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Edison Diamond Disc and Victor Victrola

puts it there. Let us put one of these instruments in your home on free trial. It costs you nothing. A small machine bought today can be exchanged later for something different without any extra cost to you. All styles and prices from \$10 to \$200, all on very easy terms at the regular cash prices. We guarantee you Chicago or Detroit prices on all machines.

NEW RECORDS EVERY MONTH.

BEYER PHARMACY

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

MASONIC NIGHT

Next Sunday evening the members of the Masonic Fraternity attend the services of this church.

The pastor will preach a sermon appropriate to the occasion.

There will be special music.

Come and enjoy this service with us.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Themes for Sunday, March 5th:

10 a. m.—"The Certainty of Belief".

7 p. m.—"The Religious Element in Masonry."

WELCOME

Pinckney's Pharmacy



The People's Drug Store

We appreciate your trade.

If you come once,

you will surely

come again.

Pinckney's Pharmacy

THE PEOPLES DRUG STORE.

Always Open.

Free Delivery

SATURDAY'S SPECIALS

75c Champion X Spark Plugs for 48c

20c Combination Pliers for 12c

Special price on Gas Stoves for Saturday only. We can save you \$6.00 on any stove.

Call and see my Bathroom fully equipped.

H. E. Newhouse

Phone 287. The Heating Man.

Plymouth Has Chance to Land Big Factory Proposition

A Meeting of the Improvement Association and Citizens Will Be Held in the Village Hall, Tuesday Evening, March 7th.

There will be a meeting of the Plymouth Improvement Association and the citizens of Plymouth, whether members of the association or not, at the village hall, Tuesday evening, March 7th, at 8 o'clock to consider a splendid factory proposition which is knocking at our door. The concern that wants to locate in Plymouth is a malleable iron foundry that would give employment to 150 to 200 men. They would erect a building 75x700 feet and would require about three acres of land and about 800 feet of side track facilities. There are several sites here that would meet these requirements which no doubt could be secured if the citizens of Plymouth can secure this big enterprise.

At a meeting of the directors held Monday evening a committee was appointed to go to Detroit today and confer with the men who are at the head of the concern to thoroughly investigate the proposition and ascertain what inducements they would require of Plymouth to locate their plant here, and make their report next Tuesday evening. This is no doubt one of the best factory propositions that Plymouth has had a chance to secure for some time, and now it is up to us to get busy and make every possible effort to secure this enterprise. It would mean a big thing for Plymouth and we believe that if the requirements asked by this concern are not too great that our citizens will put their shoulders to the wheel and land the big plant in Plymouth. There is a great and constant demand for malleable iron products and skilled labor is required in its production. Come out to the meeting and hear all about the matter when the committee makes its report. The association has under consideration two other factory propositions which are desirous of locating in Plymouth, and Secretary Burrows hopes to have some definite reports to make regarding them also at the meeting next Tuesday evening. If you are interested in the welfare and growth of Plymouth, come out to the meeting next Tuesday evening at the village hall. Every citizen in Plymouth is invited. Give the Improvement Association your support in their efforts for a bigger and better Plymouth.

At the meeting last Monday evening it was decided to drop the matter of soliciting stock for the purpose of organizing a fair association here for the present.

Will Visit the County Road Commissioners Today

The directors of the Plymouth Improvement Association and as many citizens who can go will meet with the county road commissioners at the county building in Detroit today, to lay before them the great necessity of a cement roadway on the Plymouth road. This much traveled road has been in a most deplorable condition the greater part of the winter and has seriously interfered with traffic and our citizens feel that it is high time that some action was taken to bring the matter to the attention of the commissioners. A large sum of money has already been expended in graveling this road, but drawing in gravel is about like pouring water down a rat hole. A delegation of Livonia township citizens headed by Ira Wilson will accompany the Plymouthites on their visit to the commissioners and lend their assistance in securing the much desired and needed improvement.

Mrs. Vera Hengsterler of Ann Arbor, was a week-end guest with her mother, Mrs. Carl Heide.

Mrs. Walter Wingard and father, Mr. Bradow of Wayne, have been visitors this week at R. J. Fisher's.

Mrs. Ed. Wood, Jr. of Detroit, and Miss Blanche Gault have been in Cleveland this week assisting Miss Wood in packing his household goods.

Monte Wood, who has been in Cleveland in the employ of the Burrough's Adding Machine Co., for the past few weeks has been transferred to Detroit.

The Masquerade Dance

The masquerade ball given in Penniman hall last Friday evening by the order of the Eastern Star was attended by several hundred people. The ball was beautifully decorated with Japanese lanterns, crepe paper, and vides. Each corner of the room was arranged as a booth made of lattice work of crepe paper and added an artistic effect to the whole. The work was done by H. J. Green and Plymouth is indeed fortunate in having one of Mr. Green's ability in their midst. The costumes were varied, many nationalities being represented, and the usual number of fancy and comic costumes were present. During the evening several dozen balloons were released which caused great merriment for the dancers. Prizes were awarded to Mrs. Kate Allen and H. C. Robinson for the most comic costumes, and Miss Elizabeth Connor and Sanford Shattuck for the most fancy dress. Stone's four-piece orchestra furnished excellent music and dancing was indulged in until a late hour.

Death of Mrs. Jennie Hawkins

Mrs. Jennie M. Hawkins died at her home on Maple avenue Friday, Feb. 25, after an illness of a few days. Although she had been in poor health for more than a year, she continued to labor uncomplainingly for those who were dearer to her than life itself.

Jennie M. Glass, youngest daughter of Emory and Lucy Glass, was born in Livonia township Nov. 10, 1870, where she lived with her parents until her marriage to Jacob Hawkins of the same township, March 8, 1898. To this marriage two children were born, Vera and Grace. For about two years Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins lived in Redford township, thence back to Livonia where her husband departed this life in October 1904.

With her two little girls, she then made her home with her mother who was also a widow, patiently caring for the parent, who after being stricken with paralysis, was almost helpless for two years. She then moved to Plymouth to educate her girls. She was an active member of the Methodist Episcopal church, and of the Ladies Aid Society of Perrinville, later of Beech, and later of Plymouth. Besides her daughters, she leaves a brother, James E. Glass of Elm, and a sister, Mrs. George Rattenbury of Novi, with numerous other relatives and a large number of friends to mourn the loss of a mother, sister and friend.

A very large company attended the funeral held at the Methodist church on Sunday afternoon, conducted by her pastor, Rev. Joseph Dutton. The floral offerings were beautiful. The interment was at Livonia Center.

Mrs. E. Campton of Detroit, has been the guest of Mrs. Carl Heide this week.

Bert Tomlinson has been confined to his home for the past week on account of illness.

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Presbyterian church met with Mrs. P. D. Schrader last Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Alice Northrop, who has been staying with her sister, Mrs. E. O. Husted for the past two months, has returned to her home at Waterford, Mich.

Supt. Reeb's Engaged For Another Year

The board of education has engaged Prof. C. F. Reeb as superintendent of the Plymouth schools for another year. Mr. Reeb has had charge of our schools for the past two years and his work has given the highest satisfaction. The schools were never in a better condition than at the present time, and the work is progressing in the best possible manner. The retaining of Mr. Reeb at the head of the local schools will meet with the general approval of our citizens.

Booming Sleeper for Governor

Albert E. Sleeper of Bad Axe, former state treasurer, has announced his candidacy for the republican nomination for governor at the coming primary election. Mr. Sleeper is well versed in state matters and was one of the best treasurers the state has ever had. He also served as state senator from his district for two years, and the manner in which he acquitted himself in these positions, made many friends for him throughout the state. His candidacy for governor is meeting with popular favor. W. T. Pettigill of this village, is an enthusiastic booster for Mr. Sleeper and will no doubt line up a strong support in Plymouth for the Huron county man during the coming campaign. Mr. Pettigill has a personal acquaintance with Mr. Sleeper and will take an active part in supporting his candidacy here.

Frank Oliver and Miss Anna Letter were married Wednesday afternoon by Rev. A. E. Bell at the Baptist parsonage. They will reside on a farm in Canton township.

Miss Nellie Sturdevant OF YPSILANTI

Will sing in four numbers at the Methodist Episcopal Church Sunday Ev'g., March 5 At 7 o'clock

Ask somebody who heard this wonderful contralto voice here last Easter to tell you about Miss Sturdevant.

We want you to come for two honest reasons: First, that you may enjoy a rare treat; second, that your silver offering may help our choir fund.

Sermon Subject: "The Appeal of Jesus to the Best in Every Man."

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

Fence - Posts!

We have a complete stock of Fence Posts in all sizes—4, 5 and 6 inch tops at reasonable prices. Why not get them home now?

Don't forget we have the American Steel Fence Posts, also.

Plymouth & Lumber Coal Co.

CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Miss A. L. Thompson, successor to Mrs. Elizabeth G. Christwell, wishes to announce the arrival of the

New Spring Millinery

and would be pleased to see all of the old customers as well as many new ones. Dates of opening later.

Miss A. L. Thompson

Plymouth, Mich.

'He Profits Most Who Serves Best'

If you appreciate courteous treatment, square dealing, together with the utmost care in preparing prescriptions, go to ROCKWELL'S PHARMACY, where you are assured of the highest quality that can be produced in the line of

Drugs, Toilet Articles, Candies, Wall Paper, Etc.

From the standpoint of all around efficiency, the ROCKWELL PHARMACY offers its patrons a splendid opportunity to obtain anything in its line at prices that makes it head and shoulders above the crowd.

"NYAL QUALITY STORE."

O. M. ROCKWELL, Prop.

Main Street

Telephone No. 123

Second Prize Ad in Ad Writing Contest, written by Mrs. Anna Lake

Jump from Bed in Morning and Drink Hot Water

Tells why everyone should drink hot water each morning before breakfast.

Why is man and woman, half the time, feeling nervous, despondent, worried; some days headachy, dull and unstrung; some days really incapacitated by illness.

If we all would practice inside-bathing, that a gratifying change would take place. Instead of thousands of half-sick, anaemic-looking souls with pasty, muddy, complexions we should see crowds of happy, healthy, rosy-cheeked people everywhere.

The reason is that the human system does not rid itself each day of all the waste which it accumulates under our present mode of living. For every ounce of food and drink taken into the system nearly an ounce of waste material must be carried out, else it ferments and forms ptomaine-like poisons which are absorbed into the blood.

Just as necessary as it is to clean the ashes from the furnace each day, before the fire will burn bright and hot, so we must each morning clear the inside organs of the previous day's accumulation of indigestible waste and body toxins.

Men and women, whether sick or well, are advised to drink each morning, before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, as a harmless means of washing out of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the indigestible material, waste, sour bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

Millions of people who had their turn at constipation, bilious attacks, acid stomach, nervous days and sleepless nights have become real cranks about the morning inside-bath. A quarter pound of limestone phosphate will not cost much from your druggist or at the store, but is sufficient to demonstrate to anyone, its cleansing, sweetening and freshening effect upon the system.—Adv.

Foolish Bill.

"They say Bill married on a shoe-string."

"Yes, and now he's on his uppers."—Boston Evening Transcript.

SUFFERED FOR FOUR YEARS.

Mr. J. M. Sinclair of Olivehill, Tenn., writes: "I strained my back, which weakened my kidneys and caused an awful bad backache and inflammation of the bladder. Later I became so much worse that I consulted a doctor, who said that I had diabetes and that my heart was affected. I suffered for four years and was in a nervous state and very much depressed. The doctor's medicine didn't help me, so I decided to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and I cannot say enough to express my relief and thankfulness, as they cured me. Diamond Dinner Pills cured me of Constipation."

Doan's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Doan's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Dodds Dyspepsia Tablets for Indigestion have been proved, 50c. per box.—Adv.

His Status.

"What a funny sort of fellow that young surgeon is!"

"Yes; he's a regular little cut-up."

SYRUP OF FIGS FOR A CHILD'S BOWELS

It is cruel to force nauseating, harsh physic into a sick child.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on—castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy. They know children love to take it, that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten on the stomach, and that a teaspoonful given today saves a sick child tomorrow.

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

Hope.

Knicker—After prison reform, what? Bookie—Perhaps a me day they will reform the home.

CLEANSE THE PORES

Of Your Skin and Make It Fresh and Clear by Using Cuticura. Trial Free.

When suffering from pimples, blackheads, redness or roughness smear the skin with Cuticura Ointment. Then wash off with Cuticura Soap and hot water. These super-creamy emollients do much for the skin because they prevent pore clogging.

