

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

VOLUME XXIX. No. 29

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 22, 1917

WHOLE No. 1474



In the  
Homes of  
the Cultured

Wherever good books are read—wherever good paintings are appreciated—wherever good music is understood—there the Edison Diamond Disc is preferred. For it Re-Creates the original. Not mechanically, but musically—in just the way the music lover prefers. It is the choice of those whose tastes are truly artistic.

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## LAW

The law of God is not the conflict of will with will, but of wisdom with folly, knowledge with ignorance—right with wrong—the announcement out of parental love, of the conditions of spiritual life, happiness, immortality. The punishment of sin, therefore, may be contemplated, not as the overflowing of wrath, but the outworkings of natural law, coincident with the judgment of infinite righteousness.

Edward Thomson.

**WILLIAM H. VENN OF DETROIT, WILL PREACH AT 10 A. M. NO EVENING SERVICE.**

### FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Other services as follows:

11:20 a. m.—Sunday-school.  
3:00 p. m.—Junior Christian Endeavor Society.  
6:00 p. m.—Senior Christian Endeavor Society.

You are welcome to these services.

## We Are Headquarters For FIREWORKS

We have the most complete line of Fireworks ever shown in town. The Crackers that have lots of noise and the small ones for the little folks.

Fountains, Spinners, Sparklers, Cart Wheels, Sky Rockets, Roman Candles, Fire Crackers, Mines, Flags.

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BE sure your plumbing has real worth. Just think, if your home were remodeled with "Standard" plumbing fixtures, how much nicer it would be, more comfortable, more convenient and in value increased above the cost of the remodeling.



May we show you illustrations in color of bathrooms?

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Phone 287

North Village

## STIMULATORS

Do you believe in saving the pennies? If so, keep your eye on these prices. They are money saving values, given to knock old "Hi Cost" in the head.

- Krinkle Corn Flakes.....25c
- Willow Lima Beans.....12c
- Red Kidney Beans, Sunkist Brand, per can...13c
- Lux Macaroni and Spaghetti, per pkg.....12c
- Pie Filler, lemon, vanilla and chocolate.....10c
- Spinach, Del Monte brand, per can.....18c
- Pumpkin, Lake Shore brand, per can.....12c
- Golden Cereal, the new wheat product, pkg.....15c

Store closes at 6:30 p. m. on Tuesday, Thursday and Friday. Always open on nights of 1st and 15th of the month.

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## The Name of Nash Backs the Improved Jeffery Six

Here is the Nash Improved Jeffery Six—built, backed and guaranteed by the Nash Motors Company.

With the Nash refinements Jeffery Six is a car no prospective buyer can afford to overlook.

It has 58 horsepower. It combines speed, comfort and beauty in generous margin.

Best of all it is Nash refined and Nash backed.

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DEMONSTRATION IS YOURS ON REQUEST.

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TELEPHONE NO. 64

### Annual Commencement Exercises

The annual commencement exercises of the Plymouth High school took place in the opera house, Tuesday evening. The exercises were very impressive as the class were seated on the platform, realizing the dream, which had been so difficult and hard to fulfill. Their hearts were pulsating with high ideals and eager to carry out their motto, which is "Be not simply good; be good for something."

The speaker was Dr. Lloyd C. Douglas, pastor of the First Congregational church of Ann Arbor. Dr. Douglas possesses a wonderful mind, and he gave the graduates and their relatives and friends a few thoughts from that mind in a good talk on the war. He called his talk pessimistic but it was, nevertheless, fraught with truth.

Annis Dexter Grey and Vera Richardson, members of the faculty of the Michigan Normal College Conservatory of Music, each an artist, rendered several beautiful solos, vocal and instrumental.

Mr. Reeb, with a few appropriate words, presented to the class of 1917 their diplomas, the symbol of attainment, which each has strived for and looked forward to for the past twelve years. After presenting the diplomas, he introduced Mr. Cass of the Lincoln Chautauqua, which is to be held next week in Plymouth. This gentleman spoke of the merits of the Chautauqua, and what a good thing it will be for the welfare of the children.

Rev. F. M. Field gave the invocation, and Rev. A. L. Bell pronounced the benediction.

The platform was decorated with maize and blue, the class colors, and with cream roses, the class flower. The girls graduating each wore a corsage bouquet of cream rosebuds. The members of the class were: Hazel Schrock, Sanford Shattuck, Yella McClumphie, president; Clara Gayde, secretary-treasurer; Clyde Bell, Alva Burnett, Erma Casler, Ada Daggett, Claude Eckles, Mamie Frank, Josephine Hess, Ruth Jenkins, Frank Pierce, Hazel Reddeman, Lena Schrock, Sanford Shattuck, Yella Truesdell, Alice Beyer, Irene Cable, Kenneth Cassidy, Warren Durham, Alta Fisher, Clara Freeman, Nellie Huger, Grace Mack, Marietta Rattenbury, Harriet Schroder, Elizabeth Sly, Roy Streng and Pearl Wolfe.

### Sudden Death of William Verkirk

William Verkirk, a resident of this place for many years was found dead on the water in the home of C. A. Hearn on West Ann Arbor street, last Saturday morning, shortly after six o'clock, by August Schaufe, who was on his way to work. Mr. Verkirk had planned going on a fishing trip that morning, and had left his home at about three o'clock, and was on his way down town when he was stricken with an attack of heart trouble, to which he had been subject, and expired before he could summon anyone to his assistance. Mr. Verkirk was a good citizen, strictly honest in all his dealings, and of genial disposition he made many friends and acquaintances.

John William Verkirk was sixty-five years old, having been born in 1851. The place of his birth was Utrecht near Amsterdam, Holland, where he resided until young manhood, coming to this country at the age of nineteen in the year 1870. He first worked at Lansing, Mich., but remained there only a few months, and came on to Plymouth in 1871, since which time he has been a resident of this vicinity, with the exception of a few months in 1875, when he went back to the old country to see his aged mother. He was married to Silesia Merritt in October, 1877, and his widow survives him, together with an only son, Claude.

The funeral services were conducted from the home on Monday afternoon by Rev. F. M. Field, and interment made in Riverside cemetery.

### Picnic Season Open

Picnics are announced for Lake Orion daily for the balance of the season. The Royal Oak M. E. Sunday-school is scheduled for June 24th. "Candy Kid Day" with free candy for the children and valuable prizes, June 27th. The Boys' Band, June 28. Van Wagner reunion, June 29. Big celebration, July 4th. Smith family reunion, July 11, and numerous other picnics. The "Ladies" will meet each week on June 22.

### Citizens Favor Revising Charter

The special election held here Monday for the purpose of rejecting or adopting the question of a general revision of the village charter and the selection of a commission of five members, whose duty it will be to revise the charter, called out a total vote of 177. There were 147 votes cast in favor of revising the charter and 30 against the proposition. The following were elected as the commission as above mentioned: F. F. Bennett, Edward Gayde, W. J. Burrows, Coello Hamilton and J. O. Eady.

The large vote polled is evidence that many of our citizens are favorably inclined toward the adoption of the manager form of government, and very decisively expressed themselves at the polls Monday. The revision of the charter is the first step that is taken to bring about this form of government, which has become so popular wherever it has been tried.

### Root Family Reunion

The gathering of clan to bring a tribute of love and admiration for the sterling worth of one of Plymouth's pioneer women, Phoebe L. Root, wife of Roswell Root, was held at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Augustus Root, which has ever since expressed itself in stalwart citizens, was the event which brought together thirty-five of her descendants to celebrate the anniversary of her one hundred and twenty-fifth birthday, on June 18th, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Augustus Root. There was a wealth of similar occasion, when forty-five years ago was held a party on her eightieth birthday.

This mother's home, very much as she left it, and always the residence of the son, Henry R. Root, was the gathering place. There was a wealth of summer flowers, the iris she loved, in decorations around and about the abundant table. It is a family with the happy faculty of getting the joy out of life, and wit and repartee abounded. Reminiscences of events centering around the lives of those of a similar occasion, when forty-five years ago was held a party on her eightieth birthday.

There were read letters of intense family interest, which had been preserved by this mother, especially the ones from the son, Charles Augustus Root, the tragedy of whose life, his seafaring adventure and death on the ocean, his evident submission to its closing in the friendless far away country of China, on whose waste he was buried in 1859.

From the original 400 acres bought from the government in 1825, and signed by John Quincy Adams, and still in the possession of the Roots, who are stayers.

Another revered descendant is Mrs. Hannah Maria Taft, now of age, rising to the spirit of every jest, and joining even in the songs of the old sweet home. The second day's festivities were transferred to the hospitable home of John Fairman Root.

Those present were: Henry L. Root, Mrs. Hannah Taft, Carmen Root and wife, Mrs. Ella Taft Peck, F. B. Parks and wife; James D. Phelps and wife of Lansing; H. M. Williams and wife and E. H. Williams and wife of Mason; John F. Root, wife and son, Louis Root, wife and daughter, Augustus Root, Mr. Murr and wife, Mrs. Jay Root and sons of Ypsilanti; Mrs. Gertrude Graves and son, Mrs. Carrie Covert Pickett, Miss Grace Ludwick of Leslie; Mrs. Natrina Comstock of Folsom, California; Mrs. Grace Comstock, Morton and children of Chico, California.

Saturday, June 23, we are starting a Clearing Out Sale of all Ladies' Misses' and Children's Spring and Summer Coats, Dresses, and Suits. A good assortment left and a bargain in every garment. Riggs'.

John Herdman of South Bend, Ind., a former Plymouth boy, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Taft, Saturday and Sunday. Mr. Herdman, who travels for a Toledo hardware company, expects to move his family to Ann Arbor.

Dr. and Mrs. Luther Peck and two daughters, Thelma and Elsie, left the latter part of last week on a western trip. They will visit friends in New York state and then go on to Minnesota, where they will visit the doctor's father. He expects to return home the first of next week, but will be in town on Friday.

### Chautauqua Starts Today

Plymouth comes into prominence in the Chautauqua world this week by presenting to her people for the first time the well known Lincoln attractions, at the big tent located on Main street, southwest corner of Ann Arbor street, within easy reach of everybody. The tent was put up Thursday, under the direction of the superintendents and crew boys in readiness for the season, which starts this (Friday) afternoon.

Because of unfortunate rumors, a few people were led to believe that the Chautauqua was not coming. However, this is wholly untrue. The Chautauqua will be here, and the local people can expect the very highest class of attractions.

