

THE MARKETS.

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Detroit Live Stock.

Cattle—Receipts, 907; market opening slow and the lower good quality steers, laid extra dry fed steers and heifers, 85; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 \$15.00; 75; steers and heifers \$14.00 to \$15.00; 75; good choice fat cows, \$6.50 to \$8.50; good cows, \$5.75 to \$6.25; common cows, \$5.00 to \$5.50; canners, \$8.75 to \$4.25; choice heavy, \$15.00 to \$16.00; fair to good hogs, \$12.00 to \$13.00; bologna, \$12.00 to \$13.00; good bulls, \$5.00; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$7.50; fair feeding steers, \$6.75 to \$7.50; choice stockers, \$6.50 to \$7.00; fair stockers, \$6.00 to \$6.50; stock heifers, \$5.00 to \$5.50; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$6.00 to \$7.00; common milkers, \$4.50 to \$5.00.

Veal calves—Receipts, 933; market steady; best \$9.00 to \$9.25; \$4.50 to \$5.00 milk cows and springers, mid and lower. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,430; market steady; best lambs, \$7.25 to \$7.50; fair lambs, \$6.75; light to common, \$6.25 to \$6.50; fair to good sheep, \$4.50 to \$5.15; cuts and common \$2.93.

Hogs—Receipts, 4,627; market 25 to 30c higher. Range of prices: Light to heavy, \$10.00 to \$11.00; pigs, \$6.00 to \$7.00; mixed, \$8.00 to \$8.50; stags, 13 c.

EAST BRADFORD: Cattle—Receipts, 160 cars; market 10c to 20c lower. Light to heavy, \$8.25 to \$9.00; good to prime, \$9.00 to \$9.50; steers, \$7.50 to \$8.25; good to prime, 100 to 1,000 lb. steers, \$8.50 to \$9.25; light butchers steers, \$7.50 to \$8.25; best fat cows, \$6.75 to \$7.50; 5% trimmers, \$3.50 to 4; best fat heifers, \$2.50 to \$3.00; medium butchers heifers, \$6.75 to \$7.50; feeding steers, \$7.50 to \$8.25; light to medium stock bulls, \$5.00 to \$5.75; best milkers and springers, \$7.50 to \$9.00; common, \$4.00 to \$4.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 95 cars; market active; best \$10.00 to \$11.00; roughs, \$7.50 to \$8.25; stags, \$6.00 to \$6.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts 70 cars; market slow; top lambs, \$7.50 to \$8.00; 7% wethers, \$6.00 to \$6.50; 5% wethers, \$5.00 to \$5.50; cull sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.00. Calves, \$5.00 to \$6.00.

Grain, Etc. Wheat—Cash, No. 2 red, \$1.06 3/4; May opened at \$1.09 1/2 and advanced to \$1.06 3/4; July opened at \$1.12, lost 1/4 and advanced to 90 3/4; hard red winter wheat, \$1.04 1/2 and advanced to 94 1/4; No. 1 white, \$1.06 3/4. Corn—Cash No. 3, 76c; B yellow, 50c; No. 4 yellow, 50c. Soybeans—Cash No. 1, 3 white, 1 car at 38c; No. 4 white, 35c. Beans—Cash No. 2, 64 1/2c. Hops—Immediate, prompt and May shipment, \$2.00.

General Markets. Strawberries—\$2.50 to \$3.50 per quart case. Apples—Haldwin, \$2.75 to \$3.00; sp. \$2.75 to \$3.00; stables red, \$3.00 to \$4.00; common, \$2.00 to \$2.50 per bushel. Oranges—\$1.00 to \$1.25 per crate. Lemons—\$1.00 to \$1.25 per crate. Potatoes—\$1.00 to \$1.25 per bushel. Cabbages—Home grown, \$1.00 per bushel. Tomatoes—\$1.00 to \$1.25 per bushel. Peas—\$1.00 to \$1.25 per bushel. Beans—\$1.00 to \$1.25 per bushel. Corn—\$1.00 to \$1.25 per bushel. Wheat—\$1.00 to \$1.25 per bushel. Flour—\$1.00 to \$1.25 per bushel. Sugar—\$1.00 to \$1.25 per bushel. Coffee—\$1.00 to \$1.25 per bushel. Tea—\$1.00 to \$1.25 per bushel. Spices—\$1.00 to \$1.25 per bushel. Oils—\$1.00 to \$1.25 per bushel. Fats—\$1.00 to \$1.25 per bushel. Lard—\$1.00 to \$1.25 per bushel. Soap—\$1.00 to \$1.25 per bushel. Candles—\$1.00 to \$1.25 per bushel. Paper—\$1.00 to \$1.25 per bushel. Cloth—\$1.00 to \$1.25 per bushel. Textiles—\$1.00 to \$1.25 per bushel. Miscellaneous—\$1.00 to \$1.25 per bushel.

