

The Chelsea Standard

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1913.

VOLUME 43. NO. 21

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

WE ARE STILL PREPARED TO SUPPLY YOU WITH
ANY RETURN GIFTS YOU MAY HAVE
TO BUY

We have many pretty and useful articles, and just the thing
you would want to give anyone you might have overlooked.

Grocery Department

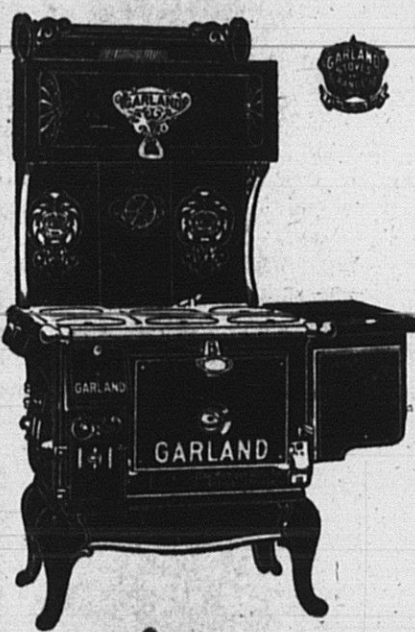
We are headquarters for everything in the fruit line, such as
GRAPES, ORANGES, LEMONS, GRAPE FRUIT and
BANANAS, also anything you will want in supplying your
Holiday needs in NUTS and CANDIES.

YOURS FOR SATISFACTION

Phone 53

HENRY H. FENN COMPANY

FOR HEATING
Wood or Coal



FOR COOKING
Gas, Coal or Wood

WHEN YOU BUY A

GARLAND

You are sure that you
have the

BEST

For Cooking or Heating, that
money and skill can produce

New line of
Aluminum Ware
Just Received

J. B. COLE

106 North Main Street

Flowers for the Holidays

THE CHELSEA GREENHOUSE OFFERS THE
FOLLOWING FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Choice lot of RUSCUS, something new for decorating, either
for house or cemetery. Price, \$1.25 per pound.
Statice, white, \$1.00 per pound. Ferns at all prices.
Roman Hyacinths, Narcissus, Primroses, Cyclamens.
Cut Flowers—Roses, Carnations, Stevias and Lillies.

PLEASE ORDER EARLY

ELVIRA CLARK-VISEL

PHONE 180 RING 21.

Merry Christmas

We wish you all a Merry
Christmas and invite you to
inspect our line of Hardware,
Furniture, Crockery, etc. Also
get our prices before you
buy.

EVERYTHING NEW AND UP-TO-DATE

HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

Christmas Day Exercises.

The Birthday of Christ will be celebrated on Christmas day in a very beautiful and impressive manner in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. The altars and sanctuary will be handsomely decorated. The musical program will be of a very high order, befitting the great Feast. The newly formed vested choir of thirty-five boys in their beautiful robes, will occupy chairs in the sanctuary and assist the pastor, and sing the responses to the mass. Rev. Father Howard, of Assumption College, Sandwich, a fine pulpit orator, will assist Rev. Father Considine. The magnificent gold vestments, the finest in the diocese, will be worn, and the elegant candelabra and rich ornaments of the altar will add to the beauty of the picture.

The grand high mass of the Day will be sung by the pastor, Rev. Father Considine, at 8 a. m. This is the pastor's 29th Christmas with the good people of this parish. There will be a mass at 8:30 a. m. and at the last mass at 10 a. m. the children will sing some very beautiful Christmas anthems. After this mass benediction will be given. A Christmas crib with the stable at Bethlehem will be erected as usual in this church. The Ushers' society will be out in full force, wearing their beautiful badges. The offering on this day will be given to the pastor, Rev. Father Considine. A cordial welcome to all of these services is extended to all our citizens.

Newly Elected Officers.

NORTH LAKE GRANGE.

At the annual meeting of North Grange held at their hall last Wednesday evening, December 18, the following officers were elected for the coming year:

Master—K. H. Wheeler.
Overseer—Wm. Burkhardt.
Lecturer—Bertha Noah.
Steward—H. V. Watts.
Asst. Steward—P. E. Noah.
Chaplain—Ida A. Johnson.
Secretary—C. D. Johnson.
Treasurer—W. E. Baird.
Gate Keeper—W. E. Stevenson.
Ceres—Mrs. K. H. Wheeler.
Flora—Mrs. W. E. Baird.
Lady Asst. Steward—Mrs. Mary Finnell.

The installation of officers will be held at the hall on Wednesday evening, January 14. Open to the public to be followed by an oyster supper.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

At the business meeting of the Epworth League which was held at the M. E. church last Thursday evening the following officers were elected:

President—E. P. Steiner.
1st Vice President—Esther Riemenschneider.
2nd Vice President—Ruby D. Wightman.
3rd Vice President—Mildred R. Daniels.
4th Vice President—Minola Kalmbach.
Secretary—Grace Walz.
Treasurer—Wilbur Riemenschneider.
Junior League Supt.—Mrs. J. W. Campbell.

FARMERS' CLUB ELECTION.

The Western Washtenaw Farmers' Club held their annual meeting and oyster dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Burkhardt last Friday and the following officers were elected for the coming year:

President—N. W. Laird.
Vice President—Mrs. O. C. Burkhardt.
Secretary—Mrs. J. F. Waltrous.
Treasurer—George K. Chapman.
Chaplain—Rev. C. J. Dole.

NORTH SYLVAN GRANGE.

At the recent annual meeting of North Sylvan Grange which was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Laird the following officers were elected for the coming year:

Master—J. L. Sibley.
Overseer—P. M. Broesamle.
Lecturer—Mrs. C. E. Foster.
Steward—Emerson Lesser.
Asst. Steward—Lamont Franklin.
Treasurer—C. E. Foster.
Secretary—N. W. Laird.
Gate Keeper—Thomas Leach.
Ceres—Mrs. Lamont Franklin.
Pomona—Mrs. N. W. Laird.
Flora—Mrs. Wirt S. Ives.
Lady Asst. Steward—Mrs. E. Lesser.

Constipation Poisons You.

If you are constipated, your entire system is poisoned by the waste matter kept in the body—serious results often follow. Use Dr. King's New Life Pills and you will soon get rid of constipation, headache and other troubles. Recommended by L. P. Vogel, H. H. Fenn Co. and L. T. Freeman Co. Advertisement.

Margaret F. Connell, Chiropractor
Boyd Hotel, Mondays, Wednesdays
and Fridays, 9 to 12 a. m. Adv.

Circuit Court News.

The jurors drawn for the December term of the circuit court were excused by Judge E. D. Kline Monday morning until next Monday. Several jurors received checks on account which will come in very handy for buying Christmas gifts, and went home smiling.

The damage suit of Gustav Schmidt against the Eastern Michigan Edison company for personal injuries, was settled out of court by agreement of the attorneys.

Schmidt had sued for \$10,000. He alleged that he was seriously injured, while wiping a lighting arrester at the company's plant on October 25, 1911. He was employed as coal shoveler and fireman. In the declaration, it was set forth that 23,000 volts of electricity passed through his body, and that the current came out at the bottom of his right foot, burning a hole, the size of a half a dollar. Manager R. W. Hemphill, of the Eastern Michigan Edison company, said that the company had done all it possibly could, and had paid Schmidt's hospital and surgeon's bills also continuing his salary, while he was unable to work, and giving him employment until he left of his own accord.

In the suit of William G. Fitzpatrick against the Star Motor Car com-

Men Get Good Pay.

All the men graduated from the Michigan College of Mines in 1913 have found jobs at good wages. The salaries received range, for the ordinary men with little or no experience, from \$75 to \$100 a month, and some of the men with experience in mining are receiving considerable over a \$100 a month. Absolutely green men are earning from \$75 to \$85 a month. These men are paid these salaries, in the first place, because graduates of a mining school are capable of earning that much for a mining company, and in the second place, because at present there is an increasing demand for mining school graduates. As proof of the value of the technical graduate in mining, may be cited the fact that over one fourth of the graduates of the College of Mines are now holding positions as managers or superintendents, or other responsible positions, and this within an average time out of school of less than eight years. The period of apprenticeship for the mining school graduate is brief.

In view of these facts, it is no wonder that the high school graduates who seriously consider the kind of a job they are going to get after graduation from college, are turning their attention more and more to mining engineering courses and build-



pany, the jury returned a verdict of no cause of action. This was a suit of W. G. Fitzpatrick, a Detroit attorney, who alleged that he had rendered the Star Motor Car company certain legal services at the time of its incorporation.

Mrs. Byron Defendorf.

Miss Hulda Augusta Colborn was born in Cheektowaga, New York, May 9, 1847, and died at her home in Chelsea Tuesday morning, December 23, 1913.

She was united in marriage with Dr. Byron Defendorf at Conway, Livingston county, December 27, 1865, and they made their home at Fowlerville until August 1, 1910, when they became residents of Chelsea. She was a member of the M. E. church and an active worker in the society. She is survived by her husband, three sons, Chas. B., of Casper, Wyoming, Edgar D., of Fowlerville, and Dr. H. E., of Chelsea, and one daughter, Mrs. A. N. Ring, of Idaho. The funeral will be held Friday Rev. J. W. Campbell officiating. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

Fine Christmas Exercises.

The Christmas exercises at the Congregational church Sunday evening were well attended and of an unusual character. The church was decorated in white and the Sunday school scholars carried out a fine program. The scholars instead of receiving presents gave them. Each child was supplied with an envelope and they designated on it where they desired their offering to go. The entire proceedings were both pleasing to the children who took part in the exercises and the other members of the Sunday school.

Notice.

Township Treasurer Arnold will be at the Kempt Commercial & Savings Bank every day this month to receive the Sylvan township taxes. 21

Notice to Lyndon Taxpayers.

The undersigned, will be at the Lyndon town hall December 19 and 20th, and at the Farmers & Merchants Bank, Chelsea, December 20th and 27th and January 3rd and 10th to receive taxes. Adv.

21 EARL BREMAN, Treasurer.

At Freeman's Store

One Dollar buys as much here as two
will buy in a regular way.

