

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

VOLUME XXVI., No. 25

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1914

WHOLE No. 1369



A Jolly Fourth For the Whole Family

Get a Victrola and have a celebration worthy of the day. You'll enjoy dancing to the perfect dance music. Such volume, such clearness, such perfect rhythm, leaves nothing to be desired.

Come in and hear the latest Victor Records (made under the supervision of Mr. and Mrs. Veron Castle.)

EASY TERMS

\$15.00 to \$200

BEYER PHARMACY

Phone No. 211 2R. The Rexall Store Block South of P. M. Depot



Two Memorial Days

Saturday, May 30th, is Memorial Day. On this day our thoughts will be directed to the great conflict of '61 and '65. The heroes of that great war are rapidly answering the roll-call of the great Captain on High. We are glad to honor them while they live and revere their memories when they have gone from this earth. This day should be one to quicken the patriotic spirit. "Its backward look should help us to be forward-looking citizens. Our lives are the richer for the heritage of heroism and high vision which Memorial Day embodies." Let us keep THIS Memorial Day.

Sunday, May 31st, is another Memorial Day. It turns our thoughts both backward and forward—backward to the Resurrection victory; forward to the peace of heaven's long Sabbath. The Lord's day is vocal with the message: "Remember." The voice of conscience echoes the spirit of this day, as it says, "Remember that you are an immortal soul, and that the spiritual, eternal part of your nature needs nourishing. Go to church for your soul's sake."

As the old soldiers rally about the colors in a service of remembrance, loyalty and devotion; so let us rally to the church on Sunday as a sign of gratitude and dedication and because we remember Him who remembers us.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Themes for Sunday, May 31st:

10 a. m.—"Straightening the Curves." (Repeated by request)

7 p. m.—"The Indefensibility of Sin."

WELCOME

Everybody Likes Candy

Why not make somebody happy next Saturday by presenting them with a nice

Pound Box of Choice Chocolates

We offer you the opportunity to purchase a 60c pound box of Val Dona Candy for

29c

Also those pound boxes of exquisite Ruff Made Chocolates for

39c

Wrigley's Spearmint Gum, 3 packages for 10c. These cut prices are for Saturday only.

Watch for the announcement of our new store opening.

Pinckney's Pharmacy

THE VAL DONA STORE

ALWAYS OPEN FREE DELIVERY



JUST stop a moment and consider what this means to you Mister Depositor. What it means in the earning power of your money.

The moment your money enters this bank, its value begins to increase. It magnifies. The dimes grow to dollars; and your constant and regular additions, plus the 3% interest soon puts you beyond the worry stage.

It is an incentive to the man with no bank account to start to save now—today. A Dollar or two will mark a good beginning.

The Plymouth United Savings Bank

We Have Just Received a Car Load of Ohio Valley Rake Bar Hay ...Loaders...

These loaders have given the best satisfaction, due to the simplicity of construction, as the drive is direct on both sides and the mechanism is so arranged as to give an even, steady motion to the rake bars, should it be necessary to turn in either direction. The bars have long continuous motion and loads the hay very gently but firmly and will not crumble or break dry hay. The loader is easily handled in the field and may be coupled to or from the wagon without leaving the load. The material used in this loader is carefully selected being light, yet strong, so as to withstand years of wear and tear and all kinds of ground.

8-Foot Loaders \$55.00 At

E. H. LANGWORTHY

Implement Store & General Auctioneer Wayne, Mich.

REMEMBER...

The place when in need of those Bathroom Fixtures or that Steam or Hot Water Plant. I have with me a man with years of experience in the above work.

H. E. Newhouse

Literary Club Picnic

A group of forty-five ladies attended the club picnic and annual meeting of the Women's Literary Club held at Mrs. Wm. Travis' home last Friday. Arrangements had been made for the picnic to be held at Mrs. Carmen Root's farm home but on account of the unsettled condition of the weather, it was decided best to hold the meeting in town, and Mrs. Travis kindly opened her home to the ladies. A pot-luck dinner was served at twelve o'clock, after which the regular meeting was held. Two excellent papers were given; one on "Men of the Bible," by Mrs. J. J. Travis and one on "Egypt's Promising Future," by Mrs. Carmen Root. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Mrs. J. J. Travis
1st Vice President—Mrs. R. B. Cooper
2nd Vice President—Mrs. Wm. T. Pettigill
Rec. Sec.—Miss Lina Durfee
Cor. Sec.—Miss Hazel Conner
Treasurer—Mrs. Harry Shattuck
Custodian—Miss Ella Shattuck

Memorial Sunday Services

A union service was held at the Presbyterian church last Sunday morning in observance of Grand Army Day. About twenty-five of the local post of the Grand Army of the Republic attended in a body. Rev. B. F. Farber, pastor of the above church, took charge of the service, assisted by Rev. Joseph Dutton and Rev. A. L. Bell. Mr. Farber's theme for the morning was, "The New Grand Army of the Republic," which he handled in a very able manner. Special music was furnished by the choir, and the church was beautifully decorated with flags and flowers for the occasion. The decorations were in charge of H. J. Green and they showed that Mr. Green has an unusual talent for this kind of work.

Mrs. Frank Tousey, Mrs. Geo. Peterhans and Mrs. McVey attended the funeral of Miss Eva Jenkins held in Detroit last Thursday morning.

John Patterson, Thomas Hemenway and Frank Rambo of this place, and George Fair of Northville, left yesterday noon for Indianapolis to attend the automobile races. They motored through in Mr. Hemenway's car.

Last Wednesday afternoon, June 27 Nona Anderson assisted at a student's recital at the Ann Arbor conservatory of music where she has been studying music for the past year. She played two selections on the violin with piano accompaniment by her little brother Hokan. It is needless to say that she was heartily received, and indeed, was the only one applauded when going on the stage, and also the only one presented with flowers at the close. Prof. Lockwood, under whom she is studying, prophesies a promising future for her. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harmon and Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Anderson of this place, attended the recital.

Meet Prompt and Efficient! Cure for Bad Colds.

When you have a bad cold you need a remedy that will not only give relief but effect a prompt and permanent cure, a remedy that is pleasant to take, a remedy that contains nothing injurious. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy meets all these requirements. It acts on nature's plan, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration, opens the sinuses and restores the system to a healthy condition. This remedy has a world wide reputation and can always be depended upon. Sold by all dealers.—Adv.

Memorial Day

The program for Memorial Day, Saturday, May 30, as outlined in last week's paper will be carried out at the opera house at 9:30 a. m. Our citizens are urged to attend these services and thus show our respect by laying aside all thoughts of business and pleasure for a few hours and join in observing these Memorial services. Gradually the old boys who wore the blue are passing on to join that great army of comrades who have passed on before, and we, as American citizens, feel truly grateful to them for the great sacrifice they made for us in defending our flag and our country. We publish again the program in full:

Selection by Plymouth Band.
Invocation—Rev. Dutton.
A dialogue by four kindergartners.
Keeping Memorial Day—Mary Parrot and Janette Whipple.
Our Flag—Dialogue by six 2nd grade boys.
Song—3rd grade boys.
A Flag Song—4th grade.
Dialogue—Eight 4th grade boys.
Song—6th grade girls.
The Soldier's Dream—Song by six 7th grade girls.
Recitation—"The Old Man and Jim," by Elizabeth Taylor.
Gettysburg Address—Florence Sheffield.
Address—Rev. B. F. Farber.
Selection by Plymouth Band.

Base Ball News

The ball game between the Plymouth Independents and the Trinitites at Athletic Park last Saturday was won by Plymouth by a score of 4 to 2.

There will be two ball games Memorial Day, May 30. The Milo Club of Detroit, will cross bats with the Daisy team at 9:30 a. m. and the winners of the morning game will contest honors with the Plymouth Independents at 3 o'clock. Admission 40c to each game.

The Genius of the Civil War.

Memorial day is near at hand once more. As we honor all of the heroes living and dead of the great conflict it is well to renew our interest in the great men whom those days made immortal. On another page of the Mail we publish this week an article on General U. S. Grant. It is not a eulogy—simply a true picture of the man showing some of the peculiar traits of his character. Do not miss reading it.

Descendants of Famous Generals.

Seven sons and three grandsons of famous generals on both sides during the Civil war are among the young officers of the United States army. They all give promise of distinguishing themselves in case Uncle Sam gets into trouble.

Capt. U. S. Grant 3rd is a grandson of Gen. U. S. Grant and a son of Gen. F. D. Grant; Capt. Fitzhugh Lee and his brother, Lieut. George M. Lee, are sons of Gen. Fitzhugh Lee; Lieut. T. J. J. Christian is a grandson of "Stone-wall" Jackson; Lieut. Phil. H. Sheridan is a son of the famous general of the same name; Maj. John Howard is a son of Gen. O. P. Howard; Capt. Longstreet is a son of General Longstreet; Lieut. A. S. J. Tucker is a grandson of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston; Lieut. Simon B. Buckner is a son of the Confederate general of the same name, and Lieut. B. V. Sumner of the Union army.

Twelve Flag Days.

There are twelve days in the year when the laws provide the United States flag should be displayed on all public buildings. There is now a law in Michigan requiring the floating of the flag from every school house but there are only twelve official federal flag days in the year. Many people know of only a few of these days. The twelve days are as follows:

February 12—Lincoln's birthday.
February 15—Anniversary of the sinking of the Maine.
February 22—Washington's birthday.
April 19—Anniversary of the battle of Lexington.
May 30—Memorial day.
June 14—Flag day.
June 17—Anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill.
July 4—Independence day.
October 12—Columbus day.
October 17—Anniversary of the battle of Saratoga.
October 19—Anniversary of the surrender of Yorktown.
November 25—Anniversary of the evacuation of Yorktown.
Of course convention days, G. A. R. reunions and like events call for the glorious stars and stripes, however, such events are not covered by law but are varied in every community.

On two of the flag days the flag should be shown at half mast, these days being Memorial day and the anniversary of the sinking of the Maine, as both days have a mourning character. The hours for displaying the flag are from sunrise to sunset.

The Red Apple Bug.

Michigan has at last acquired the famous red bugs of the apple, that have caused so much activity in New York. The present spring has shown their presence in the central part of the state on apple, though just how far they have spread, is not known. It was of course to be expected that sooner or later they would reach us and perhaps we have escaped as long as could be expected. The first case was found by G. C. Woodin, a member of the Department of Entomology at the Agricultural college, while examining trees for sale. The bugs are hatching out now and are crawling about. One species is bright red in color while the other has blackish markings. They are very small as yet, being about 1-16 of an inch long. The bugs pierce the young fruit as soon as it sets and either cause it to drop or else deform it. The leaves are also curled by the creatures. As to the control, tobacco preparations have proven the most satisfactory. Nicotine or nicotine sulphate (black leaf 40) the latter, one to eight hundred, with a little soap added, have proven successful in killing the symphyla, after once hatched out and before the adult stage is reached. A spray put on at this time has the further advantage of killing many of the plant lice or aphids at the same time.

On A Dark Night

It is very distressing to have some one in the family awake with an attack of Cholera Morbus, Cramps or Dysentery and it is worse when you have to travel a mile or two for medicine. A bottle of RENNE'S PAIN-KILLING MAGIC OIL kept in the house saves a world of trouble. It quickly checks Diarrhoea, relieves cramps and eases pain. The medicine also for rheumatism, lame backs, sprains, cuts or wounds. Price 25 cts. per bottle. Sold by J. W. Blickenstaff & Co. and Beyer's Pharmacy.—Adv.

We Have a Large Line of

FLAGS

For Memorial Day Decorations. See them before buying.

J. W. Blickenstaff & Co.

THE PENSALAR STORE

Open Every Night and Sunday

The Universalist Chapel

Sunday, May 31st

10:00 a. m.

Rector, Rev. Olivia J. C. Woodman

Subject, "Facing the Future"

Yesterday, Decoration Day, the Nation's gratitude, a tender patriotic privilege, uplifting in its hallowed influence. Not forgetting the things that are behind, we must scan the future with a deeper patriotism, a higher type of loyalty, if we would fully and fitly express our appreciation of the deeds of sacrifice and devotion to one's country, which were rehearsed yesterday in every city, village and hamlet of the Nation.

The great common people—the agriculturists of the Nation, are its stalwart defenders. Upon their loyalty to duty the Nation with all its matchless institutions, civil and religious, rests secure for their prosperity and perpetuity.

The MAID of the FOREST

RANDALL PARRISH ILLUSTRATED BY D. J. LAVIN

CHAPTER XVIII—Continued.

"A soldier of England; an aide to Hamilton! You lie. When Hamilton knows what I know he will tear you limb from limb. You come here to frighten us with your threats—yep! I spit upon you! Sis-te-wah, warriors, hear me; you know who I am; I travel with you on the war-trail; I go with you into battle. Now I speak with the straight tongue. You do not know this man, but I do. See; he dare not take me; watch him shrink back afraid. Well! there is reason."

"I fear you, Jules Lappin?"

"Ay! and with cause. Know you ever the time I failed to pay my debts? or break my vengeance? I have you now, and will crush the white-livered heart out of you with these hands. Listen, Shawnees, Miami, Ojibwas, while I tell you who this fellow is. Then give him to me—I ask no more."

He stopped, bent forward, his fingers clinched. The ring of Indians pressed closer, but the old chief waved them back, standing motionless.

"Speak, Englishman," he said with dignity, "we will hear."

Lappin half turned to face them, one hand gripping the knife at his belt. Like a white ghost mademoiselle slipped silently in between the two men. I saw it all over the brown bar of my rifle, my heart throbbing fiercely.

"He is a renegade, a traitor," and Lappin's hand pointed at the man he accused, "the uniform he wears a lie. How do I know? Because he fought me yonder in the woods on the island; because he was in the cabin with the others. This is the man who was left for dead, who escaped. Do you recognize him now?"

I saw the red faces, and heard the scream of voices.

"Ay! you do; and the woman, the Wyandot squaw, helped him. I said so before; now we have the proof. You drove her out, afraid to treat her as an enemy, and she goes to him, thinking his uniform will frighten you into sparing the hunter from torture. She brings him here to threaten you with what Englishman will do. What say you, Shawnees, to the dog!"

The voices burst into a wild yell that seemed to split the night, but the fur trader flung up his hand.

"Back all of ye!" he roared savagely. "I claim this man as mine! Who has better right? I'll throttle the life out of him with my bare hands before ye'er all. Have your warriors give us space, Sis-te-wah."

The chief of the Shawnees, his eyes blazing under tangled hair, uplifted his arms.

"'Tis the white man's right," he ordered grimly. "I have spoken."

