

THE OHIO BOARD OF STATE CHARITIES

Is in Need of Good Family Homes for Bright Boys and Girls.

Two little sisters, ten and fourteen years, have been committed to the Ohio Board of State Charities by a Juvenile Court Judge. Their father was killed by a Cincinnati Northern railroad train. They are now homeless. The Board is making a special effort to keep them together either by finding a home for them in the same family, or by locating them with families in the same community. Dr. Rudolf Pinter of the Ohio State University who has made a psychological examination of these children, declares them to be unusually bright and promising.

The Ohio Board of State Charities has under its care other children, especially boys and girls between eight and twelve years of age who for various reasons have been bereft of parents. These children need REAL fathers and mothers who will give to them that love and sympathy for which they have an infinite longing. They will reciprocate with their services as they are able.

Many of the best citizens of Ohio have a great desire for the affection and love of a child. Almost everybody knows that children are needed to make home complete.

The Board of State Charities, through its Children's Welfare Department, is seeking to bring together these homeless children and childless homes.

These children have been examined by physicians and they are in good physical condition. Psychological examinations have also been made in order that it may be determined, as far as possible, that the child to be placed in the family home is mentally and physically normal.

Any person interested in taking in to his home one of these children should communicate with the Ohio Board of State Charities, Children's Welfare Department, Columbus, Ohio. Before the placement of a child with any family a representative of the Board will call personally upon the applicant. This personal visit is necessary to bring about a suitable adjustment of the child to the family.

Manslaughter Charge Faced.

Wilbur W. Munch, of 27 Boughton avenue, was arrested yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock by Constable C. L. Krabill, says the Mansfield News of Friday of last week, on a manslaughter charge. Munch, it is alleged, was driving an automobile on the North Main street road Sunday evening when he ran over and killed L. Quinn, fracturing his skull, which resulted in his death Tuesday night at the Emergency hospital.

Munch, when arraigned before Justice D. W. Foley, entered a plea of not guilty, and his case will come up for hearing Saturday morning at 9 o'clock. He was bailed under a \$2,000 bond, which was furnished. He is being represented by Attorney J. W. Galbraith. The affidavit was signed by J. L. Hilton, county detective, following an investigation made by T. B. Jarvis, county prosecutor.

Quinn was returning from Ganzes where he had been visiting with his mother, who had been ill. It is declared that Quinn, in passing the automobile driven by Munch struck a rut in the road, causing his machine to fall against the curb, and throwing the rider into the ditch. He suffered a fractured skull and other bruises about the body. The automobile party stopped and found Quinn unconscious. The police ambulance was called and took him to the hospital.

The funeral services for Quinn were conducted at the home of his sister in Plymouth this afternoon at 2 o'clock and burial was also there. He was a member of the McLaughlin camp, Sons of Veterans, a large number of members of which left today at 12 o'clock to attend the services.

Methodist Notes.

Fourth Quarterly Conference July 9th.

Mrs. Mott entertained her Sunday School class on Wednesday evening of this week. On Thursday evening the Epworth League held a social at the parsonage and heard reports from Mildred Howard and Nina Cross, our delegates to both the Epworth League Convention at Lorain and the County Sunday School Convention at Norwalk.

While so many nations are at present engaged in the murderous European war there is great reason for our nation to thank God for peace. What more appropriate manner to observe the national day than by partaking of the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, next Sunday morning. The communion will be observed with appropriate music and brief patriotic address. Because of the Chautauque program no services will be held in the evening.

Obituary.

Edward, beloved son of Mr. Ralzy Quinn, was born at Mt. Victory, Hardin county, Ohio, Nov. 22, 1887, and died Tuesday, June 22nd, 1915, at the age of 27 years and 5 months. He leaves to mourn their loss, his father, three brothers, Elmer A. and Frank F. Quinn of Ganzes, Chaucery Quinn of Lone Pine, Calif., and three sisters, Mrs. Charles C. Reynolds and Mrs. Inez Little of Kansas City, and Mrs. Allen DeVore of Plymouth. His entire life was spent in this neighborhood with the exception of the last four years, when he lived in Mansfield, Ohio, being employed there at the Vonhof Hotel. His unselfish, generous character always won him many friends, the flowers today, amid which he lies so peacefully, supplied by sorrowing friends, give silent testimony of the regard in which he was held.

Much as he was loved, if he has missed a life of long suffering and pain he can more easily be given up today, and thank God that the happiness of heaven is his.

The funeral was held at the home of his sister, Mrs. Allen DeVore, and was conducted by Rev. Charles F. Mott, and the Sons of Veterans, of which the deceased was a member, conducted the service at the grave. Burial in Greenlawn cemetery.

CARD.

We herewith desire to express our heartfelt thanks to our friends and neighbors for their assistance during the death and burial of our son and brother, and also to those who furnished the beautiful floral tributes.

Ralzy Quinn,
Brothers and Sisters.

Newspaper Errors.

The capacity of some people for detecting errors in the newspapers is marvelous. Also it is singular how many unexpected meanings these people can find.

If the reporter writes that a man wore a coat of such and such a character, some one may call up and ask if the coat was all the man had on? To satisfy these literalists, you must enumerate item by item the other articles of attire, or they will accuse you of making the victim appear half naked.

The reader, who digests his paper in the quiet of his home feels that he has shown great brilliancy if he detects an error in grammar or capitalization. It is one thing to find mistakes at your leisure in another man's work, quite another to turn out high rates of accuracy and precision in the haste of newspaper composition.

The banker makes blunders in his figures, the lawyer draws up incorrect papers, and the business man submits erroneous bills. Sundry blunders are the lot of the newspaper men who they concern. The newspaper man is like the actor on the stage, whose slightest slip is manifest to all and therefore seems ridiculous.

It would be perfectly possible to produce a newspaper having the same high degree of accuracy as the best edited magazine. But this would either cost about twice as much for a more costly force, or also the scope and field of the newspaper would have to be reduced and less material printed. It is probable that it would not pay the bills in the first case, nor it would not be satisfied with the curtailment of service. So the newspaper struggle along as best they can in their eternal effort to accomplish that impossibility, a snap shot of the truth that shall be permanent and absolutely truthful history.

The newspaper man is rarely off his job and he is jollied on such mistakes as creep in. But he sometimes wishes the critics could have his job about one week.

A Cough Remedy That Relieves.

It's prepared from the healing pine balsam, Ter 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 hacking a dangerous cold. Go to your dealer, ask for a 25c original bottle Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey, starting using at once and get rid of your cough and cold.

The Lowly Nickel.

Some lively joker in the Middle West has caused the banks, the treasury, the secret service and a lot of other folks a heap of trouble by spreading the story that the government coined no nickels in 1914, and that every five cent piece in circulation bearing the date must therefore be a counterfeit.

The facts are that the mints clicked off 30,180,353 nickels, real and genuine during 1914 and about \$1,000,000 worth of these coins are in circulation. The mint current and the secret service have been busied with calls for help from banks of the Middle West. Many of the genuine coins have been turned into Washington as counterfeits.

New Haven.

Mrs. H. J. Heller spent Sunday with relatives in Shelby.

Mr. and Mrs. James Fitch of Michigan, are spending an indefinite time with their brother, John Ruple and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Palmer spent a few days this week in Mansfield, with their daughter, Mrs. W. A. Laver.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dewitt spent Sunday in Chicago Junction with their cousin, Mrs. Roy Rogers and family.

Mrs. Jessie S. Van Wagner and little daughter returned Sunday from a several weeks' visit with relatives near Sandusky and Clyde.

Mrs. Roy Rogers and little daughter, with her sister, Miss Clara Day, of Chicago Junction, spent Wednesday with their cousin, Mrs. Harry Dewitt.

James Huston of Sandusky, who on his return from the G. A. R. encampment, stopped over to visit his sister, Mrs. Susan Mills, returned home Monday.

Among those who attended Ringling's show in Mansfield Tuesday were Alfred Fulmer and nieces, Eva and Elsie Watts, Mr. and Mrs. John Fitch, and Mrs. John Ropley.

Mrs. Howard Wurtz, with Jesse, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ruth, have been spending a few days with relatives in Mansfield, attending Ringling Bros. show Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Skinner, and their cousin, J. C. Woodworth, had a delightful automobile trip Sunday via New London, Norwalk, Sandusky and other points in Huron and Erie counties.

Sunday evening at the request and pleasure of Frederick Laver, the M. E. prayer meeting was held at his home. He has for months been in ill health, and when well never missed church services.

WEEK BY WEEK.

Each Week Appear the Statements of Plymouth Residents.

Last week it was a Plymouth citizen who spoke. The week before it was a Plymouth citizen who spoke. The week before, and for many weeks before, it was Plymouth citizen who spoke. And again this week it is a Plymouth woman. You are not asked to act upon the word of a stranger. The best guidance that is humanly possible to give you, the encouraging word of neighbors, is always given.

Mr. C. B. Rowalt, Walnut St., Plymouth, says: "I was suffering from a dull, nagging backache and pains through my loins. I didn't rest well and mornings felt worn out. My kidneys were weak and gave me no end of annoyance. Doan's Kidney Pills cured the aches and pains and benefited me in every way. The action of my kidneys was regulated, too. I haven't had a sign of kidney trouble since."

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

Student Pays But Sixth of Cost to Educate Him.

Although the Ohio State University charges its students no tuition except an incidental fee of \$15 each half year, the large number of Ohio boys and girls which attend the University pay quite a considerable sum into the state treasury. According to figures which have just been given out from the bureau's office, \$2,860,800 was received between September 15, 1914, and June 15, 1915. While this sum of money would be more than adequate for the entire support of more than one of Ohio's small colleges, it amounts to only a small percentage of the total expenditures required to maintain the State for year. Ohio spends less than many other states in the Union for its state universities, yet Ohio State's total expenses for the past year amount to more than \$1,500,000. So each student pays on an average less than one-sixth of the amount it costs to educate him.

Of the \$229,860 paid by the students during this past year, \$185,650 was paid in \$15 incidental fees, \$2800 for gymnasium lockers, \$37,314 for materials used in the chemistry laboratories and shops, \$3795 for diploma fees, \$250 for special examinations, and \$71 by students who attended lectures but received no college credit.

Real Estate.

Mahlon Nimmons to Florence D. Nimmons, out lot 32, Plymouth, \$8,000.

Florin D. Nimmons to Mahlon T. Nimmons, out lot 32, Plymouth, \$1.

Albert T. Shafer to Grace Frost et al, affidavit.

Grace Frost et al to Georgia M. Shafer, part out lots 44 and 177, Plymouth, \$1.

Zoe A. Shafer to Georgia M. Shafer, part out lots 44 and 177, Plymouth, \$1.

Centennial Parade.

We want every business man to be represented in this big parade on the afternoon of the last day of the centennial celebration. We are arranging to have a better and larger parade than three years ago at the Old Home Coming and kindly request all business men to interest themselves in the same. Prizes to the amount of \$140.00 will be given for the best decorated floats. For further information see Chas. G. Miller or M. Kappenberger, who have this matter charge.

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-rhine, eczema. Get an original 2-ounce 25c box from your druggist.

LETTER ATTACHED

To Outside of Parcel Post Package is Permissible.

Attention has again been called by the postoffice department to a convenience which has been provided and regarding which many people are evidently not aware. This is the arrangement whereby any one wishing to send a letter of instructions or information in connection with a package sent by parcel post can assure the letter and the package reaching the addressee at the same time by prepaying postage on both the letter and the package and then attaching the letter on the outside of the package.

Such an arrangement is often desirable in preventing misunderstandings which might result from letter and package reaching addressee in different mails.

Limit of Twelve Bass.

Another fish law effective Aug. 1, places a limit of twelve on black bass that may be taken in any one day during the open season and a limit of forty on blue gills.

The open season for rabbits is lengthened this year, the season being from Nov. 1 to January 1 inclusive, instead of Nov. 15 to Dec. 4, as previously.

A new bounty law which has just gone into effect provides that one dollar shall be paid for each chicken hawk, American goshawk, blue hawk, Cooper hawk, sharpshinned hawk or duck hawk, killed in this state by any inhabitant. However, the several township trustees shall make appropriations for carrying out the measure, not to exceed \$200 per year. The township clerk shall make the payment, after issuing a proper certificate and destroying the hawk.

Plymouth Woman Gives Estate to Relatives.

By the terms of the will of Mary Elizabeth Fenner, late of Plymouth, one-fourth of the estate is bequeathed to the son, Henry L. Fenner, one-fourth to the daughter, Sarah J. Barr, one-eighth to the granddaughters, Dora Wilson, one-eighth to Roe-liff Wilson, the same to Frederick F. Searle and George J. Searle, grandchildren of the testatrix.

Out of the share of Sarah J. Barr is to be deducted \$150 to be paid to her son, Felix Barr, who is also will-ed an additional \$150. The testatrix wills her watch to Dora Wilson and if she dies without issue the watch is willed to Flora Delancy and if she leaves no children the watch is to become the property of Lena Barr. The mirror is willed to Susannah Gunsaulus. The feather bed to Sarah J. Barr, Henry L. Fenner and F. D. Gunsaulus are named as executors. The will is dated September 19, 1907.

W. C. T. U.

The W. C. T. U. will hold a picnic and reception for the new members, at the home of Mrs. Wm. Bittinger, Wednesday, July 14th.