It's All On Account of Our Special Christmas Sale Prices.

which are very low and are absolutely as advertised. One-half off means 50c for what was one dollar, and no goods in our stock have been marked up and the price then cut for this sale. ANY STATEMENT made to the contrary is FALSE, and we are ready with the proof. All the time from now until Christmas prices with profit very much cut will be the style with us. All prices named below are made to sell the goods and keep business on the jump. CAREFUL BUYERS will realize at once what a saving our prices make. WE ARE SELLING:

All Jewelry at 1-2 off
All Gold and Fancy Clocks 1-4 off
All Leather Traveling Cases 1-4 off
All Leather Shopping Bags 1-2 off
Choice Florida Oranges at 25c
Large Juicy Grape Fruit, 3 for 25c
Fancy California Navel Oranges 40 doz
Malaga Grapes, pound 16c
Choice New Dates, 3 pounds 25c
All Leather Letter Cases 1-4 off
All Leather Bill Folds 1-4 off
All Sterling Silver Spoons 1-3 off
All Brass Goods 1-3 off
All Gift Books except popular copyrights at 1-3 off

One Large Table of
BIG BARGAINS
In our Basement Department
DON'T MISS THIS

All Meerschaum and Briar wood
Pipes at 1-3 off
All Chafing Dishes and Coffee
Percolators at 1-3 off

See our line of Stationery, Toilet Goods, Brush and Comb Sets, and don't fail to ask the price. You'll like it.

All Cut Glass 1-3 off
See our 7-piece Cut Glass Water
Sets at \$1.65
6-inch and 7-inch Cut Glass
Salad Bowls at \$1.98
Fancy Layer Figs, pound 25c
New California Figs, pound 14c
Fancy Cape Cod Cranberries,
quart 12c
Good Mixed Candy, pound 8c
Good Chocolate Creams, pound 12c
Assorted Carmels, very fine 12c
Pure Sugar Stick Candy, pound 9c
Best Roasted Peanuts, 3 pounds for 25c
Best Salted Peanuts, 2 pounds for 25c
Best Seeded Raisins, pound 9c
Best English Currants, pound 12c
New California Raisins, 4 pounds 25c

MIXED NUTS

CHOICE NUT MEATS

POP CORN

FRESH FRUITS

AT LOWEST PRICES

FREEMAN'S

Farmers & Merchants Bank

Merry Christmas

Farmers & Merchants Bank

YOUR TURKEY
IS READY.



For Xmas

We shall have some very fine

TURKEYS

Also ducks, Chickens and
Geese. Better place your
order now and be assured of
a good one.

Phone 59

Fred Klingler

Mrs. Housekeeper

Did you ever spoil a batch of bread
and cakes just when you wanted them to
be the best?

USE

Phoenix Flour

For your Holiday baking, and you will
always have good luck.

Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co.

"HOUSE OF QUALITY"

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Tells About Recent Wedding at the White House

WASHINGTON.—A story of how the "Cousins club," as the many relatives of the President and Mrs. Wilson are beginning to call themselves, organized into a little reception committee and did their best to make the diplomats "feel at home" at the wedding at the White House the other day, was told by Mrs. George Howe of New York, one of the cousins.

Mrs. Howe is the wife of George Howe, who lived for a long while with the president before he went into the White House, and whose education was superintended by the president.

"I was principally impressed at the wedding by the ease at which every one seemed to feel, notwithstanding the 'grandness' of the occasion. There was nothing solemn about it, except the wedding procession and the forming of the line for the reception in the blue room.

"We kept the fun up until 9 o'clock at night. It was just like a great, big family party in the south. I was somewhat surprised that the dignified Marine band should play turkey trotting music for us to dance with in the east room, but they did, and Lieutenant Santelmann and his musicians seemed to enjoy it as much as we did. They laughed and played on and on.

"You know, 'Nell,' as we call Eleanor Wilson, is just crazy about dancing, and she is a very fine dancer, too, one of the best I ever saw. When the music had been stopped for good she waved her hand appealingly to Lieutenant Santelmann, and he laughed and led the band again for us.

"We all danced, including the bridesmaids, who were showing every one the dull gold-chained bracelets they had been given by the bride. A great many of the diplomats danced with Margaret Wilson, several of them ambassadors, and she was greatly teased by all of us when she was lucky enough to catch the bride's bouquet. You know, it is a superstition that the girl who catches the bride's bouquet at a wedding will be the next one to be married among those present.

"There was a lot of simple fun like that and mischief, in which all the young folks joined, the older people sitting around and chatting, just as would be done at a party at home. The president didn't dance, but he stood in one of the doorways of the east room for a long while, watching the fun and laughing and joking with every one.

"Most of us had supper and dinner and lunch combined at the wedding breakfast. That kept up a long time. There wasn't wine, but we had fruit punch instead.

Visitors Are Attracted by Squirrels in Parks

"SOME day," said a visitor in the capitol grounds the other day, "the famous pigeons of Venice which flock in so great numbers around the Cathedral of St. Mark will have to look to their laurels. These widely known birds may divide the honors of the admiration of tourists with the little gray squirrels which are fast becoming an interesting and picturesque feature of Washington's many fine green spaces."

As far as tourists are concerned, here in Washington, many of them are beginning to take photographs of the little animals. Just as nearly every man and woman who visits Venice brings away snapshots showing some member of the party tossing bread crumbs or something else to the great flocks of birds, so are the tourists who stroll through the capitol grounds, the Smithsonian grounds and other parks taking photographs of some one stooping over and holding out a peanut to the snappy little gray animals which are fast losing their extreme timidity.

In his native lair the gray squirrel is about as wild as any animal alive. Hunters who depend upon a gray squirrel or two for breakfast know very well that they will run to cover at the slight sound of a snapping twig; and for that reason a wet day is much better for hunting them than a dry day, as the crackling leaves scare a squirrel into his hole in the tree. However, Washington's squirrels are becoming as friendly as house pets, and the sight of one of them eating from the hand of a tourist is a revelation to the Virginia or Maryland mountaineer, who has to stay a quiet as a stone statue in order to get within shooting distance of one.

The gray squirrels are looked upon by the park authorities here as ward of the nation, and a comfortable sum of money is spent every winter in order to obtain food to keep the little pets from dying in the snows. Old weather sharps look upon the squirrels as indicating the coming of a hard-winter the way they hide nuts. Just at this time the squirrels are showing unusual activity in making caches of peanuts, which is looked upon by the woodwise as a sure sign that there will be long-continued snows.

Club Formed for the Interior Department Employees

FOR some months Secretary of the Interior Lane has been working on the organization of a club for the interior department employees. He believes that a closer association one with another of the workers of the great interior department would round out to the benefit of all concerned.

Secretary Lane met with a good deal of opposition at first, because there are so many kinds of people drawing so many kinds of salaries in this big department, and the social lines are drawn very closely about certain salary grades in all departments in Washington. You could hardly expect a \$900 clerk to associate on terms of intimacy in social life with a \$1,200 clerk, and so on. Secretary Lane asked one little old lady, who belongs to the Cliff Dwellers class of Washington—or, in other words, a "bobo" the war" society woman who now works in government employ and takes in boarders for company—if she would assist in organizing this social club of the interior department. The aristocratic old lady very snappily informed him that she would not; that she was in the interior department for the purpose of earning money, and that she was socially superior to most of the employees. The secretary met up with a good many setbacks of this kind, but in his genial way has been able to smooth out the difference between those social sets and has rounded them into a homogeneous body, and the Home club is now an assured fact.

Nearly 1,000 men and women are already part of the membership, and it is thought that it will be fully 3,000 when the club is finally established.

Felines Are Vain? Prize Winners Flee Publicity

PRIZE-WINNING cats on exhibition at the show of the Washington Cat club object to having their pictures taken. The appearance of a news paper photograph with his little black camera was the signal the other day for a general exodus of the high-priced felines, who are now roaming the streets of the capital.

The next day nearly the entire police force was out searching for the animals, while physicians were busy treating bites and scratches on hands and arms as a result of the scramble that was made for the cats as they gained their freedom. Several persons were severely bitten.

Champion Lady Sonia, a high-priced Persian cat owned by Mrs. F. Y. Mathis of Greenwich, Conn., is one of the missing animals. She was valued at \$500 and around her bushy neck was a \$1,000 collar of turquoise, sapphire and gold. Four felines were lined up in front of the camera, and as the photographer said "Hold still, now," the cats jumped. The last seen of them was when they disappeared through the door.

Miss G. Taylor of Syracuse, N. Y., was the most seriously hurt in the attempt to hold the cats. She was bitten and scratched about the hands and arms and had to be treated at a hospital.

CITIES MAY NOT POLLUTE RIVER

SUPREME COURT ESTABLISHES POINT IN GRAND RAPIDS CASE.

WILL TEND TO PURIFY MICHIGAN STREAMS.

Septic Tanks Or Some Other Method of Purification Must Be Installed Before Sewage May Be Run In.

Lansing, Mich.—What is looked upon as one of the most important cases decided by the supreme court in years, was decided Saturday when the court denied the city of Grand Rapids a rehearing in the case in which the supreme court had before held the city had no right to run its sewage into Grand river, without first purifying it in some manner.

The decree orders that the city of Grand Rapids must install septic tanks or some other method of purification by which the sewage of the city will be purified before it is allowed to be drained into the river. The decision of the court will mean an expenditure of at least \$1,000,000 by the city of Grand Rapids.

Prominent attorneys claim the decision sets a precedent in the state in that it means any one can bring suit against a city which dumps its sewage into a stream, and that it is one of the first steps to be fired for the purification of the streams of Michigan.

Calumet May Get Big Plant.

Calumet, Mich.—The Copper Country Commercial club is making an attempt to land one of the big government armor plate manufacturing plants which are to be established during the next three to five years.

The plant proposed will be erected by the government at a cost of about \$7,000,000, and will employ from four to five thousand men winter and summer. The county offers 25 acres of land at Dollar Bay, with a long frontage of deep water for the site.

Both Michigan senators, William Alden Smith and Charles W. Townsend, have practically promised their assistance in the matter. Senator Smith is a member of the senate committee on naval affairs. The assistance of Congressman Patrick H. Kelly, member of the house committee on naval affairs, has also been pledged, while Congressman William J. MacDonald is already working for the bill.

Militia May Use Ft. Wayne.

Lansing, Mich.—The war department has granted to the Michigan National Guard the use of Fort Wayne any time the state militia may desire to use the ground for mobilization purposes.

Word to this effect was received in Lansing by Adjt.-Gen. Vandercook. "There is no connection between the permission of the war department and the present situation in Mexico," declared Gen. Vandercook. "We have been trying for some time to get the government to give us permission to use Fort Wayne as a mobilizing center but have not been successful until now. The present mobilizing site at Grayling is inadequate and to a great extent, not quickly accessible. The Fort Wayne site is ideal."

