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You will never grow tired of the

## New Edison Diamond Disc

The great paintings have lived for hundreds of years. Why? Because their art is genuine. The music of the great composers of years ago is living today, and will live on far into the future. Why? Because it is a true expression of the human emotions. And for the same reason you will find a greater joy each day in the possession of a New Edison Diamond Disc. When you hear people say that they grow tired of "talking machine" music, don't be surprised. Of course it is a mere mechanical approximation of the living tone, for this is not music. Mr. Edison's remarkable new musical instrument has found a way to preserve this breath of reality, actual comparisons with the living tone made in the greatest musical centers in the country have proved this to be true. It is the Re-Created Music—Pure, True, Unblemished.

## BEYER PHARMACY

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

## THIRD WEEK OF UNION CAMPAIGN FOR SOULS

The second week is just closing. Hasn't it been glorious! Scores have found Christ. Prejudices have disappeared and the evangelist and his party have won the heart of Plymouth. Let us make next Sunday a memorable day. Make it a record church and Sunday-school attendance day in the morning; a never-to-be-forgotten men's meeting in the afternoon; an overflowing auditorium at night. Come to the help of the Lord.

## FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH SCHEDULE OF SERVICES:

- 10:00 a. m.—Public worship, at the church. The special offering, as announced last Sunday, will be for the religious and social work among the Presbyterian soldiers at Battle Creek. This offering has already been deferred and cannot justly be further postponed.
- 11:20 a. m.—Sabbath-school. Supt., C. H. Rauch. Miss Parker of the Fikes party will address the school.
- 3:00 p. m.—Men's meeting at auditorium and women's meeting at Presbyterian church.
- 2:00 p. m.—Junior C. E. at church.
- 6:00 p. m.—Senior C. E. at church; increased attendance and enlivened interest last Sunday; make this one still better.
- 7:00 p. m.—Mass meeting at High school.

A WARM WELCOME TO ALL

## Increasing Crowds at Evangelistic Meetings

Nearly a Thousand People Heard Dr. Fikes Last Sunday Evening.

The increasing crowds that have been flocking to the High School auditorium night after night during the past ten days to hear Maurice Penfield Fikes, D. D. in his strong, dramatic sermons, show that the people of Plymouth, more and more, are appreciating the fact that one of the greatest pulpits orators of America is here leading the local churches in a great union campaign. Many have been heard to remark, "I would rather hear him than Billy Sunday." Last Sunday evening marked the climax of the first week of the meetings with a capacity crowd numbering well toward a thousand people, which entirely filled the auditorium and balcony. The sermon Sunday night on "The Midnight of the Soul," was one of the most dramatic and powerful appeals yet delivered by Dr. Fikes and when the first invitation of the campaign was given, there were forty-nine persons who stepped out to take their stand with the followers of Christ. It was then that the people saw how thorough the evangelist is in his work, not contenting himself with a hand-shake, but using the inquiry card method, made famous by the renowned D. L. Moody, in which he talks with the converts in a close heart to heart class of instruction.

The first meeting for men only last Sunday afternoon brought out a great crowd of three hundred and fifty men, who for the most part are straight-forward common sense religious talks ever given in Plymouth on "Does It Pay?" When it was put to a vote nearly every man present asked to have another men's meeting next Sunday afternoon at three o'clock and promised to be there with a friend, so that another great men's meeting is looked for, when Dr. Fikes will talk on "The Worst Thing in Plymouth," whatever that is.

The county auto tour, which was scheduled for last Sunday with the aid of all the surrounding community centers, could not be made on account of the rain and mud, but if the weather and roads permit the schedule will be made next Monday just as announced last week, leaving Plymouth at eight o'clock. Special delegations from manufacturing institutions, fraternal orders and other organizations have begun to swell the attendance each night, sometimes several delegations having reserved seats on a single night. The first delegation from out of town comes from Mr. Clemens tonight, a special car being chartered to bring the Fikes enthusiasts from that town, where the evangelist held a campaign last summer. Tonight is also High school night and the rah, rah boys and girls will be there with their ralls and colors. Dr. Fikes will speak especially to the young people. The evangelist says he has always found high school night to be one of the biggest nights in the campaign.

Another special feature, which will be interesting to the business men of the town was staged yesterday in the form of a Business Men's luncheon each noon at the Masonic hall. All men are invited to these noon luncheons to enjoy the fellowship and make the acquaintance of the men of the campaign party. A nominal charge is made merely to cover the expense. The first luncheon yesterday will be followed by another this noon, and then on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday next week. The ladies societies of the different churches take turns in serving. Many are finding the afternoon addresses of Dr. Fikes, at two o'clock in the Methodist church, the best part of the campaign. Contrary to the impression of some that these talks are merely simple bible study talks, Dr. Fikes gives some of his best addresses at these afternoon meetings. The big thing next week will be the "Neighborhood Sweeps," with a general rivalry between different sections of the town to see which one can get out the biggest crowd at the auditorium. The town will be divided into four sections as follows: North village comprising District A; District B taking in Union, Depot, East Ann Arbor streets and Maple avenue and connecting streets; District C Main street from Connor's hardware to the railroad, Church street and the Blunk division; District D, all south and west of Pennington avenue and South Main street. A special night will be given to each district beginning Tuesday evening with a big round-up of all the districts on Saturday night.

## Meeting of Stockholders of Plymouth Motor Castings Co., Inc

Last Saturday afternoon an enthusiastic meeting of the stockholders of the Plymouth Motor Castings Company was held at the offices of the company at Plymouth, the meeting being for the purpose of discussing future plans. The stockholders were all pleased with the prospects of the company and it was resolved that more stock should be offered for sale at this time to take care of the future developments of the company.

William T. Conner offered a resolution that William R. Shaw of Plymouth, be introduced to the stockholders, and Mr. Shaw addressing the stockholders, gave an interesting talk on the future of the company. After listening to Mr. Shaw a resolution was made and unanimously carried, that a recess should be taken and that the board of directors should convene during the recess for the purpose of electing Mr. Shaw a member of the said board of directors. The board then convened, and Mr. Shaw, who qualified by purchasing stock in the company, was then duly elected a member of the board. James B. Hickey then offered his resignation as treasurer, and William R. Shaw was thereupon elected treasurer of the company and assumed office at once. The present officers of the company are as follows: Acting President—J. F. Rinsey, Ann Arbor. Vice President—James B. Hickey, Plymouth. Treasurer—William R. Shaw, Plymouth. These with Prof. H. S. Mallory and Prof. H. J. Goulding of Ann Arbor, constitute the present board of directors, with A. J. Elliston Torre, Plymouth, secretary.

## Plymouth Girl Appointed

Miss Hilda Smye, a junior on the singing course and a pupil of Carl Lindgren, has received the appointment as solo soprano in the quartet of the Woodward avenue Baptist church, Detroit. This is one of the envied positions in the city—not only because of the excellent salary offered, but because it is one of the leading churches in Detroit. Miss Smye substituted here last spring and summer and is now definitely appointed to the position. This is one of the greatest honors that has yet come to one of our undergraduates. We congratulate Miss Smye and her teachers. —The Normal News.

## Death of Miss Flora Fitzgerald

Miss Flora Fitzgerald, a highly respected lady of this village for many years, passed away at her home on Union street, last Tuesday morning, aged 65 years. Miss Fitzgerald had been practically an invalid for the past three years. She was a member of the Methodist church of this place, and when her health permitted, was one of its most active workers. The funeral was held from her late home yesterday at 12:00 o'clock noon, Rev. F. M. Field officiating. The remains were taken to South Lyon for interment.

## Poultry Show January 15-18

The dates for the second annual poultry show of the Plymouth Poultry and Pet Stock Association have been set for January 15 to 18. There is every indication that the show this year will be better than ever. President, F. D. Schrader has called a meeting of the association to be held at the Schrader Bros.' store, this Friday evening, at 7:00 o'clock. Every member of the association is urged to be present as there is business of importance to be transacted.

Hot Coffee and Sandwiches served daily at the Central Drug Store.

Miss Genevieve McClumpha is in Grand Rapids, a guest of Miss Winnifred Bartlett, attending the State Teachers' Institute.

Miss Ada Safford and Mrs. Lucy Smith, have returned home from a twelve days' eastern trip. They attended the Universalist General Convention at Worcester, Mass. On her arrival Miss Safford was appointed delegate from the Michigan State Convention, and had the pleasure of casting a ballot for Dr. Lee S. McClester, formerly of Detroit, for re-election as president of the convention. Mrs. Smith spent a few days with her son Roscoe and family at West Canan, New Hampshire, and Miss Safford was a guest at the McClester home at Tuft's Colony, and also visited friends at Marlboro and Boston.



## The Victrola AND Victor Records

Victor Records are the master interpretations of the world's greatest artists, actually throbbing with life and personality. To hear such exquisite numbers as the "Angel's Serenade," the "Ave Maria," or the "Because from Jocelyn" sung by McCormack with violin obbligato by Kreisler—to hear any Victor Records by the world's greatest artists—is to have the superb conceptions of the famous composers vividly portrayed in all their radiant beauty. A collection of Victor Records is as instructive and elevating as the greatest masterpieces of literature and art—and easily accessible for every home.

## Pinckney's Pharmacy

THE PEOPLES DRUG STORE. Always Open. Free Delivery

## HEATING

## PLUMBING



## "Cut It Out"

"All drains, soil pipe and waste pipe should be absolutely tight against leakage of water or air," says an eminent authority.

## In All Our Plumbing Work

we observe this rule carefully. We also construct the drainage system so that it will carry away completely, automatically and immediately everything that may be delivered into it. We "cut out" poor material and workmanship. We guarantee our work and we want your business.

## North Village F. W. HILLMAN

TINNING HARDWARE

## Money Saving Cash Bargains

## Carson's Store, Newburg Saturday, November 3rd

- New Orleans Cooking Molasses, per quart..... 20c
- Lotus Flour, per sack..... \$1.50
- Older Vinegar, per gal..... 25c
- Mason Coffee, per pound..... 22c
- Teller's Quality Coffee, per pound..... 25c
- San Maria Coffee, per pound..... 25c
- Arm & Hammer Soda, per pound..... 7c
- Matches, per box..... 5c
- K. C. Baking Powder, 15c size..... 12 1/2c
- National Biscuit Company Crackers, per pound..... 15c
- Bran, per cwt..... \$1.92
- Raceland Salmon, per can..... 20c
- Gargle Mobile Oil, per quart..... 20c
- Jame Cheese, per pound..... 32c
- Mentholated Horsebound Cough Drops, 4 ozs..... 10c
- Pillsbury's XXXX Best Flour, per sack..... \$1.63
- Large Assortment of Canvas and Leather Gloves and Mittens at lowest prices.
- Rubber and Leather Footwear at lowest prices.

We handle the Goodyear Rubber Company's Automobile Tires and Accessories.

## C. R. Carson, Newburg Telephone No. 318 F-4

## Come to Horton's at Newburg and Save Your Money

## SATURDAY SPECIALS

- Shredded Wheat, per package..... 14c
- Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes, per package..... 10c
- Kellogg's Corn Flakes, 3 packages for..... 25c
- Early June Peas, per can..... 14c
- Pickaninny Molasses..... 11c
- Bulman per can..... 19c; 22c
- Large Can Milk..... 12c
- Small Can Milk..... 12c
- Swift Brand Raisins, per package..... 12c
- Seedless Raisins, per package..... 17c
- Spaghetti in bulk, per lb..... 15c
- All kinds of Soap, per bar..... 5c
- Chicken, per pound..... 35c
- Round Steak, per pound..... 24c
- Walden and Perfection..... 27c
- Compound Lard, per pound..... 25c
- Pure Lard, per pound..... 30c
- Cherry Butter, per pound..... 48c
- Walden Oil, per pound..... 32c
- Best Ever Oil, per pound..... 33c
- Dark Green Oil, per pound..... 34c
- Light Green Oil, per pound..... 35c
- Blue Rose White Rice, 3 pounds for..... 15c

PHONE 319 F-2

WE DELIVER THE GOODS

## NEWBURG J. H. HORTON

## Get Ready for Winter Colds

We have a full line of winter cold and Gripe Tablets, also Cough Syrups. Hot Water Bottles that are guaranteed. Hot Drinks and Sandwiches.

## Central Drug Store

Successors to Rockwell's Pharmacy Phone 128

WORLD'S EVENTS IN SHORT FORM

BEST OF THE NEWS BOILED DOWN TO LIMIT.

ARRANGED FOR BUSY PEOPLE

Notes Covering Most Important Happenings of the World Compiled in Briefest and Most Succinct Form for Quick Consumption.

U. S.—Teutonic War News

Escaping from a German submarine after a bitter fight lasting nearly four hours, with seven of her crew wounded, two of them seriously, an American steamer arrived at a French seaport from an American port. The timely intervention of an American torpedo boat alone saved the ship from being sunk.

General Pershing accompanied one of the French generals as far as the second German line in the French attack on the Aisne front in France. General Pershing's imperturbable attitude during this time is the talk of the French army.

It was announced at Washington that the American destroyer, which had an engagement in the war zone with a German submarine, and got to port under its own steam after being damaged, was the U. S. S. Cassin. Commanding Mate Osmond Kelly Ingram of Pratt City, Ala., was killed.

American troops are ready to go into action on the western front and news may be expected at any moment that they have received their baptism of fire. The Americans will participate in the fighting throughout the winter. These are the intentions drawn from Secretary of War Baker's weekly review of war operations on all fronts, issued at Washington, which discloses that the allies will not go into winter quarters but will continue their terrible onslaught on the enemy without interruption.