The people of Plymouth should all give their support to this movement. Plymouth has never had a Chautauqua before, which should make everyone the more anxious to attend. There is no doubt that Chautauquas do a great deal of good to a town, and are a mutual benefit to all. This is true to such an extent that President Wilson has asked them to continue and the people to support such entertainment.

It is hoped that the people of Plymouth will show that they approve of high-class entertainments and for those things which tend toward a bigger and better city, by buying a season ticket and attending every number on the program.

The Lincoln system brings a young lady, who graduated from the College of Children Welfare, Play Ground Work. She will devote every morning to the children, teaching them games, also having athletic tests for boys. The arrangement for the program will also be made, which is held in the tent the last night by the local children. This one feature and the good the children will derive from it, is worth your full support. Therefore let us be a Chautauqua booster, not a slacker, for Plymouth Chautauqua.

### Change of Time on Pere Marquette

A change of time went into effect on the Pere Marquette last Sunday. The following is the new train schedule from this station:

TO DETROIT	
No. 10.....	6:00 a. m. week days
No. 12.....	7:20 a. m. daily
No. 8.....	10:10 a. m. daily
No. 2.....	11:10 a. m. week days
No. 104.....	3:15 p. m. daily
No. 4.....	4:05 p. m. week days
No. 106.....	9:15 p. m. week days
No. 6.....	9:45 p. m. daily
TO GRAND RAPIDS	
No. 3.....	7:52 a. m. week days
No. 5.....	1:20 p. m. week days
No. 17.....	4:52 p. m. daily
No. 7.....	6:20 p. m. daily
No. 9.....	8:50 p. m. week days
TO SAGINAW	
No. 1.....	2:05 a. m. daily
No. 5.....	1:10 p. m. week days
No. 7.....	6:15 p. m. daily
TO TOLEDO	
Via Detroit.....	7:20 a. m. daily
Via Detroit.....	11:10 a. m. daily
Direct.....	4:05 p. m. week days
No. 10.....	6:10 a. m. week days

C. R. McKIEANAN

H. A. TAYLOR

Candy, Cigars, Drugs, Sodas, Wall Paper, Sundries

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**25 Per Cent Discount**

—ON ALL—

**Wall Paper**

We are both Registered Pharmacists and your Prescriptions will be put up properly. We do not substitute. Give us a trial. We carry the Velvet Brand Ice Cream, and Service is our motto. And, remember if you buy anything here that is not satisfactory, we want you to return it, and we will make it right, no matter what it may be.

**McKiearnan & Taylor**

Successors to Rockwell's Pharmacy

Phone 125



# STORIES From the BIG CITIES

## Shadows From "Great Beyond" Annoy Detroit Man

DETROIT.—In the happy family of Burt H. Clark, high-salaried advertising man, mysterious, long-dead, Egyptians, Hindus and Indians—all in long, flowing robes—have "materialized" and are holding strange and awful sway.

Mr. Clark objected, but they keep coming—at \$1 a throw—cluttering up his parlor. Now the "nonbeliever" has been asked to leave his home at 733 Third avenue.

Five years ago, the Clark family lived happily in Minneapolis, Minn. This was before the influence of the stray shades from the Great Beyond affected it. Mr. Clark says Mrs. Clark "fell heir" for the shadows. Burt should know.

There was the case of "Cecl," a debonaire young "materializer" who came to the Clark home weekly and, weakly and eventually became quite a household favorite.

Cecl got confidential with Mr. Clark one night, even, in a lubricated sort of way, and he revealed the secret—the mystic magic by which he became a professional "materializer."

"Talk to women—bunk them—but by all means get their money," he said. In five years Mr. Clark has also learned the system behind trumpet seances. Strangely enough, this system has nothing to do with any mysterious power. Instead it's planned like this:

"They look you up in Bradstreet and Dunn first. Then the city directory, then the telephone book. They use detective methods. They learn about the dead baby, the dead husband or son. When you come they put a trumpet to your ear and enlighten you."

Mr. Clark told a reporter for the Free Press that he would make formal complaint to Commissioner Czernus in order to break up the cult, which he says is composed of a crew of mind readers, fortune tellers and swindlers.

## Small Girl's Plea Effective in Saving Her Pet

KANSAS CITY.—It was a celebrated author who once wrote of children that "they alone are good and wise, because their very thoughts, their very lives, are prayers." The prayer of little Marion Gleave, six years old, 3812 Highland avenue, said for four days at her mother's knee, was answered in the South Side court.

Buff, while playing with Elizabeth Leverage, 1702 Spellman avenue, May 14, bit her on the leg and the father of the child asked that the dog be killed.

When the case was called before Judge Joseph F. Keenan, Marion was with her dog. Buff was held fast by a long chain. The neighbors told of the dog biting the Leverage child, while others said that Buff was harmless when not annoyed. Mrs. Gleave lifted Marion in her arms and Judge Keenan asked: "What do you want me to do with Buff?" The child hesitated a moment.

Tears streaming down her cheeks and her face buried in her hands, Marion replied: "I want Buff to be alive."

One of the complaining witnesses laughed. It angered the judge.

"I don't see anything funny about that," he said. "I think it is very un-ladylike to make fun of a child."

"Take Buff home and the him up," Judge Keenan said, after Mrs. Gleave had told him of Marion's prayer.

"Thank you," little Marion cried, as she rushed out behind Buff. "You are a good man."

## Visitor Got "Turned Around" in the Metropolis

NEW YORK.—This bewildering old town has turned many a stranger completely around, therefore it is not surprising that Mrs. A. H. Dellinger, a visitor from an Ohio town, permitted her sense of location to overwhelm her.

The Ohio young woman left the McAlpin hotel to learn why Fifth avenue shops make good housewives leave home as soon as their housework is done and often return late for hubby's dinner. Mrs. Dellinger, flushed with her knowledge and with the possession of some cosmopolitan clothes, turned her footsteps toward the McAlpin hotel an hour or so later. She hurried to the desk and asked the clerk for the key to room No. 1071. The clerk, a polite young man, looked at her in surprise.

"Why?" asked he. "I want the key to my room, No. 1071," answered Mrs. Dellinger. "Ah," said the clerk. "And since when was it your room?" Mrs. Dellinger, slightly nervous, explained that it was her room because she was there with her husband, whom she had seen register and assigned to that room. In answer the clerk presented the register for her inspection, and Mrs. Dellinger saw, with dismay and surprise, that in some magical way the registration had vanished from the page.

"Why, I know we are staying here," she said. "We came right from the Pennsylvania station to the McAlpin hotel."

"Ah," said the clerk again. "Ah-h, the McAlpin. Front, show the young woman how to reach the McAlpin. Madam, this is the Waldorf-Astoria."

"Oh," said Mrs. Dellinger. "How horribly shopping can turn one round," she gasped and fled. The clerk shot his cuffs back and yawned. "Things like that happen frequently," he said.

## Big Ape at Liberty Had Fun With City Policemen

HOBOKEN, N. Y.—Hoboken had a little circus all of its own, after Ringling Brothers' show folded its tents on Jersey City Heights, in the dark of the night and moved on to another town, and it still has part of a menagerie. As he was passing St. Francis church, in Hoboken, Patrolman McGuire heard a noise and saw somebody moving stealthily in the churchyard. When almost upon the prowler he pointed his revolver, flashed a light and ordered hands up.

An indignant big ape sat up and chattered at him defiantly. McGuire decided that what he needed was a rope, so he backed out of the churchyard and got one, with which he lassoed the animal. The circus began right then with a procession, headed by McGuire, to the nearest livery stable. From then until daylight the ape did a continuous performance.

In the morning, when several policemen appeared, the captive bombarded them with milk bottles. The police retired and did a thinking stunt, after which they called upon the poundkeeper.

That official managed to get the ape to the pound, and sent out hurry calls for the Ringling people. But to his great dismay, William Harper of 200 Bloomfield street, appeared with a writ of attachment for the ape.

He claims that an elephant keeper ripped open the top of his automobile with a hook, as the real circus was entering, because the machine was in the way of one of the animals. Harper doesn't want the ape; he merely wants it kept in Hoboken till he collects damages from the Ringlings. So the ape is still the star performer at the pound.

Almost perfectly pure hydrogen gas is being made by a new German process that delivers it under pressure so it can be stored immediately.

Appearance of solidity has been given motion pictures by an inventor who photographs two films at the same time from slightly different angles.

That it will prevent automobiles overturning is the belief of the inventor of an arm to be set against a car as it swings outward and press a small wheel against the ground when the car careens.

Experiments with light-killed and healthy chestnut trees have proved that the wood of the light-killed tree, when soaked, can be used without hesitation for chestnut wood in building posts, poles, and ties made from the infected wood.

The maid's out—'I'll have to go,' starting up at a peal of the door bell. Then at the sound of heavy steps. 'Oh, Warren's going. Who can it be; it's after nine, playing at the dance club.'

Warren's voice from the hall, and Warren called curtly: 'Mr. Marston to see Laura.'

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## The Married Life of Helen and Warren

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

Originator of "Their Married Life," Author of "The Journal of a Neglected Wife," "The Woman Alone," Etc.

### LAURA'S RECKLESS FOLLY PROVES THE FUTILITY OF GIVING ADVICE

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)



Mabel Herbert Urner

"What has he to offer you?" reasoned Helen. "He's thoroughly irresponsible. He can't give you a home—you admit he can hardly support himself."

"Oh, I know all that—and more," said Laura bitterly, stabbing with a hatpin the veiled draped sailor hat she had thrown on the couch beside her. "You can't tell me anything about him that I don't know. I've no illusions."

"You mean you're going to marry a man you can't even respect—just because in a foolish schoolgirl way you think you're in love with him?"

"I was in love with him. I'm not sure even of that now."

"Laura, you're hopeless! I don't understand you any more. You haven't been yourself for weeks."

"Longer than that—four months, to be exact." Then with tense abruptness, "I've heard you say you don't expect women to be wholly truthful, but they all resort to small evasions. But suppose some one you were fond of was untruthful in a big way, that her whole life was a lie—could you still be fond of her?"

"I don't think I understand," faltered Helen, with a rush of torturing suspicions.

"Suppose you found that for months I've been deceiving you. Could you forgive that?"

"Laura, you don't mean—"

"I've been married to Ed Marsten for over four months."

