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CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1912.

VOLUME 42. NO. 12

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Badly Wounded.

Fred Chase, who is employed by the Flanders Mfg. Co., and resides in the tenant house on the farm of Jas. Guthrie in Sylvan, met with an accident Sunday afternoon that will possibly cripple him for the remainder of his life.

He left the house in the forenoon on a hunting trip and was in the garden near the house at the time of the accident. He had stood his gun in the fence corner, and as he was climbing over the fence a rail gave away and the gun was discharged. The charge of shot entered his right arm just below the shoulder and the bone was badly shattered.

Mrs. Chase was waiting for the return of her husband and had been out of the house once to see if she could locate him and on the second trip heard him calling for assistance and went toward the garden where she met him. He informed her that he was wounded and physicians were called.

From present indications unless blood poisoning sets in, his arm will be saved but it will undoubtedly be in a crippled condition.

The mother of Mr. Chase, who was at the home of her daughter, Mrs. H. C. Millen, of Ann Arbor, is assisting in his care and his sister from Ann Arbor has also been assisting at the Chase home.

Nordman-Bycraft Wedding.

The marriage of Miss Hazel M. Nordman, and Mr. Charles H. Bycraft took place at the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, Rev. Father Considine celebrating the mass, at 8 o'clock this, Thursday morning, October 24, 1912.

The ceremony was witnessed by a number of friends of the young couple. A wedding breakfast was served after the nuptial services to several guests at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nordman, on west Middle street.

The bride has been the night operator at the local telephone exchange for some months past and has been the guest of honor at a number of social functions given by her friends.

Musical Entertainment.

Major R. H. Hendershot, the drummer boy of the Rappahannock, and his son will give an entertainment in the M. E. church, at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening, October 30. Several numbers on the program will be filled by residents of this place. The program is as follows:

Organ voluntary.....Miss Steinbach
Reading, The Drummer Boy of the Rappahannock.....
Three Cheers; Red, White and Blue; Mocking Bird and Cornish Quickstep.....
Major Hendershot and Son Vocal Solo.....Mrs. Mildred Miller
The Private's Favorite March and W. R. Corps March.....
Major Hendershot and Son Recitation: The Young Man Waited (E. V. Cook), Chewing Chewing Gum.....H. B. Hendershot
Organ voluntary.....Miss Steinbach
Fife and Ocarina Solo.....
H. B. Hendershot
Song, Sleigh Bell Ride.....
Major R. H. Hendershot
Drum Solo.....Major R. H. Hendershot
Organ.....Miss Steinbach
Gen. Robert E. Lee's Favorite March.....Major Hendershot and Son Vocal Solo.....Miss Bacon
Recitation, The Long Handled Dipper.....Major R. H. Hendershot
Original Song, What Is It? and a Little Fun for Everybody, Mas-sa Lincoln.....Major R. H. Hendershot
Recitation, How Ruby Played the Piano (Bob Burdette).....
H. B. Hendershot
Imitation of a Battle.....
Major R. H. Hendershot
Vocal Solo.....Mr. Kanthleer
Recitation, Oh, Why Should the Spirit of Mortal Be Proud?.....
Major R. H. Hendershot

Brakeman Killed.

On his first trip as a brakeman for the Michigan Central, Charles W. Billings lost his life in Ann Arbor Monday night. He was told by the head brakeman to go the third car from the rear end of a freight train and loosen the brake. A minute later the head brakeman looked back and saw Billings' lantern lying on the ground. He stopped the train and investigated and found the upper half of Billings' body lying beside the track and one leg pinned in a switch point, 300 feet away. It is believed Billings slipped while walking along the top of a car and fell between two cars.

Billings was about 30 years old and came to Ann Arbor from Detroit three days before the accident, but it is thought his home was in Dow-agiac.

The Board of Supervisors.

The boards of supervisors Monday morning received the report of Drain Commissioner Barry and referred it to the committee appointed to settle with county officers. The same disposition was made of the report of the superintendents of the poor, read to the board this afternoon.

Mr. Barry reported that since his last report last year the Saline River drain, in Saline and Bridgewater, had been completed, also the Lenawee and Washtenaw drain in Saline and Macon townships and the Tim Thompson drain in Augusta. Work is progressing on the Comstock drain which is being deepened and extended; on the Pittsfield Junction drain which the Lake Shore railroad opposed for a time, but which will probably be completed this fall; on the Clement Drain in Northfield and on the Brock drain in Ypsilanti township on which the contract will soon be let. Petitions have been received for a drain in Bridgewater and one in Pittsfield. The township boards, the drain commissioner said, had refused to approve petitions for the Half Moon drain in Manchester, and also a petition for the Rouse drain in Saline.

An assessment of \$626.30, \$205 of which is in Lenawee county, has been made for the Lenawee and Washtenaw county drain; one of \$1,189 for the Comstock drain in Sharon township; a balance of \$64.90 exists in the fund of the Frey and Fitzsimmons drain; an assessment of \$450 has been levied in Augusta for the Tim Thompson drain. In 1913, assessments for \$765 and \$1,097.20 will be levied for the Pittsfield Junction drain, and the Clement drain, respectively. A deficit remains in the Saline River drain fund of \$852.35, a legacy left by Mr. Barry's predecessor in office. Re-assessments have been levied for the Walker drain in Salem and Northfield amounting to \$170 in Salem and \$176 in Northfield. Re-assessments also have been levied in Lima, Chelsea and Sylvan for the Palmer and Baldwin drain amounting in all to \$413.32. No. 2 Sugar Creek drain has been assessed against Augusta and York for \$274 against the former and \$12 against the latter.

The report of the superintendents of the poor gave the cost of caring for the indigent in the county last year as \$7,300. The receipts were about \$7,781, leaving a balance on hand of \$476.45. The estimate for the current year calls for an expenditure of \$7,650, of which \$4,872 is due to the poor board from various townships and cities for the care of inmates of the infirmary. An appropriation of \$2,500 has been asked from the county.

According to the report of the superintendents the average cost of caring for each inmate at the infirmary is \$2.33 a week. The total number of inmates during the past year was 84, the average 51. There were 59 men and 25 women cared for. There were seven deaths. The value of the infirmary property, buildings and all is placed at \$21,170. The report was received and referred to the committee to settle with the county officers.

The board of supervisors Tuesday afternoon voted unanimously to appropriate \$150 towards the salary of a probation officer for six months on the understanding that the other \$150 of her salary is to be paid by the Federation of Charities of this city.

Judge Leland appeared before the board and advised the appropriation to aid in the work of the juvenile court. Mrs. W. H. Wait on behalf of the Federation also spoke. After Supervisor Derbyshire of Augusta had moved that the appropriation be made, Supervisor Schlenker of Ann Arbor tried to limit it to three months but his amendment was ruled out for one by Supervisor Hiscok to the effect that the probation officer be required to report to the board in January. When the question had carried Mrs. Waite thanked the board. Judge Leland said he thought it was a step in the right direction and Chairman Koebbe said he thought it was money well spent. The work of the probation officer largely consists in aiding poor families, to find means of supporting themselves and in advising wayward children who would otherwise become subjects for the juvenile court. Mrs. Bodmer is at present serving as probation officer.

At the session in the morning the board re-elected Michael Staebler of Ann Arbor and C. C. Dorr of Sharon township superintendents of the poor. Mr. Staebler for the full term of three years and Mr. Dorr to fill vacancy for one year.

The committee on rejected taxes reported rejected taxes charged against supervisors to the amount of \$174.24, \$90 of which was against Ann

Arbor, and Milan. The report was referred to the prosecuting attorney.

The building committee reported the expenditure of \$2,566.26 during the past year on repairs on the jail and court house, mostly on the court house. The cost of bracing the tower was \$808. The committee recommended that the west side of the court house be cleaned as the south side had been. The cost of the south side when completed will be \$980. The cost for cleaning three sides will be about \$2,925. The report was laid on the table till Wednesday.

The board then voted to pay Mrs. Wade McCormick, wife of the superintendent of the infirmary, \$100 a year for her services at the institution. The request had been for a payment of \$200 a year, but was reduced on motion of Supervisor Haist.

Flanders to Head U. S. Motor Co.

According to reports in New York financial circles, Walter E. Flanders will be president of the reorganized U. S. Motor Company, now in the hands of a receiver. Mr. Flanders is head of the Flanders Motor Co. of Detroit and the Flanders Manufacturing Company here. If the reputed deal goes through it is reported that the U. S. Motor Company will take over the Flanders Company capitalized at \$3,750,000, assumes all its obligations and pay a big cash bonus for Mr. Flanders' organization and if Mr. Flanders accepts the presidency of the U. S. Motor Co. he will probably take the whole factory and office force with him.

U. of M. Registration.

Secretary Smith has compiled the registration reports of all departments and finds there 46 more students in the university than were enrolled during the entire last year. This places the present registration of the university at a new mark. The present total is 5,628 against a total of 5,582 for last year. There are usually 150 new students enter at the beginning of the second semester each year, and this will bring the registration for the present year to about 200 increase over last year. Had not the law department entered upon a new plan that makes the law course practically four years instead of three in length, it is likely that this increase would have been almost doubled. The registration in the law department this year is 150 under what it was last year. The literary department made a gain of 120 and almost every department shows a substantial gain.

To Save Cost of Livery Hire.

A proposition to reduce the county's livery bills will be presented to the board of supervisors by the county auditors in their annual report Thursday afternoon.

County Auditor Bacon appeared before the board Monday afternoon and proposed that in place of paying livery bills of \$100 a month to enable the sheriff's force to get about the county to serve papers, and make arrests it would be considerably cheaper for the county to invest in a second hand automobile at a cost of \$400 or \$500. The proposition could not be considered at the time as the board was waiting for the appearance of the superintendents of the poor, who were to make their report that afternoon, but it was suggested to Mr. Bacon that the auditors incorporate the proposition in their report Thursday. It will probably receive favorable consideration as it would be a matter of economy for the county to buy the auto and cut out livery bills of \$1,200 or so a year.

"Passers-By."

"Passers-By," the new C. Haddon Chamber's comedy, in which Charles Cherry is making his first stellar tour under the direction of Charles Frohman, is said to be singularly human and lifelike play and is the first big success the author of "Captain Swift" has sent to this country since "The Tyranny of Tears." The scenes of the four acts of the play are placed in a single setting but that is said to be a most elaborate one and represents the apartment of a bachelor of wealth in London. The apartment is supposed to be located on one of the principal thoroughfares in the English metropolis and most of the personages of the play are the passers-by of the street below who have been brought into the apartment, for the hero of the play is searching for a new sensation, and he surely finds it. Just how he finds it and rights a great wrong he has committed some years before is said to be fascinatingly told. It is generally conceded that "Passers-By" is one of the biggest plays that the stage has seen in years. Charles Frohman presents Charles Cherry in "Passers-By" at the Whitney theatre, Ann Arbor, Monday, October 28. Seat sale Friday, October 25. Phone 180.

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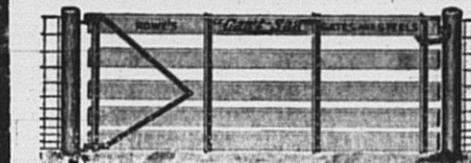
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Each bottle contains the actual flowers beautifully preserved. The delicate odor of the bloom is in each drop, making it appeal to the most fastidious.

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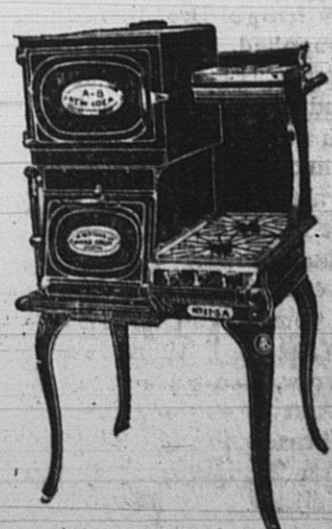
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They Insure Convenience and Cleanliness in the Kitchen

And nine-tenths of the drudgery of housework is a thing of the past.

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Over Detroit at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Warren for Plymouth and Northville.

A JOYOUS SUMMER BY THE SEASHORE

Hanscombe Proved to Be a Good Captain in Rough Weather.

By LOUISE MERRIFIELD.

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

For one moment Hanscombe lost his head.

"It's been a joyous summer, girlie, and there's another one ahead of us. I'll try to come back."

He was lying full length at her feet on the shore. Nan hardly noticed him. Her face was turned down toward the point. Something of the sunset glory seemed to linger on its girlish contour, but her eyes were full of latent mischief.

"It's so nice of you even to promise that, Mr. Hanscombe," she murmured. "Mother'll be glad."

"Won't you?"

"I won't be here."

Hanscombe sat up.

"Not if I should ask you to be here?"

Nan laughed and bit her lip.

"You always seem like a funny, overgrown boy to me when you're to be earnest."

"I'm not trying, Nan. You've known all along just what I've meant."

"It's a good thing for me that I have," laughed Nan. "Oh, don't protest, now, and try to make good at the last minute. You don't have to with me. You came down here with Hal."

"He told me about you before I came, and that's why."

"He's awfully prejudiced."

Hanscombe kicked a bit of driftwood half buried in the sand, and frowned. Fate was leading him into a snare. He knew when he reached the danger point, and always moved along at the right moment. He didn't want to marry any girl. He had come to Point of Pines purely out of curiosity to see Pan Phillips because Hal had said she was the "bellest" girl in the world.

Across the bay he could see the white spot of the tents even in the deepening twilight. To-morrow he would be on the train bound for the west. And Hal would be over there in the tent, with Nan in the cottage up in the pines, only a few hundred yards away.

"Won't you miss me a bit, Nan?"

"Lots." Nan's tone was perfectly matter of fact. "You're a dandy bass catcher."

"I can't seem to catch anything else," said Hanscombe cheerlessly. "What's the matter with me, Nan?"

"Matter? How? Guilelessly."

"Don't you like me?"

"Very much. So does mother."

"Are you sorry you kissed me?"

"No."

"Why didn't you come right away?"

"I had to dress and put out the fire so it wouldn't spread in this wind, Nan?" He forced her to face him there in the semi-darkness. "Nan, you didn't care a rap, did you, on the level, whether I came back or not?"

Nan hesitated, and whispered very softly.

"I didn't want the ship left without a captain."

Try the Standard "Want" Ads.

Once She Turned and Looked Out to Sea.

savagely as a last chance at stirring up emotion.

"Which time?"

"Have you got them all tabulated for future reference? Nan, didn't you care at all?"

"Yes, I almost think I did." For the first time Nan's voice was a little unsteady. She still watched the far off point jutting out like a long nose into the sea. "But I don't care now. I suppose that's the last time, isn't it? When you know that everything is going to end, and you just don't care?"

"Would you go with me?" Hanscombe's face was a study in conflicting impressions. It was not an invitation he gave, merely one of his speculative flyers in love, and Nan knew it. She laughed, and shook her head.

"It would be a pretty hard sentence, wouldn't it? For both of us? No, thank you, kind sir, not today."

Hanscombe studied her for a minute in silence. He did not know this mood. Vaguely he realized that Nan was, as the boys would call it, "kiddin' him." It was not pleasant to be a 6-foot, 170-pound halfback and be "kidded," especially by the girl he had been gracefully trying to depart from without breaking her heart. Watching the little reddish curls that snuggled against the tanned throat, he wondered what the next ten minutes held for him. All at once he knew that Nan Phillips held his heart and future very neatly banded on her strong little pink palm. And there was Hal.

