The Plymouth Advertiser.

VOL. 62 PLYMOUTH, OHIO, SATURDAY, JULY 31, 1915 NO. 36

Ripley Items.

W. C. Gleason and family were guests of friends in Bloomville, a week ago Sunday.

Frank Williams and wife of Cleveland, are spending their vacation with Ripley relatives.

Harry Young of Norwalk, was a visitor of his parents, on the G. M. King farm last Sunday.

Miss Ruth Cogan of Canton, Ohio, is being entertained by her friend, Lucille Blackmore, at present.

J. H. Gleason entertained as visitors, his cousins, Albert Hacket of Napoleon, O., and Fred Hacket, of New York City, last week.

A. D. Maynard, the pioneer blacksmith of Boughtonville, sold his outfit to Higgins and Odel. They took possession last Monday morning a week ago.

The social at J. W. Pettit's home last Thursday evening was a success in every respect. The sociability was beyond estimate and the profits were $25.00.

B. A. Boardman and son, Cecil, attended a Poland China hog sale in Chatfield, Crawford Co., last week, and bought a brood sow with several young "gilts."

W. G. Blackmore and family, S. E. Gleason and family, and Harry Sibbett with his family attended an entertainment in Fitchville last Friday eve. The Blackmore-Fessenden quartette furnished the music.

Sam Trauger is in Ripley with his threshing machine. It looks as if he was going to stay here. He did all of our threshing last fall. He does not blow his whistle and make much noise, but he is mostly on hand and keeps everything coming along.

W. J. Wilkinson and wife, Jane Scoby, 83, of Shiloh, and the writer, constituted an auto party to Geneva, Ohio, 146 miles from Delphi, two weeks ago. The farmers all through are having the same experience we are having in getting off their harvest between the pleasant showers.

Last Saturday, H. H. Sibbett, one of Ripley's most widely and favorably known business men, transferred the ownership of his grain elevator and adjoining buildings and lands to Walter W. Firestone, of Wayne county, thus closing a continuous service of over 16 years, as a faithful, accommodating, and devoted grain merchant in Boughtonville. We hope Mr. Sibbett may be permitted to live and enjoy to the fullest the accumulations of his painstaking service and thrift. Mr. Firestone is a young man of 34 years, and married, is of splendid physique, his face bears the stamp of a gentleman. We bespeak for him an abundant trade and a prosperous life.

New Haven.

Mrs. Rolla VanWagner has been visiting relatives near Clyde and Sandusky.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Myers are now looking after the welfare of an infant son in their home.

Andy Mackin and wife of Greenfield, spent Saturday at the home of their brother, Wm. Long.

Mrs. Anna Bridgeland has for a few days been laid up at the home of her sister, Miss Cheesman.

Walter and Frances Long left last Thursday for Cleveland, after a delightful vacation with home friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dewitt spent Sunday in Chicago Junction at the home of their father, Isaac Dewitt.

Mrs. H. R. Knight returned Saturday evening from a few week's visit with friends in Chicago Junction.

Arthur Blanchard and wife of Rocky River, spent a few days last week with his mother, Mrs. Mary Blanchard.

Clea Hough, who is spending the summer with an aunt near Shelby, spent Sunday at the home of her father, Geo. Hough.

Mrs. Frank Ruth and daughter, Miss Ida, spent Thursday in Plymouth, at the home of her brother-in-law, James Ward.

Floyd Fitch, who has been spending his vacation with his uncle, John Rupley, returned to his home in Jackson, Mich., Monday.

Mrs. J. H. Mills will entertain the New Haven and Richmond Missionary Society of the Church of God at her home Thursday of next week.

Mrs. Stephen Phillips and mother, Mrs. Baughman, who is spending some time with her, were guests Thursday of relatives in Greenfield.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Smith, Mrs. P. C. Stevens and son of Newark, Mrs. P. J. Doud and daughter, motored to Norwalk Sunday, spending the afternoon calling upon friends in that city.

For Sale—Two desirable building lots. Nicely located as to the center of town and the manufacturing district. For location and other particulars call at this office.

ANOTHER BOOSTER TRIP.

Special Train is Planned to Run East and South.

Another big booster train will be run for this section of the state to the north, east and southeast during the coming winter. The trip will perhaps be longer than the famous booster trip of 1914, and it will cover territory not touched by the other tour. The train will be limited to 130 persons, of whom 100 will be paying passengers. The other thirty will be used in a band and in special advertising. From all indications there will be fully 300 applications for reservations on this train.

The trip will be under auspices of the Southeast Kansas Association of Commerce clubs. B. E. Ladow, president of the association, was here from Fredonia yesterday conferring with Geo. T. Guernsey, Jr., president of the local Commercial club and treasurer of the Southwest Kansas association. The train was decided upon practically as outlined above, although, of course, there are many details yet to be worked out. The time of the trip is now contemplated as January although that, too, may be changed upon further consideration.

"We have no definite route plans, yet," said Mr. Guernsey today, "but a route that has been suggested would cover central Iowa, thence into Chicago, thence southeast toward the Atlantic coast striking it perhaps at Charleston, S. C., thence westward to New Orleans and home through Texas, Oklahoma or Arkansas. This would give us a good territory in Iowa and from there via Chicago through the southeast and into the sunny south in the winter when it is most pleasant and beautiful. This plan seems to meet favor with those with whom it has been discussed but the route is something, of course, to be determined later. There is no doubt, however, about the train being run again. This much is sure.

Mr. Ladow has many new ideas about the train and many of them will no doubt be carried into effect. He would profit by the experience of the first train and try to excel even that highly successful venture. Definite plans are now being worked out by Mr. Guernsey and Mr. Ladow and further announcements will be made later.—Independence, (Kans.) Daily Reporter.

The Lakes are Calling You.

Tourists from all parts of the country are this year seeking the Great Lakes for their recreation trips, and to those who have never before enjoyed the delights of these great waterways the large and splendid steamers and unexcelled service will be a revelation. This is particularly true of Lake Erie upon whose waters plies the Great Ship "SEEANDBEE" daily between Cleveland and Buffalo. This great ship is 500 feet long, 98 feet six inches wide and has 510 staterooms and parlors de luxe accommodating 1500 passengers which equals the sleeping capacity of the largest hotels in the country. The splendid steamers, "City of Buffalo" and "City of Erie" also ply on this route and with the Great Ship "SEEANDBEE" maintain daily service between Cleveland and Buffalo, leaving either city at nine o'clock in the evening and reaching destination following morning at 7:30.

In point of expense these lake trips are by far more economical than travel by rail, and once one has tasted of their delights, succeeding vacations are sure to include a lake journey.

Methodist Notes.

Sunday, July 25th and Sunday, August 1st, Sunday School at nine-thirty a. m., and Epworth League meeting at six p. m.

There will be no preaching services on these two Sundays while the pastor is away on his vacation.

The Ladies' Aid Society announce a unique entertainment entitled, The Country School, to be given Friday evening, September 3rd. Further announcement later.

EXTRACT FROM LETTER.

"Mr. P. W. Frederick,
Mansfield-Ohio Business College,
Mansfield, Ohio.

Dear Sir:

Do you know of any stenographer with a little experience, in Mansfield, that would care to accept a position at the rate of $65 per month? We need two at once, etc."

Could you be recommnended for a similar place by this time next year? It's up to YOU.

MANSFIELD-OHIO BUSINESS COLLEGE.

New Term Sept. 7, 1915. Write for particulars.

56 Saloons in County.

The Richland county liquor licensing commission is in receipt from the state liquor license board of Columbus of an official list, printed in pamphlet form, giving the names of the saloon and wholesale licensees in the state of Ohio, up to June 1, 1915 and the names of the members of the various county liquor license commissions.

The list credits Richland county with 56 saloons and one wholesale liquor house, divided as follows: 44 in Mansfield, 10 in Shelby and 2 in Plymouth.

The total number of saloons in the state is 5,759 and wholesale license houses 144.

Building of Ohio's First Schoolhouse.

David Smith, who resides on East Liberty street, Ashland, has an interesting clipping says the Ashland Times-Gazette. The clipping was cut out at Woodsfield, Monroe county, from the first Democratic paper printed in Ohio, "The Spirit of Democracy," which was published 71 years ago. The short newspaper article is in regard to the time of the erection of Ohio's first schoolhouse and is as follows:

"The first schoolhouse in Ohio was built in 1772 about two miles south of New Philadelphia by a Moravian missionary, David Zieberger. The place where the building stood is to be marked by a monument."

Season of Picnics and County Fairs.

Now comes the season of family and neighborhood reunions, fried chicken, watermelon, toy balloons and squawkers, hoss races, etc. The county fair time is at hand. Here are some dates of interest to farmers of this vicinity:

Erie county fair—Sept. 14-17.
Attica fair—Sept. 14-17.
State fair, Columbus—August 30-Sept. 3.
Elyria fair—August 10-12.
North Randall fair—Aug. 19-23.
Wellington—August 17-19.
Tiffin—August. 31-Sept. 3.
Bucyrus—Sept. 7-10.
Toledo—Sept. 6-11.
Bowling Green—Sept. 13-17.
Fremont—Sept. 21-24.

Two Pianos for Sale.

A large manufacturer of pianos has a player piano and a regular piano in this vicinity for sale very cheap. Good reason for making low price. Piano and player piano are new and guaranteed make. Company has been in business for 50 years and are very well known. Account of low price, prefer to sell for cash but would consider contract of $25, or $50 down and semi-annual or yearly payments for balance from responsible parties. Will charge no interest if paid in one year. Big saving to those who need a piano. Address Box No. 168, Plymouth, O.

Notice to Property Owners.

In accordance with a Resolution passed by the Council of the Village of Plymouth, Ohio, on the 21st day of May, 1915, Prescribing District in the Village of Plymouth, Ohio, wherein the Streets and Roadways shall be treated with Oil, notice is hereby given, that the assessment to property owners of lots and lands abutting and abounding on such streets as have been so treated, is now due and may be paid in cash at any time within thirty days, to W. A. Jeffrey, Village Clerk, who will issue proper receipts for the same.

All assessments not paid within thirty days will be certified to the County Auditor, (with a penalty of five per cent) to be collected as other taxes are collected.

The entire assessment, to property owners, is one cent per foot front, on all lots and lands abutting on such streets as have been so treated with oil.

By order of the Council.
W. A. JEFFREY,
July 31st, 1915. Village Clerk.

Presbyterian Church Notes.

Sunday School, 9:30 a. m.,

Christian Endeavor, 6:00 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

Lutheran Church.

REV. G. C. SMITH, PASTOR.

Sunday School, 9:30 a. m.
Morning Service, 10:30 a. m.
Young Peoples' Meeting, 6 p. m.
Mid-week Prayer Service, Thursday, 7 p. m.

Everyone will find a cordial welcome at this church.

M. E. Churches.

REV. C. F. MOTT, PASTOR

9:30 a. m. Sabbath School.
Morning Worship at 10:30
Evening Worship, at 7:00
6:00 p. m. Epworth League.

Prayermeeting Thursday evening at 7:00 o'clock.

Choir practice Friday at 7 p. m.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend all services.

McKENDREE CHURCH.

Preaching, 8:30 a. m.
Sunday School, 9:30 a. m.

OLDER BUT STRONGER

To be healthy at seventy, prepare at forty, is sound advice, because in the strength of middle life we too often forget that neglected colds, or careless treatment of slight aches and pains, simply undermine strength and bring chronic weakness for later years.

To be stronger when older, keep your blood pure and rich and active with the strength-building and blood-nourishing properties of Scott's Emulsion which is a food, a tonic and a medicine to keep your blood rich, alleviate rheumatism and avoid sickness. No alcohol in Scott's.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

DeWITT'S CARBOLIZED WITCH HAZEL SALVE for Piles, Burns, Sores

1815 1915

OLD HOME WEEK AND

Centennial Celebration

PLYMOUTH, OHIO

AUGUST 10 TO 14, '15

BIG FREE ATTRACTIONS

BAND MUSIC GOOD TIME

BIG INDUSTRIAL AND CIVIC PARADE

COME! COME!

Saf-te-Ist

The Easyon Tire Chain

The handiest Traction Chain that has ever been produced.

$5.50-Per Set 8 Chains-$5.50

They can be put on quickly and easily even when stuck in the mud.

Carry a set of Easyons in your machine and you can feel prepared for any sort of roads.

See the Woolworth Tire Boot.

3x3 1-2 - - -	$1.25
3x4 1-2 - - -	1.50
5x5 1-2 - - -	1.75

YOU AUTO BUY ONE

Ralston Hardware & Imp Store

Phone 9

Quality is Economy.

Hardware - Lumber

NIMMONS & NIMMONS

CARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF EACH.

Contractors' and Builders' Orders Receive Prompt and Careful Attention. Do not buy till you consult us, as we can save you money.

Stoves And Ranges OF EVERY STYLE.

Summer:-:Footwear

ALL THE LATE STYLES

Big Cut in All Low Shoes

MACK ROGERS

THE RELIABLE SHOE MAN

BLACK IS WHITE

By GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY DODD, MEAD AND COMPANY

CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

—13—

Brood stopped him with an impatient gesture. "I must ask you not to discuss Mrs. Brood, Joe—or you, Dan."

"I was just going to say, Jim, that if I was you I'd thank the Lord that she's going to do it," substituted Mr. Riggs, somewhat hastily. "She's a wonderful nurse. She told me a bit ago that she was going to save his life in spite of the doctor."

"What does Doctor Hodder say?" demanded Brood, pausing in his restless pacing of the floor.

"He says the poor boy is as good as dead," said Mr. Riggs.

"Ain't got a chance in a million," said Mr. Dawes.

They were surprised to see Brood wince. He hadn't been so thin-skinned in the olden days. His nerve was going back on him, that's what it was, poor Jim! Twenty years ago he would have stiffened his back and taken it like a man. It did not occur to them that they might have broken the news to him with tact and consideration.

"But you can depend on us, Jim, to pull him through," said Mr. Riggs quickly. "Remember how we saved you back there in Calcutta when all the fool doctors said you hadn't a chance? Well, sir, we'll still—"

"If any feller can get well with a bullet through his—" began Mr. Dawes encouragingly, but stopped abruptly when he saw Brood put his hands over his eyes and sink dejectedly into a chair, a deep groan on his lips.

"I guess we'd better go," whispered Mr. Riggs, after a moment of indecision and then, inspired by a certain fear for his friend, struck the gong resoundingly. Silently they made their way out of the room, encountering Ranjab just outside the door.

"You must stick to it, Ranjab," said Mr. Riggs sternly.

"With your dying breath," added Mr. Dawes, and the Hindu, understanding, gravely nodded his head.

"Well?" said Brood, long afterward, raising his haggard face to meet the gaze of the motionless brown man who had been standing in his presence for many minutes.

"Miss Lydia ask permission of sahib to be near him until the end," said the Hindu. "She will not go away. I have heard the words she say to the sahibah, and the sahibah as silent as the tomb. She say no word for herself, just sit and look at the floor and never move. Then she accuse the sahibah of being the cause of the young master's death, and the sahibah only nod her head to that, and go out of the room, and up to the place where the young master is, and they cannot keep her from going in. She just look at the woman in the white cap and the woman step aside. The sahibah is now with the young master and the doctors. She is not of this world, sahib, but of another."

"And Miss Desmond? Where is she?"

"She wait in the hall outside his door. Ranjab have speech with her. She does not believe Ranjab. She look into his eye and his eye is not honest—she see it all. She say the young master shoot himself and—"

"I shall tell her the truth, Ranjab," said Brood stolidly. "She must know—she and her mother. Tonight I shall see them, but not now. Suicide! Poor, poor Lydia!"

"Miss Lydia say she blame herself for everything. She is a coward, she say, and Ranjab be understand. She came yesterday and went away. Ranjab tell her the sahib no can see her."

"Yesterday! I know. She came to plead with me. I know," groaned Brood, bitterly.

"She will not speak her thoughts to the world, sahib," asserted Ranjab "Thy servant have spoken his words and she will not deny him. It is for the young master's sake. But she say she know he shoot himself because he no can bear the disgrace—"

"Enough, Ranjab," interrupted the master. "Tonight I shall tell her everything. Go now and fetch me the latest word."

The Hindu remained motionless just inside the door. His eyes were closed

"Ranjab talk to the winds, sahib. The winds speak to him. The young master is alive. The great doctor he search for the bullet. It is bad. But the sahibah stand between him and death. She hold back death. She laugh at death. She say it no can be. Ranjab know her now. Here in this room he see the two woman in her, and he no more will be blind. She stand there before Ranjab, who would kill, and out of the air came a new spirit to shield her. Her eyes are the eyes of another who does not live in the flesh, and Ranjab bends the knee. He see the inside. It is not black. It is full of light—a great big light, sahib. Thy servant would kill his master's wife—but, Allah defend! He cannot kill the wife who is already dead. His master's wives stand before him—two not one—and his hand is stop."

