

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

VOLUME XXIX. No 39

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 31, 1917

WHOLE No. 1474



## Keep Your Kodak Busy

"The army lives on letters" is the way the boys at the front put it. And when those longed for envelopes, with the home town post-

mark contain pictures of the home folks and home doings, they go far toward making lighter hearts and happier faces.

Keep your Kodak busy for the sake of the lads in camp, on shipboard and in trenches.

Help to keep tight the bonds between the home and those who are fighting for that home.

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## Conflict Between Capital and Labor in Bible Times

David of Israel led unemployed dissatisfied men to attack a wealthy Baron. What caused the trouble, whether it was just, the present relation between Capital and Labor will be the LABOR DAY MESSAGE SUNDAY NIGHT at the

## FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

KARL P. MILLER, MINISTER

### SERVICES FOR SUNDAY:—

SESSION MEETING 9:30 A. M.—To welcome new members.

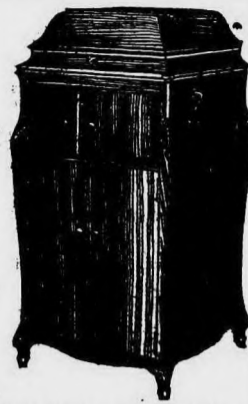
MORNING WORSHIP 10 A. M.—The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed. Those who are ready will be received into the church at this service. Children of believing parents may be presented for baptism.

SABBATH-SCHOOL 11:20 A. M.—Lesson: "The Shepherd of Captive Israel"—Ex. Ch. 34.

EVENING SERVICE 7:30 P. M.—Labor Day Sermon: "David as an Outlaw" I Sam. 25:10, 11.

THURSDAY EVENING SERVICE 7:30—Prayer Meeting.

THE PUBLIC CORDIALLY INVITED TO THESE SERVICES.



## The Victrola

You all know the superiority of the Victrola over all other makes of phonographs. Why experiment with others and be disappointed. Eventually it will be a Victrola—why not now?

We accept a small down payment, the rest weekly or monthly to suit your liking.

The Voice of the Victor

## Pinckney's Pharmacy

THE PEOPLES DRUG STORE.

Always Open.

Free Delivery

HEATING

PLUMBING

## Jewell Gas Ranges..

Special prices on Gas Ranges. Limited floor space compels us to discontinue carrying gas stoves in stock, and will close out present stock at

**COST**

North Village

**F. W. HILLMAN**

TINNING

HARDWARE

## Will Unveil Soldiers' Monument, Sunday, Sept. 9

Beautiful Memorial to Plymouth Soldiers, the Gift of H. E. Bradner, Will Be Unveiled With Appropriate Exercises.

H. E. Bradner of Lansing, was in town last Friday and completed the arrangements for the unveiling ceremonies of the soldiers' monument, which through his generosity and patriotic spirit he is to present to the village of Plymouth. The unveiling and attendant exercises will take place Sunday afternoon, September 9th, at 2:30 o'clock. The monument, which will occupy a sightly place in Kellogg park has been erected, and everything will be in readiness for the unveiling ceremonies. The local G. A. R. Post will extend an invitation to the Posts in the neighboring towns to be present on this occasion, and many veterans who enlisted in Plymouth during the Civil war have also expressed a desire to be present at this time. A platform will be erected in the park for the speakers, and it is also planned to have the veterans seated on a guest of honor. It is also desired that all business places and residences throughout the village make a generous display of the stars and stripes on this day.

Plymouth is indeed fortunate in securing this beautiful memorial to the memory of the men who went forth from this village during the dark days of 1861 to 1865. It has remained for a former Plymouth boy to erect a lasting tribute to those brave soldiers, and Plymouth citizens appreciate his most generous and patriotic gift.

The program of the afternoon and some other interesting matter pertaining to the event, will appear in next week's issue of the Mail.

There will be a meeting of the business men and of all those interested, in the parlors of the Plymouth United Savings Bank, this Friday evening at 7:00 o'clock, to make arrangements for the unveiling exercises.

### Family Reunions

A family reunion was celebrated at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wolf on Holbrook avenue, last Sunday. Relatives from out of town were present from Detroit, Livonia and Northville, and all enjoyed a good time.

The seventeenth annual reunion of the Truesdell-Merry family was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. August Schaufele, Thursday, August 23rd. One hundred and nineteen were present at the dinner, a short business meeting was held, and a musical program listened to, while the rest of the afternoon was spent socially. At five o'clock ice cream and cake and watermelon was served, after which good-byes were said, all agreeing to attend the next meeting at Harry Crysler's at Northville in August next year.

### Certified List of Soldiers

The following men who receive mail from the Plymouth postoffice have been certified to call for military service:

Edward Davis, Lewis Frank Wells, Louis Martin Keehl, Rosby McKinney, Howard Melow, Ernest V. Wickstrom, Carl Engquist, Walter W. Helm, Earl A. Ryder, Alva E. Rowland, Frank Oliver, Gustav J. Holzman, Freddie Pelkey, Joseph N. Hance.

Out of a total of sixty-six certified men there are only four married men. Two of these four are Plymouth men, Frank Oliver and Lewis Wells.

The Mail only \$1.00 year.

Charles Lahser and Jay Newman of Redford, were in town on business, Tuesday.

Miss Anna L. Youngs, a pupil of Miss Mary E. Prentiss, head of the piano department of the Y. W. C. A., Detroit, solicits the patronage of those interested in the study of the piano. Miss Youngs has taught piano in Detroit for a number of years. She is also a member of the Michigan Teachers' Association.

### Picnic at Walled Lake

On Saturday, August 25th, the Daisy employes held their annual picnic at Walled Lake. Employes owning cars kindly furnishing the transportation, arriving at the lake about 2 p. m. The program of pastimes commenced at once, the first event being a ball game between the press room nine under Albert Stever and the upper floor nine under Jim McKeever. Press room winning 7 to 6. Then came the tug of war between Stever's men and McKeever's men, resulting in victory again for Stever. The free-for-all race was won by John Reamer. The 600 yard race between Frank Taylor and Charles Van Valkenburg was won by Taylor by three feet. (It will be remembered that Frank Taylor was champion distance runner of Wayne county for a number of years.) The concluding event was the swimming race between John Lang and Mark Ladd, the latter winning easily. Lang gave the sign of distress after five minutes swimming. Then the Daisy truck rolled in under command of Fred Schaufele, and brought a good supper of refreshments and things. After lunch and a little time spent in visiting points of interest, the party returned home voting the afternoon agreeably and profitably spent.

### Opening of New Garage

William Beyer announces the opening of his new garage on Main street, Wednesday evening, September 5th. Mr. Beyer has one of the best and most conveniently arranged garages in this vicinity, and cordially invites the public to call and look it over. Candy will be given the ladies and the gentlemen will be regaled with cigars. There will also be music for the occasion. You are invited.

### Two Weddings

THORN—GOTTSCHALK  
The marriage of Miss Julia Gottschalk, one of Plymouth's well known young women to Charles H. Thorn of Manchester, took place at the Methodist parsonage, last Monday afternoon. Rev. Frank M. Field officiated. The young couple will live in their new home on Ann street. Mr. Thorn has recently come to Plymouth and is employed in McConnell's barber shop.

### JEWELL-PIERCE

Glen Jewell, a well known Plymouth boy, and Miss Faye Pierce, also of this place, surprised their friends here last Saturday by quietly slipping away to Detroit and being married Saturday afternoon by Rev. E. F. Farber, at his home on Euclid avenue west. They returned to Plymouth the same evening and with a party of friends left for Crooked Lake, where they spent Sunday. The groom is in the employ of the Ford tractor plant at Dearborn, but they will reside in Plymouth, having rented Miss Ella Jackson's furnished house on West Ann Arbor street. Mr. and Mrs. Jewell have the best wishes of the Mail for happiness and prosperity.

Miss Katherine Hubbard, who has been visiting her mother here during the summer vacation, left for Spokane, Wash., Tuesday, where she will teach this year.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Johnson, who have made their home in Plymouth for the past twelve months, will move back to Oelwein, Iowa, next week. Mr. Johnson having been offered a fine position there in the same office, where he worked before coming east. Last Tuesday evening about a dozen men of the Men's Club, of which he is president met at the Methodist church for a social party. A lively time was spent playing games, the losers at base ball furnishing the "costs."

### Opening of School

All teachers of the Plymouth public schools have been notified to attend the County Teachers' Institute to be held in Detroit from the 4th to the 7th, of September. This has been the custom for several years, and has proven to be highly beneficial and satisfactory.

Every effort is being put forth by the Board of Education to have the building ready for school duties, beginning September 10. School will open, at that time, in all departments, except the kindergarten, which will start one week later.

The Friday, September 7th issue of the Plymouth Mail will give all the particulars concerning the opening of school, the above plans cannot be carried out successfully.

Miss Lina Durfee,  
Secretary Board of Education.

### Death of Former Resident

Word has been received here of the death of Miss Kate King, a former resident of this place and at one time well known in this vicinity, having spent the early part of her life here. Miss King, who has resided in Cadillac for several years died in the hospital at that place, Wednesday, August 22nd. The deceased had been in poor health for some time, but was confined to her bed only about three weeks before her death. The remains were taken to Detroit, Friday, August 24th for interment in Woodmere cemetery. She is survived by one sister, Mrs. Rose Albro of Detroit.

