

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

VOLUME XXX, No. 4

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1917

WHOLE No. 1474

Greetings

Sincerely appreciative of the part your friendship and patronage have had in our progress, we extend to you sincere good wishes for a prosperous and successful New Year, and hope to merit a continuance of your patronage and friendship during the New Year.

BEYER PHARMACY

Black South P. M. Depot

The spirit of the season prompts us to express our thanks for the business you have entrusted to us, and we wish you a Happy New Year with prosperity and all good fortune.

F. W. HILLMAN

Kuhn's Cash Store

These Prices Will Save You Money

Granulated Sugar, per pound	8c
Bar Ivory Soap	10c
Fancy Flour	\$1.50
Macaroni or Spaghetti	10c
Macaroni, per pound	25c
White Ribbon Raisins, per package	11c
Long Head Rice, 3 pounds	27c
Dark Flakes, large size package	14c
Dark Flakes, per pound	35c
Dark Oil, per gallon	13c
Best Creamery Butter, per pound	50c
Best Vinegar, per gallon	10c
Black Pepper, 1/2 pound	10c
Superior Flourless Flour, per sack	\$1.45
Superior Columbus Flour, per sack	\$1.50
Superior City of the Straits Flour, per sack	\$1.43
Superior Hard Flour, per sack	\$1.43
Superior Brand Coffee, per pound	25c
Superior Coffee, with dishes, per pound	33c
Superior Beef and Pork at reasonable prices	
Superior's Stock Food, One-Half Retail Price	65c
Superior Heavy Flannel Underwear, per garment	\$1.43
Superior Hosiery	\$1.23

GEORGE E. KUHN

STARK, MICH. PHONE #1 F-4, PLYMOUTH EX.

Greetings...

We desire to thank our patrons and friends for their patronage for the past year, and wish you all a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

GAYDE BROS

1918 MAY BE THE LAST YEAR OF THE CHURCH'S WAR

We are beginning another year. The Christian people of Plymouth have, during 1917, appealed very strongly to men and women out of the church to share the work of the Kingdom. Hundreds have accepted the challenge and are entering a new year with the full weight of their influence sharing the enterprise of organized Christianity. A soldier, well armed, might do good as a sinner. But he and twenty others must be organized and under a lieutenant if he would make a branch. Are there some Christian soldiers still in Plymouth, being "just as good a soldier out of the church as I could be?" Well, come into the ranks before the "big push" begins; our Commander has ordered the invasion of the world. (Mark 16:15). We must march together, sing together, help each other when wounded, etc. We have no conscripts. Let every honest soldier voluntarily fall in line and perhaps 1918 will be the last year of the war. Why should you let others fight your battles for you again this year?

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

SCHEDULE OF SERVICES:

9:30 a. m. The session meets in the church parlor to receive new members. This meeting is for those desiring to unite with the church at the morning service.
10:00 a. m.—New Years sermon. "Little Beginnings in Life"—Matt. 20:2.
11:20 a. m.—Sabbath-school. Supt. C. H. Rauch. Lesson, Review—"God's Redeeming Love."—Ps. 26:1-13.
2:00 p. m.—Junior Christian Endeavor. Mrs. Whipple and Miss Gardner, superintendents.
8:00 p. m.—Senior Christian Endeavor. New Years topic, "Planning for the Future"—Matt. 26:1-13.
7:00 p. m.—Sermon, "Varieties of Charity."—Acts 3:6.
Tuesday, 7:00 p. m.—Annual congregational meeting and social hour following.
Thursday, 7:00 p. m.—Prayer meeting.

THE PUBLIC IS CORDIALLY INVITED TO ALL SERVICES

Christmas In the Plymouth Churches

Presbyterian
The Sunday-school of the Presbyterian church turned out en masse last week Thursday evening, to attend the Christmas banquet and treat. Individual classes provided their own menu, table decorations and entertainment. It was something different, and a good time was enjoyed.

Baptist
The Christmas exercises given by the Sunday-school of the Baptist church, were held Sunday evening. The large auditorium was filled so that chairs had to be brought in to seat the people. The church was beautifully decorated for the occasion. The children were at their best and everyone did credit to their instructors. The choir also rendered some choice Christmas anthems, which were appreciated. At the close the pastor gave a stirring address along the lines of patriotism, which were heartily applauded. The distribution of candy and gifts to the scholars, and needless to say the happy smiles on the children's faces showed their enjoyment and thankfulness. Superintendent S. L.

Methodist
A most unique Christmas program, which was given at the Methodist church, last Sunday evening, under the auspices of the Sunday-school, not only furnished delightful enjoyment for the large congregation of both old and young, which filled the church to the very doors, so that a few were unable to get in, but also resulted in a collection of "White Gifts for the King," which will afford comfort and cheer for a score of homeless children. The impressive service, "White Gifts for the King," was used. As the people entered the dimly lighted church they saw something different in the way of Christmas decorations, white and silver taking the place of the usual bright colors. Two "peace Christmas trees," laden with sparkling snow and the motto of the service, "Others," were the principal features in the scene. Christmas chimes on the piano opened the program, followed by the processional as the children marched in. Besides the usual recitations and songs, in which the boys and girls delighted all present there was a Christmas story, "Why the Chimes Rang," told to the children by Mrs. Field, and the old yet ever new story of the Nativity told by the pastor and illustrated with stereopticon views. But the distinctive features of the program was the bringing of their "White Gifts for the King," to the Children's Home in Highland Park. The primary children and the Sorosis Bible class brought fruit, other classes brought breakfast food, and Mr. Giles' class brought fifty pounds of flour to the altar. Mrs. Boger's class of girls dressed eleven dolls to make many little girls happy at the Children's Home. Six pairs of pillow slips from Miss Chisholm's girls; towel and wash cloths from the home department and six warm comforters made by the Friendly Bible class were not only practical, but valuable gifts, and the climax was reached when Robert Joffrey and Warren Lombard, officers of the Brotherhood Bible class, came down the aisle bearing a long white ribbon, to which were pinned twenty one dollar bills for the Children's Home. Other classes also gave money, the total amount of cash including tea dollars from the Newbury Sunday-school, given at their Christmas program Sunday afternoon, being over \$32. Besides this, the supplies given are valued at about \$45 more, making the total offering about \$85. Rev. and Mrs. Field leave in to Highland Park Monday, taking the gifts to the Children's Home, and being to see the children who will enjoy the Christmas gifts.

Plymouth Red Cross Membership Over 1200

Patriotic Citizens Again Go "Over the Top," in their Rush for Memberships.
Now that the Red Cross drive is over and our village has again assumed its normal mode of living, the committee who had the drive in charge, wish to thank the patriotic citizens of this community for their most loyal and enthusiastic support of this glorious cause, and mere words are inadequate to express the sincere appreciation of the committee toward the ladies of our Red Cross Auxiliary, who so nobly gave of their valuable time in enrolling members at the different booths. What the combined efforts of our loyal citizenship means is the largest membership yet enrolled in any village of its size in all Michigan. Our quota was 500 and 1200 were actually enrolled, a showing of which any and all citizens of Plymouth may justly feel proud. "Over the top again! Why, it's easy when you have our kind of people to men and women the trenches."
The following is the amount of money received from the 1200 members enrolled during the campaign:
First class received, \$1243.
The amounts received at the several booths—Conner Hardware Co., \$294; Wright & Campbell's, \$294; Pharmacy, \$312; High school, \$158; Garage, \$97; City Hall, \$10; Presbyterian church, \$15. Miscellaneous, \$28.

Gorton-Tibbs

A wedding, which is of interest to Plymouth people occurred last Saturday in Davenport, Iowa, when Miss Ruth Tibbs, teacher of English in Plymouth High school, became the bride of William G. Gorton, son of Mr. Gorton, Lieutenant Colonel in the United States Army, who has had military time past been in active military service in the Ordnance department of the National Army. He was graduated from the Plymouth High School in 1911, and later attended the Michigan Agricultural college, where he became acquainted with Miss Tibbs. Both bride and groom are graduates of this college, the former having finished with the class of 1917, and the latter with the class of 1916.

A Christmas Wedding

William G. Fishlock and Miss Alice Helena Mack were united in marriage at the bride's home near Plymouth, Christmas evening at 6 o'clock. Rev. Karl F. Miller officiated in the ring ceremony. The bride was Miss Grace Mack, sister of the bride was maid of honor, while William Mack, a brother, acted as best man. After the ceremony an elaborate Christmas dinner was served. The bride is the daughter of Herman Mack and a very popular among her many friends and acquaintances. The groom is employed in the offices of the Detroit Gas Co. The young couple will make their home in that city. They have the best wishes of many friends for a happy and prosperous wedded life. The following were the invited guests at dinner: Walter Nicholas, Faber, Miss Gertrude Faber of Redford; Benjamin Morgan of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Thierry of Plymouth.

Plymouth Men Head Ypsilanti Company

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Crown Fender Co. of Ypsilanti, last week, the Ypsilanti Board has the following to say regarding the meeting that will be of interest to Plymouth people: "The nine directors elected consist of Charles H. Bennett of Plymouth; Fred F. Bennett of Plymouth; John H. Patterson of Plymouth; Robert Gaus of Ann Arbor; A. S. Lyndon of Ann Arbor; H. E. Scovill of Ypsilanti; A. E. Lewis of Ypsilanti; and John R. Walsh of Ypsilanti. In the election of officers, the board of directors chose the following: President, Charles H. Bennett; vice president, A. E. Lewis; treasurer, F. H. Nisely; secretary and general manager, Fred F. Bennett. Mr. Bennett, the new general manager is the man selected for the temporary management last fall at the resignation of John R. Walsh. He was engaged for the coming year at a salary of \$4300 a year. He is a Plymouth man, formerly general manager of the Daily Air Line Co."

Thomas Gorman, a former Plymouth resident, at one time well known here, is now campaigning during the year in the state of Michigan. He is a member of the Michigan State Bar and is now in the state of Michigan. He is a member of the Michigan State Bar and is now in the state of Michigan. He is a member of the Michigan State Bar and is now in the state of Michigan.

To Our Patrons and Friends:

A Happy New Year

The spirit of the season prompts us to express our thanks and appreciation for your liberal patronage during the past year and to most heartily wish you health and prosperity for the coming year of 1918.

Pinckney's Pharmacy

Always Open. Free Delivery

New Year's 1918

Economy, as well as comfort and convenience, calls for an increased use of electric devices in the home the coming year. Save your money, your time and your labor by using electric domestic appliances.

The Detroit Edison Co.

MAIN STREET, PLYMOUTH

Panics, public and private, find the man with a savings account, ever ready to meet them.

It is a wise man who gives thought to the future and increases his savings before his earning capacity decreases.

Start a savings account and see what peace and comfort go with them.

PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

THE LAST CALL

To all old subscribers of the Mail, who pay up their old subscription accounts and pay in advance, and to all new subscribers who pay before January 1, 1918, the Mail will cost only \$1 a year, the old price. To all renewals or new subscriptions after that date the price will be advanced to \$1.50 per year.

Pay up your old subscription now, renew for another year, or send in your new subscription before January 1 and get the benefit of the \$1 price.

A Happy New Year

We desire to extend to our patrons and friends our hearty thanks and appreciation for the liberal patronage of the past year and to wish you and yours a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Central Drug Store

Successors to Beckwith's Pharmacy

Happenings of the World Tersely Told

U.S.—Teutonic War News

The kaiser's Christmas peace proposals are out. They reached this country through a "neutral" diplomatic channel.

Evidence of a German plot to align the nations of South America against the United States is revealed in telegrams sent to Berlin by the notorious Count von Luxburg.

The forward gun crew of an American liner reaching an Atlantic port destroyed a submarine after leaving a British port on its voyage.

General Pershing cabled the war department at Washington that Lieut. Samuel Miller of the medical officers' reserve corps had been slightly wounded.

Plans well laid by the war department at Washington contemplate the listing for service in the National Army under the new questionnaire now being answered by the conscripted men of a sufficient force to enable President Wilson to issue a call for a new draft about February 1.

Two sailors were saved by the Germans from the American destroyer Jacob Jones, according to an official German announcement received at Amsterdam.

Foreign

General Kaledines, the Cossack leader, has proposed to the bolshevik government at Petrograd, Russia, that civil strife cease, stipulating the independence of the Don territory and non-intervention by the maximalists.

The executive council of workmen's and soldiers' delegates has proclaimed a state of siege in Petrograd in an effort to repress disorders due to the looting of wine cellars and shops.

Conscription has been confirmed and the unionist government has been re-elected to power by the Canadian domestic vote. Returns show that the government of Sir Robert Borden has been elected to administer Canadian affairs and that Sir Wilfrid Laurier has been defeated.

Domestic

Sixty-seven dead and fifty persons injured was the toll taken when Louisville & Nashville passenger train No. 7, from Cincinnati to New Orleans, crashed into the rear of a Bardstown, Louisville and Springfield accommodation train at Shepherdsville, Ky.

Approximately 50 per cent of the steel-making capacity of plants at Youngstown, O., representing fully 10 per cent of that of the entire United States, is idle from coal shortages.

Fay R. Latta, prominent resident of Letts, Ia., was killed and his sixteen-year-old son Lloyd was seriously injured in a railroad wreck at Camden, Mo. They were enroute to Dathart, Tex., to make their home.

Crackmen tunneled through the wall of the vault of the Summit State bank at Summit, Ill., and escaped with \$48,000 of the \$80,000 pay roll of the Corn Products company.

Nineteen lives were lost when the American submarine F-1 was rammed and sunk by submarine F-3 in home waters in a fog. The F-3 was undamaged and picked up five survivors of her victim. Secretary Daniels announced the disaster in a brief statement at Washington.

Two big plants in the South Chicago steel mill district suspended part of their operations due to the scarcity of coal and coke, throwing approximately 3,000 men out of work.

Marking the actual beginning of production of standardized 5,000-ton steel cargo ships for the United States government, Charles R. Page of the United States shipping board drove the first rivet in the first of these vessels at a large shipyard at an Atlantic port.

The palatial country home of John D. Rockefeller at Forest Hill, in East Cleveland, O., was almost destroyed by fire. The fire is believed to have been of incendiary origin. The loss will be more than \$50,000.

The United Mine Workers of America, in order to meet unprecedented demands for coal, will keep mines in operation during the holidays except on two days—Christmas and New Year's—according to a statement issued by international headquarters at Indianapolis, Ind.

The arrest of all Germans who have failed to take out second naturalization papers was ordered by O. T. Wood, United States marshal for Kansas, in a telegram to the Kansas City, Kan., police.

A verdict of guilty of assault with intent to murder was returned by the jury in municipal court at Milwaukee against 11 Italians arrested following the Bay View riots September 9. One Italian was killed by a city detective, who was later killed in a bomb explosion in the police station.

Inability to obtain a quorum compelled the senate committee at Washington which is investigating Senator La Follette's recent St. Paul speech to postpone action again for the fourth time.

More winter wheat has been planted this fall by American farmers than ever before in the history of the nation, according to a report issued by the department of agriculture at Washington. The acreage of winter wheat is reported as 42,170,000.

Washington

Rifle manufacturers laid at the door of the war department entire blame for the delay in supplying rifles and machine guns for American soldiers. Inability of department officers to sense the danger three months before war was declared and refusal to interest themselves in preparedness are held responsible for the small arms shortage. The manufacturers, appeared as witnesses before the senate military affairs committee at Washington.

Secretary Daniels and Paymaster General McGowan of the navy were the first witnesses before the house naval subcommittee at Washington, delegated to begin an investigation into the navy's war activities. Secretary Daniels gave a general review of what the navy has been doing. He told how the navy is now building 424 capital and other important ships.

The worst of the equipment shortage and overcrowding, resulting in the excessive deaths in four army camps, reported to Washington by General Gorgas, has been passed. Health conditions in all the camps are improving.

Rear Admiral Frederick R. Harris, recently appointed general manager of the shipping board's Emergency Fleet corporation at Washington, asked to be relieved of that duty. His request will be granted and Charles A. Fiez of Chicago will be named to succeed him.

Secretary Baker announced at Washington that Maj. Gen. George W. Goethals has been recalled to active service and detailed as acting quartermaster general, to succeed Major General Sharpe, detached to serve as a member of the war department's new war council.

