

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

VOLUME XXIX. No 35

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 3, 1917

WHOLE No. 1474



If you're spending the summer up in the country, take along an

## Eastman Kodak

The resulting pictures will be of the human interest kind—intensely interesting at the outset, priceless in the years to come.

Kodaks from \$6.00 up  
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## THE CHURCH ABIDES

Persecution has not crushed it, power has not beaten it back, time has not abated its force, and what is most wonderful of all, the abuses and treasons of its friends have not shaken its stability.—Horace Bushnell.

### FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

KARL P. MILLER, MINISTER

#### SERVICES FOR SUNDAY:—

10:00—MORNING WORSHIP. Sermon: "Onesiphorus."—2 Tim. 1:16.

11:20 A. M.—Sabbath-school. Lesson: "Manasseh's Sin and Repentance."—2 Chron. 33:1-20. C. H. Rauch, Superintendent. The Sunday-school will meet in the basement of the church, which is both attractive and cool. Temperature eleven degrees lower at Sunday-school than at home.

7:30 p. m.—Evening worship. This service will be held in the cool basement. Sermon: "The Leniency of God."—Ex. 9:29.

We cordially invite you to worship here.

## Select Stationery for Social Correspondence

We have a beautiful new assortment of the very latest styles and colors in Box Papereries, at prices ranging from 25c to \$1.00 per box. Come to us and we will gladly show you this beautiful line.

## Pinckney's Pharmacy

THE PEOPLES DRUG STORE.

Always Open.

Free Delivery

## ATTENTION!

Look over our line of Window Screens, Screen Doors, Linoleum, Ice Picks, One-Burner Ovens, Etc.

Let us contract for your heating next winter. Get ready for COLD weather while it is WARM. Efficiency, Promptness and a square deal is what we offer with our service. Step in and see us.

"MON"

North Village **F. W. HILLMAN**  
Plumbing, Heating, Tinning, Hardware.

## An Interesting Letter From Plymouth Boy

Santiago, Santo Domingo. June 16, 1917.

Dear Folks at Home: Well today is Saturday and I am about four thousand miles from Plymouth—that is a long way from home isn't it. It took us over a week to get here. We were a wonderful trip. We left Port Royal, S. C., on Tuesday, June 5th; went to Cuba, landed there and went for a fifteen mile hike in the mountains, where the first and other battles of the Spanish war were fought. The scenery was a grand sight. We stayed there for two days. Then we came on to the Dominican Republic, landed at Puerto Plata, stayed all day and then got on a little one-horse train and came over the mountains to Santiago.

Here the mountains were simply wonderful and very high. The clouds hang over the tops of them all the time and they are all green, as it is very hot here. Everything is so much different here than in the training camp at Paris Island, S. C. While there we worked every minute of our time. We are now working hardly at all. We have liberty every day from 4 p. m. to 12 p. m. We go all over the city, taking in all the sights. This is a wonderful city of about twenty or twenty-five thousand population. The natives are called "Spicks," but the population is Spanish and French. In a few days I have been here. I have learned to speak quite a few Spanish words. We have everything handy here, such as shower baths, good places to sleep, lots to eat and have our tents fixed up fine.

Through the day it is very hot, but the evenings are simply fine. Wish you could see them dance here. Their music consists of a mandolin, drum that they beat with their hands, an instrument that sounds like a nutmeg grater or egg beater—can't tell which. All together it sounds like a Ford that is only a little better.

I am so glad that I joined the marines, instead of the navy or other branches. I suppose they are drafting by now. We don't see a paper, so we don't know what is going on in the states.

We went out on drill yesterday, and one of the high officers said we drilled better than the troops that have been on the island a year. That sounded good to us. I am going to send some views of this far off country to my friends as soon as I can. It looks just as it does in the movies we have seen at home. The little borros are used to carry everything around, and the natives all go barefooted.

If you could see me you would not worry about me, for I am black as a Spick and weigh more than I did last year. I suppose some of the Plymouth boys were with me. I saw Harvey Springer at Paris Island and we had some fine talks. He was in the 31st, Co. M. Hope you got the message I sent by him. Did not have time to write before I left Port Royal. I suppose you would like to know about the fruit here. For five or six cents in American money, we can buy a big pineapple, and for five cents we can get one and one-half dozen bananas. There is a fruit called mangoes and we get a dozen or more for five cents. They look like a pear, but have a funny taste. Most of the boys like them. There are so many different kinds of fruit I don't know what they are called yet. They are all different than anything we ever see at home.

When I get back I will never get through talking. I have seen so much. There is so much that I would like to tell you in regard to the movements of our company but the censor won't let us write anything in regard to military affairs. Be sure to let me know where Harvey Springer goes from Port Royal.

I must tell you about the restaurants here, they are simply wonderful. They are laid out in palm gardens with hundreds of other plants. They sing like they do at home.

There was a Spick funeral here yesterday. They carry the coffin up the street with straps, and no woman is allowed to attend. When a person dies here his relatives have to pay his grave spot for a year. At the end of that time if the rent isn't paid again, his body is dug up and put in a pit, which is covered over with an iron plate. Some of the boys looked in one other day, but not me.

Military life isn't all honey and pie, but we have some fine times. There is a hand concert every evening by the marine band, and sometimes by the native band. There are also

movie shows. They are showing "Graft," that ran so long at home. I have only received three letters since I left Detroit. The mail service is very poor. We don't get mail here very often, as the boats don't always travel the same.

Some of the boys are singing a few tents from me, and I guess I will go down and join them, hoping you will get this letter all O. K. Don't worry about me, for I am all right. Give my best to my friends. Address me, Private Maurice G. Fullerton, U. S. Marine Corps, 4th Provisional Regiment, Santiago, D. R. Care of Postmaster New York City. (With your name in one corner)

## Another Plymouth Boy Arrives in France

Word has been received by the father of Russell J. Wakefield of his safe arrival in France. Russell is a member of the U. S. marine corps, and is among the first to "go overseas." The young man is but eighteen years old, but was determined to go early and fight for his country. At his first application for enlistment he was rejected on account of physical disability. Nothing daunted, however, he went to St. Mary's hospital at his own expense, using money earned and saved himself, underwent an operation and then applied for enlistment again. He was accepted and there is no doubt he will "do his bit" for Uncle Sam with credit and glory to himself. Boys of that metal are bound to achieve results.

## Plymouth Company Land Big Order

C. H. Goyer of the F. Millard Co., of this place, makers of high grade musical instruments, has just returned from Philadelphia, where he secured an order for 5,000 army bugles for the United States government, with good prospects of securing an additional order for 3,000 more. The Millard Co. is one of Plymouth's newest industries, and the securing of this big order means that with their regular output, their plant is going to be a busy place for some time to come. In the display window of the Pinckney Pharmacy several band instruments are on exhibition, which will give our citizens some idea of the quality of instruments made by the Millard's, and why their line of instruments have gained so wide a popularity among the best musicians of the country.

## Big Grange Rally

The third annual six-county Grange rally will be held on the fair grounds at Jackson, Friday, August 10th. John T. Ketcham, master of the State Grange, will be chairman of the day. Mrs. O. J. C. Woodman, state chaplain, Mrs. Dora H. Stockman, state lecturer, will each have a part on the program. An address by Hon. Chase S. Osborne, besides other talent from the six counties, will also be on the program. It is hoped that Wayne county will turn out in large numbers to help this be the biggest and most successful day in Grange work.

E. S. Roe returned home Tuesday from a week's trip to Duluth.

Clifford Wingard of Wayne, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. H. J. Fisher.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burch of Detroit, visited relatives here, Sunday.

Joel Underwood of Detroit, visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Underwood, Wednesday.

Save your horses and cattle by spraying them with our fly preparations. Pinckney's Pharmacy.

Miss Lesbia Underwood of Detroit, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Underwood.

Mrs. John Baker and two daughters, Mildred and Myra, of Mt. Vernon, and Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Shattuck of Pontiac, visited at H. F. Shattuck's, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. George T. Bucher and daughter, Marie, motored from their home at Rochester, New York, and were guests of Mrs. Bucher's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Horan, the first of the week.

## In and Around Plymouth

The motorists of Oakland county are planning on organizing an automobile club.

Many papers are advocating the lighting of dangerous spots on the country highways.

Dr. F. W. Lockwood of South Lyon, has gone to Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana, to enter the medical service. He expects to leave soon for Europe.

Farmington village will expend \$1,000 to improve McGee hill and make it safe for motorists. There have been several near accidents there lately.

The voters of Wayne turned down the proposition to bond the village for \$20,000 for sewer extensions and \$15,000 for water works, at an election held last week.

Redford will hold its "Come-All-Ye" celebration this year on Saturday, August 18th. There will be all kinds of doings from start to finish, sports, parades, ball game, etc.

William McDonough of Oceola township, Livingston county, recently sold a Holstein cow for \$1200. During the past year this cow had made a record of 30 pounds of butter in seven days.

Last Friday while cleaning underneath a porch of the elevator at Wixom, Bernard Kitson unearthed a sack containing eighteen or more gold watch cases, all in good condition. They had evidently been hidden by burglars some time ago.

Farmers near Milford and people living in the village have been suffering from the depredations of thieves for some time past. Poultry and potatoes have been taken from the farmers and automobile accessories from town people. Indications are that the robbers use automobiles in carrying on their unlawful business.

## Wins Prize

F. J. Tousey of this village, was the winner of the \$10.00 prize for the most suitable name for McKiearman & Taylor's drug store. The name suggested by Mr. Tousey was Central Drug Store. There were about fifteen others who suggested the same name, but Mr. Tousey's suggestion of this name was the first one received.

This vicinity was shocked last Wednesday morning to hear of the death of little Thelma, the three-year-old daughter of Mrs. Agnes Hester. The child had been sick for only a few days. This is the second time death has visited the home of Mrs. Hester within the past week, having lost her little son, Otis Jefferson, only a week ago. The burial service took place Wednesday morning, Rev. F. M. Field officiating. Interment in Riverside cemetery. The afflicted mother has the deep sympathy of the entire community in her bereavement.

## SAVE GASOLINE



Get four to six more miles per gallon. Get more power and freedom from carbon. Have an air brake on your car, and a cooler engine. Put on a Lydon Speedler. It gives you all of these. It means dollars in your pocket.

## LYDON SPEEDLER

Attach on any car. Cross cutting air spray in manifold enables you to burn more air. Has the proper principle. Handsome steering post control at your finger tip. You know you are getting results. Touch the control and watch what happens.

Pays for itself in a month. Price \$5, complete with steering post control, flexible shaft and decarbonizing attachment. See or write me for demonstration. Agents wanted



**B. F. TYLER**

Plymouth, Michigan

## Come to Horton's at Newburg and Save Your Money

### SATURDAY - SPECIALS

10 lbs. Granulated Sugar	90c
Salmon	19c, 22c, 24c
Raisins	10c, 12c
Rice, 3 lbs.	22c
Hershey's Cocoa	8c
Roxford Coffee	23c
Royal Valley Coffee	25c, 28c, 30c
Royal Valley Tea	38c, 48c
Arm & Hammer Soda	8c
Pillsbury's Flour	\$1.75
Star Soap, per bar	5c
Mascott Soap, 6 bars for	25c
P. & G. Soap, 6 bars for	28c
Fals Naptha Soap, 6 bars for	28c
Clean Easy Soap, 6 bars for	25c

Nice Fresh Fruit at Reasonable Prices  
**NEWBURG J. H. HORTON**  
PHONE 319 F-2

I was over to McKiearman & Taylor's for an ad, and they said they were too busy waiting on customers to write an ad this week. And believe me, they were busy too, you can go see for yourself.—The Editor.

## Central Drug Store

Successors to Rockwell's Pharmacy

Phone 123

WORLD'S EVENTS IN SHORT FORM

BEST OF THE NEWS BOILED DOWN TO LIMIT.

ARRANGED FOR BUSY PEOPLE.

Notes Covering Most Important Happenings of the World Compiled in Briefest and Most Succinct Form for Quick Consumption.

U. S.—Teutonic War News

The government at Washington has completed a program for airplane construction which, if carried out, will place the industry in this country within six months on a basis which the allies required three years to attain. It calls for the landing of a small army of trained aviators, equipped with battle planes, on the French front early next spring. Twenty more training fields have been planned.

In a speech at Madison Barracks, Ky., before 1,700 members of the Officers' Reserve corps Secretary of State Lansing, emphasizing the peril of German imperialism to the United States and the world, declared his belief that the German people would not cast off the yoke of autocracy "until the physical might of the united democracies of the world had destroyed forever the evil ambitions of the military rulers of Germany." That, he added, is the only way to restore the peace of the world.

By an unanimous vote the senate military affairs committee at Washington decided to recommend immediate adoption of Senator Chamberlain's resolution to conscript resident aliens of military age.

Secretary McAdoo, submitting estimates to congress at Washington for the new war budget, said the first year of the war promised now to cost \$10,756,807,990 exclusive of loans to the allies, making it necessary to raise more than \$2,500,000,000 additional revenue.

Every enlisted man will be credited to his state when the second increment of the new national army is drawn, according to announcement made at the office of Provost Marshal General Crowder at Washington.

American and French soldiers will train together in the U. S. camps in France. Two battalions of "Sammy's" will drill with one battalion of French "polus." This is expected to hasten the Americans' full development as soldiers.

Berlin will be entered by the air route and the United States is sticking up its resources behind the allies to furnish enough machines to make the conquest possible. This was the declaration at Washington of Brig. Gen. George O. Squier.

European War News

Dictator Kerensky's "Bismarckian policy" of restoring discipline and order has found its first expression in the passage of death sentences upon a number of mythical soldiers and pro-German anarchists, said a dispatch from Petrograd.

Russian troops retreating on the eastern Galician front have retired behind the Russian border at Husiatyn, the German general staff announced officially at Berlin. Further south the Austrians made a stand between the Danester and Pruth rivers, but a powerful German attack broke their resistance. Kutly, in the Galician Carpathians, has been captured by the Teutons.

Five violent German attacks southwest of Moronvillers (Champagne front), following an intense bombardment, were without gain to the enemy, the Paris official statement says. Two hundred and fifty guns were massed over the two-mile front on which the German crown prince tried for the seventh successive night to wrest ground from French lines on the Chemin des Dames.

The occupation of ten villages by the Roumanians in their new offensive is announced at Jassy, Roumania. The Austro-German forces retired in disorder. The statement follows: "We continued our advance as far as 12 kilometers (seven and one-half miles) from our old front, occupying all our objectives and taking possession of ten villages. We captured 450 prisoners, many guns and much war material. The enemy is retiring in disorder."

Cserowitz, capital of Bukovina, has fallen to the Austro-Germans. This report was received at London from Vienna, by way of Amsterdam. The dispatch is credited, as the official Berlin statement reported the Russians driven from Kolomea. Kolomea lies about midway on the railroad between Stanislan and Cserowitz.

A Japanese destroyer smashed the periscope of a hostile submarine in the Mediterranean and undoubtedly destroyed the U-boat, it was announced at London.

A German submarine was destroyed on the French coast west of Calais. The undersea boat went ashore and the crew, unable to free her, opened the gasoline tanks and set fire to the vessel. The members of the crew reached the shore, where they were made prisoners, according to a Paris dispatch.

Twenty-one British ships of more than 1,000 tons and three of less tonnage were sunk by submarines or mines in the last week, according to the official report issued at London.

At least four persons dead, and possibly a dozen injured, is the toll of the second air raid of the Germans in Paris within 24 hours.

The commander in chief and the commanders of the various armies at the front having insisted that restoration of discipline in the army inevitably would compel infliction of the death penalty, the government at Petrograd has agreed unanimously to restore capital punishment. The measure is of a temporary character, to have effect until the end of the military operations.

Personal

Rear Admiral Stephen B. Luce, founder of the naval war college and one of the leading advocates of the establishment of the naval training system, died at his home in Newport, R. I., aged ninety years.

Domestic

W. L. Mabrey of Jackson, Mo., was elected colonel and Bennett Clark, son of Speaker Champ Clark, lieutenant colonel of the reorganized Sixth regiment, Missouri National Guard at St. Louis.

Information made public at Panama shows that 1,876 ships passed through the Panama canal in the fiscal year just closed. In 1916 the number of vessels passing through the waterway was 787 and in 1915 the number was 1,008.

One of the biggest "liquor raids" in the history of Des Moines, Ia., was staged when county and state agents seized wines and liquors valued at \$75,000 at the Des Moines Drug company, together with certain books and records.

Five American sailors were killed and three injured in an explosion which wrecked the interior of the submarine A-7 at the Cavite naval station, Manila. The cause of the explosion was the ignition of gasoline vapor which had collected in a pocket within the submarine.

A man, believed to be a German spy, was held in jail at Lexington, Ky., on orders of the United States department of justice. He gave the name of George Majors.

Julia Von L. Meyer, daughter of the former cabinet officer, will marry Giuseppe Brambilla, a counselor of the Italian embassy in Washington.

Washington

President Wilson, in a letter to Secretary of Agriculture D. F. Houston at Washington appeals to the women of the nation to take immediate steps to avoid a threatened loss of a vast amount of perishable fruits and vegetables.

It was announced at Washington that the American flag had been raised over the great German steamship Vaterland, the largest of the German merchantmen taken over by this country when war was declared. The navy department took possession of the vessel. The navy department also took over 15 other German merchant vessels undergoing repairs in American ports and will push the work of fitting them up as transports rapidly.

Senator Borah, discussing the river and harbor bill in the senate at Washington, said: "Never at any time in this struggle has the outlook been as serious. Russia, to all appearances, is out of the conflict because of internal conflicts. It means that millions of American boys will find graves on European battlefields. No more serious condition could confront us than confronts the allies now. The situation is here and the hour of sacrifice has arrived."

Secretary of War Baker sent to the house commissioners at Washington an estimate for \$5,197,877,347.98 additional war expenditures. Baker asked deficiency appropriations totaling \$5,275,753,756.08 and supplemental appropriations of \$842,124,591 for the Signal corps and the army.

America's war bill, including budgets already noted and new sums to be asked by the administration, will reach the stupendous total of \$17,000,000,000, Senator Smoot of Utah, one of the leading financial experts in congress, informed the senate at Washington.

