

# More and Better Drugs

A general impression exists that if one wishes to be sure of finding some rare or unusual item of drug store goods, or desires to be certain as to quality of drugs or medicines, this is the store to come to. This reputation has been built by many years of high grade service. Back of the reputation are substantial facts.

Our service costs no more than the less perfect kind—is apt to cost less—always costs less if reliability has any value.

Add to this feature an extremely large and complete stock and you will find adequate reasons for trading with us.

## THE PEOPLES DRUG STORE

Chas Reynolds, Prop. Plymouth, Indiana

### WANT COLUMN

For Sale—For Rent—Lost—Found—Wanted—Etc.

Pasture for rent—Blue grass, good water, shade. Bert Hand, R. 13, Argos.

For Sale—Rubber tired double seated surrey, canopy top; 1 rubber tired runabout. C. F. Cleveland, d 11-12-13 w 18

### Bulls for Sale.

Short Horn and Polled Durhams—pure bred—red and roans. Call, write wire or phone, C. T. Mattingly, Plymouth, Ind.

### Instant Gape Cure.

Save your chickens; save your money. Guaranteed "Instant Gape Cure" cures. Fifty cents per box. Send money order. W. P. Baker & Co., Akron, Ind.

### MONDAY

Mrs. John R. Jones is ill. Miss Esther Phillips visited Tyner friends Sunday.

A. C. North went to Gosben this morning on business.

J. B. Bowell transacted business at Logansport Monday.

Lou Wickey of South Bend was a Plymouth visitor Sunday.

Dr. H. Browne of Chicago visited with his family here over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Bradley of Culver are in the city visiting relatives.

Miss Ossie Miller is in the city visiting with friends for a few days.

Willis Cotton of Walkerton was a Plymouth business transactor today.

Lawrence Barber of Lakeville spent Saturday here transacting business.

Wm. Overman of Culver spent Monday in the city transacting business.

Mrs. Belle Sellers of Indianapolis is here visiting Mr. and Mrs. Otto Weber.

Miss Tressie Martin has gone to South Bend for a few days visit with relatives.

Miss Susie Trowbridge was the guest of the Tilden Snyder family Sunday.

S. N. Stevens was at Lakeville today trying a case for E. C. Martindale today.

Mr. and Mrs. Murton Miller of Chicago are here visiting with their respective parents.

The four Balfours went to Logansport where they have an engagement for the following week.

N. F. Sawyer of Chicago was here Sunday with his wife, who is visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. Thomas M. Burton and son, Shively, of Pleasureville, Ky., are

## THE DANGER OF WEARING IMPROPER SHOES

Is not confined to children. If adults received more care in the selection of footwear there would be fewer grouchy countenances. Try Ryan's Shoes the next time and know for once what FOOT COMFORT is.

### BOTH STYLISH AND ECONOMICAL

When you trade here you are not paying the bad debts of some other fellow.

Try a CASH STORE and see how far your dollars will go.

This store will be open every evening during the entire year.

## RYAN'S CASH SHOE STORE

### TUESDAY

J. A. Motter transacted business at South Bend today. Jas. Spink and son of Warsaw were in the city Tuesday.

Miss Matie Garver of near Argos is visiting her aunt, Mrs. H. B. Allen.

Mrs. Mary Tenney has gone to South Bend to visit with friends for a couple of days.

Harold Bahr, who has been in Valparaiso for some time, went to South Bend for the day.

Miss Alice Bechtel went to South Bend today after visiting her sister, Mrs. Sanner, of this city.

Nightwatch Mit McKinney is on his vacation for a week and Dudley Wiggins is taking his place.

Mrs. Michael Spiesshofer left last evening for Akron, O., for a visit of two weeks with relatives.

Mrs. Geo. Nitcher of South Bend returned home today, after attending the death of her mother at Walnut.

Willis Lee of Lapaz was in the city Saturday on business. O. Hoover was a business transactor at Niles, Mich., today.

Miss Gladys Monroe went to South Bend on business today.

Theo. Sherman of South Bend spent Sunday at Twin Lakes fishing.

Adam Zumbach spent the day at Niles, Mich., having his eyes looked after.

The Misses Laura and Melita Shoemaker spent Saturday afternoon in South Bend.

Miss Ella Marsh and Mrs. Lottie Hershberger spent Saturday with friends at Argos.

Miss Elta Pero returned from Warsaw today, where she has been visiting with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Alleman went Saturday to South Bend to spend Sunday with relatives.

Mrs. O. S. Wilkins of Wyatt returned home Saturday, after visiting relatives here and at Bourbon.

