

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

VOLUME XXVIII. No 52

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1916

WHOLE No. 1470



## Xmas Music Through the Diamond

### Mr. Edison's Secret

The wonderful Diamond Stylus Reproducer is the secret by which Mr. Edison has made of the phonograph a real musical instrument. It brings out all of those overtones and fine shades of sound that give volume, purity and richness to the tone. Created at last what all music lovers have been waiting for—a tone that can really be called true-to-life, human and natural.

We are Headquarters for Edison and other makes of Talking Machines.

Christmas Records Now on Sale.

Prices of Machines from \$15.00 up to \$85.00.

## BEYER PHARMACY

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

## HAVE YOU BEEN FAIR WITH GOD?

The average person believes in fair play. Most of us refuse to permit a fellow to be treated unfairly. There is something that causes our blood to run hot whenever we see one man taking an advantage of another. From the time of our youth this has been true. Who of us does not recall those days of youth when we refused to permit a larger person to beat a smaller one? There was an unwritten code that everyone should have a fair chance.

HAVE WE BEEN AS FAIR TO OUR GOD? WHEN ALL IS SAID AND DONE THERE IS JUST ONE THING THAT IS IMPORTANT IN EVERY LIFE—RIGHT RELATIONSHIP TO GOD.

### GET RIGHT WITH GOD

At our Sunday evening services such an invitation will be given.

## FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Services for Sunday, December 3rd.

10 a. m.—Quarterly Communion and reception of members. One of the largest classes ever received into the Plymouth church will be received at this time.

11:20 a. m.—Sunday-school.

7:00 p. m.—The pastor preaches. Theme, "Have you been fair with God?"



We Carry a Full Line of

## VICTROLAS

\$15.00 to \$400

We carry a full line of VICTOR RECORDS

December Victor Records now on sale.

We give easy weekly or monthly payments

We advise you to select your Xmas Victrola now. We will gladly put it aside for you, as later there will be a shortage of Victrolas, as usual.

## Pinkney's Pharmacy

THE PEOPLES DRUG STORE.

Always Open.

Free Delivery

## Steam Up

Why wait until another season to have that Steam or Hot Water Plant installed. Guaranteed Workmanship assured.

Newhouse & Hillman The Heating Men. Phone 287.

## Trunks, Suit Cases

### and Traveling Bags...

Just received a new stock, a nice assortment of travelers equipment. Nothing nicer for a Birthday or Christmas present than a good Leather Traveling bag, and nothing that is appreciated more.

You can select them now while the assortment is good, and have them put aside until wanted. Prices are much lower than the same quality can be bought or in Detroit. Buy at home and save money. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Genuine Leather Traveling Bags \$5.00 and up  
Trunks, \$4.50 to \$10.50  
Suit Cases at all prices

## GEORGE W. RICHWINE

THE LEATHER GOODS STORE. Phone 114-75

## Low 20th Century Manure Spreaders

WITH OR WITHOUT WIDE SPREAD ATTACHMENT

In actual dollars and cents the Low 20th Century Manure Spreaders pay their way.

There is no question in the farmer's mind about the Low 20th Century paying its own way—and then some. Every farmer every year can figure dividends on the Low 20th Century.

Profit—If you use a Low 20th Century manure spreader and apply the manure to the soil in an even thin coat as rapidly as it accumulates.

Loss—if he allows the manure to go to waste by letting it lay around the yards half of the season, or by spreading it by hand.

Low 20th Century manure spreaders because of their simple and efficient operation and the high grade materials of which they are constructed, are leaders among reliable manure spreaders.

## HENRY J. FISHER

North Village.

## Wayne County Farm Federation Meet at Belleville

The Wayne County Farm Federation held an interesting meeting at Belleville last Saturday afternoon that was well attended. Among the more important matters of business that came before the meeting was the appointment of a committee to draft a constitution and set of by-laws for the organization. The matter of incorporating the organization was also taken up and referred to the committee on by-laws for further investigation. It will be of particular interest to the farmers of this vicinity to know that there is every prospect that the headquarters of the new county farm agent and also the headquarters of Wayne County Farm Federation will be located at Eloise. The same evening a large and enthusiastic meeting of farmers of Belleville and vicinity was held for the purpose of organizing a farmers' association to affiliate with the county federation. The meeting was addressed by Ebee Mumford, state leader of farm agents. Mr. Mumford complimented the members of the Wayne County Federation by stating that the plans they had adopted and were successfully carrying out were the best in the state for the ultimate success of an organization of this kind. The speaker gave an interesting talk along the lines of a system for a complete organization. The Belleville association started off with a large membership.

## Class Banquet a Success

The third annual banquet of Rev. Bell's bible class was held in the Baptist church last Friday evening, Nov. 24th. The dining room was prettily decorated in the class colors, red and white. After partaking of a well prepared and bounteous repast, which was served by the members of Mrs. Beale's class, Lemuel Trappell, the class president, presided over the toastmaster, Magnus Burgess of Detroit, who in a happy vein presented the speakers of the evening. Rev. C. Burnett of Maranatha church, Detroit, spoke on "Definiteness in Church Work." The people parish for lack of a vision. Plans a purpose in-view and work toward a definite end, said the speaker. Rev. R. M. Traver of Pontiac, had for his theme, "Loyalty to the Cause; be a Baptist not a Baptist." The evening was further enlivened by a male quartette from Pastor Traver's church, who rendered well chosen selections in a delightful manner. Pastor Bell closed the exercises with hearty greetings, and the ties binding teacher and class were mutually strengthened.

## Gayde Gets a Total Vote of 2,208

The total vote given Representative Edward Gayde in the Third District at the recent election was 2,208. The vote in each township was as follows:

Belleville 1st precinct	108
Belleville 2nd precinct	72
Belleville 3rd precinct	147
Huron	208
Livonia	176
Northville	371
Southville	436
Romulus	236
Sampson	89
Taylor	173
Van Buren	213

## Subscribers Notice

With the policy of The Mail to continue subscription orders unless otherwise directed. We find that the majority prefer to have their subscriptions renewed automatically, and they must be either all so continued or all discontinued at the expiration of your subscription date. We therefore ask you to check the date on the date on which your subscription expires, and if they want their paper discontinued, to notify this office AT THE TIME OF EXPIRATION. NOT BEFORE.

## Beakes Loses in Jackson Canvass

Bacon Elected by 37; Contest Now Expected to Shift to Congress in 1917

The following article relative to the Bacon-Beakes congressional contest appeared in last Friday's Detroit Free Press:

"Jackson, Mich., Nov. 22.—Believing that it would not be justified in correcting the alleged mistakes in the returns on congressman from the first precinct of the second ward, the board of canvassers this afternoon ended the Beakes-Bacon controversy in this county with the adoption of a motion made by Norman Flowers not to certify to the total vote, but to certify merely that the returns are correct except in the first precinct of the second ward in Jackson.

"The board decided to canvass the vote in the precinct as returned by the election board.

"As a result it will be up to congress when that body meets one year from December to decide whether Samuel W. Beakes, democrat, of Ann Arbor, or Mark Bacon, republican, of Wyandotte, is to be seated as congressman from the second district.

"Four members of the election board from the precinct under question attended today's session of the canvassing board in compliance with a subpoena, but the members were unable to agree as to how the correction should be made, although it was agreed that there had been a mistake. On the face of the returns in the district Bacon has a plurality of 37. If the 'lost' votes in the first precinct of the second ward were officially included in the result Beakes' friends declare Beakes would win by 45."

## Former Resident Injured

While raising a smoke stack at the Plymouth creamery last week Wednesday, Bert Robinson of Novi, a former resident here, met with a serious accident. The stack had been freshly painted, which caused the rope to slip, and it fell to the ground, striking Mr. Robinson on the right leg, severing an artery above his knee. A physician was immediately called and several stitches were taken. He is now at the home of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Martha Farquhar, where he is slowly convalescing.

## Ice Skating Rink for Plymouth

Ed. Tyler and Glen Smith have completed the necessary preparations for feeding the old ball park for a skating rink, when the weather conditions are such as to make ice. This will be a fine thing for the young people of the village and the older ones too, for it eliminates the dangers of this favorite sport on river or ponds, where there is deep water beneath the ice. Electric lights will be strung around the park for the benefit of those who may desire to skate in the evening.

### Plymouth Gun Club

Only four shooters took part in the weekly shoot at Henry's last Sunday. High wind and the fact that we were late starting again made shooting difficult. John Patterson was on the job with a new Remington auto-loading shot gun. Score as follows:

50 BIRD EVENT	37
Mat Powell	37
Harry Passage	36
Lou Cannon	28
John Patterson	21
Referee and scorer—Daniel Patterson	
Trapper—Stanley McHale	
Harry W. Passage, Secretary	

## Local News

Last Monday evening twenty friends gathered at the home of Stephen Jewell to remind him of his birthday anniversary. During the evening Leo McDonald presented Mr. Jewell with a beautiful leather sacker, after which refreshments were served. All departed at a late hour, wishing Mr. Jewell many happy returns of the day.

Thanksgiving Day service will be held in St. John's Episcopal church, corner of Dodge and Union streets on Sunday morning at 10:15. The sermon will be preached by H. Midworth and we hope that those who have not yet heard Mr. Midworth preach, will avail themselves of this opportunity of being present to hear him on this special occasion.

Rev. and Mrs. Frank M. Field are entertaining a number of college and university friends at a Thanksgiving home party. The guests from away are Miss Christine Ward from Albion College; Floyd H. Struble from M. A. C.; Mildred Brown from the U. of M.; Miss Nellie Field, a musical instructor at Ann Arbor and Miss Florence Field, head of the mathematics department of the Michigan high school. Mrs. I. H. Field of Ann Arbor, is also visiting here at the Methodist parsonage.

## New Butcher Shop

in Town

## See Our Window

"ROYAL QUALITY STORE."

Phone 122 O. M. BOCKWELL, Ph. C.

Subscribe for the Mail Today

# ARMY OFFICER TO BE PRISON HEAD

## Capt. Brice P. Disque Will Be Warden at Jackson.

### IS SURPRISE TO GOVERNOR

Man Selected by Board of Control Now on His Way Home From Philippines to Assume His New Post.

Lansing.—Captain Brice P. Disque of the United States army is to be warden of Jackson state prison to succeed Warden Nathan F. Simpson, who has resigned.

Captain Disque has already resigned from the army, and is now on the Pacific ocean on his way home from the Philippines, where he has been stationed for some time and where he was formerly in the commissary department and head of one of the military prisons. He is due to arrive in San Francisco December 12.

Governor Ferris was the most surprised man in the state when the three members of the board, O. H. L. Wernicke of Grand Rapids; Edward Frensdorf of Hudson, and Frank D. Eaman of Detroit, told him they had agreed to select Captain Disque. While the governor had seen in the newspapers and had heard that Captain Disque was being considered by the board, he had not thought until shortly before the announcement that the army man really had a chance.

"I had told the board," said the governor, "that when they agreed on a man I would approve his appointment; but I little thought they would agree on a man none of them had ever seen. When they informed me that he was already on his way home from the Philippines to take the position I had nothing to say, nor was there anything I could do. I do not know Captain Disque, nor, to be frank, do I understand how the board of control has selected him."

"We must simply give him a chance, that is all. I for one, hope that he will make good, for I do not like to see Jackson prison in the condition it now stands, retrograde one bit."

There has been no secret of the fact that the governor has been hoping that the board would select Marl T. Murray, secretary of the state board of corrections and charities. At a former conference with the governor, however, Messrs. Wernicke and Frensdorf were opposed to Mr. Murray and said so. Mr. Eaman was at that time in favor of Murray.

"We felt that it would be hard to find another man who combined army training and practical experience as the head of a prison and a manufacturing plant—so we took Captain Disque," said Frank D. Eaman of Detroit, one of the members of the Jackson prison board of control. "Captain Disque will take charge at Jackson as soon as it is possible for him to get here from Manila, as Warden Simpson is eager to be relieved."

Captain Disque became known to Michigan officials when he was detailed as an instructor in the cavalry service with the Michigan National Guard several years ago.

Captain Disque, who is thirty-seven years old, enlisted in the ranks in the forty-seventh United States volunteer infantry in 1890 after he had taken a partial course in law at the University of Cincinnati.

Farmers' Institute Dates Fixed.

Eleven county and 48 one-day institutes will be held during December, according to the schedule announced by Prof. L. R. Taft, superintendent of farmers' institutes.

The list of county institutes follows:

- Otsego county, at Elyria, December 15 and 16; Missaukee county, at McBain, December 20 and 21; Ogemaw county, at West Branch, December 5 and 6; Roscommon county, at Roscommon, December 7 and 8; Crawford county, at Grayling, December 9 and 10; Cheboygan county, at Wolverson, December 11 and 12; Montcalm county, at Atlanta, December 12 and 13; Emmet county, at Harbor Springs, December 13 and 14; Wexford county, at Mantion, December 18 and 19; Tawas county, at Cadillac, December 21 and 22; Lake county, at Chase, December 22 and 23.

The one-day institutes, listed are as follows:

- Iococo county—Hale, December 5; Sherman, December 6; Grant, December 7; Alabaster, December 8.
- Oscoda county—Comins, November 25; Fairview, November 27; Luzerne, November 28.
- Ocean county—Benoni Center, December 11; Cranston, December 12; New Era, December 13; Blooming

Pleads Guilty to Slaying Husband.

Mt. Clemens.—Gilty of murder in the second degree was the plea of Mrs. Erml Pettit when arraigned before Judge Tucker in the circuit court and a crowded courtroom was sorely disappointed at the failure of the trial to proceed as per schedule. Mrs. Pettit, a victim of unreasoning jealousy, shot and killed her husband, Roy Pettit, on North Walnut street on the morning of August 17. He was night clerk at the Medina hotel.

Killed in Auto Wreck.

Grand Rapids.—Raymond C. Neubecker, twenty-six years old, was killed instantly and four others were injured when the automobile driven by Neubecker was crowded over a ten-foot embankment, eight miles east of Grand Rapids, when an approaching autoist failed to dim his lights. Miss Jennie Curran, twenty years old, daughter of Neubecker, a younger sister of Miss Corran, and two brothers were injured.

Valley, December 14; Meigs, December 15; Walkerville, December 16; Otsego county—Ewart, December 4; Marion, December 5; Dighton, December 6; Tustin, December 7; Le Roy, December 8; Reed City, December 9.

Gladwin County—Sage, December 5; Grant, December 6; Tobacco, December 7; Hillings, December 8; Sherman, December 9.

Isabella County—Shepard, December 12; Blanchard, December 13 and 14; Meldrum, December 15; Brinton, December 16.

Emmet County—Bear Creek, December 6; Epsilon, December 7; Brutus, December 8; Levering, December 9; East Bliss, December 11; Island View, December 12.

Montmorency County—Lewiston, December 11; Big Rock, December 12; Atlanta, December 13.

Antrim County—Mancelona, December 13 and 14; Alden, December 15 and 16.

Missaukee County—Vogel Center, December 18; Falmouth, December 19; Morrison, December 22; Lake City, December 23.

Midland County—December 5 to 11.