Through the open window came the rumbly street sounds, the lessening rumble of the early evening. Helen, sitting by her dressing table, was bending double a flexible nail file. Her pressure tightened and the thin steel broke.

"Four months!" dazedly. "Then you were already married the night you dined here and he came to take you home?"

"Yes."

"And that evening you were with us at Shanley's?"

"No, we were married the next day."

"The next day? The very day after both Warren and I had that talk with you—and I begged you not to see him again?"

Laura snapped her glove clasps in silent, hopeless admission.

"It's rather late to offer congratulations." Helen's voice was withdrawnly cold.

"Don't! I can bear anything but cynicism."

"But why have you kept it a secret? Why—"

"He couldn't support me—and it would hurt my work if it were known that I was married."

"And he was willing for this secrecy?" with swift scorn for the man who would take a wife under such conditions.

"Oh, no," wearily. "But what could he do—he hasn't worked three weeks in six months. His people give him \$50 a month—it doesn't pay for his clothes."

"But, Laura, he's clever enough; he can work. Surely, he—"

"Oh, he speaks three or four languages and knows all the social tricks, but he can't hold down a steady job at fifteen a week."

"You really mean you don't care as you did?" startled at the stinging note of contempt.

"Sometimes I think I loathe him."

"Yet you're living with him?"

"I lived with him just two weeks. You lived a lot about a man in two weeks, after you're married. Any infatuation I had for him—well he's about killed all that. Now he's hounding me to come back to him, drawing a crumpled note from her waist. He sent this by messenger last night."

8:30.

"I'm respecting your wish not to come to the house, but you must come to me. I'm waiting here, at the Fifty-ninth street station, uptown side. Laura, I've got to see you! I saw Gardner today, and he's going to land that job for me at forty a week. I'll show you I can make good. Give me another chance. I swear I haven't drank a drop for three days. But if you fail me tonight—well you'd better come, that's all."

"The first part isn't so bad," discriminated Helen. "But I don't like that threat. Did you go?"

"Yes, and he'd been drinking. Oh, if I could believe anything he tells me—but it's all lies—lies."

"The position too—you mean that isn't true?"

"Oh, no, he can get work anywhere, but he can't keep it."

"Yet he seems to care for you," reading the note.

"That's the strange part. He does love me, in his foolish way. He'll be at the house tonight—I felt he would; that's why I came here. I couldn't bear another scene just now."

Through all the difficulties that had confronted Laura in her grim self-supporting struggle, Helen had stood loyally by her. But before the overwhelming disaster of this reckless marriage, she felt helpless.

"The maid's out—I'll have to go," starting up at a peal of the door bell. Then at the sound of heavy steps. "Oh, Warren's going. Who can it be; it's after nine, playing at the dance club."

Warren's voice from the hall, and Warren called curtly: "Mr. Marston to see Laura."

"Ed!" all the color left her face. "How did he know you were here?" whispered Helen.

"Mrs. Burrows knew, but I didn't think she'd tell him. Oh, I can't see him—I don't want to see him."

"You'll have to, now that he's here."

"Oh, he hasn't known that you know," excitedly. "He'd feel free to tell every one."

"Then go in, quick, so he don't think we're talking about him."

"Come in with me; you do the talking," dragging Helen after her.

In the library Warren was making a desultory effort to entertain Ed Marsten, whom he thoroughly disliked. With forced cordiality Helen greeted him.

"I hope I haven't intruded," with easy grace. "They told me Miss Wilson was here, and I thought I'd stop by and take her home."

The next few moments would have been awkwardly constrained, had it not been for the inquiring entrance of Pussy Pur-Mew.

"Oh, here comes that wonderful cat," he stooped to stroke her.

Usually most diffident with strangers, she rubbed purringly against his hand. "There must be something good to him," thought Helen, "to attract animals."

In a dark, foreign way he was undeniably handsome. Tall, slender, faultlessly groomed, he carried himself with careless assurance.

Laura, still pale, was drawing on her gloves, tensely anxious to leave at once. She had hardly glanced at Marsten.

"Don't you think Laura's looking thin?" asked Helen pointedly.

"I'm afraid she's working too hard," Marsten's dark eyes rested upon her. "But she'll never take a day off."

"No, my landlady has an unreasonable desire to have her board money every week," her laugh was gratefully harsh.

"That seems to be a failing of most landladies," commented Warren unconsciously.

They were in the hall now, and the descending elevator hurried their leave-taking.

"Thought you said she wasn't seeing him," frowned Warren as he returned to the library. "Looks like he's hanging around much as ever."

"I think he's asked her to marry him," hesitated Helen.

"Marry him! Why he can't make enough to buy his cigars. Laura's a fool in some things, but she'll not throw herself away on a dub that's all front. I'm glad we gave it to her straight that night at Shanley's."

Helen was at the window, staring down at the corner street light that blurred an orange haze through the darkness.

Knowing his intolerance of any form of deception, she shrank from telling him the truth. And yet if she was to help Laura, if further complications should arise, he would have to know.

"Dear," twisting the shade cord, "she's so lonely—she's had such a long, discouraging struggle. I can understand how she might be persuaded to marry, just for companionship, for some one to—hold to!"

"Well he's got about as much stability to hold to—" a contemptuous snort served for want of an adequate comparison. "And she won't get anybody else while he's dangling around."

"Oh, it's so hard to tell you," coming over to a low stool by his chair. "Dear, can't you guess? Haven't you noticed a change in her?"

"Eh? What're you driving at?" loathing any form of indirectness.

"They've been married for four months."

Without looking up, Helen waited for his caustic, merciless denouncing of Laura's reception. For several seconds he said nothing at all; then he reached for his paper with a brief: "Bigger fool than I thought, her."

"That isn't all," unhappily. "They are not living together. They haven't—except for the first two weeks."

"Only two weeks?" dryly. "I'd have given them a couple of months."

"Oh, don't dismiss it like that. Talk to me about it—I'm so worried. You know how fond I am of her—and oh, I want to—"

"Well it's a mighty good time for you to lie low. She's made a blooming mess of it, and she'll have to work things out for herself. She'll not take your advice anyway—they never do. That spiel we gave her didn't carry much weight, so what's the sense of butting in now?"

Manicuring Waiters.

Among the many innovations which the age has produced, none seems more novel or extreme than one of the regulations in reference to health and hygiene recently introduced by the management of a great New York hotel, says the Popular Science Monthly. Under the new rules, an official manicure has been installed to take care of the hands of the cooks and waiters. Every day each employee who is in any way connected with the serving of food must report to the official manicure to have his hands thoroughly scrubbed in hot water and his nails cleaned and polished.

Use Slight Killed Trees.

Experiments with light-killed and healthy chestnut trees have proved that the wood of the light-killed tree, when soaked, can be used without hesitation for chestnut wood in building posts, poles, and ties made from the infected wood.

Given Increase in Pay.

Railroad shop employees at San Francisco, Cal., have secured an increase in pay and better working conditions.

Use of Motor Trucks.

Traffic congestion on the railroads has extended the use and sale of motor trucks during the past year, and prospects are that it will require several years to build enough freight cars and locomotives to make up the present shortage.

Electric Locomotives.

With the aid of a miniature electric railroad, one packing establishment handles half a million pounds of meat daily. Nine hundred cars, driven by seven electric locomotives, are used—Popular Science Monthly.

Electric Headlights.

Some European railroads are experimenting with electric locomotive headlights to prevent such accidents as street cars running into each other.

## ULTRA HIGH-SPEED RAILWAY LOCOMOTION

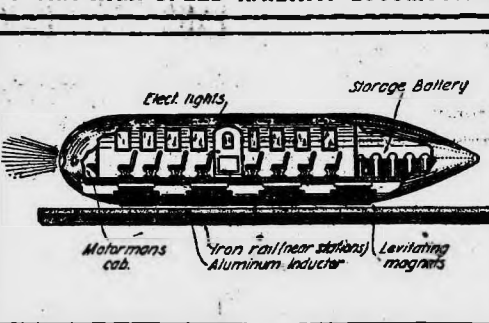


Fig. 1.—The 500-Mile-an-Hour Electric Train of the Future Will Be of the Levitated Type in Which Powerful Electro-Magnets Within the Car Raise it Above the Track, While Properly Spaced Solenoids Pull the Car Along.

How would you like to be able to breakfast in New York city and lunch in San Francisco on the same day? This is one of the possibilities of the day that science may soon make a reality by enabling engineers to construct an electric railway over which trains will rush at the unprecedented speed of 500 miles an hour, which is at the rate of eight and one-third miles per minute.

An electric railway capable of developing such a marvelous speed is one of the problems that is engrossing some of the master minds of the science of engineering of two continents. This matter was broached by Prof. Boris Petrovich Weisberg, instructor in mechanical engineering at the Imperial University of Petrograd, at the recent New York meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. Professor Weisberg has even built a model of his proposed 500-mile-per-hour-electric railway.

As a matter of fact, scientists have evolved a system for ultra high speed railway locomotion, as great as 500 miles an hour, by utilizing the little known method of eliminating friction by what electrical engineers call "electro-magnetic levitation," which was developed by Emile Bachelet, a former resident of Mount Vernon, N. Y. but now engaged in research work in England.

The underlying principle of electro-magnetic levitation, as followed out by the Bachelet floating railroad system, is readily understood by referring to the accompanying illustration.

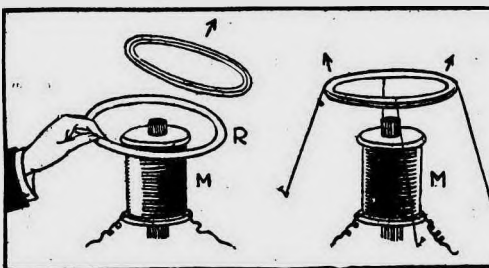


Fig. 2.—How "Electro-Magnetic Levitation" is Developed as a Propelling Power by Placing an Aluminum Ring over an Alternating Current Magnet M, Which Forces Upward the Ring R.

In some of the schemes developed in this direction, the opening and closing of the solenoid circuits as the car progresses on its way, is functioned or cared for by the movement of the car itself. In other words the car, as it moves along, passes over a set of electrical contacts placed between solenoid points, so that the solenoid is energized just as the car approaches it; the momentum of the car carrying it forward owing to the powerful magnetic pull of the solenoid which had acted on the car a brief instant before.