Old Hotel Is Burned.

Chio, Mich.—The Hotel Manchester was totally destroyed by fire which broke out early Monday morning. Twenty-five sleeping guests had narrow escapes. The loss was \$10,000.

The hotel was insured for \$8,000. It has been a landmark here for years and in the lumbering days was a headquarters for lumbermen. The building was owned by Albert Jones and the hotel was operated by Charles Manchester. It was built in 1883.

August Krueger, of Harbor Beach, was killed instantly while engaged at pulling stumps, when a heavy beam fell on his head. A widow and three sons survive.

A society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis was organized at Battle Creek and W. J. Smith, a banker, was elected president. As soon as possible and open air school for anemic and tubercular children will be built.

Secretary of State Martindale reports there are 53,858 licensed automobiles in Michigan. Of this number 34,268 are owned by city residents, and 19,060 by rural residents. Canadians and residents of other states have the remainder of the license, 630.

Fifteen locomotives of the Mikado type have been added to the Sarnia division of the Grand Trunk railroad. The engines are capable of pulling 80 cars at 30 miles an hour.

John A. Cleveland, of Saginaw, general manager of the Saginaw-Bay City Railway Co., resigned Friday to accept a position with the Hodynpyl, Hardy Co., of New York. He will have general supervision over extensive public utilities of the firm in Michigan, including properties in nearly all cities of the state. The change becomes effective January 1.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF

Rev. J. W. Betts has been made editor of the Applegate Advance.

Merchants of Caro are expecting to get a canning factory to locate here.

A chapter of sons of the American Revolution will be organized in St. Clair county.

Edward Chase has been elected instructor and manager of the St. Clair Athletic club.

The village of Frankenmuth voted Saturday to issue \$20,000 bonds to construct seven miles of good roads.

The Fenton Engineering Co. has been incorporated for the manufacture of cycle cars with a capital stock of \$100,000.

The Lapeer County Farmers' institute is announced for January 19 and 20, in conjunction with the annual poultry show here.

The Ann Arbor railroad has organized an informal court of arbitration where differences between employer and employee may be settled.

The state railroad commission has granted the Minneapolis, St. Paul & Soo Railroad Co. authority to issue \$1,280,000 in equipment notes.

Jackson county is planning to begin suit against the state board of auditors to compel payment of costs in case of convicts tried in the Jackson county.

The Genesee County Fish and Game association has received a shipment of 3,000 rainbow trout, which have been equally divided between Kearsley and Swarts creeks.

Edward Burdo, 18, of Toledo, died Friday forenoon after being terribly crushed Wednesday at the Duplex Printing Press Co., at Battle Creek, when he fell between two rollers.

A fire on the roof of the D. & M. passenger station at Cheboygan, was extinguished by the boys throwing snowballs at it. By the time the department arrived the fire was out.

After a year of construction, Port Huron's new bridge has been thrown open to general traffic, the city having officially accepted the causeway from the Detroit Steel & Bridge Co.

Commercial clubs of the northern peninsula are working on a plan which involves the connection of the main highways of the upper peninsula into first class roads for automobile tourists.

Joseph Anderson, an employee of the Moore Plov & Implement Co., at Greenville, was killed while trying to adjust a belt at the company's plant. He was 55 years old, and his widow, one son and a daughter survive.

The supreme court has denied the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Co. a writ of mandamus to compel the trustees of the Kalamazoo asylum to permit the representatives of the company to examine the records of the institution.

Mrs. George Staples was awarded \$2,286 by the state industrial arbitration board to be paid at the rate of \$7.62 per week. Mrs. Staples' husband was killed last spring while working as an engineer for the Cummer Diggins Lumber Co.

Joseph Goulet, of Alpena, died from injuries received when he was thrown from an automobile. He was 45 years old. The steering gear of the car broke and it went into an embankment throwing out all the occupants. Goulet struck on his head.

Benjamin Ettawageshick, an Indian, of a chief that was powerful 50 years ago, was ground to pieces in the Harbor Springs branch of the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad when he was struck by the suburban train. He was walking along the tracks.

Charles Beebe, of Owosso, has brought suit for \$5,000 against the Michigan Central R. R. for injuries he alleges he suffered when he was forced to sleep in the Bay City station all night because his car did not go through to Lansing from Mackinaw.

A woman is not entitled to support under the mother's compensation law when her husband is committed to an asylum, according to an opinion given by Atty-Gen. Fellows. He thinks that only mothers who are widows, have been deserted or divorced are eligible for compensation.

Stillman M. Friant, 14 years old, of Muskegon, endeavored to light the gas jet in a room at his home. The match went out and he got another, failing to turn off the gas. When he struck the second match an explosion followed. He was burned so badly on his right side that he lived but a few hours.

The Eaton Rapids branch of the Y. M. C. A. has formulated a plan whereby the boys of the association will do the necessary housework and chores about the homes of Eaton Rapids citizens who are unable to do so through sickness. The new idea of "helping the helpless" is receiving the hearty encouragement of leading citizens.

Charles M. Ward, of Mt. Clemens, was elected secretary of the Battle Creek chamber of commerce, to take office January 1, or as near that date as the Mt. Clemens Commercial club will let him come here. There were 15 or 20 applications for the position.

Dr. E. W. Lamoreaux, 60 years old, former instructor of anatomy in the University of Michigan, and well known physician of Battle Creek and southern Michigan, died suddenly of acute dilatation of the heart. He graduated from the University of Michigan in 1883.

TO HOLD STATE LABOR MEETING

LEADERS DECIDE TO MAKE AN EFFORT TO END COPPER STRIKE.

WILL HOLD CONVENTION IN LANSING SOON.

Both Union and Non-Union Forces Will Be Invited and Ways and Means to Bring About Arbitration Will Be Discussed.

Houghton, Mich.—At a conference held at Hancock Sunday between President Taylor, members of the executive of the State Federation of Labor and President Moyer and other officials of the Western Federation of Miners, it was decided to call a statewide labor meeting to be held at Lansing within four weeks. Representatives of both union and non-union forces will be invited and plans will be discussed in a final effort to bring about a settlement of the copper strike by arbitration.

It is probable that recommendations for labor legislation by the next legislature will be made by the meeting, particularly for a law providing for compulsory arbitration for the settlement of strikes and all disputes between employers and employees. An effort will also be made in behalf of a law providing that state troops shall be called out only when it is considered necessary to declare martial law.

Attorney-General Grant Fellows, who is in the copper country, says he approves the calling by Judge O'Brien of the grand jury, and believes the grand jury investigation of strike, violence and lawlessness will be attended by satisfactory results. As the result of the severe weather, the local charities association is swamped with appeals for food and clothing. Every appeal is being met with immediate relief by the churches, charities association, Salvation Army and individuals.

Land Worth in New York.

New York.—A new record price for New York city land is established in a transaction just recorded for a plot 73.4 by 100, located at Fifth avenue and Forty-second street. The price was \$2,250,000, which is equivalent to \$307 a square foot.

Statistics figured that if this record value ruled throughout Manhattan island, its 21.9 square miles of area would be worth the stupendous sum of \$187,534,846,720. This exceeds by more than \$80,000,000 the total wealth of the United States.

The wealth of Great Britain, France and Russia with an aggregate of \$185,000,000,000, would just about buy the island.

Favors Government Ownership.

Washington.—Postmaster-General Burleson, after conferences with President Wilson on the subject, issued his annual report strongly declaring for U. S. ownership of the telegraph and telephone business.

Burleson declared the postal service is now self-supporting, despite the parcel post and postal bank experiments. He said the post office was now ready to take over wire communication. He pointed out that previous administrations (Republican) had broached this proposition.

The postmaster-general seemed of the opinion congress should first try telegraphing before taking over the phones.

Judge Lindsey Marries Detroit Girl.

Chicago.—Judge Benjamin B. Lindsey, founder of the juvenile court at Denver, and Miss Henrietta Brevoort, step-daughter of Dr. F. J. Clippert of Detroit, were married at Chicago, Saturday night.

News of the marriage was a complete surprise to the friends of the family. Few persons outside of the immediate member of the family were even aware that Judge Lindsey and Miss Brevoort were engaged.

The marriage was the consummation of a love-at-first-sight meeting in Battle Creek last winter, when Judge Lindsey and Miss Brevoort were taking the rest cure.

Twenty medals will be awarded by W. B. Mereshon, of Saginaw, to the boys and girls of Michigan, who write the best stories on birds and bird life. The awards will be made in May and all school children of Michigan are eligible. Nine of the medals will be distributed in the upper peninsula and nine in the lower.

Michael Garland, inventor and manufacturer of saw mill machinery, died at Bay City at the age of 75. He had been ill several months. Surviving him are a widow and one son.

Reports to the industrial accident board show 1,448 accidents for the first 15 days of the present month. Of this number 491 came under the compensation law. The usual ratio was maintained, that one out of every three of the accidents was serious enough to come under the eight weeks compensation law.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Live Stock Markets.

DETROIT.—Cattle: Receipts, 685; canners, bulls, stockers and feeders, steady; others 10¢ to 15¢ lower; best steers and heifers, \$8.75@9; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$7.50@8; do 800 to 1,000, \$6.50@7; do that are fat, 600 to 800, \$6@6.40; do 500 to 700, \$5.75@6; choice fat cows, \$5.75; good fat cows, \$5.25@5.50; common cows, \$4.50@5; canners, \$3@4; choice heavy bulls, \$5.50@6.50; fair to good bologna bulls, \$5.50@6; stock bulls, \$5@5.50; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$6.75@7; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$6.25@6.50; choice stockers, 500 to 700, \$6.50@6.75; fair stockers, 500 to 700, \$5.75@6.25; stock heifers, \$5@6; milkers, large young, medium age, \$7@8.50; common milkers, \$4@5.50. Veal calves: Receipts, 138; market steady; best \$11@11.50; others, \$8@10.50. Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 3,397; market steady; best lambs, \$7.50; fair to good lambs, \$7.25@7.40; light to common lambs, \$5.50@6.50; fair to good sheep, \$4@4.25; culls and common, \$2.50@3.50. Hogs: Receipts, 2,897; market \$10¢ lower; light to good butchers, \$7.50@7.75; pigs, \$7.50@7.75; mixed, \$7.50@7.55; heavy, \$7.50@7.55.

