

For Building Strength

Beef, Wine, and Iron is an excellent preparation and famous as a system-builder and general tonic. Great care is taken in its preparation, in the treatment of the beef, the quality of wine, and the form of iron, as well as in the manner of its preparation.

Rexall

Beef, Iron and Wine

Is most pleasant to take and is very prompt in its action. It stimulates the appetite and thus helps the stomach to derive full nourishment from all that is eaten. It aids in quieting the nerves and causes sound, refreshing sleep. Its blood-enriching properties help to bring the glow of health to the cheeks.

If you are feeling run down, this remedy will tend to build you up.

Remember our guarantee. If Rexall Beef, Wine and Iron fails to do all we claim for it—if, after giving it a trial, you are not more than satisfied with the results—we will refund your money.

THE PRICE, SAME AS ALWAYS. ASK FOR REXALL.

Sold only by

BEYER PHARMACY

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

Every Home Should Have an Electric Toaster.....

It makes toasting easy and gives better results than any other method.

Let us show you these toasters. It costs you but One Cent to make fifteen slices of delicious toast—enough for the average family.

Also, let us show you the Electric Coffee Pot. Perfect coffee to go with the perfect toast.

The Detroit Edison Co.
MAIN STREET, PLYMOUTH.

Special for Week Commencing Tuesday, Feb. 5

With each box of Stationery selling for 30c, 35c, 40c or 45c, we will give a 5c Tablet—your choice.

With each box selling for 50c or more, we will give a 10c Tablet—your choice.

We have just a few boxes of Initial Stationery of the following letters, A, B, C, D, T, G, U, P, N, K, Y—at less than wholesale prices—21c each.

We have 6 boxes of Initial Stationery, letters O and P, which we will close out at 10c each.

See our window for Stationery Specials.

NOTICE—By order of the State Fuel Administrator our store will be open at the following hours: Sundays and Mondays, closed. Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, open from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. Saturdays, open from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m., Central Standard time.

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist

146 Main St.

Phone 274

In Buying Groceries

Quality should be the first consideration of the careful housewife.

Cheap Groceries are not always Quality Groceries and for this reason special attention should be paid that you buy supplies that the Grocer backs up by his reputation.

Resolve that during 1918 that you will buy your groceries of Gayde Bros.

GAYDE BROS.

PRESIDENT WILSON CALLS FOR SABBATH OBSERVANCE

An order issued last week by President Wilson read as follows: The President, commander in chief of the army and navy, following the reverent example of his predecessors, desires and enjoins the orderly observance of the Sabbath by the officers and men in the military and naval service of the United States. The importance for man and beast of the prescribed weekly rest, the sacred rights of Christian soldiers and sailors, a becoming deference to the best sentiment of a Christian people and a due regard for the divine will demand that Sunday labor in the army and navy be reduced to the measure of strict necessity. Such observance of Sunday is dictated by the best traditions of our people and by the convictions of all who look to divine Providence for guidance and protection. And in repeating in this order the language of President Lincoln, the President is confident that he is speaking alike to the hearts and to the consciences of those under his authority.

WOODROW WILSON.

The Question of the Christian Sabbath will be the sermon theme Sunday morning, at

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

10:00 A. M.—PUBLIC WORSHIP. "The Sabbath."
11:20 A. M.—SUNDAY-SCHOOL. Superintendent, C. H. Rauch. Lesson, "Jesus Chooses the Twelve."—Mk. 3:7-35.
3:00 P. M.—JUNIOR CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR. Miss Gardiner and Mrs. Whipple superintend this work, the excellence of which was demonstrated in the services last Sunday evening.
6:00 P. M.—SENIOR CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR. Topic, "What My Church Stands For."—I Peter 2:9-12.
7:00 P. M.—EVENING WORSHIP. Sermon, "Esther and Mordecai."—second of the series on Queen Esther, the orphan.
THURSDAY, 7:00 P. M.—Mid-week-devotional service at the home of Mrs. Thomas Patterson on Main street.
A cordial invitation to all services.

Letter From a Far Away Land

La Vega, D. R.,
Frida, January 18, 1918.

The Plymouth Mail—

Dear Sirs:

I understand that the people of Plymouth are anxious to hear about the experiences of Plymouth boys, who are serving Uncle Sam in the different branches of service.

Although I only lived in Plymouth three years, I am indeed very proud to be called a "Plymouth boy" by my many friends who live there.

I just read the letter written by Corporal Harvey Springer from France also the letter written by Alton Richwine of the U. S. Navy, who is serving in the cold and icy north. So perhaps to show you how widely Plymouth boys are separated, you would like to hear a few words of the warm and sunny tropics.

I am unable to give very much of an account in regard to my training while in the states. I was in the recruit training camp only three weeks at Port Royal, South Carolina, when the order came for six companies of marines to be sent to Santo Domingo, Santo Domingo, and named as one of the six end-of-course everyone was in the highest spirits. My only regret was that my friend, Harvey Springer, was not a member of my company.

At last everything was in readiness for our journey, so after a short visit in the evening with Harvey, I "turned in" early, for we were to leave at 2:30 a. m., the following morning. We traveled by rail to Charleston, S. C., where we stayed a day and a night. We then boarded the transport "Parade," and started on a long and tiresome voyage.

Our first landing place was Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, and were there one day and a night, and on that day we took a fifteen-mile hike in the mountains. There were many famous places pointed out to us, where some of the battles of the Spanish-American war were fought. Not being used to "biking" and climbing mountains, we were a tired and foot-sore lot of fellows when we returned to the ship.

We were on our way again in a short time and landed in Puerto Plata Dominican Republic, on the thirtieth day of June. That was one month from the day I took the oath as a soldier in Port Royal, S. C. We traveled by rail over the most beautiful mountains one could wish to see, (P. A. fine city named Santiago). For the following month we lived in tents, which we enjoyed immensely for it was the same as "camping out" at some favorite lake. Then we were separated and transferred to different companies.

I, with thirty-five others, was sent to the 48th company, which is stationed in a city of fifteen thousand, named La Vega. I have been here with the 48th Co. since July 7, and using the words of the district commander, "this is the finest company on the island."
I will close my letter this time by saying that as yet we Marines here haven't been offered the opportunity of going to France, but speaking for the 48th Co., I will say that we are waiting for a chance to go "over there" and do our bit to uphold the old saying of the marines—the first to fight.

Wishing I could share this warm and sunny weather with you all, and wishing you all a bright and happy new year, I am,

Sincerely your friend,
Private Maurice A. Fullerton,
4th Provisional Regiment,
U. S. Marine Corps
48th Co.,
La Vega, D. R.
Care of Postmaster, New York City.

A Sudden Death

J. A. Robertson, aged 62 years, who resided on his farm of four miles north of town in Canton township, died very suddenly late Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Robertson had not been feeling well for some time past, but was able to be around. Tuesday afternoon he went to the barn to do his chores as usual and on finding no return, his wife became alarmed and search was instituted. He was found lying dead in the stable, heart disease being the cause of his death. He is survived by his wife and one daughter, Frances, who is an invalid, besides several brothers and sisters. The arrangements for the funeral had not been made at the time we go to press.

Plymouth Mourns

Seldom does the pall of the shadow of death fall more heavily than it did on Saturday morning last, when we learned that one of our oldest, best beloved and most respected citizens, Mr. Lewis H. Bennett, had passed to the "Great Beyond."

Although he had been in failing health for some time, and for several winters, accompanied by his devoted wife, he had sought the milder climates of Florida and California, his friends had hoped that he might cheer them by his presence for many years.

He was a man of truly remarkable qualities; with a smile and a pleasant word for all.

Plymouth has lost many good men in the past, but none with more friends and fewer enemies than had Mr. Bennett.

Mr. Lewis H. Bennett was born in Plymouth, Michigan, in 1834, and passed away at his residence, February 2nd, 1918, in his 84th year. He was the last of nine children, and, except for two years spent in Minnesota and two years in Ypsilanti, he had been a life-long resident of this village.

In politics he was a life-long Democrat. Although in no sense a politician, he held, with credit to himself, many positions of honor and trust in the township and village; and was also instigator and promoter of our city water works system.

In 1862 he was united in marriage to Caroline Baker who with their four sons, Charles H., Frederick F., Edward, and Walter, all of Plymouth, and Claude B. of Seattle, Washington, survive him.

The funeral was held from his late home Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Karl P. Miller officiating. Interment in Riverside cemetery.

Former Plymouth Boy Making Good

The friends of Theron Harmon, a former Plymouth boy, who has been connected with the public schools at Yankton, South Dakota, for the past few years, will be pleased to hear that he has been elected superintendent of schools at Watertown, South Dakota. He has a corps of seventy teachers and his election is for two years.

A Valentine Party

On next Tuesday evening, Feb. 12, there will be a valentine party and social at Elm, Mrs. Ira Wilson being the hostess. The event has been planned by Mrs. George Wolfram and Mrs. Walter Wilson, committee of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Presbyterian church of Plymouth. A hundred people are expected to go down from Plymouth. Each lady is to take two valentines, the selling of which will be a part of the evening program. An oyster supper will be served, everybody, old and young, will be cordially welcomed, and with fair evening, this will no doubt prove the most delightful occasion the Auxiliary has planned this winter.

Ladies' Auxiliary Meet

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Presbyterian church held their February meeting with Mrs. F. B. Park, Wednesday afternoon. Luncheon was served and the ladies enjoyed a most pleasant afternoon. The following financial committee was named for the ensuing year:
January—Mrs. Walfrom, Mrs. W. Wilson, Mrs. Bredin.
February—Mrs. Harry Shattuck, Mrs. Bake.
March—Mrs. Wm. Kaiser, Mrs. Etta Stiff.
April—Mrs. Park, Miss Alice Safford.
May—Mrs. F. Bennett, Miss Madeleine Bennett.
June—Mrs. L. B. Samsen, Mrs. H. Robinson.
September—Mrs. A. E. Patterson, Mrs. A. A. Taft.
October—Mrs. Reabs, Mrs. George McLaren.
November—Mrs. W. T. Patingill, Mrs. Brinkhoff.
December—Mrs. George Bentley, Mrs. Finkbeiner, Norman Miller.
The Book Woman's Bible Class will meet at the home of Mrs. Wm. Tilton on West Ann Arbor street next Tuesday afternoon.

Union Services Held at Presbyterian Church

The crowd at the Presbyterian church last Sunday morning taxed the building's capacity, because the Methodists accepted the invitation to unite in the services of the day in view of a temporary fuel shortage in their own church. It was not known until Saturday that a union service would be held. The two Sunday-schools assembled together, sharing the opening exercises, after which the schools separated to assigned parts of the church-house and conducted the classes and kept their records as usual. In the evening the Epworth League met in the church parlors at their regular hour. The Christian Endeavor service was merged with the evening public worship, a specially prepared program being given by the Senior and Junior societies together. The church was well filled in spite of the cold weather. A delegation of seventeen Christian Endeavorers came over from the Northville Presbyterian church to attend the evening exercises, which, they declared, were worth traveling six miles to attend.

The church was never more appropriately and tastefully decorated than for Sunday evening's service. Harry Green, never at a loss for a new idea, made a huge cross with the Christian Endeavor initials big upon it in red and white. This was in the background, with red and white, the Christian Endeavor colors, trimming the platform and recess.

At the close of the program, the offering of the audience was about \$25.00, mostly in subscriptions to "bonds." Many words of praise were spoken of the work the young people are doing, both for themselves and for others.

Study of German Discontinued in Schools

At a meeting of the Board of Education, held at the school building, Monday afternoon, the board voted to discontinue the study of German in the schools, to take effect at the beginning of the second semester. No student will suffer any loss of credit nor expense on account of having bought books. Adjustment of credits and expense was left with the superintendent. One-half year's credit in English grammar will be given to first year German students for their one-half year's credit of the first semester German. Second year students of German will take up a study entitled, "Democracy Today" for the second semester. At the close of the year, students will be given two years' credit in German, to those desiring credit for college entrance in this language. This is in keeping with the action of the best schools of the state.

Fred Mack enlisted last week in the Aviation Signal Corps, and left for Columbus, Ohio, last Wednesday.

Gilbert's

is the name of that most delicious

Box Candy

Be sure and specify Gilbert's, when buying candy. For sale only at

Pinckney's Pharmacy

Always Open. Free Delivery

That Wonderful Body of Yours

Have you thought in considering the wonderful construction of the body, that even the provision for the elimination of waste by the innumerable pores is a marvelous engineering feat?



The refreshing daily bath takes up where nature's provision ceases and keeps you physically and mentally fit and ready to cope with life's big problems.

A "Standard" Modern Bathroom of our installation is proper equipment for those who value themselves.

North Village **F. W. HILLMAN**

The man who has saved nothing has yet to make a beginning.

Each day's delay makes the start more difficult.

Tasks that are easy for us when we are young become burdensome when we are old, and as we are younger today than we will ever be again, it will be easier to start to save today than tomorrow.

We invite your account if only \$1 to start with.

PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK
PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Valentines

A Large Line of

Cards and Post Cards

Be Sure and See Our Display.

Central Drug Store

Successors to Rockwell's Pharmacy

Phone 123

Read the Ads

Costs Less and Kills That Cold CASCARA QUININE

Children Who Are Sickly Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children

Strange Conduct of Tethered Horses. Punch reports an order that it declares was recently issued at the front.

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!"

His Wish About the War.

He is an old-fashioned man who is getting well along in years and he finds it rather difficult to keep pace with the rapidly changing phases of the war situation.

How She Told.

A visitor to a certain Brooklyn household was duly amazed by the wonderful likeness between the twins.

The treasure chest of Success is not unlocked by the nose of Impudence.



UNLIKE other cereals Grape-Nuts requires only about half the ordinary quantity of milk or cream

News of the Week Cut Down for Busy Readers

U. S.—Teutonic War News

Germany has adopted cruel and barbarous methods of treatment toward American prisoners of war in order to make them divulge military information.

Secretary of War Baker officially announced at Washington that American forces have formally taken over a section of the line in France.

A raid in which the Germans killed two and wounded four and captured one American occurred Thursday.

The heart of America thrilled on Thursday with the news from Washington that the greatest armada in her history—18 huge transports—had arrived safely at French ports.

Two Americans attached to the Red Cross were killed at Mestre, Italy, by bombs dropped by German raiders.

Washington

The \$27,000,000 agricultural appropriation bill for the next fiscal year was passed by the house at Washington with an amendment offered by Representative Roland of Missouri.

A new "submarine killer" has been developed by the navy department. Secretary of the Navy Daniels told the house naval affairs committee at Washington.

The result of the European war will be determined during the coming year. In the opinion of President Wilson.

The house immigration committee at Washington tabbed the Rankin bill to grant to American women married to foreigners the right to retain their citizenship.

The navy department at Washington will need at least 180,000 naval reserves. The men will be required to man vessels turned over to the naval overseas transportation service.

Raymond B. Stevens, vice chairman of the shipping board at Washington, and George Rublee of the board's staff, are to be sent to London as permanent representatives of the shipping board.

Domestic

Twelve cents a quart was the retail price which the federal food administration's milk commission tentatively agreed upon as a proper price for Chicago to pay until June 30.

One thousand families of Newport, Ky., a suburb of Cincinnati, are homeless as a result of floods.

Six persons were killed and 13 seriously injured at Sedro-Woolley, 30 miles south of Bellingham, Wash., as the result of a runaway Northern Pacific freight train crashing into a coach of a Great Northern passenger train.

Miss Marian McDonald, a magazine writer, was arraigned before United States Commissioner Samuel M. Hitebeck at New York and held in \$2,000 bail for examination on the charge of impersonating an officer of the department of justice.

A band of armed bandits invaded the Illinois Central station at Chicago, shot and killed Dennis Tierney, special collector-agent for the company, held a detective, at bay, and made their escape in an automobile with a satchel containing \$10,000.

In an explosion in mine No. 21 of the Peabody Coal company at Stonington, Ill., three men were killed. The men killed are: Jack McLaghlin, William Barker of Stonington and Walter Krouch of Blue Mound.

James Dorsey, wealthy stockman from Gilberta, Ill., was found guilty by a jury in Judge Landis' courtroom at Chicago on a charge of using the mails to defraud. Dorsey was accused of selling cows that had such acute tuberculosis that they died before they reached their destination.

FOLLOW DIRECTIONS AND HELP WIN WAR

You would give your life for your country. You would scorn an American whose patriotism ended with waving flags, cheering the troops and standing up when the band plays.

Are you willing to do what your government asks? Are you willing to follow directions? Are you so comfortably fixed that you can afford to eat what you please? Ah, but you can't afford to eat what your country needs.

Are you saving now of your slender means all you possibly can? Still, as far as your circumstances permit, follow directions.

Have your servants who can't be made to understand? It is your chore to see that they do. Follow directions.

Follow directions. Today the direction is to save two slices of bread, an ounce of meat, an ounce of sugar, a pinch of butter.

Follow directions. If Germany wins you will be obeying orders given by some one you will not care to obey.

Follow directions. If we fail in this the war will drag on. As we succeed, we shall sooner have peace. Follow directions.