I drew in my breath deeply, yet what could I do? The rifle trembled in my grasp, but I dare not use it. The unfortunate Englishman stood in my place, was mistaken for me, but if I revealed myself it could serve no end—would only leave me helpless to aid the girl. I could not think of him at that moment, but only of her.

It was all the work of an instant. Lappin whirled on his victim, flinging his gun to the ground.

"Face me, you cur, you spy!" he shouted. "Come out from behind that squaw. You got me once when my foot slipped. Let's see what you can do now. What! you won't! Well, you will!"

He thrust Rene back, hurling her with one sweep of his arm into the crowd of warriors, one of whom clutched her as she fell. Then he struck the shrinking, startled Englishman a vicious blow in the face.



The Very Ferocity of It Was a Fascinating Horror.

brute reached down and fumbled for his knife—found it, and with one hoarse cry of triumph, sent the bright blade home. Twice he struck, and they went staggering down together, locked in each other's arms, the soldier dead ere he struck the ground.

It was bedlam then, followed by a breathless hush as Sis-te-wah pressed forward with uplifted arms. Two warriors lifted Lappin to his feet, and as his gripping hand plucked out the knife from the wound, I saw the gush of blood crimsoning the dead man's side. An instant the victor stood glaring down, reeling in weakness, upheld by others. Then he laughed, waving the dripping blade.

"Ah! good!" he cried. "There is one more recruit for hell. Bring me the girl here. 'Tis time she had her lesson also."

They brought her forward, a red brave grasping either arm. I caught sight of her face, white, drawn, but not with fear, and sighted my rifle across the log at the white ruffian's breast. With clinched lips I lay, finger to trigger. Yet I waited, thank God, I waited. I know not what restrained me, only it was no fear of consequence to myself. It must have been the expression of the woman's uplifted face, the quick glance she cast about, as though in silent warning to me. I took it as a signal, a message of restraint. The fur trader, burly and brutal, still panting for breath, yet able to stand alone now, and conscious of his victory; thrust his reeking knife back into his belt with a coarse laugh.

"How do you like that, you Wyandot squaw?" he asked, leaning down into her face.

"When you have these men released, my arms I will answer you," she returned quietly.

"Oh, you will, hey! You'll be glad enough to talk before I am through. Let go of her there—ye; that's what I mean. Now look here—there lies your English officer. He's paid the price of being a fool. Look at him; are you ready to speak now?"

"He was nothing to me," she said slowly, "nothing. But he fought a man's fight, and was killed by cowardly treachery."

"What! you squaw, you dare—"

"Of course I dare. Do you suppose I fear you, Jules Lappin, or your gang of outlaws?" he voices scowled. "Why,

I challenge you to lay hand on me. You know who I am; you have eaten in the tops of my father. I know who you are, and I despise you. You call me a Wyandot squaw; threaten what you will; point me to this dead man whom you have murdered. Why? To frighten me—me? Very well, I'll answer you. I am a Wyandot; I am Running Water; but in my veins flows also the best blood of France. Mine is not a race of cowards and murderers, thieves and traitors; my ancestors were soldiers and men. And you think I am afraid of you—you cur of the woods; afraid of you! Touch me, Jules Lappin, if you dare; I challenge you. Come, I wait for you to lay hand on me."

He stared at her sullenly, angry enough, yet with the bullying look gone from his mottled face. Something about the girl—her sharp words, her cool defiance—had left him uncertain.

"More than that, Jules Lappin," she went on passionately, "you are going to pay for all this," and she pointed down at the dead body. "pay for it, do you understand? That man was what he claimed to be—an aide to Hamilton. England pays her debts, Monsieur Lappin. Ay, and so do the Wyandots; have you forgotten what befell the Frenchman, Philippe Bradau? Have you blotted from memory already the fate of Michael Cosad? You were in our village when the chiefs of the Wyandots dealt out justice to these renegades. Answer me!"

The cool boldness of her words stunned the fellow. I could see him glance about into the dark woods, and then at the faces of the savages pressing about them. Few among them understood what was said, and their gestures, the fierce expression of their eyes, gave the renegade courage. He had already gone too far for retreat; his only chance now was to proceed—to browbeat this girl, frighten her, and trust to the wilderness for a hiding place.

"Stand aside, all of ye; get back and give us room, ye red scum!" he roared, his rage increasing as he gave it vent in words. "Well, I've heard yer talk, all of it, you breed, an' that's what I care for your threats," and he snapped his fingers in her face. As she stood silent, motionless, looking straight at him with scorn unutterable in her eyes, the brute clinched his red fist, stepping forward as if he would strike.

"Curse ye! I'm a mind to let ye have some of the same medicine I gave him. You'll laugh at Jules Lappin, will ye? Oh, ho! but I know a better way than that to make ye cry. By all the gods, we'll roast that Yankee friend of yours to a turn, and you'll stand by and watch. That'll fetch the two of ye to yer senses. Here, here, here, two of ye come here. Pick up this cartton, and throw it out of the way, over there in the edge of the wood. We'll want this place presently. Sis-te-wah!"

"The chief is here," with dignity.

"'Twas your vote that the hunter die by torture?"

"It was so spoken."

"Then he shall—to spite this squaw of a Wyandot, if for no better reason. Bid your warriors to the dog up."

For the moment, in the confusion, the noise and rushing back and forth of figures dimly seen in the red light, I lost sense of what was being done. There was a babel of yells, a wild mingling of half-naked forms dancing about through the shadows. Those whose identity I could comprehend had been swallowed up by the rush of bodies. Occasionally Lappin's voice sounded above the din, as he cursed some order. Then, forth from the surging, excited mass of savages, two braves came directly toward where I lay concealed, staggering under the weight of Hayward's dead body. I drew back my rifle, sinking lower behind the rotten log. The weight of the dead man caused them to shuffle forward, grunting to each other, glad enough to be rid of the burden. In the first dark shadow they let go, flinging him down against the very log behind which I lay, holding my breath in fear.

Even as I gazed with eyes of horror, my mind a chaos, every nerve throbbing in physical pain, there came to me the one hope, the one chance for me to meet alone the situation.

delay, I stole forward to the edge of the wood, pausing there a moment to muster my courage, and take one last glance at the scene revealed by the freight. All the center of the opening seemed alive with Indians crowding forward about the prisoner, who stood bound to a stump, facing me. Other savages were running swiftly back and forth bearing armful of dried wood, which were cast down at Brady's feet, the mass already rising above his knees. Excitement was evidenced in shouts, and wild cries, in frenzied leaping, dancing, and mad gesticulation. The Shawnee chief stood silent, with folded arms, but burning eyes, while Lappin grasped mademoiselle's shoulder, holding her to place in the front rank of those red demons, his voice shouting forth orders, or taunting the motionless hunter, who made no reply. Rene was upon her knees, her face hidden, but I could see the white gleam of the crucifix as she held it forth in the glow

CHAPTER XIX.

In the Hands of Savages.

I saw the red welt on the white cheek left by the fur trader's rough hand, his arms flung up, a sudden passing of anger darkening his eyes. This was more than flesh and blood could stand, and not retaliate. Wild rage usurped the place of courage; his lips started like a cornered wolf; he had forgotten wild but hate. It was not a man, but a maddened animal who crouched for a spring.

"Fight you! I will! Yes, to the death," he snapped out hotly. "But you lie when you say I fought you before; when you say I was in the cabin—you lie, you dog of a white savage—you lie!"

"Monsieur, it is a mistake," I caught the girl's protesting voice in the hush. "It was not—"

"A lie, hey! Lappin broke in crazed with rage. 'What am I blind? I saw you, you bound, with my own eyes. Shut the squaw up! Oh! you will; then have it now!'

They met like two enraged bulls in the forest, clutched at each other in blind, deadly battle. They were his men, evenly matched, fired with hatred. Never did I witness such fighting, such mad barbarism, the ferocity of which stopped at nothing. The soldier I knew was unarmed, but a knife dangled at Lappin's belt. He had forgotten it, or in his rage he had lost it to the steel. Oh! how they fought—like two cats, snarling and snapping, thrusting each other, occasionally an arm breaking free to rear up, striking the other into an exposed spot. Once the soldier went down to his knees, and Lappin kicked

CHAPTER XX.

The Ghost of the Lieutenant.

With eyes those figures blotting out the fire, that discordant yelling deadening all other sound, their whole attention centered now on savage vengeance, crept over the log, and crouched low beside the motionless body. Ugh! but I dreaded to touch it, to feel the awfulness of clammy flesh. As the upturned face, with staring dead eyes, revealed indistinctly by the red glimmer, met my gaze, it was like looking into my own. For an instant it seemed as if I stared down at myself, bent above my own insensate body. A shudder ran through me, my hands shaking as with palsy. Yet I rallied, crushing back the benumbing horror of that vision, as the hateful voice of Lappin rose above the din.

Recklessly I stripped the red jacket from the body, ripped in the struggle with Lappin, and showing clearly the rent made by the knife, and crawled back over the log to put it on. Beyond my cover, not a dozen feet away, was a shallow ravine, and the light streaming through tree branches, fell upon a clay bank, gleaming a yellowish white. I reached it on hands and knees, stroking my face with moist clay, until it must have been ghostly, and plastering even more on my hair in horrible representation of the scalped victim.

Still unatisfied, yet knowing of nothing else I could add, and warned by the shouts that I must act without

delay, I stole forward to the edge of the wood, pausing there a moment to muster my courage, and take one last glance at the scene revealed by the freight. All the center of the opening seemed alive with Indians crowding forward about the prisoner, who stood bound to a stump, facing me. Other savages were running swiftly back and forth bearing armful of dried wood, which were cast down at Brady's feet, the mass already rising above his knees. Excitement was evidenced in shouts, and wild cries, in frenzied leaping, dancing, and mad gesticulation. The Shawnee chief stood silent, with folded arms, but burning eyes, while Lappin grasped mademoiselle's shoulder, holding her to place in the front rank of those red demons, his voice shouting forth orders, or taunting the motionless hunter, who made no reply. Rene was upon her knees, her face hidden, but I could see the white gleam of the crucifix as she held it forth in the glow



"I'm a Mind to Let You Have Some of the Same Medicine I Gave Him."

of light. Brady's face was not toward me, nor revealed clearly by the fire, yet he held his head erect, his eyes roving over the devilish faces. The wounded jaw was bound about with a strip of bloody rag. Without speaking, it yet seemed to me he mocked them. Once he twisted in his bonds, and gazed at her as if he would utter some word, but changed his mind, and for the first time, a look of pain swept into his face. Lappin saw the effort, called out some foul insult, and a warrior sprang forward, striking the defenseless man across the lips, and driving his head back against the stump.

The vicious act drove me mad, and I stepped forth into the open, flinging my gun down in the underbrush. No eye in all that swarm was turned my way. In silence I moved forward until I was within a few yards of the struggling man. Then I stopped, full in the red glare of fire, my arms uplifted, and gave utterance to a deep, sepulchral groan. God alone knows how awful was the apparition. To them, in startled horror, I was the dead man, standing there with ghastly face, and arms outstretched, my appearance rendered more terrible by the fitful gleam of fire, revealing features and form, glowing on torn red jacket, and head elated by scapling knife, behind me the night and the black woods. No doubt it was a sight to bring fear to any heart, but to those murderers, their minds poisoned by superstition, it brought panic—a terror too terrible to resist. They knew me dead; I had come back for vengeance; with clammy hands I was clutching for them; with sightless eyes I was seeking them out. There was one yell, breathing forth the terror of their souls; I saw eyes, wild with horror, staring at me; I saw men run and fall, scramble to their feet, and run again; I saw leaping bodies fight like fiends in an effort to get free. Sis-te-wah, struck by the rush, shrieked like a woman, stared toward me from where he lay on the ground, found his feet and ran. I caught glimpse of Rene's face uplifted, the cross still before her eyes; of Lappin, buried over by the rush, trampled into the earth by flying feet, finally regain his knees, his face white as death, as he stared back toward me with protruding eyes.

Again I groaned, the unearthly sound rising even above the din, seemingly echoed by the great forest and flung back to earth again by the black curtain overhead. Ay! it was an eerie sound! It even made my own flesh creep. Crazed by the terror of it, panic-stricken by the fears of others, the fur trader leaped to his feet, flung forward his rifle and fired. The ball sang past my ear, and I walked straight toward him, my ghastly face exposed to the fire, my hands reaching out in blind clutching. With one yell, piercing the yelp of a frightened wolf, he turned and dashed for the woods, starting back over his shoulder even as he crashed headlong into the underbrush. For fear they might pause when once under cover—the first signs of terror gone—I ran forward to the forest edge, giving utterance to another groan to spur them on. But this was not needed—terror, awful terror had struck into their very souls.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF

W. A. Gillespie has announced the gift of an orchard to the city, near the new city hospital at Kalamazoo.

The game warden's department has received reports of forest fires in Kalamazoo, Montmorency and Otsego counties, the first forest fires reported this year.

The Lenox Business Men's association has appointed a committee to arrange for the holding of a motor car show here May 29. Prizes are to be given for the best decorated cars.

The election held at Alpena Tuesday to choose a new postmaster resulted in the endorsement of George W. Manton, who received 35 votes to 30 for his nearest competitor, William P. Collins. The Alpena postmaster's term becomes vacant July 12, and pays \$2,800 a year.

Attorney-General Fellows holds that a person of Indian descent can obtain a liquor license, but cannot purchase liquor, either wholesale or retail. He also holds that townships and road districts may apply for single reward on track line highways and are not required to improve those highways for the double reward.

As a result of the showing made by the public school teachers of Port Huron that they were the lowest paid of any city of the size in the state, the school board has added \$2,400 to the salary budget for next year.

Some Jump.

Bix—They say a flea can jump over a thousand times his own length. Fancy if a human could do that!

Dix—He can. I know a man who jumped his ball in New York and landed in Liverpool, 3,000 miles away.

MEDIATORS ARE MORE HOPEFUL

ARE GETTING DOWN TO THE DETAILS OF PACIFICATION OF MEXICO.

HAVE AGREED ON MANY TERMS

It is Thought That Huerta Has Given Consent to the Program So Far Outlined by the Niagara Conference.

Niagara Falls, Ont.—Substantial agreement on many of the main points involved in the mediation conference has been reached by the American and Mexican delegates.

The discussion Tuesday covered actual terms and details of many of the things deemed necessary to the pacification of Mexico. The mediators and the opposing delegates were decidedly optimistic. An early agreement is now looked for.

