

"If Ye Break Faith With Us Who Die"

In Flanders' fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place, and in the sky
The larks still bravely singing fly,
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset
glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we
lie

In Flanders' fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe,
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch—be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die,
We shall not sleep though poppies
grow

In Flanders' fields.

Lieut.-Col. McRae.

Can't you hear the message of the soldier—the message to you personally to
"carry on" and to keep faith with those who have died?

"TAKE UP OUR QUARREL WITH THE FOE!"

Now is the time to show whether you are worthy of the sacrifices that
have been made by the brave men who lie in Flanders' fields.

GO TO ANY BANK, TODAY, AND BUY YOUR LIBERTY BONDS



The ROOT-HEATH MFG. COMPANY



G. V. BUCK
Copyright from Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

A 14 inch projectile, weighing 1070 pounds, and a charge of 325 pounds of smokeless powder.

Why War Costs Money

Money is necessary to pay both for labor and for raw material, and without abundance of money, no government can wage an effective war. If you have faith in yourselves, as we believe you have; if you put your trust in your President and his Administration, as we believe you do; then pour out your money to help the Administration shorten the struggle.

Don't delay—buy today—at any bank



This Space Contributed to Winning the War by

Nimmons & Nimmons
HARDWARE

Letter From Lieut. J. F. Holtz.

Charing Cross Hotel
London.

Editor Advertiser:

I promised to write you of incidents that might interest your readers. There are so many things passing under notice in our trips to and from England, and in old England travel. Even the costume and habits of the same speaking race change all of our preconceived notions we had previously formed regarding the parent stock.

For instance I can understand the Frenchman in conversation as well as the "Cockney English."

Our ship is manned and owned by Britons and the boatswain and ship's carpenters can hardly understand each other, tho they live but two blocks apart in Liverpool. We have 64 Cantonese for fireman and general utility. The captain, chief officer and myself have each a Japanese boy to look after our wants and run errands and keep the staterooms in order. I have tried to pick up some of their lingo but have made a sorry success of it so far.

The English crew consists of 72 men and most of them have seen service in the Mediterranean, Dardanelles and other waters. The one thing they hope for is a closer relationship with between the Americans and themselves. Also it is the same wish of the Australians and Canadians. Have had many of them come up to me on the street, shake hands and express that opinion.

I arrived in London this morning, September 8, from Liverpool, as I had to make special report to the D. O. It is a 200 mile ride and very interesting all the way. In the whole distance I did not see a wooden building. Every house is of brick. A wooden building of any description is a curiosity in England.

The roads are all paved and kept in good condition. Every place has a brick wall surrounding the grounds and the shrubbery is great. The farmers are just now culling their wheat, they call it corn here, and they shock it differently, no cap sheaves. Saw lots of farmerettes working along the railway.

Women work most everywhere here and take the place of men in most every occupation. They help the men to discharge our cargo and handle the large cases with the same ease as the men. Of course the men working on the docks are old, crippled, or wounded soldiers. It takes about

500 to 600 people four or five days to take off the cargo and the first trip over, after looking at the great stacks of boxes, casks, and bales, which we brought over and piled on Queen's docks, I did not believe that five ships could carry it. The Liverpool docks are the greatest in the world, and extend nine and four miles respectively on each side of the Mersey river. We generally anchor for a few hours in the Mersey to await high tide which is from 18 to 35 feet, opposite New Brighton, and New Brighton is the same as our Atlantic City.

Thousands go there to bathe every day and it is an interesting sight to behold after looking at nothing but the horizon from ten to twelve days. I see the "Waterland" (now the Leviathan), every two or three weeks either in New York, Hoboken or Liverpool. The Atlantic, Baltic, Cosonia, Empress of Britain and Albatian, travel with us occasionally and they are certainly fine looking ships.

Sept. 10.—Have looked over the Strand, Piccadilly, Hyde Park, Buckingham Palace, Westminster, St. James Park, etc., and it or rather they are worth the price of admission as we say in America.

Along the Strand and Foote street you see many buildings inscribed 1400 and 1500 A. D. Some of them have very odd names such as "Nag's Head," "The Chester Cheese," "Boar's Head," "Whistle and Pig," "Whispering Dale," "Coal Hole," "Kings Arms," "Queen's Head," etc. Most of them are relics such as china, mugs, swords, armor and other objects dating back to the 13th or 14th century. It is very dark here after sundown as there are no lights showing. One sees signs along the streets pointing to area ways in case of air raids. One Zeppelin came over the first night I was here but did no damage.

The House of Parliament, staves and objects of historical interest are covered with sand bags.

Sept. 12.—This is my last day in London as we sail tomorrow the 13th and it is also on a Friday, but then I don't mind it much as I am getting accustomed to submarines. We have seen or had battle with one or two every trip so far and expect to do so every time, but we keep hoping they will not get us this winter as the water is some what colder and along with high seas things would not be very pleasant in a life boat or hanging onto a raft. I almost forgot to tell you that

one of the greatest treats I have had was a trip to Chester and Llang over in Wales last month. Chester is the oldest town in England and dates from 47 A. D. Has a brick and stone wall around the city and is so rich in antiquated structures that you could spend many weeks there without being oppressed by monotony. I gave my wife a descriptive pamphlet of the place on her last visit to New York and you ask her for it. It will explain in detail a few of the numerous sights with their corresponding history during the time of King Charles and the Roman host.