Free sample each by mail with Book of Advice postpaid, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

When a man tells a woman a joke he usually has to follow it up with an explanation.

THE HEART OF NIGHT WIND

A STORY OF THE GREAT NORTH WEST

By VINGIE E. ROE

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER XXXI.

The Red Death.

So they were left, these two—the East and West—alone upon the mighty pyre of the jumbled peaks. Only the forbidding spine of the Hog Back, running like a great thin blade high between the red surf creeping at its base, carried a passage out of the roaring death. Siletz had planned that the splendid black should make it first.

Now she turned back to the two men she loved—the Preacher, silent under the shielding ferns with his Bible and his fute, Sandry prone upon the earth, his face in the pine needles. She passed him and knelt beside the other. Her eyes were dim with the old look of emotion. She bared the white face and gazed long upon it. The call of blood had ever held her to this man mysteriously, though both were ignorant of the vital tie between them, the Preacher because of the dreamy blank in his mind since the tragedy of that far-off day. Siletz because Kolawale, wise beyond his generation, had seen how blood talks to its own, even at its cost. He had loved her mother and had tried to make her Indian, though she was white, a wife of the old frontier, and he had seen her break her heart and die.

Therefore, after silent hours by the Great Waters he had accepted the mandate of Destiny and had taken the babe of the Broken Sign and given her to the only white woman he would trust, Ma Dally, who took her with few questions when she saw he would not tell her history. So now Siletz looked for the first and last time consciously upon her own. Presently she loosened and kissed him softly, replaced the ferns and rose.

Beside Sandry she stopped, stood a moment gazing around at the pine boles that loomed like fearful ghosts in the smoke and sat down beside him, tucking her feet with the aged motion of the blanket-wearers beneath her skirt, so deeply had she absorbed the ways of the dusky people whom she loved.

She did not speak. When at last the man, his face drawn out of all semblance to itself, raised his eyes to her she looked at the hills before the fire. He calmed at her, raising himself on his elbow, looked long while Knowledge was born in him.

So this was the West, the world he had once thought so unbearable, this was the wild, the antaigist, the crude—this slim forest creature who served him without question because he had bought her with a kiss, who asked nothing, who stayed by him to die because she loved him! Who still believed in him despite that other's declaration that she was his promised wife! And yonder went his world, his cultured, polished East, riding down to life and safety, her love forgotten in the face of danger! Yonder went what he had thought "the best blood of the land!"

Nay, he had been wrong! It was here beside him, its feet tucked under in its meekness, the savagery hidden in its dim black eyes! The last barrier went down in Walter Sandry, the last last strand of prejudice broke with a snap. He rolled near and caught the hem of her ragged skirt.

"Little Siletz!" he said brokenly. "oh, Little Siletz! What am I that you should have done this thing!"

She looked down at him and the rare smile curled up the corners of the lips above the sign.

"You are my man," she said softly, "the king of the whole world! You are the light on the waters, Sandry, the mist in the valleys, the path to the feet of God! Only I have lost my footing thereon."

A tender wistfulness rang in her voice. She fell silent, after her fashion when great emotions stirred her. Sandry's eyes smarted under blinding tears. His chin was quivering with his heart to bursting and his scorched and blackened hands clung, trembling, to Siletz's skirt.

"See, little one! I come at last to your God above the sea." Take my hand that we may go together, and pray.

But the girl raised a calm face to the unspeakable heavens—a face in which all struggle had been stilled, where there was neither hope nor fear, only great content.

"No," she said, "I cannot pray for

I have no soul. I have lost it as the price of love."

The man could not speak and she answered the look in his face. "We will go together. You have had no God. I have forsworn mine. We will go to hell—it is the right law—the sure and just wage of sin," she was falling into the stately Bible language, taking on the simple dignity of the Preacher's way and manner, "but we will go together. I give my soul to you."

Bliting his ashen lips Sandry rose on his knees and gathered her into his arms. He held her to him with all the yearning of his breaking heart and buried his face in her throat.

The dull rumbling again broke through the howling of the storm of fire that was fast surging its way to the cup among the peaks.

Behold the Hog Back running out from the jumbled peaks, a blade between the surges far below. Behold a great black horse, carrying a double burden, staggering blindly.

See a mammoth mongrel who tugs at the rein tied to his collar and strains to follow the dim trail which calls only to the heavy Luzzie hugging the earth.

And listen! A woman's golden voice, shrill with exquisite agony. "Help! Help! My God! Oh, my God! I'm choking! I can't breathe! Save me! Save me! Hampden! You great brute, can't you do something!"

In her wildness she turned and struck the man behind her and she never knew that her beautiful hand was red with the blood of his wound.

As Hampden looked into her face, distorted like a maniac's, his hard eyes softened. He knew how slim the odds that they would beat the flames to the foot of the trail. Also he knew in that moment that they would never make it.

"Yes," he said, swiftly, "there is something I can do." He slid off the horse. With heavy hands he seized the skirt of the woman's gown and ripped it from her, tearing it into strips which he wound about her and fastened securely to the saddle horn.

"When you come to the Hog Back shut your eyes and don't look down. He'll take you all right. Now—Good-bye."

He stepped back, then caught her arm for one fleeting second. "Poppy girl," he said hoarsely, "kiss me—just once. I'm done for, but I love you. My God! How I love you!"

But Poppy Ordway shook his hand loose and shrieked to the horse, which started forward with renewed heart under the lighter load.

Under the two-foot blade of the Hog Back crept Coonah, his long body flattened to the rock, his pale eyes contracted to pin-points.

Black Bolt stopped at the awful point where the spine left the mountain, trembling in every limb, and snorted with fear. Far below in the

sea of smoke long red streamers looked up toward them and blazing torches lighted them like searchlights. But the dog pulled ahead on the long reins, as he was bidden to do. He was going home, faithful, wistful hybrid that he was.

And the horse was of that fine mettle which does its best in the face of danger. Therefore he shook himself slightly, gathered his feet and stepped out carefully on the narrow

path. Almost fainting, the woman in the saddle shut her eyes and clung to the saddle horn, every nerve in her body stretched to the utmost and her breath held hard.

Once she awoke, opened her eyes unconsciously, and saw the pine tops far below where a cross-gust of wind blew the smoke aside.

CHAPTER XXXII.

The Blessed Rain.

At camp at the upper railway John Dally was searching wildly in the crowds of silent, exhausted men for trace of Sandry, of Siletz and of Miss Ordway.

His face was ghastly, for love tore at his heart with double force. Ma Dally had not seen him for two days and when she met him she said straightly: "Siletz went into the fire, son, after Sandry. That was hours ago. An' 'th' Jezebel woman went, too."

That was the hardest knock of the big man's life and he came near not taking it standing. He staggered as from a blow and looked away to the inferno they had left at the north—the great dun canopy that covered the sky.

Then he started on a wavering run among the men, calling for volunteers, shrieking hoarsely that two women were lost up there and that he was going after them. As he ran, looking up, something fell from the hidden heavens and splashed upon his face. It stopped him in his tracks. Then another fell and another, big, plashing drops that struck him like stones in their portent. They thickened swiftly, beating up the light ashes in tiny puffs, and from the gathered men, busy with roll-call and accounting, there came first astounded exclamations and then, as the drops gathered headway, a mighty cheer that rent the covered skies, even as a heavy clap of thunder shook the hills.

"The rains!" they cried, "the rains! The first rains!"

And it was even so. Nature took a hand and sent Destiny skulking from the havoc of her carnival. The plashings turned to a downpour.

Among the mountains the effect was indescribable. The thing that took place was too big for man to grasp. It was greater than the fires had been alone. Long sheets of water fell athwart the world, slanting from some tilted sea of the infinite. They dashed in the ridges, lashed slope and ledge and valley. The smoke was beaten to the earth in a blanket that spread over a hundred miles and more. It writhed and twisted and was lost in the clouds of steam that fled hissing, high above the hills. The gods played with the Coast country. Dally turned his face away from any man and the general went to the little south room in the cook-shack for unaccustomed prayer.

The world turned blue with rain as it had been white with smoke. And the pygmies, men, who had fought so long and failed, tossed their blackened hands in triumph and shout with the last of their voices.

For an hour, two, it rained, until the black spikes on the devastated slopes were blotted out.

"It's mighty unusual, a rain's hard's this—specially the first rains," said a man from Toledo, earnestly. "Don't ever remember one's hard. D'you, Bill?"

Presently, in the second hour of the downpour, a strange procession loomed out of the gray-blue sheets, startling the men who were out in it, too glad to shrirk its worst, standing like ducks in the ashmud.

It was the long, shining body of a giant dog, still tugging at the reins tied to his collar, a dripping black horse, tired to the point of falling, and a woman who sat fastened to the cantle with strips of broadcloth, and whose face was not good to look upon. It bore upon its features the brand of too much horror.

They flocked around her with cheers and eager hands, and questions that tumbled over each other. But John Dally thrust them all aside to seize her wrist and demand word of Sandry and Siletz.

"They're up behind—the Hog Back," she shuddered as she spoke that name. "We found Hampden—setting the fires—with candles."

Here there were awed mutterings. "He—shot that—Preacher. He said—the East Belt—was recorded all right—but that—he owned—the recorder."

She seemed dully bent on straightening out some tangle. "Sandry is—a man—despite all. Get Hampden—if he's alive. No, I don't mean—that. He—sent the dog. The horse was—near done." As she slid down into Dally's arms she said with her last ounce of strength but with such commanding spirit that he knew she was in deadly earnest. "Get me—a conveyance—at once. I want to be in Toledo—for the night train—out."

Thus it came, that, as night closed down blue with rain over the tortured country, two things of import to the fortunes of the Dillingworth and its owner were taking place. Poppy Ord-

way stood on the platform of the dreary station at the lost little town on the backwater, bound for the outside world and the far cities.

At the same moment yet one more procession was coming slowly down from among the peaks, a line of men—a long line, for weary as they were dozens had followed the foreman into the wrecked, mud-deep forest—who bore tenderly among them two elms. It was a significant fact that scattered along that scarecrow line was every man of Sandry's old crew who had gone over to Hampden.

In one sting there swung gently the still figure of the Preacher, his Book upon his breast, its martial flute beside it, its glimmerings of the Past forgotten, its wistful searchings ended.

In the other lay Sandry, his right hand clasping two small dark ones whose owner trudged faithfully beside him refusing all offers of assistance.

A holy joy was in his heart, his lips moved noiselessly in the rolling Latin



A Huddled Heap Lay at Its Base.

of a "Te Deum." This was the hour for which he had carefully learned it at college.

Unashamed he acknowledged the existence of that Power which he had once denied to Siletz.

And the little maid who had lost her soul for love lifted wondering eyes toward the west ridge, hidden in the dim distance, where her sanctuary, the seven-foot fir stump, waited in vain for her rites of worship.

There was a wistful pathos in her calm acceptance of the mighty price which had been asked of her, and yet she was content. She had offered both her soul and body, exalted, glorified, in that she might serve this man.

Where her soul had been there was a sweeping, burning, glorious passion which tightened her grasp on Sandry's hand. Neither she nor the young owner realized that they had exchanged places on the path of life.

The procession, headed by John Dally who carried one end of Sandry's

lects are open to the Gospel of Christ.

"To what do you attribute the religious apathy of the rich?" I asked Doctor Kemp.

"The rich are obsessed with materialism," Doctor Kemp answered. "They have all the time in the world to read the latest novel, to go and see the latest play, but they have no time for the word of God."—Nixola Greeley-Smith, in New York World.

Marketing Farm Products. United States Senator Fletcher has called a meeting of the national marketing committee to devise means to aid the farmer in marketing his products, and also to enable the consumer to distinguish between the high cost of food and the high cost of service.

"The farmers of the country are producing annually crops for which they receive \$5,000,000,000, and for which the consumer pays \$27,000,000,000," said Representative W. S. Goodwin of Arkansas, a member of the committee.

"The farmer gets 35 cents and the middleman gets 65 cents for each dollar the consumer pays for the farmer's crops. There is an enormous amount of waste, especially in perishable products, because of the lack of some central directing intelligence."