Brood was regarding him through wide-open, incredulous eyes. "You—you saw it too?" he gasped.

"The serpent is deadly. Many time Ranjab have take the poison from its fang and it becomes his slave. He would have take the poison from the serpent in his master's house, but the serpent change before his eye and he become the slave. She speak to him on the voice of the wind and he obey. It is the law. Kismet! His master have of wives two. Two, sahib—the living and the dead. They speak with Ranjab today and he obey."

There was dead silence in the room for many minutes after the remarkable utterances of the mystic. The two men, master and man, looked into each other's eyes and spoke no more, yet something passed between them.

"The sahibah has sent Roberts for a priest," said the Hindu at last.

"A priest? But I am not a Catholic—nor Frederic."

"Madam is. The servants are saying that the priest will be here too late. "hey are wondering why you have not already killed me, sahib."

"Killed you too?"

"They are now saying that the last stroke of the gong, sahib, was the death sentence for Ranjab. It called me here to be slain by you. I have told them all that I fired the—"

"Go down at once, my friend," said Brood, laying his hand on the man's shoulder. "Let them see that I do not blame you, even though we permit them to believe this lie of ours. Go, my friend!"

The man bent his head and turned away. Near the door he stopped stock-still and listened intently.

"The sahibah comes."

"Ay, she said she would come to me here," said Brood, and his jaw hardened. "Hodder sent for me, Ranjab, an hour ago, but—he was conscious then. His eyes were open. I—I could not look into them. There would have been hatred in them—hatred for me and I—I could not go. I was a coward. Yes, a coward after all. She would have been there to watch me as I cringed. I was afraid of what I might do to her then."

"He is not conscious now, sahib," said the Hindu slowly.

"Still," said the other, compressing his lips, "I am afraid—I am afraid. God, Ranjab, you do not know what it means to be a coward! You—"

"And yet, sahib, you are brave enough to stand on the spot where he fell—where his blood flowed—and that is not what a coward would do."

The door opened and closed swiftly and he was gone. Brood allowed his dull, wondering gaze to sink to his feet. He was standing on the spot where Frederic had fallen. There was no blood there now. The rug had been removed and before his own eyes, the swift-moving Hindu had washed the floor and table and put the room in order. All this seemed ages ago. Since

Brood Allowed His Dull, Wondering Gazu to Sink to His Feet.

that time he had bared his soul to the smirking Buddha and, receiving no consolation from the smug image, had violently cursed the thing. Since then he had waited—he had waited for many things to happen. He knew all that took place below stairs. He knew when Lydia came and he denied himself to her. The coming of the police, the nurses and the anesthetician, and later on, Mrs. John Desmond and the reporters—all this he had known, for he had listened at a crack in the open door. And he had heard his wife's calm, authoritative voice in the hall below, giving directions. Now for the first time he looked about him and felt himself attended by ghosts. In that instant he came to hate this once-loved room, this cherished retreat, and all that it contained. He would never set his foot inside of its four walls again. It was filled with ghosts!

On the corner of the table lay a great heap of manuscript—the story of his life up to the escape from Lhasa! The sheets of paper had been scattered over the floor by the ruthless hand of the surgeon, but now they were back in perfect order, replaced by another hand. He thought of the final chapter that would have to be written if he went on with the journal. It would have to be written, for it was the true story of his life. He strode swiftly to the table. In another instant the work of many months would have been torn to bits of waste paper. But his hand was stayed. Someone had stopped outside his door. He could not hear a sound and yet he knew that a hand was on the heavy latch. He suddenly recalled his remark to the old men. He would have to write the final chapter after all.

He waited. He knew that she was out there, collecting all of her strength for the coming interview. She was fortifying herself against the crisis that was so near at hand. To his own surprise and distress of mind, he found himself trembling and suddenly deprived of the fierce energy that he had stored up for the encounter. He wondered whether he would command the situation after all, notwithstanding his righteous charge against her. She had wantonly sought to entice Frederic—she had planned to dishonor her husband—she had proved herself unwholesome and false and her heart was evil! And yet he wondered whether he would be able to stand his ground against her.

So far she had ruled. At the outset he had attempted to assert his authority as the master of the house in this trying, heart-breaking hour, and she had calmly waved him aside. His first thought had been to take his proper place at the bedside of his victim and there to remain until the end, but she had said: "You are not to go in. You have done enough for one day. If he must die, let it be in peace and not in fear. You are not to go in," and he had crept away to hide! He remembered her words later on when Hodder sent for him to come down. "Not in fear," she had said.

On the edge of the table, where it had reposed since Doctor Hodder dropped it there, was the small photograph of Matilde. He had not touched it, but he had bent over it for many minutes at a time, studying the sweet, never-to-be-forgotten, and yet curiously unfamiliar features of that long-ago loved one. He looked at it now as he waited for the door to open, and his thoughts leaped back to the last glimpse he had ever had of that adorable face. Then it was white with despair and misery—here it looked up at him with smiling eyes and the languor of unbroken tranquillity.

He clenched his strong, lean hands to keep them from shaking. A new wonder filled him as he allowed his eyes to measure the distance to the floor and to sweep the strong, powerful frame that trembled and was cold. He was a giant in strength and yet he trembled at the approach of this slender, frail creature who paused at his gates to gather courage for the attack! He was sorely afraid and he could not understand his fear. With one of his sinewy hands he could crush the life out of her slim, white throat—and yet he was afraid of her—physically afraid of her.

Suddenly he realized that the room was quite dark. He dashed to the window and threw aside the broad, thick curtains. A stream of afternoon sunshine rushed into the room. He would have light this time; he would not be deceived by the darkness, as he had been once before. This time he would see her face plainly. There should be no sickening illusion. He straightened his tall figure and waited for the door to open.

CHAPTER XX.

A Sister's Story.

If she hesitated outside the room to summon the courage to face the man who would demand so much of her, there was nothing in her manner now to indicate that such had been the case. She approached him without a symptom of nervousness or irresolution. Her dark eyes met his without wavering and there was purpose in them.

She devoted a single glance of surprise to the uncurtained window on entering the door and an instant later scrutinized the floor with unmistakable interest as if expecting to find something there to account for his motive in admitting the glare of light—something to confound and accuse her. But there was no fear or apprehensiveness in the look. She was not afraid.

Brood remained standing, a little beyond the broad ray of light, expecting her to advance into its full, revealing glare. She stopped, however, in the shadow opposite. It was he who moved forward into the light, and there was a deep searching look in his eyes. In an instant it was gone; he had satisfied himself. The curious experience of the morning had been a phantasm, an illusion, a mockery. There was nothing in this woman's smoldering eyes to suggest the soft, luminous loveliness of Matilde's. He drew a long, deep breath of relief.

She had put on a rather plain white blouse, open at the neck. The cuffs were rolled up nearly to the elbows, evidence that she had been using her hands in some active employment and had either forgotten or neglected to restore the sleeves to their proper position. A chic black walking-skirt lent to her trim, erect figure a suggestion of girlishness.

Her arms hung straight down at her sides, limply it would have seemed at first glance, but in reality they were rigid.

"I have come, as I said I would," she said, after a long, tense silence. Her voice was low, huskier than ever, but without a tremor of excitement. "You did not say you would wait for me here, but I knew you would do so. The hour of reckoning has come. We must pay, both of us. I am not frightened by your silence, James, nor am I afraid of what you may say or do. First of all, it is expected that Frederic will die. Doctor Hodder has proclaimed it. He is a great surgeon. He ought to know, but he doesn't know. No one will hear. He does not know. I shall not let him die."

"One moment, if you please," said her husband coldly. "You may spare me the theatrics. Moreover, we will not discuss Frederic. What we have to say to each other has little to do with that poor wretch downstairs. This is your hour of reckoning, not his. Bear that—"

"You are very much mistaken," she interrupted, her gaze growing more fixed than before. "He is a part of our reckoning. He is the one great character in this miserable, unlooked-for tragedy. Will you be so kind as to draw those curtains? And do me the honor to allow me to sit in your presence." There was infinite scorn in her voice. "I am very tired. I have not been idle. Every minute of my waking hours belongs to your son, James Brood—but I owe this half-hour to you. You shall know the truth about me, as I know it about you. I did not count on this hour ever being a part of my life, but it has to be, and I shall face it without weeping over what might have been. Will you draw the curtains?"

He hesitated a moment and then jerked the curtains together, shutting out the pitiless glare.

"Will you be seated—there?" he said quietly, pointing to a chair at the end of the table.

She switched on the light in the big lamp but instead of taking the chair indicated, sank into one on the oppo-

"Do You Remember When You First Saw Me, James Brood?"

site side of the table, with the mellow light full upon her lovely, serious face.

"Sit there," she said, signifying the chair he had requested her to take. "Please sit down," she went on impatiently, as he continued to regard her forbiddingly from his position near the window.

"I shall be better able to say what I have to say standing," he said significantly.

"Do you expect me to plead with you for forgiveness?" she inquired, with an unmistakable look of surprise.

"You may save yourself the humiliation of such—"

"But you are very gravely mistaken," she interrupted. "I shall ask nothing of you."

"Then we need not prolong the—"

"I have come to explain, not to plead," she went on resolutely. "I want to tell you why I married you. You will not find it a pleasant story, nor will you be proud of your conquest. It will not be necessary for you to turn me out of your house. I entered it with the determination to leave it in my own good time. I think you would better sit down."

He looked at her fixedly for a moment, as if striving to materialize a thought that lay somewhere in the back of his mind. He was vaguely conscious of an impression that he could unravel all this seeming mystery without a suggestion from her if given the time to concentrate his mind on the vague, hazy suggestion that tormented his memory.

He sat down opposite her, and rested his arms on the table. The lines about his mouth were rigid, uncompromising, but there was a look of wonder in his eyes.

She leaned forward in her chair, the better to watch the changing expression in his eyes as she progressed with her story. Her hands were clenched tightly under the table's edge.

"You are looking into my eyes—as you have looked a hundred times," she said after a moment. "There is something in them that has puzzled you since the night when you looked into them across that great ballroom in London. You have always felt that they were not new to you, that you have had them constantly in front of you for ages. Do you remember when you first saw me, James Brood?"

He stared, and his eyes widened. "I never saw you in my life until that night in London, I—"

"Look closely. Isn't there something more than doubt in your mind as you look into them now?"

"I confess that I have always been puzzled by—by something I cannot understand in— But all this leads to nothing," he broke off harshly. "We are not here to mystify each other but to—"

"To explain mysteries, that's it, of course. You are looking. What do you see? Are you not sure that you looked into my eyes long, long ago? Are there not moments when my voice is familiar to you, when it speaks to you out of—"

He sat up, rigid as a block of stone. "Yes, by heaven, I have felt it all along. Today I was convinced that the unbelievable had happened. I saw something that—" He stopped short, his lips parted.

She waved her hand in the direction of the Buddha. "Have you never petitioned your too solid friend over there to unravel the mystery for you? In the quiet of certain lonely, speculative hours have you not wondered where you had seen me before—long, long before the night in London? In all the years that you have been trying to convince yourself that Frederic is not your son, has there not been the vision of—"

"What are you saying to me? Are you trying to tell me that you are Matilde?"

"If not Matilde, then who am I, pray?" she demanded.

He sank back, frowning. "It cannot be possible. I would know her a thousand years from now. You cannot trick me into believing— But, in God's name, who are you?" He leaned forward again, clutching the edge of the table. "By heaven, I sometimes think you are a ghost come to haunt me, to torture me. What trick, what magic is behind all this? Has her soul, her spirit, her actual being found a lodging place in you, and have you been sent to curse me for—"

She rose half-way out of her chair, leaning farther across the table. "Yes, James Brood, I represent the spirit of Matilde Valeska, if you will have it so. Not sent to curse you, but to love you. That's the pity of it all. I swear to you that it is the spirit of Matilde that urges me to love you and to spare you now. It is the spirit of Matilde that stands between her son and death. But it is not Matilde who confronts you here and now, you may be sure of that. Matilde loved you. She loves you now, even in her grave. You will never be able to escape from that wonderful love of hers. If there have been times—and heaven knows there were many, I know—when I appeared to love you for myself, I swear to you that I was moved by the spirit of Matilde. I—I am as much mystified, as greatly puzzled as yourself. I came here to hate you, and I have loved you—yes, there were moments when I actually loved you."

Her voice died away into a whisper. For many seconds they sat looking into each other's eyes, neither possessing the power to break the strange spell of silence that had fallen upon them.

"No, it is not Matilde who confronts you now, but one who would not spare you as she did up to the hour of her death. You are quite safe from ghosts from this hour on, my friend. You will never see Matilde again, though you look into my eyes till the end of time. Frederic may see, may feel the spirit of his mother, but you—ah, no! You have seen the last of her. Her blood is in my veins, her wrongs are in my heart. It was she with whom you fell in love and it was she you married six months ago, but now the curtain is lifted. Don't you know me now, James? Can your memory carry you back twenty-three years and deliver you from doubt and perplexity? Look closely, I say. I was six years old then and—"

Brood was glaring at her as one stupefied. Suddenly he cried out in a loud voice: "Heaven help me, you are—you are the little sister? The little Therese?"

She was standing now, leaning far over the table, for he had shrunk down into his chair.

"The little Therese, yes! Now do you begin to see? Now do you begin to realize what I came here to do? Now do you know why I married you? Isn't it clear to you? Well, I have tried to do all these things so that I might break your heart as you broke hers. I came to make you pay!" She was speaking rapidly, excitedly now. Her voice was high-pitched and unnatural. Her eyes seemed to be driving him deeper and deeper into the chair forcing him down as though with a giant's hand. "The little, timid, heart-broken Therese who would not speak to you, nor kiss you, nor say good-by to you when you took her darling sister away from the Bristol in the Kartnerring more than twenty years ago. Ah, how I loved her—how I loved her! And how I hated you for taking her away from me. Shall I ever forget that wedding night? Shall I ever forget the grief, the loneliness, the hatred that dwelt in my poor little heart that night? Everyone was happy—the whole world was happy—but was I? I was crushed with grief. You were taking her away across the awful sea —and you were to make her happy, so they said—al—s, so said my beloved, joyous sister. You stood before the altar in St. Stephen's with her and promised—promised—promised everything. I heard you. I sat with my mother and turned to ice, but I heard you. All Vienna, all Budapest said that you promised naught but happiness to each other. She was twenty-one. She was lovely—ah, far lovelier than that wretched photograph lying there in front of you. It was made when she was eighteen. She did not write those words on the back of the card. I wrote them—not more than a month ago, before I gave it to Frederic. To this house she came twenty-three years ago. You brought her here, the happiest girl in all the world. How did you send her away? How?"

He stirred in the chair. A spasm of pain crossed his face. "And I was the happiest man in all the world," he said hoarsely. "You are forgetting one thing, Therese." He fell into the way of calling her Therese as if he had known her by no other name. "Your sister was not content to preserve the happiness that—"

"Stop!" she commanded. "You are not to speak evil of her now. You will never think evil of her after what I am about to tell you. You will curse yourself, Because, I am glad that my plans have gone awry. It gives me the opportunity to see you curse yourself."

"Her sister!" uttered the man unbelievingly. "I have married the child Therese. I have held her sister in my arms all these months and never knew. It is a dream. I—"

"Ah, but you have felt even though—"

He struck the table violently with his fist. His eyes were blazing. "What manner of woman are you? What were you planning to do to that unhappy boy—her son? Are you a fiend to—"

"In good time, James, you will know what manner of woman I am," she interrupted quietly. Sinking back in the chair she resumed the broken strain, all the time watching him through half-closed eyes. "She died ten years ago. Her boy was twelve years old. She never saw him after the night you turned her away from this house. On her deathbed, as she was releasing her pure, undefiled soul to God's keeping, she repeated to the priest who went through the unnecessary form of absolving her—she repeated her solemn declaration that she had never wronged you by thought or deed. I had always believed her, the holy priest believed her, God believed her. You would have believed her, too, James Brood. She was a good woman. Do you hear? And you put a curse upon her and drove her out into the night. That was not all. You persecuted her to the end of her unhappy life. You did that to my sister!"

"And yet you married me," he muttered thickly.

"Not because I loved you—oh, no! She loved you to the day of her death, after all the misery and suffering you had heaped upon her. No woman ever endured the anguish that she suffered throughout those hungry years. You kept her child from her. You denied him to her, even though you denied him to yourself. Why did you keep him from her? She was his mother. She had borne him, he was all hers. But no! It was your revenge to deprive her of the child she had brought into the world. You worked deliberately in this plan to crush what little there was left in life for her. You kept him with you, though you branded him with a name I cannot utter; you guarded him as if he were your most precious possession and not a curse to your pride; you did this because you knew that you could drive the barb more deeply into her tortured heart. You allowed her to die, after years of pleading, after years of vain endeavor, without one glimpse of her boy, without ever having heard the word mother on his lips. That is what you did to my sister. For twelve long years you gloated over her misery. Oh, God, man, how I hated you when I married you!" She paused breathless.