The long-established practice of selling merchandise and produce from the doors of freight cars on sidings was broken up by the interstate commerce commission at Washington in a decision which upheld railroad interests in opposition to the contentions of the Nebraska state grange and other western farming and merchandising interests.

The treasury department at Washington has sanctioned the floating with the United States of a loan by the Canadian government of \$100,000,000.

Foreign

Nikolai Lenin, pacifist agitator, alleged German spy and fugitive from Petrograd since July 22, has been arrested after the greatest man-hunt Russia has ever known. Lenin was seized at Ozerki, Finland. It came when practically every citizen of Russia was participating in a house-to-house search for the man whom the government charged with complicity in the German plot of a counter-revolution against the provisional government.

A detachment of 100 Carranza soldiers were defeated with heavy losses in a battle with bandits in a canyon near Bustamante, 100 miles south of Nueva Laredo, Mex.

President Carranza at Mexico City has threatened government control of the mining, cotton and oil industries if labor troubles continue to spread.

Persistent rumors reached Copenhagen of a cholera epidemic raging in many German cities, particularly Hamburg.

THIRD YEAR OF WAR SEES SITUATION OF THE ALLIES GREATLY IMPROVED

Germany's Position Less Favorable Than One Year Ago or Two Years Ago—In Principal Theater of War, the West, East and Italian Fronts, the Entente Allies Have Shown Decided Superiority.

New York.—Germany's situation at the end of three years of war appears less favorable than it did either one year ago or two years ago.

She has to her credit in the last twelve months the crushing of ill-prepared Roumania and the conquest of two-thirds of that nation's territory.

But in the principal theater of war, the west, east and Italian fronts, the entente allies have shown, on the whole, a decided superiority to the central powers.

In the materials of war the nations fighting for democracy clearly have an increasing advantage over the Kaiser's legions. They have dealt the enemy blow after blow which have told heavily in lives, if not in territory.

Germany More Desperate. Germany's plight is rendered more desperate than it was on August 1, 1916, by the accession of the United States and several minor peoples to the ranks of her enemies. Almost the whole world is now lined up against that nation.

Every belligerent dreads another winter of war, but Germany most of all. She lacks many things to face the rigors of a cold campaign—not only shells and guns, but wool for warm clothing and sufficient coal to run her rapidly deteriorating railroads and her factories and keep those at home comfortably warm, not to speak of the famine in the food fats so necessary to those facing zero weather.

Looking back on the long truce of the spring on the eastern front, it is hard to realize that the Russians just one year ago were in the midst of a splendid offensive much like that which has surprised the world in the present month. In the 1916 drive Brusiloff pushed far within Bukovina and Galicia and crossed the borders of Hungary. He took about 850,000 prisoners, mostly Austrians, and forced the enemy to concentrate masses of reliable German troops, aided by a few Turks, to check him.

The real reason his drive came to a halt, however, we know now was lack of ammunition, failure of transport, treason within the czar's armies and wretched bureaucratic inefficiency. These handicaps seem to have been removed from the courageous Muscovites, perhaps for all time.

Unfortunate Roumania. Roumania declared war on the Teutonic powers August 27 and immediately invaded Transylvania, where the weak Austrian guards were easily pushed back and the important cities of Hermannstadt and Kronstadt were soon in the invaders' hands.

The Kaiser sent Von Falkenhayn, a splendid strategist just displaced by Von Hindenburg, as chief of the great general staff, to command on this front, while Von Mackensen headed the German, Bulgarian and Turkish forces themselves on Roumania from the south.

The Roumanians proved no match for the combination of foes. Skillful work by German spies, or the treachery of certain members of their own army, put the Roumanians' plans of campaign in the Teutons' hands, it is now divulged. Bucharest fell December 6, and ten days later all Walachian was lost. On December 18 Russian troops took over the whole Roumanian front, and a few weeks later the Teuton advance was checked along the line of the Sereth and Danube rivers.

Somme Battle Continues. In the west, however, Germany was facing a far different problem from the poorly outfitted and trained Roumanian peasants. When the third year of the war opened the battle of the Somme was still going on vigorously, with the French and British showing a constantly growing superiority over the foe. Bit by bit through the summer and autumn the ground was wrested from the Kaiser's men until the coming of winter smothered the offensive "in mud and blood," and, according to the British commander, Sir Douglas Haig, saved his opponents from an immediate great enforced retirement.

On September 22 it was announced that the French and British had taken 55,800 prisoners in the Somme battle between July 1 and September 18. This total was later considerably increased.

French Win at Verdun. At Verdun, too, the Germans suffered. The French in battles of the fall and winter won back most of the ground lost in the offensive of the spring of 1916 and captured more than 15,000 prisoners, with slight losses themselves.

The spring campaign in the west opened this war with the Germans falling back from the great salient spearpoint directed at Paris—confessing thereby either their weakness or their aversion to a further offensive, although at the time German writers hinted darkly that Von Hindenburg "had something up his sleeve."

The "strategic retirement" began about March 17, and the Teutons triumphantly declared it would prevent an allied offensive this year. But they spoke too soon.

On April 9 the British stormed high Vimy Ridge, taking on this and succeeding days about 12,000 prisoners. The other enemy stronghold along the British line was Messines Ridge, south

of Ypres. This the British blew up by mines June 7, the noise being heard in London. They captured 5,000 prisoners the first day of the offensive and many others later.

French Gain Hills. Below the sector of the German retirement the French were equally successful. On April 16 they started a great offensive which resulted in the dominating "Ladies' road" falling into their hands, besides important positions in Champagne. Their prisoners the first two days totalled 17,000. On May 6, along the Aisne, they took 8,100 captives and gained points from which they looked down on the foe, as the British did farther north.

It should be noted here, however, that the French losses were severe, resulting in the replacement of Nivelle as commander in chief by Petain.

The last twelvemonth in the Italian campaign has witnessed a series of costly reverses for the Austrians, but the Italians have been prevented from following up their successes by the very difficult terrain, the beaten Teutons falling back after each defeat to new mountain positions most difficult to attack.

Italians Take Gorizia. On August 8, 1916, the Italians stormed the stubbornly defended Gorizia bridgehead, on the Isonzo river, taking about 10,000 prisoners, and they followed this success the next day by seizing the city of Gorizia and increasing the number of their captives.

The Italians launched a new offensive the first days of November and on November 5 they announced that their prisoners since the fall of Gorizia totaled 40,385.

Winter then stifled operations until May 15, when the Italians returned to the attack in the Carso, aiming at Trieste. On May 18 the haul of Austrian prisoners was announced to be 4,432. The offensive was renewed May 25, 9,000 prisoners being taken the first day. On May 26 Italy stated she had taken 22,414 prisoners since May 14.

The last operations left the Italians in an unfavorable terrain and the Austrians counter-attacked successfully, inflicting important losses, but not driving back the invaders to any great extent. The Italians apparently retired down to organize the conquered soil in preparation for a new blow.

In the Balkans. In the Balkans the deadlock continues, but what changes there have been have favored the allies. At the west end of the lines the gallant Serbians last winter fought their way

back on their own soil, and with the help of other troops took Monastir, King Constantine of Greece gave up the forts of Kavala to the Bulgarians and the Germans took about 20,000 Greek soldiers to Silesia as "guests." For this and other acts favoring the Germans he lost his throne. Greece is now building up a new army of 400,000 men, which will probably soon be fighting for the cause of democracy under the leadership of the great patriot, Venizelos.

The Italians have increased their forces in Albania and built excellent communications through the mountains, forming a junction with Sarrail's left and securing this end of the Balkan line.

When the marshes froze there was a sharp Russian offensive last winter near Riga. Otherwise, the coast front lay dormant for many months, and during the revolution "fraternizing" was rife between the opposing armies. Then the Russians, having put their house in order, set out to show the Kaiser that free men can fight better than slaves.

The sectors selected for attack lay between the Pinsk marshes and the Carpathians, the same as last summer. Successes were scored at several points, the prisoners by July 11 numbering 42,000. The greatest advance was near Stanislaus, from which city Korniloff's men advanced across a series of rivers, capturing Halicz and Kalucz and sabering and bayoneting the beaten Austrians.

Russian Drive Pleases. The unexpected "come back" overjoyed the allies and filled the Russians at home with martial enthusiasm.

The Turks suffered severe defeats in the course of the year at several points. The British splendidly revived their reputation in Mesopotamia by recapturing Kut-el-Amara. On March 11 they took Bagdad. They continued several scores of miles further on and also formed a junction with the Russians northeast of Bagdad.

Farther north the Russians held on to their more important gains—the great cities of Erzerum and Trebizond, but abandoned Mush, Armenia, and a large city but thinly settled region to the foe.

Near Jerusalem. Moving out from the Suez canal the British inflicted a severe defeat on the Turks near Roman and then fought their way into Palestine, building a new railroad as they went. A further slight advance would bring them before Jerusalem. The Turks apparently are preparing to abandon the Holy City. They have also removed the Jews from the seaport of Jaffa, treating them so cruelly that hundreds have died.

In Germany's sole remaining colony, East Africa, converging columns of British, Portuguese and French are closing in on the remnants of the defending army and the Kaiser's overseas dominations seem near eclipse.

All military observers expect the war will continue through the next winter and the new campaigns are awaited with special interest because American troops will have a chance to show their mettle on the west front.

TO DRIVE AMBULANCE



Mrs. Blanche Shoemaker Wagstaff, a prominent author and poet, is going to France to drive an ambulance with a hospital on the British front. Mrs. Wagstaff will be a valuable addition to the hospital, being as capable at repairing her machine as she is at driving it. She is an expert mechanic and a crack motorcyclist.

DOG'S RESCUE EFFORT FAILS

Collie, Plunging Into River, Vainly Tries to Hold Up Body of His Master.

Westfield, Mass.—Joseph Wrogowsky, seven years old, was drowned in the Westfield river at Red Rock after his collie, Fluff, twice tried to bring the boy to shore.

Joseph and his nine-year-old brother, William, were playing on the bank. Joseph slipped into the river. The dog plunged in, got the lad's collar in a firm grip and tried desperately to paddle ashore. The boy dragged the dog up until Fluff was forced to come up

turned from France, her effort to pose as a "Sammy" having failed. Her husband, it was said aboard the steamer, was in a regiment formerly stationed in Arizona.

The vessel also brought back the body of a soldier who died on the trip over.

for air. Fluff filled his lungs, then dove and came up with his master, but was dragged under again until he had to let go.

Arthur Bazata came at the older brother's screams, dove in and brought the body of Joseph to shore. Fluff, who had kept diving desperately, refused to come ashore until Bazata came up with his master's form and brought it to land.

HEARTY BREAKFAST IS O. K.

French Medical Professor Urges Europeans to Follow Example of Americans.

Bordeaux, France.—The American breakfast of ham and eggs, liver and bacon, beefsteak or other meat, vegetables and porridge, as a substitute for the meager European morning meal, is recommended for France by Doctor Bergonie, professor of the Bordeaux medical faculty.

Doctor Bergonie regards this substitution as one of the reforms most likely to relieve the economic situation, by providing rational nourishment and avoiding a great deal of waste.

He bases his argument on the fact that man requires sustenance most at the beginning of the day when he is about to make his effort, whereas in Europe he takes his principal meal when he is half tired out and is incapable of so digesting his meal as to give him proper support for the rest of the day's work.

HOW TO WRITE TO SOLDIERS

War Department Announces Rules for Addressing Letters to Men at the Front.

Washington.—Persons sending letters or cablegrams to American soldiers in France are cautioned in a war department announcement to include in the address only the name of the soldier, his company, regiment or other unit, and the words "American Expeditionary Force." The location of the unit should not be mentioned, even if it be known.

The envelope should also bear the name and address of the sender.

Similar rules prevail for communications from members of the expeditionary force to friends or relatives in the United States. Troop locations or movements must not be mentioned. Money may be transmitted through postal orders, but arrangements have not yet been completed for parcel-post service.

stant she was precipitated into an old mine working, 18 feet below the surface. When the earth gave way the woman called for aid and several neighbors responded. They managed to rescue her with the aid of a rope and ladder. She was uninjured.

ENTENTE ALLIES START BIG DRIVE

PRECEDED FOR WEEKS BY HEAVY ARTILLERY FIRE, OVERWHELM FOE IN RUSH.

TEN TOWNS TAKEN FIRST DAY

Most of Positions Taken Have Been in Teuton's Possession Since They Invaded Belgium.

London.—The great assault of the Entente Allies, for which the big guns had been preparing for three weeks in bombardments of unprecedented violence, has begun in Flanders along a front of about 20 miles from the region of Dixmude to south of Ypres around Warneton.

The attack started early Tuesday. It was carried out jointly by French and British troops—the Frenchmen holding the line north of Boesinghe and the British between that town and Warneton. The end of the day's fighting found all the Entente plans carried out. The Frenchmen were holding two lines of captured German trenches and Field Marshal Haig's men three lines. In addition to ten or more towns and villages and more than 3,500 Germans made prisoner.

Attack Foreseen. Notwithstanding the fact that the Teutons had massed almost countless numbers of guns and numerous divisions of fresh men to hold back the foreseen onslaught, the British and French carried out their operations with dash and determination. At some points attacking forces passed the objectives which had been assigned for their capture, pressed on and took extra territory.

The casualties of both the British and French armies were relatively slight, considering the intensity of the fighting on various sectors, while the Germans, in addition to their men made prisoner, suffered heavily in killed or wounded.

A majority of the positions taken by the Allies had been in the possession of the Teutons since they invaded Belgium. The French attack, which resulted in the capture of Steenstraete, was pushed beyond that town and penetrated the German lines to a depth of nearly two and one-half miles. The British placed their deepest wedge into the line to a depth of two miles.

2,000,000 RUSSIANS RETREAT

Eleventh and Seventh Armies Marching Steadily Rearward.

London.—A dispatch to the Post from Petrograd, referring to the Russian retreat in Galicia, says it is conservatively estimated that more than 2,000,000 Russian troops are steadily marching rearward. These constitute the Eleventh and Seventh armies with their reserve.

A dispatch to the Times from the headquarters of the Russian seventh army says the situation is more hopeful. Panics among the retreaters are suppressed ruthlessly. Three divisions of cavalry have taken positions across the whole front of retreat.

Deserters Are Shot. Deserters are shot and attempts to spread panic are suppressed by prompt accusations. Deserters, spies, and agitators who enjoyed complete immunity under the committee system lie dead on the highways. A paper pinned on the corpses reads: "Here lies a traitor to his country." Red badges and other symbols which accompanied the demoralization have almost disappeared.

THIRTY-FIRST LOSES 250 MEN

Physical Defects Cause Discharge of Officers and Privates.

Detroit.—More than 250 enlisted men of the Thirty-first Michigan regiment stationed at Detroit armory, have been discharged from the service as a result of findings of United States army medical examiners made public Tuesday night.

Orders from Colonel Root, at Lansing, to company commanders, directed the discharge of the men immediately. Many of the most promising non-commissioned officers and privates are dropped from the rolls.

There was sorrow as the messages telling of the discharges came in. Several of the men wept when they heard that they were barred from the trip to France.

FOOD PRICES IN GERMANY HIGH

Fresh Meat Sells at From 53 to 86 Cents a Pound.

Washington.—Information concerning food costs in Germany received at the offices of the food administration shows that many edibles, particularly those containing fats, are selling at almost prohibitive prices. Fat for frying is bringing more than \$4 a pound. Goose fat is sold at \$5.36 a pound.

Powls generally are high. Fresh fowls bring \$1.01 a pound; larded goose breast \$2.08; salted geese legs 94 cents; young country-laying hens \$3.32 each; well-fed geese \$11 to \$19 each.

Horse flesh sells at from 53 to 86 cents a pound. Rabbits are sold at \$2 each. Cheese is quoted at from \$6 to 82 cents a pound.

GRAIN CROPS ARE PROMISING

Western Canada 1917 Crops in Good Shape.

While it is a little early to predict what the Western Canada grain crop will produce, there is every indication at the present writing that the 1917 crop will give an excellent return. Reports received from all portions of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta speak of good growing weather, a fairly advanced stage of all grains, with prospects as good as in the past two years. Should conditions continue as at present, it is safe to conclude that Western Canadian farmers, already free of debt, as a result of the splendid crops and prevailing high prices, expect from this season's returns to be in a position that will place them away beyond any fear of the future.

The acreage of Western Canada will be about the same as last year. Seedling was somewhat later than last year, but germination was quicker. The only possible drawback now would seem to be a scarcity of harvest hands, but it is felt by the authorities that the situation will be pretty well cared for by that time.

Land values are increasing, but there is room for a much greater increase than in the past, owing to the returns that farmed land will give when compared with its cost. In some districts land that could have been bought five years ago for \$15 an acre is changing hands at \$60 an acre, the seller satisfied that he is giving the purchaser good value for his money. And why not, when it is known that in a great many cases during the past two years crops have been grown on this land that have produced a profit of forty and fifty dollars per acre, over and above cost of production. These cases, while not general, were not exceptional.

In addition to the lands that are offered for sale by railway companies, land companies and private individuals, the homesteading areas offer great inducements for those who are willing to do a little pioneering for a year or two. By that time settlements would come into existence, and this means a condition similar to that enjoyed by many of the older settlements of today—schools, churches, railways. The land is of high-class quality, strong and vigorous, easily worked, and capable of producing the very best of crops.

The demand for all grains for some years will be great, and it will require all the resources of man, beast and soil to meet it. That the prices will be good goes without saying, but at the present time there is something more appealing than the lucrative prices that prevail. That is, the desire to assist in winning the world war. The man at the plow is doing his "bit," and the spirit of patriotism that prevails will lead him into a broader sphere of action. No matter where he may be he will look about him that he may find land to further develop the country's resources. It is possible that his own state may furnish the land, in which case he will be quick to take advantage of the offer. If land in his own state is not available, Canada (now our ally) will be glad to furnish it in unlimited quantity, as she is vitally interested in largely increasing the supply of foodstuff which is now as urgently needed and is as valuable as ammunition to the allied countries.

