

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

VOLUME XXIX. No 9

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1917

WHOLE No. 1474



Music Through The Edison
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. Creates 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

Edison and Victor February Records on sale.
Prices of Machines from \$15.00 up to \$250.

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

STANDPATTERS

If you were to visit in the center of the great city of London, in these days, and stand still and look in a window you would not be there long before a man in blue would put his hand on your shoulder and say:

"Please move on."
"Why should I move on?"
"You're blocking the traffic."
"I am not interfering with anyone."
"Your standing still and doing nothing is going to cause an obstruction here; you must please move on. Keep moving. You can go that way, or you can go that, but you cannot stand still; you must move."
It is even so in life. You cannot stand still. The moment you stand still and say, "I am just going to be an interested onlooker," you become an obstacle. If you stand, someone else is going to stand. Don't you know that? You can't stand still without impeding progress. If you are not with him you are against him. If you are not exercising the great force that gathers, by your very negative of that you are exercising the force that scatters men here and there and everywhere.

Come and hear further discussion of this theme next Sunday evening.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Services for Sunday, February 4th:
10:00 a. m.—Pastor preaches. Theme: "The Destructiveness of Suspicion."
11:20 a. m.—Sunday-school.
3:00 p. m.—Worth-While Boys and Girls.
7:00 p. m.—Pastor preaches. Theme: "Standpatters."



This Cabinet Victrola
Oak or Mahogany, \$100
Easy Payments

Musical Critics Say:

"The tone of the Victrola is the most natural of all instruments."


This is why the greatest artists will sing for the Victrola only.

It is also the reason why discriminating people insist upon the Victrola for their home. There is a reason why you should buy of us—We Give Service

FEBRUARY RECORDS NOW ON SALE

Pinckney's Pharmacy
THE PEOPLES DRUG STORE.

Always Open. Free Delivery



We Have Been Building
For A Good Many Years
Building A Reputation
For Good Lumber, Good Service and Fair Dealing
We hope to have the pleasure of figuring with you when ready to build
A Store, Home, Barn, Shed or Fence
In fact anything involving LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIAL.

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.
CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

Plymouth Odd Fellows Planning Big Event Sacred Concert at Lutheran Church



The local lodge of Odd Fellows are planning on a big event here Wednesday, February 7th, when they will hold an inspiration meeting in their hall, over the Rockwell Pharmacy. Several grand lodge officers, including Grand Master F. S. Scupholm, Jr., and Grand Secretary Fred A. Rogers will be present on this occasion. A special session of the grand lodge will be held and all P. G.'s who have not taken the grand lodge degrees will have them conferred upon them at that time, if they so desire. Lodges at Dearborn, Wayne and Ypsilanti have been invited to be present and the members of the local lodge are leaving nothing undone to make their visit here a pleasant and profitable one.

The Plymouth I. O. O. F. lodge is in a most flourishing condition, enjoying a healthy growth, and its members are enthusiastic over its future outlook.

A sacred concert or song service will be given at the Lutheran church, Friday evening, Feb. 9th, beginning at 7:30 o'clock standard time. Singing by the church octette and a male quartette. All are welcome. Don't forget the date. The following is the program:

CARISTMAS
Es schallt so merrlich.....German
C. Wonnberger
O come, all ye Faithful.....English
H. Breitenbach
PASSION
Der sterbende Erlöser.....German
Joh. Mich. Hayden
O bleeding head and wounded.....English
J. Lab. Bach
EASTER
Hallelujah—Ootette.....German
W. Burheim
Hallelujah—Quartette.....German
C. Wonnberger
INTERMISSION
Silver collection taken
TRINITY
Wer unter dem Schirm.....German
Psalm 91
Geo. Kessel
The heav'ns are telling.....English
L. V. Beethoven
A BLESSED END
Wenn der Herr die Gefangenen.....German
Psalm 126
Palmer
Abide with me.....English
H. Breitenbach

An Electric Lunch

is not only pleasing to the palate, but is quickly and enjoyably prepared on an

Electric Grill

Electric Grill cooking causes no dirt, smoke or disagreeable fumes: it broils, boils, stews and fries; and it cooks two dishes at the one time. Just attach to a lamp-socket, anywhere. Economical in operation and always ready for use.

COME IN AND INSPECT IT.

The Detroit Edison Co.
MAIN STREET, PLYMOUTH.

HARDWARE HEATING

Washing Machines...

United Engine Co.'s Electric Washer, all steel frame, two tub attachment, special introductory price from Feb. 2 to 9. Call at store for demonstration.

F. W. HILLMAN
PHONE 287.

PLUMBING TINNING

Wayne Gets \$252,721 From Motor Car Tax

Edward H. Hines, county road commissioner, issued the following statement Saturday relative to the amount of money Wayne county has received for good road purposes from Michigan motor vehicle registration fees:

"The report of the department of state just published show that Wayne county's share of the 1916 auto tax is \$252,721.68. Part of this money was received early in July and the balance early in January 1917. In addition to this amount \$55,887.34 has been paid into the county road fund of Wayne county for 1917 licenses issued during November and December of 1916.

"The report further shows that the motor vehicle tax collected for 1916 for the entire state amounted to \$485.57 was collected on taxes for 1917. The total number of commercial cars registered was 11,417; pleasure cars, 148,635; motorcycles, 8,951; chauffeurs, 11,282; dealers, 608; manufacturers, 74. Wayne county shows a registration of 5,062 commercial cars and 41,349 pleasure cars, a total registration of 46,411; and in addition thereto 3,685 motorcycles, 5,125 chauffeurs, 89 dealers and 40 manufacturers were registered from Wayne county.

Celebrated Their 25th Anniversary

Saturday evening forty relatives and friends gathered at the pleasant home of W. S. Birch, to help Mr. and Mrs. Lyndon celebrate their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary. At eight o'clock strains of the wedding march were heard and to the enjoyment of all Mr. and Mrs. Lyndon were re-married again, the bride appearing in the usual veil and orange blossoms. The bride was presented with a beautiful bouquet of carnations and the groom with a bag of silver. A bounteous lunch was then served. The evening was most enjoyable and all departed at a late hour, declaring Mr. and Mrs. Birch royal entertainers. Mr. Lyndon has been in the employ of the Birch family for twenty-three years.

New Classes Organized

Three adult classes are being organized in the Methodist Sunday school, in evidence of the increased interest in the adult department.

The Women's Friendly Bible Class was organized last week at a social gathering held at the home of Mrs. R. R. Parrott, the following officers having been previously chosen: Pres. Mrs. R. R. Parrott, vice-pres. Mrs. Wyman Bartlett; secretary, Mrs. John Gale; treasurer, Mrs. George Richwine; teacher, Mrs. I. N. Dickerson. The class motto is "If you would have friends, be one."

The Sorensen Bible Class is made up of young women and they have about thirty members, although the charter membership list will not be closed until the middle of February, when the organization will be perfected. They had a lively social gathering at the parsonage last Friday evening.

The men are not going to be left out, for last Sunday twenty-one men met at the Sunday School hour and began plans for organization, choosing as a temporary committee, Geo. H. Johnson, W. B. Lombard and Harold Jolkiffe. The class will meet next Sunday and all men are invited but organization will not be effected until the charter membership roll is completed.

Death of Miss Rosana VanInwagen

Miss Rosana VanInwagen, who had been in failing health the past three years, died at her home on South Main street, last Saturday evening. She was nearly eighty years of age and had been a resident of Plymouth the greater part of her life. The deceased is survived by one cousin and several nieces and nephews. A niece, Miss Laura Stiles of Detroit, was with her at the time of her death. Miss VanInwagen was a highly intelligent woman, a great reader and retained her faculties to a remarkable degree. She was born on the farm at the corner of South Main and Golden streets, now owned by Frank Palmer. The old VanInwagen home was burned about three years ago and has since been replaced by a new and modern residence. The funeral services were held from her late home Wednesday morning at ten o'clock, Rev. B. F. Farber conducting the services. Interment in Riverside cemetery.

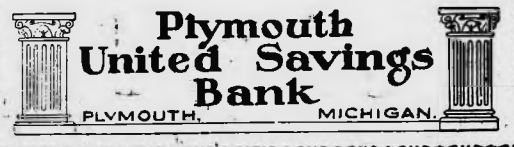
Rev. F. M. Field was in Detroit, Monday attending the Methodist Preachers' meeting.

The Young Man

who aspires some day to go into business for himself cannot afford to overlook the advantages of a Savings Account with the

Plymouth United Savings Bank

It installs the principal of system into his management of money matters; it provides a systematic method of accumulating the necessary capital; it gives him the prestige of an affiliation with a strong banking institution.



Last Call for Water Taxes

A few more days will be allowed water takers for the payment of water taxes. The time for payment expired February 1st. If you have not paid your water taxes, do so at your earliest convenience.

R. R. Parrott, Village Treasurer

An Interesting Relic

Theodore Harmon, who has acquired quite a reputation as a relic collector, has lately come into possession of an especially interesting article, namely, the barrel in which Mrs. Edna Edson Taylor of Bay City, Mich., made a trip over Niagara Falls in the year 1910. The barrel was constructed according to her orders. It is made of very hard wood, bound with twelve iron hoops fastened with bolts. The diameter of the barrel is fifteen inches at the bottom, thirty inches in the largest part, just above the center, and twenty-five inches at the top, and it is four and one-half feet high. Mrs. Taylor went over Horseshoe Falls on the Canadian side. She was placed in the barrel, her feet at the small end which was weighted. Three men then took her in a small boat to the middle of the river, where air was pumped into the barrel, the cover put on, and it was then thrown overboard. The woman was in the water between ten and fifteen minutes, and when brought ashore was so overcome by fright and exhaustion that she had to be taken to a hospital. Mr. Harmon came into possession of the barrel through a distant relative.

Mrs. Nancy Bradner of Lansing

Mrs. Nancy Bradner of Lansing, has been visiting relatives here for the past week.

Last Tuesday morning, while driving near her home at Waterford, Mrs. Len Vickery met with a painful accident. In passing an automobile her buggy and the auto skidded and collided, breaking the wheel of the buggy and throwing Mrs. Vickery out on the frozen ground. She was immediately taken to her home, where a physician was called, but he found nothing more serious than a severe shaking up and bruising.

LOOK HERE LADIES!

We will place on sale FOR ONE WEEK ONLY, a large assortment of

Hot Water Bottles, Fountain Syringes, Combination Hot Water Bottles, and Fountain Syringes

OUR OFFER

To those bringing us their old Hot Water Bottle or Fountain Syringe, we allow 35c towards the purchase of a new Hot Water Bottle or Fountain Syringe and on Combination Hot Water Bottle and Fountain Syringe, 50c towards the purchase of a new one.

"NYAL QUALITY STORE."

'Phone 123. **O. M. ROCKWELL, Ph. C.**

Subscribe for the Mail Today

Fish supper at the Baptist church tonight.

THE LONE STAR RANGER

This is a story about the Texas Plains People

By ZANE GREY

CHAPTER XXVI—Continued.

Why? Then came realization. He was not a ranger now. He cared nothing for the state. He had no thought of freeing the country of a dangerous outlaw, of riding the country of an obstacle, to its progress and prosperity. He wanted to kill Poggin. It was significant now that he forgot the other outlaws. He was the gunman, the gun-thrower, the gun-fighter, passionate and terrible. His father's blood, that dark and fierce strain, his mother's spirit, that strong and unquenchable spirit of the surviving pioneer—these had been in him; and the killings, one after another, the wild and haunted years, had made him, absolutely in spite of his will, the gunman. He realized it now, bitterly, hopelessly.

The thing he had intelligence enough to hate he had become. At last he shuddered under the driving, ruthless, inhuman hood-lust of the gunman. Actual pride of his record! Actual vanity in his speed with a gun! Actual jealousy of any rival!

Duane could not believe it. But there he was, without a choice. What he had feared for years had become a monstrous reality. He stood stripped bare, his soul naked—the soul of Cain. And at the utter abasement of the soul he despised suddenly leaped and quivered with the thought of Ray Longstreth.

Then came agony. He loved the girl. He wanted her. All her sweetness, her fire, and pleading returned to torture him.

At that moment the door opened, and Ray Longstreth entered.

"Duane," she said, softly. "Captain MacNelly sent me to you."

"But you shouldn't have come," replied Duane.

"As soon as he told me I would have come whether he wished it or not. You left me—all of us—stunned. I had no time to thank you. Oh, I do—with all my soul. It was nobility of you. Father is overcome. He didn't expect so much. And he'll be true. But, Duane, I was told to hurry, and here I'm selfishly using time."

"Go, then—leave me. You mustn't unnerve me now, when there's a desperate game to finish."

"Need it be desperate?" she whispered, coming close to him.

"Yes; it can't be else."

Her eyes were dark, strained, beautiful, and they shed a light upon Duane he had never seen before.

"You're going to take some mad risk," she said. "Let me persuade you not to. You said you cared for me—and I—oh, Duane—don't you know?"

The low voice, deep, sweet as an old chord, faltered and broke and failed.

Duane sustained a sudden shock and an instant of paralyzed confusion of thought.

She moved, she swept out her hands, and the wonder of her eyes dimmed in a flood of tears.

"My God! You can't care for me?" he cried, hoarsely.

Then she met him, hands outstretched.

"But I do—I do!"

Swift as light Duane caught her and held her to his breast. He stood holding her tight, with the feel of her warm, throbbing breast and the clasp of her arms and flesh and blood realities to fight a terrible fear. He felt her, and for the moment the might of it was stronger than all the demons that possessed him. And he held her as if she had been his soul, his strength on earth, his hope of heaven, against his lips.

The strife of doubt all passed. He found his sight again. And there rushed over him a tide of emotion unutterably sweet and full, strong like an intoxicating wine, deep as his nature, something glorious and terrible as the blaze of the sun to one long in darkness. He had become an outcast; a wanderer, a gunman, a victim of circumstances; he had lost and suffered worse than death in that loss; he had gone down the endless, bloody trail, a killer of men, a fugitive whose hand slowly and inevitably closed to all except the instinct to survive and a black despair; and now, with this woman in his arms, her swelling breast against his, in this moment almost of resurrection, he bent under the storm of passion and joy possible only to him who had endured so much.

"Do you care—a little?" he whispered unsteadily.

He bent over her, looking deep into the dark, wet eyes.

She uttered a low laugh that was half sob, and her arms slipped up to his neck.

"A little! Oh, Duane—Duane—a great deal!"

Their lips met in their first kiss. The sweetness, the fire of her mouth seemed so new, so strange, so irresistible to Duane. His sore and hungry heart throbbed with thick and heavy beats. He felt the outcast's need of love. And she gave up to the entrancing moment. She met him half-way, returned his kiss, clasp for clasp, her face scarlet, her eyes closed, till her emotion overcame her and she fell back upon his shoulder.

Duane suddenly thought she was going to faint. He divined then that she had understood him, would have denied him nothing, not even her life, in that moment. But she was overcome, and he suffered a pang of regret at her restraint.

Presently she recovered, and drew only the closer, and leaped upon him with her face upturned.

He felt her hands on his, and they were soft, clinging, strong, like steel.

He felt the rise and the fall of her breast. A tremor came over him. He tried to draw her closer, but she resisted a little.

At a few minutes before half past two a dark, compact body of horsemen appeared far down the road, turning into the road. They came at a sharp trot—a group that would have attracted attention anywhere at any time. They came a little faster as they entered town; then faster still; now they were four abreast, now three, now two.

form swayed with him, pressing closer. She held her face up, and he was compelled to look. It was wonderful now! white, yet glowing, with the red lips parted, and dark eyes alluring. But that was not all. There was passion, unquenchable spirit, woman's resolve, deep and mighty.