NOT ENOUGH CHILDREN

ever receive the proper balance of food to sufficiently nourish both body and brain during the growing period when nature's demands are greater than in mature life. This is shown in so many pale faces, lean bodies, frequent colds, and lack of ambition.

For all such children we say with unmistakable earnestness: They need Scott's Emulsion and need it now. It possesses in concentrated form the very food elements to enrich their blood. It changes weakness to strength; it makes their stunted skeletons straight.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

Has Minute Cough Cure, cured throat to what it was made for.

The Latest in Cabinets is the

Napanee Dutch Kitchenet

Built Like Fine Furniture



Dutch Kitchenet, Model A—Oak

Nickel-plated sliding top, non-warping 27x10, height 72-inch. Easily filled floor bin, satin finished, removable, pivot balance. Built up chopping block. Nickel-faced wood shelf, jars and salt dish furnished. Swinging glass sugar bin with automatic valve at bottom. Ventilated food chamber with removable wire shelves. Soft golden satin finish. Heavy nickel hardware throughout.

See display in our sales window

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.

Spring Footwear

ALL THE LATE STYLES



MACK ROGERS

THE RELIABLE SHOE MAN

BLACK IS WHITE
GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEN
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

SYNOPSIS.

In the New York home of James Brood, the son of Frederic, receives a wireless from him. Frederic tells Lydia Desmond, his fiancée, that the message announces his father's marriage, and orders her to remain, the husband and wife's mother to prepare the house for the wedding. Brood comes, and the bride arrives. She wins Frederic's love at first meeting. Brood shows dislike and hatred to Lydia. Brood's mother, Mrs. Brood, is startled by the appearance of Frederic. She begins to fear Ranjab in the uncertainty of his position and the changes in the household. She gains her husband's consent to send Mrs. Desmond to her father's house. Frederic's father, Frederic, is a wealthy man. He is a member of the East Indian and firm. He performs feats of magic for Daves and his wife. Frederic orders his son from the dinner table. Brood tells the story of Ranjab's life to his guests. He killed a woman whose wife was unfaithful to him. Yvonne was with Frederic's father and his wife. His husband warned her that the thing she had done was wrong. He tells her that he will love his dead wife, whom he drove from his home, through her, Yvonne. He plays with his figures on a chess board. Frederic is not his son, and that he has brought him up to kill his happiness at the same time that he knows his mother's house. His wavering allegiance to her is strengthened by a day spent with Yvonne. Frederic's infatuation for her, as Lydia says, was not Brood's. He is an unhappy parentage, but is turned from her purpose.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

Lydia resolved to take the plunge. She was the time to speak plainly to this woman of the thing that she had done. She almost beyond the limits of endurance. Her voice was rather high-pitched. She had the fear that she would not be able to control it.

"I should be blind not to have observed the cruel position in which you are placing Frederic. It is surprising that your husband has eyes as well as ears. What must be his thoughts, Mrs. Brood?"

She expected an outburst, a torrent of indignation, an angry storm of words, and was therefore unprepared for the pitiless, hunted expression that came swiftly into the lovely eyes, bent so appealingly upon her own, which were cold and accusing. Here was a new phase to this extraordinary creature's character. She was a coward, after all, and Lydia despised a coward. The look of scorn deepened in her eyes and out from her heart burst all that was soft and tender as well as mature, leaving it barren of all compassion.

"I do not want to hurt Frederic," murmured Yvonne. "I am sorry."

"You are hurting him dreadfully," said Lydia, suddenly choking up with emotion.

"He is not—not in love with me," declared Yvonne.

"No," said the girl, regaining control of herself, "he is not in love with you. That is the whole trouble. He is in love with me. But—can't you see?"

"You are a wise young woman to know men so well," said the other emphatically. "I have never believed in St. Anthony."

"Nor I," said Lydia, and was surprised at herself.

"Do you consider me to be a bad woman, Lydia?" Her lips trembled. There was a suspicious quiver to her chin.

"No, I do not," pronounced the girl flatly. "If I could only think that of you I would explain everything and you would know that I do not treat you. But I do not think it of you."

With a long, deep sigh, Yvonne crept closer and laid her head against Lydia's shoulder. The girl's body stiffened, her brow grew dark with annoyance.

"I am afraid you do not understand, Mrs. Brood. The fact still remains that you have not considered Frederic's peace of mind."

"Nor yours," murmured the other, absently.

"Nor mine," confessed Lydia, after a moment.

"I did not know that you and Frederic were in love with each other until I had been here for some time," Mrs. Brood explained, suddenly fretful.

am thinking of, Mrs. Brood, but of Frederic. Why have you done this abominable thing to him? Why?"

"I did not realize what it would mean to him," said the other, desperately. "I did not count all the cost. But, dearest Lydia, it will come out all right again, I promise you. I have made a horrible, horrible mistake. I can say no more. Now, let me lie here with my head upon your breast. I want to feel the beating of your pure, honest heart—the heart that I have hurt. I can tell by its throbs whether it will ever soften toward me. Do not say anything now—let us be still."

It would be difficult to describe the feelings of Lydia Desmond as she sat there with the despondent but so adored head allowed upon her breast, where it now rested in a sort of confident repose, as if there was safety in the very strength of the young girl's disapproval. Yvonne had twisted her like the body on the chaise longue so that she half-faced Lydia. Her free arm, from which the loose sleeve had fallen, leaving it bare to the shoulder, was about the girl's neck.

For a long time Lydia stared straight before her, seeing nothing, positively dumb with wonder and acknowledging a sense of dismay over her own disposition to submit to this extraordinary situation. She was asking herself why she did not take the woman away, why she lacked the power to resent by deed as well as by thought. Life—marvelous, adorable life rested there on her breast. This woman had hurt her—had hurt her wondrously and yet there came stealing into her, so softly, the conviction that she could never hurt her in return. She could never bring herself to the point of hurting this wondrous, living, breathing, throbbing creature who pleaded, not only with her lips and eyes, but with the gentle heartbeats that stole into her breast.

After a long time, in which there was conflict, she suddenly pressed her warm lips to Yvonne's. Then in an abrupt revulsion of feeling her arms fell away from the warm, sweet body and almost roughly she pushed Yvonne away from her.

"I didn't mean to do that!" she gasped.

The other smiled, but it was a sad, plaintive effort on her part. "I knew that you would," she repeated.

Lydia sprang to her feet, her face suddenly flaming with embarrassment. "I must see Mr. Brood. I stopped in to tell him that," she began, trying to cover her confusion, but Yvonne interrupted.

"I know that you could not help it, my dear," she said. Then, after a pause: "You will let me know what my husband has to say about it?"

"About your decision to marry Frederic in spite of his objections."

Lydia felt a little shiver race over her as she looked toward the door.

"You will help us," she said, tremblingly, turning to Yvonne. Again she saw the drawn, pained look about the dark eyes and was startled.

"You can do more with him than I" was the response.

CHAPTER XIV.

Sensations.

Lydia stopped for a moment in the hall, after closing the door behind her, to pull herself together for the ordeal that was ahead of her. She was trembling; a weakness had assailed her. She had left Yvonne's presence in a dazed, unsettled condition of mind. There was a lapse of some kind that she could neither account for nor describe even to herself. The black velvet coat formed a part of her attire, hung limply in her hand, dragging along the floor as she moved, with hesitating steps in the direction of James Brood's study. A sickening estimate of her own strength of purpose confronted her. She was suddenly afraid of the man who had always been loved in her heart, and she felt that he would turn upon her and rend her, this man who had always been so gentle and considerate—and who had killed things!

Ranjab appeared at the head of the stairs. She waited for his signal to ascend, somehow feeling that Brood would be waiting for her to summon her. Her hand sought the stair rail and gripped it tightly. Her lips parted in a stiff smile. Now she knew that she was turning coward, that she longed to put off the meeting until tomorrow—tomorrow!

The Hindu came down the stairs, quickly, noiselessly.

"The master says to come tomorrow, tomorrow as usual," he said, as he stepped above her on the steps.

"It—must be today," she said, doggedly, even as the thrill of relief shot through her.

"Tomorrow," said the man. His eyes were kindly inquiring. "Shahib say you are to rest. There was a pause. 'To-morrow will not be too late.'"

a moment of indecision. "I will come tomorrow!"

Then she slunk downstairs and out of the house, convinced that she had failed Frederic in his hour of greatest need, that tomorrow would be too late.

Frederic did not come in for dinner until after his father and Yvonne had gone from the house. He did not inquire for them, but instructed Jones to say to the old gentlemen that he would be pleased to dine with them if they could allow him the time to "change." He also told Jones to open a single bottle of champagne and to place three glasses.

Later on Frederic made his announcement to the old men. In the fever of an excitement that caused him to forget that Lydia might be entitled to some voice in the matter, he deliberately committed her to the project and became a fixed thing in his mind that the banquet set for in the house and found it empty—oh, so empty!

Jones' practiced hand shook slightly as he poured the wine. The old men drank rather noisily. They, too, were excited. Mr. Riggs smacked his lips and squinted at the chandelier as if trying to decide upon the vintage, but in reality doing his best to keep from coughing up the wine that had gone the wrong way in a moment of profound paralysis.

"The best news I've heard since Judah died," said Mr. Dawes, manfully. "Fill 'em up again, Jones. I want to propose the health of Mr. Brood."

"The future Mrs. Brood," hissed Mr. Riggs, wheezily, glaring at his comrade. "Ass!"

"I'm not married yet, Mr. Dawes," exclaimed Frederic, grinning.

"Makes no difference," said Mr. Dawes, stoutly. "Far as I'm concerned, you are. We'll be the first to drink to Lydia Brood! The first to call her by that name, gentlemen. God bless her!"

"God bless her!" echoed Mr. Riggs. "God bless her!" shouted Frederic, and they drained their glasses to Lydia Brood.

"Jones, open another bottle," commanded Mr. Dawes, loftily.

Frederic shook his head and two faces fell. Right bravely, however, the old men maintained a joyous interest in the occasion. The young man turned moody, thoughtful, the unwonted exhilaration died as suddenly as it had come into existence. A shadow crossed his vision and he followed it with his thoughts. A sense of utter loneliness came over him with a swift-ness that sickened, nauseated him. He needs that his taste; he could not eat. Self-commiseration assailed him. He suddenly realized that he had never been so lonely, so unhappy in all his life as he was at this moment.

His thoughts were of his father. A vast, inexplicable longing possessed his soul—a longing for the affection of this man who was never tender, who stood afar off and was lonely, too. He could not understand this astounding change of feeling. He had never felt just this way before. There had been times—and many—when his heart was sore with longing, but they were of other days, childhood days. Tonight he could not crush out the thought of

Lydia Stopped for a Moment in the Hall.



Lydia Stopped for a Moment in the Hall.

how ineffably happy, how peaceful life would be if his father were to lay his hands upon his shoulders and say, "My son, I love you—I love you dearly." There would be no more lonely days; all that was bitter in his life would be swept away in the twinkling of an eye; the world would be full of joy for him and for Lydia.

When he entered the house that evening he was full of resentment toward his father, and sullen with the remains of an ugly rage. And now to actually craving the affection of the man who humbled him, even in the presence of servants! It was unbelievable. He could not understand himself. A wonderful, compelling tenderness filled his heart. He longed to throw himself at his father's feet and crave his pardon for the harsh, venal thoughts he had spent upon him in those black hours. He hanged for a word of kindness or of understanding in which he could feed his starving soul. He wanted his father's love. He wanted more than anything else in the world, to love his father.

Lydia slipped out of his mind, Yvonne was set aside in this immortal

moment. He had not thought of them except in their relation to a completed state of happiness for his father. Indistinctly he recognized them as essentials.

At last, he was lonely. The house was as bleak as the steppes of Siberia. He longed for companionship, friendship, kindness—and suddenly in the midst of it all he leaped to his feet.

It was going out, gentlemen, he exclaimed, breaking in upon an unappreciated tale that Mr. Riggs was relating at some length and with considerable fierceness in view of the fact that Mr. Dawes had pulled him up rather sharply once or twice in a matter of improprieties. "Excuse me, please."

He left them gapping with astonishment in the hall for his coat and hat. Even then he had no definite notion as to what his next move would be, save that he was going out—somewhere, anywhere, he did not care.

Somehow, as he rushed down the first steps with the cool night air blowing in his face, the wind whirled within him a strong, overpowering sense of filial duty. It was his duty to make the first advances. It was for him to pave the way to peace and happiness. Something vague but disturbing tormented him with the fear that his father faced a grave peril and that his own place was beside him and not against him, as he had been in all these ill-directed years. He could not just fly away from him, this thought that his father was in danger—in danger of something that was not physical, something from which, with all his power, he had no adequate form of defense.

At the corner he paused, checked by an irresistible impulse to look backward at the house he had just left. To his surprise there was a light in the drawing-room windows facing the sidewalk. The light in one of them had been thrown wide open and a stream of light fared out across the sidewalk.

Framed in this oblong square of light stood the figure of a man. Slowly, as if drawn by a force he could not resist, the young man retraced his steps until he stood directly in front of the window, questioning smile on his lips. He was looking up into Ranjab's shadow, unsmiling face, dimly visible in the glow from the distant street lamp. For a long time they stared at each other, no sign of recognition passing between them. The Hindu's face was as motionless as stone; his eyes were unwavering. Frederic could see them, even in the shadows. He had the queer feeling that, though the man gave no sign, he had something he wanted to say to him, that he was actually trying to him to come back into the house.