Sept. 22.—Am finishing this epistle aboard ship and with good luck, a kind providence, a red headed English gunner, faith in the U. S. navy and innumerable other signs and coigns, I expect to see the statue of Liberty looming up via horizon at about the time of the rate which is 7 a. m.

Had a couple of disconcerting incidents homeward bound but are still on top. If you mail my paper regularly and look up to your reputation (so called) of giving all the news all the time, I might condescend to drop another line semi-occasionally.

Patriotically yours,
Lieut. J. F. Holtz, M. C.

Doughnuts for Doughboys.

Doughnuts for doughboys have had a spectacular rise to favor in France. At first, a few army cooks offered doughnuts as an addition to the mess. The demand for this toothsome dainty was instantaneous. It grew beyond all bounds and had it not been for the Red Cross canteen workers, it is likely that the gastronomical desires of the Yankee would have remained unsatisfied. The Red Cross asked for the loan of an army cook who spent three days with an American Red Cross chef of French nationality, teaching him the sublime art of doughnut-making.

Amazing, brown doughnuts now are being baked for doughboys at the rate of 112,000 a day. Only the holes are small. Good flour, good butter, good milk and good sugar are used in their composition.

Praise for the doughnut rings from Verdun to the Swiss border. Soldiers in French uniforms in increasing number join the khaki-clad youths of America in singing the praise of the Yankee doughnut.

Are you reading your paper?



When Ohio's Yearly Liquor Bill of \$110,000,000

is diverted to production and purchase of things to benefit and help humanity everybody will be better off.

There is every good reason to abolish the liquor traffic and no good reason to continue it.

THE SALOON BENEFITS NO OTHER INDUSTRY OR BUSINESS EXCEPT THE SALOON BUSINESS.

The liquor traffic's taxes do not meet the public expense it creates, and the people generally have to pay the shortage.

No amount of money could compensate for the crime, misery, and poverty that liquor causes among men, women and children.

Government figures show the LIQUOR INDUSTRY

PAYS LABOR ONLY 7.6 PER CENT of the value of the product, as compared with the average 22.6 per cent for labor in the 14 largest industries of the United States.

The liquor industry EMPLOYS ONLY 81 WAGE-EARNERS for every \$1,000,000 of capital invested, compared with the AVERAGE OF 506 in the 14 largest industries of the U. S.

The liquor industry consumes HUGE QUANTITIES OF COAL to produce more misery and woe, while people are freezing.

The liquor industry WASTES MILLIONS OF

BUSHELs OF GRAIN annually, making the cost of living higher and literally taking food out of the mouths of men, women and children.

The liquor industry is the industry that insists on doing these things DETRIMENTAL TO AMERICA while our boys "over there" are GIVING THEIR LIVES.

The liquor industry is the industry that backed the GERMAN-AMERICAN ALLIANCE financially until the U. S. entered the war; and it is the industry that then put its own man-wrecking SELFISH INTERESTS AHEAD of America's winning of the war.

Vote "Yes" for Prohibition November 5th

The Ohio Dry Federation
J. A. WHITE, Manager

Our Bread

is made, baked and
sold according to rules
and regulations of

U. S. Food
Administration

1 lb. Loaf - 10 cts
1 1/2 lb. Loaf - 14 cts

Ask for the
LARGE LOAF

Sanitary
Home Bakery

THE AMERICAN'S CREED.

I believe in the United States of America as a Government of the people, by the people, for the people, whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a Republic; a sovereign Nation of many sovereign States; a perfect Union, one and inseparable; established upon those principles of freedom, equality, justice, and humanity for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes. I therefore believe it my duty to my country to love it, to support its Constitution, to obey its laws, to respect its flag, and to defend it against all enemies.

William Tyler Page.

Ed. Curpen



Genuine Pink Shell
CAMEO
Hand Carved in Italy.

These are exceptionally pretty and very popular. They give that little touch that distinguishes.

I have them in varied sizes and shapes, with a price range of

\$2.00 to \$15.00

These beautiful Cameos are shown in Lava-liners, scarp pins, and rings.

Come here for the new things. My case holds the first showing in Plymouth. Coming time also for making your sweetheart, your sister, your mother.

Ed. Curpen
Jeweler

An Open Letter to Plymouth

We assume that every gas consumer in this community understands that the Ordinance under which our company is now operating and which regulates the rate which we are now permitted to charge, was fixed by your public officials and ourselves to fit conditions existing before the war, when everybody's buying prices, including our own, were from 50 per cent to 400 per cent less than at present.

It is therefore apparent that a rate which was sufficient THEN is entirely insufficient NOW, and that some form of relief must be found.

You have doubtless noticed the appeals which have been made by the government, for an increased rate, in behalf of public utilities generally, and on account of the unprecedented conditions with which these companies are confronted. This matter was brought to the attention of the President of the United States, and after full consideration thereof, he made an appeal for increased rates to these companies, addressed to the public, on February 19, 1918, in which he says:

"I hope that state and local authorities, where they have not already done so, will, when the facts are properly laid before them, respond promptly to the necessities of the situation."

Similar appeals have been made by Secretary McAdoo and other high officials and committees representing the United States Government, the Chambers of Commerce of the United States, and various Public Utilities Commissions.

