

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

VOLUME XXVII, No 12

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1915

WHOLE No. 1406

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Rexall
Sarsaparilla Tonic

An ideal blood purifier, aids digestion, appetizer, tends to invigorate the entire system and removes impurities that cause pimples, blotches, etc.

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An ideal cough remedy for young or old. Pleasant to take and very effective.

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New Edison Records are now on Sale.

BEYER PHARMACY

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Everybody's - Lonesome

This is the title of a little book, but even the title expresses that which we are very slow in learning. It is not a question of material assistance. The individual members of the human race are "lonesome" for that neighborliness which is the spontaneous expression of a feeling of brotherhood. That is what we miss giving and taking when we withdraw into our shells. We need to better understand and know those whom we pass amid the shifting scenes of daily life. We will feel better and those with whom we neighbor will be less lonesome, and the community will be richer for our having exercised this spirit of closer fellowship. Perhaps something in the sermon next Sunday morning may prove helpful along this line. You are invited to hear it.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Themes for February 28th:
10 a. m.—"Who is my neighbor?"
7 p. m.—Mass meeting in the Village Hall.

WELCOME

The Workmen's Caucus

The license or no license saloon question that has been in agitation here for a week or two, past, resulted in a tremendous attendance at the Workmen's caucus Tuesday evening, an attendance that broke all previous records, village hall being crowded to its utmost capacity.

Committee Chairman Williams called the caucus to order at 7:30 and on the several motions W. H. Hoyt and Arthur Jones were placed in nomination for permanent chairman. Chairman Williams called for a standing vote and decided in favor of Mr. Hoyt. Ralph Samsen was chosen as secretary and motion six tellers were appointed by the chair.

Nominations for President being in order the names of Louis Hillmer and Fred Bennett were presented. The ballot showed 228 votes for Hillmer, 176 for Bennett, 3 scattering; total 422. For trustee to succeed Chas. Mather, E. C. Hough and R. S. Todd were nominated. Result of ballot—Todd 229, Hough 192, scattering 4; total 425. For trustees to succeed George Lee, George Robinson and George W. Richwine were picked against each other. The ballot showed 249 for Robinson, 145 for Richwine, scattering 5; total 399. For trustee to succeed Henry Sage the names of Wm. Cassidy and Wm. Strong were presented. Result—Cassidy 157, Strong 152, scattering 3; total 413.

Chas. G. Curtis, A. C. Hearn and Ralph Samsen were nominated for village clerk, Hearn receiving 177 votes, Curtis 133, Samsen 37, scattering 4; total 351.

The names for candidates for treasurer were presented, the ballot showing this result: Winn Hubbell 188, Lee McDonald 99, Henry Sage 43, Will Worman 35; total 365.

There was no opposition to W. T. Rattenbury for assessor and he was nominated by acclamation. The chair appointed the following caucus committee—Fred Williams, T. F. Chilson, John Lutz.

WORKMEN'S TICKET

President—Louis Hillmer
Clerk—Anson Hearn
Treasurer—Winn Hubbell
Assessor—Wm. T. Rattenbury
Trustees—Robert Todd, George Robinson and Wm. Strong.

A Picture of Civil War Days

A full page picture in *Lossing's* history of the Civil War taken by Brady, the famous war photographer, contains the likeness of one of Plymouth's well known citizens. The picture represents a detachment of the U. S. signal corps of which Willard Roe was a member. This detachment was stationed at Washington D. C. at the time the picture was taken. The signal station was located on the roof of a story building, one of the tallest in the capitol city at that time. There are eight men in the group, one of whom was Mr. Roe's brother, Ambrose, now dead. The building was located within a stone's throw of the White House and Mr. Roe saw Abraham Lincoln many times during the year that he was stationed there. He also took part in the military honors accorded our departed president at the funeral services in Washington. Mr. Roe has a picture from the same negative taken fifty years ago, as is shown in the book and prices it very highly, as he was intimately acquainted with every man in the group.

The O. E. S. Party

The card and dancing party given by the order of the Eastern Star last week Thursday evening was largely attended. Prizes were won by the ladies and crepe paper, while Masonic ball was made attractive with spotted plants, kindly loaned for the occasion by Mrs. Hilda Knapp. About sixty couples took part in the Grand March, which was led by Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Leach. Directly following the March contest and serpentine paper, which was distributed among the dancers, music was furnished by a band who did not care to dance, enjoyed a social game of cards at Masonic hall, and a buffet lunch was served to all from ten to twelve. Stone's famous orchestra discovered excellent music, as usual, and dancing continued until a late hour.

Attention Drivers

All members of the Plymouth Motor Club are urged to bring their licenses to the club house, 123 S. Second St., on Friday, February 26, at 7:30 p. m. Licenses are up for renewal and it is the duty of every driver to have his license renewed.

Literary Club Favor Carnegie Library

EDITOR PLYMOUTH MAIL:

The Woman's Literary Club of Plymouth desires to express through the columns of your paper, its deep interest in the proposition to establish a Carnegie Library in the village of Plymouth. It has been the aim of the Club for many years to establish, or aid in establishing, a library in our town, and to that end a lecture course was conducted by the Club for several years. But the net returns from these courses were so meagre that it came to seem like a futile effort and was finally abandoned by the Club. Nevertheless, the fund so accumulated has been carefully preserved for the specific purpose for which it was raised, so that if the time ever came when a library seemed possible, this money should be ready to be used to aid this work. It seems now that this time has come, and to this end the Club at its meeting Feb. 19th, adopted the following resolution:

"The members of this Club realizing the great advantage to our community of the establishment of a public library in our midst, pledge our hearty support to the movement now under way, to secure a Carnegie Library, and authorize the library committee to co-operate with the citizens' committee in their efforts to secure the same.

"And we would also urge that every possible effort be made to hasten negotiations with the persons concerned so that the matter may be placed before the voters at the coming township election."

Library Committee of the Woman's Literary Club.

Death of Mrs. Harriett Merryweather

We regret to announce the death of Mrs. Merryweather, mother of Mrs. Arthur Torre and Mrs. Will Henry, who passed away on Saturday evening Feb. 20th, at the residence of Mrs. Arthur Torre. Mrs. Merryweather had been failing rapidly during the past year or more, and on Wednesday night, February 16th, she had another stroke from which she never recovered. She had always lived a very active and useful life, and was indeed a loving and devoted mother. Her death was very beautiful and the end was peaceful and calm, as she just passed away into that one long sleep "until the Resurrection Morn."

The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 23, at 11 o'clock, at St. John's Episcopal Mission, conducted the services, both at the house and at the graveside in Riverside cemetery. The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful.

Two Numbers on the Lecture Course

The next two numbers on the Citizens' Entertainment Course come on this (Friday) evening, February 26, and next Wednesday evening, March 3. The Military Girls will appear this evening. This company is composed of six young ladies, all of whom are musically and athletic. The orchestra and life and drum corps are features of their entertainment.

Rogers and Griley, entertainers, will furnish the entertainment for Wednesday evening, March 3. Mr. Rogers is a harpist who has no equal in this country, while Mr. Griley gives a varied program of impersonations and original selections. Don't forget these two attractions and the dates.

Plymouth Man Honored

An Joy has been appointed by Gov. Ferris as a member of the board of managers of the Soldiers' Home at Grand Rapids. Everyone in Plymouth is glad to hear of the appointment, as all the people wish the opportunity to all the credit Mr. Joy is capable of filling the place.