### Episcopal Mission Will Re-open

St. John's Episcopal Mission, which has been closed during the month of August, will re-open on Sunday morning, at 10:15. During his vacation Mr. Midwirth has had charge of the services of St. Matthias church, Detroit, the rector, Rev. W. A. Alderson, having resigned in order to take up his duties as chaplain of the 51st regiment, which is now training at Grayling, is expected very shortly to be sent to the front.

### Seriously Injured

Last Saturday afternoon while working on the new brick block, which is being erected on Penniman avenue, Fred Schiffe accidentally fell from a scaffold and was seriously injured. He was taken to his home, where a physician was immediately called, and it was found that his right hip was fractured and he had sustained a sprained ankle and wrist. He was also badly bruised and it was feared at first that he had been internally injured, but at the present writing he is resting as comfortably as possible, and his many friends hope for his speedy recovery.

SANITARY

WHOLESOME

## IRVING BLUNK

DISTRIBUTOR

## Pure Milk, Cream and Buttermilk

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On sale at the Central Meat Market, Gayde's Meat Market and D. A. Jolliffe & Son's, every day. You can phone your order in and it will be delivered to you.

SERVICE

QUALITY

Come to Horton's at Newburg and Save Your Money

## SATURDAY SPECIALS

Granulated Sugar, lb.	10c
Ann Arbor Patent Flour	\$1.70
Salmon	15c, 22c
Herring, per can	16c
Puffed Rice, pkg.	14c
Puffed Wheat, pkg.	14c
Corn Flakes, pkg.	11c
Blue Label Corn Syrup, can	11c
Molasses, can	10c
Arm & Hammer Soda, pkg.	8c
Ported Meat, per can	5c and 10c
Rice, 3 lbs. for	22c
Minute Tapioca, pkg.	10c
Bacon, per lb.	34c and 38c
Picnic Ham, per lb.	26c
Ham Bologna, per lb.	24c
Frankforts, per lb.	28c
Pork Sausage, per lb.	28c
Salt Pork, per lb.	38c
Quick Ann Soap, 6 bars	28c
Frank Jars—Pints, 5c doz.; Quarts, 7c doz.; Two Quarts, 8c doz.	
Jar Caps, 5c doz.	
Can Rubbers, 4c and 9c doz.	
Honey, per lb.	20c
Lemon, per doz.	35c
Oranges, per doz.	28c
Bananas, per doz.	17c

WE DELIVER

NEWBURG

**J. H. HORTON**

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## Toilet Articles

We are headquarters for everything in Toilet Goods, such as TOILET WATERS, TALCUM POWDERS, FACE POWDERS, COLD CREAMS and accessories.

We have a fine line of COMBS, BRUSHES, MIRRORS, MANICURE GOODS in sets and by the separate pieces.

## Stationery

We carry a fine and up-to-date line of BOX PAPER, TABLETS, PENS, PENCILS and INKS in all colors.

Watch for announcement of a new line we have just put in.

## Central Drug Store

Successors to Rockwell's Pharmacy

Phone 122

# The Real Man

By FRANCIS LYNDE

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS

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CHAPTER XII—Continued.

Smith, especially in this later incarnation which had so radically changed him, believed as little in the psychic as any hardheaded young business iconoclast of an agnostic century could. But on this particular evening when he was smoking his after-dinner pipe on the flagstone porch with Corona for his companion, there were phenomena apparently unexplainable on any purely material hypothesis.

"I am sure I have much less than half of the curiosity that women are said to have, but, really, I do want to know what dreadful thing has happened to you since we met you in the High Line offices this morning—mamma and I." was the way in which one of the phenomena was made to occur; and Smith started so nervously that he dropped his pipe.

"You can be the most unexpected person, when you try," he laughed, but the laugh scarcely rang true. "What makes you think that anything has happened?"

"I don't think—I know," the small serene went on with calm assurance. "You've been telling us in all sorts of dumb ways that you've had an upsetting shock of some kind; and I don't believe it's another lawsuit. Am I right, so far?"

"I believe you are a witch, and it's a mighty good thing you didn't live in the Salem period," he rejoined. "They would have hanged you to a dead moral certainty."

"Then there was something?" she queried; adding, jubilantly: "I knew it!"

"Go on," said the one to whom it had happened; "go on and tell me the rest of it."

"Oh, that isn't fair; even a professional clairvoyant has to be told the color of her eyes and hair."

"What—what?" the ejaculation was fairly jarred out of him and for the moment he fancied he could feel a cool breeze blowing up the back of his neck.

The clairvoyant who did not claim to be a professional was laughing softly.

"You told me once that a woman was adorable in the exact degree in which she could afford to be visibly transparent; yes, you said that; and I've been holding it against you. Now I'm going to pay you back. You are the transparent one, this time. You have as good as admitted that the 'happening' thing isn't a man; 'what-what' always means that, you know; so it must be a woman. Is it the Miss Richlander you were telling me about not long ago?"

"There are times when any mere man may be shocked into telling the truth, and Smith had come face to face with one of them. "It is," he said.

"She is in Brewster?"

"Yes. She came this evening."

"And you ran away? That was horribly unkind, don't you think—after she had come so far?"

"Hold on," he broke in. "Don't let's go so fast. I didn't ask her to come. And, besides, she didn't come to see me."

"Did she tell you that?"

"I have taken precious good care that she shouldn't have the chance. I saw her name—and her father's—on the hotel register; and just about that time I remembered that I could probably get a bite to eat out here."

"You are queer! All men are a little queer, I think—always excepting colonial-daddy. Don't you want to see her?"

"Indeed, I don't!"

"Not even for old times' sake?"

"No; not even for old times' sake. I've given you the wrong impression completely, if you think there is any obligation on my part. It might have drifted on to the other things in the course of time, simply because neither of us might have known any better than to let it drift. But that's all a back number, now."

"Just the same, her coming shocked you."

"It certainly did," he confessed soberly; and then: "Have you forgotten what I told you about the circumstances under which I left home?"

"Oh!" she murmured, and as once before there was a little gasp to go with the word. Then: "She wouldn't—she wouldn't?"

"The name seemed familiar when I saw it on the register last evening," was Smith's evasion; "but it is not such a very uncommon name. He didn't say when he was coming back?"

"No."

Smith took a fresh hold upon life and liberty. While the world is perilously narrow in some respects, it is comfortably broad in others, and a danger once safely averted is a danger lessened. Snatching a hasty luncheon in the grillroom, the fighting manager of Timonyou High Line hurried across to the private suite in the Kitazia building offices into which he had lately moved and once more plunged into the business battle.

Notwithstanding a new trouble which Stillings had wished to talk over with his president and the financial manager the night before—the claim set up by the dead-and-gone railroad to a right of way across the Timonyou at the dam—the battle was progressing favorably. Williams was accomplishing the incredible in the matter of speed, and the dam was now nearly ready to withstand the high-water stresses when they should come. The powerhouse was rising rapidly, and the machinery was on the way from the East. Altogether things were looking more hopeful than they had at any period since the hasty reorganization. Smith attacked the multifarious details of his many-sided job with returning energy. If he could make shift to hold on for a few days or weeks longer...

While Smith was dictating the final batch of letters to the second stenographer a young man with sleepy eyes and yellow creosote stains on his fingers came in to ask for a job. Smith put him off until the correspondence was finished and then gave him a hearing.

"What kind of work are you looking for?" was the brisk query.

"Shorthand work, if I can get it," said the man out of a job.

Smith was needing another stenographer and he looked the applicant over appraisingly. The appraisal was not entirely satisfactory. There was a certain shifty furtiveness in the half-opened eyes, and the rather weak chin hinted at a possible lack of the directness which is the prime requisite in a confidential clerk.

"Any business experience?"

"Yes; I've done some railroad work." "Here in Brewster?"

Shaw lied smoothly. "No; in Omaha."

"Any recommendations?"

The young man produced a handful of "To Whom It May Concern" letters. They were all on business letterheads, and were apparently genuine, though none of them were local. Smith ran them over hastily and he had no means of knowing that they had been carefully prepared by Crawford Stanton at no little cost in ingenuity and painstaking. How careful the preparation had been was revealed in the applicant's ready suggestion.

"You can write or wire to any of these gentlemen," he said; "only, if there is a job open, I'd be glad to go to work on trial."

The business training of the present makes for quick decisions. Smith snapped a rubber band around the letters and shot them into a pigeonhole of his desk.

"We'll give you a chance to show what you can do," he told the man out of work. "If you measure up to the requirements, the job will be permanent. You may come in tomorrow morning and report to Mr. Miller, the chief clerk."

Having other things to think of, Smith forgot the sleepy-eyed young fellow instantly. But it is safe to assume that he would not have dismissed the incident so readily if he had known that Shaw had been waiting in the anteroom during the better part of the dictating interval, and that on the departing applicant's cuffs were microscopic notes of a number of the more important letters.

CHAPTER XIII.

"Sweet Fortune's Minion."

It was late dinner-time when Smith closed the big roll-top desk in the new private suite in the Kitazia building; and went across the street to the hotel. The great dining room of the Hopha House was on the ground floor. The room was well filled, but the head waiter found Smith a small table in the shelter of one of the pillars and brought him an evening paper.