East Buffalo Markets.

EAST BUFFALO.—Cattle—Receipts, 130 cars; market opened slow, closed weak; 10 cars unsold; best 1,350 to 1,450-lb steers, \$8.35@8.65; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb steers, \$8@8.25; best 1,100 to 1,200-lb steers, \$7.85@8.25; coarse and plain weighty fat steers, natives, \$7.25@7.50; best Canada steers, 1,350 to 1,350 to 1,450 lbs., \$7.75@8; best Canada steers, 1,150 to 1,250 lbs., \$7.25@7.50; fancy yearlings, \$8@8.25; medium to good, \$7.25@7.50; choice handy steers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., \$7.75@8; fair to good steers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., \$7.25@7.50; best cows, \$6.25@6.50; butcher cows, \$5.25@5.50; cutters, \$4.25@4.50; trimm s, \$3.25@3.75; best heifers, \$6.40@6.60; light butcher heifers, \$6@6.25; stock heifers, \$5.25@5.50; common cull heifers, \$4@4.25; best feeding steers, \$7.25@7.50; fair to good, \$6.25@6.50; fancy stock steers, \$6.50; best stock steers, \$5.75@6.25; common light stock steers, \$5.25@5.75; best heavy bulls, \$6.75@7.25; best butcher bulls, \$6.25@6.75; bologna bulls, \$5.75@6.25; stock bulls, \$5@6; best milkers and springers, \$7@10; medium to good, \$5@7.50.

Hogs: Receipts, 100 cars; market active; heavy and mixed, \$8; yorkers and pigs, \$8@8.10.

Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 70 cars; market strong; top lambs, \$8.15@8.25; yearlings, \$6.25@6.75; wethers, \$4.75@5; ewes, \$4@4.50.

Calves steady; tops \$12; fair to good, \$10.50@11; grassers, \$4@5.75.

Grains Etc.

DETROIT.—Wheat—Cash, No. 2 red, 99 1-2¢; December opened at 99 1-2¢, declined slightly and closed at 99 1-2¢. May opened at \$1.05, lost 1-2¢, touched \$1.05 1-8 and closed at \$1.05; No. 1 white, 99¢; No. 2 mixed, 2 cars at 99¢. Corn—Cash No. 3, 68 1-2¢; No. 3 yellow, 1 car at 70 1-2¢; No. 4 yellow, 3 cars at 67 1-2¢.

Oats—Standard, 2 cars at 43 1-2¢; No. 3 white, 43¢; No. 4 white, 42¢.

Rye—Immediate and December shipment, \$1.75; January, \$1.80.

Cloverseed—Prime spot and December, \$9.40; March, \$9.50; sample red, 45 bags at \$9.35 at \$8.65, 15 at \$8.25; prime alsike, \$11.25; sample alsike, 14 bags at \$9.50, 5 at \$8.50.

Timothy—Prime spot, \$2.50.

Alfalfa—Prime spot, \$7.25.

Hay—Carlots, track Detroit; No. 1 timothy, \$15@16; standard, \$14@15; No. 2 timothy, \$12@14; light mixed, \$14@14.50; No. 1 mixed, \$12@13.50; No. 1 clover, \$12@13; rye straw, \$8@9; wheat straw, \$7@8; oat straw, \$7.75@8 per ton.

Flour—in one-eighth paper sacks, per 196 pounds, jobbing lots: Best patent, \$5.30; second patent, \$4.80; straight, \$4.50; spring patent, \$5.15; rye, \$4.60 per bbl.

Feed—in 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$23; coarse middlings, \$27; fine middlings, \$27; cracked corn, \$31; coarse cornmeal, \$30; corn and oat chop, \$25.60 per ton.

General Markets.

Detroit apples—Snow \$4@4.50; Steele Red, \$5@5.50; Spy, \$4.50@5; Greening, \$3.50@4.50; King, \$4.50@4.75; No. 2, \$2.25@2.75 per bbl.

Cabbage—\$2@2.25 per bbl.

Tomatoes—Hothouse, 20@25¢ per lb.

Dressed Hogs—Light, \$9; heavy, \$7@8 per cwt.

Sweet Potatoes—Jersey kiln-dried, \$1.40@1.50 per crate.

Dressed Calves—Fancy, 12 1-2@14¢; common, 10@11¢ per lb.

Onions—\$1.15 per lb., \$2.25 per sack of 100 lbs.; Spanish, \$1.40 per crate.

Potatoes—in bulk, 60¢ per cwt; in sacks, 70¢ per cwt for carlots.

Dressed Poultry—Chickens, 14 1-2@15¢; hens, 13@14¢; No. 2 hens, 9@10¢; old roosters, 9@10¢; ducks, 17@18¢; geese, 15@16¢; turkeys, 20@23¢ per lb.

Live Poultry—Spring chickens, 13@14¢; hens, 12@13 1-2¢; No. 2 hens, 9¢; old roosters, 9¢; turkeys, 20@22¢; geese, 14@15¢; ducks, 16@17¢ per lb.

Cheese—Wholesale lots: Michigan flats, 15¢ per lb.; New York flats, 16 1-2@17¢; brick cream, 16@16 1-2¢; Limburger, 14¢ per lb.; Imported Swiss, 24¢.

2 1-2¢; domestic Swiss, new, 18 1-2@19¢; block Swiss, 16 1-2@17¢; long horns, 16 1-2¢ per lb.

DAIRY FACTS

THREE GOOD FEEDING RULES

Pennsylvania Station Says Amount of Grain Given Cow Affects With Her Milk Yield.

It is not practical to spend the necessary amount of money to figure out an extra ration for each individual cow. It is practically over, to make a mixture of grain and other concentrates and to proportion to her daily milk yield, then to give her all the roughage will eat up clean, and be reasonable sure that she has had all the food she needs to produce milk to the limit of her ability under ordinary conditions. The following rules of feeding are suggested by the Pennsylvania station:

1. Feed grain in proportion to yield, i. e., give her, for example, one pound of grain mixture per day for each three or four pounds of milk produced in one day.

2. Feed all the roughage, which cow will eat up clean, up to the point where she gains too much weight.

3. Whenever she becomes too fat, reduce the amount of roughage, thereby the amount of grain to be determined by the milk yield.

When a cow leaves uncleaned grain or roughage, which is free from mold, dirt or foreign material, it should be removed immediately, the manger swept clean and a much smaller amount given at each succeeding feeding until her appetite returns, as evidenced by the cleaning up of the manger; the amounts should be gradually increased until she is on full feed.

PASTEURIZE MILK AT HOME

Small Outfit for Use in the Kitchen Suggested by Professor Frandsen of University of Nebraska.

Prof. J. H. Frandsen of the University of Nebraska has suggested a small pasteurizing outfit to be used in the kitchen when the milk has been pasteurized before, says the Orange Judd Farmer. It is arranged to hold a single

The Chelsea Standard

An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from 12:00 to 1:00 at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

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, 1905, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Unusual Settlement.

Late Thursday afternoon the American Telephone and Telegraph Co. and the Weneeda Telephone Company of Waterloo arrived at a tentative agreement by which their recent disagreements have been settled and free service is now being furnished to subscribers of both Waterloo and Chelsea exchanges as promised in The Standard last August.

The strange feature in connection with the transaction is that the rates of neither company have been raised, it being the usual method in all cases of misunderstanding by rival companies in case of settlement to take it out of the public.

The Weneeda Telephone Company can now as far as Chelsea is concerned change its name to the Wedont-needa, and phones contracted for by local merchants no longer being necessary, a direct saving of one hundred and fifty dollars a year is made besides the bother of two phones.

The news of settlement reaching Wall street Friday morning the stock in both companies rose rapidly carrying the rest of the market with them, and when the Attorney General later in the day gave out that government suits against the American Telephone Co. would be dismissed, Wall street firms gave notice that Christmas bonuses to employees that were to be cut off would be paid as usual and there was more sunshine in the street in a minute than there had been during the entire year.

President Vail of the A. T. & T. Phone Co. in an interview said that all their toll lines would be opened to the independent companies the same as to the Bell Companies, and he would lean back in giving them the best of it, and now he saw no reason why the entire country should not go on just the same as if Wilson had never been elected or the two companies had never got into the fight.

Waterloo can now sit down to their Christmas dinner knowing that if they surround too much turkey and mince pie they can be placed in immediate communication with all Chelsea doctors without first having to give their name and address and any small change they may have about them.

Princess Theatre.

It is always customary with the managers of picture shows to get a cheap picture for holidays for as they say, "business will come anyway." However, Manager McLaren of the Princess does not do this as his efforts to give his patrons the very best at all times is fully shown in the attractive program that he offers for Christmas day, Thursday. The feature is a very attractive one, being a Scotch war drama "Rob Roy," taken from Sir Walter Scott's story of that name. It is in three reels and is a sure feature. A mighty good comedy reel will also be shown, making four reels in all. A matinee at 3:30 is announced.

For the feature offering at the Princess on Saturday evening of this week, the picture will be a two reel Imp drama "Mating." This is a story of early life taking the observer back to the primitive ages. The costuming of the characters in this picture is very much out of the ordinary. A good comedy reel is also on the program.

Croup and Cough Remedy.

Croup is a terrible disease, it attacks children so suddenly that they are very apt to choke unless given the proper remedy at once. There is nothing better in the world than Dr. King's New Discovery. Lewis Chamberlain, of Manchester, Ohio, writes about his children: "Sometimes in severe attacks we were afraid they would die, but since we proved what a certain remedy Dr. King's New Discovery is, we have no fear. We rely on it for croup, coughs and colds." So can you. 50c and \$1.00. A bottle should be in every home. At L. P. Vogel, H. H. Fenn Co. and L. T. Freeman Co. Advertisement.

MANCHESTER—James Kelly, an aged veteran of the civil war, who lives alone on Jackson street, came near losing his home by fire Saturday evening about 8 o'clock. He had been using his gasoline stove and neglected to shut off the gasoline, and in a short time the flames were leaping about the kitchen. Art Kief, a neighbor saw the fire and assisted in subduing it before the fire department arrived, very little damage being done.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Kathryn Hooker was in Ann Arbor Monday.

Miss Tressa Conlin was in Detroit several days of last week.

Ed. Carey, of Detroit, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Luke Reilly.

W. S. Lowry, of Detroit, spent Monday with Chelsea friends.

Mrs. Kate Weiss, of Manchester, was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fletcher spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.