The Constitutional amendment for national prohibition was finally submitted by congress to the states, for ratification of rejection within seven years. The senate at Washington completed congressional action by accepting the resolution, as passed by the house, 47 to 5, without a roll call.

Vote in the house on the woman suffrage Constitutional amendment on Thursday, January 10, was assured when the rules committee at Washington agreed on that date.

Rearrangement of some of the high command in the war department at Washington was indicated by the detachment of officers for the war council. It became known that Major General Goethals, builder of the Panama canal, has been offered the post of quartermaster general to succeed Major General Sharpe.

The administration bill to increase the number of cadets at the Annapolis Naval academy was passed by the house at Washington without debate and now goes to the senate.

European War News

British casualties reported to London in the week ending December 15 totaled 17,976 officers and men as follows: Officers killed or died of wounds, 331; men, 8,181; officers wounded or missing, 1,033; men, 10,491.

Complete repulse of an attack by the Austro-German forces, which was delivered on the Tasson-Col del Orso front, between the Brenta and the Piave, was announced by the Rome war office. The enemy suffered heavy losses. New attempts by the enemy to cross the Piave-Vecchia were frustrated.

The German general staff announced at Berlin that since December 11 the Teutons have taken nearly 9,000 prisoners in Italy.

Complete restoration of the territories taken by the enemy, together with compensation, was demanded by Premier Lloyd-George in explaining the war aims of the government in the house of commons in London.

A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company at London from Haparanda, Sweden, reports that Keresuky, with an army, is now marching against Moscow, while Grand Duke Nicholas has gathered a great army of royalists in the Caucasus.

General Sarrail, commander of the allied armies at Saloniki, has been recalled, according to newspaper announcements in Athens. The successor of General Sarrail, in command of the Macedonian forces, it is said, will be General Gullentum.

French destroyers have sunk two enemy submarines in the Gulf of Taranto, says a dispatch from Athens.

Ten persons were killed and 70 injured in London during an air raid outside of London five persons were injured. Two German airplanes which took part in the raid were brought down.

Ukrainian troops and bolshevik guards are fighting in the streets of Odessa, Russia.



Dora's Resolution

"Wish you happy New Year!" called Dora from her pillow, to her sister Agnes, who stood before the dressing-table, brushing her curls. "What makes you get up so early? It isn't breakfast time yet. It is so warm and cozy here in bed. I'm going to lie here and think up lots of good resolutions for the new year. Then I can write them out after breakfast. Why don't you make some resolutions, Agnes?"

"I don't know. I hadn't thought about it," replied the little girl. "I have been hurrying to get dressed, for I was afraid mamma would want me; Freddie has been crying all the morning."

"Fred is such a cry-baby!" returned Dora. "Well, perhaps I'd better get up, seeing you are all ready to go down. Tell mamma I am coming right away," and she crawled out of bed as Agnes closed the door.

Dora reached the dining room just as her mamma and sister set the breakfast on the table. Freddie had been restored to good humor, and everybody seemed very happy as they gathered around the first morning meal of the new year. Bright faces, merry voices and good wishes made it a charming family group.

Dora and Agnes cleared the table when the meal was finished, for there was no servant in the house, and the two sisters helped much with the work, that mamma might get more time to sew.

"Shall I wash or wipe the dishes?" asked Dora. "Oh, I'll wash them, and you can wipe them," said Agnes, "for you'd rather, and I don't care."

"Well, then I'm going upstairs to write out my New Year's resolutions; I'll be down by the time you have the dishes ready to rinse," and Dora ran up to her room.

Dora spoiled several sheets of paper before she had her resolutions written to suit her. Finally she read them over with a certain degree of pride: New Year's Resolutions of Dora Buckingham Prescott.

"I will get up early in the morning and help mamma with the breakfast. I will go to bed at night without making a fuss about it. I will dress Freddie every morning. I will take my turn at washing the dishes, even though I like better to wipe them."

"I will dust the parlor every day, and not leave it for Agnes. I will not forget to make the beds when it comes my week. I will take care of my bird every morning. I will amuse Freddie, and not be cross to him once this year. I will sew on my buttons without being told. I will not let Agnes do my share of the work, just because she is obliging. I will always be pleasant to everybody."

"Dora, mamma wants you—" "Oh, don't come bothering me now, Aggie!" "Mamma wants you to see to Freddie." "Oh, dear! Why can't you?" "I've got to go down to the post office." "Oh! Why have you finished the dishes?" "All done," said Agnes, with a little smile that had not a mite of superiority in it. "But I meant to come and wipe

New Year Song.

"New Year, true year, What now are you bringing? May day skies and butterflies, And merry birds a-singing? Frolic, play all the day, Not an hour of school? But the merry echo, The laughing New Year echo, Only answered, "School!"

"New Year, true year, What now are you bringing? Summer roses springing gay, Summer vines a-swinging? Jest and sport, the merriest sort, Never a thought of work? But the merry echo, The laughing New Year echo, Only answered, "Work!"

"New Year, true year, What now are you bringing? Autumn fruits all fire-ripe, Autumn hours a-ringing? Keen delight of moonlight nights, When dull folks are a-bed? But the merry echo, The laughing New Year echo, Only answered, "Bed!" —Laura E. Richards.

Satisfied.

A group of pleasant faced children were playing in the sunny corner of a dooryard on a bright New Year's day. Susie was saying: "Yes, I know my doll is littler than yours, but I do love her so! She's my own doll—my own doll!" And she sung it over and over, cuddling her dolly close.

"Yes," said Lela, "my doll is bigger, but yours is ever so much prettier, for mine is only a cloth dolly, and yours is wax with real hair. I love to look at it, but I'm afraid to touch it for fear it would break. I suppose a dolly that won't break is the best. Mamma says I'm hard on dolls."

Roy was looking at Johnny, playing with his jumping-jack. Johnny said: "I did want a rocking-horse, and I was most sure Santa Claus would bring me one. I thought he'd know I wanted one so much! But the jumping-jack is a dandy, though!" and he pulled the string hard.

The little figure turned two or three somersaults, and ended by standing on its head. Johnny giggled, and little Roy, looking a trifle sober, said: "Your Johnny-jumper is awful nice, and I like to see you make him go it. I didn't get anything this year, but I hope next Christmas, and then I'll get enough to make it all up. But," said he, smiling now, "I've got all my marbles that I had last year, and my top is most as good as new, and I tell you she's a hummer! Come, Johnny, let's have a game of marbles!"

Nowadays it's not so easy to get cheaper cuts of meat as it is to get cuts of cheaper meat—at top-notch prices.

Old Year Adieu.

Old Father Time, with visage grim, Marks his final on another year; His harvest he has gathered in; The swath was wide both far and near.

The strife of battle rages round The ranks of fighters in the van, But clashing arms and shouts resound Of victor and of conquered man.

The aged sire, with trembling hands And hoary lock of silvery white, Perceives the passing of the sands, The sunset's glow, the clouds of night.

Mayhap there is a vacant chair At home, but recently resigned— A loved one gone above to wear The crown of bliss by angels twined.

The path to glory may not lead With roses strewn about the feet, But hope and strive by word and deed Some soul to cheer. The New Year greet! —T. J. Dehey in Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Meat Barons Deals Exposed

Federal Trade Commission's Investigation Discloses "High Finance."

Washington—Sensational disclosures of "high finance" between the Chicago packers and the Stockyards and Terminal railroads are featuring the sessions of the federal trade commission's investigation to get at some of the innermost causes of the high cost of living.

Testimony showed how Armour & Co., as a bluff, told eastern financial interests that unless inducements were made, the big packers would move out of Chicago and pack in cities further west.

A \$2,500,000 clerk was the medium of forming an \$8,000,000 corporation, which took the risk of the yards being moved, and testimony showed how the packers in return, to use the language of one of the participants, got their share of "the plunder" and took their "pickings." Millions of dollars in profits were involved.

J. Oden Armour, it was said, got all the profits over 9 per cent. The profits were counted in millions.

Prudden Asks Shops to Close

Fuel Shortage Prompted Step—Storm of Protest Aroused.

Washington—Fuel supplies in Michigan have reached such a low ebb that Administrator W. K. Prudden Friday asked manufacturers in state to suspend operations of industrial plants from midnight Saturday until midnight December 29. The only exceptions were factories making war munitions needed for prompt shipment.

His request aroused a storm of protest from manufacturers.

Munition Workers Kept Idle

Witness in Senate Inquiring Testifies Quibbling Held Up Production.

Russ Red's Ship Brings I. W. W. Aid

Bolshevik Freighter Said to Have Brought \$100,000 to Defend Traitors.

Searchers Fail to Find Fund

Another Search Will Be Made When Cargo is Unloaded—Ship in Command of "Committee."

A Pacific Port—The Russian freighter Shilka, Captain Boris Dogal, which, unheralded, slipped into the harbor here late Friday night direct from Vladivostok, is under bolshevik control, it became known Sunday.

A number of the Shilka's sailors were fraternizing on the docks with a party of alleged Industrial Workers of the World, 21 of whom were arrested by federal officials and held for investigation. Among those taken into custody were 13 Russians. None of the sailors were arrested.

Shortly after the vessel's arrival, a report was circulated that she had brought a fund of \$100,000 in gold for defense of several scores of Industrial Workers of the World now awaiting trial in Chicago on conspiracy charges.

The United States district attorney here admitted he had heard of the report, and federal agents searched the vessel, but found no gold, knowledge of which was denied by the captain and crew. Another search will be made when the cargo of licorice root and beans is discharged.

Following out Bolsheviki principles, the Shilka, it was said, is really under command of a committee of five, four sailors and one officer.

This committee has power to overrule any order of Captain Dogal at any time, but members of the crew stated that this unique division of authority had caused no trouble on the voyage across the Pacific.

Members of the crew have been forbidden to leave the vessel and 50 cadets from a naval training school, working in three relays under command of commissioned officers, are guarding the ship from the docks.

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Witness in Senate Inquiring Testifies Quibbling Held Up Production.

Washington—Workmen in arms manufacturing plants played checkers and slept in the shops during August while the war department quibbled over non-essential details of rifle designs. Fred H. Colvin, editor of the American Machinist, testified before the senate military affairs committee.

A Super-prelousness of requirements in rifle making is holding down production 40 per cent, he said.

Train Hits Custer Bus, 3 Dead.

Battle Creek—Three persons were killed and six injured when a Michigan Central train crashed into a bus from Camp Custer. Mrs. Ford Mahoney and her 5-year-old son Charles, and Mrs. George Howells, all of this city, are dead. The injured are Mrs. George Newlands, Olive; Ford Mahoney, Fred Hines, Mrs. Fred Hines, Sgt. Robert M. Anderson and William Bates. The crossing is guarded by a bell system which the gateman says was in operation.

Soldiers Take Engineers Course.

Ann Arbor—The sanitary engineer's course has attracted 27 men, all of whom are enlisted.

Detroit United Lines

Plymouth Time Table EASTERN STANDARD TIME EAST BOUND For Detroit via Wayne 8:30 a. m. 8:45 a. m. and every hour to 7:45 p. m. also 9:45 p. m. and 11:15 p. m. changing at Wayne. NORTH BOUND Leave Plymouth for Northville 4:00 a. m. and every hour to 7:30 p. m. also 9:30 p. m. and 10:45 p. m. Leave Detroit for Plymouth 4:30 a. m. and every hour to 8:30 p. m. also 10:30 p. m. and 11:45 p. m. Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and joints west to Jackson.

Beautiful Monuments

are often feared by ill snags and poorly out 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, is good and deep and granite is of the best quality of quarries 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.

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R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M., Physician & Surgeon.

Office over Hauch's Store. Hours, Office 2 to 4. Residence 11-13.

Change in Fortunes.

He entered the cafe with an air, he seated himself at a table with a flourish. The chief of the waiters noted him and drew to his elbow.

"Give me the bill of fare," sighed the guest. "Yes, sir!" breathed the waiter. "By the way, waiter, your face is strangely familiar."

"Possibly, sir. Last year I was a guest here, not a servant. But—if you will pardon me for my presumption—I seem to know your face too."

"Probably. Last year I was a waiter here." "Isn't it pathetic, this renewing of old friendships?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Unnecessary. He—I don't see why you refer so constantly to my old faults. She—I really don't see why, either. You certainly acquire plenty of new ones every day.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

No Friend of His. "Is that old Mrs. Gaussip a friend of yours?" "No, she's a friend of my wife's." "Isn't that the same thing?" "Not at all. She feels very sorry for my wife."—Pittsburgh Post.

Our coin gold is composed of nine parts pure gold and one part copper by weight. Mexico. Mexico has thirty-two states and territories, covering an area of 767,250 square miles.

Reason For His Disgrace. "He's disgraced with the way the politicians are running things in this town." "In that way?" "Yes. He ran for office and was defeated."—Detroit Free Press.

One hour of the present is worth two in the future and a hundred in the past. He—Let's play some kissing game. She—Why bother with the game?—Puck.

The Siberian railway is the longest in the world. Its total length is 4,788 miles. Pascal has a beautiful definition of rivers. He says they are made of water.

HEARD and SEEN at the CAPITAL

Uncle Sam's Pay Roll in Washington Gets Bulge

WASHINGTON.—Approximately 20,000 employees have been added to the government's pay roll in Washington since the war began. It is estimated that the population of the national capital has increased more than 40,000. The great expansion of the government's operations, not only in Washington but throughout the country, is revealed in the certification of the civil service commission.



While the number of appointments is far behind the number of certifications, the figures indicate the preparations made for the extraordinary demands of war. Appointments are made daily from this list and the civil service commission continues to hold examinations.

Good Reason for Investment in Silk Stockings

SHE had just bought a pair of fine black silk stockings—and she didn't look like a silk-stocking woman, either. Another woman who had joined her as the clerk was taking the purchase to be wrapped, smiled surprise at the woman who had bought the silk stockings.



"But, my soul and body, Jen, your everyday stockings are all right to travel in!"

"That's what I thought until a friend put me wise. She read about it—wreck, don't you know, in which two unidentified women were injured. One was shabby and the other wore fine clothes and silk stockings. The poor woman had good enough treatment, of course, but silk stockings had the best room in the village where the accident had occurred, with the doctor paying in every hour and everybody running around to help out in the nursing so that when relatives in keeping with the stockings could be located those who had been kind would be properly rewarded. Both women died before regaining consciousness, poor things, and while the shabby one got some little old corner in the churchyard, silk stockings had a choice grave in the middle of every thing—and I sure do want a choicest grave! I will wash them as soon as I get there and put them aside until I'm ready to come home, and—you just ought to see my longy-ree!"

Players in the Enchanted Land of Make-Believe

THEY looked like small girls wheeling doll carriages in the park. And it seemed to the naked eye that their caps and aprons were made of tissue paper, but—



"If the matham don't walk with my wagh I'm going to get another thervith plath—wouldn't you, Thuthie?"

Capital Officials Discourage Meat "Camouflage"

CAMOUFLAGING meat is the latest war-time diversion of unscrupulous local market men, according to Health Officer Wm. C. Woodward, who in an official statement, gave warning of the infliction of drastic punishment upon all offenders.



Mr. Woodward admits are reliable articles of food which may lawfully be sold in Washington to all who care to purchase. But substitution of these two products for lamb or mutton or beef is a gross infraction of health regulations and is punishable.

To eat goat meat as goat meat, or horseflesh when knowing its origin, has the official O. K. of the health department. But for dealers to pawn off these commodities upon innocent buyers under false pretenses will not be tolerated in the national capital. Immediate apprehension of all who make this a practice is now the object of a number of officials whose attention has been called to such alleged methods.

"And All That Good Stuff Going to Waste!"

WASHINGTON received its formal and official baptism in prohibition last week. Just 350 bottles of booze were broken across the figurative bow of the Sheppard dry law; meaning that Policeman William F. Mattingly spilled the beverages prominently in a sewer.



Several large consignments of intoxicants are in the storeroom at police headquarters awaiting court orders. Some were seized before the Sheppard dry law became effective, the police state. Civil proceedings for possession of them are threatened, and not until some definite action is taken will the liquor be destroyed or returned to its owners.