Smith gave his dinner order and began to glance through the paper. The subdued chatter and clamor of the big room dinned pleasantly in his ears.

Half absently he realized that the head waiter was seating someone at the place opposite his own; then the faint odor of violets, instantly reminiscent, came to his nostrils. He knew instinctively, and before he could put the newspaper aside, what had happened. Hence the shock, when he found himself face to face with Verda Richlander, was not so completely paralyzing as it might have been. She was looking across at him with a lazy smile in her glorious brown eyes, and the surprise was quite evidently no surprise at all.

"I told the waiter to bring me over here," she explained; and then, quite absently: "It is an exceedingly little table."

He nodded gloomily.

"Much too little for a man to hide in," he agreed; adding: "But I think I have known that, all along; known, at least, that it would be only a question of time."

After the waiter had taken Miss Richlander's order she began again. "Why did you run away?" she asked. Smith shrugged his shoulders helplessly.

"What else was there for me to do? Besides, I believed, at the time, that I had killed Dunham. I could have sworn he was dead when I left him."

She was teeming idly with the snafu-fork. "Sometimes I am almost sorry that he wasn't," she offered.

"Which is merely another way of saying that you were unforgetting enough to wish to see me hanged?" he suggested, with a sour smile.

"It wasn't altogether that; no. There was a pause and then she went on: "I suppose you know what has been happening since you ran away—what has been done in Lawrenceville, I mean?"

"I know that I have been indicted by the grand jury and that there is a re-

ward out for me. It's two thousand dollars, isn't it?"

She let the exact figure of the reward go unconfirmed.

"And still you are going about in public as if all the hue and cry meant nothing to you? The beard is an improvement—it makes you look older and more determined—but it doesn't disguise you. I should have known you anywhere, and other people will."

Again his shoulders went up.

"What's the use?" he said. "I couldn't dig deep enough nor fly high enough to dodge everybody. You have found me, and if you hadn't, somebody else would have. It would have been the same any time and anywhere."

"I was intending to go on up to the mines with father," she said evasively.

"But last evening, while I was waiting for him to finish his talk with some mining man, I was standing in the mezzanine, looking down into the lobby. I saw you go to the desk and leave your key; I was sure I couldn't be mistaken; so I told father that I had changed my mind about going out to the mines and he seemed greatly relieved. He had been trying to persuade me that I should wait for him here."

It was no stirring of belated sentiment that made Smith say: "You—you cared enough to wish to see me?"

"Naturally," she replied. "Some people forget easily; others don't. I suppose I am one of the others."

Smith remembered the proverb about a woman scorned and saw a menace more to be feared than all the terrors of the law lurking in the even-toned rejoinder. It was with some foolish idea of thrusting the menace aside at any cost that he said: "You have only to send a ten-word telegram to Sheriff Macaulay, you know. I'm not sure that it isn't your duty to do so."

"Why should you telegraph Barton Macaulay?" she asked placidly. "I'm not one of his deputies."

"But you believe me guilty, don't you?"

The handsome shoulders twitched in the barest hint of indifference. "As I have said, I am not in Bart Macaulay's employ—nor in Mr. Watrous Dunham's. Neither am I the judge and jury to put you in the prisoner's box and try you. I suppose you knew what you were doing, and why you did it. But I do think you might have written me a line, Montague. That would have been the least you could have done."

For some time afterward the talk was not resumed. Miss Richlander was apparently enjoying her dinner. Smith was not enjoying his, but he ate as a troubled man often will; mechanically and as a matter of routine. It was not until the dessert had been served that the young woman took up the thread of the conversation precisely as if it had never been dropped.

"I think you know that you have no reason to be afraid of me, Montague; but I can't say as much for father. He will be back in a few days, and when he comes it will be prudent for you to vanish. That is a future, however."

Smith's laugh was brittle.

"We'll leave it a future, if you like. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

"Oh; so you class me as an evil, do you?"

"No; you know I didn't mean that; I merely mean that it's no use crossing the bridges before we come to them. I've been living from day to day so long now, that I am becoming hardened to it."

Again there was a pause, and again it was Miss Richlander who broke it. The slow smile was dimpling again at the corners of the perfect mouth.

"You are going to need a little help, Montague—my help—aren't you? It occurs to me that you can't well afford to show me some little friendly attention while I am Robinson-Crusoeed here waiting for father to come back."

"Let me understand," he broke in, frowning across the table at her. "You are willing to ignore what has happened—to that extent? You are not forgetting that in the eyes of the law I am a criminal?"

"She made a faint little gesture of impatience. "Why do you persist in dragging up the past?"

"To eat what you like, and all you like, may be a merry life, but it will be a short one. The curse of modern

anything about your business affairs, with Watrous Dunham or anybody else. Besides, no one knows me here, and no one cares. Besides, again, I am a stranger in a strange city, and we are—or we used to be—old friends."

Her half-cynical tone made him frown again, thoughtfully, this time.

"Women are curious creatures," he commented. "I used to think I knew a little something about them, but I guess it was a mistake. What do you want me to do?"

"Oh, anything you like; anything that will keep me from being bored to death."

Smith laid his napkin aside and glanced at his watch.

"There is a play of some kind on at the opera house, I believe," he said, rising and going around to draw her chair aside. "If you'd care to go, I'll see if I can hold somebody up for a couple of seats."

"That is more like it. I used to be afraid that you hadn't a drop of sporting blood in you, Montague, and I am glad to learn, even at this late date, that I was mistaken. Take me upstairs, and we'll go to the play."

They left the dining room together, and there was more than one pair of eyes to follow them in frank admiration.

"What a strikingly handsome couple," said a bejewelled lady who sat at the table nearest the door; and her companion, a gentleman with restless eyes and thin lips and a rather wicked jaw, said: "Yes; I don't know the woman, but the man is Colonel Baldwin's new financier; the fellow who calls himself 'John Smith.'"

The bediamonded lady smiled dryly. "You say that as if you had a mortal quarrel with his name, Crawford. If I were the girl, I shouldn't find fault with the name. You say you don't know her?"

Stanton had pushed his chair back and was rising. "Take your time with the ice cream, and I'll join you later upstairs. I'm going to find out who the girl is, since you want to know."

CHAPTER XIV.

Broken Threads.

Mr. Crawford Stanton a little later went upstairs to rejoin the resplendent lady, who was taking her after-dinner case in the most comfortable lounging chair the mezzanine parlors afforded.

"No good," he reported. "The girl's name is Richlander, and she—or her father—comes from one of half a dozen 'Lawrencevilles'—you can take your choice among 'em."

"Money?" queried the comfortable one.

"Buying mines in the Topaz," said the husband mechanically. "He was not thinking specially of Mr. Josiah Richlander's possible or probable rating with the commercial agencies; he was wondering how well Miss Richlander knew John Smith, and in what manner she could be persuaded to tell what she might know. While he was turning it over in his mind the two in question, Smith and the young woman, passed through the lobby on their way to the theater. Stanton, watching them narrowly from the vantage-point afforded by the galleried mezzanine, drew his own conclusions. By all the little signs they were not merely chance acquaintances or even casual friends. Their relations were closer—and of longer standing."

Stanton puzzled over his problem a long time, long after Mrs. Stanton had forsaken the easy chair and had disappeared from the scene. His Eastern employers were growing irascibly impatient. Who was this fellow Smith, and what was his backing? they were beginning to ask; and with the asking there were intimations that if Mr. Crawford Stanton were finding his task too difficult, there was always an alternative.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MORAL INERTIA IS TO BLAME

Often Responsible for Failure to Live the Kind of Life That One Really Wants to Live.

How difficult it is to live up to our good resolutions we all know from experience, but a fact that we do not, as a rule, take into consideration is that moral inertia is as much responsible in its varied forms. Granted that we have the desire to lead good lives and that we prefer that our thoughts should run in clean, clear channels rather than in muddy, murky ones we do not always have the moral strength necessary to put these desires into effect. observes the Charleston News and Courier. We believe, perhaps, that we are stronger than we really are and that although we may already be launched upon a dangerous sea we can make a safe haven at will. That we often misjudge our power of accomplishment in this direction, however, is not to be denied as circumstances demonstrate when we make the attempt to seek refuge from the dangers that threaten us. On the other hand, we can gather strength from our trials and unhappy experience if we will, notwithstanding the blows they deal and the discouragement they prompt. Others have accomplished the feat in the past and still others will accomplish it in the future, and these thoughts alone should encourage those of us at the present who are staggering under heavy burdens and fighting unhappy handicaps to make a winning race.

Do "Good Turns."

Most of us can look back to a day when the kind word of some good friend made us forget how dark and cheerless was life's way. Then why should we hesitate about doing a "good turn" for someone now, even though we know that "good turn" will "put us out" a little?

The woman who waits for a "convenient" time to put her "good intentions" into effect will always have a long list of things to do tomorrow. To day, whether the sun is shining or great storm clouds darken the sky, is the time to do what we have decided on doing.—Exchange.

Curse of Modern Life.

To eat what you like, and all you like, may be a merry life, but it will be a short one. The curse of modern

# The Rivals

By Veronica M. Maher

(Copyright, 1917, by W. G. Chapman.)