Lake County—Baldwin, December 19; Saultie, December 20; Luther, December 20.

### Fruit Growers Organize.

The articles of incorporation have been filed with the secretary of state for the Berrien County Fruit association, with its main office at Coloma. The association is without capital stock, and is a nonprofit corporation. The membership fee is \$100 and the money derived from the memberships will be used in the establishment of a central packing house and providing equipment for the same. The object of the association will be to more effectively market the fruit products of its members. Instead of dividends on shares of stock, the members will receive a larger share of the consumer's dollar. This is the third fruit association formed in Berrien county within six months.

As soon as standard associations are scattered throughout the fruit belt of Michigan an effort will be made to combine the associations into a strong federation which will outline a single definite policy for all the locals belonging to the federation. In this way, it is believed, that the fruits will be more efficiently marketed than is now the case. At the present time there is a great waste because of the competition between rival associations. The new policy will call for co-operation among farmers so that they will not compete one with another, and co-operation between associations for the same reason.

### War on Adulterated Vinegar.

Action to compel vinegar manufacturers in Michigan to produce pure cider vinegar and to prohibit the manufacture and sale of the adulterated, cheap variety now sold, is being taken by the state dairy and food department, according to a bulletin issued by James W. Helme, commissioner.

"In various states outside of Michigan windfall apples are dried in factories," the dairy and food commissioner says. "The wastes of cores, peelings and worms are also dried and shipped to so-called vinegar factories. This waste is allowed to ferment and rot in a hot room."

"The rotten part gives the color of cider. The rotten mass is then mixed with water and pressed. The resulting juice is fermented, barreled and labeled 'Pure Vinegar,' and can be sold so cheap that it has driven legitimate cider vinegar, made from fresh apple juice, nearly out of the market."

"Although Michigan," the bulletin cites, "is the second state in the union in apple production, and could supply her entire wants and that of other states, thousands of barrels of cider apples lie rotting on the ground because of the unfair competition of this imitation vinegar."

### \$1,750,000 in Auto Tax.

The automobile license tax during the first year of its operation under a horse power and weight scale will net the state \$1,750,000, according to indications at the close.

At the close of business, November 1, in the office of the secretary of state, the sum received since January 1, was \$1,726,222.30. A few licenses still are being sold for the current year at half price. Secretary of State Vaughan figures that the total when the new year's list will be open will be about \$1,750,000. This is about \$300,000 higher than any of the state officials figured when the Newell-Smith law went into operation.

Applications for next year's licenses are coming in apace and the usual jam around the holidays is expected. Mr. Vaughan, however, is of the opinion that it will be easier to relieve the congestion this year than it was last. Last year the law was new, and almost every application had to be rechecked here, as few understood the system of computing horse power and weight.

### New Corporations.

- Michigan Discount company, Detroit; capital, \$25,000; incorporators, Karl D. Byington, Stanley R. Snook and Alfred F. Winslow.
- The Davison Coal and Supply company, Detroit; capital, \$25,000; incorporators, Henry A. Mark, George T. Odette and John P. O'Earl.
- Universal Superheater company, Detroit; capital, \$7,500; incorporators, Charles R. Talbot, W. F. Fleisher and B. A. Geaghan.
- Electrical Supply Jobbers' Catalogue company, Grand Rapids; \$10,200.
- Sauer Brothers, Detroit; capital, \$25,000; incorporators, William Sauer, Joseph Sauer and George Vincent.
- Wolverine Glove company, Saginaw; capital, \$25,000.
- Olympia Laundry company, Detroit; capital, \$15,000; incorporators, Tom Zoras, John Goulakas and Mike Galgano.
- R.H. Davis company, Ltd., Saginaw; capital stock decreased from \$3,000,000 to \$1,250,000.
- L. A. Laird & Co., Flint; \$50,000.
- Lucky Star Mining company, Negaunee; capital stock increased from \$200,000 to \$1,000,000.

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

## Vom Schauplatz des europäischen Völkerrkrieges

Der Wunsch der Völker, der kriegsführenden wie der neutralen, nach einem baldigen gestörten Frieden, ist weit verbreitet u. allgemein, die Hoffnung auf eine baldige Beendigung des unglücklichen Krieges leider nicht. Schreibt das Deutsche Journal. Eine Verteidigung unter den kriegführenden Nationen scheint unmöglich zu sein, so lange es England gelingt, durch Zusammenhalten der Koalition seine egoistischen Pläne zu fördern und, seinen bisherigen Traditionen getreu, bis zu dem letzten Wundeseinfließen zu kämpfen.

Die englischen Minister, speziell Sir Grey und Herr Asquith, haben in der letzten Zeit das Friedensstillschreiben allerdings auch berührt, aber als Basis für die Friedensverhandlungen Bedingungen aufgestellt, die von den Zentralmächten noch nicht einmal erörtert werden können. In allen diesen ministeriellen Andeutungen der englischen Regierung zeigt sich deutlich der Verdruss der ursprünglichen Kriegsziele des perfiden Albions, Ausschließung Deutschlands von der See, vom Weltmarkt und seine völlige Klimatisierung als Rivalen Englands in maritimer wie kommerzieller Beziehung.

Sir Grey redet allerdings nicht mehr von einer Zerstückelung des Deutschen Reiches, auch das Schicksal von der Zertrümmerung des preussischen Militarismus ist in letzter Zeit seltener geworden, aber es unterliegt keinem Zweifel, daß England auch diese Ziele in die Tat setzen würde, wenn die Entente siegreich sein sollte. Die englischen Minister wissen, daß, wie die Verhältnisse liegen, schon das Eingeständnis der Unmöglichkeit, diese Ziele zu erreichen, dem perfiden Englands einen tödlichen Schlag verleiht, ihnen selbst aber sehr leicht ihren Kopf kopieren könnte. Es ist der Wunsch der Völker, der kriegsführenden wie der neutralen, nach einem baldigen gestörten Frieden, ist weit verbreitet u. allgemein, die Hoffnung auf eine baldige Beendigung des unglücklichen Krieges leider nicht.

Dieser Augenblick ist noch nicht gekommen und es liegen keine Anzeichen vor, daß er sobald kommen wird. Und ehe diese Eventualität nicht eintritt, wird die englische Regierung den Krieg fortsetzen und versuchen, die Entente zusammenzubringen.

Ob ihr das nun gelingt, ist allerdings eine andere Frage. Die Völker des Kontinents haben unter dem Krieg erheblich schwerer gelitten als England. Frankreich hat ganz enorme Opfer gebracht und ist dem Ende seine Kraft nahe. Die Regierung mag versuchen, auf den Chauvinismus zu setzen, das Volk zu weiteren Opfern zu veranlassen, aber die Vorgänge in der Deputiertenkammer, wo die Sozialisten energisch auf Beendigung des Krieges drängen, zeigen deutlich, daß die Regierung der Völker nicht mehr zu verlassen ist.

In Russland ist die Not groß und wird täglich schwerer empfunden und in Italien nagt das Volk buchstäblich am Hungerlade. Sie alle gingen mit einer künstlich erzeugten Begeisterung in diesen Krieg, aber die Begeisterung beginnt zu verfliegen und macht der nüchternen Erwägung Platz: was kann das Land, was kann der Einzelne durch eine Fortsetzung des Krieges gewinnen?

Selbst wenn sie alle ihre Kriegsziele erreichen sollten, werden sie noch in einem Menschenalter die Nachkommen dieses hoffnungslosen Krieges nicht überwinden haben. Die männliche Jugend ist hingeopfert, die Völker sind mit Schulden überbürdet, deren Veranbarung dauernd eine drückende Last bedeutet, riesige Länderkomplexe sind zerstört, blühende Dörfer und Städte in Trümmer gelegt oder ganz von der Erde verschwinden und alles dies ist her übergeopfert, Gebietsverluste zu erwerben, die nicht den geringsten Teil des Wertes haben, den die Entente durch diese Opfer zu erzielen hoffte.

Die Nationen der Entente kommen nach und nach zu dieser Erkenntnis. Es ist auch nicht die nationale Begeisterung mehr, es ist der brutale Zwang, der sie zur Schlachtkontinuität treibt. Sie können sich noch Frieden und ihre Stimmen werden laut und lauter, jedoch die Regierungen der kontinentalen Mächte bald bereit sein dürften, die Waffen niederzuliegen, wenn sie einen Frieden erlangen können, der ihnen keine Demütigungen auferlegt und bei dem sie ihr freies Willen wahren können. Die englische Regierung wird das aber nicht tun, freigegeben wird wenigstens nicht. Sie mag dazu gezwungen werden, wenn die Entente zerbröckelt und dann ist wohl möglich und mag schneller kommen, als es jetzt den Anschein hat.

Es ist offenbar die Absicht des deutschen Reichstages, dem geschlagenen Feind galante Bedingungen zu stellen. Ganz richtig kann heute wohl-

scheinlich einen Frieden auf der Basis des Status quo erhalten. Russland kann für den Verlust Polens und seiner Interessensphäre auf dem Balkan anderweitig, und zwar auf Kosten Englands, entschädigt werden; auch Italien würde weder einen Gebietsverlust zu beklagen haben und von einer Kriegsentwöhnung wird wahrscheinlich in Anbetracht des allgemeinen Volkes Abstand genommen werden.

Wohin kämpfen die Völker also noch? Der Hauch der Begeisterung ist verfliegen, die nüchternen juristischen Wirklichkeit macht ihre Rechte geltend und es ist nur noch England, dem der Krieg noch nicht so tiefe Wunden eingeschlagen hat, daß es davon Abstand nimmt, seine egoistischen Ziele auf Kosten von ganz Europa zu erreichen. Der Friedensstiller von 1914 ist auch der Friedensstiller von 1916. Wie lange werden die überlebten Völker dem perfiden Albion noch Vorposten leisten?

### Pariser müssen sich einschränken.

Paris. Nach einem Regierungskrisis, der in Kürze unterzeichnet werden wird, wird Frankreich eine Reihe von Erfahrungen beginnen. Eine nationale Lehrerbildungsbehörde wird darauf sehen, daß nichts veräußert wird und daß an Schulen, Plätzen und Nahrungsmitteln gespart wird. Neben müssen um 6 Uhr abends geschlossen werden, Restaurants und Cafes um 9:30 Uhr. Am Montag bleiben die Theater geschlossen, auch die Oper, am Dienstag die Wandbilder, Theater, am Mittwoch Konzerte und Musikhallen.

Die Lehrerbildungsbehörde erhält das Recht, nach weitere Tage für Veranlagerungen zu schließen, um den Verbrauch von Kohlen und Licht einzuführen. Sehr überraschend kam für die Pariser die Andeutung, daß aus demselben Grund vielleicht der gesamte Lichtdienst in den Gebäuden zum Stillstand kommen dürfte.

Die Amerikaner im Westen, Frankreich und Italien, sind auf britische Hilfe angewiesen. Dazu kommt, daß auch Spanien und die Schweiz bis zu einem gewissen Grade mit britischer Hilfe versorgt werden müssen. Raum war diese Nachricht bekannt geworden, so wurden die Aden geschickt, weil sich die Leute einen Vorrat von Bergen, Öl und Metallen einlegen wollten.

### Origineller Schwindel aufgedeckt.

Minneapolis, Minn. Eine Million Frauen sind Opfer eines raffiniert ausgeführten Schwindels geworden, das auf dem Prinzip der endlosen Kette beruht und jeder Frau für einen "Time" einen "Leibensunterrod" verspricht, wenn sie fünf ihrer Mitbewohnerinnen um einen weiteren Unterrod durch ihre 10 Bekannte und durch genau so viele Angehörigen von Verwandten zu erlangen.

Zusammenfassend sind auf die Latinnenofferte über 1,000,000 Briefe mit je einem "Time", mithin über \$100,000 eingetroffen, wofür den Verkaufern Vorkosten von über \$20,000 erwachsen sind. Noch mehr Unkosten sind aber der Postbehörde selbst durch die Bewältigung der Zurücksendung der Briefe an ihre Ausgangsorte direkt oder durch das Washingtoner Amt für unbefehligte Postfachen erwachsen.

Von diesen riesig umfangreichen werblichen Postsendungen ist in besten nur ein größerer Teilbetrag in die Hände der Schwindler gelangt, welche sofort die Flücht ergriffen, nachdem sie gesehen hatten, daß die Postbehörde bereits auf sie aufmerksam geworden war.

### Geheimes Vorhaben der Kabinetts-Kommission.

Washington. Generalmajor George B. Goethals, Gouverneur der Panama - Kanal - Zone, ist auf sein eigenes Ansuchen, nach vierjähriger Dienstzeit, aus dem Armeedienst geschieden. Seit Eintritt von dem Posten des Gouverneurs der Kanalzone wird er später erfolgen.

### Bank in Chicago streift 2 Millionen in Gold ab.

Washington. Die Continental & Commercial National Bank in Chicago hat mit dem chinesischen Geschäftsrat Dr. H. R. Wellington einen Kontrakt über die Bewältigung einer Anleihe von \$2,000,000 in Gold abgeschlossen und wie die chinesischen Gesandtschaft bekannt gibt, ist das Geld der chinesischen Regierung schon zur Verfügung gestellt.

# Wolverine News Brevities

Bay City.—Alfred Rees, chauffeur für William D. Gordon, who was burned by the explosion of a can of gasoline October 31, is dead of his injuries. A wife and three children survive.

Romeo.—Neighbors broke into the home of Mrs. Betsy Westbrook, aged ninety, and found her dead on the floor of an upstairs room. The aged woman lived alone. She is survived by a son and other relatives.

Grand Rapids.—Miss Laura Bourge Wisbart, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. A. W. Wisbart, of Fountain Street Baptist church, was married to Lieut. Gilbert Smith Brownell, Seventeenth United States Infantry.

Adrian.—While Koscoe Patterson of Addison was teaching Herman Fick to drive Patterson's automobile in Fisk's yard, the wrong foot lever was accidentally used, driving the car into the corner of Fisk's porch, on which little Arnold Fisk, aged two years and three months, was sitting. The child was instantly killed. He had insisted on sitting on the porch so he could watch "daddy."

Grand Rapids.—Raymond C. Neubecker, twenty-six years old, was killed instantly and four others were injured when the automobile driven by Neubecker was crowded over a ten-foot embankment, eight miles east of Grand Rapids, when an approaching autoist failed to dim his lights. Miss Jennie Curran, twenty years old, fiancée of Neubecker, a younger sister of Miss Corran, and two brothers were injured.

Alma.—Silas Moody, former member of the state legislature, and a pioneer citizen of Gratiot county, is dead at his home near here at the age of seventy-seven. Moody was a member of the state legislature in 1892 and the father of the bill providing for the testing of illuminating oils. For 25 years he was an official of the Gratiot Agricultural society and for 30 years continuously a Sunday school superintendent.

Marshall.—Fear that infantile paralysis might become epidemic among local school children was expressed after health authorities determined Miss Laura Greenfield, a teacher, is a victim. Frances Leach, also a teacher, was quarantined when she showed symptoms. Daily examinations of all the children taught by the two strict teachers will be made. This is the first case of infantile paralysis that has been reported here.