"I love you, Duane!" she said. "For my sake don't go out to meet this outlaw face to face. It's something wild in you. Conquer it if you love me."

Duane became suddenly weak, and when he did take her into his arms again he scarcely had strength to lift her to a seat beside him. She seemed more than a dead weight. Her calmness had faded. She was throbbing, palpitating, quivering, with hot wet cheeks and arms that clung to him like vines. She lifted her mouth to him, whispering, "Kiss me!" She meant to change him, hold him.

Duane bent down, and her arms went round his neck and drew him close. With his lips on hers he seemed to float away. That kiss closed his eyes, and he could not lift his head. He sat motionless, holding her, blind and helpless, wrapped in a sweet, dark glory. She kissed him—one long, endless kiss—or else a thousand times. Her lips, her wet cheeks, her hair, the softness, the fragrance of her, the tender clasp of her arms, the swell of her breast—all these seemed to inclose him.

Duane could not put her from him. He yielded to her lips and arms, watching her, involuntarily returning her caresses, sure now of her intent, fascinated by the sweetness of her, bewildered, almost lost. That was what it was to be loved by a woman. His years of outlawry had blotted out any boyish love he might have known. This was what he had to give up—all this wonder of her sweet person, this strange fire he feared yet loved, this mate his deep and tortured soul recognized. Never until that moment had he divined the meaning of a woman-to-a man. That meaning was spiritual; in that he saw there might have been for him, under happier circumstances, a life of noble deeds lived for such a woman.

"Don't go! Don't go!" she cried, as he started violently.

"I must. Dear, good-by. Remember I loved you!"

He pulled her hands loose from his, stepped back.

"Ray, dearest—I believe—I'll come back!" he whispered.

These last words were falsehood.

He reached the door, gave one last piercing glance to fix forever in memory that white face with its dark, staring, tragic eyes.

"Duane!"

He died with that man like thunder, death, hell in his ears. To forget her, to get back his nerve, he forced into mind the image of Poggin—Poggin had sent the cold sickness of fear to his marrow. There was a horrible thrill in his sudden remembrance that Poggin likewise had been taunted with fear of him. The dark tide overwhelmed Duane, and when he left the room he was fered, implacable, steeled to any outcome, quick like a panther, somber as death, in the thrall of this strange passion.

There was no excitement in the street. He crossed to the bank corner. A clock inside pointed the hour of two. He went through the door into the vestibule, looked around, passed up the steps into the bank. The clerks were at their desks, apparently busy. But they showed nervousness. The cashier paled at sight of Duane. There were men—the rangers—crouching down behind the low partition. All the windows had been removed from

Light shone before Duane's eyes—thick, strange light that came and went. For a long time dull booming sounds rushed by, filling all. It was a dream in which there was nothing; a drifting under a burdened darkness, light sound, movement, and vague, obscure sense of time—that was very long. There was fire—creeping, consuming fire. A dark cloud of flame enveloped him, rolled him away.

He saw them, dimly, a room that was strange, strange voices, moving about over him, with faint voices, far away, things in a dream. He saw again, clearly, and consciousness returned, still unreal, still strange, full of those vague and far-away things. Then he was not dead. He lay stiff, like a stone, with a weight ponderous as a mountain upon him and all his bound body racked in slow, dull-beating agony.

A woman's face hovered over him, white and tragic-eyed, like one of his old haunting phantoms, yet sweet and eloquent. Then a man's face bent over him, looked deep into his eyes, and seemed to whisper from a distance: "Duane—Duane! Ah, he knew me!"

After that there was another long interval of darkness. When the light came again, clearer this time, the same earnest-faced man bent over him. It was MacNelly. And with recognition the past flooded back.

Duane tried to speak. His lips were weak, and he could scarcely move them.

"Poggin!" he whispered. His first real conscious thought was for Poggin. Ruling passion—eternal instinct!

"Poggin is dead, Duane; shot to pieces," replied MacNelly, solemnly.

"What a fight he made! He killed two of my men, wounded others. God! he was a tiger. He used up three guns before we downed him."

"Who got away?"

"Fletcher, the man with the horse. We downed all the others. Duane, the job's done—it's done! Why, man, you're—"

"What of—her?"

"Miss Longstreth has been almost constantly at your bedside. She helped the doctor. She watched your wounds. And Duane, the other night, when you sank low—so low—I think it was her spirit that held you back. Oh, she's a wonderful girl. Duane, she never gave up, never lost her nerve for a moment. Well, we're going to take you home, and she'll go with us. Colonel Longstreth left for Louisiana right after the fight."

"Have I—a chance to recover?"

"Chance? Why man?" exclaimed the captain. "You'll get well! You'll pack a sight of lead all your life. But you can stand that. Duane, the whole Southwest knows your story. You need never again be ashamed of the name Buck Duane. The brand outlaws is washed out. Texas believes you've been a secret ranger all your life. You're a hero. And now think of home, your mother, of this noble girl—of your future."

The rangers took Duane home to Wellston.

A railroad had been built since Duane had gone into exile. Wellston had grown. A noisy crowd surrounded the station, but it stilled as Duane was carried from the train.

A sea of faces pressed close. Some were faces he remembered—school mates, friends, and neighbors. There

was an uplifting of many hands. Duane was being welcomed home to the town from which he had fled. A deadness within him broke. This welcome hurt him somehow, quickened him; and through his cold being, his weary mind, passed a change. His sight dimmed.

Then there was a white house, his old home. How strange, yet how real! His heart bent fast. Had so many, many years passed? Familiar yet strange it was, and all seemed magnified.

They carried him in, these ranger comrades, and laid him down, and lifted his head upon pillows. The house was still, though full of people. Duane's gaze sought the open door.

Someone entered—a tall girl in white, with dark wet eyes and a light

upon her face. She was leading an old lady, gray-haired, austere-faced, somber and sad. His mother! She was pale, shaking, yet maintained her dignity.

Then someone in white uttered a low cry and knelt by Duane's bed. His mother flung wide her arms with a strange gesture.

"This man! They've not brought back my boy. This man's his father! Where is my son? My son—oh, my son!"

When Duane grew stronger it was a pleasure to lie by the west window and watch Uncle Jim whistle his stick and listen to his talk. The old man was broken now. He told many interesting things about people Duane had known—people who had grown up and married, failed, succeeded, gone away, and died. But it was hard to keep Uncle Jim off the subject of guns, outlaws, fights. He could not seem to divine how mention of these things hurt Duane. Uncle Jim was childish now, and he had a great pride in his nephew. He wanted to hear of all of Duane's exile. And if there was one thing more than another that pleased him it was to talk about the bullets which Duane carried in his body.

"Five bullets, ain't it?" he asked, for the hundredth time. "Five in that last scrap! By gum! And you had six before!"

"Yes, uncle," replied Duane.

"Five and six. That makes eleven. By gum! A man's a man to carry all that lead. But, Buck, you would carry more. There's that nigger Edwards, right here in Wellston. He's got a ton of bullets in him. Doesn't seem to mind them none. And there's Cole Miller. I've seen him. Been a bad man in his day. They say he packs twenty-three bullets. But he's bigger than you—got more flesh. . . . Funnier, wasn't it, Buck, about the doctor only been able to cut one bullet out of you—the one in your breast-bone? It was a forty-one caliber, an unusual cartridge. I saw it, and I wanted it, but Miss Longstreth wouldn't part with it. Buck, there was a bullet left in one of Poggin's guns, and that bullet was the same kind as the one cut out of you. By gum! Boy, it'd have killed you if it'd stayed there."

"It would indeed, uncle," replied Duane, and the old, haunting, somber mood returned.

But Duane was not often at the mercy of childish old hero-worshipping Uncle Jim. Miss Longstreth was the only person who seemed to divine Duane's gloomy mood, and when she was with him she warded off all suggestion.

One afternoon while she was there at the west window, a message came for him. They read it together.

You have saved the ranger society to the Lone Star State.

MacNelly.

Ray knelt beside him at the window, and he believed she meant to speak then of the thing they had shunned. Her face was still white, but sweeter now, warm with rich life beneath the marble; and her dark eyes were still intent, still haunted by shadows, but no longer tragic.

"I'm glad for MacNelly's sake as well as the state's," said Duane.

She made no reply to that and seemed to be thinking deeply. Duane shrank a little.

"The pain—is it any worse today?" she asked, instantly.

"No; it's the same. It will always be the same. I'm full of lead, you know. But I don't mind a little pain."

"Then—it's the old mood—the fear?" she whispered. "Tell me."

CHAPTER XXVII.

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"No; it's the same. It will always be the same. I'm full of lead, you know. But I don't mind a little pain."

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CHAPTER XXVIII.

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"What a fight he made! He killed two of my men, wounded others. God! he was a tiger. He used up three guns before we downed him."

"Who got away?"

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"What of—her?"

"Miss Longstreth has been almost constantly at your bedside. She helped the doctor. She watched your wounds. And Duane, the other night, when you sank low—so low—I think it was her spirit that held you back. Oh, she's a wonderful girl. Duane, she never gave up, never lost her nerve for a moment. Well, we're going to take you home, and she'll go with us. Colonel Longstreth left for Louisiana right after the fight."

"Have I—a chance to recover?"

"Chance? Why man?" exclaimed the captain. "You'll get well! You'll pack a sight of lead all your life. But you can stand that. Duane, the whole Southwest knows your story. You need never again be ashamed of the name Buck Duane. The brand outlaws is washed out. Texas believes you've been a secret ranger all your life. You're a hero. And now think of home, your mother, of this noble girl—of your future."

The rangers took Duane home to Wellston.

A railroad had been built since Duane had gone into exile. Wellston had grown. A noisy crowd surrounded the station, but it stilled as Duane was carried from the train.

A sea of faces pressed close. Some were faces he remembered—school mates, friends, and neighbors. There

was an uplifting of many hands. Duane was being welcomed home to the town from which he had fled. A deadness within him broke. This welcome hurt him somehow, quickened him; and through his cold being, his weary mind, passed a change. His sight dimmed.

Then there was a white house, his old home. How strange, yet how real! His heart bent fast. Had so many, many years passed? Familiar yet strange it was, and all seemed magnified.

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Yes. It haunts me. I'll be well soon—able to go out. Then that—that hell will come back!"

"No, no!" she said with emotion.

"Some drunken cowboy, some fool with a gun, will hunt me out in every town, wherever I go," he went on miserably. "Buck Duane! To kill Buck Duane!"

"Hush! Don't speak so. Listen. You remember that day in Val Verde, when I came to you—pleaded with you not to meet Poggin? Oh, that was a terrible hour for me. But it showed me the truth. I saw the struggle between your passion to kill and your love for me. I could have saved you then had I known what I know now. Now I understand that—that thing which haunts you. But you'll never have to kill another man, thank God!"

Like a drowning man he would have grasped at straws, but he could not voice his passionate query.

She put tender arms round his neck. "Because you'll have me with you always," she replied. "Because always I shall be between you and that—that terrible thing."

It seemed with the spoken thought absolute assurance of her power came to her. Duane realized instantly that he was in the arms of a stronger woman than she who had pleaded with him that fatal day.

"We'll—we'll be married and leave Texas," she said, smiling, with the red blood rising rich and dark in her cheeks.

"Ray!"

"Yes we will, though you're laggard in asking me, sir."

"But, dear—suppose," he replied, huskily, "suppose there might be—be children—a boy. A boy with his father's blood?"

"I, pray God there will be. I do not fear what you fear. But even so—hell'll half my blood."

Duane felt the storm rise and break in him. And his terror was that of joy quelling fear. The shining glory of love in this woman's eyes made him weak as a child. How could she love him—how could she so bravely face a future with him? Yet she held him in her arms, twining her hands round his neck, and pressing close to him. Her faith and love and beauty

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

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

Subscribe for the Mail today.
The Allen Motor company of Fostoria, Ohio, have just announced that it will build a large automobile and accessory plant on a 50-acre site, recently purchased in that city that will employ 1,000 men. Chas. Greenlaw has the agency for the Allen car in Plymouth. He has a new ad this week to which we call your attention.
P. W. Voorhies, receiver for the Alter Motor Car Co., informs the Mail that he has several propositions from various manufacturing institutions for the purchase or rental of the Alter Motor Car Co. buildings. Mr. Voorhies is confident that he will be able to make some deal or arrangements with one of these concerns, whereby the Alter plant will be used for manufacturing purposes and give employment to a number of men.

We Are Headquarters For CHOICE CHOPS AND STEAKS



FRESH FISH DAILY.
POULTRY OF ALL KINDS.

The BEST PEOPLE in Town PATRONIZE US.
Wm. GAYDE,
North Village Phone 12R

A Fatal Accident

Gifford Chase, an old and respected resident of this place, was accidentally hit by an automobile driven by Cass Bolton early Thursday morning. Mr. Chase was on his way to work when the accident happened near Chas. Mather's residence on Main street. An electric car was approaching from one direction and an automobile from the other, and the lights from the automobile threw Mr. Chase in the shadow, so the driver of the automobile did not see him until too late. Mr. Chase was thrown to the ground and his skull was fractured. The driver of the automobile picked Mr. Chase up and took him to the office of Dr. A. E. Patterson and later Mr. Bolton took him to the home of his daughter, Mrs. Myron Willett, in north village, with whom he resided, but he did not regain consciousness and passed away about two hours later. The funeral will be held from the Baptist church Sunday afternoon at two o'clock.

Thomas-Burden

Miss Eltie Burden, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Burden, and Harvey Thomas of this place, were married at the home of the bride's parents on Depot street, last Wednesday evening. Rev. F. M. Field, pastor of the Methodist church, performed the ceremony in the presence of about thirty relatives and friends. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas will reside with the bride's parents until spring, when they expect to build a new home on their lot on Depot street. They have the best wishes of their friends for happiness.

Two Fire Alarms

Two alarms of fire were turned in yesterday. A fire around the chimney of Stephen Boyle's house on Mill street called out the department just at the noon hour. It was extinguished about the time the firemen arrived on the scene, with very little damage.
The second alarm was sounded about 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon, when two Pere Marquette equipment cars of the water department were discovered in flames on the siding near the Williams Bros. pickle factory. A yard engine pulled the burning cars away from the pickle factory and this fact together with timely arrival of the fire department saved the pickle factory from destruction. One car was practically destroyed and the other one badly damaged. The fire is said to have originated from an overheated stove in one of the cars.

Miss Mary Penney is spending the week in Detroit with Mrs. Wm. B. Travis.
C. L. Wilcox, who has been confined to his home for the past two weeks on account of illness, is rapidly improving.

A Noted Lecturer Coming

California has produced things of vastly more worth than gold or raisins or grapes or oranges. California has produced some remarkably great men, and either has set them at work in their own state or sent them back East to do missionary work.
California produced a man by the name of Adam Clarke Bane. She set him at work doing remarkable things for herself, and then lent him to the rest of the United States.
This man, who is now Financial Secretary of the Anti-Saloon League of America, started life as a newspaper reporter and city editor. Then he was elected to a county office and re-elected. During his incumbency, he studied law and was admitted to the bar. He entered upon a successful practice, but soon felt the call to the ministry. He was made a Methodist Episcopal preacher, and held some of the most important pastorates on the Pacific coast. The Gov-



DR. C. A. BANE.

ernor of California recognized his worth and appointed him as a member of important boards and commissions.
Then Dr. Bane took up Anti-Saloon League work. So well and so faithfully did he discharge his office in California that the National League, needing a man for the office of financial secretary, sent out to California for him, though reluctant to leave his native state, he saw the larger field of opportunity and accepted the position of great trust and responsibility. California didn't want him to go, but sent him forth with her blessing.
Dr. Bane is a man of the rarest eloquence and an orator of first magnitude. He has been very effective in pulpits, in platform and through his writings in the cause of Prohibition. He is, indeed, one of the best men of the Anti-Saloon League's speaking staff.
It is a great joy to hear him and a great pleasure to know him.
Dr. Bane will give his lecture at the Presbyterian church, Thursday evening, Feb. 16, at 7:30 o'clock.