Personal

United States Senator William Hughes of New Jersey died at Mercer hospital, Trenton, from pneumonia.

Alfred Charles de Rothschild of the banking family of that name, died in London.

Foreign

Twenty strike leaders have been called up for military service by German military leaders as a further effort to break the morale of the protesting workers.

The bolshevik government has set aside \$10,000,000 for the formation and equipment of the "workmen's and peasants' Red army of the Russian Councils' Republic."

A number of anarchists, delegates to the All-Russian assembly of soviets at Petrograd, were arrested by the bolshevik government as the result of threats to hold United States Ambassador Francis B. Saypol responsible for America's treatment of Alexander Berkman.

The German censor has ordered the Berliner Tageblatt, Vorwaerts and the Berliner Post to cease publication, according to a dispatch received at Amsterdam from Berlin.

An ultimatum declaring the American ambassador "would be held personally responsible for the life and liberty of Alexander Berkman," was forwarded to David R. Francis at Petrograd by the anarchist group of sailors and workmen at Helmsingfors.

An Amsterdam dispatch says the German government has decided upon the arrest of six independent socialist leaders. It is reported that Adolph Hoffman, editor of the Vorwaerts, an independent socialist leader in the Prussian diet, has been arrested.

European War News

The German proletariat has raised the banner of revolution throughout the empire. It was revealed in advices from Geneva. These estimates that the working classes are responding literally in millions to the call for a general strike.

More than 2,000 prisoners have been taken by the Italians in their successful attacks upon the Austrian lines on the Asiago plateau, the Rome war office announced. Six runs and 100 machine guns also have been captured.

Flint—Mike Dimischek's back was broken at the What Cheer mine when a tram car of coal fell on him.

Centerville—Leo Boughton is dead of injuries received when he was kicked in the head by a horse.

Palms—Mr. and Mrs. John McLeod of this place have been officially notified of the death of their son, George D. McLeod, in a hospital in France from pneumonia.

Benton Harbor—Twelve southern Michigan fruit picking associations formed a federation at Hartford, for the purpose of obtaining better packing, marketing and standardization of fruit from this section.

Port Huron—Howard Beard, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Beard, who is a member of the famous "Evelyn Engineers" that participated in the Cambria battle November 26, has written his parents that he is alive and well. He said that 60 per cent of the engineers company was missing after the battle.

MICHIGAN NEWS BREVITIES

Camp Custer—The division surgeon's office has taken steps to protect the soldiers against insanitary conditions in Battle Creek restaurants. It has been discovered by military authorities that one of the cafes which obtained the approval of the state dairy and food commission has not lived up to the requirements of the law.

Charlotte—After three days of campaigning in behalf of the treasury department's new movement for the sale of thrift stamps and war savings certificates, in order to enlist in government financial aid hundreds of thousands of wage earners and small investors, who do not find it convenient to absorb Liberty loan issues, Charlotte is now able to point to the fact that there is not a single citizen within her borders who is not the possessor of one or more thrift stamps and war savings certificates, the first town in the nation to make that record.

Camp Custer, Battle Creek—Camp Custer has passed the \$200,000,000 mark in its soldiers' insurance campaign, practically completing its efforts along this line. Not more than 1,000 men in the 23,000 now here are without insurance, and it is believed that Custer stands first in the percentage of men who have purchased protection. An effort is now being made to persuade every man of the last 1,000 to take out at least a small amount of insurance.

East Lansing—A paraphrase on "Do your shopping early" has been coined by A. B. Cook, state farm labor administrator, who is now pleading with Michigan farmers to "Order your farm hands now." "There is no so appalling a shortage of men existing in Michigan now as is generally believed," he says. "If farmers wanting hands will get in touch with their county agents now it will be a much simpler matter for them to get the men they need."

Detroit—Mrs. Pauline Sudolkevic, 36 years old, was shot and severely injured by William Stitley a Grand Trunk detective, while she was picking bits of coal in the railroad yards. Mrs. Sudolkevic and several boys were going through the yards when the detective spotted them. He fired his revolver to "frighten" them. One of the bullets went wild, striking Mrs. Sudolkevic in the breast.

Charlotte—Forty men, who will patrol will begin work this spring. Each man will cover from four to six miles, being responsible for his stretch of highway. The importance of this work has been increased by through truck routes crossing this county. Automobile trains from both Flint and Lansing are now running regularly to Chicago.

Lansing—Michigan grocers can sell wheat flour provided they sell one pound of a substitute for every four of the wheat flour. This is the change made by the state food administration under authority from Washington. This ratio is only temporary and will be increased later as substitutes become available.

Marquette—The Marquette-Copper country highway, through Baraga county, a stretch of 50 miles, will be built this summer regardless of war conditions. It will connect the iron and copper industries of the upper peninsula and has been contemplated for nearly two years.

Port Huron—A confirmed story from McGregor, says that Adam McGregor a prominent and reliable farmer, has a calf on his farm, which has two heads, four eyes, two ears and two mouths. The remainder of its body is normal. McGregor is endeavoring to keep the animal alive, as a curiosity.

Muskegon—Registered men of neutral countries are being advised by consuls they need not go to war, despite the fact that they have first citizenship papers, according to local draft board members.

Petoskey—Dog teams carrying mail to Beaver Island from Cross village require a week for the round trip because of the unfavorable ice conditions.

Monroe—Robbers secured \$50 in cash from the Jesse Dusseau cigar store. This store has been burglarized three times since the first of the year.

Flint—Hurley hospital patients are now allowed but one teaspoonful of sugar daily, because of the scarcity. Sugar is not scarce.

Flint—Mike Dimischek's back was broken at the What Cheer mine when a tram car of coal fell on him.

Centerville—Leo Boughton is dead of injuries received when he was kicked in the head by a horse.

Palms—Mr. and Mrs. John McLeod of this place have been officially notified of the death of their son, George D. McLeod, in a hospital in France from pneumonia.

Benton Harbor—Twelve southern Michigan fruit picking associations formed a federation at Hartford, for the purpose of obtaining better packing, marketing and standardization of fruit from this section.

FOOD PRICE TO BE NAMED BY STATE

FOOD ADMINISTRATION PLANS "SUGGESTING" PRICES TO PREVENT GOUGING.

PRICES ON STAPLES VARY

Several Cents' Difference On Same Commodity Shown By Reports From Different Towns.

Lansing—A list of suggested prices for staple foods is being worked out by experts at the state food administrator's office.

Other states have already been using the "suggested" list and it is considered necessary in Michigan. According to letters reaching here, the range of prices all over the state is large.

The idea is to have committees representing the administration meet at least twice a week or oftener, and arrange prices at which, in the opinion of the food department the goods should be sold. It is probable that all prices will be fixed here in Lansing, although one plan suggested is to divide the state into three sections, western, central and eastern.

The publication of the prices in the newspapers would be the official notice of their existence. While the food administration does not attempt to "fix" prices, it does "suggest" them.

In other states, where the prices have been so "suggested," the dealers in nearly all instances, have followed them, realizing that if they did not there would be investigation by the government.

FUEL OIL UNDER U. S. CONTROL

Big Distributors Must Obtain Federal Licenses.

Washington—Government control of industry was extended to oil in a proclamation by President Wilson Monday, putting under license manufacture and distribution of all fuel oils.

No mention is made of other oils or oil products, including gasoline and kerosene, but they, too, probably will be put under control soon.

Licenses must be obtained before February 11, by all manufacturers and distributors whose gross sales of fuel, including gas oil, amount to more than 100,000 barrels a year.

A series of regulations drawn by the fuel administration establishes in the east a list of preferential consumers who must be supplied in the order they are given regardless of contracts outstanding.

COLD CLOSES STATE FACTORIES

Railroads Find It Impossible to Move Freight With Dispatch.

Lansing—Despite the fact that coal appeared in larger shipments at the railroad gateways to the state, manufacturing plants continued to close the first of the week.

Continued cold has reduced the efficiency of motive power to an absolute minimum. Consequently many smaller plants had to shut down.

Monday afternoon, the Dow Chemical company, of Midland, the largest chemical plant in the state, notified John C. Hicks, acting fuel administrator in the absence of W. K. Prudden, that it had closed. Mr. Hicks promised to hurry coal to the company as soon as possible.

Several large factories in Detroit employing tens of thousands, were also forced to suspend operation on account of the coal shortage.

CUSTER SOLDIERS NOT TO MOVE

Will Not Be Sent to Waco According to Announcement.

Camp MacArthur, Waco, Tex.—Camp MacArthur is to have 43,000 soldiers when the Thirty-second division goes to France, according to an announcement made by the military authorities here Monday.

Plans of the government to send a skeleton division of regulars here and to fill it up with selective soldiers from Camp Custer have been upset, and it is now definitely announced that 26,500 regulars will be mobilized here, given a little instruction to develop divisional spirit and then rushed to France.

In addition to the regulars that are to come, there are 12,000 aviation students here now and this number will be increased to 16,000.

Try to Prevent Lamb Slaughtering. Traverse City—As a result of the unparalleled condition that exists in the sheep industry throughout the northwest, the running out of pasture and the necessity of killing or moving the flocks, congress is to be asked in the near future, as a result of propaganda, fostered by Development associations throughout the state, to enact a law prohibiting the slaughter of ewes and lambs. If the law is passed it will bring the big herders in Michigan to populate the cut-over lands.

Detroit United Lines

Plymouth Time Table (EASTERN STANDARD TIME) EAST BOUND For Detroit via Wayne 6:20 a. m. 8:40 a. m. and every hour to 7:40 p. m.; also 9:40 p. m. and 11:10 p. m. on days when Wayne is in operation.

Beautiful Monuments are often made by ill shaped and poorly cut letters. Note the work we have executed, or better still, visit our works and see the old work we are turning out in this line.

All Raised Work

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

LYON GRANITE CO.

Two Shops: Pontiac, Rear of Pontiac Steam Laundry. Phone 12821. Plymouth, Main street. Phone 251.

W. H. BETTEYS, M. D.

Office and residence 11 Mill Street Sixth door south of Baptist church. Hours—Tues. 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. evenings 8 to 10:30 p. m. and 12:30 a. m. Sundays by appointment. 1 telephone.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office. Hours—Office 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. and after Telephone 26, Plymouth, Mich.

C. G. DRAPER

JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST Eyes accurately fitted with Glaucon. Prices Reasonable. Give us a trial. Office opposite D. U. R. Waiting Room, Plymouth, Mich.

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

Office over Raucher's Store. Phone: Office 20-21 Residence 30-31

Bread and Newspapers.

We must have something to eat and the papers to read. Everything else we can give up. If we live in a small way, there are at least ten dimes and ten cents and everyday luxuries which we can dispense with. If the young zone of the family looks smart in his new uniform, its respectable head is content, though he himself grow seedy as a caraway-umbel late in the season. He will cheerfully calm the perturbed nap of his old beaver by patient brushing in place of buying a new one, if only the Lieutenant's jaunty cap is what it should be. We all take a pride in sharing the epidemic economy of the time. Only bread and the newspaper we must have, whatever else we do without.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Proved Value of Nut Diet.

Nuts are free from trichinae, tapeworm and other parasites as well as the infection due to specific diseases. Nuts are clean and sweet. Liquid nut preparations have saved the lives of hundreds of infants within the last twenty years. A telegram from a well-known senator at Washington announced the fact that his infant daughter and only child was dying from malnutrition, as cow's milk and all known infant foods had been found to disagree. I advised liquid nut feeding, and fortunately the prescription suited the case and the little one began to improve at once, and the child at almost nothing else the first three years of her life.—New York Sun.

Chippendale.

Chippendale—that's a name to conjure with! I mean this literally, for so many people do it or try to; I am sure that every one of you, reading this, knows the type of commencing connoisseur who ascribes most of the furniture of the eighteenth century—and some of the early nineteenth—to this same dominating Thomas Chippendale. But, after all, isn't that a tribute to his personality, a recognition of the fact that he, first of all the English cabinet makers, was able to break away from tradition; that he actually recreated his trade, making it a profession, an art; and so stamped his individuality on all his work that it became known by his name not by that of the reigning monarch?—Alice Van Leer Carrick, in the House Beautiful.

Kind of Making Things Even.

When my little boy was invited to a little girl's birthday party, I gave him a silk handkerchief to give as a gift. When he came home I was surprised to see the gift in his pocket. "Why, Martin, did you forget to give your present?" I asked. "No, mamma," he answered, "the little girl got so many handkerchiefs, I got nothing, so I kept this."—Chicago Tribune.

The Value of Thoroughness.

The danger in half doing one's work with the hope of getting away with it, and getting on the finishing touches is that such a method tends to develop the habit of carelessness, the result being that the work is never satisfactorily finished. On the other hand, the construction of a perfect foundation for any work requires a wide field of vision, and it is only by the most thorough and conscientious attention to detail that one can attain to the highest quality of work.

TALES FROM BIG CITIES

Yes, Its "Come to This" on New York Street Cars

NEW YORK—"So, it's come to this!" ejaculated a meek little lady, as she boarded the Seventh avenue surface car. "Well, my two boys have gone to the front, and I suppose the rest must go, too." She was addressing Miss Margaret O'Leary in a tone that demanded sympathy. And she got it, for this new employee of the New York Railroad company had sent two brothers to France. However, there was not much time to be lost in condolence.

"Move on there"—this from Miss O'Leary to a stationary gentleman who was determinedly blocking the doorway.

"All right, Mrs. Shontz; I'm moving." No smile answered his sally.

Mrs. O'Leary was too busy for that. If you have to collect some 500 transfers and some \$50 in fares in one day it is all you can do to attend strictly to business.

Yes, Miss O'Leary is a car conductor. You may meet her almost any day, her or any of her 30-odd comrades.

Sounds daring, doesn't it, this taking on of men's jobs? A romantic way of doing one's bit? Miss O'Leary, however, seemed not to see it in that light.

Judge Drives a Coal Truck and Gets a Ten-Cent Tip

NEW YORK.—The identity of the most highly polished coal truck driver East Orange ever knew came to light the other day. He was none other than Police Judge Francis A. Nott of that place, who also is a well-known lawyer in Newark and Orange. In the course of his experiences the judge received the same advice he often had given many others—leave the old Demon Rum alone.

The city coal administration succeeded in obtaining several hundred tons of the valuable mine product, which was to be sold in quarter-ton lots—the poorer citizens to have the preference. It had been delivered in the city's yards, but shortly before noon it was discovered that there were no drivers on hand.

When the search was begun for them Judge Nott heard of it and volunteered, as did also several members of the Home Defense league.

The judge donned an old suit and started out on his labors. Half an hour later he had delivered his first load and his troubles began. He had called at the home of an exceedingly poor woman with a small quantity. She did not have the money handy, but told him to dump it in the kitchen while she went to a neighbor. When she returned she gasped at the coal pile and exclaimed:

"You've dumped it in the parlor."

The judge was somewhat more fortunate on his second visit. He had driven with a quarter of a ton some distance from the city yard and succeeded so well in placing it bucket by bucket in the coal bin that the happy housewife tipped him ten cents.

The judge said she looked at him as if she knew him, but he is sure now that she didn't, because as he was leaving, she remarked:

"For land's sake, don't spend it for drink!"

When the jurist driver had finished his day's labors his face resembled that of a coal passer. He was driving his cart into the yard when two others got in front of him and he blocked the public service trolley track. The motor-man alighted and said things to the judge that do not belong in the vocabulary of any home-loving man. He finally was arrested and later was arraigned before the judge:

"Why, you see, your honor," he began, "a bloke—"

At this point the judge looked up and the motor-man's face changed.

"I know just what you were going to say," he put in. "I'll discharge you this time, but after this always take that kind of talk to the car burns with you. You'll find lots of men there who'll give you a receipt for it."

Warm-Hearted J. Rooney Ordered Coal and Got Ice

NEW YORK.—If it were not for the warm heart and hot head of John Rooney there would have been less noise than usual in the vicinity of the Yorkville court, of which Mr. Rooney is the sole authorized janitor. As it was, Mr. Rooney's heart and warmth were stirred with sympathy and indignation, respectively, and persons for blocks around heard the entire details without leaving their heatless hearths. The cause of the racket was that an unrespectable coal company tried to deliver a ton of ice to Mr. Rooney when he ordered coal. Furthermore, they indulged in an argument.

Early one morning one of the sweepers at the courthouse threw down his broom and had a good hard cry. Mr. Rooney approached him, seeking the scent of hard liquor, but was assured by the sweeper that his grief was of the most sober type, and that he had been driven to tears at the thought of his heatless home and the discomfort therein. He recited vivid details, and Mr. Rooney assured him that he would have a ton of coal, even though it were the last one in the metropolitan district. He called a coal firm, and gave to them the number of the sweeper's town house.

One hour later a driver with a cauliflower ear and one beautifully blackened eye bowed through the basement of the courthouse that the ice had arrived. Mr. Rooney came forth and asked the decorated charioter just what was on his mind, and was informed that there stood without one ton of ice as per order of one John Rooney.