Unfortunately, conditions are growing much worse instead of better, an era of high costs extending through several years seems inevitable, and the present rate has become wholly inadequate to off-set the tremendous increases in all the elements entering into our investment and operating costs, and with the probability of further advances which may eventually over-reach present increases in rate. We are also greatly hampered in procuring capital because of the Government's monopolizing to a large extent the investment funds of the Nation.

Natural gas companies are more seriously affected than other utilities, for even though this world war, with its high costs had not occurred, the general depletion of our gas fields which compels greatly increased drilling and development, necessitates expenditures that alone would require increases in rate.

Furthermore, other utilities can curtail development work to some extent during prolonged periods of high prices, but the natural gas industry is forced, because of last winter's shortage, and next winter's needs, to drill more wells this year than in any previous year, and at greater distances from the old centers of production and consumption, and each well and every other enlargement of its facilities costs at least twice as much as it did before the war. Other business and industries facing similarly increased costs have procured relief by advancing their selling prices, while we have been forced to continue selling natural gas at the same old rate.

Our management has realized for some time that the present gas rate could not be permanent; continued, but nevertheless the service has been maintained to date in the hope that conditions would change. Such an outcome, however, is plainly impossible, and we are now obliged to appeal to the spirit of fairness of this community to ask that you will grant us relief by increased rates. In fact, without your prompt assistance it will be quite impossible to go forward with much additional and very necessary development work by which we hope to improve our supply of gas.

Despite extensive drilling this year a shortage still exists and further development operations must be continued throughout the Fall and Winter. The present rate is insufficient to provide funds to meet this emergency, and such operations can go forward only in proportion to the willingness of our patrons to increase rates.

A half dozen cities supplied by our company resumed the use of artificial gas last winter, at our suggestion, without, however, relieving the shortage, and other cities have been similarly notified; and whether or not this process of elimination must be still further pursued depends upon the results of further extensive drilling.

We are endeavoring to be as reasonable as conditions will permit, realizing in this time of stress that the burden of increased rates should be equitably proportioned between our company

and its patrons, and that each should make some sacrifice for the general good. The increase of 5c per thousand cubic feet, which we are now asking represents but 162.3 per cent advance in the price of gas, whereas the price of well pipe has advanced 200 per cent, line pipe 250 per cent, boilers 175 per cent, engines 160 per cent, cordage 180 per cent, valves 175 per cent, fittings 125 per cent, drilling rigs and machines 100 per cent, drilling tools 75 per cent, and labor and other items proportionately. In fact, the thirty-seven articles that are most used in the development and maintenance of our industry and which we must now purchase in great quantities have increased in price an average of 101 per cent.

We trust it will be conceded by everyone that because of the conditions heretofore mentioned and other uncertainties, none of which can be anticipated at this time, we are not in a position to continue to operate under the present ordinance which fixes a rate for a definite future period, because no one can estimate the expenditures which must be made now or in the future to procure and distribute additional supplies of natural gas (if this can be accomplished), nor determine a proper rate which the public should pay. The only logical method is to establish a reasonable rate by schedule consistent with circumstances as they exist at the present time. This method has already been adopted in a large number of municipalities in Ohio and other States as the only feasible means of meeting the situation; in fact, thirty-nine of the seventy-one communities served by this company have readily accepted this plan and granted this increase as an evidence of their willingness to co-operate with and aid the gas company in its efforts to secure, if possible, an additional supply for their use. Our company cannot stand by and see its supply depleted and its service deteriorate without making every effort to maintain it, and you would not want us to do otherwise, even though the procurement of gas is dependent upon chance, and all drilling results are uncertain. And the only way to increase our revenue and obtain the money necessary to do this drilling, piping and construction is found in your willingness to pay an increased price for gas.

Therefore, we do suggest in place of the present ordinance, a schedule rate of 38c-3c per thousand cubic feet, with a minimum charge per month equal to the cost of 2,000 cubic feet of gas, until such time as experience thereunder shows that the rate should be changed.

At this slight increase natural gas is still cheaper than coal or other fuel, and to the average consumer using even as much as one hundred thousand cubic feet per year it represents only \$5.00 per year or 42c per month in his gas bill; and the minimum charge applies only to those few consumers who use less than 2,000 cubic feet per month—usually those who burn gas only in case the electric lights go out. Few people using gas for cooking or lighting pay any part of the minimum charge.

In view of the foregoing statement of conditions just as they exist, we trust that you will willingly assent to our proposal that your municipal Council release us from the requirements of the existing ordinance and that we be permitted to file a schedule with the Public Utilities Commission of Ohio, naming a rate of 38c-3c with a minimum charge of 2,000 cubic feet per month, this being uniformly the rate which we are now asking in all towns supplied by our company, and placing all consumers in like relationship.

The additional revenue thus proposed will make it possible to go forward in the effort to secure, insofar as we can, an additional supply of natural gas for your use. We assure you that no part of the funds derived from this increase is intended or will be used to pay additional dividends to stockholders. In fact, the dividends of this company have not been increased to the slightest extent in ten years operation, while its investment has almost doubled during that period.

We trust this fair and equitable proposal meets with your approval, but if any feature is not fully understood or further information is desired, we will be pleased to explain in greater detail than is possible in this communication.