For All Motors

Taking down motors and putting them up again is one of the most difficult operations... Polarisine lubricates every part of the motor... It insulates the motor, lubricating the body at any motor speed or heat.



is used in hundreds of thousands of motors of every type—it is every climate and temperature. It is sold everywhere so motorists can get it in the matter where they happen to be. For motor cars, motor trucks, and motor boats—the first oil that's made today by the world's Oil Specialists... STANDARD OIL COMPANY (INDIANA CORPORATION) 150 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. Sole U.S. and Canadian Distributors.

WHILE THERE WAS YET TIME

Mean Man Made His Suggestion and Departed in Some Haste From Meeting of Indignant Women. With tense, eager faces, the great number of women leaned forward in their seats, eagerly drinking in the noted speaker's every word. "Here man," she was saying, "is wont to belittle woman's ability to enter the fields already usurped by him. As a matter of fact, she is capable of filling any post of public or private office now held by man, and if appointed to it, could give the greatest service of her capacity, with the highest degree of courage, devotion and efficiency."

Miss Augusta De Peyster is a charming young lady of Knickerbocker descent who does not shirk the most arduous work among New York's social and political circles. Her work is unique in that she believes in helping the sailor, no matter how proud or dissipated or nonconforming he may be. She also believes in the generous, very liberal type of charity.

Often her views are expressed in epigrams, and she has said: "Don't ask a prostitute for men as like eggs—left in hot water they harden." "As long as virtue is its own reward, it is apt to be spasmodic."

Only Make Believe. A visitor at the home of a famous author was greeted by a little daughter of the latter. Engaging the little girl in conversation, the visitor observed: "Aren't you proud to think your papa is a famous author?" "The little girl nodded. "He writes stories, doesn't he?" "Lowering her voice, the child replied: "They're not real stories; he just makes them up himself."

Guess. They were newboys and had strayed into the art museum. At the moment they were standing before the "Winged Victory" statue. "Say, Bill, what's that?" asked one of them in an awed whisper. "Some kind of bird," replied the other. "Some kind of bird," he snickered off. "I, Christian Register."

HER "BEST FRIEND" A Woman Thus Speaks of Postum. We usually consider our best friends to be our husbands or our parents. But a woman writes us that her "best friend" is Postum. "I had heart palpitation and nervousness for four or five years and the doctor told me the trouble was caused by coffee. He advised me to leave it off, but I thought I could not," writes the lady. "On the advice of a friend I tried Postum and it so satisfied me I did not want to produce after a few days' trial of Postum."

"As weeks went by and I continued using Postum my weight increased from 95 to 118 pounds, and the heart trouble left me. I have used it a year now and am stronger than I ever was. It can't hurt my stomach without any heart palpitation and I am free from nervousness. My children are very fond of Postum and it agrees with them. My sister, who had heart palpitation, was told that when she drank it at her house; now she has Postum at home and has become very fond of it. You may use my name as you wish, as I am not ashamed of praising my best friend—Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Detroit, Mich.

Postum has come in new concentrated form called Instant Postum. It is regular Postum, so processed that the factory that only the soluble portions are retained. A spoonful of Instant Postum with hot water, and sugar and cream to taste, produces instantly a delicious beverage. Write for the little book, "The Road to Health," which contains the story of Postum.

There's a Reason for Postum. It is a wise provision against getting sick in delicate health; to powder the above recipe with Postum. My sister, who had the famous anemic powder, Allen's Food-Biscuits, and a doctor told her that a year ago had had a very bad time in losing blood and losing weight as well as becoming listless and nervous. She had used Postum and it had cured her.