Domestic

Ewald Pietsch, son of a University of Chicago professor, college graduate and well-known fraternity man, was arrested at Chicago and held to the federal grand jury in \$10,000 bonds for threatening the life of President Wilson.

John J. Arnold, vice president of the First National bank of Chicago, was run over by a Northwestern train, and as a result amputation of both feet just above the ankles was necessary.

Speaking as a party leader and as an individual, President Wilson urged the woman suffrage issue upon the voters of all states. He told a delegation of 100 members of the New York state woman suffrage party at Washington that he hoped their campaign would be successful and urged men of all parties in New York particularly to vote for suffrage.

Engineer Albert Cameron and Fireman Sherman Wright were killed when passenger train No. 102 of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad left the rails and was wrecked at Northfield, Ill.

A smashing drive on slackers, in which more than 600 men were taken, topped Chicago's Liberty day program. The chief raids were made in the Sanford park district.

Dependent over the prolonged illness of a child, said to be suffering from an incurable malady, Mrs. Catherine Nicholl, 4028 South Campbell avenue, Chicago, killed herself and three children—Thomas, eight; Elizabeth, six; and Phillip, two—by gas asphyxiation.

The Du Pont Powder company announced at Philadelphia that it has subscribed for \$50,000,000 of Liberty loan bonds.

The people of Ohio will vote on a referendum on the presidential suffrage question at the November elections, according to a decision handed down by the state supreme court.

A sailing vessel brought a cargo of wool from South Africa, valued at more than a million dollars, to an Atlantic port. The vessel was nearly a week overdue.

Thirty days each in the penitentiary was the sentence imposed by Federal Judge Ervin at New York upon Edward R. Cheyney, son of a professor in the University of Pennsylvania, and Lewis C. Prina, convicted of conspiracy to obstruct the selective draft law.

Remarkable prosperity in Wisconsin is indicated by an announcement of the state tax commission at Madison that without a change in income tax rates the income from this source from corporations has practically doubled in a year. The income tax on corporations assessed in for \$7,848,868.73.

Mary Benchitto, fourteen years old, and her sister, Jolanda, ten, were killed and a third sister, Edith, eight, and Althio Benchitto, twenty-two, were seriously injured when they were struck by a train at Collinsville, Ill.

An announcement calling off the scries of copper miners in the Globe-Miami district was read by Charles H. Meyer, international president of the mine, mill and smelter workers' union, at a meeting of miners at Globe, Ariz.

Unless peace should intervene and the food administration come to an end, there will be no change in the government purchase price of the 1917 harvest of wheat. This announcement was made by the food administration at Washington in denial of rumors.

Know the Grim Truth.

All the blood; all the heroism; all the money, and all the millions in the world will not win this war unless our allies and the people behind them are fed. They will not be fed and our sacrifice of blood and money will be in vain and a great cause will sustain a great injury unless each one in his home each day stands guard over the nation's supply of wheat, meat, fats and sugar.

Contracts were made between Louisiana sugar growers and the American Sugar Refining company for the delivery of 200,000,000 pounds of raw sugar at 6 1/2 cents a pound. The food administration at Washington, announcing the agreement, said this would mean a price to the wholesalers of 8.35 cents, to be followed soon by a reduction to 7 1/2 cents.

"The people of America either will save and serve with Hoover now, or, a little later, they will stand in line with bread and meal cards." This was the statement of Harry A. Wheeler, national food administrator for Illinois at Chicago in amplifying the order of the food administration for meatless Tuesdays and wheatless Wednesdays in all public eating places.

A plot to assassinate President Wilson on Thanksgiving day has been discovered by secret service agents in Memphis, Tenn., and eight men charged with being the conspirators have been arrested in different places, according to federal officers.

Washington

It was announced at Washington that the American bakers are to be licensed. They will be compelled to operate directly under the federal food administration after November 1.

Three-cent letter postage will go into effect November 2. The postmaster general at Washington issued rules and regulations of new rates. On all first-class mail matter the rate will be 1 cent per ounce, or fraction, in addition to the present rate. Written post cards must carry 2 cents in stamps.

Foreign

The sale of Liberty bonds in Havana, Cuba, has passed the \$1,000,000 mark, the amount allotted to Cuba for disposal.

Dr. Ramon Valdez, president of Panama, and members of his cabinet have subscribed liberally to the American Liberty loan.

The extent to which women are taking the place of men in the mines of Germany is disclosed in a government report just issued at Washington. During the last quarter of 1916 there were 37,563 women so employed, compared with 7,265 in the same period of 1914.

The Petrograd council of workmen's and soldiers' delegates adopted a resolution proposed by Leon Trotsky, president of its executive committee and a leading Maximalist, declaring the salvation of the country lies in the conclusion of peace as quickly as possible.

European War News

The German retreat on the northern end of the front continues. The Petrograd war office says that the Germans who left their advanced positions so far have retreated about 15 miles in the Riga region near the Pskoff highway and in the sector of the Little Jaegel river.

A Japanese steamer bound from London to Capetown was attacked twice off Land's End, September 29, by two German submarines, according to advices to Tokyo from Capetown. The Japanese steamer gave fight to the U-boats and one of her shots destroyed the periscope of one submarine.

Austrian forces, heavily re-enforced by Germans, have opened a gigantic smash in an effort to crush Italy. According to the latest reports from Berlin thousands of prisoners have been taken in the first sweep, together with Italian positions near Flieth and Tolmino in the northern part of the Balinizza plateau.

Two German dreadnaughts, one cruiser, 12 torpedo boats and one transport were put out of action by the Russians in the fighting around the Island in the Gulf of Riga last week, but their ultimate fate is unknown, says an official statement issued by the Russian admiralty at Petrograd. Six German torpedo boats were sunk in the fighting. The Russians lost the battleship Slava and a large torpedo boat.

The French forces on the Aisne continued their successful advance, capturing several important villages, as well as 2,000 additional prisoners. Since the beginning of the present operations, says the announcement made by the Paris war office, more than 12,000 Germans have been captured, as well as 150 big guns and many guns of smaller caliber.

The British merchant cruiser Orana has been torpedoed and sunk. It is announced officially in London. A British destroyer was sunk in a collision.

Heavy captures in prisoners and booty have been made by the Austro-German attacking forces attacking the Italians on the Isonzo front, army headquarters announced at Berlin. The total of prisoners taken exceeds 19,000.

Withdrawal of the German forces on a wide front from the Gulf of Riga and the Drina river is announced by the German war office at Berlin. The withdrawal, it is said, took place Sunday night and was without interruption by the Russians.

CUSTER GAVE LOAN \$1,389,750 BOOST

CAMP'S QUOTA OF \$1,250,000 IS OVER-SUBSCRIBED BY ENTHUSIASTIC MEN.

ACTION BEFORE JULY UNLIKELY

Custer Officers Estimate It Will Take Nine Months to Train Men for Service On Front.

Lansing. Camp Custer's Liberty loan closed with a total of \$1,389,750. The record regiment was the 338th infantry, which bought \$181,000 worth of bonds, taking away first place from the 338th infantry by a final rush of over \$50,000.

It seems certain that the government will cancel the subscriptions, or at least part of the subscriptions, of some of the enlisted men. Instructions to be careful not to let men over-subscribe their means were issued, but officers say that undoubtedly cases will develop where men managed to do so.

A number of the men appear to have grown so enthusiastic that they allotted so much money to the government, that they will be unable to make a sufficient allotment to their wives and families. The United States does not want this and will not stand for it so that the final total may be slightly less than the above figure.

The per capita subscription will average between \$70 and \$80. The infantry regiments carried off the honors. The total subscription for the infantry regiments was \$1,051,600. The 330th Field Artillery won the honors in their class, with \$75,250, almost \$25,000 more than was subscribed by any other artillery regiment.

The depot brigade entered the select list by subscribing \$113,800 and division headquarters also broke in with \$109,300, although it touched the \$100,000 mark the second day of the campaign and its total thereafter was only \$9,900.

Action Before July, 1918, Not Likely.

It is extremely unlikely that the 85th division, at Camp Custer, will get into action before July, 1918. Only a disaster in France could push the date ahead, and any number of small circumstances may set the date farther away.

By action is meant the first tour of duty in the trenches of France. It has nothing to do with the date of sailing for France, because that does not in the least depend on the state of training of the division, but on shipping. It is realized at the camp that could the men be shipped to France and supplied there, their training would progress much faster than in the United States.

The estimate is based on the training needs of the men. Officers well versed in conditions in Europe say that less than six months' training cannot fit men for the trenches. Added to this, they estimate two months' loss of time for climate conditions in Michigan, and so set the date for readiness eight months from the date the division is assembled and organized.

This will be about December 1. There will be no stragglers after this, but they do not count. Therefore, July is the earliest that the men can see action. They may not take part in an offensive or be called on to fight a serious defensive action until later; but by that time they may be ready to take their places in the fire trenches that fronts the Germans a few yards away.

Custer Division Will See France.

Division officials at Camp Custer have spoken for all time reports that the eighty-fifth division will become a depot or stay-at-home organization, by announcing it is preparing as hastily as possible for service in France.

A story had been started in camp that the entire division at Camp Custer was to be a depot division for the rest of the new national army. Since the order was received to ship men south to strengthen National Guard units, members of the organization became almost certain they were not going abroad for a long time.

Officers pointed out that the Illinois division at Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill., has been called on to send men to the Illinois National Guard the same as Michigan and Wisconsin have been asked to supply their state units.

A well-embedded belief it is destined to remain in this country would have had a bad effect on the morale of the division, as most of the men wish to go to France as soon as possible. The statement of division officials is that the eighty-fifth will not remain at home as a depot brigade, but has an equal chance with the 17 other divisions of the National army to get to France first. There are 15 divisions of white men and one of Negroes in the race.

Coal Operators Balk at U. S. Prices.

"There are four coal mines in Bay and Saginaw counties that cannot operate on the government prices," said Charles Coreyell, manager of companies operating several mines in the two counties. "They are known as the 'This Vein' mines, from which the most of the domestic coal is produced. As to the other mines, the most of them are operating on railroad contracts at a higher price than that fixed by the government and they will continue to fill their contracts."

Shoes Half Sold for a Dime.

That which was once the Thirty-third regiment and five companies of the Thirty-first Michigan has which is now the 125th infantry, at Waco, Texas, has the only complete cobbler shop in the division. Shoe repairing is done there cheaper probably than any other place in the world. The government issues half soles, heels, nails, thread, etc., and the only cost to the soldier who has the work done is a dime for half soles and heels. The cobbler is enlisted man.

Custer Boys Arrive at Waco.

To the tune of "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight," 600 selective soldiers from Camp Custer, Battle Creek, Mich., were welcomed at Camp McArthur, Waco, Texas, last Friday, and before taps many of them had experienced the novelty of crawling through the war-like dugouts and zig-zag trenches that are being used here.

Met at the camp railroad yards by the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Michigan band and a group of officers, the boys received a greeting that dispelled all doubts as to the sort of reception awaiting them at the hands of national guardsmen.

The trip from Battle Creek to Texas was without incident, and when the young soldiers arrived all were in perfect condition, except one, who was taken to an infirmary for treatment.

By an order received at division headquarters from the war department today the selective soldiers will be treated "in every respect as original members of the organizations to which they are assigned." Hereafter they will be known as National Guardsmen.

Train Guards in Trenches at Waco.

Training of infantry regiments under artillery fire is advocated by Gen. L. C. Covell, of Michigan, now at Camp McArthur, Waco, Texas. Gen. Covell believes that this training could be accomplished while artillery regiments are practicing on the new range.

"Men who have been under fire say that while the noise at first drives them nearly crazy, they get accustomed to it soon," said the general.

In any event Michigan and Wisconsin guardsmen at Waco will experience trench life on this side. As soon as the elaborate system of trenches is constructed, the troops will make their homes under ground while they are being trained. It is said that the government has spent more money on these trenches than was spent for any one thing except the actual building of the cantonment.

The order demolishing the Michigan signal battalion (headquarters Ypsilanti) went through last week and Maj. Glenn R. Arnold and other officers are without commands.

Incendiary Fires Being Probed.

The state fire marshal's office is busy investigating several fires which occurred last week at food storage places in various parts of the state, as well as some reported attempts to blow up others.

"I almost feel that if we found somebody who was trying to set fire or blow up food storage plant I'd be in favor of forgetting the law," said Governor Sleeper in commenting on the craven deeds.

"Of course, I would want to make sure we had the right persons; but that sort of criminal is almost too heinous to think about."

The state will take no action in regard to the guarding of storage plants. This has been the position taken before and it was reiterated today by the governor. Individual owners of plants or insurance companies which have policies on such plants should see to it that sufficient guards are furnished to prevent incendiarism.

While the state-paid guards are ready to answer any call for help, they will not be sent to guard any private plant unless the owners of the plant pay them the same wages and board them as the state does.

State Insurance Commissioner Ellis, under whose jurisdiction all the investigations come, says he will investigate all fires.

Prudden Goes for More Coal.

Five hundred cars of emergency coal is inadequate for Michigan and State Fuel Administrator William K. Prudden found it necessary last week to make a hurried trip to Washington to get more.

When the fuel administrator secured 500 cars of coal from the government it was estimated that would be sufficient to tide over. Instead the state administrator has been besieged, mauled and threatened, not for 500 cars, but many times 500 cars. Municipalities have told him their water works would stop, others have insisted their power plants could not be operated; school boards have announced they must close the schools if they did not get coal in a hurry.