Crosswell.—Mathew Sproul, a farmer, living southeast of here, narrowly escaped death when the sides of a well caved in, burying him for seven hours. Sproul went to the bottom of the well and the sides started to cave, but it broke. He crawled under the ladder and was able to place a large stone so that the falling earth would not completely cover and suffocate him. He was not injured.

Mt. Clemens.—Guilt of murder in the second degree was the plea of Mrs. Erml Pettit when arraigned before Judge Tucker in the circuit court and a crowded courtroom was sorely disappointed at the failure of the trial to proceed as per schedule. Mrs. Pettit, a victim of unreasoning jealousy, shot and killed her husband, Roy Pettit, on North Walnut street on the morning of August 17. He was night clerk at the Medina hotel.

Grand Rapids.—Bishop John Newton McCormick, chairman of the state board of correction and charities, at a meeting of the Builders' and Trades' exchange and the committee of 100 of the Association of Charities, advocated a system of state work-farms for men and women prisoners. Regarding work-farms for women, where they could do gardening or light farming, he said that annually more than 1,000 women are sentenced for minor offenses and from 150 to 100 for major offenses.

Battle Creek.—Milk producers of Calhoun county have won their fight for \$2.25 per hundred pounds of milk, which means that the public will hereafter pay 9 cents a quart instead of 8. The biggest retailers, the Post-Raymond dairy, and the Milk Producers' company, held out that to the last, but finally gave in. It is believed that the criminal charges now pending against eight farmers for emptying milk on the ground will be dropped.

Lapeer.—The question of the site upon which Otter Lake will build its new schoolhouse remains unsettled, although the controversy for more than a year. The matter has at last got into the courts by a writ of mandamus, petitioned for by James M. Keith, who alleges that at a meeting of the voters of the district January 31, 1916, a site was agreed upon and the board refused to acquire it. He says the board refused, contending that the meeting was illegal.

Iron Mountain.—Three persons of Homestead, Wis., narrowly escaped death near the outskirts of this city when the team and wagon to which they were riding was struck by the Chicago, Minneapolis & St. Paul passenger train. The horses were killed.

East Lansing.—County agricultural agents and farmers' institute workers assembled at East Lansing for their annual conference under the direction of Professors E. J. Baldwin and L. R. Taft, state superintendents. The purpose of the conference was to standardize extension work in agriculture for the winter.

Grand Rapids.—Cocaine, morphine, opium and other drugs valued at about \$1,000, were stolen from the storeroom of Hazeltine and Perkins, wholesale druggists.

Richmond.—Found lying dead in a Chicago street, Daniel MacKenzie, seventy-five years old, for more than 50 years a resident of Richmond, is thought to have died as the result of an accident on April 25, when he was caught in a fire in the Elliott hotel and fell through the floor. Mr. MacKenzie had been in Chicago for several weeks spending the winter with his son, Louis B. MacKenzie.

# 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 talk any other. FRANK RAMBO, Manager BOTH PHONES FREE DELIVERY

## Dr. E. L. Ferguson, Veterinary Surgeon

Office at Plymouth Hotel Calls answered day or night. PHONE NO. 19.

## Detroit United Lines

Plymouth Time Table (EASTERN STANDARD TIME) EAST BOUND For Detroit via Wayne 5:28 a. m. 5:45 a. m. and every hour to 7:45 p. m.; also 7:45 p. m. and 11:51 p. m. changing at Wayne.

NORTH BOUND Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:08 a. m. and every hour to 7:45 p. m.; also 7:45 p. m. and 11:51 p. m. Leave Detroit for Plymouth 4:30 a. m. and every hour to 7:30 p. m.; also 7:30 p. m. and 11:11 p. m. Leave Wayne for Plymouth 5:41 a. m. and every hour to 9:43 p. m.; also 10:17 p. m. and 12:08 a. m. Cars connect at Wayne for Pontiac and points west to Jackson.

## 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 work we are turning out in this line.

## All Raised Work

Every letter and figure raised, out 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 houses where quality prevails and get the best.

## LYON GRANITE CO.

Two Shops: Pontiac, Rear of Pontiac Steam Laundry, Phone 12821. Plymouth, Main street, Phone 251.

## W. H. BETEYS, M. D.

Office and residence 11 Mill Street Sixth door south of Baptist church. Hours—Till 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., evenings and Sundays by appointment. Telephone 3.

## Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office. Hours—Till 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., and after Telephone 85, Plymouth, Mich.

## C. G. DRAPER

JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST Eyes accurately fitted with glasses. Free examination. Give us a trial. Office opposite D. U. E. Waiting Room, Plymouth, Mich.

## R. E. COOPER, M. D. C. M.

Physician & Surgeon. OFFICE OVER RAUCER'S STORE. Phone: Office 20-F; Residence 20-F.

## Mysterious Confectionary.

The Chinese are very skillful in making confectionary, and possess the reputation of having some secrets the knowledge of which our own confectioners would find very desirable. They are able to empty an orange of its pulp entirely, then fill it up with fruit jelly without one being able to find the smallest cut in the rind or even a tiny hole. Indeed, they even empty an egg in this manner and fill it with a sort of almond nougat, without one being able to find the slightest break or inclusion in the shell.

## Not Exactly.

"Now that feuds have practically ceased in this region," said the spectrally speaking, "I presume you have, figuratively speaking, beaten your pistols into pruning hooks?" "None," replied Mr. Gap Johnson of Rompus Ridge, Ark. "In the first place, we don't raise prunes any, and in the second place you never know when a dead feud will begin to stir up and take notice."—Kansas City Star.

## Savages and Their Teeth.

The common idea is that the diet and climatic conditions of the negroes are the cause of their having beautiful teeth, but some authorities dispute this. Thus, in some parts of Africa, when an infant has gone through the "teething period," his mouth is rinsed out with an infusion of leaves of a native tree possessing a constituent which causes the gums to shrink, so tightening the teeth.

The natives living near the sources of the Nile employ the roots of a pod-bearing plant to relieve toothache, while another tribe farther west use an infusion of kassoo seeds for the same purpose. The toothbrush as used in this country is, of course, unknown to the savages, but many of them have a most effective substitute. They use a piece of wood from certain trees which contain beneficial qualities. Further, this stick is free from the great objection to brushes: It can be renewed at very frequent intervals, and is thus always fresh and wholesome—a great advantage over the toothbrush of civilized races.

## Tax Protest of Roman Matrons.

The earliest depiction of women to parliament was organized close on two thousand years ago. Under the triumvirate of Augustus, Antony and Lepidus it was proposed to tax the property of 1,400 wealthy Roman matrons in order to meet part of the expenses of the civil war then raging. They refused to submit to this imposition, and sent Hortensia, one of their number, to plead against it before the senate. In the course of her speech she asked: "Why should we be compelled to pay for a war into which we had no wish to embark, or for the support of a government whose policy we have no means of controlling?" This argument proved so effective that the tax on women was reduced to one-third of the amount originally proposed.

## Cooldest Over Equator.

Winds blow not merely along the surface of the earth but upward and downward throughout the atmosphere. They whirl about in all directions. So it is impossible to construct a weather chart that will really show the directions of the winds, for such a chart would have to be in three dimensions, says a writer in the Geographical Review.

Prof. Alexander McCadle of Harvard describes some of the recent experiments in the upper air performed by sounding balloons. The atmosphere has, roughly, two layers, the lower called the troposphere and the upper the stratosphere. The strongest winds are found just below the stratosphere, and it would seem that pressure changes originate in this region.

The stratosphere is highest over the equator and lowest over the poles, but its height varies with the season. "At the equator," says Professor McCadle, "as we rise in the air the temperature continues to fall to a much greater height than in temperate latitudes. Indeed, the lowest temperature is found above the equator."

## True Love.

Love covers a multitude of sins. When a scar cannot be taken away, the next kind of one is to hide it. Love is never so blind as when it is to spy faults. It is like the painter, who, being asked to draw the picture of a friend having a blemish in one eye, would picture only the other side of his face. It is a noble and great thing to cover the blemishes and to excuse the failings of a friend; to draw a curtain before his stains, and to display his perfections; to bury his weaknesses in silence, but to proclaim his virtues upon the housetop.—South.

## Doesn't Matter, Anyhow.

Scientists differ greatly as to the earth's age, estimates varying from 20,000,000 to 150,000,000 years. One of the first estimates was that of John Phillips, who in 1830 based on a study of stratified rock his assertion that the figure lay somewhere "between 38,000,000 and 98,000,000 years."

## Queen Elizabeth.

Among the objects of interest exhibited at the museum of the Wilts Archeological society, at Salisbury, England, was a lock of hair of Queen Elizabeth, which was found at Wilton house, between the leaves of a copy of "The Arcadia." The hair is light brown, approaching to auburn, certainly not red, although with a reddish tinge.

## Of Uncertain Gender.

George Baker has had the pleasure to lose the valuable toy horse that has long been a familiar sight on the streets of our village. He last night, and the Baker family was very sorry to lose her, as she had become very fond of it.—Boston Herald.

## Last Time.

How mankind dreads from day to day the best it can do, and the worst beautiful things it can enjoy, without thinking that some day they will be the last one, and that that day will be the last one, and that that day will be the last one.—Columbus (O.) Journal.

# The Lone Star Ranger

A Fine Tale of the Open Country

By ZANE GREY

### SYNOPSIS.

The time of the story is about 1855. The place is the Texas cow country. The chief character is Buckley Duane, a young man who has inherited a vast tract of land, which he suppresses. In self-defense he shoots dead a drunken bully and is forced to flee to the wild country where he joins Bland's outlaw band. Buck, an amiable rascal, tells him about Jennie, a young girl who had been abducted and sold to Bland for a bad fate. They determine to rescue the girl and restore her to civilization. Buck is killed. Buck kills Bland and is dangerously wounded by Mrs. Bland, but escapes with Jennie.

Considering all the domestic troubles, family scandals and love affairs that turn out badly, one might be cynical indeed about the power of woman's affection and trust to keep a man on the path of honor in the face of alluring temptation. But there comes into Buck Duane's life a feminine influence so fine—as depicted by the author—that the reader of "The Lone Star Ranger" cannot resist the charm of it all. If you want the cream of romance and adventure, don't miss this installment.

### CHAPTER X—Continued.

Buck and Jennie are sitting in the wilderness cabin discussing their future.

"I've been brought up in Texas. I remember what a hard lot the men of my family had. But poor as they were, they had a roof over their heads, a hearth with a fire, a warm bed—somebody to love them. And you, Duane—oh, my God! What must your life be? You must ride and hide and watch eternally."

She ended with a sob and dropped her head on her knees. Duane was amazed, deeply touched.

"My girl, thank you for that thought of me," he said, with a tremor in his voice. "You don't know how much that means to me."

She raised her face, and it was tear-stained, eloquent, beautiful.

"I've heard tell—the best of men go to the bad out there. You won't. Promise me you won't. I never—knew any man—like you. I—I—we may never see each other again—after to-day. I'll never forget you. I'll pray for you, and I'll never give up trying to—to do something. Don't despair. It's never too late. It was my hope that kept me alive—out there at Bland's—before you came. I was only a poor weak girl. But if I could hope—so can you. Stay away from men. Be a lone wolf. Fight for your life. Stick out your exile—and maybe—some day—"

Then she lost her voice. Duane clasped her hand and with feeling as deep as hers promised to remember her words. In her despair for him she had spoken wisdom—pointed out the only course.

Duane's vigilance, momentarily broken by emotion, had no sooner reasserted itself than he discovered the bay horse, the one Jennie rode, had broken his halter and gone off. The soft wet earth had deadened the sound of his hoofs. His tracks were plain in the mud.

Duane did not want to leave Jennie alone in the cabin so near the road. So he put her on his horse and bade her follow. The rain had ceased for the time being, though evidently the storm was not yet over. The tracks led up a wash to a wide flat where mesquite, prickly pear, and thorn-bush grew so thickly that Jennie could not ride into it. He could not expect her to scramble quickly through that brake on foot. Therefore he decided to risk leaving her at the edge of the thicket and go in alone.

As he went in a sound started him. Was it the breaking of a branch he had stepped on or thrust aside? He heard the impatient pound of his horse's hoofs. Then all was quiet. Still he listened, not wholly satisfied. He was never satisfied in regard to safety; he knew too well that there never could be safety for him in this country. Certain he was now that some kind of danger threatened.

Suddenly there came an unmistakable thump of horses' hoofs off somewhere to the fore. Then a scream rent the air. It ended abruptly. Duane leaped forward, tore his way through the thorny brake. He heard Jennie cry again—an appealing call quickly hushed. It seemed more to his right, and he plunged that way. He burst into a glade where a smoldering fire and ground covered with footprints and tracks showed that campers had lately been. Rushing across this, he broke his passage out to the open. But he was too late. His horse had disappeared. Jennie was gone. There were no riders in sight. There was no sound. There was a heavy trail of horses going north. Jennie had been carried off—probably by outlaws. Duane realized that pursuit was out of the question—that Jennie was lost.

### CHAPTER XI.

A hundred miles from the haunts most familiar with Duane's deeds, far up where the Nueces ran a trickling clear stream between yellow cliffs, stood a small deserted shack of covered mesquite poles. It had been made long ago, but was well preserved. A door faced the overgrown trail, and another faced down into a gorge of dense thickets. On the border fugitives from law and men who hid in fear of someone they had wronged never lived in houses with only one door.

It was a wild spot, lonely, not fit for human habitation except for the outlaw.

wind at sunset a bush seemed to fall around the little hut. Far-distant dim-blue mountains stood gold-rimmed gradually to fade with the shading of light.

At this quiet hour a man climbed up out of the gorge and set in the westward door of the hut. This lonely watcher of the west and listener to the silence was Duane. And this hut was the one where, three years before, Jennie had nursed him back to life.

The killing of a man named Sellers, and the combination of circumstances that had made the tragedy a memorable regret, had marked, if not a change, at least a cessation in Duane's activities. He had trailed Sellers to kill him for the supposed abducting of Jennie. Vague rumors, a few words here and there, unauthenticated stories were all that Duane had gathered in years to substantiate his belief—that Jennie died shortly after the beginning of her second captivity. Sellers might have told him. Duane expected, if not to force it from him at the end, to read it in his eyes. But the bullet went too unerring; it locked his lips and fixed his eyes.

After that meeting Duane lay long at the ranch-house of a friend, and when he recovered from the wound Sellers had given him he started with two horses and a pack for the lonely gorge on the Nueces. There he had been hidden for months, a prey to remorse, a dreamer, a victim of phantoms.

It took work for him to find substance in that rocky fastness. And work, action, helped to pass the hours. But he could not work all the time, even if he had found it to do. Then in his idle moments and at night his task was to live with the hell in his mind.

The sunset and the twilight hour made all the rest bearable. The little hut on the rim of the gorge seemed to hold Jennie's presence. It was not as if he felt her spirit. It had been he would have been sure of her death. He hoped Jennie had not survived her second misfortune; and that intense hope had burned into belief. If not sure.