"You are creating an excuse for your devilish conduct," he exclaimed harshly. "You are like Matilde, false to the core. You married me for the luxury I could provide, notwithstanding the curse I had put upon your sister. I don't believe a word of what you are saying to—"

"Don't you believe that I am her sister?"

"You—yes, by heaven, I must believe that. Why have I been so blind? You are the little Therese, and you hated me in those other days. I remember well the—"

"A child's despairing hatred because you were taking away the being she loved best of all. Will you believe me when I say that my hatred did not endure for long? When her happy, joyous letters came back to us filled with accounts of your goodness, your devotion, I—I allowed my hatred to die. I forgot that you had robbed me. I came to look upon you as the fairy prince, after all. It was not until she came all the way across the ocean and began to die before our eyes—she was years in dying—it was not until then that I began to hate you with a real, undying hatred."

"And yet you gave yourself to me," he cried. "You put yourself in her place. In heaven's name, what was to be gained by such an act as that?"

"I wanted to take Matilde's boy away from you," she hurried on, and for the first time her eyes began to waver. "The idea suggested itself to me the night I met you at the comtesse's dinner. It was a wonderful, a tremendous thought that entered my brain. At first my real self revolted, but as time went on the idea became an obsession. I married you, James Brood, for the sole purpose of hurting you in the worst possible way; by having Matilde's son strike you where the pain would be the greatest. Ah, you are thinking that I would have permitted myself to have become his mistress, but you are mistaken. I am not that bad. I would not have damned his soul in that way. I would not have betrayed my sister in that way. Far more subtle was my design. I confess that it was my plan to make him fall in love with me and in the end to run away with him, leaving you to think that the very worst had happened. But it would not have been as you think. He would have been protected, my friend, amply protected. He—"

"But you would have wrecked him—don't you see that you would have wrecked the life you sought to protect? How utterly blind and unfeeling you were. You say that he was my son and Matilde's, honestly born. What was your object, may I inquire, in striking me at such cost to him? You would have made a scoundrel of him for the sake of a personal vengeance. Are you forgetting that he regarded himself as my son?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Their Use.

"Why do you advocate blanket street-paving bills?"

"To cover the beds of the streets, of course."

TELLS OF INFERNO IN SINKING SHIP

Survivors Give Harrowing Descriptions of Their Fight for Life.

FIREMAN FINDS OWN CHILD

Pathetic Incidents Mark Work of Rescuers—Women Go Raving Mad and Men Fight Like Beasts for Life.

Chicago, July 26.—Within an hour of the time the Eastland turned over on her side a rescue bureau had been established by the Western Electric company officials.

To this refuge came those who either missed the Eastland or those who escaped when the "hoodoo ship" went over.

From some of the survivors came harrowing tales that made the sloping decks of the steamer and her swaying cabins appear as an inferno during the first few moments after the upsetting.

Men Fight for Life.

Deputy Commissioner of Public Works Burkhardt and Smoke Commissioner Reed told of picking the body of George Price, a prominent Shriner, out of the river.

"Price was able to tell us of the fighting, screaming mass of humanity between decks," said Reed. "Then he died before we could even get him a doctor.

"Women went raving mad before his eyes, Price said, and men fought like beasts for a chance to get to the single ventilator entrance that led from the cabin in which forty or more of them found themselves imprisoned. He was forced under water for minutes at a time and only escaped when a door broke under the water pressure and washed the whole roomful of them out into the water. Then Price was too far gone to recover."

Fireman Finds Own Child.

Perhaps one of the most pathetic incidents was the finding of his own daughter's body by Louis Schweichert, a city fireman connected with the fire department bureau, who was working at the mouth of the pit.

He pulled at a dress that appeared familiar to him when one of the divers came up from the slime of the black space between decks.

Then as the clothing fell back Schweichert saw the face of his twelve-year-old daughter, Louise. He wept. Then he swore vengeance at the Eastland. Finally he seized the body of the girl and made his way through the crowd. He refused to allow the body to be placed in the morgue, but instead took it directly to his home at 4750 South Loomis street.

Crew Kicks Way Out.

Chief Engineer J. M. Ericson and Jack Elbert, the gauge tender, had one of the narrowest escapes recorded. They were below and forward when the Eastland first began to list to starboard. Ericson at once assumed charge of the pumps and pumped the water ballast over until the boat righted.

Then, as she started to heel to port, Elbert shouted: "She's going over," and started for the ventilator. He kicked his way through the ventilator sheath, broke down a stateroom door, swam across a room filled with water and finally reached a hatchway.

Ericson and four of the crew followed him out and then it was that Ericson told Smoke Inspector Reed that he had reported five times previously the Eastland had listed, but that the owners paid no attention to his reports.

Fifteen-year-old Hugh Thompson, 2223 South Springfield avenue, was with his elder sister, Susie, on the upper deck when the boat began to go over.

"We jumped," said young Thompson, "but Susie disappeared. I swam around as long as I could looking for her, and a woman grabbed me around the neck until I thought I must go down. Luckily some wreckage came along that I was able to hang to until rescued. I have been to all the morgues, but can find no trace of my sister."

Mother Saves Son.

Mrs. William Fitzgerald, 5216 West Twenty-third place, was saved, with her five-year-old son, Edward, but was separated from the baby.

"My husband, the boy and I were thrown into the water, and I had him cling to my neck until we drifted in toward some piling, where some men pulled him out," said Mrs. Fitzgerald. "He disappeared, but I know he is safe. I fear for my husband, however, because he could not swim."

Mrs. H. H. Thoyer, 5208 West Twenty-third street, was precipitated into the water with her husband and her two children, Helen, aged eight, and Harry, aged seven. Mrs. Thoyer and the boy were saved, while Thoyer and the little girl are missing.

"When we landed in the water I put an arm around each child and tried to keep up," said Mrs. Thoyer. "I did it, I don't know how, until something struck my left arm, making it limp. I was forced to let go of Helen. But I managed to swim with my right hand until I got to the piling, where some men lifted me out."

Repeats Acts of Dream.

Annie Utz, 5219 Justine street, was dragged from the river by a policeman on one of the motorboats. She had a premonition and told of it.

"I dreamed twice Friday night that the boat was sinking and screamed so that I woke up my sister and Anna Booth, my chum and roommate," said Miss Utz. "When the boat went over I did just as I dreamed I would—I caught a floating plank and hung on to it until a policeman came for me."

G. F. Fligh of 5426 Twenty-second street was saved after he had pushed seven women out through a porthole to safety ahead of him. He was unconscious when picked up.

"I thought I couldn't last to put that last woman up, but I felt that I just had to," said Fligh. "I don't know yet what happened to me or how I was saved after getting out of the stateroom."

The body of Miss Kathryn Allen, 709 Kedzie avenue, has been identified by her sisters, Laura and Lucy, who were with her on the boat and were saved.

Boat Chained to Dock.

Lucy Allen told their experience: "I don't know now whether Kathryn lost hold and went under or was pushed off, but she was standing on deck with Laura and Lizzie Bosch of 1248 Millard avenue and me. When the boat began to turn she disappeared immediately. She must have lost her hold on the rail and been sucked under the boat. Lizzie went with her.

"The first Laura and I knew we were hanging to something that seemed firm enough, within sound of the most awful screams for help. Then I felt someone pulling my arms. It seemed to me they would be pulled out of their sockets. Two men got hold of me and then of my sister, and when we got to shore we felt ten years older.

"There was a chain that held the boat when it started to turn. It was the only one that they had not unfastened when the accident occurred. So we were really chained to the shore. After they loosened the other chains and the boat was ready to start some man who seemed to have authority said: 'Scatter, and get on the other side, some of you.' People started to walk around to the other side of the boat, but it was too late. It tipped too fast.

"The people on the north side of the boat had absolutely no chance for their lives. They were plunged into the water like ants on the end of a stick. There were too many of them to hold to the boat, and there was nothing else for them to get hold of. They had to go down. I think it was a porthole that I got my arms through, so that I held fast until someone got me by the arms."

PERIL FORESEEN BY BODINE

Disaster Prophesied by Superintendent of Compulsory Education's Report Year Ago.

Chicago.—The following is an extract from the annual report of William L. Bodine, superintendent of compulsory education, as submitted to the board of education last year:

"Our investigation shows that the average lake excursion boat is frequently crowded to the rail on weekend trips and holidays. Personal safety on overcrowded lake excursion boats is a risk of life which humanity must depend upon fate as to whether it will be numbered among the lost or the saved, and many women and children will some day pay the tragic penalty of overcrowded boats and lack of adequate life-saving facilities.

"I recommend that the lake excursions of the vacation schools be abandoned. It is only a question of time when there will be a disaster on one of these excursion boats that will stagger Chicago."

Uses of Gypsum.

Crude gypsum is used in Portland cement manufacture, for soil dressing, as an adulterant in flour, sugar and baking powder, and in the manufacture of crayons. Blocks of clear, white gypsum called alabaster are used by artists and sculptors. So it may be seen that ancient Egyptians were aware of the use of one of our most valuable modern materials when they plastered the commodious sides of old Cheops with gypsum.

Almanac Memo Stands.

A memorandum written on an almanac was recognized as a will at Holcomb, N. Y., and $7,500 was disposed of according to the writing.

SON IS WARNED BY MOTHER

Feeling of Impending Danger Causes Return From Coast Earlier Than Planned.

Chicago.—A warning of impending danger, something she could not explain save that it was a mysterious feeling that she should return, caused the mother of William Siegman, an Eastland victim, to return to Chicago a week earlier than she had planned from a trip to California. She reached the city the night before the disaster, and her last words to her son, as he started for the boat, were: "Be careful!"

Siegman was twenty-five years old, and was a machinist, having been in the employ of the Western Electric seven years. He was regarded as a good swimmer, and made frequent trips to a natatorium in the vicinity of his home. The body was identified by the mother at the Central Undertaking establishment.

THE LOVE LAGGARD

By JOHN ALLARDYCE.

John Rochester had inherited a little money from his father, the bulk going to his younger brother, who displayed that business aptitude which he had never possessed. John was nothing but an author. He never aimed at anything but the scribbler's trade, but he had that fatal fire which cannot be quenched, though it can be dampened. For fifteen years he had toiled, struggling to win fame and achieve success.

At thirty a little spurt of popularity with his stories had enabled him to turn to novels. But here he failed dismally. The critics roasted him unmercifully. They condemned the very qualities which John aimed to put into his book to please the public.

For at thirty he had suddenly grown worldly wise. Lesbia had come into his life, and to make enough money to marry her he had thrown his ideals overboard, trying only to write the sort of tales and books that the public wanted. It was a fatal error, but excusable, John believed, under the circumstances. He awoke to realize that he had sold his soul, and he had not been paid for it.

For his first two novels were utter failures, and his publishers had refused to accept the third.

Then the iron entered into the man's soul. He sat down and wrote the book that he had always wanted to write. He hardly stirred from his room during those two feverish months. But when the manuscript lay before him he knew that he had at last achieved what he had always hoped to achieve.

He sent it to his publishers and went to see Lesbia. He meant to tell her about his long struggle for her, to ask her if she would share his life, that of a failure. And he always remembered her look, her words, sobbed out despairingly:

"You waited too long! You should have told me years ago! I am engaged to be married!"

At once the man's plans fell crumbling into ashes. He tested the bitterness of life in all its fullness at thirty-five. He left the city that day and went into New England, choosing the most secluded village there. He devoted the small capital that remained to him to starting a small poultry farm and garden. That was a year ago. He had dropped out of the lives of his associates. None was dependent on him. Nobody would care what happened to him. And he resolved never to set pen to paper again for literary use. He kept his vow, too, though at times the old impulse was strong upon him.

A neighbor came to him, waving a newspaper.

"Say, Mr. Rochester, there's something about you in the paper, I reckon," he said, handing him the sheet. "They got your photograph on the front page. Hain't done nothing, have ye?"

"No, I don't think so," answered John, taking the newspaper. As the old man had said, his photograph stared out from the front page, and under it was his name.

There was a long article accompanying it. It said that John Rochester, the famous author, had at last been located in Massachusetts, after the world had been honeycombed for him. He learned that his book, "Heart's Desire," had been published and was the hit of the season, both in America and in England. It had been translated into seven languages. And John Rochester was in Massachusetts, all the while, keeping bees and cows. Here followed a long and fanciful sketch of him.

The postman, on his morning round, let off a young lady at John's gate.

"I ain't got no mail, Mister Rochester," he called, "but I guess you'll like this party 'most as well. She was inquiring for you particular, Mister Rochester, and so I gave her a lift. I'll be back in half an hour, miss," he added, whipping up his horse and driving away in the shaky postman's cart.

John, emerging from his cottage door, found himself face to face with a charming young woman in a new hat and fashionable dress. For a moment his heart leaped; he hoped it was Lesbia. Then he recognized her—one of Lesbia's friends, who had been a good friend of his once, before she passed out of his life.

"Why, Mr. Rochester!" she exclaimed. "And so you have been found at last. I was—was visiting some friends at Cedars, and I came over expressly to see you on my way home, and congratulate you. And now you're coming back to town, aren't you? Everybody is crazy to meet you and honor the famous author."

John smiled bitterly.

"I've done with that sort of life," he answered. "No, I'm a rustic for good now. Nothing would drag me back to the city again."

"Well, I'm sorry," said the girl. "I wanted you to meet my friend—such a nice girl, and dying to know you. There wasn't room for three in the postman's cart, so I left her at the corner. Won't you come?"

"No, thank you," said John grimly.

"She gave me a message for you. She said I was to tell you a man can be too late and yet succeed. She said it's broken off, and—O John, come and meet Lesbia. She doesn't dare come to you. Are you a man or a stone? No, never mind your hat, John. Lesbia won't care. It's only a few yards round to that house of the funny old man with the goatee."

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

THAT OLD HIGH HAT

Headpiece Did Duty as a Bank, and Did It Well.

Convivial Gentleman Had Not Intended It for the Purpose, and Flash of Memory Made Him Richer by Neat Amount.

Misers' hoards have been found in all kinds of queer places. The experience of Postmaster Habelton of Marysville, Mich., proves that a man may bank money against his will and be made right glad after many days.

The postmaster made a trip to Port Huron to do some purchasing. That was months ago. He took a $100 bill along to meet the proposed outlay. After he had named everything he needed and the articles were being wrapped up he looked for the $100 bill—and looked in vain.

Search everywhere was made, in garments and along the street to the point where the postmaster had left the interurban car and then the car itself. No trace of the bill was found and the police department and the sheriff were notified of the loss. It made things a little inconvenient for Mr. Hazelton, because every man can't lose $100 without having his finances thrown out of adjustment.

After things had been arranged to smooth over the loss the postmaster placed a pencil in his vest pocket one day, and noted its disappearance. He investigated and found a hole. In the search something crinkled. It was the $100 bill. As the postmaster had adjusted himself to the loss he called the situation "an absolute find of $100."

Mortimer Sheridan of Brooklyn placed a $500 bill in the lining of his high silk hat one night while with a jolly birthday party. The next day he was short the amount and absolutely forgot about the high hat incident. After worrying a bit about it he concluded to accept the loss philosophically and say nothing to anyone.

Time went on. Sheridan only wore the hat at state occasions, and these did not often come to him. The hat did him very nicely for five years longer. For his daughter's wedding his wife persuaded him to buy a new hat more in the mode.

The youth who delivered the new high hat to Sheridan lingered until he attracted attention. Finally he said: "If you haven't any use for that old high hat, Mr. Sheridan, I'd like to take it along with me. I sell all the old hats we get at the store to a second-hand man."

"Sure, you can have it," answered Sheridan. It's been a good hat to me in a general way, but every time I've looked at it since I lost $500 a few years ago I remember I had it on that unlucky night. So, it's better out of my sight."

"Well, wife, how do you like my new beaver?" asked Sheridan after the youth had left. In the conversation that followed Mrs. Sheridan learned of the disposition of the old hat.

"Did you look in the lining of it?" she asked archly. "I read the other day of a man who always put his spare change there so his wife would not know where to find it when he got home."

But Mrs. Sheridan had only reached the word "lining" before Mr. Sheridan's recreant memory brought the incident back in a great flood of recollection. Wherever the remembrance of it had been stored up only the scientists may say, but at any rate it came to the owner of the old and the new hat with an overwhelming rush.

Without taking the trouble to remove his new high hat he bolted out of the house in chase of his old one. He caught the startled youth by the arm three blocks down the avenue and wrenched the old beaver from his grip. Tearing the cover from the box, he brought forth the hat he had used as a bank and plunged his hand in the lining. Withdrawing it his gladdened eyes beheld the $500 bill clutched between his fingers.

"Here, son, here's $10 for you," he said to the open-mouthed youth, "and you can't have the hat now. It's been too good a bank. I'm going to keep it for luck." And that hat still hangs on the Sheridan hall rack.—New York Sun.