Primary Election

On March 3, 1915, a Primary Election will be held in the village of Plymouth. At this primary, the voters will elect the township officers, and also the members of the school board, and the members of the board of trustees of the village of Plymouth.

Pleasant Meeting of Woman's Literary Club

A pleasant meeting of the Woman's Literary Club was held at Mrs. J. R. Rauch's home last Friday afternoon. Many members were in attendance and the house was filled. As usual the business of the meeting was transacted before the program was given. The roll call was responded to by giving one of the States of the Union and its nick-name. The library committee gave a report, and while nothing definite has yet been done, the members of the club are unanimously in favor of the movement and are willing to do all in their power to bring a Carnegie library to Plymouth. The afternoon's program was in charge of the second division with Mrs. Paul Bennett, leader, and was given as follows: Current Events—Mrs. Paul Bennett; Paper, Our Inland Waterways—Mrs. Adelade Hudd; Paper, Alaska, Its Development—Mrs. Geo. Richwine; Paper, Queen Wilhelmina—Mrs. Wm. Rattenbury; Paper, War Against War—Miss Besse Hood. The Club adjourned to meet in two weeks with Miss Marguerite Hough.

Mrs. Nancy Bradner, who has been visiting her brother, Lewis Caine, and family for the past two weeks, has returned to her home at Lansing.

Colds and Croup in Children

Many people rely upon Chamberlain's Cough Remedy implicitly in cases of colds and croup, and it never disappoints them. Mrs. E. H. Thomas, Logansport, Ind., writes: "I have found Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be the best medicine for colds and croup I have ever used, and never tire of recommending it to my neighbors and friends. It has always given it to my children when suffering from croup, and it has never failed to give them prompt relief." For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

SOAP SALE

Saturday, February 27 and March 1st

WE WILL SELL OUR REGULAR
10c cakes of Pure Olive
Castile Soap for

5c A CAKE

This Castile is the purest made, and we especially recommend it to particular people.

Pinckney's Pharmacy
THE VAL DONA STORE

SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY

Home-made Candy

- Nice fresh Peanut Crisp..... 15c lb.
- Sugar Peanuts..... 15c lb.
- Fudge..... 15c lb.
- Nice Chocolate Creams..... 15c lb.
- Nice fresh Taffy..... 10c lb.
- Salted Peanuts..... 15c lb.

We Are Still Selling Fruit at Low Prices.

The New Fruit Store
Penniman Ave. Opposite Postoffice

HARNESSES

I have just received a new line of the latest and most up-to-date styles of FARM and TRUCK HARNESSES from the leading harness makers this country affords at prices that will make you think. If you intend to buy, give me a call and look the goods over.

Team Harness from \$36 up
Truck Harness from \$42 up

All good patterns and styles.

E. H. LANGWORTHY
Implement Dealer & General Auctioneer Wayne, Mich. Bell Phone 36 R22

SANITARY

Means Good Health

So when you say plumbing spell it sanitary. Within the next few weeks I will show you a nice line of sample fixtures on the floor to choose from.

For heating, I have installed 22 heating plants this year, and you may see what satisfied customers say.

H. E. Newhouse
The Sanitary Plumber

NOTICE!

Next Week We Will Show

Tuesday, Thursday,
Saturday

INSTEAD OF MONDAY, WEDNESDAY
AND SATURDAY

First Show at at 7:00; Second at 8:30
Matinee Saturday at 3:00.

THE EDISON THEATRE

LIST YOUR FARMS WITH

E. C. Smith,
GENERAL AUCTIONEER AND
REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE

Dearborn, Mich. Phone 198 Dearborn

Easy problems are never worth solution"

"Great rewards are always bought by terrific effort—little men can only achieve little things. Windfalls are worthless. Nature and human nature are both alike—all real treasures are rockbound!"

Start today to Save!

The Plymouth United Savings Bank

ROCKWELL PHARMACY

SPECIAL

A Barrel of Salted Peanuts

Saturday Morning

10c A BARRIL

Phone 123. O. J. ROCKWELL, P. O. 6

The Last Shot

FREDERICK PALMER

CHAPTER XXI—Continued.

"We are going on, I and my guns, on to the best yet—in the pursuit! Nothing can stop us! We shall hit the Grays so fast and hard that they can never get their machine in order again. God bless you! Everything that is fine in me will always think of you! You and Lanny—two fixed stars for me!"

"Truly!" She was radiant. "Truly!" she asked whitely.

"Yes, yes—a yes as real as the gun!"

"Then it helps! Oh, how it helps!" she murmured almost inaudibly.

"Good-by! God bless you!" he cried as he started to go, adding over his shoulder merrily: "I'll send you a picture post-card from the Grays' capital of my guns parked in the palace square."

She watched him leap the garden wall as lightly as he had come and gallop away, an impersonation of the gay, adventurous spirit of war, counting death and wounds and hardship as the delights of the game. Yes, he would follow the Grays, throwing shells in the irresponsible joy of toiling content in a carnival. Pursuit! Was Feller's the sentiment of the army? Were the Browns not to stop at the frontier? Were they to charge their guns to the front? Now we have our own shall take some of theirs? The thought was fresh fuel to the live coals that still remained under the ashes.

A brigade commander and some of his staff-officers near by formed a group with faces intent around an operator who was attaching his instrument to a field-wire that had just been reeled over the hedge. Marta moved toward them, but paused on hearing an outburst of jubilant exclamations:

"A hundred thousand prisoners!"

"And five hundred guns!"

"We're coming in on their frontier all along the line!"

"It's incredible!"

"But the word is official—it's right!"

"From mouth to mouth—a hundred thousand prisoners, five hundred guns—the news was passed in the garden. Eyes dull with fatigue began flashing as the soldiers broke into a cheer that was not led, a cheer unlike any Marta had heard before. It had the high notes of men who were weary, of a terrible exultation, of spirit stronger than tired legs and as yet unsatisfied. Other exclamations from both officers and men expressed a hunger whetted by the taste of one day's victory.

"We'll go on!"

"We'll make peace in their capital!"

"And with an indemnity that will stagger the world!"

"Nothing is impossible with Lanstron. How he has worked it out—battered them to their own destruction!"

"A frontier of our own choosing!"

"On the next range. We will keep all that stretch of plain there!"

"And the river, too!"

"They shall pay—pay for attacking us!"

Pay, pay for the drudgery, the sleepless nights, the dead and the wounded—for our dead and wounded! No matter about theirs! The officers were too intent in their elation to observe a young woman, standing quite still, her tips a thin line and a deep blush in her eyes as she looked this way and that the field of faces, seeking some dissident, some partisan of the right. She was seeing the truth now; she had seen the old truth to which she had been untrue when she took Feller's place. There could be no choice of sides in war unless you believed in war. One who fought for peace must take up arms against all armies. Her part as a spy appeared to her clad in a new kind of shame; the desertion of her principles.

Nor did the officers observe a man of thirty-five, wearing the cords of the staff and a general's stars, coming around the corner of the house. Marta's feverish, roving glance had noted him directly he was in sight. His face seemed to be in keeping with the other faces, in the ardor of a hunt unfinished; hand in blouse pocket, his bearing a little too easy to be conventionally military—the same Lanny.

She was dimly conscious of surprise not to find him changed, perhaps because he was unaccompanied by a retinue or any other symbol of his power. He might have been coming to call on a Sunday afternoon. In that first glimpse it was difficult to think of him as the commander of an army. But that he was, she must not forget. She was shaken and trembling; and a mist rose before her, so that she did not see him clearly when, with a gesture of relief, he saw her.