ARTILLERY OF FAITH

Need of the Genuine Bible Brand to Meet Present-Day Conditions.

"By faith the walls of Jericho fell down, after they were compassed about for seven days."—Hebrews 11:30.

It is pathetic to contemplate the depths into which Christian faith has degenerated. Modern faith has been well compared to a spray of perfume made by dissolving a few tablets of Scripture in the rosewater of sentimentality. It is sprayed upon the world from the atomizer of human kindness. Various blends are easily available, such as Presbyterian, Baptist, Episcopal and Unitarian.

How does this modern faith comport with Bible faith? What is Bible faith? Ask Job, Joshua, John. It is power that lays hold on God, removes mountains, quenches fire, stops the mouths of lions, turns the edge of the sword, liberates captives, establishes kingdoms. I challenge any man or woman to cite a single instance where Bible faith was sentimentality.

Faith is heavy artillery. No lesser definition is permissible in the presence of the text. Jericho was impregnable. Its walls defied the onslaught of the strongest foe. Yet a company of poorly organized, unarmed exiles accomplished the impossible. What a ridiculous spectacle presented itself to the eyes of the confident inhabitants as this straggling army of ragged tramps processed about the city for seven days, proclaiming an assured victory by the blowing of rams' horns. It is delightful to picture the assurance of the besiegers in contrast with the hilarious ridicule of the besieged. And yet what battering rams and organized soldiery had been unable to effect the artillery of faith splendidly accomplished. It is often remarked that faith is not practical, is not workable. Edison and Marconi did not find it so when they laid siege to the subtle forces that engridle the earth. The Wright brothers did not find it so when they invaded the air. Faith is still the greatest force in the world. Her artillery is stronger than diplomacy, politics, navies and armies. In statecraft, science, business and religion the practical man is the man of faith. He it is who gets things done while others are massing the reasons why it cannot be done.

An eminent Frenchman of high political office gave recent expression to the sentiment, "Give us the dreamer; give us the man of faith; that is the man France wants." It is high time that some such cry of the soul shall go up from men and women of all shades of religious belief.

Need for Present-Day Problems. Particularly is this imperative among Christians. Faith's artillery has conquered an incessant cannonade throughout the long centuries of Christian achievement. The Christian who faces the international and social conditions of today with a religion of mere sentiment is like a soldier who enters the trenches of Europe with a broomstick for a gun.

Get back your faith; this is the outstanding challenge of the hour. Get back your faith in humanity; human nature is by no means as base as it seems. Get back your faith in Christianity; Christianity has not collapsed, for thus far it has never been seriously tried; the church is no more imperfect than human nature, of which society is composed. Get back your faith in the Bible; in no particular has scientific research clouded or weakened the great truths and the splendid destiny therein unfolded. Get back your faith in government and law; these will yet prove the most efficient instrumentalities in the building up of that great world kingdom of righteousness and brotherhood which Christ portrayed. Get back your faith in prayer, the most wide-open door of access to the source of divine reinforcements, and prayer actually changes things. Get back your faith in God, a personal God, your God; this is God's world, and out of the wreck of dynasties and civilizations, the Divine Architect will yet fashion through human agencies the golden age of which men have dreamed.

Unlumber the guns and let us bring into action the full artillery of faith.—Rev. A. Edwin Kolwin, D. D., West End Presbyterian church, New York city.

Law of Kindness. Just as you now play without the music and do not think what notes you strike, though once you picked them out by slow and patient toil, so if you begin of set purpose, you will learn the law of kindness in utterance so perfectly, that it will be the second nature to you, and make a more music in your life than all the songs the sweetest voice has ever sung.—Frances E. Willard.

Unity of God. The uniformity, concord, and perfect harmony which appear in the constitution and conservation of things; their conspiring to one end, their continuing in the same order and course, do plainly declare the unity of God; even as the lasting peace of a commonwealth (composed of persons different in affections and humor) argues one law, that regulates and contains them; as the orderly march of an army shows it managed by one conductor; as the uniformity of a house, or a town, declares it contrived by one architect.—Barrow.

Christ's Ministry Through Us. Christ's confidence in us is unspeakably touching. He felt the world was safe in our hands. He was away, but we would be Christ to it; the Light of the world was gone, but he would light a thousand lights, and leave each of us as one to illuminate one corner of its gloom.—Drummond.

True Happiness. The realization of the divine in man constitutes the most absolute and all-sufficient happiness.—Aristotle.

Bowser's Remedies He Goes Back to the Old-Fashioned Ones

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

Mr. Bowser was pacing the sitting room and smoking his after-dinner cigar, when Mrs. Bowser, who was upstairs, heard him shout out: "By thunder, but how dare he!—how dare he!"



"What is the matter?" she asked, as she came running down.

"Way I found this bill on the mantel," he replied, as he waved it around.

"Oh, the doctor's bill, eh? Yes, it came in the mail today, and, if you will draw a check for it, I will get it off the first thing in the morning."

"Draw a check! Not on your life! How dare he do it! He has been called to this house twice during the last year, and yet he has the impudence to send in a bill for \$24! By the great horn spoon, but I will talk to that doctor in a way to make his head whirl!"

"His bill is for eight visits," replied Mrs. Bowser, "and he has surely made them. It's three dollars a visit, you know."

"Eight visits! Not by the bones of Columbus! Are you in cahoots with him to rob me?"

"Let me see," said Mrs. Bowser, as she sat down. "You had him once, when you thought a hug had crawled into your ear, and you were going insane. It was only wax, and I could have syringed it out as well as he, but you were hoarse and determined to have the doctor over."

"I am not satisfied yet that it wasn't a bug as big as a peach-stone," growled Mr. Bowser.

"And you had a pimple come on your cheek, and you were sure it was



going to be a cancer. I told you it was only a pimple, and I could drive it away with a little alcohol or arnica, but you must have the advice of a doctor."

"And he inverted what might have been an awful cancer, and cost me my life."

"Perhaps so. You came home here one evening and said you were in for spinal meningitis. You had been using a step-ladder at the office and it was only a backache. However, you had the doctor over, and that was three dollars more. Then you used something on your scalp to make the hair grow. It didn't make one hair come out, but it brought an eruption. It would have gone off itself, but you had the doctor come. You were afraid it was smallpox. I could go right along and name the whole eight times the doctor was over here. He did not have to come and see me one single time."

Mr. Bowser knew that she spoke truly and he chewed on it for ten minutes before he said:

"This matter of his bill comes in pat. I have been thinking all day of how we had made fools of ourselves. In the old days all the families doctored themselves with a concoction made of herbs, roots and barks. Of course, there were cases of sickness the simple remedies could not cure, but a doctor was not called once where he is now called ten times. I am going back to the simple remedies. I am going to make a summer drink which will keep our systems above par, and if we take a glass of it every morning the doctors may starve before they make any bills against us. However, I don't propose to pay any such bill

as this. He really did nothing after he got here and he will get the bill in half or he may sue me.

Mrs. Bowser did not prolong the conversation. She thought Mr. Bowser would have forgotten all about it by morning. Morning came, but he had not forgotten it. He tramped around the market until he found a farmer and told him what he wanted.

"You are on the right track, old man," was replied. "My family returned to the simple remedies of forty years ago some five years since, and none of us have had an ailment since that time. There are three country doctors within three miles of us and all of them are in a starving condition."

"And how much money do you want to gather these things and bring them in to my house?" asked Mr. Bowser.

"Well," replied the son of toil, whose face wore the look of an innocent child, "you want the best, of course. I shall have to spend two days at least to get what you want, and I think five dollars will make things about right."

Mr. Bowser handed him the money and his address, and inside of three days he drove up to the Bowser residence and handed in a big bundle. Mrs. Bowser knew what the contents were, and she did not meddle with it. When Mr. Bowser came up to dinner and found that his simple remedies had arrived, he was in a great hurry to have his meal over with and make an examination. The bundle was opened, as soon as they reached the sitting room, and he replied to Mrs. Bowser:

"You may help me with these things, if you will. As a boy living in the country, I knew all about herbs, roots and barks, but I am afraid I am a little rusty now."

"I think you can tell every one," replied Mrs. Bowser. "This bark is from a hemlock tree. It is used by tanners to tan their skins and hides. The farmer evidently thought your hide needed tanning a beautiful brown."

"The blomed fool!" growled Mr. Bowser.

"And this root I am holding up is an old burdock root. See—it is about three feet long. I never yet heard that burdock root had a medicinal quality. Perhaps, however, a drink made of it will cure a frost bite."

"That farmer had an honest face, but if he has put burdock in here, he is either a fool or a scoundrel!"

"And here is some slippery elm," continued Mrs. Bowser. "Some folk chew it instead of gum, but you can do as you like about it. And here is a bunch of smart weed. You could have gathered it yourself on any vacant lot. If you crush it up and rub the juice into your eyes, you will have a fine time of it. I don't think it ever cured pythiosis. And now we come to a bunch of catnip. If a baby has colic, catnip tea will ease it. Did you lead the doctor to think Mr. Bowser, that you were subjected to colic?"

"I'll subject him to colic and more ton when I get sight of him!" was the awful threat, as Mr. Bowser clenched his teeth and doubled up his fists.

"There are two or three things left," said Mrs. Bowser. "We have some mandrake root, which is almost a deadly poison, and we have a bunch of

What Well Dressed Women Will Wear



PROMINENT IN THE WINTER STYLES' PARADE.

People are flocking South in winter like the birds. Railroads have annihilated distance so that the journey between lands of snow and lands of sun is measured by a few hours. The wonder is that anyone who can possibly help it endures the sting of Northern winters for months and months, especially as the genial South has many allurements besides its climate. Among them are the smart clothes that the fair Southern tourist indulges in.

This business of furnishing apparel for winter tourists' wear has become an important factor in establishing fashions and all womanhood is interested in the parade of styles at Palm Beach, Coronada and other centers where people of wealth assemble. The best things that money can buy are seen in these places and they tone up the dress of women all over the land.

For instance, the hat and bag to match shown in the picture above is one of many beautiful matched sets made in imitation of the demand for smart and novel dress accessories which comes into a rush just about Christmas time or immediately after the holidays. Of course, mildity of fashion is unaccompanied everywhere by her knitting bag, and she may have several of these indispensables made to wear with several hats. This get will be just as appropriate in the North as in the South. The small hat is of black tulle and is a simple affair.

Another novelty in the same combination is a short sleeveless muntle of seal skin with a wide shawl collar of muntin. The muntle is merely a square cape at the back and front, joined at the shoulders.

In the group of neck-pieces shown above, it will be noted that short tails of fur, along with legs and claws, have returned to favor as a finish; also that neck-pieces are scarfs that



BEST-LIKED STYLES IN FURS.

shirred over cords. It is faced with a color and bound about the edge with gold braid. The small blossoms applied to it are made of ribbon and are lovely examples of millinery art.

The bag, in the shape of an old-fashioned basket, is made in the same way and its lining matches that of the hat. Its handles are of the gold braid lined with silk and it is flower-trimmed like the hat with ribbon flowers. The shape is a happy thought of the designer giving a quaint flavor of old times to a most up-to-date accessory.

Next to the natural shape of the fox pelt, with head, tail and legs, square capes and straight, wide scarfs of

look like capes, or capes that look like scarfs, lending themselves to a casual adjustment that is considered very chic. The square cape of kolinsky at the left has a narrow flat collar of the same fur. The scarf at the center is of Hudson seal with fox collar. At the right a longer flat scarf is shown, and this is developed in fox fur. It is lined with silk and it is flower-trimmed like the hat with ribbon flowers. Ermine is at its best in small scarfs and collars or as a trimming on other flat furs.

The extra long scarf of fur, very wide, is the simplest, would first about the waist to the back, then crossed and brought over the shoulder to the front, where it falls in two straight ends, fastened, of course, with an invisible snap or safety pin.

Some Pretty Trimmings. Trimmings seen on silk and satin blouses include narrow tucks, colored piping, and metal buttons. Gold stitching and metal beads subsequently showed up attractively on georgette, with a deep cream gette had yellow chita beads on in rows, instead of floral or conventional patterns. Navy blue is less seen on coats than in suits. Japan's foreign trade is increasing.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY F. W. SAMBEN L. E. Samben, Editor and Manager.

Local News

Henry Steinmetz was at Hartland, Tuesday, to visit his father. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Steinmetz visited relatives at Howell, Christmas.

E. L. Riggs has been on the sick list for the past week. Mr. and Mrs. Titus Ruff visited relatives in Detroit, Wednesday.

Annual Congregational Meeting

The annual business meeting of the First Presbyterian Church of Plymouth will be held next Tuesday at 7 o'clock p. m., in the church auditorium.

Five Classes for Army Drafted Men

All Men Registered Will Be Classified in One of the Five Classes Named. Following are the five classifications on the questionnaires now being sent out to men in the draft registration lists...

Maccabees Elect New Officers

At the last regular meeting of the K. O. T. M., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: C.—William Felt, Com.—B. D. Brown...

Plymouth's Second Community Christmas Tree a Great Success

A large crowd gathered in front of Kellogg Park, last Monday evening, at 7:00 o'clock, to witness the lighting of the beautiful Christmas tree, and to hear the program prepared for the occasion.

WOMAN LOVED HER CANARY

Mrs. James Farmer was the complainant against her brother, George Clark, in a special session recently, writes a New York correspondent.

A Happy and Prosperous New Year To One and All. We wish to thank our many customers for their liberal patronage during the past year, and trust that our services have merited a continuance of the same in years to come.

D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON. Watch for our annual Stimulators during January and February. We desire to extend to our patrons and friends our thanks and appreciation for their liberal patronage during the past year, and to wish you all a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Happy New Year To All Our Patrons and Friends. Thanking you for past favors we will be pleased to welcome you at all times during 1918. SCHRADER BROS., PLYMOUTH and NORTHVILLE. Ambulance on Call Furniture and Funeral Directors

COMPREHEND IF THEY WISH

Foreigners Reluctant to Admit Knowledge of English, but Understand When it is Advisable. Many of the foreigners are extremely bashful about admitting their ability to speak and understand English, when there is work to be done...

CLASS I

(A) Single man without dependent relatives. (B) Married man with or without children, or father of motherless children, who has habitually failed to support his family.

CLASS II

(A) Married man with children or father of motherless children, where such wife or children of such motherless children are not mainly dependent upon his labor for support.

CLASS III

(A) Man with dependent children (not his own) but toward whom he stands in relation of parent. (B) Man with dependent, aged or infirm parents.

CLASS IV

(A) A man whose wife or children are mainly dependent on his labor for support. (B) Mariner actually employed in sea service of citizen or merchant in the United States.

CLASS V

(A) Officers, legislative, executive, or judicial, of the United States or of state, territory, or District of Columbia. (B) Regular or duly ordained minister of religion.

CLASS VI

(A) Student who on May 18, 1917, was preparing for ministry in recognized school. (B) Persons in military or naval service of United States.

CLASS VII

(A) Persons totally and permanently physically or mentally unfit for military service. (B) Persons morally unfit to be a soldier of the United States.

CLASS VIII

(A) Licensed pilot actually employed in the pursuit of his vocation. Member of well recognized religious sect or organization, organized and existing on May 18, 1917, whose existing creed or principles forbid its members to participate in war in any form, and whose religious convictions are against war or participation therein.

Methodist

Rev. Frank M. Field, Pastor. The regular preaching service at 10 o'clock next Sunday morning is being arranged specially for the boys and under sixteen years of age, with a children's choir and a children's sermon, "Naming the Baby."

Presbyterian

Karl P. Miller, Minister. Sunday, Dec. 30—9:30 a. m., the session meets in the church parlor to receive new members. This meeting is for the convenience of those desiring to unite with the church at the morning service, 10 a. m.

Baptist

Rev. Archibald L. Bell, Pastor. Sunday, Dec. 30—Morning worship, 10:00 a. m. Theme of sermon, "The Lord's Supper." At the close of sermon, Lord's supper will be observed and it is earnestly requested that all who have recently united with the church will make an effort to be present.

Bible Students

A. K. Dolph, Pastor. Bible Students the world over December 30, 31 and January 1, from pulpit, press and pamphlet will proclaim in unison the astounding and solemn message to the world of mankind that "Babylon is suddenly fallen." Therefore "flee out of the midst of Babylon, and deliver every man his soul."