NOT MUCH OF A PROBLEM

Lawyer's Statement of Case That Won Immediate Acquittal for His Fortunate Client.

A famous lawyer had a client named Murphy who had been arrested for illegal sale of liquor. The police had no evidence but one pint of whisky, which they found in his house when they searched it. In court this evidence was produced, and a somewhat vivid claim of prima facie evidence of guilt was made by the prosecuting attorney.

During all this, counsel for the prisoner was silent. When his turn came for the defense, he rose and said: "Patrick Murphy, stand up." And Murphy, with a big red nose, unshaven face, bleared eyes and a general appearance of dilapidation, rose.

"Patrick Murphy, look upon the jury; gentlemen of the jury, look on Patrick Murphy."

Jury and prisoner mutually complied.

The counsel gazed at Patrick for a moment, then solemnly turned to the jury.

"Do you mean to say to this court and me you honorably and truly believe that Patrick Murphy, if he had a pint of whisky, would sell it?"

Murphy was acquitted.

EVEN CAT WAS CONTRIBUTION

Kitty, in Her Own Language, Testified to the Generosity of the Mayo Brothers.

An Indianapolis woman who recently returned from Rochester, Minn., where she was taking treatment of the Mayo brothers, tells the following story of a farmer who was visiting in the city.

"And this park was given to the city by the Mayos!" he exclaimed.

"And the Mayos gave this library to the city, and this church was built by the Mayos, and the money for this school was contributed by the Mayos," informed his host, as they sped about the city seeing the sights.

"Well, that is wonderful," said the farmer. "They certainly have made Rochester. Here comes a cat. I suppose that belongs to the Mayos, too. Let's stop and ask it."

"Say, Kitty, who do you belong to?"

"Me-ow," replied the cat.—Indianapolis News.

Economy.

"It pays to buy a good straw hat. Look at the one I'm wearing. I paid $15 for it last summer."

"Yes?"

"And all it cost me to have it cleaned and blocked over into this year's style was five dollars."

Might Not Be in It.

"Shall I announce that I am in the race for congress?"

"Perhaps it would be nearer the truth to merely state that you are a candidate, my boy."

Shares His Regard.

Edith—Do you think only of me?

Tom—Yes, darling, that is, except during the baseball season.

A girl never fully appreciates a young man until some other girl tries to get a corner on his affections.

Can You Beat It?

"That chap Jones believes in getting his money's worth."

"I should say he does! Why, he takes a trip into town every Sunday so as to get the full value of his commutation ticket."

TENDER SENSITIVE SKINS

Quickly Soothed by Cuticura. Nothing Better. Trial Free.

Especially when preceded by a hot bath with Cuticura Soap. Many comforting things these fragrant supercreamy emollients may do for the skin, scalp, hair and hands and do it quickly, effectively and economically. Also for the toilet, bath and nursery.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Self-Interest.

"Does our friend have in mind the will of the people?"

"I think so. Only he regards it as some kind of a will that may contain a personal legacy for him."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

All Extra.

"There's some mistake about this bill," said the departing guest. "You told me your rates were five dollars a day."

"So they are," said the genial hotel proprietor, "but that's just for having your name on the register. Rooms and board are extra."

MANY WAR ZONE HOSPITALS

Have ordered Allen's Foot-Ease the antiseptic powder for use among the convalescent troops. Shaken into the shoes or dissolved in the foot-bath, Allen's Foot-Ease gives refreshing rest and comfort and prevents the feet getting tired or foot-sore. Try it TODAY. Don't accept any substitute. Sold Everywhere, 25c. For FREE sample, address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.—Adv.

Wouldn't Wear a "Molecule."

"What are you studying now?" asked Mrs. Johnson.

"We have taken up the subject of molecules," answered her son.

"I hope you will be very attentive and practice constantly," said the mother. "I tried to get your father to wear one, but he could not keep it in his eye."

Not Posted.

"You studied astronomy at college, did you not, Mr. Saphead?" asked the sweet young thing.

"Oh, yes indeed, and a very fascinating study it is."

"Won't you please tell me the name of that bright star over there just above the spire of the Presbyterian church?"

"Let me see," said Saphead. "That's er—er—wait a minute now, I—er—it must be—the fact is, Miss Peachy, I'm afraid I'm not up on this year's schedule."

From the Memories of a Critic.

"Good morning, Mr. Scribblepen," said I, as I entered the sanctum sanctorum of the famous author of "Nothing Worth While," "would you mind telling the American people through my paper, the Daily Blister, how you account for the rather mortifying condition into which the literature of the day seems to have fallen?"

"Why, it is perfectly simple, my dear fellow," replied Mr. Scribblepen affably, correcting the proofs of his new novel, "The Worst Yet," with his feet. "Literature has been dead for so long a time that mortification has set in as a natural sequence to its decease."—John Kendrick Bangs.

Correct.

"In what states does it cost the most to live?"

"In the state of matrimony."

Plymouth Advertiser.

GEO. W. REED, Publisher

PLYMOUTH, OHIO.

SATURDAY - JULY 31, 1915

Entered at the Postoffice, Plymouth, Ohio, as second class matter.

TELEPHONE No. 59

Terms of Subscription.

One Year (in advance) $1 00
Six Months 50
If not paid within three months.. 1 25

Stark with 179 is the banner county in attendance at the state normal school at Kent. Trumbull is second with 153, while Richland more than leads second division with 60. Portage stands third with 146. Ashtabula is fourth and Summit fifth. Columbiana has just 100. Fifty-six of the 88 counties in Ohio are represented. Only 223 of the 1,812 enrolled are from outside the northeastern Ohio normal district.

The annual bulletin of the Ohio Board of Charities, giving interesting statistics of various institutions in all of the counties of the state has been issued and distributed to the different county boards. The pamphlet shows that during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1914, the trustees of the various townships of Huron county paid out for the relief of poor the sum of $1,397.47. This amount was disbersed among the various townships and among poor people. New Haven township filed no report.

Huron County District Tax Assessor W. H. Griffin has completed the tabulation of the returns from the 26 deputy assessors and shows a falling off of taxable property and an increase in investments in non-taxable securities. The expenses of the District assessors were cut down $1092 over last year. The total valuation of all personal property, exclusive of corporations, who make their own returns direct to the district assessor, is $7,976,010, as against $8,342,354 for last year, a decrease of $366,344.

Attorney General Turner, construing the new McDermott liquor licensing law, holds that the county clerks, county recorders, and presidents of of the boards of county commissioners constituting the board appointing liquor license commissioners, must meet at noon, Thursday, Sept. 9, in the court house of the most populous county in their district, and make such appointments. Since this district is composed of Morrow, Knox and Richland counties, the ruling means that the board will meet in Mansfield.

County Auditor C. E. Bloomer has just received an opinion from Attorney General Turner regarding the expenses of County Superintendent of Schools Minnich, in which he holds that the expenses of a vehicle may be paid by the county board of education. The county superintendent is allowed $300 for expenses of his office. The attorney general holds that in cases where county superintendents own their own automobile, which they use in getting over the county and also for their own private use, a division of the expenses of gasoline, oil and repairs may be made.

In matters of educating the youth Huron county makes a pretty fair showing, as the foregoing annual report will show. This report was made for the year ending June 30, and forwarded to the state board of education at Columbus. The report shows that during the year the total number of pupils was 3,479. Of this number 2,992 were in the elementary grades and 387 in the high schools. In the high schools the girl students exceed the boys, while the reverse is true of the elementary grades, the exact proportions being as follows: High schools—girls, 208; boys, 197 Elementary grades girls, 1,483; boys, 1,509. Grand total girls, 1,691; boys, 1,688.

The production of petroleum in the United States in 1914 aggregated 290,312,535 barrels, breaking all previous records. No important changes were made in the rank of oil-producing states during the year, although the enormous output of the Cushing field in Oklahoma made that state a strong contender for first place, which was, however, retained by California by the fair margin of about 10,000,000 barrels. Wyoming showed the greatest relative increase in oil production during the year, exceeding its record output in 1913 by nearly 48 per cent. In West Virginia a decline of 16 per cent was registered last year in comparison to the output of 1913.

One of the greatest catastrophies that ever befell this country, either on land or water, took place in the Chicago River, when the steamer Eastland, loaded with men, women and children, turned turtle just as she was leaving her docks last Saturday morning and over 1200 trapped like rats, were either drowned or crushed. Overloading is given as the cause of the steamer overturning. The Eastland for several years was used as an excursion boat between Cedar Point and Cleveland and many of our people have been passengers aboard her. She was built in 1903 and a year ago was sold to a Chicago syndicate. She was built of steel, stood 23 feet out of water and was never considered overly safe. The Iroquois theatre disaster and the burning of the General Slocum was appalling, but the Eastland disaster outrivals both in the loss of life.

Personal Mention

Albert Marvin was an over Sunday visitor in Kent.

Miss Zoe Shafer is spending the week at Vermillion.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lent were Put-in-Bay visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Jones and Mrs. Frank Ramsey were Shelby visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. Eliza Sykes and son, Harold, left for Cleveland and Niagara Falls Monday.

L. Dow Abbott of Hillsdale, Mich., is visiting his brother, S. L. Abbott and wife.

Miss Wilda Dronberger returned Sunday from a two weeks' stay at at Mansfield.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Howell were guests of relatives in Columbus Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. R. A. Brown and daughter, of Springfield, O., are guests of G. A. Artz and family.

Mrs. J. L. Lasley of Carey, was a week-end guest of her mother, Mrs. Christine Schumacher.

Edward Curpen is spending his annual vacation among the hills and blue grass of Kentucky.

Miss Bess Russell of Akron, is visiting this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Russell.

Mrs. May Bristol of Cleveland, was a guest this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Sykes.

Silas King of Toledo, was the guest of his nephews, Jno. and Frank Caldwell the first of the week.

Mrs. A. E. Derringer and granddaughter, Ruth Bell, were guests of Shelby relatives this week.

Mr. Joe DeWitt of Carey, O., and Miss Marjorie Webber were week-end guests of Miss Laura Fenner.

Mr. and Mrs. Neal Shepherd and son, James, of Mansfield, were over Sunday guests of Mrs. Sue Beelman.

Mrs. A. H. Leonard of Greenwich, is spending a few days this week at the home of her brother, H. N. Miller.

Mrs. A. E. Irwin and granddaughter, Miss Grace Trimmer, are spending the week at Lakeside and Detroit.

Miss Ruth Lamereaux left last week for New York City and other eastern points on her summer vacation.

Mrs. Ray Einsel and daughter, Virginia, of Bellevue, are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Einsel.

John D. Hunt of Ann Arbor, Mich., is the guest of Chas. Waite and family, also renewing old acquaintance.

John Kirkpatrick and friend, Mr. Irvin, of Cleveland, were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kirkpatrick.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Carnahan, Mr. and Mrs. J. Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Oscar O'Toole motored to Cedar Point Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ganong, after several weeks visit with relatives and friends in Franklin, Pa., returned home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Hills, Miss Myra and Virgil Hills, of Cleveland, were over Sunday guests of their Plymouth friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller entertained over Sunday Mr. and Mrs. George Mertz and Miss Minnie Trishman of Sandusky.

Mrs. Chas. Stewart and Mrs. Sarah Harding spent Wednesday with Miss Agnes Beelman and Mrs. Simmons of North Fairfield, O.

Mrs. E. F. Kerman and children of Lima, are here visiting her mother, Mrs. Emma Palmer, and will remain over centennial week.

Mrs. Jeanette Seville returned Monday from a three weeks' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Kirtland, at Columbus, and friends at New Albany, O.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Shourds of Norwalk, Mr. and Mrs. O. Monnett and three daughters, of Chicago, Ill., have been visitors at the home of Emma Palmer the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Sehringer returned the latter part of last week from a two weeks' visit with the lady's parents, Hon. Jno. T. Duff and wife, at Newcomerstown, Ohio.

The Misses Vera and Bessie Burnett and Helen Jones left for Ashland Monday where they are spending the week with friends and attending the centennial being held in that city.

Dr. E. Motley will leave Monday for Scottsville, Ky., his old home, to attend the one-hundredth anniversary and home coming of his native town and expects to be absent about ten days.

Dr. Albright and wife of Toledo, who have been visiting with H. W. Clapp and wife, left Thursday morning for Toledo, accompanied by H. W. Clapp and wife, who will visit there for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Carnahan and sons, Russell and Carl, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Chessman autoed through to Delaware last Sunday and spent the day with the former's cousins, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Darst.

Miss Alvena Jospy of Cleveland, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Patterson, this being her first visit here in fifteen years, at that time being one of the children brought here from Cleveland for an outing [illegible] was entertained at the Patterson home during that time, but is now [illegible] with the telephone exchange [illegible] the Leader-News office.

[illegible] if he went on [illegible] would have to be [illegible] true story of his life. He [illegible]

Callers at the home of H. N. Miller and family Saturday were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wiley and daughter, Olive, of Oberlin, and Mr. and Mrs. Scott Long of Chicage Junction.

Mrs. E. R. Johnston and children of Indianapolis, Ind., arrived in Plymouth Wednesday evening for an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Weber.

J. L. Price and wife, accompanied by Mrs. C. B. Shepherd and son, Paul, motored over to Marion Sunday morning and spent the day with their son, Robert, Mrs. C. and son visiting her daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Bert McWhorter and family.

Despite its association with numerous brands of politicians during the past half century, a sedate but vigorous geranium plant today was flaunting its blooms in the Richland county auditor's office for the fiftieth consecutive year. This conscientious plant has been on the job every year and is considered one of the oldest blooming geraniums in the country.

The Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. that showed here last week was very poorly patronized. Uncle Tom met his usual fate, while little Eva soared up and through the pearly gates, but according to those in attendance some of the actors will never ascend very high, at least in fame, as they would have been more at home with shovel and pick on some railroad section.

Hereafter it would be well for the city fathers and the street committee to consult the weather man before they oil the streets, as there has been no time this spring and summer that dust would have troubled any one, as the frequent and copious showers would have allayed all this nuisance, and as it is what oil was put on has been mostly run off by the rains.

The Eastern Cuban Times, in speaking of one of our former citizens, says: "Dr. McLaughlin has been moving the location of his honey and bee supply house the past week. His increasing interests in bees speak well for the American method of keeping pure Italian bees, Mr. Kezar's letter in Cuban News to the contrary notwithstanding. W. S. Miner and Robert Ryerson superintended the job of moving." In another item of the same issue also appears the following: "Friends and neighbors gathered at the home of Dr. McLaughlin on Sunday evening and enjoyed an evening of music and social visits."

Notice.

I will be at Dr J. Frank Holtz's office, Tuesday, Aug. 3rd, from 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. to attend to all those who wish their foot troubles looked after.
C. M. FLORY,
Chiropodist.

An Easy, Pleasant Laxative.

One or two Dr. King's New Life Pills with a tumbler of water at night. No bad, nauseating taste; no belching gas. Go right to bed Wake up in the morning, enjoy a free, easy bowel movement, and feel fine all day. Dr. King's New Life Pills are sold by all Druggists, 36 in an orginal package, for 25c. Get a bottle today—enjoy this easy, pleasant laxative.

Big Load of Wheat.

What J. R. Baker, president of the Hutchinson Board of Trade, declares is the biggest load of wheat ever hauled to market in Kansas on a single wagon, was received by the Rock Mill and Elevator Company recently.

The load was weighed by the Rock company's scales, and tipped the beam at 12,850 pounds, or more than six tons of wheat. There were on the wagon 214 bushels, 10 pounds of wheat.

One team of horses, belonging to the Rock company, pulled the load to town, using a six inch tire wagon, from the John Rowland farm, four miles north of the city. It was hauled in over a natural Reno county dirt road, and half an inch of rain fell on it the night before.

SPECIALS
—AT—
Lofland's
—FOR—
JULY 29 to 31

Catsup, Edwards' Magnolia Brand 10c size	-	8c
Lowney's Cocoa, 15c size	-	12c
Lowney's Cocoa, 25c size	-	20c
Kirk's Flake White soap, 6 cakes		25c
Kirk's " " " 13 cakes		50c
1-lb. Peanut Butter, in pint Mason can; 20c size,		14c
Beachnut scrap tobacco, 7 pkgs		25c
Large Grape Fruit,	-	4c
Fleming's Fly Trap, 75 cent size	-	45c
Fleming's Fly Trap, 50 cent size	-	25c

WATCH FOR NEXT WEEK'S SPECIALS

F. B. Loflad .

Special Offering

THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE

35 cents

for 13 numbers including one pattern FREE
This offer closes August 7th

This is the Magazine of the New Idea Pattern Co. and is a splendid periodical.
Secure it for only 35c.