"You see, Bob, you're nice to have around."

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"Like a hammock or cake of ice," growled Hanscombe. "Go on."

"But I don't believe you'd make a good captain in rough weather, and we get a lot of that sort through life, don't you know it? You're a good pal to talk to, and all that, but—"

She stopped suddenly and stood up. He saw in a moment what had happened. Drifting rapidly out to the open sea was their motor boat. A couple of miles across the bay was the little summer camp on the point. And they were on an island in midchannel, with no chance of a steamer passing before the city boat in the morning. Hanscombe kicked off his shoes.

"You're not going to try and swim, are you?" Nan demanded incredulously.

"I'm going to the point," he retorted deliberately. "I'll get Hal's boat and come after you. Don't get rattled now. I won't be long."

"There are cross currents out there—"

"So there are here," he said, grimly. "Better take my matchbox and get some driftwood together for a fire in case I give out. Hal will see it, and know there's trouble. Goodbye."

"Why don't you wait and see if we aren't missed?"

"Just to show I can be a rough weather captain, I guess," he laughed. "Rustle after the driftwood, mate. I have to get into swimming gear."

Slowly she turned and went back over the winding shore, through the little path of sword grass and white clover. Once, at the top of a hummock, she turned and looked out to sea. It was a shadowy violet haze. His head looked like brown seaweed floating with the tide, far off from the shore. Nan watched it with keen, half-closed eyes until it disappeared, the little silver matchbox pressed to her cheek unconsciously.

All her life she had lived at the Point. She knew every swirling current out in midstream beyond the island. Night after night she had gone out with Hal while he hung a red lantern of warning on the piling that marked the steamer channel. And now Hanscombe, careless, indolent, city-bred Hanscombe, was out there fighting the sea just to make good in her eyes that he was no coward.

She gathered the driftwood into a heap, and set fire to it, not to warn Hal, but to give some cheer to the man out in the water in the darkness. She knew in her heart she had cared for him from his first few days at the Point. Hal was dear, but he was just a big brother. The very faults of Hanscombe made her indignant against him because she reasoned he was too idle to put up his own good fight with fate and fortune. And she had made up her mind to let him go.

Once she put her hands to her lips and called him to come back, but there was no answer, and as the night closed in, she sat on one of the tall sand dunes, her face buried on her arms and sobbing until suddenly she felt Hanscombe's arms close about her.

"Dear, don't do that," he said with a new, masterful touch in his tone. "Hal started after us—saw the fire, I think. When I caught sight of his boat pulling out, I turned and came back. What's the matter?"

Nan kept her face hidden against his cheek.

"Why didn't you come right away?"

"I had to dress and put out the fire so it wouldn't spread in this wind, Nan?" He forced her to face him there in the semi-darkness. "Nan, you didn't care a rap, did you, on the level, whether I came back or not?"

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Progressive Meeting.

The National Progressive party held a meeting Monday forenoon at the corner of Main and Middle streets. The meeting was called to order by J. D. Colton, and addresses were delivered on various topics by E. B. Manwaring, Isaac O. Reynolds, H. A. Dodge, Mr. Frost, H. S. Probert and Hon. Herbert F. Baker. There was a fair sized crowd present. The party was making an auto tour of the county and they left here at noon for Manchester.

GOOD NEWS

Many Chelsea Standard Readers Have Heard It and Profited Thereby.

"Good news travels fast" and the thousands of bad back sufferers in Chelsea are glad to learn where relief may be found. Many a lame, weak and aching back has no more, thanks to Doan's Kidney Pills. Our citizens are telling the good news of their experience with this tested remedy. Here is an example worth reading:

John Keeley, west Middle street, Chelsea, Mich., says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they helped me wonderfully. My back was sore and lame and it was difficult for me to stoop on account of acute pains across my kidneys. I also had trouble from irregular passages of the kidney secretions. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, I procured a box and used them. I have had no trouble from my back or kidneys since taking this remedy and have felt better in every way."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other. Advertisement.

Auction Sale.

Russell Wheelock having decided to quit farming, will sell all of his personal property at public auction, on the premises known as the Warren Cushman farm, 2½ miles east of Chelsea, 6 miles west of Dexter and 1 mile north of the electric line, on Thursday, October 31, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m., as follows: Three bay geldings weighing about 1300 each, 11 and 12 years old, good serviceable farm horses; two milch cows, came fresh in July; one steer 18 months old; one heifer 18 months old bred in July; two yearling heifers: Thirty Black Top ewes. These ewes are all well bred and heavy shearers; thirty half-blood Shropshire lambs; one Shropshire ram; two Duroc brood sows due to farrow about December 4. These sows are eligible to registry; fifty young hens and pullets; McCormick binder, Plano mower, Cleansweep hay loader, Sterling side rake. These are all nearly new; hay tedder, disk harrow, 3-section level spring-tooth harrow, new American riding cultivator with bean puller attachment, dump rake, Gale riding plow new last spring, Burch plow, single Iron Age cultivator, eleyen hoe Crown drill, two lumber wagons 4-inch tire, double buggy, top buggy, clover seed buncher, corn sheller, fanning mill, grind stone, one thousand pound scale, two sets hay slings, harpoon hay fork, stone boat, three sets double harness, light driving harness, single harness, set 3-horse whiffletrees for wagon, steel land roller, set bob sleighs, swell-body cutter, two onion cultivators, Gravity milk separator, two milk cans, hay and stock rack and small tools, about 20 tons of hay, 8 acres of corn in the shocks, stack of bean pods. Good lunch at noon. E. W. Daniels, auctioneer, Ed. Beach, clerk. Advertisement.

**FOLEY
KIDNEY
PILLS** For Backache
Rheumatism
Kidneys and Bladder
Contain no Habit Forming Drugs

For Sale By All Druggists

The Chelsea Standard

An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the Standard building, East Middle street, Chelsea, Michigan.

O. T. HOOVER.

Terms:—\$1.00 per year; six months, fifty cents; three months, twenty-five cents. To foreign countries \$1.50 per year. Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

Entered as second-class matter, March 5, 1908, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Minnie Watson is in Detroit today.

Clarence Weiss, of Flint, spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Miss Ella Barber visited friends in Toledo Sunday.

M. J. Cavanaugh was a Chelsea visitor, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Vogel were in Ann Arbor Sunday.

Mrs. O. T. Hoover visited Ann Arbor friends Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Davidson were in Ann Arbor Sunday.

Francis Lusty spent Sunday with his parents in Lyndon.

Ira Lehman, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.

Richard Kannowski, of Detroit, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Miss Margaret Miller spent the first of the week in Detroit.

Miss Nellie Mingray, of Tecumseh, visited Chelsea friends Sunday.

Miss Lillie Wackenhut was the guest of her sister in Detroit Sunday.

Miss Jennie Winslow spent the latter part of last week in Unadilla.

Mrs. D. H. Wurster and Miss Nina Crowell were in Ann Arbor Tuesday.

J. A. Russell and Harry Wickham, of Detroit, were Chelsea visitors Sunday.

The Misses Loretta and Helen McQuillan were Jackson visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Lighthall and daughter spent Saturday and Sunday in Detroit.

Misses Hermina Huber and Loretta McQuillan were in Ann Arbor Monday evening.

Mrs. L. C. Watkins and daughter, of Grass Lake, are guests of Mrs. J. L. Gilbert.

Misses Lizzie Geraghty and Gertrude Eisenman visited relatives in Stockbridge Sunday.

Walter Grant and Frank Darty, of Detroit, spent Sunday at the home of C. Schanz and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Oesterline, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday at the home of Simon Weber, of Sylvan.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fiske, of Jackson, visited his mother, Mrs. Elva Fiske, the last of the week.

Mrs. J. W. Rogers and Mrs. E. Staebler, of Ann Arbor, are guests at the home of Mrs. Charles E. Paul.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Schumacher and Mrs. Victor Sorg, of Ann Arbor, were guests of Mrs. Mary Schumacher Saturday.

Mrs. George Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Clements and cousin Hazel, of White Oak, were guests of Mrs. Elva Fiske last Sunday.

Mrs. Lottie Dye, of Albion, N. Y., and Mrs. Houston, of Grass Lake, spent several days of last week at the home of James Geddes.

Mrs. L. K. Taylor, who has been spending some time with Mrs. J. C. Taylor and friends in Detroit left Tuesday for her home in Portland, Oregon.

"The Price."

The New Whitney Theatre will present at Ann Arbor on Tuesday, October 29 Edna Marshall in "The Price," a modern drama in three acts by George Broadhurst. In "The Price" George Broadhurst is said to have supplied an unusual play. It is necessarily, as most emotional dramas, founded on the eternal triangle—the woman who loves and sins, the man she thinks she loves, and the man she afterwards finds she truly loves. The picture drawn is that of the helpless girl, the point of view of the man being contrasted strongly with that of the woman who has ever paid the price of her misdoings in never-ending sorrow, and more often in desertion.

Mr. Broadhurst has told the story of Ethel Toscani (played by Edna Marshall) with literal clearness. He has made his characters human in their words and aspects. The theme of the story reaches its climax in the fight Ethel Toscani makes to hold her love, the loss of which is threatened through the fact that she has not told her husband of her mistakes. It is said that in this scene, Mr. Broadhurst has provided Miss Marshall with material for splendid work, and she is said to hold her audience tensely in the grip of her emotion until the fall of the last curtain.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Mrs. Fred Sager and daughter Alma were Scio visitors Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Bertke and children were Dexter visitors Sunday.

Miss Rhona Orthing spent a few days of last week with Edith Fisk.

Ed. Fahrner and W. Benton, of Chelsea, were visitors here Sunday.

Mrs. R. B. Waltrous and Miss Ida Dettling were Sharon visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Oesterle and son, George, of Williamston, are visiting Fred Sager and family.

Those who attended the surprise party of Mrs. Willis Smalley, Wednesday evening, report a good time.

Mrs. James Smalley and children, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Sherlock and family returned to their homes in Toledo, O., after spending a few days with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Smalley.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Fiske entertained the following guests Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Masky and daughter Dorothy, John Masky and sister Tillie, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Gyles and son Vern, Miss M. Masky, Harvey LaMettrie, and Ruth Hammond, of Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Goodband and son Ralph, of Sylvan, and James Brock of Chelsea.

The "June Spoke of the Maccabee Ladies" met at the home of Mrs. Fred Gentner last Tuesday to set their quilts together and tie off. One of their usual chicken pie dinners was served, and all did more than justice to it, and they met again Thursday and quilted the quilt. The lucky owner of it can truly say it was made by the "Busy Bee's."

WATERLOO DOINGS.

John Hubbard is some better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Gorton were Jackson visitors Sunday.

Walter Koeltz, of Olivet, is spending a few days at home.

Miss Isabelle Gorton, of Ypsilanti, spent Sunday with her parents here.

Mrs. Milton Riethmiller spent over Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Claude Runciman.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Moeckel and daughter spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Barber.

Saturday night the neighbors of John Hubbard had a corn cutting bee. There were twenty present.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Durkee and Judson Armstrong, of Jackson, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Rommel.

Fred, John and Albert Moeckel also Mr. and Mrs. Victor F. Moeckel and Miss Laura Moeckel spent Sunday with Mrs. J. Schiller and family in Chelsea.

FRANCISCO NOTES.

Velma Richards spent Saturday in Jackson.

Gladys Richards is suffering with a gathering in the head.

Mrs. F. Moore and son were guests of P. Fauser and wife Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gleske attended the funeral of David Soper at Grass Lake Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Notten, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lehman, spent Sunday with E. J. Musbach and family near Munith.

Mrs. Mary Herzog, who has been spending a few weeks with her mother here, returned to her home in Syracuse, N. Y. last Friday.

Clarence Capen and family, of Grass Lake, and Ernest Moeckel and family, of near Chelsea, spent Sunday at the home of H. Harvey.

Must Make Inspection.

The state board of health is sending instructions to all county commissioners of school to enforce the law regarding the inspection by truant officers of health conditions surrounding rural schools. The law giving the truant officers such power was passed at the last session, but few of them are cognizant of their duties, it is said.

The Danger After Grip

Lies often in a run-down system. Weakness, nervousness, lack of appetite, energy and ambition, with disordered liver and kidneys often follow an attack of this wretched disease. The greatest need then is Electric Bitters, the glorious tonic, blood purifier and regulator of stomach, liver and kidneys. Thou sands have proved that they wonderfully strengthen the nerves, build up the system and restore to health and good spirits after an attack of grip. If suffering, try them. Only 50 cents. Sold and perfect satisfaction guaranteed by L. P. Vogel, H. H. Penn Co., L. T. Freeman Co. Adv.

ENORMOUS WASTE OF COAL

One Reason Why the Use of Oil as Fuel Would Be of High Economic Importance.

The United States is by all means the greatest coal producing country in the world. In 1850 the production of coal in the country amounted to 6,266,233 tons. Thirty years later it had risen to almost 64,000,000 tons.

In another twenty years this industry had grown to over 240,000,000 tons. Ten years more passed and the production of coal in the United States by the census of 1910 was over 400,000,000 tons.

For the year just past it is estimated at about 500,000,000 tons. But in the production of this coal the industrial experts inform us there is wasted 250,000,000 tons. In other words, the United States is using its coal supply at the rate of 750,000,000 tons a year, and this consumption is increasing, as shown above, at an enormous rate.

By the western sea and throughout the great southwest the production of coal is not of great direct interest. In this portion of the country petroleum largely takes the place of coal, and in the production of petroleum California leads all other states in America and indeed all the world. This is a new industry compared with coal. The statistics show that in 1898 the United States produced little more than 60,000,000 barrels of crude petroleum, forty-two gallons to the barrel.

In 1910 the production of petroleum in the United States surpassed 182,000,000 barrels. At the present time in California the consumption of oil runs to about 225,000 barrels a day.

There is no such waste in the use of oil as that indicated above in coal. Indeed, the waste in the oil industry from beginning to end is a matter of comparative insignificance.

Signs of Age.

There are various ways of telling when a man is getting old. One of the surest ways by which he may know it himself is to find that young women address him as "sir." One "Yes, sir," will age a man by an indeterminate sentence of anywhere from one to five years. Then there is the mustache, which, if allowed to get out into the open, instead of being closely shaved, will show the mere yellow, or rather gray. (This is not to be spelled "grey," but "gray.") Then, again, there are the wrinkles which add themselves one to another in the forehead, but there is one sure way of telling of advancing years, which beats all of the others, as it never fails. When a man is seated between another man and a pretty girl and another passenger enters the car, if the man moves in order to make room for the newcomer and moves towards the man in the seat, thus allowing the new arrival to come between him and the pretty girl, instead of moving closer to her himself, he is really, truly getting old. And nobody will notice his advancing age any more quickly than the pretty girl.

His Golden Text.

A union Sunday school service was held in a St. Louis church a few months ago, and the superintendent had thought that in order to make the service more impressive it would be a good plan to have six-year-old Johnnie go to the rostrum and repeat the golden text of the morning. This Johnnie consented to do. The golden text was "I am the bread of life."

When it came time for Johnnie's part of the program he rose from his seat with calm assurance and walked boldly down the aisle to the rostrum. Once upon the rostrum, with the sea of faces confronting him Johnnie's calm assurance suddenly left him. Things looked entirely different from the platform. He hesitated, standing first on one foot and then on the other. Finally in a shaking voice he shouted:

"I am—a loaf—of bread!"

Have You a Dream Pillow?