"Lanstron!" exclaimed an officer in the first explosive breath of amazement on recognizing him; then added: "His Excellency, the chief of staff!"

But the one word, Lanstron, had been enough to thrill all the officers into silence and ramrod salutes; Marta noted the deference of their glances as they covertly looked him over.

"I wanted a glimpse of the front as well as the rear," Lanstron remarked in explanation of his presence to the general of brigades as he passed on toward Marta, who was thinking that she, at least, was not in awe of him; she, at least, saw clearly and truly his part.

such was her emotion; and he, too, was held in a spell, as the reality of her, after all that had passed, filled his eyes. He waited for her to speak, but she was silent.

"Marta—that handsome! You have been hurt!" he exclaimed.

"It's the fashion to be wounded," she said, eyebrows lifted and lashes lowered, with a nervous smile. "I played Florence Nightingale, the natural woman's part. I believe. We should never protest; only nurse the victims of war. After helping to send men to death I went under fire myself, and—and that helped."

"Yes, that would help," he agreed, wincing as from a knife thrust.

Her old taunt, sending men to death and taking no risk herself! She saw that she wince; she realized that she had stayed words that were about to come in a flood. She was marshaling her thoughts to begin when the brittle silence was broken by a rumbling of voices, a stirring of feet, and a cheer.

"Lanstron! Lanstron! Hurrah for Lanstron!"

The soldiers in the garden did not bother with any "Your Excellency, the chief of staff" formula when word had been passed of his presence. Marta looked around to see their tempestuous enthusiasm as they tossed their caps in the air and sent up their spontaneous tribute from the depths of their lungs. Conqueror and hero to the living, but the dead could not speak, whispered some fend in her heart.

Lanstron uncovered to the demonstration impulsively, when the conventional military acknowledgment would have been a salute. He always looked more like the real Lanny to her with his forehead bare. It completed the ensemble of his sensitive features. She saw that he was blinking almost boyishly at the compliment and noted the little deprecatory shake of his head, as much as to say that they were making a mistake.

"Thank you!" he called, and the cheeriness of his voice, she thought, expressed his real self; the delight of victory and the glowing anticipation of further victories.

"Thank you!" called the private with a big voice.

"Yes, thank you!" repeated some of the officers in quick appreciation of a compliment as real as human courage.

He stood smiling for a moment, in reply to their smiles; then, still smiling, but in a different way, he said to Marta:

"As you say, that helps!" with a nod toward the bandage on her forearm, and hurriedly turned away.

She saw him involuntarily clutch the wrist above the pocket of his blouse to still the twitching; but beyond that there was no further sign of emotion as he went to the telephone. Instantly he was through he started toward the pass road, not by the path to the steps, but by leaping from terrace to terrace and waving his hand gaily to the soldiers as he went. The officers stared at the sight of a chief of staff streaked away from his communications in this unceremonious fashion. They saw him secure a horse from a group of cavalry officers on the road and gallop away.

Marta having been the object of Lanstron's attention now became the object of theirs. It was good to see a woman, a woman of the Browns, after their period of separation from feminine society. She found herself holding an impromptu reception. She

the wreck appeared so distant. She could see every detail of his looks; feel his twinges of pain while he smiled. Was the revelation the more vivid because it had once occurred to her since the war began? It shut out the presence of the officers; she no longer heard what they were saying. Black fear was enveloping her. Vaguely she understood that they were looking away at something. She heard the roar of artillery not far distant and following their gaze toward the knoll where DeLairme's men had received their baptism of fire, now under a canopy of shrapnel smoke.

"That's about their last stand in the tangent, their last stand on our soil," remarked the brigade commander.

"And were raining shells on it!" said his aide. "With our glasses we'll be able to watch the infantry go in."

"Yes, very well."

"We're all used to how it feels, now we'll see how it looks at a distance," piped one of the soldiers.

Not until he had shouted to them did they notice a division staff-officer who had come up from the road. He had a piece of astounding news to impart before he mentioned official business.

"What do you think of this?" he cried. "Nothing could stop him! Lanstron—yes, Lanstron has gone into that charge with the African Braves!"

"Why? Making after their exclamation of amazement at the news that Lanstron was going in the charge. "Why should the chief of staff risk his life in this fashion?"

Marta knew. All her taunts about sending others to death from his office chair, uttered as the fugitive sarcasm of a mood, recurred in the merciless hammerbeat of recollection. For a moment she was aghast, speechless. Then the officers, occupied with the startling news, heard a voice, wrenched from a dry throat in anguish, saying:

"The telephone! Try to reach him! Tell him he must not!"

"We can hardly say 'must not' to a chief of staff," said the general automatically.

"Tell him I ask him not to! Try to reach him—try—you can try!"

"Yes, yes! Certainly!" exclaimed the general, turning to the telephone operator.

He had seen now what the younger men had seen at a glance. They were recalling Lanstron's relief at seeing her; how he had passed them by to speak to her; the intensity of the two in their almost wordless meeting. Her bloodless lips, the imploring passion in her eyes, her quivering impatience told the rest.

"Division headquarters!" called the operator. "They're getting brigade headquarters," he added while he waited in silence. "Brigade headquarters says the Braves have no wire. It's too late. The charge is starting."

"So it is!" cried one of the subalterns. "Look! Look!"

Marta looked toward the rising ground this side of the knoll in time to see bayonets flash in the waning afternoon sunlight and disappear as they descended the slope.

"That! They're up on the other slope without stopping!" exclaimed the general. "Quick! Don't you want to see?"

"No, I can see well enough," she murmured, though the landscape was moving before her eyes in giddy waves.

"The madness of it! The whole slope is peppered with the fallen!"

"What a cost! Magnificent, but not war. Carrying their flag in the good old way, right at the front!"

"Heavens! I hope they do it!"

"The flag's down!"

"Another man has it—it's up!"

"Now—now—splendid! They're in!"

"So they are! And the flag, too!"

"Yes, they're left here!"

"Yes, Lanstron was there—in that!"

"What if—"

"Yes, the chief of staff, the head of the army, in an affair like that!"

"The mind of the army—the mind that was to direct our advance!"

"When all the honors of the world are his!"

Their words were acid-tipped needles knitting back and forth through Marta's brain. Was Lanny one of those black specks that peppered the slope? Was he? Was he?

"Telephone—and—see if Lanny is—"

"I'll go—I'll go out there where he is!" she said incoherently, still looking toward the knoll with glazed eyes. She thought she was walking fast as she started for the garden gate, but really she was going slowly, stammeringly.

"I think you had better stop her if you can," said the general to his aide. The aide overtook her at the gate.

"We shall know about his excellence before you can find out for yourself," he said; and, young himself, he could put the sympathy of youth with romance into his tone. "You might miss the road, even miss him, when he was without a scratch, and be for hours in ignorance," she explained. "In a few minutes he'll be out to have word."

Marta sank down weakly on the tongue of a wagon, overturned against the garden wall in the melee of the retreat, and leaned her shoulder on the wheel for support.

"If the women of the Grays waited four weeks," she said with an effort at stoicism, "then I ought to be able to wait a few minutes."

"Depend on me, I'll bring news as soon as there is any," the aide concluded, and seeing that she wished to be alone, he left her.