Special Clearance Sale

To be continued another 10 days

Change of Prices Change of Bargains

COME AND SEE

Elnora Taylor

1815 1915

Centennial Parade

Main Attraction at Plymouth Centennial

All those who are going to take part are to form in line back of the High School lot, parade to start south on Railroad street to High, east on High to Plymouth, north on Plymouth to the Square, then over to Portner, north to North street, west to Sandusky, south on Sandusky to Square, out Trux st to Mulberry, south to High and disband.

EVERYBODY GET BUSY

For further information see C. G. Miller or M, Kappenberg, Manag's

F. D. GUNSAULLUS,
PLYMOUTH, OHIO,
Attorney and Counselor at Law

Practices in all State and United States Courts. Stenographer and Notary Public in office. Office 'phone No. 117; Residence phone, No. 33.

W. A. CLARK.
DEALER IN
Real Estate, Fire Insurance, &c
PLYMOUTH, OHIO.

E. K. TRAUGER,
Attorney, Notary Public,
Real Estate and Collections.
Office—2nd Floor Clark Block.

Joseph H. Jefferson
Veterinarian.
CHICAGO, - OHIO
Office and Hospital: Myrtle Avenue.
Prompt attention to all calls.
Phone 371

Dr. H. U. SYKES,
Dentist.
King Bldg. - Plymouth, Ohio
Hours:
Monday Tuesday, and Saturday.
8:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m.
6:30 to 8:00 p. m.

Dr. W. AGNEW,
OF SHELBY,
Specialist in Diseases
EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT.
ERRORS OF VISION CORRECTED AND GLASSES PRESCRIBED.
Will be at the Smith Hotel every second and fourth Wednesday of each month.

QUICK RELIEF BALM
Best Catarrh, Hay Fever and Asthma Remedy. Head Colds, Throat, Cold on Lungs Pnuemonia. Headache, Neuralgia, Toothache and Earache. Croup, Piles, Burns, Ivy Poison Aching Joints. Coughs, Hoarseness, That Tickle in Throat. 25c 50c $1.00 Jar Druggists and Dealers Or by Mail Post Paid
The Col's Chemical Co. COLUMBUS, O.

COFFEY'S RED CROSS HEADACHE POWDERS
Valuable in Headache, Neuralgia, Sciatica Rheumatism, all nervous aches pains and the disorders of menstruation accompanied by pain. 10c for 4 Powders 12 Powders 25c Druggists and Dealers or by Mail.
The Col's Chemical Co. COLUMBUS, O.

Substatials and Delicacies Go Hand in Hand, Here

Bread	Cakes
Buns	Cookies
Rolls	Jelly Roll
Pies	Angel Food

Our patrons usually depart with something of one in one hand, and something of the other in the other.

Bread Is the Staff of Life
Variety Is the Spice of Life

HOME BAKERY
J. G. O'Heron, Prop.

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS
GIVEN QUICK RELIEF

Pain leaves almost as if by magic when you begin using "5-Drops," the famous old remedy for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia and kindred troubles. It goes right to the spot, stops the aches and pains and makes life worth living. Get a bottle of "5-Drops" today. A booklet with each bottle gives full directions for use. Don't delay. Demand "5-Drops." Don't accept anything else in place of it. Any druggist can supply you. If you live too far from a drug store send One Dollar to Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., Newark, Ohio, and a bottle of "5-Drops" will be sent prepaid.

Dog days are with us.

Today puts July in the discard.

See Miller for couch hammocks.

If in doubt—paint your nomes white.

Only one more month of school vacation.

It just rains as much and as frequent as ever.

Porch and lawn swings, hammocks, etc., at Miller's.

We will look for you all "back home" during the week of August 9.

Farmers are certainly up against it in trying to take care of their crops between rains.

The work of brick laying was resumed on the Deisler Theatre building Tuesday morning.

Engineers were here the first of the week setting the grade stakes for the Broadway street improvement.

One Story & Clark slightly used Piano will be sold cheap, $10.00 down and $6.00 a month. Don't delay. See Ralston.

While sleeking up the town for the centennial, would it not be a good idea to paint the electric light and telephone poles?

Line up Wednesday and Thursday mornings with your automobiles and accompany the centennial booste s on the advertising campaign.

The new concrete bridge being constructed across the branch of the Huron river on the Springmill road, is well along toward completion.

Don't fail to get the two big hits "You're for Me in the Summer Time" and "Under the Mellow Arabian Moon", 10 cents. Get them at Ralston's.

Quite a number of our people were over to Ashland this week attending the centennial celebration, also getting a few pointers for our coming celebration.

L. M. Upham, D. C., of Shelby, successor to Doctor Ingabritzen gives chiropractic adjustments on Tuesday and Friday afternoons in Plymouth. Inquire at Price's Jewelry Store.

Anyway the city water plant ought to be a paying proposition this season, as no water has been utilized for sprinkling purposes thus far, and the expense of pumping has been saved.

The Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the Lutheran church will meet in the church annex, Friday afternoon, Aug. 6. Every member is urged to be present as this is a social meeting.

A man who proposes to conduct an expedition to the wilds of South Africa wants to fill up his ranks with professional law breakers because he believes them to be braver and more enduring than honest men.

There is some slight difference between the poor boy who reaches the top and the gilded youth who sinks to the bottom Life is just one big ladder, and you can climb as high or slide down as low as you like, and no one will stop you.

A Plymouth young lady, upon asking how to keep her hands soft, was advised to soak them in dishwater three times a day. After dinner the next day she called to her mother, "Ma, when you get through washing the dishes, save the water for me."

"Put" Sandles, organizer of Ohio's nation-famed "corn boys' trip" to Washington and the first statewide spelling bee in the United States, wants a law in Ohio's statute books compelling youngsters to commit to memory, "America," and "The Star Spangled Banner."

Friends here have received a post card announcing the arrival of a six-pound daughter, Mary Anna, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Fa-ley, Bellevue, July 12. The mother will be better remembered as Miss Kagereis, who several years ago was a teacher in our public schools.

The 18 months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Vanasdal of Auburn township was bitten by a rattlesnake last week while playing in the yard. The child thinking the snake to be a strap attempted to pick it up, and was bit on the hand, which caused it to swell and blacken to the shoulder. The child is now improving.

Roscoe Willett, aged 20, son of Mr. and Mrs Peter L. Willett, residing near Shiloh, met with a painful accident Monday morning when he fell from a load of hay and the wheels of the wagon ran over both legs. The muscles of both legs were badly crushed, although it is not thought he will suffer any permanent injury.

The man who continually knocks his home town, is generally the one who does the least for it and receives his all from it. And he is most surely the one who receives the least respect from the rest of the people of the town. If a town is worth living in, it is worth boosting. To give it a knock, is to insult your own intelligence.

If hubby is inclined to be irritable, distant, addicted to staying out nights, or talking about the war, feed him pickles, At the annual meeting of the American pickle packers association, the dignity of the pickle as the people's relish was upheld. "Pickle eaters are invariably the sweetest tempered and most affectionate men," declared Leonard B. Hathaway, one of America's pickle princes. "Pickles sustain the home."

Everything in summer furniture at Miller's Furniture store.

Don't forget the $5.00 safety razor that Ralston is selling for $1.25.

Pouring oil on troubled waters didn't seem to work at Bayonne.

Harry Dawson, being tired of the pleasures of city life, is now moving back on the farm south of town.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of Mrs. Trauger, Wednesday, Aug. 4th.

More painting is going on in Plymouth this summer than usual. We certainly will look sleek for a hundred year old.

Ashland has been celebrating her one-hundredth anniversary this week and was much interfered with on account of rains.

Carpenters began work Tuesday morning finishing the interior work of the new Drew residence in the fair ground addition.

Say, Ralston gets some nifty records each and every week. They will fit any machine. Come in and hear, "Are You The O'Rely."

For Sale—Detroiter Touring Car, guaranteed in A1 condition and has always had good care. For price and further particulars call at the the Plymouth Motor Truck Works.

A money order dated June 29, 1877, issued at Camden, N. J., has just been received at the Chicago postoffice for payment. Found good, a treasury warrant will be issued for payment.

The decorating committee of the centennial celebration have received 1500 feet of electrical streamers, and the work of stringing the same will be started next week and be ready for the opening day, August 10.

Having purchased the vault cleaning outfit of Mr. Gillen, will hereafter look after this work. Parties having work of this kind to do should either call or phone and the same will be looked after. CLIFF REED.

More than 10,000 automobile trucks of all descriptions have been shipped to England and France since the outbreak of the war, says the Hardware Review. These have a value of $22,000,000, and consist largely of three and five ton trucks.

Chas. G. Miller, the undertaker, has just received a new ambulance, finished in battleship gray and thoroughly equipped throughout for this class of service. Notwithstanding all this there are but few that will care to take passage in the vehicle.

Canton is having a flag made so big that no place can be found in the city in which to spread it out. It will require approximately 165x189 feet and will weigh about 1 800 pounds. The motive in making it so large is merely to have the biggest flag on record.

When the mail order houses begin to subscribe for improvements in the small towns and cities from which they get so much of their wealth, it may be considered the beginning of the millennium, but as there is no sign of any such generosity, the millennial dawn seems a long way off.

The fountain which for several years graced the public square, and which was removed at the time the paving was done, and which has been reposing at the rear of the engine house since, is again to be brought into use, it now being erected on the peninsula lot at the intersection of Trux street and the county line road.

Glen Boardman, son of Mrs. Georgia Boardman of this city, it will be remembered conducted one of the novelty stands on the Steamer Eastland, while it was running as an excursion boat between Cedar Point and Cleveland, and on which boat over 1200 lost their lives in the Chicago river last week Saturday morning.

One of our barbers remarked the other night that he would rather shave three Germans than one Englishman. The next morning an English citizen called at the barber shop to inquire the reason why, and he was told he would receive forty-five cents from the three Germans and only fifteen cents from the Englishman.

Owing to the incessant rains and being unable to finish the contract now under way in the time he thought he would, Contractor Greenslade has been delayed in starting the Broadway street improvement but expects to be on the job early the coming week, and barring rain, will hustle the work through as fast as possible.

Honoring the seventy-sixth birthday anniversary of her mother, Mrs. A. E. Derringer, Mrs. G. W. Reed, assisted by her daughter, Mrs. E. A. Bell, entertained about twenty-five of the aged lady's grandchildren, nieces and nephews, for dinner Thursday. The occasion was in the nature of a surprise and was most successfully carried out.

Engineers of the B. & O. were here the first of the week taking measurements of the overhead bridge on Broadway, some changes to be made in the same on account of the improvement to be made on Broadway. If they decide to construct a new bridge, and in order to comply with the law, it will be necessary to raise it three feet above the present grade, but should only repairs be made it will remain at or near its present grade. To raise the bridge will damage several properties, especially on the west of the bridge, which will be wholly up to the railroad company.

In a letter from B. F. Criswell, who with his wife are spending the summer at Trident, Mont., gives a good idea of the fishing he is enjoying in the mountain streams. In the letter two snapshot pictures were enclosed, one representing an hour's catch of nine fish, the combined weight of which was 12 pounds, the largest of which weighed five lbs. His biggest catch was 75 pounds, being out two days

A couple of pictures in Price's Jewelry store window are attracting considerable attention. They are of little Marion girls who were "cross-eyed," and the eyes were straightened by Dr. Price's glasses, of the above mentioned city. A picture of each case is shown as the eyes looked before being fitted with glasses, and one each as they appear at the present time. Such cases speak well for the optical ability of Dr. Price. Dr. Price will be here to examine eyes and fit glasses Monday, August 1.

A car in the Northern Ohio yards, containing a consignment of shoes, was broken into during some time Saturday night and twenty pairs of $4.00 Walkover shoes stolen. The shoes were consigned to Arlington parties and the theft was not detected until Monday noon when the car arrived at Arlington. Conductor Bodine got busy and notified the officials of the road who in turn notified Station Agent Callahan, with the result that Tuesday forenoon Lineman Chas. Lent found eleven pairs of shoes in a clump of weeds a short distance from the yards, but the other nine pair are still unaccounted for. The work is supposed to have been that of hoboes, as several were loitering about the yards Saturday and Sunday.

The J. D. Fate Co., of this city, manufacturers of industrial locomotives, are in receipt of a communication from their New York representative regarding the manufacture of 800 locomotives which the French government is about to place orders for in this country, giving their preference to the Fate type, providing the company were in shape for quick delivery, and which on account of previous orders and their inadequate facilities for turning out this number will have to be passed up. The works at the present time are working their fullest capacity and are behind their orders and unless the French government sees fit to split up their order it is not likely that any of the Fate locomotives will be made for them, as it would require a year or more to expand their plant in order to turn out this large number of locomotives.

The special feature for Wonderland Theatre next week Wednesday evening will be a five real drama, "Hearts in Exile," in which Clara Kimball Young will be featured, she playing the part of Hope Ivonovna, a beautiful Russian girl in the tragic position of being lawfully married to two men, both of whom are sincere to her. But irrespective of its purely dramatic interest, the picture makes a wide appeal to those who are interested in the aspects which the vast European-Asiatic Empire presents to them. The Great Northern Empire still, it is said, condemns its political and other prisoners to exile in Siberia. Life in its convict stations is hard and tyrannous. We see Cossack fights and a real wolf chase. Many of the scenes were taken with snow on the ground, and ice on the water, and the frigid aspects of Russo-Siberian life are shown in the film.

The centennial celebration to be held here beginning August 10 and continuing for five days promises to be one of the greatest events in the history of Plymouth. Committees have been busy for several weeks past working out the details for the occasion and everything points to a big time during the run of the centennial. There will be plenty of free attractions, band concerts and other amusements for the entertainment of the vast concourse of people expected here, as it will certainly be an old home week, nearly a thousand invitations being sent out to former residents, who have been asked to come back "home" and renew old acquaintance. It is true we are not large, neither is our streets long and wide, but there is nothing dearer to you than the old home town, especially when its inhabitants extend to you a warm welcome to come back and renew old acquaintance. We don't expect to entertain you in marble halls, but you will be welcome to the best we have.

The clanging of the fire bell about 11 o'clock Tuesday forenoon summoned the fire department and about one-third of our populace to the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Hilborn, where a small building about 18x20 and one story high, located about 80 feet south of the house and 18 or 20 feet west of the barn, was one seething mass of flames. The building was used as a store room, in one apartment of which was a cook stove to do summer baking. The stove had been used this morning for this purpose, and it is supposed the fire originated from a defective flue or overheated stove, although Mr. Hilborn had been in the building not more than three minutes before, and had walked to the end of a short lane, and on looking back discovered smoke issuing from all quarters. He hurried back and on throwing the door open the flames rushed out and burned both of his hands quite badly. The building was so badly charred that it is a total loss, but the fire laddies did good work in keeping the flames from communicating with the barn.

A Good Household Salve.

Ordinary ailments and injuries are of themselves not serious, but infection or low vitality may make them dangerous. Don't neglect a cut, sore, bruise or hurt because it's small. Blood poison has resulted from a pin prick or scratch. For all such ailments Bucklen's Arnica Salve is excellent. It protects and heals the hurt, is antiseptic, kills infection and prevents dangerous complications. Good for all skin blemishes, pimples, salt rheum, eczema. Get an original 2-ounce 25c box from your druggist.

WONDERLAND THEATRE

OPEN EVERY NIGHT

Saturday Night

THE FRIENDSHIP OF LAMOND
(Drama in two reels)

HOMECOMING OF HENRY
(Comedy)

SLIPPERY SLIM WENT for EGGS
(Western Comedy)

Sunday Night.

THE MAGNATE OF PARADISE
(Drama in three reels)

THE TERRIBLE TURK
(Comedy)

THE BROKEN CIRCUIT
(Drama)

Wednesday Evening

HEARTS IN EXILE
(Five reel comedy)

PRICE - 10c TO ALL

CLARK Brothers

Melons! Melons!

GEORGIA MELONS

Ripe and Sweet

Have one delivered today right off the ice. If a whole melon is too much, order a half melon.

40c Each

20c the Half

CATELOPE PEACHES
PLUMS NAVAL ORANAES

Carrots, Beets, Celery
Green Corn
Cucumbers Cabbage
Headquarteas for fruits and vegetables

The Quality Grocery

Clark Brothers

WAIT
—FOR—
Island Peaches
Home-Grown

Northern Ohio Island Peaches are the sweetest, most luscious peach grown. Fruit is fully matured before being picked. Contains a larger percentage of sugar Proven by actual test.

Ready September 1

See that your grocer has them for you. Crop for this year will be unusually large and the price low. On the market in abundance from September 1st to October 10th. Don't can until you can get them Then insist on

ISLAND PEACHES

Ottawa County Fruit Growers' Exchange,
Port Clinton, Ohio.

JULY
CLEARANCE
SALE

THIS sale carries with it the assurance that the values you receive are better and the prices lower than offered elsewhere.

All our men's and boy's suits are included in this sale.

We advise you to take advantage of this opportunity.

A large stock to select from and always pleased to show you.