Lutheran

Rev. Charles Strasen. There will be Sunday-school next Sunday morning at 9:00 o'clock. Subject, "Isaac and His Children." The morning service will be in English. Text, Galatians 4:1-7. Theme, "The glory of the Christian's life with the heavenly Father in the New Testament."

High-Grade Naval Gunnery.

No one can foretell the future, but we are disclosing no secret when we say that, if our battleship line should ever range up against the enemy, he will be treated at the longest ranges to a storm of fire which, in rapidity, accuracy and the uncanny way in which it clings to its ever-shifting objective, will be a most uncomfortable surprise to the enemy.



Any of Our Meats Would Insure

THE SUCCESS OF THE DINNER you are so anxious to have just right. BUY YOUR MEATS HERE and if your guests are not among our regular customers, they'll often ask the above question.

Wm. GAYDE North Village Phone 375

Beyer Motor Car Sales Co.

DEALERS IN New and Second-Hand Automobiles, Tires, Oils, Gasoline and Automobile Accessories. RANDY DIMMERS—One-third more light on high speed. Absolutely guaranteed. Again, Radiator Tanks? Let us look at it. We are sure we can have it repaired for you.

Celebrated Golden Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. John Forshee celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary Christmas day, Monday, their son, John, and family of Detroit, arrived and brought with them as a remembrance of the day, \$15 in gold. Their son, Archibald, and wife of New York, sent \$10 in gold, while another friend sent a \$1.00 gold piece.

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Six acres on Golden street. Fine garden soil, good buildings, excellent water. 1/2 mile from car line. Price \$4,600. Terms.

60 acres, 3 1/2 miles from Plymouth on gravel road; 8-room house, new barn and other good buildings; a nice bunch of black muck, all tilled. 1/2 mile from school. \$125 per acre. Easy terms.

A large house on East Ann Arbor, nice shade, good work shop, a large lot. \$2,400 on easy terms.

Six-room cottage on Depot street, large lot, water, lights and gas. \$1500. Cash, \$600, balance easy.

FOR TRADE—A new modern, up-to-date home in Plymouth for a small farm. What have you?

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

Local News

There will be no delivery New Year's day. O. D. Brown.

Lee Sackett of Camp Custer spent several days at home the first of the week.

Mrs. Louis Maltby of Grand Ledge, relatives and friends in town the past week.

Miss Marjorie Reeb is spending her vacation with relatives at Fulton, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Campbell were guests of relatives in Detroit Christmas.

Howard Riggs of Pontiac, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Riggs Christmas.

Mrs. Thomas E. Bullion of Syracuse, New York, is visiting Mrs. George Hanrahan.

George McGill of Detroit, spent Christmas here with his father and sister Anna McGill.

Henry Harter went to Camp Custer last Sunday to visit his friend Harold Douglas of Elm.

Lee Fisher, who went to Camp Custer a few weeks ago has been sent to Fort Pike, Arkansas.

Mrs. M. E. Hanrahan of Detroit, is spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. George Hanrahan.

Wm. Wood of Beaverville, Ont., was a Christmas guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Leach.

Miss Vera Hengsterfer of Ann Arbor, is spending the holiday vacation with her mother, Mrs. Carl Heide.

Clarence Stevens and family of Ann Arbor, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stevens, the first of the week.

Several from here attended the Christmas tree exercises at the Lutheran church at Livonia Center Christmas eve.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burrows pleasantly entertained a company of relatives at their home on Penniman avenue, Christmas. Guests were in attendance from Plymouth and Detroit.

E. H. Nelson was with the Fenton I. B. S., Sunday last.

Alyce Eberts spent a few days this week with friends in Detroit.

Miss Alva McGraw is spending the week with her sister at Monroe.

William Hirschlieb of Detroit, was in town on business last Saturday.

Born, a daughter, to Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Grey, Thursday, December 20.

Charles Hirschlieb made a business trip to Redford last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Winn Hubbell were guests of relatives at Pontiac, Christmas.

Miss Irene Carn was the guest of friends in Detroit, the first of the week, remaining over Christmas.

Miss Clara Kingsley of Ann Arbor, visited at the home of her brother, Clay Kingsley, Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pettigill and Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Warner were guests of relatives at Wayne, Xmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Smith west of town entertained about thirty relatives and friends at a Christmas dinner.

Harmon Gale and son, Russell, of Salem, were guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Gale, Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Heeneey of Northville, visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse McLeod, last Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Bentley of Detroit, visited the latter's mother, Mrs. Dan Smith and other relatives here Christmas.

Alvin H. Warner, who has been transferred from Camp Custer to Vancouver, Washington, has been made a corporal.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Maltby of Grand Ledge, are visiting the latter's father, Dr. M. R. Grainger and other relatives here.

Alton Richwine, who is a yeoman in the U. S. Navy, is home on a ten day furlough, visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Richwine.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Wilcox entertained at a Christmas dinner. Guests were present from Walkerville, Ont.; Detroit and Plymouth.

Mrs. Wm. Elkington and little daughter of Northville, spent a few days this week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Gale.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Gildner were entertained at dinner at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Gow at Elm, Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pankow of Gaylord, Mich., have been visiting at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Pankow the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moore and daughter Rachel of Highland Park, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dickerson on Harvey street on Christmas day.

Herbert Pelham and daughter Ora of Iron Mountain, Mich., are spending the holidays with his father, Dr. A. A. Pelham and two sisters, the Misses Nettie and Cora Pelham.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bennett entertained at a family dinner at their home on Main street, Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Lyon of Detroit, were the out of town guests.

Corporal Ralph E. Ryder of the Quartermaster's Department Motor Truck Supply Train, stationed at Camp Custer, spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Ryder.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Smith and sons Harold and Gordon of Dearborn, and Mrs. Alice Kingsley of Livonia, were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Kingsley, at their home on Adams street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Tait entertained the following guests at their home on Harvey street last Wednesday: Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Bender of Superior; Mr. and Mrs. Glen Whittaker and Mr. and Mrs. Olin Tait of Salem.

Mrs. H. S. Davis of Cincinnati, Ohio, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Emma Hamilton, and other relatives here.

Mrs. Davis' husband is a lieutenant in the Dental Reserve Corps, Hospital Unit, and is stationed at Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, Ohio.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the First Presbyterian church will hold their annual meeting and election of officers at the home of Mrs. E. C. Leach, Wednesday afternoon, January 2, at 2:30 o'clock. Every lady of the church is requested to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Sackett entertained at a Christmas dinner the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. A. Sackett and family; Mr. and Mrs. George Knapp and family; Clark Sackett and daughter; Mrs. Jay McClaughry and Mrs. Julia Westfall of Belleville.

The Christmas music at the Presbyterian church, Sunday, was unusually attractive. The Sunday-school orchestra, consisting of Miss Alvina Streng, pianist; Roy Streng, violin, and Harry Mills, mandolin, added an enthusiasm to the singing of the Christmas songs. The Christmas anthem at the morning service was sung by the following quartet: Mrs. R. E. Cooper, soprano; Miss Genevieve McClumpha, alto; Calvin Whipple, tenor, and C. H. Rauch bass. By request the anthem was repeated at the evening service. The Red Cross received \$18 in subscriptions at the close of the morning service in response to the pastor's appeal.

Stomach Trouble and Constipation

Those who are afflicted with stomach trouble and constipation should read the following: "I have never found anything so good for stomach trouble and constipation as Chamberlain's Tablets. I have used them off and on now for the past two years. They not only regulate the bowels, but stimulate the liver and keep one's body in a healthy condition," writes Mrs. Benjamin Hooper, Auburn, N. Y.—Adv.

Harold Jolliffe was home from Camp Custer for Christmas.

Born, Friday, December 28th, a son, to Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Thomas.

Born, a daughter, to Mr. and Mrs. Bert Krumm, Thursday, December 20th.

Harvey Stoneburner is home from Ann Arbor for a two weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Streng entertained several relatives at Christmas dinner.

Mrs. Fred Williams and family spent Christmas with relatives at Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Willett of Detroit, were Christmas guests at Elmer Willett's.

Miss Ethel Strasen of Detroit, is spending her vacation with her parents here.

The Plymouth young ladies who are attending the State Normal, are home for the holiday vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hillmer and Mrs. G. J. Hillmer of Detroit, were guests at Charles Olds', Christmas.

The Ladies' Aid of the Lutheran church will meet immediately after the church service, Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Teufel of Toledo, Ohio, were guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Willett, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse McLeod and daughters, Sereta and Jeanette, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Huton at Birmingham, Tuesday.

Earl VanDeCar left Sunday for Phoenix, Arizona, where he has gone on account of his health. He expects to remain for an indefinite time.

Mrs. Kate E. Allen entertained at a dinner party at the Plymouth hotel, Christmas day. Covers were laid for twenty. Guests were present from Detroit and Plymouth.

Henry Steinmetz was at Lansing last Thursday, to attend a dinner tendered to the section foremen of the Pere Marquette on the Grand Rapids division.

Miss Ruth Huston left Wednesday afternoon for Harper hospital, Detroit, where she was to undergo an operation for appendicitis the following morning. She was accompanied by Miss Wheeler.

Arthur Hood and family entertained the following guests at their home on Maple avenue, Christmas day: Mrs. Henry Davis of Cincinnati, Ohio; Don Vanatta of Northville, and Mrs. Emma Hamilton of this place.

Miss Helen Hull, who at present is in Lansing visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hull, was a week-end guest of her aunt, Miss McGill. For the past three years Miss Hull has been a teacher in Columbia University, New York City.

Chamberlain's Tablets

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

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc

5c. per Line, One Insertion

FOR RENT—Six-room house on Depot street. Water and lights. Andrew Sanbrone.

FOR RENT—House on Main street. Enquire of William T. Pettingill.

FOR SALE—Pair bob sleighs. D. D. Allen. 4tf

FOR SALE—One wagonette, will be sold cheap. Will make first-class market wagon. Inquire of H. C. Robinson, phone 7-F3. 3tf

FOR SALE—100 bushel oats. C. W. Honeywell, phone 253F5. 4t

FOR SALE—Two gasoline engines, one 2 1/2 h. p. and one 3 h. p. Good condition. Inquire of H. C. Robinson. 3tf

Dressmaking done at Mrs. N. I. Moore's. 3t3

FOR SALE—Nice Steel Red apples. Phone 317-F31. F. L. Beckler. 2tf

FOR RENT—A house with five rooms, bath, electric lights, gas, hard and soft water. Inquire of George Wilcox. 1tf

FOR RENT—A house on Ann Arbor street, suitable for two families, or will rent to one. Inquire at Riggs' store. 1tf

FOR SALE—Hard mixed body wood. Mrs. A. Stout. Phone 317F11.

FOR RENT—House on Ann Arbor street. Inquire at Riggs' store. 52tf

FOR SALE—Choice White Wyandotte Cockerels, \$2.00 and \$3.00 each if taken soon. C. W. Honeywell, phone 253-F5. 51tf

HOUSE FOR SALE—349 Adams street, Plymouth. All in good shape. Henry Ray, Plymouth. 482f

WANTED—To rent this fall, a farm of from 80 to 120 acres. Address, Box 437.

FOR SALE—Stump Resistor in good running condition. The first offer takes it. V. E. Kinast, Plymouth. Box 473. 4t

GALE'S

Greetings..

We desire to thank our patrons and friends for their patronage of the past year, and wish you all a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

We will close out all of our Toys at Cost

JOHN L. GALE



A Happy New Year

We wish to thank our friends and patrons for their liberal patronage of the past year, and wish you one and all, a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

OUR WEEKLY RECIPE

Frozen Grape Juice Pudding

1 c. sugar Whites 2 eggs 2 tbsp. lemon juice
1-3 c. grape juice 1/2 c. grape juice 1 pt. whipping cream

Boil sugar and 1-3 c. grape juice to the thread degree and pour in a fine stream onto the whites of the eggs beaten until foamy, beating constantly. When cold fold in the cream beaten solid, add 1/2 cup grape juice and lemon juice. Freeze as ice cream in three parts ice to one of salt, or turn into a mold and let stand packed in equal measures of ice and salt for four hours. Using the latter method of freezing makes a Grape Juice Parfait.

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ATTENTION!

We Are Now Book-
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Telephone 370. Plymouth, Mich.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

To All Our Customers In Plymouth

C. R. WILLIAMS

Shoe Store on the Corner
YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN

Advertise Your Auction

In the Mail if You Want a Crowd

New Year's Greetings

We take this opportunity to thank you for the favors you have shown us. May good fortune smile on you always.

Don't Forget the Pony Contest Now On at Our Store. Help Some One Win It

WE DELIVER EVERY MORNING

HEARN & GALPIN

MAIN STREET PLYMOUTH PHONE 29

King of the Khyber Rifles

By TALBOT MUNDY

The Most Picturesque Romance of the Decade

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CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

Rewa Gunga spoke truth in Delhi when he assured King he should some day wonder at Yasmini's dancing.

She became joy and bravery and youth! She danced a story for them of the things they knew. She was the dawn light, touching the distant peaks. She was the wind that follows it, sweeping among the junipers and kissing each as she came. She was laughter, as the little children laugh when the cattle are loosed from the byres at last to feed in the valleys. She was the scent of spring upland. She was blossom. She was fruit! Very daughter of the sparkle of warm sun on snow, she was the "Heart of the Hills" herself!

Never was such dancing! Never such an audience! Never such mad applause! She danced until the great rough guards had to run round the arena with clubbed butts and beat back trespassers who would have mobbed her. And every movement—every graceful wonder-curve and step with which she told her tale was as purely Greek as the handle on King's knife and the figures on the lamp-bowls and as the bracelets on her arm.

And she half-modern Russian, ex-girl-wife of a semi-civilized hill rajah! Who taught her? There is nothing new, even in Khyber, in the "Hills!" And when the crowd defied the arena guards at last and burst through the swinging butts to seize her and flag her high and worship her with mad barbaric rite, she ran toward the shield. The four men raised it shoulder high again. She went to it like a leaf in the wind—sprang on it as if wings had lifted her, source touching it with naked toes—and leapt to the bridge with a laugh.

She went over the bridge on tiptoes, like nothing else under heaven but Yasmini at her bewitchingest. And without pausing on the far side she danced up the brown stone stairs, dived into the dark hole and was gone!

"Come!" yelled Ismail in King's ear. He could have heard nothing less, for the cavern was like to burst apart from the tumult.

"Whither?" the Afridi shouted in disgust. "Does the wind ask whither? Come like the wind and see! They will remember next that they have a bone to pick with thee! Come away!"

"That seemed good enough advice. He followed as fast as Ismail could shoulder a way out between the frantic hillmen, deafened, stupefied, numbed, almost covered by the ovation they were giving; the "Heart of their Hills."

CHAPTER XV.

As they disappeared after a scramble through the mouth of the same tunnel they had entered by, a roar went up behind them like the birth of earthquakes. Looking back over his shoulder, King saw Yasmini come back into the hole's mouth, to sign framed in the air and bow acknowledgment. For the space of five minutes she stood in the great hole, smiling and watching the crowd below. Then she went, and the guards began to loose random volleys at the roof and brought down hundreds of splintered stalactites.

Within a minute there were a hundred men busy swarming on the splinters. In another minute twenty Zakka Khels had begun a sword dance, yelling like demons. A hundred leaped them. In three minutes more the whole arena was a dancing whirlpool, and the river's voice was drowned in shouting and the stamping of naked feet or stone.

"Come!" urged Ismail, and led the way. King's last impression was of earth's womb on fire and of hellions brewing wrath. The stalactites and the hurrying river multiplied the dancing lights



Never Was Such Dancing.

Into a million, and the great roof hurried the din down again to make confusion with the new din coming up. Ismail went like a rat down a run, and it became so dark that King had to follow by ear. He imagined they were running back toward the ledge under the waterfall; yet, when Ismail called a halt at last, panting, groped behind a great rock for a lamp and lit the wick with a common safety match, they were in a cave he had never seen before.

"Where are we?" King asked.

"Where none dare seek us. Art thou afraid?" asked Ismail, holding the lamp to King's face.