CAMP CUSTER NOTES

The new auditorium dedicated by the Y. M. C. A. is the only building in camp in which smoking is not permitted.

Changes of heart occur daily in unwilling recruits. One man is now in a peculiar dilemma. He was sent to Custer while his appeal was still before the district board. It has just been granted, but now he likes it at camp and wants to stay. Unless he gets the board to reverse its ruling before the machinery for discharging him tomes him out of the army, he cannot stay even though he wants to. His friends at home are making a race for it.

An Order has Been Placed by the Y. M. C. A. Headquarters for 600,000 Post-cards.

After a series of analyses by experts, the water supply of the camp has been pronounced absolutely pure and boiling will not be necessary.

A number of privates are violating regulations when they wear leather puttees and sheepskin lined shorts coats. These are to be worn only by officers, except in the case of mounted men, who will be allowed to wear out the leather puttees issued them. They will receive no more however.

Organization at Camp Custer received its first upset when Brig. Gen. J. E. McMahon, commanding the 170th Artillery Brigade, resigned orders to leave for Camp Dix, Wrightwood, N. J., to take command of the artillery of the new 92nd division national army being formed there. The loss of Gen. McMahon is deeply regretted by the division, as he is regarded as one of the most brilliant artillery officers in the army, and an expert on motorized artillery units. The command of the brigade falls to Col. Harold E. Cloke, of the 330th Field Artillery.

PROFITEERING BY RETAILER CURBED

GOVERNMENT NOW HAS POWER TO CUT OFF SUPPLIES FROM "HOLD-UP" MERCHANTS.

HONEST DEALER IS PROTECTED

Food Administrator Says Only Persistent Violators of Law Will Be Hit By New Order.

Washington—Profiteering by retail dealers in foodstuffs is made impossible after November 1, the food administration announced Monday, under a plan to cut off supplies to those not satisfied with reasonable margins. Manufacturers, wholesalers and other handlers of foods, whose businesses go under license, will not be permitted to sell to distributors who seek undue profits.

The food administration has at its command tables showing wholesale and retail prices, with cost figures, in practically every city of the country. It will be able to determine at any given time whether any retail dealer is charging more than he should.

Will Protect Honest Dealers.

"The food administration does not intend to disturb any legitimate operations and will initiate these measures against only hardened and persistent violators," said a statement issued at Mr. Hoover's office.

"It takes the position that the great majority of food sellers, retail as well as wholesale, are patriotic and honest and are making every effort to comply with good business principles and sell to the consumer at the lowest possible prices.

"Such dealers will be protected from illegitimate competition. Those few who persist in abusing their opportunities and taking advantage of the emergency caused by the war will receive attention."

To Complete Rules Soon.

After quoting the new law on the subject the statement describes it as "one of the most sweeping safeguards against high prices which will be incorporated in the licensing system, for which the complete rules and regulations will be announced within a few days."

Small retailers of food are exempt from the licensing provisions of the food control act, but they are subject to other sections. No retailer, for instance, may make an unreasonable charge, hoard, monopolize, waste or destroy food. Any of these actions causes his supply to be cut off.

The food administration is confident this extreme penalty will hold in line retailers inclined to charge excessive prices.

PACIFIST IS HORSE-WHIPPED

Taken to Woods By Masked Party and Flogged "In Name of Belgium."

Cincinnati, O.—Herbert S. Bigelow, head of the People's Church, and leader of the People's Council, was seized Sunday in front of the Odd Fellows' hall in Newport, Ky., across the river from here, shoved into a waiting automobile handcuffed, and driven quickly away.

Bigelow was found near Florence, Ky., Monday morning. He had been taken into a woods near there, his clothes removed, and he was thrashed with a "blacksnake" whip.

The men were masked, wore white robes and tied his hands around a tree before whipping him.

Previous to twelve lashes being applied to his back, one of the white cap party raised his hand, commanding silence, and then read from a paper as follows:

"In the name of the poor women and children of Belgium, this man should be whipped."

Bigelow was to address a meeting of Socialists. As he stepped from his automobile, four men rushed up to him, inquired as to his name, and before his friends could interfere, he was being speeded away.

'SUB' ATTACKS SENATORS' SHIP

Gunners Fire Forces U-Boat to Submerge Without Firing.

London—The steamer on which were United States Senators John D. Kendrick, of Wyoming, and William S. Kenyon, of Iowa, and Representative John J. Rogers, of Massachusetts, and James S. Parker, of New York, was attacked by a German submarine off the coast of Wales last Saturday.

The gunners on the steamer opened fire immediately and the submarine submerged before having time to launch a torpedo.

At a dinner given at the Athenaeum club Monday evening in honor of the American senators and representatives, the report of the attack on the liner was verified.

Sugar Manufacture has Started.

Bay City—The Columbia Sugar Co. plant here began operations last week and will be turning out 500,000 pounds of sugar per day during the campaign which at this factory will be from 80 to 90 days. The West Bay City Sugar Co. plant and the local plant of the Michigan Sugar Co. begin their campaigns this week and when the three are in operation, over a million and a quarter pounds of sugar a day will be manufactured here.

Hangs Self On Tree With Wire.

Iron Mountain—The body of an unidentified man, about 50 years old, was found hanging from a small tree in a pine grove near the Swedish hospital here. Two boys found the body. The man had used a wire clothes line with which to hang himself.

Factories Plan to Start Strikes.

Muskegon—Munition plants will grant workmen their request for cooperative stores unless present prices are reduced, officials have announced.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

White Pigeon—Schools, churches and the theatre were ordered closed by the board of health as 14 families are under quarantine for diphtheria.

Manistee—The Rev. Donald N. Brodie, formerly pastor of the Congregational church here, has been appointed chaplain of the 337th Infantry at Camp Custer.

Houghton—The children's home at Goodwill farm was destroyed by fire at a loss of \$20,000. Forty children from the institution are housed in Houghton homes.

Lansing—Fred L. Keeler, superintendent of public instruction, claims that it pays to farm wild land. Last year he sold 120 unimproved acres in Isabella county. He got \$50 and a mortgage. This week he got \$1,200, lifting the mortgage. The farmer has sold \$2,150 worth of crops in the year.

East Lansing—The shortage of fuel can be partially relieved in the rural communities of Michigan by the judicious use of cordwood from farmers' woodlots, in the opinion of Prof. H. K. Chittenden, of the M. A. C. department of forestry. Farmers, he states, should be able to profitably supply their immediate communities.

Lansing—According to a new federal law it will be illegal after November 15 for any person to manufacture, buy or sell explosives without a special permit from the government and a record of every sale must be forwarded to the inspector of explosives. It is understood here that Albert E. Stevenson, of Fort Huron, is slated for appointment as Michigan inspector.

Holland—The body of Myrtle Flikkema, of Palmyra, N. Y., who disappeared from Hope college dormitory, was recovered from the river near where her clothes were found. She was a valedictorian of her class, and was graduated from Palmyra high school in June and was awarded a \$100 scholarship for four years. Since coming to Hope she had been morbid and homesick.

Kalamazoo—Reversing its decision of last Saturday, the board of supervisors voted to accept the government's offer of \$100,000 to construct 10 miles of 16-foot cement highway in the county. The county will raise an equal amount by taxation. A part of the fund will be used to complete the Dixie highway and the remainder to laying a road to Camp Custer. Construction work will begin next July.

Plymouth—Joel Kellogg, 97, is dead. He had been a resident of this town for 83 years.

Alma—Carl Lewis, 17, was drowned when he slipped from the railroad bridge and fell into the Pine river mill race here.

Muskegon—Munition makers here have doubled the guards at their plants following several mysterious explosions and fires.

Port Huron—Hazen P. Smith, 20, of Yale, who stole an automobile from Lewis Eichel, Yale, and drove it to Detroit, has been sent to the lonis reformatory for two years.

Holland—Awakened by his faithful bulldog, Carl A. Bigge, insurance agent, found his escape cut off by flames and smoke. He jumped from the second floor of his home after throwing the animal over the railing. Bigge's house and its contents were burned. A pair of pajamas was all he saved.

Battle Creek—Reports have been circulated at Camp Custer, in connection with headquarters, that the government plans the construction of six cantonments immediately in France similar to those built in this country. A number of civilian employees of the construction department have been offered commissions to go to France on this construction work.

Battle Creek—After being in the employ of the Nichols family since 1859, as house keeper, Miss Mary J. McNamara is dead.

Jackson—Greeks of this city have decided to organize an orthodox Greek church and to erect a building with school facilities attached.

Lapeer—Eulah Chase, 13 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Anson Chase, of North Branch, was killed, and four others were injured when their automobile overturned.

Dowagiac—Entre proceeds of a winter Lyceum lecture course to open here November 3 will be given to the local Red Cross society by the Nineteenth Century club.

Port Huron—A large American flag was torn down and ripped to shreds in this city by some unknown person. A large wooden American eagle in the yard of the captain of police has also been destroyed.

Saginaw—Leo Kerk, a cook in Troop A, Fifth U. S. cavalry, stationed at San Antonio, who was believed to be dead, has written friends informing them that the report of his death two years ago was false.

Iron River—Frank Zurich was fatally injured by a slide of earth while working at the Chatham mine.

Bay City—Schedules of the Marine City Salt company, recently adjudged bankrupt, have been filed with Referee Marston, and show indebtedness of the company amounting to \$93,756.29. Bankruptcy proceedings were started by creditors of the company after the manager, Albert Kaltschmidt, was jailed on charges of violating the neutrality of the United States and failed to secure a bond for his release. The schedules are signed by Kaltschmidt.

Kalamazoo—Two thousand pupils returned to school following a diphtheria epidemic.

East Lansing—The war has revealed the status of far more men at M. A. C. For the first time they are allowed to board in the college dormitories, and the fact that they outnumber the sophomores almost two to one makes the new men particularly bold. Williams hall has been the scene of the most violent battles this year. A first-year man there used a shotgun to drive off raiding sophs in the most interesting raid.

Detroit United Lines

Table with columns: Plymouth Time Table, EAST BOUND, WEST BOUND, and various departure times for routes like Detroit via Wayne, etc.

Beautiful Monuments.

are often marred by ill shaped and poorly cut letters. Note the work we have erected; or better still, visit our works and see the class work we are turning out in this line.

All Raised Work

Every letter and figure raised, out good and deep and squares in on the best quality of granites obtainable. We have a reputation for doing good work, and we are bound to keep it. Before placing your order, call on the house where quality prevails and get the best.

LYON GRANITE CO.

Two Shops: Pontiac, Rear of Pontiac Steam Laundry. Phone 12621. Plymouth, Main street. Phone 251.

W. H. BETTEYS, M. D.

Office and residence 111 Mill Street Sixth door south of Baptist church. Hours—7:30 a. m. to 4 p. m., evenings and Sundays by appointment. Telephone 8.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

# HAPPENINGS

in the  
**BIG CITIES**

## Difference in Business Ethics Caused Trouble

**NEW YORK.**—If the actions of two old clothes men are to be accepted, the first vital effect the world war had upon the United States is to produce an unheard of scarcity of second-hand garments. Both men made it clear recently after a wild forenoon that the bread lines of Germany are presently to be duplicated in this country by clothes lines, weskis showers and other activities calculated to keep the wearers of second-hand clothing from open, to say nothing of nude, revolt.

All of these facts and about a carload of language was brought forth when a flat dweller in an uptown street heard the cry of "oi clothes, cash," bellowed beneath his boudoir window and beckoned once, and a moment later there developed what sounded like the advance of a Roman mob on the floor below where the becker lived. Doors were opened, slammed and locked, windows raised and the roars of alarmed tenants presently brought the police.

They found the two of clothes men rolling over and over and hither and thither and elsewhere on the second floor. When separated they immediately accused each other of everything and made it clear that from henceforth until the day they roll into their mausoleums they will sue each other in every available American court on every possible charge attending the sale of old clothes and allied industries.

In the Harlem court each man insisted that the other had attempted to cut him out of business and that the flat dweller had never even considered the other when he beckoned. They declared that nowadays a suit of second-hand clothes is a clothing Robinson and that for another clothing dealer to crash into a house and steal a becker is "positive the worst as can be in such business like this." Each insisted that he had bought nothing all day and had intended to break his luck not his head, upon entering the flat house. They sang foreign hymns while paying fines of \$2 each.

## Proved Herself Worthy Member of the D. A. R.

**KANSAS CITY.**—The flag was a very old one and ragged and dirty. It had served its time and earned repose in the treasure chest of the police station No. 6. For flags may not be placed in waste boxes. Police station No. 6 is not at best ornamental, and the flag had worn itself out rippling patriotism in the breezes half under a viaduct at Twentieth street and Flora avenue. Undoubtedly, it would still be doing its soiled and pitiful best had it not won a champion. No knight in armor or soldier in khaki came to its rescue. But a bright-eyed lady stopped her car in front of the station. She walked bravely in and up to the police sergeant in charge.



"Are you the captain?" she tactfully inquired. Then, without waiting for an answer, she told her errand, the words tumbling over one another in the haste of her delivery. "I am a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution. We protect flags. The one you have flying out there is in a condition that makes it a disgrace and a legal offense, for a federal law forbids any public office flying a flag that is either torn or soiled. Please take it down. It has been soiled and torn a long time."