Undecided, the man outside took several halting steps toward the doorway, his gaze still fixed on the face in the window. Then he broke the spell. It was a notion on his part, he argued. He had been wanted his father's servant would have beckoned to him. He would not have stood there like a graven image, staring out into the night. Having convinced himself of this, Frederic wheeled and swung off up the street once more, walking rapidly, as if one who was pursued. Turning, he looked back at the man in the window. He received no response. Farther off he looked back once more. The Hindu still was there. Long after he was out of sight of the house he cast frequent glances over his shoulder as if still expecting to see the lighted window and its occupant.

As he made his way to Broadway, somewhat hastily bent on following that thoroughfare to the district where the night glittered and the stars were shamed, he began turning over in his mind a queer notion that had just suggested itself to him, filtering through the maze of uncertainty in which he had been floundering. It occurred to him that he had been awfully sentimental in respect to his father. His attitude had not changed—he was seriously impressed by the feelings that had mastered him—but he found himself ridiculing the idea that his father stood in part of a description. And suddenly, out of no apparent cause, he thought, propped the sly, persistent suspicion that he had not been altogether responsible for the sensations of an hour ago. Some outside influence had molded his emotions for him, some cunning brain had been doing his thinking for him.

Then came the sharp recollection of that motionless, commanding figure in the lighted window, and his own puzzling behavior on the sidewalk outside. He recalled his impression that someone had called out to him just as he turned to look up at the window and he remembered, with a keener and yet over and over again, to himself, and saying he could not shake off the uncanny feeling.

Earlier in the evening, without warning, without the slightest encouragement on his part, there had suddenly come a warm, tender and wholly inexplicable feeling toward his father. At first he had been amazed by this unwonted, almost unnatural feeling, which later on developed into something quite tangible in the way of an emotion, but he was beginning to realize that the real mystery lay outside of all that he could make. Like a shot there flashed into his brain the startling question: Was Ranjab the solution? Was it Ranjab's mind and not his own that had moved him to such tender resolves? Could such a condition be possible? Was there such a thing as mind control?

An hour later Frederic approached the box office of the theater mentioned by Yvonne over the telephone that morning. The play was half over and the house was sold out. His bright

a ticket of admission, however, and lined up with others who were content to stand at the back to witness the play. Inside the theater he leaned wearily against the railing at the back of the auditorium and wiped his brow. What was it that had dragged him there against his will, in direct opposition to his dogged determination to shun the place?

The curtain was up, the house was still save for the occasional coughing of those who succumb to a habit that can neither be helped nor explained. There were people moving on the stage, but Frederic had no eyes for them. He was seeking in the darkness



He Was Looking Up into Ranjab's Shadow, Unsmiling Face.

ness for the two figures that he knew were somewhere in the big, tense throng.

The lights went up and the house was bright. Men began scurrying up the aisles. He moved up to the railing again and resumed his eager scrutiny of the throng. He could not find them. At first he was conscious of disappointment, then he gave way to an absurd rage. Yvonne had misled him, she had deceived him—yes, she had lied to him. They were not in the audience, they had not even contemplated coming to this theater. He had been tricked, deliberately tricked. No doubt they were seated in some other place of amusement, serenely enjoying themselves. The thought of it maddened him. And then, just as he was on the point of tearing out of the house, he saw them, and the blood rushed to his head so violently that he was almost blinded.

He caught sight of his father far down the aisle, and then the dark, half-obscured head of Yvonne. He could not see their faces, but there was no mistaking them for anyone else. He only marvelled that he had not seen them before, even in the semidarkness. They now appeared to be the only people in the theater; he could see no one else.

James Brood's fine, aristocratic head was turned slightly toward his wife, who, as Frederic observed after changing his position to one of better advantage, apparently was relating something amusing to him. They undoubtedly were enjoying themselves. Once more the great, almost suffocating rays of tenderness for his father swept over him, mysteriously as before and as convincing. He experienced a sudden, inexplicable feeling of pity for the strong, virile man who had never revealed the slightest symptom of pity for him. The same curious desire to put his hands on his father's shoulders and tell him that all was well with them came over him again.

Involuntarily he glanced over his shoulder, and the fear was in his heart that somewhere in the shifting throng his gaze would light upon the face of Ranjab!

Long and intently his searching gaze swept through the crowd, seeking the remote corners and shadows of the foyer, and a deep breath of relief escaped him when it became evident that the Hindu was not there. He had, in a measure, proved his own cause; his emotions were genuinely his own and not the outgrowth of an influence for good exercised over him by the Brahmin.

He began what he was pleased to term a systematic analysis of his emotions covering the entire evening, all the while regarding the couple in the orchestra chairs with a gaze unwavering in its fidelity to the sensation that now controlled him—a sensation of impending peril.

All at once he slunk farther back into the shadow, a guilty flush mounting to his cheek. Yvonne had turned and was staring rather fixedly in his direction. Through the crowd, seeking the remote corners and shadows of the foyer, and a deep breath of relief escaped him when it became evident that the Hindu was not there. He had, in a measure, proved his own cause; his emotions were genuinely his own and not the outgrowth of an influence for good exercised over him by the Brahmin.

Frederic was many minutes in recovering from the effects of the queer shock he had received. He could not see it, but he felt that he had been deceived. He was there, that she actually turned in answer to the call of his mind. She had not searched for him; on the contrary, she directed her gaze instantly to the spot where he stood concealed. Actuated by a certain sense of guilt, he decided to leave the theater as

soon as the curtain went up on the next act, which was to be the last. Instead of doing so, however, he lingered to the end of the play, secure in his consciousness of espionage. It had come to him that if he met them in front of the theater as they came out he could invite them to join him at supper in one of the nearby restaurants. The idea pleased him. He coddled it until it became a sensation.

When James Brood and his wife reached the sidewalk they found him there, directly in their path, as they wedged their way to the curb to await the automobile. He was smiling frankly, wistfully. There was an honest gladness in his fine, boyish face and an eager light in his eyes. He no longer had the sense of guilt in his soul. It had been a passing quail, and he felt regenerated for having experienced it, even so briefly. Somehow it had purged his soul of the one lingering doubt as to the sincerity of his impulses.

"Hello!" he said, planting himself squarely in front of them.

There was a momentary tableau. He was vividly aware of the fact that Yvonne had shrunk back in alarm, and that a swift look of fear leaped into her surprised eyes. She drew closer to Brood's side—or was it the jostling of the crowd that made it seem to be so? He realized then that she had not seen him in the theater. Her surprise was genuine. It was not a mere show of consternation, a fact that he realized with a sudden sinking of the heart.

Then his eyes went quickly to his father's face. James Brood was regarding him with a cold, significant smile, as one who understands and despises.

"They told me you were here," faltered Frederic, the words rushing hurriedly through his lips. "And I thought we might run in somewhere and have a bite to eat. I—I want to tell you about Lydia and myself and what—"

The carriage man bowed a number in his ear and jerked open the door of a limousine that had just pulled up to the curb.

Without a word, James Brood handed his wife into the car and then turned to the chauffeur.

"Home," he said, and, without so much as a glance at Frederic, stepped inside. The door was slammed and the car slid out into the maelstrom.

Yvonne had sunk back into a corner, huddled down as if suddenly deprived of all her strength. Frederic saw her face as the car moved away. She was staring at him with wide-open, reproachful eyes, as if to say: "Oh, what have you done? What a fool you are!"

For a second or two he stood as if petrified. Then everything went red



For a Second or Two He Stood as if Petrified.

before him, a wicked red that blinded him. He staggered as if from a blow in the face.

"My God!" slipped from his still lips, and tears leaped to his eyes, tears of supreme mortification. Like a beaten dog he slunk away, feeling himself pierced by the pitying gaze of every mortal in the street.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Vogues of White Paint.

A clever decorator who remodeled the dining room in a New England farm house has even gone so far in her use of white paint as to finish the floors with it. The woodwork and furniture were also white, and plenty of color was introduced by bright chintz-patterned paper and plain bright green rugs. The white dining room table was always bare, which allowed the mistress to use many attractively colored dolly sets. Her china showed up to splendid advantage on this white ground, and the flowers from the garden seemed unusually bright and pretty in the midst of all this white. A country house near Cleveland has all its floors painted white, with bright green, blue and purple rugs used to carry out certain color schemes. Of course, using white on floors is practical only when you are far from the city's smoke or motor's dust.—The Country Life Magazine.

Happy Times.

"The cotton growers seem to be hard hit."

"Yes. And many of them are longing for the good old days when all they had to worry about was the best way

BOUNTIFUL PROMISE FROM WESTERN CANADA

Average Increase of Acreage in Wheat Over 22 Per Cent.

Table showing average increase of acreage in wheat for various provinces: Saskatchewan (25%), Alberta (32%), Manitoba (15%), and prairies (22%).

The growth of the crop during the past week was very satisfactory. Rain fell in many places during the early part of the week...

The following reports have been received by the department from the various centers: Denholm—A little rain needed in the northern part to start late grain...

Whether posterity will read it remains to be seen. As for the moral, well, you've got us guessing—Magazine of Fun.

Indian Forced to Succumb. The white man and the Indian never could mix, and the Indian has had to succumb...

As the Scripture Said. "What does the Bible say will happen to the proud?" inquired a Dublin Sunday school teacher...

Employer (to office boy)—William, I have business out of town, this afternoon, and may be detained several hours. If anybody should call—

Office Boy—There ain't no ball game today, Mr. Spotsdash.

Employer (eying him sternly)—I said nothing about the ball game, William. However, my business is such that I can wait until some other day. That will be all just now, William.

Bequest Proves Worth While. A man who died some years ago bequeathed to Gustavus Adolphus college at St. Peter, Minn. (the birthplace of the late Governor Johnson)...

Fond of Powder. Crawford set the villagers ar calling out the older reservists. Do you think that married men should be compelled to fight?

Crabshaw—Why not? They are used to it—Life.

Slm Heck's notion of the ideal condition is to be too sick to work and well enough to come downtown.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU 777 Merrim Ave. Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes. Granulated Eyeballs. No Stinging. Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye Remedy Free. Remedy for Headache, Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, etc.

There is at least this to say for the women. No woman ever bought half restorer of a baldheaded barber.

It's a Picnic Getting Ready for a Picnic

- List of picnic items: Spanish Olives, Pickles, Sweet Relish, Ham Loaf, Veal Loaf, Chicken Loaf, Fruit Preserves, Jellies, Apple Butter, Luncheon Meats, Pork and Beans.

Libby's Ready to Serve Food Products

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

Libby's Ready to Serve Food Products

Libby's Ready to Serve Food Products

Libby's Ready to Serve Food Products

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THE JOYOUS FOURTH

By William Gerard Chapman

Gee, don't I wish the Fourth wuz here! It seems like I can't wait Until the days jest catch up with That blimey red-digger date. I got a lot o' fire-works, Oh, more'n you could think, A bully cannon, too, of brass, So shiny makes you blink.

The minute when I get awake, 'Bout four o'clock or so, You bet I'll hustle in my clothes An' grab my box an' go A-ritin' out behin' the barn An' light my punk - an', say! You won't hear nothin' much but noise The rest o' that whole day.

But, gosh! that ain't a circumstance To what'll happen when It gets right dark. You jest be there, We'll break in Si, the blacksmith's, shop An' get his anvils out An' shoot them all around the town, Then there'll be noise, don't doubt!

Afore each house we'll set one down An' pour the powder in, An' set the other top of it - Then jest you hear the dm! Some folks'll come a-runnin' out An' raise an awful row, But most'll laugh like fun an' shout "Jest get along, boys, now."

Oh, gee, I wish the Fourth wuz here! But Ma sez, "Mercy me! Why you're so set on gettin' burns An' blisters, I can't see." But shucks! who cares for things like that? A boy's Ma never learns As how he has jest loads o' fun A-gettin' of those burns.

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)



The last sitting given by Washington was for Sharpless, who made a mathematically correct profile which furnishes the authority for the proportions of the subject's features.

Of all painters, none achieved more than Gilbert Stuart, who, in general, agreed, has given to the world the best likeness of the man. Stuart's success was probably due to the fact that he kept his subject from self-consciousness by entertaining him.

In the two originals of this artist, and in the twenty-six copies which he made, he left no doubt of his own copy for an original which the government purchased for \$800.

Another interesting fact about this picture is that during the time when the British were in Washington in 1814 it stood out in inclement weather for several days. This was because the man to whom it was entrusted was afraid to keep it in his house for fear of being punished by English invaders.

As Stuart did not excel in representing Washington's figure, this picture does not meet all the requirements of a good painting. The hand is said to be too small, as Stuart used the wax model of his own hand in making the picture.

Stuart's famous Washington portrait, made for Mrs. Washington, was never entirely finished, because the artist always managed to delay completing the background. Finally, Washington, after frequent sittings, became annoyed and told the artist that he would sit no more, but to send the picture home when it was finished.

Not to be outdone by France or Germany, "bleeding Poland," today a nation only in the wonderful unity of its people the world over, and in revolutionary times in last three of involuntary dissolution, sent her sons to wage in America the struggle for freedom that had gone against them at home.