The "dream" pillow may measure 15 by 10 inches and may be stuffed with elderdown or hair as it is liked, hard or soft. Carry it when you travel. Take two plain linen covers with hemstitched heads. A third cover of heavy satin, with a monogram embroidered in blue, is useful for a steamer chair.

Easy to pack is an automatic air cushion that, when inflated, is 9 by 16 inches. It is of cloth, with a silken finish and fits into a flat leather case, measuring 6 by 11 inches. Extra linen covers can be made to fit this pillow if it is to be used at night.

Overdoing It.

Woodrow Wilson, at a luncheon at Spring Lake, said of a boy athlete: "I am afraid he sets athletics too far above English, mathematics and history. His aunt said to him the other day:

"I'm delighted to hear of your success on the school baseball team, Harold; but you must remember that there are other things in life besides baseball."

"Yes, aunt, I know," said the boy, "but, hang it all, I'm afraid I'm too light for football or rowing."

Puts End to Bad Habit.

Things never look bright to one with "the blues." Ten to one the trouble is a sluggish liver, filling the system with bilious poison, that Dr. King's New Life Pills would expel. Try them. Let the joy of better feelings end "the blues." Best for stomach, liver and kidneys. 25c. L. P. Vogel, H. H. Penn Co., L. T. Freeman Co. Adv.

Try the Standard "Want" Ads.

CHURCH CIRCLES.

BAPTIST.

Prof. S. B. Laird will conduct the services at the usual hour Sunday.

Sunday school at 11 a. m. at the usual hour.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

ST. PAUL'S.

Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.

Services at 10 a. m.

Sunday school at 11 a. m.

The Young People's Society will meet at 7 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Rev. J. W. Campbell, Pastor.

10 a. m. sermon by the pastor.

3 p. m. Junior League.

Epworth League at 6 p. m.

7 p. m. sermon on "The Upward Path of the Colored Man."

Prayer meeting at 7:15 p. m. Everybody welcome at the Methodist tabernacle.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH,

NEAR FRANCISCO.

G. C. Notthardt, Pastor.

Short session of Sunday school at 10 o'clock followed by Rally Day program.

Epworth League at 7:30 p. m. Led by Walter Kalmbach. Subject, "Temperance Rally."

English worship at 8 o'clock. Subject, "Mohamedanism, its origin and its teaching."

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. Charles J. Dole, Pastor.

Morning worship at 10 o'clock. Subject of sermon "The Functions of the Ministry." Third in the series. "The Teacher."

Sunday school at 11 a. m. Evening service at 7 o'clock.

Brotherhood supper Tuesday evening for men.

Missionary Society Thursday evening.

New Freight Car.

In harmony with the decision eventually to have all of its cars of the all-steel type, a freight car, the framing of which can be used practically without change for either box, stock or refrigerator cars, has been designed in the mechanical engineer's office of the Pennsylvania. The all-steel design is not feasible for the two latter types of cars, and is considering the box car design, the advisability of the use of steel was taken up with the transportation, traffic claim and other departments of the railway, as well as with a number of shippers.

The decision arrived at from this discussion favored the use of a wooden floor and a wooden lining, and the new box cars are being built in this manner. If at any time it seems desirable to use a steel inside finish, it can be substituted without material change in the structure.

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED!

I Will Prove It To You At My Expense.

YOU WHO ARE SUFFERING THE TORTURES OF ECZEMA, WHOSE DAYS ARE MISERABLE, WHOSE NIGHTS ARE MADE SLEEPLESS BY THE TERRIBLE ITCHING, BURNING PAINS, I ASK YOU—URGE YOU TO LET ME SEND YOU A TREATMENT WHICH HAS CURED HUNDREDS OF OTHERS, WHICH I BELIEVE WILL CURE YOU. I WILL SEND IT FREE. POSTAGE PAID TO YOUR DOOR. WITHOUT ANY OBLIGATION ON YOUR PART NOW OR HEREAFTER.



J. C. HUTZELL.

A New Discovery Tried and Proven in Hundreds of Cases.

I believe that I have discovered the only sensible, scientific treatment for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Itch, Acne, Psoriasis, Barber's Itch and Poison Oak ever offered to sufferers from these diseases.

It is a combination treatment easy to use in your own home or at your work. It is designed not only to relieve the suffering, which it does almost immediately, but to effect a complete and lasting cure by driving out of the blood the poisonous acids which cause all skin diseases.

So sure am I that my treatment will convince you that as fast you have found a cure that I am willing to send a large proof treatment absolutely free of charge or obligation to any sufferer who will send their name and address on the coupon below. If you are satisfied, I know you will tell others.

Don't Send Money.

I have decided to spend five thousand dollars in your trying this treatment to sufferers from skin diseases and I will do it. I have agreed to send every sufferer of this announcement a liberal proof treatment free and I WILL DO IT. Just fill out the coupon below or send me your name and address on a postal card. I will send the treatment without a penny of cost to you.

— CUT AND MAIL TODAY —

J. C. HUTZELL, 600 West Main St., Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Please send without cost or obligation to me your Free Proof Treatment.

Name.....

Post Office.....

State.....

Street and No.

Just as a Man is Judged By the Clothes He Wears

So is a Store Judged by the Values it Gives

And that's why this store stands so unusually high in the high judgment of so many men—men who want to be judged right and who know by experience that they're using the right judgment when they come to Holmes! Right now—this week—all the time, for that matter—we're presenting the strongest possible evidence in support of their judgment, by selling you the world famous

Hart, Schaffner & Marx and Michaels Stern & Co.

Suits and Overcoats

In Suits we show large assortment of cloths in Cheviots, Cashmeres and Worsteds, every suit extra good value at the price. Priced, \$12.50 to \$25.00.

Overcoats in all the new models and cloths. Come in and look these over! Priced \$12.50 to \$22.00

Men's Underwear

We are better prepared than ever to supply your needs. Do not buy your Union Suits until you see the "Closed Crotch" shown by us. Union Suits \$1.00 to \$4.00 the suit.

Two piece Suits. Extra Heavy Fleeced at 50c garment. Medium Weight Ribbed at 50c garment.

In wool we show both ribbed and flat goods, extra good value \$1.00 to \$2.00 garment.

Men's and Boys' Sweater Coats

We show the Roll Collar, High Neck or V Neck in any quality. Men's 75c to \$7.00. Boys' 50c to \$2.50.

Hats and Caps

At this store you will find all the new shapes and materials and when you buy here you can depend on getting the "right thing at the right price." Let us show you. Hats \$1.00 to \$5.00. Caps 50c to \$1.50.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

REPUBLICAN RALLY

Town Hall, Chelsea

- ON -

Friday, October 25

SPEAKING BY

Hon. Colon C. Lillie

Former State Food and Dairy Commissioner of Michigan

And County Candidates

Music by Colored Quartet

EVERYBODY IS INVITED

By Order of Committee



Keeps Your Stove Always Ready for Company

A bright, clean, glossy stove is the joy and pride of every housekeeper. But it is hard to keep a stove nice and shiny—unless Black Silk Stove Polish is used. Here is the reason: Black Silk Stove Polish sticks right to the iron. It doesn't fall off or dust off. Its shine lasts four times longer than the shine of any other polish. You only need to polish once. As often, yet your stove will be brighter, better looking than has been since you first bought it. Use

BLACK SILK STOVE POLISH

your parlor stove, kitchen stove or gas stove. You can find it at your hardware or stove dealer. Do not find it better than any other stove polish you have ever used before, your dealer is authorized to refund your money. But we feel you will agree with the thousands of satisfied women who are now using Black Silk Stove Polish and who say it is the "best stove polish ever made."

LIQUID OR PASTE ONE QUALITY

Be sure to get the genuine. Black Silk Stove Polish costs you no more than the ordinary kind. Keep your grates, registers, fenders and stove bright and free from rusting by using BLACK SILK AIR-DRYING EXAMINE. Brush with each can of enamel only.

BLACK SILK METAL POLISH for silverware, nickel, tinware or brass. It works quickly, and leaves a brilliant surface. It has no use on automobiles.



Registration Notice.

Notice is hereby given to the qualified electors of the Township of Sylvan, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, that a meeting of the Board of Registration of said township will be held at the town hall, Village of Chelsea, within said township, on Saturday, October 29, A. D. 1912, for the purpose of registering the names of such persons who shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors, who may apply for that purpose.

WOMEN ELECTORS.

In accordance with Section 4 of Article of the Constitution of the State of Michigan and Act of the Public Acts of 1909, the Board of Registration of said Township will register the names of all women possessing the qualifications of electors who make personal application for registration; provided, that all such applications must be made on or before the day of the election. The names of women who are within the county above named, except those who have previously been registered, and who own property in said county jointly with their husband or other persons, or who own property in said county on contract and pays the taxes thereon, shall be entitled to registration. The names of the qualifications of male electors of the State of Michigan: Every male inhabitant of this state, being a citizen of the United States; every male inhabitant residing in this state on the twenty-fourth day of June, eighteen hundred thirty-five; every male inhabitant residing in this state on the first day of January, eighteen hundred fifty; every male inhabitant of foreign birth who, having resided in this state two years and six months prior to the eighth day of November, eighteen hundred ninety-four; and having declared his intention to become a citizen of the United States two years and six months prior to said day; and every civilized male inhabitant of Indian descent, a native of the United States and not a member of any tribe, shall be elector and entitled to vote; but no one shall be elector or entitled to vote at any election unless he shall be above the age of twenty-one years and has resided in this state six months in the township or ward in which he offers his vote twenty days next preceding such election. The Board of Registration will be in session the day and at the place aforesaid from 9 o'clock in the forenoon until 5 o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose aforesaid.

PAUL O. BAUGH, Clerk of said Township.

NOTE—The law requiring a new registration throughout for the coming election applies only to certain cities in Michigan, and not to township. An elector who is duly registered, will not be required to re-register in this township, unless he has changed his residence.

General Election.

Notice is hereby given to the qualified electors of the Township of Sylvan, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, that the next general election will be held at the town hall, within said township, on Tuesday, November 5, A. D. 1912, for the purpose of electing the following officers, viz:

NATIONAL—Fifteen electors for President and Vice-President of the United States; one Congressman-at-Large for the State of Michigan; one Congressman for the Congressional district of the State of Michigan; one Lieutenant-Governor; one Secretary of State; one State Treasurer; one Auditor General; one Attorney General; one Commissioner of the State Land Office. JUDICIAL—One Justice of the Supreme Court for term ending December 31, 1913, to fill vacancy; one Justice of the Supreme Court for the term ending December 31, 1917, to fill vacancy. LEGISLATIVE—One Senator in the State Legislature for the Senatorial district of which said township forms a part; one Representative in the Legislature for the Representative district of which said township forms a part. COUNTY—One Judge of Probate; one Sheriff; one County Clerk; one County Treasurer; one Register of Deeds; one Prosecuting Attorney; one Circuit Court Commissioner; two Coroners; one County Surveyor; one County Drain Commissioner. Also for the purpose of voting upon the following proposition, viz: To amend Section 1 of Article 3 of the Constitution of the State of Michigan relative to the election of women to vote. To amend Section 21 of Article 8 of the Constitution of the State of Michigan relative to the amendment of the charters of cities and villages.

WOMEN ELECTORS.

In accordance with the Constitution of the State of Michigan and Act 206, Public Acts of 1909, there shall be any proposition or proposition to vote upon at said election involving the expenditure of public money, or the issue of bonds, every woman who possesses the qualifications of male electors and owns property assessed for taxes or owns property subject to taxes jointly with her husband, or with any person, or who owns property on contract pays taxes thereon, all such property being located somewhere within the district or territory to be affected by the result of said election, shall be entitled to vote upon such propositions. And such person has had her name duly entered in accordance with the provisions of Act 206, Public Acts of 1909. The polls of said election will open at 9 o'clock a. m. and will remain open until 5 o'clock p. m. on the day of election unless the Board of Election Inspectors shall, in their discretion, adjourn the polls at noon for one hour. PAUL O. BAUGH, Clerk of said Township.

Political Meetings.

There will be a republican rally at the town hall Chelsea, at 8 o'clock Saturday evening, October 25. The speakers for the occasion will be Hon. Colon C. Lillie, former state Food and Dairy Commissioner of Michigan, and the county candidates. The music will be furnished by the Colored Quartet.

Saturday the Progressives will make a tour of the county by automobile in accordance with the plans of the national committee which is arranging a similar celebration all over the country in honor of Roosevelt's birthday which falls on Sunday, October 27.

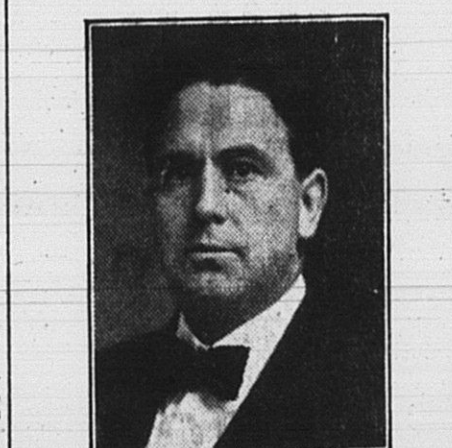
The republicans next Monday will make an auto tour of the county covering nearly a dozen townships, with Congressman W. W. Wedemeyer, Hon. Amos Musselman, candidate for governor, Hon. Patrick Kelly, candidate for congressman-at-large, and other prominent speakers in the party. The party will speak at Salem and Worden at 6 a. m., at Whitmore Lake 10:45 a. m., at Ann Arbor at the court 1 p. m., at Dexter 2:30, Chelsea 4, at Ypsilanti 7:30 and one other place in the southern part of the county, the same evening, probably Milan or Saline.

YOU TAKE NO RISK

L. T. Freeman Co. Make a Generous Offer. You Should Read This.

We are located right here where you live. Therefore it stands to reason we could not afford to make any misleading statements to you, because, if for no other reason, our business depends entirely upon your patronage. Our whole business success is founded on the service we render you and your confidence in us. Therefore, when we tell you we have a kidney remedy that we are certain will effect positive relief, and that we endorse it with our personal promise that it shall cost the user nothing if it fails to do as we claim, or for any reason does not prove entirely satisfactory, we feel that you should believe our statement and not hesitate to try it at our risk.

We know that Rexall Kidney Pills are unexcelled. We know all about this preparation, what it contains, how it is made, and what it relieves where other medicines fail. They contain ingredients which assist and benefit the several organs closely allied to the kidneys, and have a pronounced therapeutic value for toning and strengthening the kidneys, bladder and intestines. They have a diuretic and tonic effect, and are designed to act as a stimulant to the whole genito-urinary tract. If you are affected with any kidney ailment we urge you to come to us for a package of Rexall Kidney Pills. You can buy from one to three packages, and at the end of this treatment if you are not satisfied, simply tell us and we will return the money you paid us as cheerfully as we received it, and impose no obligation upon you whatever. Surely we could not express our confidence more strongly. Price 50c. Sold in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store. L. T. Freeman Co. Advertisement.



William H. Murray.

Democratic Candidate for

JUDGE OF PROBATE

Your Vote for me will certainly be appreciated.

VOTE FOR

Geo. W. Sweet

OF ANN ARBOR

FOR

Register of Deeds



Republican Candidate

FOR

Register of Deeds

FOR

FOR

Congressman

W. W. Wedemeyer



Congressman W. W. Wedemeyer of this district is a candidate for re-election. He is serving his first term and has made a good record.