For the first time she had real oblivion from the memory of her deceit of heart-wringing suspense. All the good times, the sweetly companionable times, she and Lanny had had together, all his flashes of courtesy, his civility to her last interview in the arbor, when she had told him that she would come in a flame, passed in review under the hard light of her petty ironies and sarcasms, which had the false ring of candor to her no regrets as they had been at the time. Through her varying moods she had really loved him, and the thing that had struck her in her mind was the first real for the sake

Without him—what then? It seemed that the fatality that had let him escape miraculously from the aeroplane accident, made him chief of staff, and brought him victory, might well choose to ring down the curtain of destiny for him in the charge that drove the last foot of the invader off the soil of the Browns. . . . A voice was calling. . . . She heard it hazily, with a sudden access of giddy fear, before it became a cheerful, clarion cry that seemed to be repeating a message that had already been spoken without her understanding it.

"He's safe, safe, safe, Miss Gailand! He was not hit! He is on his way back and ought to be here very soon!"

She heard herself saying "Thank you!" But that was not for some time. The aide was already gone. He had had his thanks in the effect of the news, which made him think that a chief of staff should not receive congratulations for victory alone.

Lanny would return through the garden. She remained leaning against the wagon body, still faint from happiness, waiting for him. She was drawing deeper and longer breaths that were velvety with the glow of sunshine. A flame, the flame that Lanny had desired, of many gentle yet passionate tongues, leaping hither and thither in glad freedom, was in possession of her being. When he figured appearing out of the darkness the flame swept her to her feet and toward him. Though he might reject her he should know that she loved him; this glad thing, after all the shame she had endured, she could confess triumphantly.

But she stopped short under the whip of conscience. Where was her courage? Where her sense of duty? What right had she, who had played such a horrible part, to think of self? There were other sweethearts with lovers alive who might be dead on the morrow if war continued. The flame sank to a live coal in her secret heart. Another passion possessed her as she seized Lanstron's hand in both her own.

"Lanny, listen! Not the sound of a shot—for the first time since the war began! Oh, the blessed silence! It's peace, peace— isn't it to be peace?" As they ascended the steps she was pouring out a flood of broken, feverish sentences which permitted of no interruption. "You kept on fighting today, but you won't tomorrow, will you? It isn't I who plead—it's the women, more women than there are men in the army, who want you to stop now! Can't you hear them? Can't you see them?"

In the fervor of appeal, before she realized his purpose, they were on the veranda and at the door of the dining-room, where the Brown staff was gathered around the table.

"I'll rely on you to help me, Marta!" he whispered as he stood to one side for her to enter.

"You are appointed actual chief of staff and a field marshal!" said the vice-chief to Lanstron. "The premier says that every honor the nation can bestow is yours. The capital is mad. The crowds are crying: 'On to the Gray capital! Tomorrow is to be a public holiday and they are calling it Lanstron Day. The thing was so sudden that the speculators who depressed our securities in the world's markets have got their due—ruin! And we ought to get an indemnity that will pay the cost of the war.'"

Seated at one side, Marta could watch all that passed, herself unobscured. She noted a touch of color come to Lanstron's cheeks as he made a little shrug of protest.

Then she saw their faces grow businesslike and keen, as they gathered around the table, with Lanstron at the head. They were oblivious of her presence, immersed in a man's world of war.

"Your orders were obeyed. We have not passed a single white post yet!" said the vice-chief impatiently. "As the Grays never expected to take the defensive, their fortresses are inferior. Every hour we wait means more time for them to fortify, more time to recover from their demoralization."

Our dirigibles having command of the air—we had a wireless from one reporting all clear half-way to the Gray capital—why, we shall know their concentrations while they are ignorant of ours. It's the nation's great opportunity to gain enough provinces to even the balance of population with the Grays. With the unrelenting offensive, blow on blow, using the spirit of our men to drive in mass attacks at the right points, the Gray range is ours!"

Marta scanned the faces of the staff for some sign of dissent only to find nothing but the ardor of victory calling for more victory, which reflected the feeling of the coursing crowds in the capital. Though Lanny wished to stop the war, he was only a chip on the crest of a wave. Public opinion, which had made him an idol, would discard him as soon as he ceased to be a hero in the likeness of his desires. She saw him aloof as the others, in preoccupation, bent over the map outlining the plan of attack that their chief's return from the charge. He was taking a paper from his pocket and looking from one to another of his colleagues studiously; and she was conscious of that determination in his smile which she had first seen when he rose from the wreck of his plane.

"This is from Partow: a message for you and the nation!" he announced, as he spread a few thin, typewritten pages out on the table. "I was under promise never to reveal its contents unless our army drove the Grays back across the frontier. The original is in the staff vaults. I have carried this copy with me."

At the mention in an arresting tone of that name of the dead chief, to which the day's events had given the prestige of one of the heroes of old, there was grave attention.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Marta Sank Down Weakly.



"You Have Been Hurt," He Exclaimed.

CHAPTER XXII.

The Last Shot.

Blinking as she came out of the darkness into the bright light, with a look of her dew-sprinkled dark hair free and brushing her flushed cheeks, Marta saw the division chiefs of the Browns, after their start when Lanstron spoke her name, all stand at the salute, looking at her rather than at him. The reality in the flesh of the woman who had been a comrade in service, sacrificing her sensibilities for their cause, appealed to them as a true likeness of their conceptions of her. In their eyes she might read the finest thing that can pass from man's to woman's or from man's to man's. These were the strong men of her people who had driven the burglar from her house with the sword of justice. Their tribute had the sincerest loyalty of soldiers who were craving to do any service in the world that she might ask, whether to go on their knees to her or to kill dragons for her.

"I may come in," she asked.

"Who if not you is entitled to the privilege of the staff council?" exclaimed the vice-chief.

The others did not propose to let him do all the honors. Each murmured words of welcome on his own account.

"We are here, thanks to you!"

"And, thanks to you, our flag will float over the Gray range!"

She must be tired, was their next thought. Four or five of them hurried to place a chair for her, the vice-chief winning over his rivals, more through the exercise of the rights of rank than by any superior alacrity.

SLEEP TO AVOID EXHAUSTION

Theory of Swiss Physiologist Seems to Fit into Common Sense View of the Matter.

Most of us believe we sleep because we are exhausted. But Doctor Claude, Swiss physiologist, advanced a new theory, which is to the effect that we sleep to avoid being exhausted. The theory is that sleep, instead of being the result of fatigue, is an impulsive self-defense which the body conducts in order to get rid of the waste products before they have time to produce exhaustion.

Just as combustion of fuel for the production of heat and energy always is attended by ashes and slag, so the slow combustion which produces heat and energy in the body likewise is attended by waste.

"Since the senses never voluntarily come to rest or shut themselves off from the outer world, a point of equilibrium would be reached when the organism would perish as a victim of general nerve exhaustion. In order to hinder this nature arranges between a waste product and its removal by the organism. We get in motion when the organism is not in motion. Sleep is the motion which gets rid of the waste products before they have time to produce exhaustion."

Spanish Royal Bodyguard.

The Spanish royal bodyguard has a special and historic bodyguard to preserve such institutions as that which has occurred at Buckingham palace in London. For centuries the Monarchs, who must be natives of the town of Aragon and have served with honor in the army, have had the exclusive privilege of guarding the royal palaces by night. In their historic costume and wearing felt shoes they take up their posts at midnight outside the rooms of the king, queen and other royals, while attendants patrol the halls and corridors all night long. They speak no word, acknowledging each other's presence by sign and nod, and are not to be disturbed by the ordinary of business, giving place to the

TO SERVE WITH LUNCH

SUGGESTIONS FOR DISHES EASY TO COMPOUND.

Will Frequently Be Found Valuable in Emergencies That Alt Housewives Experience.—Piquant Suggestions From France.