The Misses Cleo Willett and Gladys Bell visited friends in Detroit Saturday and Sunday.

Funeral of Mrs. Geo. Shafer Held Sunday

The funeral of Mrs. George Shafer was held from the family residence on East Ann Arbor street last Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, Rev. B. F. Farber conducting the services. The hymns, "I Love to Tell the Story" and "We will Never Say Goodbye in Heaven" sweetly rendered by Mrs. R. E. Cooper, were great favorites of the deceased. The large attendance at the service and the many beautiful floral pieces spoke in their silent way of the friendship and esteem in which the deceased was held. The remains were placed in the receiving vault at Riverside cemetery.

Emma Johnson was born in Newburgh, N. Y., September 25, 1854. When a small child she came to Michigan with her mother, a younger sister and brother. She was united in marriage to George B. Shafer on June 3, 1870. Two children were born of this union, Fred A. Shafer, who died April 27, 1904, and Claude L. Shafer, who resides in Detroit. Mrs. Shafer departed this life, Thursday, Jan. 25th, after only a few days' illness of pleuro-pneumonia, leaving to mourn their loss her husband and son, an aged mother, three sisters and one brother, besides many other relatives and a host of loving friends and neighbors. Her life was full of good deeds. She gave freely of her time and strength to aid those who were sick or in trouble, and she leaves behind her a record such as few can equal. She was beloved by all who knew her and her loss will be felt not alone in her neighborhood, but by the entire community. The deceased had resided in Plymouth for half a century. She was a charter member of Bina West Hive, where she was always an earnest worker, and an interested member of the Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church.

Among the out of town friends who attended the funeral services were the following: Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Shafer, Mr. and Mrs. James Smith, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. John Watson, Mr. and Mrs. James Smith, Jr. and son, Mr. and Mrs. John Sprague, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Goebel, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Farnum and daughter Margaret, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wardell, Miss Nettie Althouse, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Remington, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cable and J. A. Shafer of Detroit; Mrs. Arthur Randall of Saginaw; Mrs. John Lemunyon of Gaytown; Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Shafer, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Stimpson, Louis Babbitt and Miss Carrie Babbitt of Northville; Mr. and Mrs. Giles Cheney of Wayne; Earl Lauffer of Lansing; George Irwin of Walled Lake and Thomas Browning of Straights Lake.

A CARD—We desire to thank the kind friends and neighbors for their deeds of kindness and sympathy during our recent bereavement.
George B. Shafer
Mr. and Mrs. Claude L. Shafer

Try a liner in the Mail. It will bring results.

BANISH CATTLE PESTS.

Method of Treatment to Eradicate Lice on Farm Animals.

This is the time of year when lice begin their worst work. Live stock, especially calves and colts, suffer torments and grow thin and rough looking when much of their life is due to the unchecked ravages of lice. Many a cow has struggled through the winter trying to furnish milk and feed an army of crawling, blood sucking pests besides.

Lice can be got rid of without much expense or labor. The sheep dips on the market mixed to a strong louse solution well warmed and sponged on to the animal, going the wrong way on the hair, will do the business.

Don't just dampen or wet the animal in a few places, but soak every inch thoroughly. Do this in the sunshine on a warm day and provide shelter until dry.

Repeat again in ten days and wash mangers, posts and rubbing places around buildings with the same solution.

Marketing Winter Tomatoes.

Special care must be given to hot-house tomatoes produced during winter, says Professor A. E. Wilkinson. In January and February the market is at its best, but the highest price is only paid for special tomatoes. They are carefully graded as to size, only those of the same size being placed in the receptacle. Each fruit is wiped. It is a decided advantage to wrap each fruit in soft tissue paper, and on this tissue paper many growers are placing a trademark. The tomatoes are packed firmly.

Water a Cheap Hog Feed.

The average farmer has a V shaped trough which he fills for his hogs twice a day. This is by no means sufficient. A hundred pound shote requires three gallons of water per day, and when watering in troughs some of the pigs, being more aggressive than others, get what they want and then lie in the trough, while the weaker ones must go without. Arrangements for getting a constant supply of pure water are essential if live stock is to be produced economically.

A Hint to the Aged

If people past sixty years of age could be persuaded to go to bed as soon as they take cold and remain in bed one or two days they would recover much more quickly, especially if they take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There would also be much less danger of the cold being followed by any of the more serious diseases.—Advt.

FRENCH DRY CLEANING

Ask the most particular and best dressed people of Plymouth about it.

ALL WORK GIVEN PERSONAL ATTENTION

Our Cleaning is Done in a Sanitary Manner by the Use of a Dry Cleaning Machine



Our Pressing Is Done With Extra Heavy Electric Irons

Five years of satisfactory service to the people of Plymouth.

Bring in your work or Phone 237 F-2

R. W. SHINGLETON,

NORTH VILLAGE

PLYMOUTH, MICH.



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

Order Your Fertilizers Early.

For the crop of 1917 many car-loads of commercial fertilizers will be used in Michigan. The ordering of these shipments should be early to avoid delays in transit. An unprecedented condition of railway congestion exists and movement of freight are towards the east or commercial centers. Fertilizers go to the country. Back loading would be generally beneficial, and give assurance of fertilizer when needed. The shortage of labor for car loading will become greater when spring work begins. The fertilizer companies are large employers of labor and they too, like the railways, are short of labor. No additional charges are made for goods shipped before April first. Let each person who expects to use fertilizer advise the agent who sells to make early orders.

What to Do When Backache Comes On

"Foley Kidney Pills have done me more good than \$150.00 worth of other medicine." Chas. N. Fox, Himrod, N. Y.
When backache comes on and it seems as if you can't stand the pain and pressure across the small of your back, hurry to your druggist and get relief through a box of Foley Kidney Pills. They will stop the cause of that pain very quickly, spur the sluggish kidneys to regular action, enable them to throw the poisons out of the blood. They will get rid of pain and rheumatism for you, quiet your nerves, stop your backache, and limber up your stiff joints and sore muscles.
Frank W. Sherman, Lacona, N. Y., writes: "I suffered with kidney trouble, had a tired feeling in my back, did not have any ambition and felt all tired out. I used Foley Kidney Pills and in a few days began to feel better, and now I have entirely recovered."

For Sale at Rockwell's Pharmacy

Teas and Coffees.....

Our several varieties of Teas and Coffees will suit every taste and every pocketbook.

We want you to try some of our Teas and Coffees. You will be agreeably surprised with their fine flavor and the low prices at which we are selling them.

Include a pound of our Tea or Coffee in your next order for Groceries.

North Village Phone 53 **GAYDE BROS.**

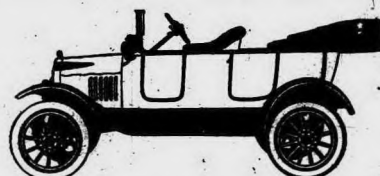


The reliability and practical usefulness of Ford cars is best proved by the great number in daily use. Ford owners drive their cars all the year around. Ford service for Ford owners is as prompt, reliable and universal as the car. No matter where you may go there you will find the Ford Agent fully equipped to give immediate service. Better buy your Ford today.

Touring Car, \$360, Runabout \$345, Coupelet \$505, Town Car \$595, Sedan \$645—all f. o. b. Detroit. We solicit your order.

The Bonafide Garage,

Phone 87 F-2 Wm. J. Beyer, Prop. Plymouth



FEBRUARY STIMULATORS

For the month of February only, we are going to give the public some extraordinarily cheap prices when one considers the high cost of food stuffs. We are not going to sell for less than cost, but we are going to divide our profits with you. Many articles listed below are less than the present price, so we reserve the right to recall the price on certain articles, when our present supply is exhausted. Read the money saving values—then come and be convinced.

Snaps In Soaps

- P. & G., Flake White, Rub No More and Fels Naptha, 11 bars for..... 50c
- Crystal White, 6 bars for..... 25c
- Queen Ann, 7 bars for..... 25c
- Health Glow, three 10c bars for..... 25c
- Hand Sapolia, three 10c bars..... 25c
- Old Dutch, six bars for..... 25c

Six packages Argo Starch for..... 25c

You Need Baking Powder at These Prices

- Rumford's, 10c, 15c, 25c sizes..... 8c, 13c, 22c
- K. C., 25c size..... 20c
- Royal, 25c size..... 22c
- Calumet, 25c..... 22c

Canned Goods are all Going Up—But Look

- Corn, 15c can for..... 12c
- Corn, 18c can for..... 12c
- Peas, 10c can for..... 10c
- Peas, 15c can for..... 15c
- Baked Beans, 12c and 15c cans..... 11c
- Lima Beans—good quality..... 10c

On Saturday only we will give you, with any two-dollar order, any quantity of butter at 35c per lb., or 25 lbs. of sugar for \$2.00. Flour and sugar not included in the order. These prices are for February only and close Wednesday night, February 28th.

D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON

PHONE 99 FREE DELIVERY

Buckeye or Pet Milk

- Three large cans..... 32c
- Six small cans..... 32c
- One order of milk only to each customer.

Dairy Butter

We are headquarters for Dairy Butter—if in doubt—try us out.
By roll or crock, per pound..... 37c
Apple Butter, quart cans, 30c size..... 25c
Peanut Butter in bulk, per pound..... 18c

Saur Kraut

We have just received a barrel of good old fashioned home-made Saur Kraut. This is right off the farm and guaranteed the best. See the price—can't be beat. Ask about it.

Per Quart, 12c Per Gallon, 45c

- Cocoa in quart cans..... 28c
- Mince Meat in quart cans..... 25c
- Corn Flakes, Kellogg's, 3 for..... 25c
- Peache, 12c and 18c cans..... 10c and 15c
- Campbell's Soup, all flavors, 3 for..... 25c
- Prunes, fancy packed, 2 pounds for..... 25c
- Rice, fancy head, Hotel Astor, 3 pounds for..... 25c
- Oranges, per dozen..... 20c, 30c and 40c

Manure Spreader

If you are going to need a Manure Spreader we want you to see our line of Spreaders before purchasing. We handle the

Cloverleaf Corn King Black Hawk

Any one of these Spreaders will give you splendid satisfaction. Come in and let us explain their many good qualities.

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

Our Teas and Coffees

We just simply can't say enough about the goodness of our teas and coffees. They are of the finest quality to be found anywhere for the price. We call your attention to the following brands:

COFFEES	
Tzar	35c
Nero	25c
Ne-Ro-Ma	30c
Dainty Duchesse	30c
TEAS	
Uji	50c
Chop Suey	60c
Black and Green Mixed	60c
Black Salada	60c
A Fine Quality Bulk Tea	50c
Sunshine Japan	40c
Tea Dust	20c

COFFEE SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY ONLY
RO-VAC-CO 35c lb. COFFEE FOR 30c lb.

HEARN & GALPIN
Free Delivery Main Street Phone 29

Special - Notice!

Commencing with February 1st the price of all Sodas and Sundaes was advanced to 10 cents. Plain Ice Cream 5 cents a dish. Don't kick, don't knock, but think of the high prices.

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

"Volplane" Waltzes for 1917

Those who are interested in Sheet Music and play for dancing should surely get the new waltzes—"Volplane." These "First Release Issues" are being shown by

ANDREW SANBRONE,
Plymouth, Mich.

The Demonstrating Music Shop

These are remarkably catchy and original and will surely be the successful waltzes of 1917. Another original selection of Sheet Music just being shown is a Japanese fox-trot song—"Inari." It is odd and fascinating and will make a real hit with all musical people. Any music you want supplied by this dealer.

AUCTION!

FRANK J. BOYLE, Auctioneer
P. O. Address, Salem, Mich. Phone 306-F2, Plymouth

Having decided to go out of the dairy business, I will offer for sale at public auction on the premises known as the Fraim's Lake farm, nine miles west of Plymouth, and seven miles north of Ypsilanti and eight miles east of Ann Arbor, on the Plymouth and Ann Arbor road, on

Wednesday, Feb. 7th
12:30 o'clock sharp

18—HEAD HOLSTEIN COWS—18

Cow, 4 yrs. old, due March 1	Cow, 5 yrs. old, due Aug. 30
Cow, 3 yrs. old, due Sept. 8	Cow, 5 yrs. old, due Aug. 26
Cow, 4 yrs. old, due Sept. 8	Cow, calf by side
Cow, 4 yrs. old, due May 11	Cow, 8 yrs. old, due March 20
Cow, 3 yrs. old, due Sept. 4	Cow, 4 yrs. old, due Aug. 15
Cow, 4 yrs. old, due Sept. 8	Cow, 4 yrs. old, due May 10
Cow, 4 yrs. old, due Sept. 24	Cow, 7 yrs. old, due Sept. 14
Cow, 4 yrs. old, due Sept. 12	Four half calves, about 8 mos. old
Cow, 4 yrs. old, due Sept. 8	Bull, 15 mos. old
Cow, 4 yrs. old, due Sept. 25	Human milking machine, complete

TERMS A credit of six months' time will be given on good bankable notes, bearing interest at 6 per cent.
Wm J. Schrader, Prop.

Local News

Village caucuses will soon be called. Fish supper at Baptist church tonight.

Earl Lauffer of the M. A. C. visited at home over Sunday.

Miss Esther Strazen of Detroit, Sundayed with her parents here.

Mrs. W. B. Travis of Detroit, was the guest of Mrs. S. E. Campbell, last Friday and Saturday.

Russell Reynolds of Detroit, was a guest of Dr. S. E. Campbell's, last Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Williams has been confined to her home the past week on account of illness.

Mrs. Margaret Kent left Monday for Houghton, to visit her sister, Mrs. W. H. Betleys.

Chas. Beck, who had been living with Dr. Betleys, returned to his home at Sidaw, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Shafer have been spending the week with the former's father, Geo. B. Shafer.

Miss Pearl McDonald of Yale, Mich., visited Miss Elizabeth Ostrander from last Friday until Tuesday.

J. R. Rauch & Son are advertising a big clearing sale on seasonal merchandise. Read their ad.

Mrs. Etta Stiff and Mrs. Frank Rambo and two sons visited friends at Rochester, Sunday and Monday.

The bridge club was entertained at the home of Mrs. C. L. Wilcox on Penniman avenue, last Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Williams and Mrs. Maude Harper of Detroit, were guests of Mrs. Fred Williams over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Beyer entertained seventeen relatives at a six o'clock dinner at their home on Mill street last Sunday evening.

Regular meeting of the O. E. S. Tuesday evening, Feb. 6th. Important business to transact and all members are urged to attend.

D. A. Jolliffe & Son have a new ad this week which gives old General High Cost a stinging blow. They make some low prices on groceries.

Miss Almada Wheeler returned home from Howell the first of the week, where she had been staying with Mrs. Joseph Dutton, who has been quite ill.

A Valentine dancing party will be given by the Catholic ladies Wednesday evening, Feb. 14th, at the Grange hall. Tickets, 50c. Refreshments served.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Hamilton returned to their home at Fremont, Ohio, last Monday, after a few days' visit with their nephew, Coello Hamilton, and family.

