

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

VOLUME XXVII. No 22

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY MAY 7, 1915

WHOLE No. 1418

## Quick Relief For Colds



The sooner you take care of your cold in the head or throat the better. Delay may lead to serious complications. This drug store carries various remedies for colds. Ask us about them. A cold is a nuisance.

### BEYER PHARMACY

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

## FOR SALE!

Horse, Wagon and Harness at a reasonable price. Inquire now at

### The New Fruit Store

Opposite Post Office. New Tighe Building.

## TANKS!

Buy a Gasoline Storage Tank and buy your Gasoline cheaper. I am selling a large number, and have a good tank. Also get a Double Filtering Funnel and protect your car. A funnel is cheaper than engine trouble.

Remember about your EAVE TROUGHING. Let me figure on what you want put up.

### H. E. Newhouse

Phone 247. The Sanitary Plumbing Shop.

## NEW STORE

### VARIETY GROCERY

WHERE YOU WILL FIND

New Groceries, New Dishes, New Candies, New line of Canned Goods, Fresh Fruits and Vegetables.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR BUTTER & EGGS

An order from you would be appreciated.

### CARNEY & MILLS

VARIETY GROCERY 120 Main St. Free Delivery Phone 293

Advertise in the Mail now

## "Honor Thy Mother"

It is a noble sentiment which leads us to keep Sunday, the ninth of May, as a special day in which we remember our debt to motherhood. We do not forget our mothers on other days, just as we are patriotic on other days than the national holidays and merry on other days than Christmas. It is altogether fitting to set one day apart in which to remember our mothers. The purpose of the day is not to lead us to worship our mothers, as some critical people declare, but to honor those who brought us into the world.

We will observe this day at our evening service. At this service "The Rosary" will be sung as a duet. The sentiment in this beautiful song is applicable to the mothers in whose honor this day is kept.

### FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Themes for Sunday, May 9th:  
10 a. m.—"Three Great Factors in Religion. 2. Emotion."  
7 p. m.—"Honoring Our Mothers."

## WELCOME

### What Will We Do for Our Young People?

This is the Great Question for the People of Plymouth to Consider

To the Public:

As one who is greatly interested in the young people of our community, I think it is high time we were considering the above question seriously. At the present time we are doing very little and this is due largely to the fact that we have no place where the young people may go for innocent recreation. As a result we find them on the streets in large numbers. Full of energy and life they want to do something. It is not sufficient to forbid them certain things and places. We must give them something to do and some place to go, and that which we offer must be in keeping with the spirit and life of the young, energetic life. I have been trying to do this in one form or another, but have not yet seen that which I feel is needed.

With no other authority than my own personal instincts and feeling that it is time to awaken the public mind upon this question, I went before the village council last Monday night and laid the matter before them. They accorded me respectful and courteous consideration and voted to grant the use of the hall for a public meeting to discuss this great and vital question; and the president appointed the council a committee of the whole to attend this meeting.

In order to bring this matter before us I call for a public meeting on Friday evening, May 14th, at 7:30 o'clock at the village hall. Everyone is invited. Let us see how many are really interested in such a question by the attendance at this meeting.

Yours for the young people,  
B. F. FARBER.

### Elm Farmer Hauls Milk on Trucks

Ira Wilson, dairyman, of Elm, says it would be impossible to do with horses what he does with motor trucks. Not only would it be impossible for the horses to cover the ground the motor trucks do, but the slow pace of the horses would render the entire proposition out of the question.

Wilson carries milk, from his own and surrounding dairy farms, on contract with the Detroit Creamery Co. on a basis of so much per hundred pounds per mile.

His present equipment is two Reo two-ton trucks. Each of these trucks cover ninety miles daily and carries from three to three and one-half tons of milk.

Any practical dairyman will understand when he is told that the load consists of sixty to sixty-three ten-gallon cans of milk. To the uninitiated, it will be necessary to explain that ten gallons of milk weigh 80 pounds and that the cans themselves weigh 23 to 27 pounds each. It's a simple problem in mathematics to prove that the minimum load is 6,800 pounds and the maximum 6,615 pounds.

The truck starts out in the morning from Elm, goes to Detroit; from there it goes to Cherry Hill where it picks up the second load and back into Detroit; thence home to Elm.—Sunday Tribune.

All the latest new novelties in Shoes, at Riggs'. Take a look at them.

Chamberlain's Liniment  
This preparation is intended especially for rheumatism, lame back, sprains and the like. It is a favorite with people who are truly afflicted with its splendid qualities. Mrs. Charles Tanner, Washburn, Ind., says of it, "I have found Chamberlain's Liniment the best thing for lame back and sprains I have ever used. It works like a charm and relieves pain and soreness. It has been used by others of my family as well as myself for upwards of twenty years. It is a 25-cent bottle. For sale by all dealers.—Advt.

### Death of a Former Resident

Mrs. Geo. Chadwick of Ypsilanti, formerly Miss Jennie Baker of this place, died at Ypsilanti last week Thursday afternoon from the effects of an operation which she underwent a few weeks ago. The deceased is survived by her husband and three grown children, two sons and one daughter, all of whom reside in Ypsilanti, and four sisters and three brothers of this place. The funeral services were held from her late residence last Saturday morning, Rev. Addis Leeson, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church of Ypsilanti, conducting the services. Saturday afternoon the remains were taken to Northville for burial. After a short service at the grave the remains were laid to rest in Rural Hill cemetery.

### Carnegie Library Meeting at the Village Hall

A mass meeting has been called for next Monday evening, May 10, at 7:30 o'clock at the village hall, for the purpose of considering ways and means for the establishment of a Carnegie library in Plymouth. A report of the committee who were appointed at the last meeting by Chairman W. J. Burrows to look up the matter of suitable sites and cost of same, will be made at this meeting. The great need of a public library in Plymouth has been felt by many citizens for some years, but no united action has ever been taken, and it does seem as if the time is now ripe for the securing of an institution that will prove a great benefit and blessing to the whole community.

This meeting is not intended for residents of the village alone, but for the people of the whole township. Everybody who is interested in the welfare and uplift movement of the community is cordially invited to come. The ladies are especially invited to be present. Come out and lend your encouragement by your presence at least, whether you are for or against the proposition. Remember the date is Monday evening, May 10th, at the village hall.