"An' I wanted it s'nt somewhere else," added Mr. Rooney.

"Yere off yer nut," said the gentleman driver, "an' if yeh come out here I'll slap y' from under yer hat, y' boob! Whaddye think I am, anyway?"

So Mr. Rooney went back to the sobbing sweeper and told him to shut up.

Los Angeles Is German Spy Center of West Coast

LOS ANGELES.—Los Angeles is the gateway of the entire West for the paid German agent and the I. W. W. leaders. The two classes work hand in hand. Los Angeles is the spy center of the Pacific coast, and the regular clearing house for Teutonic information that is gathered by hordes of German agents who flood the entire Western country.

German agents meet in Los Angeles, turn all their data over to three or four Wilhelmstrasse leaders, and these men in turn leave for Mexico, where the great headquarters of the German spy system for the United States is located.

United States operatives today cannot cross the Mexican line to catch them, and the German agents work in absolute safety a few miles across the border. These authentic facts were divulged here by one of the biggest men in the United States government service.



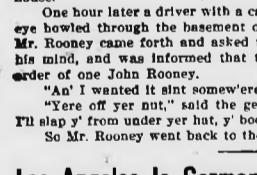
ALL ABOARD



COAL TRUCK DRIVER



ALL SLAP Y' FROM UNDER YER HAT



AN' I WANTED IT S'NT SOMEWHERE ELSE



GET THIS TO THE CHIEF SPY IN MEXICO QUICK



APEACH!—I'LL MARRY YOU QUICK

LINCOLN BIG-HEARTED AS A BOY



ABRAHAM LINCOLN, in childhood, as in manhood, possessed a great heart of love. I have been told by those who knew him as a child in LaRue county, Kentucky, where he was born, that he never threw stones at songbirds, or at birds of pretty plumage, and that he never failed to intercede in behalf of the dog that was being kicked by its master, says Rogers Gore, picturing the life of the martyred president as a boy. "Little Abe," as he was known by his limited number of neighbors and acquaintances, was fond of dogs. Austin Gollaher, Lincoln's playmate, who died at Hodgenville in LaRue county, told me the Lincoln family had more dogs than they could support, and that most of the dogs had followed "Little Abe" home at various times. Lincoln's favorite dog was one he found upon the roadside with a broken leg. He carried the dog home in his arms and set the broken limb, "and that dog," said Mr. Gollaher, "was the best rabbit dog Abe ever had."

While trapping in those days was a necessity, young Lincoln disliked it because it caused suffering to God's creatures. I learn this story from the traditions in LaRue county. Tom Lincoln, Abraham Lincoln's father, was fond of trapping. Besides finding much sport in the vocation he provided meat and furs for his family. His traps were scattered along the south fork of Nolyan river, and, of course, his son Abraham knew just where each trap was located. "Little Abe" believed it an unpardonable sin to catch too much game, and he frequently visited the traps and liberated some of the game before his father could make the rounds.

Austin Gollaher related a story to me about a visit he and Abe once made to Tom Lincoln's traps, when they were caught in the act of liberating a red fox from one of the snares. Tom Lincoln came up, Mr. Gollaher said, just as Abraham was about to cut the cord which was looped under the forefeet of the fox. To avoid the whipping Abe knew was forthcoming, he and young Gollaher made for tall timber. Mr. Gollaher said that "Little Abe" never was whipped when Mrs. Lincoln was present to make intercessions.

"And for that reason," said Mr. Gollaher, "we endeavored to reach the Lincoln cabin in advance of Tom Lincoln for the ordeal."

Undaunted When Led in Woods. In taking an indirect route the boys were lost in the woods. "We spent the entire day," said Mr. Gollaher, "in trying to find the trail, but to no avail. I gave up in despair, but Abe neither showed fear nor discouragement, and was persistent in his endeavors to find a way out of our troubles. Evening was advancing too rapidly to suit me, and I was becoming thoroughly panic-stricken, but the strong heart of Abraham was apparently undaunted. Abe rebuked me for my faint-heartedness, and said: 'Why, we'll sharpen a pole and climb a tree, and the wolves can get us; we can punch their eyes out when they rear up on the trunk of the tree!' But just as the first streak of daylight was going out I heard a voice, and with all my might I yelled: 'Here we are!' 'Shut your mouth,' said Abe, 'that's ps, and he'll whip me.' Sure enough, it was Tom Lincoln, but Mrs. Lincoln was with him, and Abe did not get the whipping."

Lincoln's wit developed early in life. I have been told that when he was a mere child his retorts blazed from his drooping tongue in a manner that always made the offender wince. A man by the name of Woodson once kicked "Little Abe's" lame dog; the dog retaliated by biting the fellow on the leg. Woodson then decided that the dog should be killed, and in the presence of "Little Abe" made known his decree. "My leg is already swelling," said Woodson, "and I am afraid it will have to be cut off." "If that's so," retorted "Little Abe," "I'm sorry my dog did not bite you on the head."

Austin Gollaher rescued Lincoln from Knob creek, a small river in the vicinity of the Gollaher home. Upon this day Mrs. Lincoln had paid a visit to Mrs. Gollaher, and while the mothers were at their knitting the little sons went fishing. In attempting to cross a footing "Little Abe" fell into

a deep hole of water. "I just poked him my pole," related Mr. Gollaher, "and pulled him to the bank. That was one time 'Little Abe' was scared." continued Mr. Gollaher, "but he was not too badly frightened to grin and say: 'I hope I can do that much for you some day, Austin.' He really wanted something to happen to me that he might be placed in an attitude of having saved my life. 'Little Abe' was full of gratitude and spent a lot of his time trying to find some way to help those who had been good to him. He often said to me that if he ever found a gold mine there were just three people he would take into his confidence: one was myself, and the other two were his mother and Mr. Gollaher, the miller. I asked him whether or not he would tell his father, and he said, 'No, it would worry pa, because he wouldn't want to dig.'"

Preacher Kept His Cap. An old woman gave Lincoln a cap which she had made out of fox fur. "It was his Sunday cap," said Mr. Gollaher, "and Abraham was proud of it. A journeyman preacher passed through the country one day and stopped at the Lincoln cabin. He decided to hold a meeting in the neighborhood. During the series of revivals the preacher lost his hat, and Mrs. Lincoln loaned 'Little Abe's' cap to the minister. It was never returned. Abraham asked me what I thought of the preacher, and I told him that I thought that the fellow was a rascal. 'Well, Austin,' said Abraham, 'you know mother has been telling us about the thief on the cross; I wish the Jews would catch this thief.' 'Little Abe' said that he would always be good, but that he never would join a church. He never forgot the preacher who stole the cap, and he frequently said to me that he never wanted another Sunday cap—one at a time was enough."

Tom Lincoln was of a roving disposition. He was frequently away from home for days at a time. During Tom Lincoln's visits into the wilderness "Little Abe" was his mother's only protection. He never left his mother while Tom Lincoln was away, except to visit his traps, and Mrs. Lincoln often accompanied him on these errands. Austin Gollaher told me, a short time before he died, that Tom Lincoln owned two flintlock rifles; one of these guns he carried with him and the other he left at home. "During Tom Lincoln's absence on one occasion," said Mr. Gollaher, "the leader in the larder in the Lincoln home became bare. There was a deep snow upon the ground, and, since the nearest neighbor of the Lincoln's lived several miles away, it was apparent to Mrs. Lincoln that she and 'Little Abe' must find some game close to the Lincoln cabin or perish of hunger. Mrs. Lincoln was a courageous woman; she faced a conflict with as much determination as any woman in the world. Early one morning she told 'Little Abe' of the true condition of the cabin home, and said to him, 'We must go out today and try to find some game.' Abraham insisted upon an early start and he begged that he be permitted to carry the rifle. Mrs. Lincoln consented, and the two started out in the forest in quest of food. They had proceeded but a short distance when Abe

heard the brush breaking ahead of him. With a wave of his hand he warned his mother; in a moment a fawn attempted to pass within a few feet of Abe and Mrs. Lincoln. Abe fired a bullet in its heart. The Lincoln had enough meat to last them through the remainder of the winter. 'Little Abe' did not feel proud of having killed the young deer. He said to me the next time I saw him: 'Austin, I killed a little deer; it was a pretty thing, and I hated to kill it, but we needed meat. Mother said it was all right and I guess she knows. I didn't take aim and I know it was an accident.'

Lincoln's Adventurous Spirit. A quarter of a mile west of Hodgenville there is a cave with an entrance in a cliff overlooking Nolyan river. There are few boys who ever lived in Hodgenville any length of time who have not explored this cave. Abraham Lincoln was no exception. A number of years ago an old man by the name of Brownfield told me that Lincoln, when a small child was lost in this particular cavern, and that he spent the entire night in the cave. "He was treed," said Mr. Brownfield, "by his faithful dog the next morning." From notes which I made at the time I am enabled to relate the narrative in Mr. Brownfield's own language, or practically in his own language: "While Lincoln did not possess as adventurous a nature as some boys," said Mr. Brownfield, "he had just enough of the boyish curiosity in him to cause him to attempt the hazardous task of finding 'hidden gold' in caves. It was late in the evening of early spring (I cannot recall the year) that the neighbors were notified that little Abe Lincoln was lost; that he had left home in the afternoon to go to Hodgenville mill, but that late in the evening he had not returned. Tom Lincoln spread the news, telling all the neighbors that 'Little Abe's' mamma was beside herself, she being afraid that the Indians had carried her boy away." The neighbors gathered at the home of Tom Lincoln, bringing with them torches of pine knots. The woods were searched, and the hallooing kept up till daylight, but no trace of "Little Abe" was found. Again the searchers gathered at the Lincoln cabin to consult with each other as to the best course to pursue, but before any plan of search was agreed upon "Little Abe" and his rabbit dog came moseying up.

Young Lincoln had left his sack of corn at the mill, and while waiting his turn decided to stroll down the river just to see how the "land lay" beyond the confines of Hodgenville mill. He found the cave, hurriedly dreamed a dream of hidden treasures, and in he went, implicitly believing that he would come forth with an abundance of gold. He could neither find gold on the exit of the cave. Early in the morning of the next day his faithful dog, following the trail of "Little Abe's" footsteps, "treed him," and led the way out of the hole in the ground that Abe had pulled in after him. Tom Lincoln piled the hickory, but the good mother took "Little Abe" to her bosom hugged him tightly, and then gave freely to him of her cornbread and bacon."

Every Soldier Will Pull Out His Handkerchief.

could not guess in a month what I am going to do with this cambric. What does a soldier or a sailor in camp or at the front need most?"

"Why—why, he needs so many things that it is hard to say what he needs the most."

"Then I will show you," said Mr. Bowser, as he folded the cambric so as to make four squares of it, each one a handkerchief of good size.

"Yes, a soldier needs handkerchiefs, and you are going to buy some an' presents?" queried Mrs. Bowser.

"That is just what I am going to do, and I want you to help me a little. Will these handkerchiefs be about the right size?"

"Yes."

"I want the soldiers and sailors to know that I am their friend. When these handkerchiefs are cut and stitched I shall take them to the printer and have a lot of printing done. One side of the handkerchief will have the Stars and Stripes floating around. There will also be the words: 'From Samuel Bowser to a gallant soldier, or sailor.' Under the flag will be the words: 'Keep your face to the foe.'"

"That will be nice," smiled Mrs. Bowser.

"On the other side of the handkerchiefs will be printed the Ten Commandments and the Lord's Prayer. The soldier will be all the braver and better on reading these things over and over again."

Bowser's Handkerchiefs

He Would Give Away a Million to the Soldiers

(By M. QUAD.)

On coming up to the sitting room after dinner Mr. Bowser went direct to the library and closed and locked the door. He was in there for about an hour, and when he came out his looks showed that he had something very important on hand. He carried in his hand a yard of cambric which he had bought at a store as he came home.

"Well, what is it?" queried Mrs. Bowser.

"My dear," replied Mr. Bowser, "you know that I am an American and a patriot to the backbone?"

"Yes."

"You know that one of my grandfathers fell at Bunker Hill and the other at Yorktown?"

"No, I did not know it," said Mrs. Bowser, "but I'll take your word for it. You had forgotten to speak about it."

Mr. Bowser got red in the face and bristled up a bit, but finally concluded to hold on to himself, and he therefore went on:

"There is nothing prouder about me. I yelled for liberty, freedom and the American eagle. I am for the pres-

Just before going into battle. It will nerve him up. After he has fought for twenty minutes he will find the sweat starting from his brow. The officer in command will call a halt and every soldier will pull out his handkerchief and wipe the sweat from his face. Perhaps he will also have a minute or two in which to run over the Commandments. He will at least think of me as he resumes his heroic fighting. What do you think of my idea, Mrs. Bowser?"

"It is good—it is splendid!" was the reply, "but hadn't we better figure it a little?"

"Figure! Figure!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser. "What is there to figure about? I present the soldiers and sailors with a million handkerchiefs, such as I have described. They are thankful to me. Many of them write the letters expressing their thanks. I don't see the use of figuring."

"Well, dear, how many yards of cambric have you got to buy to make a million handkerchiefs?"

"At four handkerchiefs a yard, you have got to buy two hundred and fifty thousand yards. That's what I mean by figuring."

"Well, suppose I do buy that many yards?" grumbled Mr. Bowser.

"Oh, nothing, but it will cost you about twelve cents a yard."

"You don't mean it!" shouted Mr. Bowser, as he rose up. "Why, the patriotic mills up at Fall River ought to give me this cambric for four cents a yard. You are way out in your figuring."

"Those patriotic mills will charge all they can get, as you will find," dryly replied Mrs. Bowser. "How much do you expect to pay to have those handkerchiefs hemstitched?"

"About one cent for every ten."

"If you get them done for a cent apiece you will be wonderfully lucky, for large handkerchiefs like that I



Send Them to the Quartermaster at Washington.

dent; I am for the country; I am for war; I am for the soldiers and sailors."

"Yes, I know you are," was Mrs. Bowser's comment.

"I have bought Liberty bonds and other bonds, and I have subscribed to the Red Cross funds and other funds. I should have enlisted in the army or navy months ago, if I had not been too old. Mrs. Bowser, your husband stands forth as one of the great living patriots of America."

"But are you going to make a white flag of peace of that cambric?" she asked.

"Flag of peace?" he echoed, in tones of contempt. "Not by a darned sight! I am for flags of war instead. You

think about two cents apiece will be nearer the mark. You take notice, Mr. Bowser, that the handkerchiefs will have to be cut from the cloth. Did you expect me to take a pair of shears and do it myself?"

"And the printing, Mr. Bowser—the printing? Have you got any estimate on that?"

Mr. Bowser had no estimate. "There must be handling and trucking, and how are you going to get them to the soldiers?"

"Why, I can send them to the quartermaster at Washington and he will give them out with the uniforms."

"Don't be too sure of that, Mr. Bowser. The government has never provided the army or navy with fancy kerchiefs or cough sirup or chewing gum, and probably never will. Hadn't you better try some other plan to show the brave soldiers that you are their friend?"

Bowser rose up. He had a terrible look on his face. He gasped and he gurgled, and he waved his arms. Finally the words came:

"Mrs. Bowser, I am no patriot. My grandfathers did not fall at Bunker Hill or Yorktown. I am not an American. I don't care a hang for the Star-Spangled Banner and the screaming eagle, and you are to blame for it! Yes, you are to blame! In your cold-blooded way you have made me a traitor to my country. Good night, Mrs. Bowser, you may never see me again."

With that the ex-patriot went down the hall and clapped on his hat and banged the front door after him, and he did not reappear until three o'clock in the morning. Then he got softly into bed and began to snore as only a patriot can. He had given up the handkerchief question, but was still for war on the right side. And Mrs. Bowser was very sorry that she had hurt his feelings.

Proved Value of Nut Diet. Nuts are free from trichinae, tapeworm and other parasites as well as the infection due to specific diseases. Nuts are clean and sweet. Liquid nut preparations have saved the lives of hundreds of infants within the last twenty years. A telegram from a well-known senator at Washington announced the fact that his infant daughter and only child was dying from malnutrition, as cow's milk and all known infant foods had been found to disagree. I advised liquid nut feeding, and fortunately the prescription saved the case and the little one began to improve at once, and the child ate almost nothing else the first three years of her life.—New York Sun.

Four Earthquakes in One Morning. Four seismic disturbances occurred in Japan on the morning of November 5. The first shock occurred at 9:30 and lasted for a minute and a half. It was weak. At 11:20 a third but violent quiver was felt. Five minutes later a strong but horizontal vibration followed. The final shock, at 11:50, was hardly noticeable. Seismologists claim the center of disturbance here has been fifty miles from Tokyo.—New York West News.

GATHERED FACTS

Asphalt varnish is in demand in Lincoln, Ga.

Seaweed, chemically treated and fire-proofed and made into pads, is used as a sound-killing lining for walls.

A market exists in Orlando, Fla., for machinery to clean the inner fiber of Spanish moss.

An Indian firm at Karachi is in the market for machinery to make woolen goods, buttons, collars, studs, links and brushes.