The Logan Natural Gas and Fuel Co.

Perfect Fitting
MUNSING WEAR
Union Suits

Who Put the U. S. into Union Suits?

MUNSINGWEAR—Comes the answer from millions of Union Suted Americans. The Makers of Munsingwear so far as is

known were the first manufacturers of knit union suits in a large way.

Their determination to produce an undergarment so faultless in fashion, fabric, finish and fit, so lasting in union-suit satisfaction, so comfort giving, has brought a nation wide endorsement and demand requiring more than 10,000,000 garments annually.

Into each MUNSINGWEAR garment is woven or knit an unrivaled quality, washability, perfection of fit and superservice.

When you say MUNSINGWEAR you get the culmination of underwear comfort. No ill-fitting, scratchy, irritating slip up and pull down undergarments, but soft, snug-fitting union suits, comfortable to every twist and turn of the body.

MUNSINGWEAR is underwear ascendancy.

It meets every test of hard service, it laughs at the laundry. It's a wonder in the wear as well as the wash and it's economical, too. In all styles, sizes and fabrics for all ages.

Our Stock of Fall and Winter MUNSINGWEAR is waiting for you. Come in today and choose from the variety of styles and fabrics. It's a 100 per cent. right, all the way through—Buttons, too.

The C. F. Jackson Co.
Norwalk, Ohio

Stoves

Don't fail to make your plans for winter early. Our line of stoves is the largest in Plymouth, and our prices are shaved down to the quick.

Gas or Coal

We make all the good stoves for either coal or gas, and you can come here and select from a full stock in sizes and prices.

Ranges

You may need a new range for the winter. We have the famous Round Oak Chief—the best range ever made. Saves fuel and saves time on the baking day.

Come Now

Come in now and select your range and heater. Have it erected later if you wish. But buy now while the price is inviting and the stock is full.

Nimmons & Nimmons

Legal Notice.

Notice is hereby given, That E. M. Brumbaugh of Plymouth, Ohio, R. D. No. 1, has been duly appointed and qualified as Administrator of the estate of Edwin A. Brumbaugh late of Shiloh, Richland County, Ohio, deceased.

Date September 9, 1918.
Wilbert J. Bissman,
Probate Judge of Richland County, Ohio.

In reading prefer quality to quantity.

The Spartans did not inquire how many the enemy are, but where they are.

When you have finished dinner
And you crave a mel-low smoke
An empty humidifier is
What you'd call a joke

Better wend your way to Heinie's,
Where the stock is moist and sweet
And buy a box of good ones—
Keeping home supply replete.

While you're there just think of wifey
And a box of candy buy.

Just one box, says Mr. Hoover,
For the sweets are getting shy.

Heinie

who is
Mr. Hiram Beckwith

Raise Calves Without Milk
Raiser Cream Calf Meal
KARL WEBER, DRUGGIST.

JOHN WANAMAKER
A Personal Interview by Margaret E. Sangster.

Once, long ago, in the pages of a certain green-and-gold book of Make-Believe, I read the story of a marvelous man who was referred to, upon occasion, as a merchant prince. Being, at the time, more interested in the plot of the story than in the details of it, I skipped blandly over said, references and brushed them aside with the many other things that I did not understand. And I fancy that the title did not come into my head until yesterday when, for the first time, I met a real merchant prince—John Wanamaker.

Throughout the business world John Wanamaker's name stands for sterling quality, up-to-date business methods and honesty. But in his home city, Philadelphia the name of John Wanamaker stands for much more than quality and honesty. It stands for faith, and charity, and religion. In Bethany Church, John Wanamaker is known and loved as the Superintendent of the Sunday School, the head of the Y. M. C. A., and the leading spirit of every good work.

On the eleventh of July, Mr. Wanamaker was eighty years old. There are few men in the world, I think, who can look back over eighty years of such success and service, and because he is famed for his kindness and generosity, that I went, yesterday, from New York to Philadelphia to get a personal message from him—a personal message given on the eve of his eightieth birthday to the readers of The Christian Herald.

As I went through the wide flung doors of the great store in Philadelphia, I was acutely conscious of the bigness of the place—a bigness that was much deeper and more poignant than the mere impression of floor spaces, and high ceilings, and enormous quantities of stock. And I was conscious of a certain air of peace and contentment, as if, back of the store's calm surface, that great machinery was running with precision and regularity.

Never before had I gone into a department store with the fixed idea of not buying anything. In ways in such a store, I had walked toward a certain given point where a particular article might be purchased. But yesterday I went with that object, I found I could read the personal characteristics of John Wanamaker himself into the contentment, well being and good management of the place.

The executive offices of the store are on the seventh floor. Upon leaving the elevator, I found myself in the office of what seemed to be a wilderness of desks, each with its clicking typewriter or adding-machine, or other symbol of up-to-date business activity. By inquiring of those people who happened to cross my path, I found my way to the group of rooms that are Mr. Wanamaker's private office. There I gave my name to the boy in one of the outer rooms and sat down to wait.

I looked around carefully, for I like to study rooms—particularly rooms that have to do with the lives of well known people. Rooms can show personality very clearly and this outer office reflected the personality of John Wanamaker just as the whole store reflected it. There were paintings on the wall—not many of them, but good ones. And there was a curious old tapestry showing a fat gladiator in the act of killing a lion who looked, despite the circumstances, fishily happy. And there were filing-cases around the wall, and polished desks.