"I'm powerful tempted, Missy, but I'm drivin' hard to circumlocute de straight and narrow path."

Thus Zeke Washington, dusky of face and conscience alike, notorious for past misdeeds, reclaimed according to popular repute, but many a former adversary still crossed the street to evade him when mindful of his quick temper and proclivity for carrying a razor.

Pretty Miss Viola Ray tried to cheer and encourage him. In a way, Zeke was a protégé of herself and the family. He had once worked quite faithfully and efficiently for the judge's father. Presuming on this when down and out and wrecked by a drinking bout, pretty well battered up, nerves shaken and penitent, he would appear at the house humbly asking permission to sleep in the barn and "fo. bits" for "medicine," i. e., a hair from the dog that bit him, and would emerge from obscurity in a day or two, built up and on the warpath again, daring negro foes who had "mussed him up" when he was too far gone with drink to counter scientifically.

On the last of these recuperative occasions Zeke just grazed the horrors of delirium tremens. The judge had him removed to a comfortable bed in the attic and Viola and a servant nursed him by turns. Then Viola gave him a lecture. The fellow was amenable to gratitude. He really gave up drink after that, became a noisy and enthusiastic member of the Little African chapel got a position as porter at the town electric light plant and became the stock in trade "brand" plucked from the burning of the negro minister.

"I hadn't ought to bother you with my distresses, Missy," Zeke declared. "For you look as if you have some troubles of yer own," and he eyed her sympathetically and Viola, indeed secretly sad hearted, wondered at his powers of discernment. "That good-for-nothin', measly Mose Blossom is de thorn in my flesh. Howsomever, I may have been a bad razor man, but Mose is a regular chicken snooker and a disgrace to de profession."

"Is he troubling you, Zeke?" inquired Viola.

"He is dat, Missy. For why? When I got religion Mose comes in too. I don't put on no style, but Mose—he swings de agony with his fine clothes and his silk hat and his silver-headed cane. Dey makes him a subdeacon and lets him take up de collections, while I, dat got in fust, am only a sort of extra usher. Dat am my grouch at de present time and mahk me, Missy, some day dose slippery fingers of his will stick to de coin of de congregation and de collection will be non-combativus en swampot, yessum."

"Don't be envious, Zeke," chided gentle-hearted Viola. "You are doing very well and we are all proud of your excellent behavior."

"Thank you, Missy, but some day I've afraid I'll give dat Mose just one hand clip to take some of de bamboozle scripturiosness out of dat important pussage."

Zeke had cause to refer to the troubles of Missy. He had incidentally heard that Dexter Ward, her former constant attendant, had left the village at odds with the charming creature whom everybody predicted he would marry. Zeke liked Ward. He had coveted a magnificent seal ring Ward wore, and had admired it, and Ward had compensated him for his longings by presenting him with a discarded stick pin. Keen-witted Zeke had guessed that Viola was mourning for her absent lover, but did not presume to make more than an incidental reference to her troubles. Had he done so he would have found Viola mystified, wounded by the silence, the desertion of a lover to whom she had penned a little note in answer to his own one bright morning in the past, to find the same unheeded and the man she loved vanished to parts unknown.

She lived on her desolate life with no complaints, with explanation to nobody and affairs moved on with Viola Ray in their natural course. Then one day with something of a shock she learned that Zeke, in dragging a visitor from peril near a great whirling driving wheel at the plant, had himself fallen against it, had been taken to the hospital to have one arm amputated and was regarded as a valiant life saver, if not an actual hero.

It was four months later when she met Zeke on the street, smiling and

row circle of his friends the name may pass as a term of endearment, but it provides the general public with a jest and a weapon. The Germans were rapidly conquering the world by a process of "peaceful penetration," but in a fatal hour they inscribed "Pan-Germanism" upon a banner, hoisted it over a park of heavy artillery for all the world to see, and the world—saw it!

A Striking Point.

"I met your friend Jones this morning and he struck me forcibly on the instand."

"You were lucky if he did not strike you forcibly on the back."

Propellers Run Tandem.

Experiments made in Boat propulsion with one propeller, one behind the other, show that but little increased speed is obtained by the arrangement; and rotating the two screws in opposite directions, either at the same or different speeds, has little effect on the results. It is, however, claimed that the double screw gives better control of the vessel.

cheerful and one coat sleeve empty. Viola began to console with him, but Zeke would have none of it.

"Don't express any pity about me, Missy," grinned Zeke. "You see, I gets big damages from de plant and a pension, so I've fixed for life. And say, Missy, what you think? Dat low-down Mose was crotched fliching de collection plate and de congregation has appointed me treasurer. I passes de plate now, Missy, de finance committee deliberatin' dat as I had to hold de plate with one hand and hadn't no odder hand, consequently de funds was safe."

A week later Zeke sought out the rival he had defeated and supplanted. A poor washerwoman had complained to him that Mose had not paid her four dollars he had owed her for a year and understood that Mose was about to leave town.

"I'll fetch him," promised Zeke, and forthwith started for the domicile of his oldtime adversary. He located the room in a cheap lodging house where he expected to find him. He pushed open the door to stare, first mystified and then fully enlightened, at Mose, posed before a mirror and unconscious of an intrusion.

Mose had a great seal ring on one finger and was studying its effect as presented on his bulky hand. He took out a watch from his pocket and loftily consulted it.

"I'll shore cut a figger when I get into real sassity in de city!" he gawgawed.

"Mose Blossom, whar you stole dem traps? I've got you. I knows dat ring. I seen dat watch afore. Dey's de property of Mr. Dexter Ward and I'll have you pinched in two minutes if you doant fess up on how you got them."

Mose told his wretched story. The night Dexter Ward left town Mose had burglarized his room. He had never dared to exhibit his plunder in public.

"What else you got, hey?" pressed Zeke.

"Only a little cash, dat's all, and it's all spent," whined Mose.

"And what else—you speak de troot or you get a sure jail sentence."

"Only some letters, but dere was no money in dem."

"Whar is dem letters?"

The miserably Mose turned them over with the rest of the plunder. He sneaked out as Zeke looked over the epistles. One only interested him. It



"I Hadn't Ought to Bother You With My Distress, Missy."

was from Viola Ray. It answered a marriage proposal, made months previous, and because Dexter Ward had never received it he had gone away.

"Just to find Dexter Ward and make Missy happy," was the one demand thought of Zeke Washington after that. And he did find him, and one evening he strutted down the street to the home of Viola Ray, his reward, the handsome watch and the big seal ring ostentatiously displayed.

"Missy," he said to Viola, "I've got a story to tell, and he told it. "All troot dat miserable Mose! And Mr. Ward is down at the hotel and I've to deliver his message. And you is to answer it."

"Oh, tell him to come! Tell him to come!" sobbed pretty Viola, palpitating with joy, and hope, and love.

Amber.

Although today we know that amber is a hard, resinous substance which originated from the exudation of extinct cone-bearing trees in prehistoric forests, the ancients—particularly the Greeks—regarded amber with superstitious reverence because of its mysterious origin and its equally mysterious properties. When set on fire it burns slowly, and when rubbed it becomes warm and attracts light objects to itself much as the lodestone attracts iron. The Greeks explained amber as the tears dropped by Phaeon's sisters.

These Girls.

"I wonder who is ringing the doorbell. Is it some chump who merely wants to hang around the parlor, or is it a nice chappie who wants to take me for a ride in his automobile?"

"Take a sniff at the keyhole, grille, and see if you can smell gasoline."

Naturally.

"What do you find most productive of hard cash?"

"Soft things."

# WOMAN NOW IN PERFECT HEALTH

What Came From Reading a Pinkham Advertisement.

Paterson, N. J.—"I thank you for the Lydia E. Pinkham remedies as they have made me well and healthy. Some time ago I felt so run down, had pains in my back and side, was very irregular, tired, nervous, had such bad dreams, did not feel like eating and had short breath. I read your advertisement in the newspapers and decided to try a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It worked from the first bottle, so I took a second and a third, also a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Purifier, and now I am just as well as any other woman. I advise every woman, single or married, who is troubled with any of the above-mentioned ailments, to try your wonderful Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier and I am sure they will help her to get rid of her troubles as they did me."—Mrs. ELSIE J. VAN DER SANDE, 36 No. York St., Paterson, N. J.



Write the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass., if you need special advice.

FILMS DEVELOPED FREE  
PRINTS 3 CENTS EACH

Write for circular and sample prints  
BRYANT Studio  
FORT WORTH, TEXAS

University of Notre Dame  
NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

Offers Complete Course in Agriculture  
Full courses also in Letters, Journalism, Library Science, Chemistry, Pharmacy, Medicine, Architecture, Commerce and Law.

PATENTS  
William E. Coleman, Washington, D. C. Books free. Patents and references. Best results.

LIKE AJAX AND ACHILLES

Individual Prowess in This War Counts for as Much as It Did in Days of Ancient Greece.

Individual prowess counts for as much as it did



THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN, Editor and Manager

Local News

Mrs. A. Woodruff of Detroit is visiting her niece, Mrs. C. H. Rauch. Miss Gladys Herrick of Northville, is visiting at M. M. Willett's, this week.

Mrs. Louis Rober and little son, Edwin, were guests of Bay City friends, over Sunday. Mrs. Walter Wingard and son of Wayne, are visiting her sister, Mrs. H. J. Fisher.