Real "Fish Story." An ancient Californian Indian tribe whose relics have been found are said to have used the bones from a whale's head, painted red, as head and footstaples for their burial cairns, although the burial place was nearly 100 miles from the sea. These were obtained, of course, from the well-known flying whale of revered memory, which the Indians attracted by shouting in a loud tone their word for Jonah. Thereupon the whale, alighting with anticipation, would think to perch on a mountain, which, although 100 miles distant, looked near at hand in the pure western air, and before he could recover his equilibrium he would fall to earth and become a victim of the savages' rade implements of war. The annual catch is supposed to have run as high as 30,000 whales.—Springfield Republican.

Jackel-a-Gleaner. The jackal follows in the wake of lions and tigers and feeds from the remains of the marauding expeditions of the larger animals.

WOMAN HAD NERVOUS TROUBLE

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her.

West Danby, N. Y.—"I have had nervous trouble all my life until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for women and for female troubles and it straightened me out in good shape. I work nearly all the time, as we live on a farm and I have four girls. I do my sewing and other work with their help, so it shows that I stand it real well. I took the Compound when my ten year old daughter came and it helped me a lot. I have also had my oldest girl take it and it did her lots of good. I keep it in the house all the time and I recommend it."—Mrs. DEWITT SINGERBAUGH, West Danby, N. Y.

Sleeplessness, nervousness, irritability, backache, headaches, dragging sensations, all point to female derangements which may be overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lots of Fun. "Society in Plunkville is so hollow." "Still, a lot of folks seem to enjoy themselves rattling around."

This Will Interest Mothers. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children for Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours. They are so pleasant to take children like to head them by the spoon for 25 years. All Druggists, E. C. Sampy, Free. Address, Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

His Idea of a mean man is one who waits until Saturday night to have his hair anapitated.

Beaside him walked that love of which he had dreamed, the pearl of price which he had so nearly, lost in his blindness. Before him went his tried friend, big John Dally, whose heart had shut on its own pain and opened to him the more.

Here was his life from this time forth, amid the stark forces of a virgin country. The cities were far away remote.

He had heard the Winds of God upon the Sounding Board of the Hills and they had shown him Dally. He was no longer a questioner, an agonist. He had come too close to the bare heavens.

Thus he was borne down the dripping valley, filled with a vast peace, content—a Westerner at last.

"Sandy," whispered Siletz, as the procession wound up the slope to the cook-shack, lifting troubled, adoring dark eyes to his, "will it make any difference to you that I have no soul? Will my heart do?"

And Sandy could only hold more tightly the two small brown hands. THE END.

They Do Not Take Time for God's Word, is Assertion by New York Pastor.

"Pity the poor rich, for they are the poorest of all. They are barricaded against the Bible. If the Master himself were to undertake to carry his message personally to the hotels and apartment houses of New York he would be turned aside by the doorman with the information that 'No peddlers are allowed.'"

So Rev. Joseph W. Kemp, pastor of Calvary Baptist church, explained to me the Sunday sermon in which he said that "the crying need of religion in this city is to put Bibles in the homes of the wealthy."

"How hardly shall they who have riches enter into the kingdom of heaven," the divine earnestly quoted. "It is not that the possession of riches is inconsistent with Christianity, but that the rich grow brainless—money, creature of their own brains—money. They believe that riches may be counted in the palm. This is not so. True riches are within. There are millionaires of the mind, Rockefeller of the soul, and they are found often than not among the poor—the rich poor whose doors and whose intel-

llects are open to the Gospel of Christ.

"To what do you attribute the religious apathy of the rich?" I asked Doctor Kemp.

"The rich are obsessed with materialism," Doctor Kemp answered. "They have all the time in the world to read the latest novel, to go and see the latest play, but they have no time for the word of God."—Nixola Greeley-Smith, in New York World.

Marketing Farm Products. United States Senator Fletcher has called a meeting of the national marketing committee to devise means to aid the farmer in marketing his products, and also to enable the consumer to distinguish between the high cost of food and the high cost of service.

"The farmers of the country are producing annually crops for which they receive \$5,000,000,000, and for which the consumer pays \$27,000,000,000," said Representative W. S. Goodwin of Arkansas, a member of the committee.

WOMAN HAD NERVOUS TROUBLE

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her.

West Danby, N. Y.—"I have had nervous trouble all my life until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for women and for female troubles and it straightened me out in good shape. I work nearly all the time, as we live on a farm and I have four girls. I do my sewing and other work with their help, so it shows that I stand it real well. I took the Compound when my ten year old daughter came and it helped me a lot. I have also had my oldest girl take it and it did her lots of good. I keep it in the house all the time and I recommend it."—Mrs. DEWITT SINGERBAUGH, West Danby, N. Y.

Sleeplessness, nervousness, irritability, backache, headaches, dragging sensations, all point to female derangements which may be overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lots of Fun. "Society in Plunkville is so hollow." "Still, a lot of folks seem to enjoy themselves rattling around."

This Will Interest Mothers. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children for Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours. They are so pleasant to take children like to head them by the spoon for 25 years. All Druggists, E. C. Sampy, Free. Address, Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

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A Great Black Horse Carrying a Double Burden.

sea of smoke long red streamers looked up toward them and blazing torches lighted them like searchlights. But the dog pulled ahead on the long reins, as he was bidden to do. He was going home, faithful, wistful hybrid that he was.

And the horse was of that fine mettle which does its best in the face of danger. Therefore he shook himself slightly, gathered his feet and stepped out carefully on the narrow

WHY MILK REFLECTS LIGHT

Consisting of Minute Droplets of Fat, It Throws Back Rays in Every Direction.

One is often apt to forget that color is merely a reflection of light, and that anything which reflects light perfectly will be the color of that light. The most nearly perfect form to reflect is a sphere. The moon is bright because it reflects the sun. The earth is bright for the same reason

Why Leave a Good Thing?

Edward B. Clark says the American farmer is taking to scientific methods avidly and that within a decade the farm population problem will have solved itself. Values are growing constantly. Children are showing remarkable interest in raising superior vegetables, fruits, dairy products and live stock. Federal and State action helps the cause.

IN Washington, D. C., the answer to a certain question is made by asking another question. To the query, "Why should the farmers and the boys stay on the farm?" the answer comes, "Why should they want to leave a good thing?"

There is war in Europe, and therefore it may be held by the entirely thoughtless that the farming prosperity in the United States to which attention has just been called by the department of agriculture's statisticians, is merely a thing of the year, and that a slump will come, and that as a consequence there will be simply one bright spot to offset several black spots. There is a good deal of nonsense in this view of the case.

It is not always wise to take what may be called a boom year and to use it either as a basis of comparison or as a towering landmark to which some hole in the ground of the past is to be compared, with the dismal prophecy that other holes in the ground are sure to be dug by fortune in the future. This sort of thing tends to discourage the men who believe that hills-top are to remain the general features of picture landscapes.

Values Grow Constantly. The year just past has been a great one. The aggregate production of all crops is estimated to be seven per cent larger than the preceding year. The American farmer has profited, but it should not be understood that because attention is called to a particularly marked growth that development and increasing prosperity are only matters of a twelvemonth that is past.

Let us see what has happened in the country in the last few years. Complete government statistics, because the census is taken only once in ten years, are not available for the last two or three years, but the word is that the progress of the preceding decade has been maintained. Here are some figures which mean something:

In the year 1900 the value of farm property in the United States, including land, machinery, houses and all other things pertaining to agricultural production was \$20,439,901,164. In ten years these values had more than doubled, reaching in 1910 the astonishing figure of \$40,991,449,090.

Farmers Better Off. Now it might be held by some persons that these figures simply would mean that the farm had multiplied tremendously and that the increased valuation would be spread over an enormous territory occupied by new farms and that therefore the individual farmer was in no wise better off. Well, let us see about this.

In the year 1900 there were in the United States 5,737,372 farms. In the year 1910 there were 6,361,502 farms. A glance at the figures will show that while the farm property values more than doubled, the increase in the number of farms, comparatively speaking of course, were small. To have kept things down at the old basis of values, the number of farms should have doubled, while the values were doubling.

In the year 1900 the average value of all property per farm was \$3,563. In 1910 the average value of all property per farm was \$6,444. These figures perhaps almost better than anything else can show the advance of prosperity in the agricultural regions of the United States.

Other figures, however, are available. In the year 1900 the average value of farm land per acre was \$15.57. In the year 1900 the average value of land per acre was \$32.40, more than a doubling up in land value.

An 83 Per Cent Increase. The census bureau of the United States furnishes other figures which have to do with crop values. In the year 1899 the value of all crops in the United States was \$2,996,704,412. In the year 1909, that is just a decade later, the value of the crop was \$5,487,151,223, an increase of 83 per cent in ten years.

For the same ten years we find an increase of another kind. In 1899 the average value of crops per farm was a trifle more than \$500, while in 1909 it reached the value of \$563. A curious thing is noted in Washington concerning the thoughtlessness of some men in gauging the proceeds of industry on the individual farm, or if you will, on farms in the aggregate. Some men who think of farming ignore utterly the actual land value to the man who owns his farm. They say "So and so made so much last year, but the sum is not big." To the amount made must be added about five per cent on the value of the land. A city man who owns his own house deducts the rent that otherwise he would have to pay from his yearly expenses, and so, of course, it must be with the man in the country.

Mortgages Are Disappearing. The farmer who owns land to the value of \$10,000 must add \$500 a year to his farming profits. If he did not own the land he would have to pay that amount at least for its use. Into this, of course, must be figured the selling value of the property. If land is valuable it also is valuable when it is turned into cash. It seems ridiculous, but these things frequently are overlooked by the average layman when he is inquiring into prosperity conditions on the farm.

Statistics show that mortgages are disappearing from the farming communities, that outward evidences of prosperity are appearing as mortgages disappear, as the land becomes more productive, as the result of the energies of the state and federal departments of agriculture become more manifest, and as the farmer applies

more modern methods to his work. The children at college, the automobiles which are displacing the buggies of the olden time, the improving, slowly improving as yet it is true, conditions in the rural schools, the marked improvement and extension of the country roads and a dozen of other things show not only increasing prosperity in the country, but the means of increased comfort and happiness.

Many Farm Opportunities. The opportunities on the farm are growing daily in number and attractiveness. Already there have been for a year or two evidences that the leave-the-farm movement has been checked, and there are further evidences that later it will be stopped and that the return movement will set in. There is a reason for the objection of Agricultural department officials to the cry of "Back to the Farm." They have made it "Stay on the Farm." They know that if the young men stay by the land that with things as they are, they will be everlastingly glad of it within a few years, and that as farm life grows more attractive and prosperous the back-to-the-farm movement will take care of itself, for men go where lies the lure of comfort and prosperity.

Under the Smith-Lever act the United States government aids the states in co-operative demonstration work on the farms. The total amount set aside for this work for the years 1915-16 is \$4,782,000, of which \$1,080,000 is from federal Smith-Lever funds, \$325,000 from appropriations to the United States department of agriculture for farmers' co-operative demonstration work, and \$110,000 from other sources in the department. These amounts make a total from federal sources of \$2,115,000.

State and Federal Aid. Of the funds contributed from sources within the states \$600,000 is from state Smith-Lever funds made up mainly of direct appropriations to the state legislatures. In addition to funds used under the Smith-Lever act, \$28,000 is appropriated by the state legislature for extension work, \$25,000 by colleges from funds under their immediate control, \$921,000 by county authorities and \$292,000 from miscellaneous sources.

It is said in Washington by the officials that the interest in the co-operative agricultural extension work is nothing short of remarkable. At the outset there was some little objection to the appearance of instructors in the field. The thought in a few cases by individual farmers was that it was presumptuous for the scientific fellows to come along and attempt to teach them their work. This feeling never was widespread, and it has virtually disappeared.

Children Much Interested. The boys and girls of the country have shown an admiration and a wonderful interest in the instructive work of the agents of the departments. The canning clubs, the corn clubs and other clubs which have been established have added to the prosperous conditions of the farm, but as yet there is only a beginning. The promise is great for the future. The interest that has been aroused in the young and the increasing assurance of success makes the boys and girls desirous of staying where they see success is certain.

In the agricultural colleges the result of federal and state action in the form of increasing prosperity on the farms of the country is manifest. Young men and young women are taking courses, the men as instructors in the actual farm work and the women as instructors in household economics. Prosperity is increasing on the farms in the United States. Under recently quickened government aid and general interest in the subject, and under the improved conditions of country life, it seems certain that the pace of prosperity is to be greatly accelerated. Stay on the farm.