More than 4,000 farm loan associations are being organized in this country to borrow money under the federal farm loan act.

Washington state industrial welfare commission has ordered that female miners shall not be employed in messenger service.

Is That the Reason? Mrs. Flatbush—What in the world do you suppose makes eggs so high? Mr. Flatbush—Oh, I don't know; perhaps somebody's discovered radium in 'em.

Art Note. Personally we don't claim to know much about art, but we do believe that when an artist paints a picture of Beauty at the Bath, Beauty ought to be in the water up to her neck.—Galveston News.

Machinery and equipment for baking biscuit, hardtack and crackers is wanted in San Jose, Costa Rica. There is also a market for candy machinery.

That stray wireless waves cause many unexplained fires at sea and explosions on warships is the theory of a French scientist.

A kitchen motor performs all the tasks which the housewife has heretofore been compelled to do by hand. This includes the bread mixer, the ice-cream freezer, meat chopper, egg beater and other operations.

"Must Protect Our Sex," Says Indianapolis Judge

INDIANAPOLIS.—"We must protect our sex," Judge A. B. Anderson of the United States district court here said when he passed sentence on Bates Potter, his wife, and stepdaughter, Bessie Whiteford, of Vincennes, charged with using the mails to defraud men seeking wives. The Potters lived in a ramshackle house on the edge of Vincennes.

They were said to have cleared about \$3,000 by means of their correspondence with men whose names they obtained from a matrimonial paper.

"Were they preying on unsuspecting males?" Judge Anderson asked Assistant District Attorney Mangus.

"Yes," Mr. Mangus said, who then told the court the scheme the Potters worked was to indicate they were willing to become the "wife" of any man who would send money for railroad fare and a wedding dress. In telling of the way they worked, Mr. Potter said:

"That marriage paper that we got the names from just took the man as mine run."

She added that her niece became acquainted with her first husband in that way, "and he was no good."

"The pictures we sent the men were just out of a movie magazine and painted to suit, and if the men had been smart they wouldn't have fallen for us," Mrs. Potter said.

Prosecution witnesses said his own woman, his wife, his two daughters and Bessie Whiteford for one day. All three had pleaded guilty.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

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

Local News

Miss Jeanet Tousey has been visiting her mother in Detroit, this week. Mrs. Richard Benton and children have been visiting relatives in Ann Arbor, this week.

Closing out sale on all Men's and Boys' Underwear, 25c off on the dollar, at Rauch's. Miss Vera Hengsterfer of Ann Arbor is visiting her mother, Mrs. Carl Heide, this week.

Mrs. Beatrice Shaffer has gone to Wayne, where she has a position in the Harroun Motor plant. Mrs. John Proctor, who has been in the McLaren hospital at Ann Arbor for the past two months, has returned home and is rapidly improving.

The Boy Scouts have fitted up a room in the old electric light plant, and will hold their meetings there hereafter. They meet once a week, usually on Friday. Mrs. R. A. Warner, who resides in Washington, D. C., recently underwent an operation for appendicitis and gall stones. She made a speedy recovery and is now at home with her little daughter at 2117 G. street N. W.

About thirty-five ladies attended the thimble party given by the Lutheran Ladies Aid society at the home of Mrs. J. H. Moran, last Wednesday afternoon. Red Cross work was done and later refreshments were served.

Several from here went to Northville, Thursday, to attend a patriotic meeting held in the school house there. The speakers were Rev. Caroline Bartlett Crane of Kalamazoo, and Mrs. Perkins of Ann Arbor, who are members of the Woman's Committee of the National Council of Defense. They spoke in regard to the registration of women, which is to take place next month. Thirteen members of Mrs. H. S. Doerr's Sunday-school class of the Methodist church enjoyed a sleigh-ride party out to the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hill on the Sutton road, last week Wednesday evening. Through the kindness of Mr. Hill, the girls were taken out there in a bob-sleigh, and on their arrival a pot-luck supper was served. Games furnished the entertainment of the evening.

Modern Bungalow for Sale

If you are looking for a home in Plymouth, I have just what you want—a modern bungalow with furnace, gas, electric lights, city water, good cistern, large basement, fruit cellar, kitchen, dining room, bedroom and large living room down stairs. Living room and dining room finished in oak with oak floors. Two large bedrooms and attic upstairs. Located on Williams street, two blocks from school and churches. For further particulars inquire of A. D. Machan, corner Williams street and Blunk avenue. Phone 362-W.

HIGH COST IN WASHINGTON

Houses and Apartments Rent at Fabulous Prices—One Woman Promises Ordinary Wear and Tear.

Two women sat at a local theater the other night. They were dressed "fit to kill," in the good old Hoosier idiom, and wore diamonds galore, writes Charles E. Tracewell in Washington Star.

They were talking about the subject of rents, a topic of absorbing interest in Washington just now, when a house or apartment of any kind is difficult to obtain for love or money.

It has been a matter of gossip that many wealthy people have come to Washington recently, and that many of these have rented furnished houses and apartments at fabulous rates.

The two women at the theater were discussing this very thing. What was more, one of them was one of those wealthy ones in question, judging from what she said.

"You know, my dear," she was saying to the other, "I won't say I'm going to use an ax, but"—she smiled significantly—"when my lease is over"—and she smiled again—"well, there is going to be some ordinary wear and tear, my dear, there is going to be some ordinary wear and tear."

The Judge, He Knows

"What, you here again?" exclaimed a New York police magistrate when his eyes fell upon a familiar face before the bar. "Why, you're only out of the workhouse," said the magistrate to the man, who was arraigned for striking his wife. "Well, you see, judge," began the prisoner, "we have nice in the house—you know how it is, judge—and my wife set a trap for them. I was going around the room in my bare feet—you know how it is, judge—not thinking of the trap. I stepped on the bait and my big toe caught in the sharp wire nose—you know how it is, judge." "What's that got to do with striking your wife?" "I threw the trap at her—you know how it is, judge—and she didn't dodge it." "No, I don't know how it is. You had been drinking last night." "I had one drink—you know how it is, judge." "Two months in the workhouse—you know how it is," said the magistrate.

Tractor Has Feet and Legs

A tractor without wheels designed especially for dragging cultivators in cornfields, is described by Popular Mechanics Magazine. Instead of wheels it has four legs with ski-shaped feet, these legs having lip, knee and ankle joints and they take steps like those of an animal.

The legs are driven by a gasoline motor. They are steered around corners by making those on one side take longer steps than those on the other and reversing is accomplished by transferring the knuckles from the front to the back of the joints. The machine can straddle a row of six-foot corn without touching the stalks.

Subscribe for the Mail, today. J. E. Wilcox has been on the sick list this week.

Save

- 1-wheat use more corn
2-meat use more fish & beans
3-fats use just enough
4-sugar use syrups

and serve the cause of freedom U.S. FOOD ADMINISTRATION

The friends in this community were shocked to hear of the sudden death of Mrs. Mary Jane Bolt, aged 81 years, who died at her home in Detroit, Sunday, February 3rd. Mrs. Bolt was for many years a resident of this place, and had many friends and relatives here among the older residents. Although the deceased had been in failing health for some time, she was able to get around and was away from home visiting friends only a few days previous to her death. She is survived by two grown children, George E. Bolt and Mrs. Bert Thompson of Detroit, with whom she made her home; also one sister and three brothers, Mrs. Orson Westfall, S. E. Everett and Ed. Everett of Ohio. Her husband preceded her to the higher life several years ago. The funeral services were held in Detroit, last Tuesday afternoon.

When You Have a Cold

It is when you have a severe cold that you appreciate the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mrs. Frank Crocker, Pana, Ill., writes: "Our five-year-old son, Paul, caught a severe cold last winter that settled on his lungs and he had terrible coughing spells. We were greatly worried about him as the medicine we gave him did not help him in the least. A neighbor spoke so highly of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy that I got a bottle of it. The first dose benefited him so much that I continued giving it to him until he was cured."—Advt.

News from Lieut. R. A. Warner

January 12, 1918. Dear Mother and All: I received your family letter of November 20th on January 9th, and was very glad to hear from home. I also received two letters from Carrie, a box of candy from her, the Dec. 8th Literary Digest and a letter from R. A. Brown, alias "Roughneck." It was a big day, believe me. I have not seen the chestnuts yet, but am making good use of the comfort kit.

I have censored about 100 letters in the last few days. All the enlisted men's letters home must be censored by their officers. Sometimes it is pretty hard to make out. I have been installing an electric lighting plant and lighting system for the Y. M. C. A. and officers here. We have not much material to work with but are making some progress. The bugler just blew taps outside my room. It sounded very pretty on the still, frosty night air. I have a room-mate, Lieut. Johnston. We have a very comfortable room and fireplace, but very little wood. Johnston just remarked, "We are about to freeze." The last stick is nearly burned up, so I must get into bed. Write often and much to your loving son, Russell A. Warner, 1st Lieut., E. O. R. C., Co. D, 2nd Engineers, American Expeditionary Forces.

An earlier letter from Lieut. Warner states that he was sent on a trip to Paris and was given an opportunity to go through the patent office there, which he considered quite a privilege as all public buildings are closed.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS [OFFICIAL]

February 4, 1918. At a regular meeting of the common council of the village of Plymouth, held on the 4th day of February, 1918, on the above date, present: Councilmen Patterson, Reber, Hall, Sherman, Fisher and Reiman. Absent, none. Minutes of regular meeting of January 7th, read and approved. The following bills were presented for payment as follows: Fred Reiman, Capt. \$ 5.00 George Springer 43.67 Flower Stephens Mfg. Co. 29.00 United Brass Mfg. Co., Cleveland 69.18 Detroit Edison Co. 299.30 F. W. Hamill, Agt. W. U. Tel. Co. 3.34 Plymouth Elevator Co. 6.60 Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co. 5.52 B. D. Brown 7.00 H. S. Shattuck 37.50 John Williams, Capt. 5.25 Robt. Walker, Capt. 1.50 Ed. Bolton, Capt. 4.25 C. A. Arthur, Lieut. 5.75 P. M. Railway, freight on coal, 189.42 F. J. Tousey 17.54 Mich. State Tel. Co. 6.15 Fred Hall 2.25 Charles McIntosh Co. 179.30 John Kink 4.20 John Mastic 2.25 R. S. Todd 4.00 George Nowry 1.40 James Todd 3.65 W. K. Prudden 600.90 T. F. Chilson 25.00 E. E. Samsen 9.00

Moved by Patterson, supported by Fisher, that the bills be allowed and the clerk be instructed to draw orders on the proper funds to pay the same. Carried. Moved by Reber, supported by Fisher, that the time for the collection of water taxes be extended to March 1st. Carried. The following village election committees were appointed by President Robinson: Election Committee—H. C. Robinson, Louis Reber, T. P. Sherman, F. J. Tousey. Canvassing Board—L. E. Samsen, W. T. Pettigill, Robert Warner. Registration Board—F. J. Tousey, Fred Hall, Louis Reber.

Moved by Patterson, supported by Reiman, that we adjourn for two weeks from tonight, February 18. Carried. F. J. TOUSEY, Village Clerk.

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

Soldier Boy Writes Interestingly

We are permitted to publish the following interesting letter written to Dr. R. E. Cooper from a Plymouth soldier: 72 Brooks St., Brighton, Mass. January 29, 1918

My Dear Dr. Cooper: I suppose you have made up your mind a long time ago that I have forgotten my promise to write you when I got settled, but the fact is that our time is so occupied that one has to steal the time either from work, sleep or recreation to discharge the obligations of the past to say nothing of those incurred recently. It seems that the time has two pairs of wings and that they are working overtime.

It is now going on three months since I came and it seems nearer like three weeks. For about a week after my arrival I took the course given here in Army Stores and then several of us with more or less engineering experience were assigned here on special duty in the Engineering Division in connection with the construction of the 9.5 in. Howitzer gun. After a week in the draughting room a fellow by the name of McClellan from Detroit, and I were transferred to the department which orders all material for the gun. This work is very interesting and I expect it will last at least a month longer, at which time we may be given another job in the assembly of the gun. At any rate, we fully expect to be here until next fall, when we hope to know enough about the gun to be sent where our hard-earned knowledge will be of some use.

Our hours are very convenient for the army, considering the general run of army jobs. Our day begins at 6:45 when we report for roll call and calisthenics for a half hour. Our next duty is to eat breakfast after which we go to work at eight and work until twelve. After eating, we work for four hours, cutting at five, and then come the question of filling the aching void at five fifteen. Our evenings are spent in the Y. M. C. A., either at Newton or in Boston or in some other diversion. Of course, we stay home occasionally, and tonight we have managed to go to Newton for a swim and short stay in the reading room and also write a letter or two.

Our location with respect to Boston and suburbs is one point greatly in our favor. We can get into Boston in a half hour on the surface and subway car and the time can be cut to fifteen minutes if we take the train. About a month ago the captain called the "specials" into his office and gave us permission to live outside the post because of the crowded condition of the barracks. This accounts for the address at the beginning of this note. We just happened to fall into a fine home of English people who make things as nearly like home as possible. We are only a ten minutes walk from work and two blocks from the street car.

Henry Baker is stationed about two miles below here at Boston Tech. and we are planning on spending every week-end together. His hours are such that he has liberty only on Saturday afternoons and Sundays, which serves to make our time together much shorter.

I spent a very enjoyable evening and dinner with Mr. Chauncey Raver, last week, and am expecting Eved in town this week-end. I am sure that I am very fortunate in meeting people from home, and it makes one feel as though the world is much smaller than you previously thought. In closing this letter, written at random, I do not want you to think that in my long silence, I have not appreciated your kindness to me in the past, for such is far from the truth. I have often wondered since how you ever found time to bother with me when you were so busy with things more important. If expressing my thanks to you for past favors is sufficient to repay my obligation, I want to do that thing with the hope that I may be able to retaliate at some time in the future.

With regards to Mrs. Cooper and Winston, I am, Sincerely, Leslie Hudd.

An Appreciation of the Late Dr. Betteys

There was a feeling of sadness among the members of the congregation of St. John's Episcopal Mission when the news came last week Sunday, The death of their esteemed friend, Dr. Betteys, came as a distinct shock to each one of them. For some time he had officiated as organist and though not an avowed Episcopalian had during his residence in Plymouth shown a great interest in the work of the Mission. Seldom, except when called away on professional duties or to officiate at a service of his own communion, was he absent from the Sunday morning service, and his faithfulness and broad-minded principles endeared him to every member. Before commencing his sermon, that Sunday morning, the Rev. H. Midworth spoke of the loss the Mission had sustained and related briefly the course of events from the commencement of his last illness up to the time of his death. He admired him, he said, for his splendid christian character and his broad-mindedness. He loved him for his manliness and unselfish principles. He was a man, a real man, who was not afraid to stand alone in any cause he believed to be right. He was a man who could smile in the face of persecution and still love his persecutor. He, the speaker, had never known him to utter an unkind word, or to express an uncharitable thought of anyone. Thoughts must arise before being expressed, and he was mainly good enough and christian enough to silence such thoughts. He should continue to love him, he should cherish his memory, and when in the future we look back upon the days of his friendship, memories would arise and he would know and feel that "he being dead yet speaketh."

—Contributed.

About Constipation

Certain articles of diet tend to check movements of the bowels. The most of these are cheese, tea and boiled milk. On the other hand raw fruits, especially apples and bananas, also grapes and bread and whose wheat bran produce a laxative effect on the bowels. When the bowels are badly constipated, however, the sure way is to take one or two of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper.—Advt.

A Letter from California

Alhambra, California, Jan. 25, '18. Dear Readers of the Plymouth Mail: You no doubt will be interested in hearing from us from the land of sunshine and flowers. I will begin by telling you that Mr. Riggs is gaining slowly out here and is under the care of Dr. Armstrong, who formerly lived in Plymouth and when a young man was the first teacher in the brick school house near Arthur Huston's at Canton Center.

This is a pretty little city of eight thousand on the streets are boulevards. We have a pretty six-room bungalow, which sets in an orange grove of nineteen trees. There is a porch across the front of the house and almost in the middle is an orange tree with the cement porch floor around it, all the streets are paved with American Beauty roses. Along the sides of the bungalow are such lots of pink and red geraniums, which reach half way to the tops of the windows. We can stand on our back porch and look out on Mount Wilson and Mount Baldy, which are miles away. Every day the thermometer registers 70 on our front porch and at night goes to about 50. During the day children are playing around in their bare feet. In the market here are fresh strawberries, green peas, green onions, lettuce, radishes, etc.

We are only one block from Charles Armstrong's, and they were over last night and spent the evening with us. We are only six miles from Los Angeles and electric cars run there every twenty minutes. My mother is with us. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shattuck have been to see us. There is an orange packing house one block from us and Mr. Charles Armstrong took us over there a few days ago to see the packing ranges, which was an interesting sight. One who had never seen anything of the kind.

We think we were very fortunate to have left Plymouth when we did, and had we started when we intended would have been caught in the big storm in Chicago. Every day the sun shines here. Alhambra is one of the prettiest places we have seen in southern California. Any of the readers who would like to write to us, a letter will reach us at 216 Valencia street, Alhambra, California. Mrs. E. L. Riggs.