A strange feature of this memory of Jennie was the freshness of it—the failure of years, toll, strife, death—dealing to dim it—to deaden the thought of what might have been. He had a marvelous gift of visualization. He could shut his eyes and see Jennie before him just as clearly as if she had stood there in the flesh. For hours he did that, dreaming, dreaming of life he had never tasted and now never would taste. He thought of her beauty and sweetness, of the few things which had come to mean to him that she must have loved him; and he trained himself to think of these in preference to her life at Bland's, the escape with him, and then her recapture, because such memories led to bitter, fruitless pain. He had to fight suffering because it was eating out his heart.

Sitting there, eyes wide open, he dreamed of the old homestead and his white-haired mother. He saw the old home-life, sweetened and filled by dear new faces and added joys, go on before his eyes with him a part of it.

Then in the inevitable reaction, in the reflux of bitter reality, he would send out a voiceless cry no less poignant because it was silent:



For Hours He Did That, Dreaming.

"Poor fool! No, I shall never see her again—never go home—never have a home. I am Duane, the Lone Wolf!"

A group of specters trooped out of the shadows of dusk and, gathering round him, escorted him to his bed.

Every one of his victims, singly and collectively, returned to him for ever, it seemed, in cold, passionless, accusing domination. They did not accuse him of dishonor or cowardice or brutality or murder; they only accused him of death. It was as if they knew more than when they were alive, had learned that life was a divine mysterious gift not to be taken. They thronged about him with their voiceless clamoring, drifted around him with their feeding eyes.

After nearly six months in the Nueces gorge the loneliness and inaction of his life drove Duane out upon the trails seeking anything rather than to hide longer alone, a prey to the scourge of his thoughts. The moment he rode into sight of men a remarkable transformation occurred in him. A strange warmth stirred in him

—a longing to see the faces of people, to hear their voices—a pleasurable emotion sad and strange. But it was only a precursor of his old bitter, sleepless, and eternal vigilance.

Mercer was the first village he rode into. He had many friends there. Mercer claimed to owe Duane a debt. On the outskirts of the village there was a grave overgrown by brush so that the rude-lettered post which marked it was scarcely visible to Duane as he rode by. He had never read the inscription. But he thought now of Hardin. For many years Hardin had harassed the stockmen and ranchers in and around Mercer. On an evil day for him he or his outlaws had beaten and robbed a man who once succored Duane when sore in need. Duane met Hardin in the little plaza of the village, called him every name known to border men, taunted him to draw, and killed him in the act.

Duane went to the house of one Jones, a Texan who had known his father, and there he was warmly received. The feel of an honest hand, the voice of a friend, the prattle of his gun, good wholesome food, and change of clothes—these things for the time being made a changed man of Duane. To be sure, he did not often speak. The price of his head and the weight of his burden made him silent. But eagerly he drank in all the news that was told him. In the years of his absence from home he had never heard a word about his mother or uncle. Those who were his real friends on the border would have been the last to make inquiries, to write or receive letters that might give a clue to Duane's whereabouts.

Duane remained all day with this hospitable Jones, and as twilight fell was loath to go and yielded to a pressing invitation to remain overnight. It was seldom indeed that Duane slept under a roof. Early in the evening, while Duane sat on the porch with two awed and hero-worshipping sons of the house, Jones returned from a quick visit down to the postoffice. Summarily he sent the boys off. He labored under intense excitement.

"Duane, there's rangers in town," he whispered. "It's all over town, too, that you're here. You rode in long after sunup. Lots of people saw you. I don't believe there's a man or boy that 'd squeal on you. But the women might. They gossip, and these rangers are handsome fellows—devils with the women."

"What company of rangers?" asked Duane, quietly.

"Company A, under Captain MacNelly, that new ranger. He made a big name in the war. And since he's been in the range service he's done wonders. He's cleaned up some bad places south, and he's working north."

"MacNelly. I've heard of him. Describe him to me."

"Slight-built chap, but wiry and tough. Clean face, black mustache and hair. Sharp black eyes. He's got a look of authority. MacNelly's a fine man, Duane. Belongs to a good Southern family. I'd hate to have him look you up."

Duane did not speak.

"MacNelly's not sneaky, and his rangers are all experienced men. If they find out you're here they'll come after you. MacNelly's no gun-fighter, but he wouldn't hesitate to do his duty, even if he faced sure death. Which he would in this case. Duane, you mustn't meet Captain MacNelly. Your record is clean, if it is terrible. You never met a ranger or any officer except a rotten sheriff now and then, like Rod Brown."

Still Duane kept silence. He was not thinking of danger, but of the fact of how fleeting must be his stay among friends.

"I've already fixed up a pack of grub," went on Jones. "I'll slip out to saddle your horse. You watch here." He had scarcely uttered the last words when soft, swift footsteps sounded on the hard path. A man turned in the gate. The light was dim, yet clear enough to disclose an unusually tall figure. When it appeared nearer he was seen to be walking with both arms raised, hands high. He slowed his stride.

"Does Burt Jones live here?" he asked, in a low, hurried voice.

"I reckon. I'm Burt. What can I do for you?" replied Jones.

The stranger peered around, stealthily came closer, still with his hands up. "It is known that Buck Duane is here. Captain MacNelly's camping on the river just out of town. He sends word to Duane to come out there after dark."

"Sure he was, and a nery one! It must have taken sand to come bracing you that way. Duane, the fellow didn't pack a gun. I'll swear to that. Pretty odd, this trick. But you can't trust it. Hit the road, Duane."

A little later a black horse with muffed hoofs, bearing a tall dark rider who peered keenly into every shadow, trotted down a pasture lane back of Jones' house, turned into the road, and then, breaking into swifter gait, rapidly left Mercer behind.

### CHAPTER XII.

Next morning Duane was off again, working south. During the next few days he paid brief visits to several villages that lay in his path. And in each some particular friend had a piece of news to impart that made Duane profoundly thoughtful.

A ranger had made a quiet, unobtrusive call upon these friends and left this message, "Tell Buck Duane to ride into Captain MacNelly's camp some time after night."

Duane concluded, and his friends all agreed with him, that the new ranger's main purpose in the Nueces country was to capture or kill Buck Duane, and that this message was simply an original and striking ruse, the daring of which might appeal to certain outlaws.

But it did not appeal to Duane. His curiosity was aroused; it did not, however, tempt him to any foolhardy act. He turned southwest and rode a hundred miles until he again reached the sparsely settled country. Here he heard no more of rangers.

He got into rough country, rode for three days without covering much ground, but believed that he was getting on safer territory. Twice he came to a wide bottom-land green with willow and cottonwood and thick as chaparral, somewhere through the middle of which ran a river he decided must be the lower Nueces.

One evening as he stole out from a covert where he had camped, he saw the lights of a village. He tried to pass it on the left, but as he mounted a ridge he noted that the road made a sharp turn, and he could not see what was beyond it. He slowed up, and was making the turn, which was downhill between high banks of yellow clay, when his mettlesome horse heard something to frighten him or sbed at something and bolted.

The fond hopes he took before Duane's iron arm checked him were enough to reach the curve. One flashing glance showed Duane the open once more, a little valley below with a wide, shallow, rocky stream, a clump of cottonwoods beyond, a slobber group of men facing him, and two dark, limp, strangely grotesque figures hanging from branches.

The sight was common enough in southwest Texas, but Duane had never before found himself so unpleasantly close.

A hoarse voice pealed out: "By hell! there's another one!"

"Stranger, r'f down an' account fer yourself!" yelled another, "Hands up!"

"That's right, Jack; don't take no chances. Plug him!"

These remarks were so swiftly uttered as almost to be continuous, Duane was wheeling his horse when a rifle cracked. The bullet struck his left forearm and he thought broke it, for he dropped the rein. The frightened horse leaped. Another bullet whistled past Duane. Then the bend in the road saved him probably from certain death. Like the wind his fleet steed went down the long hill.

Duane was in no hurry to look back. He knew what to expect. His chief concern at the moment was for his injured arm. He found that the bones were still intact; but the wound, having been made by a soft bullet, was an exceedingly bad one. Blood poured from it. Giving the horse his head, Duane wound his scarf tightly round the holes, and with teeth and hands tied it tightly. That done, he looked back over his shoulder.

Riders were making the dust fly on the hillside road. There were more coming round the cut where the road curved. Duane needed only one glance to tell him that they were fast and hard-ridden cowboys in a land where all riders are good. They would not have owned any but strong, swift horses. Moreover, it was a district where ranchers had suffered beyond all endurance the greed and brutality of outlaws. Duane had simply been so unfortunate as to run right into a lynching party at a time of all times when any stranger would be in danger and any outlaw put to his limit to escape with his life.

Duane did not look back again till he had crossed the ridgy piece of ground and had gotten to the level road. He had gained upon his pursuers. When he ascertained this he tried to save his horse, to check a little that killing gait. This horse was a magnificent animal, big, strong, fast; but his endurance had never been put to a grueling test. And that worried Duane. His life had made it impossible to keep one horse very long at a time, and this one was an unknown quantity.

the outskirts of the village; and once in the willows, he would be safe.

Dust-clouds far ahead caused his alarm to grow. He watched with his eyes strained; he hoped to see a wagon, a few stray cattle. But no, he soon desisted several horsemen. Shots and yells behind him attested to the fact that his pursuers likewise had seen these newcomers on the scene. More than a mile separated these two parties, yet that distance did not keep them from soon understanding each other. Duane waited only to see this new factor show signs of sudden quick action, and then, with a muttered curse, he spurred his horse off the road into the brush.

He chose the right side, because the river lay nearer that way and put his horse to his best efforts, straight ahead. He had to pass those men. When this was seemingly made impossible by a deep wash from which he had to turn, Duane began to feel cold and sick. Almost he lost his bearings, and finally would have ridden toward his enemies had not good fortune favored him in the matter of an open burned-over stretch of ground.

Here he saw both groups of pursuers, one on each side and almost within gunshot. Their sharp yells, as much as his cruel spurs, drove his horse into that pace which now meant life or death for him. And never had Duane bestrode a gamer, swifter, stancher beast. He seemed about to accomplish the impossible. In the dragging sand he was far superior to any horse in pursuit, and on this sandy open stretch he gained enough to spare a little in the brush beyond. Heated now and thoroughly terrorized, he kept the pace through thickets that almost tore Duane from his saddle. Something weighty and grim eased off Duane. He was going to get out in front! The horse had sped, fire, stamina.

A race began then, a dusty, crashing drive through gray mesquite. Duane could scarcely see, he was so blinded by stinging branches across his eyes. The hollow wind roared in his ears. He lost his sense of the nearness of his pursuers. But they must have been close. Did they shoot at him? He imagined he heard shots. But that might have been the cracking of dead snags. His left arm hung limp, almost useless; he handled the rein with his right; and most of the time he hung low over the pommel.

Suddenly he burst out of a line of mesquite into the road. A long stretch of lonely road! How fiercely, with hot, strange joy, he wheeled his horse upon it! Then he was sweeping along, sure now that he was out in front. His horse still had strength and speed, but showed signs of breaking. Presently Duane looked back. Pursuers—he could not count how many—were loping along in his rear. He paid no more attention to them, and with teeth set he faced ahead, grimmer now in his determination to foil them.

Sight of the village ahead surprised Duane. He reached it sooner than he expected. Then he made a discovery—he had entered the zone of wire fences. As he dared not turn back now, he kept on, intending to ride through the village. Looking backward, he saw that his pursuers were half a mile distant, too far to alarm any villagers in time to intercept him in his flight. As he rode by the first houses his horse broke and began to labor. Duane did not believe he would last long enough to go through the village.

Saddled horses in front of a store gave Duane an idea, not by any means new, and one he had carried out successfully before. As he pulled in his heavy mount and leaped off, a couple of ranchers came out of the place, and one of them stepped to a clean-lined, heavy bay. He was about to get into his saddle when he saw Duane, and then he halted, a foot in the stirrup.

Duane strode forward, grasped the bridle of this man's horse.

"Mine's done—but not kined," he panted. "Trade with me."

"Wal, stranger, I'm shore always ready to trade," drawled the man. "But ain't you a little swift?"

Duane glanced back up the road. His pursuers were entering the village.

"I'm Duane—Buck Duane," he cried, menacingly. "Will you trade? Hurry!"

The rancher, turned white, dropped his foot from the stirrup and fell back.

Bounding up, Duane dug spurs into the bay's flanks. The horse snorted in fright, plunged into a run. He was fresh, swift, half wild. Duane flashed by the remaining houses on the street out into the open. But the road ended at that village or else led out from some other quarter, for he had ridden straight into the fields and from them into rough desert. When he reached the cover of mesquite once more he looked back to find six horsemen within rifle shot of him, and more coming behind them.

His new horse had not had time to get warm before Duane reached a high sandy bluff below which lay the willow brakes. As far as he could see extended an immense flat strip or red-jointed willow. How welcome it was to his eye! He felt like a hunted wolf that, weary and lame, had reached his hole in the rocks. Zigzagging down the soft slope, he put the bay to the dense wall of leaf and branch. But the horse balked.

pling over the bluff, loud-voiced, confident, brutal. They crashed into the willows.

"Hi, Sid! Heab's your hoss!" called one, evidently to the man Duane had forced into a trade.

"Say, if you loosed gents 'll hold up a little 'll tell you somethin'," replied a voice from the bluff.

"Come on, Sid! We've got him corralled," said the first speaker.

"Wal, mebbe, an' if you hev it's liable to be damn hot. That feller was Buck Duane!"

Absolute silence followed that statement. Presently it was broken by a rattling of loose gravel and then low voices.

"He can't git across the river, I tell you," came to Duane's ears. "He's corralled in the brake. I know that hole."

Then Duane, gliding silently and swiftly through the willows, heard no more from his pursuers. He headed

straight for the river. Threading a passage through a willow brake was an old task for him. Many days and nights had gone to the acquiring of a skill that might have been envied by an Indian.

Do you believe that Captain MacNelly is trying to lure Duane to his camp at night time in order to shoot him from ambush?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### WHISPERED STORY OF RUTH

And Each Little Jewish Girl Was Rewarded With Feast Cake for Her Effort.

In the East side of New York as in the East end of London, the Jewish quarter of Paris or Judengasse of Berlin, thousands of Jewish mothers and grandmothers gathered the little daughters of the family to them one night recently. Into tiny ears was whispered the story of Ruth, the faithful. In each kitchen stood a new broom, and tallow candles burned brightly on tables spread with meats, wines and cakes.

"Little daughter," each mother whispered, "do you know what Ruth said to Naomi?"

"Yes," each little girl replied eagerly. She had rehearsed the great epic for weeks. "Ruth said 'Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee. For whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy god my God.'"

And, heaving her pride, each mother then said: "Good! Here is a cake for you!" Thus the feast of Shaboth was ushered in. The broom was just as much a part of the ceremony as the reward of a cake. With it one could sweep out the spirits and demons, the scheldim and maskim, which ghetto traditions of the medieval ages insist are present during Omer, the time between Passover and Shaboth.—New York Tribune.