The officer looked very much surprised. He gazed earnestly at the bright-eyed woman, exquisite in appearance and a little bit frightened. Then he turned to a policeman seated in the office. "Go out there," he thundered, "and take down that flag."

The incident was closed. The lady departed. But the next morning, when she passed that way, talking her surgeon husband to St. Luke's hospital, a fine new flag was flying from station No. 6.

## Doorkeeper Succumbed to High-Sounding Title

**WASHINGTON.**—At a night session up on Capitol Hill not long ago a large person from the West, with considerable nerve and no modesty, endeavored to get into one of the public galleries. Because of the fear on the part of a certain employee that he will be kidded to death by this narrative, let us not ask whether it was the house or senate gallery. However, the large person had a fine set of mustaches, upturned and diplomatic in their general aspect. With him trailed three women dressed to kill in the finest stuff you ever saw in all your life.



Well, all the galleries were filled, except the executive gallery and the diplomatic gallery. The large natty person didn't think he could bluff his way into the president's own reservation, but he waited up to the diplomatic gallery, and it was just his luck that the regular veteran doorkeeper was not on the job at that moment.

The substitute, though, looked him over, and decided he must be something or other with all that mustache and that fleet of femur.

"It is necessary to have your card, though," said the doorkeeper, "because I have to know who you are."

"I have no cards with me," responded Nervo. "But I am the Akhond of Swat and these are three of my wives."

And with that the doors swung open and the quartet of four-flushers went in, sat down, gazed upon the session below and later retired.

The next day someone told the substitute doorkeeper that Nervo had put one over on him.

"Aw, shucks," replied the substitute, "that ain't nothing. Freaks like that butt in here every day."

## Allege That "Millionaire Miser" Stole Potatoes

**CHICAGO.**—John H. Hewitt, known as "the millionaire miser of Rogers Park," appeared at the Sheffield avenue police station to face T. F. Reagin, who swore out a warrant for him on the charge of stealing potatoes from a garden plot cultivated by Regelin, George Smith and Matt Smith.

According to the complaint, the three obtained permission from James Cardwell to use a patch of ground, 180 by 150 feet. All during the summer evenings they would spend their time in the potato field. Then came the fall with the new large potatoes.

The amateur gardeners noticed that for some time they found no potatoes in many hills, and they got the idea that someone was removing them to cover up all traces of the theft. "I decided I'd find out," said Regelin. "So I lay down in the grass near the patch. Along comes Hewitt with a lard pail and a trowel and goes to digging. Then he'd fill up the hole and straighten the vines."

"I talked it over with my partners and we decided we had lost about \$30 worth, and if he (Hewitt) wouldn't come across we'd have him arrested. He refused, so we took him to the station."

Hewitt, who is eighty-four, was brought into court four years ago by his daughter, Mrs. Jessie M. Wynne, who tried to have him declared insane. He testified that he keeps a record of every cent he spends and that one year he lived on \$55.65.

## SCRAPS

About 10,000 New Zealand farmers have been, their appliances being subject to government inspection.

When paving blocks, used in an experimental way in a French city street, failed less than ten years ago, a novel revival, though brush is given by a motor that can be connected to almost any faucet.

Japanese naval constructors have built a catfisher crane that can lift 200 tons 105 feet from its center.

Spiral grooves that are intended to return a wire that has slipped back into a central groove feature a California inventor's trolley wheel.

Operated by electricity obtained from a lighting circuit, a new machine weas, sweeps, scrubs and drives a floor over which it is propelled by human power.

To the chamber of commerce at Tucson falls the distinction of being the first chamber to be organized in Coahuila since the beginning of the Mexican revolution.

# COLONEL HOUSE, WILSON'S FRIEND NOT A MYSTERY

Unofficial Counsellor of the President; a Modest But Well Posted Man.

## STUDENT OF WORLD AFFAIRS

Now Gathering Data on Economic and Other Problems Which Must Be Solved at the Peace Table—Has Qualifications That Go to Make a Sound Diplomat.

**AUTHOR'S NOTE.**—Men have made a mystery of the life and doings of Col. Edward M. House, the friend and adviser of Woodrow Wilson. If there has been mystery, it is none of the Colonel's making. I venture the hope that whatever may have seemed to be hidden is disclosed in this article, the material for which was obtained in the only way in which such material can be obtained, by direct personal contact, inquiry and study.

By EDWARD B. CLARK.

Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.

Washington.—Who is Col. Edward Mandell House who is to gather war data for the United States government for service on a future day of peace? This is a question that is being asked by a very large proportion of the people of the United States and in fact of all the allied nations.

Colonel House does not wear the record of his deeds on his sleeve. It is probable that if this unofficial counsellor to the president of the United States were to be elected to congress the autobiography which he would prepare for the congressional directory would read like this:

Edward Mandell House, Democrat of Austin, Texas; born 1858; elected to the congress, November.

In this brief, ultra-modest, if you will, way would this Texas man be prompted to write an autobiography, justified doubtless from the viewpoint of other men in being extended into many chapters.

Who is Col. Edward Mandell House, who, until the day when the final order "Cease Firing" comes, is to study in behalf of the government of the United States the economic, geographic, the democratic and the humanitarian problems which the American counsellors at the peace table must seek to solve after a manner which the people of a great democracy can approve?

Consulted by President. In the Washington dispatches something like this is read several times a year: "Colonel House has been in the city for twenty-four hours as the guest of the president. He will leave for New York tomorrow morning."

Beyond this the reader gets nothing from the dispatches except the word that the president and his visitor discussed Mexican matters, or European matters, or it may be, but in this latter case rarely, political matters.

The public has known little more about Colonel House than that he is a man frequently consulted by Woodrow Wilson and a man in whose judgment on political, economic and legislative matters the president puts confidence. There is a sort of a glamour about men and things which are mysterious. It would seem that because of the attraction which mystery has for the people, as shown if you will in their gluttonous reading of detective stories and the like, that writers of the news of the day in part have chosen to treat the goings and comings of the colonel and his conferences with men of affairs as if they were a deliberate attempt to hedge them in and hide them from public knowledge.

It is just as possible to get at the truth in the case of Colonel House as it is in the case of any other man whose doings are of public interest. It is modest not mystery which has been the basic difficulty.

Colonel House will not tell you that he is a modest man, as I know from personal contact with him. To claim modesty for one's self is to be immodest. He does go from his present abode in New York city to Washington occasionally or frequently as the requests may come, to give what he can of the counsel of his views to the president of the United States. Why should he any more than any other man send a trumpeting herald ahead of a band of cymbal clashers?

He goes to the White House, stays his while and leaves, and because no great noises fill the streets at approach or departure, exclusiveness, seclusiveness and secrecy have been the order of the day's words concerning each visit.

Give No Word of Work. It perhaps is not too much to say that if the full record of the results of the conferences which House of Texas has had with Wilson of the United States is to be read it must be sought in some of the accomplished deeds of the present administration. That Woodrow Wilson has been moved to certain courses or strengthened in his purpose to pursue them, by the counsel of Edward M. House is not to be doubted. The impossible task would be to get from the latter a definite word concerning the public work in which his counsel has played a part.

Those who have built up a wall of mystery about the man who is studying matters against the day of peace apparently have not wished to pull down their handiwork. The wall can be demolished by anyone who tries to get at the foundation of the fiction.

Edward M. House lives as open a life as that of any American whose profession or business does not call

him daily into the places where men throng. If one wants to know about him through motives other than those of the idleness of curiosity he can see him and talk with him, and the chances are that he will be told everything concerning the subject of his inquiring curiosity that any man of modest mien and inclination naturally would be willing to tell. Colonel House is a genial man who seemingly never has sought to define for personal use the meaning of either of the words, coldness or austerity. He has a sense of humor well developed, and a temperamental warmth.

**Secret of His Power.** In Houston, Texas, in the year 1858, Edward M. House was born. He was educated at the Hopkins grammar school, New Haven, Conn., and at Cornell university. He has been active all his adult life in Democratic politics, but never has been a candidate for office.

Add to these admittedly meager details one fact and unquestionably you will have the secret of this man's power to attract other men to him for the purpose of consultation on really high public matters. From the day that he was old enough to undertake serious study, Edward M. House has been deep in the books of politics, economics and legislation. He has marshaled in his mind all the greater events which have happened in these three worlds. Moreover, he has the men, the things and the motives connected with each case constantly in procession before him. He is quick to trace a cause to an effect, or to go the reverse route. He has been a student of human nature as it has shown itself in many of the great problems of human life. This means that he has in him, or at any rate men believe that he has in him, the qualifications which go to make up a sound diplomat.

Through successive administrations in Texas the governors of the state, one after another, consulted Colonel

House on public matters. How deep an impression he has made on Texas legislative history never may be known definitely, but there is enough salient to make Texans know that they are right in attributing to him many of their public welfare acts.

Though not accounted wealthy in these days of huge fortunes, Colonel House is quite well fixed financially and is not engaged in business of any kind.

**Has Studied Hard.** I have talked to Colonel House and have learned things which make me feel that I shall not go wrong when I try to put an interpretation upon some of his methods of doing things. He is free enough to say that he has studied hard at economic, political and legislative subjects. He probably even would be willing to admit that he thinks the results of these studies continued, and their results retained, have enabled him to be of some service when men were seeking information concerning events in the past which have relation to events in the present or events expected in the future.

Therefore, there is here a man who has held what he has studied, who has collated and correlated the happenings of history who has drawn lessons from them, who takes an interest as deep in the living present as he does in the dead past, and who men believe is able to make his knowledge serviceable, for old as it is let us say it, history repeats itself.

Woodrow Wilson did not meet his friend Colonel House until the days when he was holding office as governor of New Jersey. It is said by friends of Mr. Wilson that almost instantly he came to understand why the Texas had been of service along constructive lines to some of the governors of the state in which he has lived most of his life. For six or seven years Mr. House has been the confidant and the counsellor of the president of the United States, and seem-

ingly time enough has gone by and things enough have been proved or disproved to give certainty to the word that Woodrow Wilson has found Edward M. House an advisory asset.

There hardly can be much of real mystery about a man who twice since this great war began has been sent abroad as a special commissioner for the president of the United States. Colonel House has been twice in Berlin, five times in Paris, and frequently in other of the great European capitals. Some day it may be that Woodrow Wilson will write what may be called an autobiographical review of his administration. If he does it is entirely likely that the part taken by Colonel House in the shaping of some of the policies of the president may be given the page place which many men believe that it deserves.

**No Mystery There.** While living in New York Colonel House resides in an apartment not very far uptown. He is a homelike place where good books are found and where good friends may come. It is a genial place and no curtain of mystery hangs over the door of any one of its rooms. Men go there and are welcome. They go and they talk. Man learns as much from man as he learns from books and more perhaps if we believe the ancient saying about the proper study of mankind.

I asked Colonel House what his recreations are. He said, "Friends, reading and walking." His library shelves show the kind of books that he has read, still is reading and will continue to read, for those in the book cases are made the companions day by day of the others as they come from the hands of writers worth while.

No man probably can read politics, legislation, economics and history constantly without getting some of Dr. Dry-as-Dust's characteristics. So it is that Colonel House does not read the four formidables constantly. He turns to fiction and here one finds something of possibly more than passing human interest.

**George Frisbie Hoar** of Massachusetts was one of the scholars in politics. It was said of him that he had read everything from Aristophanes' "Frogs"

to Locke's "Human Understanding" and from this latter book of "dissatisfactions" to the lighter minded reader, down to everything heavy and semi-heavy which was published to the weak of his death. Senator Hoar kept his mental condition balanced by turning not merely from the heavy to the light on occasion, but to the actual featherweights of fiction. He read "Nick Carter."

Woodrow Wilson, it is said, turns away from the studies of states, past and present and in prospective to the reading of what the English call penny dreadfuls, and what the Americans in the old days called yellow backs. It is said that the speaker of the house of representatives, Champ Clark, stops frequently his mental digging into all kinds of history to take up for relief purposes books of the kind which make a boy happy.

**Reads Good Fiction.** In the library of Colonel House there is plenty of good fiction. He does not turn to Nick Carter, nor to "The Hidden Hand" of Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth, nor yet to "Owl Face, The Pawnee" of Beadle dime novel fame, but he manages to keep the mental balance even by an evening lamp hour or two with the writers of fiction who can lay claim to what the book reviewers call literary merit.

Today Colonel House is entering upon the work of preparing material which one day, perhaps far in the future, will be serviceable to the American commissioners at the great peace conference. Another has written this concerning the choice by the president of Colonel House for this work: "He is peculiarly qualified for it by his diplomatic experience of recent years, by his study of political problems which his war has raised and by his integrity of mind and character."

"Sherlock, will you take on the House Mystery Case?" "Mystery? My dear Watson, there isn't any."

stables will be sold at auction. The stables are in the very heart of Athens, occupying a whole block on the two main streets. Now that Premier Venizelos has restored a democratic administration one of the first moves has been to dispose of this royal eyecore in the center of the city.

**Bible study** is the most popular of the many activities of the Missionary club for Boys at Stax, Texas, composed of street waifs among the Mehammadian population.

**To Sell Greek King's Stables.** Athens.—One of the signs that democracy has taken the place of royalty is the public notice that the king's

whipping in the ocean gates, the flag is still in a good state of preservation. Its blue field has faded into drab, its white stripes and stars are tinged with cream of age and its red is dingy with years.

Mr. Anthony received the flag from his grandfather, who served under John Paul Jones on the Ranger.