The Sunday-school of the Lutheran church enjoyed a sleigh ride party last Friday evening. After the ride they returned to the church, where a fine supper was served.

Mrs. Emma Wise of Reed City, who had been staying with her daughter, Mrs. Evered Jolliffe, for several weeks, left Wednesday for a visit with her daughter in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Richwine will go to Romulus today to attend an anniversary event of the Methodist church of that place. Mr. Richwine is on the program for an address.

The Ladies' Aid of the Lutheran church will give a thimble party at the home of Mrs. Jacob Frisch on Holbrook avenue next Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 7th. Everybody welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Sherwood of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong of Washington, D. C., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sage and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gayde, the latter part of last week.

About fifteen friends of Mrs. Ida Stevens enjoyed a sleigh ride party out to her home last Saturday evening. Music and dancing made the evening pleasant and a pot-luck supper was served.

The Cherry Hill school will give a box social at Gunn's hall, Friday evening, Feb. 9. Readings by Mrs. Phillips of Ypsilanti. Come—and girls bring your boxes. A good time is in store for everyone.

R. W. Shingleton has taken extra space this week. Read what he has to say about dry cleaning. There is no occasion for sending this kind of work work to Detroit, when it can be done right here at home just as good.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Whipple and Miss Ada Safford went to Ypsilanti last Wednesday to attend the funeral of Andrew Murray. Mr. Murray was an uncle of Mrs. Whipple and Miss Safford.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McIntyre of Detroit, left Jan. 28th for Knoxville, Tenn., where they will make their home. Mrs. McIntyre will be remembered as Miss Marjorie Sherman, formerly of this place. Floyd Sherman, wife and son were in Detroit Saturday evening to attend a farewell party given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. McIntyre.

The annual exhibit of the Michigan Dairymen's association will be held at the Light Guard armory, Detroit, March 7, 8, and 9. The conventions of the Michigan Milk Producers association and Michigan Butter Makers' association will be held in Detroit at the same time.

Pontiac is having a new departure in evangelistic meetings in the fact that the preacher is a woman, Mrs. Benjamin F. Butts, while her husband is the singer and choir leader. The evangelists are sent out by the Presbytery Synod of Michigan, and the meetings are held in the Pontiac church of that denomination.

Subscribe for the Mail today. Fish supper at Baptist church tonight.

Byron Willett of Detroit, visited relatives here over Sunday.

Harry Benson of Flint, was a caller at George Huger's last Saturday.

Mrs. John Lemunyon of Gagetown, is visiting relatives in town.

Miss Joyce Botsford of Detroit, visited Miss Ruth Jenkins last weekend.

Mrs. S. E. Cranson of Northville, visited Plymouth friends last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cable of Detroit, visited at Lewis Cable's last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burch of Detroit, were Plymouth visitors last Saturday.

Ross Willett of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Willett.

Owen Miller of Indianapolis, Ind., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Remington of Detroit, were Saturday and Sunday guests at H. H. Passage's.

Mrs. Thomas Browning of Straights Lake has been a guest at George B. Shafer's this week.

Mrs. James Todd, who has been critically ill at her home for several months, continues very poorly.

Miss Minnie Randall of Saginaw, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Terry and other relatives here.

Mrs. E. M. Safford, who has been confined to her home for several months on account of rheumatism is improving.

The sisters from Detroit are expected today (Friday) to put the slate roof on the new Methodist church. It is expected that the church will be ready for occupancy some time in April.

Daniel Phelps of Loyal, Iowa, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. O. Eddy last week. This was indeed a pleasant meeting for both parties as they had not seen each other in twenty-five years.

The Misses Ada Pitcher, Anna Baker, Nellie Huger and Evelyn Thomas and Messrs Leonard Larkins and Winn Hubbell, attended the concert given by the Symphony orchestra in Detroit, last Saturday evening.

The little sixteen-day-old twin son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Elliott, died suddenly last week Thursday. The funeral was held Saturday afternoon from their home east of town. Burial in Chubb cemetery.

A number of young ladies of the Plymouth High school were escorted through the new high school building last Monday afternoon by Supt. Adams and George Ferris. Three of the group were seniors, who expressed their regret at not being able to spend at least one year in this fine new building.

Last Monday while Felix Fryd was getting on the roof of his house to clean off the snow and ice the ladder on which he was standing slipped and threw him to the ground, a distance of several feet. He was badly shaken up and sustained a slight injury to his back and a sprained wrist, although no bones were broken.

Word has been received here from Mrs. F. A. Dibble, who left last week for Vero, Fla., on account of the serious condition of the health of her brother-in-law, Dr. Robert Baird, that she reached her destination safely and found the doctor somewhat improved. He is now able to ride out occasionally in the automobile.

It has occurred to us that a newspaper is much like a public school. Not one patron in twenty visits the school once a year, yet most of them are always ready to criticize it. The same is true with the newspaper. If every person in town would drop into the office once a week or in some other way tell us the news items, what a newspaper we would have. —Fowlerville Review.

A. W. Sanford was exhibiting a rare specimen for this climate a few days ago. It was a home grown lemon, well developed, colored and ripened and measured 12 1/2x13 inches in circumference. This was the thirteenth lemon that has ripened on the little tree which stands about three feet high and is about four years old. Of course this tree is potted and kept in the house in the winter but during the summer months it can be seen in the yard.—Milan Leader.

A week ago last Sunday, Rev. F. M. Field, calmly announced to the Methodist congregation that there would be at least fifty people at the prayer meeting the next Thursday evening, a thing unheard of in Plymouth. A few were startled, many were skeptical, but on prayer meeting night the preacher found his faith justified with sixty people present. A strange coincidence lies in the fact this pastor saw a growth in the prayer meeting at Gladstone three years ago, almost identical to that here. At the first prayer meeting there he had the same number present as at the first one here. January 8, 1914 there were 41 present, the same number present here two weeks ago. The following Sunday he announced there would be at least fifty present and there were sixty-five. Later the attendance reached as high as 110.

Masonic Notice

All Brother Masons are requested to meet at the lodge room promptly at one o'clock p. m. Sunday, Feb. 4th, to officiate at the funeral of our late brother, Gifford Chase. By Order of W. M.

U. of M. FOOTBALL SCHEDULE FOR 1917

Here is the 1917 football schedule for the U. of M. as just announced:
October 3—University of Detroit at Ann Arbor.
October 6—Case at Ann Arbor.
October 10—Western State Normal at Ann Arbor.
October 20—M. A. C. at Ann Arbor.
October 27—University of Nebraska at Ann Arbor.
November 10—Cornell at Ann Arbor.
November 17—University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia.

The C. E. Mitchell Farm for Sale

107 acres, 22 miles from city hall on D. U. R. car line, freight and passenger cars stop at door; 5c fare to flourishing village of Plymouth; church, school, two good sires and blacksmith just at hand. Good house, furnace, fireplace, bath, best of running water, hot and cold. Natural scenic beauty not excelled anywhere in Wayne county—wooded hills and bluffs and ravines and living stream of water. About 75 or 80 acres could be divided into 4 or 5 blocks of 15 to 20 acres each, with parts of this splendid scenery for separate estates. Anywhere else within this distance of Detroit, lands at no comparing with this will cost you from \$500 to \$1,000 per acre. Yet you can buy this for less than \$200. Will sell with or without stock and equipment.
C. E. Mitchell,
Route 5 Plymouth, Mich.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line. One Insertion
WANTED—Will buy all kinds of used sheet music. Miss Nellie Huger. Phone 187.

FOR SALE—My house and lot on Blunk avenue. C. F. Lefever. 9ft

FOR SALE—Newcomb fly shuttle loom, nearly new. 56 Depot street or address Box 176, Plymouth. 9-1t

Universal electric vacuum cleaner to exchange for cook stove; electric flat-iron to exchange for small heater; electric vibrator to exchange for beds, bedding, carpets, etc. Phone 258-E3. 9-1t

WANTED—Young girl to assist with housework; good home; can sleep until eight every morning; every afternoon off. Phone 258-F3. 9-1t

WANTED—Woman to wash and clean, one day each week. Phone 258-F3. 9-1t

WANTED—Gentlemen roomers. Mrs. E. P. Lombard. 9-1t

FOR SALE—Fifteen fall pigs and Duroc Jersey Red brood sow. Clifford Bolton. 9-1t

FOR SALE—A few nice Rhode Island Red cockerels. Wm. Gayde. 9ft

FOR SALE—Five beautifully marked Hamburg cockerels; all high scoring birds. Price reasonable. Phone 84-W. 9-1t

FOR SALE—80 acre farm; new silo and barn, water inside for cows; half mile from Plymouth stone road; six miles east of Plymouth. Apply owner, on farm. James Kincaid, Route 5, Plymouth. 8-5t

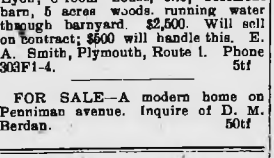
WANTED—To contract for the cream of a herd of 20 to 25 cows from the first of April. Call W. E. Amber Ice Cream Co., Northville. Phone 222M. 8ft

Registered Guernsey Bull. Fee, \$1.00 in advance at time of service. C. E. Mitchell farm. No Sunday service. 6ft

FOR SALE—Detroit heating and lighting plant, suitable for country homes. Inquire of D. M. Berdan. 6ft

SOLD—40 acres near South Lyon; 8-room house, silo, basement barn, 5 acres woods, running water through barnyard. \$2,500. Will sell on contract; \$500 will handle this. E. A. Smith, Plymouth, Route 1. Phone 30P1-4. 5ft

FOR SALE—A modern home on Penniman avenue. Inquire of D. M. Berdan. 50ft



OUR CHOICE CONFECTIONS
WIN THEIR AFFECTIONS

We Are Headquarters

Candies and Fruits

HOWE
Main Street

GALE'S

Valentines Valentines

NEW STOCK OF VALENTINES JUST RECEIVED

Art Valentines Lace Valentines
Comic Valentines Valentine Post Cards

COME IN AND SEE THEM

We have everything Best in Groceries.

JOHN L. GALE

THE HOME OF QUALITY GROCERIES

Puffed Rice, Wheat and Corn, Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit, Ross' Whole Wheat Biscuit, Cream of Wheat, Ralston's, Wheatena, Grape Nuts, H. O. Scotch Oat Meal, Cracked Wheat, Post Taven, Porridge, Pettijohns, Post Toasties, Jersey and Kellogg's Cooked Bran, Crushed and Rolled Oats, in bulk and package.

A full and complete line of Dried Fruits, Apples, Pears, Apricots, Peaches and Prunes.

Special for Sat., Mon. & Tues.
Gold Medal Flour \$1.25 per sack

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

Valentines...

We have just received a beautiful line of the choicest things selected from all the foreign and domestic publishers:

Lace Valentines	2 for 1c
Snaped Novelties	2 for 1c
Lace and Fancy Heart Designs	1c
100 Novelties of Various Shapes	1c
100 Novelties in Post Cards	1c
60 Assorted Novelties	2 for 5c
30 Designs of Satinface Post Cards, each	5c
48 Designs of heavily Embossed Booklets, each	5c
Artistic Novelties, beauties, each	5c
Books and Folding Hearts	10c
Large Double Folders and Double Panels	25c
Boxed Valentines	50c to \$1.50

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist
Phone 247



There's Nothing Better Than the Best

And that's the reason why, When for the best you are in quest, You'll not pass by, but will stop and buy them here.

WILLIAM C. PFEIFER

Local Phone 90-F2 Free Delivery

Bread Set in the Morning is Baked by Noon

HO-MAYDE has revolutionized bread making. Bread set in the morning with the famous HO-MAYDE is baked by noon.

Just add a teaspoonful of HO-MAYDE BREAD IMPROVER to the water in which the yeast is dissolved or diluted.

RESULT: Larger, better and sweeter loaves produced from the same materials.

No sour or chilled bread—no failures. HO-MAYDE is guaranteed to be absolutely pure, wholesome and dependable, and complies with the pure food laws.

If unable to secure HO-MAYDE at your grocery, a package will be mailed for 15c. Write for free sample.

Ho-Mayde Products Co.
Detroit, Mich.

News of the Week Cut Down for Busy Readers

European War News

Telegraphing from the German great headquarters to the Berlin Academy of Science in reply to birthday congratulations, Emperor William reiterated the assertion that the German people will obtain peace by the sword, says a Reuter dispatch to London from Amsterdam.

The British auxiliary cruiser Laurence of 14,822 tons gross has been sunk by a submarine or as a result of striking a mine, according to an official statement issued by the British admiralty at London. Twelve officers and 109 men were saved. The vessel went down off the Irish coast.

Russian forces assumed the offensive against the Austro-Germans on both sides of the Campulung-Jacobeni road, near the northwestern frontier of Moldavia, and broke through the Teutonic lines along a front of nearly two miles, says Petrograd.

In the River As sector of the Riga region, along the northern end of the Russo-Galician front, East Prussian troops captured additional Russian positions on both sides of the stream and withstood a counter-attack on the east bank, says an official statement from Berlin. Russians to the number of 500 were taken prisoner.

An official statement at London says: "An unidentified German vessel shelled the Suffolk coast of England at night. There were no casualties."

German troops in the Riga region have succeeded by repeated attacks in strong force in pressing back the Russian lines about a mile and a half, between the Tirul swamp and the River As, and east of Kaluzen, the Petrograd war office announced.

One British destroyer was sunk and another was observed to be in a sinking condition in the North sea naval engagement, the admiralty announced at Berlin. One German torpedo boat put in at Yumden in a damaged condition. The others returned with slight damage.

A Bulgarian detachment crossing a branch of the Danube opposite Tulcha was surprised by Russian troops and destroyed, the Petrograd war office announced. Prisoners to the number of 337 and four machine guns were taken.

Domestic

Four prisoners were killed, three being burned to death, and eighteen persons were injured, several seriously, when two Interurban cars, one a passenger and the other a package car, collided near Strongville, O.

William J. Burns, detective, was found guilty in court at New York of committing a misdemeanor in entering the law offices of Seymour & Seymour ten months ago and having copied letters which he turned over to J. P. Morgan & Co. in the course of his hunt for the now famous leak in the offices of the fiscal agents of the British and French governments. A fine of \$100 was imposed.

Miss Camille McBeath of Meridian, Miss., daughter of J. M. McBeath, national committee man, smashed a bottle over the graceful bow of the great battleship Mississippi at Newport News, Va. When completed, the Mississippi will have cost about \$13,000,000. The bill for the hull alone was \$7,115,000.

The world peace address by President Wilson to the senate was interrupted by Ellhu Root in a speech at Washington as an admission that there is no way out of war except by preparedness for war, and as a denunciation of the course of Germany. Mr. Root said he was in full sympathy with the purpose of the speech, which contained "much noble idealism."

In a statement given out at Washington Cardinal Gibbons expressed the hope that President Wilson will veto the immigration bill.

The immaculate Conception Roman Catholic church at Cartersville, Ill., was burned, apparently as a result of incendiarism.

Fifty freight cars were destroyed by fire which broke out in the State Line yards of the Elgin, Joliet & Eastern railroad near Burnham, Ill.

Two men were shot and wounded at Danville, Ill., as a climax to the attempts of residents of this city to obtain coal to keep their fires going. The wounded men were shot down by armed guards of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad.

Harry J. Spanell, testifying in his trial at San Angelo, Tex., in connection with the killing of his wife at Alpine, Tex., last July, declared that the shot which caused Mrs. Spanell's death was fired by Lieut. Col. M. C. Butler, whose death also Spanell laid.

