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.

W. E. HARSHBARGER,
GENERAL AUCTIONEER
I am prepared to do all kinds of auctioneering on reasonable terms.
Plymouth, Michigan, Route 2
Phone 248 F-11.

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.

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 12821.
Plymouth, Main Street. Phone 215.

Have Your Horses Shod With Steel Center Shoes..
The Best Shoe on the market today.
J. S. LORENZ,
The Blacksmith
Plymouth, Michigan



What Others Eat at Christmas
EVERY one is familiar with the Christmas dinner of the English speaking races—the turkey, goose, plum pudding and mince pie—festivals but how many of us know what they eat at Christmas in foreign countries?

The Frenchman's Christmas bill of fare, for instance, is extensive and varied and in many respects quite different from our own. The great Gallic national dishes are truffled turkey and black puddings, of which every Frenchman who can afford such luxuries makes a very hearty meal at Yuletide.

In Russia the Christmas meal consists largely of two dishes—one of wheat porridge served with honey and the other a curious compound of stewed pears, apples, oranges, grapes and cherries, sweetened with honey and served cold.

Italians, too, are fond of rather sweet and indigestible dishes, especially at Christmas. One of their favorite combinations is that of eels, pettwinkles and vermicelli, while the inevitable macaroni and spaghetti form, of course, the principal articles of food at all times.

The German Christmas dinner offers as its principal attraction the goose, without which your true German would feel that he had not had a real holiday feast. Germans, like Austrians and Italians, have a very sweet taste, as evidenced by their numerous varieties of cake.

Notwithstanding the tendency in all countries to offer huge dinners at Christmas, it would seem that every



BRINGING IN THE PEACOCK IN OLDER TIMES

nation's holiday bill of fare is becoming simpler with the course of time. An interesting comparison may be made of the Christmas dinners formerly served in England and in this country with those of today, albeit the latter are by no means scanty.

The forebears of modern Englishmen must have possessed magnificent appetites. Their hospitality was conducted on a scale that would make the housekeeper of today shudder. The meal with which they commenced their Christmas day, a more appetizing to them, was ample enough to rob the modern gourmet of all zest for food for several days. The sideboard of the old English mansion groined under its lustrous round of beef, its copulent pork pie, the Yorkshire ham, the brown and chine, while on the table itself deviled turkeys' legs, homemade sausages, cutlets and kidneys sent up a mingled and grateful incense from an environment of piles of hot buttered toast, new laid eggs, honey and fruit.

But this repast, substantial as it was, was trifling as compared with the dinner—the real dinner, that followed not many hours after. The feast was heralded by the boar's head, preceded by servants who blew resounding flourishes on their trumpets. The boar's head itself was carried, sometimes on a dish of gold or silver, into the banquet hall at the head of a stately procession of guests.

Then came the peacock, which was served even more sumptuously than the boar's head, with its astonishing array of rosemary and hays and its tusks ornamented with large apples. This is how they used to prepare the peacock for the feast. When it had been roasted and dressed with a stuffing of sweet herbs and spices and basted with the yolks of eggs it was sewed into its feathers, its beak was gilded, and it was borne to the dining hall by dames of high degree, accompanied by the strains of minstrelsy.

Other features of the old time Christmas dinner included geese, turkeys, capons, pheasants, sirloins of beef and haunches of venison. That these were washed down with gallons of ale and wine goes without saying. Indeed, another story which has been written of the liquid element of the old English dinners—Harper's Weekly.

SANTA'S TIRED!



When Jane Fixes the Knickknacks

I LIKE to loaf in the kitchen while Jane in her wifely way is putting the finish on knickknacks for the dinner on Christmas day. Say, tollible early 'o' mornin', when the coffee's a-mittin' low, An' the roasters is crownin' for daybreak—like nobody else didn't know—An' out through the white curtained window the stars is beginnin' to fade, An' the hills that was hid in darkness is at last comin' out of the shade, Direcly a silence settles, so plain it is mighty nigh seen, An' me an' the past stand together, with scarcely a mint between, Fer I feel awfully tender—in a glad, half sort of way—While Jane is fixin' the knickknacks for the dinner on Christmas day.

A person don't never, I reckon, disremember the old folks at home. No matter how feeble he grows an' no matter just where he may roam, An' they show pretty clear at such moments, true an' brave as in days gone by, Till I push my chair in the shades— a-hidin' the mist in my eye. I see the grave face of my father as he rests by the candlestick there, An' I hear some hymn of my mother as she rocks in the hickory chair; Then the freight falls on the ceiling with the rose of the aw'ning glow, An' I dream only dreams of the future 'an' o' dreams of the long ago. Heigh ho! What a world o' changes from the lad to the man now gray, Watchin' Jane as she fixes knickknacks for the dinner on Christmas day!

Then my thoughts travels on an' onward from friends where the old folks be, An' I wonder if our own children is thinkin' o' Jane an' me; If they heard some organ sendin' the song, "Do They Miss Me at Home?" Through the holy Christmas mornin', through the holy Christmas gloam, If they heard their children shoutin' in pleasure beside their toys, Would they think once more of the home-stead, where they lived when girls an' boys. The young has the world before 'em, but fer us it lies behind a new gray, A dim, dear land o' memories, where even I keep in mind Wee, faded clothes in the attic, broken toys long laid aside, As I watch Jane fixin' knickknacks for the dinner on Christmas day. —Will T. Hale.

ELECTRIC CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Still New Enough to Have Novelty Element Dear to Americans.

Electric Christmas gifts still possess that element of novelty dear to the American heart and thus solve the problem of giving Christmas gifts that are "different." Imagine how pleased most men would be to receive an electric shaving cup or electric cigar lighter instead of neckties, socks and handkerchiefs "as usual."

A teakettle for grandmother, a samovar for mother's 5 o'clock teas, a chafing dish for the college girl, a disk stove for the bachelor, a flatiron or sewing machine motor for the practical housewife—all these novel and useful gifts will be appreciated by the recipients.

It should not be forgotten that these electric Christmas gifts are all useful gifts. Each of these devices is designed to do some one thing better than it can be done any other way, whether it is to percolate coffee, toast bread or furnish the power for running a sewing machine.

The presence of an electric percolator on any table adds a touch of something different and something better. The electric tea samovar is rapidly becoming quite the thing for the modern tea table.

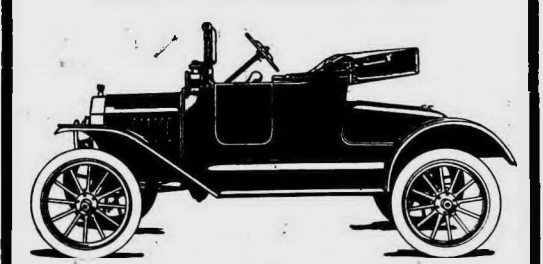
"Wassail Drinkin'!"

The wassail bowl, which is still used in some old European families at Christmas, succeeded the skull of the Norseman's foe as a drinking vessel. In these old wassail bowls, some specimens of which are of brown ware and others of massive silver, were placed the ale, the ginger, the sugar, the nutmeg and the roasted crab apples. Where the old custom still prevails the ale is served spiced and sweetened in the wassail bowl, but the apples are omitted.