### Graduating Class Numbers Twenty-Three

The graduating class of the Plymouth High school has a membership of twenty-three this year. There are twelve girls and eleven boys. The Baccalaureate sermon will be given Sunday evening, June 13, by Rev. A. L. Bell at the village hall. Class day exercises will take place Wednesday, June 16; commencement, Thursday, June 17 and the Alumni banquet on Friday evening, June 18. The class motto is, "The Way is Won by Energy." Class colors—red and white. Class flower—cream rose bud. The officers of the class of 1915 are as follows:

President—Myron Beals  
Vice Pres.—George Burr  
Sec.—Treas.—Helen Tighe  
Class membership as follows: Helen Tighe, George Burr, Marion Hood, Marguerite Holloway, Kenneth Harrison, Myron Beals, Fannie Hill, Floyd Bennett, Cora Renwick, Howard Eckles, Minnie Shattuck, George Gottschalk, Rosalia Reeb, Harvey Springer, Cleo Willett, Glenn Wisley, Deo Durjoy, Eleanor Kennel, Harold Daggett, Mildred Mills, Irene Fisher, Louise Wilcox, Lester VanDeCar.

Rev. Willis A. Moore and family of Detroit, were calling on Plymouth friends the latter part of last week.

Last Sunday evening Nathan J. Humphries and Mrs. Minnie R. Baker were united in marriage by the Rev. A. L. Bell at the bride's home on Holbrook avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Humphries are well and favorably known to Plymouth, and many friends wish them much joy and happiness in their sojourn through life.

### Village Employs Bookkeeper

At the meeting of the village council Monday evening it was decided to install a new system of bookkeeping for the village and employ someone to keep the books. Winn B. Hubbell, village treasurer, was given the position at a salary of \$80 per month. Mr. Hubbell, under this arrangement will not draw any additional salary as treasurer. From this time on your light and water bills will have to be paid at the office of the treasurer in the council rooms at the village hall. Mr. Hubbell will be in his office from 8:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. and 2:00 p. m. until 6:00 p. m. every day. We believe the new system will meet with the approval of our citizens in general when they become accustomed to the new idea. It is certainly a more systematic way of doing business.

### Czenkusch Offers Prize

Elsewhere in this issue is found the advertisement offer of Herman Czenkusch, of Detroit, who owns one of the fastest selling sub-divisions at Walled Lake, offering a cash prize of \$50.00 to the person who selects the most suitable and appropriate name for the subdivision fronting the lake.

Competition will undoubtedly be keen for the prize, which will be given, and the contest continues until June 1st.

Send in your suggestion, and here's hoping Plymouth can produce the lucky party.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Todd and Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Todd motored to Bad Axe Sunday, where Arthur Todd will sell Alter cars. Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Todd returned home Wednesday.

## Our Soda fountain

### ..Menu..

Sundaes and Sodas, 5c  
Phosphates, 5c  
Coca Cola, 5c  
Ginger Ale, 5c

### Specials

Plymouth Special, 10c  
Cherry Dip, 10c  
Chocolate Frappe, 10c  
Malted Milk, 10c  
Banana Split, 15c  
Lemonade, 10c  
Ladies Lunch, 15c  
Mallow Float, 10c  
Walnut Sundae 10c  
Tin Roof, 10c  
Golden Fizz, 10c  
Egg Phosphate 10c  
Tipperary Sundae, 15c

We Serve Polar Brand Ice Cream

### Pinckney's Pharmacy

THE VAL DONA STORE

## 10c SATURDAY, MAY 8

Lillian Russell—"WILDFIRE"  
IN FIVE PARTS

## WEDNESDAY, MAY 12

Robert Warwick—ALIAS JIMMY VALENTINE  
IN FIVE PARTS

## SATURDAY, MAY 15

Two Reel Keystone—"HUSHING THE SCANDAL"

## THE EDISON THEATRE

"PHOTO PLAYS YOU HAVE TO SEE."

## YOUR AUTOMOBILE SHOULD BE INSURED

We can write you a very liberal policy protecting you against loss by fire or theft at a minimum rate. See us for particulars.

VOORHIES & DAYTON, AGTS.

Money grows when planted right.

Plant one small sum in the Bank—will come up rapidly—grow into large fortune. Good crop assured if attended to regularly. Distance to plant deposits not very far apart. Deposits of one dollar accepted at our Bank.

IT WILL GROW!

The Plymouth United Savings Bank  
Branch Bank, Corner Starkweather Ave. and Liberty St.

## ROCKWELL PHARMACY

### SATURDAY

### PALM OLIVE

### ...SOAP...

### 2 cakes 15c

Phone 129. O. M. ROCKWELL, Ph. C. FREE DELIVERY.

PARROT & CO. HAROLD MACGRATH. Author of 'The Carpet from Bagdad', 'The Place of Honeymoons, etc.'



Warrington, an American adventurer, and James, his servant, with a cargo parrot, the Parrot & Co., are bound for Bagdad to cash a draft for \$50,000 rupees. They meet Warrington and his partner, the parrot, through his tricks for Elia and they pass two golden days together on the river. Martha, Warrington's companion, warns her that there is gossip in Bagdad. Warrington banks his rifle, says old debts and asks the parrot to interfere in a row over cards, finds that the row is caused by an enemy, Newell Craig, and threatens to shoot him unless he leaves town. Elia is annoyed by Craig and stabs him with a hatpin. Warrington bids Elia adieu. Warrington discovers Elia on the Singapore steamer and realizes his hopeless love and his duty to protect her against himself. Elia tells him of her engagement. He avoids Elia, who thinks he may be ill and makes inquiries, regardless of the misrepresentation of her concern. Craig is aboard.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

Warrington turned his dull eyes upon his ancient enemy. "So it's you? I understood you were on board. Well? uncompromisingly. "I've been looking for you. Bygones are bygones, and what's done can't be undone by punching a fellow's head. I'm not looking for trouble. I want on Craig, gaining assurance. "I am practically down and out myself. What stand are you going to take on board here? That's all I want to know. "It would give me great pleasure, Craig, to take you by the scruff of your neck and drop you overboard. But as you say, what's been done can't be remedied by bashing in a man's head. Well, here you are, since you ask. If you speak to me, if I catch you playing cards or auctioneering a pool, if you make yourself obnoxious to any of the passengers, I promise to give you the moment we reach Penang. If you don't go ashore there, I'll do it in Singapore. Have I made myself clear? "That's square enough, Paul," said the gambler resignedly. There wasn't much money on board these two-by-four benches, anyhow, so he wasn't looting much. Warrington leaned forward. "Paul? You said Paul?" "Why, yes," wonderingly. "Better go. "All right." Craig returned to his mattress. "Now, what made him curl up like that because I called him Paul? Bah! He dug a hole in his pillow and tried to sleep. "Paul! murmured Warrington. He stared down at the flashes of phosphorescence, blindly. The man had called him Paul. After ten years to learn the damnable treachery of it! Suddenly he clenched his hand and struck the rail. He would go back. All his loyalty, all his chivalry, had gone for naught. This low rascal had called him Paul.