Miss Mabel Spicer is visiting friends at Ann Arbor. Many from here are attending the Howell fair, this week. Mrs. Jennie Soper of Detroit, is visiting Mrs. George Meddaugh, this week.

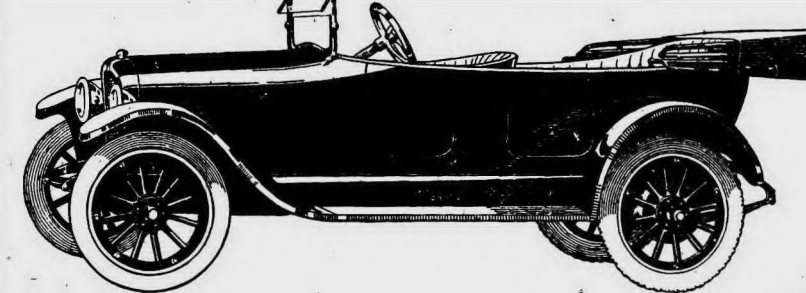
In and Around Plymouth Milford's 37th annual fair will be held September 18 to 21. The annual picnic of the present and former members of the Wayne county board of supervisors is scheduled for Wednesday, September 12.

Allen \$895

A greater value from day to day

As other automobile prices increase, the Allen at \$895 assumes greater value by comparison. The Allen, always considered an unusually good buy, is today an almost phenomenal buy.

Five-passenger touring or four passenger roadster, \$895. Open Sedan, \$1195. f. o. b. Fostoria, Ohio



Phone No. 223-J Charles Greenlaw, Agt. Plymouth, Mich.

LAKE ORION 3 DAYS JUBILEE AND LABOR DAY BARBECUE STARTING, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1st. Free Sandwiches and Watermelon for all.

New Fall Hats are now ready. I also clean and make over Velvet Hats. 439 North Mill Street Miss Ora O. Olds

Monday, September 3—Labor Day VILLAGE HALL, PLYMOUTH. Matinee at 3:00 o'clock. LENA ULDRICH, IN "THE ROAD TO LOVE" Admission: 10c and 15c. EVENING PROGRAM Charlie Chaplin, Mabel Normand and Marie Dresser, in "Tillie's Punctured Romance"

NOTICE On and after Sept. 1, 1917, until further notice, prices of milk will be as follows: Sweet milk, per qt., .10c. Sweet milk, per pint, .06c. Coffee cream, per one-half pint, .12c. Whip Cream, per one-half pint, .15c. Buttermilk, per quart, .06c.

Northville to Have County Fair Northville is to have a real old-fashioned country fair September 25 to 28, inclusive, with big attractions in the way of horse races, ball games, balloon ascensions, exhibits of live stock, agricultural implements, fruit, vegetables, grain, and fancy work, automobiles, etc. and an unusually live midway.

MURRAY'S CORNERS Rev. A. B. Forshee of New York, will preach at the Free church, Sunday. Harry Carson is in jail at Ann Arbor, awaiting trial for the theft of Sam Spicer's team with which he is charged.

CHURCH NEWS Lutheran Rev. Charles Strasen Sunday-school at 9:00 o'clock. Subject, "The Creation." The morning service will be in German. Text, St. Luke 10:23-37. The evening service will be in English. Text, Galatians 3:22.

Presbyterian Karl P. Miller, Minister. Sunday, Sept. 2.—Session meeting, 9:30 a. m., to welcome new members. Morning worship, 10:00 o'clock. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed. Those who are ready will be received into the church at this service.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS [Official] August 20, 1917. At a special meeting of the common council of the village of Plymouth, called for the purpose of deciding what shall be done in regard to putting a drain across Feniman avenue and connecting with a drain on the Allen estate, and deciding on payment of account rendered by John J. Cox for survey and house numbering, called to order by President Robinson on the above date.

EXTENSIVE WELFARE EXHIBIT AT FAIR We Are Headquarters For CHOICE CHOPS AND STEAKS. "Save the Babies" is the cry raised by National public health authorities, and heard around the country. The fate of Europe, today, depends upon the preservation of her children.

Illustration of a man in a suit. FRESH FISH DAILY. POULTRY OF ALL KINDS. The BEST PEOPLE in Town PATRONIZE US. Wm. Gayde North Village Phone 373

And Even for \$1.00 You Can Buy A Worthy Waist. The New Wirthmor Models on Sale Tomorrow. The Waists that do More Than Satisfy. YES it is true that you can get a winsomely-styled and thoroughly desirable waist for a sum as low as \$1.00. This you can do because of a fortunate arrangement we have with the makers; an arrangement that constantly brings us the new, wanted styles—and through the saving in making and selling costs—permits of their sale at this low price. New Wirthmor Waists on Sale Tomorrow Sold Only Here J. R. RAUCH & SON

St. John's Episcopal Mission H. Midworth, Missioner. Sunday, Sept. 2nd.—There will be divine service at 10:15 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon. This being the reopening service after the vacation period, it is hoped there will be a reunion of all the members of the mission, as well as visitors and other friends.

MISS ANNA L. YOUNGS PIANO AND HARMONY MEMBER M. M. T. A. PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN. Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-second day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seventeen.

Beyer Motor Car Sales Co. DEALERS IN New and Second-Hand Automobiles, Tires, Oils, Gasoline and Automobile Accessories. GARDNER CARBUREATORS Sold on an absolute guarantee. 25 per cent more mileage or your money refunded. HANDY DIMMERS, \$3.00 One-third more light on high speed or money refunded. Complete stock of Tires in stock at all times USED CARS 1 1917 Ford Touring Car \$275 1 Ford Sedan with Fisher Electric Starter and Lights \$300 1 Ford Commercial Car with Fisher Electric Starter and Lights \$250 1 E M F-30 Touring Car \$200 1 1917 Studebaker \$15 1 Bicycle \$15 PHONE 22-72 W. J. Beyer, Prop.

# Superior Grain Drills

Mr. Farmer, if you are going to need a new Grain Drill, you had better place your order for one at once.

Every Superior Drill is guaranteed to be as represented and to do the work claimed for it, when operated according to directions. Superior Disc Bearings are warranted not to wear out.

Buy now and save money. We have a few left at the old price.

## Black Hawk and Corn King Manure Spreaders

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

# For That Picnic Lunch

"Cudahy Products," Highest Quality Canned Meats.

- Roast Beef
- Dried Beef
- Corned Beef
- Potted Meats
- Veal Loaf
- Boneless Pigs' Feet
- Curry of Lamb

Sardines in Oil and Mustard  
Salt Mackerel 15c each Kippered Herring  
Salmon, 15c, 20c, 25c  
**HEARN & GALPIN**  
Free Delivery Main Street Phone 29

Get your ICE CREAM and CANDY at a real Ice Cream and Candy Store and you will get better values for less money. Try it and see.

Special Orders for Ice Cream Given Prompt Attention at All Times.

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

# Try a Liner in the Mail It Pays

# Fords Fords Fords

- 1917 Ford, as good as new.
  - 1915 Ford in fine condition, with demountable rims and spare tire. A bargain.
  - 1914 Ford, only run 1100 miles, just like new.
- (These cars all in perfect condition and will go quickly.)
- Flanders 20, in fine condition, tires like new. Only \$200.00.
- We have second-hand cars in the best of condition from \$100.00 up.
- Come early while these last, as they must be sold at any price to make room for our new cars.

**Schrader Motor Sales Co.**  
PHONE 919 YPSILANTI, MICH.

# 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

## EARLY FALL LISTINGS...

6 rooms and bath on Harvey street. A modern up-to-date cottage with garage. Price, \$2750.00. Terms if desired.

6 rooms and bath on Adams street. A modern house, all decorated ready to move into. Full basement. Universal furnace. Price, \$2750.00, on easy terms.

6 room cottage on Dodge street, Lot 33x146. Lights, bath, etc.; nice shade and fruit. Price \$1900.00 on easy terms.

A new modern bungalow on Adams street, lot 50x132.

A good 7 room house on Church street. Modern. Large lot, excellent location and lots of shade.

A modern home on Harvey street. Garage, fruit, nice lawn, good location. Easy terms.

And any number of others that must be seen to be appreciated.

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

## Local News

Rex Dye is taking a vacation in northern Michigan.

Helen Passage and Arthur Rose spent Wednesday at Bob-Lo.

Wm. Sterling of Belleville, was a Plymouth visitor last Saturday.

Charles Greenlaw has purchased a fine new Allen demonstrating car.

Miss Mildred Bies of Goodrich, was a week-end visitor at Frank Rambo's.

Mrs. John Kalmbach of Chelsea, visited at A. G. Burnett's this week.

Mrs. Walter Wingard of Wayne, is visiting her sister Mrs. H. J. Fisher.

Mrs. Alice Hutton of Pontiac, is spending the week with Mrs. Etta Stiff.

Mrs. John Schaufele of Grand Haven, has been visiting friends here this week.

Dr. and Mrs. Fred Hyde of Detroit, called on Mrs. Charlotte Passage, Sunday.

Mrs. Sarah Bartlett and daughter Winifred, were Niagara Falls visitors this week.

Lots of good staple shoes at old prices at Riggs' worth today almost double the price.