Still Bring in the Boar's Head.

The ancient Christmas ceremony of bringing in the boar's head is regularly performed on Christmas afternoon in the hall of Queen College, Oxford, England. The head is borne in on a silver dish, shoulder high, at the head of a procession formed by the college choir augmented for the occasion singing "The Boar's Head Song."

FORD THE UNIVERSAL CAR



More extensive service for Ford owners is assured by the addition of new branches and more agents. Over 900,000 Fords now in daily use—7,000 Ford Agents to give service,—should be evidence enough to any prospective buyer of the stability, quality and general popularity of this universal car. Runabout \$390; Touring Car \$440. Why pay more?

SECOND-HAND CARS
We have a stock of Second-hand Cars, ranging in price, \$200 up. Call and see us and our stock of second-hand cars which are constantly changing. We want your business.

The Bonafide Garage
Phone 87 W. J. Beyer, Prop. Plymouth

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON
Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office.
C. G. DRAPER
JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST
Eye accurately fitted with glasses—Optician—Residence, 415 W. Main street, office opposite D. C. R. Waiting Room, Plymouth, Mich.
Phone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

THERE MUST BE A REASON

Mr. Dairyman, I want cream. I can use all you can send; My butter is in such demand, To my limit there's no end. So, let me have the next one, do, And I surely will not fail To pay the highest price and mail A check right back to you.

Yes, I'm the Miss Daisy Brand to whom Billy Junior, and several thousand other satisfied dairymen have been shipping their cream. And there's room for you in the prosperous colony. The only inducement, and a check right back. And remember this offer is backed by the old reliable.

THE OHIO DAIRY CO., Toledo, Ohio

Central Meat Market

Call Central Meat Market, 'phone 23, for

Choice Meats,
Smoked Meats of all Kinds,
Home Made Bologna and Sausages,

Try them and you won't eat any other.

FRANK RAMBO, Manager
BOTH PHONES FREE DELIVERY



One Naturally Feels Chagrined
to see his neighbors making improvements, which are just as badly needed on his own premises. The thing to do is to follow suit. You'll feel better and your property will be benefitted. Keep pace with the improvement of the day and see us for

Lumber and Building Material
Plymouth Coal & Lumber Co.
CHAS. WATNER, Sec. & Manager

PHOTOGRAPHY

is really a simple art, in its essentials and indeed, in its practice, if one will have it so. An honest study of a few important principles will make one sure of good results.

HILLMER PHOTO SUPPLY CO.



Waterloo Boy
Milking
Machine

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

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

Ask the best dressed people of Plymouth about my work.
R. W. SHINGLETON'S
TAILOR SHOP

with a MODERN DRY CLEANING PLANT operated in connection.
A business which owes its successful growth to
Work of Merit and Satisfied Customers.
PHONE NO. 237-F2

ANY KIND
OF
REAL
ESTATE
OR
INSURANCE
ANYWERHE.

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

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Fuller, Tuesday, Dec. 7, a girl.

New Candy Falls at 4, Saturday and Monday next. Rockwell Pharmacy.

Mabel Lyndon of Ann Arbor, visited her aunt, Mrs. Sewell Bennett, Monday.

Miss Eva Willett was the guest of Miss Mary Powell in Canton over Sunday.

New Life (not a medicine). Come in, we will show you. Rockwell Pharmacy.

Ernest Young of Windsor, Ontario, visited at Geo. Gale's and Geo. Huger's, Sunday.

Miss Lulu Davidson of Saginaw, has been a visitor this week at Charles Humphries'.

Christmas post cards, booklets, tags, suckers, seals and calendars at Pincney's Pharmacy.

W. F. Markham of Hollywood, California, has been visiting friends in town this week.

All ribbons, velvets, plushes, malines and fancy leathers, one-half off, at Mrs. E. G. Christwell's.

Peanut Britzles, 10c—pounds only. Peanut Butter Kisses, 1/2 gal., 10c. Rockwell Pharmacy.

Mrs. J. B. Sumner of Detroit, was a guest of her sister, Mrs. A. A. Taft, a few days last week.

Misses Mary Hill and Bertha Crossman attended the Epworth League Institute at Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. John McVey have returned home from a few days' visit with friends in New York City.

D. E. Kellogg visited his sister at Indianapolis, Ind., over Sunday, also friends at Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Loomis will leave next Tuesday for Washington, D. C., to spend the winter with their daughter.

The Epworth League cabinet met with Miss Ethel Gracen Tuesday evening and made plans for the betterment of the League.

John Reese has broken up his home here and is moving to Northville, where he will reside with his daughter, Mrs. Ernest Kellogg.

Lewis Steele of Grand Rapids, was called here the first of this week on account of the serious illness of his mother, Mrs. David Allen.

Misses to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Albrecht, Wednesday, Dec. 1st, a daughter. Mrs. Albrecht was formerly Miss Eva Hench of this place.

Mrs. McBurney, who resides with her daughter, Mrs. Estep, has returned home from a several weeks' visit with friends at Harbor Springs.

Misses Nellie Huger and Roxie Jones attended the Epworth League Institute at Ypsilanti last Friday and Saturday, and were entertained at the home of Prof. Gordon.

The ladies of the Baptist church, with their friends are rejoicing over the splendid results of the bazaar and dinner last Friday. About \$50 was cleared by the society.

The K. O. T. M. M. pleasantly entertained the members of the L. O. T. M. M. and their families at a dancing party in Grange hall last Monday evening. About seventy-five were present and Capt. J. H. Huger furnished fine music.

Friends and neighbors to the number of about thirty gave Mr. and Mrs. Russell Wingard a kitchen shower at their home on Starkweather avenue last week Thursday evening. A pot-luck supper was served and the host and hostess were the recipients of many useful gifts.

H. S. Doerr, who is in the employ of the International Harvester Co. has been transferred to Bad Axe. He left for that place last Tuesday, and expects to move his family there soon. Mr. and Mrs. Doerr have been residents of Plymouth for the past year and their many friends here regret their removal from our midst.

The King's Herald's bell their Christmas meeting at the home of their superintendent, Mrs. J. J. Travis, last Saturday afternoon, Dec. 4. About eighteen girls were present. During the afternoon Mrs. Santa Claus appeared bringing with her gifts for everyone. It was, indeed, a happy afternoon for all present.

Mr. and Mrs. George Springer entertained the following guests at a six o'clock dinner last Sunday evening: Mrs. Geo. Wilkins of Chicago, Mrs. J. F. Stewart and son, Foster, the Misses Mabel Barber and Grace Stewart, Mrs. J. Stinson and Bobb Long, wife of Detroit. Mrs. Wilkins and Mrs. Stewart remained over for a few days' visit, the first of the week.

Mr. Jilson of Ann Arbor, was the guest of J. M. Young the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Walters of Taylor Center, visited at Albert Adams' last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kaiser were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kaiser at Ypsilanti last Sunday.

Thirty kinds of candy to select from for your Christmas. 10c—pounds only. Rockwell Pharmacy.

The Misses Mabel and Noa Barber of Detroit, were guests of their aunt, Mrs. Geo. Robinson, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Goebel and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wardell of Detroit, were Sunday visitors at Geo. Shafter's.