"Kuch dar nahin hai!" he answered. "There is no such thing as fear!"

Suddenly the Afridi blew the lamp out, and then the darkness became solid. Though itself left off less than a yard away.

"Ismail!" he whispered. But Ismail did not answer him. He faced about, leaning against the rock, with the flat of both hands pressed tight against it for the sake of its company; and almost at once he saw a little bright red light glowing in the distance. It might have been below him; it was perfectly impossible to judge, for the darkness was not measurable.

"Flowers turn to the light!" droned Ismail's voice above sententiously, and turning, he thought he could see red eyes peering over the rock. He jumped, and made a grab for the flowing beard that surely must be below them, but he missed.

"Little fish swim to the light!" droned Ismail. "Moths fly to the light! Who is a man that he should know less than they?"

He turned again and stared at the light. Dimly, very vaguely he could make out that a causeway led downward from almost where he stood. He was convinced that should he try to climb back Ismail would merely reach out a hand and shove him down again, and there was no sense in being put to that indignity. He decided to go forward, for there was even less sense in standing still. So he stooped to feel the floor with his hand before deciding to go forward. There was no mistaking the fish-given by the tread of countless feet. He was on a highway, and there are not often pitfalls where so many feet have been.

For all that he went forward as a certain Amag once did, and it was many minutes before he could see a certain glowing blood-red in the light behind two lamps, at the top of a flight of ten stone steps. When he went quite close he saw carpet down the middle of the steps, so ancient that the stone showed through in places; all the pattern, supposing it ever had any, was worn or faded away. Carpet and steps glowed red too. His own face, and the hands he held in front of him were red-hot-poker color. Yet outside the little ellipse of light the darkness looked like a thing to lean against, and the silence was so intense that he could hear the arteries singing by his ears.

He saw the curtains move slightly, apparently in a little puff of wind that made the lamps waver. Then he walked up the steps and at the top he stooped to examine the lamps.

They were bronze, cast, polished and craved. All round the circumference of each bowl were figures in half-relief, representing a woman dancing. She was the woman of the knife-bill, and of the lamps in the arena! But no two figures of the dance were alike. It was the same woman dancing, but the artist had chosen twenty different poses with which to immortalize his skill, and hers. Both lamps burned sweet oil with a wick, and each had a chimney of horn, not at all unlike a modern lamp chimney. The horn was stained red.

As he set the second lamp down he became aware of a subtle, interesting smell, and memory took him back at once to Yasmini's room in the Chandi Chowk in Delhi where he had smelt a first. It was the peculiar scent he had been told was Yasmini's own—a blend of scents, like a chord of music, in which musk did not predominate.

He took three strides and touched the curtains, discovering now for the first time that there were two of them, divided down the middle. They were of leather, and though they looked old as the "Hills" themselves, the leather was supple as good cloth.

"Kurran Khan hai!" he announced. But the echo was the only answer. There was no sound beyond the curtains. With his heart in his mouth he parted them with both hands, startled by the sharp jangle of metal rings on a rod.

So he stood, with arms outstretched, staring—staring—with eyes skilled swiftly to take in details, but with a brain that tried to explain—formed a hundred wild suggestions—and then recoiled. He was face to face with the unexplainable—the riddle of Khyber caves.

The leather curtains slipped through his fingers and closed behind him with the clank of rings on a rod. But he was beyond being startled. He was not really sure he was in the world. He was not certain whether it was the twentieth century, or 35 B. C., or earlier yet; or whether time had ceased.

The place where he was did not look like a cave, but a palace chamber, for the rock walls had been trimmed square and polished smooth; then they had been painted pure white, except for a wide blue frieze, with a line of gold leaf drawn underneath it. And on the frieze, done in gold-leaf too, was the Grecian lady of the lamps, always dancing. There were fifty or sixty figures of her, no two alike. A dozen lamps were burning, set in niches cut in the walls at measured intervals. They were exactly like the two outside, except that their horn chimneys were stained yellow instead of red, suffusing everything in a golden glow.

Opposite him was a curtain, rather like that through which he had entered. Near to the curtain was a bed, whose great wooden posts were cracked with age. In spite of its age it was spread with the new linen. Richly embroidered, not very ancient Indian draperies hung down from it to the floor on either side. On it, above the linen, a man and a woman

lay hand in hand, and the woman was so exactly like Yasmini, even to her clothing and her naked feet, that it was not possible for a man to be self-possessed.

They both seemed asleep. It was minutes before he satisfied himself that the man's breast did not rise and fall under the bronze Roman armor and that the woman's jeweled gauzy stuff was still. Imagination played such tricks with him that in the stillness he imagined he heard breathing. After he was sure they were both dead, he went nearer, but it was a minute yet before he knew the woman



On It, Above the Linen, a Man and a Woman Lay Hand in Hand.

was not she. At first a wild thought possessed him that she had killed herself.

The only thing to show who he had been were the letters S. P. Q. R. on a great plumed helmet, on a little table by the bed. But she was the woman of the lamp-bowls and the frieze. A life-size stone statue in a corner was so like her, and like Yasmini too, that it was difficult to decide which of the two it represented.

She had lived when he did, for her fingers were locked in his. And he had lived two thousand years ago, because his armor was about as old as that, and for proof that he had died in it part of his breast had turned to powder inside the breastplate. The rest of his body was whole and perfectly preserved.

Stern, handsome in a high-beaked Roman way, gray on the temples, fair-lipped, he lay on an emperor in half-relief, representing a woman dancing. She was the woman of the knife-bill, and of the lamps in the arena! But no two figures of the dance were alike. It was the same woman dancing, but the artist had chosen twenty different poses with which to immortalize his skill, and hers. Both lamps burned sweet oil with a wick, and each had a chimney of horn, not at all unlike a modern lamp chimney. The horn was stained red.

Both of them looked young and healthy—the woman younger, than thirty—twenty-five at a guess—and the man perhaps forty, perhaps forty-five. Every stitch of the man's clothing had decayed, so that his armor rested on the naked skin, except for a dressed leather kilt about his middle. The leather was as old as the curtains at the entrance, and as well preserved. But the woman's silken clothing was as new as the bedding. Yet, they both died about the same time, or how could their fingers have been interlaced? And some of the jewelry on the woman's clothes was very ancient as well as priceless.

He looked closer at the fingers for signs of force and suddenly caught his breath. Under the woman's flimsy sleeve was a wrought gold bracelet, smaller than that one he himself had worn in Delhi and up the Khyber. He raised the loose sleeve to look more closely at it, and the movement laid bare another bracelet, on the man's right wrist. Size for size, this was the same as the one that had been stolen from himself.

Memory prompted him. He felt its outer edge with a finger nail. There was the little nick that he had made in the soft gold when he struck it against the cell bars in the jail at the Mir Khan palace! He touched the gold. It was warm. He repeated the test on the woman's wrists. Hers was worn by a living being within an hour.

He muttered and frowned in thought, and then suddenly jumped backward. The leather curtain near the bed had moved on its bronze rod.

"Aren't they dears?" a voice said in English behind him. "Aren't they sweet?" Yasmini stood not two arms' lengths away, lovelier than the dead woman because of the merry life in her, young and warm, glow, but looking like the dead woman and the woman of the frieze—the woman of the lamp-bowls—the statue—come to life, speaking to him in English more sweetly than if it had been her mother tongue. The English abuse their language. Yasmini caressed it and made it do its work twice over.

Being dressed as a native, he saluted low. Knowing him for what he was, she gave him the sennastained tips of her warm fingers to kiss, and he thought she trembled when he touched them. But a second later she had snatched them away and was treating him to rallery.

"Man of pills and blisters!" she said, "tell me how those bodies are preserved! Spill knowledge from that learned skull of thine!"

He did not answer. He never shone in conversation, but any time, having made as many friends as enemies by saying nothing until the spirit moved

him. But she did not know that yet. "If I knew for certain why those two did not turn to worms," she went on, "almost I would choose to die now, while I am beautiful! What would they say, think you, King sahib, if they found us two dead beside those two? Speak, man, speak! Has Khyber struck you dumb?"

But he did not speak. He was staring at her arm, where two whitish marks on the skin betrayed that bracelets had been.

"Oh, those! They are thers. I would not rob the dead, or the gods would turn on me. I robbed you, instead, while you slept. Fie, King sahib, while you slept!"

But her steel did not strike on flint. It was her eyes that flashed. He would have done better to have seemed ashamed, for then he might have fooled her, at least for a while. But now, having judged himself, he did not care a fig for her judgment of him. She renounced that instantly and having found a tool that would not work, discarded it for a better one. She grew confidential.

"I borrow them," she explained, "but I put them back. I take them for so many days, and when the day comes—the gods like us to be exact! You were near death when I took the bracelet last night. The time was up. I would have stabbed you if you had tried to prevent me!"

Now he spoke at last and gave her a first glimpse of an angle of his mind she had not suspected.

"Princess," he said. He used the word with the deference some men can combine with effrontery, so that very tenderness has bars. "You might have had that thing back if you had sent a messenger for it at any time. A word by a servant would have been enough."

"You could never have reached Khyber then!" she retorted. Her eyes flashed again, but his did not waver.

"Princess," he said, "why speak of what you don't know?" He thought she would strike like a snake, but she smiled at him instead. And when Yasmini has smiled on a man he has never been just the same man afterward. He knows more, for one thing. He has had a lesson in one of the finer arts.

"I will speak of what I do know," she said. "No, there is no need. Look! Look!"

She pointed at the bed—at the man on the bed—fingers locked in those of a woman who looked so like herself.

He looked, knowing well there was something to be understood, that stared him in the face. But for the life of him he could not determine question or answer.

"What is in your bosom?" she asked him.

He put his hand to his shirt. "Draw it out!" she said, as a teacher dells a child.

He drew out the gold-hilted knife with the bronze blade, with which a man had meant to murder him. He let it lie on the palm of his hand and looked from it to her and back again. The hilt might have been a portrait of her modeled from the life.

"Here is another like it," she said, stepping to the bedside. She drew back the woman's dress at the bosom and showed a knife exactly like that in King's hand. "One lay on her bosom and one on his when I found them!" she said. "Now, think again!"

He did think, of thirty thousand possibilities, and of one impossible idea that stood up prominent among them all and insisted on seeming the only likely one.

"I saw the knife in your bosom last night," she said, "and laughed so that I nearly wakened you."

"Why didn't you take it with the bracelet?" King asked her, holding it out. "Take it now. I don't want it."

She accepted it and laid it on the man's bronze armor. Then, however, she resumed it and played with it.

"Look again!" she said. "Think and look again!"

He looked, and he knew now. But he still preferred that she should tell him, and his lips shut tight.

"Can you guess why I changed my mind about you—wise man?"

She looked from him to the man on the bed and back to him again. Having solved the riddle, King had leisure to be interested in her eyes, and watched them analytically, like a jeweler appraising diamonds. They were strangely reminiscent, but much more changeable and colorful than any he had ever seen. They had the baffling trick of changing while he watched them.

"Having sent a man to kill you, why did I cease to want to kill you? Instead of losing you on the way to Khyber, why did I run risks to protect you after you reached here? Why did I save your life in the Cavern of Earth's Drink tonight? You do not know yet? Then I will tell you something else you do not know. I was in Delhi when you were! I watched and listened while you and Rewa Gunga talked in my house! I was in Rewa Gunga's carriage on the train that he took and you did not! I have learned at first hand that you are not a fool. But that was not enough! You had to be three things—clever and brave and one other. The one other you are! Brave you have proved yourself to be! Clever you must be, to trick your way into Khyber caves, even with Ismail at your elbow! That is why I saved your life—because you are those two things and —and —one other!"

She snatched a mirror from a little ivory table—a modern mirror—bad glass, bad art, bad workmanship, but silver warranted.

"Look in it and then at him!" she ordered.

But he did not need to look. The man on the bed was not so much like himself as the woman was like her, but the resemblance seemed to grow under his eyes. King was the taller and the younger by several years, but the noses were the same, and the wrinkled foreheads; both men had the same firm mouth; both looked like Romans.

CHAPTER XVI.

"Athelstan!" She pronounced his given name as if she loved the word, standing straight again and looking into his eyes. There were high lights to hers that out-gleamed the diamonds on her dress.

"Your gods and mine have done this, Athelstan. When the gods combine they lay plans well indeed!"

"I only know one God," he answered simply, as a man speaks of the deep things in his heart.

"I know of many! They love me! They shall love you, too! Many are better than one! You shall learn to know my gods, for we are to be partners, you and I!"

She took his hand again, her eyes burning with excitement and mysticism and ambition like a fever. She seemed to take more than physical possession of him.

"What brought them here? Tell me that," she demanded, pointing to the bed. "You think he brought her? I tell you she was the spur that drove him! Is it a wonder that men called her the 'Heart of the Hills'? I found them ten years ago and clothed her and put new linen on her bed, for the old was all rags and dust. There have always been hundreds—and sometimes thousands—who knew the secret of Khyber caves, but this has been a secret within a secret. Someone, who knew the secret before I saw those bracelets through and fitted hinges and clasps. The men you saw in the Cavern of Earth's Drink have no doubt I am the 'Heart of the Hills' come to life! They shall know thee as him within a little while!"

She held his hand a little tighter and pressed closer to him, laughing softly.

He stood as if made of iron, and that only made her laugh the more.

"Tales of the 'Heart of the Hills' have puzzled the raj, haven't they, those many years? They sent me to find the source of them. Me! They chose well! There are not many like me! I have found this one dead woman who was like me. And in ten years, until you came, I have found no man like him!"

"She tried to look into his eyes, but he frowned straight in front of him. His native costume and Rangar turban did not make him seem any less a man. His jaw, that was beginning to shed shaving, was as grim and as satisfying as the dead Roman's. She stroked his left hand with soft fingers.

"I used to think I knew how to dance," she laughed. "For ten years I have taken those pictures of her for my model and have striven to learn what she knew. I have surpassed her! I used to think I knew how to amuse myself with men's dreams—until I found this! Then I dreamed on my own account! My dream was true, my warrior! You have come! Our hour has come!"

She tugged at his hand. He was hers, soul and harness, if outward signs could prove it.

"Come!" she said. "Is this my hospitality? You are weary and hungry. Come!"

She led him by the hand, for it would have needed brute force to pry



"Can You Guess Why I Changed My Mind About You—Wise Man?"

her fingers loose. She drew aside the leather curtain that hung on a bronze rod near the bed, led him through it, and let it clank to again behind them. Now they were in the dark together, and it was not comprehended in her scheme of things to let circumstance follow. She pressed his hand, and sighed, and then hurried, whispering tender words he could scarcely catch when they burst together through a curtain at the other end of a passage in the rock, his skin was red under the tan and for the first time her eyes refused to meet his.

"Why did they choose that cave to sleep in?" she asked him. "Is not this a better one? Who laid them there?"

He stared about. They were in a great room far more splendid than the first. There was a great fountain in the center, splashing in the midst of flowers. They were cut flowers. The "Hills" must have been scoured for them within a day.

There were great cushioned couches all about and two thrones made of ivory and gold. Between two couches was a table, laden with golden plates and a golden jug, on pure white linen. There were two goblets of beaten gold and knives with golden handles and bronze blades. The whole room seemed to be drenched in the scent Yasmini favored, and there was the same frieze running round all four walls, with the woman depicted on it dancing.

"Come, we shall eat!" she said, leading him by the hand to a couch. She took the one facing him, and they lay like two Romans of the empire with the table in between.

She struck a golden gong then, and a native woman came in, who stared at King as if she had seen him before and did not like him. Yasmini nodded to the servant, who clapped her hands. At once came a stream of hillmen, robed in white, who carried sherbet in bottles cooled in snow and dishes fragrant with lot food. He recognized his own prisoners from the Mir Khan Palace jail, and nodded to them as they set the things down under the maid's direction. When they had finished eating Yasmini drove the maid away with a sharp word; he brought an ivory footstool and set it about a yard away from her waxen toes. And she, watching him with burning eyes, wound tresses of her hair around the golden dagger handle, making her jewels glitter with each movement.