The situation was summed up in the following announcement by Justice Lamar, on the authority of the mediators:

"We have begun to discuss the actual terms and details of a plan of pacification. On a number of them, we find ourselves in substantial agreement. Others are still under discussion and as to them there has been no disagreement. It would, of course, be improper for us to specify the particular points we have discussed or those we will consider further."

From the mediators themselves, it was learned that some of the vital points had been reached. Those are understood to include the manner in which the present regime in Mexico City would give way to a new provisional government.

That Gen. Huerta had given consent to the program thus far outlined here was one of the reports, from reliable sources, on which some of the optimism displayed was believed to be based.

NO DAMAGES FOR VICTIMS

Supreme Court Holds That Owners of Titanic Are Not Liable.

Washington—The Oceanic Steam Navigation Co., owner of the steamship Titanic, which foundered April 14, 1912, is not liable for the millions of dollars damage claims filed against it for loss of life and property in that great disaster, according to a decision of the supreme court of the United States.

The court decided that the claims must be filed under the American law which limits the liability of the company to \$31,805, the money collected as passage money, freight and salvage, which in effect makes invalid the claims for damages in excess of this sum.

SENATOR BRADLEY IS DEAD

Was First Republican Governor of Kentucky and Brilliant Orator.

Washington—Senator William O. Bradley, of Kentucky, a silver-tongued orator of the old school and the first republican governor the state ever had, died here at 9:45 Saturday night, as the result of an acute attack of gall stones. He had been ill some time, and no hope had been entertained during the last day or two for his recovery.

Senator Bradley was just completing his first term in the senate. He was elected to the senate six years ago by means of four democratic votes which switched to him, breaking a deadlock in the legislature. He was a soldier of the union army during the civil war.

W. A. GILLESPIE HAS ANNOUNCED THE GIFT OF AN ORCHARD TO THE CITY, NEAR THE NEW CITY HOSPITAL AT KALAMAZOO.

The game warden's department has received reports of forest fires in Kalamazoo, Montmorency and Otsego counties, the first forest fires reported this year.

The Lenox Business Men's association has appointed a committee to arrange for the holding of a motor car show here May 29. Prizes are to be given for the best decorated cars.

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MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Live Stock.

DETROIT—Cattle: Receipts, 858; market for bulls steady; all other grades 10@20c lower; best heavy steers, \$8.50@8.70; best handy weight butcher steers, \$8.25@8.50; mixed steers and heifers, \$7.75@8.25; handy light butchers, \$7.50@8; light butchers, \$7.50@8; best cows, \$6.75@7; butcher cows, \$6.50@6.75; common cows \$5.50@5.75; canners, \$3@4.25; best heavy bulls, \$7@7.25; bologna bulls, \$6.50@6.85; stock bulls, \$6.50@6.75; feeders, \$7.25@7.50; stockers, \$6.75@7.50; milkers and springers, \$4.50@7.50.

Veal calves—Receipts, 606; market steady; best \$10@10.50; others \$7@7.50.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,199 market steady; best lambs, \$8.25; fair lambs, \$7.50; light to common lambs, \$5.50@6; yearlings, \$6.50@7.25 fair to good sheep, \$5.50@6; culls and common, \$3@4.

Hogs—Receipts, 3,688; heavy grades \$8.55; pigs and lights, \$8.70; bulk of sales, \$8.60.

EAST BUFFALO—Cattle: receipts, 3,000; market 15@25c higher; prime 1,350 to 1,450-lb steers, \$8.75@9.25; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb steers, \$8.60@8.90; best 1,100 to 1,200-lb steers, \$7.90@8.25; fancy yearlings, baby beef, \$8.50@9; medium to good, \$8@8.25; choice handy steers, 900 to 1,000 lbs., \$8.40@8.75; fair to good, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., \$8.15@8.40; extra good cows, \$7@7.50; best cows, \$6.75@7; butcher cows, \$5.60@6.25; cutters, \$4.50@5; trimmers, \$3.50@4; best heifers, \$8.25@8.50; medium butcher heifers, \$7.90@8.10; stock heifers, \$6.25@6.75; best feeding steers, \$7.85@8.10; fair to good, \$7.25@7.50; best stock steers, \$7.50@7.75; common light stock steers, \$6.75@7; extra good bulls, \$7@7.50; bologna bulls, \$6.50@6.75; stock bulls, \$5@6; milkers and springers, \$4@4.90.

Hogs—Receipts, 18,000; market 10@15c lower; heavy mixed and yorkers, \$8.60@8.65; pigs, \$8.65@8.75.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 9,000; market strong; top lambs, \$8.25@8.40; yearlings, \$6.50@7.25; weathers, \$6@6.25; ewes, \$5.25@6.

Calves slow; tops, \$10@10.25; fair to good, \$8@9.50; grassers, \$5.50@7.

Grains Etc.

DETROIT—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red and May, 99 1/2c; July opened with advance of 1/4c at 89 3/4c, touched 90c, declined to 89 3/4c and closed at 90c; September opened at 88 3/4c, advanced to 89c, declined to 88 3/4c and closed at 89 1/4c; No. 1 white 99c.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 73c; No. 3 yellow, 73c; 1 car at 74 1/2c; No. 4 yellow, 73c.

Oats—Standard, 1 car at 44c, 1 at 44 1/2c; No. 3 white, 1 car at 43 1/2c, 1 at 44c; No. 4 white, 43 1/2c.

Rye—Cash No. 2, 65c.

Beans—Immediate, prompt and May shipment, \$2.07; June, \$2.12.

Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$7.60; October, \$7.80; prime alsike, \$10.

Timothy—Prime spot, \$2.30.

Alfalfa—Prime spot, \$8.35.

Hay—Carlots, track Detroit: No. 1 timothy \$16.50@17; standard, \$15.50@16; No. 2 timothy, \$14.25@15; light mixed, \$15.50@16; No. 1 mixed, \$13.50@15; No. 1 clover, \$13@13.50; heavy clover mixed, \$13@13.50; dry straw, \$8@8.50; wheat and oat straw, \$7@7.50 per ton.

Flour—in one-eighth paper sacks, per 196 pounds, jobbing lots; Best patent, \$5.30; second patent, \$5; straight, \$4.75; spring patent, \$5.10; rye, \$4.40 per bbl.

Feed—in 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots; Bran, \$28; standard middlings, \$28; fine middlings, \$33; coarse cornmeal, \$30; cracked corn, \$31; corn and oat chop, \$27.50 per ton.

General Markets.

Strawberries—24-pint cases, \$1.50@1.75; 24-qt cases, \$2.75@3.

Apples—Steele Red, \$6@6.50; Baldwin, \$5@5.50; Ben Davis, \$4@4.50 per bbl.

Onions—Texas Bermudas, yellow, \$2.25@2.40 per crate.

Pressed Hogs—Light, 9@10c; heavy 8 @ 8 1/2c per lb.

Sweet Potatoes—Jersey Min-dried, \$1@1.10 per hamper.

Dressed Calves — Fancy, 13 1/2@14; common, 11@12c per lb.

Potatoes—Florida, fancy, \$3@3.25; choice, \$3 per crate, 70@75c per basket.

Potatoes—in bulk, 62@65c per bu in sacks, 68@70c per bu for carlots.

Honey—Choice to fancy new white comb, 15@16c; amber, 10@11c; extracted, 6@7c per lb.

New Potatoes—Florida, \$5.75@6 per bbl and \$3 per bu; Bermuda, \$2.50 per bu and \$7 per bbl.

Nuts—Shellbark hickory, 3c; large hickory, 1@1 1/2c; Spanish chestnuts, 8@9c; walnuts and butternuts, 1@1 1/2c per lb.

Cabbage—New, \$2.25@2.40 per crate in bulk, 1 1/2c per lb.

Live Poultry—Spring chickens, 18 @18 1/2c; heavy hens, 18@18 1/2c; medium hens, 16@17c; No. 2 hens, 13c; old roosters, 11@12c; ducks, 17 @18c; geese, 14@15c; turkeys, 19 @20c per lb.

Cheese—Wholesale lots: Michigan flats, 14 1/2@14 3/4c; New York; flats, 14 1/4@15c; brick, 13@13 1/2c; Hamburger, 12@13 1/2c; imported Swiss, 24 @24 1/2c; domestic Swiss, 19@20c; long horns, 16 1/2c; daisies, 16 @16 1/2c per lb.

Brains can make money, but money can't make brains.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes, use Red-Cross Blue. At all good grocers. Adv.

It is easier to gain than it used to be. "Yes, but it isn't so lasting."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*.

Mum's the Word. Hicks—You never can tell about a woman. Wicks—You shouldn't, anyhow.

ERUPTION SPREAD ON FACE

810 East Elm St., Streator, Ill.—"A running sore broke out above my right eye, which spread over my entire face. It started as a small pimple. I scratched it open and the contents of this small pimple ran down my face. Wherever this ran a new sore appeared. They itched and burned terribly; I couldn't touch my face it burned so. It disfigured my face terribly and I couldn't be seen for everyone was afraid of it. It looked like a disease of some kind; it was all red and a heavy white crust on it. Everybody kept out of my way, afraid it would spread. I lost rest at night and I couldn't bear to have anything touch my face, not even the pillow. I had to lie on the back of the head. I was always glad when morning came so I could get up. It was extremely painful.

"At last I thought of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I commenced using them. It took three weeks to complete the cure." (Signed) Miss Caroline Miller, Apr. 30, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Amity—the first man to show up with a solitary.

Clothes are expensive—rubbing wears them out quickly—stop rubbing—use RUB-NO-MORE CARBONAPHTHA SOAP. "Carbo" kills germs. Prevents sickness. "Naptha" cleans instantly. Saves clothes—saves money—saves you.



RUB-NO-MORE CARBONAPHTHA SOAP. "Carbo" kills germs. Prevents sickness. "Naptha" cleans instantly. Saves clothes—saves money—saves you.

W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES

Men's \$3.00 \$2.50 \$2.00
Women's \$2.50 \$2.00 \$1.50

Business Boys, Children \$1.50 \$1.75 \$2.00 \$2.50

These shoes are made in the U.S.A. and are guaranteed to give you the most comfortable and durable shoes you can buy. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen in the world.

W.L. DOUGLAS, 279 N. BROADWAY, N.Y.C.

DEVELOPING ROLL 10+ BLACKS

Developing and printing. The only roll of 10+ blacks. Guaranteed to give you the best results.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cartier's Little Liver Pills

Cartier's Little Liver Pills are the only pills that will cure all liver troubles. They are made of the finest materials and are made by the best workmen in the world.

Cartier's Little Liver Pills, 100 N. BROADWAY, N.Y.C.

REMARKABLE CASE of Mrs. HAM

Declares Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Saved Her Life and Sanity.

Shamrock, Mo.—"I feel it my duty to tell the public the condition of my health before using your medicine. I had falling, inflammation and congestion, female weakness, pains in both sides, backaches and bearing down pains, was short of memory, nervous, impatient, passed sleepless nights, and had neither strength nor energy. There was always a fear and dread in my mind, I had cold, nervous, weak spells, hot flashes over my body. I had, a place in my right side that was so sore that I could hardly bear the weight of my clothes. I tried medicines and doctors, but they did me little good, and I never expected to get out again. I got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier, and I certainly would have been in grave or in an asylum if your medicines had not saved me. But now I can work all day, sleep well at night, eat anything I want, have no hot flashes or weak, nervous spells. All pains, aches, fears and dreads are gone, my house, children and husband are no longer neglected, as I am almost entirely free of the bad symptoms I had before taking your remedies, and all is pleasure and happiness in my home."—Mrs. JOSIE HAM, R. F. D. 1, Box 22, Shamrock, Missouri.

If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

A poor reputation may be better than none at all.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes color in cold water. Adv.

If you don't like people to like you criticize what they do.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation. Adv.

Sizing Up Louis.

There recently came to a fashionable shoe shop in Chicago a daughter of a man whose wealth has been acquired within very recent years. The young woman was disposed to patronize the clerk, and rejected a number of "classy" slippers he produced for her approval. Finally she said: "I think, perhaps, I shall take these two pairs. But Louis XV heels are too high for me. Give me a size lower — or, stay—perhaps Louis XIII will be high enough."—Harper's.

Queen Poor Conversationalist.

Queen Mary is a poor conversationalist. On some one being brought up to her it is said she will begin to talk with remarkable felicity, setting the other at ease and delighting him. Then, all of a sudden, she suddenly ceases, an acute silence supervenes and the other does not know whether to break the pause or slip away. The fact is the queen talks well by dint of concentration; this does not always last until the end of the conversation, and once the thread is broken she grows abstracted, thinking of something else.

Heard at a Reception.

"Alice is really the scrappiest girl among all our acquaintances."
"Oh, I don't know. It's really neck and neck between her and Maud Simmons. I guess."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Toastie Flavour A Winner

Every day many are finding out that

Post Toasties

are different from other "ready to eat" foods. It's in the making.

Toasties are carefully cooked bits of choicest Indian corn toasted to an appetizing, golden-brown crispness.

Care and time in toasting and the delicate flavoring make this crisp corn-food delightful.

Post Toasties—ready to eat direct from the sealed package, with cream and sugar to taste.

—sold by Grocers.



GENERAL ULYSSES S. GRANT

FAILURE in BUSINESS GENIUS in WAR



GRANT WAS PRESIDENT SO THAT A MEDAL WOULD BE DESIGNED FOR HIM

WHETHER a group of grizzled Union veterans are gathered on Memorial day to crown with flags and flowers the graves of their comrades gone before, the figures of the two great Americans inevitably present themselves in imagination. One is Lincoln, the other is Grant. With the exception of Napoleon and Shakespeare, few characters in history have been so exhaustively written about as the great emancipator, but in the American Valhalla a niche near to his proclaims the fame of the warrior to whom Lee surrendered.

Rarely does it happen that a man who earns recognition as a total failure in life afterward achieves exalted success. This was exactly what happened, however, to Ulysses S. Grant, who not only struggled through many years of grinding and almost hopeless poverty, but actually fell into such destitution on account of his inability to "make good" as anything, that people generally were disposed to look upon him as an undesirable person to employ.

There are people still living in St. Louis who remember Grant as a shabby little man who brought loads of cordwood into town and sold it from door to door. He had been a captain in the army, but had resigned, and at the period in question he lived on a farm some distance out of St. Louis, on the Gravois road.

But, in order to make it clear how this state of affairs came about, one must go back a few steps—in fact, to the boyhood of Grant, who was born at Point Pleasant, Ohio, April 27, 1822. His name was Ulysses Hiram. His mother used jokingly to say to him: "Be sure you don't become useless!" Not much is known about his early youth, except that at eight years of age he could ride horseback standing on one foot. He had remarkable skill with horses, and a story is told of his volunteering to bestride, at a circus, an unmanageable pony which nobody else dared tackle.