Hors d'oeuvres are an essential part of the French defenestration, but here they are not often served at the family luncheon. They are often convenient, however, to eke out and give a little appetizer to a luncheon that might otherwise be scanty, and a few good ideas for hors d'oeuvres are given here for the housewife. Here are a few simple recipes that can be made and worked into a luncheon at the last moment:

Devilled Sardines.—Take sardines, warm them in their own oil, add a little lemon juice, season highly with salt, pepper and English sauce, serve very hot on small rounds of toast.

Savory Toast.—Chop very finely, or run through a meat chopper, any pieces of cold chicken, beef, ham or tongue. Pound to a paste with the yolks of two hard boiled eggs, a piece of butter, pepper, salt, a little Chutney and Worcestershire. Spread rather thickly on thin strips of toast and set in the oven to heat.

Cheese Canapés.—Cut bread into pieces one-half inch thick, then stamp them into circles with a biscuit cutter. Saute the bread in a little butter until it is of an amber color on both sides. Cover the slices with a thick layer of grated cheese, sprinkle with salt, pepper and a dash of cayenne. Fifteen minutes before the time to serve place them in the oven for a few minutes to soften the cheese.

Anchovy Canapés.—Spread strips of fried bread with a thin layer of anchovy paste. Sprinkle over the top alternate rows of the white and yolks of hard boiled eggs chopped very fine. Sardine canapés are made by pounding the sardines to a paste, spreading it on strips of fried bread and sprinkling the top with some sort of chopped pickle.

Stuffed Eggs.—Cut hard boiled eggs in halves. Take out the yolks carefully and mix them with an equal quantity of softened bread crumbs; season highly with a little butter, salt and pepper. Moisten with any sauce; add a little raw egg. Fill the whites from which the yolks were taken, round off the tops smoothly, slice a small piece off the bottom, so that the eggs will stand upright, and serve. Any flavoring or seasoning that is liked may be added to the mixture for stuffing eggs—mayonnaise, mustard, mushroom, tomato, or they may be mixed with French dressing.

Potato and Onion Salad.—Pare and cut potatoes into thin slices, parboil until done but not washed. Drain and pour on a shallow dish. Now take centers of boiled onion rings, mash with a fork, add a sifting of salt and pepper, then mix with enough boiled dressing to make a smooth, rather thick emulsion. Sift salt and pepper over the potatoes, then cover with the dressing and let it stand for an hour to ripen. This is a nice luncheon dish and can be served with rings of hard boiled eggs, cured bacon or boiled ham.

Whole Wheat Bread.—One tablespoonful lard, one table spoonful sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, one cupful each of boiling water and hot (not boiling) milk, a yeast cake dissolved in one-half cupful of warm water, one cupful of white flour, three cupfuls of whole wheat flour, or enough to make a soft dough. Mix, knead for ten minutes, cover and let it rise in an even temperature to twice its first bulk. Make into small loaves, place in greased pans, let rise an hour or until puffy, and bake.

Baking Cookies.—If you have difficulty with your cookies, either because they cook too fast on the bottom or are hard to get out of the pan, try using a large dripping pan and placing the cookies on the bottom of the pan rather than in it. Turn the pan upside down, lay a piece of buttered paper or paraffin paper on it and then lay on the cookies. They will cook evenly and there will be no danger of breaking them when taking them off.

Brambles.—One cupful raisins, the juice and grated rind of one lemon, one egg, one cupful of sugar, small pieces of butter, one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful nutmeg, one-quarter teaspoonful of cloves, mix all together. Make a rich crust, cut the size of a small saucer, fill with one tablespoonful of the filling, fold and bake as any turnover.

Ham à la Venison.—This is delicious for Sunday, night suppers: Put one tablespoonful butter and one tablespoonful currant jelly in a frying pan over a rather slow fire. When melted, lay in some slices of cooked ham and fry each side until almost ready to burn; remove to a hot platter and garnish with parsley.

Wooden Ware.—Wooden ware which has any odor of the wood which has been in it—and wood is not a hot water in—should be put in a hot water in which soda is in the proportion of a tablespoonful of soda to four-quarts of water.

To Have Sugar.—Making cranberry jelly use only soda before straining the berries. It will take only about one cup sugar and does not hurt the berries or keep it from jelling. Apples, raspberries, etc., may be the same way.

Fruit Salads on Waffles.—Fruit salads on waffles are a delicious treat. First cook the waffles, then spread them with a thin layer of jam or jelly, and top with a variety of fresh fruit. Sprinkle with a little sugar and serve.

MEAT CLOGS KIDNEYS THEN YOUR BACK HURTS

Take a Glass of Salts to Flush Kidneys if Bladder Bothered You—Drink Lots of Water.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by making the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat digests slowly, and the kidneys, if they become overworked from the strain, get sluggish and fail to filter the waste and poisons from the blood, then we get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness and urinary disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or stopped eating meat; get about four ounces of Iod Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast and in a few days your kidneys will act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate the kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Iod Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.—Adv.

A Mild Hint

"Can you understand why I can't get a job? I've been very patient and persistent."

"You don't go about it right," replied Farmer Cornstout. "When you want a job you ought to ask somebody besides your senator to get it for you."

GRANDMA USED SAGE TEA TO DARKEN HER GRAY HAIR

She Made Up a Mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to Bring Back Color, Gloss, Thickness.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome. Nowadays, by asking at any store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of the famous old recipe for about 50 cents.

Don't stay gray! Try it! No one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time, by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy.—Adv.

Changed Views

"Time makes a big difference."

"What are you thinking of?"

"My wife's father. I used to think him a stubborn old fool. Now I respect his judgment."

"What's happened?"

"Nothing, only he did his dumdeest to prevent my sloping with his daughter."—Detroit Free Press.

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. Fitch* in Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fitch's Castoria

The Reason

Belle—The pomp that woman assumes is very unbecoming to her style.

Neil—Sure. Her "rats" are top large.

Always sure to please, Red Cross Ball

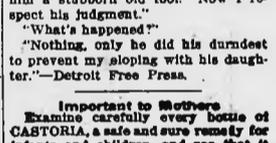
As a rule when a woman laughs at a fellow's jokes it always has a forced sound.

When is a balloon like good bread? When it rises.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and safely on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



CANCER

ASTHMA MEDICINE

NEW DR. TR. POPPIAN'S ASTHMA MEDICINE

NEUMAN SYSTEM

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN Editor and Manager

Good Road to Lansing.

Oakland and Livingston counties have followed the lead of Ingham in accepting the proposition of R. E. Olds...

Farms for Sale

I have a 52-acre farm, 3 miles from Plymouth. Will sell right. \$2,500 down...

Growing Children

Recently need a food tonic and tissue builder for their good health.

Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion

Bayer Pharmacy.

In and Around Plymouth

Andrew Parsons, for twenty years a business man of Northville, is dead.

They are catching some large fish at Walled Lake.

Another dividend of 10 per cent has been handed out to the creditors of the defunct Baetcke bank at Brighton...

A committee of five from the Presbyterian and Baptist churches have drawn up articles of federation for the two churches and the same will be presented to the official boards...

The annual K. P. party will be given this year on Wednesday evening, March 17. It will be a barn dance this year and the services of the Northville orchestra have been secured for the affair...

Solomon Gould, the owner of the Brighton Opera House, refuses to pay the war tax of \$60, we understand, hence he cannot rent the house to any traveling show companies.