"The gods of India, who are the only real gods, what do they think of it all! They have been good to the English, but they have had no thanks. They will stand aside now and watch a greater Jihad than the world has ever seen! I love them, and they love me—as you shall love me, too! They led me here! We must obey them!"

None of the East's amazing ways of courtship are ever tedious. Love springs into being on an instant and lives a thousand years inside an hour. She left no doubt as to her meaning. She and King were to love, as the East knows love, and then the world might have just what they two did not care to take from it.

His only possible course as yet was the defensive, and there is no defense like silence. He was still.

"The sarkar," she went on, "the silly sarkar fears that perhaps Turkey may enter the war. Perhaps a Jihad may be proclaimed. So much for fear! I know! I have known for a very long time! And I have not let fear trouble me at all!"

Her eyes were on his steadily, and she read no fear in his, either, for none was there. In hers he saw ambition—triumph already—excitement—the devilry that would rot at nothing. As the general had told him in Peshawar, she would dare open gates and ride the devil down the Khyber for the fun of it.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

IS REAL AMERICAN WONDER

Newly Examined Glacier in an Unexplored Region May Be Biggest in the Rockies.

We had reached a point of vantage whence we could overlook the whole of the unexplored region of the Rockies from Laurie Pass on the south to the Laird region on the north. No great secret could be copied from us.

What did we see? A glance showed us that there was no heaven-kissing peak taller than Mount Robson, writes Paul L. Hawthorn in Scribner's Magazine. But there were several magnificent mountains higher than any along the Finlay. Much the finest of all these lay far to the northward. It was a vast affair with three great summits, two of them peaks, the third and tallest an immense square block.

This mountain was big enough to have aroused our enthusiasm, and yet we gave comparatively scant heed to it. Far down the south slope of it, filling a great valley miles and miles wide, there flowed a perfectly harmless, glistening glacier.

"That is what makes the Quindichu white," he conceded.

There could be no doubt about it. For a long time I had realized that it would require a good-sized rock mill to grind up enough silt to color such a big stream as the Quindichu, but where was a mill big enough for the job?

We were at least forty miles from it, for we were not fully twenty miles west of the works, and from the forks to the glacier must be at least twenty more. We were eight as one must travel in that region. Yet there that great white mass loomed up far and away the most notable phenomenon in that whole magnificent panorama.

White-Breasted Nuthatch. The familiar winter bird, the white-breasted nuthatch, is the champion "scooper" of the world, says an exchange. It can travel headfirst down any tree trunk in the forest and can perform other dizzy gymnastic feats with astounding ease. The nuthatch makes nothing of thrillers.

The winter hawks occasionally try to catch asleep this weasel of a bird. The nuthatch, however, can scuttle around a tree trunk, three outpacing the squirrel at the same gait. The bird braves the bitter cold, and if it knows how it probably would hearten us in the winter days with something more cheerful than "Quack, quack."

It does not know how, however, and so we must take it for its beauty and its society and let the rest go.

Sea Lion Performers. Any boy who has gone to a circus knows what remarkable "stunts" sea lions can perform—human beings can't do some of them. There is, of course, the trick of balancing a big ball on their snouts and tossing it from one to another in that way. The sea-lion orchestra is not particularly musical, but the animals can create an awful din by means of horns, drums and bells. The more clever of them can walk up a ladder and down with a baton on their snout; while others roll over or dive when there is a tank. Each trainer tries new tricks with his lions, making sure at first that he can do all the most common ones.

Cruised Possibilities. Jones, the cub reporter, was fat, but he looked as melancholy as a fat man can when he entered the city editor's office.

"Why was my story killed?" he asked gloomily.

"An act of mercy," said the editor. "You fell down on it first."

Save 9%
By Buying
Ever Reliable
CASCARA QUININE
No advance in price for this 25-cent old remedy - 25c for 24 tablets - old tablets now 30c for 24 tablets - figured as appropriate because for tablet, you save 9% when you buy in 24 bottle - 25c for 24 tablets - 24 Tablets for 25c. At any Drug Store.

Justifiable Adoption. The big flat-footed hungry man was up for theft. "I caught him nippin' a fresh-made pumpkin pie from the MacGregor house on Marguerite street," explained Officer Casey. "Did you?" demanded the judge. "Dat's a rough word, yo' honah—say! Ah done stole hit. Now as ter de truth—dat pumpkin pie was settin' dar on de winder ledge, abandoned, jedge. Nobody nowhar nigh hit, jedge. Hit wuz a juse of 'justifiable adoption' brought on by de winder speert."—Philadelphia Star.

A DAGGER IN THE BACK

That's the woman's dread when she gets up in the morning to start the day's work. Oh! how her back aches. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules taken today eases the backache of tomorrow—taken every day eases the backache for all time. Don't delay. What's the use of suffering? Begin taking GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules today and be relieved tomorrow. Take three or four every day and be permanently free from aching, distressing back pain. Be sure to get GOLD MEDAL. Since 1896 GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been the National Remedy of Holland. The Government of the Netherlands having granted a special charter authorizing the preparation and sale of Haarlem Oil. The Dutch Government would as soon be without bread as without Haarlem Oil. This is the one reason why you will find the woman and children of Holland so sturdy and robust.

GOLD MEDAL are the pure, original Haarlem Oil Capsules imported direct from the laboratories in Haarlem, Holland. But be sure to get GOLD MEDAL. Look for the name on every box. Sold by reliable druggists in sealed packages. Three sizes of GOLD MEDAL. If you do not help you. Accept only the GOLD MEDAL. All others are imitations. Adv.

Met Him Face to Face. One of those persistently wrong-headed persons who voted against votes for women was asked by a cowardly acquaintance how he had dared vote as he had done in face of the fact that his wife was an ardent and leading member of the cause.

"Not only that," said the wrong-headed person proudly. "Not only that, she was actually a watcher at the polling place where I voted."

He added that the world was going to the dogs.—New York Post.

CUTICURA HEALS SORE HANDS

That Itch, Burn, Crack, Chaps and Bleed—Trial Free.

In a wonderfully short time in most cases these fragrant, super-creamy emollients succeed. Soak hands on retiring in the hot soaps of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub Cuticura Ointment into the hands for some time. Remove surplus Ointment with soft tissue paper.

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

Aluminum. Germany and Austria are said to use more aluminum for war purposes than all the other belligerents combined. It is known, in fact, that Germany has for some years been collecting and storing the metal for war uses, and the majority of the drinking mugs, cans, and cups of the German soldier are made of the light metal. The frames for Zeppelins and the fuses for shells are also made from aluminum.

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP. Why use ordinary cough remedies, when Boschee's German Syrup has been used so successfully for fifty-one years in all parts of the United States for coughs, bronchitis, colds settled in the throat, especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning, gives nature a chance to soothe the inflamed parts, throw off the disease, helping the patient to regain his health. Sold in all civilized countries. 80 and 90 cent bottles.—Adv.

Anticipated Promise. Donald, who had run away, was being led home in disgrace. Thinking to avert threatening retribution, he glanced up into the faint face of his mother and said: "Aren't you glad I'm never going to run away any more?"

Save 9% By Buying Ever Reliable CASCARA QUININE

JERUSALEM MOST FOUGHT FOR CITY IN THE WORLD

Seat of Christian Religion Wrested From Moslem After 1,200 Years' Rule.

CROSS DISPLACES CRESCENT

Down Through the Ages the Holy City Has Been Prey of Half the Races of the World and Has Been Destroyed and Rebuilt Many Times.

The capture of Jerusalem by the British forces marks the end, with two brief interludes, of more than twelve hundred years' possession of the city by the Moslems.

In sentiment and romantic aspect the capture of Jerusalem far exceeds even the fall of the fabled Bagdad. Since the days when David wrested it from the hands of the Jebusites to make it the capital of the Jewish race, Jerusalem has been the prey of half the races of the world.

The historic city has been destroyed and rebuilt times without number, only to finally fall for the second time into the hands of Christian Britain.

Great Moral Victory.

The gigantic British encircling strategy took in, on the south, the little town of Bethlehem, where Christ was born, 2,017 years ago.

It is a unique fact that British leaders and British armies now, as in the centuries past, are still the tenacious, successful foes of Mohammed's people.

In the twelfth century Richard Coeur de Lion, in penitence for fancied sins, decided to absolve himself of mundane taints by engaging in an altruistic campaign for the deliverance of Jerusalem to Christian control.

Richard himself became a fugitive, was arrested by enemies while struggling his way through Austria, and only released when friends in Britain raised enormous ransoms.

Interesting Campaign.

It is an interesting campaign that has just been successful in restoring Jerusalem. A glance at the geographical position of the city shows that it is a unique fact that British leaders and British armies now, as in the centuries past, are still the tenacious, successful foes of Mohammed's people.



Gen. E. H. M. Allenby, commander of the British forces that captured Jerusalem.

Gen. Allenby, commander of the British forces that captured Jerusalem, is shown in a portrait. The text describes the capture of Jerusalem and the role of British forces.

MULE HE KNEW IN THE ARMY

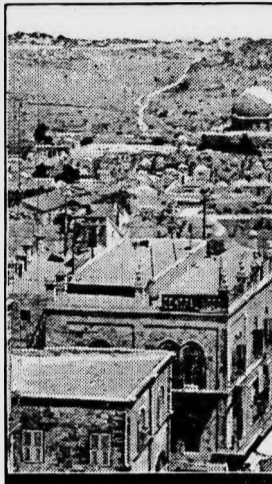
Young German Driver Recognizes Old Animal in New Team.

Little trouble from natural obstacles. Some distance above Askalon the invading army apparently forked, one branch continuing up the coast to Jaffa and the other turning northwestward toward Jerusalem, which lies in the hilly country.

Story of Jerusalem. The Tell el-Amarna tablets reveal there was an important town on the site of Jerusalem in the fifteenth century B. C., called Ursalim.

With King David a new chapter opens, for it was he who made the final conquest of the fortress, joining the lower city with the citadel of Mount Zion.

After the revolt of Jeroboam, the city was successively attacked by She-shak, king of Egypt, 925 B. C.; the Philistines and Arabs, 850 B. C.; Jeho-



Heart of Modern Jerusalem.

ash, king of Israel, 786 B. C., all of whom inflicted more or less damage. In 701 B. C. Sennacherib laid siege to Jerusalem, but was forced to withdraw.

A new chapter begins with the return of the exiles under Zerubbabel and Joshua 536 B. C. A new temple site was begun in 535 and after a long delay caused by the machinations of the Samaritans, was completed in 515.

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according to Josephus, amounted to above a million souls, and the captives to almost a hundred thousand. In 184 A. D. the rebellion of Bar Cochba was the signal for another devastation, but in 136 Hadrian rebuilt the city, called it Aelia Capitolina, and generally paganized it.

The next important epoch was about 400, when the Empress Eudocia visited Palestine and expended large sums on the improvement of the city. A church was built above the pool of Siloam, and after having completely disappeared for many centuries it was recovered by F. J. Bliss when making his exploration of Jerusalem.

The empress also erected a large church in honor of St. Stephen north of the Damascus gate. The site of this church was discovered in 1874 and it has since been rebuilt. In 532 Justinian erected important

buildings, fragments of which remain incorporated with the mosque, but these and the other Christian buildings were ruined in about 614 by the destroying King Chosroes II.

Justinian a Builder. A short breathing space was allowed the Christians after this storm, and then the young strength of Islam swept over them. In 637 Omar conquered Jerusalem after four months' siege.

Under the comparatively easy rule of the Omniads caliphs Christians did not suffer severely. Though excluded from the temple area, they were free to use portions of the Holy Sepulcher.

This, however, could not last under the fanatical Fatimite caliphs, who succeeded them, and the suffering of the Christians then led to that extraordinary series of invasions commonly called the Crusades.

The Crusaders were a semireligious and a semi-military movement. They represented the passions and ideas of Europe in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries—its chivalry, its hatred of Mohammedanism and its desire to possess the spots hallowed by the sufferings of our Lord.

During this period Palestine was harried for about a hundred years and the undying tradition of which no doubt retarded the final triumph of Christianity over the Arab. In 1247 Jerusalem became subject to Egypt for 270 years until the Ottoman sultan, Selim I, conquered Syria in 1517, and Turkish possession has continued to the present day and under rule practically without a history.

Singularly Situated. In 1187 Jerusalem fell to Saladin, who rebuilt its walls. From 1229 to 1241 the German Christians held Jerusalem, but in 1244 a fearful massacre swallowed up the last relics of Christian occupation.

In 1517 it was conquered by the Sultan Selim I, and since then it has been a Turkish city. Selim's successor, Suleiman the Magnificent, restored the fortifications, which since that time have been little altered.

The situation of Jerusalem is in several respects singular among the cities of Palestine. Its elevation is remarkable, occasioned not from its being on the summit of one of the numerous hills of Judea, like most of the towns and villages, but because it is on the edge of one of the highest tablelands of the country.

Although to a certain extent the four hills on which it is built—Zion, Moriah, Acra and Bezetha—may still be distinguished, their actual boundaries cannot be traced. The contour of these hills has been changed by the accumulation of debris of past centuries. Jerusalem is connected with its port, Jaffa, by a carriage road 41 miles and by a meter-gauge railway 24 miles, which was completed in 1892 and worked by a French company.

Prior to 1858, when the modern building period commenced, Jerusalem lay wholly within its sixteenth-century walls, and even as late as 1875 there were few private residences beyond their limits. At present Jerusalem without the walls covers a larger area than that within.

The last census gave the population as 60,000—Moslems 7,000, Christians 13,000, Jews 40,000. During the pilgrimage season it is increased by about 15,000 travelers.

Girl Telegraph Messengers. Butte, Mont.—The telegraph messenger girl, long predicted as inevitable, has made her appearance in this city, and, it is said, will soon be employed in other Montana towns, since it is almost impossible to get boys. One company has put a corps of uniformed girls on duty here and is paying them good wages.

Harry King of Helena, Mont., recently fired a gun loaded in 1805. He may recover.

Michigan News Tersely Told

East Lansing—Members of 10 state livestock associations will gather here January 16 and 17 for their annual convention.

Holland—G. Verberg, who had expressed the wish that he might die suddenly, died while shoveling a path in his back yard.

Muskegon—Because of the war the Michigan Tourist and Resort association will spend but \$25,000 during 1918 in advertising.

Kalamazoo—Joseph Notetoom, 15 years old, is dead of burns suffered when he picked up a high tension wire which had fallen from a pole.

Albion—Albion's malleable iron plant, one of the largest in the country, is again running a large force after a fall, due to changing over to war work.

Kalamazoo—Alfred Neuderder of Birdsview, who claims to be a grandson of the Dauphin, son of Louis XVI of France, has enlisted here as an apprentice seaman.

Muskegon—Federal agents notified local merchants that arrests would follow sales of sugar at more than the 9-cent figure for one-pound packages, as the result of complaints that 10 and 11 cents were frequently being asked.

Grand Rapids—Ray Hawkins, 18 years old, of South Bend, Ind., was found dead in the Y. M. C. A. following an attempt to induce sleep by inhaling chloroform. Insomnia had led Hawkins to the use of the drug.

Mt. Clemens—In response to the demand for military training in the Mt. Clemens high school, the board of education has leased the old Nelson theatre for a term of five years. The building will be used as an armory and gymnasium and also for public gatherings and entertainments.

Holland—War is sure what Sherman said it was in Hamilton, near here. That town is without a hotel, barber shop and meat market, as the owners of these places have gone to war. Unless a new barber arrives soon, the village will become a colony of Flying Rollers and a meatless week will need to be substituted for a meatless day, while the traveling man will be forced to pass and town unless he is assured three meals and a bunk.

Harbor Springs—The village council condemned the municipal Christmas tree as a harbinger of cold, pneumonia and kindred disease so the San Joaquin girls distributed the presents for the needy poor in baskets.

Ann Arbor—Coal is \$110 a ton, and gasoline \$2.25 a gallon, in France, according to a letter received by Dr. T. W. Iden from his nephew, John Iden Klantz. He is driving an army supply truck in France for the French army.

Detroit—It was a gun that "wasn't loaded" that killed Frankie Mikula, according to the report of Leon Iwanicki, tells Hamtramck police. They skipped school together and Mikula was shot in his head while they played in his house.