According to a writer in Electrical Experimenter, this is the germ of the revolutionizing idea in railroad locomotives. This authority says that by simply placing the levitated magnets within the car and constructing the lower rail of properly spaced aluminum inductor sections it would become feasible to construct such a levitated railroad, at various points along which suitable ring-shaped solenoids or hollow tubular electro-magnets could be placed to propel or pull the car forward.

The accompanying diagram, Fig. 1, shows several details of the levitated electric railroad which, it is believed, would work out successfully, if the engineering details are properly taken care of.

The car itself is described in

Electrical Experimenter as being patterned after the modern Zeppelin flying machine, having the front end in the form of a hyperbola and the rear end tapered off, so as to offer the least possible resistance to the air as the car shoots forward at the rate of 500 miles per hour.

A series of powerful levitating electro-magnets are mounted under the floor and within the shell of the car as shown. A high-tension alternating current is supplied over feed wires carried on cross arms at the top of the tubular track system, and this current could be taken into the car through special contact shoes or wheels on either side of the car body; this alternating current being used to excite the levitating magnets for lifting the car from the track.

The road bed is built up of a specially designed aluminum inductor rail, with a lower sub-rail of iron at station approaches. A small storage battery could be carried at the rear of the car so that it is slowing down or stopping, instead of exciting the levitating magnets with alternating current they could be charged with direct current from the storage battery, and thus a greater frictional effect produced between the moving car and the rail. The flux from the electro-magnets within the car would, in this case, react on the iron sub-rail. The car would be propelled forward by means of powerful electric solenoids placed along the track. The details of switching, etc., are not given, as there are several different ways in which this could be taken care of, but

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## BUSINESS GOOD IN CANADA

No Financial Depression, and None Since the War Began.

A well-known correspondent of an important Western daily paper recently made an extended visit to Western Canada, and in summing up the results, after going thoroughly into conditions there, says there is no financial depression in Canada, nor has there been anything of the sort since the war began. Anyone who has watched the barometer of trade, and seen the bank clearings of the different cities grow and continue to grow will have arrived at the same conclusion. The trade statistics reveal a like situation. The progress that the farmers are making is highly satisfactory. As this correspondent says: "It is true there have been adaptations to meet new conditions, and taxes have been revised, and that a very large burden of added expense in many lines has been assumed, but it has all been done methodically, carefully and with full regard for the resources to be called on."

"That this has been done fairly and wisely is proved by the present comfortable financial position."

"With the exception of a restricted area in the east, Canada is not an industrial country. The greater portion of the Dominion must be classed as agricultural area, with only an infinitesimal part of it fully developed."

"Lacking complete development, the agricultural portion of Canada has naturally placed its main dependence upon fewer resources than would be the case in the States. Even in peace times, business would be subject to more frequent and wider fluctuations, due to the narrower foundation upon which it rests."

"Thus, Canada has been able to come up to the war with efficiency and sufficiency and to maintain and even advance its civilian activities."

"Canada's first element of financial strength lay in its branch bank system. This system has two great advantages: it makes the financial resources of the Dominion fluid so that supplies of capital can run quickly from the high spots to the low spots; also, it places at the command of each individual branch the combined resources of the whole institution so that there is an efficient safeguard against severe strain at any one point."

"Here in Winnipeg, the all-Canada banking houses maintain big, strong branches and, as elsewhere in the Dominion, these held to an attitude of saneness and solidity that prevented even the start of any financial disturbance."

"That business generally is now coming strong on an even keel is largely due to the absolute refusal of the banks, both branch and independent, to exhibit the slightest signs of excitement or apprehensiveness."

"For all Canada the savings bank figures are astonishing. Beginning with 1913, they are, for the fiscal year ending March 31:

1913	.....\$22,928,968
1914	..... 683,850,280
1915	..... 688,761,432
1916	..... 738,188,212
1917	..... 858,765,968

"These figures represent what Canadians have put away after paying the increased living cost, which is about the same as in the States, all increases in taxes and imports of all kinds made necessary by the war and generous subscriptions to war bond issues."

"Prohibition has helped greatly in keeping the money supplies circulating in the normal, necessary channels. Tradesmen generally attribute a large part of the good financial condition to the fact that the booze bill has been eliminated. Canada takes law enforcement with true British seriousness."

"Financially, as in every other respect, Canada has developed sufficiently. She has done it in spite of initial conditions which would not look promising in the States and she has done it in a big, strong way."

"One of the best things we did," said one of the leading Winnipeg bankers to me, "was to decide early in the game that we simply would not borrow trouble."

"We started in ignorance of how the war would develop and without knowing exactly what our resources were, and had to find the way."

"And yet Canadians are not overburdened with taxes nor are they complaining of them. For the common people there has been but a slight tax increase, if any, in a direct way. Indirect payments, of course, are made in the shape of higher prices for living commodities, but the price advance on such items is no heavier than in the States in the same period."—Advertisement.

To Hear Her Talk.

Willis—What is the total wealth of the United States?

Gills—To hear Mrs. Bump talk you would think it was a combination of what her father has got, what her husband gets and what she is going to get when her rich uncle dies.—Judge.

## FRECKLES

New Is the Time to Get Rid of Them.

Ugly spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles. A new prescription called "Double Strength" is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply cast an ounce of "Double Strength" from your drugstore, and apply a little of it to your freckles and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear. While the lighter ones have vanished entirely, it is certain that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and make a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the Double Strength skin, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Ad.

Experience is a dear teacher—it comes in the form of a pretty woman's man.

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## ITEMS OF INTEREST

With only about three horses to each 100 residents Switzerland has the smallest equine population in any country.

If brass or copper be cleaned with salt and vinegar and then rubbed with olive oil it will not tarnish for a long time.

A German scientist claims to cure obesity by treating patients with small quantities of certain metals, introduced into their food.

Almost perfectly pure hydrogen gas is being made by a new German process that delivers it under pressure so it can be stored immediately.

Appearance of solidity has been given motion pictures by an inventor who photographs two films at the same time from slightly different angles.

That it will prevent automobiles overturning is the belief of the inventor of an arm to be set against a car as it swings outward and press a small wheel against the ground when the car careens.

Experiments with light-killed and healthy chestnut trees have proved that the wood of the light-killed tree, when soaked, can be used without hesitation for chestnut wood in building posts, poles, and ties made from the infected wood.

Given Increase in Pay.

**THE PLYMOUTH MAIL**

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

**Proceeds to be Given  
Local Red Cross**

Next Sunday, Mrs. Elsie Carpenter will open the Pilgrim Tea House, in what is locally known as the Peterhans place, just outside the village limits on the Northville road. The proceeds from the opening day will be given to the Red Cross. Mrs. Carpenter will be glad to sell for the Red Cross work any home-made cakes, pies, cookies, candy, fancy work or other articles that the townspeople can supply. Anyone wishing to contribute anything to be sold, should take the same to Mrs. Charles Bennett on Main street, or phone her Saturday, or not later than Sunday morning. It is hoped the local people will respond liberally to promote this Red Cross work. The electric cars stop at Spinks, directly in front of the Pilgrim Tea House for those desiring to go there in that manner. Aside from the material donated, Mrs. Carpenter will serve salads, cake, ice cream, sandwiches and special refreshing drinks.

**A Fatal Automobile Accident**

A sad accident occurred in north village last Wednesday morning, when little L. C. Kuhn, the five-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Kuhn, was struck by an automobile and fatally injured. The child was playing with a group of other children on Starkweather avenue, opposite his home, and interested in his play, he ran into the street, not noticing the approaching automobile, driven by Mrs. Nora VanSickle of Northville. The child was taken into his home and a physician summoned, but it was found that he had sustained a fractured skull and other injuries, which resulted in his death about an hour later. The parents are grief-stricken over the loss of their little boy, but several who witnessed the accident do not attach the blame to the driver of the car, as the child ran in front of the machine. The funeral services will be held Saturday morning at ten o'clock from the parents' home. Rev. F. M. Field will conduct the services.

On account of the Chautauque there will be no free entertainment on Saturday evening of this week. The next entertainment will be given Saturday evening, June 30th.

**A Pleasant Event**

One of the pleasantest events of this year's graduation, was the Junior banquet, given in honor of the 1917 graduating class, in the banquet hall of the Methodist church, last Friday evening. A fine menu was served, after which the following program was given, with Harold Brown acting as toastmaster:  
Toast to the Seniors—Lora Bogert, Plymouth High School—Miss Nina Munch  
Toast to the Juniors—Ruth Jenkins  
Toast to the Faculty—Hurd McClelland  
Response—Supt. C. F. Rechs  
Vocal Solo, "De Rosenkranz,"  
Vocal Solo, (a) "Der Rosenkranz," Nevin; (b) "For You Alone," Geehl; (c) "Faites ein Mes Aveue," Gounod—Miss Nellie Huger  
To the Seniors—W. N. Isbell  
"From a Teacher's Scrap-book"—Miss Isabelle Crawford  
Recitation, "Revere in Church"—Miss E. Tryaell

**Heenev-McLeod**

Miss Florence McLeod, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse McLeod of this place, and Spencer Heenev of Northville, were quietly married in Detroit last Wednesday afternoon. The bride and groom are both graduates of the Plymouth High school and are well and favorably known here, the groom being an accomplished musician. The young couple have the best wishes of many friends for a happy married life. Mr. and Mrs. Heenev will reside with his parents at Northville for the present.

**Pepper-Leich**

Mrs. Lottie Leich of Winnipeg, Ont., who has been visiting relatives here for the past month, and Wilfred Pepper, also of Winnipeg, were quietly married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mimmack on Penniman avenue, last Wednesday evening, Rev. F. M. Field officiating in the presence of only a few friends. After the ceremony a dainty lunch was served, and later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Pepper left for Lindsay, Can., where they will visit the groom's mother before their return to their home.

**OBITUARY.**

Charles J. Tuttle was born at Newburg, Michigan, June 14, 1866, and departed this life June 13, 1917. On November 20, 1895, he was married to Minnie E. McGram, who passed away November 20, 1902. To this union were born two children, Henry J. and Irving C., both of whom are living in Detroit. He was a life-long resident of this community. He served several terms as justice of the peace as well as township treasurer. Besides his two sons, he leaves two sisters to mourn his loss, Mrs. Albert Stevens of Newburg, and Mrs. Edward Ratter of Detroit.

The council have had traffic signs placed at the corner of Main street and Penniman avenue, corner of Main and Ann Arbor streets and at the corner of Starkweather avenue and Liberty street.