The appeal made by Mr. Hoover, United States controller of foods, and also by Hon. W. J. Hannan, Canadian controller, emphasizes the need of the allies, urges economy and the prevention of the waste in food, and bespeaks whole-hearted public co-operation. Speaking of Great Britain, France, Italy, Belgium and their European allies, they say:

"For nearly three years their man power has been engaged in the direct work of war, and in some cases large areas of their most productive lands have been overrun by the enemy. Their food shortage and the food to supply the armies of Canada and the United States must be wholly provided from this side of the Atlantic. The supply must also be sufficient to cover losses at sea. Australia, New Zealand, the Argentine Republic and other countries are not now available to relieve the situation because of their remoteness and the shortage of tonnage.

"The crop of storable foods grown in Canada and the United States suitable for shipment overseas threatens to be entirely inadequate to meet the demand unless the whole people determine by every means in their power to make up the shortage. Every individual is under a direct obligation to assist in rationing the allied forces. There must be national self-denial and national co-operation to provide the necessary supplies."—Advertisement.

Not in the Calendar. Fond Mother—What's the matter, Eva?

Little Eva—I've heard of "Good Friday" and "Ash Wednesday," but what on earth is "Nut Sunday."

Hard on Him. "Did the young couple just married take a flat?" "The bride did."

Successful Form of Efficiency consists in inducing somebody else to do your work.

Results Similar. "Are you a married man?" asked the ambulance doctor, as he gathered the victim up and placed him on a stretcher.

"No, doc," said the man hazily, "it were an ortomobeel as did it."

Well! Agree. "It's better to have loved and lost than never to have loved," she tried to quote.

"Yes," answered the guy with awkward composure, "but it's a damn sight more expensive these days."

# The Married Life of Helen and Warren

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

Originator of "Their Married Life," Author of "The Journal of a Neglected Wife," "The Woman Alone," Etc.

## A SOLICITOUS MANAGEMENT FAILS TO RECONCILE WARREN TO A POORLY SERVED DINNER

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



Mabel Herbert Urner

"Oh, I hope we can get a table outside," Helen, as they went up the gravelled, geranium-bordered walk to the Sea Crest hotel.

"Looks pretty crowded," Warren paused to scan the long dining veranda. Light gowns, fluttering fans and wilted waiters attested to the heat. A military band, in white uniforms, clashed an accelerated air.

"Plenty of seats inside, sir," persuaded the head waiter.

"What can you give us out here?" demanded Warren.

"Nothing just now. If you care to wait—"

"Oh, look, those people are leaving—over there by the railing," interrupted Helen eagerly.

As the departing couple rose, hastily they edged their way through and took triumphant possession of the table.

"Dear, this is wonderful," turning her elbow on the railing and gazed out at the smoldering sunset.

The heat mist, shrouding the horizon, dimmed the fiery ball, already slipping into the sea.

"Yes, we're in luck to get this. Look at 'em coming."

A stream of people were turning in from the boardwalk. Pausing on the steps they would glance over the crowded veranda, then reluctantly follow the head waiter into the glaringly lit dining room.

The sun now almost submerged, a couple of bell boys ran out to haul down the flag that fluttered from a tall staff on the lawn. The band struck up "The Star-Spangled Banner," and everyone rose.

Helen felt a thrill of patriotism as she watched this military ceremony, and gazed out across the ocean, beyond which so many countries were devastated by war. The peaceful crowd about her seemed suddenly very careless and prosperous.

"Here, clear this table—and take my order!"

Warren's sharp complaint grated harshly. It was enough just to sit there and rest, without struggling for service, which she knew from the crowd would be slow.

"This isn't my table, sir. I'll send your waiter."

Frowningly Warren pushed back the soiled dishes and threw over them a corner of the coffee-stained cloth, rescued a match safe from the clutter, and lit a cigar.

"Is that a large steamer?" she was gazing at the dark speck that headed a trailing length of smoke against the skyline.

But Warren was watching an over-stout woman in an absurdly tight gown, her fat hands crowded with diamonds and lumpy pearls embellishing her ears.

"Jove, I'd hate to buy food for the females around here," he said, his caustic glance wandering on to another robust lady, her plump corpulence bulging her thin white waist.

"You'd hardly think she'd need furs," mused Helen, noting the white fox scarf about her bulky shoulders.

"Bout time to let 'em know we're here," belligerently, his impatience again flaring up. "Hold on, you waiter for this table?"

"No, sir, I'll send him to you."

Here a perspiring waiter, his shirt front bristling with checks, dashed up, cleared the table and flung on a damply fresh cloth.

"Where're the roasts?" Warren was scowling at the faintly-mimeographed dinner card. "No roasts, no vegetables—nothing but soup and cold meat! What the Sam Hill does this mean?"

"Oh, here's a notice," Helen read the note at the bottom of the card.

"The new management begs to announce that this is but a temporary menu. Within the next few days it will be sufficiently augmented to afford complete service."

"Huh," growled Warren, "we're in for it all right." Then scanning the soups "St. Germain—those peas canned or fresh?"

"Canned sir," admitted the waiter.

"Consume them," curtly, "Cold roast beef and a bottle of beer."

"Chicken salad and a claret lemonade," contributed Helen. Then as the waiter disappeared, "Dear, that's not so bad; it's too hot to eat much anyway. But you wouldn't think they'd change management in the middle of the season?"

"Oh, these summer hotels are always changing hands. Expensive plants to keep up—and not much doing except Saturday and Sunday."

"There's a lighthouse" she was gazing out at the misty horizon, from which flashed a faint revolving light.

The dusk had deepened, and the arc lights on the lawn lit up the benches filled with the board-walk crowd, that had wandered in to listen to the music.

"Gee whiz, it's hot here! Not a breath of air. Bet it's ten degrees cooler in town." With this Helen's color. "Boneheads to come down here and put up with this crowd, heat and rotten service. Darned sight more comfortable home."

Another ten minutes and Warren, gazing around for their waiter, took on the verge of an explosive outbreak, when the proprietor approached their table.

"Are you getting served? Your order been taken?"

"It's been taken," emphasized Warren ungraciously.

"Hurry along this gentleman's order," snapping his fingers at a passing omnibus. Then to Warren, "We're a little short-handed tonight. Just took over the place yesterday, put in a whole new crew—this is our first meal."

"Only since yesterday?" somewhat mollified. "Then you haven't had much time to get running."

"Not with the way they left things. You ought've seen the kitchen. We had seven men scrubbing all night—every pot and pan scoured by morning. We've put in one of the best chefs in the country. What you get here—you'll get clean."

"I suppose some of the hotel kitchens are fearfully dirty," shuddered Helen.

"Well, I know a few restaurants, smart ones, too, where you wouldn't have much appetite if you saw the kitchens. But this new inspection law is going to change all that."

"I hear they're after 'em pretty hard," observed Warren, "not to clean up or close up. Give inspection cards don't they?"

"Yes, they've three ratings—good, fair and bad. In any restaurant now you can ask to see their rate card before you give your order. They've got to show it." Then as their tray-laden waiter approached with a bow, he passed on.

"Oh, I think that's a wonderful law," enthused Helen, who never ate at a restaurant without wiping off the plates and silver, dubious as to their cleanliness.

"Health department's having one of its periodical spasms. Soon die down and things'll be as dirty as ever," shrugged Warren pessimistically. "Let's have that salt-cellar—can't get anything out of this."

"It's the dampness," poking her fork prong through the perforated top. Then musingly, "But surely the really good places and the big hotels are fairly clean."

"Wouldn't bank on it! Management may be all right, but they've got a lot of ignorant foreign help. Here, did that fool waiter go off without giving us any butter?"

"Dear, if they only started in yesterday—I think they're doing well to serve this crowd at all."

"That's all right, but I'd like a napkin, some butter, mustard, and that bottle of bass. If they're not fixed to serve properly—shouldn't open up 'til they are."

"Anything I can get you, sir?" It was the head waiter this time.

Warren repeated his wants, and the head waiter himself supplied them.

"We're not up to the mark this evening, sir," apologetically. "We didn't expect such a crowd."

"Yes, they've been coming in pretty thick," admitted Warren.

"We'll have twenty more waiters on tomorrow night. Monday we start our shore dinner—going to make that a specialty."

"How about the price?" cutting into a thick slice of roast beef.

"Only a dollar and a half, sir. We'll serve a dinner you can't touch anywhere for less than two. And we're going to keep our la carte bill moderate. Mr. Wilson aims to make the prices as low as he can and serve good food," pausing to refill their glasses as he was called away.

"Drumming up custom," commented Warren with a disapproving sniff at the blackened mustard jar. "They'll not be so keen when they get aging."

A little later the proprietor, again hurrying by, stopped to inquire if they were being well served.

"Dear, they're really very solicitous."

"Well, I'd rather have a little better service and not so much solicitude," grunted Warren unimpressed.

"But we must come out and have the shore dinner after they get started," persisted Helen, susceptible to the flattering attention they had received.

"Huh, they're hustling now to make good. They're new and want to get the crowd. But wait 'til they get 'em coming! They'll slam out grade Z food and soak you the limit. Moderate prices!" with a snort. "That song'll last about two weeks."

**Driving Nails Like Shooting Bullets.**

A hammer which adapts the principle of the military machine gun to the more peaceful pursuit of carpentry has been invented to save the time and trouble of getting and holding nails in position with the left hand while using the hammer with the right. A trigger controls the feed of the nails, and a nail can be completely driven in one stroke. By the use of such a device, which weighs about 30 ounces, it is no longer necessary for a carpenter to carry a full pouch of nails and to adjust each one laboriously with his fingers.

**Individual Bookmarks.**

A good idea for a simple little gift for a book-lover is to make a personal bookmark. It is made by embroidering either the initial or the name on a strip of linen, which is then finished with an edging of lace. This bookmark is too thin to injure even the most delicate book, it may be laundered and thus kept immaculate, and it clings to the paper and so does not slip out as cards or metal markers are given to doing.

**Incriminating Evidence.**

"The new neighbor upstairs must be an old maid," remarked Mrs. O'Casey.

"She is," replied the landlady. "But how do you know?"

"Well, all the records she plays on her phonograph are of men's voices."—Kansas City Star.

# STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

**Port Huron**—The home guard unit here has received word from Lansing that 50 men will be armed and equipped to guard the tunnel and plants here.

**Imlay City**—Misses Grace Quirk and Susan Deak have notified their families here that they have reached France safely with the Harper hospital unit.

**Port Huron**—A. E. Stevenson, of the district appeal board, stated that those who prove themselves to be actively engaged in and essential to agricultural pursuits may expect leniency from the appeal board of the district.

**Benton Harbor**—According to a statement made by Captain Evers, commander of naval militia here the steamer Eastland, which toppled over in Chicago harbor two years ago causing scores to lose their lives, will soon be in United States service.

**Kalamazoo**—The 17-month-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wilson, of this place, was drowned in six inches of water on the shore of a small lake near here. The family was at the lake for an outing when the child wandered away from its parents.

**Flint**—Rev. Howard D. Borley, pastor of the First Presbyterian church for five years, will go to France in September to engage in Y. M. C. A. work among the soldiers. Although his congregation desired to release him on leave of absence Dr. Borley insisted that his resignation be accepted.

**Adrian**—Royden Switzer received a fracture of the jaw and Victor Pain had his shoulder and leg broken when an automobile in which six Morenci young men were returning from Devil's lake went into the ditch near Canandaigua. Switzer last winter tried to enlist, but because his feet had been frozen a short time before, was rejected. He was among the first drawn in the recent selective draft list.

**Lapeer**—Lapeer county has been organized for supervised child play by the American Playground and Recreation association.

**Port Huron**—Racio De Laslo, 28 years old, Italian laborer, was killed in the tunnel yards when two electric locomotives passed over his body.

**Kalamazoo**—H. E. Hapner, 25 years old, Fort Wayne, Ind., G. R. & I. fireman, was killed when he leaped from his cab near Plainwell. A bridge standard hurled him into the Kalamazoo river.

**Port Huron**—An 18-foot concrete road will be constructed at once between Gratiot Inn and the Sanilac county line. It will be continued through Huron, Tuscola and Bay counties to Bay City.

**Adrian**—Willard A. Collins, of Palmyra township, was the first man in Lenawee county to be prosecuted for driving an automobile while under the influence of intoxicating liquor. Within 36 hours after paying a \$50 fine and costs he was in jail again charged with a second violation for which he paid an additional \$50 and costs. He was also sent to jail for 10 days.

**Detroit**—Henry Ford has filed a bill of complaint in his \$1,000,000 libel suit against the Chicago Tribune in the circuit court. The Solomon News company, of Detroit, is named co-defendant. The libel suit grew out of a story printed by the Chicago paper in which, it is charged, Mr. Ford was accused of having told employees of his company they would be discharged if they joined the National Guard. Editorial comment which followed also is cited in the complaint.

**Saginaw**—A local hotel has advertised for elevator girls as a result of war shortage of help.

**Lawrence**—Fred Wright, believed to have been dependent over the draft, killed himself. This is the second self-inflicted death to occur here in a week.

**Port Huron**—Mrs. David McMorran has purchased 500 pounds of yarn from Canadian mills at \$1.35 a pound for Red Cross workers. Wool supply houses in the United States asked \$2 a pound.

**Benton Harbor**—Lightning killed John Duke, Omaha, while he was bathing at Lakeside, a village north of here. Frederick Rich, Chicago, a companion, was revived by first aid treatment.

**Pontiac**—Company E is recruited to within a few men of its war strength. At the armory it was said that 29 men are in training here, waiting for uniforms and equipment before joining the company at Fort Brady.

**Ypsilanti**—Convocation exercises will be held for the summer normal graduates August 2 at Pease auditorium. Professor F. B. Pearson, state superintendent of public instruction of Ohio, will speak on "World Building."

**Flint**—State Christian Endeavor societies numbering 600 will meet here in annual convention August 22 to 24.

**Ann Arbor**—A wholesale poisoning some time next winter, was averted. A local woman went into a drug store and asked for a small quantity of deadly poison, explaining to the clerk that she was putting up fruits and vegetables, and intended using the drug as a preservative. The clerk turned faint, for the drug is not only deadly, but violent in its effects. She had mistaken the name of the drug to be used.

**Holland**—Milton, 9-year-old son of Peter Ossewaarde, a Zeeland merchant, was drowned while swimming in Black Lake. His frightened companion Simon Wierda, ran a distance of two miles to Zeeland to summon help. The body was recovered.

**Iron Mountain**—Ruby Carey, 14 years old, was killed and Edna and Florence Carey, 7 and 8 years old, respectively, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Carey, were seriously injured, when an auto in which they were riding was struck by a Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul train.

# FREIGHT TRAIN SWITCHED BY HORSES



PERCHERONS USED FOR MOVING LOADED CARS.

When a yard switch engine broke down at Eau Claire, Wis., recently, a train of 16 flat cars, carrying hemlock logs for a paper mill, was switched by two teams of heavy Percheron horses belonging to the paper company. The freight load moved was 118,000 feet of timber, weighing 944,000 pounds, in addition to the weight of the cars. The team weighed 3,400 pounds each.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

# MAKING OVER RAILS

Now Systematically Straightened and Restored.

# PLANT WHERE WORK IS DONE

Defects Which Necessitate Removal and Replacement Develop in Eight to Fourteen Years—80 Per Cent Renewed.

It is not generally known that worn rails are now systematically straightened, the worn ends sawed off, and the whole rail restored to service condition. A plant in Illinois where this is done is described in the Railway Maintenance Engineer by John Reiner. All rails in main-line service, Mr. Reiner thinks, will ordinarily develop defects which necessitate removal and replacement in eight to fourteen years. These defects are battered ends and worn fishings and, in curved track, flange-worn heads on the outside rails and crushed heads on the inside rails. Fully 80 per cent of these removed rails may be fitted for further service by appropriate treatment. Mr. Reiner assures us. He says in substance:

### Methods of Reclamation.

"There are two methods of reclaiming worn rails quite generally recognized as being efficient—one is to heat and re-roll them, reducing the section and the original length but of lighter section. The other is to assemble the rails at a centrally located point for inspection, classification, straightening, cropping worn ends, and reboring for splice-bars."

"From the writer's observation the process of re-rolling rails after a service period is successful in that it prolongs their ultimate life over that of simply cropping battered and worn ends. The process, of course, is much more costly than simply cropping the ends at a home plant, and unless the re-rolling plant is in fairly close proximity to the road owning the rails, the cost is prohibitive."

"The desired effect of any method is to get the largest possible return from the rails recovered, either in money or in service, which latter ultimately means money, but the value of which in money cannot, for want of data, be so defined in all cases."

"At the plant under the writer's jurisdiction the cost per ton for reclaiming rails during 1915 was 49 cents. In the operations of this plant there were reclaimed from scrap condition 2,445 tons of rails, 2,080 tons of which went for ordinary track service and 365 tons for the manufacture of frogs."

"Estimating the salvage value of serviceable rails recovered from scrap at \$9 per ton, the operation of this plant shows a clear demonstrable gain of \$22,000."

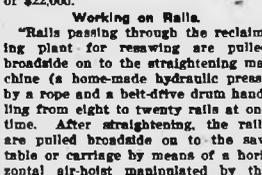
### Working on Rails.

"Rails passing through the reclaiming plant for reworking are pulled broadside on to the straightening machine (a home-made hydraulic press) by a rope and a belt-drive drum handling from eight to twenty rails at one time. After straightening, the rails are pulled broadside on to the saw table or carriage by means of a horizontal air-hoist manipulated by the straightener."

"After removing the rail from the saw-table, the chippers remove the fins or burrs raised by the saws and pass it broadside on to the drills, four of which are in service (two at each end), manned by four men and placed in a staggered position so that four rail-ends are drilled at one time."

"Before the rails pass out of the mill to the sawed stock piles a man applies a template to the head of each rail marked by the sawyers as a main track or second quality rail to classify them according to depth or thickness. The rollers leading out of the mill are manned by four men who distribute the rails and pile them in stock piles, or load them on cars direct, as desired."