M. Shield & Son
Pioneer Clothiers
Made to measure suits at special prices.

Reduction
on all
Low Shoes

Dick Brothers

GROCERIES

Quality
Service
Value

The Kind That Mother Likes to Buy

Not Always the Cheapest, Possibly, But Always the Best

WE ARE PAYING FOR

Eggs In Cash - - 18c
In Trade - - 20c

GEBERT

SMOKE THE
Katy-did Cigar
A Plymouth Product.

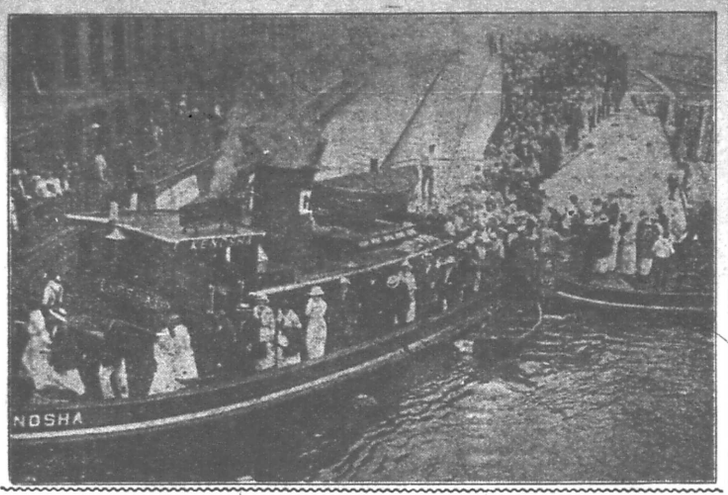
LOCAL MARKET REPORT.

Eggs (cash)	18
Eggs (in trade	20
Butter	20 to 22
Wheat	1 00
Oats	45
Corn, per cwt	1 10

If you want clean hands use
VANCO
ALL GROCERS.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

TAKING SURVIVORS FROM CAPSIZED STEAMER AT CHICAGO



GREAT LAKES CATASTROPHIES

1847—Phoenix burned on Lake Michigan, Nov. 21; 247 lives lost.
1850—Griffith burned on Lake Erie, June 17; 300 lives lost.
1851—Erie burned on Lake Erie; 175 lives lost.
1852—Atlantic sunk in Lake Erie; 250 lives lost.
1857—Montreal burned in St. Lawrence river two miles from Lake Ontario; 250 lives lost.
1860—Lady Elgin sunk in Lake Michigan, Sept. 8; 287 lives lost.
1868—Steamer Morning Star sunk in Lake Erie; 26 lives lost.
1868—Steamer Seabird burned in Lake Michigan; 100 lives lost.
1895—Steamer Chicora sunk in Lake Michigan; 26 lives lost.
1908—Freighter D. M. Cleminson sunk in Lake Superior, Dec. 5; 24 lives lost.
1908—Car ferry Bessemer-Marquette sunk of Conneaut in Lake Erie, Dec. 7; 36 lives lost.
1911—Tug Silver Spray sunk at Cleveland, off breakwater at harbor entrance; 9 lives lost.
1913—Henry B. Smith, Cleveland, sunk in Lake Superior, Nov. 11; 25 lives lost.
1913—I. M. Scott, Cleveland, sunk in Lake Huron, Nov. 11; 28 lives lost.
1913—John A. McGean, Cleveland, sunk in Lake Huron, Nov. 11; 28 lives lost.
1913—Argus, Cleveland, sunk in Lake Huron, Nov. 11; 25 lives lost.
1913—Hydrus, Cleveland, sunk in Lake Huron, Nov. 11; 25 lives lost.
1913—Charles S. Price, Cleveland, sunk in Lake Huron, Nov. 11; 28 lives lost.
1915—Passenger steamer Eastland turns over at Clark-st bridge, Chicago, July 24; deaths estimated at 1,000.

JOHN HAYS HAMMOND, JR.

John Hays Hammond, Jr., has announced that he will sell to the United States government the rights to his invention for wireless control of torpedoes.

SHOULD NOT HAVE MOVED

Story of a Man Who Was Making Good, but Roving Fever Got the Best of Him.

On May 4th, 1915, the St. Paul Farmer's Dispatch contained a very interesting account of the experiences of a man from Staples, Minn. Realizing that he was not making much headway, he decided to look up a homestead in Canada. With $250 he and his wife took up a homestead near Outlook, Saskatchewan. After recounting his experiences of a few years, in which they had undergone hardships which were likely to be unavoidable, with a small amount of capital, he continues the story by stating that in the fall after a fair summer's work on his 100 acres cropped, he cleaned up nearly all his debts, having now four good horses, a complete set of farm machinery including two wagons and a "Swell" top buggy and clever head of cattle. He continues, "However, I was not satisfied. I had been reading of the splendid homesteads that were to be had in Montana. Wheat was cheap and I thought it would get cheaper, so I began to think that homesteading as a moneymaking proposition was better than farming.

I did not stop to consider that wheat was not the only thing; as a matter of fact I had sold pork for 14 cents a pound. Eggs and butter had kept us in groceries and more, we had now four milch cows, two heifers coming in and more growing up. We had a cream separator, and some hogs. We had a quarter section of land that could raise an abundance of small grain, roots and grass for feed, but I could not see all that; I had the 'moving' fever, and decided to sell.

I set the price on the land at $3,000 cash. I could not find anyone with that much money, however, so I came down until I finally sold for $1,400.

We had an auction and sold the personal property. On the sale we got just about enough cash to pay the auctioneer; the rest was all notes.

The horses brought about two-thirds what they were worth. The implements sold for hardly one-third of what they had cost. The cattle brought a good price.

Must Make Another Start.

We now have a homestead in Montana, but we find that after moving here and getting settled, what money we had did not go far. We have three horses, about all the implements we need, and a little better buildings than we had on our former place. We have no cattle, though we had to build much fence to keep ranch stock out of our fields. We have about $500 worth of honest debts.

True, we have a half section in place of a quarter, but that is no good to us, as long as we have not the capital with which to work it.

In summarizing it all up I see where I made my mistake. It will take fully five years to get into as good circumstances as we were before we made the change. It is five years lost.

My advice to anyone contemplating a change of location is to think twice before you act, and if your present circumstances are not too bad, 'stay by your bush till you pick it clean.'"—Advertisement.

As in Europe.

Knicker—I hear you moved.
Bocker—Well, we fell back to a trench on the next block.

A Catty Girl.

"Algernon called on me yesterday afternoon."

"Yes; he told me he had some time to kill."

No bother to get summer meals with these on hand

Vienna Style Sausage and Potted Meats

Libby's

Just open and serve. Excellent for sandwiches.

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

EASTLAND'S DEAD MAY REACH 1,700

Steamship Had Too Many Passengers on Board, According to Evidence.

STATE'S ATTORNEY DELVES INTO DISASTER

Secretary of Commerce Redfield, at Suggestion of President Wilson, Starts Investigation, Making Six Inquiries Now On.

Chicago, Ill.—It begins to look as if someone might go to prison for the excursion steamship Eastland disaster. Sensations came fast Monday night. Startling evidence was made public by State's Attorney MacLay Hoyne and Coroner Peter Hoffman that not far from 3,000 persons were aboard the steamer when she turned over and sank in the Chicago river. This is nearly 1,000 more than the ship's papers, on file with the police department, permitted the vessel to carry. Also it means that there probably are still 900 bodies in the hull or in the mud under the ship, bringing the death list up to 1,700.

Secures 2,500 Tickets.

Mr. Hoyne has secured 2,500 tickets which were taken up at the gangplank. Also he has letters which passed between the officials of the Indiana Transportation Co., which leased the boat, and the Western Electric Co. employes' picnic committee, showing that all children under five years of age, the orchestra, novelty venders and others should be admitted without tickets. The great numbers of baby shoes, corsets and bottles has been the most pathetic feature of the search for bodies. There were several hundred babies and children under five years aboard and practically none of these were saved.

State's Attorney Hoyne clashed twice with the federal government. He won the first when Dickerson H. Hoover of Washington, acting inspector general of steamboats, and Charles H. Westcott of Detroit, district supervisor, gracefully appeared in his office in response to subpoenas. He lost later when United States District Attorney Charles F. Clyne served a subpoena upon Chief of Police C. C. Healey and took all the papers seized in the cabin of Capt. Harry Pederson of the Eastland. Clyne will turn all the evidence over to the federal grand jury summoned by United States District Judge K. M. Landis.

Federal Official Investigates.

Another sensational announcement was that Secretary of Commerce William C. Redfield was on his way here to conduct an investigation at the suggestion of President Wilson. This followed close on the heels of direct orders from the department of justice in Washington "to probe to the bottom and spare no one." Attorney General Thomas Gregory at the capital is said to have telegraphed the order to Hinton G. Clabaugh of the local department of justice. Later it was said Gregory "laid down the law" in a 23-minute long distance telephone conversation with District Attorney Charles F. Clyne.

Charges by the local authorities, particularly State's Attorney Hoyne, that the Eastland was overloaded and improperly ballasted, and charges by Victor A. Olander, secretary of the Lake Seamen's union, and John Devereux York that they had called the attention of the department of commerce to the alleged unseaworthy condition of the ship were believed to have stirred Washington to action.

Before leaving Syracuse, N. Y., Secretary Redfield stated that George Uhler, supervising inspecting general of steamships and the man mentioned as having been informed that the Eastland should not be permitted to carry excursion crowds, had been summoned to Chicago from San Francisco. Mr. Redfield also stated that he had never learned of complaint against the Eastland having been filed with his subordinates.

Six Inquiries Develop.

While six inquiries have developed, the work of removing bodies from the ghastly hull of the steamer beside the Clark-st bridge continues with several hundred police on guard.

Identification of recovered victims was all but completed Monday night.

A final decision was made to raise the ship as soon as possible. This may take several days as the apparatus on hand was declared by marine men to be too light. Coroner Hoffman, however, directed that an attempt be made immediately. The ship is gradually settling in the mud, pressing the dead who lie under it deeper and deeper into the riverbed.

Eight more members of the crew of the Eastland were rounded up by the police and locked in cells. This makes 52 out of the 72. Walter C. Steele, secretary of the ship company, who was arrested Saturday night, is still held incommunicado. The police also have closed the mouths of Capt. Harry Pederson and the others under arrest.

Approximately $150,000 for the relief of the families of the wreck victims was raised by the mayor's committees during Monday. This is in addition to the $200,000 raised Sunday and the $100,000 given by the Western Electric Co. Perhaps 50 independent funds were started Monday and none of these are included in the total of $450,000. The larger theaters and cafes and moving picture playhouses announced arrangements for benefit performances. Every newspaper is raising a fund.

While no families were made wholly dependent by the disaster, as might be the case in a flood or great fire, it was said that many victims had been working only half time or less in recent months. Several men who made this report, in asking for aid, were asked why they started on the excursion while in poor financial circumstances. They replied that an organization of employes gave the picnic and that experience had taught them it was best to buy tickets if they desired preferment for work. They said the company had nothing to do with this condition or the management of the excursion, but that members of the employes' organization found purchase of tickets for the annual lake trip almost compulsory.

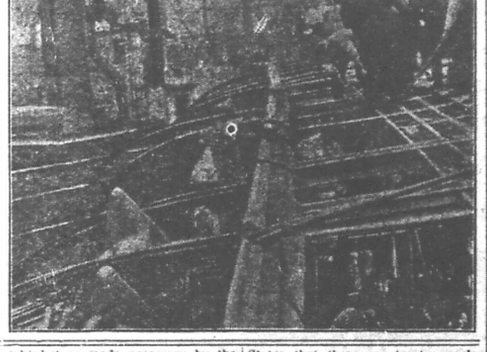
Scenes Terrible Beyond Words.

The scenes of identifications are terrible beyond words. In the great hall, suffocating with fumes of disinfectants, the relatives of the dead and missing were admitted in small groups. Each was taken in charge by a nurse or physician and led down the long rows of bodies. One by one the cloths were lifted from the blackening faces. Early in the day it required an hour to view all of the bodies. It was an ordeal to make a strong man and a stranger faint. What must it have been to those seeking a mother or a child? In this terrible vast sarcophagus every few moments someone shrieked or someone fainted.

Various theories as to what caused the Eastland to turn over were discussed, but without prospect of a definite explanation being reached until the official inquiries taken up Monday are finished. The most discussed theories are four: That the boat was overloaded; that she was not properly ballasted; that a tug that made fast to warp the Eastland from the docks started pulling too soon; that congestion of passengers rushing to the port side, attracted by some passing sensation, tipped the steamer over.

REMOVING DEAD FROM WRECKED STEAMER

CAPSIZED STEAMER AT HER DOCK



PRESIDENT WIRES SYMPATHY.

Chicago.—Acting Mayor Moorhouse of Chicago has received the following telegram from President Wilson:

"Windsor, Vt., July 25, 1915.

"Hon. William Hale Thompson, Mayor, Chicago:

"I am sure I speak the universal feeling of the people of the country in expressing my profound sympathy and sorrow in the presence of the great disaster which saddened so many homes."

A cablegram was received from Sir Thomas Lipton of London, England, which read:

"I am greatly shocked to see by the day's newspapers the catastrophe that has fallen on your city. My heartfelt sympathy goes out to those who have lost their dear ones. If you start a relief fund put me down for $1,000."

LAKE TRAVEL IS SAFEST

Cleveland, O.—Lake travel is declared by the United States government in repeated reports to be the safest of any. The two big steamship companies with boats out of Cleveland have clear records for years past. The D. & C. line in 50 years has carried an average of 450,000 passengers a year. This is a total of 22,500,000 passengers carried without a single accident, other than suicides. It has been in existence for 69 years.

The C. & B. line, which came into existence in 1893 by the purchase of the Buffalo boats from the D. & C., has a record of carrying 300,000 passengers a year without a single loss of life from accident to the ships—a record of 6,900,000 carried safely from port to port.

AMERICAN BOAT IS SUNK BY GERMANS

Torpedoing of Ship by Teuton Submarine Revives Another Issue Which Had Been Temporarily Laid Aside.

Washington, D. C.—The state department was officially advised of the torpedoing of the American ship Leelanaw by a German submarine off the coast of Scotland in the following dispatch received Monday afternoon:

"American steamer Leelanaw of New York, from Archangel to Belfast with flax, torpedoed and sunk by German submarine on 25th. All the crew landed at Kirkwall this morning in their own boats. Have instructed consular agent to send them to Dundee.—Dennison."

The dispatch was dated Sunday. E. Haldeman Dennison is the American consul at Dundee. A similar dispatch was received from Consul General Skinner at London. The state department expects a complete report from Consul Dennison within the next day or two.

The torpedoing of the Leelanaw came as a shock to officials of the state department. While it does not aggravate the pending main issue between this country and Germany, it revives another issue which had been temporarily laid aside.

The meager information which has come to the department regarding the incident indicates to officials that the German submarine probably proceeded against the American vessel according to the rules of international law as this country understands them, up to a certain point. The fact that the men were all saved, they say, shows that the submarine probably hailed and stopped the vessel, visited and searched it to ascertain definitely that it carried contraband and gave the officers and crew plenty of opportunity to get away in their boats before sinking it. The view here is that in doing this the officers of the German submarine appear to have been punctilious in observing the demands laid down by the United States in its notes growing out of the Lusitania case regarding the treatment of American ships and vessels on which Americans are found.

The state department is aware of the fact that Germany declared flax absolute contraband on April 18, in retaliation against the British declaration of contraband and understands the strength of the German claim that she had a right to the seizure of the cargo.

The feature of the Leelanaw case which makes the incident one of gravity in the opinion of officials here is the fact that the submarine went beyond the seizure and destruction of the contraband cargo and sank the vessel itself, thereby disregarding and denying the position of the United States as it was stated in the case of the William P. Frye. The latter vessel was sunk on the high seas by the German commerce raider, Prinz Eitel Friedrich. In that case, which was similar in nearly all respects to the Leelanaw case, the United States charged Germany with the violation of the Prussian-American treaty of 1828.

Will Refill Drained Veins.

New York City.—With a formula for artificial blood to refill the drained veins of soldiers, Dr. James Hogan of San Francisco is on the way to Germany. He sailed on the Norwegian-American lines Bergenstjord.

Man Tries to Kill Woman.

Islesboro, Me.—A murderous attack was committed on Mrs. George W. Childs Drexel of Philadelphia near her summer home at North Islesboro. The stout branches of a spruce tree which projected from a cliff saved Mrs. Drexel from death on a rock pile at the foot of a 40-foot bank over which an unknown man had hurled her. Semi-conscious, Mrs. Drexel swung on the tree over the rocks. Her moans brought men, who lifted her to safety. Her assailant, evidently a foreigner, escaped.