CHAPTER IX.

Two Short Weeks. When Elia stepped out of the companionway the next morning she winced and shut her eyes. The whole arc of heaven seemed hung with fire-ops; east, west, north and south, whichever way she looked, there was dazzling iridescence. What a wonderful world! What a versatile mistress was nature! Never two days alike, never two human beings; animate and inanimate, all things were singular. She paused at the rail and watched the thread of frothing water that clutched futilely at the red water-line. Never two living things alike, in all the millions and millions swarming the globe. What a marvel! Even though this man Warrington and Arthur looked alike, they were not so. In heart and mind they were as different as two days. She began her usual walk, and in passing the smokeroom door on the port side she met Warrington coming out. How deep his eyes were! He was about to go on, but she looked straight into his eyes and he stopped. She laughed and held out her hand. "I really believe you were going to stab me." "Then you haven't given me up?" "Never mind what I have or have not done. Walk with me. I am going to talk plainly to you. If I am going to be disagreeable, don't hesitate to interrupt me. You interest me, partly because you act like a boy, partly because you are a man. "I haven't any manners." "They need shaking up and readjusting. I have just been musing over a remarkable thing, that no two objects are alike. Even the most accurate machinery cannot produce two alike without variation. So it is with humans. You look so like the man I know, but home that it is impossible to distinguish over you." She smiled and looked at him. "Why should nature produce two persons who are mistakes for each other, and yet give them two souls, two intellects, totally different? Is nature experimenting, or is she stily playing a trick on humanity?" "Let us call it a trick; by all means, let us call it that." "Your time." "Yes, yes," impatiently; "you are going to say that it sounds bitter. But why should another man have a face like mine, when we have nothing in common? What right has he to look like me?" "It is a puzzle," Elia admitted. "The man who looks like me—I have no doubt it affects you oddly—definitely lives in ease; in fact, a gentleman of your own class, whose likes and dislikes are out from the same pattern as your own. Well, that is as it should be. A woman such as you was meant to marry an equal, a man whose mind and manners are fitted to the high plane he holds in your ad-

fection and in your world. How many worlds there are; man-made and heaven-made, and each as deadly as the other, as cold and implacable. To you, who have been kind to me, I've acted like a fool. The truth is, I've been skulking. My vanity was hurt, I had the idea that I myself and not my resemblance that appealed to your interest. What makes you trust me? bluntly; and he stopped as he asked the question. "Why, I don't know," blankly. Instantly she recovered herself. "But I do trust you." She walked on, and performed he fell into her stride. "It is because you trust the other man." "Thanks. That is it precisely; and for nearly two weeks I've been trying to solve that very thing." After a pause he asked: "Have you ever read Reader's 'Singleheart and Doubleface'?" "Yes. But what bearing has it upon our discussion?" "None that you would understand," evasively. His tongue had nearly tripped him. "Are you sure?" "Of this, that I shall never understand women." "Do not try to," she advised. "All these men who knew most about women were the unhappiest." They made a round in silence. Many an eye peered at them; and envy and admiration and curiosity brought their shafts to bear upon her. It was something to create these variant expressions of interest. She was oblivious. "We stop at Penang?" she asked. "Five or six hours, long enough to see the town." "We went directly from Singapore to Colombo, so we missed the town coming out. I should like to see that cocoanut plantation of yours." "It is too far inland. Besides, I am persona non grata there." As, in-

CHAPTER X. The Cut Direct. It was after five in the morning when the deckhands tried to get Craig to go down to his room. With the dull obstinacy of a drunken man, he refused to stir; he was perfectly satisfied to stay where he was. The three brown men stood irresolutely and helplessly around the man. Everyone had gone below. The boat was ready to flush the deck. It did not matter; he, Craig, would not budge. "Leave me alone, you black beggars!" "But, sahib," began one of the Lascars, who spoke English. "Don't talk to me. I tell you, get out!" striking at their feet with his swollen hands. Warrington, who had not lain down at all, but who had wandered about the free decks like some lost soul from the Flying Dutchman, Warrington, hearing voices, came out of the smokeroom. A glance was sufficient. A devil's humor took possession of him. He walked over. "Get up," he said quietly. Craig blinked up at him from out of puffed eyes. "Go to the devil! Fine specimen to order me about." "Will you get up peacefully? These men have work to do." Craig was blind to his danger. "What's that to me? Go away, all of you, to the devil, for all I care. I'll get up when I get damn good and ready. Not before." Warrington picked up the hose. "Sahib!" cried the Lascar in protest. "Be still!" ordered Warrington. "Craig, for the last time, will you get up?" "No!" (TO BE CONTINUED.)