Detroit—That children afford the surest kind of matrimonial cement by holding the parents together through a common bond does not always work out in reality. Mrs. Julia Kotten, the mother of 21, started suit for divorce in the circuit court against her husband, Daniel.

Jackson—Twenty-five manufacturers have agreed to pool their interests in the attempt to secure government war orders for this city. The pool will send a representative to Washington. He will seek a big order which may be re-apportioned among local factories.

Flint—Vincent Rhelme, local cigar clerk, while washing his hands, a piece of broken ring became embedded in the flesh. When a friend attempted to remove it with a knife the knife slipped, striking Rhelme's eye. It is thought he will lose his eye.

Charlotte—Bert Smith was elected for the fifteenth time as secretary of the National Lincoln Sheep Breeders' association at the convention in Chicago.

Battle Creek—While William R. Neben, downtown meat-market man, was trying to make change for a bill to-day, the customer grabbed Neben's \$325 roll, and ran out the front door.

Muskegon—George Myson, Paul Bunyan and Marx Robinson were seriously injured when a sweep gave way while they were moving part of the coast guard station. All three men were knocked unconscious.

AGRICULTURE THE MAINSTAY OF THE NATION

The United States and Canada Have a Great Responsibility.

This is the day when the farmer has his innings. The time was when he was dubbed the "farmer," the "mossback," and in a tone that could never have been called derisive, but still there was in it the intonation that he was occupying an inferior position.

Agriculture, by a natural trend of economic conditions, stands out today in strong relief, as the leader in the world's pursuits. Never in the nation's history have the eyes of the world been so universally focused on the farm. The farmer is the man of importance; the manufacturer of its most necessary product, and he now enjoys the dual satisfaction of reaping a maximum of profit, as a result of his operations, while he also becomes a strong factor in molding the world's destinies.

Manufacturers, business men, professional men and bankers realize the importance of agriculture, and gladly acknowledge it as the twin sister to commerce. In commercial, financial and political crises, the tiller of the soil takes the most important place.

Maximum prices, the highest in many decades, show the world's recognition of the necessary requirement for more farm stuffs. The time was coming when this would have been brought about automatically, but war time conditions urged it forward, while the farmer was able to secure land at reasonable prices. Throughout several of the Western states this condition exists, as also in Western Canada.

Never has such a condition been known in commercial life. It is truly an opportunity of a lifetime. Large and small manufacturing concerns and practically every other line of business have been limited in their profits to the point of almost heroic sacrifice, while it is possible today to reap dividends in farming unequalled in any other line.

Thirty, and as high as fifty bushels of wheat per acre at \$2.20 per bushel and all other farm produce on a similar basis, grown and produced on land available at from \$15 to \$40 per acre, represents a return of profit despite higher cost of labor and machinery, that, in many cases, run even higher than 100% of an annual return on the amount invested. Such is the present dry condition in Western Canada. How long it will last, no one can foretell. Prices for farm produce will likely remain high for many years. Certainly, the low prices of past years will not come again in this generation. The lands referred to, are low in price at present, but they will certainly increase in their naturally productive value as soon as the demand for them necessitates this increase, and this day is not far distant. This demand is growing daily; the farmer now on the ground is adding to his holdings while prices are low; the agriculturist on high priced lands is realizing that he is not getting all the profit that his neighbor in Western Canada is securing; the tenant-farmer is seeking a home of his own, which he can buy on what he was paying out for rent, and many are forsaking the crowded cities to grasp these unprecedented opportunities.

The tenant farmer, and the owner of high priced land, is now awakening to the realization that he is not getting the return for his labor and investment that it is possible to secure in Western Canada. Thousands are making trips of inspection to personally investigate conditions and to acquaint themselves with the broadening benefits derived by visiting Western Canada. Such trips awaken in a progressive man that natural desire to do bigger things, to accomplish as much as his neighbor, and frequently result in convincing and satisfying him that God's most fertile outdoors, with a big supply of nature's best climatic and health-giving conditions lies in Western Canada.

The days of pioneering are over; the seeker after a new home travels through all parts of the country on the same good railway trains as he has been accustomed to at home, but on which he has been accorded a special railway rate of about one cent a mile. He finds good roads for automobiles and other traffic; rural telephone lines owned by the provincial governments; rural schools and churches situated conveniently to all; well appointed and homelike buildings, and everywhere an indication of general prosperity; cities and towns with all modern improvements, and what is the most convincing factor in his decision, a satisfied and prosperous people, with a whole hearted welcome to that country of a larger life and greater opportunities.

To Western Canada belongs the distinguished honor of being the holder of all world's championships in wheat and oats for both quality and quantity. For many years in succession Western Canada has proven her claim for supremacy in the most keenly contested National exhibitions and to her is credited the largest wheat and oat yields America has known. The natural conditions peculiar to Western Canada and so adaptable to grain growing, has been an insurmountable barrier for her competitors to overcome. In the last few years the yields of wheat and oats per acre have surprised the agricultural world. As much as sixty bushels of wheat per acre has been grown on some farms, while others have furnished affidavits showing over fifty bushels of wheat per acre, and oats as high as one hundred and twenty bushels per acre. One reputable farmer

refused to go to a show with him, Fred Casper, 25 years old, shot himself in the girl's home. He did almost instantly.

Grand Rapids—When Cornelius Cooman went to Superior Court Judge M. L. Dunham's office and invited the latter to attend his wedding, the judge sent him to Jackson prison for from 5 to 14 years. Cooman was on probation for forgery. Later he forged an other check, and officers were looking for him when he appeared with the invitation.

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makes affidavit to a crop return of about fifty-four thousand bushels of wheat from a thousand acres. While this is rather the exception than the rule, these yields serve to illustrate the fertility of the soil and the possibilities of the country, when good farming methods are adopted. Western Canada can surely lay unqualified claim to being "The World's natural bread basket."—Advertisement.

Doubtful Compliment. A clergyman was about to leave his church one evening when he encountered on old lady examining the carving on the front.

Finding her desirous of seeing the beauties of the church, he volunteered to show her over, and the flustered old lady, much gratified at this unexpected offer of a personally-conducted tour, shyly accepted it.

By and by them came to a handsome tablet on the right of the pulpit. "This," explained the good man, "is a memorial tablet erected to the memory of the late vicar."

"There now. Ain't it beautiful?" exclaimed the adulating old lady, "still flustered and anxious to please. 'And I'm sure, sir, I hope it won't be long after we see one erected to you on the other side.'"

THE TRUTH ABOUT ECZEMA AND PILES

Thousands and thousands of people, says Peterson, are learning every week that one 30 cent box of Peterson's Ointment will abolish Eczema and hemorrhoids, and the grateful letters I receive every day are worth more to me than money.

I had Eczema for many years on my head and could not get anything to do it any good. I saw your ad and got one box and I owe you many thanks for the good it has done me. There isn't a blotch on my head now, and I couldn't help but thank Peterson for the cure is great. Mary Hill, 420 Third Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

I have had itching piles for 15 years and Peterson's is the only ointment that relieves me, besides the pills seem to have gone. A. B. Roger, 1127 Washington Avenue, Racine, Wis.

Use Peterson's Ointment for old sores, scab rheum and all skin diseases. It banishes pimples and blackheads in less than 10 days and leaves the skin clean, clear and pleasant to look upon. Druggists guarantee it. Adv.

U-Boat Was Briton's Tomb. A captain engaged on British admiralty service, discussing the fate of the men of the Belgian Prince—left to drown when the submarine submerged—told me, writes George Harding in Harper's Magazine, that the same wreck the Belgian Prince outrage occurred he was in an English naval base, where a German submarine was towed in, after being caught out at sea in a net. On opening it they found not only the German crew dead, but also six English captains, captured when their vessels were torpedoed.

"I wonder," he said, "if there is any new way left an allied seaman can meet his fate."

Catarrahal Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Catarrahal Deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the blood on the mucous surface of the System. CATARRHAL DEAFNESS is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or buzzing in the ears, when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and the tube opened, no normal condition, hearing may be destroyed forever. Many cases of Deafness are caused by Catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the Mucous Surface. ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of CATARRHAL DEAFNESS that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. All Druggists Sell. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Another Case of Spurlin Versenkt. We are very much afraid that before long now there are going to be some more neighbors' cats' kittens that will have to be left spurlin versenkt, as they say in Swedish diplomatic circles.—Ohio State Journal.

The Ointment That Does Not Effort Head. Because of its toxic and irritating action, Laxative from Glycerin and other substances, which cause diarrhoea or ringling in the bowels. There is only one "Bromo Ointment." E. W. GROSVENOR's is the best. Write for free sample.

Mrs. Marie Sostanzo of Trenton, N. J., has 20 children.

Do Your Cows Fail to Clean? This is a common complaint and requires prompt attention. Dr. David Roberts' Cow Cleaner fits the case. It cleans the udder and prevents the milk from becoming sour. It is the most practical and economical remedy for this trouble. Write for free sample.

ASTHMA DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Contains no opiates or other dangerous drugs. Write for FREE SAMPLE. McEwen & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Marine Eye Remedy. This is a special eye remedy, containing the most powerful and effective ingredients for the relief of all eye troubles. Write for free sample.

A DAGGER IN THE BACK

That's the woman's dread when she gets up in the morning to start the day's work. "Oh, how my back aches." GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules taken today ease the backache of tomorrow and every day ends backache for all time. Don't delay. What's the use of suffering? Begin taking GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules today and be relieved tomorrow. Take three or four every day and be permanently free from aching, distressing back pain. But be sure to get GOLD MEDAL. Since 1894 GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been the National Remedy of Holland. The Government of the Netherlands having granted a special charter authorizing its preparation and sale. The household of Holland would almost as soon be without bread as she would without "Red Dutch Drops," as the quantity calls GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. This is the one reason why you will find the women and children of Holland so sturdy and robust.

GOLD MEDAL are the pure, original Haarlem Oil Capsules imported direct from the laboratories in Haarlem, Holland. But be sure to get GOLD MEDAL. Look for the name on every box. Sold by reliable druggists in sealed packages. Three sizes. Money refunded if they do not help you. Accept only the GOLD MEDAL. All others are imitations. Adv.

Met Him Face to Face.

One of those persistently wrong-headed persons who voted against votes for women was asked by a cowardly acquaintance how he had dared vote as he had done in face of the fact that his wife was an ardent and leading supporter of the cause.

"Not only that," said the wrong-headed person proudly, "Not only that. She was usually a watcher at the polling place where I voted."

He added that the world was going to the dogs.—New York Post.

CUTICURA HEALS SORE HANDS

That Itch, Burn, Crack, Chaps and Bleed—Tried Free.

In a wonderfully short time in most cases these fragrant, super-creamy emollients succeed. Soak hands on retiring in the hot soaps of Cuticura Soap, and rub Cuticura Ointment into the hands for some time. Remove surplus ointment with soft tissue paper. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

Why use ordinary cough remedies, when Boschee's German Syrup has been used so successfully for fifty-one years in all parts of the United States for coughs, bronchitis, colds settled in the throat, especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning, gives nature a chance to soothe the inflamed parts, throw off the disease, helping the patient to regain his health. Sold in all civilized countries. 30 and 60 cent bottles.—Adv.

Anticipated Promise.

Donald, who had run away, was being led home in disgrace. Thinking to avert threatening retribution, he glanced up into the irate face of his mother and said: "Aren't you glad I'm never going to run away any more?"

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Williams. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

A cynic is a man whose disappointment is due to the fact that the world was made without his advice.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. Return money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROSVENOR'S signature is on each box. 30c.

C. De Lacy Evans, a Baltimore banker, knits socks for soldiers.

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

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.

Pfeiffer's Cash Market

When you want the best meats that money will buy—Try this Market.

When you want tender, juicy steaks—Try this Market.

When you want Spring Chicken—Try this Market.

When you want real, old-fashioned sausage, the kind that tastes like sausage—Try this Market.

When you want Frankfurts like they used to make—Try this Market.

When you have anything in the meat line to sell—Try this Market.

WILLIAM C. PFEIFER

Local Phone 90-F

Free Delivery

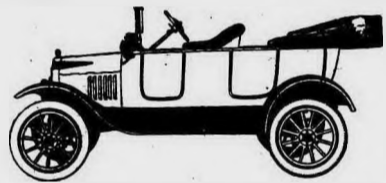


The Ford is an honest car in the fullest sense of the term—built on an honest design with honest materials, sold at an honest price with the assurance of honest performance and an equally honest, efficient after-service. Besides, it has been proved beyond question that the Ford is most economical, both to operate and maintain. It is one of the utilities of daily life. Your order solicited. Efficient after-service is behind every Ford car. Runabout, \$345; Touring Car, \$360; Coupelet, \$560; Tonn Car, \$545; Sedan, \$595; One-Ton Truck Chassis, \$600. All f. o. b. Detroit.

Beyer Motor Car Sales Co.,

PHONE 87-F2.

WM. BEYER Prop.



The Plymouth Elevator Co.

OFFER YOU

- COTTON SEED MEAL
- UNICORN DAIRY FEED
- LARRO DAIRY FEED
- BRAN, MIDLINGS,
- CHOP FEED, ETC.
- LIME, CEMENT, PLASTER,
- BRICK, ETC.

The PLYMOUTH ELEVATOR CO.
PLYMOUTH, MICH.



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.

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.

CHAS. HAYNER, Sec. & Mgr.

EAST PLYMOUTH

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas and son, Lucius, were entertained at dinner in Detroit, Saturday evening last, at the home of Miss Jennie Thomas, the occasion being the latter's birthday. They also attended the family Christmas dinner, which was held at the home of Mrs. George Vetter. Mrs. Paul Lee, wife and daughter, Alice, of Livonia; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Eckles of South Lyon; Sylvester Shear, wife and son, Albert, Beech, and Mrs. Etta Hamilton of Detroit, were the Christmas guests of A. M. Eckles and family.

Miss Fern Kensler of Salem, was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. P. T. Shoof from Saturday until Monday. Mrs. J. C. Peterson and three daughters, and Lynn Bronson and Christmas dinner with Fred Peterson and family at West Plymouth. Charles Streibing, wife and children spent the Christmas holidays with the former's mother, Mrs. Mary Streibing, at Easton.

William Bakewell wife and two children left Sunday morning for Detroit to visit various friends and relatives. They spent Christmas day with William Weyers and family, and enjoyed a fine time.

Miss Louise Schneider of Detroit, was the Christmas guest at the home of Julius Miller.

Charles Melow, wife and daughter, Helen, and Mrs. Mary Gates attended the family reunion at Harmon Gates', Newburg, Christmas day.

Mrs. A. L. Miller and daughter, Ruth, were dinner guests at Mrs. M. M. Willett's in Plymouth, Wednesday.

Cliff Bryan, wife and daughter, Evelyn, spent Christmas day with Gus Gates and family in West Plymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Thompson of Plymouth ate dinner with their son, John, and family, Christmas day.

Mrs. L. S. Cool and children were Salem visitors, Monday.

Emil Schilling, wife and daughters spent the Christmas holidays with the former's sister, Mrs. John Henry, in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Welcome Rosenberg were the guests of Harmon Gates and family at Newburg, for Christmas dinner.

Will Ostern, wife and daughter, Nellida, spent the holidays with Mrs. Ostern's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Bartell of this place. Theodore Schoof and family ate Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Fisher in Plymouth.

H. C. Hager was in Morenci, Wednesday, on business.

Will Sly and wife ate dinner at the parental home, Monday.

Arthur Tillotson has moved his family to Plymouth.

William Mmehart, wife and children spent Christmas in Detroit at the home of August Krause.

Mrs. William Coverdell and daughter, Clara, Dorothy of Plymouth, and John K. Cool of Detroit, were Friday evening callers at H. C. Hager's. E. M. Coverdell, wife and little son, Ernest, of Detroit, were house guests from Saturday till Christmas night. They also visited friends in Plymouth.

Emil Rucker, wife and children spent Christmas at the old homestead at Redford.

The windows of East Plymouth residences are presenting quite a patriotic appearance these days. "First Liberty Loan cards, food administration memberships and pre-dominating over all is the sign of our glorious organization of the Red Cross. May the good work go on, and, triumph over the pernicious propagandists, which is being circulated to oppose it.