Slightly Previous. A colored man who had contracted a debt some years ago with one of our merchants came to town the other day and called on his old creditor. "Didn't you explain to me that if I settled up that account you would give me a 'lowance'?" said the dinky to the merchant. "Yes, I did say so, Sam," replied the merchant. "If you are ready to settle your bill now I will make a good allowance," and the merchant waited for the colored individual to pull out his pocketbook. "Well, sir, I haven't got de money jus' now, but I thought I'd come in and get de 'lowance, my wife wants to get herself a shawl."

For Efficient Farming. Efficiency is as necessary on the farm as in the factory, the shop or the store. To be efficient in farming involves a certain amount of preparedness just as to be efficient in war involves careful and scientific preparation. It behooves every young man who expects to secure his living from the soil to prepare himself for his life work just as thoroughly as his circumstances will permit. He may do this by studying at home and by observing the methods of successful farmers.

The Light Within Us. To the little child darkness has a corporate existence; it is not that which we know it to be, the absence of light. When afraid he will exclaim, "Let out the darkness." The man who is afraid reverses truth, and can only cast out the phantom by flooding the corners of his spirit with that light which is in reality within him, ready to drive out and make nonexistent the darkness that he fears.

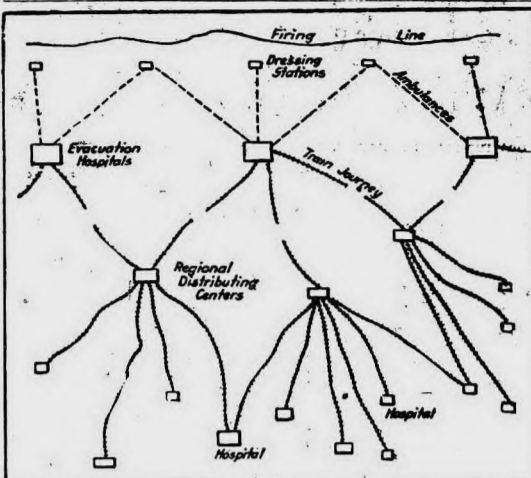


Diagram Showing How Wounded Are Distributed to the Hospitals in the Various Parts of France.

SAVED THE WOUNDED

GOOD WORK OF THE RAILROADS OF FRANCE. Ambulance Trains Have Conveyed Soldiers, Injured While on Duty in the Trenches, to Points Where Relief Could Be Afforded.

The French have equipped a system of 250 special ambulance trains for carrying wounded men from the front to hospitals, where they will be properly cared for. As the work goes on the railroad stands out more and more clearly as the inalienable servant of the warring armies. In the beginning it served only as a carrier of troops and supplies, but now we have in addition, in France at least, an intricate hospital train service, about which revolves every other service for the wounded. The careful and rapid transportation of troops has been the means of saving a multitude of valuable lives, for the greatest enemy of the wounded soldier is infection, the bullet or shell having carried into the flesh soiled pieces of his clothing. It then becomes a race against time and distance to get the man into a real hospital, where his wound can be washed and disinfected. As now organized the staffs of the hospital trains undertake to wash the soldiers' wounds en route if necessary.

Beginning before the war with seven hospital trains, kept almost for show, since nobody could foresee the need for hundreds of trains and thousands of specially equipped cars, sufficient to carry a half million wounded a month, there have been slowly prepared in France no less than 250 thoroughly equipped hospital trains, composed of 4,000 cars, or one thirtieth the total number of passenger cars used on all the roads of the United States. The total capacity of these 250 trains is about 100,000 wounded. It is estimated that to date, including German wounded, nearly 1,500,000 men have been carried from the front to the hospitals in France in these trains.

Each train is as perfectly organized as a hospital ship. Each has its number, each has Red Cross emblems painted on every car, each its selected set of officers and nurses who never leave it, each its allowance of supplies, its special equipment and its special duties.

The wonderful part about this service is the minimum of cost for operation. Although no less than \$160,000,000 is being spent for the wounded this year, a comparatively small part of this money has gone into the hospital trains. The organization controlling these trains is particularly remarkable in that it was born of a necessity which no one but railroad men could understand until the past spring. Literally millions upon millions of men and women, mindful of their own loved ones, have been and are giving of their time and their money to the wounded. But while everybody could visualize the need for stretchers, for additional hospitals, or for motor ambulances for use on the battlefields, or to meet trains at interior railway stations, and to carry the wounded to the hospitals, but few could understand that it was a matter of life and death to fit trains properly for the carrying of the wounded during a brief 10 or 20 hours. So it was only this spring that there came any public realization of the need of organizing the work of the trains. The work that had been done had been carried on by a few railroad men and train surgeons clamoring for money from public or private sources. Finally, they were understood, and each city of France began to contribute money; then a few Americans contributed money, and now, with the service in good order, funds are available from other quarters.—From an article in the Railway Age Gazette.

Diplomacy. Three times had King Canute ordered the waves to recede. And three times had the waves paid no attention whatever to his commands.

"The only thing to be done in a case like this," said the king, "is to break off diplomatic relations with Father Neptune." And it was so ordered.

Expense of Stepping Train. Estimates of the expense of bringing a 3,000-ton freight train, traveling at a rate of 25 miles an hour, to a full stop, and then regaining the same speed, were recently made by a Southern railway. The expense was 61 cents.

Incandescent Lamp Signs. Experiments in New York in mounting incandescent lamps on railroad crossing signs have enabled the signs to be read more than a mile, and their distinctive form noted much farther.

DOING AWAY WITH NOISE

"Chugless" Locomotive Is Declared to Be More Than a Possibility of the Future.

The seekers after noiselessness will owe much to Hiram P. Maxim if he is able to carry into effect his plan for a "chugless" locomotive. Future ages are likely to find our era uncivilized largely in this, that "man's titful uproar mingling with his toil" was the rule rather than the exception, and that we were as noisy as we were busy. At present a hideous racket seems to be inseparable from our notion of progress. In our insistence upon high-speed living and the conservation of time we demand night labor, yet we conspire to give those who "have to go to bed by day" no chance to sleep.

The list of needless noises is long and varied, and as the strident clamor increases each new voice must raise itself above the already prevailing pandemonium in order to be heard. Since the wayfarer man no longer starts at an ordinary "honk," the motorist must be able to fill the air with the shriek of a demon in agony. Every new building that storms the skies of modern Babylon sets the steam riveters hammering like mighty woodpeckers, and the role of Macbeth, who murdered sleep, has a thousand mechanical impersonators every time building work on a grand scale is undertaken anywhere.

Nobody wants to see the hand of progress stayed, especially in this day when a bloody carnival of demolition is in full swing, and millions of men are under orders to tear down all that the ages have prepared. But surely the future years will see it that this amazing turmoil we make is muted to a comparative whisper in order that the still small voice of the life of the spirit may gain a hearing.

Prevents Fireman's Death Plunge. A common form of railroad accident is that which often takes place when, by some accident to the coupling between the tender and the locomotive become separated. In such cases the air brakes are automatically applied and the runaway train brought to a stop. But if the fireman is at his post on the tender, the sudden application of the brakes is sufficient to throw him off his feet, and he is hurled headlong under the wheels of his own train which has not yet been brought to a complete standstill. Matthew J. Slattery and Charles A. Diebm, two railroad men of Philadelphia, have been recently awarded a patent on a device which is designed to save the fireman's life in this emergency. The apparatus consists of a metal net, carried beneath the floor of the tender, which, in case of a parting between the locomotive and tender, will be released and drawn forward to provide a safety net to catch anyone who may be standing on the tender at the time of the accident.—Scientific American.

Shoe Superstitions. Many superstitions are connected with this article of apparel. It is thought unlucky to put either shoe on the wrong foot. Because Augustus Caesar was nearly assassinated by a mutiny one day when he put on his left shoe first, a saying has arisen that the right shoe must be put on first unless his owner wishes to court misfortune. Pythagoras, the old Greek sage, told his disciples to put their left foot into their baths first. In Anglo-Saxon marriages the father-in-law gave the bride's shoe to the bridegroom, who touched her on the head with it to denote his lordly authority. At one time—in the fourteenth or fifteenth century—people wore the points or beaks of their shoes so long that they tumbled over them when they walked, and were forced to tie them to their knees by laces or chains. At length this absurd custom was prohibited by a fine of 5s and the pain of cursing by the clergy, A. D. 1467.

Lapses of Time. "They're making a lot of speeches against you out home." "Let 'em go ahead," replied Senator Sorghum. "If the talk keeps on long enough I'll lose interest and begin to sound like idle gossip. And then, maybe, I won't have to go any further in denying it than merely to step forward and, 'Pooh! Pooh!'"

Employees Paid Semimonthly. The first semimonthly pay day for all railroads operating in Texas, in compliance with a law enacted by the last session of the state legislature, came a short time ago. So far as is known, this was the first time in the history of Texas any railroad ever paid employees at the end of the first half month.

Railroad Men at the Front. Fifty thousand British railway men joined or rejoined the colors when war was declared.



Experiments with Baking Powder are Costly

Millions of housewives know this is the cost of a single bake-day failure. That's why they stick to Calumet.

Be on the safe side—avoid disappointments—use Calumet next bake-day—be sure of uniform results—learn why Calumet is the most economical to buy and to use. It's pure in the can—pure in the baking. Order now!



Be Safe—Use Calumet. Calumet Baking Powder is the most economical to buy and to use. It's pure in the can—pure in the baking. Order now!

Not Indulging. Youth—Love is intoxicating. Old Bach—I'm on the water wagon.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes. Make us look older than we are. Keep your eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies Murine Your Eyes. Don't tell your age. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago. Sends Eye Book on request.

FREE Color Plans for Your Spring Decorating

The Alabastine

staff of interior decorators is at your disposal—to assist you with your spring decorating.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

Carter's Little Liver Pills

Give you relief in a few days. They do their duty.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

Shipping Fever

Spohn's Compound. Comes in Handy. One of the questions in the animal story contest upon which children were asked to write was: "Why does a cow need two stomachs?"

NEW TREATMENT FOR SWOLLEN VEINS

Swollen veins are dangerous and often burst. Sufferers are advised to get a two-ounce, original bottle of Emerald Oil (full strength) at any pharmacist and start to reduce the veins and bunches at once.

After Grip—Winter Colds—Bad Blood

You are pale, thin, weak—with little vitality. Your liver is sluggish and the bad blood causes your stomach muscles to lose their elasticity and become flabby—then indigestion.

The Wheat Yield Tells the Story

of Western Canada's Rapid Progress. The heavy crops in Western Canada have caused new records to be made in the handling of grain by railroads.

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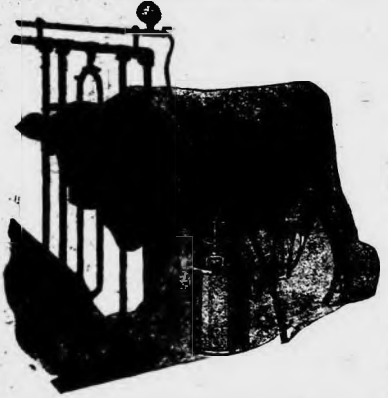
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Waterloo Boy Milking Machine

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.

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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.

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G A L E ' S Groceries

For standard GROCERIES come and see us. Preserves 10c and 25c. Fresh stock of Dates, Figs, Bananas, Oranges, Grape Fruit, etc. Green Onions, Lettuce, Parsnips, Cabbage.

A new and up-to-date line of WALL PAPER just received. Come and see it.

JOHN L. GALE

Real Enjoyment

store for those who eat Murray's ice cream. Just note the look of pleasure on the faces of those who are eating it. It is so pure and delicious that everybody likes it. Stop and try a plate of assorted flavors. You will take home a quart or so for the price of a quart.

Home Made Candy in Town.

Murray's Ice Cream Store
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A Genuine Bargain in a Dandy Home

10 acres of good clay loam, no sand; 175 fine apple trees, two years old. A 7-room frame house that is well arranged and is as good as the day it was built, has good foundation and cellar. Easy to heat. Ninety rods from school, about 3 1/2 miles to 3 good towns, 28 miles from Detroit, all good gravel roads. When the fruit trees on this place mature it will be one of the best fruit and poultry farms in the country. Buy now for an ideal investment. Price \$2200. Terms if necessary.

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

Extra copies of the Booster Edition. Mrs. E. H. Tighe was a Northville visitor Wednesday.

"Talk of the Town," at the opera house this evening.

Earl Lauffer of the M. A. C. spent the week-end at home.

Mrs. J. L. Gale entertained the Tuesday Bridge club this week.