So Count Casimir Pulaski and Thaddeus Kosciuszko came to this country. To tell of the life of Kosciuszko would be to tell of a wonderful old-world romance, of love and hardships, of discouragements and great triumphs.

Son of a Lithuanian noble, he came to this country as a result of a love affair with one of higher rank than he, bearing with him. It is said, a blood-stained handkerchief, the only memento of the girl who had won his heart, only to be snatched away from him by force, at the conclusion of a dramatic attempt to elope.

The couple were overtaken and Kosciuszko was left all but dead, the forgotten kerchief on his breast. But his youth and iron constitution brought

him round and, Poland having no further attraction for him at that time, he came to aid the struggling colonists in America.

Through Franklin's aid he was given a place on Washington's staff, and afterward made colonel of engineers, a position for which he was eminently fitted by a careful military training in the best schools of Europe. He was with Gates at Saratoga, with Greene in the Carolinas, and again in charge of the fortification of West Point on the Hudson.

When he had finished at West Point that place was considered the strongest fortress in America, and Washington took pains to pay tribute to Kosciuszko's genius. At the end of the war he was a major general in the Continental army.

Then he went back to Poland to fight for his own people. His efforts were unsuccessful, and, after a checkered career, he died in 1817 at Solers, Switzerland. His heart was buried under a monument there, and his body embalmed and afterward laid at rest at Cracow.

Two Noble Poles

Two Noble Poles

Two Noble Poles



Watch Your Colts

For Coughs, Colds and Distemper, and at the first symptoms of any such ailments, give small doses of "last wonderful remedy, now best used in distemper."

WANTED THE REGULAR TOOLS

At Least Colored Man Was Sure of One Thing, He Wouldn't Work With the Pie.

An old negro man was standing by a grassy yard in front of a Chinaman's washhouse when a woman walked to the street corner near by to board a car. The old man approached her and, lifting his hat, politely said: "Lady, can you tell me where I can obtain a job?"

He held in his hand a loosely wrapped package, from which protruded the edge of what was apparently a five-cent pie.

The lady replied that he might ask the Chinaman for the job of cutting the grass. So the colored man bargained with the Chinaman to cut the grass, for which he was to receive 25 cents.

Then it turns out that the Chinaman has no tools, and the colored man's lawn mower is a long way off at his home and he is disinclined to go after it, for the way is weary, the flesh tired.

The lady finally suggested in a matter of fact way: "Are you going to cut the grass with the pie?" The colored man drew himself up with great dignity and replied, reprovingly: "Lady, I never cut grass with a pie."

Generous. "We've won that suit of Thompson's against the railroad company," said the junior partner. "What shall we charge him?" "Let me see," said the senior partner. "What was the amount of the damages?" "Twenty thousand dollars."

"Make the bill out for nineteen thousand five hundred. He's entitled to something for giving us the case."

Quiet Day. Sergeant—Anything doing in the trenches, today? Corporal—No; it was so quiet you could hear a shell drop.

A civilized man is a savage who is forced to earn his daily bread.

Peruvian Balm

Peruvian balm, known the world over for its excellent properties, does not come from Peru at all, but grows along a stretch of the coast of Salvador.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Watson, In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

An Appreciated Contrast. "Are you going to commute this summer?" "Yes," replied Mr. Croselein. "There's a great comfort in commuting. The ride makes the office in the city seem so delightfully cool and restful."

Discounted. "What a wonderful thing the X-ray is," exclaimed Jiggers. "Just think of being able to see through the very flesh of our bodies."

"That's nothing," said his wife scornfully. "Any woman can see right through a man without half trying."

Evidence. "I have reason to believe that picture is a genuine Rembrandt." "Have you had it examined by an expert?"

"No, but I picked it up in a second-hand store for a dollar and a half, and that's the way most Rembrandts are acquired."

No Rest for the Weary. "It was bad enough when every other man you met knew all about the causes leading up to the war in Europe." "Yes."

"But now every smart Alec you meet thinks he knows what Japan has up her sleeve."

The supreme moment of satisfaction in a woman's life is attained when she takes her corset off.

Advertisement for Post Toasties featuring an illustration of a box of cereal and text: 'Crisp little bits of Indian Corn, rolled thin as paper, and toasted to a golden brown. Post Toasties. Have a sweetness and tasty goodness distinctively their own. And all the way from raw material to your table not a human hand touches the food—clean and pure as snowflakes from the skies. Ready to eat right from the package with cream and sugar or crushed fruit, Post Toasties are wonderfully delicious. Sold by Grocers Everywhere. Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.'

Entered at the Post Office, Plymouth, Ohio, as second class matter.

TELEPHONE No. 59
Terms of Subscription.

One Year (in advance) \$1.00
Six Months50
If not paid within three months. 1.25

Chief Engineer Talbot of the Universal Cement Co., was in the city last week and being taken over this territory by State Engineer Laylin. He was much impressed with Haron county's system of roads and declares it to be the best paved county in the United States.

The Richland county commissioners have allowed sheep claims to the number of 50, but they say the amount will be less than that which was paid last year. Six claims have been held up for investigation. Claims for damages for sheep which have been killed by dogs are allowed once a year.

Next year's encampment of the Ohio department of the G. A. R. will be at Marion—near enough for our people to go over and see how Senator Harding's own home city will take care of the veterans. The old boys all say that any city will have to go some to do any better than Mansfield did.

The Huron county commissioners on Thursday awarded the contract for the improvement of the angling road in Hartland and Clarksfield townships, to the Modern Construction Company of Fremont, on their bid of \$33,164.71. The construction of the stretch of road from Barrett's corner to Five Points, thence west to Hood's corners, a distance of four and one-half miles, will be of concrete.

Blight is playing havoc with apple orchards in some parts of Ohio, according to reports reaching the State Agricultural Commission. Chief N. E. Shaw, of the bureau dealing with orchards, has had his force making studies of the blight and secured co-operation of the Federal Government in the new menace to the apple industry in Ohio. The State Experiment Station also is at work endeavoring to find a preventive.

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 fresh, easy bowel movement, and feel all day. Dr. King's New Life Pills are sold by all Druggists, 36 in an original package, for 25c. Get a bottle today—enjoy this easy, pleasant laxative.

World's Death Toll.

The world's mortality statistics show that three persons die every two seconds, making the death toll about 90 per minute, 6,000 an hour, 138,000 a day, and 5,000,000 a year. Only one person in a thousand reaches the century mark, while six in a hundred attain 65, while one in 500 reach 80. Only one-fourth of the people die before they are eight years old, and less than one-half reach 17. And yet the average length of life is about 32 years.

Exhibit Liberty Bell Tuesday.

Residents of Mansfield and vicinity will be given the opportunity of viewing one of the priceless relics of American history when the Liberty Bell will be placed on exhibition here next Tuesday morning while enroute from Philadelphia to the Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco. The special train, conveying the bell and the delegation of Philadelphia officials who will accompany it, will reach Mansfield at 7:15 o'clock via the Pennsylvania lines and will remain here fifteen minutes. Mansfield is the first stop the train will make after leaving Pittsburg, and the opportunity to witness the bell should be taken advantage of by every one who can go to the Pennsylvania station and see it. —News.

Greatest Wheat Crop Ever.

The greatest wheat crop the country ever has known is in prospect for the coming harvest. The federal crop reporting board forecasts the crop at 850,000,000 bushels, which would exceed last year's record crop by 50,000,000 bushels. With continued good weather the crop may reach a billion bushels. The bulk is winter wheat, planted last fall on the greatest acreage ever sown.

Oats planted last spring, also on the greatest acreage ever sown to that crop, exceeding last year's area by almost 2,000,000 acres, is forecasted at 1,258,000 bushels, which is more than last year or in 1913, but 180,000,000 bushels less than the record in 1912.

The barley crop, from present indications, will be second in point of size, with 197,000,000 bushels, which would be 28,000,000 bushels less than the 1912 record crop, but more than grown last year or in 1913.

Personal Mention

Philip Ward was a Cleveland visitor Sunday.

Miss Elnora Taylor transacted business in Cleveland Tuesday.

Mrs. Nora Wyandt was a week-end guest of New London friends.

Mrs. Sam Bachrach and children are spending the week in Massillon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Einsel were guests of Bloomville friends Sunday.

Mrs. Michael Dick and son, Glen, were guests of Mansfield friends today (Friday).

John Deck of Fredericktown, was circulating among his Plymouth friends Tuesday.

Miss Rilla Trauger was the guest of friends in Barberton and Medina, the first of the week.

James Tubbs left this week for Kansas City to visit his brother, Alva, who is in poor health.

Miss Grace Potter of Worthington, O., is a guest at the home of Mr. F. B. Carter and family.

Mrs. A. C. Miller of Greenwich was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Lona Luxon, several days last week.

Miss Mattie Arthur of Oberlin, O., was entertained Wednesday by Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Trimmer and family.

Mrs. George Eastman and daughter, Grace, of Cleveland, are guests of her mother, Mrs. Georgia Boardman.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Reed are visiting in Toledo this week, guests of their daughter, Mrs. Perry Hoyt and family.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. O'Brien and daughters, of Mansfield, were weekend guests of Mr. E. E. Weatherby and family.

Dr. and Mrs. I. A. Ruby and Miss Ellen Stall entertained last week their niece, Miss Dollie Stall of Sterling, Kans.

Miss Gertrude Waite and Miss LaRue Beelman spent last week in Cleveland, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Waite.

The Misses Ruth and Mary Ward of Cleveland, will be guests over the fourth of their parents. Mr. and Mrs. James Ward.

Dr. and Mrs. Ray Reynolds and sons, of Cleveland, were Sunday guests of their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Willmet.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Topping entertained their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Brandt, of Smithville, O., a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Seeger and son, Arden, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Andrews and son, Arthur, of Bucyrus, were guests of F. J. Ruckman and family Sunday.

Mrs. C. R. Einsel was at Linwood Park, near Vermillion last week spending the time with her sons and families, who are taking their outing at this popular resort.

Mr. Fred Graffmiller, and Mrs. A. Graffmiller of North Auburn, and Mr. Hobart Coffey of Creston, were Sunday guests of M. F. Dick and family on West Broadway.

Rev. Courtland Miller and wife, of Ann Arbor, Mich., were visitors among their Plymouth friends a few days this week, having autoed through in their Ford.

Theodore Tucker of Toledo, stopped off on his way home from the soldier's reunion at Mansfield and spent Thursday night with his sister, Mrs. Albert Kirkpatrick.

Mr. C. F. Youngs of Miami, Fla., arrived in Plymouth last week and will devote some time in visiting his former relatives and friends and will remain until after the centennial.

Mrs. Harry Boyers of Toledo, came the first of the week for a visit with her Plymouth relatives and will be joined Saturday by her husband, both of whom will remain for the chautauqua.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Boardman, accompanied by their cousin, Mrs. Georgia Boardman and daughter, Marguerite, motored through to Toledo Sunday morning and spent the day with relatives.

Master Vern Waite came from Cleveland Saturday, and is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Waite, on Broadway, while Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Waite move to their new home in Erie, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnston and children, of Cincinnati, have been visiting Mrs. Johnston's sister, Mrs. A. E. Willett. Mr. Johnston left Wednesday to attend the meeting of the Ohio State Teacher's Association at Cedar Point.

N. P. Kershner and wife, of Ansonia, O., with their son, James Kershner, wife and two sons, of Crestline, O., motored through Saturday and spent Sunday with James Hopper and family. Mrs. Wm. Lofland of this city was also a guest Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Dick and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Doup and family, of Ganges; Mr. and Mrs. Cyle Kessel, of Rome, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Doup of this city, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kellner and family, near Plymouth. —Globe.

A few summer weight coats and linen dress coats will be sold at very cheap prices to finish the season, at J. W. McIntire & Co.



Everybody will enjoy this famous organization of musical artists

They will appear the fourth day of our Chautauqua in two brilliant concerts - afternoon and evening

Signor Vitale, the leader, is one of the most successful band conductors of the present day. When nineteen years of age he took his band on a successful tour through Europe.

Gertrude Galland-Vitale, vocal soloist, is extra fine. She spent several years under the best European instructors. She is not only a great singer but fluently speaks five languages.

Don't miss this head-line attraction. Single admission—Adults 50 cents, children 25 cents. But a season ticket admits you to this and all other programs, afternoon and evening for five days.

Plymouth Chautauqua July 3rd to 7th.

For Sale—Born steel range in excellent condition; also gasoline stove. For price and particulars call on Mrs. E. Motley.

L. M. Upham, Chiropractor of Shelby, successor to Doctor Ingebritsen, will be in Plymouth on Tuesday and Friday afternoons to give Chiropractic Adjustments. Inquire at Price's Jewelry Store.

A little commotion was caused by several itinerants who have been sojourning about Plymouth for a few days, which was caused by an over-indulgence in a fighting brand of whiskey, and led to the arrest of a couple of the participants Monday evening, both of whom spent the night in the lockup, one being released in the morning and the other assessed a fine of a dollar and cost.

Robert Smith of Chicago Junction, was seriously injured late Saturday night while riding his motorcycle on the Newman road when he was struck by a large automobile. He sustained a compound fracture of the left limb and several cuts and bruises. The automobile was stopped for a minute, but the lights turned out to conceal its identity, and went away at high speed. Smith called for help, but the occupants of the car paid no attention. His condition Sunday was serious. He could not be removed from the hospital and the fractured bone is in such a condition that it is not known whether or not the limb will have to be amputated.