The merchants and populace of Redford have had the last two years conducted annual "Come-alive" celebrations which have been very successful in bringing together the residents of the townships of Redford, Greenfield, Farmington, Southfield, Livonia and Dearborn...

Miss Gertrude Walker returned to her home last Saturday after spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Morris See.

Don't forget the Aid Society at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Gale on Saturday.

Master Russell Gale has been on the sick list.

Mrs. Myrtle Lyke and Mrs. Ethel Rich and son Fred attended the "Larches" club at the home of Mrs. Fred Fishbeck, Friday of last week.

Miss Rose Nelson returned to her home on Monday after several months' stay in Detroit.

Word was received last week of the serious illness of Mrs. Hester Smart, daughter of John Stevens of this place.

O. H. Bovee and wife were in Plymouth Tuesday.

John Youngs and daughter Edna called at C. H. Bovee's Monday.

Miss Phoebe Nelson was married last week to Stanley Torontovich of Salem.

Pinkney's Pharmacy has the entire line of Dr. Hess and Clark Stock and Poultry Remedies.

W. J. Griffith has moved his repair shop to the building formerly occupied by the Bennett Mfg. Co., where he has larger and more convenient floor space and is prepared to do your automobile and other repair work.

Services will be held in this church next Sunday, February 28th, as follows: Morning worship at 10 o'clock. The pastor preaches. Theme: "Who is my neighbor?" Sunday School at the close of the morning service. Presbyterian Guild at 6 o'clock. Subject: "Song and Its Meaning." Leader, Miss Hazel Conner. In the evening at 7 o'clock the church of Plymouth unite in a Mass meeting at the Village hall. Laymen will speak on the temperance question now before the people of Plymouth. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. The public is most cordially invited to attend these services.

The date of the last typical jubilee must have been just before the 70 years captivity, as no jubilee could have been kept by the Jews in a strange land in captivity to others. Besides 70 years is a greater period than 50 years. There then the type ceased and the anti-type began. We also note that the cycles were as much a part of the type as the jubilees themselves, thus they could not be dispensed with but must be taken into account in the anti-type. Thus it was that a great anti-typical cycle 50x50 or 2500 years in length there began to count where the type ceased. We shall certainly be surprised, no doubt, to find that this great anti-typical cycle ended in 1875 and that we have already been 40 years in the anti-typical period. This is the reason for all the changes (and more to come) we see about us in this our most wonderful day. Figures next week.

A CARD—We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for their kind sympathy extended, and the many flowers offered in our bereavement in the loss of our dear mother. Special thanks to Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hough and family.

Rosabel Turro, Mary Henry, Ethel McArthur, Dorothy Merryweather.

Charles H. Jasnowski

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Olive Oil—Flash Builder

Olive Oil Emulsion

Bayer Pharmacy.

A Friendly Challenge to a Public Debate

I hereby offer to engage in public debate on the affirmative side of the following question: RESOLVED: THAT THE LICENSED SALOON IS A DAMAGE TO THE VILLAGE OF PLYMOUTH AND OUGHT TO BE VOTED OUT. This challenge is made under the following provisions:

1. The friends of the negative shall have the privilege of selecting to represent them any man in Plymouth, or they may invite any speaker from outside the village.

2. This challenge must be accepted not later than 10 p. m., Saturday, February 27, 1915.

3. The debate shall occur in the Village Hall, Plymouth, at 7:30 p. m., on either Friday, March 5th, or Saturday, March 6th.

4. The affirmative shall open the debate with an address a half hour long; the negative shall then speak a half hour; the affirmative then follow with a half hour; to be followed by the negative a half hour. The negative shall then have fifteen (15) minutes to summarize the argument and the affirmative shall close the debate with a fifteen (15) minute summary.

This friendly challenge is made purely with the idea that such an occasion would have an educational value, and that many people might have the opportunity of hearing both sides of this very live issue.

JOSEPH DUTTON, Plymouth, Mich. February 24, 1915.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Mrs. Jennie Smith is spending the week visiting her sister, Mrs. Will Corbin at Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Whitaker spent Monday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whitaker.

Clair Alsbro spent Sunday at Harmon Gale's.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bird and two daughters spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Coda Savery.

Miss Gertrude Walker returned to her home last Saturday after spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Morris See.

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W. J. Griffith has moved his repair shop to the building formerly occupied by the Bennett Mfg. Co., where he has larger and more convenient floor space and is prepared to do your automobile and other repair work. Lawn mowers also sharpened and adjusted. Phone 155.

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Bayer Pharmacy.

School Notes

The Kindergarten is studying "natural lights."

The Sixth grade had a written test in geography February 23.

The Eighth grade have finished the story of "Snow Bound."

The Sixth grade is learning the song, "My Own United States."

Miss Marion Hood acted as substitute teacher in the Second grade, Tuesday.

High school visitors the past week were Rose Hillmer, Sarah Gayde, Victor Jolliffe, Harold Jolliffe and Herbert Warner.

County School Commissioner Yost and Fr. Clyde Ford, Head of department of modern languages, Ypsilanti, gave interesting talks to the High school Thursday afternoon.

We are glad to have Miss Rooke and Miss Hanford with us again after their absence.

Three Senior girls chaperoned (?) a Junior, a Sophomore and a Freshman at Strong's Cafe for supper Monday evening.

Rev. Bell gave a very interesting talk to the High school last Friday afternoon.

Grange Notes

The regular Grange meeting, February 18, was attended by about 150 members. The 3rd and 4th degrees were conferred in the forenoon followed by a sumptuous dinner. In the afternoon some business matters were taken up, the most important being the action taken by the Grange to express approval of the efforts of the citizens of Plymouth to make the town dry.

The Grange has repeatedly shown its colors in regard to the temperance question. The lecture hour was very interesting, consisting of music by the Grange orchestra, solos, readings, recitations and an amusing play entitled "The Lady Masons." The next meeting will be held March 4th. The lecture hour will be devoted to the subject "Poultry," with music and an appropriate recitation. Rev. call—my favorite fowl. Question box.

CHURCH NEWS

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE. First Church of Christ, Scientist corner Main and Dodge streets. Sunday morning service 10:30. Subject, "Christ Jesus." Sunday-school at 11:30 a. m. Wednesday evening testimonial service, 7:10. Reading Room in rear of church open daily except Sunday, from 2 to 4 p. m. Everyone welcome.

METHODIST. Rev. Joseph Dutton, Pastor. 10 a. m. public worship. 11:30 Sunday-school. 6 p. m. Epworth League. 7 o'clock Mass meeting at the village hall at which a number of the citizens of Plymouth will express their convictions regarding the licensed saloon.

BAPTIST. Rev. Archibald L. Bell, Pastor. Morning worship 10 o'clock—Theme of sermon, "The Thing You Lack." Sunday-school at 11:15. B. Y. P. U. at 6 p. m. 7 o'clock union service in the village hall. Mid-week prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL MISSION. R. Midworth, Missionary. Sunday, Feb. 28, (2nd Sunday in Lent)—Divine service at 2:15 prompt. Evening prayer, litany and sermon. Members and their friends are especially invited to this service.

PRESBYTERIAN. Rev. S. F. Farber, Pastor. Services will be held in this church next Sunday, February 28th, as follows: Morning worship at 10 o'clock. The pastor preaches. Theme: "Who is my neighbor?" Sunday School at the close of the morning service. Presbyterian Guild at 6 o'clock. Subject: "Song and Its Meaning." Leader, Miss Hazel Conner. In the evening at 7 o'clock the church of Plymouth unite in a Mass meeting at the Village hall. Laymen will speak on the temperance question now before the people of Plymouth. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. The public is most cordially invited to attend these services.