Miss Julia Gotschalk is teaching in the Cooper school at Livonia.

Miss Electa Chilson of Farmington, spent Wednesday at T. F. Chilson's.

Miss Ruby Williams was a week-end visitor with her brother and wife in Detroit.

Mrs. L. G. Stebbins of Grand Rapids, was a week-end visitor with her niece, Mrs. Coelho Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Renger and little daughter Janet were guests of relatives in Detroit last Sunday.

Mrs. Harold J. Cobb of Detroit, nee Miss Pauline E. Mack is visiting with her parents at Phenix.

Frank Clark of Novi, has purchased a Dorr touring car of Rambo & Griffith, the local agents for this car.

Rose and Leon Willett and Miss Ruth Brandon of Detroit, were Saturday and Sunday visitors at Ed. Willett's.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McGrann and daughter Muriel of Detroit, were visitors at Mrs. J. C. Peterhans' Sunday.

About twenty-five ladies attended the thimble party at the home of Mrs. J. B. Horan last Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. H. Mack of Phenix, will leave for Chicago Friday to attend the wedding of her brother residing there.

If you are interested in Detroit real estate that moves and will return you a tidy profit, see Lawrence Johnson.

Orr Passage sold a trio of his excellent strain of Rhode Island White chickens to Mr. Phillips of Utica, Mich., Monday.

Mrs. Wm. Sharrow, who has spent the last three weeks at the home of her son Arthur, has returned to her home in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burch and little niece, Marian Brink of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Durham last Sunday.

J. T. Peters, Superintendent of schools at Ganley Bridge, West Virginia, was a guest of his nephew, Ovid Kincaid last week.

Mrs. R. C. Safford and daughter Ada, are moving their household goods into the Hudson house and expect to soon take up their residence there.

Mrs. Adah R. Bronson of Chicago, and Mrs. J. F. Jones of Detroit, were guests of Mrs. Ida M. Dunn and Mrs. Wm. Pettingill last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Butts of Rochester, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rambo Friday and Saturday and attended the Eastern Star party.

Mrs. Claude Burgess and daughter Catherine of Detroit, were week-end guests of Mrs. Kate Allen, returning to Detroit Sunday with Dr. Burgess.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Burnett deeply sympathize with them in the loss of their little son, who was born Saturday, February 28th, and lived only a few hours.

Leroy Reiman has severed his connection with the Cooper Hardware Co. He accepted a position at the Ford factory. He entered upon his new duties Tuesday morning.

About thirty men sat down to a fine chicken supper at the Presbyterian church last Thursday evening. After enjoying this splendid supper, served by the ladies, the men took up the discussion of plans for the new addition to the church.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Durham pleasantly entertained several relatives at a dinner party at their home on East Ann Arbor street last Sunday in honor of their daughter, Beatrice's birthday. Two other guests were present whose birthdays also came on that date.

Members of Plymouth Rook Lodge, No. 47, F. & A. M. are requested to meet at the Masonic hall, Sunday evening at 8:30 o'clock prompt. From there the lodge will march to the Presbyterian church where the services will be in honor of the Masonic fraternity.

The Woman's Literary club will meet this (Friday) afternoon in the Epworth League room of the M. E. church at 2:15. The members of the Northville Woman's Club have accepted the invitation to attend this meeting, and will furnish the musical numbers on the program. Mrs. Marie B. Ferrey of Lansing will give an address, her subject will be, "Home of Our Heritage." Each member of this Club is permitted to invite one guest.

The Kero Safe Lamp and Lantern

With the Alumo-Lite Burner it produces a 300 candle power white light, no smoke, no odor, no soot, no grease, no trouble, no flare, no glare, no danger, makes reading a delight, work a pleasure, easy to light, easy to care for, economical, guaranteed.

Would be glad to call any evening and demonstrate to you. Burns kerosene oil and costs 1-10 of a cent an hour.

Drews Bros., Agents
Plymouth, Michigan
'Phone 169-J

TRUTHFUL ADVERTISING APPEALS TO FAIR AND SQUARE FOLK



FAIR AND SQUARE

TRUTHFUL advertising helps to keep you in touch with a grocery shop that is on the level. Square foods—fair prices—and prove-it-by-the-clock delivery have endeared our shop to the sensible folks of this town.

Brown & Pettingill, THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY
Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

"Our Success is Not Due to the Profit We Make, But to the Service We Give."

I Can Furnish You Any MAGAZINE Published. Price Guaranteed.

Telephone an order to 166.

Frank W. Beals, Plymouth, Mich.

Local News

Lloyd Fillmore of Petersburg, spent Sunday at Wm. Powell's.

W. C. Brown has been in Marine City on business this week.

Mrs. John Bennett, who has been seriously ill for the past two weeks is slightly improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Hyde of Flint, were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Karl Hillmer.

H. Raymond and family of Wayne, have moved into the Bogart house on Starkweather avenue.

O. W. Chaffee of Youngstown, Ohio, visited his sister, Mrs. L. B. Warner, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. D. Patterson has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Bert Norton at Rochester the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Post of Detroit, were over Sunday guests with Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Chambers.

Mrs. J. C. Peterhans and daughter Anna visited the former's sister, Mrs. J. D. Haywood at Salem Tuesday.

Mrs. Chas. Millard, who has been ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Harmon Kingsley, is convalescing.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Post of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Vealey last Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Sarah Beardley of Grand Rapids, is visiting Mrs. Sarah Armstrong and sister, Miss Lina Durfee.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Lyon and Miss Pauline Peck of Detroit, were over Sunday visitors at O. D. Peck's.

Another pedro party will be given by the Thousand Dollar Club at the I. O. O. F. hall, Monday evening, March 6th.

Miss Mary Powell will leave Saturday for Marlette, Mich., where she has accepted a millinery position for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Berdan of Canton, were guests of their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Tyo over Sunday.

Donald Safford, who has been visiting his sisters here for the past ten days returned to Dallas, Texas, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Karhi went to Detroit Tuesday to see the latter's sister, Mrs. Emma Fisher, who is seriously ill in Harper hospital.

Theodore Harmon, Henry Sage and Henry Fisher have been drawn on jury in the circuit court for the months of March and April.

Mr. and Mrs. Mayette have moved from Mr. Bogart's house on Starkweather avenue into Mrs. Rupert's house on Pearl street.

Mrs. Jane Downey of Rochester, New York, who is staying with her daughters in Detroit this winter, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. James McKeever.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Bunyon last week were Mr. and Mrs. James Warlen of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Furlong of King's Corners.

A special meeting of the O. E. S. will be held in Masonic hall, Friday evening, March 10th. The degrees will be conferred upon several candidates. All members are urged to remember the date.

Mrs. Wm. Felt, Mrs. Eva Hanson, Mrs. Frank Ray, Mrs. Nettie Townsend and Miss Kate Baird went to Detroit last Saturday evening to witness the production of "Omar, the Tent-maker" at the Garrick theater.

A Complete House.

For sale or will trade for farm. A new eight-room house with furnace, fruit cellar, water, electric lights, bath room complete with a soft water system and all decorated. Inquire of M. G. BLUNK.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion

FOR SALE—Two new modern houses. Furnace, bathroom, electric lights, etc., on Union street. Inquire of J. H. Patterson. 4 wks

FOR SALE—A Garland range in good condition. Inquire of Ben Blunk. 10tf

FOR SALE—Piano, music cabinet, radiator, electric vibrator. Enquire of Ben Havershaw.

LOST—Friday night between 68 East Ann Arbor street and Penniman hall, gray barrette with blue settings. Reward if returned to Mrs. Ida M. Dunn.

WANTED—A married man to work a farm. Family without children preferred. Leave name and address at Mail office.

WANTED—Man past 30 with horse and buggy to sell Stock Condition Powder in Wayne County. Salary \$70 per month. Address 9 Industrial Bldg 1311 Indianapolis, Indiana.

FOR SALE—Jersey cow. H. Mack, Phenix Park stop, D. U. R. 13tf

FOR SALE—Model D. Buick touring car. Griffith garage. Phone 155. 13td

FOR SALE—80 acres of black, sandy gravelly loam soil. There is no better anywhere. Lies level. Tile drained. Eight-room house. Barn 34x60, gambrel roof, full basement. Buildings are in good repair and painted. A well and windmill. Good cellar. 2,500 berry plants, red and black, 175 peach trees, 40 apple, large strawberry bed, 12 grapevines. This particular farm is located between Saginaw and Detroit on the Michigan Central Railroad, two miles from a good market town, having 1000 population. Price \$2,000. This farm will not be for sale after March 15, 1916. C. M. SNYDER, Lapeer, Mich. Residence 50 Park Street.

FOR SALE or RENT—Farm of 60 acres. Enquire of Thos. Sals, Jr. Plymouth; R. No. 4. 'Phone 314-F14. 10-3

FOR SALE—My residence on Church street. All modern conveniences. Price \$2,700. Homer Jewell.

FOR SALE—50 ton lot of ensilage. Will sell in 5 ton lots or more. Frank Palmer, Plymouth, Mich. 8tf

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

FOR SALE—My residence at 54 Church street. Steam heat, electric lights, hot and cold water and piped for gas. B. J. Havershaw. 49tf

FOR SALE—A house and lot. Inquire of E. H. Nowland, 339 Helen avenue, Detroit Mich.

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

FOR SALE—One good house with large lot, on Starkweather avenue, cheap at \$2500; a fine one on Penniman avenue at \$3000; one on Main street at \$4500; a few good building lots for sale, prices and terms are right. House and lot on Blunk street at \$2,500, and house and lot on South Main street at \$1,100. E. N. Passage. 48-8

LOST—Between Plymouth and Packard's corners, an insurance policy. Finder please return to D. W. Packard. 15-1

LAUGH AND GROW FAT!

QUALITY MEATS

That's One Way! Another Way And A Surer Way Is to Eat Our Quality Meats Each Day

WILLIAM H. PFEIFER
Local 'Phone 90-F2 Free Delivery

Calf's Liver Braised

Lard the rounded side of the liver; fry one onion in salt pork fat; put the liver and onion in a casserole; to the fat in pan add three tablespoons of flour, brown, and add stock or water to make gravy, add one salt-spoon of salt, one salt-spoon of pepper; pour over the liver; cover and simmer in the oven for two hours.

You Will Be Wanting

Sacene 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.

How to Prevent Croup.

When the child is subject to attacks of croup, see to it that it gets a light evening meal, an occasional roughness may bring on an attack, also watch for the first symptoms—hoarseness, and give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as soon as the child becomes hoarse. Obtainable everywhere.—Advt.

When to Take Chamberlain's Tablets

When you feel dull and stupid after eating.

When constipated or bilious.

When you have a sick headache.

When you have a sour stomach.

When you belch after eating.

When you have indigestion.

When nervous or despondent.

When you have no relief for your meals.

When your liver is torpid.

Obtainable everywhere.—Advt.

Good Coffee Won't Hurt You

If Coffee does you harm, there's a cause—find out what it is. Maybe it is not properly made. Maybe it wasn't right Coffee to start with. Maybe it was too cheap—and too cheap Coffee is the dearest drink any person ever drank. But don't blame ALL Coffee. We have several brands here some of them blends, that are known to be beneficial to health. Here are some of our brands and prices:

Chef Brand, per pound.....38c
Eden Brand, per pound.....35c
Jamo Brand, per pound.....35c
Empire Brand, per pound....30c

Glad to have you test them.

North Village
Phone 53 **GAYDE BROS.**

Every Man Owes Himself a Good Watch...

He can hardly afford NOT to own one

A WATCH—a good one—is indispensable to the person whose time has a value. Not so very much money to pay either. You can get one under our club plan on very easy terms. We can furnish you with a good watch from \$10.00 up, but our experience tells us plainly that the better a watch is the cheaper it is in the end.

Diamonds, Clocks, China Tea Sets, Sewing Machines, Motors and Kodaks

Sold on the Club Plan. See our window demonstration of Sewing Machines and Motors.

C. G. DRAPER
Jeweler and Optician
Phone 247

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Obtainable everywhere.—Advt.

Your items to the Mail Office. Our number is No. 6 F-2. We are always glad to get them. It is the little items of your comings and goings and the names of your visitors that helps to make the paper newsy. Phone them in.



MICHIGAN BREVITIES

East Tawas.—Fire did \$1,500 damage to the Odd Fellow's temple here. An overheated stove caused the blaze.

Bl. Ignace.—The Mackinac Transportation company has cut its rate for ferrying an auto across the straits to \$5.50.