He has stood consistently for the maintenance of the Tariff Board. He has consistently refused to vote for bills that would destroy the industries of his Congressional District and of the country. But he has, on the other hand, shown his willingness to support scientific and logical tariff revisions that would not destroy the industries of the nation.

He voted for the Bristow Amendment to the Sugar Schedule.

He voted for the LaFollette Wool bill as introduced in the House by Mr. Crumpacker.

Congressman Wedemeyer has championed, in every way possible, the cause of the old soldier.

He has stood for all legislation in the best interests of labor.

He has supported all measures for the benefit of the farmers of the country, and has, in every way, labored in behalf of the Agricultural classes. He has stood for the extension of the work of the Agricultural Department and has carried on a tremendous correspondence in getting to the farmers official publications and information that would be of value to them.

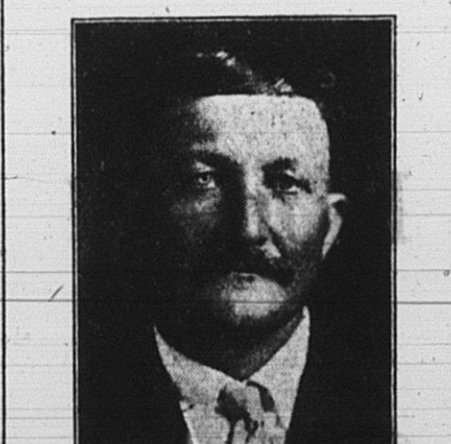
He has always had the interests of the business man and manufacturer sincerely at heart, and has, at all times, stood for the things which would be of help to them.

He has been steadily and actively "on the job" and has watched out carefully for the best interests of all the people in the great second district, which he represents.

Congressman Wedemeyer never descends to low, slanderous attacks upon his opponents. He knows that his own record is clean and he does not have to make capital for himself by attacks on others. Nor does he stop in his work to reply or pay heed to an unwarranted assault by a political adversary, especially when the assault is made purely for political effect by one, who before he ran for office, always praised Mr. Wedemeyer to the skies.

William W. Wedemeyer is well known to the citizens of this vicinity. From a poor boy, who had to make his own way through high school and university, he worked up steadily to the position he now holds.

Throughout his political career he has stood for advanced and progressive measures, not only in Congress, but also under Governor Pingree, when he championed primary reform and direct election of United States Senators, and when he helped to bring about changes in railroad taxation and other reforms, that have meant millions of dollars to the taxpayers of Michigan.



Henry J. Kleinschmidt

(Seio Township)

Republican Candidate

FOR

SHERIFF

Will give a clean administration if elected.

Your vote and influence will be greatly appreciated.



Henry Dieterle

(Of Dexter Township)

Republican Candidate

FOR

County Treasurer

A vote for me will be greatly appreciated.

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Chas. L. Miller

Republican Nominee

For County Clerk

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H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Now's the time for putting on new clothes and brightening up the home—for preparing things for the coming rigorous season. The high cost of living is certainly a great problem, but the best answer seems to be to shop carefully. Buying trashy goods won't help, but buying reliable merchandise at the lowest possible price will help to balance up. And, too, the special advantages we frequently offer help a lot. Our seal of confidence guarantees quality.

Women's and Misses' Suits and Coats

We wish Chelsea women to inspect our wonderful lines of suits.

These are suits of character—beautiful materials, beautiful colors and the highest class tailoring. We are showing a big line of these Princess Suits at \$18.50 to \$25.00, for this week a special lot of Suits at \$12.50 and \$15.00.

Come tomorrow and look over our wonderful exhibit of new Fall Coats. Every new material every new color and every new effect in tailoring. Whether you wish to buy or not we want you to come tomorrow and see for yourself just how attractive they really are. Prices you couldn't duplicate elsewhere. Special lines of coats tomorrow at \$12.50, \$15.00, \$18.50.

Also at \$19.50 our special value in Fine Plush Coats—Salt's Genuine Sealette lined throughout in Skinner Satin. Every garment carries with it a double guarantee—A guarantee as to the genuineness of the materials and a guarantee as to the genuineness of the linings. Hand-some new models—extremely stylish.

New Coats for the Children and Babies at \$2.50, \$5.00 and \$6.00 now in stock.

New Models Ladies' Suits and Coats are arriving daily. Come and inspect "the very latest."

Rugs and Curtains

This is headquarters for housekeepers who like to save on Curtains, Rugs, Linoleums, Draperies, etc. Seventy-five per cent of Chelsea's housekeepers, the shrewdest buyers of house furnishings, buy everything they need of us.

About 75 Rugs of Brussels, Velvet and Axminster Carpet Samples, 27 inches wide, at 75c, \$1.10 and \$1.35. Worth double.

Ask to see the special values we offer just now in New Lace Curtains at \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$3.00 pair.

New Silk Curtains just received.

Linoleums

The very best Inlaid Linoleums made in America, you never saw heavier, yard, \$1.50. Two pieces \$1.50 quality, inlaid, yard, \$1.25. Two-yard wide printed at 50c, 59c, 69c, 75c.

Women's, Misses' and Children's Shoes

It's a pleasure and satisfaction to know your Shoes are right. They are always right when you buy them of us. We sell only reliable dependable Shoes only such Shoes as we can stand right back of.

No Better Shoe for Women at \$2.50 and \$3 than the "Princess Louise"

Every new season brings its new Shoe fashions. And these "Princess Louise" Shoes at \$2.50 and \$3.00 keep abreast of every change in shape that appears. They possess more style and are made of better leathers than the average \$2.50 and \$3.00 Shoe.

We have other Women's Shoes made in Gun Metal and Tan Calf, Blucher or Button Style at \$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 to \$5.00.

Children's and Misses' School Shoes, in Button and in Lace style, all leather, at \$1.00 to \$2.50.

We have just received from the S. L. Pierce Co., Cleveland, a lot of Boys' Shoes that passed through a fire they had in the factory. Not a pair of these Shoes were fire damaged in any way, but some of the linings show having been wet. There are a few pair that were not even wet, but all went into this lot as the Pierce got their insurance on the entire lot. These Shoes are especially high grade and usually sell at \$2.50 and \$3.00. Newest lasts, while they last, sizes 9 to 12, \$1.50, sizes 12½ to 2, \$1.75.

Women's Kid Gloves

AT \$1.75 we offer a Kid Glove made of the very best kid stock on earth, none better, every finger cut with a gusset. All colors and black, in two clasp and laced, usually sold by city stores at \$2.00 to \$2.50.

AT \$1.25 Best two clasp Smaschen Kid Glove genuine German tannage, all colors and black. Exactly like our \$1.75 glove but not quite so good leather.

Dress Goods

We are Chelsea agents of the Celebrated Folwell Bros. Pure Worsted Dress Goods. These Dress Goods have the reputation of being the very best, highest class Dress Goods made by American manufacturers. Every yard fully guaranteed. We have this line of goods in all the newest weaves all colors and price ranges from 75c to \$200 per yard.

Very Special

We offer 5 dozen Knit Short Petticoats as good as any store can sell you at 48c. This lot only 25c.

"Essex Mills" Underwear

Hand Finished

FOR WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co. is Chelsea headquarters for this famous Underwear and it will be well worth your while to call and see these beautiful made garments before you supply your winter underwear needs. There are Union Suits, Vests, Drawers and Tights in Pure Wool, Silk and Wool, Fine White Lisle, Fine Ribbed Cotton, Fleece Lined, etc., and in all sizes for Women, Misses and Children. Price range from 25c upward, according to the garment and material chosen—every garment guaranteed perfect fitting and every one hand finished.

Once you have worn this superb underwear, you will never choose any other. It is the one best brand in America—the one brand on which we hope to secure your Underwear patronage. For if there were any better brand—we would have it.

Essex Mills, Women's Vests and Pants, full sizes, perfect fitting, fleeced lined 25c. Extra sizes 35c.

Same in Women's Union Suits, all regular sizes 50c. Extra sizes 59c.

Essex Mills Women's Best Fleeced Vests and Cads, bleached or ecru, all sizes 50c. Extra sizes 59c.

Essex Mills Women's Unions same as above \$1.00. Other Essex Mills Unions for Women at \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 and upwards.

Boys' Shirts and Drawers, extra heavy fleeced at 29c, 35c and 50c.

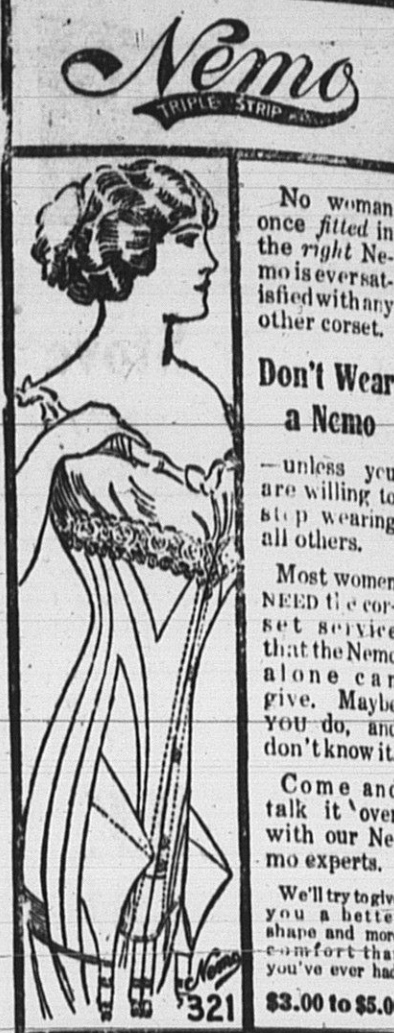
Children's Vests and Drawers, made of soft silky cotton, well fleeced, all sizes 25c and 35c.

"Cadet" Hosiery

Buy guaranteed Cadet Hosiery, and it's fully guaranteed, too. We tell every customer, "return this hosiery if for any reason it is not entirely satisfactory." You are the judge, and if you bring a pair back we'll give you a pair free; we'll be just as pleasant as we were when you bought them. We have been making good that guarantee for a long time now, and intend to do so.

Always 25c pair.

Three kinds for Boys', Girls' and Children, several kinds for Men, two weights for women, but always 25c pair.



Nemo
No woman once fitted in the right Nemo is ever satisfied with any other corset.

Don't Wear a Nemo
—unless you are willing to stop wearing all others.

Most women NEED the correct service that the Nemo alone can give. Maybe you do, and don't know it.

Come and talk it over with our Nemo experts.

We'll try to give you a better shape and more comfort than you've ever had.

\$3.00 to \$5.00

Special

Two Special Values for a few days only.

"W. B." Make (In fact this number is stamped "Special \$2 Corset" on the garment) of the very latest models, in solid, firm cotton, now \$1.50.

The "sister" to the above Corset, regular \$1.50 value, now \$1.00.

Ask to see the new 50c Corset now in stock.

Serge Dresses

all sizes up to 38, at \$6.50, \$10.00, \$12.50 and \$15.00.

Outings

By "getting in" on a fortunate purchase of Outing Flannels

We are selling regular 10c and 12½c fancy Outings at 8½c.

We never offered such values in white Outings—5c, 6c, 7c, 8c, 10c and 12½c.

BREVITIES

STOCKBRIDGE—Stockbridge has let the job of installing her waterworks system for \$17,950. They will use the standpipe system.

GREGORY—The Rural Telephone Co. are reconstructing their lines to Gregory and Plainfield. The switchboard at Plainfield will be discontinued, and the company are building two new lines to Plainfield and one to Gregory.

MILAN—The Boy Scouts of Milan are now canvassing for a calendar on which they expect to realize something to add to their troop fund. It is a unique affair composed of a sheet for every month in the year and attached to each is a post card addressed to the donor, the recipient therefore is supposed to use same and write every month. It was originally designed by a Harvard student and is appropriately entitled "Ryte-Me."—Leader.

MANCHESTER—Last week Augustus Wuerthner received a letter from Madrid, Spain, from a party unknown to him which is similar to other bold attempts of fraud that have come to light in the past. Along with the letter, came what was supposed to be a newspaper clipping telling of the arrest of a St. Petersburg banker in London, charged with fraud in Russia and with manslaughter in Spain. The story goes on to tell that the authorities found no evidence against the accused in his possession which could connect him with the great Russian robbery and therefore he was sent to Spain to be tried on the charge of murder.—Enterprise.

SALINE—At a meeting of the village council held Monday night, Attorney F. E. Jones of Ann Arbor, was present, who explained to the council that the recent vote for waterworks was lost, and that the proposition did not carry as reported, but that the law specifies in particular that a two-thirds vote, not a three-fifths majority, is necessary, hence no waterworks unless by another special election with a two-thirds vote in its favor. The council supposed themselves in the right in the matter of determining the vote, but counsel proved them in error, where upon it being a mistake they decide to "try it again" and the date fixed for the second vote is November 12.—Observer.

BRIDGEWATER—The frame for the new house which William Rhefus is having built on his farm in north Bridgewater, is up and enclosed.

NORTHVILLE—The Plymouth to Detroit good roads is practically finished and auto drivers can go in that way now in as short a time as the speed law will allow. Fifty minutes from Northville to the boulevard is the quickest time thus far reported.—Record.

MANCHESTER—The makers of the engine for the water works tried to hold the village up for a higher price than they had contracted to put it in for FitzGerald & Co., but the committee would not stand for it. It was sold at a much less price than it was worth, the company say, but being made expressly for our plant, it could not be used elsewhere, so they were glad to install it at the contract price, even though they lost money on it.—Enterprise.

BLISSFIELD—A young daughter of Henry D. Simplar, living north-east of town, was attacked Sunday by a stray dog, which attacked the child and bit her right ear off. Peter VanKisteen, who came to the little girl's rescue, was also attacked and bitten on the right arm but finally succeeded in killing the infuriated animal which is believed to have been suffering from rabies. The dog's head has been sent to Ann Arbor for examination to determine if such was the case.—Advance.

MILAN—Elmer Teall, inspector for the State Dairy and Food Department has had several cases recently of violations and among the necessary prosecutions were the following: Alfred Kindel, Milan, adulteration of milk, taken before Justice Marble and fined \$10 and costs; Ellis Jacobs, of Dundee, selling low grade ice cream, taken before Judge Murphy, of Monroe, and fined \$25 and \$6.75 costs; Julius Newman, of Wyandotte, adulterating milk, taken before Judge Degaw, of Detroit, fined \$25 and costs.—Leader.

PLYMOUTH—A freight crew on the Toledo division of the P. M. R. R. was arrested by Marshal Springer last Friday for holding the Main street crossing for a longer period than is allowed by law. They were taken before Justice Campbell, who suspended sentence. This makes a total of fourteen train crews that have been apprehended by Marshal Springer during the past year for holding crossings. Marshal Springer believes in enforcing the law, and ordinances of the village whenever he sees them being violated.—Mail.

ANN ARBOR—Word was received here Tuesday by county officials that Henry Keating, former secretary of the International Iron Molders' Union of North America, had been found dead back of a boiler in Chicago and that he had been dead about a week. Evidence pointed to suicide, the Chicago officials said. It was Keating, whose home was in Detroit at that time, who came to Ann Arbor and led the Ann Arbor Machine Company strike in the spring of 1911, and who about three weeks ago pleaded guilty to embezzling about \$300 worth of the union strike funds at that time. He was allowed to settle and then left at once for Chicago.

TASTING WINE FOR LIVING

Strange Calling Followed by Women Born With Delicate Palates Is Very Lucrative.