"Sorting the rails for condition and uniform thickness of head is of much value in obtaining good track results and economy in maintenance cost. The rails classed as sawed main-track rails are calipered for thickness of head and make as good track joints as new rails if new or worn joint fastenings are applied. The rails classed as second quality rails are as safe as main-track rails. They are more or less worn, but will give good service in branch-line main track. The ends will match up to an even surface as the heads are calipered the same as the heads of the main-track rails."



Railroad Stake.

railroad grade and elevation stakes, and provides a stake consisting of a holder for the plate carrying the grade and elevation indications and adapted to be engaged with the base flange of the rail between adjacent ties, in such manner that the holder and plate will be superimposed upon the base flange at one side of the rail in convenient position to be consulted.

# WARNING SIGNAL IS UNIQUE

Warning Siren is Operated During Day Time and Searchlight Stop Signal at Night.

A proposed warning signal for use at railroad crossings would be set in action by the blast of the locomotive whistle some distance off. It is claimed that by accurately co-ordinating the vibration pitch of the signal receiver with the note of the locomotive whistle the system is quite practical, and that it will not respond to other loud noises which are not correctly pitched. The inventor would use the vibration of the receiver to close an electric circuit, which would pass the current to a warning siren in daylight and to a searchlight stop signal at night.

# CONFINED HENS WITH CHICKS

Feed Then Supplied Grows to Produce Growth Instead of Energy Needed to Follow Mother.

The maturity of fowls hatched late can be greatly increased if the mother hens are confined until the chicks are weaned. In this way feed that is furnished the chicks produces growth, instead of energy to follow the mother. Extra precautions should be taken in the late spring and early summer to

# LIMIT FOR RAILROAD WAGONS

Time Fixed Beyond Which Retention of Car Will Be Offense Under Defense of Realm Rules.

In view of the extreme importance of securing that the utmost possible use shall be made of railroad wagons, the board of trade has now issued orders which come into force in Great Britain, fixing the time beyond which the retention of a railroad wagon by a trader will be an offense under the defense of the realm regulations, says a London Dispatch to Christian Science Monitor. The times allowed are in general one complete day for loading and two for unloading. Three days (four in Scotland) are allowed for unloading shipments traffic at ports, and two days are allowed in Scotland for loading wagons with coal for shipment. The orders do not apply to coal traffic in England and Wales. Further orders give power to railroad companies themselves to unload wagons which are not unloaded by the trader within the prescribed times, and to make use of the private owners' wagons on the return journey so that the unnecessary haulage of empty wagons may be avoided. These orders are being printed as statutory rules. Where necessary, the periods at present allowed before demurrage charges accrue will be amended so as to accord with the periods fixed by these orders.

# SAFETY DEVICE FOR TRAINS

Engineer Must Leave His Cab and Set Mechanism to Permit Continued Travel of Train.

In describing an automatic safety signaling and braking device for trains, invented by J. F. McCoy of 170 India street, Brooklyn, N. Y., the Scientific American says:

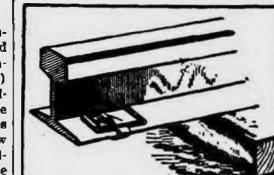
The invention provides a braking mechanism which when operated by a trip connected with each semaphore or signaling device will necessitate the engineer getting out of his cab and setting the trip device so as to close the auxiliary train line pipe in order to release the brakes and permit continued travel of the train, thereby preventing the engineer from rendering the device inoperative when once actuated, from the throttle lever or brake valve or mechanism associated with the air brake system, and rendering the mechanism tamper-proof and efficient in use.

# RAILROAD STAKE FOR PLATE

Invention of Ohio Man is Improvement in Grade and Elevation Stakes—How It Works.

The Scientific American in illustrating and describing a railroad stake, invented by W. P. Newkirk of Portsmouth, O., says:

This invention is an improvement in



Railroad Stake.

Each county in the state is to have a woman factory inspector.

Governor Sleeper has approved the plan of the woman's committee of the council of national defense for such volunteer workers who will be under orders of the state department of labor.

**Bean Crop Outlook Good.**

W. J. Orr, of Saginaw, president of the state bean jobbers, says the bean crop of western Michigan, except on low land, will be good.

**War Engineering Course at U. of M.**

Seventy young men, graduate or student engineers, who have enlisted in the engineering corps of the United States army, have begun a six-weeks course in engineering at the University of Michigan, by order of the war department. The courses will run during the summer, new students enroll each six weeks. Visits to a number of manufacturing plants in the state will be made.

# SELFRIDGE FIELD FAST TAKING FORM

FIFTEEN HUNDRED LABORERS HARD AT WORK BUILDING AVIATION CENTER.

SIXTY AEROPLANES ON GROUND

One Thousand Students Expected in Few Weeks—Two Hundred Fifty Already Training.

Lansing.

With the advent of warm, dry weather, Selfridge aviation field near Mt. Clemons is fast being whipped into shape for sustained training of the 250 or more students for aerial service now at the camp.

The trench machine of the bath city has been drafted for service in completing about five miles of sewer and water piping, and from 50 to 70 carloads of material are arriving daily for the construction of roads.

At present 1,500 laborers are employed, 250 students are learning the rudiments of aerial navigation and 1,000 other students will arrive in the next two or three weeks.

Sixty planes are now on the ground and the air is full of them between the hours of 8 a. m. and 4 p. m. More than 120 acres of the field is to be cemented for practice purposes.

The first mishap to the aviators occurred a few days ago when one of them took a sudden and unexpected drop into Lake St. Clair. He was somewhat scratched but not seriously hurt. As a preliminary to the final dive the machine made a "tail spin" owing to its failure to "bank on a turn." The plane righted itself after this maneuver only to immediately follow it by a "nose dive" of some 400 feet into the lake. But for the water the accident would probably have proven fatal.

# Camps to Have Chautauqua.

A Chautauqua, with a circuit of the entire 160 camp encampments, including Camp Custer at Battle Creek, has been arranged by the Knights of Columbus at Ann Arbor.

The knights have completed all plans for the building at Battle Creek, which will be on the style of the old missions in California. At one end will be a large auditorium with an altar. This can be partitioned off so that it can be used either as a church or for other auditorium purposes. Over the entrance will be a sign, "K. of C. Hall. Everybody Welcome." There will be a library, athletic paraphernalia and provisions for plenty of music. In addition chaplains will be in attendance. The building will be completed by September 1st.

# Rust Damages Wheat.

Rather disquieting reports concerning the conditions of the wheat crop have been received at M. A. C. Rust is said to have attacked the standing wheat in several districts and done much harm. In Genesee county the damage is placed at 15 per cent, while in Clinton county much greater damage is said to have been done.

# Read Building Rooms.

The verdict of the supreme court upholding the constitutionality of the Covert road-law makes possible the completion of several good roads which are important to Detroit and Pontiac motorists.

Chief among them is a strip of five and a half miles of concrete in Farmington township running into West Bloomfield, which will complete a full circuit of improved highway, using the Grand River and Woodward avenue roads; a stretch of 14 1/2 miles of gravel from Birmingham into Orion township a concrete road out the Elizabeth lake road into the lake district and a part of the old territorial road near Clarkston, which will improve the route to Flint.

# Kazoo After Cantonment Money.

All the benefits of the Michigan-Wisconsin cantonment may not accrue to Battle Creek. Kalamazoo is already talking a paved way and a bridge over the Kalamazoo river in the hopes of diverting cantonment visitors to that city while it is announced that a new city will be built at Gull Lake Junction near Augusta, by the Merchants Realty Co., of Detroit. With a fund of \$150,000 this company will erect hotels, stores, movie theatres, etc., all of a temporary nature, owing to the fact that the government has not yet announced whether or not the Battle Creek camp will be permanent.

# Food Week, August 15.

Food week will be observed throughout Michigan from August 1 to 5, and the celebration will be started in Detroit, with a practical demonstration of foods conservation methods.

# Women to Be Factory Inspectors.

Each county in the state is to have a woman factory inspector.

Governor Sleeper has approved the plan of the woman's committee of the council of national defense for such volunteer workers who will be under orders of the state department of labor.

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# Detroit United Lines

**Plymouth Time Table**  
EASTERN STANDARD TIME  
EAST BOUND

For Detroit via Wayne 6:30 a. m., 8:45 a. m. and every hour to 7:45 p. m.; also 8:45 a. m. and 11:15 p. m. changing at Wayne.

For Detroit via NORTH BOUND

Leave Plymouth 6:30 a. m., 8:45 a. m. and every hour to 7:45 p. m.; also 8:45 a. m. and 11:15 p. m.

Leave Detroit for Plymouth 6:30 a. m. and every hour to 8:30 p. m.; 7:30 p. m.; also 11:15 p. m.

Leave Wayne for Plymouth 6:30 a. m. and every hour to 8:45 a. m., 8:45 p. m.; also 10:15 p. m. and 11:45 p. m.

Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.

# Beautiful Monuments

are often marred by ill shaped and poorly cut letters. Note the work we have executed; or better still, visit our works and see the class of work we are turning out in this line.

# All Raised Work

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

# LYON GRANITE CO.

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

# W. H. BETTEYS, M. D.

Office and residence 11 Mill Street Sixth door south of Baptist church. Hours—7:30 a. m. to 6 p. m., evenings and Sundays by appointment. Telephone 5.

# Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office. Hours—7:30 a. m. to 6 p. m. and after. Telephone 68, Plymouth, Mich.

# C. G. DRAPER

JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST. Eyes accurately fitted with Glasses. Prices reasonable. Give us a try. Office opposite D. U. K. Waiting Room, Fifth st., Mich.

# R. E. COOPER, M. D. C. M.

Physician & Surgeon, OFFICE OVER RAUCH'S STORE. Phone: Office 24-25, Residence 24-25.

# Perfecting Fireproof Paper.

Documents written on paper made from asbestos fiber, with ink prepared from the nitrates of iron and cobalt, have withstood a red heat for two hours without being damaged in any way. No damage resulted until the intensity of the heat was increased considerably and the document was exposed in it for ten hours. It is expected that further experimentation and study will result in the perfection of a paper and ink practically indestructible by fire.

# Adam's Ais as a Beautifier.

Of course, you know that you never will have a clear white skin unless your diet is right. It is most important to drink plenty of water, from six to eight glasses at intervals during the day. You should avoid rich pastry or sweets, and see that your diet consists as much as possible of simple, easily digested foods. Fresh air and exercise will also help to improve the complexion.—Exchange.

# Origin of the Word "Lady."

Why we call a woman a lady is known, probably, to few women. It came from a practice that obtained in the manor houses of England where, once a week, the lady of the manor distributed to her poor neighbors, with her own hands, loaves of bread. She came to be called "Laf day," the Saxon words for bread giver. These two words became one: "Lady."

# A Double Header.

Wesley had been told that two engines pulling one train is called a double header. Recently he attended a wedding where two sisters married two brothers, both brides being given away by their father. As the wedding procession advanced with the brides in the lead he excitedly exclaimed: "Oh, look, mamma! Here comes a double header of brides!"

# Advertising Pays.

A woman of uncertain age required the services of a page-boy, and inserted in the local paper an advertisement headed: "Youth wanted." One of her friends, with little humor and less taste, sent her a bottle of a celebrated wrinkle-remover, a pot of fairy bloom, a set of false teeth, and a faxen wig.—London Tit-Bits.

# Be Ready and Willing.

The true test of Americanism is a readiness and willingness to help in every way to maintain the national honor and integrity at home and abroad with labor, capital and encouragement.—Exchange.

# What They Ask.

There's no objection to a fellow loving his heart, but one times out of ten his close friends and confidants would be much obliged to him if he'd refrain from losing his mind at the same time.—Macon Telegraph.

# Needed Help.

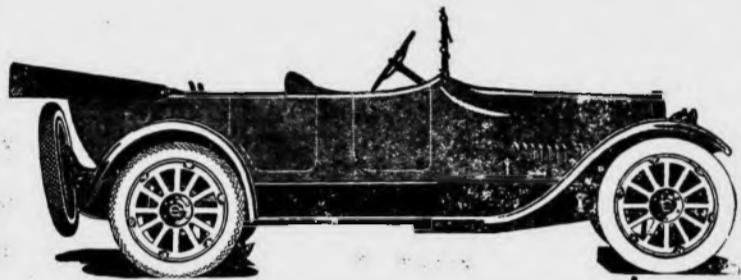
John was watching the ants heavily engaged on their hill. Suddenly he turned to his father and asked: "Say, pa, isn't there any nodies to help the ants?"

# 'Cause He May Be Doughty.

Don't ever think that because a man is known to be crusty that he is as easy as pie. The opposite is generally the fact.—Indianapolis Star.

# The Complete Buick Line

A CAR for every motoring need will be found in the complete Buick line for 1918. Moreover, every car in the line is equipped with a Valve-in-Head motor, built complete in the great Buick factories. To motorists this means that they can get just the size and style of automobile they want, for business or pleasure, fitted with proven mechanical equipment that will guarantee longest life and most economical service. This is the sensible basis on which the Buick 1918 cars are placed before the public. No matter what your requirements are, you will find them anticipated in one of the Buick models. The professional men, the society woman, the business man, the tourist, young men or entire families—all these and more have been considered by the Buick engineers in designing the latest Buicks. Your selection will suit you as well as if it were built to your order.



## Prices of Buick 1918 Models

Touring Cars	
Model E-Six-49, 7-Passenger Touring Car	\$1495
Model E-Six-45, 5-Passenger Touring Car	\$1265
Model E-Four-35, 5-Passenger Touring Car	\$795
Roadsters	
Model E-Six-44, 3-Passenger Roadster	\$1265
Model E-Four-34, 2-Passenger Roadster	\$795
Delivery Car	
Model E-4, Buick Light Delivery	\$790

# BENTLEY BROS.

ELM, MICH.

Phone, Redford 144 J-2

P. O. Address Plymouth, Mich., Route 5

## THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

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

### Local News

Bentley Bros. are new advertisers this week.

Edgar Peck of Detroit, visited relatives here, over Sunday.

Miss Elsie Ryder of Salem, visited at Asa Lyons', this week.

The furniture for the new school building has begun to arrive.

Calvin Whipple and family are enjoying an outing at Walled Lake, this week.

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

Dr. M. R. Grainger and party made a fishing trip to Commerce Lake, Tuesday.

Miss Vena Willett is the guest of Miss Bernice Smith at Walled Lake, this week.

Mrs. C. J. Teufel of Toledo, Ohio, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Myron Willett.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fisher entertained relatives from Grand Rapids, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Pankow entertained Mr. and Mrs. Matt Guilles at dinner, last Saturday.

H. C. Robinson conducted a big auction sale of building lots at Chesaning, last Saturday.

Harry Crosby of Sault St. Marie, visited his aunts, the Misses Nancy and Eva Macomber, last Sunday.

Claude Williams and wife of Detroit, visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Taylor, over Sunday.

Gain Kelley of Grand Rapids, and Clarence Wood of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Passage, Sunday.

A. N. Dickerson has sold his house and lot on East Ann Arbor street to Gus Reinas of Farmington, who will take immediate possession.

Mrs. M. H. Potter and daughter, Florence, of Gray's River, Washington, who have been visiting at P. B. Whitbeck's, have gone to Detroit to visit friends.

We hoped to be able to print the official draft list for Plymouth township this week, but at the time we go to press the list is not yet available.

Miss Fannie Luksche, who has been in Detroit under treatment for the past year and a half, is improving, and has gone to her home in South Lyon for a two months' visit.

The Lutheran Ladies' Aid society gave a thimble party at Walled Lake, last Wednesday. About forty ladies were present and they were delightfully entertained at Mr. and Mrs. William Blunk's cottage. At noon a pot-luck dinner was served, and boating and bathing was the pleasure of the afternoon.

A house belonging to John Merton on Mill street, was burned to the ground yesterday afternoon about one o'clock. How the fire started is not known. Mr. Merton had only just purchased the place of Peter Delker and had moved a load of household goods into it the day before. We understand there was no insurance. The fire department responded promptly to the alarm, but the building was a mass of flames when they arrived, and there was no chance of saving the structure.

Chronic Constipation  
It is by no means an easy matter to cure this disease, but it can be done in most instances by taking Chamberlain's Tablets and complying with the plain printed directions that accompany each package. Advt.

Rev. Frank M. Field, Pastor.  
Ever hear of Lizzie Johnson? Hear about her next Sunday morning in the sermon on "A Movement that has Stood the Test." One of the twentieth century miracles. Bible school in session at 11:30, short and snappy. At 7:30 p. m., three young ladies will speak, Florence Lee and Mary Hill of Plymouth, and Beatrice Davey of Newburg. Come and hear about that great gathering of 916 Methodist young people at Albion, the greatest ever held.

Report all items of interest to this office. They will be appreciated and each item will help to make the paper that much more interesting. We cannot get all the news, but by your help we can get the lion's share, and that is what we wish to do. We want all the news that's news.

George W. Brown of Charlottesville, Virginia, son of H. W. Brown of Newburg, died at his home in that place Saturday, July 28. The deceased was born in Belleville, where he spent his boyhood days. He was a veteran of the Spanish-American war, being a member of Co. G., Thirty-first Infantry. Paralysis was the cause of his death. He leaves a wife and four children and his father and mother. The remains were brought to Belleville, Wednesday, where the funeral services were held and interment made in the Belleville cemetery.

Summer Complaint  
During the hot weather of the summer months some member of almost every family is likely to be troubled with an unnatural looseness of the bowels, and it is of the greatest importance that this be treated promptly, which can only be done when the medicine is kept at hand. Mrs. F. F. Scott, Scottville, N. Y., states, "I first used Chamberlain's Colic and Dairrhoea Remedy as much as five years ago. At that time I had a severe attack of summer complaint and was suffering intense pain. One dose relieved me. Other members of my family have since used it with like results."—Advt.

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## Mail for Soldiers

Parcel post packages may be sent to soldiers of the American expeditionary forces at the rate of 12 cents a pound, but may not be registered, insured, or sent C. O. D., the post-office department announced today. The wrapper should bear the name and address of the sender, and the name of the addressee should be followed only by the name of the unit to which he belongs, with the words "American expeditionary forces."