Oliver Heatherington and daughter of Windsor, Canada, were week-end guests at A. E. Patterson's.

Levi B. Palmer of Jackson, has been spending a few days with his cousin, Mrs. Charlotte Passage.

Doris Burnett has returned home from a two weeks' visit with friends at Jackson, Chelsea and Waterloo.

Florence Greenlaw left Monday for a week's visit with Margaret Dutton, at Howell.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Voorhies of Belleville, were guests of Mr. and William Harmon, last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Coello Hamilton and children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hawthorne at Silver Lake last Sunday.

Frank Rambo, wife and children are spending the week at Nepsing Lake near Lapeer, with friends from Mt. Morris.

Mr. and Mrs. George Krumm and Walter Livarance of Livonia, have been spending the week at Walled Lake, camping.

Rev. A. L. Bell, wife and son, Bertie, Mr. Schaal and Russell Bogart are spending the week fishing at Walled Lake.

Miss Bessie Wylie of Kingsville, Ont., who has been visiting Mrs. A. E. Patterson for the past two weeks has returned to her home.

Merritt Conroy, wife and little son and Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Sprague of Detroit, were guests at C. J. Boney's the latter part of last week.

B. Sherman of Detroit, Mrs. E. Clark of South Lyon, and Mrs. Frank Woodworth of Northville, were callers at Floyd Sherman's, last week.

Will Krumm has sold his farm of twenty-eight acres one-half mile east of Plymouth on Plymouth road, to Detroit parties. Consideration, \$6,000.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pankow of Livonia, entertained Mr. and Mrs. August Pankow, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Pankow and Mr. and Mrs. Will Gow at dinner, last Sunday.

Thomas Marr, who has been a resident of Plymouth for the past seventeen years, left Wednesday for Minneapolis, Minn., where he will make his home with a son.

Rev. J. G. Peters of Wayne, Ill., was a guest in the home of his sister, Mrs. Floyd Sherman. While in Detroit he performed the baptismal ceremony over the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clay.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ray and little daughter, John Haggerty, Webb Campbell and the Misses Martha and Lucinda Campbell of Detroit, were Sunday guests at F. A. Campbell's.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gottschalk and children and Mr. and Mrs. George Gebhardt and children motored to Park Lake near Cadillac, the first of the week for a few days visit with friends.

Great bargains in Men's and Boys' Suits, at Riggs'.

Mrs. Mary Briggs is visiting her sister in Adrian.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Burnett visited friends in Chelsea Sunday.

Born, a daughter, to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Frederick, Monday, August 27.

Mrs. E. J. Burr visited Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Wildey, at Lansing over Sunday.

Born, a daughter, to Mr. and Mrs. Sam Maahine, Monday, August 20th.

Mrs. Alice Frantz of Dayton, Ohio, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Martin.

Mrs. Edith Rhead and son, Ronald, of Lapeer, visited relatives here last week.

A full line of Stationery in Initials and Tints, at old prices at Pinckney's Pharmacy.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wright of Ann Arbor, are visiting friends in town, this week.

Mrs. Jessie Southee of Detroit, visited Mrs. William Glympe the first of the week.

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

New Corsets at Riggs', R. & G., Nemo, American Lady, Styles for all figures, \$1.00 to \$5.00.

Fred Wagenschultz and son, Harry, left Wednesday for a few days' visit with friends at Kalkaska.

The Misses Virginia and Helen McLaren of Ann Arbor, are guests of relatives here this week.

The Misses Madeleine Bennett and Etta Reichelt are visiting friends at Beausville, Ont., this week.

Mrs. F. P. Bennett and daughter, Margaret, have returned home from a ten days' visit in Chicago.

Mrs. Harry Corbishlah of Sandusky, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Passage, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hubbard and two children of Midland, were guests at Wm. Glympe's last week.

Miss Ruth M. Jenkins returned Wednesday, from a two weeks' visit in the western part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Whipple and children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wheeler at Salem last Sunday.

Frank Whitbeck has been in Detroit this week attending a convention of the safemen of the Detroit Vapor Stove Co.

Mrs. Coello Hamilton and two little daughters, Clarice and Elaine are visiting her mother, Mrs. E. E. Russell in Jackson, this week.

Kenneth Greenleaf, who has been visiting friends in Nashville, Tenn., for the past four weeks, is expected home tomorrow (Saturday).

George Hasselbeck and wife of Wayne, and John Shaubs and wife of Belleville, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Passage last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Reese have returned home from Battle Creek and vicinity, where they have been visiting relatives the greater part of the summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Sherman, Miss Lulu Shipley and C. E. Kincaid expect to leave Sunday for a few weeks motor trip through Ohio, Kentucky and West Virginia.

Mrs. Wm. Prest and daughters, Mrs. R. E. Krumm and her little daughter, Evelyn of Detroit, were guests of Mrs. Ammon Brown and other friends here last week.

Margaret, Kenneth and Marian Gust, Margaret Schaufele, LaVerna Birch and Carrie Gorton took supper with Pauline Gust last Saturday, in honor of the latter's birthday.

Lewis Steele, wife and two little daughters, Alice Elizabeth and Helen Louise, of Grand Rapids, are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. David Allen, and other relatives here, this week.

Mrs. Lizzie Hamilton and daughter, Estelle, who have been the guests of friends here for the past ten days, left the first of the week for Cleveland, Ohio, enroute for their home in Clewmont, California.

Mrs. R. E. Gillespie, Misses Grace and Jennie Gillespie and Mrs. May Farley of Tecumseh, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Samson last Sunday. Mrs. Gillespie remained for a longer visit.

Mrs. Elizabeth Safford and daughter attended a corn roast picnic at Grosse Ile Sunday, at the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. George Reed.

The party included relatives from New York City, Ann Arbor and Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Pankow and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hirschlieb of Plymouth, and Mr. and Mrs. Will Hirschlieb and family of Detroit, were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. August Krumm in Livonia, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Standen and son, Clifford, and Mrs. Rosa Cook of Lorain, Ohio, have returned to their home, after spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Andrews. Mrs. Andrews is a niece of Mrs. Cook and a cousin of Mrs. Standen.

More of those great farm bargains, 148 acres with stock, tools and crops, only \$2,200. 160 acres, electric cars, pass the door, only \$1,800. Call and see these farm bargains, located in the best part of our country. Markets and neighbors the best.

E. N. Passage, Plymouth, Mich.

Visiting automobilists never fail to exclaim with delight of the beauty of Penniman-Allen park, at the intersection of Penniman avenue and Church streets. Mrs. Kate E. Allen, whose public spiritedness makes this pretty little park possible, has made another fine improvement the past summer, which adds greatly to the beauty of this locality. The lot made vacant by the removal of the house purchased by Mrs. Allen of Dr. J. J. Travis last spring, adjoining her property on the west and north has been transformed into a veritable bower of beauty by the planting of all kinds of shrubbery and flowers. The grounds are most artistically laid out.

Mrs. E. N. Passage spent Monday in Port Huron.

Miss Grace Truesdell visited Mrs. T. Ackley of Wayne, Sunday.

Pinckney's Pharmacy carry a full line of Gilbert's Celebrated Chocolates.

Arthur J. Ross of Imlay City, visited Miss Helen Passage, several days last week.

Order Peony Plants before Sept 1st. Cora L. Pelham. Phone 168. 3713

Mrs. Frank Whittaker of Salem, and mother, Mrs. Lydia Bronson of Chelsea, were guests of Mrs. M. M. Willett, last week Thursday.

## Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc

See ad Line, One Insertion

WANTED—A dishwasher. Inquire at Plymouth Hotel. 3911

WANTED—A reliable girl for general housework in small family good wages. Address, Plymouth Mail, Plymouth, Mich.

WANTED—A school boy to work mornings and nights for board and lodging. Inquire at Pierce's Restaurant, Plymouth. 3911

LOST—One rubber air cushion with black cover on August 22, between Harvey street and Penniman avenue and Main street and Daisy avenue. Suitable reward for the return of same to the Mail office. 3912

FOUND—A yellow velvet coat. Owner can recover same by applying at Will Pfeiffer's on the Plymouth road and paying for this ad. 3911

FOR SALE—One set books, ten volumes, messages and papers of the presidents of the U. S. A complete record of all transactions from George Washington's time up to 1902. Phone 150. 3911

FOR SALE—Filling dirt, 10c per load. Inquire of E. O. Huston. 3911

FOR RENT—Well furnished room. 843 Starkweather avenue, near P. M. depot. 3911

FOR RENT—Rooms at 203 Ann street. 3911

FOR SALE—Ford Model T Touring Car. Cheap. Inquire of Ernest Vealey, phone 2804. 3911

FOR SALE—Three burner oil stove, nearly new, cheap. Eugene Riggs. 3911

FOR SALE—145-acre dairy farm, 28 miles west of Detroit, with stock, crops and tools. Immediate possession. Address, Farmer, care of Mail. 3718

HOUSE FOR SALE—349 Adams street, Plymouth. All in good shape. Henry Ray, Plymouth. 3814

COTTAGE FOR RENT—At Silver Lake. Enquire of C. G. Draper. 3911

FOR SALE—Two good houses and lots for sale, at a price that will please you, \$1400 and \$1500, with a payment of \$500 cash. Houses new and good lots. E. N. Passage. 3713

FOR SALE—New, modern, 8-room house, complete with bath, sleeping porch, furnace, etc., located in Elm Heights. Price reasonable and terms to suit purchaser. Plymouth Realty Co. Phone No. 100. Inquire of E. C. Hough. 3714

FOR RENT—Building now occupied by the Plymouth Star Laundry, after Sept. 1st. Will remodel to suit renter. Address, E. H. Rea, Kenton, Ohio, 360 N. Wayne street. 3717

WANTED—Farm from 80 to 120 acres, near Plymouth; rolling land preferred. Write, giving full description and price. G. W. Wing, 149 Marsten avenue, Detroit. 3817

WANTED—A small farm, two to twenty acres, with buildings, near car line or good road. Address William Oster, Gen. Del., Detroit. 3817

FOR SALE—Corner lot on Blunk avenue. Pinckney's Pharmacy. 2117

FOR SALE—House and lot at 98 north Harvey street. Enquire of Wm. Arthur. 2017

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. 1917

# GALE'S SCHOOL BOOKS

A full supply of School Supplies on hand.