NOTICE

I, the undersigned, wish to inform some of the people of Plymouth and vicinity, that I have not been arrested for drawing or stealing coal from the Railroad Co., nor anyone. I have plenty of money to buy coal if I need it. I offer \$25.00 reward leading to the arrest and conviction of persons starting this fabrication. (Signed) John Bunyes.

A CARD—We wish to thank our relatives and friends for their sympathy and many floral offerings; especially do we wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. E. Hough for the use of their car, also the I. O. O. F. for their beautiful floral offering, during our sad bereavement. George W. Sopp, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Morgan and Daughter, Mr. and Mrs. George Morgan and Daughter.

WHEATLESS BISCUITS.



Parched cornmeal is the feature of these excellent wheatless biscuits. First, the cornmeal—one-half a cup—is put in a shallow pan placed in the oven and stirred frequently until it is a delicate brown. The other ingredients are a teaspoon of salt, a cup of peanut butter and one and a half cups of water. Mix the peanut butter, water and salt and heat. While this mixture is hot stir in the meal which should also be hot. Beat thoroughly. The dough should be of such consistency that it can be dropped from a spoon. Bake in small cakes in an ungreased pan. This makes 16 biscuits, each of which contains one-sixth of an ounce of protein.

Probate Notice

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne. As At a session of the Probate Court for the said county of Wayne held at the Probate Court room in the city of Detroit, on the seventh day of January, 1918, the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen. Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Clara H. Friese, deceased. Paul W. York, executor of the last will and testament of said decedent, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to Everett Friese. It is ordered, That the twenty-fourth day of February next at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said court room, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three consecutive weeks previous to said time of hearing in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate. Charles C. Chadwick, Deputy Probate Register.

Commissioner's Notice

In the matter of the estate of George J. Gehardt, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of E. N. Passmore, Plymouth, Mich., on said county, on Friday, the 22nd day of May, A. D. 1918, at two o'clock P. M. for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims and that four months from the said day of January 8, 1918, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated January 22, 1918. LOUIS HILLMER, ALBERT GAYDE, Commissioners.

Commissioner's Notice

In the matter of the estate of Minnie (dates) (Kabri, deceased). We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of E. N. Passmore in Plymouth, in said County, on Friday, the 22nd day of May, A. D. 1918, at two o'clock P. M. for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims and that four months from the said day of January 8, 1918, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated January 22, 1918. LOUIS HILLMER, CHARLES HIRSCHLER, Commissioners.

STIMULATORS

The true value in conservation comes in getting the most value out of your money spent. Our part in this national crisis comes in giving you the most for your money: Have you yet tried conservation by the "Stimulator" method? We are positive you will be satisfied. Try some of these and be convinced.

Table with 4 columns: Fish, Fish, Fish, Fish. Items include Salt Herring, Fat Herring, Cabbage. Prices listed per pound or per can.

CANNED GOODS

Canned Goods are the "flower" of the table these days. Our prices are based on prices one year ago. Corn, 18c quality, 12c. Succotash, regular 20c, 14c. Peas, 20c quality, 14c. Beans, Ritter Brand, 14c.

Don't forget "Big Value" Coffee, per lb. 20c

Table listing various household goods and their prices: Health Glow Soap, Seedless Raisins, Seeded Raisins, Turnips, Red Cap Tea, Queen Anne Scourer, Ditch Cleanser, Tryphosa, Macaroni, Spaghett, Fancy Rice, Queen White Soap, Argo Starch.

D. A. Jolliffe & Son



Any of Our Meats Would Insure

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



Beyer Motor Sales Co.

DEALERS IN New and Second-Hand Automobiles, Tires, Oils, Gasoline and Automobile Accessories

HANDY DIMMERS—One-third more light on high speed. Absolutely guaranteed. Again, Radiator leaks? Let us look at it. We are sure we can have it repaired for you. Bring in that old Casing that you threw away. We may be able to repair same and save you some money. Let us equip your car with a set of MINUTE WHEELS. At least let us demonstrate a set to you. Try a package of our LIQUID WAX on that old body and make it. Let us show you a PALMER TUBE inflated to 30 lbs. at his before putting in the casing. Remember us for Field Chain. Let us show you a Wilcox Manifold. For minor leaks try a can of Comet All in your Radiator. If this will not stop it, let us repair it for you. Don't take a chance on your Radiator Freezing. Let us take care of it with Alaband. We have several used tires at a remarkable price. Tires repaired promptly. These old tires—let us repair the spics for you. Before buying a second-hand Car, let us show you what we have. W. J. Beyer, Phone 378.

Equip Your Barn With Perry Barn Equipment

IT WILL INCREASE YOUR PROFITS

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| Sanitary Cow Stalls | Bull Pens |
| Stations | Calf Pens |
| Cow Pens | Manure Carriers |
| Hog Pens | Feed Carriers |
| Feed Carriers | Water Buckets |
| Barn Scrapers | Manger Cleaners |

OPPOSITE PARK **D. L. DEY**
Give the Perry Barn Equipment a chance to save you time and money.
TELEPHONE 336

TAKE NOTICE!

We give notice that beginning February 1st, we will sell for cash and shall make this policy a strict business one.

R. W. SHINGLETON
PHONE NO. 237-F2



Buy a Home

A new and modern bungalow with six rooms, all finished in cheanut; has large lot. Price, \$2500.00.

Excellent location, good house, newly painted; all modern; steam heat; full basement; vacant. Price, \$3400.00 \$1000.00 cash; balance on easy terms.

Strictly modern new and up-to-date bungalow, located in North Village, on car line. Price, \$2500.00.

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

Local News

Valentine cards and post cards at the Central Drug Store.

Mrs. William Smitherman visited friends in Detroit, the first of the week.

M. A. Briggs has purchased a small farm just outside the village of Salem.

L. C. Bennett returned home Sunday from a three weeks' stay in New York City.

Mrs. Ella Peck has gone to Detroit to stay with her son for an indefinite time.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Gray have moved into Mrs. Viola Taylor's house on Maple avenue.

Closing out sale on all Men's and Boys' Underwear, 25c off on the dollar, at Rauch's.

Mrs. Nancy Bradner of Lansing, visited her brother, Louis Cable, and family, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clay Kingsley and two children have been visiting relatives at Lansing, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Egloff and son, Russell, of Detroit, were Sunday guests of Mrs. Egloff's father, C. E. Maynard.

Mrs. William Powell and Mrs. Fred Ballen and daughter, Alice, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd O. Fillmore of Detroit.

The postponed meeting of the Woman's Literary Club will be held at the home of Mrs. Hulda Knapp, this Friday afternoon, at the regular hour.

Rev. J. M. Barkley, D. D., of Detroit, will be in Plymouth, Sunday, February 24th, to fill the appointment he was prevented from filling by the great blizzard.

We regret that last week in announcing the death of the little son of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Harrison of Detroit, the Mail stated that the child was four years old instead of four days.

The government has requested the services of the teachers of the Plymouth school to assist the Local Board in making further classification of the soldier boys. The teachers will cheerfully respond for this work.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Rauch were called to Monroe, Sunday, to attend the funeral of the former's eldest sister, Mrs. Mary Salter. On Monday the remains were brought to Plymouth, where interment took place in Riverside cemetery.

The Patriotic Society will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. Perkins, 237 East Ann Arbor street, Friday, February 15. Everyone interested in these quarterly dinners for the old veterans are invited to attend.

Miss Leone Shattuck, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shattuck, recipient of this place, has just sent invitations for her commencement at the Glendale (California) High school. Miss Leone has been assisting in the Glendale Public Library for a year or more in her spare time and a nice position is open to her there now.

Valentine cards and post cards at the Central Drug Store.

Mrs. Adelaide Hudd was an Ann Arbor visitor, Wednesday.

Dr. and Mrs. Harold Rice visited friends in Detroit, over Sunday.

The W. C. T. U. meeting on Feb. 7 has been postponed until Feb. 14.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Wright of Alpena, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Robinson.

Homer Williams and Ross Willett of Detroit, visited at Ed. Willett's, Sunday.

Mrs. William Powell spent Sunday and Monday with her brothers, Eli and William Ballen of Detroit.

Miss Ina Wilson of Elm, was the guest of Mrs. T. P. Sherman, last week Wednesday and Thursday.

M. and Mrs. Cameron McClure of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Sherman, over Sunday.

Mrs. Orson Westfall was called to Detroit, this week, on account of the death of her sister, Mrs. M. J. Bolt.

Mrs. Will Taylor of Detroit, visited relatives here this week, and attended the O. E. S. meeting, Wednesday evening.

Frank Oldenburg and family have moved from the village to the George Innis farm west of town, where Mr. Oldenburg will be employed the coming year.

Clare Freeman met with a painful accident, last Monday evening, while going to band practice. He slipped and fell on the ice and fractured his left arm.

Calvin Wheeler has moved into Frank Oldenburg's house on Blunk avenue and Arthur Tait will move into the house vacated by Mr. Wheeler on the same street.

For the benefit of those who are enjoying themselves in warmer climes, we will say the thermometer only registered 26 degrees below zero in Plymouth, Tuesday morning.

The quarterly communion service will be held at the Presbyterian church, Sunday, March 3. A class of new members will be received and the ordinance of baptism administered.

Virgil Kincaid is visiting relatives in Charleston, West Virginia, and on his return he will be accompanied by his wife and children, who have been visiting there for the past two months.

William Powell has thirty-seven Black Minorca pullets that laid 571 eggs during the month of January. These eggs sold for 75c per dozen, netting a total sum of \$35.63. This is a record that will be hard to beat.

The public debate between River Rouge and Plymouth High, to have been held in the auditorium of the High school two weeks ago, has been postponed to the second time, awaiting the arrival of fuel for the public schools.

Miss Alita Hearn is the first to earn a handsome \$2.50 bible, given by the Westminster Press to every boy and girl, under 18, who memorizes the catechism. She recited it completely last Sunday evening, first to Mrs. Tillotson, then to the pastor.

A special meeting of the Order of the Eastern Star was held in Masonic hall, last Wednesday evening. At six o'clock a fine dinner was served to about one hundred members and guests. Later in the evening the degrees of the order were conferred upon several candidates.

Marshall C. Allaben of New York City, superintendent of all Presbyterian Home Mission schools in America, was the principal speaker at a patriotic rally at Fort street church in Detroit, Thursday evening. Those attending from Plymouth, besides Rev. Miller, were: Misses McCumpha, Carn and Mills and Mrs. Charles Riggs.

Unable to get coal for heating the church, the Methodists held union services with the Presbyterian church, last Sunday, filling the latter church with splendid congregations. Wood has been secured, and services as usual will be held in the Methodist church, next Sunday, including the popular illustrated sermon in the evening.

In the place of a sleigh ride, which was being planned for Friday evening of this week, the young people of the Epworth League and their friends, will give a Valentine party on Friday evening next week, Feb. 15th. Plans are now being made for a real good time, to which the young people are invited. Each person will be asked to bring a valentine.

The class in Standard Dressings, under the direction of Miss Miller of Detroit, completed the course, Thursday. This class was composed principally of the heads of the different departments of the Plymouth Red Cross and their assistants. Any time there are fifteen who desire to take the course an instructor will be sent here. It is hoped that another class may soon be formed.

Miss Helen S. Safford, granddaughter of Mrs. Elizabeth M. Safford, has just graduated with the winter class of the Detroit Central High school with high distinction. She left Monday for New York City to spend the spring with her Grandfather Sunderland and Aunt Florence. She will continue her music, in which she is already proficient, in the Mannes School, New York.

AUCTION SALE
On Monday Feb. 11, on the former Andrew Honck farm, one mile south and three-fourths mile west of Northville, H. A. Jones will have an auction sale of dairy cattle, farm machinery and tools, horses, hay, grain and ensilage. The dairy herd includes four thoroughbred registered Holstein cattle and excellent Holstein grades. Among the horses is the blood mare, "Arahip," 2:10 1/4. Time of sale, 1:00 p. m. sharp. Auctioneer, Frank J. Boyle.

Born, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pelkey, Saturday, February 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Williams of Detroit, visited relatives here, over Sunday.

Byron Willett of Detroit, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Willett, this week.

Closing out sale on all Men's and Boys' Underwear, 25c off on the dollar, at Rauch's.

Margaret Taylor has returned home from a two weeks' visit with relatives in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bradford of Cleveland, have been visiting relatives here, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bogart and little daughter, Carol, visited relatives in Detroit, over Sunday.

Mrs. J. E. Wilcox, who has been confined to her home for the past two weeks on account of the grippe, is slowly improving.

Mrs. Herman Kalmbach of Dearborn, and Mrs. William Kalmbach of South Lyon, were guests of Mrs. R. G. Samsen, Monday.

The friends of Gus Kaiser, who was severely scalded on the leg a week ago, will be pleased to know that he is slowly improving.

The Misses Vena and Winnifred Willett and Olive Sayre were guests of Gladys and Faye Herrick at Northville, over Sunday and the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Bennett of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bradford of Cleveland, Ohio, were the out of town friends, who attended the funeral of L. H. Bennett, Tuesday afternoon.

We wish to again ask the women of Plymouth if they have any soft cotton material, white or light colored, that they would donate to the Red Cross for comfort pillows?

Several have already responded to the call, but it will take a large quantity of material as it all has to be clipped. If there are any others who have material, will they please wrap it and bring it or send it to the Red Cross headquarters at the school house today (Friday) or tomorrow, as the quota of bags must be filled by the 10th of February.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc
See per Line, On Insertion

WANTED—Wood Choppers at once. Phone 320-F3. 7ct

FOR SALE—Wood, either in woods or delivered. Call 345J. 8ct

I always have buyers for farms and village property. Established 23 years. Michigan's oldest Farm Man. Address, Mr. McAdams, 1250 West Euclid, Detroit. Phone Garfield 1117. 8ct

FOR SALE—Two high-grade Holstein heifers, due to freshen in March. Time given if needed. Phone 313-F2. Frank Palmer. 10ct

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

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

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

HOUSE FOR SALE—349 Adams street, Plymouth. All in good shape. Henry Ray, Plymouth. 4ct

FOR RENT—Flat. Inquire of T. P. Sherman. Phone 131. 6ct

FOR SALE—Portland cutter. H. C. Robinson. 7ct

WANTED—Place to work on farm by the year. Best of references. Call, phone 252-F23. 10ct

TO RENT—Three rooms at 149 Depot street, with electric lights and water. Inquire at above number. 10ct

FOR SALE—My residence and coal business, located at Stark. Emerson Woods. 10ct

FOR SALE—Mixed green buzz wood. Phone 320-F3. 10ct

FOR SALE—16-inch green white oak wood. Phone 320-F3. 10ct

FOR SALE—Twenty Rhode Island Whites, Excelsior strain. Will Baxter, 149 Union street, Plymouth. 9ct

WANTED—Place by man and wife to work by the month with tenant house to live in. Call at Mail office. 7ct

FOR SALE—One pair of Horses; six 2-year-old Holstein Heifers due to freshen this spring; two yearling heifers, one heifer calf. Terms to suit. George Innis. Phone 317-F22. 9ct

FOR SALE—Wood. Phone 317-F12. 10ct

Registered Chester White for service. We are now booking orders for eight weeks' old pigs at \$5.00 each, from five choice brood sows. Louis Hillmer, opposite Plymouth United Savings Bank, branch bank. Phone 81. 10ct

FOR SALE—One Ford Delivery Car; one Overland Model 83 with Sedan Top; one Ford Roadster; one Trailer and one Electric Motor. L. E. Blunk, phone 242 F-13. 10ct

FOR SALE—One pen or more of each, Silver Spangle Hamburgs, S. C. R. Reds and White Leghorns. \$3.00 per pen. Louis Hillmer, phone 81. 10ct

VALENTINES!

Cards and Postcards

A FINE LINE TO SELECT FROM

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

\$25 FINE

Will be imposed on all owners of dogs found without a 1918 license tag.

BY ORDER TOWNSHIP BOARD

Advertise Your Auction Sale in the Mail

A BIG SOAP SPECIAL

FOR ONE WEEK

6 Bars Bob White Soap and 3 Cakes Toilet Soap, 50c

6 Bars Galvanic Soap and 3 Cakes Toilet Soap, 50c

6 Bars Crystal White Soap and 3 Cakes Toilet Soap, 50c

10,000 Votes on Pony Contest

WILL BE GIVEN WITH PURCHASES OF THE ABOVE COMBINATIONS.

WE DELIVER EVERY MORNING

HEARN & GALPIN

MAIN STREET

PLYMOUTH

PHONE 29

GALE'S VALENTINES

Valentines from 1c to 25c
Valentine Postcards, 1c

- | | |
|-------------------------------|--------|
| 5 lb. Sack Whole Wheat Flour | 45c |
| 10 lb. Sack Whole Wheat Flour | 85c |
| 25 lb. Sack Lotus Flour | \$1.55 |
| Ripe Olives, per can | 20c |
| Eggola | 25c |

JOHN L. GALE

ATTENTION!