At the bidding of the ringmaster a large monkey jumped up behind him on the horse, and thence upon his shoulders, holding on to his hair, but he hung on like grim death, unperturbed. Another anecdote has to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you \$50, and if you would not take that to make it \$55 or even \$60, if necessary."

Naturally, the man said that the price of the horse was \$60. Whereupon the lad asked: "But I have made up my mind not to pay you more than \$50, and you can take that or nothing." He got the horse for \$50.

It so happened that General Hamer, the member of congress from that district, was a friend of Grant's father, and he took the trouble to obtain for Ulysses an appointment at West Point. In sending in the requisite papers, he misread the name of Ulysses with that of his brother Simpson, so that young Grant found himself put down on the roster of cadets as U. S. Grant. This accident earned for him at the Point the nickname of "Uncle Sam"—afterward abbreviated to "Sam," by which title of intimacy he was known for many years after he left the military academy.

He is described at this period of his career as an undersized, awkward youth, much freckled, with high spirits, and very careless about his dress. Many of his fellow-cadets, who prided themselves upon birth and breeding, manifested an inclination to look down upon him, because he was only a tanner's son. While at the Point he distinguished himself chiefly by his horsemanship, and one leap that he made on horseback is said to remain to this day an unequalled record at the academy.

Scarce was young Grant graduated from West Point when he fell in love with a girl named Dent, the daughter of a man who owned considerable farming property on the Gravois road, not far from St. Louis. Her father did not approve of the match, but her mother favored it, and the upshot of it was that they became engaged. Then the Mexican war broke out, in which Grant fought with credit, and at the termination of the conflict he went back to St. Louis and married the young lady.

Six years later, in 1854, he resigned from the army, and with this separation from the military service began a long struggle against poverty. He was unable to hold on to any sort of employment, and finally, to help him out, his father-in-law offered to give him 40 acres of the Dent farm, on the condition that he would clear the timber off of it. This task he undertook, incidentally building a log house of four rooms, in which he lived with his wife and children.



BIRTH-PLACE OF GEN. GRANT, POINT PLEASANT, OHIO

grew chilly. At this juncture, when things seemed about as hopeless as they could be, Grant's father offered him a job of clerk in his leather and saddlery store at Galena, the wages to be \$50 a month. He was glad to accept it. The year 1850 found Grant keeping the books in the saddlery store. Everybody looked upon him as a failure in life, and it is likely that he himself shared this opinion. But soon afterward, when the war broke out, he was led to hope that it might offer him some opportunity. His first effort in this direction was to urge a relative to furnish the small amount of money necessary for starting a business of selling bread to the military camp near St. Louis. Meeting with a refusal he went to Springfield, Ill., and asked Governor Yates to give him employment in some capacity, it mattered not what. The governor did not look upon his application with much favor, but finally directed that he be hired at \$3 a day to do odd jobs at Camp Yates.

Little as he could have imagined it, however, a new day was about to dawn upon the fortunes of Captain Grant, as he was then called. There was in camp at Mattoon a very unruly regiment of volunteers, the Twenty-first Illinois Infantry, which seemed likely to be disbanded because of its unwillingness to submit to discipline. Grant, after all, was a West Pointer, and any real knowledge of military matters was just then at a high premium. He was asked if he cared to undertake the job of commanding the regiment in question, and promptly accepted the offer, becoming its colonel.

It did not take him long to get the regiment into shape. Anybody who attempted to dispute his authority was soon sorry for it. In July he had orders to transfer his command to Alton. The regiment refused to ride on the freight cars provided for its transportation, and he made the men march all the way. He would not even allow them to get aboard a freight train when one came along.

Modesty was always a marked trait of this military commander. When, some time before the events just narrated, a friend urged him to apply for the colonelcy of a regiment, he said: "Few men are able to command 1,000 soldiers, and I am sure I am not one of those." And yet the day was to arrive before very long when he would command a million men. When asked, three years later, "What sort of a man is Grant?" Abraham Lincoln replied: "He is the quietest little fellow you ever saw. He makes the least fuss of any man you ever knew. I believe two or three times he has been in this room quite a while before I knew he was here. It's about so all around. The only evidence you have that he's in any place is that he makes things git! Wherever he is he makes things move."

In later years, particularly after he became president, Grant was careful about his attire, but during the Civil war he preserved that indifference to costume which had marked him while at West Point. In the Vicksburg campaign he wore, in place of the usual military hat and gold cord, an old battered "stovepipe," such as the average private soldier in his army would not have picked up in the street. In his mouth was always a black cigar, and he seemed to be perpetually smoking. A friend of his, in excuse, said: "Such a stovepipe as Grant's should be allowed to smoke."

J. R. Ringwalt, author of the "Anecdotes of General Grant," says that he was never wounded, though he constantly and even recklessly exposed himself. He was not merely brave, but fearless to danger. Of his war horse, Cincinnati, he was devotedly fond. On one occasion, while riding through a piece of woods in Virginia during a brisk engagement, he and Colonel Dent were obliged to cross a brook at a place where the fire of the enemy was concentrated and murderous. A piece of telegraph wire had got twist-

ed around the off hind foot of Cincinnati, and Grant dismounted and untwisted it, examining the leg in a leisurely and deliberate manner, notwithstanding the protests of his companion. Then, having mounted again, he said: "Dent, when you have got a horse you think a good deal of, you should never take any chances with him. If that wire had been left there a little longer, the animal would have gone dead lame, and he might perhaps have been ruined for life."

To which Dent replied: "I am your brother-in-law, and want no favors on that account, but I shall insist upon looking after your personal safety, and if you are hurt I will try to do better by you than you did by me in Mexico."

This was an allusion to a happening during the Mexican war, when Dent, having been wounded, was picked up by Grant and laid for safety upon a flat-topped wall, the idea being that Grant should come back for him later. Unfortunately, Dent rolled off the wall and broke two or three ribs, being much worse hurt thereby than by the shot that had hit him.

During the siege of Richmond, it is related, Grant was making an inspection of the docks at City Point, and stopped to look at a couple of negroes who were trying to roll a barrel of bacon aboard a boat. They were unable to move it, and a young lieutenant, standing by, said: "Push harder, you niggers, or go get another man to help you."

The commander-in-chief of the armies of the United States thereupon rolled up his sleeves and helped roll the barrel aboard the boat, wiped his hands on his handkerchief, and walked away. It was not until later that the lieutenant, to his great mortification, learned who the man was. Abraham Lincoln once remarked: "Grant is the first general I've had. I'll tell you what I mean. You know how it's been with all the rest. As soon as I put a man in command of the army he'd come to me with the plan of a campaign, and about as much as say, 'I don't believe I can do it, but if you say so I'll try it'—and so put the responsibility of failure or success upon me. They all wanted me to be the general. Now, it isn't so with Grant. He hasn't told me what his plans are. I don't know, and I don't want to know. I am glad to find a man who can go ahead without me."

A senator's son in one of the departments in Washington drank hard and was discharged. His friends gave him up as hopeless, and he came pretty near to the gutter. Then he reformed, and struggled hard for years to support his family. President Grant heard about the case, and sent for him. He said: "I want to help you. What can I do for you?" "I want work," replied the young man. "You shall have it. Where would you prefer to go—in new scenes or old?" "Send me, sir, where I left a blackened record. I could be useful in my former position."

Grant gave him a note to the secretary of the department, asking that the young man be reinstated. But soon he came back, saying: "The secretary sent out word that my application would go on file." Whereupon the president, with some show of anger, remarked: "You can't put your wife and children on file, can you?" and gave him another note, saying: "Present this in person, and bring me an answer." The answer, duly returned, was "No vacancies." Grant wrote in red ink across the face of the note: "Make a vacancy, or I will." But, strange to say, even this did not accomplish any result.

Nervous Women

Are troubled with the "blues"—anxiety—sleeplessness—and warnings of pain and distress are sent by the nerves like flying messengers throughout body and limbs. Such feeling may or may not be accompanied by headache, dizziness, or vertigo. The local disorders and inflammation, if there is any, should be treated with Dr. Pierce's Lotion Tablets. Then the nervous system and the entire womanly make up feels the tonic effect of

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

Take this in liquid or tablet form and be a well woman!

Mrs. Eva Tyler of So. Cayuga St., Ithaca, N. Y., says: "I have been in a constant condition for several years. Suffering from nervousness and a great deal of pain at certain periods. Have taken several different medicines but found your Favorite Prescription has given the most relief of anything I have ever tried. Am very much better than I have been in some time. I gladly recommend this remedy to any woman in need of a tonic." Write Dr. J. C. Pierce, Boston, U. S. A.



DR. PIERCE'S Pleasant Pellets regulate stomach, liver, bowels

Suffering Humanity Finds

that relief must be found for the ills which may come any day, —else suffering is prolonged and there is danger that graver trouble will follow. Most serious sicknesses start in disorders of the organs of digestion and elimination. The best corrective and preventive, in such cases, is acknowledged to be

BEECHAM'S PILLS

This standard home remedy tones the stomach, stimulates the sluggish liver, regulates the inactive bowels. Taken whenever there is need, Beecham's Pills will spare you hours of suffering and so improve your general health and strength that you can better resist disease. Tested by time, Beecham's Pills have proved safe, certain, prompt, convenient and that they

Always Lead to Better Health

Sold everywhere. In boxes 10c, 25c. The directions with each box should be read by every one, especially by women.

The long distance phone makes the heart throb faster. Red Cross Ball Blue makes the laundress happy, makes clothes whiter than snow. All good grocers. Adv.

Its Natural Suggestions. "Here's a good work on chirpids." "I notice that it has a good many foot notes."

On Australian Stamps. The Kookaburra, which is to figure on the new Australian stamps, is a kind of laughing jackass of the kingfisher tribe, and about the size of a crow. He kills snakes, is an optimist by nature, laughing at sunrise and sundown.

Environment. The Mexican student was watching his first northern football game. It held his interest firmly. His face grew flushed, his arms were flung out, he shouted, hoarsely. "Do you call this a game?" he asked of the man at his right. "Sure," was the reply. "What would you call it?" "In my country," said the stranger from across the border, "we would call it a seven-day pitched battle!"

Deep Breathing. "Learn to sit or stand erect and breathe deep," says a health expert. "Remember that your blood cannot be properly washed with half a lungful of air any more than you can take a proper bath in a few pints of water." Everybody must know what a joy there is in the deep breathing of the pure air of the morning. The lungs respond to the stimulus much as the body reacts from a dash of cold water.

DID THE WORK Grew Strong on Right Food.

You can't grow strong by merely exercising. You must have food—the kind you can digest and assimilate. Unless the food you eat is digested it adds to the burden the digestive organs have naturally to carry. This often means a nervous breakdown.

"About a year ago," writes a Mass. lady, "I had quite a serious nervous breakdown caused, as I believed, by overwork and worry." I also suffered untold misery from dyspepsia. "First I gave up my position, then I tried to find a remedy for my troubles, something that would make me weak and strong, something to rest my tired stomach and build up my worn-out nerves and brain.

"I tried one kind of medicine after another, but nothing seemed to help me. "Finally a friend suggested change of food and recommended Grape-Nuts. With little or no faith in it, I tried a package. That was eight months ago and I have never been without it since.

"Grape-Nuts did the work. It helped me grow strong and well. Grape-Nuts put new life into me, built up my whole system and made another woman of me!" Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pages. "There's a Reason." Ever read the above letter? A girl was agonized from time to time. They are agonized from time to time. They are agonized from time to time. They are agonized from time to time.

1913 RECORD Magnificent Crops in all Western Canada

All parts of the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have produced wonderful yields of Wheat, Oats, Barley and Flax. Wheat raised from Contract to No. 1 Hard, weighed heavy and yielded from 20 to 45 bushels per acre. 22 bushels was about the total average. Mixed Farming may be considered fully as profitable as any other form of agriculture. The excellent yields of wheat, oats, barley and flax, are the result of the only food required either for best or dairy purposes. In 1912, and again in 1913, at Chicago, Manitoba carried off the Championship for best steer. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. For the homesteader, the settler who wishes to farm extensively, or the investor, Canada offers the biggest opportunity of any place on the continent.

Apply for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to M. V. McInnes, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich., Canadian Government Agent.

SELDOM SEE

a big knee like this, but your horse may have a bunch or bruise on his Ankle, Hock, Side, Chest or Throat.

ABSORBINE

will clean it off without laying the horse up. No blister, no salve gone. Concentrated—only a few drops required at an application. \$2 per bottle delivered. Describe your horse, and Book \$3 free. ABSORBINE is a liniment for making, Reduces Painful Swellings, Injuries, Cuts, Wounds, Bruises, Venereal Venousities, Old Sores, Allays Pains. Price \$1 and 50c bottle at drug stores or delivered. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 218 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma or Hay Fever. Ask Your Druggist for It. Write for FREE SAMPLE. WORTHINGTON & LYMAN CO., L.L., BUFFALO, N.Y.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, kills flies and kills them. Kills all house flies, stable flies, and all other flies. Made of natural, non-toxic material. Will not soil or injure anything. All dealers carry it. All orders accompanied by postage paid for U. S. MAIL. HAROLD BROWN, 126 DeCade Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

Write for FREE SAMPLE. THE THERAPION

Cut Worm and grub Destroyer

Save your plants by using this inexpensive remedy. Absolutely effective. One pound costing 25 cents postpaid is sufficient for 50 plants. Write for free booklet. Carpenter-Idell Chemical Company, Department 5, Grand Rapids, Mich.

FOR EYE DISEASES. Write for FREE SAMPLE. W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 25-1914.

BUMPER CROPS

You may depend upon it that the man who always gets the bumper crops is the man who uses an *Oliver* Cultivator. You can't afford to only half cultivate your crops. Give the crops a chance—

The Oliver No. 4 Cultivator cultivates all your land.

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



Drop in and see this machine yourself.

Also our line of Hay Cars, Forks, Slings, Pulleys, Ropes, Machine Oil. OPPOSITE PARK **D. L. DEY** TELEPHONE 336.

We use the Latest Methods of French Dry Cleaning And 20 pound Electric Irons for Pressing Repairing and Alterations.

PHONE 237
R. W. SHINGLETON
TAILOR AND MEN'S FURNISHERS. PLYMOUTH.

Local News

Edgar Peck of Detroit, spent Sunday with relatives here.
Coello Hamilton visited relatives at Fremont, Ohio, over Sunday.
Arthur M. Reed of Detroit, visited friends in town over Sunday.
Mrs. Rena Bowling of Detroit, has been visiting friends in town.
Walter Riggs of Reed City, was a Plymouth visitor last Friday.
Miss Lena Lukache of Detroit, visited relatives in town over Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Williams visited friends at Ypsilanti over Sunday.
Mrs. Joseph Kemp of East Jordan, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Curtis, Jr.