Chalk, Erasers, Pens, Penholders, Pencils, Slates, Tablets, Note Books, Composition Books, Pads, Ink, Rulers, Compasses, Etc.

New stock of China just received for birthday and wedding presents.

Fresh Groceries every day at lowest prices.

**JOHN L. GALE**

## THE HOME OF QUALITY GROCERIES

### Lunch Specials

Potted Meat	10c
Potted Ham	20c
Potted Chicken	25c
Potted Tongue	20c
Veal Loaf	25c
Ham Loaf	25c
Corned Beef	40c and 70c
Roast Beef	40c and 70c
Boneless Pigs Feet	25c
Lunch Tongue	35c, 60c and \$1.25
Lamba Tongue	20c and 50c
Boneless Chicken	45c
Large Ripe Olives, one quart	45c
A full and complete line of Imported Sardines	
New Brazil Nuts, this year's crop, per pound	18c
B. & P. Coffee	30c
Comprador Tea	50c

## Pettingill & Campbell

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Phones 36 and 40 Free Delivery

## Our New Fall Goods Are Now Arriving

Owing to the scarcity of help and material, we are unable to get only a part of our new fall goods. Leather has greatly advanced in price, but I have been able to get a fine line of

## Ladies Finger Purses

in Black and Colors at very reasonable prices ranging from 50c to \$4.00. Call and see them. Also, Gentlemen's Bill Folds with identification packets, Coin Holders, Belts, and Sterling Silver and Gold Filled Buckles. All new patterns. Call and see them.

**C. G. DRAPER**

Jeweler and Optometrist Phone 274

## Real Service

There are many little tricks employed by good meat buyers in judging quality. And we are perfectly willing to let you in on the secret. We buy only the best, we know right at the time of your purchase that you are getting what you want.

And our prices are right too.

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.

## 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.**

90 Starkweather Avenue, Plymouth, Michigan.



# Fads And Fancies Of Fashion



Suits and coats and hats lead off the fall fashion parade but in the reserve forces of the wardrobe along come the dependable separate skirts. They are beautifully fitted and tailored and made of all the staple or fashionable wool fabrics. There is an abiding attraction in these everyday clothes of the average woman—no one gets tired of them.

Quiet colors in plaids, crossbar mixtures and fluted materials share honors with plain goods for the separate skirt for fall and winter. Needlework, in the simpler kinds of embroidery, proved so effective on late summer skirts that it has carried over and become a new chapter in the story of fall fashions. In the skirt pictured it appears in silk thread on the pockets and on the skirt about six inches above the hem. But the designer refrains from breaking the length of the panel at the front and terminates the embroidered disks at each side of it. The pockets serve a double purpose for they are actual pockets as well as decorative parts of the design. The embroidery for them is placed on a separate piece of material, cut out the shape of the pocket and sewed over it. A belt of the material is finished with a plaited trim at the top which extends across the sides and back but not across the front where the designer refuses to allow anything to interfere with the straight line, and a large flat button is used for fastening.

# WHAT CAN WE DO?



In order to have a clear comprehension of the Red Cross and its work, it is necessary to know about its construction and its methods. The president of the United States is not merely an honorary officer but an active president of the society. He presides at the annual meetings, appoints members of various boards and issues important public appeals in time of war or disaster. It is important to understand that it is the arm or instrument of the government for giving aid to humanity. Its work goes on at all times in the department of civilian relief. Under its charter all accounts of the American Red Cross are audited by the war department and an annual report submitted to congress by the secretary of war. To President Taft belongs much credit for the time and attention he gave to the affairs of the society. In order to build it up to its present efficiency and establish it in the public confidence.

keny finance committees in each state, the governor of the state being the chairman. Besides the state boards there are local organizations which are called chapters, each with its own officers and members. The special duties of the chapters are to collect funds and supplies on appeal from headquarters or from the governor of their respective state, and in case of local disasters, to cooperate with the institutional member in immediate relief measures. The above brief review of the organization of the American Red Cross is in part quoted from "Under the Red Cross Flag" by Mabel T. Boardman, which gives a very comprehensive, and thorough history of the organization, its aims and its work.

*Julia Bittorley*

The central committee is the governing body. Under it coming three important boards whose chairmen and vice chairmen are members of the committee. These boards are the war, national and international relief boards. They establish the policies in their respective fields of activity and recommendations for appropriations are made by them to the central or executive committee which has the sole right of appropriating funds.

To Fix Buttonholes. For mending buttonholes in the neckbands of shirts, stitch pieces of tape flat along each edge of the buttonhole, bringing them together at its ends. The tape on each side should be just wide enough to extend to the edge of the neckband, where it should also be stitched. This new buttonhole will outlast the rest of the shirt.

Panel Effect in Evening Gowns. Evening gowns have panelled effects in the back and a sash or girdle in front, or again they are made with drapery to follow the lines of the body, somewhat in antique style. Many of these gowns have a satin foundation.

Details in Cotton Frocks. A novel idea this season is the indication of colored cretonnes in the plainest frocks and also in conjunction with the sailor hat made of tussore or linen. One should always remember that if the simplest cotton frock is to be effective, the wearer should give minute attention to details, for however carelessly "thrown together," the little cotton Parisienne frock is always striking. Some of the Paisley effects are very popular this year.

A Fall Rumor. There are rumors that suits and dresses will show old-fashioned bustle silhouette this fall. There is no padding or wiring as there was in the bustle of former days. The effect is achieved entirely by the manipulations of material and while the skirt in the old days was very full and stiff, now the slender lines are emphasized more than ever, the skirt in straight line effect at the front and all the fullness drawn around to the back.

## 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.

WARREN'S SUNDAY MORNING INDOLENCE STARTS HELEN ON AN OUTING ALONE

A fresh breeze fluttered out the mull curtains, and the strong sunlight lay across the bed. A clamorous chatter of birds filled the Sunday hush. "Oh, dear, it's a glorious morning." Helen stretched her pink, lace-trimmed arms over the pillow. "Do let's get up!"

"Sunday," in grunting protest, settling lower under the covers. "But, dear, it's almost nine," sitting up with disturbing energy. "Only day I can sleep," shouldering back the bedclothes. "Pull down those shades."

Reluctantly Helen darkened the room and again lay down. The shrilling sparrows and the silt of yellow light beneath the shades were alluring notes of the sun-bathed morning. From down the street came the jangling rhythm of a band organ. Strident as was the tune, somehow it suggested a white-sanded beach, a deep blue, sun-glazed sea and the murmurous rush of frothing waves.

What a wonderful day for an outing! But Warren's heavy regular breathing discouraged her holiday spirit. That he had had a hard week, she knew, and Sunday was the only morning he could be in bed. For a while she forced herself to lie still. Then, finding sleep impossible, noiselessly she slipped into her dressing room.

"Will I start breakfast, ma'am?" Dora was dusting the dining room. "No, not yet! Mr. Curtis wants to sleep." Yielding to an impulse to dress up to the day, Helen got out her daintiest summer gown—a sheer blue organdy with flounces of white net.

Another flitting hand organ drew her to the window. Leaning out she drank in the sparkling air. Baby carriages and nursemaids, well-dressed strolling churchgoers and speeding motors filled with outing parties gave a Sunday festivity to the street. A quarter past ten, glancing back at the clock on her dresser, Warren must get up! It was Dora's afternoon off—she would want to get through with the work.

Entering the darkened bedroom, Helen drew up the shades, laid out Warren's clean underclothes and a freshly pressed light gray suit. Then, perching on the edge of the bed, she smoothed his rumpled hair with a persuasive, "Dear, it's after ten!"

But Warren, in a deep Sunday morning coma, breathed on in audible content. "Sweetheart," laying her cool cheek against his sleep-heated face, "you must get up!" "Uh-h?" turning over to escape her disturbing caresses. "It's Dora's Sunday off—we mustn't make her too late."

"Eh?" yawningly. Then as the glaring sunlight blinded his sleep-blurred eyes: "Put down those shades. Don't want any breakfast." "Look who's come to help get you up!" as Pussy Purr-Mew, leaping on the bed, sniffed inquiringly at Warren's outstretched hand.