Woman's Christian Temperance Union

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union held a very pleasant meeting at the home of Mrs. Clarence Sayles, Thursday afternoon, December 13. On account of the very stormy weather, there were only a few members present. After the usual business was attended to, the buying of Liberty Bonds was discussed. It was decided to buy two fifty dollar bonds, and the treasurer, Mrs. D. M. Merryless, was authorized to attend to it. The program of the afternoon was in charge of Miss Nettie Pelham, who was assisted by Mrs. Merryless and Mrs. Greenleaf. After the conclusion of the program, the ladies spent a pleasant half hour in general conversation, and everyone expressed themselves as having enjoyed the afternoon very much. The meeting adjourned to meet January 10th, at the home of Mrs. Hilda Knapp. This is to be a tea meeting and everyone is invited, whether a member or not. Mr. Raeb's will give a short talk on "The School House as a Social Center." Please bring fork, spoon and cup.

GRANGE NOTES

The Grange meeting last Thursday was much interrupted by the drive of the Red Cross. A splendid spirit prevailed in the interest of the cause, and ninety-five memberships were obtained. It was necessary to postpone the program to the next meeting. The business session included the election of officers. The regular installation will be held January 3.

SALMON THRIVE IN ATLANTIC

Humpbacked Variety From Pacific Coast Retain Their Habits When Placed in Eastern Waters.

Many thousands of humpback salmon, native to the Puget sound, where they were collected by the government two years ago, entered Pembroke, Denys, Penobscot, St. Croix and other rivers in eastern Maine as part of the fisheries bureau plan of stocking the east with the pride of the Pacific coast catch.

The bureau's investigation shows that the humpback in its new environment retains its Pacific coast habit of proceeding to the ocean shortly after it begins to swim and returning to the rivers to spawn and die when two years old.

The government has made annual shipments of eggs of the humpback salmon across the continent for the last five years, drawing the consignments alternately from Washington and Alaska.

Household Furniture for Sale

Owing to the fact that I am obliged to leave my home by Jan. 1st, I will sell a number of miscellaneous articles of furniture at prices well below value. If taken before the 15th, apply to the house, 230 1/2 Main street.

E. N. Passage.

NEWBURG

The Newburg church made a very pretty appearance last Sunday with its holiday decorations combined with the National colors. The windows were garlanded and electric lights turned on for the first time. The program in charge of Mrs. Isaac Gansley was exceptionally good. The music by the choir and the rendering of "Silent Night" by the Youngs trio was fine. Instead of the children receiving gifts this year, a collection was taken, which amounted to over ten dollars, to be given to the Methodist Home for Children at Detroit. Rev. Field and wife both told Christmas stories.

Miss Helen Farrand gave the school children a treat in the way of a Christmas tree. All of them received gifts from their teacher. A fine program was carried out by the children. Quite a number of the parents and friends were present to enjoy the exercises.

Mr. and Mrs. Verne Mackender and little son spent Christmas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Mackemier.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ryder and daughter, Beulah, also Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Paddock and daughter Florence and Mr. and Mrs. H. Jones spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Burt Paddock at Plymouth.

Corporal Henry Grimm arrived home from Camp Custer Monday evening, returning to camp Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Grimm entertained Mrs. Grimm's brother, Mr. Leonard and son Harvey of Detroit, Christmas.

Miss Beatrice Davey spent Christmas at home.

Mr. E. Lewis of Chelsea, spent Monday with her daughter, Mrs. E. Stevens.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Joy entertained Mr. and Mrs. James McNabb of Detroit; James Joy and family of Wixom, and Mrs. Vina Joy of Plymouth, Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. James Norris and sons of Detroit spent Christmas at the parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stevens gave a family dinner, with all their children present Christmas day.

Clyde Smith is convalescing from his recent illness.

Miss Florence Paddock of Detroit, spent Tuesday night at the Ryder homestead. Beulah Ryder accompanied her home to remain for a few days.

Charles Armstrong of Oklahoma City is visiting his daughter, Mrs. W. R. LeVan.

Mrs. Sarah Hoisington has received word of the death of her brother-in-law, Charles Wight, who passed away at his home in Bellingham, Washington, December 17th. He was a veteran of the Civil war, and had many friends here who will be sorry to learn of his demise.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Woods had a Christmas tree for little Vera, also entertained several at a six o'clock dinner last Monday night.

How to Prevent Croup

In a child that is subject to attacks of croup, the first indication of the disease is hoarseness. Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as soon as the child becomes hoarse and the attack may be warded off and all danger and anxiety avoided.

PIKE'S PEAK

Mrs. George Hix was a Detroit shopper, Saturday.

Orson Perkins visited his cousin, George Dean, the latter part of the week.

Miss Clara Wright has recovered from her recent illness of tonsillitis. Christmas exercises were held in the Brick school, Friday evening.

Mrs. Carl Kingsley entertained her sister, last Wednesday.

Charles Voss, who has been suffering with pneumonia, is slowly recovering.

Mrs. Charles Wright and son, Erwin, were Plymouth callers, Wednesday.

George Dean made a business trip to Detroit, Wednesday.

William Roddenberg and Fred Thiede are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. J. Lindaman and family of Chelsea.

Alex Tait of Dearborn, visited his mother, Mrs. James Tait, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kubik and son, Marvin, and Mr. and Mrs. E. Holmes and family spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Theurer in Detroit.

Mr. George Hix visited his son, Clarence, at Camp Custer, Sunday.

WILLOW CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rittenhouse and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hefner spent Christmas with their brother in Toledo.

The Madames Marion and Emily Tillotson took Christmas dinner at Robert Walker's in Plymouth.

Harold Anderson visited over Christmas with friends in Detroit and Sandwich, Ont.

John, Nancy and Kathryn Lutz are visiting at E. Harshbarger's.

Glenn Harshbarger and George Hills made a business trip to Detroit, Monday.

Mrs. Cook has been spending the past few days at Wallaceburg, Can. Mrs. Rowe spent Christmas at William Travis'.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Harmon visited friends at Denton, Tuesday.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS

Miss Cora Renwick is spending her holiday vacation at her home here.

Charles Tait and wife were Christmas guests at the home of her parents in Salem.

Miss Mildred Tyler is spending a couple of weeks with her aunt, Mrs. C. H. Bovee, and family.

A very sad event occurred in the death of Mr. Newton, on Monday of this week, at his home here, of diphtheria. He had been ill only a few days. Ray Newton is also ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Savary entertained on Christmas day: George Walker and daughters, Sadia and Gertrude, and Mr. and Mrs. Morris See and two children of Pontiac.

J. H. Smith and wife and Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Gale and children spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bird and family of Plymouth.

Kenneth Rich wife and two sons were guests on Christmas day of the former's sister, Mrs. Bert Robinson of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Packard and wife spent Christmas with their mother, Mrs. Louisa Packard.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whittaker entertained their children and grandchildren at a Christmas dinner, Tuesday.

C. H. Bovee, wife and family were Christmas guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bovee, of Plymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Whittaker and son, Orlyn, spent Wednesday at a family dinner at the home of their parents, W. H. Tait and wife, of Plymouth.

Edward Smith wife and family spent Christmas with Mrs. Smith's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Nelson in Plymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Nelson and family spent Christmas with the former's mother, Mrs. Alice Nelson.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Cole and daughters spent the Christmas holiday with the former's sister, Mrs. James Warn, and family, in Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Shoebridge spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Ben Shoebridge and family.

Helen Rutschler is home for the holiday vacation.

WEST PLYMOUTH

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. John of Highland Park, and Mrs. J. W. O'Bryan of Wayne, spent a portion of Christmas at the O'Bryan home.

Helen M. O'Bryan celebrated her fifteenth birthday Dec. 24th, with Miss Ermah Tiffin as guest of honor, at five o'clock luncheon. This was also a farewell for Miss Tiffin, who with her father, Charles Tiffin, leaves next Tuesday for a trip to California, via the Santa Fe route.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Sackett of Detroit, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. John Buecher.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wagenschutz and family of Plymouth, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Melow.

Adolph Melow spent a few days last week visiting in Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Buecher entertained at Christmas dinner, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Becker and family, Mr. and Mrs. Merle Rorabacher, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Jewell and Mr. and Mrs. Ford Becker.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Broekman and Mr. and Mrs. Groner of Northville, spent Christmas at Mr. and Mrs. Eli Shoeh's.

Miss Bertha Hager of Detroit, and Clifford Bryan and family of East Plymouth, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Gus Gates.

Mrs. Gus Gates and two sons will spend part of the week and until New Years, visiting relatives in Detroit.

Russell and Owen Partridge of Cooper's Corners school received a half holiday in December, and Edith and George McComber in November.

For being neither absent nor tardy during the month.

The Kenyon school enjoyed their Christmas exercises the Friday afternoon preceding Christmas. The school is very proud of its fine new bookcase, earned by the box social given this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Partridge and family spent Sunday at Northville with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Wagenschutz and little June of West Plymouth; Mrs. Brennan and Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Partridge and children of Detroit, were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Partridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Shuart entertained at Christmas dinner all of their children and grandchildren.

SALEM

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford McIntyre of Detroit were week-end guests at George Rowers'.

F. J. Whittaker was a South Lyon caller, Saturday.

C. M. McLaren was a Plymouth visitor, Friday.

Miss Eleanor Kensler of Toledo, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kensler.

Miss Maude Harper, after spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Allie Williams, in Plymouth, is back to her father's, N. P. Holmes.

Miss Ethel Doane of Ann Arbor, was a week-end visitor at Henry Doane's.

Newton Smith of South Lyon, is spending his vacation with his grandparents, D. E. Smith and wife.

Arnold Kherl, who is at the Moody Institute, in Chicago, will preach at the Baptist church morning and evening, Sunday, Dec. 30. His many friends here will be glad to see him, also of the opportunity of hearing him.

Forest Roberts and F. J. Whitaker were in Ann Arbor, Friday.

Miss Maude Gracen of Plymouth, is spending her vacation at home.

From A Plymouth Soldier In the Far West

We are permitted to publish a most interesting letter, from Alvin H. Warner, a Plymouth soldier, now stationed at Vancouver Barracks, Washington, written to his mother, Mrs. William Arthur:

Washington, December 5, '17. Vancouver Barracks.

Dear Mother and Will:

I will now try and write a few lines to let you know how I enjoyed my trip. It certainly was wonderful. I never expected to see the rocky mountains, and now I am in the midst of them. You can look for a while and see the snow on top of them, and some of them extend above the clouds. It is a most beautiful sight.

In all the states went through the people were out to greet us. One place, I remember, where the train stopped and where we all got off, was Breckenridge, Minnesota. Even the little girls were there with baskets of apples to give to us, and the people all lined up and shook hands with us. In North Dakota there was another place where they met us, and again we were greeted by the girls came running down the street and the cowboys came riding up on their ponies, and they were all more friendly than the people in Michigan.

I wish that you and Will could have seen with me; I know you would say that this was the country for you to live in; at least, I think if I ever got out of the army that I will not come back to Michigan to live for I have got the fever for this part of the world.

When you go to Minnesota you can look for miles and see nothing but plains, and not a tree to be seen. North Dakota is the same, but when you get that far it is pretty cold and you need your overcoat and earlaps when you get in Montana. You travel 300 miles before you hit the mountains. It took two days and two nights to go through them. After we had traveled about 36 hours and got farther in the mountains, you could look thousands of feet straight up in the air at them, and then you could look down into the valley, and a man down there would look like a little babe. It was a grand sight to see those massive walls of beautiful rock, and see the water running down the sides of lots of them, and the waterfalls—it was just like the water falling for thousands of feet. Then the tunnels—we went through nineteen of them, and it took seventeen and one-half minutes to pass through the largest one, and it was some dark. I can tell you.

Another beautiful place was Glacier Park, Montana, which is one of the best we read so much about. In those western towns it was some sight to see the large buildings built of those great big logs. When I got up there I thought how I would like to have twenty minutes to go hunting. There was about ten inches of snow and lots of game. I will tell you what kind I saw: Mountain sheep, bear, deer and lots of rabbits, so you see that I saw some wild animals.

When we got to Vancouver the trees were as green as it is in the summer in Michigan. You do not have to wear heavy underwear here. We have only two blankets and are plenty warm. The only thing I do not like is the rain, but that is the only winter we get. Rains here for twenty-four hours at a time, but the air is so nice that anyone feels much better here than in Michigan. It took us five days and five nights to make the trip, but it is worth five hundred dollars of anybody's money to make it. I certainly enjoyed it. It takes twenty minutes to ride to Portland, Oregon, and one hour's ride to go to the Pacific ocean. I am going to take some pictures of the camp and mountains and send to you.

Now, mother, don't you and Will worry about me for I am all right, only I can't come home for Christmas.

Your loving son,
Alvin H. Warner,
Aviation Section,
Signal Corps 464 Squadron,
Vancouver Barracks,
Washington.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

This is not only one of the best and most efficient medicines for coughs, colds and croup, but is also pleasant to take, which is important when medicine must be given to children. Many mothers have given it their unqualified endorsement.—Adv.

Probate Notice

STATE OF MICHIGAN County of Wayne

At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Wayne held at the Probate Court Room in the city of Detroit on the 26th day of December in the year one thousand nine hundred and seventeen.

Present Edward Command Judge of Probate in the matter of the estate of William H. Doane, deceased.

George Hake and Frank Hake, executors of the last will and testament and administrators of the estate of the said William H. Doane, deceased, have filed their final account and have asked that the same be approved and that they be discharged from their duties as executors and administrators of the said estate.

It is ordered, That the eighth day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the said account be examined and approved or disapproved and that the said executors and administrators be discharged from their duties as such.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive times previous to said time of hearing in the newspaper which is a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDWARD COMMAND, Judge of Probate.
Albert W. Flint, Register.

George C. Gale

Fire and Tornado Insurance and Notary Public.

113 N. Harvey St. Phone 126J

"PANAMA SPECIAL"

Registered Duroc Bear

FOR SERVICE

LYNDON FARM

1/2 mile southwest of Plymouth

Collection of Taxes

I will be at the store of Campbell, Saturday, and every Saturday morning and at Gayle Bros. store, day, December 31st, and every day during the month for the collection of taxes.

C. E. Bathman,
Township Treasurer.

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

E. N. Passage.

MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made in the conditions of certain mortgages and executed by the Malcomy-Campbell Realty Company, a Michigan Corporation and Harry M. Conely and Anna Conely, husband and wife, and John Howard McClements and Maude McClements, his wife, dated the 15th day of March, 1917, which mortgages were recorded on the nineteenth day of March, 1917, in the office of the Register of Deeds for Wayne county, Michigan, in Liber 813 of Mortgages on page 497, in which mortgage it is provided that should there be any default in the payment of any interest or principal, when the same is made payable, and should the same remain unpaid and in arrears for the space of thirty days, then and from thenceforth the whole of the principal sum and interest shall at the option of said mortgagees become due and payable immediately thereafter; and default having been made in the payment of the interest due on the twelfth day of September, 1917, and since the said principal and interest have not been paid, and the same remaining unpaid, therefore the said mortgagees by virtue of the option contained in said mortgage declares the whole amount of money secured by said mortgage, including principal and interest to be due and payable immediately. On said mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of one thousand and forty dollars (\$1040) and an attorney's fee of twenty-five dollars (\$25) provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding has been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

NOW THEREFORE, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given, and on Saturday, the sixteenth day of February, A. D. 1918, at ten (10) o'clock in the forenoon we shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the south front door of the county building in the City of Detroit, Michigan (that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne, Michigan, is held) the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, with six per cent interest and all legal costs together with an attorney's fee of Twenty-five Dollars (\$25) as provided by law and as covenanted for therein; the premises being described in said mortgage as follows, to-wit:

"The parcel of land, situated in the Township of Romulus in the County of Wayne and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: East half (1/2) of the North half (1/2) of the Northwest quarter (1/4) of the Northeast fractional quarter of Section Four (4), T. 3. S. R. 6. East; containing ten (10) acres more or less."

Dated, Plymouth, Mich., November 13th, 1917.

John Howard McClements,
Maude McClements,
Mortgagees.

Willis L. Lyons, Howell, Mich.<