Roy Mott and mother of Detroit, were over Sunday visitors at A. M. Eckles.

Miss Rebecca Palmer of Lansing, visited friends in town the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Boyce and son Earl visited relatives at Farmington last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Norval Ayers and little son of Detroit, visited Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Spicer over Sunday.

The tri-county athletic meet is being held at Wayne today, Plymouth High school is in attendance.

Murray's ice cream parlor on Main street will be open Saturday with Detroit Velvet ice cream on sale.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Riggs have been spending a few days this week at their cottage near Port Huron.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton of Rosebush, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Henry Andrews and other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burrows and little daughter of Detroit, visited at Wm. Burrows' over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Roe and children and E. S. Roe and daughter Ernesteen motored to Flint Sunday, where they visited relatives.

Mrs. Walter Riggs, a former Plymouth resident, has been taken from her home in Reed City to Ann Arbor hospital for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pickering and daughter Carman of Rooster, were guests at Frank Rambo's last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ballen and children expect to leave next Monday night for a two months' visit with friends and relatives in the northern part of Sweden.

Mr. and Mrs. James McKeever, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Chambers and Mrs. James Downey were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McLaren at Novi over Sunday.

Mrs. N. H. Isbell and daughter Alida, who have been staying with Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Isbell for the past year, have returned to their home at Ann Arbor.

Miss Vera Van Vleet, who was taken quite ill at the home of her uncle, J. D. McLaren, a few days ago, has returned to her home at Charlotte and is slowly improving.

The high school magazine will be on sale sometime in June. Don't fail to get a copy of the Plythean. (The best yet. Price 35 cents. Save your money until the Big Book is out.)

The Lady Macabees gave Mrs. Ella Arthur a pleasant surprise at Mrs. Wm. Weber's home last Saturday evening. Games were enjoyed during the evening and light refreshments were served.

Mrs. Ella King went to Salem the latter part of last week to attend the graduating exercises of the Salem high school. Her niece, Miss Hildreth Wheeler, was a member of the graduating class.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ballen, Sr. and Howard Ballen of Carleton, Mr. and Mrs. James Gottschalk, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ballen and children and Lloyd Palmer of this place, were guests at Wm. Powell's Sunday.

The remains of Edward Waring, a former Plymouth resident, were brought here for burial last Friday evening. Saturday a short burial service was held at the cemetery by Rev. B. F. Farber. Interment in Riverside.

Health a Factor in Success.
The largest factor contributing to a man's success is undoubtedly health. It has been observed that a man is seldom sick when his bowels are regular. He is never well when they are constipated. For constipation you will find nothing quite so good as Chamberlain's Tablets. They not only move the bowels but improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. They are sold by all druggists.—Adv.

Subscribe for the Mail.
John Turck of Wayne, was calling on old friends here last Wednesday.

Mrs. Gunn of Charlotte, is visiting her granddaughter, Mrs. Coello Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Kennedy of Redford, were over Sunday visitors at H. C. Hager's.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cook entertained the five hundred club at a six o'clock dinner at their pleasant farm home last Wednesday evening.

A barn on the Geo. Bartlett farm, now owned by Wm. B. Travis and son, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground last Wednesday morning. The barn contained a small quantity of straw. The loss was partially covered by insurance.

Last Sunday morning two suspicious looking characters were arrested in the P. M. yards by Deputy Sheriff Springer, on the charge of vagrancy. Monday morning they were taken before Justice Campbell and sentenced to twenty days in the house of correction.

The remains of C. R. Bedford, aged 63 years, a relative of A. H. Dibble, were brought here last Monday and the funeral took place at A. H. Dibble's home last Monday afternoon, Rev. B. F. Farber conducting the service. Burial in Northville cemetery.

The annual reunion of the First Michigan Sharpshooters will be held in Jackson on June 17. The reunion will be held in connection with the state encampment of the G. A. R. There were 400 members of the regiment when it entered the Civil War of which 22 survive. At this reunion plans will be considered for a \$5000 monument to be erected at Lansing.

Open night at the school last Friday evening was well attended. The different departments were opened to the public and the display of the various grades spoke of the splendid work that is being done in our school this year. Special mention should be made of the drawings done by the classes in agriculture and geometry. Splendid music was furnished by the victrola and a fine exhibition was given of the stereopticon work done by the various grades.

Mrs. W. W. Wetmore, wife of Rev. W. W. Wetmore, a former pastor of the Presbyterian church of this village, died at her home in Ann Arbor last Sunday morning as the result of a sudden and very brief attack occasioned by heart disease. She had been in poor health for several years. Deceased was 88 years of age and leaves besides her husband four children, two sons and two daughters. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon. The family have the sympathy of many Plymouth friends in their bereavement.

Quite a commotion was caused last Monday morning when a horse attached to a milk wagon took fright near the creamery. Mrs. Robert Hutton was in the wagon at the time, and as the horse came dashing down Main street it collided with the Express wagon standing in front of the Express office, and peeping its mad course still further it came in contact with Ernest Westfall's rig tied in front of the park. Finally the horse came to a stop with its fore legs over the railing near the drinking fountain. Fortunately no one was hurt and little damage was done to the wagons.

NOTICE

If the patrons will get their orders in early, so the merchants can have them put up on time, we can give much better service and be on time.
Harry Brown, City Delivery.

Mrs. Bert Robinson visited relatives in Detroit over Sunday.

Edward Gayde has purchased a new Overland touring car.

Regular meeting of the O. E. S. next Tuesday evening, June 2nd.

Myron Willett called on John Turner at Farmington last Saturday.

Geo. Howell and family have moved into Mr. Hayes house on Mill street.

David Depew of Mt. Pleasant, visited at C. J. Buny's the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Ford visited their son Luther and family in Detroit over Sunday.

E. H. Nelson was with the Port Huron bible class last Sunday afternoon and evening.

Carl Ebert has returned from California where he has been staying the past winter.

Philip DeGroth has moved into Harmon Wolgast's house on Pearl street in north village.

Mr. Lee of Ionia, has moved his family into L. Dean's house on Holbrook avenue.

NOTICE

All dogs must be muzzled by June 1st or they will be shot. Deputy Sheriff Springer.

F. L. Becker has purchased the imported Belgian stallion exhibited last week at H. C. Robinson's livery barn. The season will be made at the owner's barn in Northville township, 3 1/2 miles from Plymouth and 3 1/2 miles from Northville. 25-3c

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion

FOR SALE—Choice selected Early Dent seed corn at \$1.00 per bushel Louis Hillmer, 'phone 81. 23-3

FOR SALE—House and lot on Main street. Enquire of E. K. Bennett. 16

FOR SALE—Hay and Rhode Island Red eggs. N. I. Moore. 18

FOR SALE—House and lot, 11 Mill street. Enquire of H. B. Jolliffe. 18

FOR SALE—Mrs. Wm. Bradner's place on Main street. E. N. Passage. 22

FOR SALE—A light spring wagon, new wheels, will be sold cheap. Enquire of Gayde Bros. 25-1t

FOR SALE—First class cement building blocks. F. F. Chilson. 23-5t

FOR SALE—House and lot on Mill street. A bargain. E. N. Passage. 22

FOR SALE—Quantity of geese feathers and a steel range in good condition. Frank Palmer. Phone 313-F2. 24-2t

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS Successful EVERYWHERE

FOR Backache, Rheumatism, Headache, Kidneys and Bladder.

Everywhere people are talking about Foley Kidney Pills, telling how quickly and thoroughly they work. You can not take them into your system without good results following.

That is because Foley Kidney Pills give to the kidneys and bladder just what nature calls for to heal these weakened and inactive organs.

Try them for Sound Health.

For Sale by J. W. BLICKENSTAFF & CO.

GALE'S.

For Fruit of all kinds go to Gale's. You will find the best quality and good prices. Oranges, Bananas, Pine Apples, Apples, Canned Apples, Cocoanuts.

In Vegetables we have Lettuce, Asparagus, Pie Plant, Green Onions, Texas Onions, Radishes, Cucumbers, New Potatoes, Carrots, New Cabbage, etc.

Sugar has struck bottom and is going up for a few days. We will sell 100 pounds of Cane Sugar for \$4.75.

We have a new stock of Pocket Books. We have a fine stock of Pipes and a large stock of Tobacco.

For Chick Feed, Hen Feed, Oyster Shells, Grit, Etc, give us a call.

Bring Eggs to Gale's and get cash or trade.

Buy Wall Paper with Eggs.

Buy Flags at Gale's.

Phone 16 **JOHN L. GALE**



THE HOME of Quality Groceries Make Known To Us IN PERSON OR BY PHONE. Your Wants in the Grocery Line, and We Will Do the Rest. Which Means—The Best.

Milk Hominy	15c
Lippincott's Apple Butter	15c
Gold Seal Vinegar	15c
Cross and Blackwell's Malt Vinegar	15c
Cross and Blackwell's Tarragon Vinegar	15c
Heinz Sweet Midgets	15c
Heinz Mushroom Ketchup	15c
Heinz Pickled Walnuts	15c
Snowflake Marshmallow Creme	15c
Bread Raisins	15c
Pinnacle Pickles	15c
Good Friday Mackerel	10c each
Salt Salmon	10c each
Sunshine Biscuit and Bon Bona	12c lb.

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY Telephone No. 40 Free Delivery

The Best Watches in the World



Are those that measure out the time most accurately. Different men have different notions of what watch will do this. The answer is that no one make of watch is better than all the rest. Any accurate time-keeper is a desirable watch to own.

Our aim is to sell the best watch that we can buy for the money.

One that will give the best satisfaction to the wearer and the least trouble to us through our guarantee. We have a large stock to select from. You are invited to look them over.

C. G. DRAPER Jeweler and Optometrist. 148 Main st. Phone 247

Dresses Dresses

FOR MOTHER AND DAUGHTER
Why add to your burdens the task of making your own house and street dresses. Come in and let us prove to you the folly of wearing out your eyes and nerves by sewing. We carry exclusively

The Famous Princess Dresses unexcelled in workmanship and patter. We have already sold hundreds of these dresses to Plymouth's most tasty dressers and we can please you too, as well as your pocket book.

Spring **HOSIERY** Summer
Something new in a strictly high grade Silk Hose with cotton toes, heels and tops. The very latest at the moderate price of **Men's 25c Ladies'**
Step in and see them. They are sure to please. Also representative of the **HOLEPROOF HOSIERY.**

D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON PHONE 99 FREE DELIVERY



SWP

Conner Hardware Co. Ltd.

A SAVING OF 10% on any Standard make of Automobile Tire
Goodyear Goodrich Pennsylvania United States Fire Stone
Bonafide Mfg. Co. PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

CHANGE IN BUSINESS

Having purchased the Dry Goods and Grocery business of R. W. Shingleton, and have added a new stock, I am prepared to do business at the old store.

We have some of the New things in Dress Goods

We will try to please everybody. I feel sure we can save you money on your Groceries and Dry Goods. Just try and see.

E. R. DAGGETT PHONE 237 F2 FREE DELIVERY

It will Pay You to See or Telephone

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 - Steel Fence Posts,
 - Cement,
 - Homestead and Sure Winner Fertilizer
 - Automobile Tires and Accessories
 - Also a complete line of Groceries, Dry Goods,
 - Hardware Boots and Shoes and More.
- BENTLEY BROS.** Telephone 148 Main St. ELM. MICH.

TO FORCE REBELS

AGREEMENT FOR A PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT IN MEXICO IS REPORTED.

CARRANZA MEN ARE BARRED

General Huerta May Retire and Successor Be Installed Before Villa and Constitutionalists Take the Capital of Mexico.

Niagara Falls, Ont., May 27.—Much progress was made in the mediation negotiations within the 24 hours preceding Monday and gave substantial grounds for the belief that an agreement between the American and the Mexican delegates will be reported by the end of this week.

This agreement will provide not only for an adjustment of the quarrel between the Huerta administration and the United States, but will contain a declaration on the land question and provide for the organization of a provisional government for Mexico to succeed that of President Huerta, who will voluntarily retire from office.

The persons to compose the provisional government will be named in the agreement. One important development of this 24-hour period was that notice has been served on the constitutionalists by the Washington government that if they send a representative to the mediation conference he will not be received.

It appeared from hints given out that the peace conference was trying to establish a provisional government in the place of Huerta's before the constitutionalists could capture Mexico City and attempt to set up their own.

The three South Americans made it plain that while every aspect of the Mexican situation, both internal and international, had been laid before the delegates from the United States and Mexico, no formal basis had been reached for the treatment in any specified order of the issues involved.

It is the hope of the Huerta delegates that a new provisional government will be set up in the Mexican capital which the United States will promptly recognize.

With a new government established in Mexico City, the Mexican delegates believe the constitutionalists would be compelled to accept it. If they refused the constituted government, duly recognized and able therefore to get ammunition, would crush revolutions quickly.

Washington, May 27.—Satisfactory reports from the Mexican mediation conference at Niagara Falls increased the hopes of the Washington government that international warfare can be averted and peace brought to Mexico.

Denials were given in official quarters to reports that General Carranza had flatly refused to consider any form of mediation proposals. It was said many constitutionalists believed that if Villa captured Mexico City there would be need for the good offices of the mediators before a constitutional government could be established.

The Washington government decided to make no protest over the firing on naval airplanes near Vera Cruz. On the contrary, it announced that no more American airplanes would sail across the Mexican army lines while the armistice is in force.

San Antonio, Tex., May 27.—The landing of 3,000 constitutionalists on the coast of the Mexican state of Vera Cruz is the beginning of a triple movement against Mexico City, says Albert Carrillo, constitutionalist consul. The Vera Cruz force includes 3,000 men, headed by Gen. Candido Aguilar, taken from the command with which General Gonzalez captured Tampico.

Vera Cruz, May 28.—Aviators Bellinger and Stuber were fired upon Saturday by Mexican federalists while scouting to locate the position of the federal reinforcements which have been moving forward in the direction of the American outposts at Vergara, four miles north of Vera Cruz.

Two fights were made by the aviators. On the first trip they discovered 50 mounted federalists a mile from the American outposts. On the second trip they found that this body had been increased to 100 and had moved in closer to the American line, while a mile farther to the north a second body was discovered numbering about one hundred and fifty men. This latter body was throwing up intrenchments between two hills.

It was from the latter position that the shots were fired. Sixty shots in all were fired, but none hit the airplane. No shots were fired from the American lines.