**Local News**

Lincoln Chautauque at Plymouth, June 22-27. Don't miss it.  
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whittaker of Salem, visited at M. M. Willett's, Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dicks and children visited relatives in Detroit, Sunday.  
Mrs. A. J. Fowler of St. Louis, Mo., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. F. Lefever.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Herbert of Ann Arbor, visited their daughter, Mrs. Carl Heide, this week.  
Lynn Bradburn of Tyler street, visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Vealey, over Sunday.  
The 1917 class, chaperoned by Miss Hanford and Mrs. Cross, went on a picnic to Walled Lake, Wednesday.  
The members of the I. O. O. F. and Rebekahs will attend the evening service at the Baptist church next Sunday in a body. All members of both orders are urged to attend this service.  
Mrs. Henry Wright of Ann Arbor, and Senator Friedland of Detroit, attended the commencement exercises, Tuesday evening, and were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Huger.

Anyone who has not done so, and would like to enter the garden contest being conducted by the Plymouth Patriotic Food Supply Club, can do so by handing their name to Chairman F. D. Schrader. An inspection of the gardens in this contest will be made some time this month.

Alton Richwine, son of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Richwine, who has been at the United States Naval Training Station, near Chicago, for some time, has been transferred to the U. S. steamer Mackinac, stationed at Sault St. Marie. Alton visited his parents here a few days this week, enroute to the Soo.

**W. G. T. U.**

A tea meeting was held last Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Charles Roberts, with a very large attendance. After all business was finished, the initiatory service was read for eight new members. One of them had the great honor of having the same little white ribbon bow pinned upon her that was pinned upon her mother many years ago, at the time she took part in the same service. The report of the state convention was given by Mrs. W. B. Greenleaf. The remainder of the afternoon was spent socially and refreshments were served. A meeting will be held at Newburg, Thursday afternoon, June 28, and all members are urged to attend.

Remember the following lines and do your "bit":  
Fight in the corner where you are,  
Fight in the corner where you are,  
Next year our nation will have no bar,  
If you fight in the corner where you are.

**BROOKS' BAND THE BIG CHAUTAUQUA FEATURE**

Brooks' Famous Band is one of the largest and most complete and best known military bands in America. Mr. Brooks first came into prominence in 1888, when in New York city he organized the original Brooks' Band. Under his direction and management the organization came into popular favor and made a phenomenal success, being permanently engaged at leading resorts of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Atlantic City, Savannah, St. Augustine, New Orleans and Galveston, and in the west, too, at the Pittsburgh, Minneapolis, Sioux City, Kansas City and other popular expositions. It was popularly known.

During Mr. Brooks' visit to the World's fair in 1893 he was induced by prominent and leading citizens to locate his band in Chicago. He at once became a top liner in the Windy City, controlling the best engagements, giving every winter a series of popular concerts and making tours of the entire country, taking part in large musical festivals, when from 150 to 300 pieces were engaged. Mr. Brooks is a composer and arranger. His works are favorably known to the best musicians of the country.  
Brooks' Band is the big fourth day attraction of the Chautauque.

MONDAY, JUNE 25

**Telephone Your Meat Order**



While we prefer a personal call at our store to let you examine our FRESH STOCK OF MEATS, FISH AND POULTRY, a telephone order RECEIVES PROMPT ATTENTION.

Your Faith in Us WILL NOT BE ABUSED.

We'll Pick Out the CHOICEST CUTS.

Wm. Gayde

**Former Well Known Family Has Reunion**

The family of W. H. Wade reunited after thirty years, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Huger, Tuesday, June 19. The older residents of this place will recall W. H. Wade, a former business man of Plymouth, who removed to South Lyon about thirty years ago, following the death of his wife. At this time the family, which numbered seven, became broadly separated. For the first time in 26 years, William S. Wade of Cambridge, Idaho, returned because of the illness of his sister, Mrs. George Huger, of this place. This reunion likewise brought together other members of the family, namely, F. J. Wade, contractor, Highland Park; U. S. Wade, ranchman and salesman, Cambridge, Idaho; C. M. Wade, contractor, Brighton; Alda M. Wade, superintendent of Mathias township schools, Alger county, Michigan, after a delightful dinner, the guests gathered in the sick room, where a pleasing program, consisting of music and addresses by distinguished members of the family, was given.  
Reminiscences of the twenty-six years since last I saw you" was the subject chosen by the brother from Idaho, the story of whose life, so full of thrilling incidents and adventures, filled a most interesting hour. The father, William H. Wade, a veteran of the civil war, gave his children advice as in times past, and expressed his great joy of having them all together once more. The happy family adjourned to attend the commencement exercises in response to an invitation from Miss Nellie Huger, a member of the class of 1917.

A CARD—We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their many kind wishes shown us during our sad bereavement, for the beautiful floral offerings, for the use of the automobiles, and Rev. F. M. Field for his words of consolation and sympathy.  
Mrs. C. Verkirck  
Claude Verkirck.

**To Whom It May Concern**

Notice is hereby given that at a regular meeting of the Common Council of the Village of Plymouth, State of Michigan, held on the fourth day of June, 1917, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, by the Common Council of the Village of Plymouth, State of Michigan:

That it is necessary for public improvement and for the public convenience to vacate, discontinue and abolish the following described portion of Depot street in said village to-wit:

Beginning at a point one hundred sixty-four and three tenths (164.3) feet West and sixty-six (66) feet South of a point where the East and West Half section line of Section 26, Town 1 South, Range 8 East, Township of Plymouth, Wayne County, Michigan, running thence along the west side of Depot Street, in a South-westerly direction, a distance of three hundred forty-six and eight tenths, (346.8) feet, thence, after turning through an angle of sixty-three degrees and forty-eight minutes (63 deg. 48 min.) to the left, a distance of fifty-four and one-tenth (54.1) feet to the east side of Depot street, thence along the East side of Depot Street in a Northeasterly direction a distance of three hundred seventy-nine and eight tenths (379.8) feet, thence, after turning through an angle of one hundred one degrees and forty-seven minutes (101 deg. 47 min.) to the left, a distance of forty-nine (49) feet to the place of beginning, containing four tenths (.4) of an acre.

Be it further Resolved, that this Council will meet in the Common Council Chamber on Monday, the 9th day of July, A. D. 1917, at 7:30 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of hearing objections or suggestions in relation to the vacating and discontinuing of the above described portion of said street.

Be it further Resolved, that Frank J. Tousey, Clerk of the said Village of Plymouth, be and he hereby is instructed to cause a copy of these resolutions to be published once each week for three weeks in succession, as a notice of such meeting, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper published and circulating within said Village of Plymouth.  
F. J. TOUSEY,  
Village Clerk.

**W. E. SMYTH**  
Watchmaker and Optician  
Watch inspector for the Michigan Central R. Co. 17 years.  
Grand Floor Optical Partner.  
Plymouth, Michigan

**George C. Gale**  
Fire and Tornado Insurance and Notary Public.  
66 Harvey St. Phone 229M

**Registered Duroc Boar FOR SERVICE**  
Four Registered Sow Pigs for sale.  
**LYNDON FARM**  
2 1/2 miles S. of Plymouth

**NOTICE!**

This is to advise that Prof. O. I. Gregg of Oregon, has been appointed Agricultural Agent for Wayne County, and as it is his wish to meet as soon as possible, all who are interested in agricultural development, it is desired that all such persons in the vicinity of Plymouth unite as one body to welcome Prof. Gregg and assure him of hearty support in his work.  
The Plymouth Grange, the Plymouth Milk Producers' Association, Plymouth Improvement Association, Plymouth Patriotic Gardening Club and Plymouth Agricultural Association will hold a joint meeting at the

**Grange Hall, Friday Evening, June 22nd**

at 7:30 central standard time, as a "Get Together Meeting," and outline among other things some real practical agricultural work to be done in this community.

Let's have a large gathering of Plymouth's interested Agriculturists, and thereby show Prof. Gregg and our Michigan Agricultural College that Plymouth is a leader in the work. Come out and bring your family.

Yours for unity,

- The Plymouth Milk Producers' Ass'n,
- The Plymouth Grange,
- Plymouth Improvement Ass'n,
- Plymouth Patriotic Gardening Club,
- Plymouth Agricultural Ass'n.

**Plymouth Agricultural Association**  
TELEPHONE 370

MAGAZINES  
I will duplicate any responsible offer and see that you get your magazine.  
FRANK W. BEALS  
Phone 166 No. 8 Mill Street

**Beyer Motor Car Sales Co.**  
—DEALERS IN—  
New and Second-Hand Automobiles, Tires, Oils, Gasoline and Automobile Accessories  
**\$3,000 STOCK TIRES**  
Let us figure with you on your Truck Tire requirements. We have a large stock of FIRESTONE TIRES on hand and all the time in all sizes. We also carry the following makes of automobile tires in stock:  
UNITED STATES TIRES  
GOODRICH TIRES  
GOODYEAR TIRES  
AJAX TIRES  
DEFIANCE TIRES  
FIRESTONE TIRES  
These are all standard makes of tires. We can furnish you with a 30x3 1/2 SAFETY TREAD from \$14.60 up to \$19.40. All other sizes according.  
We have to offer at the present time the following  
**USED CARS**  
1 Smith Form-a-Truck ..... \$550  
1 E M F-30 Truck ..... \$150  
1 E M F-30 Touring Car ..... \$380  
1 Ford Roadster ..... \$200  
1 Ford Touring Car ..... \$250  
CALL AND SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY.  
PHONE 2-77 **W. J. Beyer, Prop.**

**Going to Paint Your Buildings?**  
• I am selling high-grade Paint at **\$1.00 per gallon**  
either in one or five gallon cans, at my branch Hardware Store, Corner Stark and Ann Arbor Roads.  
Also carry a complete line of Kitchen Hardware  
**FRANK STREB**  
Corner Stark and Ann Arbor Roads.

**The Quality Goes Clear Through DORT**  
You Ought to See this Car!  
You ought to see the smart, clean lines of it—the bonest, sturdy construction—the "big car" features and conveniences. You ought to see the thorough quality and character that thousands of buyers saw and recognized last year—that thousands more are recognizing this season.  
There are many points of vital importance which you should see and know about—Westinghouse Electric Starting and Lighting, 5 1/2 inch full cantilever rear springs, the rear axle that can endure the most violent abuse, the motor that delivers 33 h. p. These are merely examples of DORT quality. You ought to see the whole inside character of the DORT. It speaks for itself.  
**\$725**  
RAMBO & GRIFFITH, Agents  
Plymouth, Michigan  
Dort Motor Car Co. Flint, Mich.