# MULE MISSED HER MORNING RATION

Mule, Deprived of Tobacco, Expresses Displeasure in No Uncertain Manner.

Grass Valley, Cal.—Bessie, the oldest mule in the Empire mule herd, has been exonerated of all blame for kicking her driver, Fred Wales, and breaking his arm. All responsibility has been taken by Wales to save the life of his companion of 14 years.

"I guess she didn't know it was me she was kicking," said Wales. "If she did, she kicked because I had forgotten to give her the usual chew of tobacco."

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stables will be sold at auction. The stables are in the very heart of Athens, occupying a whole block on the two main streets. Now that Premier Venizelos has restored a democratic administration one of the first moves has been to dispose of this royal eyecore in the center of the city.

**Bible study** is the most popular of the many activities of the Missionary club for Boys at Stax, Texas, composed of street waifs among the Mehammadian population.

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# MULE MISSED HER MORNING RATION

Mule, Deprived of Tobacco, Expresses Displeasure in No Uncertain Manner.

Grass Valley, Cal.—Bessie, the oldest mule in the Empire mule herd, has been exonerated of all blame for kicking her driver, Fred Wales, and breaking his arm. All responsibility has been taken by Wales to save the life of his companion of 14 years.

"I guess she didn't know it was me she was kicking," said Wales. "If she did, she kicked because I had forgotten to give her the usual chew of tobacco."

**No Mystery There.** While living in New York Colonel House resides in an apartment not very far uptown. He is a homelike place where good books are found and where good friends may come. It is a genial place and no curtain of mystery hangs over the door of any one of its rooms. Men go there and are welcome. They go and they talk. Man learns as much from man as he learns from books and more perhaps if we believe the ancient saying about the proper study of mankind.

I asked Colonel House what his recreations are. He said, "Friends, reading and walking." His library shelves show the kind of books that he has read, still is reading and will continue to read, for those in the book cases are made the companions day by day of the others as they come from the hands of writers worth while.

No man probably can read politics, legislation, economics and history constantly without getting some of Dr. Dry-as-Dust's characteristics. So it is that Colonel House does not read the four formidables constantly. He turns to fiction and here one finds something of possibly more than passing human interest.

**George Frisbie Hoar** of Massachusetts was one of the scholars in politics. It was said of him that he had read everything from Aristophanes' "Frogs"

to Locke's "Human Understanding" and from this latter book of "dissatisfactions" to the lighter minded reader, down to everything heavy and semi-heavy which was published to the weak of his death. Senator Hoar kept his mental condition balanced by turning not merely from the heavy to the light on occasion, but to the actual featherweights of fiction. He read "Nick Carter."

Woodrow Wilson, it is said, turns away from the studies of states, past and present and in prospective to the reading of what the English call penny dreadfuls, and what the Americans in the old days called yellow backs. It is said that the speaker of the house of representatives, Champ Clark, stops frequently his mental digging into all kinds of history to take up for relief purposes books of the kind which make a boy happy.

**Reads Good Fiction.** In the library of Colonel House there is plenty of good fiction. He does not turn to Nick Carter, nor to "The Hidden Hand" of Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth, nor yet to "Owl Face, The Pawnee" of Beadle dime novel fame, but he manages to keep the mental balance even by an evening lamp hour or two with the writers of fiction who can lay claim to what the book reviewers call literary merit.

Today Colonel House is entering upon the work of preparing material which one day, perhaps far in the future, will be serviceable to the American commissioners at the great peace conference. Another has written this concerning the choice by the president of Colonel House for this work: "He is peculiarly qualified for it by his diplomatic experience of recent years, by his study of political problems which his war has raised and by his integrity of mind and character."

"Sherlock, will you take on the House Mystery Case?" "Mystery? My dear Watson, there isn't any."

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# Suffered For Years

Back and Kidneys Were in Bad Shape, But Doan's Removed all the Trouble.

"My kidneys were so weak that the least cold I caught would affect them and start my back aching until I could hardly endure the misery," says Mrs. D. C. Ross, 573 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y. "In the morning when I first got up, my back was so lame, I could hardly bend over and any move sent darts of pain through my kidneys. It was hard for me to walk up stairs or stoop, and to move while lying down sent darts of pain through me."

"The kidney secretions were scanty and distressing and the water remained in my system, making my feet and hands swell. There were dark circles under my eyes and I became so dizzy I could hardly see. I had rheumatism in my knees and it was all I could do to get around. For years I was in that shape and I wore plasters and used all kinds of medicine to no avail until I tried Doan's Kidney Pills. They rid me of the trouble and strengthened my back and kidneys. When I have taken Doan's since, they have always benefited me."

**Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PIL**



**Black Hawk and  
Corn King  
Manure Spreaders  
Lead Them All  
Let Us Show You**

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

**TAFFY WEEK AT MURRAY'S**

We are now serving our patrons with that delicious Home-made Taffy that has made this store famous as the home of real home-made candy. We have

Strawberry, Vanilla, Milk and Molasses Taffy

Why don't you try the Ginger Bread Candy?  
**Murray's Ice Cream Store**  
Penniman Ave., Plymouth.

**NEW SHOE IN TOWN**

**"Cherry Red"**

The newest creations in Ladies' Fine SHOES. Cherry Red Vamp with Field Mouse Cloth Tops, 9 1/2 inches high, Hand-Sewed, High Heels

**\$7.65 a pair**

Why go to the city and pay \$10.00 when you can come to Ypsilanti and buy this beautiful SHOE for \$7.65.

ONLY ONE PLACE where it can be bought. That is at

**C. R. WILLIAMS**

"On The Corner"

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN

**George C. Gale**

Fire and Tornado Insurance and Notary Public.  
112 N. Harvey St. Phone 326J

PHONE 318-F12

**MISS ANNA L. YOUNGS**

PIANO AND HARMONY  
MEMBER M. M. T. A.  
PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

**S. E. CAMPBELL, M. D.**

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON  
Special attention given to Eye, Ear and Nervous Diseases.

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

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE MAIL

**CASH GROCERY**

**Specials for Saturday**

5 Boxes Searchlight Matches, 25c  
8 Rolls Toilet Paper, 25c  
5 Packages Gold Dust, 28c  
Early June Peas, 13c Can or 2 Cans for 25c

**BIG BEN COFFEE**

22c per pound 5 pounds for \$1.00

DELIVERY TUESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

**HEARN & GALPIN**

MAIN STREET PLYMOUTH PHONE 29

**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

29 acres on the concrete road between Plymouth and Michigan Ave. Good soil; good location and a good buy. See me for particulars.

**R. R. PARROTT**

Phone 39 No. 288 Main St. Plymouth, Mich.

**Local News**

Verne Henderson visited the boys at Camp Custer, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ray visited friends in Ann Arbor, Tuesday.

Hot Coffee and Sandwiches served daily at the Central Drug Store.

Mrs. L. Cairnes of Jackson, was the guest of Mrs. Fred Bovee, last week.

New Fall Hats and Caps, all the latest new styles and shades, at Riggs'.

A. W. Christensen of Detroit, is the new drug clerk at the Central Drug Store.

The Misses Margaret and Mildred Stead of Detroit, were guests of Mrs. George Kramer, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Palmer and daughter of Mt. Clemens, were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ray.

Just received a large shipment of Bunte's celebrated, hard, pure sugar candy. See our window. Pinckney's Pharmacy.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Vealey and Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Vealey visited the former's daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bradburn, near Belleville, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Champe of Logansport, Ind., have returned to their home after a week's visit with their son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. E. Champe on West Ann Arbor street.

William Minehart, who was struck by an automobile a few months ago and sustained a serious injury to his limb, was taken to a Detroit hospital, this week for an X-ray examination.

District Draft Board No. 2 has certified the following additional men from Plymouth for service in the new National Army: Shirley V. Parry, Lee C. Fisher, Daniel Oliver, Mike Kramer and Ross D. Gates.

Aruna H. Cady, a former Plymouth boy, has just been appointed superintendent of D. J. & C. Railway. Mr. Cady has been acting superintendent for some time past. His many Plymouth friends will be glad to learn of his promotion.

A box has been placed in the Local Board room at the city hall, and anyone having late magazines or books of fiction may take them there, and the board will see that they are sent to Camp Custer, and will try as far as possible to have them reach the Plymouth boys.

The invitation to the Masons and Eastern Stars to attend the evangelistic meeting in a body, last Wednesday evening, was postponed until Monday evening, Nov. 5th, when Dr. Fikes will address these two orders. The members of the Eastern Star are requested to meet in the corridor a few minutes before the service so as to be seated in a body.

George Springer has received a card from his son Corporal Harvey Springer, of the U. S. Marines, stating that he, Corporal Myron Beals and Private William Cassidy, Jr., of the same service are all well and happy. His address is Corporal Harvey Springer, 33rd Company, Sixth Regiment, U. S. Marines, Expeditionary Forces.

The figures from Lansing giving the results of the reassessment recently completed by the state tax commission show that Plymouth township's percentage of increase is a trifle over 47 per cent. While this is quite a boost, yet we have fared much better than some of the other townships. Northville's per centage is 39.2; Dearborn, 28.43; Greenfield, 30.82; Huron, 126.45; Monaghan, 109.12; Romulus, 104.79. Plymouth's valuation was raised from \$2,389,580 to \$3,557,215. The percentage of increase was based on the assessed valuation of two years ago, which was considerably lower than that of last year.

Typewriting Machines. The typewriting machine does not go much further back than the year 1855. In that year Foucault exhibited a writing machine for the blind. The Remingtons began improving the typewriter as early as 1867 and in 1873 manufactured 25,000 machines.

Sixty acres, one-half mile from town; level land, plenty of timber for farm use, good orchard, good two-story house, 40 ft. barn, tools included. Price only \$1250.00. Easy terms. Call for catalogue of these great farm bargains.

E. N. Passaga.

E. L. Riggs made a business trip Toledo, Wednesday.

Percy Shaffer visited his parents at Northville, Thursday.

Earl Bovee of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents here.

Mrs. Ella Chaffee is able to be out again after her recent illness.

Orlo Brown visited his brother, Harry, at Camp Custer, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Willett of Detroit, visited relatives here, Sunday.

At Horn, Monday, October 29th, to Mr. and Mrs. Evered Jolliffe, a daughter.

If you want Carpets, Rugs, Linoleum, Curtains and Shades, Riggs is the place to buy.

Mrs. George Springer and Mrs. Conrad Spingier are visiting relatives in Toledo, this week.

Mrs. Fred Bovee and guest, Mrs. Cairnes of Jackson, visited friends at Dixboro, last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Sutton of Sheldon, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Durham, Sunday.

Miss Edna McKay of Detroit, was a guest of Mrs. L. B. Samsen from last Saturday until Monday.

These cold days drop in and get a cup of Hot Chocolate and Nabisco Wafers at the Central Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Qlsvaer and son of Willoughby, Ohio, were guests of relatives here last Sunday and Monday.

Birch Durham, Donald Grow and Charles Fleming commenced work at the Ford Tractor plant at Dearborn, last week.

In justice to yourself listen to the Victrola in comparison with other makes, before buying. Pinckney's Pharmacy.

Come and see the new Fall and Winter Coats for Ladies, Misses and Children, now in. They're beauties, at Riggs'.

The elevator, known as the J. D. McLaren elevator, has been sold to a new company to be known as the Plymouth Elevator Co.

The Ladies' Aid of the Lutheran church will meet after the Sunday evening service. This will be the last meeting of the year and all members are urged to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gibson, son Augustus and daughter Mary of Mt. Claire, New Jersey, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gibson.

Miss Ruth Van Orman of Milan, is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Humphries. Mrs. Roy Wood of Huron, also a sister, was her guest last week.

Miss Irma Eckles, who has been attending the Detroit Business Institute, has accepted a position as stenographer with the law firm of Voorhies & Dayton.

Mrs. Emily Smith of Georgetown, Ill., who has been spending the past two weeks with her sister, Mrs. R. R. Parrott, returned to her home Thursday morning.

Mr. Millard of the F. Millard Co., manufacturers of band instruments, has organized a band of about thirty-five pieces. Mr. Millard is a band man of many years experience and will without a doubt develop another splendid musical organization here.

Supervisor Rattenbury informs the Mail that the state and county tax this year will be \$11,281.32 for this township. Last year it was \$5,920.68. The school tax this year is \$7.16 on a thousand valuation, while last year it was \$9.80 on a thousand.

The Misses Hales and Carna entertained the members of the latter's Sunday-school class at a Halloween party at the Presbyterian church, last Wednesday evening. The guests went in costume, which caused much merriment. Light refreshments were served.

The invitation to the Masons and Eastern Stars to attend the evangelistic meeting in a body, last Wednesday evening, was postponed until Monday evening, Nov. 5th, when Dr. Fikes will address these two orders. The members of the Eastern Star are requested to meet in the corridor a few minutes before the service so as to be seated in a body.

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Sixty acres, one-half mile from town; level land, plenty of timber for farm use, good orchard, good two-story house, 40 ft. barn, tools included. Price only \$1250.00. Easy terms. Call for catalogue of these great farm bargains.

E. N. Passaga.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Mason of Detroit were guests of relatives here, Sunday.

These cold days drop in and get a cup of Hot Chocolate and Nabisco wafers at the Central Drug Store.

A CARD—H. S. Youngs and family wish to express their sincere gratitude to their friends and neighbors for their sympathy and beautiful floral pieces in their sad bereavement.

**Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc**

Sc. pr. Line, One Insertion

LOST—A bunch of keys. Finder please leave at this office or at Plymouth Hotel. 481t

WANTED—No. 2 wheat or good wheat screenings. F. A. Ray, phone 284-R. 481t

WANTED—BY school boy, work on Saturdays. Phone 48-R. 481t

FOR SALE—Grey baby buggy in excellent condition. Phone 48-R. 481t

FOR SALE—New milch Jersey cow and calf. Phone 313-F2, Plymouth. 472t

FOR SALE—Oak Equity heating stove, size 16; latest model, used one winter. Inquire 855 Holbrook avenue. 481t

FOR RENT—Cottage on South Main street. Inquire of Mrs. E. P. Lombard. 481t

FOR RENT—House on Mill street. Inquire. Phone 316-F4. 481t

Do you want to rent your farm? Please answer by mail. Address, Ray W. Jenks, Route 2, Redford, Mich., Wayne county. 481t

For Sale—1 Registered Duroc boar, also ten pigs, eight weeks old. F. L. Becker, phone 317-F31. 481t

FOR SALE—A good driving horse. G. F. Funk, 202 Main street. 481t

FOR SALE—New dining room suite. 1165 W. Ann Arbor street. 481t

FOR RENT—House and garage. 575 S. Main street. 481t

TO RENT—House on Depot street. Enquire of Harry C. Bennett. 481t

WANTED—Apple pickers at D. W. Packard's. Will pay seven cents a crate for picking. 481t

EXCHANGE OR SALE—40 acres near Salem with good buildings, fences, water and all that goes to make a good farm. Will trade for Plymouth home. R. R. Parrott. 481t

FOR SALE—Studebaker five-passenger car, 30 horse power. Good condition; worth \$200, for \$100 for ten days only. Act quickly. Frank Bailey, 140 Caster street, Plymouth. 481t

FOR SALE—A Studebaker touring car. Inquire of Leslie Hudd, phone 59. 481t

HOUSE FOR SALE—349 Adams street, Plymouth. All in good shape. Henry Ray, Plymouth. 481t

WANTED—Two or three furnished rooms for light housekeeping. References exchanged. Enquire at Central Drug Store, after Saturday. 481t

WANTED—To rent this fall, a farm of from 60 to 120 acres. Address, Box 437. 481t

FOR SALE—A modern steam-heated house, close in. Large garage. Immediate possession. O. M. Rockwell. 481t

Wanted—2 Bullard Operators, 2 First-class Toolmakers, 1 First-class Layout Draftsman, 1 First-class Drafter, 1 Record Clerk for Engineering department to take charge of records and blue print machine. Apply at Harroon Motors Corporation, Wayne, Michigan. 471t

WANTED—Music pupils for Saturdays. Nellie E. Huger. 481t

FOR SALE—Peninsular hard coal burner in good condition. Phone 412. 471t

Anyone wanting plain sewing or mending done, or anyone wanting chairs caned, inquire of Mrs. J. Hance, No. 114 Plymouth road. 481t

FOR SALE—My Chalmers Sedan car, 1917 model. D. D. Allen. 481t

FOR RENT—Barn; also some rooms. Mrs. J. Goodale, 447 South Harvey street. 481t

FOR SALE—One Best's Gas Range; also two-burner gas plate. Both used less than a year. Call 180 Union street or telephone 239W. 481t

FOR SALE—Filling dirt, 10c per load. Inquire of E. O. Huston. 391t

FOR RENT—Well furnished room. 845 Starkweather avenue, near P. M. depot. 481t

FOR RENT—Building now occupied by the Plymouth Star Laundry after Sept. 1st. Will remodel to suit renter. Address, E. H. Res, Kenton, Ohio, 360 N. Wayne street. 371t

WANTED—Farm from 80 to 120 acres, near Plymouth; rolling land preferred. Write, giving full description and price. G. W. Wing, 148 Marston avenue, Detroit. 331t

FOR SALE—Ogma lot on Blunk avenue. Pinckney's Pharmacy. 211t

**G A L E ' S**

We have new Figs, Dates and Prunes, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Peaches and Grapes.

**Flour Sale Continues:**

Lotus Flour, per sack ..... \$1.55  
Farmington and Plymouth Flour, per sack, \$1.50  
Stott's Columbus, per sack ..... \$1.60  
Bread Flour, per sack ..... \$1.70  
Gold Medal Flour, per sack ..... \$1.80

Raspberry Jam, per lb ..... 15c  
Peanut Butter ..... 23c  
Good Luck Oleo, per lb ..... 36c  
Mistletoe Oleo, per lb ..... 36c  
Best Tub and Package Butter in stock ..... 51c

**JOHN L. GALE**



**Specials for One Week Only**

Fig Newtons, per pound ..... 18c  
10 Bars Crystal White Soap ..... 49c  
Chinese Bluing, 5c, will make a quart.

AMERICA'S FURNITURE TONIC—a guaranteed Cedar Oil Polish. Price, 25c and 50c per bottle. We will give you \$1.00 for the empty bottle if it doesn't do everything we claim for it. A free sample on Saturday only, for the asking.

**OUR WEEKLY RECIPE**

CHARLOTTE RUSSE

1 tbs. granulated gelatin ..... 1 pt. whipped cream  
1 c. cold water ..... 1/2 c. powdered sugar  
1/2 tsp. vanilla ..... 1/2 pt. lady fingers  
Soak the gelatin in cold water until soft. Add the hot milk and sugar. Place the bowl in a pan of ice water and stir constantly. Add flavoring. When it forms a thick syrup, add the whip from the cream, one-third at a time. Cut off the ends of the sponge fingers and place them one-half inch apart around the sides of the mold. The crust should be out. Fill with the cream. When thoroughly chilled, turn out and serve.

**WE SELL THE INGREDIENTS**

**PETTINGILL AND CAMPBELL**

The Home of Quality Groceries  
Phone 36 and 40

**Wrist - Watches**

HAVE COME TO STAY

The style which proves useful and convenient as well as ornamental is bound to continue in favor. Our wrist and bracelet watches are gems of the jeweler's art, and must be seen to be appreciated. It will be a pleasure to show them to you.

**C. G. DRAPER**

146 Main st. Jeweler and Optometrist Phone 274

**The Great Necessity of the Present Time  
Is to Get the Most and Best for Your Money**

This problem we propose to solve by offering to the consumer our New Brand of

**"Fancy Blend Plymouth" Flour**

in lots of one barrel or more at WHOLESALE PRICES for SPOT CASH. Lay in your winter supply now.

**WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR POULTRY FEED**

and can offer you same at lowest prices, having just received another full car load of the celebrated ALBERT DICKINSON'S POULTRY FEEDS, composed of SCRATCH FEED, CRACKED CORN, EGG MASH, BRAN, MIDDLINGS, OYSTER SHELL, MICA, CRYSTAL GRIT, CHARCOAL, MEAT SCRAP, etc. Quality Guaranteed. Phone us your orders. Free delivery to all parts of the village.

PHONE NO. 2 **WILCOX BROS.**

# King of the Khyber Rifles

By Talbot Mundy

A Story That Combines the Thrill of Modern Detective Fiction With the Romance of Arabian Nights Tales

## ADVENTURE AND ROMANCE EXTRAORDINARY

In this remarkable tale Mr. Mundy introduces us to the mysteries and charm of India, and to an interesting people of the Orient about whom the western world knows little or nothing. In the company of Captain Athelstan King, his hero, we go on a wonderful journey in Khyber caves; and with him we meet Yasmin, an exotic beauty of marvelous fascination. It gives us great pleasure to publish "King of the Khyber Rifles" because we believe our readers will enjoy the serial more than any we have printed in a long time.

THE EDITOR.

### CHAPTER I.

The men who govern India—more power to them and her!—are few. Those who stand in their way and pretend to help them with a flood of words are a host. The charge has been the light in print that India—well-spring of plague and sudden death and money lenders—has sold her soul to twenty succeeding conquerors in turn.

So when the world broke the world was destined to be surprised on India's account. The Red sea, full of racing transports crowded with dark-skinned gentlemen, whose one prayer was that the war might not be over before they should have struck a blow for Britain, was the Indian army's answer to the press.

More than one nation was deeply shocked by India's answer to "practices" that had extended over years. But there were men in India who learned to love India long ago with that love that casts out fear, who knew exactly what was going to happen and could therefore afford to wait for orders instead of running round in rings. Athelstan King, for instance, nothing yet but a captain unattached, sat in meagerly furnished quarters with his heels on a table. He is not a doctor, yet he read a book on surgery; and when he went over to the club he carried the book under his arm and continued to read it there. In the other room where the telegraph blanks were littered in confusion all about the floor, the other officers sent telegrams and forgot King, who sat and smoked and read about surgery; and before he had nearly finished one box of cheroots a general at Peshawar wiped a bald red skull and sent him an urgent telegram.

"Come at once!" it said simply. King was at Lahore, but miles don't matter when the dogs of war are loosed. The right man goes to the right place at the exact right time, and the fool goes to the wall. In that one respect war is better than some kinds of peace.

In the train on the way to Peshawar he was not troubled by forced conversation. Consequently he reached Peshawar comfortable, in spite of the heat. And his general manner of saluting the full-general who met him with a dogcart at Peshawar station was something scandalous. Full-generals, particularly in the early days of war, do not drive to the station to meet captains very often; yet King climbed into the dogcart unexcitedly, after keeping the general waiting while he checked a trunk!

The general cracked his whip without any other comment than a smile. A blood mare tore sparks out of the macadam, and a dusty military road began to ribbon out between the wheels. Sentries in unexpected places announced themselves with a ring of shaken steels as their rifles came to the "present," which contraries the general noticed with a raised whip. On the dogcart's high front seat, staring straight ahead of him between the horse's ears, King listened. The general did nearly all the talking.

"The North's the danger," King granted with the lids half-closed over full, dark eyes. He did not look especially handsome in that attitude. Some men swear he looks like

The general laughed. "That's why I sent for you. I need a man with imagination! There's a woman you've got to work with on this occasion who can imagine a shade or two too much. What's worse, she's ambitious. So I charge you to work with her."

King's lips stiffened under his mustache, and the corners of his eyes wrinkled into crow's feet in correspondence. Eyes are never coal-black, of course, but his looked it at that minute.

"You know we've sent men to Khyber who are said to have entered the caves. Not one of 'em has ever returned."

King frowned. "She claims she can enter the caves and come out again at pleasure. She has offered to do it, and I have accepted. Can you guess who she is?" "Not Yasmin!" King hazarded, and the general nodded. The helmet-strap mark, printed indelibly on King's jaw and cheek by the Indian sun, tightened and grew whiter—as the general noted out of the corner of his eye.

"Know her?" "Know of her, of course, sir. Everybody does. Never met her to my knowledge."

"Um-m-m! Whose fault was that? Somebody ought to have seen to that. Go to Delhi now and meet her. I'll send her a wire to say you're coming. She knows I've chosen you. She tried to insist on full discretion, but I overruled her."

King's tongue licked his lips, and his eyes wrinkled. The general's voice became the least shade more authoritative.

"When you see her, get a pass from her that'll take you into Khyber caves! Ask her for it! For the sake of appearances I'll gazette you seconded to the Khyber rifles. For the sake of success, get a pass from her!"

"Very well, sir."

"You've a brother in the Khyber rifles, haven't you? Was it you or your brother who visited Khyber once and sent in a report?"

"I did, sir." He spoke without pride. Even the brigade of British-Indian cavalry that went to Khyber on the strength of his report and leveled its defenses with the ground, had not been able to find the famous caves. Yet the caves themselves are a byword.

"There's talk of a Jihad (holy war). There's worse than that! When you go to Khyber, what was your chief object?"

"To find the source of the everlasting rumors about the so-called 'Heart of the Hills,' sir."

"Yes, yes. I remember. I read your report. You didn't find anything, did you? Well, the story is now that the 'Heart of the Hills' has come to life. So the spies say."

King whistled softly. "There's no guessing what it means," said the general. "Go and work with Yasmin. The spies keep binging in rumors of ten thousand men in Khyber caves, and of another large lakhar not far away from Khyber. There must be no Jihad, King! India is all but defenseless! This story about a 'Heart of the Hills' acting to life may preclude unity of action and a holy war such as the world has not seen. Go up there and stop it if you can. At least, let me know the facts."

King granted. To stop a holy war single-headed would be rather like stopping the wind—possibly easy enough, if one knew the way. Yet he knew no general would throw away a man like himself on a useless venture. He began to look happy.

The general clucked to the mare and his wheel ceased to touch the gravel as they whirled along a semi-circular drive. Under the porch of a pretentious residence, sentries saluted, the sails swung down and in less than sixty seconds King was following the general through a wide entrance into a crowded hall. The instant the general's fat figure darkened the doorway twenty men of higher rank than King, native and English, rose from lined-up chairs and pressed forward.

"Sorry—have to keep you all waiting—busy!" He waved them aside with a little apologetic gesture. "Come in here, King."

King followed him through a door that slammed tight behind him on rubber jamba.

"Sit down!"

The general unlocked a steel drawer and began to rummage among the papers in it. In a minute he produced a package, bound in rubber bands, with a faded photograph face upward on the top.

"That's the woman! How do you like the look of her?"

King took the package and for a minute stared hard at the likeness of a woman whose fame has traveled up and down India, until her witchery has become a proverb. She was dressed as a dancing woman, yet very few dancing women could afford to be dressed as she was.

The general watched his face with eyes that missed nothing.

"Remember—I said work with her!" King looked up and nodded.