Mrs. Jason Owen of St. Clair county, and Miss Lillian Gage of Detroit, were guests of Mrs. J. J. Travis, last Wednesday evening.

Ladies: Don't answer this ad unless you mean business. We have the best selling proposition in the city. Sell to friends and neighbors. BOSTON, Plymouth, Mich.

A Big Bargain
Latest model 1916 Hudson touring car for sale. This car is in first-class condition. Engine run less than 200 miles. Non-skid Goodyear tires. This car to be sold at once.

J. R. Rauch & Son.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.
5c. per Line, One Insertion

FOR SALE—An Edison Victrola, in good condition; only used one year. Mrs. S. W. Everett. 1w1p

FOR SALE—An automobile roaster, can be bought cheap if taken at once. Want building for other purposes. Phone 13-F3.

FOR SALE—25 fine White Wyandotte pullets; also some cockerels. Wm. Baxter, 47 Union street, Plymouth. 1w2p

FOR SALE—Quantity of ear corn and cornstalks. Floyd Eckles, phone 311-F3.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Three burner oil stove with oven. Phone 146W.

FOR RENT—House on Ann Arbor street. Inquire of D. D. Allen. 1w1p

FOR SALE—A high grade two year old Holstein bull. Byron Wilkin, Route 4. Phone 314-F13.

FOR SALE—Dry oak, maple and beech body stove wood. Jas. Kincaid, Plymouth, Route 6.

FOR SALE—Large Garland hard coal stove, almost new. George W. Richwine.

FOR SALE—Twenty Indian Runner ducks. Jas. Gates. Phone 242-F12. 62w2

WANTED—Dressmaking and plain sewing. 17 Harvey street. 62w2-1p

FOR RENT—Modern house, 8 rooms and bath, steam heat, electric lights, new gas range, heated garage. Phone 330W.

FOR RENT—A nine-room modern home on Mill street. W. H. Minchart. Phone 316-F4. 63 ft

FOR SALE—One one-horse wagon and a Portland cutter in fine shape; also 40 rods of 8-inch tile. Dewey Derrdan. 63ft

FOR SALE CHEAP—Pianos, 70 records. Inquire of Mrs. L. C. Hough. 61ft

FOR RENT OR SALE—A modern 8-room house on Ann street. Inquire of Ben Blank. 60ft

FOR SALE—Good one-horse open buggy. Inquire of F. R. Loomis, 90 Main street. 60ft

FOR SALE—My residence at 54 Church street. Steam heat, electric lights, hot and cold water and piped for gas. B. J. Havershaw. 61ft

FOR RENT—Seven-room house on South Main street; lights, gas and garage. Inquire of Frank Palmer. 64w1p

FOR SALE—The Alexander farm of sixty acres, township of Livonia. Inquire of Mrs. R. L. Alexander, Plymouth, Mich. 64ft

FOR SALE—A house and lot. Inquire at 22 Harvey street. Inquire of Bill Nowland. 64ft

FOR RENT—House with seven rooms, bath, hot and cold water and electric lights. Inquire of Wilcox Bros. 64ft

FOR SALE—One good house with large lot on Starkweather avenue, cheap at \$2800; a fine one on Penniman avenue at \$3000; one on Main street at \$4500; a few good building lots for sale. Inquire of Geo. H. Huger, 100 Main street and lot on Main street at \$1,500. K. H. Passage. 64-ft

WANTED FARMS!
Good 40 to 80 acres near Plymouth or Farmington, good buildings. Have the cash money. Address: 327, Plymouth. 64-ft

To Exchange Farm
I have a good two acre farm in Detroit to exchange for a 40 to 80 acre farm. Want good buildings and buildings. Address: Box 327, Plymouth, Mich. 64-ft

You Will Be Wanting

Supreme Dairy Feed, Cotton Seed Meal, Oil Meal, Calf Meal, Bran, Middlings, Chop Feed, Cull Beans, Etc.

When you do we will be pleased to supply you. Our stock is complete. Our prices are right.

The Cheapest Feed Today for Hogs is Cull Beans.

One bushel is worth two of any other feed. You cannot afford to feed Rye, Wheat or Corn when you can buy Cull Beans for 60c per bushel, and one bushel is worth two of any other grain or feed. We would be pleased to show you facts and figures on this and convince you that we are right.

Place your order for Cotton Seed Meal at once if in the market.

When you have grain of any kind or description to sell get our prices. We can trade.

J. D. McLaren Co.

TELEPHONE 91.



The GIRL WITH THE CANDY BOX

is a familiar sight these days. All girls love candy, and many eat a great deal of it. Some people think it is harmful, but that depends on the candy. If it is pure and fresh, without adulteration, there is nothing more beautiful. We aim to carry only the best candy, made of the purest materials, and under sanitary conditions. Try a box and see if it isn't the best candy you ever tasted. We think you will vote it is.

Biggest Line of Post Cards in town

Murray's Ice Cream Store

Penniman Ave., Plymouth.

THE TRAMP'S DREAM

The tramp's dream of finding a pair of new shoes brought him momentary happiness. To the average man and woman well shod feet means that happiness which follows comfort, and the self-satisfaction of presenting a well dressed appearance. By having your shoes repaired promptly when they show the first signs of wear, you will save good money on your yearly shoe bills, and at the same time never be troubled with the aches which invariably result from mis-shapen shoes.



B. FISHER,
Opposite Park, Penniman Ave
Plymouth, Mich.

Local News

Don't fail to read Riggs' Christmas ad.

Fred Burch of Detroit, was a Plymouth visitor last Saturday.

A. W. Vardon and family spent Sunday with friends in Detroit.

Mrs. H. S. Doerr visited relatives in Detroit a few days this week.

John Hopley of Hart, Mich., was a visitor last week at Conrad Springer's.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Jewell of Detroit, were Sunday visitors with relatives in town.

Arthur Hood is having a new garage built at the rear of his home on Maple avenue.

Mrs. E. G. Christwell is offering all hats at 25c, \$1.50 and \$2.99; children's hats at 25c and 50c.

Mrs. George Shafter has been quite ill at her home on East Ann Arbor street for the past week.

GALE'S

We wish to give you a partial list of Toys at Gale's for Christmas

TOYS

We have Dolls from 1c to \$2.25 each. Dressed Dolls, Character Dolls, Biscue Dolls, Etc.

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

Grocery Dept.

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

Just received a new stock of Citron, Lemon Peel, Raisins, Currants, Mince Meat, Etc.

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

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

Christmas Cards

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

Books

We have a fine line of Books for Boys, Girls and Children from

5c to 50c

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

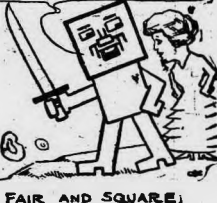
Just Received a New Assortment of Souvenir Dishes at 10 Cents Each

JOHN L. GALE

Open Evenings During Christmas Week

Rexall
Dispensary
100 South Main Street
Plymouth, Mich.

THE ONLY WAY TO WIN A BATTLE IS TO BE PREPARED!