**This Popular Car Exemplifies Buick Supremacy**  
Pioneer Builders of Valve-in-Head Motor Cars  
Unquestionably the Buick five-passenger, six-cylinder touring car is the most popular and sought after high grade motor car in America.  
To its rare and exceptional value is obviously due this signal success.  
The fine, distinctive body lines and the perfection so evident in every detail of finish and appointment distinguish the Buick as a car of unusual grace and beauty.  
The acknowledged superiority of the Buick valve-in-head motor and all the many features of Buick construction are admirably demonstrated in its ability to perform perfectly under any and all conditions.  
For all the family for all purposes there is a Buick, from a light, racy roadster to a luxurious enclosed car, to fit your requirements.  
FROM \$660 to \$1835.  
Call or Write Us for a Demonstration.

**BENTLEY BROS.**  
ELM, MICHIGAN  
Phone Redford 144 J-2 P. O. Address Plymouth, Mich., Route 5

# Odorless Dry Cleaning!

That's only one of the many new features in our Cleaning Department

Your work in this line is solicited.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**R. W. SHINGLETON**

'PHONE NO. 237-F2

## CONTRARY

to the general supposition in Michigan our grand old state is NOT in the "Tornado Restricted" zone for twice during the past week disastrous tornadoes have visited Michigan. Statisticians show that damage from tornadoes and windstorms is on the increase.

The cost of a tornado insurance policy is low—you cannot afford to carry your own risk when \$4.00 will insure you for \$1000 for three years.

**BETTER BE SAFE THAN SORRY**

**R. R. PARROTT**

Phone 39 No. 136 Main St Plymouth, Mich.

Milford's tax rate is sixteen and one-half mills.  
Miss Eva Willett visited Miss Mary Powell in Canton, over Sunday.  
Clyde Whittaker visited his parents at Salem, Sunday evening.  
S. C. Hench of Benton Harbor, is visiting relatives here this week.  
C. E. Mitchell, who has been sick for some time, continues very poorly.  
Peonies, cut flowers, 40c doz.; buds, 50c doz. Cora L. Pelham, phone 103.  
Mrs. L. B. Samsen is visiting friends at Tecumseh and Adrian, this week.  
Mrs. Worthington Clark of Salt Lake City, is visiting Mrs. Caroline Bennett.  
James Chase of Northville, visited his niece, Mrs. M. M. Willett last Tuesday.  
Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Burnett and two daughters visited friends at Waterloo, Sunday.  
Mrs. E. L. Riggs has been the guest of friends at Richmond and Port Huron, this week.  
S. L. Bennett and wife visited their son, Walter, and wife, in Detroit, over Sunday.  
Little Elizabeth Burrows of Detroit, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William Burrows.  
If it's a Carpet, Rug, Matting, Linoleum, Curtain Shades or Draperies, Riggs is the place to buy them.  
Miss Mary Powell has returned home, after a two weeks' visit with friends at Petersburg and Dundee.  
Mr. and Mrs. H. Williams of Mason were week-end guests of Mrs. Ella Peck and mother, Mrs. H. M. Taft.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Rees leave tomorrow (Saturday) for a visit with friends at Battle Creek and Folton.  
A party of six friends motored out from Detroit, Tuesday, and were guests for the day of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Heide.  
Mrs. N. I. Moore is remodeling her tenant house on Starkweather avenue. She expects to make it into a two-family flat.  
Mrs. E. O. Mauger and son, Edgar, of Philadelphia, Pa., and Miss Mauger of Ann Arbor, are visiting Mrs. Evered Joffe.  
Mrs. Rose Albro and Mrs. Henry Johns and little son of Detroit are visiting the former's daughter, Mrs. F. A. Campbell, this week.  
The members of the sophomore class held a picnic at Walled Lake, Thursday, and the juniors are enjoying a picnic there today.  
A whole dray load of New Straw Hats, all the latest novelties for Ladies, Men, Boys, Girls and Children, at Riggs'. Come and see them.  
Frank Carruthers, Mildred Bennett and Mrs. F. A. Campbell went operations at Harper hospital, for the removal of tonsils, last Friday.  
Miss Ethel Conner, of Ionia, former teacher here, was the guest of Plymouth friends Wednesday and attended the Leich-Pepper wedding Wednesday evening.  
The eighth grade, with their teacher, Miss Nellie Rooke, spent last Monday at Walled Lake. The losers in the race contest in that grade furnished the dinner. All report a happy day.  
Miss Marjorie Rees, who has been staying with her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Rees, during the past school year, leaves tomorrow for her home in Folton, where she will spend the summer.  
Mr. and Mrs. James Wright of Wayne, Mr. and Mrs. Dale Underwood and two daughters, Dorothy and Marian, and John Lusk and wife of Detroit, were guests at Arthur Hood's, last Sunday.  
Glenn Bingle and wife and Mrs. Pierre Sunberg and daughter, Maude, of Tyler street; Mr. and Mrs. Earl Goldsmith of Wayne, and Mr. and Mrs. John Liscomb of Detroit, were callers at B. F. Vealey's, Sunday.  
The members of the D. Y. B. class of the Presbyterian Sunday-school, were pleasantly entertained at the home of Miss Edna Hummel, last Saturday afternoon. Games were played and light refreshments were served.  
Mrs. Norman Miller of West Plymouth, and Mrs. Ella Hood went to Piquette, Monday, to attend the graduating exercises of the State Normal. The Misses Marian Hood, Imogene Smith and Elinor Kensler were among the graduates.  
Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Freeman and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest VanVleet and daughter, Myrna, of Tecumseh, and Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Schult of Detroit, attended the graduating exercises held here Tuesday evening. The former's brother, Clarence Freeman, of this place, was a member of the graduating class.  
The friends of Miss Hilda Smye, who has made such advancement in her musical work in the past few months, will be pleased to learn of another honor that has recently come to her. In the competition for endowed memberships before the Tuesday Musical of Detroit recently, Miss Hilda Smye, soprano, first year student in public school music, and Miss Vera Richardson, pianist of the Conservatory faculty, also known to Plymouth people, each obtained a membership out of the six offered by the club.

A CARD—Words cannot express the heartfelt gratitude we feel for the kind sympathy and assistance given us since our loss caused by the cyclone, but we wish to sincerely thank each and every one who helped us in so many ways.  
Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Lyke.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to all who so kindly assisted us during our late bereavement.  
Henry J. Tuttle,  
Irving C. Tuttle,  
Mrs. Albert Stevens,  
Mrs. Edward Rutter.

## Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc

See page Line, One Insertion

WANTED—Carpenters to work at new school house. Experienced men wanted. Steady work. Apply to foreman on job. Beyers Bros. Construction Co., Plymouth, Mich. 2913

WANTED—Good warehouse man. Wages \$55.00 and overtime. Enquire at P. M. depot. 2911

WANTED—To buy or rent a wheel chair. Apply at the Mail office. 2911

FOR SALE—A kitchen range with reservoir. Enquire of R. W. Shingleton, north village. 2911

FOR SALE—Timothy hay. N. C. Miller. Phone 252F22. 2911

FOR RENT—Light housekeeping rooms. Mrs. Agnes Hetsler, 19 Union street. 2911

FOR RENT—A barn for automobiles. Also furnished rooms. No. 11 South Harvey street. 2912

FOR SALE—A good Buick automobile, nearly new; in fine shape; two extra tires. A bargain. Enquire at Riggs' store. 2911

FOR SALE—Pigs. Inquire of Lovenda Green. Phone 252F14. 2911

LOST—Ladies' gold watch, marked "C" on case. Return to Dr. Campbell and receive reward. 2711

FOR SALE—A light driving horse; new auto-seat buggy, only driven a few times since purchased, and single harness. Will sell at a reasonable price. Wish to sell at once. 59 Main Street, Plymouth. 2912

WANTED—Farm. If you have a good farm and price is right, we can sell it for you. If you want service, write us and will call and see you. Brooks & Montgomery, 412 Hammond Bldg., Detroit, Mich. 2714

FOR SALE—House, six rooms and bath; electric wired; good cement cellar 16x20. Price, \$1700. Cash or \$1750, one-third down, balance on easy payments. South end of Forest avenue. D. N. Severance. 2611

FOR SALE—Eggs from S. C. Rhode Island Reds for the balance of the season, 85c per setting, of 13 or 15 each. All report good hatches. Louis Hillmer. 2411

FOR SALE OR TRADE—I have a Buckley trenching machine, in fair condition, size 5 1/2 x 15 1/2. Will sell cheap or trade for automobile, at Wm. Wakefield's residence, Mill street, Plymouth, Minchart house. 2811

FOR SALE—Milk wagon with two seats. C. E. Pelley. 2811

FOR SALE—One Ford delivery body. A. E. Blunk, phone 242F13. 2511

FOR SALE—A typewriter in good condition. Enquire of Mrs. E. L. Riggs, Plymouth. 2211

FOR SALE—Corner lot on Blunk avenue. Pinckney's Pharmacy. 2111

FOR SALE—Second-hand windows with glass; also 1/2 and 1/4 inch pipe, second-hand lumber. Harry C. Robinson. 1911

FOR SALE—House and lot at 98 North Harvey street. Enquire of Wm. Arthur. 2011

FOR SALE—A number of well located lots in the heart of the village. Make your selection now while the price is right. Inquire of George H. Wilcox. 1911

FOR SALE—Several thoroughbred White Wyandotte cockerels at my residence on the Northville road. Also eggs for hatching. C. B. Shepard. Phone 234M. 1411

## Real Estate Bargains.....

If you are going to buy a home this spring, you should see what I have to offer. I have some fine bargains.

Insure your property against FIRE and TORNADO in the CONTINENTAL. The strongest company in the United States.

**E. N. PASSAGE, Agt.**

## TORNADO INSURANCE

After seeing the havoc wrought by the Tornado in Salem, don't you think you need fire and tornado insurance? We have a Continental Tornado Policy, with \$25,000,000 backing. It's the best at the same price as the present. Sixty-four cents per hundred for five years.