We Are Now Booking Orders for

- Fertilizers
- Nitrate of Soda
- Dairy Feed
- Agricultural Lime

- Hot Bed Sash
- Plant Boxes and Manure

Plymouth Agricultural Association

Telephone 370. Plymouth, Mich.

Staple and Fancy Groceries

PETTINGILL AND CAMPBELL
The Home of Quality Groceries
Phone 36 and 40

FOOD, CONTROLLER OF CANADA GIVES WARNING

Food Production Should Be Increased at All Cost.

In his letter to the public on the 1st of January, Hon. W. J. Hanna, Canada's Food Controller, says: "Authoritative information has reached me that food shortage in Europe is terribly real, and only the sternest resolve on the part of the producers, and equally stern economies on the part of all as consumers, can possibly save the situation."

"France last year had a crop between one-third and one-half that of a normal year. Women did the work of draught animals in a determined effort to make the impoverished soil of France produce every possible ounce of food. They now look to us to make up their deficiency of essential supplies."

"The harvest in Italy was far below normal and will require much larger supplies to feed her people until next harvest."

"It is impossible for the allies to spare many cargo carriers to transport foodstuffs from India, Australia, New Zealand and even the Argentine Republic. This means that the allied nations are practically dependent upon North America to supply them with the food which must be forthcoming if terrible suffering is to be avoided and the fighting efficiency of the armies maintained."

"On December 1, the United States had not a single bushel of wheat for export, after allowance was made for domestic requirements on the basis of normal consumption, and the United States Food Administration is endeavoring to bring about a reduction of 20 per cent in home consumption of wheat and flour. This would release 100,000,000 bushels for export, but the Allies will require nearly five times that amount before the 1918 harvest."

"Canada is the only country in the world, practically accessible to the Allies under present conditions of shipping shortage, which has an actual exportable surplus of wheat after allowance for normal home requirements. The surplus itself is not more than 110,000,000 bushels. A reduction of 20 per cent in our normal consumption would save an additional 10,000,000 bushels for export. The outlook for production of food stuffs for Europe next year is distinctly unfavorable."

"Such is the situation—grave beyond anything that we thought possible a few months ago. Unless our people are aroused to a realization of what the world shortage means to us, to our soldiers and to our Allies, and of the terrible possibilities which it entails, disaster is inevitable."

"Production, too, must be increased to the greatest possible extent. Present war conditions demand extraordinary efforts, and every man, woman, boy or girl who can produce food has a national duty to do so."

"I am confident that when the people of this country realize that the food situation is of utmost gravity they will willingly adjust themselves to the necessities of the case and make whatever sacrifices may be required. The call which is made upon them is in the name of the Canadian soldiers at the front, the allied armies, and the civilian populations of the allied nations who have already made food sacrifices to an extent little realized by the people of this country."

"Here is an appeal made by a man, upon whom rests the great responsibility of assisting in providing food for the allies and the soldiers at the front, who are fighting the battles in mud and blood. It cannot be ignored. At home we are living in luxury and extravagance inclined to idleness and forgetfulness. This must cease. We must save and produce. Our lands must be tilled no matter where it may be, in Canada or the United States. It is our duty to cultivate splendid opportunities in the United States are open for further cultivation of lands. Western Canada also offers opportunities in high producing lands at low prices. Decide for yourself where you can do the most good, on land in the United States or in Canada, and get to work quickly.—Advertisement."

A True Statement.
"I hear your brother-in-law failed for \$50,000. Is that true?"
"No; he failed for the lack of it."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative, three for a cathartic. Ad.

The growth of the mind is not dependent upon the filth of the fertilizer.

North of Fifty-Three

By BERTRAND W. SINCLAIR

(Copyright: Little, Brown & Co.)

BUSH'S THREATS TO MAKE HAZEL SUFFER FOR HER REJECTION OF HIS PROPOSAL ARE FOUND NOT TO HAVE BEEN IDLY MADE

Synopsis.—Miss Hazel Weir is employed, as a stenographer in the office of Harrington & Bush at Granville, Ontario. She is engaged to Jack Barrow, a young real estate agent. Mr. Bush, Hazel's employer, suddenly notices her attractiveness and at once makes her his private stenographer. After three months Bush proposes marriage. Hazel refuses, and after a stormy scene, in which Bush warns her he will make her sorry of her action, Hazel leaves the office, never to return.

CHAPTER II—Continued

Hazel stared, aghast, astounded. She was not at all sorry; she was perhaps a trifle ashamed. But the humor of the thing appealed to her most strongly of all. In spite of herself, she smiled as she reached once more for her hat. And this time Mr. Bush did not attempt to restrain her.

"He looked perfectly devilish," she told herself. "My, I loathe that man! He is dangerous. Marry him? The idea!"

"She knew that she must have cut him deeply in a man's tenderest spot—his self-esteem. But just how well she had gauged the look and possibilities of Mr. Andrew Bush, Hazel scarcely realized."

"I won't tell Jack," she reflected. "He'd probably want to thrash him. And that would stir up a lot of horrible talk. Dear me, that's one experience I don't want repeated. I wonder if he made court to his first wife in the high-headed, love-me-or-I'll-beat-you-to-death fashion?"

"She laughed when she caught herself scribbling vigorously with her handkerchief at the place where his lips had touched her cheek. She was primitive enough in her instincts to feel a trifle glad of having retaliated in what her training compelled her to consider a "perfectly hygienic" manner. But she could not deny that it had proved wonderfully effective."

CHAPTER II

"I Do Give and Bequeath."

"When Jack Barrow called again, which happened to be that very evening, Hazel told him simply that she had left Harrington & Bush, without entering into any explanation except the general one that she had found it impossible to get on with Mr. Bush in her new position. And Jack, being more concerned with her than with her work, gave the matter scant consideration."

"This was on a Friday. The next forenoon Hazel went downtown. When she returned, a little before eleven, the maid of all work was putting the last touches to her room. The girl pointed to an oblong package on a chair."

"That came for you a little while ago, Miss Weir," she said. "Mr. Bush's carriage brought it."

"Mr. Bush's carriage!" Hazel echoed. "Yes'm. Regular swell turnout, with a footman in brown livery. My, you could see the girls peeping all along the square when it stopped at our door. It quite flustered the missus."

"The girl lingered a second, curiously writhing on her countenance. Plainly she wished to discover what Miss Hazel Weir would be getting in a package that was delivered in so aristocratic a manner. But Hazel was in no mood to gratify anyone's curiosity. She was angry at the presumption of Mr. Andrew Bush. It was an excellent way of subjecting her to remark."

"She drew off her gloves, and, laying aside her hat, picked up a newspaper, and began to read. The girl, with no excuse for lingering, reluctantly gathered up her broom and dustpan, and departed. When she was gone, and not till then, Miss Weir investigated the parcel."

Roses—two dozen long-stemmed La Frances—filled the room with their delicate odor when she removed the pasteboard cover. And set edgewise among the stems she found his card. Miss Weir turned up her small nose.

"I wonder if he sends these as a sort of peace offering?" she snorted. "I wonder if a few hours of reflection has made him realize just how exceedingly childish he acted? Well, Mr. Bush, I'll return your unwelcome gift—though they are beautiful flowers."

that she escaped to her own room. She did not rellish sitting there discussing Mr. Andrew Bush. Nevertheless she kept thinking of him long after she went to bed. She was not at all vindictive, and his misfortune, the fact—if the report were true—that he was facing his end, stirred her pity."

The report of his injury was verified in the morning papers. By evening it had pretty well passed out of Hazel's mind. She had more pleasant concerns. Jack Barrow dropped in about six-thirty to ask if she wanted to go with him to a concert during the week. They were sitting in the parlor, by a front window, chattering to each other, but not so engrossed that they failed to notice a carriage drawn by two splendid grays pull up at the front gate. The footman, in brown livery, got down and came to the door. Hazel knew the carriage. She had seen Mr. Andrew Bush abroad in it many a time. She wondered if there was some further annoyance in store for her, and frowned at the prospect."

"She heard Mrs. Stout answer the bell in person. There was a low murmur of voices. Then the landlady appeared in the parlor doorway, the footman behind her."

"This is the lady," Mrs. Stout indicated Hazel. "A message for you, Miss Weir."

The liveried person bowed and extended an envelope. "I was instructed to deliver this to you personally," he said, and lingered as if he looked for further instructions."

Hazel looked at the envelope. She could not understand why, under the circumstances, any message should come to her through such a medium. But there was her name inscribed. She glanced up. Mrs. Stout gazed past the footman with an air of frank anticipation. Jack also was looking. But the landlady caught Hazel's glance and backed out the door, and Hazel opened the letter."

The note was brief and to the point: Miss Weir: Mr. Bush, being seriously injured and unable to write, bids me say that he is very anxious to see you. He sends his carriage to convey you here. His physicians fear that he will not survive the night, hence he begs of you to come. Very truly,
ETHEL R. WATSON,
Nurse in Waiting."

"The idea! Of course I won't! I wouldn't think of such a thing!" Hazel exclaimed.

"Just a second," she said to the footman.

Over on the parlor mantel lay some sheets of paper and envelopes. She borrowed a pencil from Barrow and scribbled a brief refusal. The footman departed with her answer. Hazel turned to find Jack staring at her puzzled.

"What did he want?" Barrow asked bluntly. "That was the Bush turnout, wasn't it?"

"You heard about Mr. Bush getting hurt, didn't you?" she inquired. "I saw it in the paper. Why?"

"Nothing, except that he is supposed to be dying—and he wanted to see me. At least—well, read the note," Hazel answered.

Barrow glanced over the missive and frowned.

"What do you suppose he wanted you for?" he asked.

"How should I know?" Hazel evaded. "Seems funny," he remarked slowly.

"Oh, let's forget it," Hazel came and sat down on the couch by him. "I don't know of any reason why he should want to see me. It was certainly a peculiar request for him to make. But that's no reason why he should let it bother us. If he's really so badly hurt, the chances are he's out of his head. Don't scowl at that bit of paper so, Johanne-boy."

at large might think. So she went back to the office at one o'clock and took up her work. Long before evening she sensed that others had read the Gazette. Not that anyone mentioned it; but sundry curious glances made her painfully aware of the fact. She had just reached the first landing of her boarding house when she heard the telephone bell, and a second or two later the landlady called.

"Oh, Miss Weir! Telephone."

"Barrow's voice hailed her over the line."

"I'll be out by seven," said he. "We had better take a walk. We can't talk in the parlor; there'll probably be a lot of old tabbies there out of sheer curiosity."

"All right," Hazel agreed, and hung up.

She dressed herself. Unconsciously the truly feminine asserted its dominance—the woman anxious to please and propitiate her lover. She put on a dainty summer dress, rearranged her hair, powdered away all trace of the tears that insisted on coming as soon as she reached the sanctuary of her own room. And then she watched for Jack from a window that commanded the street.

Barrow appeared at last. She went down to meet him before he rung the bell. Just behind him came a tall man in a gray suit. This individual turned in at the gate, bestowing a nod upon Barrow and a keen glance at her as he passed.

"That's Grinnell, from the Times," Barrow muttered sourly. "Come on; let's get away from here. I suppose he's after you for an interview."

Hazel turned to beside him silently. Right at the start she found herself resenting Barrow's tone, his manner. She had done nothing to warrant suspicion from him. But she loved him, and she hoped she could convince him that it was no more than a passing unpleasantness, for which she was no-wise to blame.

"Hang it!" Barrow growled, before they had traversed the first block. "Here comes Grinnell! I suppose that old cat of a landlady pointed us out. No dodging him now."

"There's no earthly reason why I should dodge him, as you put it," Hazel replied stiffly. "I'm not an escaped criminal."

Barrow shrugged his shoulders in a way that made Hazel bring her teeth together and want to shake him.

Grinnell by then was burrying up with long strides. Hat in hand, he bowed to her. "Miss Hazel Weir, I believe," he interrogated.

"Yes," she confirmed.

"I'm on the Times, Miss Weir," Grinnell went straight to the business in hand. "You are aware, I presume, that Mr. Andrew Bush willed you a sum of money under rather peculiar conditions—that is, the bequest was worded in a peculiar way. Probably you have seen a reference to it in the papers. It has caused a great deal of interest. The Times would be pleased to have a statement from you which will tend to set at rest the curiosity of the public. Some of the other papers have indulged in unpleasant innuendo. We would be pleased to publish your side of the matter."

"I have no statement to make," Hazel said coolly. "I am not in the least concerned with what the papers print or what the people say. I absolutely refuse to discuss the matter."

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"Jack," Hazel pleaded, "don't take that tone with me. I can't stand it—I won't. I'm not a little child to be scolded and browbeaten. This morning when you telephoned you were almost insulting, and it hurt me dreadfully. You're angry now and suspicious. You seem to think I must have done some dreadful thing. I know what you're thinking. The Gazette hinted at some 'affair' between me and Mr. Bush; that possibly that was a sort of left-handed reparation for ruining me. If that didn't make me angry, it would amuse me—it's so absurd. Haven't you any faith in me at all? I haven't done anything to be ashamed of. I've got nothing to conceal."

"Don't conceal it, then," Barrow muttered sulkily. "I've got a right to know whatever there is to know if I'm going to marry you. You don't seem to have any idea what this sort of talk that's going around means to a man."

Hazel stopped short and faced him. Her heart pounded sickeningly, and hurt pride and rising anger choked her for an instant. But she managed to speak calmly, perhaps with added calmness by reason of the struggle she was compelled to make for self-control.

"If you are going to marry me," she repeated, "you have got a right to know all there is to know. Have I refused to explain? I haven't had much chance to explain yet. Have I refused to tell you anything? Would any reasonable explanation make an impression on you in your present frame of mind. I don't want to marry you if you can't trust me. Why, I couldn't—I wouldn't—marry you any time, or any place, under those conditions, no matter how much I may foolishly care for you."

"There's just one thing, Hazel," Barrow persisted stubbornly. "There must have been something between you and Bush. You're not helping yourself by getting on your dignity and talking about my not trusting you, instead of explaining these things."

"A short time ago," Hazel told him quietly, "Mr. Bush asked me to marry him. I refused, of course. He—"

"You refused!" Barrow interrupted cynically. "Most girls would have jumped at the chance."

"Jack!" she protested.

"Well," Barrow defended, "he was almost a millionaire, and I've got nothing but my hands and my brain. But suppose you did refuse him. How does that account for the five thousand dollars?"

"I think," Hazel flung back passionately, "I'll let you find that out for yourself. You've said enough now to make me hate you almost. Your very manner's an insult."

Hazel seeks refuge in the far Northwest, where she obtains a position as schoolteacher and immediately after her arrival at Cariboo Meadows she gets her first glimpse of "Roaring Bill" Wagstaff. The introduction was startling, to say the least. The incident is a part of the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FAMILY OF SQUIRREL PETS

Four Half-Grown Red Bunnies in Possession of Maine High School Student Are Privileged Characters.

The liveliest pets, perhaps in all Maine, are four half-grown red squirrels, the proud possession of Morris Rich, a student in Hallowell High school, observes the Kennebec Journal. The squirrel and her babies were captured when the latter were too young to know a butternut from a doughnut—but they are experts on the question now. The mother escaped, but the youngsters know a good thing when they see it, and they seem to have no intention of quitting the place where food is plenty and a warm nest always inviting.

They whisk up the furry legs of "Lady," the dignified colt, scurry across her back, perhaps to leap from there to the shoulder of some member of the family. They "sass" the cat to her face and she seems to understand that they are privileged characters. They are fond of chocolate and are neither diffident nor lack "cheek" when their wonderful little smellers tell them that something good is on the family table. But the fun begins when there is only one piece for two scrappy, perfect, perfectly healthy and determined young squirrels.

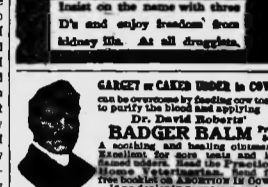
They are "fighting blood" from ear tips to toenails, and the air is full of squirrels and squeals right away after war is declared. When the kicking and fancy tumbling ends both contestants are discovered to be sitting up, calmly and serenely nibbling at the booty gained or saved—no evidence of altercation or resentment anywhere.

Sea Fish Oppose Gaiter. Sea fish of all kinds has been found to oppose gaiter in communities where gaiter prevails extensively. Authorities have attributed the remarkable prevalence of gaiter and cretinism or myxoedema (physical defect due to failure of normal thyroid gland function) in Switzerland to the scarcity of sea food in that inland country. And there is some ground for the idea that a more frequent use of sea fish in the diet tends to prevent or cure simple gaiter, which is rather excessively prevalent in the great lakes basin. Sea fish contains iodine in an assimilable form, and it is to this element that the food's value in cases of gaiter is ascribed.

Julius Anderson Writes, Wouldn't Be Without Dodd's Kidney Pills

Read what Mr. Anderson of Lake City, Mich., says about Dodd's Kidney Pills: "I received your letter and the Dodd's Pills. The Pills I highly recommend and I write this letter not to get another box, but because they are good and worth to me every cent that are invested in them. 'I' take them almost regularly and find them very handy for keeping in the house and feel that I cannot be without them. They have done me much good, which I highly appreciate and will recommend them to my friends."