FOR DRINK AND DRUG HABITS. 3 DAY. PARKER'S HAIR BALLS. Write for the little book, "The Road to Health," which contains the story of Postum.

Taking No Chances. Genial Squire—Many happy returns, William. I was just going to call on you with a little bit of tobacco. William (aged eighty)—Thank you kindly, sir, but I be done w'it amokin' Genial Squire—Why, how's that? William—Well, I've 'eard that there were eight or nine misty's a ticklish part of a man's life, so I be takin' no chances.—Punch.

Dictating to Women. Women, according to an edict in the Chinese government, are to wear European hats, but otherwise retain their customary dress, with certain modifications. It is prophesied that there will be revolt at the edict, because women have grown so weary of having men undertake to decide for them in matters of dress, matters of food, matters of morals and matters of government.

Added Injury. He—This steak is burnt. She—That's right—'twas I!

Be thrifty in little things like buying. Don't see your water for bluing! Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue, the extra good value blue.

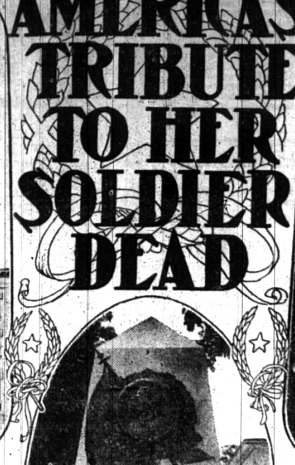
It takes a man who doesn't have to live the simple life to see the beauties of it. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children. Every tiny small man is called upon to lay a corner stone he cackles.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS. RICH IN CURATIVE QUALITIES. PROMPT RELIEF—Permanent Cure. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable. Gently on the liver. Cure indigestion, dizziness, nervousness, etc. Improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PRICE, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Special to Women. Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using Postum? A Soluble Alkaline Powder. As a remedy for nervous prostration, affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by indigestion, women who have been cured say "it is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. By ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Postum in their private correspondence with women. For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 10c a large box at Drug Store or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Successful. In all the numerous ailments caused by defective or irregular action of the organs of digestion and elimination—certainly to prevent suffering and to improve the general health.

THE LATEST FASHION NOTE. It is a wise provision against getting sick in delicate health; to powder the above recipe with Postum. My sister, who had the famous anemic powder, Allen's Food-Biscuits, and a doctor told her that a year ago had had a very bad time in losing blood and losing weight as well as becoming listless and nervous. She had used Postum and it had cured her.



STATUE OF GEN. W. T. SHERIDAN

MEMORIAL DAY this year will witness the perfecting of the nation's plan for honoring her military dead. It will see the final fruiting of a national official sympathy with the bereaved who have lost sons, brothers and sweethearts in their country's service. It will witness the final results of the nation's attempts to do all things possible for those bereaved and for the memory of the dead. It is a big task, and the manner of its accomplishment in the story of a tribute paid to one of the noblest sentiments that has ever been lodged in the breasts of a people.

In that attempt, since 1908, for instance, the United States government has supplied free of charge 150,000 headstones to mark the graves of soldiers and sailors who have done her service. To the cemetery of the great cities, to those of the quiet hamlets, to those on the borders of civilization, these headstones have gone. This Memorial day they offer themselves to a scattered multitude as fitting places for the bestowment of final wreaths. The unmarked graves, through the efforts of the government, are growing fewer.

In the national cemeteries alone, there are the remains of 454,000 unknown heroes who have met death in the defense of their country, and who must, because of the loss of their identity, be denied individual recognition. Yet the nation has exhausted every resource in attempting to find the names of these heroic dead. The very difficulty of these deaths, from the standpoint of the credit received by the men as individuals, calls for the greatest appreciation of their service that our nation can give. The unknown are being reinterred in sacred ground, their graves are being kept green and great monuments are being erected to them, collectively.

Every effort is being made to prevent the recurrence in the future of the tragedy of the "unknown" graves. At the war department army regulations have been drafted and put into execution that are so rigid that in the future it will be impossible for the soldier who fights his country to fall of identification wherever he may fall.