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.BUY SPRING. FURNITURE NOW

New lines of Furniture for living room, dining room, bedroom and hall are ready for your inspection. This would be a splendid time for you to come in and see the new goods we have gathered on our floors for the spring trade.

Our Rug Values Cannot Be Equaled

Never in the history of this store have we had so large and complete a line of Room-Size Rugs. If you are thinking of buying a Rug, don't fail to see our line. Our Rugs are well chosen as to design and quality. We are positive we offer the very best values obtainable anywhere. This is a large statement, but we can back it up. You get splendid values in our Axminsters, Brussels, Velvet and Wiltons. We also have the Rug Filler which gives the hardwood floor effect.

Linoleums

Are you going to need a new covering for your kitchen or bathroom? If so, see our stock. We have many grades and patterns to select from.

Window Shades

We are prepared to fill your wants in this line with a complete stock in all grades. Also a complete line of CURTAIN RODS and FIXTURES.

Mattresses

If you are going to need a Mattress this spring, our large and well selected stock will please you. Liquid Veneer will make your old Furniture look like new. Try it.

...FURNITURE...

We cannot say too much about our complete and up-to-date line of Furniture. We can supply you with all that is best in Furniture of every description, at prices that will surely tempt you. We have selected Furniture with Style, Quality and Strength for your choosing. Come in and take a look whether you buy or not.

SCHRADER BROS.

Ambulance on Call. Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

Our Advice Is: When you feel out of sorts from constipation, let us say that if Rexall Orderlies do not relieve you, see a physician, because no other home remedy will. Sold only by us. 10 cent. Bayer Pharmacy.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne. In a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the city of Detroit, on the Fourth day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and fifteen, Present Edward Command, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of John E. Nash, deceased.

Paul A. Nash, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the persons entitled thereto:

It is ordered, That the sixth day of March, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said Court Room be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

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

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

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Albert H. Dibble, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the Plymouth United Savings Bank in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Saturday the 27th day of March, A. D. 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 27th day of January, A. D. 1915, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated January 27, 1915. Charles E. Fisher, Edgar K. Bennett, Commissioners.

FARMS FOR SALE

F. J. Cochran of Northville, and E. L. Bean of Detroit, have opened an office in Northville, over the Alcazar Theatre, and will sell Farm Lands exclusively. If you have a farm that you WANT TO (not will) sell, bring it to us, and let us help you.

Northville Farms Co.

We want farms for sale of about 100 acres for dairy purposes. Also small places of 25 or 30 acres.

HARNESSES! The time for the purchase of Harness, Collars and Horse Goods of all kinds for the summer work on the farm is at hand, and in account of the recent increase in the price of leather, harness prices have advanced about 10%. We were fortunate in having purchased our stock for this spring's business, so far as we could anticipate, before the advance in price, and will give our customers the advantage of the low prices as long as the stock will last, but when the present stock is exhausted we will be compelled to advance our prices. If you contemplate buying harness soon we would advise that you do so now, although we have a large stock now it will not last long at the present prices.

Our Advice Is: When you feel out of sorts from constipation, let us say that if Rexall Orderlies do not relieve you, see a physician, because no other home remedy will. Sold only by us. 10 cent. Bayer Pharmacy.

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

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Albert H. Dibble, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the Plymouth United Savings Bank in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Saturday the 27th day of March, A. D. 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the 27th day of January, A. D. 1915, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated January 27, 1915. Charles E. Fisher, Edgar K. Bennett, Commissioners.

FARMS FOR SALE

F. J. Cochran of Northville, and E. L. Bean of Detroit, have opened an office in Northville, over the Alcazar Theatre, and will sell Farm Lands exclusively. If you have a farm that you WANT TO (not will) sell, bring it to us, and let us help you.

Northville Farms Co.

We want farms for sale of about 100 acres for dairy purposes. Also small places of 25 or 30 acres.

Demonstration Day Monday, March 8th, '15. A representative of the company will be at our store on the above date to demonstrate the goodness of the famous Rona Dutch Cocoa. Refreshments will be served and you are cordially invited to come to this demonstration and sample the fine quality of RONA DUTCH COCOA. Our Booster Club Campaign Closes March 27. The standing of contestants at the last count is as follows:

Reo - Trucks The Truck That Gives Satisfaction. It Combines Strength, Power Durability and Service. We would be pleased to show you this Truck and demonstrate its Superior Qualities. IRA WILSON, ELM, MICH. PHONE REDFORD 144 M-12

Our Advice Is: When you feel out of sorts from constipation, let us say that if Rexall Orderlies do not relieve you, see a physician, because no other home remedy will. Sold only by us. 10 cent. Bayer Pharmacy.

HARNESSES! The time for the purchase of Harness, Collars and Horse Goods of all kinds for the summer work on the farm is at hand, and in account of the recent increase in the price of leather, harness prices have advanced about 10%. We were fortunate in having purchased our stock for this spring's business, so far as we could anticipate, before the advance in price, and will give our customers the advantage of the low prices as long as the stock will last, but when the present stock is exhausted we will be compelled to advance our prices. If you contemplate buying harness soon we would advise that you do so now, although we have a large stock now it will not last long at the present prices.

AUCTION! Frank J. Boyle, Auctioneer. P. O. address Salem, Mich. Phone 306 F-2, Plymouth Ex. The undersigned will sell at public auction on the premises known as the Henry Doan Farm, 1/2 mile west and 1/2 mile south of Salem station, on Monday, March 1, 1915. At 12:00 o'clock sharp 2 Horses. 20 Head of Cattle. Terms: All sums of \$10 and under, cash. Over \$10, 5 months' time will be given on good bankable paper, interest at 5%.

Diese Abteilung ist für die Familienglieder, welche am liebsten Deutsch lesen.

Som Schauplatz des europäischen Völkerrrieges

Das feige, räufelnde England... Die Abteilungen der europäischen Völkerrrieges...

Bei all diesen Staaten aber hat England nur das Gegenteil erreicht... Die Abteilungen der europäischen Völkerrrieges...

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Englond möchte Ostel Sam auf jeden Fall zu offenen Feindschaften gegen Deutschland bringen... Die Abteilungen der europäischen Völkerrrieges...

Deutschland hat absolut kein Interesse an einem Kriege mit Amerika... Die Abteilungen der europäischen Völkerrrieges...

Nationalisierung der Telegraphen- und Telephonlinien wurde unlängst von der industriellen Bundeskommission... Die Abteilungen der europäischen Völkerrrieges...

Der Lewis hat zwei Jahre lang umfassende und vergleichende Studien über das Telephonwesen... Die Abteilungen der europäischen Völkerrrieges...

In allen Ländern der Welt kein Telephon und Telegraph verstaatlicht... Die Abteilungen der europäischen Völkerrrieges...

Paris—The war office issued the following: The bombardment of Rheims... Die Abteilungen der europäischen Völkerrrieges...

London—Eine Depesche aus Stopenhagen an den britischen „Star“... Die Abteilungen der europäischen Völkerrrieges...

Washington—Berichter der amerikanischen Bundes der Kolonialisten... Die Abteilungen der europäischen Völkerrrieges...

Washington—Berichter der amerikanischen Bundes der Kolonialisten... Die Abteilungen der europäischen Völkerrrieges...