It was while I was looking at the tapestry that the boy came back and told that Mr. Wanamaker would see me. He turned toward a door leading to an inner room, and I followed. The brain and heart of the two greatest department stores in the world was sitting at his desk. And as I came to him, across the room, he looked up and smiled at me. Then I forgot that he was the head of a great and successful organization—forgot that I had been a bit nervous, and I felt just glad and very much at home. It was like that.

John Wanamaker took my hand in the friendliest sort of greeting. "Well," he said, "here you are! Now, what can I do?"

"I want to write about you," I told him, "and thought perhaps you could give me a message to pass on to the young people who read the Christian Herald; that you would tell them something about yourself and your success."

John Wanamaker laughed a little, "Bless you," he said at last, "I'd much rather talk about myself. And as for a message—well, I'm not sure that I know what to say. It's risky business, anyway, this business of writing an article that may be a man before he's dead. There's no telling what he may do."

He paused for a moment. "I had a friend once," he resumed, "who wanted to start a railroad and run it through to the Pacific. Building a railroad was

a bigger business than that is now, and suddenly he blossomed into a famous character. People began naming their children after him—And then—then his plans failed!" John Wanamaker said again. "Well," he said finally, "the people all changed their children's names. You see, he wasn't famous any more. That's why," he laughed again, "that's why it isn't safe to write about me!"

"But a message from you, Mr. Wanamaker," he asked, "would mean a great deal to many."

Mr. Wanamaker raised his hand quite suddenly, and pointed to a picture that hung on the wall. It was a battle-scene—a Civil war battle.

"Do you see that picture?" he questioned. "Well, that picture is an important one. It shows the turning point in the battle of Gettysburg, which was, incidentally, the turning-point of the whole war. It took the artist who painted that picture ten years to complete it. Why? Because he went around hunting out the different men, still living, who were veterans of that battle. He wanted the faces in that picture to be the real faces of real men!"

"That's the kind of work that God should do. Tell that to the young people who read the Christian Herald; if a task's worth doing, it's worth doing in a thorough way."

I looked up at the picture. The faces in it—there seemed just ordinary faces before—looked on new significance now.

"Yes," I answered—"I'll tell them that."

John Wanamaker was speaking again. "Any work that's worth doing is worth doing thoroughly," he repeated, "and it's worth putting one's whole soul into. There was a little lady who sang at our church yesterday. She wasn't much to look at—small, she was, and not very well built—but when she began to sing—

"It was 'La Marseillaise'. And her body grew tense as she sang it and there was a thrill in her voice and shuttling your eyes, you could see a picture of all France marching off to battle. It made me cry—her song. Why? Because she put her whole soul into the singing of it!"

John Wanamaker paused abruptly. He reached into a small vest pocket and brought out a tiny Testament, bound in pig-skin. "I knew a young man," he told me—"who wanted to join the church. He went to the deacons about it, and they questioned him. 'Why,' they asked, 'do you want to join the church?'"

"The young man thought a moment. Then he flushed. 'I'm twenty-eight years old,' he answered, 'and I think it's time I joined something.'"

John Wanamaker opened the little Testament reverently. As I watched him, it came to me that there was a rather unusual thing to see the head of a great business sitting in his inner office in the midst of a crowded day, there with the swirl of commerce eddying all about him, his white head bent above a little volume that held the Word of God.

"There are just two verses," he said, "that I want to read to you." As he turned to read, he said that the Testament was marked, here and there. On almost every page some well-loved passage had eddied all about him, his white head bent above a little volume that held the Word of God.

"I am crucified with Christ," he read in a resonant voice, "nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me; and the life which now live in the flesh, I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me."

"That young man," said Mr. Wanamaker, looking up from the Testament, "was not living by the faith of the Son of God. If he had been living that way, he would have known why he was joining the church!"

Again the silvered head bent over the Testament, as the capable fingers—fingers that are young, fingers, that do not seem eighty years old—turned a few pages. And again he read a text.

"And this is his commandment," said the resonant voice, "that we should believe in the name of his Son, Jesus Christ; and love one another."

It was then that I realized why the great store had such an air of peace about it, and why the name of its owner is like a white milestone on the road of commerce! But John Wanamaker was speaking.

3,000,000 tons of coal were used by the brewers of the country in 1917

The saloons probably used 3,000,000 tons more. Schools, churches, stores and factories closed up for lack of fuel. Men, women and children suffered in cold homes.

STILL THE BREWERIES AND SALOONS WENT ON BURNING COAL TO PRODUCE AND SELL INTOXICANTS.

Miners who drank the intoxicants mined less coal. On July 12, 1918, the National Coal Association reported to Congress that "a comparison of the records of production of mines in wet and dry territories furnishes ample proof of the need of prohibition."

Thousands of railroad cars are used in transporting supplies to and from breweries.