**E. N. PASSAGE, Agent.**

# GALE'S

## Fourth of July Coming

We have a large stock of Fireworks

- Fire Crackers, 1c, 5c and 10c package.
- Large Fire Crackers
- Ladies Fire Crackers, Salutes, Son-of-Gun, etc.
- Sparklers, 1c, 5c, 10c.
- Assorted Fireworks, 1c.
- Assorted Fireworks, 5c.
- Assorted Fireworks, 10c.
- Roman Candles, 2c, 5c, 10c.
- Rockets, 2c, 5c, 10c.
- Torpedoes, 1c and 5c.
- Devil Chasers, Punk, Pin Wheels, etc.

Large stock of Groceries, Wall Paper, etc.

## JOHN L. GALE

## THE HOME OF QUALITY GROCERIES

- Fancy Shrimps, wet and dry pack.....15c
- Lettuce Lobsters in glass.....40c
- Lunch Tongue.....25c and 50c
- Boneless Chicken.....35c
- Lamb's Tongue, large package.....50c
- Beechnut Sliced Bacon.....15c and 25c
- Peanut Butter.....15c, 25c and 50c
- Olives, plain stuffed and ripe.....10c to 50c
- Premier Salad Dressing.....30c
- Heinz Pickles and Relishes
- Pure Fruit Preserves.....10c and 25c
- Comprador Tea.....50c

## Pettingill & Campbell

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY Free Delivery  
Phone 36 and 40

## "Happy is the Bride"



that the sun shines on" as happy the bride who receives gifts selected from our wonderful stock of "up-to-the-minute"

**Silverware, Cut Glass, Jewelry, etc.**

This is essentially a "gift store." You cannot fail to

Please when you  
**Select Gifts Here**

Come in any, make an early selection

**C. G. DRAPER**  
Jeweler and Optometrist  
Phone 274

## Meat - Buying

is somewhat of a puzzle these days. We are helping the housewives of Plymouth to solve this puzzle every day. Bring your meat problems to this market and let us help you to reduce the high cost of living.

**CHOICE CUTS OF BEEF, PORK AND VEAL**  
Big Values at Small Prices at This Market.

**WILLIAM C. PFEIFER**  
Local Phone 90-F2 Free Delivery

## Central Meat Market

Call Central Meat Market, phone 23, for

**Choice Meats,**

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

Try them and you won't eat any other.  
**FRANK RAMBO, Mgr.**  
PHONE NO. 23

# BUMPER CROPS

You may depend upon it that the man who always gets the bumper crops is the man who uses an Oliver Cultivator.

You can't afford to only half cultivate your crops. Give the crops a chance.

## The Oliver No. 4 Cultivator

cultivates all your land.

Does it better, is easier to guide, to raise and lower than any other machine on the market. This is not a claim—but a fact. This cultivator will lighten your labor—and increase your bank account, by helping you to produce larger and better crops.

Drop in and see this machine yourself.

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

## Specials for Saturday

- Apricots, were 30c per pound.....25c
- Kellogg's 12c Corn Flakes.....10c
- San Mart Coffee, a 30c brand.....25c
- Little Master, a 40c brand.....35c

## Some Tobacco Specials

- Light or dark Sweet Cuba Chewing Tobacco, 20c per half pound or 30c per pound
- Plow Boy, George Washington, Red Crown and Old Port Chewing and Smoking Tobacco, per package.....4c

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

## Special for Sunday

WE ARE GOING TO HAVE FOR NEXT SUNDAY'S OFFERING, CHOCOLATE, CHERRY AND VANILLA ICE CREAM IN PINT AND QUART BRICKS, AT

**40c per qt.**

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

# MAXFER

Turn your Ford into a truck. When your Ford is coupled to the Maxfer it makes one of the most reliable one-ton trucks on the market, and at a price within reach of every business, large or small.

The MAXFER BELL SPROCKET is an invention of the Maxfer engineers, which allows the retention and use of the Ford rear axle and all its essential parts without change or disarrangement. With most other truck-making devices, the Ford axle shaft must be cut off, which, in the first place, is a more or less difficult and delicate task, and in the second place, eliminates the possibility of again using the Ford chassis for pleasure-car service without the purchase and replacement of certain parts.

The special Bell Sprocket, that is used, simply replaces the ordinary rear wheel; and the driving chains which run back to the sprockets on the axle of the Maxfer attachment drive from the Bell Sprocket itself, which is keyed upon and turns with the live shaft of the Ford rear axle.

Let us demonstrate one to you.  
Phone 242 F13.

Plymouth, Mich.  
**A. E. BLUNK,**  
Distributor

**GENERAL CARPENTER REPAIR WORK**

I am prepared to do repairing of this kind in a first-class workman-like manner. Prompt attention given to all work.

**TED MARSHALL**  
Phone 2072 Phoenix Park

**S. E. CAMPBELL, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

Special attention given to Eye, Ear and Nervous Diseases.

Hours: 9 to 5 a. m., 1 to 2 & 7 to 8 p. m.  
25 W. Ann Arbor St. Phone 45  
Plymouth, Mich.

# Fads And Fancies of Fashion



BRILLIANT AND SERVICEABLE COSTUME BLOUSE.

Just as we come to the conclusion that there is not a possibility of anything new in blouses, something happens in that line that has not happened before. A charming and brilliant design makes its unexpected entry, differently cut, differently constructed or showing a new management of color which sets it apart from all that have gone before. As long as the unbelieved-for comes to pass in this fascinating way, we will keep right on buying blouses, come what will in the way of one-piece frocks.

A star among the new arrivals in blousehood is shown in the picture. This blouse is a beautiful and brilliant green in georgette crepe, with all seams and edges bound with satin to match.

The sleeves are cut in one with the yoke in a way that is clever and becoming, forming unusual lines that are emphasized by the satin binding. The fastening at the front is managed in the most inconspicuous way with

small, satin-covered buttons, set at close intervals, on the hem and snap fasteners doing the real work. There is a moderately large collar, bound with satin, and the plain sleeves are finished in the same way at the wrist. Bits of Paisley embroidery, sparsely used, are set on the sleeves, at the neck, and at the front of the belt, and look as rich as jewels against the vivid green background that seems, of all colors, the best suited to them. For the tourist this is perfection in a costume blouse, because of its color, which does not soil easily, and because of its brilliance and style. It will look well with a white or gray tulle skirt and cause the beholder to forget a black one. With a handsome black hat it is equal to almost any demand in the way of dress, where something of formality is required. Experience proves these thin, fragile-looking blouses to be as durable as heavier ones and easier than any other to carry along on a journey.

## WHAT CAN WE DO?



Mrs. Edward B. McLean, on the Right, Washing Tin Cups Used at a Lunch Served by the Woman's Motor Corps and the Woman's Refreshment Section of the Washington Red Cross Chapter.

### How to Get Red Cross Members.

When a Red Cross chapter has been formally organized, as directed in a former article, then—and never in any case before—should a public meeting be called and a membership campaign begun. In cases where a public meeting is called first, there is usually a great amount of enthusiasm aroused, hundreds and thousands of persons desire to become members and begin work at once—and there is no way to accommodate them. Sometimes the best men are not chosen leaders, and in any case the proper organization is hampered.

Then, because the people cannot be enrolled and put at active work at once, their enthusiasm wanes, and by the time the chapter is formally organized and ready to proceed, interest has abated.

But when a chapter has been properly organized, and officered by men and women in whom the community has implicit confidence, and a membership campaign definitely mapped out in advance, public meetings, press notices and all the forms of advertising which a live committee may devise, will be found of great advantage.

In the same way, the officers and members of the executive committee should learn everything possible about the Red Cross, its purposes, its methods and the way in which its work is carried on, and be ready to answer

all questions before any public campaign is undertaken. In the pamphlet on organization and activities (which may be procured from the magazine and information bureau, American Red Cross, Washington, D. C.) we learn that "any resident of the United States, of good character, is eligible for enrollment as a member of the Red Cross." A newly formed chapter therefore may attempt to enroll nearly all the people in its locality as members. In recent campaigns for membership six classes of members are specified as follows:

- Annual member, dues \$1.00
- Subscribing member, dues annually, 20¢
- Contributing member, dues annually 50¢
- Sustaining member, dues annually, 10.00
- Life member one payment, 25.00
- Patron member, one payment, 100.00

All classes started above include annual subscription to the American Red Cross Magazine. In the May issue of the Red Cross Magazine there is an article on "How to Run a Membership Campaign." A letter to Mr. H. J. Hill, director of membership extension, at the national headquarters, American Red Cross, Washington, D. C., will bring all the necessary information. This is a work in which women can serve America in this time of trial.

Julia B. Bostwick

# "K"

## A thrilling mystery story about a man who lost his courage and the girl who helped him to find it again

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

### CHAPTER XXVI—Continued.

"When you go away," she said at last. "I want you to remember this. I'm going to do my best, K. You have taught me all I know. All my life I'll have to overlook things; I know that. But, in his way, Palmer cares for me. He will always come back, and perhaps sometime—"

Her voice trailed off far ahead of her she saw the years stretching out, marked, not by days and months, but by Palmer's wanderings away, his remorseful returns.

"Do a little more than forgetting," K. said. "Try to care for him, Christine. You did once. And that's your strongest weapon. It's always a woman's strongest weapon. And it wins in the end."

"I shall try, K." she answered obediently. But he turned away from the look in her eyes.

Harriet was abroad. She had sent cards from Paris to her "trade." It was an innovation. The two or three people on the Street who received her engraved announcement that she was there, "buying new chic models for the autumn and winter—afternoon frocks, evening gowns, reception dresses, and wraps, from Polret, Martini et Armand, and others," left the envelopes casually on the parlor table, as if communications from Paris were quite to be expected.

So K. lunched alone, and ate little. Sidney came home at half-past two—came delicately dusted, as if she had hurried, and with a tremulous smile that caught Katie's eyes at once.

"Bless the child!" she said. "There's no need to ask how he is today. You're all one smile."

The smile set just a trifle. "Katie, someone has written my name out on the street, in chalk. It's with Doctor Wilson's, and it looks so silly. Please go out and sweep it off."

"I'm about crazy with their old chalk. I'll do it after a while."

"Please do it now. I don't want anyone to see it. Is—is Mr. K. upstairs?"

But when she learned that K. was upstairs, oddly enough, she did not go up at once. She stood in the lower hall and listened. Yes, he was there. She could hear him moving about. Her lips parted slightly as she listened.

Christine, looking in from her balcony, saw her there, and seeing something in her face that she had never suspected, put her hand to her throat.

"Sidney!"

"Oh—hello, Chris."