Turned His Dull Eyes Upon His Ancient Enemy.

deed, he was. His heart burned with shame and rage at the recollection of the last day there. Three or four times, during the decade, the misfortune of being found out had fallen to his lot, and always when he was employed at something worth while. Elia discreetly veered into another channel. "You will go back to Italy, I suppose." "Yes, I shall go to Italy once more. But first I am going home." He was not aware of the grimace that entered his voice as he made this statement. "I am glad," she said. "After all, that is the one place." "If you are happy enough to find a welcome." "And you will see your mother again?" He winced. "Yes. Do you know, it does not seem possible that I met you two or three short weeks ago? I have never given much thought to this so-called reincarnation; but somewhere in the past ages I knew you; only you weren't going home to marry the other fellow." She stopped at the rail. "Who knows?" she replied ramblingly. "Perhaps I am not going to marry him." "Don't you love him?" "I beg your pardon, Miss Chetwood." "You're accused." "I still need some training. I have been alone so much that I haven't got over the trick of speaking my thoughts aloud." "No harm has been done. The fault lay with me." "I used to learn whole pages from stories and recite them to the trees or to the parrot. It kept me from going mad, I believe. In camp I handled cooties; none of whom could speak a word of English. I didn't have James with me at that time. So I'd declaim, merely to hear the sound of my voice. Afterward I learned that the cooties looked upon me as a holy man. They believed I was nightly offering prayers to one of my gods. Perhaps I was; but the god of reason. All that seems like a bad dream now." "Are you going to take Rajah with you?" "Whenever I go. Looks silly, doesn't it, for a man of my size to tote around a parrot cage? But I don't care what people think. Life is too short. It's what you think of yourself that really counts." "That is one of the siles I have had down for myself. It only if it might go through life with that sile! There wouldn't be any snoots or scandals, then." "Some day I am going to tell you

why I have lived over here all these years." "I shouldn't not if it hurts you." "On the contrary, there's a kind of happiness in unburdening one's conscience. I called that day in Bagdad for the express purpose of telling you everything, but I couldn't in the presence of a third person." "But always remember that I haven't asked you." "Are you afraid to hear it?" "No. What I am trying to convince you with is that I trust you, and that I give you my friendship without reservations." He laid his hand on hers, strongly. "God bless you for that!" She liked him because there was lacking in his words and tones that element of flattery so distasteful to her. "Would you like to sit next to me at the table?" "May I?" eagerly. "I'll have Martha change her chair for yours. Do you speak Italian?" "Enough for ordinary conversation. It is a long time since I have spoken that tongue." "Then, let us talk it as much as possible at the table, if only to annoy those around us." Craig had been eyeing the two, evilly. Set the wind in that direction? An idea found soil in his mind, and grew. He would put a kink, as he vulgarly expressed it, into that affair. He himself wasn't good enough for her. The little cat should see. Warrington's ultimatum of the night before burned and rankled, and a man of Craig's caliber never accepted the inevitable without meditating revenge, revenge of a roundabout character, such as would insure his physical safety. There was nothing loyal or generous or worthy in the man. There is something admirable in a great rascal; but a sordid one is a pitiful thing. Craig entered the smokeroom and ordered a peg. At luncheon he saw them sitting together, and he smoothed a grin. Couldn't play cards, or engineer a pool, eh? All right. There were other amusements. That afternoon Martha chanced to sit down in a vacant chair, just out of the range of the cricketers. She lolled back and idly watched the batsmen. And then she heard voices. "She is Elia Chetwood. I remember seeing her pictures. She is a society girl, very wealthy, but something of a snob." Martha's ears tingled. A snob, indeed, because she minded principally her own affairs! "They think because they belong to the exclusive sets they can break as many laws of convention as they please. Well, they can't. There's always some scandal in the papers about them. There was some rumor of her being engaged to the duke of What's-his-name, but it fell through because she wouldn't settle a fortune on him. Only sensible thing she ever did, probably." "And did you notice who sat next to her at luncheon?" "A gentleman with a past, Mr. Craig tells me." "I dare say Miss Chetwood has a past, too, if one but knew. To travel alone like this!" Busybodies! Martha rose indignantly and returned to the other side of the deck. She had lived too long with Elia not to have learned self-repression, and that the victory is always with those who stoop not to answer. Nevertheless, she was alarmed. Elia must be warned. All Elia said was: "My dear Martha, in a few days they and their little-tattle will pass out of my existence, admitting that they have ever entered it. I repeat, my life is all my own, and that I am concerned only with those whom I wish to retain as my friends. Gossip is the shibboleth of the mediocre, and, thank heaven, I am not mediocre." While dressing for dinner Elia discovered a note on the floor of her cabin. The writing was unfamiliar. She opened it and sought first the signature. Slowly her cheeks reddened, and her lips twisted in disdain. She did not read the note, but the natural keenness of her eye caught the name of Warrington. She tore the letter into scraps which she tossed out of the port-hole. What a vile thing the man was! He had had the effrontery to sign his name. He must be punished. It was as late as ten o'clock when she and Warrington went up to the bow and gazed down the cut-water. Never had she seen anything so weirdly beautiful as the ribbons of phosphorescence which fell away on each side, luminously blue and faked with dancing starlike particles, through which, ever and anon, sprang fish, dripping with the fire, spun outward like tongues of flame. "Often, when I was stoking, during an hour or so of relief, I used to steal up here and look down at the mystery, for it will ever be a mystery to me. And I found comfort." "Are you religious, too?" "In one thing, that God demands that every man shall have faith in himself." How deep his voice was as compared to Arthur. Arthur, Elia frowned at the rippling magic. Why was she invariably comparing the two men? What significance did it have upon the future, since, at the present moment, it was not understandable? "There is a man on board by the name of Craig," she said. "I advise you to beware of him." "Who introduced him to you?" The anger in his voice was very agreeable to her ears. "Who dared to?" "No one. He introduced himself on the way up to Mandalay. In Bagdad I closed the acquaintance, such as it was, with the aid of a hat pin." "A hat pin! What did he say to you?" "Nothing that I care to repeat." "Stop! I am perfectly able to take care of myself. I do not need any valiant champion." "He has spoken to you about me?" "A letter. I saw only his name and yours. I have it up and threw it overboard. Let us go back. Somehow, something seems spoiled. I am sorry I spoke." "I shall see that he does not bother you again," calmly. "They returned to the promenade deck in silence.

When Warrington found Craig the man was helplessly intoxicated. He lay sprawled upon his mattress, and the kick administered did not stir him. Warrington looked down at the sodden wretch moodily. Craig's intoxication was fortunate for him, otherwise he would have been roughly handled; for there was black murder in the heart of the broken man standing above him. Warrington relaxed his clenched hands. This evil-breathing thing at his feet was the primal cause of it all, he and a man's damnable weakness. Of what use his

new-found fortune? Better for him had he stayed in the jungle, better had he died there, hugging his poor delusion. Oh, abysmal fool that he had been!