"They say she's three parts Hindu."

slain," said the general. "To my knowledge she speaks Russian like a native, and about twenty other tongues as well, including English. She was the girl widow of a rascally rajah. I've heard she loved her rajah. And I've heard she didn't! There's another story that she poisoned him. I know she got away with his money—and that's proof enough of brains! Some say she's a she-devil. I think that's an exaggeration, but bear in mind she's dangerous!"

King grinned. A man who trusts Eastern women over readily does not rise far in the secret service.

"If you've got nous enough to keep on her soft side and use her—not let her use you—you can keep the 'Hills' quiet and the Khyber safe! If you can contrive that—now—in this pinch—there's no limit for you! Commander in chief shall be your job before you're sixty!"

King pocketed the photograph and papers. "I'm well enough content, sir, as things are," he said quietly.

The general paced once across the room and once back again, with hands behind him. Then he stopped in front of King.

"No man in India has a stiffer task than you have now! A Jihad launched from the 'Hills' would mean anarchy in the plains. That would entail send-

ing back from France an army that can't be spared. There must be no Jihad, King! There must not be one! Keep that in your head!" "What arrangements have been made with her, sir?"

"Practically none! She's watching the spies in Delhi, but they're likely to break for the 'Hills' any minute. Then they'll be arrested. When that happens the fate of India may be in your hands and hers! Get out of my way now, until then!"

In a way that some men never learn, King proceeded to efface himself entirely among the crowd in the hall, contriving to say nothing of any account to anybody until the great gong boomed and the general led them all in to his long dining table. Yet he did not look furtive or secretive. Nobody noticed him, and he noticed everybody. There is nothing whatever secretive about that.

The fare was plain, and the meal a perfunctory affair. The general and his guests were there for no other reason than to eat food, and only the man who happened to seat himself next to King—a major by the name of Hyde—spoke to him at all.

"How did you know King sahib is on the train?" King asked him, smiling so generally that even the police could not have charged him with more than curiosity.

"By telegram, sir. My brother had the misfortune to miss Captain King sahib at Peshawar and therefore sent a telegram to me asking me to do what I can at an interview."

"I see," said King. "I see." And judging by the sparkle in his eyes as he looked away, he could see a lot. But the native could not see his eyes at that instant, although he tried to.

He looked back at the train, giving the man a good chance to study his face in profile.

"See that carriage?" he asked, pointing. "The fourth first-class carriage from the end! Well, there are only two of us in there; I'm Major Hyde, and the other is Captain King. I'll tell Captain King to look out for you."

"Oh, thank you, sir!" said the native dully. "You are most kind! I am your humble servant, sir!"

King nodded good-by to him, his dark eyes in the shadow of the khaki helmet seeming scarcely interested any longer.

"Couldn't you find another berth?" Hyde asked him angrily when he stepped back into the compartment. "What were you out there looking for?"

King smiled back at him blandly. "I think there are railway thieves on the train," he announced without any effort at relevance. He might not have heard the question.

Hyde snorted and returned to his seat in the silence of unrepentant scorn. But presently he opened a suitcase and drew out a repeating pistol which he cocked carefully and stowed beneath his pillow; not at all a conspicuous move, because the Indian railway thief is the most resourceful specialist in the world. But King took no overt precautions of any kind.

After more interminable hours light shut down on them, red-hot, black-dirt, miserably subdivided into sections by the thump of carriage wheels and lit at intervals by showers of sparks from the gaging engine. Then King

strangely without kicking off his shoes, drew a sheet up over his shoulders. On the opposite berth Hyde covered his head, to keep dust out of his hair, and presently King heard him begin to snore gently. Then, very carefully he adjusted his own position so that his profile lay outlined in the dim light from the gas lamp in the roof. He might almost have been waiting to be shaved. Long after midnight his vigil was rewarded by a slight sound at the door. From that instant his eyes were on the watch, under dark closed lashes; but his even breathing was that of the seventh stage of sleep that knows no dreams.

A click of the door-latch heralded the appearance of a hand. With skill, of the sort that only special training can develop, a man in native dress insinuated himself into the carriage without making another sound of any kind. King's ears are part of the equipment for his exciting business, but he could not hear the door click shut again.

For about five minutes, while the train swayed heading into Indian darkness, the man stood listening and watching King's face. He stood so near that King recognized him for the one who had accosted him on Rawal-Pindi platform. And he could see the outline of the knife-hilt that the man's fingers clutched underneath his shirt. He feigned sleep so successfully that the native turned away at last.

"Thought so!" He dared open his eyes a mere slit. "He's the pukka—true to type! Rob first and then kill!"

As he watched, the thief drew the sheet back from Hyde's face, with trained fingers that could have taken spectacles from the victim's nose without his knowledge. Then he fish glide in and out among the reeds without touching them, swift and soft and unseen, his fingers searched Hyde's body. They found nothing.

King moved in his sleep, rather noisily, and the movement knocked a book to the floor from the foot of his berth. The noise of that awoke Hyde, and King pretended to begin to wake, yawning and rolling on his back (that being much the safest position an unarmed man can take and much the most awkward for his enemy).

"Thieves!" Hyde yelled at the top of his lungs, groping wildly for his pistol and not finding it.

King set up and rubbed his eyes. The native drew the knife, and—believing himself in command of the situation—hesitated for one priceless second. He saw his error and dashed for the door too late. With a movement unbelievably swift King was there ahead of him; and with another movement not so swift, but much more disconcerting, he threw his sheet as the retaratus used to throw a net in ancient Rome. It wrapped round the native's head and arms, and the two went together to the floor in a twisted stranglehold.

In another half-minute the native was groaning, for King had his knife-wrist in two hands and was bending it backward while he pressed the man's stomach with his knees.

The knife fell to the floor, and the thief made a gallant effort to recover it, but King was too strong for him. He seized the knife himself, slipped it in his own bosom and resumed his hold before the native guessed what he was after. The train screamed itself to a standstill at a wayside station, and a man with a lantern began to chant the station's name. The instant the train's motion altogether ceased the head shut in on them as if the lid of Tophet had been slammed. The prickly heat burst out all over Hyde's skin and King's too.

There was plenty of excuse for relaxing hold, and King made full use of it. A second later he gave a very good pretense of pain in his finger ends as the thief burst free. The native made a dive at his bosom for the knife, but he was frustrated that. Then he made a prodigious effort, just too late, to clutch the man again, and he did succeed in tearing loose a piece of shirt; but the fleeing robber must have won.

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He made a sign that brought the man to him on the run. "Did you see that runaway?" he asked. "Ha, sahib. I saw one running. Shall I follow?" "No. This piece of his shirt will identify him. Take it. Hide it! When a man with a torn shirt, into which that piece fits, makes for the telegraph office after this train has gone on, see that he is allowed to send any telegrams he wants to! Only, have copies of every one of them wired to Captain King, care of the stationmaster, Delhi. Have you understood?" "Ha, sahib."

"Grab him," and lock him up tight afterward—but not until he has sent his telegrams!" "Atcha, sahib."

"Make yourself scarce, then!" Major Hyde was dressed, having performed that military evolution in something less than record time.

"Who was that you were talking to?" he demanded. But King did not seem to understand until the native sergeant had quite vanished into the shadows.

The engine shrieked of death and torment; the heat relaxed as the engine moved—loosened—let go—lifted at last, and a trainload of hot passengers sighed thanks.

"What are you looking at?" Hyde demanded at last, sitting on King's berth.

"Only a knife," said King. He was standing under the dim gas lamp that helped make the darkness more unbearable. He stowed the knife away in his bosom, and the major crossed to his own side.

"I am a cautious man," said Mr. Slowboy, "and rarely place myself in danger without taking great precautions," and he lifted out of his wagon a dry goods box and a brass kettle. "I came out here to see a match three weeks ago," the old man explained, "and during the game a red-hot ball, right from the bat, struck me like a cannon shot between the eyes, bent my spectacles down, broke both glasses, disarranged my ideas, obstructed my view of the game and knocked me down. Then the catcher and short-stop ran together and stood on me, and jumped to catch the ball, and when they came down they both kicked me for getting in the way and making them miss the ball. And now I have brought along this dry goods box to sit in and this brass kettle to wear on my head."

And, placidly, safely, but a little warm, withal, he saw the game clear through. —Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

OLD PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK KIDNEYS

A medicinal preparation like Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, that has real curative value almost sells itself. Like an endless chain system, its remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited by those who are in need of it.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is a physician's prescription. It has been tested for years and has brought results to countless numbers who have suffered.

The success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder diseases, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

Do not suffer. Get a bottle of Swamp-Root from any druggist now. Start treatment today.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Advt.

Magnetism in the Wilds. Fish stories are supposed to be unique as stretchers of the imagination, but none beats the story told by a member of the British commission to the United States.

It seems that one of his acquaintances—a traveler of some note—had sold a farm to an Irishman, and the latter was complaining because there were no birds about the place.

"Set some traps," suggested the former owner, "and they will come."

"Shure an' will they come thin?" "Yes, I was once in Africa, and there wasn't a woman, I had been told, within 200 miles. I wanted one to cook and keep house. So I hung a pair of earrings, a bracelet and some sundry buttons on a tree, and the next morning I found five applicants under the branches."

\$100 Reward, \$100. Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and sanative nature in doing its work. \$100 for any case of Catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure. Druggists 7c. Testimonials free. F. J. Chesney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Almost Perfect. Neighbor—How is your boy getting along in the army? Vanzan—Well, he attracted the attention of the general, and made quite a hit with the colonel, and is very popular with his captain—but he is floundering it awful hard to please the sergeant and the corporal.—Judge.

When a good turn begets another we shall have perpetual motion.

A short answer is often followed by long silence.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE

Islanders as Emigrants. It is claimed for the Icelandic settlers that they have played no small part in the progress and prosperity of the province of Manitoba, Canada, and it is asserted that the story of the foreign population of Winnipeg must necessarily begin with the Icelanders. He has set the pace for all the incoming races. He is the illustration par excellence of how a people of ambition and industry can master difficulties, triumph over prejudice, and attain their desired place in the commercial and social life of a hustling and growing city in a strange land. Outside the city it is not unusual to find Icelanders with farms of 1,000 acres.



That's the Woman! How Do You Like the Look of Her?



He Feigned Sleep So Successfully That the Native Turned Away at Last.



Come at Once," It Said.

a Roman, and others liken him to a gargoyle, all of them choosing to ignore the smile that can transform his whole face instantly.

"Were denuding India of troops—not keeping back more than a mere handful to hold the tribes in check." King nodded. "That has been done along the northwest border. It did not need vision in forests trouble from the quarters. In fact it must have been partly on the strength of some of King's reports that the general was planning now."

"Well, the tribes' folk presently have your men's heads over their shoulders. They're being hunted about Khyber by the mounted lancers. They're cooking up something. Can you imagine 'em keeping quiet now?"

"The British, sir. Yes, I can imagine 'em."

"That's the woman! How do you like the look of her?"

King took the package and for a minute stared hard at the likeness of a woman whose fame has traveled up and down India, until her witchery has become a proverb. She was dressed as a dancing woman, yet very few dancing women could afford to be dressed as she was.



WEST PLYMOUTH

Mr. and Mrs. Forest Smith of Birmingham, spent the week-end with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Smith.

and men with whom he is associated, and is far more physically fit than when he went to Camp Custer. This should afford encouragement to other parents who must give their sons in behalf of democracy.

Little Robert Colbourne who spends most of his time with his aunt, Mrs. Arthur Sharrow, is visiting relatives in Detroit, this week.

Do not forget the box social at Frank Reddeman's, tonight, for the benefit of the Allen school; nor the social at H. A. Hill's for the Cooper Corner school, tomorrow night. A 15c lunch will be served.

Agnes, Ray and Mabel Greene, Edith and George McCumber, How-

ard and Calvin Hearn of Cooper's Corners' school, received a half holiday, Friday, as reward for being neither tardy nor absent during October.

District No. 7 moved into the new school house, Wednesday, October 31. The teacher and children were well pleased to make the exchange. The structure is one of which the district has every reason to feel proud. Built strictly according to the instructions of Supt. Keefer, the building is modern and up-to-date in every particular. In a recent visit, Fred Fisher, Mr. Yost's assistant, pronounced it one of the finest in the county, and by Mr. Murdoch, who installed the furnace, we were told there was none better in the state. Great credit is due S. J. Winters, the contractor, who erected the structure, for the fine workmanship upon the building, he having added many attractive touches not included in the specifications. With its perfect lighting and excellent system of ventilation and fine seats, we have every reason to hope of seeing our pupils do some unusually fine school work. In fact, we know they are going to.

Sto filling with cornstalks frozen to the ground is quite as unusual as it is disagreeable. The scaffold in the barn of John Butler fell under their weight, upon Lee Cool's separator, Tuesday morning. Fortunately no one was seriously hurt nor was the machine damaged, but it was a narrow escape.

Puffering in farmers' orchards, cellars and chicken houses is becoming so common that it would appear that mounted police to patrol country roads would be very useful. Scarcely a farmer in this vicinity that has not suffered from some loss. A remedy of some kind will certainly have to be applied. It appears that some of those who help themselves do not belong to the "down and out class," either, or they think they do not.

EAST PLYMOUTH

Mrs. Louis Thomas spent Thursday of last week in Detroit with her friend, Mrs. A. E. Dudman. Several other ladies were present and the afternoon was profitably passed in sewing for the Red Cross.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Sly visited at Highland, Mich., Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Charles Kensler and daughter, Fern, of Salem, were the guests of the former's sister, Mrs. Theodore Schoof, last Sunday.