John P. Miller, of Chicago, is visiting his mother and sisters here.

Miss Margaret Eder, of Portland, is home for a two weeks vacation.

Mrs. Owen Murphy and daughter were Ann Arbor visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Jennie Parker, of Lansing, is the guest of relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. James Speer and daughter Hazel are in Detroit today.

Mr. and Mrs. A. May, of Stockbridge, were Chelsea visitors Monday.

Miss Margaret Eppler, of Ypsilanti, is visiting relatives and friends here.

Miss Nina Hunter, of Tecumseh, is spending some time with relatives here.

J. Vincent Burg, of Detroit, spent Saturday and Sunday with his family here.

Miss Ruby Wightman is visiting her parents in Fennville during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. James Geddes are the guests of their daughter in Tecumseh today.

A. J. Fuller, of Palmyra, spent several days of this week in this vicinity.

Ed. O'Reilly, of Ann Arbor, spent Saturday afternoon with Chelsea friends.

Mrs. Mary Harper, of Jackson, is visiting relatives and friends here this week.

Miss Dorothy McDowney, of Albion, spent the first of the week with Chelsea friends.

Frances and Henry Burr Steinbach, of Dexter, spent Saturday with their grandparents here.

Rev. Father Considine attended the silver jubilee of Rev. Father Schaefer at Adrian Monday.

Mrs. Arthur Corwin and children, of Toledo, are guests of her mother, Mrs. Mary Winans.

D. H. Fuller left this week for Mt. Dora, Florida, where he will spend the winter months.

Mrs. W. A. BeGole, of Ann Arbor, spent Saturday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cole.

Mrs. Ella Tuomey and Miss Caroline Whitaker, of Ann Arbor, were Chelsea visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Guy Thompson and children, of Lapeer, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bacon.

Miss Charlotte Steinbach, of Cleveland, O., is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Steinbach.

Miss Mabel Weed left Wednesday for her home in Charlevoix where she will spend her vacation.

Sister Rosario was called to Defiance, Ohio, last Saturday by the serious illness of her father.

Julius Klein, of St. Louis Mo., is spending his holiday vacation at the home of his father, C. Klein.

Bruce Avery, of Duluth, Minn., spent Sunday and Monday at the home of his brother, Dr. H. H. Avery.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wackenhut and daughter are spending today in Detroit with Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Eisen.

Mrs. C. J. Chandler, of Detroit, accompanied by her father C. H. Kempf spent Friday with Chelsea friends.

Misses Grace Bacon, of Wakefield, and Dorothy, of Olivet, are spending the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jabez Bacon.

Mrs. E. K. Stimson left Saturday for Lafayette, Indiana, where she will spend the winter months at the home of her son, G. C. Stimson.

C. G. Hoover, of Newport News, Va., arrived here Tuesday and will spend the holidays at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Hoover.

Rt. Rev. Monsignor DeBever and Rev. Father Hally, of Dexter, and Revs. Fisher and Griffin of Manchester, were recent guests at St. Mary's Rectory.

Notice to Lima Taxpayers.

The undersigned will be at the Lima town hall every Friday during December; at the Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank, Chelsea, December 27th and January 3rd; at the Dexter Savings Bank, Dexter January 2nd, to receive taxes.

Adv.

21 EDWARD GROSS, Treasurer.

Chiropractic Succeeds With Old Chronic cases. Examination free. Margaret F. Connell, D. C., Boyd Hotel, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, 9 to 12 a. m. 18 Adv.

CHURCH CIRCLES

CONGREGATIONAL.
Rev. Charles J. Dole, Pastor.
Morning worship at ten o'clock with sermon to the young people. Subject, "New Year Resolutions."
Sunday school at eleven.
Christian Endeavor at 6:15. Subject, "Every Christian a Missionary."
Union service at the Methodist church at 7 p. m.
Brotherhood Thursday evening at eight o'clock.

ST. PAUL'S.
Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
Service at 9:30 a. m.
Sunday school at 10:30 a. m.
Services on New Year's eve at 7 o'clock.
New Year's Day Rev. J. B. Meister Superintendent of the Orphans' Home in Detroit will preach at 9:30 a. m. Baptismal service after the sermon.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.
Rev. J. W. Campbell, Pastor.
10 a. m. Sunday, New Year's sermon by the pastor.
11:15 a. m. Bible study.
3 p. m. Junior League.
6:15 p. m. Epworth League devotional service.
7 p. m. sermon.
10 p. m. Wednesday, watch night service. An interesting program will be provided of addresses and music. The churches and public are cordially invited to this meeting to watch the old year out.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH, NEAR FRANKISCO.
G. C. Nohndorff, Pastor.
Sunday school at the usual hour.
German worship at 10:30 a. m.
English worship in the evening.
Junior League Saturday at 2 p. m.

How They Did It

Ann Arbor Times News: A smooth trick Friday enabled several law students to get away from the city at noon on their trip home. While practically every other department on the campus decided to dismiss the students at noon, the law department refused to do so, and arrangements for the regular 3 o'clock classes were made.

Sometime Friday morning a student called up Secretary Goddard's office, and so disguised his voice as to convince the stenographer of the department that she was talking to the wife of the professor who was to conduct the afternoon class. She was informed that the professor was sick and would be unable to meet his classes, and was asked to post a bulletin to that effect. She did so, and when the students on their way from morning classes spied the bulletin they were happy. The result was that all who intended to leave the city for the Christmas vacation did so at noon, and when the professor arrived at 3 o'clock the class room was deserted.

Bean Jobbers Complain.

Over 100 Michigan bean jobbers held a special session in Saginaw Thursday night and discussed methods of halting the steady decline in bean prices.

President Fred Welch, of Owosso, of the Michigan Bean Jobbers' Association, refused to put to a vote a motion designed to test sentiment regarding a proposition to completely close the Michigan bean market, both buying and selling, for 30 days, as he believed such a vote would violate the anti-trust law.

The meeting advised farmers to hold back the remainder of the bean crop until jobbers disposed of those on hand. It is predicted in the next few months prices will advance.

Christmas at the Whitney Theatre

No better holiday attraction could have been secured than the 1913 revue known as "The Passing Parade" which comes to the Whitney Theatre Ann Arbor for the last three days of this week, starting with the Christmas day matinee (Thursday) at 3 o'clock. Daily matinees will be given and the engagement will be a record breaker for popular priced amusements. The Passing Parade is in reality a vaudeville musical comedy combination, with a cast of 30 people, which includes a chorus that will attract much attention. Five acts and six scenes will be in evidence, and the song and dance numbers are many and varied. Popular prices will prevail.

Grinnell Brothers

Wish to announce that their music store will be open evenings from now until after the holidays. People from this village and vicinity are invited to make our store their headquarters when in Jackson. Free concert every afternoon and evening. Grinnell Brothers, 154 w. Main street, Jackson. Adv.

MANCHESTER—Fred Brady and Frank Arnet were arrested Wednesday for hunting rabbits with ferrets. They pleaded guilty and paid a fine of \$10 and \$5 costs.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Oscar Widmayer is building a new ice house.

Mrs. H. W. Hayes spent Saturday in Jackson.

Joe Schmidt, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with L. C. Hayes.

Mrs. Mary Merker is slowly improving after an illness of several days.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Whitaker spent Sunday evening with Frank Page and family.

Fred Notton attended the school directors meeting in Ann Arbor Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Frey, of Manchester, visited Sunday at the home of Mrs. F. G. Widmayer.

Charles Stephenson, of Chelsea, visited his sister, Mrs. William Salisbury, one day the past week.

Mrs. Chris. Fahrner and children, of Dexter township, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. John Knoll.

Mrs. Geo. Wasser returned Sunday from Detroit where she made a week's visit with Wm. Wasser and family.

Mrs. Kate Heselschwerdt, of Ann Arbor, visited at the home of her mother, Mrs. Mary Merker last Sunday.

There was a large attendance at the Christmas exercises in the Schenk district Friday evening and a fine program was rendered.

DEXTER TOWNSHIP.

Henry Dieterle was in Ann Arbor on business Monday.

Misses Carrie Stoffer and Lydia Lesser were in Ann Arbor Saturday.

John Lesser, of Sugar Creek, Mo., is spending the holidays at the home of his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude File entertained her father, A. J. Fuller, of Palmyra, the first of the week.

Miss Bertha Kenney, teacher of district No. 8, Dexter township, held Christmas exercises at the school house last Friday afternoon. After a fine program was rendered Santa Claus appeared and helped to distribute the presents to the pupils. The scholars also presented their teacher with a number of handsome gifts. Quite a large crowd was present and enjoyed the event.

SUGAR LOAF LAKE.

Herbert Collins spent Sunday with friends in Stockbridge.

Earl Leach was the guest of Claire Rowe Saturday and Sunday.

Howard Bush is spending the holidays with his parents here.

Floyd Rowe spent Saturday and Sunday with Wayne McCrow, of Ann Arbor.

Leo and Margaret Guinan are spending their vacation at the home of their parents here.

H. Akay, of Grand Rapids, and his daughter, Mrs. H. Yocum, spent Sunday at the home of E. E. Rowe.

FREEDOM ITEMS.

Martin Wenk and Joseph Mayer spent Monday in Detroit.

Miss Cora Geyer spent several days of last week at Ann Arbor.

Frank Feldkamp is having a garage and tool house erected on his farm.

Miss Hannah Schettler is spending some time visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Miss Helen Lutz is spending several days with her aunt, Mrs. Christine Schettler, of Chelsea.

The pupils of the school at Rogers' Corners presented their teacher, Mrs. Lucy Stephens, with a handsome jewel case at the close of school last Friday afternoon.

LIMA TOWNSHIP NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Whipple were in Ann Arbor Friday.

Miss Ethel Whipple spent several days of last week with her sister in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Luick left the first of this week for Hart where they will spend the holidays at the home of their daughter, Mrs. O. G. Wood.

Dexter Township Taxpayers.

The undersigned will be at the Dexter Savings Bank December 13th and 20th and January 3rd and 10th, and at the Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank, Chelsea, December 27th, and every Friday at my residence, to receive taxes. Adv.

21 EDWARD DOLAN, Treasurer.

ENJOYED HIS DINNER

REAL SOUTHERN FEAST SURPRISE FOR COLORED MAN.

Probably Appreciated "Spread" Offered by Disappointed Hostess More Than the Expected Guest. Would Have Done.