CHAPTER X. The Cut Direct. It was after five in the morning when the deckhands tried to get Craig to go down to his room. With the dull obstinacy of a drunken man, he refused to stir; he was perfectly satisfied to stay where he was. The three brown men stood irresolutely and helplessly around the man. Everyone had gone below. The boat was ready to flush the deck. It did not matter; he, Craig, would not budge. "Leave me alone, you black beggars!" "But, sahib," began one of the Lascars, who spoke English. "Don't talk to me. I tell you, get out!" striking at their feet with his swollen hands. Warrington, who had not lain down at all, but who had wandered about the free decks like some lost soul from the Flying Dutchman, Warrington, hearing voices, came out of the smokeroom. A glance was sufficient. A devil's humor took possession of him. He walked over. "Get up," he said quietly. Craig blinked up at him from out of puffed eyes. "Go to the devil! Fine specimen to order me about." "Will you get up peacefully? These men have work to do." Craig was blind to his danger. "What's that to me? Go away, all of you, to the devil, for all I care. I'll get up when I get damn good and ready. Not before." Warrington picked up the hose. "Sahib!" cried the Lascar in protest. "Be still!" ordered Warrington. "Craig, for the last time, will you get up?" "No!" (TO BE CONTINUED.)

MIX SENTIMENT AND SENSE Place is Found for Both in the Life That is Well and Wisely Ordered. Few, indeed, are the persons who like to be called sentimental. The word has become associated with the idea of feebleness and weakness, and is often applied to simpering women and ethereal ideas, says the Indianapolis News. The man who clings to the business policy of his father when that policy is contrary to modern ideas is said to be actuated by sentiment, which is often a charitable way of saying that he is too slow for the age in which he lives. The woman who pets her son until he becomes a whining man, forever seeking an ear into which to pour his troubles, is said to be blinded by sentiment, and the son is pointed to as a victim of sentiment. The chief objectors to sentiment belong to the cult of common sense. It is they who all attention to the errors of the misguided business man and the overindulgent mother. To the conduct of such persons, is inexorable. Instead of analyzing it they dismiss it as being beneath the notice of their ideas of a normally constituted mind. In fact, some advocates of reason especially those who have grown away from the tender emotions of youth, adhere so firmly to their doctrine and its universal application that they become sentimental about it. Fortunately, the extremes in both cases are rare. The bulk of humanity is more happily constituted. It realizes that there is a place for sentiment and a place for common sense, and that there is no sharp line between the two. Most sensible persons admit that affection plays a large part in the world of affairs, and affection is largely sentiment. When sentiment meets a need sense is obliged to recognize it. Whatever force tradition has in sentiment, and common sense admits that tradition plays a strong part in government, justice and recreation. But those who lean toward sentiment must also be aware that tradition is little less than the accumulated fruit of common sense.

Record for Locomotive. The fastest time on record for a distance of over 440 miles was made by the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railroad, from Buffalo to Chicago, in June, 1908. The fastest long distance run less than 440 miles was on the New York Central railroad, September 11, 1895, from New York to Buffalo, 436 1/2 miles, in 497 minutes actual time. Average speed, 64 1/2 miles an hour, with two stops and 28 stopovers, and on January 1, 1903, from Albany to Buffalo, 302 miles, in 294 minutes. Effective Economy. The savings of small things has been followed by a material reduction in orders for new equipment. Last year, on a prominent line, the retrenchment in orders for small supplies decreased nearly 10 per cent. Perhaps the personal responsibility of the employees also reduced the number of break-downs and ordinary mishaps in shops and yards, which would amount to as much as the actual saving of small things.—Sunday Magazine.

Free Government. No free government or the blessing of liberty can be preserved by any people but by a firm adherence to justice, moderation, temperance, integrity and virtue, and by a frequent recurrence to fundamental principles.—Patrick Henry.

World's Railroad Mileage. At the close of 1911 the total railroad mileage of the world was 652,242 and at that time the United States contained 345,000 miles of track; as against 210,000 miles in Europe.

Most Accurate Clock. An observatory at Berlin holds the world's most accurate clock, which is kept in an air-tight chamber in the basement of the building.

DESIGNED TO PROTECT TRAIN CREWS. All-Steel Caboose to Provide Greater Safety and Comfort for Train Crews.



All-Steel Caboose to Provide Greater Safety and Comfort for Train Crews.

DESIGNS A NEW LOCOMOTIVE. Latest Type of Freight Puller Proves Both Powerful and Economical.

PHONES ON RAILWAY TRAINS. Advantages That Are Soon to Be Derived by the Man in a Pullman Car.

Hint for Starting Motor. When starting an engine a better mixture may be obtained by not opening the throttle too wide. Two or three turns with the spark off and a single turn with the spark on will give the best start. Spinning the motor should never be done with the spark on. The object of "spinning" is to fill the combustion chambers with an explosive mixture, and this can be done with safety only when the spark is off. After the chambers are filled a single pull upward will secure all the results of the spinning, and eliminate danger from back-kicking.

Held Not Negligence. Where a railroad engineer approaching a private street crossing gave stock signals and could not reasonably expect that a cow would remain on the track until the train was too close to be stopped, the killing of it was not negligence.—Curtiss vs. Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad Company, Missouri, 171 S. W. 15.

Announcing the Arrival. Three years old Arthur's mother recently commenced taking piano lessons. Arthur was much interested in everything the teacher said and did, and when he saw her coming the second time he ran into the house announcing, "Oh, mamma, here comes that one, two, three."

Rescue. When a fire engine, backing up a street, was blocked by a fire hydrant, the hydrant was removed by the fire engine, and the fire was extinguished.

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AN INDIANA MAN TELLS OF WESTERN CANADA. He is Perfectly Satisfied, and Tells of His Neighbors Who Have Done Well.

Walter Harris, formerly lived near Julietta in Warren township, Indiana. He now lives at Husnar, Alberta. In writing to his home paper in Indiana, he says that the failure is the man who always blames the country. He fails to see his own mistakes, has missed his calling and is not fitted for farming. The two seasons just past have been entirely different. In 1912 plenty of rain came in June and a good crop followed, but the fall was dry and but little snow in the winter followed by a very dry summer, and a short crop. Only those that had farmed their land properly were able to meet expenses.