WE are fully prepared to meet the demand for the highest type of foods. Our stock is kept moving so rapidly that it insures freshness. Everything about our store is fresh except our service—that is polite. This is the store where courtesy waits upon your wants and delivers your groceries on time.

- Liggett's Premier Salad Dressing 10c and 25c
- German Dill Pickles 20c dozen
- Mushroom Catsup 30c
- Jellies and Jams 10c
- Extra choice Peaches 10c lb.
- Jumbo Peaches 13c lb.
- Extra Choice Apricots 13c lb.
- Jumbo Apricots 18c lb.
- B. & P. Coffee 30c lb.
- Comprador Tea 50c lb.

Brown & Pettinoll,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

We are ready for you, Santa Claus

With the right things for every person—the right price for every purse.

See Our Beautiful Christmas Display

Perfectly adapted to the wants of every Santa Claus in town. We are waiting to please you with presents that are Appropriate, Popular, Practical, Useful and in every way desirable in the line of

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Cut Glass, Hand-painted Fancy China,

Persian Ivory Toilet Articles, Mesh Bags, Leather Goods, Ebony Goods, Eastman Kodaks, Books and Stationery, Dennison Boxes and Stickers, Fountain Pens, Optical Goods, Sewing Machines and Motors.

If you want something of a quality you can depend upon, try us—Everything guaranteed to be as represented.

SPECIAL

On all Watches purchased on or before Saturday, December 11, we will allow 10 per cent of the price of the same, on a New Watch Chain, Fob or Watch Pin.

C. G. DRAPER

ARMIES TO MAINTAIN DEFENSE FOR U. S.

President Wilson Pleads for Preparedness Against Foes Abroad and Within.

MESSAGE READ TO CONGRESS

Larger Army and Navy Urged—Trained Citizens the Nation's Greatest Defense—Dilemma of Foreign-Born Citizens Solved—No Fear of War.

Washington, Dec. 7.—At a joint session of the house and senate the president today delivered his annual message. He said in part as follows:

Since I last had the privilege of addressing you on the state of the Union the war of nations on the other side of the sea, which had then only begun to show its portentous portents, has advanced its threatening and sinister scope until it has swept within its flame some portion of every quarter of the globe, and now the power of the world is called upon to attempt before.

We have stood apart, studiously neutral. It was our manifest duty to do so. In the day of our peace, our foreign policy was earnestly based on the belief that we can be of infinite service.

In this neutrality, to which they were bound not only by their separate life and their habitual detachment from the politics of Europe but also by a clear perception of international duty, the states of America have become a discipline of a new and more intimate community of interest and moral partnership in affairs, more clearly conscious of the many common sympathies and interests and duties which bind them together.

We have been put to the test in the case of Mexico, and we have stood the test. Whether we have benefited Mexico by the course we have pursued is for her to see. Her fortunes are in her own hands. But we have at least proved that we will not take advantage of her in her distress and we will not impose upon her an order and government of our own choosing.

We will aid and befriend Mexico, but we will not interfere with her self-determination. We will regard her as a friendly neighbor, but we will not be a party to her political subversion or self-destruction.

Not hostile rivals. The more in the state of cooperation, and that their growing sense of community of interest, alike in matters political and in matters economic, is likely to give them the new significance as factors in international affairs and in the political history of the world. It presents to us in a very deep and far-reaching sense a world of new friends and new partners, standing together because thinking together, quick with common sympathies and common ideals. Separated, they are subject to all the vicissitudes of the world; united in spirit and purpose they cannot be disappointed of their peaceful destinies.

This is Pan-Americanism. It has none of the spirit of empire in it. It is the embodiment, the effectual embodiment, of the spirit of law and independence and liberty and mutual service.

There is, I venture to point out, an especial significance just now attaching to this whole matter of the new friends and new partners in bonds of honorable partnership and mutual advantage because of the economic readjustments which the world must make in the years to come. When peace shall have at last resumed its healthful tasks. In the performance of these tasks I believe the American people will play a part of no small importance. I am interested to fix your attention on this prospect now because unless you take it within your view and perception, the additional duty which I command your thought I cannot find the right light in which to set forth the particular matter that lies at the very heart of my whole thought as I address you today. I mean national defense.

No one who really comprehends the spirit of the age can fail to perceive that their passion is for peace, their genius best displayed in the practice of the art of peace. They do not seek or desire war. Their thought is of individual liberty and of the free labor that supports the nation and the unencumbered thought that quickens it. Conquest and dominion are not in our reckoning, or agreeable to our principles. But just because we demand unencumbered thought, the unencumbered government of our own lives and our own principles of right and liberty, we resist, from whatever quarter it may come, the aggression of any other nation. We insist upon our own right to prosecute our self-chosen lines of national development. We do more than that. We demand that the world should not confine our freedom for individual liberty and free national development to the incidents and movements of affairs which affect only ourselves. We feel it wherever there is a people that tries to walk in these difficult paths of independence and right. From the first we have in mind the rights of the people of the sea, and have deemed it as important that our neighbors should be free from all outside dominion as that we ourselves should be free from American side as a whole for the uses of independent nations and political freedom.

Right to Maintain Right. Out of such thoughts grow all our policies. We regard war merely as a means of asserting the rights of a people against aggression. And we are as fiercely jealous of our own rights as we are of the rights of our own nation as of aggression from without. We will not maintain a standing army except for uses which are as necessary in times of peace as in times of war; and we shall always see to it that our military peace establishment is no longer than is actually and continuously needed for the uses of days in which we are at peace.

But war has never been a mere matter of mere guns. It is a thing of disciplined might. If our citizens are ever to be able to meet a sudden summons, they must know how modern warfare is done, and what to do when the summons comes to render themselves immediately available and immediately effective. And

the government must be their servant in the manner, must supply them with the training they need to take care of themselves and of the military arm of their government, which they will not allow to direct them, they may properly use to serve them and make their independence secure—and not their own independence merely but the rights also of those with whom they have made common cause, should they also be put in jeopardy. They must be fitted to play the great role in the world, and particularly in the hemisphere in which they are called to play by principle and by chastened ambition to play.

It is with these ideas in mind that the plan of the department of war for more adequate national defense were conceived which will be laid before you, and which I urge you to sanction and put into effect as soon as they can be properly considered and discussed. They need to be the essential first steps, and they seem to me for the present sufficient.

The contingent of 5,000 officers of the standing army of the regular army from the present strength of 12,000 officers and 125,000 enlisted men all services to a strength of 12,000 officers and 125,000 enlisted men or 142,000 all services, rank and file, by the addition of 13 companies of coast artillery, 15 companies of engineers, ten regiments of infantry, ten regiments of field artillery, and four aero squadrons, besides 750 officers required for a great variety of extra service, especially the all-important duty of training the citizenry, will be provided for. The present strength of the regular army, 12,000 officers and 125,000 enlisted men, will be maintained, and the necessary quota of the hospital corps, the ordnance department and other smaller auxiliary services. These are the additional necessary to be added to the regular army for its present duties, duties which it has to perform not only upon our own continental coast and borders and at our insular posts, but also in the Philippines, in the Hawaiian Islands, at the Isthmus, and in Porto Rico.