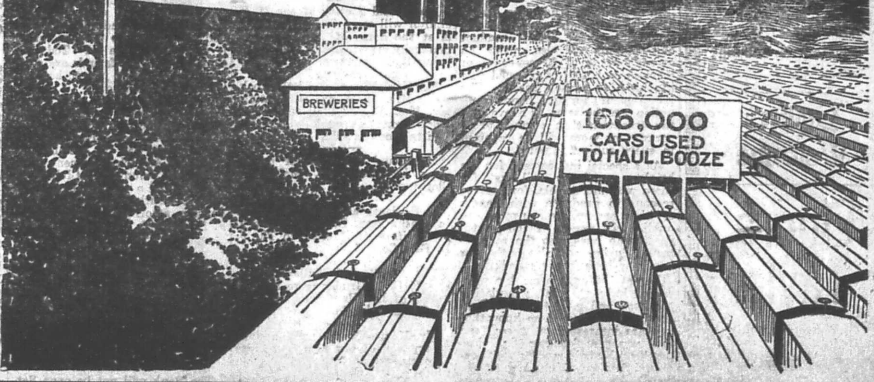
Meanwhile people suffer lack of necessities and WAR PREPARATION IS HINDERED BECAUSE OF CAR SHORTAGE.

The liquor traffic always has been after the dollars REGARDLESS OF WHO WAS HURT.

But when the liquor traffic stands in the way of AMERICA'S WINNING OF THE WAR, thousands of Ohio citizens who voted "wet" in previous years have decided it is high time to abolish the liquor traffic altogether. It certainly is!

Vote "Yes" for Prohibition Nov. 5th

The Ohio Dry Federation
J. A. WHITE, Secretary



His eighty years lay upon him gracefully. When he spoke again, he was still looking far off and his voice was very low and soft.

"About the end of every year, I get tired," he told me, "and then I go down to Florida, to a little place in the swamps—a little place of islands. Indeed, there are so many islands that the place is spoken of as the 'Ten Thousand Islands.'"

"Not many people go there, for they are afraid of snakes and crocodiles. But I go there at the end of every year. And I sit in a summer-house on one of the islands very early in the dawn-time, when the morning star is going to meet the sun. I watch the sun rise, and as it comes up, in a burst of glory, I find myself saying aloud, to it:

"Don't you ever get tired of shining? You've been at it for so many thousands of years! Don't you ever get tired?" And it always seems as if the sun smiles back at me, and says:

"No, sir! I don't get tired of shining! Why, it's my part in creation!"

In the outer office a telephone rang, and a secretary hurriedly brought in a message. With a start, I came back from the little lonely island in Florida to the Philadelphia office of the man who had given me a generous slice out of a busy morning. I rose, and Mr. Wanamaker, in courtly fashion, rose with me.

"I'm afraid," he said, and there was a shade of regret in his voice, "that I haven't given you much of a message to take back to the people who read the Christian Herald; but— and all at once I seemed to brighten magically—"you tell them what the sun says to me! And tell them to be like the sun—to do their part in the creation without faltering or complaining or even questioning—to do it because it is their part. Tell them that's my message!"

Letter From Chas. F. Pettit.

San Francisco, Calif.
Dear Mother and all:

Your letter of August 6th came today. Was glad to hear that all were well and that Wilbur had arrived safely over seas.

We left San Pedro Saturday morning at 10:30 and arrived here at about mid-night last night. I was called out at twelve and the anchor was dropped about 12:30 so I got to go back to bed about 2:00 a. m., otherwise I would have had to stay up until four a. m.

We had expected to go back to San Diego Saturday night but got orders to come up here at once. I don't know what for. It is rumored that we are going to convey a transport to Russia, I hardly think we will, but can never tell. If we get orders to go, we'll have to go, for orders are orders and must be obeyed. So if you do not hear from me for several weeks it will be because we have gone to Russia.

No, it will do no good to worry about the boys 'over there' of course it cannot be helped and all we can do is to hope for the best. I'm sure that Wilbur has enough good sense to take care of himself morally and that is worth a great deal.

I hope that Willard will not have to go, especially on account of the girls. I know he would go if it

Another Disloyal Brewer

J. Henry Kruse, former Secretary and Treasurer of the Bavarian Brewing Company, has been found guilty of disloyalty in violating the Espionage Act.

On September 13, 1918 he was found guilty on six counts, in the U. S. District Court at Covington, Ky., and sentenced by Judge Cochran to serve five years in the Moundsville Penitentiary.

Such acts as this, and the partial financing of the German-American Alliance, and the subsidizing of the Washington Times, should be sufficient for the Loyal American.

Vote Ohio Dry for Loyalty and Decency.
W. F. Black, Chairman.
Richland Co. Dry Fed.

Many Uses for Palmyra Palm. There are said to be about 800 uses for the palmyra palm, which grows without tending India.

Away with DEADLY POISONS
RAT CORN
KILLS RATS, MICE AND COBBLERS

Karl F. Webber.
Nimmoms & Nimmoms.
Rabston Hwd. and Imp. Store.

A House With A Paper Roof

Your house roofed with pasteboard or tissue paper would be just about as much protection to you as the ordinary wood, steel or slate receptacle is to the coffin and its precious contents. The Norwalk Vault is seasoned cement, steel reinforced, and absolutely waterproof and air tight. Recommended by the best undertakers everywhere.

THE NORWALK VAULT CO.
NORWALK, OHIO.
JOHN H. COX, Manager
LOCAL 280 LOCAL L-986
BE SURE YOU ASK FOR THE NORWALK
BELL 540



We accepted this war
for a worthy object —
and the war will end
when that object is at-
tained. Under God,
I hope it will not end
until that time!