BRITAIN UPHOLDS ORDER IN COUNCIL

Washington, D. C.—The formal reply of Great Britain to the American note of March 30, which declared against the British blockade and the principle of retaliations, has been received at the state department. The reply creates as much of an Anglo-American impasse as has been created between Germany and the United States on the same subjects. Great Britain takes practically the same attitude as that maintained by Germany.

Main Propositions in Note.

These are stated to be the main propositions of the note:

First—That new principles, differing from those announced by the United States, must be applied to the character of warfare being waged by Germany against Great Britain.

Second—That the orders in council must stand, not only as a matter of right but as made necessary by the present new methods of warfare.

Third—That even international law, as it is laid down in American courts, permits a blockade of neutral ports when they are made a base of operations in behalf of an enemy of Great Britain.

Fourth—That the remedy of the United States is not a continuance of the discussion of international law and the municipal regulations of Great Britain, but lies in the courts for judicial settlement now or after the war.

Fifth—It is suggested to the United States that there are treaty regulations between it and Great Britain which provide means of settlement of disputed cases by arbitration, investigation and inquiry.

Sixth—That Great Britain has proceeded as rapidly as she could with the disposition of all cases of seizures and detentions and reasserts her right, under the stress of new conditions, to abolish diplomatic discussion of such seizure and send the cargoes and vessels directly into a prize court for "judicial interpretation" and eventual settlement.

POWER PLANT—CHEAP

Boiler-Pump-Engine complete. Suitable for small town water, light or power plant. First $500 takes outfit. Address WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION, CLEVELAND, O.

Reliable Painter Wanted

We want a good, reliable painter in each town. Write at once. Send references. Keystone Varnish Co., 68 Otsego St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

PROVISIONS SENT TO OHIO MINERS

FOUR CAR LOADS OF FOOD ARE SHIPPED TO THE HOCKING VALLEY.

APPEAL MADE TO CITIZENS

People Are Asked to Help Miners As Freely As They Gave to Belgium.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Cincinnati, O.—Ten thousand hungry coal miners in the Hocking Valley region had Sunday dinners this first time for many months, as a result of the activity of the state government and citizens. Other business partly was suspended while every available force of state departments was used to gather and dispatch food to Southern Ohio. Four carloads of provisions, enough to supply a day's food for 9,600 persons, was sent to the coal fields of Athens and Hocking counties, where thousands of miners are idle because of a shutdown of mines due to lack of business, and their families are reported to be existing only on the berry crop of the country side. Three cars of food were dispatched by the Adjutant General's department, and another carload of provisions went forward from Cincinnati. National Guard men in charge of the shipment co-operated with miners' committees in Nelsonville, Glouster, Sugar Creek and Buchtel to distribute the supplies.

HEARING ON COAL RATES

Future of Ohio Mining Industry Said to Depend Upon Concessions.

Columbus, O.—A public hearing on the application of mine operators and workers for a reduction in the coal rates from the Hocking Valley and other Ohio coal fields, will be held by the state utilities commission Thursday morning, August 5. The date was made the earliest possible, and special delivery letters were sent by Secretary Armstrong of the commission to all parties concerned. Discussing the case Mr. Armstrong said: "The commission, realizing the necessity for prompt action, set the hearing for the earliest possible date. It will be thorough in every way and the commission will ascertain for itself whether or not the rates given to the coal operators of Ohio are working a hardship for the employes. The commission has the right to reduce the freight rates if they are found to be too high and put the reductions into effect within 30 days.

KITES WERE TO CARRY BOMBS.

Cleveland, O.—An elaborate plan to blow up the plant of the American Steel and Wire Co., the Peerless Motor Car Co. and the White Co., by means of nitroglycerin bombs dropped from kites, was charged to a young man arrested here. This young man, a native of Germany, is declared, according to information furnished the police, to be the author of threats to dynamite the plants named. Two of the suspect's fellow employes have declared to the police that he told them he could destroy the plants as a means toward ending the war.

CELINA HIT BY HAIL STORM.

Celina, O.—This city and a part of the county was visited by one of the most severe hail storms in the history of the oldest inhabitants. For 40 minutes the hail fell, cutting the corn to single stocks, bursting grapes by the millions, beating flat tomato vines and shrubbery, and clipping trees of their foliage. The path of the storm was about three miles wide, extending from the west end of the county to about four miles east of the city.

OHIO'S FIRE LOSS FOR 1914.

Columbus, O.—Ohio's fire loss in 1914 was $7,889,622. This is shown by the annual report of the Fire Marshal's department made to Gov. Willis by E. R. Defenbaugh, who was succeeded as State Fire Marshal by Bert B. Buckley, of Dayton. The total number of fires during the year was 7,033. Although there were more fires than in the preceding year, the loss was smaller. In 1913 there were 5,340 fires, with a loss of $8,952,279.

DYER IS MADE PRESIDENT

Cedar Point, O.—The Ohio Loan Association, at its closing session, elected officers as follows: J. H. Dyer, Columbus, president; Colonel E. H. Bond, Cleveland, vice president; Dr. L. D. Trowbridge, Piqua, secretary-treasurer; Thomas Schoonover, Lima, and C. R. Woodley, Toledo, members of the executive committee.

$1,000,000 ORDER IS RECEIVED.

Lima, O.—A $1,000,000 order for heavy motor trucks to be used by European belligerents was received by the Gramm-Bernstein Motor Co. The order came through the European representative of the company. It is understood that the cars are to be shipped to the Russian government. Five hundred trucks are included in the order. With the new conception of the motor truck business resulting from the European war $1,000,000 orders are not worth mentioning.

HERBERT S. HOUSTON

Herbert S. Houston, vice-president of Doubleday, Page & Co., who was elected president of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World at the recent convention in Chicago. Mr. Houston was born in Illinois and has been in newspaper and magazine work all his business life.

15,000 MINERS MAY GO ON STRIKE.

St. Clairsville, O.—Another strike of 15,000 Eastern Ohio miners looms here. One day was the time limit given by the miners for mine-run scales to be installed expires, and a conference of miners and operators was held at Columbus to avert another strike. Only 10 of 69 mines have installed the mine-run system demanded by the miners. The last strike, which ended in May, lasted a year.

ENTIRE FAMILY IS POISONED.

Lima, O.—After eating vegetables from their garden, Stanley Sherman and his wife and children, Margaret, 18; Nellie, 15, and Harry, 13, became ill and examinations developed arsenical poisoning. Evidently the vegetables were sprayed with poison during the night. Two weeks ago, Sherman said, a fire bomb was thrown into his bedroom.

BUCKEYE BREVITIES

Columbus, O.—John Begg, of Columbus Grove, was elected president of the new state board of agriculture at its first meeting here.

Gallipolis, O.—Joseph H. Shuler, 45 years old, of Carleton, this county, was killed by a Kanawha and Michigan train. He was driving across the track.

Troy, O.—J. C. Winans, of Toledo, traveling passenger agent of the C., H. & D. railroad, dropped dead at the station in this city. He had just stepped off a south-bound train.

Toledo, O.—D. R. Lamson, 56, one of Toledo's first citizens, owner of a large department store here and interested in stores in other cities, died here of heart failure.

Port Clinton, O.—Thousands of dollars' worth of damage was done to fruit crops and fields west of here, when hail covered acres of ground in Erie and Carroll townships.

Geneva, O.—Ashtabula county is now experiencing an oil boom and leases are being signed rapidly for practically all of the farm land in the northern section of the county.

Marion, O.—Yeggs blew the post-office safe at Marengo, Morrow county, and escaped with $200 cash and a large amount of stamps. Columbus bloodhounds were put on the trail.

Steubenville, O.—Six young people were hurt here in an automobile accident, two seriously. Those worst injured are Misses Hilda Steele and Mary Genger. Other victims were Miss May Crumley, George Mosel, Melvin Rothrock and Frank Borhees. The machine overturned in a ditch.

Cedar Point, O.—Leading loan companies of Ohio are represented at the annual convention of the League of Ohio Loan companies, which was held here. Superintendent Hall, of the state banking department, attended a session at which time strong resolutions for the proper conduct of loan business was considered.

Toledo, O.—Thirteen surviving Ohio veteran soldiers who participated in the battle of Atlanta fifty-one years ago united at the home of one of the veterans here and recalled the days of 1864. There are only a few Ohioans who fought in this battle still living.

East Liverpool, O.—Becoming exhausted while swimming in the middle of the Ohio river, William Mader, 30, pottery worker, of Chester, W. Va., was drowned. His body has not been recovered.

OHIO INSTITUTIONS ARE OVERCROWDED

STATE PRISON HAS 1,828 INMATES, ALTHOUGH CAPACITY IS 1,060.

NEW PENITENTIARY NEEDED

Increase Remarkable, Considering That All Are Taxed Beyond Their Capacity.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Columbus.—The population of state institutions for the criminal and insane of Ohio is growing by leaps and bounds, and in spite of this fact that in every case, with but one exception—the boys' school at Lancaster—the institutions are caring for hundreds more than the regular capacity. The excess population of these state institutions on November 15, 1914, was 4,346, while on July 17, 1915, it was 4,973, or an increase of 727 within eight months' time. This increase is considered remarkable when it is considered that the institutions are now, and have been for the past three years, crowded far beyond their ordinary capacity.

The largest gain is shown at the penitentiary. On November 15 last, the population of this big prison was 1,446, while a week ago it was 1,828, or 768 in excess of its capacity. The capacity of the state prison is officially given as 1,060. Of the prisoners who are considered regular inmates of the prison, 76 are regularly employed at the brick plant near Junction City and 71 are now working on the new prison farm near London. Others are employed outside the prison, but are not included in the count of 1,680, the number actually being housed there at the present time.

First Year of Columbus.

The new city directory's disclosure that Columbus and its environs now boast a population of a quarter of a million people throw into marked relief the population and the status of the city of Columbus in the first year of her existence. That was in 1834. Previously for 18 years the town had been a borough only. The very first city records are to be found carefully kept at the office of the city clerk. Ante-dating the advent of the typewriter, and all in script, they tell a remarkable story of sheer contrast. In 1834 Columbus had 4,389 souls. The records show this by giving the first census the city ever took. The people are listed as "white males over 21," "white males under 21," "white females over 21," etc. Suffice it to say that the men outnumbered the women by 507, there being 1,369 grown white males and 862 grown white females, and that there were only 130 colored men and women.

Wants Two Positions.

A member of the present general assembly who aspires to the office of justice of the peace, through the state accounting bureau, asked the attorney general if there was any law that would bar him from serving his constituents in both capacities. The attorney general's answer is that the two offices are not incompatible and that one man can legally fill both. The only way that members of the state embalming board can get back pay and expense money which they claim is due them from the state is through legislative enactment. This is what Atty. Gen. Turner held in an opinion given to George Billow, of Akron, who recently retired from the board upon expiration of his term.

Ohio-Mined Coal.

Nothing but Ohio-mined coal will be purchased by the board of administration for use in the 18 state institutions under its management. This decision was announced by one of the members, who has charge of the purchasing of all coal. To supply the different institutions it will require about 100,000 tons. In several of the hospitals natural gas is used, but in most of them coal is the only fuel for heating purposes. Advertisements for bids for furnishing the state with this coal for the coming winter will be placed within a few days. One of the restrictions specifies that it must be Ohio coal. Bids for coal from any other state will not be considered.

Film Exchange Business.

Ohio may go into the motion picture film exchange business. W. Miller state superintendent of public instructions, said he is planning a system by which his department may be the clearing house for films purchased by boards of education in various cities or rural communities. As soon as school is opened in the fall he will make definite proposals to local authorities and see how the plan is received.

Ruling Announced.

Construing the new McDermott liquor licensing law, Atty. Gen. Turner announced his ruling. He specifies that the county clerks, county recorders and chairmen of the boards of county commissioners who constitute the board appointing the license commissioners should meet September 5, at the court house of the most populous county of their district, and make such appointments. He also holds that the clerks of courts, justices of the peace and judges of courts having no clerks must report convictions.

MRS. WARREN G. HARDING

Mrs. Warren G. Harding, wife of the new senator-elect from Ohio.

Fire Marshal Reports.

A total loss of $7,889,622 resulted from the 7,033 fires in Ohio during 1914, according to the annual report submitted to Governor Willis by E. R. Defenbaugh, who recently retired as state fire marshal. The new marshal is Bert R. Buckley, of Dayton. During 1913 there were 5,340 fires, entailing a loss of $8,952,279. The value of the buildings and contents affected by fires last year was $57,116,790 on which there was nearly $35,000,000 insurance. The per capita loss for the state last year was $1.54 as against $1.79 in 1913. Almost half of the fires last year were in dwellings, 3,430. Fires broke out in 945 barns and stables and 591 stores. Defective flues caused 519 fires; matches, used carelessly or in hands of children, 446; sparks from chimneys, locomotives, etc., 600; lightning, 162; careless smokers, 49. There were fires in 298 manufactories; 63 schoolhouses. Ninety-nine automobiles, valued at $36,254, burned up. The daily average of fires, 19.27; average loss, $1,121.81, per fire. The total daily average loss was $21,642.80.

Ohio Freed From Quarantine.

The last remaining quarantine for the foot and mouth disease in the state of Ohio has been raised by an order of the U. S. Department of Agriculture. Ohio has been in part or in whole under quarantine for foot and mouth disease since last fall, but the extent of the quarantines and the severity of their regulations have been steadily diminished as the work of stamping out the pestilence progressed. The same order which removes the quarantine from Ohio frees the whole of Rhode Island and releases additional territory or alters the existing regulations in the states of Connecticut, Illinois, Massachusetts, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania and West Virginia.

Will Discuss Legislation.

The program of the midsummer meeting of the Ohio Associated Dailies at Cedar Point, August 6, has been made public here. One of the important features of the meeting will be a discussion of the new Vollenweider law, the county financial statement bill, which repeals the old county commissioners' reports and auditors' exhibit. A. V. Donahey, state auditor, and Joseph Tracy, state accountant, will address the editors and publishers on this general topic. B. J. McKinney, of Marietta, will make a report for the committee on legislation. The meeting of the editors and publishers will be presided over by G. W. C. Perry, of Chillicothe, president. L. H. Brush, of East Liverpool, is secretary.

"Drys" Hold Meeting.

At a meeting of the dry federated campaign committee for Ohio here recently, it was decided to call a meeting of all county chairmen, district and field workers of the dry organization to be held the latter part of September, at Summerland Beach. The conference was called for the purpose of determining upon a program for the closing weeks of the campaign.

To Inspect Parks.

All pleasure and health resorts in Ohio are to be inspected, this summer, by order of State Board of Health, according to announcement made by Dr. E. F. McCampbell, secretary of the board. It is the judgment of the members of the board that numerous typhoid cases in towns and cities are due to the drinking water at some of these resorts.

Road Bids Received.

Bids of $1,250,000 worth of new roads in Ohio were received by Highway Commissioner Cowen. The jobs were located in 37 counties and consisted of 44 different pieces of work. Among the improvements was the following: Montgomery county, Cincinnati-Dayton road, Van Buren township, brick, 2.4 miles; estimated cost $71,000.

Ruling Not Announced.

Dennis Kelly, W. H. Eberst and M. Leo Corbett, of Columbus, and W. H. Kelly, of Pittsburg, defendants in the criminal suit against the Capital City Dairy Co., found guilty on July 13 of defrauding the federal government of revenue taxes on colored oleomargarine to the extent of $1,000,000, are still in suspense as to whether they will be accorded a new trial. Prolonged argument for and against the motion for new trial and to set aside the verdict were made before Judge J. E. Sater in federal court.

HAITIAN REBS KILL AND FIRE PALACE

Murder General When 160 Male Political Prisoners Are Executed.

PRESIDENT FLEES TO FRENCH LEGATION

Trouble Is Started by a Regiment of Soldiers That Had Been Disbanded on Order of Ruler and Who Resented Executive's Act.

Port Au Prince, Haiti.—With 160 male political prisoners executed, the palace in flames, the capital chief of police a corpse, Gen. Oscar, governor of Port Au Prince and supporter of President Guillaume, dead at the hands of a mob and the president threatened by thousands outside the French legation, this city is in the hands of revolutionists. Included among the dead is Gen. Orestes Zamor, a former president of Haiti, who was driven out of the country last year, returned in March, 1915, and taken prisoner.

Rioting began at daybreak and incident to the first outbreak, Gen. Oscar ordered the execution of all male political prisoners held by the government.

Haiti's latest revolution was started by a regiment of soldiers that had been disbanded on order of President Guillaume. They resented his act and found thousands to aid them because of numerous persecutions recently visited upon foes of the Guillaume administration.

Mob Fires Palace.

Following the outbreak of the revolution, the soldiers and a mob of citizens rushed to the palace. They opened fire on the building shortly after 4 a. m.

The president was supported by a few loyal troops and the members of his personal staff. Gen. Oscar aided him, as did Gen. Zamor, who was killed in the fighting.

Soon the palace was in flames and President Guillaume fled to the French legation, where he asked and was accorded protection. The president's family preceded him to the legation.