Negaunee.—Fire destroyed three buildings in the business district of Negaunee, with a loss estimated at \$43,000.

Cassopolis.—Sylvester Thornburg was found guilty of murder in the first degree in circuit court and sentenced to life imprisonment at Jackson.

Hillside.—Mrs. Charlotte Disley, aged fifty-three, died of heart trouble. Mr. Disley operated a fu mitted factory in Hillside for 20 years.

Ypsilanti.—Rev. Edwin McCord Muloch, for two years pastor of the Presbyterian church here, has tendered his resignation.

Kalamazoo.—Sheriff Ralph Chapman said he is convinced that the mother of the babe found dead on the river bank is not a resident of this city. He believes that the body was brought here and hidden.

Grand Rapids.—A rifle club has been organized at Central High school, but as yet the Grand Rapids school board has taken no definite action on military training.

Jackson.—Mark Proudfoot of Morrice may lose the sight of his right eye as the result of being gored by a bull which he was endeavoring to dehorn.

Kalamazoo.—Members of Kalamazoo's Elk lodge entertained the veterans of the Civil and Spanish-American wars at a banquet. More than 250 of the soldiers being present.

Big Rapids.—Mrs. Brown, forty-five, of Barrytown, who was attending a Sunday school convention at Pierson, died suddenly at the breakfast table of heart disease.

Pontiac.—The trials of a circuit rider's wife were portrayed in circuit court when Grace E. Bedell, Rochester corset demonstrator, sued her husband, Rev. George W. Bedell of Otter Lake, for divorce.

Grand Rapids.—The police are trying to identify a man killed by a Pere Marquette train here. On his person was found a revolver, a jimmy and some articles stolen from several local houses.

Pontiac.—The body of E. Harold Pounds, former Pontiac man, who died at Hongkong, China, reached here and will be buried. Mr. Pounds died while making an effort to reach this country from Sumatra.

Grand Rapids.—Frank Demhart, thirty-two years old, went back to his cell in Ionia prison to complete serving a five-year term, after having enjoyed his liberty for less than a day. Demhart escaped from the prison.

Scottsville.—The body of Alexander Edwards, aged fifty years, was found in the woods north of Freesoil. The supposition is that he went to the woods and died of heart trouble. No marks were found on the body.

Muskegon.—The Michigan Industrial Arts and Sciences association will hold a joint meeting with the West Michigan Association of School Superintendents and Principals in Muskegon March 3 and 4. About 250 delegates are expected.

Grand Rapids.—James Shipper to celebrate his birthday took half a roast chicken with him for lunch. At noon, he mounted a truck to eat his lunch, but became suddenly ill, and died of heart disease while on the way to a hospital.

Adrian.—At a meeting of the board of directors of the Onaway-Alpena Telephone company, held here, C. S. Davis of Alpena was elected president; J. S. Gray, vice-president; C. S. Rutledge of Jackson, secretary, and F. H. Oroutt of Alpena, treasurer.

Grand Rapids.—Avoiding a flagman at a grade crossing on the Grand Rapids and Indiana railway here, nine-year-old William Sibides attempted to crawl under a train. While under the cars, the engine started up and one of the lad's legs was crushed off.

Hastings.—At the annual meeting of the Barry County Rural Letter Carriers association here the following were elected: President, Charles A. Gaskill, Hastings; vice president, Harry Turner, Middleville; secretary, Coy Turner, Nashville; treasurer, Weldon Brooks, Cloverdale. The program included addresses by Postmaster Dawson of Hastings and Postmaster Parker of Middleville.

Monroe.—At the closing meeting of the Farmers' Institute here Robert Gale Vivian of Stony Creek was elected president of the Monroe county institute and his wife was made the president of the women's congress. The conductor of the institute was W. F. Taylor of Shelby. Among the speakers were Newton Burns of Gratiot county, Mrs. Doris Stockman of Lansing.

Mount Morris.—Dr. Hugh W. Graham heads the Improvement party's ticket for president for the third time. He obtained electric lights for the village and has a force of men now doing eight-inch wells for water works.

Sharon.—Unless Governor Ferris disregards the recommendations of Muskegon county officers there is absolutely no chance that he will parole Mrs. Martha Schrebe Steel, now held at the Detroit house of correction for the strangling of her eleven-year-old daughter, Evalina Steel, after falling to kill the child by poison. All of details oppose a parole for her.

Post Huron.—Capt. George H. Carter of the Pere Marquette car ferry "Sawtooth" word from Fiqua, O., that his son, G. H. Carter, and the latter's wife had been apprehended with coal gas in that city. The son was a graduate of the local high school.

Calumet.—According to authentic information prominent copper miners here, a Lake Superior company has just concluded a contract with the German government for the purchase of the property of 2,000,000 acres in the New York

Treasurer's Report

April 1, 1915, to Feb. 11, 1916. DISBURSEMENTS. Fund.

Table with 2 columns: Description, Amount. Includes General, Street, Lighting, Water, Cemetery.

RECEIPTS.

Table with 2 columns: Description, Amount. Includes Turned over by former Treasurer, General, Street, Lighting, Water, Cemetery.

Village Clerk's Report

GENERAL FUND.

Table with 2 columns: Date, Description, Amount. Includes 1915, Feb. 10, 1916, Cash on hand.

Table with 2 columns: Date, Description, Amount. Includes Mar. 1, 1916, By paid W. B. Hubbell.

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Table with columns for names, amounts, and dates. Includes entries like 'By paid Lewis Deppa', 'By paid John Couvra', etc.

Table titled 'SINKING FUND' with columns for dates and amounts. Includes entries like '1915 Cash on hand', '1916 To received interest', etc.

Attest: We, Louis Hillmer, President, and C. A. Hearn, Clerk of the Village of Plymouth, do hereby certify that the report of the receipts and disbursements of said Village for the year ending Feb. 11, 1916, is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

LOUIS HILLMER, President. C. A. HEARN, Clerk.

Weight of Meteors. Meteoric or shooting stars, are small solid bodies that fall through space, become incandescent in the atmosphere of the earth, and usually disappear in the form of gas or dust.

Worth Knowing. To remove rust from steel rub the rusted part well with sweet oil and allow it to stand for 48 hours.

Their Reasons. When a man is jealous of a woman it is because he loves her. When a woman is jealous of a man it is because her monopoly of him is threatened.

The Suicide Age. According to an Italian scientist who has classified 4,000 cases of self-destruction, more suicides occur between the ages of fifteen and twenty-six than at any other period in life.

Value of Ripe Olives. Pounded for pound, ripe olives, so far as total value of heat unit is concerned, contain almost as much food value as bread, and in the case of very large olives the value may be increased to approximately the same as that of bread.

Worth/White Quotations. "To educate the intelligence is to enlarge the horizon of its desires and wants."—Lowell.

Almost Deserted. Enkhuisza, once one of Holland's most important cities, is now almost deserted.

Optimistic Thought. Instinct and reason are the difference between man and the brute.

Shows Up Defects. A man who has struggled into the light of the sunlight may find that his own defects were really shining in the dark.

A Wise Answer. Demaratus, a Spartan statesman, when asked why he held his tongue during a useless argument and was accused of being a fool for so doing, replied: "Not so; a fool cannot hold his tongue."

Some Men Are That Mean. "Some men would almost welcome an earthquake or an explosion," said Uncle Eben, "for he gets of them."

Corrct. In einer Volksversammlung in Paris sagte ein Redner mit Empörung: Was sind unsere großen Manner? Warum reger sie sich nicht? Warum bleiben sie kalt und teilnahmslos bei der Not unseres Vaterlandes?

Und eine Stimme von der Galerie antwortete: Weil sie in der Gewalt sind!

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

Vom Schauplatz des europäischen Völkerrkrieges.

Endlich! Soffentlich nicht zu spät, beginnt man in Deutschland zu der Einsicht zu kommen, das strengere Saiten aufgezogen werden müssen. Magistralen Vorden hat den Warnungsruß erhalten lassen, in den jückerlich das gesamte deutsche Volk einmündet. Und jeder unparteiische, redende Neutrale, welcher noch nicht von der anglophilen Klagen- und Neulermanie um sein eigenes sächliches Urteil betrogen worden ist, wird ihm Recht geben müssen.

„Können wir warten“, ruft Sartre, im Sinne des deutschen Volkes, welches schon längst über die unverständliche Klageliedigkeit der Regierung von Jowett erfüllt ist, — bis der Feind alle Einzelheiten unseres Systems, militärisch und wirtschaftlich, ausprobiert hat, während wir einem Mangel an Nahrung, von welchem wir seit noch solche Berichte kurzieren?

„Eine dritte Grnte wird ungewiss,haft schweben für uns als zweite. Es würde schlimmer sein unsere Bedürfnisse zu befriedigen, nicht indog auf Mannschaften, sondern an wichtigen Rohmaterialien, und unsere Geldausgaben würden ungeheurer steigen. Nach dreijähriger Blockade würden andere die Stellen im Weltmarkt einnehmen, von denen es unmöglich schien, den deutschen Handel zu verdrängen. Diesen wir solange warten? Nein!“

Nach ist eine kurze Kritik, während welcher Deutschland auf Friedensverträge eingehen kann. Ohne Verlust an Ehre können keine Zehnde einen annehmbaren und dauernden Frieden haben, welcher den Weg zur Herbeiführung der europäischen Harmonie offen läßt. Diese Friedensbedingungen, so heißt es, mögen eine Abklärung, internationale soziale Fürsorge und Vorkläre zur Dedung der Kriegesfolgen in sich schließen. Werden jedoch diese Vorkläre zurückgewiesen, dann hat Deutschland seine letzten Verpflichtungen gegen die Welt und die Menschheit erfüllt. Es kann dann in mehr hundert Jahre als bisher voranschreiten, ohne auf die Anzeichen Neutraler Rücksicht nehmen zu brauchen.

Wir wünschen nicht durch einen langen Krieg infolge Erschöpfung zu einem unehrenhaften Frieden getrieben zu werden. Wenn der Tod befehlen ist, so werden wir die Stunde bestimmen. Mein neutraler Staat kann von uns erwarten, daß wir auf seine Vorteile und Bequemlichkeiten mehr Rücksicht nehmen, als auf die Sicherheit unseres eigenen Lebens.

Wir sind nicht eigensinnig, nicht furchtlos, und 19 Monate Kriegsführung haben unsere Entschlossenheit nicht verfließen lassen. Ein ehrenvoller und annehmbarer Friede würde uns willkommen sein; doch die Forderung der deutschen Durchschlagskraft niemals!

Wenn Großbritannien noch einen Beweis verlangt, daß wir es mit Hinterbocken und Luftschiffen im Herzen verbunden können, und wenn Großbritannien keinen Friedensvorschlag machen können, bis dieser Beweis erbracht ist, so werden wir ihn bringen.

Ward Maximilian Vorden? Das sind nach dem langen, für jedes deutsche Herz überaus qualvollen unglücklichen und Verfallenen der deutschen Diplomatie, endlich einmal mannhaft Worte, welche in jedem Mannesherzen, auch bei rechtshändigen Neutralen, lebhaften Widerhall finden werden. Und nur nach dem Urteile vordlich recht und edel denkende Neutrale, nicht nach dem vornehmgenommene Anglophilen kann sich die deutsche Diplomatie richten, wenn sie anders nicht das deutsche Reich, trotz der bisherigen großen Erfolge, schließlich beiegt am Boden liegen lassen will.

Einem Krieg gewinnt man nicht durch fortwährende Rücksichtnahme, sondern durch Entschlossenheit und feldherrliche Energie. Selbstverhandlung im Rahmen des Rechtes und der Menschlichkeit, soweit dies geüben kann, ohne dem eigenen Lande und Völkern zu schaden.

Die deutsche Regierung hat sich nun andersdort ein Jahr lang in seinem U-Bootkrieg die Hände binden lassen. Sie hat gemauert, durch ihre handige Nachgiebigkeit den guten Willen zur Aufrechterhaltung der guten Beziehungen betätigt. Doch diese Nachgiebigkeit hat nur eine Stärkung Englands und eine Schwächung Deutschlands zur Folge gehabt.

ROASTS HIS FEET INSTEAD OF HAM

Fire-Water, Fire in Range, Man's Feet in Oven, Hot-Foot.

SCENTS STRANGE ODOR

Wife Returning From Church Cannot Reconcile Aroma With That of Cooking Ham—George is Puzzle to Her.