## Notice to Water Takers

You are hereby notified that, effective at once, the hours during which you are permitted to use the village water for sprinkling purposes, are as follows:

**EAST**  
of the north and south line of the Pere Marquette R. R., from 6:30 a. m. to 6:30 a. m., and from 6:30 p. m. to 7:30 p. m.

**WEST**  
of the north and south line of the Pere Marquette R. R., from 6:30 a. m. to 7:30 a. m., and from 5:30 to 6:30 p. m.

Every user will be expected to comply strictly with the above rules under penalty of having their water turned off for any violation thereof.

By order of the common council  
T. F. Chilson,  
Supt. Water Works.

## CHURCH NEWS

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

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

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

Sunday, Aug. 5th.—Morning worship, 10:00 a. m. Theme of sermon, "The Church Family." 11:15 a. m., Sunday-school. 6:00 p. m., Young People's meeting. 7:00 p. m., evening service. Subject of sermon, "One in Ten." Mid-week prayer meeting 7:00 p. m.

**Presbyterian**  
Karl P. Miller, Minister.

Sunday, August 5th.—10:00 o'clock, morning worship. Sermon, "Onesiphorus." 2 Tim. 1:16. 11:20 a. m., Sabbath-school. Supt. C. H. Rauch. Lesson, "Manasseh's Sin and Repentance."—2 Chron. 33:1-20. The Sunday-school will meet in the basement of the church, which is both attractive and cool. Temperature eleven degrees lower at Sunday-school than at home. 7:30 p. m., evening worship. This service will be held in the cool basement. Sermon, "The Leniency of God"—Ex. 9:29. We cordially invite you to worship here.

**Bible Students**  
A. K. Dolph, Pastor.

Prayer, praise and testimony meeting for August 5, 2:00 p. m., at village hall. Topic, "We know that all things work together for good to them that love God." Someone may say how can this terrible war work good for us? Answer: If at the close of the greatest time of trouble the world has ever known or will know, the King of Kings shall suddenly say, "peace be still, obey now my will," and the outcome should be the kingdom for which we are praying so long, what then should we say? Such will be the case. "God's foot-stool shall soon be made glorious." "For in the winter (time of trouble) will soon be past, the rain (deluge) of truth which is uprooting all evil systems at this very time) is over and gone; the towers buds of promise of the new order) appear on the earth; the time of singing (all tears wiped away) is come, and the voice of the turtle (peace) is heard in our land." "For all the earth (not heaven only) shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord as the waters cover the sea." "O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel (in our hearts) before the Lord our maker." "Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms."

**Methodist**  
Rev. Frank M. Field, Pastor.  
Ever hear of Lizzie Johnson? Hear about her next Sunday morning in the sermon on "A Movement that has Stood the Test." One of the twentieth century miracles. Bible school in session at 11:30, short and snappy. At 7:30 p. m., three young ladies will speak, Florence Lee and Mary Hill of Plymouth, and Beatrice Davey of Newburg. Come and hear about that great gathering of 916 Methodist young people at Albion, the greatest ever held.

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# McCormick - Binders

Buy a McCormick—Get the Latest Improvements in Binder Construction

McCormick binders sold now are better than ever before. Years of experience in binder building have eliminated impractical features and substituted in their place features that assist in better work, easier handling, and more years of service.

Few binder manufacturers have had these years of practical experience, and it stands to reason that unless they imitate McCormick construction they must be going through experimentally what the builder of the McCormick binders did several years ago. Imitators, while silently commending the original and genuine, are always a few years behind in improvements and refinements.

We carry McCormick Standard Binder Twine. Buy your supply now.

OPPOSITE PARK **D. L. DEY**  
TELEPHONE 336.

# For That Picnic Lunch

"Cudahy Products," Highest Quality Canned Meats.

- Roast Beef    Dried Beef
- Corned Beef
- Potted Meats    Veal Loaf
- Boneless Pig's Feet
- Curry of Lamb

Sardines in Oil and Mustard  
Salt Mackerel 15c each    Kippered Herring  
Salmon, 15c, 20c, 25c

**HEARN & GALPIN**  
Free Delivery    Main Street    Phone 29

# Specials for Sunday

Custard, Cherry, Chocolate and Vanilla Ice Cream

Special Orders for Ice Cream Given Prompt Attention at All Times.

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

# Attention Farmers

We are in the market for Berries and Cherries of all kinds; Fruits and Vegetables, Butter, Eggs and Poultry. Let us know what you have. We mean business.

We also carry a full line of

Fancy Fruits and Vegetables at Lowest Prices.

Phone us your order and we will deliver it promptly. PHONE NO. 374.

**The Plymouth Fruit and Produce Co.**  
Plymouth Hotel Block

# Try a Liner in the Mail

# Odorless Dry Cleaning!

That's only one of the many new features in our Cleaning Department

Your work in this line is solicited.  
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**R. W. SHINGLETON**  
'PHONE NO. 237-F2

## IT'S TOO LATE

To lock the barn after the horse has been stolen, also it is too late to think about automobile insurance after one of the numerous automobile gangs known to be operating in this country has driven your car away.

The time to insure is now—before any one of the hundred or more things may happen. The proper way to insure is with a reliable company, who has been in the insurance business long enough to base their rates upon actual experience and whose policy is free and clear from any "ifs and ands."

The Travelers of Hartford, Connecticut, is just such a company, having written automobile insurance since automobiles were first invented, and their rates are reasonable for the service rendered. YOU CAN'T GET SOMETHING FOR NOTHING is a well known business axiom that applies to the so-called cheap automobile companies in this state.

BETTER BE SAFE THAN SORRY  
See the Traveler's Agent,

**R. R. PARROTT**  
Phone 39    No. 136 Main St.  
Plymouth, Mich.

## Local News

Mrs. Alfred Lyon is visiting friends in Canada.

A full line of Gilbert's Select Candies at Pinckney's Pharmacy.

H. F. Shattuck and wife were in Lansing on business, Tuesday.

Mrs. Ella King visited friends in Detroit, the first of the week.

Born, Monday, July 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. William Bauman, a son.

Mrs. Mary Lyon is staying in Detroit with her children this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Willett of Detroit, visited relatives in town, Sunday.

Mrs. Harriett Whipple of Traverse City, is visiting at the home of H. J. Dye.

Mrs. Elizabeth Terry has been visiting her daughters in Detroit this week.

Flex Dye, who has a position in Detroit, visited his parents here, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Garrison of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bennett over Sunday.

Rev. C. Strasen was called to Milwaukee the first of the week, on account of the death of a sister-in-law.

Mrs. Evered Jolliffe and little daughter have returned from a few weeks' visit with relatives at Reed City.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Reddeman and little son Lester of Ann Arbor, visited the former's brother and family over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Dickerson left Thursday for a motor trip to Spring Lake, where they will visit friends for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Huger of Holland, have been guests of their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. George Huger, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ray, son, Arthur, and Mrs. Ella Wright of Ypsilanti, spent last week at the Ladd cottage at Walled Lake.

Special communication of Plymouth Rock lodge, No. 47, F. & A. M., will be held Friday evening, August 3rd, for work in the M. M. degree.

Born, a little daughter, July 15th, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Young of Detroit. Mrs. Young will be remembered as Miss Lena Luksche of this place.

Mrs. Paul Urmston of Bay City, is staying with her mother, Mrs. Levi Tilotson, while her sister, Mrs. Adelaide Hudd, is visiting friends in Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Chambers and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Holloway have been enjoying a week's outing at Grand View cottage on the St. Claire river.

Rev. A. L. Bell was called to Stockbridge, last Sunday afternoon, to preach a funeral sermon for a brother and a sister, who died from diphtheria.

The Methodist young people of Northville, Newburg and Plymouth are having a jollification this (Friday) afternoon. The young people will meet at the local Methodist church about four o'clock and proceed to the picnic grounds. After supper a lively program of games will be pulled off.

Mrs. Henry Fisher is visiting her son in Chicago.

Received a fresh stock of Bordeaux Mixture. Huston & Co.

Charles Hirschlieb made a business trip to Redford, Saturday.

Mrs. Louis Chiriper of Detroit, visited Mrs. Peter Gayde, Wednesday.

A new shipment of Corona Arsenate of Lead at Pinckney's Pharmacy.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Rauch are spending the week at Lake Orion and Oxford.

Mrs. Max Hoffman is making an extended visit with her parents at Niagara Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Horan spent Wednesday in Detroit with their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Boucher.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burch of Detroit, were in town Wednesday, enroute on a motor trip to Muskegon.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Heide, Mr. and Mrs. Jack McVey and Miss Janet Tousey spent Sunday at Base Lake.

Verne Goodale is driving a truck for Alfred Bakewell. He makes daily trips to Detroit with garden truck.

Miss Nell McLaren has returned to Ann Arbor after a few weeks visit with friends at Walled Lake, Saginaw and Plymouth.

Mrs. George Wilkinson of Chicago, has returned to her home, after a week's visit with her mother, Mrs. Conrad Springer.

Auto livery and lake trips all hours of the day. Charles Hirschlieb, 843 Starkweather avenue, near Pere Marquette depot. Phone 78.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hirschlieb were entertained at dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ruttenbar, at Gilt Edge, Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. C. Strasen and daughter Esther have returned home from a few weeks visit with Mrs. Strasen's mother at Springfield, Ill.

Mrs. Arthur Hood underwent an operation at Harper hospital, Tuesday. Her many friends will be glad to know she is getting along nicely.

The Misses Ruth Jenkins, Erma Casler and Mamie Frank, who are attending summer school at the Normal, were week-end guests of friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Underwood left Thursday for Bradley, Allegan county, where they will visit friends for a few days and attend the reunion of the Culver family.

Fred Kelley and family of Flint, were visitors at H. H. Passage's, Wednesday. They were enroute to Detroit, where they had been called on account of the serious illness of the former's mother.

Mrs. Stewart Sanderson and little son of St. Charles, Mich., were guests of Mrs. William Roe, Wednesday and Thursday. Mrs. Sanderson will be remembered as Miss Ann Cook, a former teacher in the Plymouth schools.

At the regular meeting of the Eastern Star held in Masonic hall last Tuesday evening, the degrees of the order were conferred upon one candidate. Several visitors were present from Ypsilanti. After the work, light refreshments were served.

The Young Men's Bible class of the First Presbyterian church will go to Whitmore Lake, Tuesday evening for a watermelon feast. The members are requested to attend the meeting of the class Sunday, after Sunday-school, when final arrangements will be made. There are 25 young men in this class, which is taught by Wm. R. Shaw. Several of the members have recently gone to the war.

As the public is much interested at the present time in canning fruits and vegetables, the following rule for canning string beans may be helpful to the housewives. This recipe has been used very successfully many times: Four quarts of boiling string beans, three quarts of boiling water, boil 20 minutes; add one-half cup of salt and one-half cup of sugar; cook five minutes; put in cans and seal.

A special service for young people will be held at the Methodist church, next Sunday evening, at 7:30, the congregations at Newburg and Plymouth uniting for the service. The Misses Florence Lee and Mary Hill of Plymouth, and Miss Beatrice Davey of Newburg, will give reports of the great Epworth League Institute at Albion, where there were 916 registered delegates, the greatest ever held in the United States. Everyone interested in young people is invited to attend.

Ask Anyone Who Has Used It

There are families who always aim to keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy in the house for use in case it is needed, and find that it is not only a good investment, but saves them no end of suffering. As to its reliability, ask anyone who has used it.—Adv.

Mrs. M. Goodale visited friends in Northville, last Friday.

Charles Reekie and family of Detroit, were guests of Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Cooper, over Sunday.

Lawrence Johnson and wife and Eugene Riggs and wife motored to Lapeer, where they visited friends, Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Larson and daughter of Bancroft, motored to Plymouth the latter part of last week and were guests of Mrs. M. Goodale and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Miller.

Miss Gertrude Hillmer entertained seven girl friends at a croquet party at her home on Starkweather avenue last week Tuesday. At six o'clock a delightful luncheon was served. Those present were the Misses Athalie Hough, Millie Palmer, Blanche Hutson, Mildred Bennett, Florence Greenlaw, Janet Tousey and Elsa Gayde. All enjoyed a pleasant time.

Mrs. John Quartel, Jr., expects to leave tomorrow (Saturday) for a few weeks' visit with her mother at McHenry, Ill. Her husband will join her later and they will motor to Osage, Iowa, where they will visit Rev. and Mrs. Frank Miller, former residents of this place. Rev. Miller will be remembered as pastor of the First Universalist church here.

## Do Not!

Our people should not buy anything of traveling agents and especially medicines or anything that comes in contact with the body, internally or externally. If you are offered anything of this kind by strangers refuse to buy, warn your neighbors at once and notify your nearest officers.—Delta (Ohio) Atlas.

## Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc

See Line One Insertion

FOR SALE—A steel range, one oak extension table, one single bed, one cot, one couch, one library table and some rocking chairs. Fred Mills, 1012 corner Ann Arbor and Harvey streets. 351t

WANTED—Young man to help electrician. No experience required. Good chance to learn. Phone, Carpenter, 343J.

STRAYED—To my place a registered homing pigeon with leather band on left leg and a metal band on right leg. Owner can have same by calling at 1062 W. Mill street, and paying for this ad. Jay Daugherty.

FOR RENT—House on Holbrook avenue. William Rosenberg, Holbrook avenue. 351t

FOR SALE—25 Rhode Island Red pullets, cheap if taken at once. Emerson Woods, phone 301-F6. 351t

FOR SALE—Cheap, almost new player piano. Gus Konz, Plymouth road, near Stark road. 351t

FOR SALE—One white enameled bed and springs and one five-section dark oak bookcase. Mrs. F. W. Hillman. Phone 287F3. 351t

FOR SALE—Team harness and hand wagon. A. P. Scott. Phone 291. 342t

FOR SALE—A 12-inch oscillating electric fan in good condition. Phone 317 F-6. 342t

WANTED—Farm from 80 to 120 acres, near Plymouth; rolling land preferred. Write, giving full description and price. G. W. Wing, 149 Marsten avenue, Detroit. 332t

WANTED—A small farm, two to twenty acres, with buildings, near car line or good road. Address William Oster, Gen. Del., Detroit. 332t

FOR SALE—One Ford delivery body. A. E. Blunk, phone 242F1d. 252t

FOR SALE—Corner lot on Blunk avenue. Pinckney's Pharmacy. 212t

FOR SALE—House and lot at 98 north Harvey street. Equire of Wm. Arthur. 202t

FOR SALE—A number of well located lots in the heart of the village. Make your selection now while the price is right. Inquire of George H. Wilson. 192t

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# G A L E ' S

For Paris Green, Arsenite Lead, Dry Bordeaux Mixture, Blue Vitriol, Fly Chasers, go to Gale's.

Large ripe Potatoes, 50c peck.

Lotus Flour, \$1.70.

All kinds of Fruits and Vegetables in stock at best prices.

**JOHN L. GALE**

The Home of Quality Groceries.

**Pettingill & Campbell**

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Phones 36 and 40

Free Delivery



**KODAK**

July is an Ideal Month for Picture Making

Nature has on her fine clothes, and the settings for fine pictures are everywhere to be found. Take a Kodak with you on your vacation and bring back a record of the many pleasant scenes of your trip. We have a full line of

**Kodaks and Supplies**

CALL AND LET US SHOW YOU.

**C. G. DRAPER**

Jeweler and Optometrist  
Phone 274

# Meat - Buying

is somewhat of a puzzle these days.

We are helping the housewives of Plymouth to solve this puzzle every day.

Bring your meat problems to this market and let us help you to reduce the high cost of living.

**CHOICE CUTS OF BEEF, PORK AND VEAL**

Big Values at Small Prices at This Market.

**WILLIAM C. PFEIFER**

Local 'Phone 90-F2

Free Delivery

# Central Meat Market

Call Central Meat Market, 'phone 23, for

**Choice Meats,**

Smoked Meats of all Kinds,

Home Made Bologna and Sausages,

Try them and you won't eat any other.

**FRANK RAMBO, Mgr.**

PHONE NO. 23.

## Real Estate Bargains....

If you are going to buy a home this spring, you should see what I have to offer. I have some fine bargains.

Insure your property against FIRE and TORNADO in the CONTINENTAL. The strongest company in the United States.

**E. N. Passage, Agt.**

90 Starkweather Avenue  
Plymouth, Michigan

Mr. Automobile Owner:

Are you insured against fire, theft and liability? The Citizens' Mutual Automobile Insurance Company, of Howell, carried the insurance and paid for the following automobiles by theft:

- Thos. D. Fitzgerald, of the Secretary of State's Office, Lansing \$335
Jerry Kastle, New Boston 300
Earl W. Tucker, Wyandotte 375
Benjamin C. Hilliker, Swartz Creek 320
Anton Keidis, Scottville 308
R. Barringer, Richland 275
Mutual Telephone Co., Lansing City 315
Frank S. Hagerman, Stensenville 425
Glen C. Gillespie, Prosecuting Attorney, Pontiac 300
Kirk Van Winkle, Lansing 325
W. H. Williamson, Oakland County 975

The above losses are paid from every part of the State. The wise man will insure in the Big Mutual. 25,000 policies issued, 350 claims paid, and \$70,000 of cash in bank.

Cost is only \$1.00 for policy and 25c per h. p.

See local agent or write

Citizens' Mutual Auto. Ins. Co., Howell, Mich.

ABSORBINE. Reduces Bursal Enlargements, Thickened, Swollen Tissues, Curbs, Filled Tendons, Soreness from Bruises or Strains; stops Spavin Lameness, always painless. Does not blister, remove the hair or lay up the horse. \$2.00 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 1 M free.

DAISY FLY KILLER. placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Red, clean, safe, and effective. Kills all house flies, stable flies, and mosquitoes. No odor, no harm to animals or humans.

PATENTS

Such is Life. "George," she said, "am I really and truly your little popsy wopsy?" "The sweetest peachy weachy in existence," declared George. "And you've never, never loved another girl?" "There isn't another girl in the world worth a thought, sweet."

On Will Training. The magazines advertise many books on will training. Each of them promises to heal the sick self, to strengthen the feeble knees, to turn the poor in heart into dominating personalities, to make live wires, out of hand bound brains.

The Trouble. "Whatcha looking so nice about, old top?" "Oh, my wife wants more clothes, though all the year her wardrobe has been overabundant."