Mrs. Ethel Sherman and children of South Bend came Saturday to spend Sunday here with friends.

Miss Edith Schroeder left Saturday for Valparaiso, where she will take a normal course this summer.

Gideon Mahler of Culver was in the city Saturday enroute to Rochester to visit relatives over Sunday.

Miss Hazel Love went to South Bend today, where she will take a post graduate course in shorthand.

Miss D. Eley of Hanna, who has been spending a couple of days with Mrs. Dr. Myers, returned home today.

J. B. Scheetz, a brother of B. B. Scheetz and Mrs. John Xaver of Fowler, Ind., is visiting here a few days.

Mrs. Elizabeth Beatty and daughter of Mishawaka spent Sunday with the former's brother, Dr. Edison.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Boyer of South Bend visited with Jos. Lonzo at the St. Michaels Academy over Sunday.

Miss Neva Ellis and little nephew Jamie Cornwall of Chicago, spent Sunday with the former's parents in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Holem of South Bend spent Sunday here and at Twin Lakes with relatives and friends.

Miss May Burton returned to her home in Tyner after spending Sunday here with her sister, Mrs. D. Beagles.

Mrs. O. Hoham and daughter, Mary, of Laporte, who visited here with relatives over Sunday, returned home today.

Chas Garver has returned from Marshall, Tex. where he has spent the past eleven weeks working for the Edgerton Mfg. Co.

Mrs. O. LaFever and Mrs. Jas. LaFever went to Rochester to spend Saturday with Mrs. John Nye, their sister-in-law, who is quite ill.

Mrs. M. Hyde of Bremen returned home this morning, after spending Sunday here with her daughter, Mrs. Welcome Miller.

A. L. Davis and Paul Roscnkrafts, both students at Valparaiso, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Overmyer and family.

Mrs. Mabel Barker and two children of Chicago came Saturday night to spend two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. League.

Amon Smith, who sprained his ankle a week ago Sunday while practicing base ball at the fair grounds, went to Culver to spend a few days with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Gilmore of Evanston, Ill., announce the birth of a son May 19. Mrs. Gilmore will be remembered as Miss Agnes Lattimore, daughter of Rev. W. O. Lattimore, who was pastor of the Presbyterian church of Plymouth from the year '87 to '95.

few days visit with friends. Mrs. Rebecca Landis of Culver was in the city today enroute to Laporte where she will spend a couple of days with relatives.

## THE MILITARY SPY

He Is an Important Factor in the Modern Game of War.

### WATCHES FOREIGN NATIONS.

Learns Their Secret Plans and Reports Them to His Own Country—If Caught He Is Repudiated by His Government and Suffers in Silence.

Once in awhile an army or navy officer is arrested for spying or attempting to obtain military secrets from a foreign government. Practically every government, including the United States, has a law which makes this a crime. Usually there is more or less secrecy about the officer's arrest and trial. His government repudiates his activity, and if he is sentenced to a term of imprisonment he receives no support or aid from his government. Although they will not officially admit it, practically every government has a secret service of army and navy officers whose only duty is to travel in foreign countries to gather information which might be useful in time of war. Because of the shortage of officers the United States has only engaged in this practice in time of actual hostilities.

Military espionage is, of course, a delicate subject, and it would be a gross violation of international propriety for any government to admit that it had secret agents spying on its neighbors. However, it is a well known fact that this system exists.

In 1907 an American ambassador at a foreign capital reported to the state department that an army officer of the country to which he was accredited had been detailed to visit the American countries secretly to ascertain the strength of their forces. His mission was thwarted, however, by the information furnished by the ambassador. The military authorities of every first class power are constantly preparing for war. Naturally they are anxious to know what their neighbors are accomplishing in military science. Here develops the function of the modern military spy. Fiction writers clothe the spy with a veil of mystery and a supernatural cleverness which enables him to get out of all dangerous pitfalls into which he falls. But the real flesh and blood spy is a different person. In these days of modern and scientific warfare the spy has become a technical expert who must be thoroughly versed in every branch of his art. He must be tactful and above all close mouthed.

The procedure in sending out a spy is something like this: If the German government wishes information which it cannot get in the regular channels of information some officer is sent for. He is summoned to the war office to receive his instructions. In the case of confidential work abroad he receives oral orders, so that he will not have any documentary evidence on his person to disclose his identity in case he gets into trouble. Having received his instructions he starts out, sometimes so secretly that even his family do not know where he is going. Usually he speaks the language of the country to which he is bound. His real identity for the time being is forgotten, and he travels under an assumed name. If necessary he uses a disguise to cover his movements. If he is a good spy he returns with the desired information, and no questions in regard to the methods he employed are asked. If he is captured while engaged in his work he is punished for attempting to obtain the military secrets of a foreign government, and his own country lets him severely alone.