Washington, May 28.—Huerta on

Saturday notified the United States through Ambassador Riano that he must take active steps against the 3,000 rebels that have landed near Vera Cruz. His notification was given in order that there may be no misapprehension on the part of this country that he is about to break the armistice by massing troops to meet the rebels.

Mexico City, May 25.—John R. Silliman, vice-consul of the United States at Saltillo, about whose safety there has been grave disquiet in Washington for more than two weeks because of the failure to get any direct word from him, arrived here Friday on a train from the north. He registered at a hotel as "companion" of J. De Gener, who came from San Luis Potosi, but he went to the Brazilian legation to stay. He left Saturday for the States by way of Vera Cruz.

The delay in his arrival was due to the fact that the railroad tracks were torn up at several points and also to several encounters which the military escort of 300 men provided for him had with rebel bands.

Galveston, May 25.—After spending ten years in Mexico, the last 15 days of which he spent in a cell three feet square, underground, damp and vermin-ridden, next to the cell occupied by American Vice-Consul Silliman of Saltillo, Dr. Herbert F. Saunders arrived here, bringing with him his wife and three children.

FLASHES OFF THE WIRE

Panama, May 25.—The theft of a ton of dynamite from the government warehouse at Gatun has given rise to fears on the part of officials that an attempt to blow up the Gatun locks was contemplated. Three prisoners, two Colombians and a negro, who were arrested on Friday, are charged with stealing the dynamite. The police traced the explosive to the negro's house. Colonel Goethals admitted that there were defects in the steel locks.

Chicago, May 25.—The Ogden Park bank, a private institution, closed its doors. The liabilities are over \$25,000. It is a "one-man" bank. Its president being Alden N. Baumgartner.

Savannah, Ga., May 25.—Engineer Alblon C. Gruber was killed and two other persons injured when Seaboard Air Line train No. 4, en route north from Jacksonville, was wrecked at Anderson, near here.

Kiel, May 25.—A fierce northwest broke over Kiel during the Imperial Yacht club regatta for warships' boats. Two cutters were capsized and five sailors were drowned. The main masts of the yachts Meteor, owned by the German emperor, and Cecilie and Comet were broken.

Boise, Idaho, May 25.—Three prisoners were shot by guards of the Idaho state penitentiary when they attempted to escape. One prisoner probably will die. The break for liberty was made while half of the guards on the prison walls were at lunch.

JURY FINOS BECKER GUILTY

Former Police Lieutenant Convicted of Planning Murder of Herman Rosenthal in New York.

New York, May 25.—Charles Becker, former lieutenant of police, was found guilty of the murder of Herman Rosenthal.

The finding was "Guilty in the first degree." The penalty under this is death in the electric chair. Justice Seabury announced that he would impose sentence on May 29.

No sign of emotion showed on the impassive face of the former head of the "strong arm" police squad when the jury handed down the finding that sentenced him to death. His loyal wife burst into tears. She sobbed as each member of the jury arose and answered in turn that he concurred in his finding. As the jury filed out of the courtroom Becker turned around and looked at them, hatred showing in his face.

4 DEAD, 4 HURT IN ACCIDENTS

C., B. & Q. Freight Train Hits Auto at Herrin, Ill.—Father and Child Are Killed.

Herrin, Ill., May 26.—A south-bound freight train of the C., B. & Q. railroad struck an automobile on Sunday containing a party of six, killing one and injuring five others. D. T. Hartwell of Marion, state's attorney, was driving the machine, and his passengers were John Kline, a druggist, and his wife and three-year-old child. Kline and his child were killed. Miss Lydia Alkman and Miss Frances Freeman, both public school teachers, were injured seriously. Attorney Hartwell's arm and jawbone were broken.

Streator, Ill., May 26.—Mrs. C. G. Sauers and her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Bert Sauers, were killed at Ancona, six miles south of Streator, when their automobile stalled on the track in front of the Kansas City fast mail.

Aviation Section for Army. Washington, May 26.—The senate military committee has ordered a favorable report on the bill providing for an aviation section to be part of the army signal corps to consist of 60 officers and 200 enlisted men.

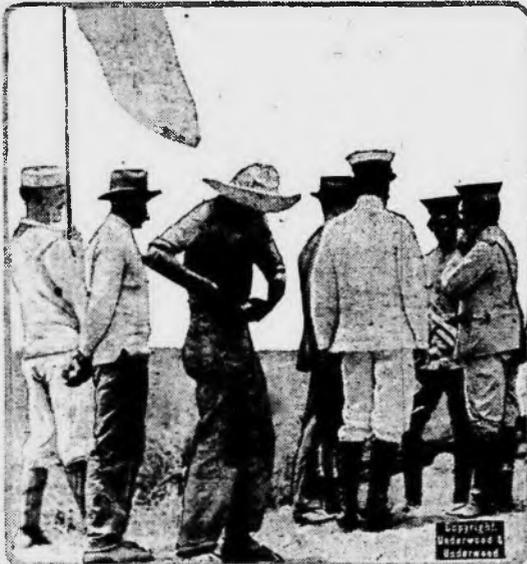
J. L. Jenkins Wins Golf Title. Sapdrich, England, May 26.—J. L. C. Jenkins of Troon, Scotland, won the British amateur golf championship by beating C. I. Hault of Portrush, Ireland, by 8 up and 2 to play, in the final round of 36 holes.

British Steamer Reported Burning. London, May 26.—Owners of the British steamer Walmate received a wireless dispatch stating that the ship was afire in latitude 37:17 south, longitude 79:51 west.

Lexington Post Office Robbed. Bloomington, Ill., May 25.—Four masked robbers wrecked the safe in the post office at Lexington on Friday. The explosion arrested the entire town. Only a small sum was obtained.

Senator Bradley at Crisis. Washington, May 25.—Senator William O. Bradley of Kentucky is in a critical condition at his apartments here, according to physicians in attendance.

UNDER FLAG OF TRUCE AT VERA CRUZ



American and Mexican officers meeting under a flag of truce near Vera Cruz to make arrangements for the care of refugees.

HOME RULE WINS

GOES THROUGH ON THIRD READING IN COMMONS BY VOTE OF 351 TO 274.

BIG VICTORY FOR ASQUITH

If the Threats Made by the Anti-Home Rulers Are Put Into Execution, Civil War Will Follow in the North of Ireland.

London, England, May 27.—By a vote of 351 to 274—a majority of 77—the house of commons passed the home rule bill on the third and final reading. The bill becomes law when King George signs it.

Home rule is now a fact. There is no doubt that royal assent will be given to the measure. In the regular course of events, the home rule bill goes next to the house of lords, but the action of the peers will have no effect upon the measure. The powers of the upper house of parliament were destroyed by the act of parliament providing that any bill having been passed in three consecutive sessions of commons becomes a law by royal assent.

The passage of the home rule bill is a tremendous personal victory for Premier Herbert H. Asquith, who as speaker of the Liberal party, carried the measure to victory after many months of desperate parliamentary struggle. The division was taken as soon as Premier Asquith had made his final statement, the Unionists refraining from debate in accordance with the instructions from Law. In the balloting the followers of William O'Brien abstained from voting.

In the vote by which the home rule bill was passed the government's majority was three less than that by which the measure was put through on second reading. The vote on the second reading, which was taken on the night of April 6, was as follows: For, 356; against, 276. Government Majority, 80. Now that the home rule bill has been passed, public interest has shifted, and concentrated on Ulster province. The big question of the hour is: What will Ulster do now that the home rule bill has been enacted without guaranteeing the exclusion of Ulster from its provisions?

If Sir Edward Carson, Capt. John Craig and other leaders of the anti-home rule Orangemen put into execution the threats they have made and reiterated during the past few months, civil war will follow in the North of Ireland.

Dispatches from Belfast, the seat of Unionist feeling in Ulster, stated that news of the passage of the home rule bill created tremendous excitement and that the municipal authorities, fearing an outbreak, had taken vigorous precautions to maintain order with extra police and with armed troops, if necessary.

A feeling of anxiety pervades official circles. Cry "Shoot the King." London, May 27.—Shouts of "shoot the king" filled a hall in which a meeting of the Woman's Social and Political union, the militant suffragette organization, was held here on Monday.

Kills His Wife, Then Self. LaFayette, Ind., May 27.—Alfred Bowen, aged forty years, a contractor, shot his wife, instantly killing her, and then turned the gun on himself and shot himself fatally. Bowen charged his wife with being untrue to him.

England Will Not Exhibit. London, England, May 27.—The British government, acting contrary to the hopes held out by Premier Asquith in a recent declaration, decided not to participate in the Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco.

MILITANTS IN CHAINS

SYLVIA PANKHURST IS ARRESTED AFTER LONG MARCH.

Daughter of Leader Caught in Trap by Police and Fierce Battle Follows in Victoria Park.

London, May 26.—Sylvia Pankhurst appeared in a parade Sunday, chained and handcuffed to 15 of her most ardent women supporters. Half a hundred more of the hardest fighters of the East end Pankhurst followers, armed with staves, formed a body-guard about the manacled 16 and headed a great procession which formed at Cannoning and marched to Victoria park.

The streets were filled with scoffers, angry at the recent demonstration against King George and at the damage done to pictures by militants. On many of the streets traversed by the marchers the women on the edges of the procession were roughly handled by the crowds, but the police allowed the procession to proceed, resulting the women several times when the mobs were unusually violent.

At the park gates, however, the police executed a bit of strategy and got Sylvia Pankhurst and the 15 women chained to her through the gates. The gates then clanged shut in the faces of the staff bearers and the others in the procession, who fought desperately but vainly to storm the gates.

Hampered by their chains and handcuffs, the women attached to Miss Pankhurst nevertheless put up a hard fight to save her from the police. They were quickly overpowered, however, and the police broke the chain with their truncheons and arrested Sylvia. Then they drove her 15 supporters out of the park.

A fierce battle was waged at the park gates by men suffragists and anti.

NO TITANIC WRECK DAMAGES

Supreme Court of the U. S. Decides Practically Nothing Can Be Recovered.

Washington, May 27.—Practically nothing may be recovered by those who lost relatives or baggage in the Titanic disaster, according to a decision made by the Supreme court on Monday.

The court held that the liability of the Oceanic Steam Navigation company for the \$12,900,000 in claims against it as owner of the Titanic is limited by the American limited liability law of 1851 to the value of the salvage recovered and the freight and passage money received on the Titanic's voyage. That amounts in all to about ninety-one thousand dollars.

TRY TO OUST JUDGE LINDSEY

Law and Order League of Denver Starts Petition for Recall of Jurist—Activity in Strike Cause.

Denver, Colo., May 27.—The Law and Order League of Denver on Monday started a petition for the recall of Judge Ben B. Lindsey because of his attitude in the strike situation. An interview he is said to have given in Chicago, coupled with his representations to President Wilson, forms the basis of the proposed recall.

Aviation Section for Army. Washington, May 26.—The senate military committee has ordered a favorable report on the bill providing for an aviation section to be part of the army signal corps to consist of 60 officers and 200 enlisted men.

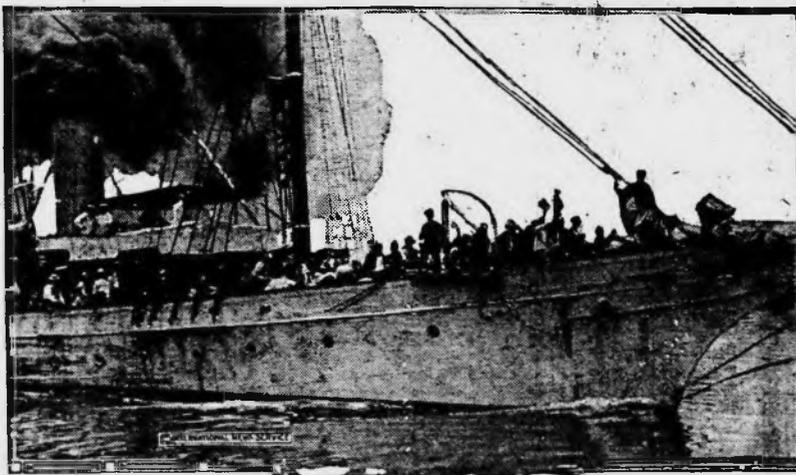
J. L. Jenkins Wins Golf Title. Sapdrich, England, May 26.—J. L. C. Jenkins of Troon, Scotland, won the British amateur golf championship by beating C. I. Hault of Portrush, Ireland, by 8 up and 2 to play, in the final round of 36 holes.

British Steamer Reported Burning. London, May 26.—Owners of the British steamer Walmate received a wireless dispatch stating that the ship was afire in latitude 37:17 south, longitude 79:51 west.

Lexington Post Office Robbed. Bloomington, Ill., May 25.—Four masked robbers wrecked the safe in the post office at Lexington on Friday. The explosion arrested the entire town. Only a small sum was obtained.

Senator Bradley at Crisis. Washington, May 25.—Senator William O. Bradley of Kentucky is in a critical condition at his apartments here, according to physicians in attendance.

TAMPICO REFUGEES ON A FOREIGN CRUISER



Glad to escape from Tampico alive, but furious at the necessity of taking refuge on foreign vessels instead of being cared for by the American navy, American residents of that city are here seen thronging the decks of an English cruiser.

MEXICO'S BEVERAGE KNOWN AS PULQUE IS DEADLY DRINK

Responsible for Degradation and Misery of Peons.

ADULTERATED IN THE CITIES

Cultivators of the Maguey Plant, From Which Intoxicant Is Made, Live Like Feudal Lords—Little Cultivation Is Required.

Kansas City.—Dispatches from Vera Cruz say that after the recent battle between the American marines and the Mexican soldiers the remnants of the troops of General Maas raided a couple of cantinas or liquor shops and were soon wandering about the streets of the city intoxicated, says the Kansas City Times. It is fairly safe to assume that the shops' supply of pulque, the national drink of Mexico, was confiscated; for the peon fills himself up with this strange drink on the slightest provocation.

Cultivating the maguey plant, from which pulque is made, is one of Mexico's most lucrative industries, ranking almost on a par with gold and silver mining, coffee growing and the cultivation of tropical fruits and products. The plant grows to best ad-



Market Square in Mexico City where Pulque is sold.

Pulque is Favorite Beverage of These Mexicans.

to bloom, as this destroys the sap. The Mexicans have a favorite couplet extolling the virtue of this plant, which says:

Comida, bebida, Casa, y vestido.