The will of the late Col. William F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) will be filed in probate court at Cody, Wyo., in a few days. It was announced at Denver, Colo., according to Judge William A. Webb, counsel for Mrs. Cody, the bulk of the estate valued at about \$85,000, is to go to the widow.

Francis Wilson, the comedian, and Edna E. Burns, his leading lady, are expected to leave for Pasadena, Cal., for a season. They were married in the home of the bride's parents.

A jury in the federal district court at New York, after deliberating ten hours, returned a verdict finding Franklin D. Safford guilty of perjury when he swore that James W. Osborne, former assistant district attorney, was the "Oliver Osborne" who accompanied Miss Rae Tanzer to a Plainfield (N. J.) hotel.

Acceptance of physically unfit National Guardsmen made necessary by last summer's mobilization cost the federal government not less than \$2,000,000, according to a report of the executive committee of Mayor Mitchell's committee on national defense at New York.

Four persons were killed and more than a score injured in a collision late at night between a St. Louis Southwestern railroad engine and Rock Island passenger train No. 504, eastbound from Little Rock, Ark., at Mounds, Ark.

John Juturs and two of his children were burned to death and the mother is dying of burns sustained when their home burned to the ground at Cleveland, O. The mother and father were burned trying to rescue their children.

Twenty-seven men arrested on indictments returned by the federal grand jury pleaded guilty to vote selling when arraigned in the district court at Cincinnati. Each admitted he sold his vote on the last presidential election day for \$1.

Mayor Hiram C. Gill, Chief of Police Charles L. Beckingham and former Sheriff Robert T. Hodge of Seattle, Wash., were indicted by the federal grand jury charged with violation of the federal liquor laws.

Ruth Law sailed from London to Paris. She will try to enlist for three months in the French aero corps to "bomb" the Germans. The little American woman recently broke transatlantic records in her flight from Chicago to New York.

The Arkansas house of representatives passed the senate prohibition bill making the state "bone dry." Gov. C. H. Brough announced at Little Rock he will sign the act this week.

To give stock exchange brokers time to produce records of the dealings of their customers during the time the international peace situation was a factor in the stock market the rules committee of the house suspended its "leak" inquiry at New York and returned to Washington.

Washington

Secretary Daniels of Washington is preparing to meet the British government's refusal to permit the Hadsfells, Ltd., to manufacture projectiles for the American navy by making ready to equip a government plant to do the work. Ordnance experts were put to work on the plans.

President Wilson, speaking at Washington to a delegation from the Maryland League for National Defense, which attacked the National Guard and advocated universal military training, rebuked them for their "unrestrained language," and said they would have a better chance of his support if they were more reasonable in their attitude.

Senator Borah (Rep.) of Idaho presented in the senate at Washington a resolution to have that body reaffirm the "words of wisdom" of President Washington and Jefferson in advising the United States against entangling foreign alliances and providing that it conform its acts with the "time-honored" doctrines announced by those chief executives.

A resolution to authorize the government to accept Shadow Laws, which President Wilson accepted as a summer White House last summer, as a gift to the nation was introduced in the house at Washington by Representative Scully of New Jersey. Citizens of Asbury Park have underwritten a project by which the place would be given to the government without cost.

The Hawaiian prohibition bill, designed like an Alaskan measure already agreed upon, to make the territory "bone dry," was favorably reported to the house at Washington by the territories committee. Both measures will now go before the house.

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Foreign

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Franklin D. Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the United States navy, was received at Port-au-Prince with the honors of an admiral. He attended a luncheon given by President D'Artigue and reviewed the troops.

Personal

Ben Blewett, superintendent of schools of St. Louis, dropped dead of heart disease at Washington when addressing a committee of the congress of constructive patriotism, which he was a delegate.

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

Vom Schauplatz des europäischen Völkerkrieges

Es dürfte eine kurze Uebersicht über die Erfolge der deutschen Kriegführung zur See von Interesse sein. Um den Erfolg in seinem ganzen Umfange ermessen zu können, muß man sich über die gewaltigen Seemittel der Engländer und über die Nachteile, die ihnen die sonst geschädigte infanterie Lage bereitet, klar sein. Ein Bericht des Bundeslandwirtschaftsamtes vor dem Kriege besagt, daß England 73 Prozent seines Bedarfs an Getreide einführen muß, 47 Prozent seines Bedarfs an Weizen, 53 Prozent an Weizen und Gerste, 38 Prozent an Butter und Käse und den ganzen Bedarf an Zucker. Prof. Smith von der Bitterburger Universität, eine Autorität auf ökonomischem Gebiete, hat ausgerechnet, daß Englands Vorräte an Nahrungsmitteln in 120 Tagen aufgebraucht sind, wenn diese durch neue Zufuhren nicht ersetzt werden, wenn mit anderen Worten, die Zufuhr durch Unterbindung der Schiffsahrt unmöglich gemacht wird. Diese Tatsachen zeigen unüberwindlich, daß England von seiner Handelsflotte absolut abhängig ist.

England trat nach den neuesten Zusammenstellungen mit 12,338 Dampfern von zusammen 10,992,000 Netotonnen in den Krieg. Dazu kommen noch Tausende von anderen Dampfern, jedoch Großbritanniens über eine Ueberschussflotte von 13,846,365 Netotonnen verfügte. Viele von diesen Dampfern kommen, da es Passagierdampfer sind oder sonst für große Frachtlasten nicht verwendet werden konnten, für den großen Ueberschuss der englischen Handelsflotte. Nach einer im englischen Parlament vor einigen Monaten gemachten Erklärung verfügte England beim Ausbruch des Krieges über eine Handelsflotte von 11,500,000 Netotonnen, die in jeder Beziehung, was Geschwindigkeit der Schiffe anbelangt, für den überseeischen Verkehr in Betracht kamen. In den Jahren 1908-1912 wurden in England neue Schiffe von zusammen 780,000 Tonnen gebaut, aber von diesen waren 200,000 Tonnen Aufträge für fremde Nationen, jedoch für England in diesen Jahren ein Zuwachs von 580,000 Tonnen erlangt. Bei dieser Berechnung sind aber die beträchtlichen Jahresverluste an Schiffen, die wegen Alters ausgemerzt werden müssen und durch Unglücksfälle zerstört wurden, nicht in Betracht gezogen worden. Die Jahre 1908-1912 linden im Zeichen der Schiffzerstörung, und mehr Schiffe als sonst wurden in dieser Zeit auf Kiel gelegt. Von schiffmännischer Seite wird berichtet, daß England während des Krieges nicht ganz 300,000 Tonnen an neuen Schiffen erbaute, gegen die vorher angegebene Periode also ein Anstieg von etwa 280,000 Tonnen, da nicht anzunehmen ist, daß England während des Krieges Schiffe für das Ausland baute. Die Gesamtsumme von 11,500,000 Tonnen bezieht also auch ohne die durch den Krieg verursachten Verluste nicht mehr, da der Jahresverbrauch an Schiffen durch die geringen Neubauten nicht ersetzt werden konnten. Konstruktive Schätzungen würden demnach eine Gesamtflotte von 11-300,000 Tonnen ergeben, die England heute haben würde, wenn es keine deutschen Unterseeboote, Kreuzer und Minen gäbe.

Washington Secretary Daniels is preparing to meet the British government's refusal to permit the Hadsfells, Ltd., to manufacture projectiles for the American navy by making ready to equip a government plant to do the work. Ordnance experts were put to work on the plans.

President Wilson, speaking at Washington to a delegation from the Maryland League for National Defense, which attacked the National Guard and advocated universal military training, rebuked them for their "unrestrained language," and said they would have a better chance of his support if they were more reasonable in their attitude.

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Zeit des Krieges viele neutrale Schiffe, namentlich die ungeheure Flotte der Norweger, den Engländern bei der Bewältigung ihres riesigen Handels halfen. Berichten nach im Jahre 1912 63,000,000 Tonnen in neutralen Schiffen in englischen Häfen. Der deutsche Unterseeboottrog und die Minenfelder haben den Neutralen die Luft am Handel mit England verleidet, und England ist heute fast gänzlich auf sich selbst angewiesen, zu einer Zeit, da seine Rot am größten und der Mangel an Lebensraum am empfindlichsten ist.

In der deutschen Presse hat man behauptet, daß die Note der Alliierten an unsere Regierung von einem Verriichten geschrieben worden sei. Die Behauptung hat etwas für sich, da gefundene Menschenverstand unmöglich einen Zusammenhang zwischen der aktuellen Lage Englands und den in den Noten aufgestellten Behauptungen und Forderungen herstellen kann. Es ist nicht anzunehmen, daß die englischen Staatsmänner ganz dem Verstand verlor und daß sie mit dem Verstand ihrer Handelsflotte wohl gerechnet haben und auch noch rechnen. Im letzten Jahre wurden dreimal so viel Schiffe zerstört wie in den ersten beiden Kriegsjahren, und im kommenden Jahre dürften vier oder fünfmal so viele zerstört werden. Das würde gleichbedeutend mit der Vernichtung des englischen Handels auf Jahre hinaus sein. Man muß unbedingt annehmen, daß England es so weit nicht kommen lassen wird.

Stärkste Flottenbasis der Welt.

San Francisco. Kürzlich hier eintreffenden Berichten gemäß lassen die Ver. Staaten Vermehrungen an der Küste von Nicaragua vornehmen, um die stärkste Flottenbasis der Welt dort einzurichten. Es heißt, daß die vereinigten Flotten der Welt diesen Hafen nicht einnehmen könnten, wenn er besetzt sei.

Die Arbeiten in dieser Gegend sind in aller Stille vorgenommen worden, um die Eiferfücht der benachbarten Republiken Honduras und San Salvador nicht zu erregen.

Es heißt allgemein, daß die Ver. Staaten eine Stelle für eine Flottenbasis von Nicaragua erlangt haben. Nicaragua wurde fremden Mächten so stark verschuldet, daß die Ver. Staaten einschreiten mußten und die Leitung der Forderungen übernahmen, bis diese Schulden abbezahlt waren.

Während keine öffentliche Ankündigung betreffs der Einrichtung einer Flottenbasis gemacht worden ist, werden die jetzigen Vermehrungen als Beweis für dieses Projekt angesehen.

Die Benutzung des Panama-Kanals und die Pläne für ein großes Kanalwerk in Mexiko erfordern eine Kolonialstadt und Flottenbasis zwischen San Diego und der Kanalsone. Die kleine Station La Paz in Mexiko liegt zu abgelegenen vom Kanal, um von großem Nutzen zu sein.

Deutsche Seekräfte haben ihre Tüchtigkeit bewiesen.

Was zu Beginn des Krieges erwartet wurde, daß die deutsche Marine sich, so viel es nur immer in ihren Kräften läge, bewähren werde, ist eingetroffen. Wenn Admiral Wehner noch lebte, müßte er das schiefe Urteil, das er nach Kriegsausbruch in einem NewYorker Blatte über die deutsche Seekräfte fallte, revidieren. Er behauptete damals, diese seien „gute Soldaten“, aber eben keine Seeleute! Der berühmte Theoretiker urteilt jetzt, weil ihm das Wesen des deutschen Charakteres fremd geblieben und weil er für England voreingenommen war, nur zu aus ihm sehr viel Schmeicheleien über seine Schritten hergehört worden war. Gerade das heissen die deutschen „Marinierten“ bezeichnen, daß sie Seeleute im besten Sinne des Wortes sind. Modern im höchsten Maße, wenn es sich um die Beherrschung der Technik, in den Dienst des Schiffswesens gezielten Mittel und Anwendung nautischer Kenntnisse handelt, haben sie sich dennoch den fähigen Geist jener alten Hanen bewahrt, die einst die nordischen Meere beherrschten. Das beweisen von neuem die Taten jenes deutschen Kreuzers, der im Atlantischen Ozean eine so erfolgreiche Jagd auf britische und französische Schiffe veranstaltete, daß die Beherrscherin der Meere zittert vor Zorn.

Schiffahrt soll deutsch bleiben.

Am 17. d. M., über London. Die Frankfurter Zeitung meldet, daß der Bundesrat den Verkauf von Aktien deutscher Abereien ins Ausland verboten habe. Zweck des Verbotes ist, zu verhindern, daß unheimlichwertes ausländischer Einfluß sich in der deutschen Schiffahrt geltend mache.

HAPPENINGS AT STATE CAPITOL

"BONEDRY" AND "MOIST" BILLS NOW BEFORE HOUSE LIQUOR COMMITTEES.

LIVELY DEBATES PROMISED

Railroads Began to Figure Strongly in Proceedings—Other Important Legislation.

(By W. L. CALNON.)

Lansing—The biggest work of the 1917 session of the legislature—that of drafting the laws to provide the machinery to carry out the popular vote of last November for statewide prohibition—finally is under way.

At the outset of their work on prohibition laws the state lawmakers have been faced with the problem which has been under discussion about the state since the prohibition majority was counted. That is whether the state should be "bone dry" or retain a degree of "moistness." When one prohibition bill was introduced in the house, another followed right on its heels. The two represent the divergent lines of thought in regard to prohibitory laws.

The first bill introduced was that prepared by attorneys for the Anti-Saloon league. The league has taken a position against "bone dry" legislation, holding that "wets" are more eager for bone dryness than anyone else, on the theory that it will cause a reaction in public sentiment and result in the state reversing its decision for prohibition.

To the average man who drinks, the Anti-Saloon league bill must appear real dry, but it is not quite as dry as that, as was the one which followed it into the legislative bill files. The league's bill would allow an individual to get a pint of whiskey or other spirituous liquor in a month. Or he could get a gallon of wine or three gallons of beer in a month.

The league bill also provides for the creation of a state department of prohibition, with a commissioner, deputy commissioner and inspectors to see that the laws are enforced. Doctors are limited to prescriptions of six ounces whiskey and druggists cannot refill prescriptions. Stringent penalties are provided for doctors and druggists who break the law.

The Anti-Saloon league bill was introduced by Rep. Meritt Wiley, of the Soo, who was one of the attorneys who helped draft it. The "bone dry" bill that followed it was introduced by Rep. George E. McArthur, of Eaton Rapids. This bill is much the same as the league bill in its provisions as to doctors, druggists, etc., and in its penalties, but it differs radically in two chief ways.

First, it would allow no imports of liquors whatever for beverage purposes, thus cutting off the pint of "boozie" or gallon of wine or case of beer per month. Secondly, it puts the enforcement of the law up to a state marshal instead of to a department of prohibition. The bill provides that the state game warden's department be transferred from the public domain to the state marshal, who shall also have charge of the enforcement of the liquor laws. It provides that the governor shall name the marshal, just as he used to name the same warden until two years ago, when the game department was put in with the public domain commissioner.

The bills now are before the house liquor committee. The senate liquor committee is meeting with the house committee during its consideration, so as to be able to expedite work on the bill when it reaches the senate. The committees are holding meetings three days a week and expect that a few weeks time will be needed before they can report out a bill.

Next in interest to the prohibition bills during the past week among the lawmakers was the acute situation in regard to coal. From every part of the state came demands, requests or pleas for coal and for some action towards getting an adequate supply. As a result the state railroad commission made a direct plea to the interstate Commerce Commission in Washington to lift the burden and to add in getting coal through the Toledo and other yards so that it can get into Michigan. The interstate body was assured by the state commission that the coal cars would be handled with rapidity by the Michigan roads and the empty cars hurried back to the roads that own them.

In the senate a resolution was passed that requested the attorney general to make an inquiry as to the causes of the coal famine in Michigan. The senators are desirous of finding a way, if possible, in which to exert the influence of the legislature against any possible recurrence of the coal situation of this winter.