Force of Trained Citizens. By way of making the country ready to meet the emergency of war, we propose promptly and upon a larger scale, should occasion arise, the plan also contemplates supplementing the army by a force of 500,000 trained citizens, trained in increments of 100,000 a year throughout a period of three years. This is proposed to be done by a process of enlistment under which the services of the men of the country would be secured through the medium of "throughout" a period of three years. This force of 500,000 men would be provided with personal accoutrements as fast as the equipment of the army in the field made ready to be supplied at their call. They would be assembled for training at stated intervals at their respective places of abode, and their period of annual training would not necessarily exceed two months in the year.

It is the spirit of the patriotic feeling of the younger men of the country whether they responded to such a call to service or not. It would depend upon their own initiative and upon the nature of the country whether they made it possible for the younger men in their employ to respond under favorable conditions to the call. It is also the spirit of the patriotic devotion either of our young men or of those who give them employment—those for whose benefit and protection the program would be laid before you by the secretary of the navy is similarly conceived. It involves only a shortening of the time within which plans for mobilization and defense, in the event of a war, should be made definite and explicit a program which has heretofore been only implicit, held in the minds of the committees on naval affairs and discussed in the debates of the two houses but nowhere formulated or formally adopted. It seems to me very clear that it will be to the advantage of the country to adopt a comprehensive plan for putting the navy upon a final footing of strength and efficiency and to press that program to its completion within a few years. We have always looked to the navy of the country as our first and chief line of defense; we have always seen it as the main bulwark of our independence to be strong on the sea. Year by year we have been creating a navy which now ranks very high indeed among the navies of the world, and we are now definitely determining how we shall complete what we have begun, and how soon.

Program for the Navy. The secretary of the navy is submitting to the committee on naval affairs a plan for the personnel of the navy of 7,500 sailors, 2,500 apprentice seamen, and 1,500 marines. This increase would be sufficient to care for the ships which are to be completed within the fiscal year 1917 and also for the number of men which must be put in training to man the ships which will be completed early in 1918. It is also necessary that the number of midshipmen at the naval academy at Annapolis should be increased by at least 100 in order that the number of graduates would be more rapidly added to; and authority is asked to appoint for engineering duties only, approved graduates of engineering colleges, and to increase the number of officers of a certain number of men taken from civil life.

If this full program should be carried out, the estimates of revenue for 1917, according to the estimates of surplus and standards of classification followed by the general board of the department, show a deficit of \$100,000,000. The estimates of the first line, six battleships of the second line, ten armored cruisers, 13 scout cruisers, five destroyers, three second-class cruisers, ten third-class cruisers, 108 destroyers, 12 fleet submarines, 17 coast submarines, 35 monitors, 35 gunboats, four auxiliary cruisers, three torpedo boats, eight yachts of special types, and two ammunition ships. This would be a navy fitted to our needs and worthy of our traditions.

Trade and Shipping. But armies and instruments of war are only part of what has to be considered if we are to consider the general matter of national self-sufficiency and security in all its aspects. There are other great matters which will be thrust upon our attention in the course of the year. There is, for example, a very pressing question of trade and shipping involved in this great problem of national adequacy. It is a question of the most vital importance to our national efficiency and development that we should have a great merchant marine. The great merchant fleet we once had, which was the pride and glory of our sturdy sailors who used to carry our tin into every sea, and who were the pride and often the bulwark of the nation, we have almost entirely lost. It is a loss which is an incalculable neglect and indifference to a hopelessly blind and provincial policy of so-called economic protection. It is a loss which has done us more harm than we realize. Our commercial independence has been ruined, our commercial independence of the sea.

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LETTER FROM STATE CAPITOL

AUDITOR GENERAL EXPLAINS TROUBLE WITH STATE FINANCES.

SYSTEM UNBUSINESS-LIKE

Plaintiffs Attacking Blue Sky Law Claim Act is Similar to South Dakota Law Recently Declared Unconstitutional.

[By Gurd M. Hayes.]

Learning—With the present financial depression in the state treasury comes the question of tax-payers all over the state. "What is Wrong?" It is hard to understand why with taxes as high as they are the state has to go "broke" even for a short space of time.

Undoubtedly the man most competent to explain is Auditor General Fuller. He says: "Our whole trouble lies in the fact that the legislature appropriates money and tells its recipients they can have it long before the state gets it. The last session of the legislature appropriated money for special purposes and made those appropriations available July 1. As it supplied the necessary authority for the levying of taxes to meet disbursements, the legislature figured its work well done. But don't forget that the state will not see a cent of money come in as late as next January 15.

"In the meantime the institutions that are to receive the money cannot be blamed for hoarding me and for hoarding the state treasury for those appropriations. Their officials argue rightly that the legislature made their funds available July 1. But, of course, even the legislature can't make available July 1 what we do not get until January 15 next. This is not good legislation. Economy was its watchword and wisely, too. Every institution would gladly have given up special appropriations. All were cut down to the bone. The institutional officials thought that because they had kept their demands low, they would get their money right off.

"For months I have been writing letters to officers of the various institutions that they could not get their special appropriations until after the 15th of January to come in. Yet they come back and tell me that the money is absolutely necessary. They have new buildings to put up to house people during the winter months, etc., etc. All of this is true, but I cannot help them. Their only remedy is to change the laws so that they would have the money ready for them in July or else know that they had no right to demand it until later.

"If the great bulk of appropriations for special purposes could be made to read 'This money not available until January 15 next,' all of the troubles like we have now would be ended. That is what ought to be done, and if we are ever to quit this unbusiness-like method, will have to be done."

Blue Sky Law Attacked.

That the Michigan "blue sky" law, now being tested as to its constitutionality by federal Judges Denison, Sessions and Tuttle, is almost identical with the South Dakota "blue sky" law, which was recently declared unconstitutional by three federal judges of the South Dakota circuit, is the statement of Attorney Hal H. Smith, representing the plaintiffs in the present attack on the local law with regard to the flotation of securities.

Decision in the case is expected soon, and the decision of the South Dakota judges has been filed with these sitting in the Michigan case, the papers having been filed on a supplemental brief.

Meanwhile, the Michigan judges have granted an injunction restraining the Michigan securities commission from interfering with about 20 investment securities concerns which filed interveners with the court, the order being issued Wednesday. The injunction might be taken as a straw to indicate the fate of the "blue sky" law.

The test of the Michigan law was brought in the suit of N. W. Halsey & Co., and other dealers in investment securities, against the Michigan securities commission, filed during the first of September, and argued at Grand Rapids, November 13.

The "blue sky" law of 1913 was declared unconstitutional two years ago by the same judges who now hold the fate of the 1915 law in their hands. Attorney Smith, representing the plaintiffs, contends that the 1915 law is practically the same as the 1913 law, the principal difference in them being that under the old law, the test of the securities was based on whether they might prove a loss to the purchaser, while under the 1915 law, the test is based on the question of whether the disposal of the securities might prove a fraud against the purchaser. In other phases the technical points of both laws, he contends, point toward the same end.

The contention of the plaintiffs is that the government cannot shut off the sale of any securities for fear that they might prove a loss in the future, provided that the securities are

SUNK BY

ANOTHER OIL STEAMER FIRED ON BY AUSTRIAN SUBMARINE.