"Won't you come and sit with me?"

"I haven't much time—that is, I want to speak to K."

slammed doors. Harriet used to be quite disagreeable about it. Sidney slid from the railing. "There he is now."

Perhaps, in all her frivolous, selfish life, Christine had never had a bigger moment than the one that followed. She could have said nothing, and, in the queer way that life goes, K. might have gone away from the Street as empty of heart as he had come to it.

"Be very good to him, Sidney," she said unsteadily. "He cares so much."

K. was being very dense. For so long had he considered Sidney as unattainable that now his masculine mind, a little weary with much wretchedness, refused to move from its old attitude.

"It was glamour, that was all, K.," said Sidney bravely.

"But, perhaps," said K., "it's just because of that miserable incident with Carlotta. That wasn't the right thing, of course, but Max has told me the story. It was really quite innocent. She fainted in the yard, and—"

Sidney was exasperated. "Do you want me to marry him, K.?"

K. looked straight ahead. "I want you to be happy, dear."

They were on the terrace of the White Springs hotel again. K. had ordered dinner, making a great do-do about getting the dishes they both liked. But now that it was there, they were not eating. K. had placed his chair so that his profile was turned toward her. Past K.'s profile Sidney could see the magnolia tree shaped like a heart.

"It seems to me," said Sidney suddenly, "that you are kind to everyone but me, K."

He fairly stammered his astonishment. "Why, what on earth have I done?"

"You are trying to make me marry Max, aren't you?"

She was very properly ashamed of that, and, when he failed to reply out of sheer inability to think of one that would not say too much, she went hastily to something else: "It is hard for me to realize that you—that you lived a life of your own, a busy life, doing useful things, before you came to us. I wish you would tell me something about yourself. If we're to be friends when you go away,—she had to stop there, for the lump in her throat—"

"I'll want to know how to think of you—who your friends are—all that."

He made an effort. He was thinking, of course, that he would be visualizing her, in the hospital, in the little house on its side street, as she looked just then, her eyes like stars, her lips just parted, her hands folded before her on the table.

"I shall be working," he said at last. "So will you."

"Does that mean you won't have time to think of me?"

In all the world but of how they looked. Suddenly Sidney felt very tired. She wanted to go back to the hospital, and turn the key in the door of her little room, and lie with her face down on the bed.

"Would you mind very much if I asked you to take me back?"

He did mind. He had a depressed feeling that the evening had failed. And his depression grew as he brought the car around. He understood, he thought. She was grieving about Max.

After all, a girl couldn't care as she had for a year and a half, and then give a man up because of another woman, without a wrench.

"Do you really want to go home, Sidney, or were you tired of sitting there? In that case, we could drive around for an hour or two. I'll not talk if you'd like to be quiet."

Being with K. had become an agony, now that she realized how wrong Carlotta had been, and that their worlds, hers and K.'s, had only touched for a

moment. But she was not disposed to skip as to agony. She would go through with it, every word a stab, if only she might sit beside K. a little longer, might feel the touch of his old gray coat against her arm.

"I'd like to ride, if you don't mind."

K. turned the automobile toward the country roads.

"Yes?"

"Was there anybody you cared about—any girl—when you left home?"

"I was not in love with anyone, if that's what you mean."

"You knew Max before, didn't you?"

"Yes. You know that."

"If you knew things about him that I should have known, why didn't you tell me?"

"I couldn't do that, could I? Anyhow—"

"I thought everything would be all right. It seemed to me that the mere fact of your caring for him—that was shaky ground; he got off it quickly."

"Take her in his arms! He almost crushed her. He held her to him and muttered incoherencies until she gasped. It was as if he must make up for long arrears of hopelessness. He held her off a bit to look at her, as if to be sure it was she and no change-ling, and as if he wanted her eyes to corroborate her lips. There was no lack of confession in her eyes; they showed him a new heaven and a new earth."

"It was you always, K.," she confessed. "I just didn't realize it. But now, when you look back, don't you see it was?"

He looked back over the months when she had seemed so unattainable as the stars, and he did not see it. He shook his head.

"I never had even a hope."

"Not when I came to you with anything? I brought you all my troubles, and you always helped."

Her eyes filled. She bent down and kissed one of his hands. He was so happy that the foolish little caress made his heart hammer in his ears.

"I think, K., that is how one can always tell when it is the right one, and will be the right one forever and ever. It is the person—one goes to in trouble."

He had no words for that, only little caressing touches of her arm, her hand. Perhaps, without knowing it, he was formulating a sort of prayer, that since there must be troubles, she would always come to him and he would always be able to help her.

And Sidney, too, felt silent. She was recalling the day she became engaged to Max, and the lost feeling she had had. She did not feel the same at all now. She felt as if she had been wandering, and had come home to the arms that were about her. Looking into his steady eyes, she knew that she was safe. She would never waver for him.

Where before she had felt the clutch of inexorable destiny, the woman's fate now she felt only his arms about her, her cheek on his shabby coat.

"I shall love you all my life," she said shakily.

His arms tightened about her. The little house was dark when they got back to it. The Street, which they had heard that Mr. Le Moyne approved of night air, was raising its windows for the night and planning cheesecloth bags over its curtains to keep them clean.

In the second-story frame room at Mrs. McKee's, the baritone slept heavily, and made divers unvoiced sounds. He was haden his throat, and so slept with a wet towel about it.

Down on the doorstep, Mrs. McKee and Mr. Wagner sat and made love with the aid of a lighted match and the pencil-pod.

The car drew up at the little house. Katie had heard it, and now she came heavily along the hall.

"A woman left this for Mr. K.," she said. "If you think it's a begging letter, you'd better keep it until he's bought his new suit tomorrow. Almost any moment he's likely to bust out."

But it was not a begging letter. K. read it in the hall, with Sidney's shining eyes on him. It began abruptly:

## CLIMBED STAIRS ON HER HANDS

Too Ill to Walk Upright. Operation Advised. Saved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



This woman now raises chickens and does manual labor. Read her story: Richmond, Ind.—"For two years I was so sick and weak with troubles from my age that when you go up stairs I had to go very slowly with my hands on the steps, then sit down at the top to rest. The doctor said he thought I should have an operation, and my friends thought I would not live to move into our new home. My daughter asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she had taken it with good results. I did so, my weakness disappeared, I gained in strength, moved into our new home, did all kinds of garden work, shoveled dirt, did building and cement work, and raised hundreds of chickens and ducks. I cannot say enough in praise of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and if these facts are useful you may publish them for the benefit of other women."—Mrs. M. O. JOHNSTON, Route D, Box 190, Richmond, Ind.

Tomb of Mohammed Looted. Intense indignation has been aroused throughout the Mussulman world by the sacrilege of the Turkish government, which seized the jewels and money which the faithful in the course of centuries have deposited on the tomb of Mohammed. Among these treasures are a large number of precious stones, including the famous diamond known as the "Shining Star," which the Turkish government has carried away. This stone is valued at more than one and one-half million dollars.

## Twenty-Five Years' Experience With This Kidney Medicine

It is a quarter of a century since I introduced Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root to my trade and they all speak very favorably regarding it, and some friends said it is the best medicine they have ever used. The sale was very good, and the preparation and the splendid reputation that it feels is a positive proof that it is one of the most meritorious remedies on the market. Very truly yours, F. E. BRITTON, Druggist, Nov. 25th, 1916, Jonesboro, Tenn.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You. Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

The Whole Gamut. Mayor Mitchell said at a dinner in New York:

"Insurance rates, now that we're at war, will naturally go up. I heard the other day about a young fellow who went to an insurance agent and said:

"I'd like to take out a policy, please."

"Very good, sir," said the agent. "Sit down and have a cigar. Now, then, what kind of a policy do you want to take out—life, fire, burglary, accident, murder, drowning, assassination or marine?"

"I'll take the whole caboodle of them," said the young man. "I'm going to try to cross to England through the U-bost blockade."

Heard at the Club. "That's Fred Darling just come in. You know his wife made him."

"You mean that fellow with a waxed mustache and manicured nails?"

"Yes."

"Well, I know women, did fancy work, but I never knew they did anything as fancy as that."

Shortage Creates Longing. Knicker—Funny thing about food. Bocker—Yes; a shortage and a longing exist at the same time.

One-Sided. "Do you and your husband disagree?" "He never does."



I'm Not Going to Marry Him at All, Chris.

silence on the balcony. Christine sewed; Sidney sat and swung her feet idly.

"Doctor Ed says Max wants you to give up your training and marry him now."

"I'm not going to marry him at all, Chris."

### SAFETY DEPENDED ON HORSE

Correspondent Tells How Animal Commanded by Authorities Saved His Life in Sudan War.

Some recollections of Frederic Villiers, the well-known journalist, are given in F. Lauriat's book, "Warfare War Correspondents." Villiers went through the Sudan war and saw the French army break through the British lines. The night before he was shot by his regular guide

as this he gave me grave anxiety, for, not knowing his points, I was always speculating as to what the brute would do next as I struggled through the human debris of the broken square. Once or twice as I lay flat on his back urging the animal forward with my spurs, he would leap out at me ready to strike, with spurs poised, but apparently restraining from striking a thrust at me who was moving so swiftly. I fired my revolver at any dusky form I saw emerging from the smoke, but still the figures flittered. Regulation

revolvers are not much use against the French Wuzzy. He seems to swallow the bullets and come up smiling, like the proverbial conjurer. If my horse had gone lame or played any circus tricks at that moment a blanked and narrow trench would have been my shroud and resting place the night."

Bryn Mawr college will use the old Garrett estate near Baltimore as a farm to teach the girl students how to farm and be gardeners.

Beds of Many Kinds. Beds this season are loose, comfortable things, wide, narrow and medium, made in plain cloth, in silk and in satin or muslin. Sometimes they blossom into ruffles, and look lovely on afternoon gowns; often they are modest little things in black, about as plain or as fancy as a pair of shoes, which grow over the feet and top of the side of the bed just look at the ends and hang down. The head ends on the new models have an elegant touch of the old-fashioned, with a small, pointed, or square head. "No," he had one bunk.

Well, Well! "Old Oryzotock had the right idea about leaving something substantial to his memory."

"Didn't do the usual thing and have a shack, a house, a garage?" "No," he had one bunk.

**PARENTS**

who love to gratify children's desire for the same articles of food and drink that grown-ups use, find

**INSTANT POSTUM**

just the thing.

"There's a Reason"