Of the list of strange callings followed by women that of wine tasting is one of the most curious and lucrative. As a matter of fact, Mlle. Collinere, whose services are in great demand in France, Germany and Italy as a wine taster, is said to make an income of about \$5,000 a year, many firms employing her for regular work and frequently for special duty.

Only half a dozen wine tasters have been known to history, the most renowned of these being the wife of a famous London wine merchant, Mme. Pommeroy, who died in Paris twelve years ago, and Signora Sousa, who has a great reputation in Spain on account of her judgment and knowledge of wine.

Wine tasters, it appears, are born, not made, and must possess the gift of a rare and delicate palate. To this, of course, must be added a knowledge of wines. Mlle. Collinere's taste is so fine and her knowledge of wines such that she can discern from the first taste of a wine just where the grapes grew from which it was made, whether they were raised in California or in the vineyards of France, Germany, or elsewhere. She can easily detect adulteration of any sort, or if there is a blend and of which wines, and can tell the age of a wine almost to a day. As a matter of fact, there are no secrets that a bottle of wine can withhold from this remarkable Frenchwoman once she has had a spoonful of it in her mouth.

She does not swallow the wine. In fact, she is a teetotaler, and if she were to drink wine would lose her subtle magic of taste. Furthermore, she is obliged to take the greatest care of her health. She must be well in order to do her work, for her sense of smell is so keen when she gets out of health.—Tit-Bits.

Try the Standard "Want" Ads.

QUEER THINGS ABOUT PAIN

Patient May Feel It In Limb That Has Been Amputated, or in Wrong Place.

Pain sometimes behaves in a curious fashion. There was a soldier in London, after the Boer war, who complained of excruciating neuralgic pains in his right foot. This very much amused his friends, for he had lost his right leg.

The explanation was that the pain happened to be in the trunks of those nerves, which had sent branches to the foot.

Sometimes a patient comes to a doctor complaining of pain in the knee, and he is greatly surprised when the doctor tells him that the site of the affection is not the knee, but the hip. We are all familiar with the pain under the shoulder blade which comes from an afflicted liver.

The stomach, too, can produce pain in many parts of the body. A disordered stomach will give us pain as far away as the head, and, when one gets a cramp in his toes, it is often due to acidity of the stomach. Swallow a pinch of soda and the cramp will disappear.

An aching tooth will produce neuralgic pains in the face, and very often a violent pain at the back of the head is due to the faraway kidneys, which themselves may suffer no pain at the time.

Power of Vegetable Growth.

A tar macadam pavement stretching from the school of gunnery at Shoeburyness (Eng.) to the sea is at present in a state of violent if silent eruption. About a fortnight ago the surface became covered with what may be called "blisters," raised a little above the common level, which attracted much wondering attention.

From each of these, in a few days, a series of cracks appeared, extending themselves in rays from a center. Finally came up a broad, soft shoot, looking extremely well pleased with itself and its work, which proved to be so old and well known a friend as the thistle. At this moment there are hundreds of those bold intruders showing defiantly through the pavement, affording a most interesting illustration of the power of vegetable growth.

It Looks Like a Crime

To separate a boy from a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. His pimples, boils, scratches, knocks, sprains and bruises demand it, and its quick relief for burns, scalds, or cuts is his right. Keep it handy for boys, also girls. Heals everything healable and does it quick. Unequaled for piles. Only 25 cents at L. P. Vogel, H. H. Penn Co., L. T. Freeman Co. Adv.

REPUBLICAN

Auto Touring Trip

By the Following Gentlemen:

Hon. Patrick Kelly

Hon. Amos Musselman

Hon. W. W. Wedemeyer

Who will speak from their autos in

Chelsea on Monday, October 28

At 4 o'clock P. M.

On Corner Main and Middle Streets

EVERYBODY

Turn out and hear these well-known public men

CORRECTNESS IN MEN'S DRESS

Correctness in this case means more than just a matter of proper style. It applies to fit and quality as well. Our

Fall and Winter Clothing

fulfills the word correctness in every sense. First, because it is correct in style. Second, because it is correct in fit. Third, because it is correct in tailoring. Fourth, because it is correct in quality. And Fifth, because it is correct in price.



Emery Shirts
FOR MEN

Furnishing Goods

A full dress shirt, a tie—anything in fact for the social functions—we have them all, the newest and most correct things for men's dress.

Hats

Our hats are found on all the stylish dressed men. They are right in shape and likewise in quality.

SHOES FOR MEN AND BOYS

The pleasure of "Shoe Satisfaction" will be yours, sir, if you place your feet inside a pair of OUR kind of Shoes. We'll be pleased to show you the new fall styles.

DANCER BROTHERS.

J. Bacon Mercantile Co.'s

STORE OF "CERTAIN SATISFACTION"
ON THE HILL

DON'T FORGET OUR CLEARANCE SALE AT Closing Out Prices

Of Hardware, Steel Ranges, Agricultural Tools, Crockery, Furniture, Groceries, Woven Wire Fence, Haying Tools, Buggies and Wagons. See our windows for Bargains.

J. Bacon Mercantile Co.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

IT IS SAD BUT TRUE.

The old age knocks at every door. He may be now reaching for your door bell, yet only five men out of each one hundred who reach the age of sixty have a regular income. The other ninety-five are dependent upon a meagre daily wage, their children, or public charity for their support. If you want to be independent at 60—come in and ask how an account at this bank will prove a material help.

Once you open an account with this bank, the same is seldom closed—for we give you the best facilities to be had for the handling of your banking business. We want new business but never lose sight of the old.

Come and see us.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

LOCAL ITEMS.

Frank Leach was in Munnith Monday on a business trip.

Sufficient snow fell at Bay City Tuesday night to cover the ground.

Born, Monday, October 21, 1912, to Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Potter, Jr., a son.

A. H. Mensing is confined to his home with a severe attack of rheumatism.

The Gas Co. expect to turn the gas on for the use of their Chelsea patrons Monday of next week.

The Cytherean Circle will meet at the home of Mrs. D. C. McLaren on Friday afternoon of this week.

The common council at their last meeting awarded the contract for 123 street signs to R. J. Beckwith.

The L. O. T. M. M., last Friday evening met at the home of Mrs. John G. Stiegelmaier and gave her a farewell surprise party.

The Detroit Journal in an editorial last Thursday paid a high tribute to the work of Hon. John Kalmbach of this place in the legislature.

Geo. Smith, who has been at the hospital in Ann Arbor for several weeks expects, to return to his home here on Friday of this week.

The equal suffrage meeting held at the town hall last Saturday evening well attended. Mrs. Varney, of Paw Paw, delivered a good address.

Miss Mabel Hummel, who is attending the Normal college at Ypsilanti, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hummel.

Mrs. J. Bacon left Tuesday morning for Atlanta, Georgia, having been called there by the illness of her son, George, who is sick with typhoid fever.

The football game last Friday afternoon at Wilkinson field, between the Chelsea and Plymouth high school teams resulted in a victory for Chelsea by 18 to 0.

The October division of the Ladies' Guild of the Congregational church will give a thimble party at the home of Mrs. Carrie Palmer on Tuesday afternoon, October 29.

The apple buyers of Chelsea are flooded with the fruit and in many cases they have been unable to handle what have been offered. Some of the farmers have had to return home with their loads.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Heselschwerdt of Sylvan are making arrangements to move to their home on Washington street. The residence is occupied at present by Mr. and Mrs. B. Moeckel.

The potato crop in this vicinity is a bumper one, and the buyers have been paying an average price of thirty-five cents per bushel, which is five cents better than some of our neighboring villages have been paying.

The Brotherhood of the Congregational church have perfected arrangements for an entertainment course of five numbers for the coming winter. The first entertainment will be given November 26 by the Jess Pugh Company.

E. E. Cde has accepted the position of baggage master at the Michigan Central passenger station to succeed Henry Streiter, who resigned. The company has granted the agent, W. J. Poor, an extra man and he has engaged Roy Leach as the warehouse man.

Voters in the country do not have to register for the coming election, provided they have not changed their residence from one township to another since the last election. For those who have changed their residence since they last voted, registration will be necessary, and the day for this is Saturday, October 26—ten days before election.

Some of the Greek residents of this place have left for their former homes in Greece to assist in fighting their ancient enemy, the Turks. Two of them, Nicholas Katapodis and Costas Jameson, who have been employed by the Flanders Mfg. Co. for several months past, are among those who have responded to the call of their fellow countrymen.

While working with his brother and several other young men at the Consumers' Power plant at Owosso, Monday afternoon, Clifford Hubbell, aged 23, was instantly killed. He accidentally touched a wire carrying 10,000 volts which hurled him to the floor. He is survived by a widow and one child. Mr. Hubbell resided here for some time and while here was employed at the cement works.

A regular meeting of the W. R. C. on Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. Geo. F. Widmayer has purchased the Michael Heselschwerdt farm in Sylvan.

Clyde Whitaker, of Salem, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clark several days of this week.

The men who have been at work here with the trench digging machine for the Gas Co., will complete their work this week.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Paul's church will give one of their famous suppers at the town hall on Saturday evening of this week.

John Dailey, of Sylvan, left two potatoes at the Standard office last week that weighed nearly five pounds. One of them was a freak.

Charles Hepburn, who has been quite ill for some time, was taken to the hospital in Ann Arbor last Friday for medical treatment.

There will be a football game Saturday afternoon here between the Central Reserves, of Detroit, and the Chelsea high school teams.

Fred Belser has a force of men at work on a new residence that he is having built on the Waltrous subdivision on McKinley street.

The Excelsior Degree of the L. O. T. M. M. will give a masquerade dance at the town hall, on Thursday evening, October 31. All Maccabees are invited.

The chicken pie supper given by the Maccabees at their hall Wednesday evening was unusually well attended, and the dancing party at the town hall was a success.

The North Lake Grange will meet at their hall on Wednesday evening, October 30. Members will tell of the new things learned at the state fair. A good attendance is requested.

Miss Lillian Schmidt, who has been making her home with Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Lowry and employed in the ball department of the Flanders Mfg. Co., has resigned and accepted a position in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Alfred Wallace, of Lyndon, who has been helpless for over a year with a spinal trouble, recently received a fine wheel chair which was presented to her by her nephew, Wm. C. Thomas, of Jackson.

The Royal Entertainers gave a farewell party in honor of Mrs. J. G. Stiegelmaier last Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. Frank L. Davidson. The guest of honor was presented with a cut glass dish.

John B. Cole, the Chelsea manager of the Gas Co., unloaded a carload of gas stoves and ranges the first of this week. He has men at work installing them in the residences of the patrons of the company.

Married, Wednesday afternoon, October 23, 1912, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roswell Gates, Miss Mazie A. Jennings and Mr. Ross A. Salsbury, both of Milan, Rev. A. A. Schoen officiating. The bride is a sister of Mrs. Gates and a former resident of this place.

The kitchen at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ward was badly damaged Wednesday afternoon by a fire started from a gasoline stove. Mr. Ward succeeded in subduing the flames before an alarm was turned in. The damage will amount to about \$150 which is covered by insurance.

The Hendershots delight large audiences that crowd the churches and opera houses to hear them wherever they go. They are wizards with the drum, life, flageolet, and their songs and recitations are thrilling and entertaining in the highest degree. They will give an entertainment at the M. E. church on Wednesday evening, October 30.

Mr. and Mrs. John G. Stiegelmaier are packing their household goods and will ship them to Jackson the first of the coming week, where they will make their home. Mr. and Mrs. Stiegelmaier have been residents of Chelsea for about twenty years and their many friends regret their removal from here, and wish them success in their new location.

Beakes Wins In Supreme Court.

The supreme court Wednesday ordered the state board of canvassers to reconvene and place the name of Samuel Beakes on the election ballot as democratic candidate for congress from this district. The order followed a writ of mandamus by Mr. Beakes.

From the first returns, Bert Chandler of Hudson was winner over Mr. Beakes by 17 votes. His name was placed on the ballot by the state board. Mr. Beakes petitioned for a recount, which returned him winner. The state board refused to reopen the matter, and Mr. Beakes took the question to the supreme court.

Fall Trading Is Going On Briskly AT THE W. P. Schenk & Company's Store

We Are Determined To Beat All Past Records

And Add Still Greater
Popularity to this Store.

We satisfy hundreds of regular customers simply because we do our best to please them by adhering strictly to the one principle of

Fair Treatment

If you are not a regular patron of this store come and look around. You will marvel at the excellence of our stock and the very remarkable values we are showing. What constitutes values?

Style, Quality and Durability

You don't want merchandise, especially ready-to-wear garments, years behind the times.

You want quality that will match up with the price you pay. You want to know that the durability is vouched for by a responsible firm. You absolutely take no chances here in making a purchase. We stand behind every sale.

New Fall Clothing

FOR

Men and Boys

A Casual Inspection of Our FALL GARMENTS

Whether Suits, Overcoats, Odd Pants or Raincoats will convince you that we have the clothes you should buy and wear.

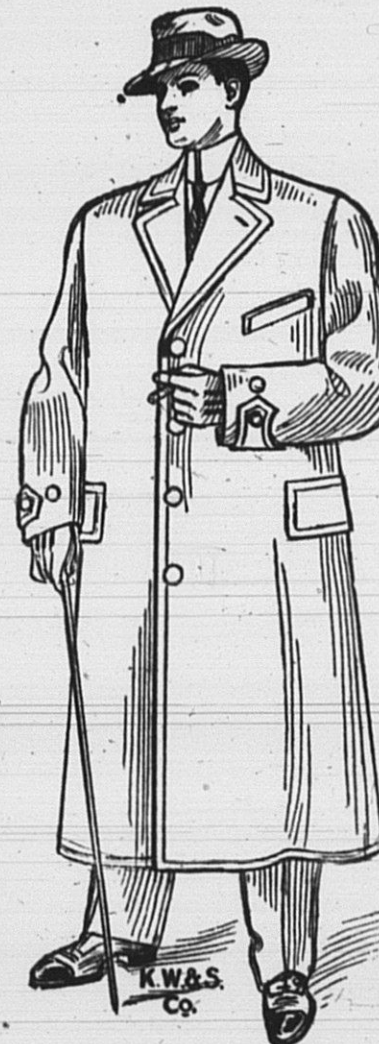
Men's Suits in All Fabrics

Every fitting size, regular Stout or Slim, and we start them in all Wool—as low as \$8.50.

All Wool Blue Serge Suits at \$10.00 and \$12.00.

All Wool Blue Serge Suits, very fine weave, extra heavy for winter wear. Coats lined throughout with Skinner Satin lining, faultlessly tailored and worth every cent of \$20.00, but you can buy them here at \$15.00. Not only Blue Serge Suits but at \$15.00 you can select from a large assortment fancy Worsted Suits, everyone bearing the unmistakable stamp of style.

For the middle age and older men we have the staple styles in medium and dark gray and black at \$15.00 and \$18.00. You will be well dressed and feel at home in one of these Suits.



Overcoats--New Styles

Are here—dozens of attractive models. They fit; they wear; they hold their shape; they are the latest word in fashion. The strictly College Cut Models for the young men. The more Conservative refined Models for the older men. We simply want you to see the Men's Overcoats we are offering at \$10.00; \$12.00, \$15.00 and \$18.00.

No high cost of living prices here. Every Overcoat shown is better tailored, better style, better lined and made from as good or better material than was ever shown during our thirty-five years clothing experience at the price we ask.

Our Boys' Suits and Overcoats

Are the product of the best factories in the boys' clothing manufacturing business. They are specialists and know how to make boys clothes that are form fitting just like the high grade men's suits. The same fair prices apply here as to the men's clothing. While we give the best in merchandise we keep the price at the lowest possible notch.