One evening my husband came home with the news that Dr. Baird of North Carolina was in town. I was delighted at the thought of seeing an old friend from my native place; so we called at once and asked him to stay with us while he was in the city. He could not conveniently accept the invitation, but as he expected to remain in town over Sunday he promised to dine with us on that day.

The thought of entertaining my good old family doctor filled me with happiness. I was determined to show him that I had not forgotten the art of southern cookery, although I was married to a northern man and lived in a northern city. So I planned a simple, old-fashioned Carolina dinner, and soon had grocers and butchers at their wits' ends trying to find me a genuine country-cured ham, white corn meal and real Virginia sweet potatoes.

Frieda, my cook, yielded her place, and I took entire charge. On Saturday I boiled the ham, and cooled it in its own liquor, into which I had dropped a gill of molasses and a hint of spices; it was delicious. On Sunday morning I did the rest of the cooking; the batter bread browned beautifully; the grated sweet potato pudding, with its quart of rich cream, was excellent; I did not forget the doctor's taste for gray with rice, or his favorite lettuce salad.

When the table was set I was proud of it; the snowy linen, the shining silver and the pretty china, and glasses were certainly attractive. And then we sat down to watch for our guest. Noon came, one o'clock, two o'clock, and still no Dr. Baird. But at 2:15 o'clock a leisurely messenger boy sauntered up and handed us a hastily pencilled note. A telegram had come from home urging Dr. Baird's immediate return. In fact, he had left.

We ate in disappointed silence, and after dinner my husband went out for a few minutes' walk. I went out to the porch, and as I stood there I saw a rather dilapidated old colored man come up the street, picking his way carefully over the icy sidewalk. He stopped and I heard him ask my husband:

"Sah, ken you tell me whah a pussen might git a bite to eat? Is a stranger in this heah town?"

"Well," my husband said, "it depends on whether a 'pussen' likes rice and gravy and boiled sliced ham—do you?"

The old man took off his hat. "That I does, sah; yes, sah."

"And Virginia batter bread?"

"Virginia batter bread?" the stranger repeated, gently. "Why, boss, I was brung up on that. Co'se I does."

"How about sweet-potato pudding?"

At this the old man laughed and shuffled his broken shoes in the snow. "Boss, you's just foolin'—I knows you is."

"No, I am not," my husband replied. "See that house? Go round to the back door and ask the lady for a bite—it's all there waiting for you."

I turned and ran back to the dining room. "Frieda," I said, "make a cup of hot coffee." Then I added, "Man proposes but God disposes." Frieda did not understand, but I couldn't help saying it. In a moment I heard the old man's timid but hopeful rap.

I asked him in, called him "uncle," after the southern fashion, and bade him sit down and have his dinner. I shall never forget the bewildered expression on his face as he dropped his shabby old hat on the floor beside his chair and looked over the table.

As I beckoned to Frieda, and we left him to his feast, I heard him say:

"Well, bless Gawd!—Youth's Companion."

Merry Christmas TO ALL

NOW IS THE TIME AND THIS IS THE PLACE TO BUY THAT RETURN GIFT

W. F. KANTLEHNER
Jewelry and Optometrist

Look in our window.



And see the array of good things for the Holidays. They are fresh baked daily and if you once get a taste of their goodness you will be at once emancipated from the hot kitchen stove and the bake oven. Look over this list and phone us your order.

Our Specials for Christmas:

SPRINGERLE LEBKUCHEN SCHNITZBROD

GENUINE BLACK FRUIT CAKE

Special attention given to orders for Christmas

Choice line of Candies in Fancy Christmas Boxes. Also Candies of all kinds in bulk.

FRESH BREAD EVERY DAY AT OUR SPECIAL PRICE

Remember We Carry Full Line Groceries

Phone No. 67 T. W. WATKINS Baker, Confectioner and Grocer.

ROUND OAK STOVES RANGES FURNACES

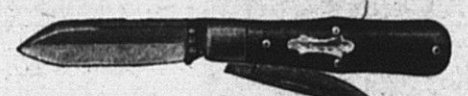
We have on our floor all kinds of Heating Stoves, and we invite you to come and see the new

Beckwith Round Oak

with an Ash Pan and also their new Double Burner. We have an over stock of Steel and Cast Ranges, and are making

SPECIAL PRICES

Jack Knives 39c



ALL 50c AND 75c VALUES AT.....39c

F. H. BELSER

Belser's for the Best

FURS HIDES PELTS

We pay the highest market prices for Furs, Hides and Pelts. See us before you sell.



ALBER BROTHERS
CHELSEA, MICH.

Chelsea Greenhouses.

CUT FLOWERS

POTTED PLANTS

FUNERAL DESIGNS

Elvira Clark-Visel

Phone 180-2-1-1 FLORIST

PATENTS

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
TRADE MARKS DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York.
Branch Office, 605 F St., Washington, D. C.

D. B. U.

(Detroit Business University)

B The oldest and most influential business training school in Michigan is giving today the most modern and thorough courses which fully qualify its graduates for high grade positions.

B Tuition costs more in this school than in many others, but the results prove it to be the cheapest in the end. Low grade work and cheap instruction are found in cheap schools. The D. B. U. is not in that class.

B We invite you to write for our curriculum and to spend six months with us during the present school season.

E. R. SHAW, President

65-69 West Grand River Avenue
DETROIT, MICH.

For results try Standard "Want."

Two Birds With One Stone



IF you buy your Winter Suit or Overcoat at this store you kill two birds with one stone. In other words you accomplish double results. First—you get the newest style, the finest quality and faultless fit. Second—you pay at least \$5.00 less than you would have to pay if you went elsewhere to buy like quality in a suit.

AIM TRUE THEN—TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE

SHOES AND RUBBERS FOR MEN AND BOYS.

DANCER BROTHERS.

POTATOES!

We offer a carload of nice Northern Grown Potatoes. Now is the time to place your order for winter supply

Chelsea Elevator Co.

HOLIDAY MEATS FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Choice lot of
TURKEYS, CHICKENS,
DUCKS AND GEESE

Leave your order early

Fresh, Smoked and Salt
Meats of all kinds. Lard 12½c

Eppler & VanRiper

Plant it Properly

Properly planted, that grain of Corn will grow and produce more corn. It will grow if carried around in your pocket. Neither will it grow if you dig it up to see what it is doing after you have planted it.

The dollar in your pocket will not grow, but it will if you plant it in the bank, opening the way for accumulation and subsequent investment. Like the corn, it will not prosper if you begin to check it out as soon as it is safely deposited. Give it a chance to mature and then reap the benefit.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. T. W. Watkins is reported as being very ill.

The Chelsea postoffice has been swamped with mail the past few days.

A regular meeting of the W. R. C. will be held at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon of this week.

The Standard wishes its many patrons and friends a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Burkhardt were called to Grand Rapids Sunday by the death of Mrs. Burkhardt's sister.

The next meeting of the State Teachers' Association will be held in Kalamazoo, October 29 and 30, 1914.

It is reported that Jacob Hinderer has rented his farm in Lima and will move to Chelsea the coming spring.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank is giving to their patrons a very handsome calendar for the coming year.

Mrs. Joseph Schatz received a large box of choice fruit on Tuesday from her son George of Fresno City, California.

Mrs. Anna Sears has had her household goods packed and will have them moved to Ann Arbor where she will make her home.

The Chelsea public schools closed Wednesday of this week for the holidays. The schools will resume their sessions Monday, January 5.

Miss Alice Walz, who is teaching in the public schools at Springport, is spending her Christmas vacation at the home of her mother, Mrs. Geo. Walz.

Mrs. Hugh Sherry, who has been in St. Mary's hospital at Detroit for some time receiving treatment for an injury, returned to her home here last Saturday.

Rev. and Mrs. Glass, who have been conducting a series of meetings in the Lima Center church for the past three weeks, have returned to their home in Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leach will leave the last of this week for Phoenix, Arizona, where they will visit at the home of his brother, Chas. Leach. From there they will go to California.

A number of the boy friends of George Drudge met at his home Monday evening and assisted him in celebrating the anniversary of his birth. A very enjoyable evening is reported by those present.

A feed mill is soon to be erected at the Jackson prison. It will occupy a site at the northeast corner of Cooper and Prison streets, where a barn once stood. The building will be constructed of prison-made brick.

The village of Dexter has secured the services of an Ann Arbor attorney to act as counsel in connection with the contract for lighting which has just been entered into with the Eastern Michigan Edison Company.

William A. Wheeler, aged 75 years, a pioneer resident of Ann Arbor, died at his home in that city Saturday evening. He is survived by his wife, one son and three daughters. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon.

The first cutter and sleighbells of the season appeared on the streets of Chelsea Tuesday afternoon the outfit was driven by Santa Claus and every small girl and boy who could possibly do so availed themselves of an opportunity to take a sleigh ride.

Ben A. Haab recently purchased an interest in the Electric Equipment Company, of Los Angeles, California, and his permanent address is 315-319 west 12th street in that city, where he will be pleased to see his friends. Mr. Haab was a former resident of this place and is a graduate of the Chelsea high school.

The Detroit, Jackson & Chicago Electric Railway Company has appealed the case in which a judgment was given against them in the Wastaw circuit court in favor of Mrs. A. R. Congdon, of Ypsilanti, to the supreme court and it is to be tried at the next term of the court. Mrs. Congdon was badly injured in the wreck at Steinbach hill two years ago last April.

No special ceremonies will attend the opening of the new Michigan Central depot in Detroit for traffic January 4, but a rehearsal of station employees on the day previous is an unusual feature which the railroad officials will institute, so passengers and visitors will be accommodated speedily and with courtesy. The depot at the foot of third street has been the headquarters of the road for sixty-five years.

Read the Chelsea store news in The Standard and save yourselves dollars.

J. L. Burg is presenting to his customers a very artistic calendar for the year of 1914.

E. D. Loomis is reported as being confined to the home of his daughter, Mrs. R. B. Waltrous, by illness.

Alber Brothers for the past few days have been presenting to their friends a neat calendar for the coming year.

A Union City dealer drove through here Saturday with a number of Ford automobiles that he was taking to his home town.

The Farmers & Merchants Bank of this place is presenting to its customers a neat business calendar for the coming year.

The first Evangelistic Conference of the Michigan Sunday School Association will be held in the Flint M. E. church from December 29 to 31.

Miss Grace Fletcher will leave next Tuesday for Kansas City where she will attend the Students' Volunteer National Convention as a delegate from Ann Arbor.