Abraham Lincoln, June 16, 1864.

Until that object is attained
this war must be financed,—
in part by bonds and in part
by taxation.

A Fourth Liberty Bond may
be the possession of every
proud citizen. He will have
the fortunate distinction of
having placed a part of his
means at the service of his
country and will receive
therefor a Liberty Bond,—
the best investment on earth.

*Don't Delay—
Buy Today—
At Any Bank*

This Space Contributed to Winning the War by

The J. D. Fate Company

You can get anything you want of us by **Parcel Post**

Just telephone or drop us a line and the postman or rural carrier will hand you the package out of the next mail.

Tell us your needs. We have everything in the

Drug Line

KUHN Drug Company
SHELAY, OHIO
Let Us Be Your Family Druggist

LEGAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, That W. B. Willett, of 906 Broadway, New York City, N. Y., has been duly appointed and qualified as Executor of the last will and testament of Jennie Willett late of Plymouth, Richland County, Ohio, deceased.

Date Sept. 19, 1918. Wilbert J. Bismann, Probate Judge of Richland County, Ohio.

S. F. STAMBAUGH
Patent and Pension Attorney, Real Estate Insurance.

Abstractor of Titles
Money at 5 per cent. on farm security.

Phone No. 66. Res. No. 166-J
Office No. 40, West Main St.
SHELBY, OHIO.

Make Your Own Medicated STOCK SALT

Cooper's Medico one five-lb. package to 75 lbs. barrel salt makes a very cheap but effective Tonic and Worm Destroyer.

Webber's Drug Store

YE TOWNE CRIER

As I was coming.
UP THE street.
I HAPPENED to notice.
A LITTLE red ant.
NO BIGGER'N a pin head.
TUGGING AND yanking.
AND PUSHING along.
A DEAD horse-fly.
BIG AS a lima bean.
I STOPPED to watch.
THIS VERY human drama
AND STAYED until the
LITTLE ANT finished.
HIS JOB and got the fly.
PUT AWAY safely into.
HIS WINTER store-house.
IT WAS a hard task.
FOR THE little ant.
But NEVERTHELESS.
THE ANT did it.
I COULDN'T help but.
THINK THAT in a few.
MORE WEEKS each one.
OF US will have a
LARGE LOAD given us.
TO CARRY.
THERE ARE some who.
THINK THAT the coming.
\$6,000,000,000 Liberty Loan.
CANNOT BE "put over."
FORGET IT! Tell that man.
TO GO out and study.
THE LITTLE red ants.
I THANK you.
—W. A. Phillips.
(With Apologies to K. C. B.)
Letter From Earl R. Anderson.
In Italy, Sept. 2, 1918.

Dear Hazel:
As I have time to write I will let you know I am feeling fine. I just got two letters and a card from you. We came out of the trenches last night and got back to camp about 11:30 o'clock. We put our gas masks on twice in 24 hours. I would like to tell you all about it, but will wait till I get home.
The news is different over there than it is here, but every thing is all well and good. We get a paper from the states once in a while, but they are a month old. Ross Sourvine gave me two Plymouth papers and I see where three Plymouth boys passed away in France.

Today is Saturday. All we have Saturday afternoon is inspection to see if we are short anything, and give our rifles a good cleaning up. That is the main thing, to keep it in good working order. We are in camp now, all in tents, and Ross S. is here also, and I think Charlie Murphy, but I have not seen him yet.

I got some pictures that a man took while our Co. was in a town. I will send one in every letter, until they are all gone, so you will get one any way. We are standing retreat and the band is playing Star Spangled Banner. If you get more than one send one to mother and be sure and send one to Bill. It is awful hot and dry here, but I am feeling good and

DANCING CLASS

Opening Night
Monday October 7, 1918, 7 o'clock

HAMILTON'S HALL

After Dance at 8:30. Do not miss this opportunity.

PEARL HAWKINS WRIGHT
Instructor.

Are They Loyal and Patriotic?

The Ohio Home Rule Association in several advertisements argues for the manufacture and sale of liquor in Ohio, on the shameful boast that American coal and grain are being used in France for such manufacture. In spite of the action of President Wilson and Congress stopping such waste, the Liquor Forces instead of aiding to stop this consumption of needed supplies would urge even greater waste of precious materials by further manufacture at home. It is not likely American supplies are being thus used abroad; but if it were true we still should save coal and fuel in America. If there is some waste should we therefore increase the waste? Have the saloons helped or harmed the War?
W. F. Black, Chairman.
Richland Co. Dry Fed.