For Sale—Late tomato, cabbage and cauliflower plants. Call at the home of D. E. Clark.

Wanted—Girl for general house work. Good wages. Box G, New London, Ohio.

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.

Closing Notice. All the grocery stores will be closed Monday (July 5th). Please give us your orders early.

J. T. CURPEN, CLARK BROS., L. GEBERT, F. B. LOFLAND.

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.

Parasols
Ladies' \$1.00 and \$1.25 colored and white
now
75c Each
Children's, your choice for
35c EACH.

SHIRT WAISTS
With back closing; values up to \$3.00,
now only
98c Each
Elnora Taylor

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

THIS is just what you need, madam. Many women who were troubled with indigestion, a sallow, muddy skin, indicating biliousness and habitual constipation, have been permanently cured by the use of Chamberlain's Tablets. Before using these tablets they felt miserable and despondent. Now they are cheerful and happy and relish their meals. Try them. They only cost a quarter.

Chamberlain's Tablets
Bought Your Chautauqua Ticket?

F. D. GUNSAULLUS,
PLYMOUTH, OHIO,
Attorney and Counselor at Law
Practices in all State and United States Courts. Photographer and Notary Public. Office. Office phone No. 117; Residence phone, No. 15.

W. A. CLARK,
DEALER IN
Real Estate, Fire Insurance, &c
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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, Cough, Lung Aches, Hoarseness, Neuralgia, Toothache and Earache, Croup, Piles, Burns, or Poisoning from Joints, Coughs, Hoarseness, That Tickle in Throat, etc. 50c per Jar. Druggists and Dealers. Or by Mail from 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 a Powder in a Powder. Druggists and Dealers or by Mail from The Col's Chemical Co., COLUMBUS, O.

Substantials 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 SUFFERER'S GIVEN QUICK RELIEF

Pain leaves almost as if by magic when you begin using Chamberlain's Drops, the famous old remedy for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia and kindred troubles. It goes right to the spot, stops the aching and soothes the inflamed joints. It is worth trying. Get a bottle of Chamberlain's Drops today. A bottle with which to give full directions for use. Don't delay. Demand Chamberlain's Drops. Don't accept anything else in a pinch. Buy Chamberlain's Drops. If you live too far from a drug store send One Dollar to Chamberlain Medicine Co., New York, Ohio, and a box of Chamberlain's Drops will be sent prepaid.

CLARK Brothers
A Fresh Shipment of
Chase & Sanborn's Coffee
ALL GRADES... ALL PRICES... SURE TO PLEASE
The Quality Grocery
Clark Brothers

1915 is now half gone.
 Preparators at Miller's.
 Making is now in order.
 Tomorrow will be the Fourth.
 See Miller for Couch Hammocks.
 The glorious Fourth is right at our door.

Chicago Junction will hold her chautauqua early in September.
 Bids for the Broadway street improvement will be opened Tuesday.
 Hammocks, Porch and Lawn swings, at Miller's Furniture store.
 Some wash dresses at very cheap prices at J. W. McIntire & Co.'s to close out.

Are you going down to the chautauqua? Your friends and neighbors will all be there.
 Season tickets for the chautauqua can be had at most any of the business houses about town.
 The overalls and work shirts you buy at J. W. McIntire & Co.'s are the best you will find for the money.

The Plymouth Elevator will have a supply of choice winter wheat middlings on sale Saturday at \$1.50 per hundred.
 Brick work on the new Deisler Theatre building was resumed Tuesday morning and from now on work will go forward without interruption.
 Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Dalton of Shelby, are the parents of a baby girl. Grandpa John Week of this city, is certainly wearing some broad smile.

The frame work for Geo. Hurst's new High street residence was raised Monday morning, and by the end of the week will see the structure well enclosed.
 The blacksmith shops of Clay Hubert and W. B. Blais will be closed all day Monday, July 5th. Patrons should bear this in mind and act accordingly.
 While picking cherries Monday evening, H. P. Lamoreaux made a very "successful drop" from the top of a tree and beyond a slight shaking up escaped any injury.

The Ames property located on Park avenue, and which was sold by the executor, Geo. H. Crafts, at public sale Wednesday afternoon, was purchased by Armin Clark at his bid of \$1650.
 Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Gregg, of Columbus, the latter of whom will be better remembered as Hattie Beekman, are entertaining another little daughter, born to them nearly four weeks ago.

The tax duplicates for that part of Plymouth lying in New Haven township, are now at the Peoples National Bank and can now be paid between this and the 15th, when the books will be returned.
 Attica and North Fairfield are the only towns in this section that will make any pretensions toward celebrating the Fourth. Attica will let the eagle screech Saturday and North Fairfield Monday.

A weasel invaded our business district Wednesday morning, and in spite of being pursued by several men and a dog, still maintains its freedom, having taken refuge under the stone at the Gebert grocery.
 One of the foreign women out at New Pittsburgh, stepped on a rattle snake, which abounds in that vicinity Monday, and was bitten on one of her legs. Dr. J. F. Holtz, was called and it is thought the patient will survive.

Miss Grace Clark, who a few weeks ago had the misfortune to fall down a cellar way at her home, breaking her collar bone and dislocating her shoulder, had the misfortune to again fall Tuesday evening, breaking her collar bone again at the old fracture.
 County Clerk Blackman received word from Judge Richards, of the court of appeals, stating that the case of Ambrose Fraver against Jonathan S. Witt et al., to set aside a mortgage, had been decided in favor of the defendant, withholding the court of common pleas.

Knights of the Maccabees from northern Ohio meet at Put-in-Bay, July 15. Preparations are being made to entertain more than 3,000 members of the order. A number of crack drill teams of the order from various northern Ohio cities will engage in a competitive drill on the large drill grounds.
 The first watermelons of the season made their appearance in the local market last week Saturday. It is said the crop will be very abundant this season, which together with the bumper fruit crop, will make them low in price. The Georgia melons should now begin to come in and this together with the Indiana and local melons should supply the needs of all lovers of luscious melons.

The chautauqua equipment, which arrived Wednesday, is now all up and ready for the opening Saturday and everything is looking forward to a big attendance. If you expect to attend three or more numbers it will be to your advantage to buy season tickets, as well as saving annoyance. Season tickets can be had at many of the business houses about town, one of which will admit to all the sessions for the five days. The program is varied enough to make it catchy and entertaining and no one can afford to miss any number on the program.

The chautauqua is under full swing.
 July seems to be warming up to the situation.
 The call of the lake is growing stronger and stronger.
 According to reports the "later" bugs are working over time.

The chautauqua will be the center of attraction for the next five days.
 Wheat in this locality will be pretty much in shock by the end of the coming week.
 Drop in at Miller's Furniture Store and get a fan—one free to each lady. None given to children.
 Complete line of the famous Munsing underwear for men and women at J. W. McIntire & Co.'s.

Some sneak thief entered the home of Louie Grater some time Monday, and stole his watch and a \$5 bill.
 The Heber Bros. show drew out a large crowd Saturday evening, but aside from the dog and pony acts, was rather a tame affair.
 J. W. McIntire & Co. will at this time close out all wash skirts, in white and linen, at half price. Also a few wool skirts at same reduction.

The Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church will meet at the church parlors Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock and a full attendance is desired.
 Lost—Somewhere on the streets of Plymouth, Saturday afternoon, a \$20 bill. A liberal reward awaits the finder if he will return the same to this office.
 A Mrs. Silcox, who with her husband and family had but recently moved to the vicinity of New Haven, died very suddenly at her home Thursday morning.

Dr. R. C. Price, the Marion eye specialist, will be at his father's place of business all day Monday, July 5th, to examine eyes and fit glasses. He will be here for one day only.
 Dr. S. S. Holtz accompanied Walter Thrush to Cleveland Sunday, where at one of the hospitals he underwent a very successful operation for the removal of a tumor, located upon the right groin.

Attica will vote on July 12 on the question of issuing bonds to the amount of \$10,000 for improving their water works system, one of the improvements to be the construction of a filtration plant.
 The Mansfield Savings bank, bidding par and accrued interest, purchased the \$4,000 five per cent Auburn township road improvement bonds sold at Tiro, last week. There were five bidders for the bonds.

A heavy rain, which started in early Tuesday evening and continued until late the following morning, caused wheat to go down badly, and will keep farmers out of their corn fields for the next few days, as well as hindering hay making.
 A motor cop certainly could do a thriving business here on Sunday, or any other day for that matter, judging from the way they speed up when they strike the stretch of pavement leading along Sandusky and Plymouth streets.

People began pouring out of here Tuesday morning on the early inter-urban car and throughout the day by trolley and steam cars and automobiles, for Mansfield the Ringling Bros. Show, until the town was well depopulated.
 Rev. B. J. Mills, who about ten years ago was pastor of the M. E. church in this place, dropped dead at his home in McConnelleville Sunday morning. His remains were brought to Norwalk Tuesday, and the burial took place in Woodlawn cemetery.

The old building, corner Sandusky and North streets, is being torn down to the height of one story, after which it will be removed to the rear end of the lot and converted into a garage, and will be occupied by Luther Fetters, who will do a general line of automobile repairing, as well as carrying a full line of automobile supplies.
 The Honey Creek Poultry Farm Co. moved into their new office building Monday. The new office is light, airy and roomy and is supplied with every convenience. The work on the stock and shipping rooms is being held up a few days on account of a delayed shipment of material, but work in all other branches is progressing nicely.

C. E. Heath and Halsey Root motored through to Springfield Saturday, being accompanied by Mr. Heath's son, Carl, and E. A. Bell, the former as a student and the latter as one of the instructors in the summer school at Wittenberg college. Messrs. Heath and Root continued on to Kenton where they spent the night with friends, returning home Sunday evening.
 D. W. Glick, the genial and accommodating clerk at the B. & O. depot, is certainly suffering a bad case of "motoritis" and has missed many a meal since he became the possessor of an auto for a chance to swell up John D.'s wallet by burning up gasoline. On a recent night, whether in his sleep or as a result of the "fever," he arose shortly after the midnight hour and surveyed the surrounding country for many miles by moonlight. While his attack is acute, his friends are not given much concern and hope he will wake up and come to shortly.

Nearly a thousand invitations have been mailed out to former residents of Plymouth, to be with us during centennial week, August 10 to 14 inclusive. Other advertising matter is under way and the coming centennial will be given much publicity. The committee on attractions is busy and are booking some very fine attractions, while the concession committee is swamped with inquiries for concessions and space, and everything is looking forward to a good time.
 Rudy Snyder met with quite a painful and serious accident at his home Saturday afternoon while driving a horse attached to a hay fork. While drawing up a heavy fork full into the hay mow, the single tree broke, one end of which flew back striking him in the chest, breaking two of his ribs and causing a deep puncture of the muscle of the left arm. Dr. S. S. Holtz was summoned and attended to the injured man's wounds and according to last reports he is coming along nicely.

R. O. Keller and Miss Bess Zeidler, while in Mansfield Tuesday attending the Ringling Bros. circus, concluded to end their singleness and quietly visited the probate court office and after securing the necessary documents proceeded to the residence of Dr. S. P. Long where they were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony. The happy young couple departed later in the day for Columbus where they will spend several days among relatives, after which they will return to Plymouth, their future home. Both are well known Plymouth young people, with a wide circle of friends, all of whom together with the Advertiser extend hearty congratulations.

Everything is in readiness for the opening of the Chautauqua this (Saturday) afternoon and Plymouth is certainly assured a feast of good things for the next five days. There will be two sessions daily, afternoon and evening, and the program is one of merit, and cannot help but please. All that is required is good weather and the success of the Chautauqua is assured, for certainly no one can afford to miss this rare treat, as they virtually get twenty numbers for the small price of \$1.50. If you have not as yet secured your tickets you should do so at once, before the advance of the opening date, when the tickets will be \$2.00 to adults and \$1.50 to students and children. The grounds to be used are the same as last season, the Fate lot near the B. & O. depot. The tent will be large, new and perfectly water proof, comfortably seated and well lighted and have all the comforts and conveniences of an opera house.

For Sale.
 A 10-room house—with bath, electric lights and hot water heat. A double lot with large barn. For particulars call on
 NIMMONS & NIMMONS.

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.

Wonderland Theatre
 OPEN EVERY NIGHT
 Saturday Night
 WHEN THE BLIND SEE
 (Comedy in two reels)
 SNAKEVILLE'S BLIND PIG
 (Western Comedy)
 COURTSHIP OF THE COOKS
 (Comedy)

Sunday Night.
 THE BEST MAN
 (Drama in two reels)
 FORCING DAD'S CONSENT
 (Comedy)
 BLACK DIAMOND EXPRESS
 (Drama)

PRICE - 10c TO ALL
Chautauqua
Season Tickets
 Admitting to all sessions—Afternoon and Evening—for Five Days—Adult, \$1.50, Students, \$1.00, if bought before the Chautauqua Opens. After that they cost more. Plymouth, July 3rd to 7th.

100 HEAVY LAYING TRAP NESTED YEAR OLD S. C. WHITE LEGHORN HENS FOR SALE.

We find that we have carried over this season about 100 more, pure bred, snow white Leghorn hens—selected from our own Breeding Pens—than we will be able to take care of.