GRAVE CRISIS MAY RESULT

If American Oil Shipping to Dardanelles May Be Object of Attack.

By the Central Powers.

Washington—Unofficial reports reaching Washington late Tuesday night of the sinking of the American oil tanker Communiap off the coast of Tripoli has created grave apprehension in official circles, where the fear is expressed that Austria may have begun a campaign against the American oil ships engaged in carrying fuel oil to warships of the Allies operating in the Dardanelles.

It is regarded as significant that this report should come on the heels of an official dispatch Tuesday from the commander of the United States cruiser Des Moines, telling of the attack by an Austrian submarine on the Standard Oil tanker Petrolite, which was fired on, but appears to have escaped. One member of the crew of the Petrolite is reported to have been wounded by the shell-fire.

Whether or not the two attacks are part of an organized effort on the part of Austria to break up this traffic in American fuel oil, the fact that they followed so shortly on the sinking of the Italian liner Ancona, on which a number of American lives were lost, is conceded to be a matter of deep concern regarding the already strained relations between the United States and Austria.

Details of the two latest attacks are being awaited here with great interest, for it is realized that if Austria has taken up submarine warfare where Germany left the war, the sinking of the Arabic, it simply means that the United States will have the same critical path to follow which was compelled to take with Germany.

FORD PEACE SHIP SETS SAIL

Great Crowd Assembles to Cheer Mayor King On Departure.

New York—Members of the peace exposition organized and financed by Henry Ford to create a conference of representatives of neutral nations in the hope of ending the war, left Hoboken Saturday on board the Scandinavian-American line steamship Oscar II. One hundred and forty names are on the list of Mr. Ford's guests. Of these 83 are peace envoys, 54 newspaper and magazine correspondents and three motion picture men. For their use, Mr. Ford chartered the entire first and second cabins of the steamer.

GREAT SHOW IS FINISHED

Panama Exposition at San Francisco Was Financial Success.

San Francisco—The Panama-Pacific International exposition closed Saturday night. Hundreds of thousands of incandescent lights twinkled and trembled the farewell signal a few minutes before midnight and at 12 o'clock the lights went out for the last time. The exposition of 283 days' duration officially was at an end, though the farewell carnival continued into the morning hours.

In a financial way it is expected the exposition will show a profit of something like \$2,000,000—perhaps more. All indebtedness was paid before the exposition was two-thirds over. The expense of preparing the site and the buildings for the opening date was said to be approximately \$50,000,000.

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

Verailles, France—The Franco-American post Stuart Merrill died suddenly Friday at his home here.

Chicago

Forty-six indictments, naming 54 defendants, were returned Friday as a result of the grand jury's inquiry into alleged labor graft.

Springfield, Ill.

The state rat commission raised the tax rate of Illinois for the ensuing years 48 cents to 55 cents, because of extraordinary expense incident to the foot and mouth disease.

Paris

The Franco-American Permanent Peace has been ordered by the Paris police authorities to discontinue their circulation of peace pamphlets.

Mexico City

Typhus fever which has been prevalent among the lower classes in Mexico City and vicinity for the last few months, has taken such alarming proportions as to terrify the entire population.

London

The annual bill for the year 1915 in the United Kingdom was \$1,000,000,000.

Look Out For Shoplifters.

State Fire Marshal John Winship is notifying his inspectors and fire chiefs throughout the state to give particular attention during the holidays to the detection of shoplifters and the fire and loss caused by them.

LETTER FROM STATE CAPITOL

AUDITOR GENERAL EXPLAINS TROUBLE WITH STATE FINANCES.

SYSTEM UNBUSINESS-LIKE

Plaintiffs Attacking Blue Sky Law Claim Act is Similar to South Dakota Law Recently Declared Unconstitutional.

[By Gurd M. Hayes.]

Learning—With the present financial depression in the state treasury comes the question of tax-payers all over the state. "What is Wrong?" It is hard to understand why with taxes as high as they are the state has to go "broke" even for a short space of time.

Undoubtedly the man most competent to explain is Auditor General Fuller. He says: "Our whole trouble lies in the fact that the legislature appropriates money and tells its recipients they can have it long before the state gets it. The last session of the legislature appropriated money for special purposes and made those appropriations available July 1. As it supplied the necessary authority for the levying of taxes to meet disbursements, the legislature figured its work well done. But don't forget that the state will not see a cent of money come in as late as next January 15.

"In the meantime the institutions that are to receive the money cannot be blamed for hoarding me and for hoarding the state treasury for those appropriations. Their officials argue rightly that the legislature made their funds available July 1. But, of course, even the legislature can't make available July 1 what we do not get until January 15 next. This is not good legislation. Economy was its watchword and wisely, too. Every institution would gladly have given up special appropriations. All were cut down to the bone. The institutional officials thought that because they had kept their demands low, they would get their money right off.

"For months I have been writing letters to officers of the various institutions that they could not get their special appropriations until after the 15th of January to come in. Yet they come back and tell me that the money is absolutely necessary. They have new buildings to put up to house people during the winter months, etc., etc. All of this is true, but I cannot help them. Their only remedy is to change the laws so that they would have the money ready for them in July or else know that they had no right to demand it until later.

"If the great bulk of appropriations for special purposes could be made to read 'This money not available until January 15 next,' all of the troubles like we have now would be ended. That is what ought to be done, and if we are ever to quit this unbusiness-like method, will have to be done."

Blue Sky Law Attacked.

That the Michigan "blue sky" law, now being tested as to its constitutionality by federal Judges Denison, Sessions and Tuttle, is almost identical with the South Dakota "blue sky" law, which was recently declared unconstitutional by three federal judges of the South Dakota circuit, is the statement of Attorney Hal H. Smith, representing the plaintiffs in the present attack on the local law with regard to the flotation of securities.

Decision in the case is expected soon, and the decision of the South Dakota judges has been filed with these sitting in the Michigan case, the papers having been filed on a supplemental brief.

Meanwhile, the Michigan judges have granted an injunction restraining the Michigan securities commission from interfering with about 20 investment securities concerns which filed interveners with the court, the order being issued Wednesday. The injunction might be taken as a straw to indicate the fate of the "blue sky" law.

The test of the Michigan law was brought in the suit of N. W. Halsey & Co., and other dealers in investment securities, against the Michigan securities commission, filed during the first of September, and argued at Grand Rapids, November 13.

The "blue sky" law of 1913 was declared unconstitutional two years ago by the same judges who now hold the fate of the 1915 law in their hands. Attorney Smith, representing the plaintiffs, contends that the 1915 law is practically the same as the 1913 law, the principal difference in them being that under the old law, the test of the securities was based on whether they might prove a loss to the purchaser, while under the 1915 law, the test is based on the question of whether the disposal of the securities might prove a fraud against the purchaser. In other phases the technical points of both laws, he contends, point toward the same end.

The contention of the plaintiffs is that the government cannot shut off the sale of any securities for fear that they might prove a loss in the future, provided that the securities are

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ONE KIND CHRISTMAS TREE



In Sweden wooden candelabra like the one in the picture are frequently used instead of Christmas trees for the display of gifts.

Oh, to Have Dwelt in Bethlehem!