This means that the maguey plant is "food, drink, house and clothing." Such an assertion is a little exaggerated, but it is a fact that from the maguey one can obtain pulque, tequila, an intoxicant somewhat resembling Scotch whisky, mescal, like tequila, but stronger; fuel, tatching material for the adobe hut and needles and thread. By carefully cutting off the sharp spike at the top of each maguey blade and following the strong fiber which extends from it to the heart of the plant, sewing material of a rude sort is obtained. The poverty-stricken Indians in the valleys of Mexico use this primitive needle and thread extensively.

When sap time comes the sap gatherer cuts into the bulb from the top and digs out the corazon a few inches. He then covers the cavity with a maguey blade and goes to the next plant, which he treat in a like manner. Within two or three hours he returns to the first plant and finds the bulb filled with sap—aqua miel, or honey water, it is called. Into this he dips the small end of a queer receptacle made from the Mexican gourd. It is really a rude siphon. He sucks the sap into the gourd. Then he opens a large bag made from the skin of a pig which he carries on his shoulder, and pumps the sap into it from the siphon.

When newly taken from the bulb the sap is thick, white and sweet and tastes something like sweet cider. In this state, while not yet pulque, it is very agreeable and not the least intoxicating.

For three or four months repeated visits are made to every plant tapped and the sap withdrawn. When the last drop has been taken from it the great plant droops, its blades sag to the ground and it becomes a dirty brown. It is then dug up and hauled away to be used as fuel and tatching and, perhaps, needles and thread.

One load after another of this aqua miel the gatherer gathers in the pink pigskin to the building on the hacienda where the pulque is made. It is poured into vats made of cowhide. The hair side of the hide is uppermost, so that the liquor is poured on the hair.

A small quantity of fermented sap is placed with the fresh, and soon a great white foam forms on the top and rises into a sort of pyramid as fermentation is complete. It is a thick, sour liquid, sickening to one who has not cultivated a taste for it. There is nothing that can be compared to the taste of pulque, nor, for that matter, to its smell. That is usually enough for most visitors to the country. But it is said that good pulque, after one has grown accustomed to it, is an exceedingly agreeable beverage.

Once fermented, the pulque is loaded on the hacienda's own trains and shipped to its destination. Often a peon will own a few maguey plants somewhere, and it is a common sight in the City of Mexico to see one of

quired a taste for the doped pulque, refuse to drink the unadulterated product.

Cantinas, or pulque shops, can be found on almost every corner, and each one glories in a picturesque title. Inside they are gaily decorated with paintings of saints, usually of "La Virgen de Guadalupe," and with pictures of a religious nature.

Pulque is the never-failing beverage of the servant class of Mexico. Any carraidor, or porter upon delivering a package, will give forth grievous sighs as if entirely worn out and end by requesting "Unos centavos, señor, para mi aguita"—"a few cents for the little water."

The owners of some of the large haciendas live like feudal lords on their vast estates. They have a large retinue of servants and retainers. They are men of great wealth and power. Each hacienda is a little town in itself, with its collection of adobe houses and stores; all the property of the owner of the ranch.

Cape Cod Now An Island

By Opening of Sluiceway Waters of the Two Bays Mingle in the Canal.

Buzzards Bay—By the opening of a sluiceway in Foley's dike, the chief obstacle that remains in the Cape Cod canal, the waters of Cape Cod bay and Buzzards bay mingled for the first time recently and the cape itself became an island.

August Belmont, president of the canal construction company, poured together bottles of water, one taken from Cape Cod bay and the other from Buzzards bay, as the sluiceway was opened, and said:

"May the meeting of these waters bring happiness and prosperity to our country and save some of the misery which the waters of the cape have caused in the past."

The canal is not expected to be ready for traffic for several months, for there is still considerable dredging to be done. The dike will be removed, probably on June 31, with the 5th anniversary of the beginning of

them driving a diminutive burro laden with two pigskins full of the "liquor divine," or, if he doesn't own a burro, he carries the pulque filled skin on his back to the cantina.

When it is first shipped pulque is no more harmful or intoxicating than real light beer, and it is said to be beneficial to those suffering from liver and stomach troubles. But no sooner does it reach the large cities than the work of adulterating it begins. Water is used sometimes. In the majority of cases, however, it is heavily doped with extract of Jimson weed, which makes it exceedingly intoxicating. Two glasses of it will make a man roaring drunk. And to this cause are traced largely the degradation and misery of the peon class.

This drugging continues despite the attempts of the government to prohibit it. The Indians, after having ac-

quired a taste for the doped pulque, refuse to drink the unadulterated product.

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Making Tomorrow's World

By WALTER WILLIAMS, LL.D.
Dean of the School of Education of the University of Missouri

THE PHILIPPINE PROBLEM



Manila, Philippine islands.—The question of all absorbing interest in the eastern lands which border the Pacific ocean is: What will the United States do in, or with the Philippine islands? Australia shows deep concern, for in the effort to keep that continent of attenuated population a white man's country reliance is placed upon American dominance in the Philippines as a breakwater against Asiatic invasion. But the interest keenly felt and manifested in the island-continent exists, though for different cause, in Japan, looking for new worlds to conquer; in China, slowly awakening from its centuries' nap; in the Dutch East Indies; in the French and German possessions, and even in the Straits settlements, Burmah and far-off, fermenting India. Keenest, of course, is the concern in the islands themselves. Here it is everywhere and continually the chief, almost the only topic of conversation.

The Philippine islands were of small world-consequence in the old days when they were governed—or mis-governed—from Madrid, by way of Mexico. A Spanish galleon, once a year from Acapulco to Manila, was the only permitted communication with Western lands. Gridley, at Dewey's command, on May day, 1898, fired a shot which was heard around the world and the islands, by the fortunes of war and some slight outlay of money, came un-

The view expressed by General Aguinaldo is held by every observer. Nowhere else has there been so ambitious an educational undertaking, the effort to put an entire nation to school. Only lack of revenue prevents the extension of a public school system to every village. Even under existing conditions every child on the larger islands and in the more populous communities finds a public school within easy reach. In Manila is a normal school doing good work, an excellent high school and a growing university, under the wise direction of President Thomas Bartlett, which has, among other well equipped departments, a medical school regarded as the best in the far East. Industrial and technical instruction is provided in the more important centers. English is compulsory in all these schools and tuition is free. The Spanish language is still in everyday use in Manila, because, said a Filipino, we courted our sweethearts in that language, but the younger Filipinos speak English and its use is rapidly becoming general.

Great Progress in Sanitation. The Americans have instituted other reforms than that in education. In the matter of public health much progress has been made. A system of sanitation and the drilling of artesian wells for a better water supply have lowered the death rate in some places 50 per cent. Cholera and smallpox have been practically eliminated. Lepers have been segregated and plague spots have been made clean and healthful for human habitation. There is no place in all the Orient freer from disease. The road system has been extended until there are nearly two thousand miles of hard-surfaced highways, far superior to most of the main roads in Missouri or the middle West, with many excellent bridges. Fine harbor works have been constructed at

American protectorate, statehood in the American republic, or naturalization, is not generally agreed upon. Self-government, however, is the Filipinos' unanimous desire.

Americans Against It. The Americans and foreigners, resident on the islands, are almost though not quite so unanimous against further extension of the privileges of self-government to the Filipinos. They are equally as unanimous in denouncing with much vehemence the administration at Washington and its local representatives at Manila. "These people do not know what is good for them," said a Manila merchant. "Look what we have done for them and how ungrateful the wretches are. They want to take the government into their own hands. It will ruin our business." And he naively added: "Last year I made 40 per cent on my investment."

The newspapers reflect the discordant views. The American journals are filled with denunciation of Governor General Harrison's policy, though his gracious personality has won him friends even among his opponents, while the Filipino press is correspondingly laudatory.

Can Filipinos Govern Themselves? The question of the duty of the United States in regard to these islands and their peoples resolves itself into whether or not they are capable of governing themselves and maintaining law and order as an independent nation. If they can do this, even those persons in Manila most violently opposed to self-government would agree, though with reluctance, that it should be granted. No one here—at least in public—is opposed to ultimate independence or self-government, "when the Filipinos are capable of self-government," to use the phrase of common speech. The difference is as to the time. "In two centuries at the present rate of progress," said one American. "In a generation or two," said another, while a third shrewd observer without the conservatism of capital invested in the brewery or timber or other local business, said: "The Filipinos are capable of governing themselves and maintaining peace and progress on the island now. And how can we say for a certainty that they are not unless we give them a chance to demonstrate their capacity? As to maintaining themselves against outside aggression, that is another matter. As for self-government, look at the work of the Philippine assembly. That throws light on the problem, if it does not solve it."

Good Work of the Assembly. The Philippine assembly, the legislature of the islands, had just adjourned. It is composed of two houses. The lower house consists of members elected from the various provinces by voters who have certain educational and property qualifications. Its membership is, of course, entirely native. The upper house, called the commission, is composed of the governor general and eight commissioners, appointed by the president of the United States. Until recently, five of this commission were Americans and four Filipinos. Under President Wilson's administration, however, five of the commission—a majority—are Filipinos. The work of this assembly was equal to that of legislative bodies in other and Western lands. It compares favorably, in discussion of measures and final decision, with the state legislatures in America. There was harmony between the two houses and each passed about the same number of bills originating in the other house. In appropriation of money the assembly was notably careful and discriminating. Osmena, the speaker, from Cebu, would have easily been a leader in any legislative body, and Palma, the senior member of the commission, would rank among the foremost members of any upper house. The whole assembly was characterized by fine public spirit.

Show Fast-Growing Capacity. In local civil government, in the judiciary, on commissions, in the constabulary, and as soldiers, the Filipino has shown an unexpected and growing capacity. In this view the opponents of independence agreed, but insist they succeed only when they are under some white man's authority. Thomas A. Street, formerly professor in the law school of the University of Missouri, now member of the code committee of the Philippines, bears witness to their rapid growth in the qualities needed for successful statehood. Maj. B. B. Buck of the regular army, formerly commandant of cadets at Missouri, testifies to their ability as soldiers. Indeed, the universal opinion classes the Filipinos as the most superior of the Malayan peoples.

There are several different peoples among the 6,000,000 Christians who inhabit the 2,000 or more islands making up the archipelago. Some are in a state of barbarism little removed from savagery. Religious antagonism, fomented by Spanish rule, existed between Christians and Mohammedans, but the antagonism has apparently lessened under American control. This religious difference, jealousy between the several peoples and the existence of the wild tribes must be considered in summing up the case for and against independence.

In considering the problem, the opinions of persons directly affected by a change in governmental conditions or favoring some particular policy for partisan reasons should be taken with due allowance for such personal or party interest. The future of the Philippines is too big a question to be decided by the selfish interest of business men or soldiers or on partisan lines.

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INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE CITIES

Youth Fails to Warble and Lands in Lockup

NEW YORK.—When James Smith, eighteen years old, of 19 Mechanic street, New Rochelle, was sentenced to 60 days in prison for petty larceny by Justices O'Keefe, Herrman and Salmon in special sessions he said he had been led to steal by going to church for the first time in his recollection. Recently his father, who is a postman, took him to task for not being a church attendant.



"Son," said the elder Smith, "you're going to the bad. Go to church instead. You'll never get ahead in this world until you do."

So on the last Sunday in March James joined the faithful who went into the mission at 35 West One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street. Rev. Richard Bolden was holding forth on the beauty of a righteous life. Deeply touched, James knelt with the others in prayer.

While he was wiping away the moisture from his eyes his glance was caught by the minister's hat and coat in an ante-room.

Remembering his father's remark about getting along in this world by going to church, James tiptoed softly to the garments.

On his way out three overcoats found their way across his arm. James walked sanctimoniously away until he reached One Hundred and Thirty-first street and Madison avenue.

There he was stopped by Patrolman Hart, who noticed a sheaf of sacred music protruding from the coat that belonged to the minister.

"Stop!" said the policeman. "Where are you going?"

"To church," answered James. "I sing in the choir."

"But what are you doing with those coats?"

"Taking them to give away to the poor."

The policeman fingered them suspiciously and then he looked more closely at the music.

"This music is in Latin," he exclaimed. "Can you sing it?"

"Sure," replied James, who knew several Italian.

"Then sing it now," ordered the policeman.

James was reluctant, declaring he was not accustomed to singing Latin on street corners. At length he yielded to urgent prompting. The policeman listened as long as he could.

"That'll do," he said finally. "You'd better come along to the station-house and resign from the choir."

No More Fur on Upper Lips; Barber's Swan Song

CHICAGO.—"In the course of a few years," sighed C. Albert Bucks, Chicago's most veteran barber, the other day, "whiskers will be as extinct as the American buffalo. And so will barbers. Whiskers are disappearing, and they are very seldom to be met, even in a barber shop. I cut whiskers in the early '70s which a barber of today wouldn't understand."

Mr. Bucks has been cutting whiskers since the year 1869, and this is his official swan song.

"Look," said he, indicating the beardless face of a youthful customer in the chair beneath him. "Once the American youth was a fur-bearing animal, as luxurious on the face as the German, Spaniard or the Alaskan yak. He used to wear whiskers all over, and few faces in those happy days were complete without at least one set of trimmings."

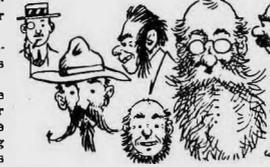
"Have a shampoo?" inquired Barber Bucks, as his youthful customer straightened out in his chair. The shampoo being spurned, Mr. Bucks continued in a more melancholy strain:

"In those happy days a barber had to be an artist. There were whiskers and whiskers; some grew sideways, some up and down and some on the bias. To cut whiskers then required such skill which few barbers own nowadays."

"Will you maybe have your hair singed?" inquired Barber Bucks of the youthful customer.

"I will not," answered the youthful customer, promptly.

"A young man then was as proud of his whiskers as of his wife. He used to come to his barber every day to have them treated scientifically. He used to brush his hair from the back out and make it stick from his forehead like this" (illustrating).



Peaceful Married Man Was Almost Shanghaied

PHILADELPHIA, PA.—The papers had just been coming out with big evening headlines of reports of the taking of Vera Cruz. A certain citizen of the neighborhood of Seventeenth street and Susquehanna avenue was going home along Broad street from Columbia avenue about nine o'clock in the evening. He was full of war spirit.

As the enthusiastic citizen reached the south corner of the Second regiment armory, at Broad and Diamond, he noticed a crowd about the doorway in the middle of the building. He sped up to see what was the excitement.

As he shouldered his way through the crowd a husky lad in state blue grabbed the citizen by the arm.

"Come on in!" he shouted. "The regiment needs men!"

The enthusiastic citizen dragged back. "Men?" shouted he, in turn. "You're crazy. I got a wife and child."