The cipher code books by means of which diplomatic correspondence is carried on are often sought after by these secret agents. Several years ago the code book of the American legation at Bucharest "disappeared." Its loss was reported to Secretary of State Blinn Root by telegraph. Mr. Root sent for the chief clerk of the department.

"Mr. Smith," said the secretary, "the code book at Bucharest has been lost. I believe it is about time for us to have a new code for our diplomatic correspondence."

Some months later the missing book was offered for sale to the Japanese ambassador at St. Petersburg, who purchased it for a small sum and as an act of comity turned it over to the American ambassador there. A young man several years ago appeared at the American embassy in Berlin and offered to sell to the ambassador a copy of the state department's code book which he said he had in his possession. He left several specimen pages to prove that his book was genuine. A comparison with the embassy's code book proved that he had the real code, but where he had obtained it was a mystery. The ambassador knew that a new code was in course of preparation and would shortly be distributed by the department. The offer was politely declined on the ground that the embassy had a code book of its own and did not need another.—New York Sun.

The Height of Impudence. They called him Puny Pepper, because he was, besides one of the smallest, one of the most peppery officers in the regiment. To see him throwing out his thirty-two inch chest was to be reminded of the frog in the fable who burst with blowing. When he gave his orders in a high treble he resembled a crow with a cough.

One day, in a particularly tropical temper, he accented the regimental giant and began to abuse him. For awhile the huge private listened in silence. He was used to such scenes and took them with philosophic calm. But at last he grew weary and called out to a brother private: "Bill, go and fetch a ladder, will you? I believe he wants to box my ears!"—Answers.

### Veteran Pilot In 500-Mile Auto Race



Herb Lytle, dean of all American automobile drivers who will pilot an Apperson Jack Rabbit in the 500-mile International Sweepstakes Race at the Indianapolis Motor Speedway, next Memorial Day. Lytle started his racing career in 1895, and despite many accidents he has stayed in the game constantly for sixteen years. He formerly drove an Apperson in many of the greatest events, and has returned to this car, manufactured at Kokomo, Indiana, as his mount for the long race.

### Over The Telephone.

By Ada R. Bardin.

"Well, Gypsy, what is it now? Another new dress, some more spending money, or what?"

Mr. Thurston as he said this looked up from his work at a dainty little maiden who planted herself on the broad arm of his chair.

"Well might he call her Gypsy, for she did indeed look much like a gypsy queen. A fair, piquant face framed in a mass of hair as dark as night, eyes equally dark and flashing, and fair olive skin faintly tinted with pink.

"No, daddy, I don't want anything particular just at present, but, of course, if you have anything to give I won't refuse; but to tell the truth it was so quiet at the house that I just had to find something to do, so I thought I might come down and tease you just a little bit."

"Oh, that's your game, is it?" her father said, laughing. "Well, I don't think you will get the chance, my dear, as I am just going down to the bank. Do you want to come with me, or are you going home again?"

"Oh, dear," cried Gratia; "I don't want to go back home."

"Well, all right, dear; you can come with me then. Just touch the bell, I'll have Jackson take care of the office until I come back. I expect Phil in any time," her father said, pointing to a bell on his desk.

"Oh, papa; please let me mind it; please do, all alone, papa; I'd just love to; will you?" questioned Gratia in one breath.

"But the telephone might ring and you wouldn't know what to do or say," her father remonstrated. "I'll manage that all right, you just leave that to me," Gratia said, shaking her pretty head wisely.

"Well, all right; but if you need assistance, touch the bell on my desk and that will bring one of the clerks. Bye! Bye!"

"I don't know what I'm going to do," she exclaimed with a sigh; "I'm sure I don't, and I am quite sure I shall never like anybody else half as well as him. If he would only ask me—oh, he is such a stupid thing, and won't say a word," and she sighed again.

"Hello!" said a voice that brought the rich color flying into her cheeks. "Hello!" she answered, changing her voice as best she could.

"Is this 98?" said the voice. "98" Gratia answered at a guess. "Is that you, Phil?"

"Yes," answered Gratia, a mischievous gleam in her eye; "is that you, Bob?"

"Yes, are you alone?"

"All alone," acquiesced Gratia. "Then listen to me for a minute and don't laugh at me. I want your advice, old man, for I'm in a deuced tight fix. Say—do you know that pretty little cousin of yours, Gratia—er I mean Miss Thurston?"

"Well, I just guess," said Gratia, trying hard to suppress the laughter that would come.