Above all this, the government has developed a system of careful and generous disposition of the remains of the dead soldier or sailor that offers the greatest possible recognition to the aggrieved and the best possible chance for the perpetuation of the memory of the gloriously dead. For the remains of any man who dies in the service, wherever his remains come, are transported to any other spot on the globe that is designated by his family and there given burial with military honors and a full expense of the government, for the glory of the dead and the consolation of his family.

Finally, the government is marking the graves and placing monuments over the remains of the Confederate soldiers who died in the northern prisons and hospitals during the Civil war. Whenever any man dies for whom it can be shown that he ever served in the United States army or navy, the Federal government stands ready to furnish for his grave a headstone of marble, to be erected at the expense of the government. The government has a large contract with a firm in Massachusetts to furnish these headstones. Under the contract 20,000 such headstones were delivered last year. An average of 15,000 a year have been so delivered for the last score of years. Since this policy of marking the graves of the military dead was inaugurated in 1872 there have been over 500,000 stones that have gone forth and which are today standing over the graves of men who once fought for their country. The nation is willing and anxious to mark the distribution of monuments free of charge, with freight paid to any point. It is hoped that eventually every grave of every soldier will be marked with a stone that will survive forever.

The graves of all soldiers and sailors who are buried in national cemeteries are so marked when the identity of the deceased is known. There are some 89 such cemeteries with a total of 399,000 men buried in them. But of this total 154,000 buried beneath the slabs of the "unknown." There are acres and acres of these white headstones that mark the graves of soldiers whose identity was never known at the time of their death. There is another 12,000 graves of men whose mothers never knew where they rested. There are 9,000 of them at Memphis; 12,000 at Salisbury, N. C.; 4,000 at Richmond; 4,000 at Nashville, and similar and smaller numbers scattered over the country as a whole. At the greatest of the national cemeteries, that at Arlington, a monument that marks the burying place of 2,111 unknown soldiers whose remains were gathered from the battlefields of Virginia.

But the unknown population of the national cemeteries is to be prevented from largely increasing. Today when a man is expected to carry duty a metal tag of identification is a part of his

to get rid of her books and traps before she told the wonderful news she had heard. "Oh, mamma! what do you think?" "I don't know, dear, what is it?" "You know Grandpa Barnes—the old man that lives next to the candy shop has just died!" "Mr. Barnes, who has been ill so long?" "Well, mamma, did you ever hear of Chicago any more?" "No, I don't know," persisted the small girl; "but he do know they do, cause Lizzy Barnes never tells stories, and neither does Mary Tooker." "That's my dear, what's happened?" "Well, the small girl would not argue on the topic any more. She knew her father's faith on Lizzy Barnes and Mary Tooker, and would not be shaken.

That's my dear, whose curiosity was piqued by this time excited, she started an inquiry on any basis for the story, however. Barnes' married daughter, Grandfather Barnes, was puzzled for a long time. Finally the solution of the mystery came on her mind. "What Lizzy said was that grandpa was so feeble that we had to dress him like a child!"—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

STATUE OF GENERAL SHERIDAN

But everywhere under the Stars and Stripes on Memorial day there is an outpouring of those who pay homage to the soldier dead. Everywhere is evidenced the thoroughness and efficiency of the nation's attempt to take care of the dead and assure the perpetuation of the name and the credit of the martial hero.

Twenty-five freight trains of 25 cars each would be required to haul the money in 20-dollar gold pieces that this nation has paid out in pensions to the veterans of the Civil war. Ten freight cars would be required to haul the money in gold pieces that the nation pays to its veterans in a single year. These amounts promise to be greatly augmented by legislation now pending before congress.

The pension office in Washington is the primary monument in honor of the old soldier. It was built with the particular idea in mind of furnishing a clearing house for the gratitudes which the government extends to him. It is the largest building ever erected by the federal government. The maintenance of the pension service alone in its handling of the applications to the pensioners cost the government \$2,650,000 last year. The net sums paid out in pensions has during the last few years amounted around \$100,000,000 annually.