These Hens are just one year old and are all from heavy laying, trap nested stock with excellent trap nest records of their own.

We are anxious to see the Honey Creek Strain of S. S. White Leghorns introduced in our neighborhood, and for this reason we are offering these birds to local patrons at an extremely low price.

These birds can be seen on our Plymouth Plant at any time.

The Honey Creek Poultry Farm Co
 America's Model Poultry Plant
 FARMS: Plymouth, Ohio; Attica, Ohio.
 Main Office PLYMOUTH, OHIO

Peace! War!

BE PREPARED

Our immense line of

MEN'S, BOY'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS

offers you this opportunity.

Second to None

The best merchandise the market affords, with a variety of selection.

QUALITY THE BEST PRICES THE LOWEST

COME IN DAILY AND SEE US

M. Shield & Sons
 Pioneer Clothiers

Made to measure suits at special price.

A Charming New Summer Low Shoes

PATENT Leather.
 Light turn sole.
 Pretty new pattern.

A new creation direct from the workshop of

JOHN KELLY

We ask you to call and see this new style, is a shoe you will be proud to wear. The price is right.

SEE THE WINDOW

Dick Broth

Stands For Interest

Plymouth Chamber
 Five Big Days of Music, Story and Entertainment.
July 3rd to 7th, 16.

SMOKE THE Katy-did Cig
 A Plymouth Product.

LOCAL MARKET REPORT.

Eggs (cash)	18
Eggs (in trade)	20
Butter	18
Wheat	18
Oats	18
Corn, per cwt.	18

If you want clean hands

VANG

GEBERT

Let's Get Together

WE ARE PAYING FOR

Eggs In Cash	18c
Eggs In Trade	20c

MISS GENEVIEVE CLARK WEDDED

Daughter of National House Speaker Becomes Mrs. J. M. Thompson.

MANY DISTINGUISHED GUESTS PRESENT

Ceremony is Performed in the Shadow of Large Trees on Grounds of the Beautiful Clark Home—Hundreds of Missourians Attend.

Bowling Green, Mo.—Miss Genevieve Clark, daughter of Champ Clark, speaker of the house of representatives, and James McIlhenny Thompson of New Orleans, publisher of the New Orleans Item, were married June 30 in the shadow of the large trees on the grounds of the beautiful Clark home.

The bride was given away by her father, Rev. Robert Sherman Boyd, pastor of the Lee Memorial church in Louisville, Ky., a cousin of Miss Clark, performed the ceremony.

Many distinguished guests from Washington, New York and other parts of the country were present, in addition to state officials, friends of the family and hundreds of Missourians. The latter came in response to a general invitation to "all Missourians," and it seemed as if nearly every man, woman and child in Pike county was on hand.



Mrs. James M. Thompson.

The towns of the bride and bridesmaids were simple and in keeping with the out-of-doors setting. Miss Genevieve wore white satin, veiled in illustration of the scene. Her bridesmaids wore white and pink. The bridesmaids were Misses Anne and Edith of Kansas City, Misses Margaret Thompson, student of Summit Point, and Jean Roberts of Alexandria, Mo.

The sweet of the house a pavilion had been where were booths for refreshments. The garlanded by Pike country dancers were at their best. The music was run from St. Louis to the wedding. Leading to this town with automobiles and bringing many parties have known Speaker family for years. Police officers were on duty to every person in town is represented by an elaborate silver service. The county sent a great case of flatware. The diamond necklace was one of the most admired of the presents.

Noted Irish Patriot Dies. New York City.—Jeremiah O'Donovan Rossa, the famous Irish patriot, died in St. Vincent's hospital. He was 88 years old and death came as the result of a protracted illness. Rossa is no more picturesque figure in all Ireland's long fight for freedom than Mr. Rossa. It is the irony of fate that he lost consciousness in his last illness before news of the home rule for Ireland could be carried to him.

Wiley Gives 'Do's and Don'ts.' Washington, D. C.—Dr. Harvey Wiley has promulgated a few "do's and don'ts." "Do everything, but moderately," he says. "Abstain from alcoholic drinks and tobacco; drink plenty of cold water, but do not gulp it; never drink with meat, but immediately after eat plenty of fruits and vegetables; abstain from sweet foods from which drinks are extracted, it is most certain in them; if you eat modern and refined from drugs do not be afraid of them."

MANUEL BONILLA



Senator Manuel Bonilla, a prominent Mexican politician and cabinet member under Madero, offers possible choices for president of Mexico under a pacification plan.

TEUTON ARMY IS IN RUSSIAN TERRITORY

Austro-German Force Sweeps Across the Border and Battles Foe, Losses on Both Sides Being Terrific.

London, Eng.—Flushed with their victories at Halicz and Lemberg, the Austro-German army under Gen. von Linseign has swept across the border and is now in Russian territory. Still fighting desperately, but apparently hopelessly, the army of Grand Duke Nicholas is in retreat before the victorious Teutons along a front of about 250 miles. In their advance across the border into Russian Poland the Germans have captured the town of Tomaszow, about 50 miles from Lemberg and about 30 miles into Russia. The announcement of the continued Teuton advance is contained in official statements from Berlin and Vienna, while Petrograd admits Russian defeats. The Muscovite forces have also been repulsed at Kamsonka, 25 miles northwest of Lemberg. In fact, everywhere along the border the Russians are in flight. The losses on both sides have been terrific.

In the west there have been sporadic attacks by the French, who report progress through an infantry operation along the road between Angres and Ablain. German accounts declare all attempts by the French to gain ground were frustrated. The French concede the correctness of a recent German claim to a gain in the Vosges, but declare part of the ground lost was recaptured by the French. Announcement in the Italian press of a rupture between Italy and Turkey, with the early intervention of the Italian army and navy alongside the allies in the Dardanelles, has been received with much satisfaction, although there has been no official announcement from Rome regarding Italy's plans.

David Mason, a Liberal member of the house of commons for Coventry, has given notice he will ask Premier Asquith in the house "whether, in view of certain speeches by some members of the German parliament, demanding a speedy and unconditional peace, his majesty's government will consider the advisability of stating more specifically than heretofore the terms upon which such a peace would be possible, with the object of hastening such a happy consummation."

Peace Envoy's Views. Berlin, Germany.—Dr. Anton Meyer-Gehard, an attaché of the German colonial office, who was sent from the United States to Berlin by the German ambassador, Count von Bernstorff, to explain the views of the United States regarding the Lusitania case, published an article in Der Tag on the German and American. In which he says his experience convinces both countries misunderstand each other.

U. S. Exports Fall Off. Washington, E. C.—Exports for the week ending June 24 fell to \$41,000,000 and the trade balance in favor of the United States dropped \$10,000,000 to \$9,000,000 for the week, the smallest in months. Of the decrease in the balance \$2,000,000 was due to increased imports and \$8,000,000 to decreased exports. Officials have no detailed information regarding the decrease in exports, but the presumption is it was due to reduced exports of wheat and cotton.

NOTE ON FRYE CASE

VIOLATION OF TREATY IS ISSUE BETWEEN GERMANY AND UNITED STATES.

ASKED TO PAY FOR LOSS

Washington Flatly Denies Validity of German Contentions; Insists Real Question is Amount of Reparation Due for Sinking American Ship.

Washington, June 30.—In a note to Germany made public on Monday by the state department in the case of the William P. Frye, the American vessel destroyed by the Prince Eitel Friedrich, this government maintains that Germany has violated a treaty obligation by destroying the vessel and demands payment from Germany.

The following direct statement of the attitude of the United States is made by Secretary of State Lansing, who signed the note: "The real question between the two governments is what reparation must be made for a breach of treaty obligations and that is not a question which falls within the jurisdiction of the prize court."

Secretary of State Lansing points out to Germany that she previously admitted under the treaties of 1799 and 1823 her responsibility for the sinking of the Frye. He tells Germany that she now justifies the sinking of the two treaties and that because the treaties do not provide a way for paying indemnities the German foreign office has decided that the case must be referred to a prize court.

In reply to these two positions of the German foreign office Lansing asserts that the treaties do not justify the sinking of the Frye and denies that the German prize court has any jurisdiction over the question of the amount of indemnity to be paid by the imperial German government on account of the admitted liabilities for the destruction of an American vessel on the high seas.

The state department declares that it will not be bound by any decision of the German prize court and reiterates that this "is a matter for adjustment by direct diplomatic discussion between the two governments."

Officials who have read the note say that it is the strongest document that has yet been sent across the water in the assertion of the rights of American commerce.

The statements of the present note are direct. They deny point blank the validity of the new contentions of the German foreign offices and put the question on the high plane of violation or nonviolation of a solemn treaty between the two governments.

NEWS FROM FAR AND NEAR

Rome, June 28.—Montenegro troops are reported to have occupied the Albanian port of San Giovanni di Meduna on the Adriatic sea.

Rochester, N. Y., June 30.—Four physicians held a consultation at the home of Chief of Police Joseph M. Quigley, where his brother, Rev. James E. Quigley of Chicago, lies critically ill. It was announced that the prelate's condition is gravely serious. Archbishop Quigley is suffering from a nervous breakdown. Rev. Raymond C. Quigley of Corning, a nephew, and brother Donatita of the Alexian is within call of the sick room.

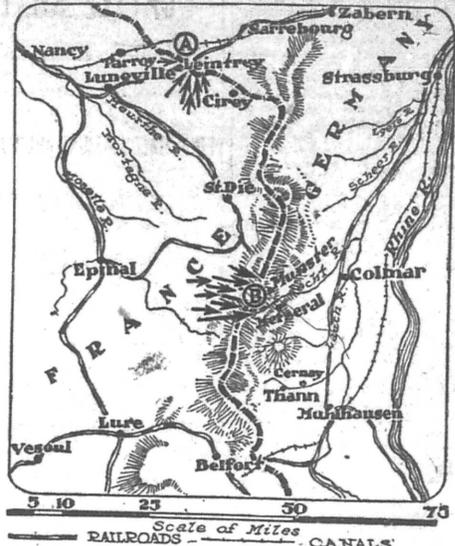
Regatta Course, New London, Conn., June 28.—Yale defeated Harvard in the annual varsity row race on Friday in easy style, leading from start to finish. The Blue won by seven lengths. The official time was: Yale, 20:52; Harvard, 21:13 1/2. The first race, the second varsity eight, was won by the Blue oarsmen.

Fried's Crossing Mass., June 29.—Mrs. Edwin C. Swift, who has been ill at her summer home, Swiftmoor, is reported as still in a serious condition. Specialists have been called into consultation. Mrs. Swift is the widow of the millionaire who was one of the heads of Swift & Co., Chicago packers.

Safe Blowers Get \$3,000. Chicago, June 30.—Safe blowers piled oriental rugs around the safe in the furniture store of Robert H. Barwig, 3008 Lincoln avenue, and after cracking the safe escaped with money and jewelry worth more than \$3,000.

Swedish Queen Cheered. Berlin, June 30.—Great crowds of students and citizens gathered in Potsdam the other night and tendered an ovation to Queen Victoria of Sweden, en route to Stockholm, following a visit with her mother.

FRENCH ADVANCES IN THE VOSGES



This map shows the location of the two forward movements of the French in the Vosges region, northeast of Luneville, in Lorraine, in Alsace, in the valley of the Pecht, at A, and in Upper Alsace, in the valley of the Pecht, at B.

BRITAIN DEFENDS ACT PRESIDENT TAKES REST

ENGLAND EXPLAINS SEIZURE OF SHIPS TO U. S.

Avoids Answer to Chief Issues Raised by Washington Government—No Relief Is Seen.

Washington, June 28.—Lord Crewe's memorandum to Ambassador Page, dealing with the complaint of detention of American cargoes bound for neutral ports, was made public on Thursday by the state department.

State department officials would not comment on the memorandum. In the opinion of experts on international law who have followed the controversy between the two governments, the memorandum is not of a character to afford much satisfaction. It holds out little expectation of material relief to American commerce from the hardships inflicted upon it by British regulations and violation of the principles of international law as pointed out by the United States in its note of March 30. Consequently its effect, it is believed, will be rather to sharpen the edge of the issue between the two governments.

In his note of transmittal, Ambassador Page says that the memorandum is not intended as an answer to the demands of the United States of March 30, but merely an "explanation of concrete cases and the regulations under which they are dealt with."

GERMAN NOTE IS PEACEFUL

Will Not Sink Ships if Assured That Merchant Vessels Won't Attack Submarines.

Berlin, June 28.—Germany will modify her submarine warfare to meet the demands of the United States provided it is given assurance that merchant ships will not attempt to sink the underwater craft which halt them. It was learned on Friday that this is one of the chief points in the preliminary draft of the reply to the second American note, which is being drawn up by Foreign Secretary von Jagow.

3 ALABAMA MURDERERS HUNG

Two Negroes Are Executed at Birmingham and One White Man at Anniston.

Birmingham, Ala., June 28.—Len Carter, convicted of the murder of his wife, and Syd Jones, who killed a fellow convict in the Banner mines, were hanged in the county jail on Friday. Both were negroes. Tim Sharpe was hanged in Anniston for the murder of two policemen.

Dutch Steamer Sunk

Copenhagen, June 28.—The Dutch steamer Ceres was sunk by a mine or torpedo in the Gulf of Bothnia on Friday. Twenty-five members of her crew were saved.