Most Probable. May-Jack has an alibi now. "Yes, I know. He promised to keep in when he gets around our way."

POST TOASTIES are the newest and best in corn flakes



THE REAL ADVENTURE

By HENRY KITCHELL WEBSTER

Copyright 1916, Bobbs-Merrill Co.

AFTER A VERY SERIOUS TALK WITH HER SISTER PORTIA, WHO HAS SACRIFICED MUCH, ROSE ALDRICH COMES TO THE CONCLUSION THAT MARRIAGE CALLS FOR MORE THAN SHE HAS GIVEN IT

Rose Stanton, student at the University of Chicago, is put off a street with the conductor. She is accosted by a young man who offers help and escorts her home. About two months later, the young man, Rodney Aldrich, well-to-do lawyer, marries Rose and this obscure girl is thrown into Chicago's most exclusive social set. She is surrounded by luxury, but becomes dissatisfied with ease. She tries to help her husband, but he laughs good naturedly at her efforts. Rodney's married sister, Fredericka Whitney, and Rose are chummy.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

He saw her when she reached the lower landing, and came to meet her. "Oh!" he said. "I thought you were going to be off somewhere with Fredericka this afternoon. It's been a great day. I hope you haven't spent the whole of it indoors. You're looking great, anyway. Come here and give me a kiss."

She hesitated, a little perplexed. Did he mean not to tell her—to "spare" her, as he'd have said? The kiss she gave him had a different quality from those that ordinarily constituted her greetings, and the arms that went round his neck didn't give him their customary hug. But they stayed there.

"You poor, dear old boy!" she said, and then, "Don't you care, Roddy?" He returned the caress with interest, before he seemed to realize the different significance of it. Then he pushed her away by the shoulders and held her where he could look into her face. "What do you mean," he asked. "Don't care about what?" It didn't seem like bravado—like an acted out pretense, and yet, of course, it must be.

"Don't," she said. "Because I know. I've known all day. I read it in the paper this morning."

From puzzled concern the look in his face took on a deeper intensity. "Tell me what it is," he said very quietly. "I don't know. I didn't read the paper this morning. Is it Harriet?" Harriet was his other sister—married, and not very happily. It was beginning to appear, to an Italian count.

A revolution—a sort of sick misgiving—took the color out of Rose's cheeks. "It isn't anyone," she said. "It's nothing like that. It's—it's that case of it. It's been decided against you. Didn't you know?"

For a moment his expression was simply the absence of all expression whatever. "But how the dickens did you know anything about it? How did you happen to see it in the paper? How did you know the title of it?"

"I was in the court the day you argued it," she said unevenly. "And when I found they printed those things in the paper, I kept watch. And today..."

"Why, you dear child!" he said. And the queer, ragged quality of his voice drew her eyes back to his, so that she saw, wonderingly, that they were bright with tears. "And you never said a word, and you've been bothering your dear little head about it all the time. Why, you darling!"

He sat down on the edge of the table, and pulled her up tight into his arms again. She was glad to put her head down—didn't want to look at his face; she knew that there was a smile there along with the tears.

"And you thought I was worrying about it," he persisted, "and that I'd be unhappy because I was beaten?" He patted her shoulder consolingly with a big hand. "But that's all in the day's work, child. I'm beaten."

The reason why these family parties were at an end was what Portia came to tell Rose this morning. She hoped she'd be able to tell it gently.

Rose greeted her with a "Hello, angel!" Why didn't you come right up? Isn't it disgraceful to be lying around in bed like this in the middle of the morning?"

"I don't know," said Portia. "Might as well stay in bed, if you've nothing to do when you get up." She meant it to sound good-humored, but was afraid it didn't. "Anyhow," she added after a straight look into Rose's face, "you look this morning, as if bed was just where you ought to be. What's the matter with you, child?"

"Nothing," said Rose. "—nothing that you'd call anything, at any rate." Portia smiled ironically. "I'm still the same old Rodney, then," she said. And then—"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to say that, either. I've had a rather worrying sort of week."

What happened at all. Instead, she just went limp in his arms, and the sobs that shook her seemed to be meeting no resistance whatever. At last she controlled, rather suddenly, her sobs, sat up, wiped her eyes, and, after a fashion, smiled. Not at him, though; resolutely away from him, he might almost have thought—as if she didn't want him to see.

"That's right," he said, crawling round to make sure that the smile was there. "Have a look at the funny side of it."

She winced at that as from a blow and pulled herself away from him. Then she controlled herself and, in answer to his look of troubled amazement, said: "It's all right. Only it happens that you're the one who doesn't know how awfully funny it really is." Her voice shook, but she got it in hand again. "No, I don't mean anything by that. Here! Give me a kiss and then let me wash my face."

And for the whole evening, and again next morning until he left the house, she managed to keep him in the only half-questioning belief that nothing was the matter.

It was about an hour after that, that her maid came into her bedroom, where she had had her breakfast, and said that Miss Stanton wanted to see her.

CHAPTER IX. The Damascus Road. It argued no real lack of sisterly affection that Rose didn't want to see Portia that morning. Even if there had been no other reason, being found in bed at half-past ten in the morning by a sister who inflexibly opened her little shop at half-past eight, regardless of bad weather, backaches, and other potentially valid excuses, was enough to make one feel apologetic and worthless. Rose could truthfully say that she was feeling wretched.

But Portia—would sit there, slim and erect, in a little straight-backed chair, and whatever perfunctory commiseration she might manage to express, the look of her fine eyebrows would be skeptical.

But Rose's shrinking from a talk with Portia that morning was a mild feeling compared with Portia's dread of the impending talk with Rose. Twice she had walked by the perfect doorway of the McCrea house before she entered it, because she shrank from the ordeal that awaited her in there.

They had been seeing each other with reasonable frequency all winter. The Aldriches had Portia and her mother in to a family dinner pretty often, and always came out to Edgewater for a one-o'clock dinner with the Stantons on Sunday.

Mrs. Stanton had taken a great liking to Rodney. His manner toward her had just the blend of deference and breezy unconventionality that pleased her. He showed an unending interest in the Woman Movement—never tired of drawing from his mother-in-law the story of her labors and the exposition of her beliefs. Sometimes he argued with her playfully in order to get her started. More often, and so far as Portia could see, quite seriously, he professed himself in full accord with her views.

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"What is it?" said Rose. "Tell me about it. Can I help?"

"No," said Portia. "I've thought it over and it isn't your job." She got up and went to the window and stood looking out where Rose couldn't see her face. "It's about mother," she concluded.

Rose sat up with a jerk. "About mother?" she echoed. "Has she been ill again this week? And you haven't let me know! It's a shame I haven't been around, but I've been busy"—her smile reflected some of the irony of Portia's—and rather miserable. Of course I was going this afternoon."

"Yes," said Portia, "I fancied you'd come this afternoon. That's why I wanted to see you alone first."

"Alone!" Rose leaned sharply forward. "Oh, don't stand there where I can't see you! Tell me what it is."

see, I wasn't satisfied with old Murray. I thought it was possible, either that he didn't understand mother's case, or else that he wouldn't tell me what he suspected. So a week ago today, I got her to go with me to a specialist. Her voice got a little harder and cooler. "Mother'll never be well, Rose. Her heart is getting flabby—degenerating, he called it. He says we can't do anything except to retard the progress of the disease. It may go fast, or it may go slowly. That attack she had was just a symptom, he said. She'll have others. And by and by, of course, a fatal one."

Still she didn't look around from the window. She knew Rose was crying. She had heard the gasp and choke that followed her first announcement of the news, and since then, irregularly, a muffled sound of sobbing. She wanted to go over and comfort the young, stricken thing there on the bed, but she couldn't. She could feel nothing but a dull, irresistible anger that Rose should have the easy relief of tears, which had been denied her. Because Portia couldn't cry.

"He said," she went on, "that in this climate, living as she has been doing, she'd hardly last six months, but that in a bland climate like southern California, if she's carefully watched all the time to prevent excitement or over-exertion, she might live a good many years."

"So that's what we're going to do. I've written the Fletchers to look out a place for us, and I've sold out my business—took an offer that I refused a month ago. As soon as we hear from the Fletchers, we'll begin to pack. Within a week, I hope."

Rose said a queer thing then. She cried out incredulously: "And you and mother are going away to California to live! And leave me here all alone!"

"All alone with the whole of your own life," thought Portia, but didn't say it.

"I can't realize it at all," Rose went on after a little silence. "It doesn't seem—possible. Do you believe the specialist is right? Can't we go to someone else and make sure?"

"What's the use?" said Portia. "Besides, if I drag mother around to any more of them, she'll know."

Rose looked up sharply. "Doesn't she know?"

"No," said Portia in that hard, even voice of hers. "I lied to her, of course. You know mother well enough to know what she'd do if she knew the truth about it. Don't you know how it's always pleased her when old people could die—in harness, as she says?"

The ordeal, or the worst of it, was over. Rose was drooping furiously forward, one arm clasped around her knees, and she was trying to dry her tears on the sleeve of her nightgown. The childlike pathos of the attitude caught Portia like the surge of a wave. She crossed the room and sat down on the edge of the bed. She'd have come still closer and taken the girl in her arms, but for the fear of starting her crying again.

"Yes," Rose said. "That's mother. And I guess she's right about it. It must be horrible to be half-alive—to know you're no use and never will be, and so far as Portia could see, quite seriously, he professed himself in full accord with her views."

"Oh, I saw it was my job," Portia said, in that cool, dry tone of hers. "It had to be done, and there was no one else to do it. So what was the use of making a fuss?"

"Well, there's one thing," Rose said. "I believe it'll do you as much good as mother. Getting a rest. . . . And a nice little bungalow to live in—just you and mother. . . . I—I sort of wish I was going, too."

Portia laughed—a ragged, unnatural sounding laugh that brought a look of puzzled inquiry from Rose.

"Why, nothing," Portia explained. "It was just the notion of your leaving Rodney and all you've got here—all the wonderful things you have to do—for what we'll have out there. The idea of your envying me is something worth a small laugh, don't you think?"

Rose's head drooped lower. She buried her face in her hands. "I do love you," she said. There was a dull, muffled passion in her voice. "Why shouldn't I envy you? You're so cold and certain all the time. You make up your mind what you'll do and you do it. I try to do things and just make myself ridiculous."

"You've got a husband," said Portia in a thin, brittle voice. "That might count for something. I should think."

"Yes, and what good am I to him?" Rose demanded. "He can't talk to me—not about his work or anything like that. And I can't help him any way. I'm something nice for him to make love to, when he feels like doing it, and I'm a nuisance when I make scenes and get tragic. And that's all. That's—marriage, I guess. You're the lucky one, Portia."

not stirred; had sat there as rigidly still as a figure carved in ivory. "Becoming aware of that, she raised her head. Portia wasn't looking at her, but down at her own clenched hands.

"It needed just that, I suppose," she heard her older sister say between almost motionless lips. "I thought it was pretty complete before, but it took that to make it perfect—that you think I'm the lucky one—lucky never to have had a husband, or anyone else, for that matter, to love me. And lucky now, to have to give up the only substitute I had for that."

"Portia!" Rose cried out, for the mordant, alkaline bitterness in her sister's voice, and the tragic irony in her face, was almost terrifying. But the outcry might never have been uttered for any effect it had.

"I hoped this wouldn't happen," the words came steadily on, one at a time. "I hoped I could get this over and get away out of your life altogether without letting it happen. But I can't. Perhaps it's just as well—perhaps it may do you some good. But that's not why I'm doing it. I'm doing it for myself. Just for once, I'm going to let go! You won't like it. You're going to get hurt."

Rose drew herself erect and a curious change went over her face, so that she wouldn't have known she'd been crying. She drew in a long breath and said, very steadily: "Tell me. I shan't try to get away."

"A man came to our house one day to collect a bill," Portia went on, quite as if Rose hadn't spoken. "Mother was out, and I was at home. I was seventeen then, getting ready to go to Vassar. You were only seven—I suppose you were at school. Anyhow, I was at home, and I let him in, and he made a fuss. I knew we weren't rich, of course—I never had quite enough pocket money. But the idea of an old unpaid grocery bill made me sick. I talked things over with mother the next day—told her I wasn't going to college—said I was going to get a job. I got her to let me run all the accounts after that, and to attend to everything. And I got a job and began paying my way within a week."

"If I had a thing like that to remember," said Rose unsteadily, "I'd never forget to be proud of it so long as I lived."

"I wish I could be proud of it," said Portia. "But I couldn't help making a sort of grievance of it, too. In all these years I've always made mother afraid of me—always made her feel that I was somehow contemptuous of her work and ideas. I grubbed away until I got things straightened out, so that her income was enough to live on—enough for her to live on. I'd pulled her through. But then..."

"But then there was me," said Rose. "I thought I was going to let you go," Portia went on inflexibly. "But things didn't come out that way—at least I couldn't make up my mind to make them—so you went to the university. I paid for that, and I paid for your trousseau, and then I was through."

Rose was trembling, but she didn't flinch. "What was it," she asked quietly, "what was it that might have been different and wasn't? Was it—that you somebody you wanted to marry—that you gave up so I could have my chance?"

Portia's hard little laugh cut like a knife. "You have always thought me cold," she said. "So has mother. I'm not, really. I'm—the other way. I don't believe there ever was a girl that wanted love and marriage more than I. A man did want me to marry him at last, and for a while I thought I would. Just—for the sake of marrying somebody. He wasn't much, but he was someone. But I knew I'd come to hate him for not being someone else, and I couldn't make up my mind to it. So I took you on instead."

"I stopped hoping, you see, and tried to forget all about it. And, in a way, I succeeded. I was beginning to get real jobs to do—big jobs for big people, and it was exciting. That made it easier to forget. I was beginning to think that some day I'd earn my way into the open, big sort of life that your new friends had had for nothing. And then, a week ago, there

came the doctor and cut off that chance. "And yet—" she leaned suddenly forward, and the passion that had been suppressed in her voice till now, leaped up into flame—"and yet, can you tell me what I could have done differently? I've lived the kind of life they preach about—a life of 'noble sacrifice.' It hasn't enabled me. It's made me petty—mean—sour. It's withered me up. Look at the difference between us! Look at you with your big, free spaciousness—your power of loving and attracting love! Why, you even love me, now, in spite of all I've said this morning. I've envied you that—I've almost hated you for it."

"No, that's a lie! I've wanted to. The only thing I could ever hate you for would be for falling. You've got to make good! You've had my share as well as yours—you're living my life as well as yours. I'm the branch they cut off so that you could grow. If you give up and let the big thing slip out of your hands the way you were talking this morning, because you're too weak to hold it and haven't pluck enough to fight for it..."

"Look at me," said Rose. The words rang like a command upon a battlefield. Portia looked. Rose's blue eyes were blazing. "I won't do that," she said very quietly. "I promise you that." Then the hard determination in her face changed to something softer, and as if Portia's resistance counted no more than that of a child, she pulled her sister up in her arms and held her tight. And so, at last, Portia got the relief of tears.

The breach of misunderstanding widens between Rose and Rodney. Rodney longs for his old free life and Rose thinks that she is a useless butterfly. An unusually interesting scene is described in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HOW DIFFERENT SHIPS SINK

Nearly Every Class or Design of Vessel Has a Particular Way of Going Down.

Nearly every class or design of vessel sinks in a particular way. For instance, the old type of single-bottom steamers, with few or no bulkheads—that is, in the modern sense of the term—almost invariably founders on more or less of an even keel, which means that they sink level, and not with their bow or stern up in the air, London Tit-Bits says.

This is accounted for by the fact that at whatever point the water may enter, it practically finds its own level, as there are no subdivisions to obstruct it.

Now, in the case of a modern vessel, which is built with numerous subdivisions, it invariably happens that she founders with her bow or stern high out of the water; or else she sinks with a heavy list, or cant, to one side or the other. The reason for this is that the bulkheads prevent the water which enters the vessel from finding its level; consequently, when one particular portion of the ship is full of water, while the remainder is practically watertight, that part which is water laden sinks first, owing to its greater weight.

It is for this reason that such terrible loss of life frequently occurs in modern shipwrecks. Owing to the uneven sinking, it is often found impossible to lower the majority of the lifeboats, as they would fall to reach the water.

Seaplanes Fold Their Wings. Owing to the large number of seaplanes employed by the entente naval forces in the present war, especially in the waters of the near East, the British and French aircraft designers have developed a special type of hydroplane provided with folding wings, notes the Scientific American. This feature results in a great saving of space on board a warship or special mother ship when a large number of seaplanes are carried. The wings are hinged to the fuselage so that they can be swung back when the craft is to be stored away, yet the seaplane can be made ready and equipped for sustained service in the space of a few minutes by the aviator and his corps of assistants.

Analyzing Waters. Mineral waters are easily analyzed by means of the spectroscopic method, as shown by M. Jacques Bardet, and this is likely to prove one of the best methods for this work. He sends a beam of light through the water to be analyzed and thence through the spectroscopic prism, in order to permit of examining the spectrum, this method revealing very minute traces of metals. He finds the most varied metals in different samples of mineral water, and even the rarest metals, such as germanium and gallium, which are very rarely found in nature.

Might Feel Badly. Mrs. Flatbush—See how that he holds up its head?

Mrs. Bensonhurst—Don't speak so loud; it will hear you. It doesn't know we are boycotting its product.

Also Substitute for Thirst. Can't our scientists find some substitute for an appetite?—Baltimore American.

Of Ohio's 187,000,000 acres of land only about 23,000,000 can be cultivated.

DETROIT WOMAN GAINS 15 POUNDS

Neither Health Resorts Nor Serum Treatments Gave Her Any Relief.

HAD TO GIVE UP HOME

"I Honestly Believe Tanlac Has Saved My Life," Says Mrs. Matilda Simich.

"I have gained fifteen pounds since taking Tanlac and I honestly believe the medicine saved my life," said Mrs. Matilda Simich, whose husband is a trimmer for the Studebaker Motor company, residing at 21 Fremont place, Detroit, Mich.