Flanders. The Flemish form of the name Flanders is Vlaenderen, and the word means the country of the Flemish. The Flanders of the middle ages was a self-governing countship, that is, a county whose ruler was a count, but at times it was under the suzerainty of France, and sometimes under that of the empire which then included the Germanic states. The Flanders of the middle ages is today divided between France and Belgium, the greater part being included in Belgium, and two provinces in the western part of the latter country are known as East and West Flanders, the latter fronting on the North sea. Practically all the country that formed the Flanders of the middle ages is low and level; hence it was commonly called the Low Country. Ypres and the British lines out to the North sea and south for a considerable distance into northern France, are in a country that formed part of old Flanders.

Tax Protest of Roman Matrons. The earliest deputation of women to parliament was organized close to two thousand years ago. Under the triumvirate of Augustus, Antony and Lepidus it was proposed to tax the property of 1,400 wealthy Roman matrons in order to meet part of the expenses of the civil war then raging. They refused to submit to this imposition, and sent Hortensia, one of their number, to plead against it before the senate. In the course of her speech she asked: "Why should we be compelled to pay for a war into which we had no wish to embark, or for the support of a government whose policy we have no means of controlling?" This argument proved so effective that the tax on women was reduced to one-third of the amount originally proposed.

There are over 1,600 insane asylums in the world.

## HOUSE, MONUMENT TO HIS OLD LOVE

Prepared for Bride It Stood Vacant for More Than Forty Years.

### REVEALED BY ACCIDENT

Death of Two Men in Old Mansion Reveals Faithfulness of Woman Who Fled With Owner's Brother on Wedding Day.

London.—An accident recently brought to light a house of mystery in the heart of fashionable London. Two workmen, making structural repairs on a residence near the home of J. Pierpont Morgan's London home, fell with riven rafters and were dashed to death.

At the coroner's inquest the contractor declared the whole house was dangerous with dry-rot.

"Since 1871," he said, "not a nail has been driven within its walls, and no one has entered the living rooms except the caretaker."

"Summon the owners," commanded the coroner.

"He is dead, sir," was the reply. "The house recently changed hands at an executor's sale."

"Then call the caretaker." She came at once—a little, genteel, elderly woman who had lived a great part of her life in the shadows of the house of mystery.

Bride Changed Her Mind. "The owner was W. C. Nation, a rich man, lord of the manor of Rock-beare," testified the little, old woman. "Five-and-forty years ago, when I was but a girl, Mr. Nation bought the property, contemplating marriage."

"Mosaic workers came from Italy and art decorators from Paris to prepare the home for his chosen bride. My mother was engaged as house-keeper, with orders to choose her maids. Everything was ready, even to bridal bouquets in the chambers—but there was no wedding. On her marriage morning the bride eloped with her fiancé's brother. London knew her no more."

"What Mr. Nation thought, no one ever learned. Mother received orders to dismiss the servants and live on as caretaker. Nothing was to be altered. The table set for the wedding breakfast remained undisturbed. No chair



Nothing Was to Be Altered.

or ornament ever was removed from the reception rooms, even the beds were never stripped. For 20 years mother and I waited for the arrival of our employer. Then we knew he could not bear to enter the house again.

Guarded "Proud Man's Secret." "One day, 15 years ago, an elderly, delicate lady in widow's weeds, sat in the park opposite for hours, staring sadly at our shaded windows. Mother thought she looked like the bride's portrait in the large drawing room. But she went away, and we never saw her again."

"After mother died I lived on alone, guarding a proud man's secret. I had only to keep silent. If the world was ever curious, it soon forgot. Seldom, if ever, did anyone ask a question about the emptiness of the old house. Many's the time mother said to me, 'Dear, dear, this is a thoughtless world and selfish. How little the best of people trouble themselves about their next neighbors!'"

### LOSES TOES TO BE CADET

Kansas Youth Submits to Amputation to Enable Him to Enter West Point.

Atchison, Kan.—Two toes amputated that he might pass entrance examination to West Point. Harold De Forest of Atchison has been discharged from a hospital here. He had what is known as "hammer toes"—that is, two toes were drawn back and wouldn't straighten out. Those two toes wouldn't pass the examination, and he was promised admittance in case the toes were amputated.

### INSANE, TWISTS STEEL BARS

Portland (Ore.) Blacksmith of Massive Strength, Escapes From State Insane Asylum.

Salem, Ore.—John H. Thompson, a Portland blacksmith and a man of massive strength, escaped from the state insane asylum. As if he were made of wire, he twisted apart the steel bars of a window with his hands. He is considered dangerous and a vigorous search for him is under way. W. A. McKay, another inmate, also escaped through the window.



You'll be Thank-  
ful every day if  
you wear

Walk-Over  
Shoes



# MR. MAN!

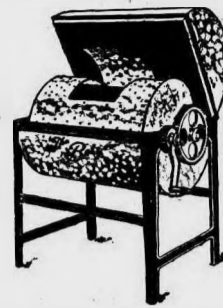
Do you know that our  
stock of Men's Furnish-  
ings is chosen from the  
highest quality lines in  
the country.

See Our Latest Showing in  
Arrow Collars and  
Cravats

## Dry Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing

IF YOU WANT THE BEST—USE OUR SERVICE

Phone No. 237F-2  
When You  
Want Satisfaction



Brown's City De-  
livery Collects  
Our Work From  
All Parts of  
the City

Plymouth  
North Side

# R. W. SHINGLETON

Plymouth  
North Side

### THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

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

#### Local News

A. G. Burnest and wife spent Thank-  
sgiving with relatives at Leslie.  
Mr. and Mrs. Carl Heide entertained  
relatives from Ann Arbor Thanksgiving  
Day.  
Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Beyer entertain-  
ed several relatives at dinner Thank-  
sgiving.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gale entertained  
as a family dinner at their home on  
Penniman avenue yesterday.  
Dustin Farnum in "Ben Blair," at  
the opera house, Monday evening, Dec.  
4. Admission 10c. Benefit of the Lady  
Maccabees.  
Chas. Millard and granddaughter,  
Miss Hazel Kingsley, spent Thank-  
sgiving with the former's daughter and  
family at Dearborn.  
The W. C. T. U. ladies sent a Thank-  
sgiving post card shower to Mrs. A. W.  
Reed, who is spending the winter with  
friends in California.  
Don't forget the bazaar and supper  
to be given by the Lutheran Ladies Aid  
Society the second week in December.  
Watch for dates later.  
FOR SALE—New, up-to-date  
bungalow in beautiful Elm Heights  
Large lot. House complete with  
plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready  
for occupancy about November 15th.  
Low price and terms to suit purchaser.  
Property shown by appointment. C. H.  
Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50F

Mrs. Frank Beale has been confined  
to her home on account of illness for  
the past week.

Mrs. C. H. Rauch expects her cousin,  
Miss Josephine Wheeler, from Canan-  
daigua, N. Y., Monday, to remain with  
her during the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hough entertain-  
ed about thirty-five relatives at a fam-  
ily dinner yesterday at the Plymouth  
Hotel. In the afternoon the guests were  
taken to the matinee at the opera house.

The Ladies Aid of the Lutheran  
church will give a thimble party at the  
home of Mrs. Henry Sage on Stark-  
weather avenue next Wednesday after-  
noon, Dec. 6th. All members are  
urged to attend.

#### Seen in the Cemetery

Take a walk in the cemetery alone  
and you will pass the "resting" place of  
a man who blew into the puzzle of a  
gun to see if it was loaded, says a  
Western editor. A little further down  
the slope is the crank who tried to show  
how close he could stand to a moving  
train while it passed. In strolling  
about you will see the monument of the  
hired girl who tried to start the fire  
with kerosene, and a grass-covered  
knoll that covers the boy who tried to  
put a cob under the mule's tail. That  
tall shaft over the man who blew out  
the gas casts a shadow over the boy who  
tried to get on a moving train. Side  
by side the pretty creature who always  
had her corset laced on the last hole,  
and the intelligent idiot who rode a bi-  
cycle nine miles in ten minutes, sleep  
unmolested. At repose is a doctor who

took a dose of his own medicine. There  
with a top of a shoe box driven over his  
head is the rich man who married a  
young wife. Away over there reposes  
a boy who went fishing on Sunday, and  
a woman who kept strychnine powder  
in the cupboard. The man who stood  
in front of the mowing machine to oil  
the axle is quiet now and beside the  
careless brakemen who fed himself to  
the 70 ton engine and near by may be  
seen the grave of the man who tried to  
whip the editor.—EJ.

#### LAPHAM'S CORNERS

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tait spent Sun-  
day with the former's parents near  
Northville.  
I. S. Savery and wife of Dexter, are  
visiting relatives here.  
Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Smith and family  
spent Monday evening with J. Reed and  
family near South Lyon.  
J. W. Tyler and daughters Clara and  
Betty took dinner Sunday with Mrs.  
Louisa Packard and C. H. Bovee and  
family.  
Mrs. C. A. Savery and Norma and  
Mrs. I. S. Savery were guests Tuesday  
of Mrs. John Rowick.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Holmes of Salem,  
spent Monday with their daughter, Mrs.  
Charles Tait.  
Mr. and Mrs. Luther Bossey of  
Salem, called on Mrs. Etta Smith Mon-  
day.  
Mrs. Mary Van Aken spent Thank-  
sgiving at Marion, a guest of Fred  
Casterline and wife.  
Mrs. John Stevens and Ethel are  
visiting in Grand Rapids.  
Don't let that fish dinner slip your  
mind, for of course you want to go.  
The date is Dec. 2. Place, the home  
of Mr. and Mrs. Will Tait. A parcel  
post sale will also be carried on.  
C. J. Savery and wife and Norma  
were Thanksgiving guests at the home  
of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Waterman.

The children of Lapham's Corners  
Sunday-school will be treated to a  
Christmas tree.  
The attraction for next week will be  
"the roast pig supper" at the home of  
George Weed and wife, Friday evening,  
Dec. 8. There will be a Xmas stocking,  
a program, etc. Everybody come.

#### Chamberlain's Tablets

Chamberlain's Tablets are intended  
especially for stomach troubles, bilious-  
ness and constipation, and have met  
with much success in the treatment of  
those diseases. People who have  
suffered for years with stomach trouble  
and have been unable to obtain any  
permanent relief, have been completely  
cured by the use of these tablets.  
Chamberlain's Tablets are also of great  
value for biliousness. Chronic constipa-  
tion may be permanently cured by  
taking Chamberlain's Tablets and ob-  
serving the plain printed directions  
with each bottle.—Adv.

### BREAD IMPROVER IS BIG AID IN REDUCING THE COST OF LIVING

Ho-Mayde Makes Deliciously  
Good Bread From Even  
Cheaper Grades of  
Flour.

"With the price of baker's bread in-  
creased, and no indications that for-  
mer prices will prevail for months and  
perhaps years, thousands of women  
are making bread in their own kitch-  
ens in an effort to reduce the cost of  
living," said C. I. Chapin, general  
manager of the Ho-Mayde Products  
Co., of Detroit.

"And many of these women have  
found Ho-Mayde Bread Improver of  
great assistance in making bread be-  
cause the wholesome product, when  
dissolved in the yeast, assures abso-  
lutely dependable results.  
The Bread Improver shortens the  
time of bread making and prevents  
failures. It makes larger, softer and  
whiter loaves and imparts a nut-like  
flavor to the bread.  
"It is not necessary to set bread  
over night when Ho-Mayde is used.  
Bread set in the morning is out of the  
oven by noon, and by its use an extra  
loaf is made from the same materials.  
"Hundreds of housewives have in-  
formed me that they have greatly re-  
duced the cost of living by using Ho-  
Mayde, as they are assured light,  
nutritious loaves of excellent bread  
even when the cheaper grades of  
flour are used."

The Ho-Mayde Products Co., which  
is sending sample packages of the  
Bread Improver to all women, upon  
request, has received testimonial let-  
ters from hundreds of housewives, as  
well as editors of several women's  
magazines, highly endorsing Ho-  
Mayde. It is said that Ho-Mayde will  
play a prominent part in reviving  
bread making, which, for the average  
woman, is almost a lost art.

#### CHURCH NEWS

**CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.**  
First Church of Christ Scientist, cor-  
ner Main and Dodge streets. Sunday  
morning service, 10:30 o'clock. Subject,  
"God, the Only Cause and Creator."  
Sunday-school at 11:30 a. m. Wed-  
nesday evening, testimony service,  
7:10. Reading room in rear of church  
open daily except Sunday, from 2 to 4  
p. m. Everyone welcome. A lending  
library of Christian Science literature  
is maintained.

**PRESBYTERIAN**  
Rev. B. F. Farber, Pastor.  
Services will be held in this church  
on Sunday, December 3rd, as follows:  
Morning worship at 10 o'clock.  
Quarterly Communion and reception of  
members. Sunday-school at the  
close of the morning service. Evening  
service at 7 o'clock. The pastor  
preaches. Theme, "Have You Been  
Fair With God?" Prayer meeting on  
Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. The  
public is cordially invited to attend  
these services.

**BIBLE STUDENTS**  
Prayer, praise and testimony meeting  
for Dec. 3, led by A. K. Dolph. Topic,  
"Because thou hast kept the word of  
my patience, I also will keep thee from  
the hour of temptation, which shall  
come upon all the world, to try them  
that dwell therein." Sunday-school, 8 p.  
m., young people's meeting, 7 o'clock,  
evening service. Subject of sermon,  
"A Disciple of Christ." Mid-week  
prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7  
o'clock.

**BAPTIST**  
Rev. Archibald L. Bell, Pastor.  
Phone 84W  
Morning worship, 10 o'clock. Theme  
of sermon, "The Resurrection Here and  
Now." 11:15 a. m., Sunday-school, 8 p.  
m., young people's meeting, 7 o'clock,  
evening service. Subject of sermon,  
"A Disciple of Christ." Mid-week  
prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7  
o'clock.

**ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL MISSION.**  
B. Midworth, Missioner.  
Sunday, Dec. 3.—Thanksgiving ser-  
vice at 10:15 a. m. Morning prayer and  
sermon, (special). Thanksgiving  
hymns. Everybody welcome.

**METHODIST**  
Rev. Frank M. Field, Pastor.  
The Methodist services have been  
held in the village opera house for two  
Sundays with larger congregations than  
ever before. Pulpit themes for next  
Sunday: 10 a. m., "Consecration and  
Cash;" 7 p. m., "Walking in the  
Light." The evening service is made  
especially snappy and bright and is for  
everybody. Sunday-school at 11:20.  
Epworth League at 6 p. m. The pastor  
tells a short story for the boys and  
girls just before his sermon every Sun-  
day morning.

**LUTHERAN**  
Sunday-school begins at 9:00 o'clock  
standard time. Subject, "How we are

led into temptations?" The morning  
services at 9:45 will be in English.  
Text, St. Matth. 21:1-8. Theme, "That  
we shall rejoice because Jesus is our  
King." The evening services are in  
German. Text, Rom. 13:11-11. Theme,  
"How shall we correctly use the time of  
grace, which begins with this new  
church-year. The services at the  
Lutheran church at Livonia Sunday  
afternoon will be in German.

**Fertilizers Give Protection.**  
Potsch fertilizers seem to give pro-  
tection from frost. A French market  
gardener has found that plants in a  
field strongly fertilized with kainit  
suffered little from a series of heavy  
frosts, those in a lightly fertilized area  
were more injured and those on un-  
treated land were much damaged.