For example, last year the Crow-foot Farming Company, south of here, threshed from 1,350 acres 22,000 bushels of wheat. One-half section made 26 bushels, the poorest of all. This year on 1,350 acres they threshed nearly 26,000 bushels. Last year's crop sold at 75 cents per bushel at threshing time. Eight thousand bushels unsold would bring now around \$125. The manager and part owner was raised in Ohio and farmed in Washington several years. He and his wife spent last winter in Ohio. She told me a few days ago that the climate here was much better than Ohio.

A man by the name of George Clark threshed 75 bushels of oats, 45 bushels of barley and 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. He had 15,000 bushels of old oats as well as wheat and barley in his granaries that have almost doubled in price. He came from Washington, where he sold a large body of land around \$200 that he bought around \$3.00 per acre. He then refers to a failure. A large company in the eastern states, owning a large farm near Husnar pays its manager \$3,000 a year. The farm has not been a success. Probably the manager's fault. Mr. Harris says conditions are not as good as could be wished for, but on the ending of the war good crops, with war prices, will certainly change conditions, and it seems to me that the one who owns land that will raise 100 bushels of oats, 75 bushels of barley or 40 bushels of wheat is the one who "laughs last."

The above yields may seem exaggerations to many, and are far above the average, but you should remember that the man who fails is counted in to make the average, and there are instances on record here that would far exceed the above figures. Nor is grain the only profitable thing that can be raised here. There are many fine horse ranches, some of them stocked with carriages and bred to thoroughbred, and others imported from the old countries. They run on the range nearly all the year. The owners put up wild hay to feed them if the snow should get too deep for them to get the dead grass. There are several hundred in sight of here most of the time. There are several cattle ranches north of here that have from 500 to 7,000 head of cattle. One man I know sold \$45,000 worth of fat cattle this fall. He winters his cattle on farms where they have lots of straw and water, paying 75 cents a month per head, or if there is enough straw to winter 400 or 500 head they buy the straw and water and have a man to look after the cattle.—Advertisement.

The Difference. "Those two brothers represent the difference between romance and reality." "How so?" "When their father died and his will divided his money, one invested his inheritance in castles in Spain, while the other went to Milwaukee and bought a brewery."

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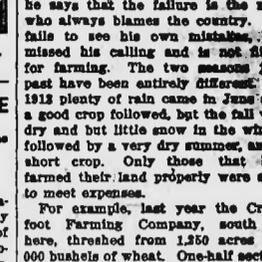
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Advertisement for Educator Shoe, featuring an illustration of a shoe and the text 'Rescue' and 'Educator Shoe'.





### Hot Weather and Corn Flakes

GO TOGETHER GOOD DON'T THEY?

## SATURDAY ONLY

We give a special proposition that should appeal to lovers of cereals

Jersey Corn Flakes, 15c size.....3 for 25c  
Sugared Corn Flakes, 10c size.....4 for 25c

These are not old stock; but good fresh, clean and wholesome flakes.

### Given Away Free

If not caring to take advantage of above offer, we will give free one package of the Jersey Flakes with a \$1.50 order, or one package of Sugared Flakes with every \$1.00 order.

Remember this is for Saturday only. Sugar and flour not included in free proposition.

**D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON**  
PHONE 99 FREE DELIVERY



# 3 COWS AND A DE LAVAL

will make more money than four cows with "gravity setting"

IF YOU HAVE ONLY THREE or four cows you are making a big mistake if you are trying to get along without a good cream separator.

DON'T LET THE COST worry you. If you want a De Laval we will be glad to arrange so that you can make a partial payment when you get the machine and pay the balance on such liberal terms that your De Laval will more than save its own cost while you are paying for it.

WE CAN EASILY DEMONSTRATE to you that even with two cows, a De Laval will pay for itself.

D. L. DEY

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

We have no Opening Day—we are open the whole year around, day and night for

## Ice Cream and Ice Cream Soda

Get our special for Sunday. It will please you.

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

# Which?



\$50 for Painting

\$500 for Repairing

## A 1000 per cent Investment

That's the way to look at painting—as an investment, not an expense. Look around you at the houses going to rack and ruin. What is doing it? The weather. There is only one defense against weather and that is paint. But paint, like weather, is of many kinds. Beware of the low weather paint. It does not protect, it only deceives. Buy a paint that has proved its staying power.

SWP (Sherwin-Williams House Paint) is a 1000 per cent investment. It is the best money and investment.

**CONNER HARDWARE CO.**  
PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Ask the best dressed people of Plymouth about my work.

# R. W. SHINGLETON'S TAILOR SHOP

with a MODERN DRY CLEANING PLANT operated in connection.

A business which owes its successful growth to Work of Merit and Satisfied Customers.

'PHONE NO. 237-F2

## THINK IT OVER

"He who owns a home of his own, if only a cottage with vines overgrown; Of the pleasures of life gets a larger per cent. Than his haughtiest neighbor who has to pay rent."

FOR SALE—9-room house on Penniman Ave. excellent location, small fruit and fine shade trees, good barn all in A No. 1 condition. Price \$3500, \$2000 cash, balance easy payments.

FOR SALE—A 9-room 2 story house on West Ann Arbor. Recently remodeled; has bath, lights, large porch, good barn, wood and coal shed; fine shade. A corner double lot. Price, \$2900—half cash.

FOR SALE—A new strictly modern 9 room house on Blunk avenue. Corner lot. Has all fruit and berries. An elegant home. Price \$3600.

FOR SALE—Lunch-room and hotel, 12 bedrooms, lunch room, dining room, kitchen, all furnished complete. Doing \$15,000 yearly business; \$1,200 last month. Will sell for \$4,150. A bargain.

WANTED—For cash, a 5 or 6 room, modern house, conveniently located. What have you?

**INSURANCE THAT INSURES**  
FIRE TORNADO BURGLARY LIABILITY AUTOMOBILE PLATE GLASS.

If it is worth having, it is worth insuring! DO IT NOW.

**R. R. PARROTT,**  
62 Church St. Phone 339-W  
Plymouth, Mich.

## Local News

Miss Nellie Smith of Milford Sunday at home.

Geo. Shafer visited relatives in Detroit over Sunday.

Mrs. W. J. Burrows is visiting friends in Detroit this week.

Peanut Brittle 15c a pound, Saturday at Pinckney's Pharmacy.

Henry Andrews, who is working near Pontiac, spent Sunday at home.

25 doz. Men's 10c Canvas Gloves, special for Saturday, 5c a pr., at Riggs'.