Tornado Kills Two in Canada

Redcliff, Alberta, June 29.—Two persons were killed, ten injured and property was damaged to the extent of \$500,000 by a tornado which swept this section. The town of Grass Lake was virtually destroyed.

U. S. Colleagues to Front

New York, June 29.—Two groups of medical men left here on steamers for college or relief service in the war. The largest of the groups consisted of 55 graduates of the Harvard medical school and 75 nurses.

DOCTOR WARNS MR. WILSON TO HALT LABORS.

Toils on Two Great Problems in the Mexican Politics and European War Issues.

Cornish, N. H., June 28.—Under orders from his physician to take a complete rest, President Wilson settled down at the summer White House on Friday for a brief vacation to prepare himself for the arduous work he is expected within the next few months in handling European and Mexican problems.

The president brought few official documents. Officials at the White House in Washington had orders to forward him only the most pressing business, but he plans to give much thought, in the seclusion of the Cornish hills, to the next step in his Mexican policy, to the submarine issue with Germany and to the discussion with Great Britain over interference with commerce between the United States and neutral nations of Europe.

Secretary Lansing will do most of the actual work on the note to Great Britain now being prepared, but the president has already gone over with him the broad questions of policy involved, and will see the note before it is officially forwarded to London. He is officially forwarded during the day read with deep interest from the day the unofficial forecasts from Berlin that there was a possibility of Germany's submarine warfare being modified, but refused to comment.

THAW STILL INSANE—EVELYN

Actress Wife of Slayer Will. Not Testify Against Him Unless Forced by State.

Malone, N. Y., June 30.—Evelyn Nesbit Thaw is still unrecalled to her husband, Harry Thaw, who is now fighting for his liberty in sanity proceedings in New York city.

But unrecalled, she is unwilling to testify against him. Sought by subpoena servers for the state, she consented to talk to a reporter. "That's all I hear, that's all I hear—that they are going to free him, that he has been punished enough—that he is being persecuted," she said. "But when the state of New York frees Harry K. Thaw it will have turned its back on common decency. The man is as mad today as he was on the night of the murder."

ABANDON BIG TIE-UP PLAN

Move to Lock Out 200,000 Men in Chicago Has Been Called Off.

Chicago, June 29.—Chicago's gigantic lockout of 200,000 building material employees scheduled for Monday did not take place.

An official of the Lumbermen's association announced that conservative advice, heading the best interests of the general community, had caused the adoption of an alternate plan. This plan will be aimed directly at the striking carpenters, but will not be injurious to the public.

Governor Not Satisfied

Joliet, Ill., June 30.—Governor Dunne ordered John P. Devine to remain here until he has cleared up all the reported irregularities concerning the investigation into the murder of Mrs. Odette Allen.

Panama Canal Toll

Washington, June 29.—A total of \$4,000,000 in tolls was collected for the use of the Panama canal in the time between the opening of the waterway for traffic in May last year up to June 4 last.

RESTA WINS BIG RACE

WORLD'S AUTO RECORDS GO CRASHING AS ITALIAN LEADS CHICAGO DERBY.

AVERAGES 97.60 AN HOUR

Victor Thrills Crowd by Clipping High Mark for Distance 28 Minutes 28 Seconds—Porporato Finishes Second—Grant Never Stops.

HOW RACERS FINISHED

Car and Driver. Time, Ave. Peugeot, Resta 5:07:27 97.50 Sunbeam, Porporato 5:10:50 95.50 Maxwell, Rickenbacher. 5:14:20 95.80 Sunbeam, Grant 5:15:35 95.06 Stubb, E. Cooper 5:18:59 94.90 Stubb, Anderson 5:19:00 94.90 Dusenberg, Ally 5:27:04 91.70 Delage, Chevrolet 5:27:15 91.63 Peugeot, Burman 5:28:55 91.20 Sebring, J. Cooper 5:30:10 90.30 Speedway Park, Chicago, June 29.—Dario Resta, Italian motor racer, is the speed king of the world. He drove an automobile for 500 miles at a pace faster than it was ever driven before. He shattered world records, won prizes aggregating \$23,000, fought his way to supremacy over twenty rivals, and crossed the tape an easy winner of Chicago's first auto derby, which was held on Saturday.

The performance opened the fastest, safety automobile race track in the world—the Chicago speedway. In his Peugeot French racing car, Resta traveled the 500 miles in five hours, seven minutes and twenty-seven seconds. His average rate of speed throughout the race was 97.6 miles an hour.

Once, in a hair raising spurt that spread the silence of fear over 85,000 spectators, he circled the two-mile course at the speed of 107 miles an hour.

Every one of the ten winning cars that followed Resta to the finish line made better time than the world's record established at the Indianapolis speedway on Memorial day by Ralph De Palma.

Porporato, another native of the land that once held all the high speed chariot records, finished second. He drove a hard race in his English racing car, the Sunbeam special. Traveling at the rate of 95.5 miles an hour, he devoured the 500 miles in five hours, ten minutes and fifty seconds. He won the second prize of \$10,000.

The first American to receive the checkered flag was Rickenbacher, who sent his American-made racer, a Maxwell special, across the line for third place. An average rate of 95.9 miles an hour brought the foremost American racer \$5,000 prize money.

Grant, in another Sunbeam car, earned fourth place and prize with a wonderfully maintained speed of 95.6 miles per hour. In making his remarkable endurance drive, Grant stopped not once at the pits. This veteran of the speed course stopped neither for gasoline, tires, repairs, water nor food. With his tank empty in the last half of the last lap of the long grind, he coasted in across the line and smashed the world's nonstop competitive record. The performance is startling to all motorists.

Earl Cooper and Gil Anderson, in their Stutz buildings, finished fifth and sixth with respective averages of 94.9 and 94.4 miles per hour.

The Sebring, which was the last car in the money, traveled the distance at an average speed of 90.3 miles an hour, higher by a mile than the old world's record. Neither death nor injuries to either racers or spectators occurred.

LIVE STOCK BAN IS LIFTED

Quarantine Against Cattle Disease Lifted at Indiana—Order Issued by Houston.

Washington, June 29.—Under the order issued by Secretary of Agriculture Houston on Saturday the foot-and-mouth quarantine becomes only a memory, as far as Indiana is concerned. The order makes the following announcement: "The Belt Railroad stockyards at Indianapolis is made free area, the state now being free."

Troops Guard Slaton Home

Atlanta, Ga., June 29.—Artillery, cavalry and infantry of the state militia stood guard all day at the home of John M. Slaton, who retired as governor of the state on Saturday, surrendering the office to Nat E. Harris. During the day twenty-six men were arrested by the militia near the Slaton home.

Presenting the seal, Mr. Slaton said: "Governor Harris, I know that during my term of office this great seal of state has not been dishonored."

Albanians Lose 2,000 Men

Catolje, Montenegro, June 30.—Two thousand Albanian troops were killed or wounded in an unsuccessful attack on the Montenegrin frontier Saturday, according to official dispatches received here.

Lynch Negro in Mississippi. West Point, Miss., June 30.—An untold number of negroes were lynched near Cedar Bluff, ten miles from here. The negro was said to have confessed he entered the room of a young white woman.

TAX ISSUE WILL REACH COURTS

ASSESSORS' RIGHT TO PROBE A GOING CONCERN—VALUE OF THEM TO BE TESTED.

SECRETARY QUESTIONS RULING

Takes Issue With a Portion of Opinion Given by State's Attorney General.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Columbus, O.—Right of district tax assessors to require corporate officers to furnish information for the purpose of ascertaining the unit or going concern value of the corporation may be tested in the courts. The secretary of the Ohio Manufacturers' Association, in a letter to the state commission, took issue with that portion of Attorney General Turner's opinion that upheld the right of the district assessors to obtain the unit value provided they proceeded to deduct therefrom good will and other nontaxable elements before appraising the property of the corporation.

HIGHWAY COMMISSIONERS

Dinner, Is Attended by Hundreds of Road Boosters.

Cincinnati, O.—More than 300 of Cincinnati's representative citizens, members of its leading civic, commercial and social organizations, gave a dinner at the Business Men's Club to Harry L. Gordon and George W. Harris, Dixie Highway Commissioners from Ohio. Besides local men and those from nearby Kentucky cities Colonel S. B. Stanbery was host to a party of up-state business men. With former Congressman Ralph D. Cole, of Findlay, were Frank A. Zimmer, of Findlay; Dudley Foster, of Columbus, and Beaman J. Dawes, of Marietta, brother of the former United States Comptroller of the Currency. Mr. Gordon paid high tribute to the committee sent by the Queen City to Chattanooga to urge the commission to build the highway through Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI TO GET MEETING.

Lima, O.—Cincinnati will entertain the 1916 convention of the Women's Home Missionary Society, Western Ohio Conference, which has been in session in Trinity M. E. Church. This was practically decided when no opposition was offered to the Queen City. Mrs. W. H. C. Goode, of Sidney, was re-elected president, and Mrs. Noah Yount, of Troy, was chosen secretary.

DEATH ENDS YEAR'S SLEEP.

Columbus, O.—Henry C. Mankey, a veteran of the Civil War, who has slept almost continuously during the last year, died here. He was 75 years old. One year ago Mankey went to his room at the usual time to retire. Since then he had never left his bed and with the exception of a few minutes at different intervals, had been asleep. Throughout his illness Mankey was unable to speak and at no time did he recognize the members of his family.

FIND WHITE ROBIN AT HOME.

Troy, O.—A rare specimen of the bird family, a white robin, has been found at the home of W. K. Jones, who resides a mile north of Laura. A few days ago one of Mr. Jones' sons was shaking a small tree when two small robins fell from the nest. At the time the color of one of the birds attracted attention and both were reared in the nest. Since then they have grown but their feathers of one are perfectly white.

MEET AT FINDLAY NEXT YEAR.

Zanesville, O.—A rousing mass meeting at Memorial Hall marked the closing sessions of the Ohio State Sunday School Association Convention. Findlay was chosen for next year's meeting.

OHIO SUGAR BEET GROWERS.

Columbus, O.—Sugar beets worth \$1,084,000 to farmers of fourteen northwestern Ohio counties were grown in 1914, and one and one-half times that amount of beets already has been contracted for this year, according to a report made to the agricultural commission by J. A. Brock, field secretary of a Domestic Sugar Producers' association. The agricultural department has been considering making a special investigation of beet sugar growing in Ohio.

THIS HAPPY DAY

Cleveland, O.—Victims of hay and rose fever are rejoicing over the receipt by Cleveland physicians of a vaccine that is said to provide immunity from annual attacks. Physicians say the new discovery is a boon for victims. The serum administered to patients is gathered from common grasses, weeds and flowering plants. Ten to fifteen injections of the serum given during the four to six weeks preceding the hay-fever season are necessary to ward off the attack.

PROHIBITION IS INDORSED

Federation of Adult Classes Will Be Organized—Committee Report.

Zanesville, O.—The men's parade in connection with the State Sunday School Association was the greatest religious presentation ever witnessed in any Ohio city. There were more than 7,000 marchers, five bands, several drum corps and many of the delegations sang hymns while the parade was passing down Main street. Many of the delegations in the parade were uniformed in some special manner, but the Red Cross was the dominating emblem. It was fitting tribute to the men's meeting in Memorial Hall, at which a wet and dry debate by Chautauque speakers was considered the iddler for the wet and dry campaign in Ohio. Anti-Saloon League officials were here from Cleveland and Columbus, gathering literature and data for their campaign.

WOMEN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

Dayton, O.—Dayton won over Cincinnati for the 1916 convention of the Western Ohio Conference of Women's Home Missionary Societies, which closed its sessions in Lima, Ohio. The following staff officers were elected: President, Mrs. W. H. C. Goode, Sidney; first vice president, Mrs. E. E. McCammon, Toledo; second vice president, Mrs. W. J. Boren, Dayton; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Daniel M. Bailey, Ottawa; treasurer, Mrs. Geo. O. Marsh, Lebanon; recording secretary, Mrs. Noah Yount, Troy.

BUCKEYE BREVITIES

Port Clinton, O.—Petitions asking for a referendum vote to rule out the Whiteaway proposition for lighting the city failed.

Shawnee, O.—Ed Daugherty, aged 26, son of John Daugherty, of New Stratsville, was killed by a train near the clubhouse on the Hocking Valley Railroad.

Gallipolis, O.—Charley Mars, engineer at Ohio river dam No. 19, was run down and drowned by the steamer Odd Fellow, while he was riding in his motor boat.

Sandusky, O.—A monument is to be constructed at Niles, Ohio, by the Junior Order United American Mechanics in memory of former President William McKinley.

Dayton, O.—Orville H. Wright, the aeroplane inventor, received the honorary degree of Doctor of Science at the 89th commencement at Trinity college at Hartford.

Cleveland, O.—Knocked down and caught beneath the feet of the horses of a city sprinkling wagon this afternoon 6-year-old Louis Kestille was trampled to death within sight of his home.

Warren, O.—Duetter Till, of Niles, was drowned in the Mahoning River near Leavittsburg while he was canoeing. His boat was swamped by the waves from a motorboat and he sank before help arrived.

Columbus, O.—Announcement was made that the Carnegie Steel mills in this city, idle for two years past, will open at once. Immediate employment will be given to 800 men and within a short time it is planned to give work to the usual number of workers with the plant going at its normal capacity.