John Cool and wife visited their friends, Mr. and Mrs. George Groner, of Northville, last Sunday. Several friends and neighbors surprised Mrs. Ed. Palphreyman, Saturday afternoon, Sunday being her birthday. The ladies took possession of her home and served a dainty lunch, and when they left presented her with a number of lovely presents in remembrance of their visit.

Miss Helen Mrow visited friends in Detroit, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. William Bartell entertained her friends, Mr. and Mrs. Paul, for the day, Sunday.

George Henry and wife of South Lyon, were Monday visitors at John Thompson's.

Mrs. Mary Gates visited Harmon Gates and wife at Newburg, Sunday.

Will Osten, wife and daughter, Nettie, spent Sunday in Detroit.

William Minehart is under medical treatment at Harper hospital at the present writing. Some time ago Mr. Minehart was struck by an automobile in Detroit and sustained two broken ribs, but thought nothing at the time of a contusion on his knee. On Monday last he began to be troubled by great pain and decided on an X-ray examination. It will be some days before he will be able to leave the hospital.

Mrs. John Ruppell of Detroit, spent the week-end with her granddaughter, Mrs. Will Osten.

Charles Melow and wife visited their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Ashton, in Detroit, Sunday.

William Smith is attending business college in Detroit.

Mrs. William Bakewell is quite poorly at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Hager were guests of E. M. Coverdill and wife in Detroit Sunday last. The occasion was the birthday of Mr. Coverdill. Other guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. Biddle and daughter Mildred. A delightful dinner was served by the hostess and a pleasant social afternoon was passed by all.

For a Weak Stomach

As a general rule all you need to do is to adopt a diet suited to your age and occupation and to keep your bowels regular. When you feel that you have eaten too much and when constipated, take one of Chamberlain's Tablets.—Adv't.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS

Rain has been the order of the day for the past week in this neighborhood, until any headway with the fall work seems to be almost impossible.

J. H. Smith and wife were in Plymouth, Sunday afternoon, and attended the Fikes meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Gale and children and Mrs. J. H. Smith were Northville and Plymouth shoppers, Saturday.

C. H. Bovee, wife and Muriel were in Northville, Saturday.

The Lapham's Ladies' Aid society will hold their annual Thanksgiving dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Orr, on Friday, Dec. 1st. A good crowd is hoped for.

The quarterly conference, held with Mrs. Louise Packard, Tuesday afternoon, was poorly attended, owing to weather and road conditions. The district superintendent failed to get there.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Tait motored to Detroit, Sunday, and spent the day, to Mr. and Mrs. Burt Shoebridge, Friday, October 26, a son, Miss Ruth, which spent Tuesday with her aunt, Mrs. Cook Savery.

Burton Rich, who has been ill, is able to be in school again. Coda Savery was in Plymouth with apples, Tuesday.

Mrs. Glenn Whitaker spent Tuesday with her mother in Plymouth. Mrs. Wesley Orr and Shirley were South Lyon shoppers, Tuesday. Iona Bird spent the week-end with her grandparents here.

Certain Care for Croup

Mrs. Rose Middleton of Greenville, Ill., has had experience in the treatment of this disease. She says, "When my children were small my colds were cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, always bring up these attacks immediately, and I was never without it in the house. I have taken it myself for coughs, and colds with good results."—Adv't.

Death of Newburg Lady

Lydia Ann Teskey was born June 18, 1838, near Hamilton, Ontario, and died at her home at Newburg, October 25, 1917, at 6:45 o'clock p. m. She was married April 11, 1866 to Hiram Sylvester Youngs in Caradoc township, coming to Kingston, Tuscola County, Michigan as a bride in the pioneer days of that section, and resided there twenty-five years. She with her family have lived at Newburg for the past six years, having lived at Saginaw and Detroit in the intervening years. The deceased was the mother of five children. The eldest daughter, died in infancy. She was survived by her husband and four children, Misses Anna and Ada of Newburg; Newton V. of Detroit and Edward S. of Sault Ste. Marie.

She was a faithful wife and always wise and loving mother, trying to meet the highest ideals and standards of life in the hearts of her children. From the age of fifteen she was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church. Her social life was that of reform and christian work. She was county president of the Y. W. C. A. for seven years. For a number of years she has been confined to her home most of the time, but she never lost interest in the current events and read her daily papers up to within a few days of the end. Rev. Frank Field conducted the funeral service at her home, Sunday, October 28th. Interment in Riverside cemetery, Plymouth.

NEWBURG

The L. A. S. home coming and fair was a great success both socially and financially. No doubt many more would have been there had the weather and the roads permitted. However, the street cars and autos brought a goodly number, over 200 being served to a chicken supper and doing exceptionally well at all the booths. Received from the supper, \$63.75; apron and fancy booth, \$50; Mrs. Thomas' Sunday-school class, \$15; check room, \$8.42; vegetables, \$8.45, making a total of \$149. The L. A. S. wish to thank all who so generously contributed toward the refreshments and the various booths; also Mr. Horton for getting the man from the Royal Valley Coffee Company to make the coffee, which the company kindly donated.

Former residents of Newburg who attended the home coming were: W. I. Smith of Lansing; Mrs. Lena Brown, Lacey of Saginaw; Mrs. Jeanette Crosby Dodge, Mrs. Lydia McNabb and daughter, Mrs. Robert Rutter and Ed. Rutter, Mrs. James Morris and son, Edwin, all of Detroit.

The Fikes evangelistic party also took supper at the hall. Mrs. William Coats lost a watch for the night of the fair, either in the hall or on the car. Anyone finding same will kindly notify Mrs. Coats.

The Misses Peters, who were Sunday guests at William Smith's, sang in church that day, and everyone who heard them were delighted with their singing.

The regular meeting of the L. A. S. will be held next week Friday, Nov. 9th. A pot-luck dinner will be served at noon. Everyone cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. Sarah Hosington and family attended the funeral of the former's uncle, Palmer Sherman, who died at the advanced age of 91 years. The funeral was held at his home in Farmington, last Saturday.

Leonia Joy is quite ill again. Those who were not fortunate enough to have their potatoes out of the ground Tuesday, might about as well leave them planted, the way the thermometer registered Tuesday night.

Those from away who attended the funeral of Mrs. Youngs, last Sabbath, were: Dr. D. E. Teasley of Dutton, Canada; Dr. Colon Smith of London, Ontario; E. J. Teasley of Wilmore, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. Avery, A. E. Youngs, Roy Youngs, J. E. Newman and Mrs. Moss of Detroit.

LIVONIA CENTER

Miss Emmarilla Lapham, an old and highly respected resident of this place passed away, Thursday, at the advanced age of 73 years. She leaves an older brother with whom she resided on the old homestead. The funeral services were held at her late home, Monday, at 10:00 a. m., and were conducted by Rev. Moore of Detroit. Interment at Grand Lawn cemetery.

The school children were treated to a Hallowe'en party at the school-house, Wednesday evening, by their teacher, Miss Parmelee. The kiddies came masked and appeared in funny costumes. Contests and games, a peanut hunt and marshmallow roast were the evening's amusement.

W. C. T. U.

The convention of the first district was held in Detroit, the 16th and 17th of October. It was well attended, and from reports read, all departments have done splendid work during the past year. Mrs. French, the state president, was the principal speaker, and her talks were enjoyed by all present. All officers were re-elected.

The tea meeting of the local union will not be held Thursday of next week on account of the revival meeting. Notice of next meeting will be given later. The music books of the union have been left at the home of some member, the one having them please call Mrs. Charles Curtis.

Any member having the last two, or last number of any magazine, or periodical, please take them to U. S. headquarters in the boys' hall. They will be sent to the boys at the front and in camps, where they will be greatly appreciated.

Bangor, Mich., Oct. 28.—That men should help conserve grain by observing a "barless day" each Wednesday, and keep wheat in the stacks dry, and conserve tobacco for the soldiers by going smokeless each Tuesday, while their families abstain from eating meat, was urged in a resolution adopted today by the fourth Michigan W. C. T. U. convention here.

Mrs. P. O. Stuchell Tells How She Cured Her Son of a Cold

"When my son, Ellis, was sick with a cold last winter, I gave him Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It helped him at once and quickly broke up his cold. I have since kept a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my house. It has been in use for many years. Its good qualities have been fully proven by many thousands of people. It is pleasant and safe to take."—Adv't.

Acorn Gas Stoves

Oil and coal are going to be high before the winter is over and hard to get. Install a gas range before it gets to late—save time and work.



The Acorn Leads Them All

See Our Display of Acorns

We have a number of Acorn Gas Ranges at last year's prices—from \$15.00 up. You will save money by buying now.

Plymouth & Northville Gas Co.

TELEPHONE NO. 37.

AUCTION

by Washtenaw County Holstein-Friesian Cattle Breeders' Club, Ypsilanti farms, 1 1/2 miles west of Ypsilanti, Michigan, on the electric line, November 14, at 10:00 a. m.

The sale will comprise over 50 head from the herds of the members of this Breeders' Club. Over half of the offerings are cows, a majority being either in the advanced registry (one or more over 25 pounds) or out of the A. R. O. dams. They are fresh or bred to high class sires to freshen through this fall and winter. The balance of the females are heifers under two years.

FIFTEEN GRANDDAUGHTERS AND SIX GREAT GRANDDAUGHTERS OF KING OF THE PONTIACS AND PONTIAC KORNDYKE are among the attractive offerings.

KING PONTIAC JEWEL KORNDYKE, No. 94184, will be offered, simply because the herd which he has headed for four years finds it necessary, to avoid inbreeding, to dispose of him. He is a son of KING OF THE PONTIACS, the greatest living dairy sire with more than 30 pound daughters, more 40 pound daughters, and more A. R. O. daughters living than any other living sire. His dam is a daughter of De Kol 2d's Butter Boy 3d, and his granddam a daughter of Pontiac Korndyke. He has 10 A. R. O. daughters to his credit and many more coming on to test. This is an unusual opportunity for one or more breeders to procure a tested sire, gentle and alright in every way and right in his prime. Besides "King," will be offered three young sires.

Other sires represented in the offerings in this sale are: King Lunde Pontiac Korndyke 15th, No. 142487, out of a son of King of the Pontiacs and a daughter of Pontiac Korndyke; Mercena De Nijlander, No. 149013, of a son of Pontiac De Nijlander (35 pounds); Sir Mina Korndyke, No. 129169, a good son of Pontiac Korndyke; King Hartog Elzevere, No. 70642; Vale Piebe Paul De Kol, No. 44073; Ordello Lyons 2d's Count, No. 35419; Woodcrest De Kol Lad, No. 45103; Elzevere King of Butter Kings, No. 71699.

GET YOUR CATALOG AND COME TO THIS SALE. There will be attractive offerings for the discriminating breeder able to pay any price, for him who desires to get started in pure bred cattle at a moderate price, and for him who has grade cattle and recognizes the profit in using a pure bred sire.

Address, WILLIAM B. HATCH, Secretary, Ypsilanti, Michigan. S. T. Wood, Liverpool, New York, Sales Manager. Charles Thompson, Auctioneer.

An Old Man's Stomach

As we grow older and less active, less and less food is required to meet the demands of our bodies. If too much is habitually taken, the stomach will rebel. When a man reaches the advanced age of 85 or 90, you will find that he is a light eater. Be as careful as you will, however, you will occasionally eat more than you should and will feel the need of Chamberlain's Tablets to correct the disorder. These tablets do not contain peppin, but strengthen the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. They also cause a gentle movement of the bowels.—Adv't.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne. In re: The estate of Frank L. Tilton, deceased. An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, having been delivered into this court for probate and Emily Tilton having filed therewith her petition praying that administration with the will annexed of said estate, be granted to said W. Voorhis or some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the fourth day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon eastern standard time, as said Court Room, be appointed for proving said instrument and hearing said petition.

And it is further Ordered, That a copy of this order be published three consecutive weeks in some newspaper published in the County of Wayne, Michigan, and seven days before the day of said probate.

BENNY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate.

Wm. Beyer, Prop.

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.

Columbus Wagons.

We have just received a stock of these celebrated wagons, and if you are going to be in the market for a wagon, we want you to be sure and see them before buying. They are built of A No. 1, thoroughly seasoned stock. They are guaranteed. They are durable. They will give long service.

WE CAN PLEASE YOU.

HENRY J. FISHER

North Village Phone No. 70

OUR STOCK IS SUCH

That you may depend on finding here just What You Want When You Want It

None of our customers have ever had to postpone their building operations because we couldn't supply their needs. See us for Lumber and Building Material.

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Staple and Fancy Groceries

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DRIVERS 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 \$250
1 1917 Ford Touring Car \$250
1 1916 Ford Touring Car \$250
1 Ford Sedan with Fisher Electric Starter and Lights \$300
1 Ford Commercial Car with Fisher Electric Starter and Lights \$300
1 1917 Ford Touring Car \$250
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The Ford is an honest car in the fullest sense of the term—built on an honest design with honest materials, sold at an honest price with the assurance of honest performance and an equally honest, efficient after-service. Besides, it has been proved beyond question that the Ford is most economical, both to operate and maintain. Efficient after-service is behind every Ford car. Runabout, \$345; Touring Car, \$360; Coupelet, \$560; Town Car, \$545; Sedan, \$695; One-Ton Truck Chassis, \$600. All f. o. b. Detroit.

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