Louis Steele of Grand Rapids, visited his mother, Mrs. David Allen, over Sunday.

Miss Sarah Bauer of Seattle, Wash., was the guest of Mrs. Harrison Peck over Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Grainger has been quite ill for the past two weeks at her home in north village.

New spring Hats and Caps, all the very latest novelties. Special sale Saturday, at Riggs'.

Mrs. Alice Hutton and daughter Bess of Pontiac, were over Sunday guests at Frank Rambo's.

New Carpets, Rugs, Curtains, Shades, Draperies, a great variety, at Riggs' at very lowest prices.

Miss Flora Fitzgerald, who has been confined to her home for some time past is slowly improving.

Miss Lenore Sordela of Detroit, spent a few days of this week with her cousin, Miss Cleo Willett.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Satterfield of Detroit, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Parrott over Sunday.

Miss Madeline Bennett has returned to St. Mary's College at Monroe, after a week's vacation at home.

Mrs. A. C. Arner is seriously ill at her home on Penniman avenue. Her mother is here caring for her.

Mrs. Henry Andrews and daughter Ethel, have returned home from a few days' visit with relatives at Pontiac.

Mrs. Kirby of Detroit, and Miss Hopson of Harbor Beach, spent Sunday with their sister, Mrs. A. W. Vardon.

Special Sale Saturday, May 8, Ladies' Spring Coats, Suits and Skirts. Big cut in prices. Don't miss it, at Riggs'.

Miss Venita Adams, who underwent an operation at her home on Adams street last Sunday morning is rapidly improving.

Mrs. Frank Slater and children of Brooklyn, New York, were guests of her sister, Mrs. Frank Dunn, the first of the week.

Mrs. Emeline Cooper, who has been staying with her son, Clarence, at Oakland, Cal., during the past winter, has returned home.

Mrs. Viola Bower Warner, aged 73 years, passed away at her home in Ypsilanti last Saturday. The funeral was held at Ypsilanti last Tuesday and the remains were taken to St. Ann's corner for burial. Mrs. Warner was a former resident of this place.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bird of Rosedale, will be interested to learn that they expect to leave next Monday evening for a three months' western trip. They will visit places of interest along the route and later go on to the coast, where they will visit the former's son at Finlay, Oregon, and many places in California, including the Panama-Pacific exposition.

Mrs. Bird has formerly Mrs. Charles Raskbarn of this place.

"I Don't Feel Good"  
This is what a lot of people tell us. It's because they don't have the right kind of medicine. **Jonah's Ointment** will do the trick and make you feel fine. We know this positively. Try our ointment. Sold only by Dr. J. H. Jones.

Dance at the Grange hall tonight. The People's Bakery have a new ad this week. Look for it.

Mrs. Agnes Hetsler of Detroit, visited relatives here the first of the week.

Mrs. Dexter Peck and baby Grace are visiting friends in Detroit this week.

Mrs. Robt. Cameron of Northville, was the guest of Mrs. Fred Burch last Sunday.

Several new houses are to be built in the new Plymouth Heights sub-division this summer.

Great new line of Spring Suits for men and boys at Riggs'. Special sale Saturday, May 8.

Don't forget the Carnegie library meeting next Monday evening at the village hall at 7:30.

James Todd has commenced the foundation for a new residence on Main street just east of the corner of Main and Mill streets.

Miss Sadie Bolton has resumed her position as clerk in J. L. Gale's store after an absence of several weeks on account of illness.

Miss Anna Baker and Mrs. John Adams went to Ypsilanti last Saturday to attend the funeral of their sister, Mrs. Geo. Chadwick.

Mrs. Merritt Hetsler, a sister of Mrs. Fred Cline and a former resident of this place, died Monday at her daughter's home in Dearborn.

The Plymouth and Northville Gas Co. have opened their office in a part of the building occupied by the Adams Express Co. on Main street.

Dr. and Mrs. Wm. Blair, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Beyler and Mrs. George Stimpson of Ann Arbor, were guests of Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Travis Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Reeps and sister, Miss Rosalia Reeps were called to Sturgis, Mich., the latter part of last week to attend the funeral of an aunt.

Representative Edward Gayde is home from Lansing, where he has been attending the sessions of the legislature. The legislature adjourned last Friday.

D. M. Berdan's handsome new bungalow on Ann Arbor street, opposite the park is fast nearing completion and will be a fine addition to that part of town.

Mrs. David Oliver entertained her five daughters at the home of Mrs. W. S. Birch Tuesday afternoon, the occasion being her eighty-first birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Burdo of Freeland, Saginaw county, visited Mrs. W. C. Lyndon, a cousin, last week. Mrs. Burdo was a resident of Plymouth in 1893.

Installation of officers in the Order of the Eastern Star will take place at Masonic hall, next Tuesday evening, May 11. Each member is privileged to invite one guest.

Dr. W. H. Betteys has moved his office to the residence he lately purchased of H. B. Jolliffe, at No. 11 Mill street, the sixth door south of the Baptist church. His telephone number is 32.

Mothers' day will be observed next Sunday morning at the Baptist church. Special service with music. The committee having charge will present every mother with a white carnation as they enter the church. The pastor and members extend a cordial invitation to the mothers and all to attend this service.

At 9:30 o'clock last Friday night Plymouth became a "dry" town in so far as the three local bars are concerned in accordance with the vote of the people at the recent village election and the action of the council in rejecting all saloon licenses. There was no unusual demonstration that marked the closing hours, everything being quiet and orderly.

The Rockwell Pharmacy has just installed a handsome new soda bar in their store. The new bar is constructed almost entirely of beautiful Tennessee marble. The working board and its appointments are of German silver and is strictly up-to-date. It is a fine ornament to the store and a credit to the progressiveness of O. M. Rockwell, the proprietor.

Mrs. W. O. Allen has purchased the Hood property on Penniman avenue. The old house which has been an old landmark in that part of town will be torn down. Mrs. Allen has also purchased a lot on the opposite side of Penniman avenue from Charles Merritt and expects to erect houses on both lots at some future time. This will make a fine improvement for Penniman avenue.

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# GALE'S.

WALL PAPER trade is starting out fine. Come and see our stock. New goods every week.

Coming, a new BARREL SALTED PEANUTS that we will sell for 10c lb.