Boys' Suits and Overcoats are priced at the popular prices of \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$6.50, \$7.50 and \$8.50 but we claim to give better value than you will find shown elsewhere at these prices, look at them and judge for yourself.

SPECIAL—One lot of Men's \$5.00 Rain Coats \$3.98.

W. P. Schenk & Company

SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced by Henry W. Savage

SYNOPSIS.

Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie, who is his fiancée, decide to elope but are prevented by their minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in mood of gloom. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Later Mrs. Whitcomb is seen for marital troubles. Classmates of Marjorie decorate bridal train. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on vacation. They decide to elope and Temple quotes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding party. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Annie Gattie, a fellow passenger. Marjorie vainly hunts for a preacher among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears Little Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Mrs. Whitcomb. Marjorie reports to Marjorie her failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Marjorie finds a vacant berth. Mrs. Jimmie discovers Wellington on the train. Marjorie gives a cinder in his eye and Mrs. Jimmie gives him a kick. Marjorie is then rescued by a clergyman. More borrowing. Dr. Temple puzzled by behavior of different couples. Marjorie's jealousy aroused by Mallory's baseball jargon. Marjorie suggests wedding the train in hopes that accident will produce a preacher. Also tries to induce the conductor to hold the train so she can shop. Marjorie's dog is missing. She pulls the wires for giving the train. Conductor restores dog and lovers quarrel. Lathrop curses for a preacher to marry him and Miss Gattie. Marjorie tells Lathrop of her predicament and arranges to borrow the preacher. Kitty Lewellyn, former sweetheart of Marjorie, appears and accuses Marjorie of jealousy. Preacher boards train. After searching Lathrop and Miss Gattie, the preacher escapes Marjorie by leaping from moving train.

CHAPTER XXXI.—Continued.

Mallory caught his hand as it turned the knob of the door and drew him back. Marjorie, equally determined, caught his other elbow.

"Please don't go," Mallory urged, "until you're married."

The Reverend Charles stared at his captors in amazement.

"But my dear man, the train's moving."

Marjorie clung all the tighter and invited him to "Come on to the next stop."

"But my dear lady," Selby gasped, "it's impossible."

"You've just got to," Mallory insisted.

"Release me, please."

"Never!"

"How dare you!" the parson shrieked, and with a sudden wriggle writhed out of his coat, leaving it in Marjorie's hands. He darted to the door and flung it open, with Mallory hot after him.

The train was kicking up a cloud of dust and getting its stride. The kidnapped clergyman paused a moment, agitated at the speed with which the ground was being paid out. Then he climbed the brass rail and, with a hoarse prayer, dropped overboard.

Mallory lunged at him, and seized him by his reversed collar. But the collar alone remained in his clutch. The parson was almost lost in the dust he created as he struck, bounded and rolled till he came to a stop, with his stars and his prayers to thank for injuries to nothing worse than his dignity and other small clothes.

Mallory returned to the observation room and flung the collar and bib to the floor in a fury of despair, howling: "He got away! He got away!"

CHAPTER XXXII.

The Empty Berth.

The one thing Mallory was beginning to learn about Marjorie was that she would never take the point of view he expected, and never proceed along the lines of his logic.

She had grown furious at him for what he could not help. She had told him that she would marry him out of spite. She had commanded him to pursue and apprehend the flying parson. He failed and returned crestfallen and wondering what new form her rage would take.

And, lo and behold, when she saw him so downcast and helpless, she rushed to him with caresses, cuddled his broad shoulders against her breast, and smothered him. It was the sincerity of his dejection and the complete helplessness he displayed that won her woman's heart.

Mallory gazed at her with almost more wonderment than delight. This was another flashpoint on her character. Most courtships are conducted under a rose-light in which wooer and wooed wear their best clothes on their best behavior, or in a starlit, moonlit, or gaslit twilight where romance softens angles and wraps

everything in velvet shadow. Then the two get married and begin to live together in the cold, gray daylight of realism, with undignified necessities and harrowing situations at every step, and disillusion begins its deadly work.

This young couple was undergoing all the inconveniences and temper-exposures of marriage without its blessed compensations. They promised to be well acquainted before they were wed. If they still wanted each other after this ordeal, they were pretty well assured that their marriage would not be a failure.

Mallory rejoiced to see that the hurricane of Marjorie's jealousy had only whipped up the surface of her soul. The great depths were still calm and unmoved, and her love for him was in and of the depths.

Soon after leaving Ogden, the train entered upon the great bridge across the Great Salt Lake. The other passengers were staring at the enormous engineering masterpiece and the conductor was pointing out that, in order to save forty miles and the crossing of two mountain chains, the railroad had devoted four years of labor and millions of dollars to stretching a thirty-mile bridge across this inland ocean.

But Marjorie and Mallory never noticed it. They were absorbed in exploring each other's souls, and they had safely bridged the Great Salt Lake which the first big bitter jealousy spreads across every matrimonial route.

They were undisturbed in their voyage, for all the other passengers had their noses flattened against the window panes of the other cars—all except one couple, gazing each at each through time-wrinkled eyelids touched with the magic of a tardy honeymoon.

For all that Anne and Ira knew, the Great Salt Lake was a moon-swept lagoon, and the arid mountains of Nevada which the train went scaling, were the very hillsides of Arcadia.

But the other passengers soon came trooping back into the observation room. Ira had told them nothing of Mallory's confession. In the first place, he was a man who had learned to keep a secret, and in the second place, he had forgotten that such persons as Mallory or his Marjorie existed. All the world was summed up in the fearfully happy little spinster who had moved up into his section—the section which had begun its career draped in satin ribbons unwittingly prophetic.

The communion of Mallory and Marjorie under the benison of reconciliation was invaded by the jokes of the other passengers, unconsciously ironic.

Dr. Temple chaffed them amiably: "You two will have to take a back seat now. We've got a new bridal couple to amuse us."

And Mrs. Temple welcomed them with: "You're only old married folks, like us."

The Mallories were used to the misunderstanding. But the misplaced witticisms gave them reassurance that their secret was safe yet a little while. At their dinner-table, however, and in the long evening that followed they were haunted by the fact that this was their last night on the train, and no minister to be expected.

And now once more the Mallories regained the star roles in the esteem of the audience, for once more they quarreled at good-night-kissing time. Once more they required two sections, while Anne Gattie's berth was not even made up. It remained empty, like a deserted nest, for its occupant had flown south.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

Fresh Trouble Daily.

The following morning the daylight creeping into section number one found Ira and Anne staring at each other. Ira was tousled and Anne was unkempt, but her blush still gave her cheek at least an Indian summer glow.

After a violent effort to reach the space between her shoulder blades, she was compelled to appeal to her new master to act as her new maid.

"Oh, Mr. Lathrop," she stammered—"Ira," she corrected, "won't you please hook me up?" she pleaded.

Ira beamed with a second childhood boyishness: "I'll do my best, my little outsum-togums, it's the first time I ever tried it."

"Oh, I'm so glad," Anne sighed. "It's the first time I ever was hooked up by a gentleman."

He gurgled with joy and, forgetting the poverty of space, tried to reach her lips to kiss her. He almost broke her neck and bumped his head so hard that instead of saying, as he intended, "My darling," he said, "Oh, hell!"

"Ira," she gasped, "but he, with all the proprietorship he had assumed, answered cheerily: "You'll have to get used to it, ducky darling. I could never learn not to swear." He proved the fact again and again by the remarks he addressed to certain refractory books. He apologized, but she felt more like apologizing for herself.

"Oh, Ira," she said, "I'm so ashamed to have you see me like this—the first morning."

"Well, you haven't got anything on me—I'm not shaved."

"You don't have to tell me that," she said, rubbing her smarting cheek. Then she bumped her head and gasped: "Oh—what you said."

This made them feel so much at home that she attained the heights of frankness and honesty by reaching in her handbag for a knob of supplementary hair, which she fixed desperately to what was home-grown. Ira, instead of looking shocked, loved her for her honesty, and grinned.

"Now, that's where you have got something on me. Say, we're like a couple of sardines trying to make love in a tin can."

"It's cozy though," she said, and then vanished through the curtains and shyly ran the gauntlet of amused glances and over-cordial "Good mornings" till she hid her blushes behind the door of the women's room and turned the key. If she had thought of it she would have said, "God bless the man that invented doors—and the other angel that invented locks."

The passengers this morning were all a little briskeer than usual. It was the last day aboard for everybody and they showed a certain extra animation, like the inmates of an ocean liner when land has been sighted.

Ashton was shaving when Ira swaggered into the men's room. Without pausing to note whom he was addressing, Ashton sang out:

"Good morning. Did you rest well?"

"What?" Ira roared.

"Oh, excuse me!" said Ashton, hastily, devoting himself to a gash his razor had made in his cheek—even in that cheek of his.

Ira scrubbed out the basin, filled it and tried to dive into it, slapping the cold water in double handfuls over his glowing face and puffing through it like a porpoise.

Meanwhile the heavy-eyed Fosdick was skimming through the dining-car, regarded with amazement by Dr. Temple and his wife, who were already up and breakfasting.

"What's the matter with the bridal couples on this train, anyway?" said Dr. Temple.

"I can't imagine," said his wife, "we old couples are the only normal ones."

"Some more coffee, please, mother," he said.

"But your nerves," she protested.

"It's my vacation," he insisted.

Mrs. Temple stared at him and shook her head: "I wonder what mischief you'll be up to today? You've already been smoking, gambling, drinking—have you been swearing, yet?"

"Not yet," the old cregyman smiled. "I've been saving that up for a good occasion. Perhaps it will rise before the day's over."

And his wife choked on her tea at the wonderful train-change that had come over the best man in Ypsilanti.

By this time Fosdick had reached the stateroom from which he had been banished again at the Nevada state-line. He knocked cautiously.

From within came an anxious voice: "Who's there?"

"Whom did you expect?"

Mrs. Fosdick popped her head out like a Jill in the box. "Oh, it's you, Arthur. Kiss me good morning."

He glanced round stealthily and obeyed instructions: "I guess it's safe—my darling."

"Did you sleep, dovie?" she yawned.

"Not a wink. They took off the Portland car at Granger and I had to sleep in one of the chairs in the observation room."

Mrs. Fosdick shook her head at him in mournful sympathy, and asked: "What state are we in now?"

"A dreadful state—Nevada."

"Just what are we in Nevada?"

"I'm a bigamist, and you've never been married at all."

"Oh, these awful divorce laws!" she moaned, then left the general for the particular: "Won't you come in and hook me up?"

Fosdick looked shocked: "I don't dare compromise you."

"Will you take breakfast with me in the dining-car?" she pleaded.

"Do we dare?"

"We might call it luncheon," she suggested.

He seized the chance: "All right, I'll go ahead and order, and you stroll in and I'll offer you the seat opposite me."

"But can't you hook me up?"

He was adamant: "Not till we get to California. Do you think I want to compromise my own wife? Shh! Somebody's coming!" And he darted off to the vestibule just as Mrs. Jimmie Wellington issued from number ten with hair asquaw, eyes only half open, and waist only half shut at the back. She made a quick spurt to the women's room, found it locked, stamped her foot, swore under her breath, and leaned against the wall of the car to wait.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

What Figureheads Mean.

When the wall of a city was built or the foundation of a public building was laid in ancient times men used to supply the edifice with a guardian spirit by burying within it a human being. The ghost of the victim was supposed to take possession of the structure and bless it with good fortune.

And when a boat or ship was launched it was made to roll over the body of a man for the same purpose. Substitution of the bodies and blood of animals followed, and civilized peoples have softened the ceremony until only symbolic heads remain.

The figureheads upon ships are remnants of the custom of binding the body of the immolated god upon the prow at launching, and they are still regarded as mascots.

Bull Objected to Rider.

A millionaire rancher, of Pomona, Cal., was painfully injured, recently, while attempting to ride a large, red Durham bull. He had made a wager with another rancher that he could remain on the bull's back for two minutes, faith in his ability to win the wager being based upon his experiences in broncho riding. He lost the bet by just 117 seconds, for three seconds after he mounted the animal's back, he was seated in the center of the coral nursing a badly wrenched hip and shoulder.

The Balance.

They make a big fuss over Mothers' day, but nobody thinks of the fathers.

She—the account is more than balanced. If the mothers have one day in the year to celebrate, the fathers have all the nights.

Now He Gets It.

That baby of Baggs, our club member, is such a good joke on him.

"How so?"

"If you remember, he was always wanting the floor."

The KITCHEN CABINET

GIVE pleasure. Lose no chance in giving pleasure. For that is the ceaseless and anonymous triumph of a truly loving spirit.

—Henry Drummond.

WHAT TO HAVE FOR BREAKFAST.

The American breakfast, compared to the English meal, is quite in the beginner's class. Here is a simple breakfast menu for August, taken from an English cook book: Bloaters on toast, collared tongue (whatever that may be), hot buttered toast, marmalade, white bread and butter, brown bread, and bread and milk.

Another—Pigeon pie, stewed kidney, milk rolls, dry toast, brown and white bread, mustard and cress, milk porridge.

A person who could digest such breakfasts as these in August ought to make a good soldier. It is said, and justly, that Americans eat too much, but we certainly are low on breakfasts, compared to the English.

We need follow no law except that of the individual in preparing our breakfasts, as each individual has desires peculiar to himself. Fruit is enjoyed by some and a source of distress to another. Cereal is energy to one and a "soggy mass of indigestibility" to another. Coffee, the fragrant, refreshing cup, a joy to many, is blamed for much of which it is innocent.

Then there are the "no breakfast" advocates, an arrangement which certainly has its good points, for it does away with the hurried meal presided over by no house mother or a frowsy one. Such a beginning is not a good start for the day's work.

A dainty breakfast, well served, is of far more value to the individual than the more food properties served. A far better day is in store for the man who leaves his breakfast table in an agreeable frame of mind, and he will return, usually, in the same mood. No greeting, however smiling, or dinner well prepared, will atone for a hurried scramble at the breakfast table.

It has been well said that children, to be well trained, should begin with their grandfathers. To have and serve a successful meal, we must begin the day before. A meal well planned is usually a successful one.

FIGS AND DATES.

There is no mystery about happiness whatever. Put in the right ingredients and it must come out.

FIGS AND DATES.

We are in the habit of thinking that dates, figs and raisins are confections, tidbits and luxuries. They are, in a measure, but contain much food value, and are much more wholesome for children to eat than too much of the so-called fresh fruit with which they are provided. These dried fruits are both nourishing and economical, as they take the place of more expensive foods. Dates have a food value in calories of 1275 to a pound, while the much used potato has only 295 to the pound.

Stuffed Dates.—Boil rapidly without stirring, one-half a cup of granulated sugar and a quarter of a cup of milk. Keep the granules from forming on the sides of the pan, by swabbing with water. When a soft ball forms when dropped in cold water, pour out on a platter and beat with a wooden spoon until thick. Add a quarter of a cup of shaved walnut or pecan meats and mold quickly in a sheet a quarter of an inch thick. Stone dates and stuff with the mixture.

Date Dainties for Travelers.—Stone dates and stuff with a mixture of nut meats, candied ginger, candied pineapple, roasted almonds and fondant flavored with lemon juice. Roll each one in granulated sugar and pack in layers in a tin box, covering each layer with paraffine paper. These will keep indefinitely.

Fig Brittle.—Melt a pound of sugar in a saucepan, stir in a half pound of figs chopped fine, and pour into a greased pan a half-inch thick; cut in strips and serve. Nuts may be added with the figs, if desired.