PUBLIC SALE

The undersigned will sell at public sale at his residence, one mile northeast of New Haven, on **TUESDAY, OCT. 22** The following described property, to-wit:
3 HEAD OF HORSES
A pair of brown mares weighing about 3000 pounds and one brown driving mare weighing about 1900 pounds; one pair mules weighing about 2400 pounds.
4 HEAD OF COWS
One Holstein four years old, fresh; one roan Durham eight years old with calf by her side; one family cow fresh about two weeks since; one milk part Durham seven years old, giving good quantity of milk.
2 Brood Sows
One farrow about November 15th, the other about November 25th. Twenty-five five of good breeding ewes.
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
Two three and one-half inch tire wagons, in good condition; one double box; one solid floor hay rack in good condition; one hay rack, nearly new; two sets of double team harness; one set of single harness; a lot of collars and harness parts; one rubber tire single buggy; one road cart; one pair bobs; two "Wind" walking plows; two steel harrows; one disc harrow; one steel roller two "Kraus" riding corn plows, one "Superior" grain drill one "C. E. Evans" corn drill; one Deering seven-foot cut binder; nearly new; one "Deering" six-foot cut mower; one side delivery rake; one steel dump rake; one Keystone hayloader; one fanning mill; one shoveling board; about 160 feet of rope, two hay forks; one set hay slings complete; nine steel and wood pulleys; one 24-foot ladder; two wagon seats with springs; four sets doubletrees, for two horses; one set three-horse doubletrees; one stone-boat.
About twelve bushels of blue seed-corn; about fifty bushels of "blue" corn in crib; 300 bundles of corn fodder; one 17-foot log chain; one 14-foot log chain; two seven-foot chains; one pony corn sheller; one galvanized corn husker; one galvanized oil tank; one hand corn planter; one grass seeder; one cook stove one Great Western cream separator; one Arras cream separator kitchen table; chairs and various other articles not herein mentioned.
Forty grain sacks.
SALE BEGINS AT 10:00 O'CLOCK SHARP
Terms and conditions made known on day of sale.
WM. EBINGER.
Geo. W. Cole, Auctioneer.
F. H. Long, Clerk.

hope I stay that way. How is your mother feeling and all of the folks at home. You said Frank Week and some more of the boys from Plymouth were in camp. I am glad to hear it, for that is what we need, if it keeps on. You can write anything for your letters are not censored. We went out with the Italians to throw bombs this morning, they threw first, and then we threw. One of the fellows about 20 feet from me got hurt by accident. The fellow next to him threw one against a tree and a piece came back and hurt both of his hands and the muscles of his left arm. The Italians think the U. S. boys are great. I do myself, after seeing the English, French, Belgians, Germans, Austrians, Turks, and a lot more. The French, English and Italians are all very good, but I will stay in the same clothes I am in and be above all the other countries when it comes to the real thing. If you see any pictures of the Americans in Italy, be sure and go. Well this is all for this time, write as often as you can and one in between times.
I am as ever,
Earl R. Anderson.

Taking a Joke.
Learning to take a joke is much like learning to take medicine; it can be done, but it is not pleasant.

The Better Side of Life

In the advance of civilization and the helping of humanity the leading institutions based upon Christianity and maintained by Christian principles are the Church, school, Y. M. C. A., Missions, etc.
Every one of these institutions, in the knowledge of right and the promotion of its sacred fundamental principles, the Liquor Traffic and work to eliminate it.
On the other hand, every instrument of wrong, every brother, immoral agency, criminal clan, gambling joint, saloon, and underworld establishment lines up for a wet State and Nation.
Think it over when you vote
Nov. 5.
W. F. Black, Chairman.
Richland Co. Dry Fed.

THE GOLDEN STAR
(In the service flag, the blue star is replaced by a golden one, if the soldier falls.)
Down in the poorest part of town is a little old house of a dingy brown.
Its sill is crooked, its shingles curled;
Not a reason to note it in all the world.
Except, where the dingy curtains sag
is a little bright star in a service flag.
Father or mother, wife or who,
In the house where the bright little star was blue,
You never knew it, but let me say
My heart bowed down to you every day.
When I thought of the gift you were giving me
In the lad who was helping to hold me free.
And now, that the star has turned to gold,
What words can echo the thoughts I hold?
What could I have said, were it for my life,
Had I met one Joseph, and Mary, his wife,
Just after their Boy—their love, their pride,
Had wrought for his fellowmen—and died?
—Edmund Vance Cooke.

Speaking of **TARZAN** OF THE **APES**

ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE Said: "It is the greatest picture I ever saw."
PAULINE FREDERICKS Said: "It is a wonderful picture."
EVENING WORLD Said: "Only one word will describe it. It is marvelous."
EVENING TELEGRAM Said: "It thrills, it astounds."
HERALD Said: "More thrills than Broadway is used to."
WILLARD MACK Said: "It is a masterpiece of primeval life."
THE TIMES Said: "It is thrilling and educational."

The fight between Tarzan and the huge lion in the motion picture "Tarzan of the Apes" has been accredited with being the most exciting episode ever camcared. The Scientific American says it is the ultimate of illusory expression. This is the scene that created so much comment during the run of the play on Broadway.

You Will Say
It Startles—It Thrills—It Astounds—It Surprises and Entertains.

Temple Theater, Willard, O.
Tuesday, Wednesday
October 8 and 9.
Matinee both days at 3:15 p. m.
Nights at 7:00 and 8:00.
Prices: Children 6 to 12, 17c. Adults 28c.

Coming Tuesday, Oct. 15
"FRECKLES"
A Road Show

Kitchen Cabinets



We carry the best line at right prices. Come in and look them over. October Victrola Records are now on sale.

Miller's Furniture Store
South of Square Plymouth, O.

The Ideal Laundry
WILLARD, O.

Will call Wednesday and deliver Friday....
Or you may leave your laundry at Mittenbuhler's Barber Shop.
This Laundry is well known for its Good Service, Efficient Work and we solicit YOUR PATRONAGE

We May Jollify Saturday, Oct. 12