U S MAKES MOVE TO STOP BLOCKADE

INFORMAL PROPOSALS SENT TO LONDON AND BERLIN FOR UNDERSTANDING.

ANOTHER SHIP IS BLOWN UP

It is Understood That Germany Will Abandon Submarine Warfare if Foodstuffs Are Allowed to Enter Fatherland.

Washington—Proposals have been made informally by the United States government to both Great Britain and Germany suggesting a basis for an understanding on the subject of foodstuffs for the civilian population of belligerents and submarine warfare against merchant ships.

As for the proposals made to the belligerents, it is known that they are of far-reaching importance. They were embodied in a confidential memorandum which both Ambassadors Page and Gerard were instructed by President Wilson to take up informally with the respective foreign offices at London and Berlin.

SECOND NEUTRAL SHIP SUNK

Two Norwegian Vessels Are Victims of German Submarines.

London—Another neutral vessel fell victim Tuesday to the German submarine, when the Norwegian coal steamer Regis was torpedoed in the English channel off Dover.

BOMBS DROPPED ON RHEIMS

Severe Bombardment is Reported by French War Office.

Paris—The war office issued the following: The bombardment of Rheims, reported Monday evening, was extremely violent. It lasted for a first period of six, followed by a period of five hours.

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

New York—The 17 light motor ambulances contributed by Yale and Harvard universities to the Red Cross have been shipped abroad.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Live Stock. DETROIT—Cattle: Receipts, 263; market 75c lower; best heavy steers, \$6.50@7; best heavy weight butchers, \$6@6.50; mixed steers, \$5.50@6.25; heavy light butchers, \$5.50@6; light butchers, \$5@5.50; best cows, \$5@5.50; butcher cows, \$4.50@4.75; common cows, \$4@4.50; calves, \$3@4; best heavy bulls, \$5@5.50; hollow bulls, \$4.75@5.25; stock bulls, \$4.50@5.

EAST BUFFALO—Receipts of cattle, 20 head; prime steers, \$7.50@8; fair to good, \$7@7.25; plain, \$6.50@6.75; choice heavy butchers, \$7.25@7.50; fair to good, \$6.75@7; best heavy steers, \$7@7.50; common to good, \$6@6.75; yearlings, \$7@7.75; prime heifers, \$6.75@7; best heavy heifers, \$6.50@7; common to good, \$6.50@6.50; best fat cows, \$6@6.50; good butcher cows, \$5.25@5.75; medium to good, \$4.75@5; cutters, \$4.25@4.50; canners, \$3.50@4; best heavy bulls, \$6.75@7; good butchering bulls, \$6@6.50; sausage bulls, \$5.50@6; light bulls, \$4.75@5.25.

Grains, Etc.

DETROIT—Wheat: Cash No. 2 red, \$1.58 1/2; May opened without change at \$1.64 1/4, declined to \$1.60 1/4 and closed at \$1.61 1/4; July opened at \$1.40, declined to \$1.33 1/2 and closed at \$1.34 1/2; cash No. 1 white, \$1.55 1/2; No. 3 yellow, 2 cars at 76 1/2; No. 4 yellow, 2 cars at 75c.

Flour—In one-eighth paper sacks, per 100 lb. jobbing lots: Best patent, \$7.50; second patent, \$7.50; straight, \$7.40; spring patent, \$8.10; rye flour, \$7.50; \$7.90 per bbl.

General Markets.

Apples—Jonathan, \$3@3.50; Baldwin, \$2.25@2.50; Greening, \$2.75@3; Sp., \$3.25@3.50; Steele Red, \$3.50; Ben Davis, \$1.50@2 per bbl; western apples, \$1.25@1.50 per box; No. 2, 40@50c per bu.

Live Poultry—Spring chickens, 15@15 1/2; heavy hens, 15@15 1/2; No. 2 hens, 8c; old roosters, 9@10c; ducks, 16@17c; geese, 14@15c; turkeys, 20c per lb.

Cheese—Wholesale lots: Michigan State, 14@15c; New York state, old, 15 1/2@17 1/2c; brick 14@14 1/2c; Limburger, 16 1/2@17 1/2c; imported Swiss, 28@29c; domestic Swiss, 19@20c; long horns, 16@15 1/2c; daisies, 16@15 1/2c per lb.

Prof. A. E. Curtis, of Adrian, who suffered a stroke of apoplexy Wednesday morning while trying to save books from his library during a fire which practically destroyed his home, died that night without regaining consciousness.

Michigan News Tersely Told

Bagshaw—Russell H. McCartney, who applied for a position on the Bagshaw police force, is in jail charged with grand larceny.

Houghton.—The finding of a quantity of jewelry in a cell of a prisoner charged with a minor offense, led to the arrest of Lizzie Skwiers, a domestic, who had been a frequent caller on the prisoner.

Oliver.—Scott Lamb of Inlay City, Olivet college sophomore, has just received news from Washington that his farm wagon patent applied for has been granted.

Grand Rapids.—Dr. Aread Vin of Grand Haven was elected president of the Fifth District Dental society at its annual session here.

Kalamazoo.—Charles E. Martin, sixty-three, of Schoolcraft married Mrs. Virginia Petherplace of Richmond, Va., just 30 minutes after he had met her for the first time.

Ann Arbor.—A course in aeronautics, to be taught under Professor H. C. Sadler and Felix Pawlowski, was introduced to the engineering students and the result was an enrollment of 12 students.

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Detroit.—Pressing need for state aid in reforesting cut-over areas in Michigan is disclosed in a petition which has come to the forestry department of M. A. C. from citizens of Kalkaska county.

Lyons Granite Co. Two Shops: Pontiac, Rear of Pontiac Steam Laundry, 'Phone 1922J, Plymouth, Main street, 'Phone 216.

DR. W. FRED DODSLEY DENTIST Office and Residence 138 Main Street Plymouth, Mich.

DR. A. E. PATTERSON Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office M. Honor—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after Telephone 58, Plymouth, Mich.

DR. S. E. CAMPBELL 25 W. Ann Arbor Street Phone 45 PLYMOUTH, - MICHIGAN Glasses and Spectacles Fitted Correctly.

At The New Meat Market You Can Get the Choicest Cuts of Fresh and Salt Meats Try our Home-made Sausage. It is fine. Try our Pure Home-rendered Lard and you will use no other. PHONE US YOUR ORDERS. WILLIAM C. PFEIFER Local 'Phone 90-F2 Free Delivery

We Sell At Right Prices Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Posts, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Hand and Soft Coal, Fencing, Plaster Board, Roofing, Asphalt Shingles, Sewer Pipe, Drain Tile. No Matter What You Are Going To Build, See Us! To Have Your Order Correctly filled, See Us! See Us! For the Best of Lumber, For Good Advice, For Proper Treatment and Lowest Price, See Us! See Us! See Us!

Plymouth Coal & Lumber Co. CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

Central Meat Market Call Central Meat Market, 'phone 23, for Choice Meats, Smoked Meats of all Kinds, Home Made Bologna and Sausages, Try them and you won't eat any other. FRANK RAMBO, Manager BOTH PHONES FREE DELIVERY

"Lets We Forget" Memory is the life of the dead. Perpetuate that memory of your loved ones by the erection of a suitable and substantial memorial. Our Aim Is This To satisfy every customer, to give them the best stock obtainable, raise all letters so you can read them after the stone has eroded away. Prices the lowest consistent with quality. LYON GRANITE CO. Two Shops: Pontiac, Rear of Pontiac Steam Laundry, 'Phone 1922J, Plymouth, Main street, 'Phone 216.

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