Oriental Cream.—Soak a tablespoonful of gelatine in a fourth of a cup of cold water, dissolve it in a fourth of a cup of hot milk; add a half cup of sugar, set into a pan of cold water and stir until it begins to thicken. Then add the whites of two eggs beaten stiff, a third of a cup of each of figs and dates chopped, and a half pint of whipped cream. Turn into a mold and chill thoroughly.

Nellie Maxwell

MAKING HER HAPPY

One Case Where Love Was Successfully Placed Second to Honor.

By ROSE CARRINGTON.

"If you really loved me, you'd explain," and the girl tossed her head angrily.

"Once more, Helen, I will not."

"Then, Ted, there is nothing more for me to do but to give you back this," and Helen drew off the ring he had placed on her finger with such professions of devoted love that it made her heart ache to remember them.

"Helen, don't," he whispered, but she did not flinch.

"Can you bear to break it off?" he asked softly, all the anger dying out of his boyish face.

"Yes, I can when there is a secret between us. If you have one now, you'd have a dozen after we were married." But her own face was relaxing, and the tears lay near the surface.

"Helen, dearest, just wait. Give me until tonight, and then I promise to tell you everything. You owe me that much notice," and he smiled a little uncertainly. "You know when a man loses his job he is given a little bit of notice."

"But this is not a job," Helen said; but she slipped the ring back on her finger.

"Isn't it? Well, I just guess yes, the finest kind of a one."

"How do you make that out?" and now there was a faint smile about the pretty lips.

"It is a mighty fine job, that of making you happy," Ted returned, his usual merry expression coming back into his eyes as he bent towards her.

"Nonsense. But honest, Ted, if you can tell me tonight, why not now?" and her eyes tempted him to go against what he believed to be right, but he shook off the influence, and returned gravely:

"Remember, Nell, that picture we saw last winter at the art exhibit?"

She did not need to be told which one, for there had been only that which had lingered in their memory.

"You know, the one where the girl is trying to get her sweetheart to wear a white handkerchief so that he will be taken for a member of the other side, and not be killed?"

"Of course."

"And you know what was under it? Something about loving her less if he did not love her more?"

Helen nodded.

"Well, that's my case, girlie—honest. I can't tell you because I promised not to, and I can't go back on my honor, for if I did I'd be no worthy of you. See?" And there was a strength of purpose in his dark eyes that appealed to her and made her eyes dim, although, woman like, she asked softly:

"Would you rather give me up than go back on your promise?"

Ted swallowed hard. "If you'd want me to, Nell, I don't believe I could care for you as much as I do. You see, I'd feel that something was wrong. Now kiss me, dear, and just wait until tonight, and I'll prove to you that I'm just what I've said I am, not so awfully bad after all," and without waiting for permission, he drew her into his arms, kissed her not once but several times, then ran away, leaving her gasping, but happier than she had been for several days.

The crux of the trouble had been reached the night before, when there had been a dance to which all of her set had been invited. It was the last she expected to attend before their marriage, and so Helen had looked forward to it eagerly. Ted was to come for her at nine, and she had dressed very carefully, pinning on the blush roses he had sent her, after kissing them with girlish tenderness. However, although she was all ready a little before nine, Ted did not come. Nine grew to ten, then eleven, and finally twelve, and still she waited alone and in vain, and worse than all, she received no message of explanation. Finally, frantic with imagining all kinds of accidents, she had thrown herself, all dressed, on her bed and sobbed herself to sleep. In the morning he had telephoned her, asking her to meet him at the park entrance, and when she arrived at the appointed spot she found him haggard, sleepless and with tumbled clothes. He offered her no explanation, except to say that

business had detained him. Still, she loved him with all her girlish heart, and as she sat there in the sweet, early spring air after he had left her, feeling alone as though on a desert island, she realized that she was beginning to understand more of her woman's nature, to make excuses and forgive without knowing why.

The day passed slowly, and she felt she could scarcely wait until evening. The cheeriness of the house became more pronounced because of the calls from many of her girl friends, who came so openly to question her absence from the dance, that she felt that her endurance was almost gone. To them all she replied gaily, hiding her worry beneath a smile.

"Why, there's nothing in it. Surely Ted and I ought to be allowed the privilege of choosing our way of spending an evening. You see, Ted is a bit jealous, and I honestly believe he doesn't like me to dance with any one else." And with this palpable but innocent fiction, smilingly given, she disarmed even her chum who was to be maid of honor at the wedding. The latter laughed teasingly as she cried:

"And to think that you'd be so much in love, Nell, that you'd be willing to give up a dance like that last night." But Nell only smiled back:

"Just wait, Grace, until your turn comes, and then you'll know how dear the right one can be," and there was a catch in her throat as she spoke, for surely Ted was dearer than even her sense of justice, and she felt she could still trust him.

At last, when the gleaming of the spring evening wrapped the world in its cloud, with trembling fingers Helen dressed for Ted, her heart beating so rapidly that she could scarcely get her breath. Long before eight she was ready for him, but it was after nine before she heard his ring and ran to let him in. Somehow she could not reproach him, he seemed so tired and worn. His eyes were deep with fatigue and ring encircled, and so she only put her arms up and drew his head down, saying gently:

"My poor boy, how tired he looks; come, sit down and rest."

"You darling!" he whispered, and for a moment he rested his aching head on the little shoulder lovingly offered for his support, and then he broke out with:

"Thank God, it's all over," and drew her closer to him. All curiosity suddenly left Helen. No longer was she a petulant girl, jealous of her rights, but a strong, courageous woman, with a deep trust in the integrity of the man she was going to marry, and she laid her firm, cool hand on his burning one so confidently that he raised it to his lips before he began:

"I wonder, Nellie, if I were to ask you to keep on trusting me without any explanation, would you do it?"

Without any hesitation, she returned:

"I've been thinking about that picture, Ted, and I believe the man was right; he could not have loved the girl as he ought, if he had not been true to his honor. If you can't tell me, it is all right."

It was worth a good deal to him, this simple confession of her faith, but fortunately Ted did not have to take advantage of it. With a little laugh of pure joy, he sat with his arm about her and told her the story, which after all was simple, once she understood. An employer's son, who had fallen into bad company, had been driven to forging his father's name. The check was presented and disputed, and then Ted had been sent to find the missing wrong-doer.

"I spent the whole of last night looking for him, and most of today in getting him to go back home. I had promised not to breathe a word of it until I landed him safely, and I couldn't break my word, not even for you, sweetheart," and he spoke earnestly.

"Oh, Ted, how good you are," she said softly.

"No, it was the only thing to do. Bob's father has been pretty good to me, and now that he and Bob understand each other, the boy will be all right. So no harm's done if you don't mind being loved second to honor. That's your only rival."

"You could not have loved me as much as you do if you had not given me that rival," was Nell's reply.

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

The Girl Who Thinks.

"My estrangement from you can call it that, from my mother, dated from the moment I began to think," says a writer under the title of "My Mother Didn't Tell Me," in Harper's Bazar. "I had been very much of a 'mother's girl.' My mother and I planned my frocks, we sewed a great deal together, we chatted together, we read poetry aloud together, and also a good deal of modern fiction. My mother was very fond of books, and kept abreast of the times. Our companionship was of a very beautiful sort and still is—as long as I keep within those prescribed limits and as long as I do not venture into any question that has to do with the life or thought of the country today. My mother is as much interested in my frocks today, now that I am twenty-seven, as she was when I was seven. She still has that interest in books, nor does her dislike of the tendency of modern thought extend very far into literature."

Busy German Women.

In Germany there is a total number of 11,900 women filling honorary positions in cities and on charity boards. In 155 municipalities seven thousand women are in active service for the care of the poor and of orphans. In 115 towns there are women serving on school boards.

National Dairy Show, Chicago, October 24th to November 2d.

One Dozen Reasons Why You Should Attend.

1. You can see one thousand best representative cattle of best dairy breeds.

2. Government educational exhibits, showing best methods for preparing for market and marketing Dairy Products; what cows to own; feeds and feeding for best results. A skim-milk object lesson on calves.

3. Municipal Health Exhibit of Economical Methods in the handling of milk.

4. Pasteurizing, cooling and bottling a carload of milk each day. Full-sized country bottling plant.

5. Full-sized Creamery, making tons of butter each day, and lectures upon butter making.

6. Domestic science experts giving demonstrations and instructions on increased utilization of milk to reduce cost of living.

7. Instructive displays of silo construction (cement and wood), with instruction on "ensilage."

8. Acres of whirling active machinery, showing most modern achievements of man in the Economics of the Dairy.

9. Acres of modern farm machinery and dairy barn devices, with instruction as to their use.

10. The judgment of world's best experts in selecting the best types of cows for your use.

11. Shows and exhibitions are milestones marking progress; by comparison alone can we keep up with all that tends to advance our interests.

In these twelve reasons why you should attend the National Dairy Show in October, we believe an analysis will discover to you that the Show contains ten days of education on the highest standards of farm life. Dairy states are rich states, dairy countries are rich countries, and the men and women engaging in intelligent dairying are the successful men and women of our country.

Farmers as one-half of the social world, furnishing food and raw materials to the other half and receiving from it the comforts, instruction and pleasures of life, should put themselves into the closest ministrations to the mechanical, professional and commercial sides of their industry. Inter-course is enlightenment. Adv.

A high priced box at the opera seems less expensive to some people than the cheapest church pew.

WOMAN SICK TWELVE YEARS

Wants Other Women to Know
How She Was Finally
Restored to Health.

Louisiana, Mo.: "I think a woman naturally dislikes to make her troubles known to the public, but complete restoration to health means so much to me that I cannot keep from telling mine for the sake of other suffering women."

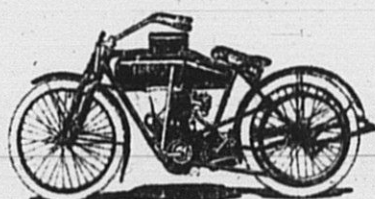
"I had been sick about twelve years, and had eleven doctors. I had dragging down pains, pains at monthly periods, bilious spells, and was getting worse all the time. I would hardly get over one spell when I would be sick again. The doctors said I might die at one of those times, but I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got better right away. Your valuable medicine is worth more than mountains of gold to suffering women."

"—Mrs. BERTHA MUFF, 503 N. 4th Street, Louisiana, Mo."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

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

Do You Want A Motorcycle?



WE WANT A RIDER agent in every city and town in Michigan. We find the best way to sell Flanders Motorcycles is to let them sell themselves.

WHEREVER THEY ARE SEEN—wherever they come in direct competition with other motorcycles, they have the preference.

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS we will deliver one model A, Flanders "A" motorcycle complete with magneto, etcetera, for \$150, F. O. B. factory.

THIS OFFER is good only to the first person in each city ordering a motorcycle.

ACT QUICKLY or someone else will be ahead of you.

Flanders Manufacturing Co.
Pontiac, Mich.

Go South, Young Man

Don't Freeze To Death
Trying To Make A Living

Go to Mississippi or Louisiana where you can be outdoors all the time. Where you can grow two to four crops a year and where the fertility of the soil is inexhaustible. Land is cheap now. Go and look at it before it is too late. The road to the south is the sure highway to fortune. Write today for illustrated booklets and full information about the money-making opportunities in these states.

J. C. CLAIR, Immigration Comm., I. C. R. R. Room 1600, Central Station, Chicago.

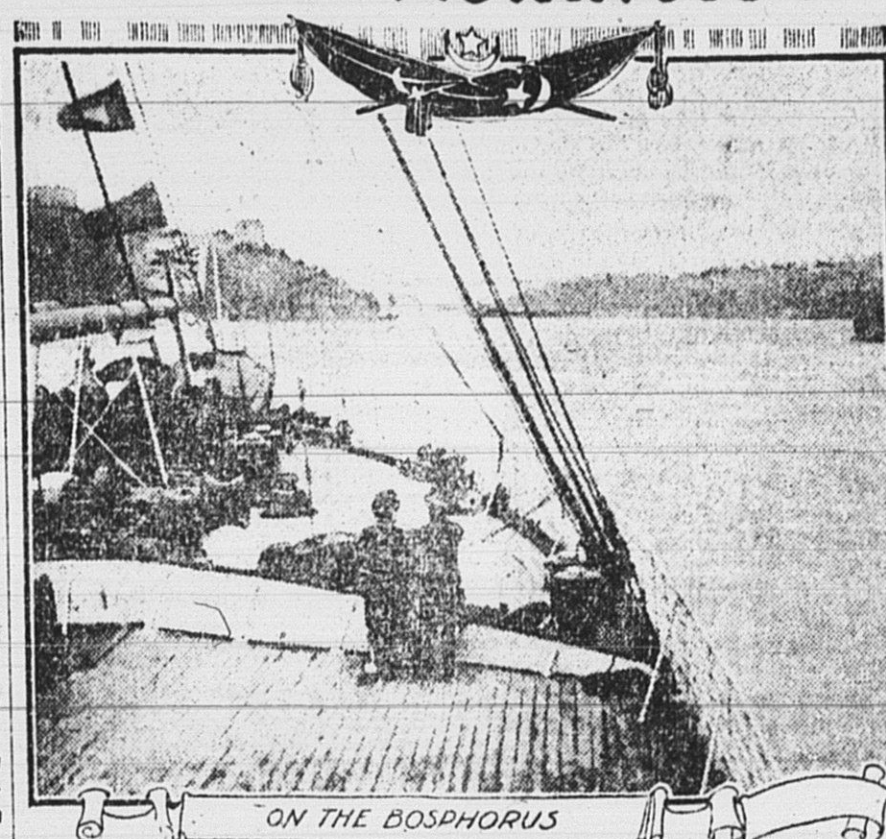
Sound Sleep

is usually impossible to the bilious. But biliousness yields—and headaches, sour stomach, indigestion go—when the bowels are regulated and the liver and kidneys stimulated by

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere In boxes 10c. 25c

LAST OF TURKEY'S MODERN ROBIN HOOD



NEWS has lately reached this country that in Anatolia, not very far from Smyrna, the Turkish government has succeeded in capturing and putting to death a notorious brigand by the name of Tchakirdjali. The story of this man's life is one of those dramatic episodes which bring to mind the legendary lore of the famous Robin Hood. It runs about as follows:

Years ago, during the reign of Abdul Hamid II., a brigand who had made the government much trouble in the Smyrna district, was offered complete amnesty if he would come to the government office and surrender. He accepted the offer, and came with his son, then a mere lad, to surrender himself. On entering the door of the government building he was instantly shot without warning. The boy turned and fled, vowing eternal vengeance on the Turkish government. In due time the lad grew to manhood and gathered around him a band of lawless men like-minded with himself. This band numbered at various times from two to three dozen men. All of them, like Tchakirdjali, were crack shots, and all were armed with the newest modern repeating rifles. For many years this man and his band held sway in the mountains and valleys of western Anatolia, not far from Smyrna. The object of their bitter animosity was mainly the Turkish government itself, and in all conflicts with soldiers sent to capture them they showed no mercy. It is not denied that during the past ten years at least three hundred victims, most of them soldiers, have fallen to Tchakirdjali's rifle. To capture a man of this type, who knew every ravine and valley, every crag and crevice in the mountain district, was no small task, and for many years the Turkish government failed in accomplishing its object.

Profoundly Religious.