Come and see us for Clover Seed, Timothy Seed, Rape Seed, Garden Seed, Lawn Grass, White Clover Seed, Flower Seed, Etc.

Something new in Groceries—Lippincott's Pure Fruit Preserve, Strawberry and Raspberry in 1 1/4 pound bottles at 25c. Good to eat and very cheap.

We have New Canned Goods, all kinds.

We keep good stock Fruits and Vegetables.

Give us a call for China and Glassware, Drugs, Etc.

Phone 16

**JOHN L. GALE**

## "THE HOME OF QUALITY GROCERIES"



# Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40.

Free Delivery



## A BOY AND A WATCH

They make about the happiest combination that could possibly be brought together.

The GOOD that a watch does to a boy is often far beyond its cost.

For many a boy has been stimulated to study or work just by becoming the owner of a very moderately priced watch. He consults it the first thing in the morning when he gets up and about a hundred times during the day.

We can fit out anybody's boy to perfection with a watch at the low cost of \$1.00 or \$2.00 or \$3.00 or \$5.00 or more. Let us talk it over.

## C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist

Phone 247

143 Main st

# Cement - Walks

## And All Kinds of Cement Work

Having purchased an up-to-date cement mixing machine, we are prepared to build

CEMENT WALKS, CEMENT CELLAR WALLS AND ALL KINDS OF CEMENT WORK.

We guarantee all our work first-class. Prices right. See us and get our estimates before you let your job.

PHONE 345-W  
PLYMOUTH

**Warner & Sage**

# W. E. SMYTH

PLYMOUTH WATCHMAKER AND OPTOMETRIST

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE GLASSES REPAIRED.

BROKEN LENSES DUPLICATED.

**Eyes Fitted**—Best and latest equipped optical office.

Eyes fitted without drops or drugs.

Latest styles of Lenses and Mountings.

Prices Reasonable.

Work Shop

3rd Ave East of Postoffice



Board of Auditors

County of Wayne for the Months of March and April, 1915.

GENERAL FUND.

(Continued from Page Two.)

Table listing various items and amounts under the General Fund, including categories like 'Pay roll', 'Salaries', and 'Expenses'.

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

Ann Arbor—Wayne county has 871 students at the University of Michigan. Washenaw is second with 760. Marquette.—Brown City citizens have voted to raise \$35,000 by bonding for a new schoolhouse. Hillsdale.—The faculty of Hillsdale college has elected Howard Hicks to the University of Michigan scholarship and Miss Grace Cone alternate. Saginaw.—The West Michigan pike will be built through Saginaw. A bond issue of \$35,000 has been voted for the purpose by the township. Bay City.—The police committee, of which Mayor Kelton is the head, has issued orders for a rigid enforcement of the liquor law. Saloons must close at midnight and must remain closed on Sunday. Ann Arbor.—The Unitarian church celebrated its fifty anniversary here. Rev. J. T. Sunderland of New York, Judge W. M. Hartman and Murray White were among the speakers. Jackson.—Herold action on the part of employees and promptness of firemen prevented a destructive fire in a garage in the center of the business district. The fire started by an explosion. Kalamazoo.—The office of license collector was abolished and the work turned over to the city treasurer. This action was done owing to the cut in the city's budget because of the loss of the \$40,000 saloon tax. Jackson.—According to a report made public by the industrial committee of the Chamber of Commerce, Jackson factories are employing 50 per cent more men than they were three months ago. East Lansing.—J. H. Muncie, specialist in bean culture, has an early maturing variety of bean which he is recommending to farmers who wish to avoid loss through diseases affecting bean plants. Holland.—Advices from the Arcott mission in India announce the death of Rev. John H. Wyckoff, one of the oldest reformed church missionaries in the Orient. Doctor Wyckoff had been on the mission field for 41 years. Lansing.—Governor Ferris has designated May 18 as Peace day. In his proclamation he asks that all patriotic organizations and schools in the state hold exercises tending to promote the blessings of harmony among men. Ann Arbor.—The following junior medical students of the University of Michigan have been elected to Alpha Omega Alpha, the medical national honor society: Harold Henderson, Detroit; Lyle B. Kingery, Buchanan; Carl S. Eberbach, Ann Arbor; E. G. Galbraith, Brockville, Ky.; and Warren Vaughan, Ann Arbor. Jackson.—The Jackson Clearing House association, comprising all the banks of the city, has been organized with the following officers elected: President, C. M. Spinning; vice-president, F. H. Helmer; secretary-treasurer, W. E. Bullard. The officers, together with A. C. Bloomfield and P. E. Loomis, will constitute the executive committee. Marquette.—Heavy rains in every part of the upper peninsula have done for the present danger from brush and forest fires. Owing to the high wind the entire forest fire fighting forces in every county were ordered out. Delta, Dickson, Marquette, Alger, Lake, Mackinac and Chippewa counties, where the largest fires were burning, have reported that the men were no longer needed. Considerable trenching is being done in Dickinson, Delta and Chippewa counties. A fire that has been burning several days near Rapid river, Delta county, has burned over a district several miles square. This territory is well settled and men were recruited from all around to help the farmers save their homes. A heavy shower aided the fire fighters at a critical period. The state game and fire warden's department declared that the excellent state organization this year, strengthened by every township by local and private forces, held the fires in check as never before. Alma.—Because he refused to haul down the freshman class colors when ordered to do so by President Haisfield of Alma college, and Ward Hoag, president of the class, has been suspended. Charlotte.—Amaroso Carmelo, who shot at his section boss, the bullet passing through the former's cap, was given from five to ten years in leah by Judge Curtis. Port Huron.—Mayor Black announced that the city's appropriations next year would be about \$300,000. Of this amount \$45,000 is needed for the schools of the city. Holland.—Donald Linden, five years old, narrowly escaped drowning when he fell into seven feet of water in the Kalamazoo river at Saginaw. His father, Harry Linden, rescued him. Harrisville.—Harry Free, arrested as the member of his brother Henry's crew, was found on the midnight train north of the D. & N. Express. Free's name was discovered. Harrisville.—Harry Free, arrested as the member of his brother Henry's crew, was found on the midnight train north of the D. & N. Express. Free's name was discovered. Harrisville.—Harry Free, arrested as the member of his brother Henry's crew, was found on the midnight train north of the D. & N. Express. Free's name was discovered.