## FEDERAL DEMAND HURRIES CONSTRUCTION



BUILDING RAILROAD ALONG MEXICAN BORDER.

San Diego and Eastern railroad is constructing the last stretch of 80 miles of its road through the mountains in the extreme southern portion of California. It includes some of the most remarkable engineering feats ever attempted. The railroad parallels and, in one place crosses the Mexican border through a tunnel. The road crosses the mountains at a 4,000-foot altitude and has 30 tunnels in the short distance of 18 miles.

Photograph shows one of the steam shovels working through decomposed granite.

## LUXURIES ON RAIL

No Country Has Such Wasteful Passenger Service as Found in America.

## NUMBER OF TRAINS REDUCED

Present Condition is Relic of Old Days of Unrestricted Competition—Railroad President Was Absolute Monarch.

American love of luxury has no better example than the passenger service provided by the railroads of this country. Every one knows that American railroad trains are far in advance of those of any other country in comfort, and for long distances at least in speed also, but the traveling public does not always realize that the great multiplicity of passenger service provided in this country is no less a luxury not enjoyed elsewhere and one which the stern needs of war may shortly make it necessary to forego.

It has long been held by some railroad managers that the interests of true economy demanded some reduction in the number of passenger trains and one of the first steps taken by the executive committee of the American Railway Association, which is practically in control of the nation's transportation facilities for the period of the war, was to urge upon the various companies the propriety of arranging for a substantial reduction in passenger service, the New York Sun says.

Play Days of Railroad. The present condition is a relic, almost the last one, of the old days of unrestricted competition between the different companies. It is a survival of the days when rates were made in the traffic manager's office without supervision by federal or state commissions, when co-operation was undreamed of and each line considered that its duty lay in running as many trains as were necessary to care for all the traffic between any points which it served regardless of rival lines which were certain to share to some extent in the business.

Those were the palmy days of railroading, the days of brass trimmed locomotives, of sleeping cars fearfully and wonderfully decorated, when a division superintendent had the powers of a governor general and a railroad president was the absolute monarch, not only of all the territory served by his company. Statistics had not yet begun to play a prominent part in railroad management. A soul satisfying name for the newest crack train was more important than the mere detail of earnings per train mile.

Too Many Passenger Trains. So it came to pass that when the day of the railroad czars came to an end, as the day of all czars seems to do sooner or later, and much of the authority which had once vested in them began to be exercised by public service commissions in the several states, the abolition of passenger trains became more or less a political question. Any attempt to do away with one was resisted to the bitter end by every inhabitant of the district through which the gaudy flyer passed; it mattered not whether the particular objector had ever been aboard the train or not. Public service commissions were often reluctant to fly in the face of public opinion, population increased, and not only did the unprofitable trains remain in service but there was a constant demand for more and more trains, frequently enforced by the

Weighting Locomotives. Engineers of a European railroad have built a machine for weighting locomotives that provide a separate scale for each wheel.

Women Clean Engines. Women who clean engines are a new arrival in the engineering world in Britain.

Women Operate Railroads. The railroads of France are practically operated by women.

## POSTAL THEFT IS UNSOLVED MYSTERY

Uncle Sam Gives Up Trying to Unravel Train Robbery in Southwest.

Denver.—Uncle Sam has given up his attempt to solve the mystery surrounding the disappearance of a registered package containing \$25,000 in currency from a Santa Fe train traveling between Kansas City and La Junta, Colo., on April 4, 1912. Because nothing of a tangible nature has been discovered in the case an indictment of a federal grand jury standing against Charles H. Old-



A Number of \$20 Bills Were Found.

field, formerly a postal clerk on the Santa Fe, has been stricken from the docket of the United States district court here. The package, which contained bills of \$5, \$10 and \$20 denominations, was shipped from the Continental and Commercial National bank of Chicago to the First National bank of Pasadena. The registered pouch was intact upon its delivery to Oldfield at Kansas City, when it reached Pasadena it was empty.

A year after the package was missed there was a severe wind and rain storm at Leavenworth, Kan., the home of old Oldfield's father. The next morning a number of new \$20 bills were found, damaged by rain and mud, in the bushes in the vicinity of the elder Oldfield home. Two federal grand juries, one in Kansas and one in Denver, indicted Oldfield, but there has never been sufficient evidence on which the government could bring the accused man to trial.

## HIRED TO ADMIT MURDER

Young Texas Girl Says She Was Given \$300 for Her "Confession."

Fort Worth, Tex.—Miss Cattie Meadows, charged with the murder of D. P. McAdams of this city has been released under \$5,000 bond. She has charged Mrs. V. E. Plummer with the crime, and says that her "confession" was made after Mrs. Plummer had promised her \$300 to take responsibility for the killing.

After her arrest Miss Meadows told the authorities that she went to Fort Worth from her home in Parkers county, seeking work. She said that McAdams lured her to his rooming house and later gave her employment there. She shot the man after he had weaned her, according to her first story.

## CARRIED KNIFE BLADE IN BODY FOR 30 YEARS

Denver, Colo.—Although he carried a "concealed weapon" for 30 years, Ernest Swensen was never arrested for violating the law. The weapon was a quarter long and was embedded in his brain. An operation has removed it and he is recovering. Swensen is fifty years old. When he was twenty he was camping out with a friend and was attacked by tramps. A knife blade found its way into his skull and gradually worked into the brain.

## OFFERS HUBBY FOR SERVICE

South Dakota Woman Says Her Husband and Army Will Make Man or Corps of Him.

Sioux Falls, S. D.—A South Dakota woman has asked the war department to draft her husband into the army. She wrote that he probably claimed exemption because of a wife. "He's no good and doesn't support me," wrote the woman. "Get him. The army will make a man or a corpse of him."

Fair Sleuth's Pocket Picked. Los Angeles, Cal.—Miss Kull, an operative of a detective agency here, had her pockets picked while she was watching suspected shoplifters. Mrs. Mary Kennedy, who did the trick, was arrested by two other lady detectives.

Cut Off Thumb to Avoid Army. Flint, Mich.—John Bernetti, twenty-eight years old, an Italian section hand, took an ax and chopped off his right thumb when told that physical injury would bar him from army service.

PERRINSVILLE

James Innis, a well known resident of this place, died at his home, Sunday afternoon. He leaves to mourn their loss a wife, son and daughter. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock.

Mrs. Fred Lee and guest, Mrs. Jennie Cary, were in Detroit, Friday. Guests at the H. D. Peters home this week were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bennett of Middleville, Mrs. Anna Jewell of Jonia, and Mr. and Mrs. Orton Smith of Marietta, Ohio.

EAST PLYMOUTH

Mrs. A. E. Dudman was a Sunday caller at Cressbrook. Mrs. Thomas is entertaining Miss Evelyn Dudman as a house guest for a few days, this week.

LIVONIA CENTER

Mrs. Emma McEachran and son Glen, of Detroit, were week-end guests at the homes of O. E. Chilson and Frank Peck.

Mrs. Charles Rathburn is entertaining Mrs. William Simmons and children of Detroit, this week. Mr. Simmons came Saturday and remained to spend Sunday with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Elsey of Detroit, visited their cousins, Albert Willis and wife, Sunday. Charles Willis and wife of Plymouth, were also guests at the parental home.

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Miss Mary Brown has been visiting Miss Mildred Butler for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Heeneey of Farmington, spent Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Shurtz's.

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Beyer Motor Car Sales Co., Phone 87-F2. Wm. Beyer, Prop. Advertisement for Beyer Motor Car Sales Co. featuring an image of a vintage car.

Low 20th Century Manure Spreaders. With or Without Widespread Attachment. HENRY J. FISHER, North Village, Phone No. 70.

Every Dollar Expended For Lumber is Well Invested. Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co. CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager.

We Have a Full Line of Picnic Supplies. Olives, Chili Sauce, Peanut Butter, etc. GAYDE BROS. North Village, Phone 53.

Specials for Saturday. Potatoes per peck 37c, Choice Bananas, per doz., 20c, etc. The Plymouth Fruit and Produce Co. Telephone No. 374.

War Conditions. You Can Do Your Part. The Business Institute. Largest and best equipped business school in Michigan, affiliated with the Michigan State Normal College.

Grain, Hay, Feeds, Coal, Builders' Material. We are in the market for Wheat, Oats, Rye, Corn, etc. A. C. VAN SICKLE, Receiver J. D. McLaren Co.

NEWBURG. Rev. Field's educational talks are very instructive and interesting. He used charts last Sabbath to illustrate the subject.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS. The Ladies' Aid society will meet Friday, August 31, with Mrs. Tena Bowers as business manager.

WEST PLYMOUTH. Miss Anna Schuchman, of Detroit, spent Sunday at the Schuchman home.

WILLOW CREEK. Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Palmer and baby took Sunday dinner with Robt. Hutton and family.

Proceedings of Township Board. August 23, 1917. At a meeting of the township board held on the above date.

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

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.—In the Probate Court for said County.

George C. Gale. Fire and Tornado Insurance and Notary Public. 112 N. Harvey St. Phone 339 M.

S. E. CAMPBELL, M. D. PHYSICIAN and SURGEON. Special attention given to Eye, Ear and Nervous Diseases.

Registered Duroc Boar FOR SERVICE. LYNDRON FARM. 3 1/2 miles southwest of Plymouth.