This appropriation would mean a couple of dollars to every man, woman and child in the nation. Indirectly every man, woman and child contributes a couple of dollars to it every year. The government has expended in pensions to date for all the wars of the past a little over \$1,000,000,000. Of this \$2,000,000,000 has been received by Civil war veterans. Four billion dollars is an enormous amount of money. There is at present in the United States, including all the gold, silver, copper and iron, \$3,255,000,000. This is to say, there is not enough money in the United States today to pay, at a single time, the pensions that the Civil war veterans have received. So, in the course of drawing their stipends it is evident that the pensions have at one time or another had all the money there is.

During the Civil war there were great numbers of Confederate soldiers taken prisoner and held in northern prisons. Many of these died in their prisons, and many others, suffering from wounds and disease, died in the hospitals of all the forces. Two years ago the federal government appropriated \$200,000 to mark the graves of the remains of all these soldiers who were being expended. The task is practically completed. The Confederate dead are now being honored in the land from which came their enemies in the monster conflict.

At many of the prisons the dead Confederates were buried separately, and their graves were marked with their names. In these cases the graves are being permanently marked with headstones of a design different from those used for the Union troops, but in no way less imposing. The resting place of the individual is marked. The resting place of the south is marked at that point is no less beautiful nor well cared for than are any of the national cemeteries.

But in most instances it was found that the dead had been buried in trenches, and were most of the dead on both sides in that war. Here it is impossible to identify the individual, and the names of all the men buried in graves are to be found in the records of the prisons, and in the names of the hospitals of all the forces. At Point Lookout, for instance, 2,300 prisoners who died, and their resting place has been marked by a similar monument. The same course is being followed at Fains Point, N. J.; at Alton, Ill.; at Camp Morton, Ind. and at Camp Chase, Columbus, O. All such burying grounds were marked by Jan. 1, 1915, and the commission appointed for that purpose distributed notices to the families of the men who died in the various organizations, such as the United Confederate Veterans and the Daughters of the Confederacy, to give them recognition to the men who died for the southern cause. Their bodies have been gathered in special cemeteries, monuments have been built in their honor and their graves are being cared for.

In the south on Memorial day there are often enacted scenes that are even more touching than those in other sections, for there the veterans of the Civil war have given more of the blue and the gray who wore the gray. Join hands in honoring the military dead. Offentimes the uniforms of the two armies are worn by men in very friendly life, are in evidence and old animosities are buried in a realization of the valor of both combatants and the fact that each fought for a cause he deemed the right.

They put short frocks and caps and light aprons on Mr. Barnes. "Nonsense," laughed mamma. "Why would they do that?" "I don't know," persisted the small girl; "but he do know they do, cause Lizzy Barnes never tells stories, and neither does Mary Tooker." "That's my dear, what's happened?" "Well, the small girl would not argue on the topic any more. She knew her father's faith on Lizzy Barnes and Mary Tooker, and would not be shaken.

That's my dear, whose curiosity was piqued by this time excited, she started an inquiry on any basis for the story, however. Barnes' married daughter, Grandfather Barnes, was puzzled for a long time. Finally the solution of the mystery came on her mind. "What Lizzy said was that grandpa was so feeble that we had to dress him like a child!"—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

MEMORIAL DAY this year will witness the perfecting of the nation's plan for honoring her military dead. It will see the final fruiting of a national official sympathy with the bereaved who have lost sons, brothers and sweethearts in their country's service. It will witness the final results of the nation's attempts to do all things possible for those bereaved and for the memory of the dead. It is a big task, and the manner of its accomplishment in the story of a tribute paid to one of the noblest sentiments that has ever been lodged in the breasts of a people.

In that attempt, since 1908, for instance, the United States government has supplied free of charge 150,000 headstones to mark the graves of soldiers and sailors who have done her service. To the cemetery of the great cities, to those of the quiet hamlets, to those on the borders of civilization, these headstones have gone. This Memorial day they offer themselves to a scattered multitude as fitting places for the bestowment of final wreaths. The unmarked graves, through the efforts of the government, are growing fewer.

In the national cemeteries alone, there are the remains of 454,000 unknown heroes who have met death in the defense of their country, and who must, because of the loss of their identity, be denied individual recognition. Yet the nation has exhausted every resource in attempting to find the names of these heroic dead. The very difficulty of these deaths, from the standpoint of the credit received by the men as individuals, calls for the greatest appreciation of their service that our nation can give. The unknown are being reinterred in sacred ground, their graves are being kept green and great monuments are being erected to them, collectively.