Appropriation bills included the following: Pontiac state hospital: \$8,930 for paying assessment. Northern state normal school, Marquette: \$85,032 a year maintenance, and \$153,893.64 for new site and building. Tuberculosis survey: \$100,000. Governor's residence in Lansing: \$50,000. Industrial school for boys: \$126,000 for 1918 and \$142,781 for 1919. Farm Colony for Epileptics: \$396,665 for establishment. School for the blind: \$64,000 a year maintenance and \$84,500 for new buildings and equipment. New hospital building at Ann Arbor: \$1,050,000 at rate of \$175,000 a year. State library: \$5,000 for special book purchases. Home and Training School, Lapeer: \$120,000, for working fund; \$191,280 for maintenance; \$93,600 for new buildings and equipment. State Normal College, Ypsilanti: \$250,000 maintenance in 1918 and \$245,000 maintenance in 1919.

The railroads began to figure strongly in legislative proceedings last week. On the heels of Rep. Tom Read's suggestion that the state see if it couldn't get a constitutional amendment with a view to taking hold of the Pere Marquette railroad and operating it for the benefit of the state, came Attorney General Alex. J. Groesbeck with a letter to Gov. Sleeper suggesting that the latter put before the legislature resolutions for amendments so that the state might buy up the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee railroad, a part now of the Grand Trunk system.

Under the charter of the D. G. H. & M. the state can buy the road for its cost of production, plus 14 per cent, at any time it wants to. But the constitution will not permit the state to own railroads. Groesbeck's idea is to have the state empowered to own the road and then use that power to make the Grand Trunk evacuate Dequindre street in Detroit and do other things the state may want.

Governor Sleeper has stated that he is opposed to state ownership of railroads. The governor believes that the state is better off if it has adequate supervision over the railroads and control over rates than if it had millions invested in the roads themselves. He submitted the Groesbeck communication to the legislature without comment.

Rep. Sheridan Ford, of Detroit, stirred up another angle of railroad troubles with a house resolution calling upon the attorney general for information as to why the case of the state against the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic railroad has been hanging fire for five years, without result, during which time it has cost the state more than \$100,000. The case arose from the South Shore's refusal to accept the legislature's order making 2 cent passenger rates. The road has been charging 3 cents a mile and giving passengers rebate checks for the extra one cent a mile, agreeing to repay this in case it loses the suit. The house passed the Ford resolution unanimously.

The legislature is being appealed to by the "More Daylight Club" of Detroit to have central standard time dropped as the legal time of the state and eastern standard time substituted. In letters to members the club officers claim that eastern standard time has been very successful in Detroit and could be used to advantage in the whole state.

Another appeal to the legislature is being made by about 70 librarians of the state for the housing of the state library in a fire proof building instead of in the capitol, which is not fire proof. In a memorial the legislators are told that the Michigan state library now is one of the finest in the whole United States, worth at least \$400,000 and containing thousands of volumes and periodicals that could never be replaced if lost by fire.

Of other important bills that have been introduced in the past week these are attracting considerable attention:

By Rep. Croll: To repeal the 1913 law permitting exemption of taxes for five years on not more than 80 acres of wild lands on which a settler resides and improves at least two acres a year.

By Rep. Foot: To admit no importations of beer into Michigan until the state apary department certified to their health.

By Rep. Hulse: To have county poor superintendents chosen for three years terms, one each October, by a commission composed of the judge of probate, county school commissioner and chairman of the board of supervisors; and to be paid \$1,000 a year each.

By Rep. Wiley: To provide \$5,000 a year for six years to have the state geological survey make a complete soil and economic survey of the undeveloped lands of Michigan to ascertain their value and possible uses.

By Rep. Lewis: To have the maximum salaries of clerks in the capitol \$800 instead of \$800.

By Senator Wool: To amend the constitution so as to permit increasing the salaries of the secretary of state, auditor general and state treasurer to as high as \$8,000 a year each. They now are limited to \$2,500 salaries.

By Senator Damon: To make it optional with school boards to have the Bible read and studied in the schools.

By Senator Martin: To abolish the state board of equalization and have the equalizing of assessments of the counties done by the tax commission.

By Senator E. V. Smith: To repeal the mortgage tax law and in place of it tax the cash value of property, the owner to pay the tax on the cash value less the mortgage value, the mortgage holder paying the remainder.

By Senator Covert: That a village may incorporate as a city, if its boundaries are to remain unchanged, without appealing to the supervisors of the county for permission. This is taken as a means of aiding Highland Park, Detroit's suburb where the Ford Motor Co. is located, in changing from a village to a city government.

By Senator Covert: To make it a felony for a man to run away from alimony payments or payments ordered by the court for the care of minor children, to send the runaway to prison for from six months to three years, and have the prison warden pay out of the prisoner's earnings the amount of alimony, but not to exceed \$40 a month.

By Senator Damon: That all flour for state institutions be the product of Michigan mills.

By Senator Wilcox: To have a closed season on partridge until 1926.

By Senator W. W. Smith: To have county school commissioners paid on the basis of the total number of schools in the county, not excepting those in towns or cities having special charters.

By Senator Covert: Two bills containing the codification of the registration and election laws, made by Secretary of the Senate Alward and Clerk of the House Pierce by order of the 1915 legislature.

By Senator Scully: To permit organized townships to borrow money on bonds for libraries.

Detroit United Lines Plymouth Time Table (EASTERN STANDARD TIME) EAST BOUND For Detroit via Wayne 6:45 a. m. 6:45 a. m. and every hour to 11:15 p. m.; also 9:45 p. m. and 11:15 p. m. changing at Wayne.

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Rare Branches. The thing next in beauty to a tree in full leaf is a tree bare; its every exquisiteness of shape revealed, and its hold on the sky seeming so unspeakably assured; and, more than the beautiful of shape and the outlining on the sky, is the grace of prophecy and promise which every slender twig bears and reveals in its tiny gray buds.—Helen Hunt Jackson.

The American Marriage. It has long been axiomatic that the American wife felicitates herself on her superiority to her husband, though she refrains from telling him so. On the other hand, the American business man has ever been accused of sacrificing his wife on the altar of his own absorption in money-making, and of saving the wounds due to his neglect with the ointment of unlimited credit.—Robert Grant in Scribner's.

Horse-Shy Young Men. The discovery is being made that many young men who have reached manhood in the last ten years do not know how to harness and attach the horse to the buggy, crank the beast, step on the horse-starter, engage the clutch and get across the country under one horse power.—Minnesota Journal.

Substitute for Tray. Some mothers desire to bring their children to the family table on occasions when there are no guests. At the same time they dislike to mar the appearance of their table with the tiny tray which is usually set before the children to protect the cloth. A clever device for this purpose is made of two oblong pieces of butcher's linen, sewed together in the form of a case with an oilcloth interlining. The linen is hemstitched neatly, and while it protects the cloth itself it does not mar the appearance of the table. When soiled the oilcloth is slipped out and wiped off with a damp cloth, and the linen case goes to the laundry. Several of these cases will be needed, but the piece of oilcloth will last for a long time.

Real Cleverness. "He's a clever photographer," "Mafes pictures of people as they look. I presume," "Cleverer than that. He makes them as they think they look!"—Detroit Free Press.

No Use! "Why don't you yawn when he stays too long?" inquired the mother. "Then h'll take the hint and go." "I did that very thing," confessed the daughter, "and he told me what beautiful teeth I had."

Somewhat Particular. A little girl entered the grocery store and asked for a quart of vinegar. The clerk asked, "Brown or white?" and she replied: "What other colors have you got?"

Daily Thought. Truly wise you are not unless your wisdom be constantly changing from your childhood to your death.—Maeterlinck.

Not Enough to Be Equal. Never try to get back at any man by saying that you are just as good as he is. It is up to you to be a great deal better.

Ten Minute Classics

Famous Tales and Legends Told in Brief Form

The Armenian and the Kurd

By J. W. MULLER

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The everlasting strife between Armenians and Kurds in the territory where Russia, Persia and Turkey adjoin, is the theme of the Armenian story given here. Its scene is in the present field of war. It is from Aharonau's tale, "Blasé the Ox."

Choro, the Armenian hunter, cared for weather as little as did the bears and wolves that he fought. He suffered nature's cruelties as stubbornly as did the rocks of his native mountains. His continual strife, his continual shedding of blood, had given him not only the courage of a beast of prey but the silence of one.

Silent and unsmiling, he brought his trophies to the village. Silent and unsmiling, he bore them past the admiring people. Silent and unsmiling, he departed.

But one day he entered the village smiling. On his back was a strange, a horrible burden. It was not a dead wild beast, but prey heavier and far more noble. And Choro smiled under its burden. With a terrible, fatal smile Choro smiled as he stooped beneath the body of his only son.

"See Choro's trophy!" he cried, when the villagers gathered. "Whose prey is this? It is the prey of the Kurds! I hunt wild beasts! They hunt Armenians!"

The son had been killed by Kurdish raiders while he was trying to defend from them the pair of oxen which he had been plowing.

And Choro went back to his mountains and lay to wait—but not for animals. He did not turn his steps homeward again until he had drunk out of his hollowed hand the blood of the Kurds who had slain his son.

When he re-entered the village the neighbors clamored that it had been raided in his absence and that his daughter and his son's widow had been carried off. Choro listened. Without a word or a sob, he listened, turned away, and disappeared.

After many days he came back and did something that struck the village dumb. He gathered his possessions, piled them in his house and set all on fire. When the last glowing rafter had fallen, he took his little grandson Trumo by the hand and went away.

None of the village ever saw him again, but before many days they learned of the terrible deed that the iron man had done previously to burning his house. He had crept to the Kurdish stronghold and had stabbed the two captured women to death, that the outrage to his family honor might vanish from the earth.

Choro and his little Trumo wandered, clinging to existence by every means that misery could devise. As they went on, begging, starving, freezing, the old hunter's mind became sick. Trumo's great, blue eyes made him shudder; for they were the eyes of his unhappy mother, whose innocent blood had poured dreadfully over the hunter's hand when he stabbed her.

He began to forget why he had slain his dear ones. Only the horror, the heartlessness of his deed survived in his memory. He suffered dim torments by day. Vivid phantoms tortured him at night. If it had not been that he must remain alive to care for little Trumo, his practiced hand would have sent the steel into his own throat, and he would have gone to God to tell his tale—such a tale, thought old Choro sobbing, that heaven would shudder, the angels would wail and the splendid stars lose light.

Wearily, wretched and ragged, they came at last into a town where there was a bazaar. Choro and Trumo sat down against a wall to get the warmth of a meager sun. Suddenly the old man, looking at the busy market scene, began to weep.

Little Trumo looked in the direction of his grandfather's gaze. He saw a Kurd with a beautiful ox.

"Blasé, grandfather, our Blasé!" screamed the child. He ran to the ox and began to kiss the broad forehead between the soft, gentle eyes.

The Kurd, suspecting instantly that these must be the previous owners of the animal, tried to drive it away; but the child clung to the great, sullen ear, and the powerful brute stood obstinately still, seeking Trumo's cheek with his muzzle.

"It is not mine!" said the Kurd softly. "My life on it! Come, child, and let him go!"

He tried to loose the boy's hold on the ox. "Grandfather! Grandfather!" wailed Trumo.

A crowd had gathered. Choro could not see what was happening. He could only hear his grandchild scream. Instantly he seized him. He sprang up, broke through the crowd, and leaped at the Kurd, gripping his throat.

The Kurd struggled. He tore the hair from Choro's head. But the nervous old hands were as iron rings, and with a hoarse growl the Armenian's fingernails dug deeply, deeply.

The bystanders tried to pull him off, but he clung to his victim like a leech. As if a leech were sucking at the Kurd's throat, a dark stream of blood began to trickle under the tearing fingers.

Choro's white beard was red with it. As the two wrestled, breast to breast, panting, Choro looked like a shaggy beast that has torn its prey and is devouring it while it still lives.

At last the police arrived and tore him from the fainting Kurd, who hardly waited to revive before he hurried to get away with his ox.

The guards led Choro toward jail. Trumo, crying, ran after the beloved ox. Then he turned and trotted after his beloved grandfather. He clutched the old man's legs and screamed, "Blasé, grandfather, Blasé!"

The old man went on with the police, silently. The child turned and ran after the ox again. Again he turned to follow his grandfather. Thus he ran from one to the other till he realized that the distance between the two beloved objects was growing too great. Then he cried bitterly and pursued the old man.

But before he could reach him, his grandfather disappeared behind a great door, that closed with a loud reverberation. The child beat at the iron-studded thing, scratched it, stamped with his feet, and implored. It was in vain.

Exhausted, he sat down at the prison portal, held his little head between his hands, and sobbed quietly to himself.

He had no grandfather now, and no Blasé.

Modern Armenian literature has not been sufficient either in quantity or achievement to command a prominent position in the popular regard of western nations. It has been sparingly translated into English and somewhat more extensively into German. Awetis Aharonau, the author of this story, is probably the most popular Armenian writer today. He was born in 1866 in Igdir, a village in the area which has been the fighting ground of the Russian and Turkish armies.

MISTOOK HUNTER FOR STUMP

Nimrod's Peculiar Experience With a Lynx Who Had Been After a Squirrel Dinner.

I was once teaching school, writes a Complanon reader, in a backwoods region, where game was very plentiful. One afternoon in the hunting season I made my way to a small valley about a mile from the settlement, down which ran a well-beaten deer trail.

I took my post on a small hill that commanded a good view of the valley. In front of me, and about 12 feet distant, was a large pine tree; behind me was an old stump. As the evening was cool, I wore a gray sweater, and my hat was also gray.

After waiting for nearly an hour, I noticed a movement in a small clump of bushes to my right. Then the bushes and head of a large buck appeared, but he drew back before I had a chance to fire. With rifle cocked and finger on the trigger, I crouched, waiting for him to show himself again.

A squirrel chattered sharply from the stump behind. Then he landed squarely on the top of my head, from which he sprang to the tree. Immediately after I was thrown violently forward on my face by some heavy object that descended with great force on my back. The blow almost drove the breath from my body. My rifle was discharged as I fell.

Very much surprised and considerably alarmed, I scrambled to my feet, but nothing living was in sight. I peered behind stumps and fallen logs, more mystified every moment. No owl swooping down upon the squirrel could have inflicted such a blow, neither had any limb fallen from the tree. I looked up among the thick foliage, but there was nothing to be seen. I walked round to the other side of the tree. On a large bough, but well hidden, I discerned a dim, gray shape. It was a full-grown lynx. I brought him down by a well-directed shot.

Now I understood the situation. Near the stump on which the squirrel had been sitting lay a large log. Behind this the lynx had crept on his prey. In escaping, the little animal had leaped to my head, and thence to the tree. His enemy had followed him, and he must have been mightily surprised at landing on a man, and also by the report of my rifle.

Naturally I saw nothing more of the deer, but was richer by a fine lynx skin and a most uncommon experience.—Youth's Companion.

Slightly Mixed.

There is a good anecdote of an Irishman giving the password at the battle of Fontenoy, at the time the great Saxe was marshal. "The password is Saxe; now, don't forget it," said the colonel. "Saxe; faith, I won't. Wasn't my father a miller?" "Who goes there?" cried the sentry, after he had arrived at the pass. The Irishman looked as confidential as possible and whispered in a sort of howl: "Baga, yer honor."

Her Idea About Golf.