**Romance in Spain.**  
Spanish lovers present their fiancées  
with fans on which they have written  
the most impassioned poetry em-  
brodered garters with love mottoes  
woven in silk, and innumerable boxes  
of sweets. Engagement rings are not  
given, the bride-elect receiving instead  
a gold medal, which she wears sus-  
pended from a chain round her neck.

**First Cartons.**  
The first cartoons printed in Amer-  
ica were drawn by George Horace Lor-  
imer's predecessor as editor of the  
Saturday Evening Post, Ben Franklin  
pictured the disunited colonies as a  
man with his arms and legs cut off.  
Again he represented them as a bundle  
of sticks—unbreakable when bound to-  
gether, but easily broken when taken  
separately.—Philadelphia Ledger

# COAL!

## Don't Delay

The time to put in your  
winter supply of fuel is  
NOW. Don't wait until  
the real cold weather sets  
in, when there is a rush of  
orders on. Call up 91  
and place your order now.

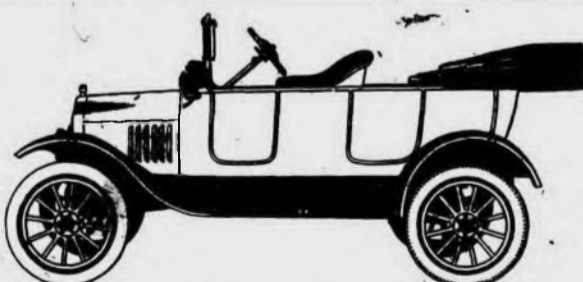
**J. D. McLaren Co.**  
TELEPHONE 91.

Do Your Christmas Shop-  
ping in Plymouth. It pays.

## QUALITY - MEATS

Tender, excellent flavored meats that are bound to  
please the most critical.  
Always the BEST QUALITY at the MOST REAS-  
ONABLE PRICE—that's our motto—and it's the  
main reason why you should buy our meats of us.  
We want you for one of our SATISFIED CUSTO-  
MERS—give us a trial order today.  
Prompt delivery always assured

**WILLIAM GAYDE**  
Telephone 12R North Village



**FORD**  
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Three strong reasons urge you to buy the Ford car. First, because of its record of satisfactory service  
to more than fifteen hundred thousand owners; Second, because of the reliability of the Company which  
makes it; Third, because of its large radiator and enclosed fan, streamline hood, crown fenders front and  
rear, black finish, nickel trimmings, it is most attractive in appearance. To these must be added its  
wonderful economy in operation and maintenance—about two cents a mile; likewise the fact that by  
reason of its simplicity in construction anyone can operate and care for it. Nine thousand Ford agents  
make Ford service as universal as the car. Touring Car \$360, Runabout \$345, Coupelet \$505, Town  
Car \$595, Sedan \$645—f. o. b. Detroit. On sale at

**THE BONAFIDE GARAGE**  
Wm. J. Beyer, Prop. Plymouth, Mich.

# Christmas Announcement

We are proud to announce to our customers  
that we are prepared to cater to their  
Christmas needs.

You may not know about it but there has been  
a very stringent shortage of Christmas goods this  
year. We are particularly fortunate in having  
made our arrangements so early that you can be  
sure of getting what you want from our stock of

Toys, Games, Doll Cabs, Games, Tree  
Ornaments, Sleds.  
American and English Dinner Ware.  
...FANCY CHINA...

Christmas Quality Groceries,  
Fruits and Vegetables.

The display in our store is ready right now. We  
invite you to come and see it. The very best  
products of old Santa Claus' work shop are in  
our store. Please yourself about buying, but be  
sure to see our goods before you make any defi-  
nite arrangements for your Christmas supply.

**GAYDE BROS.**

Have Your Barn Equipped With the James Barn Equipment.....

IT WILL INCREASE YOUR PROFITS

- |                     |                       |
|---------------------|-----------------------|
| Sanitary Cow Stalls | Horse Stable Fixtures |
| Stantions           | Bull Pens             |
| Cow Pens            | Calif Pens            |
| Hog Pens            | Manure Carriers       |
| Feed Carriers       | Milk Can Carriers     |
| Harness Carriers    | Feed Trucks           |
| Ventilators         | Watering Buckets      |
| Barn Scrapers       | Manger Cleaners       |

Give the James Service a chance to show you the way to bigger profits.

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

## Home-made Candies

Be sure you come here when you want some of that delicious Home-made Candy that is pure and wholesome. It is flavored just right—always fresh. It looks good and tastes better. Try it and see.

We are Plymouth headquarters for Ice Cream.

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

## SATURDAY SPECIAL

Ne-ro-ma Coffee  
A 30c Coffee for  
**27c pound**

We are making this special price for Saturday only that you may test the goodness of this coffee. Try it.

Why pay 45c for butter when you can buy Oleo for 26c and 30c per pound?

**HEARN & GORTON**  
Free Delivery Main Street Phone 29

## Electricity Will Make Life Easier

Think how many times every day you make use of electricity—and how little you know of it!

Electricity will do more to increase the comfort of your home than any other thing in the world.

## See the Electric Show At Detroit

You will find here all that is new and wonderful in electrical progress—hundreds of beautiful and practical things for home or office.

Makes this an Electrical Christmas! Give your friends things they will appreciate—articles that breathe the spirit of Christmas—and progress.

See Electra, the Goddess of Electricity—the beautiful electric waterfall—home motion picture sets—iceless refrigerators, and many other features.

Suburban Night—Wed., Dec. 6

See The



## Local News

Maurice Fullerton has gone to Detroit where he has a position.

Mrs. A. W. Warren of Pontiac, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Eugene Riggs.

Mrs. Ella King is spending the week with her niece, Mrs. Fred Wheeler at Salem.

H. E. Newhouse and family have moved into their new house in Elm Heights.

Mrs. C. Killian returned home Friday from a two weeks' visit with her sons at Toledo, Ohio.

Regular meeting of the Order of the Eastern Star next Tuesday evening, December 5th.

The Bridge club met last Monday at the home of Mrs. L. B. Warner on Harvey street.

Howard Riggs has gone to Pontiac where he has a position with the Oakland Motor Co.

Miss Nell McLaren, who has been in Ann Arbor for the past three months, has returned home.

John Reed and wife of Port Huron, were week-end visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rambo.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ellsworth of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hamilton, Sunday.

Wm. Stewart and family of Detroit, were Thanksgiving guests of the former's parents, John Stewart and wife.

Dr. W. G. Baker, the new veterinary surgeon and family have moved into Mrs. Ella King's house on Kellogg St.

D. E. Kellogg is spending Thanksgiving with his sister, Mrs. Mary Zollinger and family at Indianapolis, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix Frydel were called to Farmington last week on account of the death of the latter's mother, Mrs. Ebert.

Elmer Chaffee and wife and Tracy McMurtry and family of Wayne, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Warner last Sunday.

The Woman's Literary Club will meet this (Friday) afternoon, December 1st, at the home of Mrs. Hulda Knapp on Penniman avenue.

Mrs. Caroline Millard of Detroit, visited her granddaughter, Mrs. Harmon Kingsley, and other friends here the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Ella King returned home last week from Fairgrove where she was called to attend the funeral of her brother-in-law, Isaac Everett.

I have taken the agency for the Every Week Magazine that formerly came with the Sunday Detroit Tribune. Price 3c per copy. Mrs. C. E. Pelley.

Dr. Betseys attended revival meetings Sunday in Oxford, where Dr. Fikes is holding a very successful campaign, if one may judge by the large audiences and the number of converts.

Be sure and visit the poultry show at Penniman hall next week, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. A fine lot of birds are going to be there. Admission 10 and 20 cents.

Mrs. Ralph Lorenz has returned home from a several weeks' visit with relatives at Langdon, North Dakota. She was accompanied home by her brother, Joe Howitz, who is now visiting them.

Ralph Lorenz's brothers, who have been visiting him for the past few weeks left Monday for their home at London, North Dakota. His mother will remain in Michigan for the winter.

Frank Poisel, who has been a resident of Plymouth for the past two years, has given up his position in the Daisy factory on account of poor health and has gone to the home of his parents in Detroit.

One of the best foot ball games of the season was played on the local gridiron by the Wayne High and Plymouth High school teams last Friday. The game was closely contested throughout. The game went to Wayne with the score 7 to 6.

The last brick of our new school building was slipped into place last week Thursday afternoon, and the masons were discharged. Work is now going on rapidly in the inside of the building, with fine prospects of finishing on schedule time.—Northville Record.

The teachers of the public school, the board of education and a few other friends were pleasantly entertained by Dr. and Mrs. Luther Peck, at their home on East Ann Arbor street last week Thursday evening. Music and a social time was enjoyed. Light refreshments were served.

## Nine Rooms and Bath

An excellent location on West Ann Arbor with large maple shade trees, half acre lot, well drained, several fruit trees, large barn, chicken house, etc. House has heavy oak frame and joists, hot water furnace, five rooms and bath on first floor, and four bed rooms on second floor. Price \$2,250. Terms, \$800 cash, balance \$15 per month.

WHY PAY RENT?

**R. R. PARROTT**  
Phone 39 No. 136 Main St.  
Plymouth, Mich.



Anti-Freeze Compound for sale at Griffith Garage.

A half-off sale on all trimmed bats at Mrs. Tousey's millinery.

Ross Willett of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents here.

Miss Jessie Hench of Benton Harbor, is visiting relatives here.

Ed. Willett and daughter, Cleo, visited relatives in Detroit, Monday.

Ernest Gantz and family of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gantz.

Mrs. Howard Glass of Detroit, is spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Eckles.

Dustin Farnum in "Ben Blair," at the opera house, Monday evening, Dec. 4th. Admission 10c. Benefit of the Lady Maccabees.

Mrs. L. C. Hough, Mrs. A. W. C. Coffe, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Bennett, Miss Alice Safford and Miss Minnie Burr expect to leave next Thursday, Dec. 7th, for Long Beach, Cal., where they will spend the winter.

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

Anti-Freeze Compound for sale at Griffith Garage.

A half-off sale on all trimmed bats at Mrs. Tousey's millinery.

Ross Willett of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents here.

Miss Jessie Hench of Benton Harbor, is visiting relatives here.

Ed. Willett and daughter, Cleo, visited relatives in Detroit, Monday.

Ernest Gantz and family of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gantz.

Mrs. Howard Glass of Detroit, is spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Eckles.

Dustin Farnum in "Ben Blair," at the opera house, Monday evening, Dec. 4th. Admission 10c. Benefit of the Lady Maccabees.

Mrs. L. C. Hough, Mrs. A. W. C. Coffe, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Bennett, Miss Alice Safford and Miss Minnie Burr expect to leave next Thursday, Dec. 7th, for Long Beach, Cal., where they will spend the winter.

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone 100. 50tf

FOR SALE—New, up-to-date bungalow in Beautiful Elm Heights. Large lot. House complete with plumbing, heating and lighting. Ready for occupancy about November 15th. Low price and terms to suit purchaser. Property shown by appointment. C. H. Rauch, Treasurer. Phone

Speculating Clerk

The New York Stock Exchange has ruled to forbid clerks of any member of the exchange, or of any broker, bank, trust or insurance company, from carrying any speculative account, directly or indirectly, unless the written consent of the clerk's employer is given.

This rule says, in effect, that in the judgment of the New York Stock Exchange (and it ought to know), speculating is dangerous for persons of small means.

Clerks—and all others who cannot afford to lose—ought to see the significance of this ruling, and take care that their savings are invested where they CANNOT lose them—but where they will earn the largest interest consistent with absolute safety.

The First Mortgage Bond Certificates of the

Urban Realty Mortgage Company

46-48 W. Congress St., Detroit. 5% interest with absolute regularity; and every \$1 of investment is secured by more than \$2 of improved and actual income-producing Detroit Real Estate—both principal and interest guaranteed by this company, with \$200,000.00 paid-up capital.

Ask your banker's advice about a \$100, \$500 or \$1,000 investment in one of these 5% Guaranteed First Mortgage Bond Certificates.

HAD ALL QUALITIES NEEDED

One Small Thing That Screen Stars Lacked Was Not at All Necessary for Success.

"I can," said the bashful young man to the director of the film company, "swim, dive, run an auto, fly an airplane, fence, box, shoot, ride a horse, run a motor boat, play golf, fight, make love, fall off cliffs, rescue heroines, play football, die naturally and kiss a girl."

"But," interrupted the famous director, "can you act?" "Alas!" muttered the would-be screen hero, "I never thought of that."

RED, ROUGH, PIMPLY SKIN

Quickly Cleared by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

You may rely on these fragrant, super-creamy emollients to care for your skin, scalp, hair and hands. Nothing better to clear the skin of pimples, blotches, redness and roughness, the scalp of dandruff and itching and the hands of chapping and soreness.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Little Edward was listening carefully to the conversation of his elders, puzzled over the many long words he did not understand when he heard his grandfather call a certain person an optimist.

"Oh," cried he, "I know what that is!" "Well, Edward," said his grandfather, "what, then, is an optimist?"

"Why," said Edward, "the man who fits you with spectacles!"

The Superior Sex. He—A miss is as good as a mile. She—But it takes a lot of men to make a league.

Hawks and blue jays often destroy eggs and nestlings of other birds.

Getting Old Too Fast?

Late in life the body shows signs of wear and often the kidneys weaken first. The back is lame, bent and achy, and the kidney action distressing. This makes people feel older than they are.

Don't wait for dropsy, gravel, hardening of the arteries or Bright's disease. Use a mild kidney stimulant. Try Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands of elderly folks recommend them.

A Michigan Case

Mrs. Alice Miller, 664 Indiana Ave., South Haven, Mich., says: "I had a great deal of trouble with my kidneys and sharp catches in my back and sides. I also had bladder trouble and my kidneys acted irregularly. The kidney secretions were very unnatural. Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me of all these ailments."

Get Doan's at Any Store. He is a Boy DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

SALLOW SKIN

is one of the greatest foes of womanly beauty. It is quickly cleared by correcting the cause—sluggish liver—with the aid of the gently stimulating, safe and dependable remedy—

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Learned Sales of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In U.S.A., 10c.

MADE IN ENGLAND

BECHAM'S PILLS

BECHAM'S PILLS

BECHAM'S PILLS

BECHAM'S PILLS

HISTORIC CRIMES and MYSTERIES



WHAT HAPPENED TO HERR KELLER.

ON the evening of September 12, 1816, Herr Keller, chief magistrate of Lucerne, left his office for his home in the country, accompanied by his daughters Salecia and Hildegard.

It was a disgusting night, with every variety of rain and wind. Their path followed the course of the tempestuous Reuss, and was in places dangerous, but they all knew it so well that they could have followed it blindfold.



The Following Day the Body of Herr Keller Was Found.

The doctor who examined the body said that the lamented magistrate had fallen in a fit, and probably had rolled into the water. As it was well known that Keller occasionally had fits, this seemed conclusive, so he was buried with appropriate honors, and Salecia and Hildegard saw that his grave was kept green for many summers.