Nelsonville, O.—The last of the nine mines operated by the Sunday Creek Co. was closed and the officials state that the employment is indefinite, and the miners were advised to look for work elsewhere. The company employs about 2,200 men. As there has been very little work since the long suspension last year large numbers of the miners' families are destitute.

Springfield, O.—With about 100 delegates from Columbus, Xenia, Cedarville, Clifton, Reynoldsburg, New Carlifornia, Sugar Creek and Jamesstown, the annual convention of the Xenia Presbytery, United Presbyterian church was in session at the First U. P. church here.

Bellara, O.—John Rennie, 46 years old, died as a result of wounds inflicted when shot by Charles Fogle, Jr., son of a Deputy Sheriff. Fogle's father was trying to arrest Rennie when the latter resisted and killed a revolver.

STATE PAYS FOR CATTLE KILLED

ALLOWANCE FOR CATTLE KILLED BY REASON OF HOOF AND MOUTH DISEASE \$151,000.

FINAL CALCULATIONS ARE MADE

Legislature Appropriated \$46,298,509 For Present Biennium—No Salaries in Sight for Members.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Columbus.—Final calculations, made of the various appropriations made by the general assembly, show that the money voted for all purposes for the present biennium is \$46,298,509. This does not include an item of \$800,000 for a state office building, which is to be erected out of the permanent fund created from the income derived from interest on state funds. Were this to be merged with the other items, the gross amount would be slightly in excess of \$47,000,000. Of the appropriations \$36,226,379.17 will come from the general revenue fund. The balance is to be paid out of special funds as follows: Fish and game department, \$320,365.50; state highway department, \$6,114,296.72; automobile license department, \$268,745; and university and sinking fund levy, \$1,358,000.

The levy for the normal school and sinking fund is calculated upon an estimated grand duplicate of \$7,200,000 for the ensuing two years. In the final statement concluded by the calculators \$125,311.01 is charged up to deficiencies created prior to February 16 of this year. The appropriations from that date until June 30, the close of the fiscal year, will be \$6,791,815.23. This leaves as the allowances for the two-year period of 1915-17 \$29,361,383.35.

Explanation is made that the so-called sundry bill carries items which do not belong to any particular period, as they represent various claims of different ages against the state. The allowance for payments for cattle slaughtered by reason of the foot and mouth disease, amounting to \$151,000, were charged against the February-June period, although some of them really were deficiencies of a former period.

Revise Sand Rates.

Shipments of sand, gravel and slag have become of such importance to the railroads of the state that preliminary arrangements are under way for a complete revision of freight rates on these three articles. The use of sand in concrete and cement works, the use of gravel in road construction and the larger use of furnace slag, when it is crushed, for use in construction work and on roads, has made the business of an importance it has not hitherto possessed. Rates on sand, gravel and slag now in force in the state are confessedly made haphazard and are rather uniform and desirable. These facts have been brought out in hearings before the Public Utilities Commission, where nearly 40 producers and shippers are litigating the question of rates with the transportation lines.

How Oleo Is Made.

The principal ingredients of oleomargarine are oleo, neutral cottonseed, sesame and peanut oils. A special kind of oil, known as "NY," is sometimes used in certain brands to give the oleomargarine a color of butter. This was the testimony of John Murphy, master churner of the Capital City Dairy Company. He described in detail how oleomargarine is made in the federal district court here. He was testifying in the trial of Dennis Kelly, William H. Eberst, M. Leo Corbett, officers, and W. H. Kelly, Pittsburg agent, on charges of defrauding the government out of tax on oleomargarine.

Value for Taxation.

A tentative value for taxation of \$24,891,100 has been placed on the property of the Cleveland Railway Company, of Cleveland, by the state tax commission. The hearing on the value of that sum is to be held early in July, at which time the final figures will be fixed. The tentative value is an increase of \$2,138,370 over last year. It is also \$5,000,000 more than the company is willing to concede for taxation. No taxes have been paid on its property for two years, and it is suing in the courts there to enjoin the collection of the taxes claimed.

Bonds Authorized.

The Utilities Commission authorized the sale of two separate issues of five-per-cent bonds at 80. The Cleveland, Painesville & Ashtabula Railroad Company received permission to sell \$10,000 bonds on the same basis for a similar purpose.

Research Institute.

The Research Institute of the National Dental association was incorporated in Ohio. The incorporators were: Dr. George W. Crile, of Cleveland; Dr. Homer C. Brown, of Columbus; E. A. Petrusin, of Cleveland; Dr. Weston A. Price, and Harry J. Crawford, of Cleveland. The institute is an organization of physicians, dentists and public-spirited persons who have been conducting scientific investigation of oral ailments and dental troubles for a number of years.

Standardize Ohio Products.

Submitted for the consideration of the Ohio Association of Creamery Owners and Managers, with the understanding that it will be adopted by the State Agricultural Commission, was a tentative code of sanitary requirements. At present it covers the basic principles in preparation of pure food products. The need for such a code is seen by the commission if Ohio products are to be given the place they deserve. There are 745 creamery associations in the state, the area and state inspectors. They represent several millions of dollars in investments. The statement is made that many of them are models of cleanliness and hygiene. It is the aim to standardize Ohio products. The statement is made that Ohio now stands fourth in point of dairy production and is taking rapid strides to the front. The commission has authority to carry on the work under the law of 1913, which is also carried without substantial change into the Board of Agriculture act, which was recently passed. The rules, once they are formally adopted, have the force and effect of law.

Will Ask Questions.

Apparently the State Tax Commission is of the opinion that it will be able to secure answers from incorporated companies to the list of 28 questions, to which objection was made by the Ohio Manufacturers' Association, and on which an opinion was recently asked from Attorney-General Edward Tamm. The questions are the powers of the State Tax Commission is probable, as heads of many incorporated companies have been advised by their attorneys not to answer the questions. In this respect issue is taken with the opinion of Mr. Turner. The holding was in effect that the failure to answer the questions would not invalidate the tax return, but that the district assessors had the right to summon the heads of corporations before them and ask the questions. The failure to answer might be followed by proceedings in contempt before the probate court. The attempt to follow the opinion may result in a test case in court.

State Compensation Fund.

Compensation by the state for victims of automobile accidents is the latest suggestion that has been made for legislation at the next assembly. The suggestion grows out of a study of the large number of accidents that happen daily in all sections of the state. The auto is far more deadly than the street car, the trolley, the train and the street car. It makes a greater number and it causes far more deaths. It is recommended that each automobile owner be taxed annually a certain percentage of the cost of his car; that the money be taken over by the state department, and that the state create a fund for the relief of those who are injured and as a partial compensation in death cases. The suggestion has not been completely developed, but it is contemplated to work out much along the lines of the present workmen's compensation law.

Only 1,000 Entered.

With the closing of entries in the boys' corn-growing contests it was developed that the contest will be much smaller than in previous years. Those in charge of the contest are much discouraged over the prospects. Last year there were registered 2,300 boys and girls in the corn-growing and domestic science and gardening contests, but the tabulation of entries this year shows there are only 1,000 entered. The lack of interest is ascribed to several circumstances.

Doud Is Supreme Attorney.

United Commercial Travelers of America completed the election of officers as follows: Harry L. Doud, of Columbus, supreme attorney; M. J. Hemmens, of Wisconsin, supreme auditor, and C. E. Baker, of Columbus, editor of the Sample Case. Supreme Counselor Galtard announced the personnel of the standing committees for the ensuing year. M. Moore, of Zanesville, was reappointed supreme chaplain.

Checking Up Sandles.

Work has been begun on the check-up of the office of President A. P. Sandles, of the State Agricultural Commission, by the Examiners A. B. Dawson and John P. Brennan, of the office of Auditor of State A. V. Donahay. When it is completed Sandles will step out and Governor Frank B. Willis will be free to name his successor.

Dry Petition to Come.

The initiated petition to put the dry amendment on the ballot will be filed soon, according to a statement made by Colonel Washington Kauffman. He says the indications are that the dry petitions will have at least 100,000 more signatures than are required by law. Filing has been delayed, chiefly to permit of a close scrutiny of all names.

Voluntary Contributions.

Supreme Counsellor Claude Duval, of the United Commercial Travelers of America, in his annual report to the supreme council, which convened here recommended a method by which members may make voluntary contributions to the benevolent features of the order. He suggested that each member be supplied with a vest pocket dime savings bank that will hold three dollars. Each bank he added, should be filled at least once a year and turned over to those in charge of the contributions.

AFTER MANY YEARS

By INA CHESTER LOWE.

Allen Woods had been a cherished friend, and more, Felicia Barr had learned to love him. Years before her father had given the father of Woods friendly business aid, the son had never forgotten. When Mr. Barr lost most of his means, Woods had done a very kind act. The two Barr boys, the brothers of Felicia, thrown on their own weak resources, had made poor business progress. Woods had built up a profitable real estate and collection business. He took into his employ Ned and Dick Barr.

Father and sister did not know how heavy a burden Woods had undertaken to carry. The brothers were dissolute, unreliable, dishonest. Woods shielded their shortcomings. Then came a crash. A large amount of collections had not been paid to creditors. Woods was charged with embezzlement. He could not or would not explain where the money had gone. He was arrested, tried and sentenced.

There came a dark period of gloom for Felicia. She missed the company of the man she had loved. Often and often the impulse was strong within her soul to send some word of pity, even of love to the lonely convict, but she was overwhelmed with grief when her father died.

The year following news came that Ned had been shot and killed in a gambling house fracas in a mining camp in the far West. Of Dick she heard no more for six years. Then one day a stranger visited her. He was from South America. He brought a tiny tot of a child, a girl.

Dying, Dick Barr, then a widower, had entrusted this friend with some small means and the little orphan, to be conveyed to the sister he had not seen for over half a decade.

Mr. Barr had left very little when he died and Felicia had supported herself by giving music lessons. Now a change would come. What her brother had sent her would comfortably support herself and her little charge.

Felicia planned out a quiet, patient future. It was rudely broken in upon. It was when she came to read the closely sealed letter her brother Dick had sent her, that she was aroused vitally, as one from a lethargy. Her eyes flashed, her cheeks were dyed with shame. She bowed her head and wept bitterly.

It was a grave determination in her face, she started forth on the mission of her life. She made arrangements for the care of little Alie. Then Felicia went to the penitentiary where Woods had served his long term of imprisonment.

"To find him!" was the constant burden of her thoughts. "I must, I shall!" The records did not aid her much in ascertaining what had become of Woods.

For over a month Felicia pursued the dim trail of the vanished man. She consulted lawyers and detectives, she advertised. Her heart took hope, as a special agent she had employed brought her the first glimmer of a clue.

"I think we have found your man, Miss Barr," he said. "Oh, I am so glad!" murmured Felicia, clasping her hands in grateful hope.

This Allen Woods seems to have broken down in health after leaving the penitentiary," narrated the agent, "the result of his long confinement. I have learned this much—that he went to Colorado. He was at a place called Rocky Glen. He may not be there now, but he was six months ago."

It was a beautiful June morning when Felicia started out from the little town of Rocky Glen to go three miles to where, at the summit of the great Bald mountain, the townspeople told her, one Allen Woods had made his home, regaining health under the influence of the high altitude. He was working a little gold prospect, a placer proposition, from which he made a fair living.

Often, they said, he came to the settlement to take part in simple neighborhood entertainments, for he was an eclectician and a musician. Everybody loved the kindly, genial stranger.

Her heart beat wildly as she reached the vine-covered hut which he had built for himself. She came upon him as he stood drinking in the invigorating air. He stood spellbound as she spoke his name.

"I have come to restore to you the money of which my brothers robbed you," she said clearly. "Here is a letter you must read. Oh! why did you do it?"

WOMEN HARDLY

How Mrs. Hur stored to Heal E. Pinkham's Compound

Eldon, Mo.—"I was tired, displacement, inflammation, weakness, years I stand on a long at a time, could not walk with during cutting drawing pains my right side increased month. The at that time in the face as



walk the floor. I could not lie down still sometimes for a day and a time. I was nervous, and a little appetite, no ambition, and often felt as though I had friend in the world. After I had every female remedy without case, my mother-in-law advised me take Lydia E. Pinkham's Veget. Compound. I did so and gained strength every day. I have now no trouble in any way and highly praise my medicine. It advertises itself."—S. T. Hunter, Eldon, Missouri.

Remember, the remedy which this was Lydia E. Pinkham's Veget. Compound. For sale everywhere. It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache that bearing down feeling, indigestion and nervous prostration, after all other means have failed. Why don't you try it? Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable. Act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They are SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, and Genuine must bear Signa.



DR. J. D. KELLO'S ASTHM Remedy for the prompt relief Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write FREE for NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Ltd., BUFFALO, N. Y.

12 Beautiful Assorted

Penn Family Oil. The claims of Pennsylvania were time of the revolt, wealth paid Penn's their proprietors.

CLEAR Y

You may rely on supercreamy emollient your skin, scamp, hair, in better to clear the blotches, redness and scalp of dandruff and itching. Sample each free by mail with Skin Book. Address postcard, Cutler, Dept. Y, Boston. Sold everywhere. Ad.

Fond of Powder.

"Well, here is a question settled great national importance."

Real Relief

from suffering means true happiness. The trouble due to indigestion and biliousness, is removed quickly, certainly and safely by BEECHAM'S. W. N. U. CLEVELAND.