Chicago—Sunday surpassed in its gentility. There was the hum of spring in the air, and one could almost hear the birds tweet. George Bronjohia yawned fearfully and viewed the earth with respectful Sabbath satisfaction. "George," said Mrs. Bronjohia, as she wiped off the skillet and laid it on the stove for a moment to dry thoroughly, "I bet it's a fine day to go to church."

Die deutschen "Barbaren".

Ein weiblicher Arzt aus England, Dr. Ella Scarlett — Synode, die sich während des Balkanfeldzuges dem ferdinischen roten Kreuz angegeschlossen hatte, war erkrankt, als sie mit den deutschen Soldaten zusammentraf. Erkrankt deshalb, weil sie sah, daß die "Brüder" und andere verlogene englische Grenzberichte aus Belgien geleitet hatte. Sie hatte erwartet, mit Summen zusammenzutreffen und fand eine Arme, die ihr, wie sie ohne weiteres zugiebt, Achtung abnötigte. Die deutschen Soldaten benehmen sich tadellos, schreibt sie. "Sie betreten kein bewohntes Haus ohne Erlaubnis des Eigentümers, und sie nehmen nichts, ohne dafür zu bezahlen oder einen Requisitionsschein zu hinterlegen. Niemand habe ich einen deutschen Soldaten vergebens um sein halbes Brot für einen ferdinischen Vermundeten gefragt. Dort immer wurde mir das ganze Brot gegeben, ich teilte es dann und gab die eine Hälfte zurück." So sind diese deutschen Hunnen. Verzeihen selbst auf ihr Brot, damit der verwundete Feind keinen Hunger fühlen kann. Das sind die Soldaten, die man als blutdürstige, grausame Barbaren bezeichnet hat.

Thrashed the Air With His Flaming Pedals.

toward the kitchen. "George, is something burning?" "Something was." It was George's feet. His wife jostled him rudely and he came to with a start. "Hinges of Hell!" howled George, and he leaped to his feet. Then he sat down again, it being not so convenient to stand. Little Left but Ashes. His shoes were off for all practical purposes, incinerated. His socks were ash, so that he resembled in some measure the winged Mercury doing a hot-foot, that is went to characterize the habits of a messenger boy. And George was not lacking in zeal, for he thrashed the air with his flaming pedals until the fire died out and blisters ensued. Mrs. Bronjohia called the South Chicago police, and an ambulance came. "I can't understand," said Mrs. Bronjohia, "how he came to mistake his feet for a ham."

HALTS SUICIDE WITH GUN

Deputy Sheriff Draws Revolver as Man Slashes Throat With Razor. Beloit, Kan.—As a deputy sheriff was reading a warrant in which he was charged with a serious offense, W. E. Coepfl, thirty-eight, a resident of Hunter, an inland town near Beloit, set a razor which he had concealed in his clothing and slashed his throat. Although attempting to take his life, Coepfl dropped his razor when the deputy thrust a revolver in his face. Coepfl did not sever the jugular vein or trachea. His wound was dressed, and he has a chance of recovery. Coepfl was brought here from Hunter and locked in the county jail.

ELOPERS WIN THE RACE

When Parents Find the Young Couple Married They Extend Their Blessing. Booneville, Miss.—Miss Bertha Wings of Hephretta, Okla., and E. B. Wing of Alabama, had been married here but a few minutes when the parents of the bride arrived in quite a hurry. They had pursued the elopers across Arkansas, preventing their marriage in that state, and hoped to do the same thing in Mississippi. The bride was thirty and the groom was twenty and 120 miles apart.

WAITING FOR THE END OF THE WAR

"Then Take Advantage of the Opportunities in Canada."

(Contributed by W. J. White, of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, Canada.)

I strolled into a bank in one of the cities of the west a short time ago and the bank manager said "after the war, the Canadians should be prepared for a great influx of people. The crops that the western Canadian farms have produced in 1915, and the wealth that the farmers have had thrust upon them by the high price of grain, will make farm lands valuable and farming remunerative. After the war is over there will be thousands go to Canada to engage in agriculture and many other industries that will certainly prove profitable. Conditions will be wonderfully good. The advertising that Canada has had during the last year or two by its magnificent contribution of over 250,000 men to fight for the Empire, the wonderful sums it has given to the Red Cross and Patriotic funds, the excellent showing it made in subscribing over double when only 50 millions of dollars was asked as a war loan, the bravery, courage and hardihood of the soldiers who have fought the battles in Flanders, it is just wonderful, and my enthusiastic banker grew eloquent. One might have thought he was a subsidized booster for Canada. "But," he said, "they won't go until after the war."

MEAT CLOGS KIDNEYS THEN YOUR BACK HURTS

Take a Glass of Salts to Flush Kidneys if Bladder Bothers You—Drink Lots of Water. No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which excites the kidneys, they become overworked from the strain, get sluggish and fail to filter the waste and poisons from the blood, then we get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness and urinary disorders come from sluggish kidneys. The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, stop eating meat and get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast and in a few days your kidneys will act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate the kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder weakness. Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.—Adv.

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These. There is no longer the slightest need of fearing the appearance of freckles, as the prescription of this double strength—guaranteed to remove those horrid spots. Simply get a quart of either—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished with it. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion. Be sure to ask for the double strength medicine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

FOR THAT SORE RAW THROAT

Relief in Every Rub. Try this—results are certain: Just get an original yellow box of true Mustardine and rub it on your neck and upper chest. Do it to-night and that sore, raw feeling will be gone in the morning. Nothing cures so quickly as true Mustardine which costs but a trifle, yet is so wonderfully good that thousands praise it for Asthma, Measles, Bronchitis, Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Get the genuine, made by the Best Medicine Co., Rochester, N. Y.

A man is sometimes his own worst enemy; but he is more likely to be his own best friend. To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

try's sound financial future built.

"The trust and mortgage companies the large implement concerns, the wholesale merchants all tell the story today of marked improvement in their business. The farmers, others are meeting their just debts, paying off debts that in many cases have been long overdue. Collections are better today than they have been since the most prosperous days of history, and obligations are being freely and promptly.

BILIOUS, HEADACHY, SICK "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep. Get a 10-cent box. Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach. Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache. Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels. A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

One Result.

"Is this place heated with hot air?" "No, but it will be when you try to get the landlord to put it in for you."

The Seventh Old of Man.

"He is a very old man, isn't he?" "Well, he is in his second dance-hood."

Flowing Whiskers.

"I have difficulty in eating spinach." "You should wear so much of it, old chap."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Flowing Whiskers. "I have difficulty in eating spinach." "You should wear so much of it, old chap."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

AUCTION SALE
FRANK J. BOYLE, Auctioneer
Address, Salem, Mich. Phone 306-F-2, Plymouth Ex.
Friday, MARCH 10th at 10:00 o'clock sharp
SOLD my farm. I will sell at public auction on the premises four miles west of Plymouth, on the Ann Arbor road, on

HOT LUNCH AT NOON
All sums of \$10 and under, cash. Over that amount, 6 months credit will be given on approved bankable notes, interest at

A. BROWN, Prop.
W. Brown, Clerk.

Subscribe for the Mail Today

AUCTION SALE
Frank J. Boyle, Auctioneer,
P. O. Address, Salem, Mich. Phone 306-F-2, Plymouth Ex.
Having decided to rent my farm and quit farming, the undersigned will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, on the premises known as the Tuttle farm, 3 1/2 miles east of Plymouth on the Ann Arbor road at Newburg, on
Monday, March 13th '16
At 9:00 o'clock sharp

2 HORSES
1 bay mare, 10 yrs. old, wt. 1200
1 black pacer, 11 yrs. old, wt. 1200

TOOLS
Dwelling grain binder, nearly new
McCormick corn binder
Clean sweep hay loader, hay rake
McCormick mower, New Idea measure spreader
O. K. Champion potato digger
Empire grain drill, 11 horse
1 hay rack, 3-horse cultivators, 1 2-horse cultivator
Burch plow, land roller, spring tooth harrow
Set iron drag, 2-set double harness
1-set light double harness
3-buggy harnesses, Bitten harness
13-in tire trucks, nearly new wagon box
Open buggy, top buggy, nearly new cutter
Heifer 2 yrs old due in May

SILOS
FARMERS: It will be to your advantage if you are contemplating putting up a Silo this coming season, to get my price on the Famous World's Best Silo, the
"Nappanee"
the only self draining silo on the market. Hip roof rafters Free with each silo.
also the
Smith Brand of Fertilizer
which I have sold the past four years.
Eastern Michigan Agent
Phone 2777-2 H. C. HAGER

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, North Side, Rear of Post Office, Plymouth, Mich.

PERRINSVILLE.
The Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. Michol Steinhauser, March 6, for dinner. All members are requested to be present as it is election of officers.
Mrs. Henry Kubik and Mrs. Alex Murdock gave a miscellaneous shower in honor of Miss Edna Holmes at the home of her parents Saturday evening. A large crowd was present and many useful and beautiful gifts were received.
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Badelt spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Beyer at Plymouth.
Roy Tait surprised his parents and friends last Thursday evening when he arrived home from Montana as it has been four years since he left here in March, 1912. He says there is nothing like the West for him. We are glad to see you Roy.
Miss Myrtle Chambers of Plymouth, spent Saturday and Sunday with Edna Holmes and attended the shower given in her honor.
Mr. and Mrs. Otto Rutenbar are visiting in Detroit a few days.
Mr. and Mrs. Orio Holmes entertained the pedro club at their home north of here, Monday evening.
Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kubik entertained Mrs. Georgia Hall and friend from Detroit Sunday.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.
The Ladies' Aid society will be entertained at a dinner at the home of Mrs. Court Thursday, March 9.
Mrs. Carson and sons of Detroit, have moved into Hiram Murray's tenant house.
Archie and Horace Baird are spending part of this week with their parents at Battle Creek.
Mable Hummell and Fila Forshee attended a farewell party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Casterline Monday evening.
Harry Westfall is moving to Ward Conklin's place.
Farmers are busy drawing and packing their ice from Frain's Lake.

Sign of Good Digestion
When you see a cheerful and happy old lady you may know that she has good digestion. If your digestion is impaired or if you do not relish your meals take a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets. They strengthen the stomach, improve the digestion and cause a gentle movement of the bowels. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv't.

FRAIN'S LAKE
Harry Proctor and family were pleasantly surprised Tuesday evening by about 30 friends and neighbors who took possession of their home and spent the evening in playing progressive pedro. The honors were won by Austin Whalen and Mrs. Elizabeth Sherwood, and consolation by Ed. Minehart and Mrs. Carner. A fine lunch was served at the close of the evening and all departed wishing Mr. and Mrs. Proctor a successful future.
Charles Freeman entertained his mother and sister of Ypsilanti, several days last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Jewell spent Monday evening at the home of Edward Lyke.
There was a large attendance at the school social which was given at the home of James Stafford last Friday evening. The proceeds were \$19.00. Dancing and cards were the pastime of the evening.
Mrs. Edward Lyke attended the shower given in honor of Miss Esther Duris at Ann Arbor last Saturday. Miss Duris received many beautiful presents including several pieces of cut glass and silver.

F. J. Boyle, Auctioneer
Friday, March 3 Martin L. Smith, 2 miles east of Salem.
Saturday, March 4 Frank Rowland, 3 miles west of Plymouth.
Monday, March 13 Albert Stevens, Newburg.
Monday, March 6 Valentine Kempa, Bedford.
Tuesday, March 7 Louis Balko, 2 miles east of Northville.
Wednesday, March 8 Ada M. Safford, south of Plymouth village.
Thursday, March 9 J. L. Maxwell, 1 1/2 miles west of Salem.
Friday, March 10 Anon Brown, 3 miles west of Northville.
Tuesday, March 11 Bobt. Brokaw, 2 1/2 miles south of South Lyon.
Tuesday, March 14 Will Hemple, east of Northville.
Wednesday, March 15 Jay Smith, 2 miles west of Plymouth.
Thursday, March 16 Theodore School, Livonia township.
Friday, March 17 Ralph Burt, 1/2 mile east of Bedford village.
Monday, March 20 Thomas Spencer, 2 1/2 miles east of Plymouth.
Tuesday, March 21 Fred Schmitt, 2 miles west of Bedford.
Wednesday, March 22 Matt. Swerga, Cherry Hill, Canton township.