The Santa Claus, who has visited the various business places of Chelsea for the past week has afforded considerable amusement for the young people in this vicinity.

Allison Knee, who was detained at Ann Arbor for some time by order of the probate court, was released by Judge Murray last Thursday afternoon and returned to his home here.

Daniel Hininger, of Toledo, was a guest of John Schaufle, sr., Saturday. Mr. Hininger is the father of Henry Hininger, of Four Mile Lake, and was a former resident in this vicinity. He left here about 30 years ago.

County Clerk Beckwith has issued a marriage license to Wayne H. Berry and Miss Estella Eldridge both of this place. The young man is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Washington Berry of Lyndon and is well known here.

The next meeting of Cavanaugh Lake Grange will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Hoppe on Tuesday, January 6, beginning at 11 o'clock. At this meeting the officers for the coming year will be installed.

The announcement was made in Lansing Tuesday to the effect that Col. John P. Kirk, of Ypsilanti, would be appointed brigadier general to succeed Gen. F. L. Abbey, of Kalamazoo, whose term of office expires January 1, 1914.

Rev. E. E. Caster, of Plymouth, was in Flint Sunday where he delivered an address at the fiftieth anniversary of the building of the M. E. church in that city. Dr. Caster was a former pastor of the church and also of the M. E. church of this place.

The authorities of Jackson had a large Christmas tree erected in the public park which was illuminated with electric lights, and it furnished considerable amusement for the children of that city. The tree was lighted up for the first time Saturday night and it was illuminated several evenings of this week.

One of the Sunday Detroit papers contained a group picture of the mail carriers of the north Woodward avenue station of the Detroit post-office. Among them appeared the picture of Geo. A. Speer, who is one of the carriers of the station. The young man is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. W. Speer of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Alber had a rather unpleasant experience Monday evening. They were out driving and between the residences of E. D. Chipman and Henry Vickers the horses got tangled up in a crate which was in the road. The carriage was overturned and Mrs. Alber was badly bruised and cut on her face. Mr. Alber was fortunate enough to escape with a few slight bruises.

A new disease among horses, has appeared in Eaton county, which, despite the best of care and treatment, will not respond to the efforts of veterinarians. The horses are affected about the mouth and throat and some of them are in such a condition that it is feared that they will die of starvation. The new and strange disease is believed to be contagious and precautions are being taken to prevent spreading.

The case of Mrs. Mary A. Fritz, of Chicago Heights, Illinois, against the Michigan Central railroad company was settled out of court in Detroit last Thursday. Her son was killed at Middleville on the Grand Rapids division of the Michigan Central in March, 1912, and her attorneys Stivers & Kalmbach started a suit in the Jackson county circuit court. The company paid \$2,750 and the case has been disposed of. The deceased was a brother of Wm. Fritz, of Lyndon.

Hello, Kids!

I Have Got Your Names!

This is my farewell appearance here. Watch for me while I inspect the chimneys. I am coming to see you but not while you are awake.

Just tell your Papa and your Mama to be sure and go to W. P. Schenk & Company's store and see the Christmas things. Tell them that while of course you like peanuts, gum and candy, shoe strings, ties and 'spenders come pretty handy, but you'd hardly know it was Christmas if Santa with his whiskers should miss you on the little things. There's nothing brings joy to either girl or boy like the toy. Whirling, jumping, running, flying and many other toys, that will make a noise. Don't forget to mention dolls. All displayed on the second floor. Come and see the toys. Now for a Merry Christmas.

SANTA CLAUS.

W. P. Schenk & Company

Appointed Distributors for Chelsea



Holiday Shoppers

Come in and examine our line of Diamond Rings, Ladies' and Gents' Watches, Bracelets, Watch Fobs, Cuff Buttons, Lockets and Chains, Tie Clasps, Sterling and Plated Silverware, Silver Thimbles etc. Our line is complete, and contains many other articles desirable as Holiday gifts.

A. E. WINANS & SON

FOR SALE!

Ann Arbor City Bonds

Absolutely safe investment, Ann Arbor City Water Works 4 per cent tax exempt Bonds, running from six to twenty years, interest payable semi-annually on the first days of August and February. These bonds can be purchased at the office of the City Treasurer, Ann Arbor, until January 1, 1914. A deposit of 5 per cent required on application. The balance payable January 31, 1914.

Try The Standard Want Column

IT GIVES RESULTS

A. L. STEGER,
Dentist.

Office, Kempf Bank Block. Chelsea, Michigan.
Phone, Office, 82, 2; Residence, 82, 2.

DR. J. T. WOODS,
Physician and Surgeon.

Office in the Staffan-Merkel block. Residence on Congdon street. Chelsea, Michigan. Telephone 114.

H. E. DEFENDORF,
Veterinarian

Office, second floor Hatch & Durand block Phone No. 61. Night or day.

L. A. MAZE,
Veterinarian.

Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College. Office at Chas. Martin's Livery Barn. Phone day or night, No. 20.

B. B. TURNBULL,
Attorney at Law.

Office, Freeman block, Chelsea, Michigan.

JAMES S. GORMAN,
Attorney at Law.

Office, Middle street east. Chelsea, Michigan.

H. D. WITHERELL,
Attorney at Law.

Offices, Freeman block, Chelsea, Michigan.

S. A. MAPES,
Funeral Director and Embalmer.

Fine Funeral Furnishings. Calls answered promptly night or day. Chelsea, Michigan. Phone 6.

GEORGE W. BECKWITH,
Real Estate Dealers.

Money to Loan. Life and Fire Insurance. Office in Hatch-Durand block. Chelsea, Michigan.

STIVERS & KALMBACH,
Attorneys at Law.

General law practice in all courts. Notary Public in the office. Office in Hatch-Durand block. Chelsea, Michigan. Phone 62.

CHAS. STEINBACH
Harness and Horse Goods

Repairing of all kinds a specialty. Also dealer in Musical Instruments of all kinds and Sheet Music. Steinbach Block, Chelsea.

GENERAL AUCTIONEERING
Irving M. Kalmbach

Graduate of Jones National School of Auctioneering, Chicago. Duties made at Standard office. Address, Francisco, Mich. 174

E. W. DANIELS,
General Auctioneer.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. For information on the Standard office, or address Gregory, Michigan, 2, 1, 2, 2. Phone connections. Auction bills and tin cups furnished free.

HOLTON OF THE NAVY

A STORY OF THE
FREEDOM OF CUBABy Lawrence Perry
Author of "The Merchant," "Prince of Castile," etc.Illustrations by
Elmer Young

Copyright, A. C. McClure & Co., Inc., 1913. Published by the McClure-Nichols Company

SYNOPSIS.

Lieutenant Holton is detached from his command in the navy at the outbreak of the Spanish-American war and assigned to important secret service duty. While dining at a Washington hotel he detects a beautiful young lady, she thanks him for his service and gives her name as Miss La Tossa, a Cuban patriot. Later he meets her at a ball. A secret service man warns Holton that the girl is a spy. Senior La Tossa chides his daughter for her failure to secure important information from Holton. She leaves for her home in Cuba. Holton is ordered to follow her.

CHAPTER IV.

A Frank Admission.

Holton's requisitions were promptly attended to, and by the time he had completed his packing at the club his tickets for the Florida Special had arrived.

He lunched with Billy Holt of the ordnance department, and then took a hack to the station, where he found the train made up. He had several magazines in his hands, and settled down to read with his feet luxuriously resting on the other seat of his section.

It was not many minutes, however, before he yawned broadly, and five minutes thereafter his magazine had tumbled from his hand and he was fast asleep.

As he fell into slumber two men approached the porter, and, throwing open their coats, displayed Secret Service shields.

While their English was perfect, they were surely of the Latin race.

"Tasas, suh—all right, gen'l'men." The porter was very much impressed.

"Tasas, suh, go right along."

"As they approached Holton's section one of them stopped.

"Well, here he is," he remarked.

"Yes, and asleep, too. He's bound for Tampa for a surety."

"Yes; but now that he kindly sleeps, we might as well go farther."

He bent down and carefully drew Holton's bag out into the aisle. "Quick," he said, looking up, "the keys."

His companion drew from his pocket a large bunch of keys, and the man tried several without success. Finally, becoming impatient, he drew the bag to the seat behind Holton, and, drawing his knife, cut a long hole near the top. Then, inserting his hand and arm, he fished about for several minutes, but without feeling anything other than wearing apparel and toilet articles.

Finally he straightened up and pushed the bag into the place whence it had been withdrawn with the frowning remark:

"Well, we'll have to let him go; we've done our part."

The two men spent some time in the station, framing a telegram in cipher, which, when completed, was sent to Tampa. Then they disappeared.

Holton in the meantime slept, and was still asleep when the train moved out. Awakened by a sudden turn of the cars, he started bolt upright and

"What are you laughing at?"

"At your brilliancy. Oh, you are masterly! And yet," she added, "they told me you were so clever."

"I cannot help what people say," he began, and then, impatient at his obvious disadvantage, he changed the subject. "I had the most curious thing happen to me on this train," he went on.

"Now," she laughed, "you promise to be really entertaining. What was it? Do tell me!"

"I boarded the car," said Holton, "and fell asleep." She giggled, and he raised his hand impatiently. "I fell asleep, and while I slept some rascal cut a hole in my bag and rummaged through the contents."

He glanced at her sharply. But her face revealed nothing except polite concern.

"Indeed!" she remarked.

"Nothing was stolen," continued the officer, "and I cannot imagine why the thing was done."

"I think, perhaps, I can tell you," she said calmly. "You were attached to the Scorpion. She had been testing out some new torpedo. You came to Washington on the eve of war, and now you hurry away again to Tampa. Certain persons were desirous to know whether your departure concerned the Scorpion, and your bag was searched for orders or other writings that might throw light upon the subject."

"You are frank," Holton looked at her admiringly. "But how do you happen to know all this?"

"Because I'm a spy."

Holton's face assumed the color of a perfectly ripened tomato.

"You—you—"

Her hearty laughter brought him to a pause.

"How astonished you seem to be!" She regarded him humorously. "Why," she added, "I really believe he thinks now I cut open his bag."

Holton brought himself up with a jerk.

"Miss La Tossa," he said, "I bow to

thought of spies occurred to him. Thus thinking, he rose from his seat and looked searching over the occupants of his car.

Almost the first person his eyes lighted upon was a girl in the section diagonally opposite him. One glance at her profile was sufficient to send Holton stumbling and gasping back into his seat.