Oh, to have dwelt in Bethlehem! When the star of the Lord shot forth its light! To have sheltered the holy wanderers On that blessed Christmas night; To have kissed the tender, way worn feet Of the mother undried And, with reverent wonder and deep delight To have tended the Holy Child!

The Highland Lassie on Christmas. Grant in his "Highland Customer" tells how the Scotch lassie rose with the first gray streak of dawn to bake her Christmas scones, or sour scones, hard oat cakes, soft cakes and panich paron. The day's enjoyment always consisted of trials of skill and games and wound up with a grand evening meal. In some parts of Scotland, as in England, it became customary to hang a branch of mistletoe in the middle of the room or over the door, and if by accident or otherwise a girl passed under it any young man was privileged to give her as many kisses as there were berries on one of its sprays.

The South's Christmas After the War

ON a typical plantation the first Christmas after the war came gloomily indeed, writes Mary E. Bryan in Uncle Remus Magazine. A number of the negroes still inhabited the old "quarter," but they were too demoralized and unsettled in mind to work.

The cotton crop had been a failure, and old debts had swallowed up the proceeds. No boxes and barrels containing good things for Christmas had been rolled from the steamboats out upon the plantation landings, as in better times. But Christmas morning there was the old chorus, "Merry Christmas," under the window.

The master of the house flung open the window impatiently and called out, "There's no Christmas for you here; you will have to make your own Christmas now." An old patriarch of the tribe stepped forward and bared his gray head. "We's brought 't' Christmas 'membrance for master and mistis, please, sah," he said. They went in then. Each had a gift and laid it on the table in silence.

One brought a dressed chicken, another a dozen eggs, and the patriarch brought a baked ham. A pair of home knit socks, a bag of hickory nuts and a basket of walnuts were among the offerings.

When their gifts had been deposited they started to file out, when the man of the house, affected almost to tears, called them back and thanked them.

The children poured out the contents of their Santa Claus stockings to share with the visitors, and the house mother brought out a jug of homemade wine. There was a little Christmas cheer after all. The hard feeling melted away. Every heart responded to the prayer uttered by the negro leader when he was departing:

"De Lawd bless you and your family, master, and he's no far feel an' ack right towards one another."

SALEM

Frank Rider and Roy M. Terrill were in Detroit Monday, as delegates to the annual meeting of the Milk Producers' Union. The annual meeting of the Salem Branch of Milk Producers was held in the town hall, Tuesday night.

The annual sale and bazaar of the Baptist church is being held at the hall this afternoon and evening.

The third number of the Salem lecture course, The Townsend Company, appeared at the town hall Wednesday night.

Harry Atchinson was in Ann Arbor on business, Tuesday.

Wm. Brose of Douglas, Wyoming, is visiting relatives here for a few days. Will left Salem for the west some twenty years ago, and is now manager of a large ranch in Central Wyoming. He came east with cattle for the Omaha and Chicago markets.

D. B. Lyons of South Lyon, was in town on business, Friday.

Harry Atchinson recently purchased a new Hupp automobile of Leslie Curtis.

The Nelson garage has accepted the agency of the Overland cars.

Roy M. Terrill and wife left Wednesday night for an extended visit with relatives at Omaha, Neb., and the middle west.

Mrs. N. S. Brooks and Mrs. F. C. Wheeler were in Plymouth, Tuesday.

Wm. Hensley of Farmington, was in town, Monday.

Orrin Cook and wife visited their son, A. Cook, at Howell, Monday.

King Starkweather of Northville, was in town Monday.

Outs Bullock returned from northwestern Canada, Saturday.

Wm. Hamilton of Worden, was in town on business, Tuesday.

Martin Boyle is quite sick at present. James Boyle made a large shipment of hogs and cattle from here, Tuesday.

The annual meeting of the Worden Gleaser society was held Tuesday evening.

Joe Toniko entertained relatives from Detroit, Monday.

Dayton Rider was a Plymouth visitor Tuesday.

Mr. VanPatten of Detroit, visited at Jas. Bullock's over Sunday.

Willow Creek Mrs. Marion Tillotson is visiting at Lake Orion.

Miss Lulu Hefner spent Sunday with Nellie Link.

Nellie and Avis Blakmore called at E. Harsbarger's Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Travis is slowly improving. Several from around here attended the social at L. A. Wisley's, Saturday night.

All who attended the open night at the Grange hall report a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. John Selders spent Sunday at E. Hallwill's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Baldwin spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Curtis.

Local News Non-skid and non-leak fountain pens. We guarantee them O. K. Rockwell Pharmacy.

Dr. J. J. Travis went to Detroit last Saturday evening, where he attended the meeting of the Detroit Chapter of the Delta Sigma Delta society, held at the Hotel Stealer.

The members of the first division of the Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church will meet with Mrs. Roy Parrott next Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 14. A full attendance is desired.

A number from here attended a meeting of the Order of the Eastern Star at Northville last Friday evening. Several candidates were initiated into the order and Past Grand Matron Mrs. Emma Lyon of Hilledale, was a guest of honor. A fine six o'clock dinner was served.

LIVONIA CENTER

A quiet wedding occurred last Saturday afternoon, when Mrs. Rose Mow of Greenfield, was married in Detroit. A wedding supper followed the ceremony, at the home of the bride's mother in Springville, at which only a few intimate friends were present. The newly-married couple will reside upon the groom's farm on Grand River avenue, near Detroit, and the best wishes of their friends go with them to their new home.

O. E. Chilson and Fred Lee were in Detroit on business last Saturday.

Mrs. H. D. Peters was called to Detroit Saturday, on account of the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Byron Dater.

Mrs. Wm. Hobbins entertained the O. H. S. club Saturday afternoon. The members were all present except three. After a short business session the afternoon was spent socially and with music. A fine oyster supper was served. The next meeting of the club will be held at the home of Mrs. Palmer Chilson.

John Arndt is the owner of a picture which is of rare value to him. This picture represents the district school of which he was a pupil 57 years ago, when he was 17 years of age. There are 28 persons in the picture, 19 of whom are living at the present time. Six of that number are from Mr. Arndt's family, he being the youngest. The school house is that time differed from our modern structures, and was equipped with rude benches, constructed of rough slabs, as they came from the log, and sticks driven into them served as legs. These benches surrounded the room, and similar slabs resting upon sticks driven into the wall served as desks. The accessories, which the student of today uses, were unknown, but the boys and girls of that day, with their disadvantages and limited means, have become successful men and women in large numbers.

Chas. Wagenschutz is driving a brand new Ford.

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

A meeting of the Neighborhood Bible class was held at the home of M. D. Johnson, Monday evening. There was a good attendance and an interesting session was held. The next meeting will be held at the home of O. E. Chilson, Wednesday evening, Dec. 17, and the topic for the evening will be the Christmas lesson taken from Luke 2.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Costerline, Esther and Clyde spent Sunday in Plymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Nelson were Plymouth shoppers, Tuesday.

Corra Hosking is the order of the Jay in this neighborhood, this week.

Chas. Bovee and son, Ralph, were Plymouth shoppers Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Jane Carey, who had been spending some time with Mrs. Mary VanAkin, has returned to her home in Northville.