Wise persons, like Mr. Anderson, accept no substitutes for the old genuine Dodd's Kidney Pills; their remedial qualities are too well known to thousands of users who have saved themselves from the ravages of kidney troubles by the timely use of this famous old remedy.



Insist on the name with three D's and enjoy freedom from kidney trouble. At all drug stores.

For Constipation Carter's Little Liver Pills will set you right over night. Purely Vegetable. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Carter's Iron Pills Will restore color to the faces of those who lack iron in the blood, as most pale-faced people do.



Not the Same. A fledgling author at the Century Club in New York drew forth a manuscript and volunteered to read it to Robert W. Chambers, the popular novelist.

"You know how Poe," the young man said, "read his stories to an old colored mammy, don't you? He believed that what pleased the old mammy would please the public, and he killed the scenes the old girl didn't like, and built up those she did. Well, Bob, I want—ha, ha, ha—I want to use you in the same way. Have a drink and a cigar, and then—"

"Excuse me, my boy," said Mr. Chambers, as he rose and took his hat and stick.

"You don't happen to be Poe, and therefore I don't feel called on to be your old colored mammy."

OLD PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK KIDNEYS

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfil the promise of the manufacturer. The article applied more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says, "Take for example Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy that I know of has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that, so many people claim, it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmor & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Gloomy Anticipation. "After all, it requires the votes of men to make woman suffrage possible."

"That's the only thing about it that worries me," confided Mr. Meekton. "If it doesn't work out comfortably and satisfactorily, Henrietta is almost sure to say we men ought to have had better sense than to vote for it in the first place."

TEAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

Dr. Hollings' Asthma Remedy

Camellia Soap is Good Shaving for Sensitive Skins

DOCTOR URGED AN OPERATION

Instead I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Was Cured.

Baltimore, Md.—"Nearly four years I suffered from organic troubles, nervousness and headaches and every month would have to stay in bed most of the time. Treatments would relieve me for a time but my doctor was always urging me to have an operation. My sister advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before consenting to an operation. I took five bottles of it and it has completely cured me and my work is a pleasure. I tell all my friends who have any trouble of this kind that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—NELLIE R. HERRINGTON, 609 Calverton Rd., Baltimore, Md.

It is only natural for any woman to dread the thought of an operation. So many women have been restored to health by this famous remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after an operation has been advised that it will pay any woman who suffers from such ailments to consider trying it before submitting to such a trying ordeal.

More than 60 yrs. ago an English chemist began to manufacture BEECHAM'S PILLS. Today they have the greatest sale of any medicine in the World! Why?

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

Soldiers' Needles. If women who have been looking for some way to send needles to the soldiers without having them rust will try this method, told by a tailor, they will have no trouble: Dry thoroughly the coffee grounds and stuff a little woolen bag with them, very fashion, very hard. After threading the needles run them into the bag, eye and all.

"Cold in the Head" In an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh, Parosmia who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the Blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Membrane of the System. All Druggists 7c. Testimonials free. BORN FOR THE NAME OF CATARRH that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Really Wonderful. "Isn't it wonderful how these harvesting machines cut the wheat and tie it into bundles?" "Oh, I don't know. I hear they have a machine now that cuts the wheat, threshes it, grinds it into flour and raises the price, all in one operation."—Life.

Watch Your Skin Improve. On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For free sample address "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c.—Adv.

Cheer Up! 'Twill Be Warm. Flitbush—Terrible weather, isn't it? Bensonhurst—Yes, but every cloud has a silver lining, you know. "What's the big idea?" "We're told we are to have an unusually hot summer this year."

The Idea. First Magistrate—"I am afraid of these laws with teeth." Second Ditto—"I'm not, if they're gold filled."

Something wrong with the man who regards a premonition as a warning.

ALMOST FRANTIC Had Kidney Trouble From Childhood and Was Discouraged. Don's, However, Brought Health and Strength.

Mrs. C. Anderson, 4104 W. 22nd St., Chicago, Ill., says: "I had kidney trouble from childhood and three years ago a severe spell developed. If I stooped, a terrible pain took me in the small of my back, and for several minutes I couldn't straighten. Often at night the pain in my back was so bad I had to prop myself up with a pillow. It seemed as if my back would break. Watery sacs formed under my eyes and my feet were so swollen I had to wear slippers. Sudden dizzy spells came on and pains in my head drove me almost frantic. I felt tired and weak and had hardly enough ambition to move. Nothing seemed to help me and I was discouraged until I commenced taking Don's Kidney Pills. They cured me completely and my health has been of the best ever since. Don's surely deserves my endorsement." Sworn to before me, FRANK E. POCH, Notary Public.

Get Don's at Any Store, Or a Box of Don's KIDNEY PILLS POSTER-MERSON CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS. Don's Cough and Cold Remedy. It is a simple and effective remedy for all coughs and colds. It soothes the throat, loosens the phlegm, and relieves the chest. It is a household necessity for all families.

GORITZ TORN TO PIECES IN LAST GERMAN DRIVE

Correspondent Sees Shell-Battered City Just Before the Italians Retreated.

PAINTS PICTURE OF RUIN

Newspaper Men Have Narrow Escape as They Watch Artillery Battle—Outlines of City Still There, but it is a City Sieved by Bombardment.

Headquarters of the Italian Army, Northern Italy.—Goritz is a symbol. "On to Goritz!" was the cry of the duke of Aosta's soldiers as they pressed through the little town of Luchino a few months ago, fighting their way down to the Isonzo river, then across the western bridge leading to the city, when the cry changed to "Goritz at last!"

Then this was reversed when the overwhelming invading force of Austro-Germans took up this same cry, "On to Goritz!" pressing down from the north, across the northern bridge to the city and ending with "Goritz at last!" Thus Goritz has become a symbol of the huge change which has occurred. It was one of the furthest points forward on the Italian line, the center of a vast arc of fighting front stretching from Plozzo, far in the north, down to the Adriatic at Montefalcone, and it was the most populous and important city in the great crescent of territory which the Italian army had sliced off southwestern Austria—some six hundred square miles in all. And so Goritz was symbolic of that entire region which has twice changed hands in this war, and of the furthest advance in the first Italian campaigns.

I went to Goritz and saw the city on the eve of its agony. It was the last trip made there by anyone outside the military before the retreat began. The roar of the great Austro-German offensive already had commenced, though for the moment it was taken for a spasmodic renewal of the cannon which had been going on for weeks. Within twenty-four hours the enemy had crossed the Isonzo 15 miles further north, turned the Italian left wing, beaten back the second army under General Capello, threatened to envelop the third army under the duke of Aosta, brother of the king of Italy, and put in execution that gigantic hammer stroke by which they hoped to finish Italy and cripple the whole entente.

Roads Left Clear. My trip was made by invitation of the supreme command, with staff editor from headquarters as escort. As we sped along the road in the big army automobile, noted there were no troops along the road and bordering fields as one sees approaching Verdun or in the Somme or Flanders. This absence of troops in the rear was part of the system adopted, it was explained. All the repositioning of the army was done at night and the roads were left clear by day most of the time.

Ten miles out we crossed the Italian-Austrian frontier and entered Austria. At Carmona, an Austrian village on the road, the signs above the shops were all in Italian, showing the Italians were right in the claim that all this section was racially Italian. The cannonade began to be heard for the first time ten miles west of Goritz—a low rumble to the north and east, with now and then the muffled boom of a great gun. Day by day the fire was getting heavier, said our escort, who knew the ground by heart, and he added that the enemy forces had been increased from 120 battalions to 230 battalions.

As we passed through the town of Lucinico, a far-out suburb of Goritz, it was seen to be half destroyed. Along the main street ran rows of battered buildings, with walls half down and shell holes making ugly gasches. But business was going on, men were at the cafes and women and girls strolled the street unconcernedly. Now the automobile turned up the steep side of Padgera hill, one of the outer defenses of Goritz where bloody hand-to-hand fighting occurred. One could see the old trench and wire system, now grass grown. All this hill had been swept bare by shell fire, but nature had kindly obliterated the scars and the hillside was again smiling with its verdure. The sound of firing had now increased to an enormous roar as we passed Padgera hill.

Turning the corner of a shattered wall we saw the Isonzo river lying ahead and on the farther side Goritz rising in terraces with the huge battlements of the citadel towering on the right. The river looked about the width of the Potomac at Washington but with swifter current from the mountain feeders. Along the edge of the river ran rows of shell-torn walls with gaping windows. This whole waterfront had been torn to pieces, and yet many of the demolished remnants of the buildings were occupied and work along the river wharves was proceeding.

Old Bridges Replaced. The Isonzo river was crossed by the wooden bridge which Italian engineers built after all the old bridges had been blown up. On one side lay the wreck of a big pontoon. It was on pontoon bridges that the Italians entered the

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Old Bridges Replaced. The Isonzo river was crossed by the wooden bridge which Italian engineers built after all the old bridges had been blown up. On one side lay the wreck of a big pontoon. It was on pontoon bridges that the Italians entered the

side. Every one instinctively recoiled, and then—Crash!

No More Observation Post. Five of us went down in a heap, stunned as with a hammer blow. There was a great, enveloping noise, with the smash and crack of walls, the flying of fragments, and then the heave of tons of earth, mortar and masonry, plowed up by the huge missile.

It had struck that observation post, just 15 feet away, which we were about to enter. There was no more observation post; it was swept clean. But fortunately the shell had gone straight through, battering down massive walls and digging a deep trench into the earth where it had exploded underground, throwing up great geyzers. But while the earth and stone fell like hail, the underground explosion had held the shell fragments. Stunned as we were, the first impulse was of self-preservation. A hasty glance showed no one was seriously injured, though the trickle of blood on the right temple of one of the party told that a flying stone had found a mark.

"They have this range," said the escort as we struggled to our feet, "and one shot means that another will follow."

There was a hasty scramble from the battlement, over the tons of debris thrown up, which now completely blocked the three-foot path skirting the wall.

The shell had suddenly brought to a close our observation of the battle front with all its tragedy and majestic beauty. But worst of all, it put an end to all trips to Goritz, for the officer said no further chances of this kind could be taken. It was just as well, for now the great offensive of the enemy burst unexpectedly, and with it came the retreat from the Goritz line. Fortunately or unfortunately, I had seen it at the last moment when the tide was turning.

Situation Explained. At the cafe where we went for lunch the officer from headquarters laid out the big military map on the table and explained the military situation. It was this: The enemy was bringing great masses of men to the north of the Biancova plateau. His design was evident. The Italians by their last advance had swung a ring which was threatening Trieste. To save Trieste the enemy must force the Italians back to the Isonzo river, as another Italian offensive would clear the Carso range and give the Italians the mastery of Trieste. To the enemy the time had come when he must act before the Italians played their final card and held the jewel of the Adriatic.

As we pored over the map the increasing roar of the artillery told that the enemy was losing no time in his part of the military game. The proprietor of the cafe was an intelligent old man, and I asked him if the fire we heard was the same as usual. He shook his head and said: "No, it is very much heavier and it seems as though something was going to happen." This was the instinctive feeling of the people on the spot who had gone through this day after day for months. They felt the bow coming.

On the corner there were two women of the working class talking together under an umbrella, for it was raining hard. Their indifference to the shell seemed strange, and I stopped to ask them if the bombardment did not frighten them and keep them awake at night.

"We are used to it," they said. "It used to frighten us at first, and the children still cry at night. But what can we do?" These were typical townswomen who had become habituated to the danger and destruction all around them and were now stopping on the street corner in the rain to exchange the latest gossip. One of the women had the features of an Austrian, and she smiled as she heard the rumble of the Austrian guns and looked off toward the enemy lines so near.

Within three hours when we got back to headquarters the full force of the blow had been struck and the great Austro-German offensive against Italy was in full operation. Girl Triples Wages. Denver, Colo.—From \$10 per week as a presser in a local dry cleaning establishment to \$30 a week as a machinist in a plant that is working on war munitions is the sudden jump of Miss Titania Bivner, pretty seventeen-year-old Denver girl.

MAILS LETTER IN FIRE ALARM BOX

Ignorance of Woman Causes Some Excitement in the Tulsa Fire Department.

Tulsa, Okla.—Mrs. S. A. Crosby has acquired the knowledge of the difference between a fire alarm box and a mail box—but at an expense of \$200 to the city of Tulsa.

She approached a fire alarm box with a letter in her hands and read the directions for "pulling the hook." She did so, but the box did not open.

Determined to mail the letter, she walked another block, searching for a mail box. Meantime the down town fire departments turned out en masse, but could find no fire.

Falling in her search, Mrs. Crosby came back to the fire alarm box, gave



Gave It Another Pull.

it another pull, and lo, the door came open. She placed her letter in the box, and, with a self-satisfied smile, walked away.

Just then the fire boys came back in full force. They wanted to know where the fire was. Mrs. Crosby explained. The chief found the letter. He told her the difference between the boxes and she went home satisfied. Fire Chief Alder had promised to mail her letter.

One of the firemen dropped the letter into the post office box. Across the end was written: "This letter cost the city of Tulsa \$200 to mail. (Signed) Fire Chief D. A. Alder."

OFFERS TO SELL DRINK CURE

Kansas Man Claims to Have Found Sure Cure After State Has Gone Dry.

Topeka, Kan.—To discover a sure cure for drunkenness a year after the state passed the "bone dry" law is the irony of fate. And yet that is what happened to a Cheryvale man. At least he writes to the governor: "I have secretly discovered a substance that successfully stops the whisky or alcoholic crave. It is something that is on sale in every town and at most every store. When the victim desires a drink 5 cents' worth of it will stop the craving every time. I want to help keep Kansas a bone dry state and am willing to take \$10,000 for my secret."

The governor says the secret comes too high for him, so the Cheryvale man will have to find another customer somewhere.

GETS PAY IN POKER CHIPS

Loses Them in Game With Employer and Now Brings Suit for Wages.

Visalia, Cal.—N. Peraldo has brought suit to recover a week's wages from his employer, M. Bevanda, claiming he was paid in poker chips, which, by superior skill, his employer took away from him in a sitting of the great American indoor sport. Bevanda claims that Peraldo entered a "friendly game" and is merely a poor loser.

BURGLAR PLANS REFORM, FEARS POLICE ACTION

New York.—While James Doyle, a "high-class" professional burglar, was robbing the home of Frederick C. Buckout, a wealthy lumber merchant, Mrs. Buckout made an effective appeal to the burglar's better qualities. Doyle agreed to take only \$15 and to return the following day, after being promised a good position with Mr. Buckout.

He returned and the job was arranged. Later he lost heart, explaining that "the police would never let him live a straight life." Doyle told the story while being arraigned for the theft of \$3,000 worth of jewelry from another New York home.

Too Cold to Stay in Jail. Wellington, Kan.—County commissioners have closed the jail, after releasing all prisoners. The institution will not be opened until spring, because of the coal shortage. Any prisoners who must be locked up will be sent to Winfield or Wichita.

Received Letter Mailed 9 Years Ago. Princess Anne, Md.—A letter mailed nine years ago just been delivered to Mrs. Frank Smith. The missive had lain in an old magazine in the Princess Anne post office.

Net-Guilty.

The principal of one of the East side night schools was enrolling a new pupil, who was togged out in a suit of clothes so new that it hurt him. Just before the boy came in the principal heard the sound of the fire engine in the street.

"What is your name?" the principal asked the lad. "Tom Dugan," was the reply. "Where was the fire, Tommy?" asked the principal as he wrote down the name. There was no reply; only a scowl.

"I say, where was the fire?" repeated the principal. "Don't get gay wit me," was the somewhat astonishing answer. "Dare wasn't no fire, see? I bought this here suit and I paid 75 cents for it."—New York Times.

What He Wondered.

"By George, old chap, when I read your latest poem. I sit and wonder: 'How I do it?'" "No, why you do it?"

Many a self-made man would probably turn out a different kind of a job if given another trial.

A FIGHT FOR LIFE

It has been fight or die for many of us in the past and the lucky people are those who have suffered, but who are not well because they heeded nature's warning signal in time to correct their trouble with that wonderful new discovery of Dr. Pierce's called "An-u-ric." You should promptly heed these warnings, some of which are dizziness, backache, irregularity of the urine or the painful twinges of rheumatism, sciatica or lumbago. To delay may make possible the dangerous forms of kidney disease, such as stone in the bladder.

To overcome these distressing conditions take plenty of exercise in the open air, avoid a heavy meat diet, drink freely of water and at each meal take Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets (double strength). Irregularity of the urine or the painful twinges of rheumatism, sciatica or lumbago. To delay may make possible the dangerous forms of kidney disease, such as stone in the bladder.

Step into the drug store and ask for a 50c package of Anuric, or send Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 10c for trial pkg. Anuric, many times more potent than Uthia, eliminates uric acid as hot water melts sugar.

Depressing Fact.

Among the other depressing features of the food situation is the amount of parsimony you can still get for a nickel. —Ohio State Journal.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/2 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Sure Thing.