"Well, that don't disqualify you," argued the guardsman. And then he coaxed: "Ah, come on in, sport. Your country needs you. Ain't you got no patriotism?"

The man from Seventeenth and Susquehanna took wild umbrage at this. "I can lick the man who says I ain't patriotic!" says he. "But I'm a married man! And I don't stand for no shanghaiing!"

The married man indignantly wended his way along Susquehanna avenue home. "Well, what do you know about that?" he growled, under his diminutive mustache. "Shanghaiing! On a respectable uptown street—respectable uptown people! Say, what do you know about that?"

Woman at Ball in Pantalets Causes Sensation

BOSTON, MASS.—Boston society is gasping over the first appearance of pantalets in the Back Bay. They were worn by Mrs. Lintine Lovewell at the ball of the Massachusetts Federation of Progressive Women at the Copley-Plaza. Had she but known how much attention her new gown would attract, Mrs. Lovewell might not have worn it, she said.

Skirts with the pantalet effect have been seen in Boston, but it was the first time a garment of this kind had come into view here. Those present gazed at it almost continuously throughout the evening. Some women were simply dumfounded. Others said it was not so bad, and added that they may later adopt the style.

The men liked it. Among those most interested was ex-Mayor John F. Fitzgerald. The new gown, which Mrs. Lovewell brought here from New York, is really a beauty. The skirt is pink crepe with a liberal slit in front. On the skirt are brown mallow flowers, which add much to its loveliness. The waist is crepe lace with morning glory trimmings. The Parisian pantalets are of pink crepe de chine drawn to the knees and extra accordion plaited lace below, held in about the ankle with French rosebuds.



CANADA'S PLACE AS A PRODUCER

Canada Is Getting a Great Many Americans.

Three young provinces, Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta, says a New York financial journal, "have already made Winnipeg one of the greatest primary wheat markets of the world. In 1904 they raised 58,000,000 bushels of wheat. Five years later they produced 160,000,000 bushels. In 1913 the crop approximated 300,000,000 bushels. At the present rate of progress Canada must soon pass France and India, and stand third in the line of wheat producers. Ultimately it will dispute with Russia and the United States for the first position. Wheat has been the pioneer of our development. Undoubtedly it will prove the same with Canada. In the last calendar year our trade with Canada amounted to 497 million dollars. Only with two countries—the United Kingdom and Germany—is our trade greater. No vivid imagination is needed to see what the future development of Canada means to the people of the United States.

The influx of American settlers to the Canadian prairie is now in full swing. Within the past few days over 80 of those arrived at Bassano carrying with them effects and capital to the value of \$100,000. Fifty settlers from Oregon arrived in Alberta a few days ago; while 15 families of settlers from the state of Colorado arrived at Calgary on their journey northwards. The goods and personal effects of this party filled 20 box cars. Of live stock alone they had 175 horses, 15 cows and 2,000 head of poultry. Another class of settler has arrived at Peora, 110 miles west of Edmonton, where no fewer than 200 German farmers have taken up land. These are from good farming families and brought with them a large amount of capital.

Then in South Western Saskatchewan, there are large numbers settling, these from the United States predominating, while in the northern and central portions of all these provinces, the settlement of new people is going on steadily. Early in April, Peter Goertz arrived in Cardiff after a six-day journey from McPherson, Kansas. Mr. Goertz who had purchased land here was in charge of a party of 23 people from the same part of Kansas and they came through with a special train which included all their stock and implements. The equipment was all Rock Island cars, and was the first full immigrant train ever sent out by that railroad. The farms purchased by the members of the party are amongst the best in the district.

When the Panama exposition opens next year any of the three transcontinental lines in Canada will make convenient means of transport for those going to visit, and in doing so agricultural districts of Western Canada can be seen, and ocular demonstration given those who have heard but not before seen, of that which has attracted so many hundreds of thousands of American settlers.—Advertisement.

The Inference. "Are you a policeman?" asked one paying guest of another at a charity picnic dinner.

"No," said the other. "Why do you ask?"

"Merely, that I noticed," said the first speaker, glancing at the section of fried chicken in the other's fingers, "that you are pulling a tough joint."

Wants to See Things. "Poor old Jagbeby is off the water wagon again."

"I can't help admiring his frankness, though."

"He doesn't try to excuse himself?"

"No. He merely says he prefers a scenic route."—Baltimore Sun.

The Button Doctor. During the short seven years of her life, little Florence Louise had become duly impressed with the prevalence of specialists in the medical profession.

One day, after returning from a visit to a small playmate, she calmly announced:

"Rena swallowed a Button."

"Are you worried about her?" she was asked.

"Oh, she will get along all right," Florence Louise complacently replied. "They sent for a regular button doctor."—Judge.

Limited Intentions. "How do you propose to support my daughter, sir?"

"I didn't propose to her to support her at all. I only proposed to her to marry me."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Proving the Punch. Skids—You think his story has a real punch to it?

Skittles—Sure thing! You ought to have seen the way it put me to sleep.—Puck.

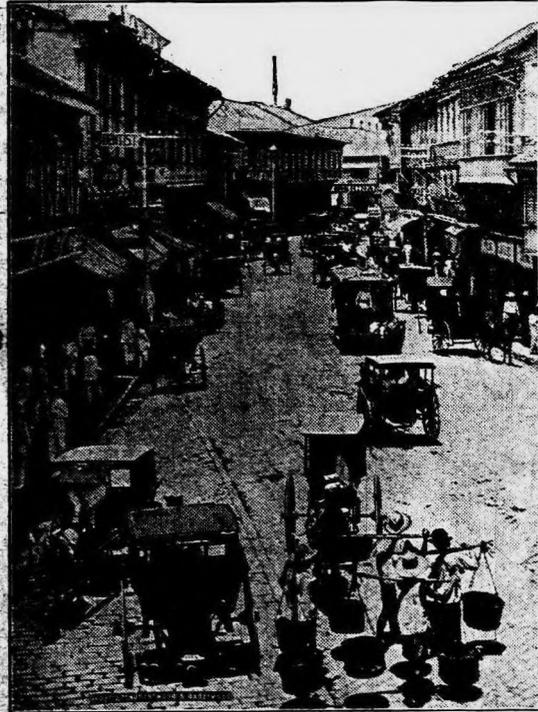
Disasters. "My baldness dates from that terrible year."

"Oh, yes! 1870."

"What do you mean by 1870? I speak of the year I was married."—Le Rire (Paris).

A Success. "Was the go to church movement a success in your neighborhood?"

"Yes, indeed. Our church was so full as it is when they are sitting something to eat."—Detroit Free Press.



Escalita Street, Manila.

der the American flag. The situation changed with kaleidoscopic swiftness. Governed for the Filipinos. The record of the United States in the archipelago can be studied with pleasure by every American citizen, whatever his opinions may be as to the acquisition or disposition of these islands. It is, with one or two lamentable exceptions, a record of unselfish, efficient, honest public service. There has been little or no selfish exploitation. Administration has been for the benefit of the Filipinos. Outside the army and fortifications expenses, the cost of the administration has been met by local taxation and this taxation has been turned into the Philippine treasury for local service. The Americans are amateurs in colonial government. They lacked experience when they took up the burden here. Perhaps for these very reasons they entered upon the work with enthusiasm and conducted it without falling into the groove of ancient colonialism which mar much of the colonial government of other and older nations. A Nation at School. General Aguinaldo, once leader of the insurrection against the American rule, now scientific farmer and patriotic promoter of handicrafts, replying to his accustomed caution, has lately recently declared that more had been done for education in fifteen years under American rule than in all the centuries of Spanish domination.

the principal ports. Irrigation systems have been established, agriculture has been promoted and new lines opened up.

In the maintenance of law and order and the administration of justice the change has also been striking. The incorruptibility of a judiciary, representative of the best American type, has succeeded a reign of bribery. The central penitentiary, Bilibid prison, in Manila, is conducted on most progressive lines and the penal colony at Iwahig constitutes a daring but successful experiment in the reformatory treatment of criminals. When it is recalled that all this—and much more—has been accomplished in a tropical country where none of these things existed, and in 15 years, the Americans may well, in the language of the political platforms, "point with pride."

Natives Want Self-Government. While the dwellers in the Philippines, native and foreigner alike, agree as to the past and the present and unite in praising the good accomplished, there is, when the future is considered, sharp divergence of opinion. The Filipinos, almost without exception, wish self-government. They are a unit in praising the present administration at Washington for its extension of local self-government—"Filipinization" of the Philippine islands," as the local phrase has it. What form this self-government shall take, republican with absolute independence, an

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Notice To Students
The management of the Detroit Business University begs to advise all Eighth Grade pupils and all High School students that it is prepared to mail a copy of its curriculum to any one who desires to qualify in a short period of 6 or 8 months for a good salary position.

TRY MAIL LINERS



Make Your Home Distinctive
There is a difference between a distinctive home and a commonplace home.

Doctor Watson has just told Sherlock Holmes of his impending marriage, and having received the great detective's good wishes, he says, "Thank you, Holmes! Some of these days, I hope, I shall be congratulating you!"

A. J. LAPHAM
General Merchandise
Plymouth, Mich.

LESSON IN FARM MARKETING
How One Producer Raised the Price and Made a Sale, Which His Competitor Lost.

Two farm wagons stood in a public market, both loaded with bags of potatoes. A woman stopped before the first. "How much are potatoes today?" she asked. "Ninety cents a bushel," said the owner. "Oh, my!" exclaimed the woman. "That seems high; I paid only 60 cents for the last."

MADE GOOD DANCING MUSIC
Convivial Party Had Reasons for Desiring Further Rendering of "Watch on the Rhine."

The following story comes from Germany, and pretends to recite facts—only facts. Diagonally across the street from my lodging, says the teller of it, there is a restaurant, which has two dining-rooms set side by side, both very much frequented of a Sunday evening.

When the patriots had done "The Watch on the Rhine" twice over to their entire satisfaction there was a pause. Then the door—the door leading into the next room—popped open and one of the confectioners—an enthusiastic dancer—poked in his head. "Play that waltz two-step once again for us, please," he cried.—New York Saturday Post.

Cheese From Trees.
A German traveler reports that the negroes of the Kamerun country, in Africa, make a cheese of which they are very fond from the seeds of a tree known as Treculia Africana. They cook the seeds, and then shell and crush them into a semiliquid mass. After flavoring the mass with pepper, and pouring of the liquid, they mold it into cakes of a grayish-white color that at first do not taste at all like cheese.

Plane Trees of Canosa.
Not least among trees which have become celebrated are two giant trees at Canosa, near Ragusa, that "peer of the Adriatic." Within three hours' walk of Ragusa, on an elevation above the tideless sea, lies the famous garden of Count Gozza. From a primitive landing place a path leads up between olives and pomegranates, myrtles and oleanders to the level spot where the two colossal trees have stood from time immemorial.

Sherlock Holmes on Love.
Doctor Watson has just told Sherlock Holmes of his impending marriage, and having received the great detective's good wishes, he says, "Thank you, Holmes! Some of these days, I hope, I shall be congratulating you!" Holmes—No marriage without love, Watson! Watson—Then, why not love? Holmes—Howard Watson! Absurd! I am not for love, nor love for me!

ANCIENT CITY OF THE INCAS

Ruins Discovered on the Summit of the Peruvian Andes May Reveal Much of History.
Visions of departed glory are conjured by the new light the ruins of an Inca city, hitherto unknown to archaeologists, have been discovered on the summit of the Peruvian Andes. There is, perhaps, no more fascinating chapter in the history of the western hemisphere than that which deals with the remarkable civilization of this South American race.

LIVE ON FISH THEY CATCH
Remarkable Breed of "Banker Ponies" Natives of the Coast of North Carolina.

On the coast of North Carolina there are several miles of low, sandy shore where nothing grows except a coarse grass, a few salt water weeds and wild parsley. On these banks lives a strange breed of half-wild horses known as "banker ponies." These creatures are generally about twice the size of Shetland ponies. Every year the herd owners drive the "bankers" into pens, brand the foals with the proper mark, and catch some of the older animals to sell to the dealers.

North Carolinians say that the beasts must be starved into eating grain, hay or grass, for they have always lived on the rank salt marsh grass of the marshes and on fish. They catch the fish for themselves at low tide; with their hoofs they dig deep holes in the sand below high-water mark, and when the tide falls they greedily devour the fish that are stranded in these holes. Often they fight briskly over an especially tempting morsel.

Paper Saws to Cut Wood.
Circular saws made of paper, for use in making veneer and fine furniture, are being turned out in a factory in England. Thin plates of wood cut by these saws are so finely finished that cabinet makers do not have to plane them at all before they are used.

Experiments in the manufacture of car wheels from compressed paper have been made in America for a number of years, but the product has never competed seriously with the ordinary steel wheels. It is only by the production of certain articles, as the veneer saw, that any advantage is found.

Joseph Bonaparte.
Joseph Bonaparte, who sought a refuge in our country after the close of the second war with England, lived for several weeks in the liberal country seat of the Post family, at what is now One Hundred and Twenty-third street, Manhattan. Before leaving the state of New York, he secured a large tract of land he had acquired in Jefferson county, where he took the unfortunate Annette Borge as his "American wife."

Price of a Distinction.
"Nov, six," said the prospective anthropologist, "we want you to be the chairman of the big meeting which we are to hold." "How much?" inquired Mr. Cassius Chey, wearily. "I don't quite follow you." "How much is the deficit that you expect my subscription to meet?"

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Mrs. Blanche Wilson spent several days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Goffenbelle. Ruth and Esther Castellino are the proud owners of a new piano. Mr. and Mrs. Fred King attended the banquet given by the graduates of Salem Union School at Rev. Kelly's on Friday evening.

WEST PLYMOUTH.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Hills of Wayne, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. C. O'Bryan Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Stout accompanied them home for a short visit. Mr. Phelix Shook returned to her home in Michigan, Ohio, Wednesday, after an extended visit with her son, Estery Shook and family.

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A splendid Memorial address was given by Rev. Dutton last Sunday. Members of the G. A. R. and W. R. C. who were present enjoyed the service, also the bagpipe call and duet by the Misses Young.

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LIVONIA CENTER.

Sunday-school is progressing finely. There was another good crowd out last Sunday and another interesting talk by Mr. Pierce of Northville. Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Peck and sons visited at Charlie Wolf's, Jr. last Sunday.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the Kirtland Cemetery Association will occur Saturday, May 30 at 2 p. m. at the cemetery if the weather permits, otherwise at the residence of J. F. Root. As the disposition of the old popular times is to be decided at this meeting, all interested are especially requested to be present. Flowers for general decoration will be appreciated.

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