When Gen. Oscar saw his resistance to the mob's attacks was unavailing he, too, fled. He sought refuge in the Dominican legation.

The mob followed him to the legation, seized Oscar and dragged him before the door of the building, where he was executed by a fusillade of rifle shots.

The mob then turned to the French legation and threatened to invade this building to compass the execution of President Guillaume.

Revolution Lasts Several Months.

The present revolution in Haiti has been going on several months. The purpose of it is to drive out President Guillaume and set up in his stead Dr. Rosalvo Bobo. Up to the present the fighting has been largely on the northern coast of the island, but the outbreak of Tuesday brings it into the capital on the southern side. The Bobo revolt was declared a few days after Gen. Guillaume was proclaimed president of Haiti last March. Dr. Bobo raised a force of men and capture Cap Haitien. Later the Guillaume forces retook Cap Haitien and then Bobo captured it a second time.

There has been a reign of terror in Port Au Prince the past 10 days. President Guillaume, doubtless realizing his fall was but a question of a few days, started on a series of persecutions. He began causing the arrest of all Haitiens of any wealth or position, without distinction of age or sex, and expelling all foreigners. He apparently recognized the fact that the spirit of revolution was growing in the country, and he knew that the rebels were marching on the capital.

Haitien women have been arrested on the streets and taken away to prison. The prisons of the city are full and the conditions in them are deplorable. Prisoners die daily as a result of hunger and the insanitary conditions in which they are compelled to live.

MUST BE GOOD CITIZENS

JITNEY MEN CANNOT EVEN SMOKE WHILE CARRYING THEIR PASSENGERS.

Akron, O.—Jitney busses and taxicabs face a regulation of business and prices by an ord nance introduced in council. Jitney drivers must be men of good character, they must not carry more than the regular seating capacity of the machine, must not smoke while carrying passengers and they must specify the route they expect to travel and cover it at each trip, according to the proposed measure. A blow was struck at taxicabs in the ordinance by limiting the price for fare to 25 cents a mile.

Fight Duel With Knives.

Sandussy, O.—Jacob Fulton, 21, of Jackson, Miss., and Morrison Newton, 24, of Evansville, Ind., negroes, were brought to Good Samaritan hospital literally cut to pieces. Both probably will die. The men, employes of John B. Gentry, whose circus exhibited here, quarreled over the ownership of a stick of candy. They decided to settle their differences with knives and retired to a secluded corner of the grounds as the last wagons were leaving and when discovered were slashing each other murderously.

IN SUCH PAIN WOMAN CRIED

Suffered Everything Until Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Florence, So. Dakota.—"I used to be very sick every month with bearing down pains and backache, and had headache a good deal of the time and very little appetite. The pains were so bad that I used to sit right down on the floor and cry, because it hurt me so and I could not do any work at those times. An old woman advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I got a bottle. I felt better the next month so I took three more bottles of it and got well so I could work all the time. I hope every woman who suffers like I did will try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. P. W. LANSENG, Box 8, Allyn, Wash.

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must be Signature

Brent Good

Correct.

"Can you tell me which class of people live the longest?"

"Why, centenarians, I believe."

A man will admit that his wife has her faults, but he won't stand for criticism of his bird dog.

A boy's idea of a thoroughbred dog is one that can kill a cat.

One Way to Lengthen Life

Late in life, when the organs begin to weaken, the hard-working kidneys often tire out first. Failing eyesight, stiff, achy joints, rheumatic pains, lame back and distressing urination are often due only to weak kidneys. Prevention is the best cure and at middle age any sign of kidney weakness should have prompt attention. Doan's Kidney Pills have made life more comfortable for thousands of old folks. It is the best recommended special kidney remedy.

An Ohio Case

John H. Truebe, 362 Harvard St., Youngstown, Ohio, says "Three doctors treated me and said I couldn't live over six months. I was confined to the house with kidney trouble. My limbs and ankles were terribly swollen. My head pained terribly and I had awful dizzy spells. The kidney secretions were scanty. When a friend told me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, I did and they put me on my feet in good health."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Pink of Health

is every woman's right; but many are troubled with sallow complexions, headaches, backaches, low spirits—until they learn that sure relief may be found in

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Directions of Special Value to Women with Every Box. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spoil nor tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or send express paid for $1.25. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Leon Mathews'

GREAT

Clearance Sale

NOW ON IN FULL BLAST

Sale Ends Saturday, August 14th

Terms Cash **Terms Cash**

25 per cent reduction on suits

Odds and ends in suits at 1-2 price

Blue Serge suits at 20 per cent off

$25.00 suits for	$18.75
22.50 suits for	16.88
20.50 suits for	15.00
18.00 suits for	13.50
15.00 suits for	11.25
12.50 suits for	9.38
10.00 suits for	7.50

109 Double Breasted Knickerbocker Suits, ages 7 to 17 years, sold at $5.00, $5.50, $6.00, $6.50 and $7.00, for choice

$2.98

Boy's 50c waists, K. & E. brand for **39c**

25 per cent reduction on all stiff, soft and straw hats.

20 per cent reduction on bags, suit cases and trunks.

$5.00 pants sor	$4.00
4 50 pants for	3.60
4.00 pants for	3.20
3.50 pants for	2.80
3.00 pants for	2.40
2.50 pants for	2.00
2.25 pants for	1.80
2.00 pants for	1 60
1.50 pants for	1.20

Headlight $1.00 overalls, for **89c**

Whale brand 75c overalls, for **69c**

50c work shirts, our regular stock, for **39c**

20 per cent reduction on all Men's Oxfords.

15 per cent reduction on all **Men's Work or Dress Shoes**

$1.00 Union Suits

B. V. D. Poros Knit, Wilson Bros., or Cooper's Closed Crotch, for **79c**

$1.50 and $2.00

Auto Dusters, while they last, for **$1.00**

All 50c shirts and drawers, for **39c**

Wilson Brothers

$1.00 shirts for	79c
$1.50 shirts for	$1.19

Every shirt in the store is included.

$5.00 rain coats for	$3.75
$10.00 rain coats for	7.50

All 25c shirts and drawers 19c

20 per cent reduction on Palm Beach Suits.

10c	10c	15c	25c
Work Sox	Dress Sox	Dress Sox	Dress Sox
7c	7c	9c	19c

50c			Rubber
Silk Sox	Red and Blue Handkerchiefs		Collars
37c	3 cents		17c

LEON MATHEWS

Chicago Junction, Ohio

Open 6 dsys each week and Wednesday and Saturday nights

Spending Money On Peaches.

That it costs money to handle and move a crop of peaches is evident at this time of the year and is shown by the preparations which have been made by the growers and shippers of Ottawa county who will have to spend over $175,000.00 this year to move the enormous crop, which has been estimated will run nearly 1,000,000 bushels or 3,000 cars. The first important item is baskets and this alone will represent an expense of over $80,000.00, while the netting covers will mean another $10,000.00, all of which is contracted for several months before the crop begins to move and must be stored away ready for use so as not to cause any losses by delay. If wood covers are used there is another additional expense of 2½ cents per basket or $25.00 per thousand covers. To charge 3,000 refrigerator cars will cost about $30,000.00 as from 4 to 5 tons of ice are used in each car at a cost of $2.50 per ton, and from 12,000 to 15,000 tons of ice will be used this year. If this fruit is handled through associations it will represent a cost of from 15 to 17 cents per bushel for for packing and shipping, only, and the estimate of $175,000,00 does not include the cost of picking the fruit and hauling it to the packing houses. All of these preparations are made before the grower begins to realize one cent in returns.

REAPING BENEFIT

From the Experience of Plymouth People.

We are fortunate indeed to be able to profit by the experience of our neighbors. The public utterances of Plymouth residents on the following subject will interest and benefit many of our readers. Read this statement. No better proof can be had.

Mrs. E. C. Buzard, Franklin St., Plymouth, says: "I was annoyed a great deal by weak kidneys and severe attacks of backache. My head ached, too, and I had spells of dizziness. My back was so lame and sore that I could hardly stoop or lift. Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills gave me great relief."

Price 50c., at all dealers. Don't Simply ask for a kidney remedy—Get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Buzard had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Friday, August 20, to be Good Roads Day.

A resolution, setting aside Friday, Aug. 20, 1915, as good roads day, was passed by the Richland county commissioners who will ask Governor Willis to issue a proclamation, calling on all the people to render assistance, wherever possible, in repairing roads, county, town and state.

The resolution asks that the county commissioners and the trustees in the different townships be named as leaders in this popular movement. This resolution is in accordance with the movement proposed as a statewide action to secure the improvement of roads without a public levy. The Smith one per cent law hinders the building of roads by taxation so this latter method has been suggested.

No morphine or opium in Dr. Miles' PAIN PILLS. Cures All Pain. "One cent a dose."

ORDINANCE.

Amending Section Three of an Ordinance "Levying Assessments for the Improvement of Sandusky Street from the South Line of Dix Street to the North Line of the Jacob C. Sherman House-lot in the Village of Plymouth, Ohio, and to Authorize the Issuing and Sale of Bonds Therefor."

Passed February 2nd, 1915.

Whereas, the Council of the Village of Plymouth, Ohio, on the 2nd day of February, 1915, passed an ordinance levying assessments for the improvement of Sandusky Street from the South line of Dix Street to the North line of the Jacob C. Sherman house-lot in the Village of Plymouth, Ohio, and thereby authorize the issuing and and sale of bonds therefor; and

Whereas, since the adoption of said Ordinance a portion of the owners of property abutting upon said improvement have paid their assessments in cash to the amount of $2,603.14; and

Whereas, by reason of the payment of said assessments in cash, it is now necessary to issue bonds for the assessed portion of said improvement only in the sum of $11,900.00.

Therefore, Be It Ordained by the Council of the Village of Plymouth, three-fourths of all the members elected thereto concurring as follows to-wit: that Section 3 of said Assessment Ordinance be amended to read as follows:

Section 3. That to provide a fund for the payment of the cost and expense for which said special assessments are levied for said improvement and in anticipation of the collection of the special assessments set forth in Section 1, the Mayor and Clerk of said Village of Plymouth are authorized and directed to issue bonds of said Village of Plymouth in the aggregate sum of $11,900, payable at the office of the Village Treasurer in Plymouth, Ohio. Said bonds shall be numbered in series from one (1) to twenty (20) consecutively and shall be dated the 1st day of March, 1915, and shall bear interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, as evidenced by the coupons attached to said bonds, which shall bear the number of the bond to which they are attached. Said coupons shall become due and payable on the first day of September and March of each year throughout which said bonds have to run. Bond No. 1 and No. 2 each shall be for the sum of $600.00 and become due and payable on the first day of March, 1916. Bonds Nos. 3 to 19, inclusive, shall be in the amount of $600.00 each, and bond No. 20 shall be in the amount of $500.00, and thereafter two of said bonds in consecutive order shall become due and payable on the first day of March of each succeeding year until all of said bonds are paid, together with interest on all of said bonds at the rate of five per cent. per annum payable semi-annually.

That said Section 3 of said Assessment Ordinance is hereby repealed.

That this Ordinance shall take effect and be in full force from and after the earliest period allowed by law.

Passed July 21, 1915.

GEO. H. SAUER,
Mayor and President of the Council of the Village of Plymouth, Ohio.

Attest:—
W. A. Jeffrey,
Clerk of the Council of the Village of Plymouth, Ohio.
Approved July 21, 1915.
Geo. H. Sauer,
Mayor of the Village of Plymouth, Ohio.

Legal Notice.

Estate of William H. Brown, Dec'd.

Notice is hereby given that Martha J. Brown has been appointed and qualified as Executrix of the estate of William H. Brown, late of Huron County, Ohio, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate will present them, duly authenticated, to said Executrix for allowance.

ARTHUR E. ROWLEY,
Probate Judge.

Norwalk, Ohio, July 20, 1915

A Cough Remedy That Relieves.

It's prepared from the healing pine balsam, Tar and Honey—all mixed in a pleasant, soothing Cough Syrup called Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar Honey. Thousands have benefited by its use—no need of your enduring that annoying cough or risking a dangerous cold. Go to your dealer, ask for a 25c original bottle Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey, start using at once and get rid of your cough and cold.

Sacrifice.

Life without liberty is joyless, but life without joy may be great. The greatness of life is sacrifice.—Ouida.

Tired, Aching Muscles Relieved.

Hard work, over-exertion, mean stiff, sore muscles, Sloan's Liniment lightly applied, a little quiet, and your soreness disappears like magic. "Nothing ever helped like your Sloan's Liniment. I can never thank you enough," writes one grateful user. Stops suffering, aches and pains. An excellent counter-irritant, better and cleaner than mustard. All Druggists, 25c. Get a bottle today. Penetrates without rubbing.

Constipation

"For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in these mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

DR. KING'S NEW LIFE PILLS

Adolph Schlaack, Buffalo, N. Y.

25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

MUDDY COMPLEXION

YOUR COMPLEXION is muddy. You look haggard and yellow. Your eyes are losing their lustre. The trouble is with your liver. Take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They will correct that. Then avoid meats, hot bread and hot cakes, take frequent baths and a long walk every day, and you will soon be as well and as beautiful as ever. Price 25 cents per bottle.

Chamberlain's Tablets

FARE $3.00 DAILY BETWEEN CLEVELAND & BUFFALO

C&B LINE

The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE"

The largest and most costly steamer on any inland water of the world. Sleeping accommodations for 1500 passengers.

"CITY OF ERIE" —— 3 Magnificent Steamers —— "CITY OF BUFFALO"

BETWEEN
CLEVELAND—Daily, May 1st to Dec. 1st—BUFFALO

Leave Cleveland 8:00 P. M. Leave Buffalo 8:00 P. M.
Arrive Buffalo 6:00 A. M. Arrive Cleveland 6:00 A. M.
Central Standard Time

Connections at Buffalo for Niagara Falls and all Eastern and Canadian points. Railroad tickets reading between Cleveland and Buffalo are good for transportation on our steamers. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via C. & B. Line.

Beautifully colored sectional puzzle sheet, showing both exterior and interior of The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE" sent on receipt of five cents to cover postage and mailing. Also ask for our 24-page pictorial and descriptive booklet free.

THE CLEVELAND & BUFFALO TRANSIT CO., Cleveland, Ohio

IMPRESS on the young man who is burning the candle at both ends and who is spending his big salary as fast as he makes it the VALUE OF A BANK ACCOUNT. Start him on the RIGHT ROAD today. If he is not hopeless he at once will see the error of his ways. The opening of a bank account has put a stop to many a youth's wild desire to be a HIGH FLIER.

THE PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK

THE COAST LINE TO
MACKINAC
DETROIT
CLEVELAND, BUFFALO, NIAGARA FALLS
TOLEDO, PT. HURON ALPENA, ST. IGNACE

A LAKE TRIP FOR REST AND RECREATION.

Have a real vacation on the Great Lakes, the most enjoyable and economical outing in America. The cool lake breezes, the ever-changing scenes along the shore and the luxurious steamers operated by this Company are positive guarantees that you will enjoy every minute of the trip, and return home refreshed and glad you went.

TAKE A D. & C. BOAT WHEN YOU GO AFLOAT.

Daily service between Detroit and Cleveland and Detroit and Buffalo. From June 10th to September 10th Steamers City of Detroit III and City of Cleveland III, the "Two Giants" of the Great Lakes, operate daily service on the Buffalo Division; you can't afford to miss the pleasure of a ride on these floating palaces. FOUR TRIPS WEEKLY from Toledo and Detroit to Mackinac Island and Way Ports. Mackinac Island, the Historic Summer Resort of the North Country, is becoming more popular every season with the tourists seeking quietness and repose. Excellent Hotel and Boarding House accommodations at reasonable rates. TWO TRIPS WEEKLY BY SPECIAL STEAMER, Cleveland to Mackinac Island; no stops except at Detroit and Alpena. DELIGHTFUL DAY TRIPS between Detroit and Cleveland, during July and August four trips weekly. DAILY SERVICE from 14th to September 10th between Toledo and Put-in-Bay. RAILROAD TICKETS AVAILABLE FOR TRANSPORTATION on D. & C. Line Steamers between Detroit and Buffalo or Detroit and Cleveland either direction. Send two-cent stamp for illustrated pamphlet and Great Lakes Map. Address L. G. Lewis, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich. Set of poster stamps mailed for friends.

Phillip H. McMillan, Pres. A. A. Schantz, Vice Pres. & Genl. Mgr.
DETROIT & CLEVELAND NAVIGATION COMPANY
All steamers arrive and depart, Third Avenue Wharf, Detroit.

CHAS. G. MILLER
Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer
LADY ASSISTANT AMBULANCE SERVICE
Office, Show Room and Morgue, Plymouth St., Plymouth, O.
All calls promptly attended to day or night.
Office call 97; Residence North St., Telephone 31.

Centennial Celebration Aug. 10-14