"This sugar shortage is terrible." "Yes; it's getting the country into a sweet mess."

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. Fletcher.

In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The expression, "He means well," is generally used to excuse a pretty poor performance.

Qualified.

"What reason have they to hope that they can gain admission to the smart set?"

"Before they were married each of them denied in at least a dozen interviews that they were engaged."

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

will quiet your cough, soothe the inflammation of a sore throat and lungs, stop irritation in the bronchial tubes, insuring a good night's rest, free from coughing and with easy expectation in the morning. Made and sold in America for fifty-two years. A wonderful prescription, assisting Nature in building up your general health and throwing off the disease. Especially useful in lung trouble, asthma, croup, bronchitis, etc. For sale in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Anybody can be a starter; but nobody gets any ribbons pinned on him unless he finishes.

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OBSERVATION POST IN THE VOGES



This is a well-organized observation post of the French in the Vosges mountains.

BRITISH PLAN SALVAGE ARMY

Experts Propose Saving of \$500,000, 000 Yearly Discarded War Material.

London.—A huge scheme of salvage which is expected to save Great Britain \$500,000,000 a year is about to be put into operation under a board of twelve army experts for the purpose of collecting and bringing back from France the stock of the war material that has been lying there unused for

Big Profit in One Hog.

Lindale, Ga.—Charles Guyton, a farmer, bought a hog last September for \$25. He slaughtered the animal the other day and sold it for 30 cents a pound. The hog weighed 900 pounds, dressed, and brought \$270, a net profit of \$245.

Some plants for the purification of drinking water have been established by the European cities, four in France, four in Germany and one each in Italy and Russia.

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.

Farmers, when you have anything in the meat line to sell—Try this Market.

WILLIAM C. PFEIFER

Local Phone 90-F Free Delivery

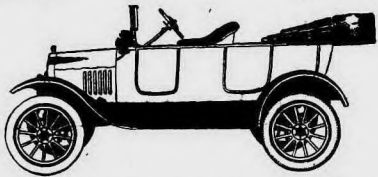


It's no longer necessary to go into the details describing the practical merits of the Ford car—everybody knows all about "The Universal Car." How it goes and comes day after day and year after year at an operating expense so small that it's wonderful. This advertisement is to urge prospective buyers to place orders without delay as the war has produced conditions which may interfere with normal production. Buy a Ford car when you can get one. We'll take good care of your order—get your Ford to you soon as possible—and give the best in "after-service" when required.

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, MIDDINGS,
- CHOP FEED, ETC.
- LIME, CEMENT, PLASTER, BRICK, ETC.

The PLYMOUTH ELEVATOR CO.

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Coal for Cash

ON ACCOUNT OF THE FUEL CONDITIONS, WE ARE COMPELLED TO SELL COAL FOR STRICTLY CASH, COMMENCING, JANUARY 1st.

South Lumber & Coal Co.

W. H. HANMER, Sec. & Manager

FACE the FACTS

LET us face the facts. The war situation is critical. Unless the Allies fight as they never yet have fought, defeat threatens. Hungry men cannot fight at their best; nor hungry nations. France, England, and Italy are going hungry unless we feed them.

Wheat Savings—They must have wheat. It is the best food to fight on. It is the easiest to ship. We alone can spare it to them. By saving just a little—less than a quarter of what we ate last year—we can support those who are fighting our battles. And we can do it without stinting ourselves. We have only to substitute another food just as good.

The Corn of Plenty—Corn is that food. There's a surplus of it. Providence has been generous in the hour of our need. It has given us corn in such bounty as was never known before. Tons of corn. Trainloads of corn. Five hundred million bushels over and above our regular needs. All we have to do is to learn to appreciate it. Was ever patriotic duty made so easy? And so clear?

America's Own Food—Corn! It is the true American food. The Indians, hardest of races, lived on it. Our forefathers adopted the diet and conquered a continent. For a great section of our country it has long been the staff of life. How well the South fought on it, history tells. Now it can help America win a world war.

Learn Something—Corn! It isn't one food. It's a dozen. It's a cereal. It's a vegetable. It's a bread. It's a dessert. It's nutritious; more food value in it, dollar for dollar, than meat or eggs or most other vegetables. It's good to eat; how good you don't know until you've had corn-bread properly cooked. Best of all, it's plentiful and it's patriotic.

Corn's Infinite Variety—How much do you know about corn? About how good it is? About the many delicious ways of cooking it? And what you miss by not knowing more about it? Here are a few of its uses:

There are at least fifty ways to use corn meal to make good dishes for dinner, supper, lunch or breakfast. Here are some suggestions:

HOT BREADS

- Boston brown bread.
- Hocake.
- Muffins.
- Biscuits.
- Griddle cakes.
- Waffles.

DESSERTS

- Corn-meal molasses cake.
- Apple corn bread.
- Dumplings.
- Gingerbread.
- Fruit gems.

HEARTY DISHES

- Corn-meal croquettes.
- Corn-meal fish balls.
- Meat and corn-meal dumplings

- Italian polenta.
- Tamales.

The recipes are in Farmers' Bulletin 565, "Corn Meal as a Food and Ways of Using It," free from the Department of Agriculture.

EAST PLYMOUTH

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Scott of Detroit, were house guests for the week-end at Cressbrook.

Mrs. Holcomb of Novi, is spending the week with Mrs. A. M. Eckles.

The Friendship Club met at the home of Emil Ricker on Saturday evening. A large number of members and friends were present, who enjoyed playing five hundred till a late hour. A. M. Eckles and Mrs. Ida Stevens were first prize winners, and James Clark and Mrs. Sias Sly were awarded consolation. Refreshments were served and the guests departed, expressing their pleasure for a fine time.

William Bartell visited his sister, Mrs. Will Oaten in Detroit, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Albert Willis returned home from Canada last Friday.

Mrs. Theodore Schoof entertained as guests on Sunday, H. B. Fisher, wife and children, William Streng, Misses Alvina and Margaret Streng of Plymouth; Miss Fern Kensler of Salem, and Harold Fisher and wife of Detroit. William Schoof was also home from Detroit, having recovered from his recent sickness. He expects to return to his duties shortly.

U. A. Bakewell, wife and daughter, Alice, of Redford, were Saturday and Sunday visitors at William Bakewell's.

Severe colds and grippe are prevalent in this neighborhood this week. Among the victims are Mrs. H. Hager, the Misses Ewelein and Ralva Schilling and Grant Willis.

Will Bowman and wife of Livonia, were Sunday visitors at Charles Strabins.

Mr. and Mrs. James Clark of Salem, were week-end guests of A. M. Eckles and family.

Will Minehart, wife and son, Walter, were Detroit visitors, Sunday. Herman, Adelphi and August Minehart called on their uncle, Louis, in Northville township, the same day.

Jesse Long of Eastland, visited H. C. Hager, Sunday afternoon.

ELM

A Valentine social for the benefit of the First Presbyterian church of Plymouth, will be given by the ladies of the congregation, Tuesday evening, February 2, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Wilson of this place. Valentines will be sold, each lady furnishing one, and the gentleman purchasing her valentine will escort her to supper. An orchestra will be served, for which Ira Wilson, in his usual generous manner, will furnish oysters free. The ladies of the church in this locality will furnish cake, etc. You are cordially invited to be present. A good time is promised you, as Mr. and Mrs. Wilson are royal entertainers.

A miscellaneous shower in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Sharply of Detroit, was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wilson, last Saturday. They were the recipients of many useful and beautiful presents.

Ira Wilson went to Grand Rapids, Tuesday afternoon, to attend a milk meeting.

Mr. Byer on the George Green farm, had a valuable cow seriously injured Monday by getting fast in the station.

Everyone was glad to notice a decided change in temperature, Tuesday morning. Hope it may continue.

Howard Glass and friend of Detroit, spent Monday at the former's home here.

Chamberlain's Tablets. These tablets are specially adapted for disorders of the liver and bowels. If you are troubled with heartburn, indigestion or constipation, will do you good.—Adv.

Subscribe for the Mail today.

NEWBURG

There were seventy-eight in Sunday-school last Sunday, the largest attendance this winter so far. On account of the change of schedule of cars, Sunday-school will be held before church service. Mr. Farley, superintendent. Everyone cordially invited to both services.

Lydia Lentz spent over Sunday with Isabelle Amrhein and also attended church service.

Some winter we are having—20 below zero Tuesday morning at Newburg.

Word was received from Raymond Ryder of Chicago, that they have had forty-two inches of snow since the last thaw.

Thousands of crows have been seen flying southeast in the past two weeks.

Jesse Jewell marketed 160 dozen eggs in January from his flock of 150 hens. Who can tell a better egg story than that?

About three weeks ago a brown striped angon cat strayed away from W. R. LeVan's. Anyone having any knowledge of same will confer a favor by notifying Mrs. W. R. LeVan.

Mrs. C. E. Ryder spent last Thursday with Mrs. E. Woods of Stark.

Newburg school opened Tuesday morning, after being closed for lack of fuel for three weeks.

Word received from Donald Ryder of Camp Grant, Illinois, says that he is well and happy, and at the present time he, with two others, are detailed as guard over 150 horses, most of them wild horses.

Little Dorothy Kramer has been under the doctor's care this week.

Virgil Lockrow, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Hart of Detroit, brought his aunt, Mrs. Charles Duryee, home from Grace hospital, last Sunday. Mrs. Duryee's friends will be glad to learn that she is rapidly regaining her health.

William Smith brought nineteen in his load to church, last Sunday, and Mr. Clements 15. The church is as warm as toast these cold Sundays, making it a good place to go and conserve fuel.

Ed. Honington donated one and one-half cords of dry wood to the church. Many thanks, Ed.

SALEM

A. M. Briggs of Plymouth, has purchased Ed. Young's place here in town. They are moving in this week.

Clyde Whittaker of Plymouth, was home Monday night and Tuesday.

Mrs. A. F. VanAlta, who has been so ill, is slowly recovering.

Mrs. J. Bentzler and Hazel Slagel of Hamburg, were in town the latter part of last week. Hazel is staying for a visit this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Bussey were Plymouth visitors, Saturday.

Miss Hildred Wheeler of the U. of M. is home for a week's vacation.

Miss Fern Kensler was a week-end guest at Plymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bennett of Detroit, were week-end guests of his mother, Mrs. Hattie Bennett, and family.

Francis Beals of Plymouth, visited Miss Fern Kensler, one day this week.

Mrs. F. C. Wheeler and daughter visited at Plymouth, Wednesday and Thursday.

Miss Margaret Norgrove of the Brick school, returned to her home, Tuesday. No school on account of the extremely cold weather.

F. J. Whittaker was a South Lyon visitor, Wednesday.

VI with the party who took the new horse collar from my barn recently would please return it without further trouble. George Bannister at the barn next week.

Wayne County Farm Bureau

It is a peculiar thing but before seed corn can grow it must germinate. Only a small percentage of the corn saved will germinate under ideal conditions. If yours will not germinate, order early and be sure you get corn that will grow.

The Extension school at the Eureka church was a very successful one. These schools will be instructed to you that you will not be able to get unless you go to college for this purpose.

The Farmers' and Housewives Congress, held at Michigan Agricultural College, E. Lansing, will be one long to be remembered by those who attend. War and its relation to the farm will be discussed from all angles. Men of national renown will speak. Carl Vrooman, assistant secretary of agriculture, will be one of these. Remember it is held on the 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th of March. Go and when you come back you will be ready for the spring work with a vengeance.

The seriousness of an adequate fuel supply is very evident. From all reports this will continue for many months, and it is likely that next winter will be instructive as to you that this is not quite. All wood cut this winter will be seasoned by next, and bring enough better price to be well worth while. A standard cord of seasoned hard wood is equivalent in heating value to a ton of coal.

Now is the time to get the wood ready for the buzz-saw. If not sold this winter it can be next. Plan on using wood instead of coal another year, and get your wood ready now, and every bit you use or aid others in using helps Uncle Sam by decreasing the war transportation, which is being crowded to the limit. "Keep up with the war program. Burn wood."

If a standard price is set, it will be such as to make wood cutting very profitable. Mark and cut all trees that are of poor species for lumber, and make them into charcoal, dead or mature unless desirable for lumber. "Now is the time to cut wood." When those are cut, rest if necessary. "Wood is war fuel—cut and burn it."

O. I. Gregg, County Agent.

Methodist. Rev. Frank M. Field, Pastor.

We have the fuel on hand and will have services in our own church next Sunday. At the morning service at 10 a. m., the pastor will preach from the theme, "The Unrest of Faith."

Also a special story for the boys and girls. Sunday-school at 11:30, with classes for every age. Interesting classes for men and women. Epworth League at 8 p. m. Topic, "Practice What You Preach." At 7 p. m., the last of the series of illustrated sermons on "Great Crises in the Life of Jesus" will be given.

Fifty beautifully colored slides on "The Greatest Question in the World." The message accompanying will be thrillingly personal, a message which young people especially should consider. Junior League, Thursday afternoon at 2:30 at the parsonage. Mid-week prayer meeting at the parsonage, Thursday evening, 7 to 8.

Bible Students. A. K. Dolph, Pastor.

"The day of vengeance is in mine heart, the year of my redeemed is come." It is the day of the Lord's vengeance, and the year of recompense for the contrite. "Thus the Prophet Isaiah refers to that period which Daniel describes as a time of trouble such as never was since there was a nation; of which Malachi says, 'Behold, the day cometh that shall burn as an oven; wherein the Achanim shall say: Men shall weep for the miseries that shall come upon them; which Amos (5:20) says is 'darkness and not light, even very dark and no brightness in it; and to which the Lord refers (Math. 24) as a time of 'great tribulation,' so ruinous in its character that, if it were not cut short, no flesh would survive its ravages."—Thus does the real prophet of this age, C. T. Russell, start the first paragraph of his now most famous book, "The Battle of Armageddon," of 860 pages. To read today the first chapter of this book, will convince any sane person that a great prophet has been in our very midst and the majority of us knew it not. See Ezek. 33:30-33. To the understanding of bible students "Armageddon" is not yet but soon. To follow "blind guides" too far will in all probability lead into the ditch.

Presbyterian. Karl P. Miller, Minister.

Sunday, Feb. 10, 10:00 a. m., public worship, "The Sabbath," 11:20 a. m., Sunday-school. Superintendent, C. H. Rauch. Lesson, "Jesus Chooses the Twelve"—Mk. 3:7-35. 3:00 p. m., Junior Christian Endeavor. Miss Gardner and Mrs. Whipple.

Senior Christian Endeavor. Topic, "What My Church Stands For"—1 Pet. 2:9-12. 7:00 p. m., evening worship. Sermon, "Easter and Mor-decai"—second of the series on "Glean Esther, the orphan." Thursday, Feb. 10, 8:00 p. m., mid-week devotional services at the home of Mrs. Thomas Patterson on Main street. A cordial invitation to all services.

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The senior Sunday-school class will meet next Sunday morning because of the confessional services. The junior class meets at 11:00 o'clock. Confessional services begin at 9:15 o'clock and the regular services with the celebration of the Lord's Supper follow. All who wish to partake of the Lord's Supper must announce their intention to the pastor, Friday afternoon by evening.

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The services at Livonia will be in English.

St. John's Episcopal Mission. Rev. H. H. H. Minister in Charge.

28 Tenth Ave., Detroit. Tel. Walnut 8751.

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LIVONIA CENTER

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Gump and two children of Detroit, and Miss Viva Losey of Saginaw, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Chilton, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lee and Mr. and Mrs. P. Lee were also Sunday guests at the Chilton home.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Peck and family were entertained at the parental home, Sunday.

The school is having examinations this week.

Mrs. Ed. Halstead of Novi was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Chilton, last week.

Charles Moss, with horse and cutter, upset in a snow drift near the home of C. F. Smith, last Tuesday. Mr. Moss's shoulder was dislocated and required the services of a physician to set it.

Mrs. Paul Lee is a victim of grippe. Miss Hazel Parmaise spent the week-end with her parents at Northville.

The farmers are delivering potatoes to Detroit as fast as the weather will permit. Several men from this place were stranded on the market, last Saturday.

CHURCH NEWS

Baptist.

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

Feb. 10—Morning worship, 10 a. m. Theme of sermon, "Winter, 'The Snow.'" 11:20 a. m., Sunday-school. 8 p. m., Young People's meeting. Topic, "What My Church Stands For." Leader, Mrs. S. Bennett. Evening service, 7 p. m. Subject of sermon, "The Worth of a Soul." The Bible Study class will meet at Mr. Cringer's, Monday evening, 7 p. m. Mid-week prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7 p. m., at Mr. Schaal's.

First Church of Christ, Scientist. First Church of Christ, Scientist, corner Main and Dodge streets. Sunday morning service, 10:30 o'clock. Subject, "Spirit."

Sunday-school at 11:30 a. m. Wednesday evening testimony service, 7:10. Reading room in rear of church open daily, except Sunday, from 2:00 to 4:00 p. m. Everyone welcome. A lending library of Christian Science literature is maintained.

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