Every effort is being made to prevent the recurrence in the future of the tragedy of the "unknown" graves. At the war department army regulations have been drafted and put into execution that are so rigid that in the future it will be impossible for the soldier who fights his country to fall of identification wherever he may fall.

Above all this, the government has developed a system of careful and generous disposition of the remains of the dead soldier or sailor that offers the greatest possible recognition to the aggrieved and the best possible chance for the perpetuation of the memory of the gloriously dead. For the remains of any man who dies in the service, wherever his remains come, are transported to any other spot on the globe that is designated by his family and there given burial with military honors and a full expense of the government, for the glory of the dead and the consolation of his family.

Finally, the government is marking the graves and placing monuments over the remains of the Confederate soldiers who died in the northern prisons and hospitals during the Civil war. Whenever any man dies for whom it can be shown that he ever served in the United States army or navy, the Federal government stands ready to furnish for his grave a headstone of marble, to be erected at the expense of the government. The government has a large contract with a firm in Massachusetts to furnish these headstones. Under the contract 20,000 such headstones were delivered last year. An average of 15,000 a year have been so delivered for the last score of years. Since this policy of marking the graves of the military dead was inaugurated in 1872 there have been over 500,000 stones that have gone forth and which are today standing over the graves of men who once fought for their country. The nation is willing and anxious to mark the distribution of monuments free of charge, with freight paid to any point. It is hoped that eventually every grave of every soldier will be marked with a stone that will survive forever.

The graves of all soldiers and sailors who are buried in national cemeteries are so marked when the identity of the deceased is known. There are some 89 such cemeteries with a total of 399,000 men buried in them. But of this total 154,000 buried beneath the slabs of the "unknown." There are acres and acres of these white headstones that mark the graves of soldiers whose identity was never known at the time of their death. There is another 12,000 graves of men whose mothers never knew where they rested. There are 9,000 of them at Memphis; 12,000 at Salisbury, N. C.; 4,000 at Richmond; 4,000 at Nashville, and similar and smaller numbers scattered over the country as a whole. At the greatest of the national cemeteries, that at Arlington, a monument that marks the burying place of 2,111 unknown soldiers whose remains were gathered from the battlefields of Virginia.

But the unknown population of the national cemeteries is to be prevented from largely increasing. Today when a man is expected to carry duty a metal tag of identification is a part of his

to get rid of her books and traps before she told the wonderful news she had heard. "Oh, mamma! what do you think?" "I don't know, dear, what is it?" "You know Grandpa Barnes—the old man that lives next to the candy shop has just died!" "Mr. Barnes, who has been ill so long?" "Well, mamma, did you ever hear of Chicago any more?" "No, I don't know," persisted the small girl; "but he do know they do, cause Lizzy Barnes never tells stories, and neither does Mary Tooker." "That's my dear, what's happened?" "Well, the small girl would not argue on the topic any more. She knew her father's faith on Lizzy Barnes and Mary Tooker, and would not be shaken.

That's my dear, whose curiosity was piqued by this time excited, she started an inquiry on any basis for the story, however. Barnes' married daughter, Grandfather Barnes, was puzzled for a long time. Finally the solution of the mystery came on her mind. "What Lizzy said was that grandpa was so feeble that we had to dress him like a child!"—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

They put short frocks and caps and light aprons on Mr. Barnes. "Nonsense," laughed mamma. "Why would they do that?" "I don't know," persisted the small girl; "but he do know they do, cause Lizzy Barnes never tells stories, and neither does Mary Tooker." "That's my dear, what's happened?" "Well, the small girl would not argue on the topic any more. She knew her father's faith on Lizzy Barnes and Mary Tooker, and would not be shaken.

That's my dear, whose curiosity was piqued by this time excited, she started an inquiry on any basis for the story, however. Barnes' married daughter, Grandfather Barnes, was puzzled for a long time. Finally the solution of the mystery came on her mind. "What Lizzy said was that grandpa was so feeble that we had to dress him like a child!"—St. Louis Globe Democrat.