There were people who lighted darkly to the good man who was the victim of foul play, for he was the active leader of the Liberal party, and was bitterly hated by some of the whippersnappers of the Ultramontane party, but the hints were not taken seriously by the citizens of Lucerne and the mysterious death of Herr Keller became a winter tale of the old wives.

In those days that part of Switzerland was infested by roving bands of vagrants and thieves known as the helmetless. They had no homes, but slept in barns and stables, without asking the owners' permission, and carried off whatever wasn't nailed down. They were a great nuisance, but they had existed so long that they were accepted as an institution, much as the gypsies are accepted in some other countries.

Their chief was John Wendel, a rascal of great cunning and enterprise. It was morally certain that he was guilty of every crime from stealing green apples to murder, and he had been arrested a score of times, but he was such an expert in perjury, and his followers were so well drilled, that it was impossible to convict him.

On a May night in 1824 a shop at Nafels was robbed, and a few days later a young woman of the helmetless, named Klara Wendel, was arrested, with some of the stolen goods in her possession. She was known to be a sister of the elusive John Wendel, and the magistrate who examined her thought he saw an opportunity to get some interesting facts concerning that individual. So he questioned her hour after hour and day after day until Klara thought he must have been fed on catfish.

At first she confessed to some of the minor misdeeds of the gang and then she went a little further, and confessed sundry grave crimes, and then, as the magistrate still kept up his questioning, she told a story that shook Switzerland from one end to the other.

She said that her brother and two or three others of the celebrated gang, had murdered Herr Keller. They had been hired to do so by two eminent citizens of Lucerne, and had ambushed themselves in some shrubbery bordering the path along the Reuss on that night of storm. They knew Keller would come that way, but were not

expecting his daughters. When they saw the outlines of the girls in the darkness they thought their plans were frustrated, but just then one of the girls turned back to find her shoe, and at that moment they seized Keller and threw him into the water. The story agreed in every particular with the known facts, and the resulting sensation was tremendous.

The alleged investigators of the crime were at once arrested and thrown into jail. They were Joseph Pfytzer and Dr. Leodegar d'Orelli, citizens of high standing, members of the cantonal council and leaders of the Ultramontane party. Their hatred of Keller had been well known, and it was against them that the dark hints of foul play were directed immediately after the death of Keller.

A dragnet was put out for the vagrants, and many of them, including the chief, were brought in. The trial was long drawn out, and Switzerland was in a ferment while it lasted. The confession of Klara Wendel was corroborated by her brother and the alleged accomplices. They confessed so freely and fully, and with such engaging candor, as to create some suspicion. Their story was that they had met Doctor d'Orelli and Pfytzer at an ale house on the evening of the crime, and had agreed to remove Keller for a certain sum of money which would be handed over as soon as the deed was done. The doctor informed them that Keller would return home on foot after eight o'clock, and they laid in wait for him, as related above. The job done, John Wendel waited upon the doctor next day and was paid his wages in gold.

The story was circumstantial and covered every possible point, but Wendel was such a notorious liar, and his associates were so celebrated for plain and fancy perjury, that the very smoothness of their story created doubts in the minds of the jurymen. As the trial went on, and the witnesses were examined and re-examined, and badgered by lawyers, they began to contradict each other, and to confess things which were known to be untrue, so it was easy in the end to shoot their testimony full of holes, and the doctor and Pfytzer were acquitted, after having been in jail six months. They suffered more than the imprisonment, however, for they were ostracized as long as they lived. The acquittal failed, to convince their neighbors that the story of the Wendels was untrue.

In order that nobody might accuse the court of grinding away for six months to no purpose, John Wendel was placed on trial at once, and after a brisk and breezy trial, was convicted of murder, perjury, arson, assault and battery, mayhem and sundry other crimes, and was promptly hanged, to the great gratification of the leading business men. Deprived of his chief and inspiration, the helmetless lost its grip, and twenty years later it was practically extinct.

Driving a Bargain. A drummer tells an amusing story of a trade he witnessed in a small Indiana town. A man with a wagonload of brooms was dickering with the proprietor of the grocery store, who was anxious to buy his entire stock and pay half in cash and half in merchandise out of the store. At last the grocer offered half in cash and half in goods at cost.

With some reluctance the broom-maker closed the trade. There were 20 dozen brooms at 20 cents a broom, in all \$48. The man was paid his \$24 in cash and the brooms were unloaded and stacked up in the grocer's big front window.

"Now," said the grocer, with a wave of his hand, "just make your own selection from anything in my store at cost, \$24 worth."

The man stood first on one foot, then on the other, and thought. Then he said: "Well, I believe I'll just take \$24 worth of brooms at cost."—The Christian Herald.

Holding a Wake. Pat had arrived at a strange town, and, after securing lodgings, asked the landlady if she had any fleas in the house.

"Well," said she, "there is one, and one only; that is telling you the truth." That night (as Pat explained afterward) he was actually "bitten alive."

Next morning he remarked to the landlady: "I'm glad to say your flea is dead."

"Oh," said she, "I'm so glad. How do you know?" "Well," said Pat, "every flea in the neighborhood was in the room last night. So I suppose they were at your flea's wake."

Confinement Aids Inspiration. It is a mistaken though common impression that imprisonment behind walls or bars necessarily has the effect of repressing the spirits of the imprisoned, narrowing his mental outlook, lowering his intellectuality, extinguishing all his finer senses. The finest writing of the middle ages came from the cells of monks. Some of the most remarkable bits of literature the world has ever known came from persons under duress. Many modern writers imprison their bodies in four blank walls while their spirits are soaring. There is no outside distraction to occupy the mind.

White of an Egg. The white of an egg is made up of little cells filled with albumen. By beating the white these cells are ruptured and oxygen from the air is inhaled, which gives the white, and light appearance of beaten eggs. The white of a stale egg will not incline as much as oxygen, will not be as light and as easily digested as that of the fresh egg, and is, of course, less valuable. The importance of beating the egg in cold, pure air is readily seen.—Exchange.

Electrolysis to Boil Eggs. The latest device in electric cookery is an egg boiler in which the heat is generated by electrolysis—that is, by passing an electric current through water. Four eggs can be cooked over one and one-half teaspoons of water, and as soon as this is converted into steam the current is automatically cut off.

Blind Love

Florence L. Henderson

Nobody in the world was good enough for Ina Reeves, in the opinion of Jasper Grantham. That was why, the first time he saw her, he shut himself up in his library and spent a serious hour in calm and somewhat bitter reflection.

"Kill it off, you plain-looking old fossil!" he spoke, shaking his fist at himself in the mirror. "Seventeen and twenty-seven—it won't do. Moreover, aside from your appalling homeliness, you are in a rut of old fogy ideas. You must never think of leading a bright young spirit like Ina Reeves into it—no, no, your duty is plain. Find for her a life partner in her own class, bright, sprightly, handsome."

Grantham had unexpectedly found himself in a position which gravely disturbed the even system of his career. He lived with his married sister, Bertha Marshall, and he fancied he had found the ideal environment of bachelor life. He was a good deal disturbed when Bertha came to him to announce that the widowed mother of Ina, her girlhood's dearest friend, dying, had left him as guardian and she protector of her only child, an artless, lovely girl of seventeen.

Ina smuggled into her hearts from the first moment that her affectionate way and radiant beauty burst upon them bewitchingly in their charming fullness. She was all love and tenderness toward Mrs. Marshall and tender-



"You Plain-Looking Old Fossil!"

her as a second mother. With Grantham there was a marked constraint from the first. He was ten years the senior of Ina. She was timid in his presence, awed at times when the rare intellectuality of his mind was displayed. Ina seemed to regard him as "the smartest man in the world." She told Mrs. Marshall so confidentially. When Ina learned that the estate was loaded down with difficult complications and debt, she actually wept with gratitude toward the unselfish man who was shouldering this new burden.

Every day Grantham felt that this lovely girl was winning her way closer and closer to his innermost heart. Numberless little courtesies, evincing thoughtfulness and interest, dazzled him, even thrilled him. He attributed it all to an undeveloped sense, as of a child to a father or brother. He saw the danger line, made an iron resolution and prepared to execute it. From that time on he spoke less frequently to Ina. At times he actually avoided her. Mrs. Marshall was one day deeply distressed when Ina rushed into her room, where she was sewing, and threw herself on her knees and, burying her face in her lap, burst into a torrent of tears.

"Why, my darling!" spoke Mrs. Marshall, deeply distressed. "What is troubling your poor gentle heart?" But only through incoherent sobbings and irrational grief would Ina voice her grievance. There was no definable complaint in her murmurings, only the growing distant manner of Grantham wounded her tender spirit. Had she offended him? Was he getting tired of having a stranger about the house? Mrs. Marshall opened her eyes wide, she realized that this innocent, ingenuous child had stumbled on the threshold of dawning love, and she marvelled at the unconceivable blindness of her brother.

She soothed the distress of her innocent charge, explaining that Grantham had many professional cares on his mind. She said nothing to her brother, not quite certain that he had been particularly attracted by Ina, but surmising a vast deal of the little romance that was weaving itself about the lives of a young impressionable girl and a man who did not know the feminine heart and its various moods.

"We are going to have a visitor, Bertha," announced her brother a few days later. "You remember our old friend, Morris Duane? I have invited his son, young Glenn Duane, for his two weeks' vacation."

"Brother!" abruptly exclaimed Mrs. Marshall, a quickening animation in her face, "you are not thinking of Ina in bringing these two together?" "Just that," nodded Grantham, the shadow of a smile on his face. "Why not? He is nearly her age. We know the family as intimately respectable. Ina must have young company some time in her life."

"Yes, I see," murmured Mrs. Marshall, very slowly, and said no more. "Famously the two young people got on together. They indulged in all the joys of summering. Ina was an outdoor witch in every sense of the word, and she led the rather indolent and ease-loving Duane a race over meadows, into the woods, glad of a companion, but one day confidentially announcing that 'Duane was rather more stupid than her idea of a model young man.'"

Grantham was all consideration and encouragement toward Duane. He had creaked in his soul, but hid it well. He envied the heedless, rollicking pair in their full enjoyment of the lovely hours, trying to imagine himself an old man and pooh-poohing any sentiment in the situation outside of duty.

There came a crisis. A catastrophe precipitated it. One day Grantham, passing down the shore of the river, was aroused from a deep reverie by a shriek, keen, sudden, piercing. He stood appalled as he traced its source. A hundred feet ahead was an upturned skiff in the swift current. Clinging to a rock it had struck and upset, shattered and helpless. Floating down the stream was Ina.

It was the work of a moment for Grantham to throw off his coat and plunge into the stream. Twice Ina had sunk under the surface before he reached her. She was nearly exhausted as he finally caught her, got her ashore and placed her against a tree, half-fainting, throwing his coat across her shoulders. He waited until she had recovered somewhat and directed her to hurry home. He dared not trust himself longer in her presence. Those clinging arms, that grateful face thrilled him till he could have kissed the blue lips in ecstasy.

The episode passed by. Duane was rescued from the position he had rather selfishly, it would seem, adhered to. There was an after effect, however, which Grantham could not help but notice. Ina did not seem to care for her forest strolls with Duane any longer. She came more into the way of Grantham. He fancied her eyes expressed a subdued but unmistakable glow—gratitude, appeal, he could not coherently analyze it.

One day Grantham was halted as he passed a thick garden copse. Beyond it in quite excited tones Ina was speaking. "The idea!" she cried. "Morris Duane! Suggesting that I encourage him, when I wouldn't have him if he were the last man in the world. We are good friends, but he had half a dozen girl friends in the city, and he isn't smart, and he doesn't know how to swim—and I don't love him, and I think it's a shame to pick out a husband for me, as if—as if I haven't my own choice!" and the indignant tones trailed off into a sob and Ina ran into a far corner of the garden to weep out her emotions alone.

"My troubled little one," spoke Grantham, approaching her and placing a trembling hand upon her bowed head, "what is grieving you?" and then, as her dark eyes met his own, he lost all self-restraint. "Ina," he spoke ardently, "I love you!" She clasped her hands across his own, irradiated with joy.

"Oh, I hoped it!" she breathed ecstatically, "and you never guessed that I longed for you to say it, all along!"

Minus the Change. Snobkins had just settled down comfortably in the smoking car that was to carry him home after a day at the office, when, to his disgust, the door opened and a fellow-clerk entered.

"Hullo, Snobby!" cried the newcomer. "For mercy's sake put out that disgusting weed!" "Disgusting weed, indeed!" retorted Snobkins, angrily. "When I do give a quarter for a cigar—"

"Yes," interrupted the other quickly, "when you do give a quarter for a cigar—you get twenty cents change!"—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

How Pa Finds Things. When pa loses a thing, the quickest way for him to get it is to stand in one place and swear until ma brings it to him.—Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

Musical "Solea." I have ever been a fond lover of music—that is, good music. Music that does not grate upon the ear like the filing of crosscut saws I can tolerate or even enjoy, if need be. It may be repeated a thousand times per day upon a coffee grinder or phonograph; if it bristles with harmony every repetition adds joy unto my bosom. I also love the shrill notes of the oriole and the lonesome, muffled ditto of the cuckoo. These do not tire me in the least; but I shall never become accustomed to the inharmonious squeak of new shoes. Manufacturers of squeaky shoes should pay more attention to padding them up in harmonious duets. I cannot imagine a greater shock to a nervous system than ill-tuned footgear. The squeak! squeak! of the bird girl's high-heeled, bronzed number tens would drive a saint to curs words. But we must not bear our displeasure upon the poor girl. She is not the author. She is only the reproducer. She merely acts the part that the wax cylinder performs for the phonograph. There is just as great a necessity

History of the Dahlia. By a curious horticultural irony the Dahlia, which has become the popular idol of our early autumn flower shows, possesses a sadly prosaic history. The London Chronicle remarks: "It has been developed from the Mexican tubers introduced about one hundred and thirty years ago by the Swedish botanist, Doctor Dahl, for the purely commercial purpose of supplanting or supplementing the potato. They did not 'catch on,' and the Dahlia disappeared from British dinner tables, but our gardeners at once saw the latent possibilities of the flower, from which they have evolved the double Dahlia and other delightful floral fantasies. Thus the Dahlia has exactly reversed the fate of the red clover, which came to us in the guise of a garden flower but was found to make fine forage. The tubers of the Dahlia, too acrid for our taste, are still eaten in some parts of France."

Progress of Lamp-Making. Progress in the design of indoor lamps, which up to later years of the eighteenth century had been of shallow vessels into which a short length of loose, palpy wick dropped, began in France with Keger's flat wick, while in the following year, 1784, Alme Argand invented the round cylindrical burner which to this day, by whomsoever made, bears his name. Then in succession through the early nineteenth century came the numerous developments of the oil burner, beginning with the Vest lamp, produced in 1824; the flat-wick paraffin lamps, designed by Stobwasser of Berlin in 1850, and since 1854 commonly used in every city tenement dwelling room or humbler country homestead of England and America; the Duplex lamp, invented by Links of Birmingham, England, 1865; the Ditty Triplex lamp, 1874; the Defries lamp, 1885, and the Wanzler down-flame shadowless lamp of 1895.