"I suffered with rheumatism and stomach trouble four years," continued Mrs. Simich, "and for the past sixteen months, I spent most of the time in bed with my arms and limbs so swollen I couldn't move to put the cover over myself. My husband took me to Mount Clemens and I had the full treatment of twenty-four baths and came home in as bad shape as when I left. I also had a serum treatment, with the same result. We spent so much money trying to get me well, that we had to give up our home at 1282 Fisher avenue, to meet the expenses, and nothing helped me any."

"One day my husband suggested that I try Tanlac and I did it just to please him. Well, I have now finished my seventh bottle and my improvement has been so remarkable that actually my friends hardly recognize me when they see me on the street. I have gained fifteen pounds and am like a new woman in every way. I now get around as much as I please and tomorrow I am going to a picnic at Sugar Island, and my husband and children are delighted over my recovery. I don't know what I would have done if it had not been for Tanlac, and you may know how thankful I am that this wonderful medicine was brought to Detroit."

There is a Tanlac dealer in your town.—Adv.

PARAFFIN CAN BE CLEANED

Do Not Throw it Away Because It Has Become Dirty, Says Specialist of Agricultural Department.

Paraffin that has become unclean through usage in canning and preserving can be cleaned and reused. Don't throw it away because dirt and trash have become mixed with it. Many times it can be cleaned with a brush in cold water.

If this does not remove all the dirt, says a specialist of the United States department of agriculture, heat the paraffin to boiling and strain it through two or three thicknesses of cheesecloth placed over a funnel, or a thin layer of absorbent cotton over one thickness of cheesecloth may be used as the strainer.

One straining should be sufficient ordinarily, but if the paraffin still is unclean, heat and strain again. Any paraffin lodging in the strainer may be recovered by heating the cloth and pouring the hot liquid into another strainer.

Splendid Medicine For Kidneys, Liver and Bladder

For the past twenty years I have been acquainted with your preparation, Swamp-Root, and all those who have had occasion to use such a medicine praise the merits of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root; especially has it been very useful in cases of catarrh or inflammation of the bladder. I firmly believe that it is a very valuable medicine and commendable for what it is intended.

Very truly yours, DR. J. A. COPPEDGE, Alameda, Texas, Oct. 24, 1916.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You. Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Safe Advertising. An Amsterdam avenue delicatessen dealer has reached the pinnacle of advertising ingenuity in his efforts to sell more eggs than his competitors. His window displays the following sign: "Guaranteed fresh eggs 52 cents a dozen. Five cents for each bad egg returned."

The ribbilities unconsciously rise at the thought of a respectable gentleman walking about Amsterdam avenue carrying an egg that has been boiled and in the process of breaking for breakfast has displayed unmistakably vicious tendencies. Inquiry at the shop revealed that the proprietor has yet to pay out the first nickel for a returned egg, and he still insists that the advertising idea is a good one.—New York Sun.

A Ready-Witted Parson. The evening lesson was read from the Book of Job and the minister had just read: "Yes, the seed of the wicked shall be put out," when immediately the church was in total darkness. "Brethren," said the minister with scarcely a moment's pause, "in view of the sudden and startling fulfillment of this prophecy, we will spend a few minutes in silent prayer for the electric lighting company."—Boston Transcript.

Innuendo. "I took first prize at the dog show," remarked Finndub. "What were you entered as?" inquired Wombat with an irritating smirk.—Kansas City Journal.

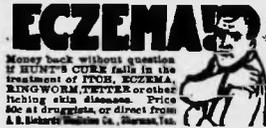
Training for "Punch." An English youngster was asked to give a definition of a lie. "It's a Hun truth, sir," he answered.

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Mrs. Quinn's Experience Ought to Help You Over the Critical Period.

Lowell, Mass.—"For the last three years I have been troubled with the change of life and the bad feelings common at that time. I was in a very nervous condition, with headaches and pain a good deal of the time so I was unable to do my work. A friend asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which I did, and it has helped me in every way. I am not nearly so nervous, no headache or pain. I must say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best remedy any sick woman can take."

Other warning symptoms are a sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness, inquietude, and nervousness. If you need special advice, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass.



LOOKED LIKE INVERTED RAIN

Bullets From Machine Guns Gave Odd Impression to Aviator at Whom They Were Aimed.

It will be easily understood, writes Mr. C. G. Grey, in "Tales of the Flying Service," that before a bullet that has been shot straight upward begins to fall there must be a point where it stands dead still, and that for the last part of its upward path it travels very slowly. One officer of my acquaintance told me, after some months of war, that his most curious experience was when once, and once only, he discovered the exact extreme range point. He was flying along quite peacefully on a bright sunny morning at an altitude of a little over 8,000 feet, without worrying about anything, when suddenly he saw something bright dart past the side of the machine. He began to look about him and saw, a shade below him and a trifle to one side, a whole stream of little bright things glittering in the sun.

Then he realized that he had just struck a level that happened to be the extreme vertical range of a machine gun that was making uncommonly good shooting. Other bullets from rifles and other machine guns also flashed into view as he flew along, and when his eyes caught the right focus he could follow the slow, topmost part of their movement for a considerable distance. "It looked," he said, "just as if it were raining upward," and the phenomenon was so novel that he quite forgot for a time that the "raindrops" indicated that he was unpopular with someone below.—Youth's Companion.

Flight of Time. "I saw him kiss you," cried her dearest girl friend. "I acknowledge it," she answered, unexpectedly. "Ooo-oo-oh!" "Don't squeal. We are engaged." "Since when?" "Since then."

At the Woman Tailor's. "What's all the excitement?" "Oh, there's a pretty girl in that tailoring place having a fit."

The Last Words. "I shan't waste any words on you." "If you use any at all on me you will."

Preparing for Tomorrow

Many people seem able to drink coffee for a time without apparent harm, but when health disturbance, even though slight, follows coffee's use, it is wise to investigate.

Thousands of homes, where coffee was found to disagree, have changed the family table drink to

Instant Postum

With improved health, and it usually follows, the change made becomes a permanent one. It pays to prepare for the health of tomorrow.

"There's a Reason"

What Well Dressed Women Will Wear



FAVORITES FOR BLOUSES FOR MIDSUMMER.

The shops continue to display blouses—tailored and otherwise made—for late summer wear. Tailored models are of crepe de chine and other wash silks, while georgette crepe holds its own first place for dressy wear. The lingerie blouses of fine white voile, trimmed with narrow fllet, cluny or lingerie lace, and further ornamented with fine touches—used sparingly—gains ground as midsummer wears. This is a favorite, worn with white wash skirts and with other separate skirts for the street and sports. It launders to perfection, and the silk blouses do almost as well, with careful washing.

A blouse of white pussy willow taffeta is one of the few tailored models which is not unbecomingly plain. It has a very simple pattern on the front wrought in small white and blue beads. Except for this it is entirely plain, relying for its style upon a wide sailor collar and deep pointed cuffs turned back at the wrists. In the blouse of georgette narrow revers at the front widen into a collar that is deep at the back and edged with narrow fllet lace. Fine tucks, in two groups, extend from the shoulder seams to the line of the bust and a dainty pattern in silk embroidery finishes the decoration. The sleeves are gathered into deep plain cuffs and all seams are hemstitched.

Among new arrivals there are a few blouses that fasten in the back. They are provided with high collars and ja-

The stout woman must begin at the beginning by having a corset that fits and shapes up her figure. Then, if she adopts scientifically designed clothes, and has them perfectly executed, no one will ever couple "ungainly" with her figure, for it will have good lines and style. But in the new designing nothing is left to chance; every line, every button, every drape—everything is a matter of study.

There are two good examples of successful costuming of the stout figure, shown in the picture. In one of them of plain satin and satin-striped crepe georgette, the designer takes advantage of the newly arrived box-plaited skirt to emphasize long, straight lines in the costume. The plaits are narrow and thoroughly pressed and the skirt is set on to a bodice of satin with long front and plits at each side of it. It fastens with a row of small satin-covered buttons set close together. In the over drape of striped crepe the satin stripe overlaps the crepe stripe. The belt of plain satin slips through slashes in the straight hanging drape and dips to lengthen the waistline at the front. The upper part of the sleeves of the striped crepe, falls over a deep, close-fitting cuff of satin. Length of skirt is to be determined by becomingness and not sacrificed to styles that shorten the figure.

This is noticeable in the suit shown with a plain skirt cut ankle length. The long lines of the coat are almost



NEW STYLES ADAPTED TO STOUT FIGURES.

bots and are a boon to the too-slender woman. But blouses like those pictured, with open throats, are worn with separate high collars and jabots.

The stout, matronly figure has a dignity, and style of its own, and in the clothes which modern methods make for it, beauty of line as well. There is a system of careful designing, done by specialists in the work, that has resulted in a new order of things. These specialists adapt the new styles to the figures of stout women, but hold them to the "syell" line, and if a new style is incompatible with the syell-line, it is the style that is sacrificed, and not the line.

The Chemise Will Stay. The vogue of the "chemise" continues. We shall wear the chemise, without doubt, all the rest of our lives, and— isn't it a matter of record that the angels wear chemises? Clad like the angels we shall be for months to come, says Vogue. The newest chemise frock is made of black satin embroidered with blue and black tubular beads. These beads are rather new in shape, for they are somewhat thick and short, rather than long and slender, and these form vivid lines and spots of col-

or on the shimmering black. Over this frock is placed a cloak of vivid blue satin with a very odd collar of cashmere in soft Oriental colors, embroidered again with gold thread. To cap the climax, as it were, there is a small turban of gold tissue, very round and compact in line, but very smart.

More than 3,500,000 pounds of cotton fiber were used in the manufacture of absorbent and medicated cotton in the United States in the first three months this year.

A tonic made from five grains each of powdered alum and sulphate of zinc, with a gill of boiled and cooled water, is excellent.

Science tells us that if he can get drinking water, an ordinary man can exist for about thirty days without food. At the end of that time the machinery of the body will not be spoiled, and can be entirely strengthened back to its old standard by careful feeding.

Elon Dorr's Deal

By John Elkins

(Copyright, 1917, by W. G. Chapman.)

The "boy mayor" of Merton had been doing things of late rather out of the usual tenor of his way. He had been the idol of his party and respected by the town generally. But some municipal measures he had allowed lately were criticized rather severely. In fact the papers had even gone so far as to suggest a tincture of graft. He had begun to wear a worried look, and his wife Dora, grieved and wondering over the new turn of affairs loved him too well to question him lest he might think she believed the things that were being said against him.

The affair that was causing the most comment and criticism was the "United Traction company" deal by which they seemed in a fair way to get a large appropriation from the city, and the right-of-way through one of the finest sections of the residential streets. Mayor Colt's party were thinking strongly of putting him up for nomination for a second term; but some of his most staunch supporters began to show signs of weakening, and Mayor Colt could not but see that the tide was setting against him.

At this stage of affairs he sent for Elon Dorr, president of the traction company. The mayor's secretary and assistants had gone home, and all was quiet around the private office. Elon Dorr, a fat man with a huge neck, and small, piercing eyes, not a pleasant object at any time, but now rather more forbidding than usual on account of the cunning gleam of gloating triumph in the unpleasant eyes, walked

into the mayor's office with a pompous stride as though already boss of his surroundings, the mayor included.

"Well, Mr. Colt," he said dropping into the largest chair, "I suppose you've concluded to come to terms on that measure."

"No, I have not," answered Colt. "I don't think it would be right or fair to property owners or to the best interests of the city."

"Well!" exclaimed Dorr indignantly. "Have you got me here just to repeat what you said at our first meeting? What do you think I've been doing since then?"

"Getting me into trouble, for one thing," answered Colt.

"Well, didn't you expect that? You didn't suppose that everything was going to run like greased lightning, and that everything you said went without opposition?"

"No, of course not. But I see how much of a loss this would be to the city, and I want to propose a different route, and different terms for the appropriation."

Dorr looked away very much as a cat does when she allows a mouse to stray a few inches from her claws, then he turned the small cruel eyes on Colt.

"You've allowed the deal to go on, as you promised. Things have got along too far for you to back down now. You can't do it."

"Yes I can."

"But you won't. You know the terms. I don't know what you got me here for, unless you thought I had forgotten them. But don't you bank

on that. I mean to do exactly as I said."

"Yes, but why can't you run the road around by the north shore, and—"

"Now look here, Colt; do you take me for an uncooked idiot? I don't intend to back down one inch. Do you understand?"

Colt evidently did understand that anything like compromise was hopeless.

"Yes," he said looking the man squarely in the eye. "I think I do understand that you mean to put over about the biggest, most infernal grab from this town that ever happened. And," he added, "I don't think I'm going to let you do it."

For one instant Dorr was silent. Then he looked at Colt with a cool smile of triumph.

"Oh, yes, you are," he said. "You're just wasting your breath. I'm going now. You'd better call me up about nine tonight at my home, and say it's all O. K. If you don't your grill will be red hot tomorrow morning. I can start things tonight."

Dorr left the room, and Colt stood firm, erect, and calm till the door had closed, and the heavy footsteps echoed down the hall; then he sank down with a groan, burying his face in his hands like one benten, crushed. After a time he rose and hastened home knowing he was past the dinner hour and his wife would be waiting.

Dora met him with the tender sympathetic smile that meant so much to him. But she noticed the more than usual worn look, his face was pale and drawn, he seemed to have aged five years since morning. He scarcely touched the meal, and as soon as she had him comfortably bestowed in an easy chair, she came to him, drew his head against her breast, as she sat on the arm of the chair, and said: "Howard, dear, I've never asked questions, thinking I might only bother you—but tonight I can see there's something worse than usual. I want to help—I must help you. You must let me!"

"Dora!" he groaned. "I'm fighting an infernal battle. Perhaps I'll have to tell you. Dearest, could you bear an awful disgrace—with me?"

"Disgrace?" she repeated in a dazed way. "Howard! how could it be disgrace?"

"You know this traction grab—" "Yes," she broke in. "I have wondered—" "Of course—of course. Do you suppose I would have let that go on, if I had not been in that man's power?"

She looked at him too stunned to answer.

"It's come to this, either I sell out the city to this man, or—"

"Darling, I can bear it with you," she said. "Go on!"

"He told me a hideous story about you and a man in Fulton, of the child that was born, and is there now in the care of an old woman. I couldn't bring myself to speak to you about it, dear. I didn't care for your past. I love you too well to—to hurt you."

He could not see her face. She was still holding his head closely to her.

"What does he mean to do?" she asked very quietly.

"Publish the whole story in all the papers. That is the price. Shall I pay it?"

"No, a thousand times no! You must not pay that price! But there is no price to pay. The girl he means had exactly the same name as mine. Poor Dora! She's my second cousin!"

"Oh, darling! dearest girl!" he cried. "Let me get to that telephone!"

"I wish," she smiled, "you'd just let me tell him—"

"Tell him what?"

"To go to—you know."

A Modern Classic.

The following war anecdote was told by British Consul Nugent at a banquet recently:

"They tell a story about a Greek army corps that surrendered to the Germans and was taken into food-stripped Germany to be the guest of the nation."

"At Chemnitz, the story runs, a committee of famished Greek soldiers waited on the German commandant and said:

"They told us that here in Chemnitz, commandant, the government would at least give us some rations."

"Yes, and that's right, too," said the German commandant genially, as he took a huge packet of cards from his desk.

"Here are your Greek ration cards specially got up by us for our revered Greek guests. They entitle every Greek soldier to six olives a day five days per week, and, furthermore, on the two 'oliveless days,' they entitle each and everyone of you to a cracker and a half pint of coffee substitute."

Best Way to Clean Small Bottle.

To clean the inside of a water bottle or any glass that is too small to insert the hand into, put into the bottle a small quantity of tea leaves, pour in about one-third of a teaspoonful of vinegar, shake well, empty, and rinse with cold water. A perfectly clear glass will result.

It will thus be seen that the more vital organs, brain and heart, yield least of their valuable substances; fat, muscles and so on are consumed first.

"Sweet Smelling Nails."

According to Sir George Watt, the name "clove" denotes its resemblance to a nail (clavus). There seems no doubt, he says, that the Chinese professed the clove from its island home, the Moluccas, or Spice Islands, for several centuries before it reached Europe; there are records that point to this traffic as early as 290 B. C. The clove was not regarded by the inhabitants of the Spice Islands as of any value until the Chinese desired to be supplied with "little sweet-smelling nails."

In that circumstance alone lay the interest taken by the people of the Moluccas in the plant, and "nail" or "clove" became its name in most countries.

Old Saying Was Once Metts.

W. Gurney Henham, in his "Book of Quotations," says: "Either I will find a way or make one," was a motto inscribed on a crest of a pickax.

Modern.

"My potato," he howled passionately, throwing himself on his knees before her, "do not taunt me thus! Let me look into those orbs, shining like radishes set in a bed of the finest leaf-mold, and see truth revealed there—! Oh, do not send me away. I implore you. My parsnip—my onion, my turnip-top, my holy little leek!"

She rose to her feet.

"Slug!" she hissed. "Worm! Allotment thief! You dare to come to me with vain compliments? Bug! I can see through you. You call me a chaste potato, while at the same time copying the ways of the murderous green fly, you seek to pull me down to your own vile and stagnant level! Begone!"

And he went.—London Ideas.

Net Worth Feeding.

Harper—You can't fool all of the people all of the time.

Sharper—I don't want to. Lots of people haven't any money.

Wives are more liberal than husbands. The wife who has a mind of her own is apt to give her husband a piece of it.

He Was Sorry He Spoke.

"Why, you women ought to be thankful that you do not live in foreign countries, where they yoke up women with mules and make them pull together," said a rough opponent of woman suffrage to a gentle, but strong-minded suffragist.

"You are married, are you not?" she asked.

"Yes," he snapped.

"Well," she rejoined, "then foreign countries are not the only ones in which women are yoked with mules."

The Capitol Petroleum Company.

Now drilling first well. Second well will be started in few days. Just the minute we strike oil your stock will be worth many times what it costs. You can't afford to miss this opportunity. Only 2 cents a share while the allotment lasts, 5 payments or 25¢ off for cash. Make remittance to The Securities Finance and Investment Co., 329 Foster Bldg., Denver, Colo.—Adv.

The only difference between meddling and investigation is that we always investigate and the other fellow meddles.