THE GREATEST HEALTH INSURANCE IN THE WORLD
T. P. Taylor, Prominent Louisville Druggist, Makes Interesting Statement
T. P. TAYLOR
"The greatest health insurance in the world is the simplest," he said. "I never could quite understand why people are so negligent in the use of the simplest of all preventives of illness. It's all a matter of keeping the bowels open. The man who carries a little box of Baxall's Orderlies has got a good health policy in his pocket. I believe they are the best laxative ever prepared, and their pleasant taste appeals to men, women and children alike."

SALEM
W. E. Roachbacher was a visitor at the M. A. C. Monday. His son Bruce having finished his special course at the college, returned home for the summer.
Mrs. Calvin Wheeler, Sr., who has been visiting in Detroit the past week, is reported sick and unable to return home as yet.
The next number of the Lecture course, Dr. John A. Gray, at the town hall, Friday evening, March 10th. Dr. Gray was pastor of a New York church for six years, has been a contributor to McClure's magazine and a newspaper reporter in New York. No one should miss hearing Dr. Gray.
Letters just received from George Ryder state that he has arrived at Bahia, Brazil, 24 hours late, caused by heavy seas shortly after leaving New York. Otherwise the voyage has been very pleasant, although he says they traveled 4000 miles without seeing land. After a short stop at Bahia, Mr. Ryder will proceed to Buenos Aires, Argentina, to take up his work as superintendent of silo construction for the McClure Co. of Saginaw.
George Nollar is quite sick with grippe at present writing.
Roy Terrill and Bert Rider were at Northville Monday evening, helping entertain Zion Lodge of Detroit, at the Masonic Temple.
Mrs. John Herrick and Mrs. Rosa Smith were South Lyon visitors Sunday.
Clyde Whitaker left for Detroit Sunday, where he has a position with the Ford Motor Co.
Mrs. Maude Hasper of Detroit, was a week-end visitor at the home of her father, W. P. Holmes.
Howard Shipley and wife of Plymouth, spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shipley.
Clifford Casterline and wife of Northville, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Casterline.
M. H. Withee of Detroit, visited his family here over Sunday.
Chas. Kahrl was in Plymouth on business Monday.
Olin Bullock and William Wheeler visited relatives in Detroit Sunday.
Frank Lewis left for Detroit Sunday evening where he has a position with the Michigan Car and Foundry Co.
The Chio Medicine Co. is at the town hall this week selling the German Medicine Co's remedies.
Walter Bentscher and Earl Athison were in Detroit Monday.
Joy Tennant is quite sick at present.
Corde Nelson of Pontiac, spent Sunday with his parents in South Salem.
Oliver Dix returned Saturday night from Petoskey and other points in northern Michigan where he has been to purchase fur. Oliver brought home some fine specimens of fox fur.
A. C. Wheeler is at Pinckney and Whitmore Lake this week representing the Detroit Creamery Co.
Thomas Spencer was in Howell on business Monday.
Farewell parties are the order of the day up in this country. Monday evening a party was given to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fahrner, who are soon to move to Ann Arbor. Sweet Bros. furnished the music. On the same evening a party was given Mr. and Mrs. Fred Casterline, who are moving to Clare county where Mr. Casterline has purchased a farm. Groth's orchestra furnished music for this party. A very pleasant time was reported by all as they wended their way home in the small hours of the morning.
The Republican township caucus has been called for Monday, the 13th day of March at the town hall.
Clyde Sweet has obtained a position with the Detroit Creamery Co. as operator of separators in their plant at Brighton.
Mrs. Roy M. Terrill was a Detroit visitor Saturday.
A very pretty wedding was solemnized Sunday afternoon at the home of George Whitman when his daughter Inez Florence was united in marriage to Howard Nestell of Wyandotte, Rev. Knowles, pastor of the Congregational church officiating. Miss Nestell, sister of the groom, acted as bridesmaid and Haskell Whitman, brother of the bride, as best man. A cousin of the bride, little Miss Wilkinson, carried the ring in a dainty basket of flowers. The decorations were white and green, the ceremony taking place between two white pillars with a back ground of carnations and ferns. At two o'clock the bridal party took their places to the strains of the wedding march rendered by Eldred Wheeler. After congratulations the guests were invited to the dining room where a sumptuous dinner was served. Mrs. Frank Huff, assisted by Dorris Conklin, Elsie Ryder and Eldred Wheeler, presided over the dining room. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful gifts of silver, linen and cut glass. The happy couple left at evening for a week's visit with relatives at Battle Creek. They will be at home to their friends after March 10th at 626 Biddle avenue, Wyandotte.

SALEM (continued)
Mrs. John Blas was called to Pike's Peak last week on account of the illness of her mother.
Fred Kloze attended a large stock sale near Klioze last Thursday.
Miss Eva Jepson was the guest of friends in Detroit over Sunday.
The community was shocked by the news of the sudden death of Mrs. Jennie Hawkins in Plymouth, last Thursday night. Mrs. Hawkins was a former resident of Livonia and had many friends here who sympathize with the daughters and other relatives in their bereavement.
Mrs. Frank Peck is numbered among the sick.
The O. H. S. club was entertained at the home of Mrs. Fred Lee, Wednesday afternoon. Following a short business session the afternoon was spent socially and with contests. In the peanut hunt, Mrs. H. D. Peters was awarded the first prize and Mrs. Dell Maynard was consoled. All the members were present except one and Mrs. G. E. Chilson was a guest of the club. A dainty menu was served by the hostess assisted by Miss Myrtle Eekles and Mrs. Paul Lee. The next meeting of the club will be held at the home of Mrs. Paul Lee.
Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Hake were Sunday guests at the home of H. D. Peters.
Mrs. Holmes of Greenfield, visited her daughter, Mrs. Dell Maynard, Thursday.
The cemetery society held a meeting at the home of Pitt Everett, Tuesday.
Wm. Garchow lost a cow last week.

WEST PLYMOUTH.
Voyle Becker of Fenton, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Becker last Sunday.
A little "George Washington" has come to live with Mr. and Mrs. Cub Forshee. He tips the scales at ten pounds.
Carmon Root has gone to Nebraska to visit his daughter, Mrs. Holcomb.
M. J. Smith who lives in the farm known as the Smith-Whipple farm is going out of the dairy business and will have a sale the 10th of this month.
Miss Lois Strang of Ypsilanti, was Mrs. Forest Smith's guest over Sunday.
The play "Mrs. Tubbs of Chattertown" will be presented by the Cooper's Corner's young people at H. A. Hills residence, Saturday evening, March 11, at 7:30 o'clock. Tickets 15c. Tickets on sale at the school house and Lavenda Green's residence.
Mrs. W. Becker of Fenton, is visiting her son, F. L. Becker.
Florence Davis of Salem, is spending a few days with her sister at Chas. Timm's.
Mrs. Constance Simmons has returned home after a week's visit with relatives around Newburg.
Mr. and Mrs. John Butler attended the funeral of Miss Arnold at Newburg last Friday.
Mrs. C. B. Andrews of Redford, visited Mr. and Mrs. John Butler the last of the week.
Cecil Packard is on the sick list.
Mrs. Don Packard was a Detroit visitor Wednesday.

NEWBURG
Mrs. C. E. Mitchell presented the church with a beautiful velvet cover for the pulpit desk.
Now is the time to subscribe for the Mail.
Epworth League every Wednesday evening. Everyone invited.
In the absence of the pastor, Rev. Bell of Plymouth, filled the pulpit. He gave us a rousing sermon and a splendid temperance talk to the Sunday school. There were 40 in Sunday-school last Sunday, pretty good considering the unpleasant weather.
The L. A. S. will hold their regular meeting and dinner at the hall Friday, March 10. The annual reports will be given at this time. Come prepared to see and be seen. Everyone cordially invited. Dinner 10 and 15 cents.
The Epworth League is preparing to give an entertainment March 17th.
Two children, a boy and girl, of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Clevenger, are very sick at this writing. Two doctors have been called from Detroit, also a trained nurse is in attendance. They have the sympathy of the community.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pankow moved to Plymouth Tuesday of this week. Harmon Gates is moving on to the place and will work it this year.
Edwin Barlow has purchased a farm near Rose Center, Oakland county, and is moving out there this week.
People realize that they can live cheaper in Newburg than in a village or city. There is a church, schoolhouse and two stores, besides the hall and a number of dwelling houses situated on the electric line.
Marvin Arnold of Goldfield, Nevada, came here to attend the funeral of his sister, and will depart for the west in a few days.
Mrs. Sarah Campbell of Birmingham, spent last week with her sons, Miss Emma Arnold.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.
Mrs. Frank Murray and daughter Furse spent Monday and Tuesday in Plymouth.
Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Nelson spent Monday as guests of their daughter Mrs. Edna Bove and family, their occasion being the birthday of their little grandson Clifton.
Friends and neighbors to the number of thirty attended at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Casterline, Monday evening, for the purpose of celebrating the anniversary of the birth of their son, Fred Casterline.

LIVONIA-CENTER.
Cordie Nelson was home for the week-end.
Clifford Casterline and wife and Raymond Casterline spent Sunday with their parents.
Rev. Mr. Carter was calling on this street, Tuesday.
Despite the bad weather the bazaar at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mager on Saturday last was a success. About ninety people were in attendance and nearly all of the articles on sale were disposed of.
Mrs. Emeline Rich is visiting her daughter in Detroit.
Marshall Withee spent Sunday with his family.
Miss Harriet VanAken, who has been spending the past two weeks with her grandmother, returned home this week.
Fredrick Rich is quite ill.
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lyke were in Plymouth on Monday.
Ralph Bove is sick with grippe.
Richard Herke and wife have moved back to Lapham's.

WEST PLYMOUTH (continued)
Doesn't Follow.
A common error is in regarding a man who has made a success in one thing as an authority on everything.
Probate Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne.
At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit, on the twenty-fifth day of February in the year one thousand nine hundred and sixteen.
Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Caliste E. Moore, deceased.
Paul W. Voorheis, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the persons entitled thereto.
It is ordered, That the twenty-eighth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, eastern standard time, at said Court Room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.
And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.
EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.
(Charles C. Chadwick, Probate Clerk.)

Probate Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne.
At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit, on the twenty-ninth day of February in the year one thousand nine hundred and sixteen.
Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Leonaire J. Truesdell, deceased.
Orville A. Filing the petition of Lemuel C. Truesdell praying that administration of said estate be granted to Ernest N. Passage or some other suitable person.
It is ordered, That the twenty-ninth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, eastern standard time, at said Court Room, be appointed for hearing said petition.
And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.
EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.
(Erwin H. Palmer, Deputy Register.)

Probate Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne.
At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit, on the twenty-fifth day of February in the year one thousand nine hundred and sixteen.
Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Sarah Royal, 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 twenty-ninth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, eastern standard time, at said Court Room, be appointed for proving said instrument.
And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.
EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.
(Charles Chadwick, Probate Clerk.)

Probate Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne.
At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit, on the twenty-fifth day of February in the year one thousand nine hundred and sixteen.
Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Sarah Royal, 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 twenty-ninth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, eastern standard time, at said Court Room, be appointed for proving said instrument.
And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.
EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.
(Charles Chadwick, Probate Clerk.)

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON
Office and residence, Main street, next to Express Office.
Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after.
Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

Commissioners' Notice
In the matter of the estate of Charles F. Gordon, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, state of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of E. N. Passage, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Saturday the first day of April, A. D. 1916, and on Thursday, the first day of June, A. D. 1916, at two o'clock p. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the first day of February, A. D. 1915, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
Dated February 1st, 1916.
Wm. T. Pettinoff, Ernest N. Passage, Commissioners.

Dr. E. L. Ferguson,
Veterinary Surgeon
Office at Plymouth Hotel
Calls answered day or night.
PHONE NO. 19.

C. G. DRAPER
JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST
Eyeglasses accurately fitted with Glasses.
Prices Reasonable. Give us a trial, office opposite D. U. R. Waiting Room, Plymouth, Mich.

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

At Last—A One-Adjustment Cream Separator
BEFORE you buy any cream separator, come in and look at the Primrose. But one adjustment is needed to keep it in perfect operating condition. This adjustment is a simple one for keeping the bowl at the correct height—an adjustment that you or your wife can safely make.
The adjustment is made from the outside of the separator by either raising or lowering the bearing containing the hardened steel point, upon which the spindle revolves. A slight turn with a screwdriver, perhaps once a year, does the work.
The Primrose is a well-constructed, close-skimming, durable cream separator, one it will pay you well to buy. When can you arrange to see it?
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