"Well, I—do you know—do you think—confound the luck, you know what I mean, Phil—why can't you help a fellow out? Well—er—I love her, yes, that's just where I'm at, heels over head in love with her, and yet I'm afraid she'll laugh at me, she has such a way of laughing at a fellow—well, and if she laughs, it's all off with me. Now can you suggest something?"

"I don't see what I can do for you, old man," Gratia answered, stopping suddenly to wonder at her own boldness, and then going on, "of course I never stopped to ask her about her private affairs."

"Of course you didn't, and I wouldn't want you to," Bob indignantly cried out.

"Now, don't get excited over nothing, old chap," retorted the listener, still greatly wondering at her own cleverness. "I guess after all she doesn't exactly hate you. Suppose you bring her a bunch of roses tonight—all red ones—and have a white one in the center. I happen to know white roses are her favorites. Ask her to choose one to wear in her hair, and if she takes the white, then ask her if she knows the language of that flower and explain your own case. If she refuses you, whisper some pretty nothings in her ear and retire from the field."

"You're a wonder," exploded the voice on the other side of the phone. "I'll take your advice and try it this very evening. Many thanks, old man; good-by."

"Good-by," Gratia said softly, and

# F. W. Bosworth Co.,

**NEXT SATURDAY**  
We will have on Sale some special values in every Department

**IN OUR CLOAK DEPARTMENT**  
Special Sale on Ladies' Fine Sample Dresses, no two alike and every garment perfect, all offered at a discount of 33 1/2 per cent.

**SILK PETTICOATS FOR \$2.48**  
Ladies' Colored Silk Petticoats for next Saturday for \$2.48

**WHITE WAISTS FOR 69c**  
Ladies' plain White Tailored Waists \$1 to \$1.50 values, next Saturday 69c

**EMBROIDERY FOR SATURDAY**  
Next Saturday Corset Cover Embroidery 25c value for 15c per yard.

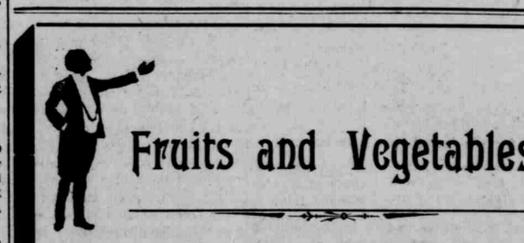
**COOL, THINNISH WASH MATERIALS**  
1000 yds. Cool Wash Fabrics for 10c, 15c and 25c per yard  
1000 yds. New Bordered Thin Fabrics for 15c and 20c per yard

**DOMESTICS**  
Apron Check Gingham for next Saturday at 5c per yard  
9-4 Unbleached Sheeting, specially offered at 25c per yard

**RUG DEPARTMENT**  
9x12 Axminster Rugs special at \$18.00

## SPORTING GOODS

And Fishing Tackle  
Base Balls and Bats, Mits and Gloves, Rules for 1911, Rods, Reels and Lines of all kinds, Hooks, Minnow Nets, Bait Cans.  
BIG STOCK OF HAMMOCKS  
**SHADEL'S DRUG STORE**  
Two Doors North of Postoffice.



**Fruits and Vegetables**  
WE have everything in the line of fresh Fruits from a Strawberry to a Pineapple, and in Vegetables from a Radish to a Cabbage.  
Complete line of Canned Goods such as Peas, Beans, Corn, Tomatoes, Pears, Peaches, Etc., Etc. Come and try our goods.

## WOODBURY'S GROCERY

Oscar P. Woodbury Successor to Geo. Vinall.

anging up the receiver just as her father came in.  
"Now, don't get excited over nothing, old chap," retorted the listener, still greatly wondering at her own cleverness. "I guess after all she doesn't exactly hate you. Suppose you bring her a bunch of roses tonight—all red ones—and have a white one in the center. I happen to know white roses are her favorites. Ask her to choose one to wear in her hair, and if she takes the white, then ask her if she knows the language of that flower and explain your own case. If she refuses you, whisper some pretty nothings in her ear and retire from the field."  
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"Good-by," Gratia said softly, and

Ladies Can Wear Shoes one size smaller by using Allen's Foot-Ease, the anesthetic powder for swollen, tender, aching feet. It makes walking a delight, relieves corns and bunions of all pain, and gives rest and comfort. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Gimsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

## GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

**FOR WOMEN.**  
ORANGE BLOSSOM  
Dr. J. A. McGill's Famous Female Suppositories  
Are a famous remedy for all female diseases. Suffering Women try a Sample.  
For sale by all Druggists. PRICE \$1.00  
Call on your home druggist for book and free sample.