Miss Laura Blatch is spending a few days at her home here.

Mrs. R. M. Howe and son and Mrs. Woster spent Saturday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Nelson.

Good for Constipation Chamberlain's Tablets are excellent for constipation. They are pleasant to take and mild and gentle in effect. Obtainable everywhere.—Advt.

WEST PLYMOUTH

Mrs. George Eldridge visited Mrs. John Robinson, recently.

Joseph Webber of Jackson, took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Eli Schoob Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Butler visited relatives at Inkster Saturday and Sunday.

Edwin Peter, Josephine, Susan and Marie Wells have entered the school of District No. 7, bringing the total enrollment up to twenty. Raymond Barry has moved from the district and is attending the Northville school.

Mrs. Godfrey Gates, Mr. and Mrs. Charley Melow and daughter, Helen, and Samuel Melow visited Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Melow, Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Widmaier is on the sick list.

Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Robt. Gibson were callers on friends in the old neighborhood, Saturday.

Richard Widmaier and Miss Grace Innis had a narrow escape Sunday, when an interurban car crashed into Mr. Widmaier's machine, badly damaging it. Fortunately Mr. Widmaier and Miss Innis were uninjured, for which their many friends are most grateful.

The sincerest sympathy of the old neighborhood is extended to the bereaved relatives of Miss Anna Reece.

Mr. and Mrs. Wells and family are now well established in their new home.

Nervous Women When the nervousness is caused by constipation, as is often the case, you will get quick relief by taking Chamberlain's Tablets. These tablets also improve the digestion. Obtainable everywhere.—Advt.

ELM. Ira Wilson sold two Geo trucks recently to Mr. Thomas and the Plymouth Lumber Co., and also purchased another for himself.

Mrs. Henry Pankow called on her sister, Mrs. Herman Esch, who resides on the Eckles farm, last Saturday.

Ira Wilson made a business trip to Ann Arbor, last week.

Mrs. Will Gow and daughter, Emma, called on Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb, last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Grover Place visited the former's father, who is confined in a Detroit hospital for treatment, last Sunday.

Danger Signal If the fire bell should ring would you run and stop it or go and help to put out the fire? It's much the same way with a cough. A cough is a danger signal as much as a fire bell. You should no more try to suppress it than to stop a fire bell when it is ringing, but should cure the disease that causes the coughing. This can nearly always be done by taking Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Many have used it with the most beneficial results. It is especially valuable for the persistent cough that so often follows a bad cold or an attack of the grip. Mrs. Thomas Beeching, Andrews, Ind., writes: "During the winter my husband takes cold easily and coughs and coughs. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best medicine for breaking up these attacks and you cannot get him to take any other." Obtainable everywhere.—Advt.

FRAIN'S LAKE

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Gale of Salem, spent Sunday with Wm. Gale and family.

Edward Lyke has had a new furnace installed in his residence.

The Dixboro L. A. S. will give a dinner at the parsonage Thursday, Dec. 16. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lyke spent Friday at Salem.

Mrs. Thos. Geer entertained Tuesday at dinner in honor of her father, A. C. Root, it being his 85th birthday anniversary. Mr. Root was able, with a little help, to get down stairs and partake of the dinner.

Miss Margaret Smith spent the weekend with Miss Bernice Downer.

Ed. Nanny had the misfortune to fall from a scaffold in the barn injuring his side quite badly.

Mrs. Henry Kook entertained the Free church L. A. S. at her home Thursday.

Subscribe for the Mail today. Only \$1.00 per year.

PERRINSVILLE

Mrs. Matthews of Northville, was an over Sunday visitor at Wm. Hirschlieb's.

Miss Elsie Tait has gone to Detroit to have her eyes treated.

Mrs. Fred Theuer spent Tuesday with her daughter, Mrs. Henry Kubik.

The pupils of the Cooper school are enjoying a week's vacation on account of the resignation of their teacher, Miss Griffin of Canton.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sherwood are in Detroit visiting relatives.

The Gleaners held their annual election Tuesday evening. An oyster supper was served. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Chief Gleaner—Wm. Hirschlieb; Vice Chief Gleaner—Roy Badelt; Secretary and Treasurer—Mabel Hancock.

Chaplain—Anna Holmes; Conductor—Carl Theuer; Conductress—Edna Holmes; Lecturer—Letha Darby; Inner Guard—Arthur Hancock; Outer Guard—Alex Burdock; Organist—Minnie Snyder; Capt. Gen's Degree Team—John Beyer; Capt. Ladies' Degree Team—Mrs. Wm. Johnson.

W. E. SMYTH

Watchmaker and Optician
Watch inspector for the Michigan Central R. R. for 17 years.
PLYMOUTH, - MICHIGAN

A VICTROLA EVERY MINUTE

So vast is the Victor organization that a Victrola is completed every minute of the day—yet, so great is the demand that even working day and night, they are hardly able to supply them fast enough.

And the reason is, that the Victrola is the most popular instrument of the world—the greatest entertainer—the greatest musical educator.

Surely you want one of these instruments—**want it now!**

There's one at the price each buyer wants to pay: \$15, \$25, \$40, \$50, \$75, \$100, \$150, \$200, \$250, \$300, \$350, \$400—and here you can buy complete outfits on payments low as a DOLLAR A WEEK!

Many Have Already Purchased For Christmas

Victrola VI \$25
Victrola IV \$15
Victrola IX \$30
Victrola XI \$100
VIII \$40
Victrola XIV \$150

It's a lasting gift that would add immeasurably to the pleasures of your home—a choice that would please all of your family!

WE'VE A LARGE STOCK—but don't put off buying—we'll hold until Christmas if you wish.

GRINNELL BROS.

YPSILANTI STORE, 210 W. CONGRESS ST.

KRAUS SAMPLE SHOP

Opposite Postoffice.
Detroit Store 244 Woodward, 6th Floor

Toyland Headquarters

Mothers and sisters, do you know what the youngsters want for Christmas? Shop now and when Christmas arrives you'll feel in the right spirit to enjoy it. Come in and select your gifts.

DOLLS Unbreakable Dressed Dolls—bang 'em all you want and you can't break 'em. Regular 50c value for 25c.	Charlie Chaplin Unbreakable head—all the rage. The funniest comedian in the world. Fun for the kiddies. Regular \$1.25, 49c.	Coaster Boys All rigged up—the funniest thing you ever saw. It sure will make a hit with the youngsters. Regular \$1.00, 49c.	Dressed Dolls Imported, and we can prove it—the cutest things made. Regular 25c, only 10c.
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We have a variety of other beautiful Christmas Gifts too numerous to mention. It will be to your advantage to give us a visit.

Silk Jersey Petticoats ALL COLORS \$1.79

Sisters and Mothers Bring this advertisement with you, sign your name and address and receive a pretty Picture Book or a Persian Ivory Rattle **FREE**

CHILDREN'S FURS
98 1.49 1.98
Come and see what you think of these.

COUPON
Name _____
Address _____

HATS
A few left to close,
49c

Coats Marked Way Down
Nothing but Newest Modes

"I Don't Feel Good" This is a... I will not be responsible for any calls... Wm. Webster, Plymouth, Mich., November 19, 1915.