Many anecdotes are told of some of the curious ideas held about golf by people to whom it was a new and strange game before its modern popularity had set in. One woman who had evidently had a near view of the game said: "It is played by two men. One is a gentleman and the other is a common man. The common man sticks a ball on a lump of dirt, and the gentleman knocks it off."

A Wise Boy.

"Boys," said a teacher to her Sunday school class, "can any of you quote a verse from scripture to prove that it is wrong to have two wives?" A bright boy raised his hand.

"Well, Thomas," encouraged the teacher.

Thomas stood up. "No man can serve two masters," he said proudly.

Bird Statistics.

The files of the United States department of agriculture contain more than 1,000,000 cards concerning the distribution and migration of North American birds.

WOMAN, 28, TRAPS BOY CAVE MAN

Nifty Neighbor Child She Smiled at Writes a Threatening Letter.

TRACED BY PHONE CALL

Chicago.—Mrs. Guy Edwards, twenty-eight and pretty, used to smile casually at the boy across the hall at 5642 North Racine avenue. He was a nifty child of fourteen years, with cheeks like the rosy wax clothiers' dummies, and the graces of a dancing master. His name was Harold Gunn.

Three weeks ago Mrs. Edwards stopped smiling altogether and was headed for a hysterical nervous breakdown. A Black Hand love suit introduced itself through her mail. The letters were dark with threats where they weren't flowery with love. This line appeared in all three received by Mrs. Edwards:

"I'm a friendly ally, but a dangerous enemy. Your husband, Guy Edwards, is an old-time wife deserter. Come to me, love. If you will meet me put a personal ad in the Tribune."

Yester day she and Mr. Edwards decided to trap the anonymous letter writer. Mrs. Edwards agreed to meet her mysterious pursuer when he called over the telephone as usual. She and Mr. Edwards then secured the services of Detective Sergeants Thomas Cassin and John Mason from the bureau. The detectives went to the Sunnyside exchange and traced the next call to Mrs. Edwards' apartment. It came from a drug store at Racine and Wilson avenues. Cassin and Mason jumped into an auto and raced for it while Mrs. Edwards kept her sultor on the wire.

As the detectives reached the booth

prominent in local commercial and social circles, was beaten into unconsciousness and robbed in Central park, apparently by two or more men. Mr. Shubel is a brother of Colonel Shubel, and his son is a son-in-law of Justice Brooke of the supreme court.

East Lansing.—Plans have been formulated for making agricultural courses in high schools practical as well as theoretical by allowing credit for agricultural project work done on the farms toward graduation in the high schools in the state offer courses in agriculture, with agricultural college graduates as instructors.

Monroe.—The Monroe road commission re-advised the reletting of the 15.7 miles of the Dixie highway between Monroe and the Wayne county line. Bids will be opened Wednesday, February 14. Construction will be of concrete. The road is to be finished in 1917. About \$2,000 worth of work has been done by the former contractor, whose contract was forfeited.

Muskegon.—Organization of the Muskegon Heights Airplane company, which will manufacture a super-airplane for the United States postal service and the United States naval service, was completed here. Leading Muskegon Heights manufacturers are stockholders. The airplane will be of the triplane type, will have a wingspread of 72 feet, with a tail 48 feet long, and will be equipped with two 100-horse power motors. It will have a carrying capacity of two tons.

Lansing.—Representative John Y. Martin of Owosso and former Senator A. R. Cook of Shiawassee county have recommended to Governor Sleeper that he parole Daniel Pierow, sentenced to Jackson prison for life last February for a crime against his own daughter, Pierow, a former Shiawassee county man, was sentenced from Ingham county. It is said that he is dying and his relatives are eager to obtain his release.

Battle Creek.—Local friends received notice of the wedding at Victor, N. Y., of Ephraim W. Moore of Benton Harbor, former mayor of Battle Creek, former member of the Michigan house of representatives and present publisher of the Benton Harbor Palladium, to Miss Alice M. Parks, a sweetheart of his youth. Mr. Moore, after leaving New York, many years ago, married Miss Lilla Willard, daughter of the late United States Senator George Willard, and became associated with Mr. Willard in publishing the Battle Creek Journal. His wife died some time ago, and he again met Miss Parks.

Manistee.—Stumbling in the dark hayloft of Ford's livery barn, Hans Christian fell down a 15-foot feed chute, landing astride a manger. A bale of straw he was carrying on his shoulders fell on top of him. Christian was rushed to the hospital where it was announced that he will probably recover.

Ann Arbor.—Mrs. Jessie Ligon, 34 Alfred street, Detroit, died on a Michigan Central train while en route to Chicago. Her body was found by a conductor, shortly after the train pulled out of Ypsilanti. It is believed that death was caused by apoplexy.

Dearborn.—Henry Ford was elected honorary president of the Dearborn board of commerce. Other officers chosen were: President, E. R. Fryant; first vice president, Clarence L. Parker; second vice president, Dr. E. F. Fisher; secretary, D. E. Frutcher; treasurer, W. A. Jackson.

Monroe.—The Monroe school board decided to hold a special election February 19 to submit a proposition to electors for the purpose of borrowing \$75,000 with which to erect a school building in the fourth precinct. There is no public school building in this precinct.

Aurora, Ill.—Richard Chandler kissed Mrs. Charles Liberg when he went to collect the rent on Christmas day. He was fined \$45.

Terre Haute, Ind.—Harry Moore admitted in the circuit court here that he was "too proud to work" and that this was why he forged checks. The judge told him he could work behind prison walls and his pride would not suffer.

Finest 445 for a Kiss.

Rich Girl Becomes Nurse.

She Says It Is Fine to Be Doing Something Besides Spending Money.

Kansas City, Mo.—Miss Letitia Carda, owner of valuable oil lands, descendant of a United States Oregon claimant and relative of Senator Charles Curtis of Kansas, has given up a life of luxury to help the poor. She is a nurse at St. Mary's hospital.

Instead of a luxurious apartment to which she had been accustomed, Miss Curtis rooms with another nurse, both sleeping in one bed. No more dances nor social affairs for her.

"I haven't seen my motor car for a week," says Miss Curtis. "I don't care. I love this new life. It is finer to be doing something. It is better than just spending money and hunting fun."

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MICHIGAN BREVITIES

Coldwater.—Henry C. Whitley, seventy-eight years old, for 50 years a business man of Coldwater, died of burns.

Bay City.—The annual show of the Bay City Poultry association was the largest exhibit ever held here and is said to be the largest in the state for the year.

Grand Rapids.—Clement L. Lebars, fifty-eight years old, formerly of Detroit, state organizer and district deputy of the Catholic Mutual Benefit association, died here.

Marshall.—The big paint shop of the Michigan Central car shops burned here with a loss of \$5,000. The blaze has started a new agitation for a motor fire apparatus.

Ionia.—Ervin Schmidt, who was caught passing forged checks on Ionia merchants, was convicted and sentenced by Judge Davis to Marquette prison for seven to fourteen years.

Corunna.—While on the way to Durand to attend the funeral of his niece, Edwin Eveleth, seventy-two, a pioneer resident of the vicinity of Corunna, was stricken with heart disease. He returned home where he died a few hours later.

Jackson.—The Michigan Railways company, in addition to its regular payroll, disburse between \$50,000 and \$60,000 in back pay awarded employees by the board of arbitration in the recent wage dispute.

Grand Ledge.—The city schools were closed here on account of increase of scarlet fever epidemic. There will be no public services, picture shows, etc., until February 19, according to present plans of health board.

Monroe.—Articles of association of the Janney Aircraft company have been filed with the county clerk, showing the incorporation of a company for the manufacture of aerial craft, motor boats, dirigibles and articles of that nature. The capital stock is \$30,000.

Owosso.—The Estey Manufacturing company of Owosso, which makes furniture, announced that March 1 the company would pay a dividend from its net profits to its employees as an expression of appreciation. A total of \$5,000 will be divided among 100 men.

Lansing.—Charles Shubel, fifty-five years old, wealthy shoe merchant and prominent in local commercial and social circles, was beaten into unconsciousness and robbed in Central park, apparently by two or more men. Mr. Shubel is a brother of Colonel Shubel, and his son is a son-in-law of Justice Brooke of the supreme court.

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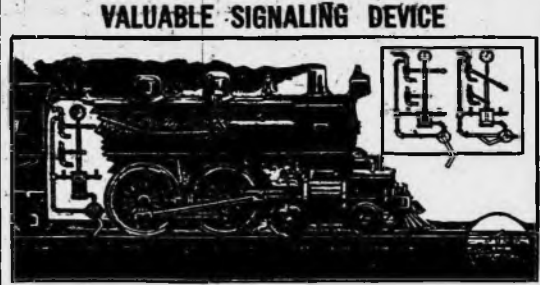
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Railway Catches, Due to the Failure of an Engineer to Observe the Signals, Are Avoided by the Use of This Safety Appliance Now Being Tested by an Eastern Railroad.

HAVE HUMAN SIDE

BIG RAILROAD MEN NOT ALL WITHOUT HEARTS.

As a Proof of It, a Transaction in Which the Late James J. Hill Figure is Recalled by One Who Knew Him.

"Perhaps you think the hard-headed lions of the railroad game have no hearts?"

The speaker was a prominent executive of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad company. For 40 years he served several of the big transcontinental lines of America and his acquaintance with kings of the steel rails is large.

"Any man who is acquainted with the hurly-burly of your exacting business," I replied, "would imagine that they need their hearts for the sole purpose of pumping energy."

"That is the common conception," he pursued. "The public reads of the relentless warfare for business, of the iron fist exploited in deals and in dictatorates. So people doubt the existence of the human side. Yet if you pause to think, this human side must exist or the whole fabric—which is built upon personal co-operation of appreciation and service—falls to the ground."

"I knew the late James J. Hill very well. Two years ago I was in the employ of the Great Northern, with headquarters in St. Paul. Mr. Hill then was supposed to have 'retired.' He had 'retired' like the boys in the European trenches did after the peace notes and terms were submitted to the neutrals.

"Jim Hill was a very unusual man. He never bored anybody. Men after him and loved him. Many spread broadcast the misinformation that his heart simply served as a ticker.

"There was a reason for this. He would find an employee reining on the job. This employee soon would kiss his job good-bye with an impetus that would jar his back teeth loose. Thereafter he would tell everybody that Mr. Hill's heart was made of the stuff you put in the top of refrigerators.

"Mr. Hill did things that proved the contrary, but he never meagorized his good deeds. Here's a story that fell under my notice. It shows the 'soft' side of Jim Hill.

"Some years ago a boy of twelve years stealing a ride on one of the Great Northern trains near St. Paul fell under the wheels and lost a leg. In a few days an adjuster of the Great Northern interviewed the boy. He asked the little fellow what he thought the Great Northern owed him.

"That's all right," replied the little chap. "You see I hadn't any business to be on the car. I'd run away from home, an' I'd stole the ride on the railroad, an' I just got what was comin' to me, that's all. No, the road don't owe me nothin'."

"The adjuster, marveling, went away. He told the story at the office and in time it reached Jim Hill.

"Somebody who admits that a railroad doesn't owe him anything?" Mr. Hill asked. "Is he human?"

"Less one leg," he was told. "Of course, he's only a boy. That might account for it."

"I never met a young boy yet who didn't consider that the world owed him everything," replied the trail blazer. "I think this youngster is worth investigating."

"He investigated him. As a starter he bought him the best artificial leg that money could buy, and he purchased bigger legs as the boy grew. He put him through preparatory school and college. Mr. Hill figured the boy worth a substantial start in life and reports are that the young man is developing as the veteran expected.

"Moreover, Mr. Hill looked up the boy's father. He was a discouraged struggler. He started him in business and he is prospering. That particular family is numbered among the myriad Hill rooters today."

Queer Sort of Signalman.

For some reason or other monkeys and apes have never been much trained to do anything really useful. An exception, however, should be made in the case of a baboon that took the place of a signalman on a railway. This was at Ultenage, in South Africa, where the human signalman was a cripple; he, therefore, taught a baboon to pull the right levers and points at certain signs from his cabin, and when the day's work was done the animal used to fix a trolley on the rails and take his master home.

Sure Sign.

"Yes," said the matron with the sugar bowl, "I'm sure she's a young wife."

"Why are you so sure of it?" asked her friend.

"Because," explained the other, "she actually thinks she can prepare a pudding like the illustration on the package."

To give wrestlers practice a stuffed figure of a man that requires much effort to overturn has been patented by a resident of Washington, D. C.

CAN'T RUN PAST SEMAPHORE

If Engineer Falls or is Unable to Notice Danger Signal Train is Stopped Automatically.

Experiments are being conducted by one of the Eastern railroads with a safety device which a Rochester inventor has evolved for the purpose of eliminating accidents caused by the occasional failure of locomotive engineers to observe danger signals. Particularly during heavy storms and dense fogs, it is extremely difficult for a pilot to see a semaphore. The safety appliance is intended to control the speed of the train mechanically, so that it cannot run into an open switch or collide with another one if the signals are properly set. The appliance is installed in a locomotive and consists of an arrangement which permits the steam to be cut off and the brakes applied, when a lever arm, extended adjacent to one of the rails, strikes a trip fixed on the track and regulated either mechanically or electrically by connection with a regular signal system. Thus, when a towerman sets a semaphore to stop an approaching train, and the engineer of the latter fails to see it, the lever arm of the controlling device hits the trip, and the train is brought to a stop.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

KEEP TRAIN CREW AT WORK

Difficulties of Railroad in Alaska Will Be Understood From the Following Incident.

A correspondent writing from Seward, Alaska, under date of December 12, states: "Last week the train service over the government railroad was discontinued for the winter beyond Mile 34. Beyond the thirty-fourth mile of track only double-headers have been used during the past six weeks, two engines being required to force the snowplow over the line. The train crew handling the last train of the season over the mountain summit to Mile 32 brought back some strange tales of the franks of frost out the line. At Tunnel No. 3 a couple of icicles six feet in diameter barred the way, and while these obstructions were being removed the engine became frozen to the track in the slush. It took two hours to thaw it loose. On the back trip, between Mile 40 and Mile 34, the coldest spot in this section of Alaska, the trainmen's lanterns became extinguished every time they went outside, the oil congealing so that it could not enter the wicks. The previous train got beyond Mile 54, but was intercepted on the return trip by an immense snowslide near Spencer glacier and was put in winter quarters constructed for the purpose. The train crew returned to Seward on foot."

NEW BRIDGE QUICKLY PUT UP

Union Pacific Engineers Successful in What is Called a Remarkable Piece of Work.

The old steel bridge of the Union Pacific railroad over the Missouri river, which had been in service for 30 years, was recently removed and replaced by a new steel bridge, which had been built on false work alongside the old.

The actual operation of removing the old bridge, which weighed 5,800,000 pounds, and putting in place the new, which weighed 11,200,000 pounds, required 15 minutes, four and a half minutes for the removal of the old and ten and one-half minutes to replace it with the new. Five hoisting engines, equipped with block and tackle, were used. Union Pacific officials said the work was an unusual engineering feat.

An hour after the new bridge was in place trains were running over it.

Russia to Build More Lines.

The war has awakened Russia to her poor facilities in the matter of railways, according to a late report from Petrograd. Immense extensions are being planned. Russia now has only 44,000 miles of railway, an amount equal to about three miles per 10,000 inhabitants. The United States has 28 miles of railway per 10,000 inhabitants. Russia's plans for the next five years include extension at the rate of 4,000 miles of new line annually. This will be more than equivalent to a new transcontinental railway built annually in this country. The construction will cost \$450,000,000, or more for each year of the 4,000-mile program.

Swiss Railroad Lines.