In spite of his bloodthirsty attitude toward the governmental powers, Tchakirdjali had a most remarkable side to his character. He was profoundly religious, from the Mohammedan standpoint, as were also his followers, and they never omitted to observe the regulation prayer hour, wherever they might be. Nor was this man devoid of sympathy with the poor, much as he hated the predatory rich. At one time, riding along the Meander valley, he met a peasant driving in front of him with a yoke of oxen.

"Where are you going, my friend?" said Tchakirdjali.

"My master," was the reply, "I am going to town to sell my oxen."

"What makes you sell your oxen? Are they not your means of plowing your farm?"

"That is true," replied the man; "but, you see, my daughter is to be married, and I have no means to provide a dowry. This is a great shame, and I shall sell the oxen to provide the dowry."

"How much do you expect to get for your oxen?" asked the bandit.

"I expect to get about twenty-one liras," (\$80).

"It is too bad," said Tchakirdjali, "thus to sacrifice your means of living. Here are twenty-one liras as a dowry for your daughter; go home, my son, and keep your oxen; but remember this, when the wedding procession is formed it must pass by this bridge where we now are."

"God be praised!" replied the fellow; "it shall be as you say."

When in due time the wedding procession was formed, it came to the bridge in question, and there was Tchakirdjali on horseback alone. Seeing the procession coming, he rode up to the bride, who was a filagree back, and taking a silver filagree necklace, he fastened it around her neck, saying: "God be with you and give you peace."

At another time this same bandit, who feared neither man nor devil, rode into a town in the Meander valley where lived three Turks who no longer ground the faces of the toriously rich, and the three poor men were in the mosque at prayers. Tchakirdjali went boldly into the mosque, and tapping each of the three on the shoulder, said: "I want to see you outside." All three came out, knowing perfectly well who this man was. He then spoke to No. 1, saying: "I want of you six hundred liras, and I want them now." To No. 2 he said: "Of you I want seven hundred liras, and I want them now." To No. 3 he said: "I want twelve hundred liras, and I want them now." No. 3 at once began to make some excuses, when the bandit drew his revolver and shot him on the spot. The other two, seeing that there was no effective argument under such conditions, went with Tchakirdjali and counted out the gold. This very considerable sum he then at once proceeded to distribute among the poor of the vicinity, thus drawing down on his head a thousand heartfelt blessings. So popular was this modern Robin Hood among the peasantry that not one of them would willingly betray him to the government powers.

Missionaries Warned.

Some years ago the government sent word to missionaries in Smyrna, warning them not to go to their usual summer resort in the hills, because Tchakirdjali was in the vicinity and did not safeguard them. On this account the missionaries remained in Smyrna that season, though, under government escort, they organized one picnic up in the hills. The following year Tchakirdjali himself called on one of the missionaries, and said: "Why did you not come up to your summer resort last year?" The reply was that the government had warned the missionaries against possible danger. To this he answered:

"You need have no fear; you are good people, and I shall never harm a hair of your heads. Go up and take your rest this summer and feel perfectly safe."

Relying on his word, those concerned went up as usual for their summer rest to their bungalows. Soon after their arrival this man himself appeared with some of his followers. He associated with the missionaries in most gracious manner, and played lawn tennis with them, keeping his guards, however, always on the alert against any possible surprise by the army forces of the government. One day he said: "Perhaps you think I did not know where you went on your picnic last summer. I knew it very well, however, for while you were enjoying yourselves I and my men were behind the crags on the hills above you, and we could have shot every soldier acting as your guard had we desired to do so."

This Tchakirdjali was only about thirty-six years of age, and is described by an eye-witness as short and stocky, with his head held high in the air. His features were rugged and pleasing, and he had remarkably expressive eyes. They were brown in color, ordinarily gentle and mild, but when the owner became excited or startled, the pupils dilated and fire seemed to flash from them. At one time, when one of the missionaries was with the brigand at a picnic, he seemed really annoyed when he saw a camera pointed at him. He at once lifted his revolver and remonstrated. Of course, the camera was immediately put away. The brigand then proposed target practice with revolvers. An egg was placed against a bank, about thirty yards away, and with his revolver, the chief of the band broke it at the second shot.

At last, however, as is always the case with men of this type, the government got the better of him, although the peasantry believed that Tchakirdjali was bullet-proof. The present governor, Nazim Pasha, determined to round him up, and employed a large band of Circassians for this purpose. The robber band was surrounded and after a terrific fight, leaving some of their number dead, they escaped. The headless body of Tchakirdjali was found by the Circassians, the robbers having removed his head and arms, as they had marks on them that would identify them. The body was, however, identified by his wife, as also by the fact that a little later on, his head was found buried in his father's grave.

We should allow others' excellences to preserve a modest opinion of our own.—Parron.

Social Forms and Entertainment



Wedding Etiquette.

Will you please answer some questions relative to a church wedding.

1. What are the bride's expenses and what are the groom's—that is, what does each pay for?
2. Who furnishes the bridegroom's carriage, or does she ride in the same one with the bride?
3. What are the groom's obligations toward the best man?
4. What is the order of the procession up the aisle and also coming back from the ceremony?
5. What should the groom wear at a 5 p. m. wedding in October? Would a black business suit be impossible? What kind of gloves?
6. What are the bride's and bridegroom's duties at the altar? Also those of groom and groomsmen?
7. What would be appropriate to serve after the ceremony in the way of a light supper?
8. How soon before the wedding would it be proper to see the clergyman?

Thanking you for any information you may give.—Interested Reader.

Delighted to answer all your questions. The family of the bride bears all the wedding expenses except the carriage for the bridegroom, which he engages for himself and the best man, and the conveyance in which he takes his bride away. The bridegroom is also privileged to send the bride and her attendants their wedding bouquets, he furnishes the ushers their gloves, ties and usually gives them some souvenir, a scarf pin if the wedding is before 6 o'clock, as they then could wear them. The best man receives the same as the ushers, and he is given the check or gold piece with which to pay the clergyman, who should be engaged at least a month in advance, to make sure that he has no previous engagement.

The processional is led by the ushers, followed by the bridesmaids, two by two, then the honored maid or matron and the bride immediately after on the arm of the one who gives her away. The bridegroom and his best man enter from the side and await the bride at the altar.

The maid of honor or first bridesmaid, if there is no maid of honor, stands beside the bride, holds her bouquet, and the best man stands at the bridegroom's side and hands him the ring at the proper time in the service. The proper garb for a day wedding is a frock or, what is newer, the cutaway coat, light gray striped trousers, gray or white waistcoat, four-in-hand or ascot tie, pearl gray suede gloves.

Serve chicken salad, hot rolls, veal croquettes or jellyed tongue, coffee, salted nuts, olives, ice cream in bulk or individual shapes, cakes, bon-bons.

State Flowers.

At last I have found a list of the flowers appropriated by the various states. I am not positive that it is correct and would be most happy to hear from the readers if they have anything more complete. Some say the goldenrod is our national flower.

A reader requested this list some weeks ago. I hope it is not too late for the purpose.

Alabama, goldenrod; Arkansas, aster; California, columbine; Delaware, peach blossom; Idaho, syringa; Iowa, wild rose; Maine, pine cone and tassel; Michigan, apple blossom; Oklahoma, mistletoe (the last three states have adopted the flower given by the legislatures of the respective states); Minnesota, moosewood flower; Missouri, goldenrod; Montana, bitter root; Nebraska, goldenrod; New Jersey, the sugar maple tree; New York, rose and sugar maple tree; Oregon, Oregon grape; Rhode Island, violet and maple tree; Vermont, red clover; Washington, rhododendron.

Reply to "Merry" and "Happy."

There is no reason in the world why boys and girls should not be just the very best kind of chums and comrades and I think it is fine. As long as the boys are what they should be, you girls can have a wonderfully good influence over them. Go on with your outdoor sports, as long as your mothers do not object. Do not care one bit what people say. As long as you are sure they have no cause you need not worry.

Sending Announcements.

Should announcements be mailed the evening of the wedding or the next day?

In sending an announcement and addressing it to a gentleman who is a first cousin, should I address it to his wife also, whom I have never met.

The announcements should be mailed immediately after the ceremony, that evening if possible. If a man is married, his wife must be included in all social events, whether personally known or not, so address the announcement to "Mr. and Mrs."

MADAME MERRI.

KEEP MOUTH PRETTY

OTHERWISE IT WILL BE THE FIRST TO SHOW SIGNS OF AGE.

Cultivate Smile That Will Obliterate the Hard Lines Time Will Surely Bring—Fretful Droop to Be Guarded Against.

A pretty mouth will endow the plainest face with a touch of beauty. This naturally includes pretty teeth as well, for one is hardly possible without the other.

One very important reason for giving the mouth the best of care is that advancing age shows its marks first around the mouth.

Perhaps the first direction for improving the mouth should be to cultivate smiles. Not grins—you know—but smiles, which bring a look of happiness and joy to the face and obliterate in a minute all the hard lines which have been years in forming. Smiles will not remove those lines permanently in a minute, but if the smiles are indulged in frequently they will soon blot out all the objectionable lines.

Nothing mars the mouth more than a fretful droop at the corners, and for this a hearty laugh is the very best method of correction. Does this sound like nonsense? It is really the very best of common sense, and if you will notice the faces of your friends and the members of your family you will agree with me, I am sure. Without going very far afield you can find a dozen instances where smiles and laughter would so improve the shape or expression of the mouth that you would just long to suggest them for the purpose.

In connection with the above directions, massage is an excellent method for improving the appearance of the mouth. The massage given for this purpose must be very gentle and should always have an upward trend. To keep the "Cupid's bow," which gives the lips such a delicately pretty outline, press the little crease in the upper lip gently every morning regularly. The best way to learn what your habitual expression is, is to study your face before a mirror, assuming as well as you can your habits of speech and laughter, as well as your ordinary expression when in repose. When you have learned your faults you can then set to work more intelligently to correct them.

Serious defects of the mouth require the care of a specialist in facial surgery. Many ordinary defects, however, can be treated at home. Among the very common ones are the lines reaching from the nose to the corners of the mouth, making a well defined parenthesis which is exceedingly unbecoming. These must be massaged out with nourishing cream and the use of wrinkle plasters will also prove helpful. A person who breathes through the mouth habitually will never have a pretty mouth or a good expression. The mouth that is usually held open is more unbecoming than one where the lips are compressed. The former gives a vacant expression to the face; the latter indicates ill-temper.

A large mouth is not a disfigurement; indeed, it is much better than one which is too small, as it denotes a better disposition and shows a kinder nature and a broader outlook on life. If you cannot change the shape of your mouth you can certainly improve its expression, and it is well worth while to make the effort.

ANSWERS TO QUERIES.

Westbrook: Massage of the scalp is much better than vigorous brushing to stimulate the circulation and increase the growth of hair. Surface friction is beneficial when given very moderately, but the average person is apt to be too severe in their use of the hair brush. Press the fingers firmly, but not too heavily, on the scalp and move the scalp in small circles. Have the fingers separated a little and change them from place to place until the entire scalp has received the massage. Do not bruise the tissues—remember that gentle movements many times repeated bring better results than too vigorous massage.

Jimsey: The reason why you do not find benefit from the exercise you are taking is because you do not quite understand how to do it. You must not allow the knees to bend even slightly, but must hold them stiff while you bring your hands up over your head and then stoop forward and touch the floor with your finger tips. When this exercise is properly taken it strengthens the back, makes the back and waist muscles limber and also makes the waist more slender.

N. L. K.: I doubt if you will ever get rid of that wart by the method advised—you would be more likely to aggravate it into becoming a permanent sore spot. Use instead a daily application of oil of wintergreen, which will gradually dry up the warty growth and it will disappear, leaving no trace of any kind. One of my readers told me of this remedy, and it has proved good in a great many cases, besides being perfectly harmless. (Copyright, 1912, by Universal Press Syndicate.)

Playroom Rugs.

Playing rugs are to be seen in many nurseries and are carried out in several varieties of material and design. Thick flannel makes an excellent foundation for one. Dark red flannel with a cutout border with red silk, would make a most attractive rug.

A whole menagerie of animals may be used for the border, Teddy bears alternating with dancing rabbits might be preferred.

POLLY VICTIM OF DECEPTION

Bird Realized Period Between Its Temporary Oblivion Had Been Materially Cut Short.

The Goodleys have a sailor son, who on one occasion brought home a parrot for the amusement and enlightenment of the family. They kept it for the sake of the donor—on no other account would it have been given house room. Of course, it was a perfectly respectable bird—occasionally, but on Sunday evenings, when young Mr. Safford paid his regular visit, it was deemed advisable to cover Polly with a cloth.

Recently, however, Mr. S. took advantage of a half-holiday accruing to him, and made an extra call on the Wednesday. As he was ushered in Miss Mary Goodley dexterously threw the cloth over Polly's cage. Greetings over, there ensued the usual awkward pause, which was broken by a squawk from the covered cage.

"Well, I'll be everlastingly blessed," said Polly. "This has been a thundering short week!"

Out of Fashion.

"I see where fluffy skirts saved a girl from drowning in the Chicago river recently. The old styles were the best styles after all."

"Hub, she probably tried to drown herself because she had to wear the fluffies."

HANDS ITCHED AND BURNED

Abbotsford, Wis.—"My son had eczema on his hands for about one year. The eczema started with a rash. His hands were sore so he could not close them, and when he wet his hands they hurt him so he could hardly wash. His hands itched and burned just terrible and if he would scratch them, they would break out into sores. He could not get any rest or sleep, and his hands looked quite bad."

"We had medicine and salve and it kept getting worse all the time. I got some Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and after washing his hands with the Cuticura Soap and putting some of the Cuticura Ointment on two times a day and tying cloths on them for about six months they got well and have not broken out since. Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured him entirely." (Signed) Mrs. Lawrence Kiehl, Feb. 13, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Easy Road in Music.

"My boy Louis is indolent," said the musician, "but I must say he is smart."

"Is he going to follow in your footsteps?"

"No. I learned to play the clarinet and I've got to march at least eight miles every time there is a parade. Louis is learning the harp, so that they will have to let him sit down."

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES. Cole's Carbolic Soap stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists. 25c and 50c. Adv.

At the Opera.

"That singer has a powerful voice."

"I should say so. I can't hear myself speak when he is singing."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. a bottle. Adv.

A fool and her money frequently marry into the nobility.

5 PER CENT SOLUTION

OF THIS COMPOUND WILL

Kill Germs

of Distemper, Pink Eye, Epizootic.

Catarrhal Fever and Influenza, under the microscope.

Given on the Horse's Tongue, it enters with the fluids of the alimentary canal, through it to the blood, passes through the glands and exits the pores of the skin. Absolutely safe and sure for Blood Mares, Baby Colic and all ailments. Do not depend on the class of Havers. It is in every market in the shape of distemper, Epizootic, Catarrh, Croup and Prevention. Free, Druggists and Havers.

Shops sell Spohn's Cure. 30 cents, \$5.00 a dozen; \$1.00, \$10.00 a dozen.

SPORN MEDICAL CO., Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND.

CANCER REMOVED

By a New, Quick, Sure Method

No X-Ray No Pain No Poison

NO BURNING PLASTER

WRITTEN GUARANTEE

I had a cancer growing on my arm, which put in severe a knot me but the pain for one year. All the doctors said cut it out, which I did not do. Last year I went to the Cancerer and the Specialist made an application on Monday and another on Tuesday of twenty minutes each, and the next Sunday I felt my pain and an odd taste. No pain, no pain and no blood. The Doctor has my blessing. REV. JOHN H. SMITH.

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