United States army has bought 4,000 Lewis machine guns.

Don't Poison Baby.

Forty years ago almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and a FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the BLEEF FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labeling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS, if it bears the signature of Chase, H. Fletcher.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chase, H. Fletcher.

Ready for Rest of It.

Mr. Curd is inclined to pessimism, particularly in the morning. At all times he looks upon the works of the boarding house cook with suspicion.

"Wouldn't you like a nice stew this morning?" inquires the waitress.

"Naw!"

"We have porkchopmuttonchopliiver embaconhamenaggsstoo—"

"Naw-w!"

"Let me bring you a nice fried sole."

She persisted.

"Sure, you might as well bring the sole," he snarled. "I ate the uppers yesterday."

Love isn't blind. A girl in love can see ten times more in the object of her affection than anyone else can.

The average girl believes that an engagement is one continuous round of pleasure. And very often it is.

Have a Private Latch Key.

A teacher in an Indiana school says that she used to think there was a chance for careful, solitary folk to escape germs, but since holding an examination recently she has given up hope. In this examination the question was asked: "What is bacteria, and how do they enter the body?"

And one eighth-grade pupil gave the discouraging answer: "Bacteria is germs, and they get into the human body by means of a rusty nail."—Indianapolis News.

No Chance for Him Even Then.

"Does your husband talk in his sleep?"

"Yes, but then he never gets the best of me. So do I."

What the kaiser can't get he is willing that others shouldn't have.

Canadian Farmers Profit From Wheat

The war's devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and wheat near \$2 a bushel offers great profits to the farmer. Canada's invitation is therefore especially attractive. She wants settlers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves by holding her rich immense wheat crops. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley and Flax.

Mixed farming as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition are the only food required for best or dairy purposes. Good schools, churches, markets convenient, climate excellent.

There is an extra demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. The Government is urging farmers to put extra acreage into grain. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or M. V. MacINNIS, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agent.



160 ACRE FARM IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and other lands at remarkably low prices. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre many yields as high as 45 bushels per acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley and Flax.

Mixed farming as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition are the only food required for best or dairy purposes. Good schools, churches, markets convenient, climate excellent.

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M. V. MacINNIS, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agent.

Aroused, Then Mollified.

Mr. Binks—I met a woman today that I thought a good deal of once.

Mrs. Binks—Oh, you did?

"Yes. I used to do my very best to please her."

"Humph!"

"I did everything I could to win her affection."

"My goodness!"

"And at last I flattered myself that I succeeded."

"Wha—"

"She granted all that I asked, and by so doing made me the happiest man alive."

"Merciful!"

"I asked her to come up to the house with me today, but she had some shopping to do, and cannot get here until supper time."

"Mr. Binks, I am going to my mother."

"She isn't home, my dear. It was your mother that I met. She gave me you."—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

HAVE SOFT, WHITE HANDS

Clear Skin and Good Hair by Using Cuticura—Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Besides these fragrant, super-creamy emollients prevent little skin troubles becoming serious by keeping the pores free from obstruction. Nothing better at any price for all toilet purposes.

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

Conserve!

Morgiana poured oil on the forty thieves.

"What a waste of fat in war times," we protested.

A man may speak several languages and still not be able to say anything worth listening to.

Sore Eyes

Granulated Eyelids. Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Burt's Eye Remedy. No Scarring. Sold by all Druggists.

Druggists or by mail 50¢ per Bottle. Burt's Eye Remedy in Tubes 25¢. For Book of the Eye FREE ask: Burt's Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

OLD FALSE TEETH WANTED

W. N. U., DETROIT, MICH. 21-1017.

For Bilious Troubles

That heavy headache, torpid liver, sick stomach, bitter taste in mouth, furred tongue, dull eyes and muddy skin, all come from a poor supply of bile. These unhealthy conditions are promptly corrected by

BEECHAM'S PILLS

which stimulate the liver, regulate the flow of bile, sweeten the stomach, and renew healthy bowel action. A household remedy approved by sixty years of public service. For every-day illnesses, Beecham's Pills

are a tested Remedy

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

Every Woman Wants

Paxtine

ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE. Dissolved in water for douches, vaginal irrigation, etc. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for nasal, throat, sore throats and sore eyes. Examined and approved by the U.S. Army and Navy.

OLD FALSE TEETH WANTED

W. N. U., DETROIT, MICH. 21-1017.

**We Have the Agency for the SPENCER TRAILER**

The Trailer Without a Single Fault.

The Kind that Stays in the Road.

You Can Put this Trailer Forward or Backward Wherever You Can Drive Your Car, Without the Least Trouble.

Let Us Show You this Trailer and Give You a Demonstration of What It Will Do.

Plymouth, Mich. **C. A. HEARN**



**MICHIGAN STATE FAIR**

Aug 31 to Sept 9

The golden harvest of Michigan's productive soil will be spread out in marvelous array as a token of what the state is doing to feed the nation.

Here will be exhibits of the five-acre food crops entered in the competition established with the object of stimulating a larger production of food crops. Liberal cash prizes will be awarded the winners in each class.

**ENLARGED STOCK EXHIBIT**

The rapid strides Michigan has taken as a stock raising state will be reflected in the mammoth exhibit of live stock, including the establishment of classes for Devonshire cattle, Friesian fur and Poland China hogs never before exhibited at the State Fair.

To arouse a deeper interest in the breeding of prize stock the State Fair has instituted a Boys' Stock Judging contest for Michigan boys under 21 years of age.

**BIG TRACTOR SHOW**

Every variety of mechanical appliances found on the modern farm has a place in the huge exhibits of labor saving machines in the big Machinery Building. In the field adjoining there will be daily tractor demonstrations by the leading manufacturers in the country.

**FLIGHTS BY RUTH LAW**

Nothing has been spared in providing patrons of the Fair with the highest class of amusement features. Beginning with Ruth Law, the celebrated military aviatrice, the program includes such excellent attractions as: Louis Diebrow, champion auto race driver; Louis Gertson, most daring aviator in America; California Frank's pioneer Wild West Show, in daily free performances; Johnny J. Jones' refined Midway attractions and a complete bill of spectacular patriotic fireworks.

SEE ALL THESE AT DETROIT AUG. 31--SEPT. 9

**Grain, Hay, Feeds, Coal, Builders' Material**

We are in the market for Wheat, Oats, Rye, Corn, etc. Also Hay and Straw. If you have anything to offer, will be pleased to name you the highest market price.

We carry a full line of Feeds and Seeds, Lime Cement, Plaster, Brick, etc.

The coal situation is serious. Hard Coal is very scarce, and it looks as if we would have to resort to Soft Coal and Pocahontas. We are not accepting outright orders for anything in the way of coal, which we do not have on hand. We can supply you now with Soft Coal and Pocahontas. Price on request. If you have not done anything on hard coal better let us place your name on file, and fill your bin in turn, at prevailing price time of delivery.

**A. C. VAN SICKLE,**  
Receiver J. D. McLaren Co.  
Plymouth Elevator.

**WEST PLYMOUTH**

Mr. and Mrs. John Mining and little son Bruce of Flint, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Melow last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Butler and family spent Sunday in Detroit visiting relatives, Miss Louise remaining for a few days visit.

Lucile Campbell of Birmingham, is visiting her cousins, the Butler girls. Will Thornton of Detroit, visited his sister, Mrs. Arthur Sharrow the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Rengert and little daughter of Plymouth, spent Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Becker's, Voyle Becker of Fenton, called at Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Becker's Sunday. John Robinson, Jr., was a Wayne visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ford Becker, Mr. and Mrs. Moore of Rochester and Mr. and Mrs. Ben Blunk of Plymouth, spent Sunday at F. L. Becker's.

Mr. and Mrs. Melburn Partridge and family spent Sunday in Detroit, dining at Belle Isle and visiting at Ephraim Partridge's.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Stuart and Mrs. Gunn were guests at Bert Stuart's Sunday.

The Misses Florence and Bernice Stuart spent Wednesday with their paternal grandparents. The fine apiary in the rear of the Sharrow home is frequently mistaken for a cemetery, but should one visit it he would find a most interesting place, the tiny inhabitants having put up three tons of honey in as many days the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Packard and Cecil spent Sunday at Wayne visiting Mrs. Packard's mother, Mrs. Durfee. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wainman and daughter Laura and Mr. and Mrs. Last attended a picnic at Walled Lake Wednesday.

Master Cecil Packard and his wee pony did an extra fine job of cultivating F. L. Becker's garden last week. Mr. Becker was very pleased with the job and it will demonstrate that even the little fellows can do their bit. The Cooper's Corner Helping Hand will meet next week Wednesday, Aug. 8th, with Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Root. A short business session will be held before luncheon. Miss Ada Safford will be present in the interest of the Red Cross society in the afternoon. A collection will be taken for the Plymouth Chapter of the American Red Cross. Everybody is urged to be present, and bring with them a hunch, cap and spoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mining and son, Bruce, and Mrs. Adolph Melow and children motored to Detroit, Saturday.

**LIVONIA CENTER**

Irene Chilson of Detroit, is spending her vacation with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Palmer Chilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ward of Detroit, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Chilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lee were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Manny Blunk at Plymouth, Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Louis Chambers of Lansing, were also guests at the Blunk home.

Mr. and Mrs. Orton Smith and Mrs. H. D. Peters were guests of friends in Detroit, Friday.

Little Ila Eckles of Plymouth, was the guest of Alice and Grace Lee, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Orton Smith returned to their home in Marietta, Ohio, Wednesday, after an extended visit at the H. D. Peters' home.

Mr. and Mrs. William Garchow entertained company from Detroit, Sunday.

George Hayball was the guest of friends in Detroit, Sunday.

Mrs. Louis Chambers and daughter, Alice, were guests of Mrs. Paul Lee, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Friends of Miss Doris Haas have received an announcement of her marriage to William A. Hall at Portland, July 21st.

**EAST PLYMOUTH**

George Volker, wife and daughter, Elsie, of Detroit, were Saturday and Sunday guests at Crossbrook.

Nine gentlemen from Mt. Clemens, were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Thomas, at a luncheon party, Monday.

A number of guests were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Oster, Sunday last, in honor of the christening of their infant daughter, who was named, Nettie Johanna. Dinner was served at noon, covers being laid for Rev. Sprague and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Schoultz, Mr. and Mrs. Tolson, Mrs. Henry, Mrs. John Ruppel, Mrs. Mrs. Aljarnahy, Mrs. Will Oster, Sr. and sons, Fred, Carl and Louis, and daughters, Elsie and Dorothy, all of Detroit.

Mrs. Arthur Tillotson and Mrs. William Bakewell gave a miscellaneous shower at the latter's home on Saturday evening, for their sister, Mrs. Will Oster, Sunday, who was married a few weeks ago. During the evening each guest was called to give a recitation, song or tell a story. Selections were also played on the gramophone, and everybody had a good time. Mrs. Lancaster was then presented with many nice gifts. Refreshments were served on the lawn, and the guests departed after tendering their best wishes to the bride for a happy wedded life.

Mrs. Will Sly entertained the Friendship club, Friday afternoon. Members and invited guests had a very pleasant time.

Miss Iva Eckles and her cousin Miss Gladys Herrick of Northville, are spending the week at Walled Lake. Grace Herrick is remaining for the week with Ila Eckles in East Plymouth.

Mrs. Kellogg of Illinois, her daughter, Mrs. Bauman, son Donald and daughter Alice of Iowa and Miss Jessie Kellogg, are visiting Mrs. Will Sly for two weeks. The whole party spent Sunday at Frank Tillotson's in Canton.

John Thompson, wife and son, Charles, motored to South Lyon, Sunday, to visit George Henry and family.

Lee Cool, wife and sons, Max and Daryl, and daughter, Dorothy, accompanied Mr. A. Miller on an auto trip to Walled Lake, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Oster of Detroit, spent the week-end with the latter's sister, Mrs. Roy Stanley.

August School, and daughters, Elsie and Dorothy, of Detroit, were Sunday guests at Crossbrook.

Miss Ila Eckles of Plymouth, visited her cousin, Margaret, Sunday, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Faye Herrick of Northville, is the guest of Mrs. A. Miller, this week.

Mrs. John Cool called on friends on the Schepcraft road, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Bruce Haas, who had been visiting her brother, Henry, Rogers, the last two weeks, left Saturday for Detroit, where she will visit her sons for a time.

**WILLOW CREEK**

Mrs. Emil Schilling received the sad intelligence of the death of the little daughter of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Agnes Hetler, of Plymouth, Wednesday. Mrs. Hetler has the sympathy of all who know her in this vicinity, this being the second bereavement within a week.

**WILLOW CREEK**

Mrs. Carrie Sly, Jessie Kellogg and mother and sister, Mrs. Helen Bauman and children, Alice and Donald, spent Sunday at Frank Tillotson's.

Miss Florice Towse of Paulding, O., spent a few days last week with Miss Nellie Link.

Mrs. John Selders and granddaughter, Vera and Treva Bennett and Mr. and Mrs. Harshbarger were Sunday visitors at E. Halliwell's.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Taylor of Detroit, spent the week-end at J. W. Blackmore's.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hallam, Mr. and Mrs. John Gerst and the Misses Nellie Link and Helen Kaiser were Sunday callers at William Reddeman's.

The Jolly club gave a weenie and marshmallow roast in Heffner's woods Friday night.

Miss Irene Reddeman had the misfortune to tear the ligaments in her ankle at the weenie roast, Friday night.

Guy Harshbarger and Orin Blackmore spent Sunday at Pontiac. Henry and Christie Richardson expect to leave Saturday for their home in Vermont. They will be accompanied by Glenn Harshbarger.

Harry Thompson and wife of Warren, Indiana, visited at Charles Heffner's, a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Heffner and guests spent Saturday at Belle Isle.

**LAPHAM'S CORNERS**

The haying season is in full swing in this neighborhood. The farmers are gathering a full crop but there are some prostrations from the heat.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bovee and family, N. Tait and wife called on William Lyke, Thursday evening. They had all improved in health after her recent illness.

Coda Savery and family and Will Cole and family were in Plymouth, Saturday evening.

Mrs. J. H. Smith and Mrs. Gale and children spent Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Fred Bird at Plymouth.

C. H. Bovee and family motored to Northville, Sunday evening, and called on Mrs. Susie Gorton.

Dr. Baldwin, district superintendent, preached at Lapham church, Sunday.

N. Tait and wife spent Sunday with the former's parents, near Northville.

**Stomach and Liver Trouble**

No end of misery and actual suffering is caused by disorders of the stomach and liver, and may be avoided by the use of Chamberlain's Tablets. Give them a trial. They only cost a quarter.—Adv't.

**NEWBURG**

The Epworth League business meeting will be held at the home of the Misses Anna and Ada Youngs, next Wednesday evening, August 8.

Clyde Smith spent last week at Cass Lake.

Mrs. James LeVan and Raymond Ryder and two children left for Higgins Lake, Tuesday morning.

Mrs. C. E. Ryder spent Tuesday and Wednesday at C. D. Paddock's in Detroit.

Florence Grovenstine of Atlas, is visiting friends in this neighborhood.

Wednesday afternoon during the severe electrical storm, which passed over this section, a bolt of lightning struck a telephone pole near the home of William Smith, just south of Newburg, the current running from the pole to the house, knocking off plaster and splintering the woodwork. Mr. and Mrs. Smith both received severe shocks. Mr. Smith's clothes were set afire and he seemed to be paralyzed for a time, but at the time we go to press is recovering. The home of Mr. Sady was also struck by lightning, but very little damage was done.

**Big Men, Little Men, All Alike to 3-Year-Old in State Fair Body Contest**



Hope is little George Moll his eyes gleaming and his cheeks aglow, and his whole nature attuned with the spirit of conquest. He is out to challenge all comers in the Physical Culture Body Building Contest at the Michigan State Fair at Detroit, August 31 to Sept. 9.

But three years old, George is beyond the age limit for the Better Babies' Contest. Determined to match his physical development with anyone in competition, he went into the Body Building Contest for grownups and will compete for distinction against men eight and ten times his age.

George's uncle, John D. Clapp, also of Pontiac, won second place in the Body Building Contest last year.

**Administrator's Sale of Real Estate**

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.—In the Probate Court for said County. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a license granted to me as administrator of the estate of Caroline Pickett, deceased, on the fifth day of June, A. D. 1917, by the Honorable Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of said court, I shall sell on Tuesday, the 18th day of September, A. D. 1917, at two o'clock in the afternoon, central standard time, on said day, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the premises in the township of Livonia, County of Wayne, Michigan, all the right, title and interest of said deceased in and to the following described property, situated in the township of Livonia, County of Wayne and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit:

All the following described piece or parcel of land situated on section number thirty-one, in the township of Livonia, known and described as follows: Beginning at a stake at the northwest corner of John McFarlin's land; thence southerly along the western boundary of said McFarlin's land nineteen chains and fifty-seven links to a stake; thence westerly five chains and three links to a stake; thence southerly parallel with the eastern boundary line of the west half of the southwest quarter of section number thirty-one, above written, six chains and sixty-seven links to a stake; thence three chains and thirty-seven links westerly to a stake; thence northerly twenty-six chains and twenty-four links to a stake in the highway; thence easterly along the middle of the highway eight chains and forty links to the place of beginning, containing eighteen acres and sixty-nine hundredths of land, more or less, County of Wayne and State of Michigan.

Dated, Plymouth, Michigan, August 3, 1917.

(Signed) FRAZER M. SMITH, Administrator of the Estate of Caroline Pickett, Deceased.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.

CHAS. C. CHADWICK, Probate Clerk.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.—At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit, on the eighth day of July in the year one thousand nine hundred and seventeen.

Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Walter W. Hudson, deceased.

Alfred W. Bovee, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account.

It is ordered that the twenty-first day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, eastern standard time, at said Court Room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

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, newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.

CHAS. C. CHADWICK, Probate Clerk.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.—At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Detroit, on the eleventh day of July in the year one thousand nine hundred and seventeen.

Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Fred Williams, deceased.

Claude E. Williams, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account.

It is ordered that the fourteenth day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, eastern standard time, at said Court Room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

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, newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.

CHAS. C. CHADWICK, Probate Clerk.

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