He Knew. A pretty governess was remonstrating with her young hopeful, aged eight, on the grounds of his incorrigible laziness, endeavoring to impress him with the seriousness of his offense. "You must remember, also, Harry," she continued, "that you've got to work while you are young, if you want to be a successful man when you grow up. Look at your father, for instance. Why do you think he stays late in his office three or four hours every week?" Harry looked up suddenly. "D'you know, Miss Jones?" he exclaimed. "Of course I do," she replied. "Well," he muttered, as he drove his hands deeper into his pockets, "you keep it to yourself. If mother got to know there'd be a nice old row."—Tribune.

Very Much So. "Is this really cut glass?" "I should say so! Cut from \$1.25 to 98 cents."

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Cupid has enslaved thousands, but refuses to be enslaved himself.

QUIETED FOR SHORT TIME

Youthful Soldiers Had to Do Some Thinking Before They Could Find Effective Answer to Gibe.

Some young volunteers were traveling to their drilling ground and a certain noisy section of them at one station sought to pass the time by hurling ill-mannered gibes at a smart-looking officer in the "Regulars," who was waiting for his train. He stood the fire very well for ten minutes, and then, stopping near the compartment which held the rowdy volunteers, said sharply to the guard:

"Guard, what is the meaning of this train's long delay?" "They are examining the volunteers' tickets, sir," answered the guard. "Oh, thanks," drawled the officer; "but I always thought that children in arms never required tickets." And the train started again before any of the volunteers had sufficiently recovered from the shock to reply.—London Tit-Bits.

IT'S YOUR KIDNEYS

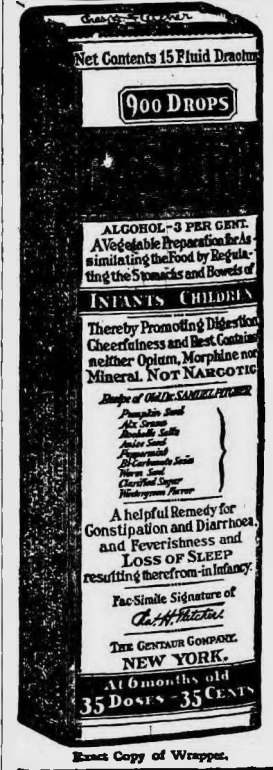
You have swollen feet and hands! Stiff aching joints! Sharp shooting rheumatic pains torture you. You have aching back, pain in the lower abdomen, difficulty when urinating! Look out! These are danger signals. Trouble is with your kidneys. Uric acid poisoning, in one form or another, has set in. It may lead to dropsy or fatal Bright's disease if not checked. Get some GOLD MEDAL Healer Oil Capsules immediately. They are an old preparation, used all over the world for centuries, combining natural healing oil and herbs, well known to physicians and used by thousands in their daily practice. The Capsules are not an experimental, make-shift "patent medicine," or "salt," whose effect is only temporary. They are a standard remedy, and act naturally, gently and quickly. But when you go to the druggist, insist on getting the pure, original Healer Oil in Capsules. Be sure the name GOLD MEDAL is on the box, and thus protect yourself against counterfeiters. Adv.

Health Item. A learned doctor of Johns Hopkins says that football spells health for the spectators because they leap up and cheer wildly. After all, it appears that what the world chiefly needs for its health is some trivial excuse to leap and wildly cheer. Perhaps it would be in order for medical science to ascertain the relative hygienic values to be derived by the spectators from an exciting game of pinch-o-checkers.

Very Much So. "Is this really cut glass?" "I should say so! Cut from \$1.25 to 98 cents."

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Cupid has enslaved thousands, but refuses to be enslaved himself.



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

Laughter and Tears. Laughter and tears, according to a recent book, are two forms of the same mechanism—a human safety valve to prevent the result of emotion from injuring the body.

Managing a Fortune. We should manage our fortune like our constitution; enjoy it when good, have patience when bad, and never apply violent remedies but in cases of necessity.—Rochefoucauld.

Apple Tree Comes From Asia. The apple tree is a native of southwestern Asia, the territory adjacent to Europe.

Many Varieties of Apples. Not only has each country its own favored varieties of apples, but each geographical area in each country has varieties which are particularly adapted to it. In the ancient times the Greeks in the days of Plineus listed some 21 varieties of apples, and in Germany, under Charles the Great, almost 200 varieties were known. In 1855 these had grown to 1,200.

No Bank Failures in China. Nine hundred years ago China had a bank failure, remarks the Sioux City Tribune. Hi Hing, ruler of the Ching-tai empire at the time, investigated and discovered shady conduct on the part of the bank officials. He immediately issued an edict that the next time a bank went to the wall the heads of its president and directors should be forfeited. Since then there have been no bank failures in China. This method of dealing with fraudulent banks may not be applicable to modern times, but it appears to have been indubitably effective.

Folly of Worry. The same brain can't at the same time dwell on work and worry. You can't dare while you despair. Meet trouble half-way, make it race after you. There are obstacles in all roads and they are only insurmountable to cowards. No one ever got to the top without a tussle. It isn't so much the quality of his nerve, that brings him through. So long as rain is only a possibility, there is always a chance to escape. Get out of the first hail and into the fight habit. Many a man has missed a picnic because he was certain a cloudy sky meant rain.

Binoocular Vision. A very few of the lower animals, like some of the monkeys, seem to possess the true binoocular vision; that is, they center both eyes on the same object at the same time and blend the two images into one. The dog is not one of these, in spite of the forward position of its eyes; it is but a single eye that the dog centers upon the object of interest. Man, on the other hand, possessing a well-developed faculty of using both eyes upon the same object with successful results, probably leads the entire procession in the matter of binoocular vision.

Ask and Get SKINNER'S THE HIGHEST QUALITY SPAGHETTI

36 Page Recipe Book Free SKINNER MFG. CO. OMAHA, U.S.A.

Detroit Property Will pay cash for Detroit Property.

BRUCE SCOTT Chamber of Commerce, Detroit BLACKS OPTICIANS



Green's August Flower

Is the one remedy always to be relied upon for indigestion, constipation, and that dizzy feeling.

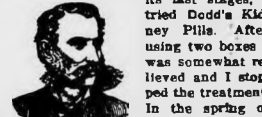
PUT BUSINESS LESSON FIRST

Youngster Had Excellent Defense When Hauled Before the Parental Tribunal for Fighting.

"My son—" "Yes, pop—" "Do you remember what your Sunday school teacher told you about fighting?"

THE PROFESSOR'S STATEMENT.

Prof. Aug. F. W. Schmitz, Thomas, Okla., writes: "I was troubled with Backache for about twenty-five years."



Prof. Schmitz. I went for Dodd's Kidney Pills and they relieved me again. I used three boxes. That is now three years ago and my backache has not returned in its severity.

Useless Visitor.

"Say, young fellow," said Bronco Bob, "have you got a gun on you?"

The letters E. P. N. S. on silver-plated teapots mean "electro-plate or nickel-silver."

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

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



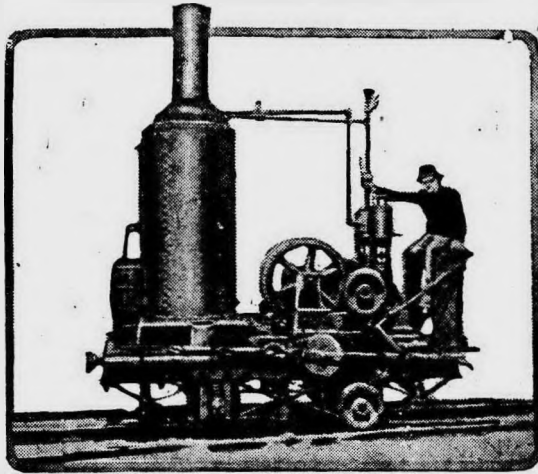
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

ASTHMA

DR. J. R. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

DR. J. R. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

ENGINE PECULIARLY CONSTRUCTED



"Homemade" Locomotive, Made Entirely of Parts Found About a Plant in Canton, O., Many of Which Had Been Discarded.

MADE FROM SCRAPS

SERVICEABLE LOCOMOTIVE PUT TOGETHER IN ODD WAY.

Canton (O.) Man Has Shown Great Ingenuity in Construction of Engine That Does Its Work With Satisfaction.

A strange-appearing locomotive, but one that is very serviceable nevertheless, has been constructed by an employee of a plant in Canton, O., from various odds and ends which he found about the establishment.

Auto and Railroad.

In a considerable number of annual reports of railroad presidents in the last two years mention has been made of broads which automobiles are making on railroad passenger business.

Gasoline Switching Locomotive.

The gasoline switching locomotive designed for an Erie railroad freight yard in Chicago has a hauling capacity of 500 tons, carrying 35 gallons of gasoline, and weighs 44,000 pounds in working condition.

"Is It Safe?"

The Great Western railroad, as part of its "safety" movement for the prevention of accidents to its employees, has issued a token which it is hoped will remind railroad servants to think before taking action.

Locomotive Runs Amuck.

An idle locomotive on a switch outside a shop of the Ontario and Western railroad at Middletown, N. Y., which had been left alone for some time, suddenly began to belch steam and the wheels began to turn.

QUEER OLD-TIME RAILROADS

One Used Oxen Motive Power Up Hill and Gravity Down Hill, and the Owner Made Money.

The history of railroad construction and operation in this country offers many curious and interesting details. Among these none is more curious than that pertaining to a line which was operated between Marshall, Tex., and Shreveport, La., during the Civil war.

The owner's name was John Higginson. He had many titles—chairman of the board, president, vice president, superintendent, trainmaster, roadmaster, freight and passenger agent, fireman, conductor and master mechanic.

On leaving Marshall there was a long grade, to say nothing of the grades elsewhere on the line. During the war the soldiers "took" the greater part of the rolling stock, leaving but three box cars.

Monkey Held Up a Train.

Because a large monkey of Bishop, Colo., was not served breakfast at the usual hour the other morning he went on a widespread rampage and hit a young lady in the ankle, but could not make a meal of it; climbed all over a man he disliked, and finally held up a passenger train.

How One Road Saves Money.

Economy and retrenchment is the watchword of a railroad company in the United States, which has recently introduced the practice of using the same envelope several times. These receptacles for letters are ruled off into 12 squares sufficient for name and address, and each square represents one use.

Salts in Ocean Vary.

It is estimated that a ton of water from the Atlantic ocean, when evaporated, yields 81 pounds of salt; a ton of Pacific water, 79 pounds; a ton of Arctic or Antarctic water, 88 pounds; a ton of water from the Dead sea, 127 pounds.

Very Annoying.

Mistress—"Why did you leave your last place?" Mary—"Well, you see, ma'am, I was so good looking that when I opened the door people thought I was the mistress."

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock. DETROIT—Cattle Receipts 3,462; Best heavy steers, \$7.75@8.00; best handy weight butcher steers, \$7@7.50; mixed steers and heifers, \$6@6.75;

WASHINGTON SURPRISED The London Foreign Office is Supported By France, Italy and Russia in Its Action.

NEW ENVOY TO U.S. BARRED SAFE TRIP

AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN AMBASSADOR REFUSED SAFE PASSAGE BY ENTENTE ALLIES.

WASHINGTON—Another controversy between the United States government and the Entente Allies is in prospect as a result of the refusal of the British government to grant safe conduct to Count Tarnowski, newly appointed Austro-Hungarian ambassador to the United States.

U. S. TREASURER'S REPORT

The Inflow of Gold Brings Treasury Holdings of the Precious Metal to \$1,803,493,933.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

New York—Officers of the White Star line have been advised by the British admiralty that the Britannic was sunk by a mine.

Youngstown, O.—A strike of 1,000 machinists, which has been in effect since May 1, has just been settled.

Reginald D. Buchanan, son of Mrs. A. R. Small, of Chicago, a junior in the literary college of the University of Michigan was expelled at a meeting of the faculty.

Zurich—Dispatches from Berlin say Germany has called to the colors the class of 1918. This class is formed by young men 18 years of age.

Washington—The net inward gold movement for the 12 months ending November 1 was estimated at \$469,900,000 in a department of commerce statement.

Judge Arthur J. Tuttle, of the United States district court, delivered a lecture to James A. Medsker, alias Alexander, confessed train robber, before he sentenced him to serve a term of 25 years in Fort Leavenworth federal prison.

Gideon Kennedy, 80 years old, who resides on the east county line, is in a critical condition as the result of an attack by a vicious bear.

The state board of agriculture will ask the next legislature to appropriate funds for a new library at the Michigan Agricultural college.

DRUGGISTS HIGHLY RECOMMEND

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

Satisfied With Results Customers Speak Favorably

I have been selling Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root for six and one-half years and my customers are always satisfied with the results obtained from the use of the medicine and speak favorably regarding it.

Of Course He Wouldn't Ask. Oliver had been taught that it was naughty to ask anyone for pennies.

What is a bunch? "A bunch is the unskillful equivalent of feminine intuition."

As soon as a man acquires a little sense, it is said that he is an old fogey.

Thoughtful Wife. A man contemplated to be hanged was visited the day preceding his execution by his wife (an ignorant woman), who, as the sequel will show, intended to have no hitch in the carrying out of the sentence.

Every failure teaches a man something, if he will learn.—Dickens.

Prosperity is often the forerunner of calamity.

DRUGGISTS HIGHLY RECOMMEND DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder.

Of Course He Wouldn't Ask. Oliver had been taught that it was naughty to ask anyone for pennies.

What is a bunch? "A bunch is the unskillful equivalent of feminine intuition."

As soon as a man acquires a little sense, it is said that he is an old fogey.

Thoughtful Wife. A man contemplated to be hanged was visited the day preceding his execution by his wife (an ignorant woman), who, as the sequel will show, intended to have no hitch in the carrying out of the sentence.

Every failure teaches a man something, if he will learn.—Dickens.

Prosperity is often the forerunner of calamity.

WINCHESTER



"LEADER" AND "REPEATER" SHOT SHELLS

For the high flyers, or the low flyers, "Leader" and "Repeater" shells have the reach, spread and penetration. Their great sale is due to these qualities, which insure a full bag. Made in many gauges and loads. BE SURE TO ASK FOR THE W BRAND

Canada's Liberal Offer of Wheat Land to Settlers

is open to you—to every farmer or farmer's son who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

160 Acre Homesteads are Available Free to Settlers and their Land Sold at from \$13 to \$20 per Acre. The great demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Where a farmer can get 25¢ for wheat and raise 20 to 25 bushels to the acre he is bound to make money.

M. V. MacINNIS 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agent

NEWS OF ALBION

Even a little pin in a girl's belt may disturb a young man's mental poise.

Bodily Housekeeping (By V. M. PIERCE, M. D.) The subject of drinking water with meals has been misunderstood.

Albion, Mich.—Before my baby came I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and found it to be very good. Then about three years ago I got out of luck and was so I took it again and it cured me in a very short time when other medicines had failed.

For over forty years this medicine has been the best given a fair trial. MARK DUTTON, 235 N. Ave., Albion, Mich.

For women this medicine is the best. It contains no alcohol, no narcotics. Send Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, 15¢, for trial package of tablets.