Railroads were introduced in Switzerland in 1844 with the construction of the Basel-St. Ludwig line. The Zurich-Baden line followed in 1847. By 1860 there were 1,000 kilometers (621 miles) of normal-gauge lines in use, and in 1912 their length reached 3,500 kilometers (2,175 miles).

Helping Out the Milk.

Bacon.—This paper says the volume of water estimated to be contained in the oceans and the inland seas connected with them is 323,800,000 cubic miles.

Egbert.—Well, that would indicate that we are reasonably sure of something in the way of a milk supply for some time to come.

NEWBURG

The funeral of Nelson Barrow, held at Newburg church last Friday afternoon was quite largely attended. Rev. Field conducted the service speaking words of comfort to the bereaved.

A letter was received recently from Mrs. Barron, formerly Irene Allen of Newburg, now of Hilo, Hawaii, that Emma Johns, an old-time resident of Newburg, has been seriously ill for the past year.

There was a large attendance at church and Sunday-school last Sunday, which is very gratifying to the pastor. It is not very inspiring to preach to empty pews.

The hard times social given by the League last Saturday evening was well attended. Mrs. Thomas and Walter Perkins carried off the prizes for presenting the most poverty stricken appearance.

The L. A. S. will hold their regular meeting at the hall next week Friday, Feb. 9th. Dinner will be served at noon.

The Albert Stevens farm, better known as the Tuttle place, which was taken up from the government about 75 years ago by Warren Tuttle, grandfather of Mrs. Stevens, has been sold to Detroit parties.

Edith Pickett is caring for her aunt, Mrs. Mary Russell of Northville, who is seriously ill.

Mr. Burch of Plymouth, is installing a heating plant in Leigh Ryder's greenhouse.

Mrs. Ella Wright and daughter, Marjorie, visited at Wm. Smith's, Sunday, and attended church at Newburg.

Mrs. Grimm is somewhat improved at this time.

Faye Ryder spent last week Thursday and Friday at the home of Ellen Gardner.

When You Have a Cold It is when you have a severe cold that you appreciate the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

It is when you have a severe cold that you appreciate the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mrs. Frank Crocker, Pana, Ill., writes: "Our five-year old son, Paul, caught a severe cold last winter that settled on his lungs and he had terrible coughing spells.

EAST PLYMOUTH

Mrs. L. A. Thomas returned on Monday from her visit at Algonac. William Coverdill and family are the proud possessors of a fine new seven passenger Studebaker car.

Mrs. H. C. Hager visited friends in Detroit, the first of the week. Mrs. George Henry and son Frederick of South Lyon, is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Thompson, this week.

Mrs. Wm. Bakewell shopped in Detroit last Tuesday and also called on her infant grand-daughter, Miss Alice Sophia Bakewell.

Mrs. Chas. Strebbs entertained company from Detroit last Sunday. Her little son, Howard, has recovered from his recent sickness.

Mr. and Mrs. James Jackson of Saginaw are visitors at Homer Singer's this week.

Mrs. William Minehart is very sick with pneumonia at this writing. Mrs. Arthur Tillotson accompanied her sister, Mrs. Bakewell, to Detroit Tuesday, on a shopping expedition. She also called on friends there.

Mrs. Wm. Coverdill and daughter, Clara, accompanied her to visit the former's sons, Frederick, Ernest and Bert. She returned Tuesday evening, after a pleasant time enjoyed by all.

Herbert Elliott of Canton, called on his uncle, Wm. Bakewell, Tuesday. He was the bearer of very sad news, having lost by death, his twin sons born but a short time ago. The first twin died a week ago and the second did not survive long. Funeral of the latter took place on Thursday at Canton cemetery.

Mrs. Theodore Schoof entertained on Sunday last, Chas. Kensler and family of Salem, Henry Fisher and family, Jake Streng, wife and children, Plymouth, Harold Fisher and a lady friend from Detroit and Will Streng.

Mrs. Albert Willis and sons, Clarence and Donald, ate supper with Mrs. Lee Cool last Sunday.

Mrs. Emil Schilling entertained Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Holmes and children, Clyde and Lavina, and Miss Emma Krumm and Chas. Westfall, all of Plymouth, the first of the week.

There was a large attendance at the sale held at Homer Singer's last Tuesday. Weather conditions were exceptionally fine and everything sold well. Mr. and Mrs. Singer are undecided at present, as to their future plans.

Willow Creek

There will be Sunday-school Sunday afternoon at 1:30, standard time. Please note the change of time. Everybody welcome.

Mrs. J. W. Blackmore spent several days last week, visiting friends in Detroit and Eloise.

Mr. and Mrs. Harshbarger and son, Karl, A. C. Rodman and family and Chas. Finnigan and family were Sunday visitors at E. Halliwell's.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Sly spent Sunday at Frank Tillotson's.

Master Henry Hutton was unable to attend school for a few days. Julius Harmon has been suffering with rheumatism of late.

Jeanette Hefner spent Sunday with Avis Blackmore.

Chamberlain's Tablets

These Tablets are intended especially for disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. If you are troubled with heartburn, indigestion and constipation they will do you good.—Adv't.

CLEARING SALE

Commencing, Saturday, Feb. 3rd

Men's and Boys' Sweaters

Table listing Men's and Boys' Sweaters with prices ranging from \$1.00 to \$7.50.

All Ladies', Misses' and Children's Sweaters 1-4 Off

Scarfs and Caps

Table listing Scarfs and Caps with prices ranging from 50c to 75c.

House Dresses

Table listing House Dresses with prices ranging from \$1.00 to \$5.00.

Bath Robes and Blankets

Table listing Bath Robes and Blankets with prices ranging from \$3.00 to \$6.00.

Ladies' Flannel Shirt Waists

One lot of Ladies' \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00 Flannel Shirt Waists (somewhat out of date), detachable collars; will make good work waists, only 50c

Shirt Waists

Table listing Shirt Waists with prices ranging from \$2.00 to \$3.00.

J. R. RAUCH & SON

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

WEST PLYMOUTH.

Miss Hazel Schoch went to Detroit Saturday morning to meet her mother, who was returning from an extended visit among her friends and relatives in Pennsylvania.

The Misses Hazel Schoch and Mildred Butler were guests Friday evening at Mrs. Field's Sunday school class reception.

Manford, Byron, and Thurber Becker were guests at Mr. and Mrs. Ben Blunk's in Plymouth.

Mrs. Ed Stuart visited her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Gunn in Detroit last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwin Pooler and daughter, June, were Sunday dinner guests at Mr. and Mrs. Ed Stuart's.

Mr. Ed Stuart has received word that his only sister, Mrs. Adams, of Sault St. Marie, has passed away.

District No. 7 will give a Valentine box social at the home of John Butler, Feb. 9, at 7:30. Each guest is requested to bring a valentine to bestow on some one else.

A fifteen cent lunch will be served to those not bringing or buying boxes. Everybody is welcome. Come, a good time is guaranteed.

FRAIN'S LAKE

Charles Freeman and wife spent Sunday with their parents, B. D. Kelley and wife, who are both ill with La Grippe.

Miss Grace Duris is smiling over the news that a little daughter has arrived at the home of her sister, Mrs. Esther Palmer at Plymouth.

Gottlieb Staebler is still confined to his bed with pleurisy.

Harvey Proctor of Trenton, spent Monday and Tuesday with friends here.

The ice cutters are still busy at the lake.

Mrs. Charles Freeman entertained a party of twenty last Friday evening at progressive pedro. Fred Fishbeck and Mrs. Theda Lyke carrying away the honors and Ed Lyke and Mrs. Thomas Geer the consolations. Refreshments were served by the hostess.

Miss Esther Keedle of Gettysburg, spent the week-end at the home of George Lyke.

Mrs. Mary Rice spent Tuesday with Mrs. Minnie Gale.

The Free church L. A. S. will be entertained Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dixon.

Burten Galpin has returned home after spending several days in Ann Arbor, having his tooth treated, which has caused him much trouble.

The Dixboro L. A. S. was entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Robinson Thursday.

Morris Galpin and wife drove to Plymouth Tuesday and spent the day with their brother Linus, who is ill.

About Constipation

Certain articles of diet tend to check the movements of the bowels. The most common of these are cheese, tea and boiled milk. On the other hand raw fruits, especially apples and bananas, also Graham bread and whole wheat bread promote a movement of the bowels. When the bowels are constipated, however, the sure way is to take one or two of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper.—Adv't.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Mrs. Josephine Smith and son Edgar, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wolf, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Chilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Hake entertained Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Peters and sons Grover and Alton and Mr. and Mrs. Orton Smith, Sunday.

Miss Dora Haas was a week-end guest of Detroit friends.

Mrs. Jess Zeigler and daughter, are spending the week in Farmington, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Landau.

Mae Garchow celebrated her 12th birthday Monday evening, by entertaining about twenty of her young friends at her home. Music and games were the evenings diversion, and excellent refreshments were served by Mrs. Garchow. Mae was the recipient of a number of useful gifts in honor of the occasion.

Little Grace Lee entertained a number of her girl friends at a pink tea, Tuesday afternoon, after school, the occasion being her 7th birthday. A pink birthday cake bearing seven candles graced the table. The little folks in honor of the occasion.

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

Alton Peters was a Detroit visitor Tuesday and Wednesday.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS

Mrs. Lyke's division of the Ladies' Aid society will hold a poverty social Friday evening, Feb. 2, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Rich. Everybody welcome. Prizes will be given to the poorest dressed couple.

Mrs. Ina Tait and Master Ralph Bovee spent Wednesday afternoon of last week with Miss Ruth Renwick.

Walter Rorabacher attended the auto show in Detroit, last week.

Mrs. Will Tait and Mrs. Glenn Whitaker spent Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Louisa Packard and Mrs. Tena Bovee.

Mrs. Henry Whitaker spent Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Emeline Rich.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lyke entertained on Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Will Lyke and son, George, and Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Lyke and two sons.

Loae Bird is on the sick list.

Millard Nelson is ill and out of school.

Mr. Martland, aged father of Mr. Bert Taggart, was found dead in bed on Wednesday morning of last week. Funeral occurred on Saturday from his daughter's residence, Rev. Carter officiating. Interment in Lapham's cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Soper spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bovee.

Chas. Tait and wife entertained Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Dickerson and family, Sunday.

Chas. Tait and Chas. Bovee were in Plymouth on business Monday.

Mrs. Walter Rorabacher attended the annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. at Salem on Thursday last.

Ernest Perkins, who suffered a stroke a few weeks ago, was taken to Detroit to the hospital on Monday. Tuesday morning his limb was amputated. The operation had become necessary, as gangrene had set in.

Don't forget the sale of the chicken pie dinner, Feb. 2, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Davey, for the benefit

of the Ladies' Aid. Dinner—adults, 15c; children, 5c. Booths, at which various articles will be on sale by the different divisions of the society, will be one of the features of the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Coda Savary and Norma were in Dexter, Tuesday.

The Larkin club will give a Valentine box social on Feb. 14th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Davey. Everybody come. Prizes will be given for the prettiest boxes. The proceeds of the sale of boxes will go for the benefit of Mrs. Savary's division of the Ladies' Aid.

CHURCH NEWS

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL MISSION. B. Midworth, Missioner.

Sunday, Feb. 4 (Septuagesima)—Divine service at 10:15 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon. Everybody welcome.

BAPTIST Rev. Archibald L. Bell, Pastor. Phone 84 W.

Morning worship, 10 a. m. Theme of sermon, "Beholding the Master's Face." 11:15 a. m., Sunday-school. 6 p. m., Young People's meeting. 7 p. m., evening service. Subject of sermon, "What is the Value of a Soul." Mid-week prayer meeting Thursday evening, 7 p. m.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE. First Church of Christ Scientist, corner Main and Dodge streets. Sunday morning service, 10:30 o'clock. Subject, "Love." Sunday-school at 11:30 a. m. Wednesday 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, February 4th, as follows: Morning worship at 10 o'clock. The pastor preaches. Theme, "The Deceitfulness of Suspicion." Sunday-school at the close of the morning service. Worth-While Girls and boys at 3 o'clock. Evening service at 7 o'clock. The pastor preaches. Theme, "Stand-paters." Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Subject, "Why We Should Believe in Foreign Missions." Three leaders for this service. The public is most cordially invited to attend these services.

LUTHERAN Rev. Charles Strasen, Pastor.

The order of services at the Lutheran church for next Sunday is as follows: Sunday-school at 9:00 standard time. Subject, "The Office of the Keys." The morning services are in German. Text, 1 Corinthians 9:24; 10:5. Theme "What Christians must expect in their position as Christians." The evening services will be in English. Text, St. Matthew 20:1-16. Theme, "That we are saved by Grace alone." Bible study every Thursday evening at 7:00, standard time, at the church.

The services at the Lutheran church at Livonia next Sunday afternoon will be in German. The newly elected officers will be installed after these services.

METHODIST Rev. Frank M. Field, Pastor.

All Sunday services are held in the village hall and a larger number of people are attending them than ever before. "Cheating the Undertaker, or the

Man Who Thwarted Death," is the theme to be presented next Sunday evening. Rousing song service begins at seven o'clock, using new gospel song books, which have been procured this week, similar to those used in the Billy Sunday meetings. Everyone is invited to come and enjoy a good sing. 10 a. m., pulpit theme, "A Witnessing Church," fourth in the special series. Sunday-school at 11:20. Classes for all ages, including Women's Friendly class and the new Men's class. We had 162 in Sunday-school last Sunday. Prayer meeting next Thursday evening from 7 to 8 in the Universalist church. Subject next week, "What Does the Bible Teach about Redemption?"

BIBLE STUDENTS Prayer, praise and testimony meeting for Feb. 4. Ten-minute talk by A. K. Dolph of Northville. Topic, "I met a man Well, what about it? He said that Pastor Russell said, that the world was coming to an end in 1914. Question, Did Pastor Russell ever say this or not?" Wednesday and Friday evening meetings as usual.

W. C. T. U. There was a large attendance at the Women's Christian Temperance Union, January 25th, at the home of Mrs. Coats. Mrs. Newhouse, the leader, furnished excellent readings on "Health and Heredity," also some bright current events. Rev. B. F. Farber was present and made a brief and humorous speech, and also told of the lecture to be given Friday, Feb. 16th, by Adam Clarke Bane of California. At the close of the meeting, the hostesses invited the guests to participate in a contest, which caused much merriment. Each contestant was blindfolded and permitted to touch various articles contained in different cups and make a guess as to what each cup contained. Mr. Farber, with witty remarks, presented to Mrs. Chas. Draper the first prize—a little glass hatchet (the Carrie Nation kind), and the consolation prize, a funny little toy, Mrs. Arnoe Brown. The afternoon was most enjoyable. The next meeting occurs Feb. 9th at the home of Mrs. Greenleaf. Leaders: Mrs. O. H. Loomis and Mrs. S. L. Bennett. Topics, Public Health; Our Most Common Affliction; Poem—Quarantined. Meeting at 2:30 p. m. Everyone welcome. The Year Book for 1917 is a great credit to the committee—Mrs. Wynan Bartlett, Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Newhouse. The topics are varied and full of interest. —Supt. Press.

Foley's Honey and Tar for LA GRIPPE Stops coughing and heals raw inflamed throats and bronchial tubes. For many years the standard family cough remedy. Rookwell Pharmacy.

The local managers of the Farmers' Institute to be held the Baptist church Friday, Feb. 9, have nearly completed the arrangements. The Novi male quartette has been engaged to assist, the High school will debate some live question in the evening and a large array of local talent will be on hand to make it a success. A noted educator is expected to be present. —Northville Record.

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