The girl was Miss La Tossa. He thought for a moment. Oh, to be sure, he had risen to find out who had maltreated his bag. Then—

Good Heavens! Holton's hands flew to his head after the most approved manner of tragedy, and for a moment he tried to demolish the surging thoughts from his mind. But no, the facts were large and luminous and not to be denied, and these facts were as follows: He had gone asleep in the car, his bag had been cut open and rifled. Now, then, Miss La Tossa had been designated by men who should know whereof they spoke as a spy.

Miss La Tossa was the only other person in the car—he paused. He just would not think it, that was all.

So, picking up a magazine, he settled back in his seat and tried to lose himself in a serial story. For a while he kept his mind fairly well upon the tale, but eventually he found his thoughts straying to the girl in front of him. Eventually he flung the magazine aside and shifted about uneasily.

After all, was he playing the game as he should? Silent contempt was all right if it were only noticed. But silent contempt when the person against whom it is directed does not feel it, is hardly a satisfactory course to pursue.

With this thought, Holton arose from his seat and, with a self-conscious smile, bustled up to Miss La Tossa as though he had just discovered her presence.

"Why, of all things!" he exclaimed, "How do you do, Miss La Tossa!"

Her book fell to the floor and she looked up. "Mr. Holton!" she cried.

"The very same," laughed Holton, "and may I ask what strange circumstances have brought us together again?"

"I was just going to ask you that," Holton looked at her curiously, hardly knowing what reply to make, after such a check.

"Where are you going?" he inquired at length.

"To Tampa and thence to my home," she responded.

"Oh!" Holton shifted doubtfully. "I'm going to Tampa, too."

"Really."

"I trust if I can be of any service you will avail yourself of my presence, Miss La Tossa," he added somewhat formally.

"Thank you. Won't you sit down? That's one service you can perform—talk to me; I'm dreadfully bored."

Holton seated himself obediently.

"Beastly raw and windy, wasn't it, today?"

"Yes."

Then she laughed at him unaffectedly.

"What are you laughing at?"

"At your brilliancy. Oh, you are masterly! And yet," she added, "they told me you were so clever."

"I cannot help what people say," he began, and then, impatient at his obvious disadvantage, he changed the subject. "I had the most curious thing happen to me on this train," he went on.

"Now," she laughed, "you promise to be really entertaining. What was it? Do tell me!"

"I boarded the car," said Holton, "and fell asleep." She giggled, and he raised his hand impatiently. "I fell asleep, and while I slept some rascal cut a hole in my bag and rummaged through the contents."

He glanced at her sharply. But her face revealed nothing except polite concern.

"Indeed!" she remarked.

"Nothing was stolen," continued the officer, "and I cannot imagine why the thing was done."

"I think, perhaps, I can tell you," she said calmly. "You were attached to the Scorpion. She had been testing out some new torpedo. You came to Washington on the eve of war, and now you hurry away again to Tampa. Certain persons were desirous to know whether your departure concerned the Scorpion, and your bag was searched for orders or other writings that might throw light upon the subject."

"You are frank," Holton looked at her admiringly. "But how do you happen to know all this?"

"Because I'm a spy."

Holton's face assumed the color of a perfectly ripened tomato.

"You—you—"

Her hearty laughter brought him to a pause.

"How astonished you seem to be!" She regarded him humorously. "Why," she added, "I really believe he thinks now I cut open his bag."

Holton brought himself up with a jerk.

you. You can deprive a man of speech about as handily as any person I ever knew. Of course, you're not a spy!"

"Do you really believe that?" Her eyes were serious now. "Do you?"

"Yes," he returned desperately.

"Then, Mr. Holton, I beg to inform you that I am a spy."

Holton received the girl's announcement with bowed head, and as he didn't speak she looked at him with defiant eyes.

"I am a Cuban. I am not a professional spy, as you may imagine. I fear I am not a spy at all in the high sense of the term. But I have tried to serve my country; I shall continue to do so. My country is in peril. I could be, I was born to be, I fear, a pleasure-loving butterfly. But I have found that there are ways in which my country has need even of poor me."

"Yes, but we need not be enemies," Holton's voice was very earnest.

She did not reply, and Holton added: "I applaud your motives, but surely you do not imagine Cuba to be in danger at the hands of the United States. I should think Spain would be your object, and if the United States, I ask you why?"

Still, she did not answer, and Holton, shrugging his shoulders, impatiently repeated his question.

"Why?"

"Do you know, Mr. Holton," she said after a moment's pause, "that every mile southward this train flies increases my happiness. It is so pleasant to feel you are nearing home."

"You have not answered my question, Miss La Tossa."

"And I do not intend to answer it." Indignation was coloring the naval officer's mood.

"Look here, Miss La Tossa, I like you. If the honest admiration of a man is anything to you, you can make the most of that statement. And so I ask you with the friendliest motives—why should you think it necessary to pry into the affairs of the United States?"

"I am an enemy to any enemy of my country, and by enemy I mean any person or group of persons whose good-will toward us may be questioned."

"Then you infer that the United States is not acting in a way to show good-will to Cuba?" Holton was thoroughly outraged. "Well, I'll be hanged if that isn't gratitude!"

"If you don't mind, Mr. Holton," she said sweetly, "I should like to read now."

Holton hustled out of the seat in a great huff.

"Oh, certainly, by all means; most assuredly," he burst out, and returned to his seat.

As he sat there thinking, the train stopped at a small station to change engines. When it started again the conductor came into the smoker calling Holton's name. He responded, and the conductor gave him a long, official appearing dispatch. The message ran as follows:

"Holton: Congress declared war today. The Cuban coast. Troops will mobilize at Port Tampa. They will proceed thence in transports to Cuba. You will remain in Tampa, availing yourself of the Gnat [a small torpedo boat, built for a battleship to carry] to prevent any attempt to destroy transports. You will watch Cuban camp at Tampa for developments regarding matters already brought to your attention and will hold yourself in readiness to land secretly on Cuban soil to perform intelligence work with regard to location and movements of Spanish warships. You will work un-

winked slyly once more at the interested spectators.

"How do you keep from fallin' off the thing?"

"All you've to do is to climb on, start it going and keep going. Just try it. Here, get on."

The gawky young man took hold of the bicycle awkwardly and trundled it out to the middle of the road.

"It isn't quite as good a one as I've got at home," he said, as he mounted it and started down the road at a rattling pace, "but I can follow directions. It's only four miles to the next town. I'll be waiting you at the pump. Good-by."

And the smart young tourist in his knickerbockers trudged after him on foot.

Daily Thought.

I am a part of all that I have met.

Tennyson.

ABLE TO FOLLOW DIRECTIONS

Seemingly Unsophisticated Youth Traveled in Comfort While the Smart Tourist Walked.

"I suppose if I should try to ride that machine I'd break my neck," said a gawky-looking fellow as he looked at the bicycle against the lamp-post.

"No you wouldn't," replied the bicyclist, winking at the bystanders.

"It's the easiest thing in the world to do. Anybody can ride one of these machines if he only thinks so."

"I want to know!" exclaimed the gawky youth. "Dye think I could stay on it if I got on?"

"I know you could."

"An' make 'er go?"

"Of course."

"You're trying to fool me."

"Don't you want to try it?"

And the tourist in knickerbockers

der direct orders of the Secretary (Long).

ROOSEVELT."

"Whew!"

Holton sat back in his seat. So war had come. What would happen now? So far as he was concerned, Holton was likely to be well in the forefront.

He was excited, thrilled in every fiber of his being. He put the dispatch in his pocket and walked back through the train to his car. As he reached Miss La Tossa's section he found her folding up a bit of paper and putting it in her waist.

Had she, too, received a dispatch? Holton did not doubt it. So he wasted no words.

"Well, it has come to pass," he said; "war has been declared, and within a few months Cuba will be as free as even you could wish."

"God grant it," she murmured.

Holton held out his hand.

"Good night, Miss La Tossa," he said.

She shook his hand cordially, lingeringly even.

"Good night," she replied.

Her eyes sought his, and for a moment it seemed as though she were going to speak. Then she turned away.

Holton waited an instant, and then he, too, averted his face.

"Good night," he said again, and went to his own berth, where the porter had completed his preparations.

CHAPTER V.

Mysterious Messages.

At Tampa Holton met and had breakfast with several army engineers who had been engaged in laying out camp sites in the pine woods back of Tampa. Then in the afternoon he proceeded on to Port Tampa, nine miles away. Ahead, rising into the blue sky like some dream palace in Sahara, the Tampa Bay Hotel, with its brick walls and gleaming silver domes and minarets.

It brought hope to his heart, and his steps were more springy as he hurried toward the immense structure. A negro boy took his bag as he entered the lobby, and the clerk smiled as he had not done since the winter throng left the hostelry early in March.

After a bath and shave he set out to the bay to view his new command.

He found her in charge of an able seaman, Conroy, who welcomed him with enthusiasm.

Holton stepped aboard and chuckled when he recalled the comparatively large deck space of the Scorpion. The Gnat was almost a toy craft, and yet her regulation torpedo gun on the after deck, the machine gun forward, and the little conning tower, heavily plated with steel, gave adequate hint that she was by no means built for pleasure.

"It is likely we'll be busy before long, Conroy," he said. "I'll have my luggage brought down from the hotel and come aboard at once. How many men have we?"

"Only Howard, the engineer, and me," was the reply.

"All right. The fewer the better. I'll return shortly, and perhaps take her out."

Whereupon Holton stepped out with a blithe stride. In the lobby of the hotel he buried his face in a Washington newspaper and spent a half-hour absorbing the war talk of the day.

His reverie was interrupted by a hotel page, who handed him a card bearing the name Jose Rodriguez, Havana.

"Mr. Rodriguez wishes to know if you will do him the honor of calling upon him in his rooms," announced the boy.

"Rodriguez! And who is he?"

"He's a very wealthy Spaniard who has been here some time."

"Well, then, you will tell Mr. Rodriguez that if he wishes to see me, he'll find me here."

"Yes, sir, I'll tell him that," and the boy hurried away.

"I like the nerve of that," growled Holton, returning to his paper.

In a few moments the page stood before him again.

"Well?" Holton looked up impatiently.

"Mr. Rodriguez said, sir, that he does not wish to speak to you in the lobby, and that it will be best for you if you visit him as soon as you can in his rooms."

Holton flushed angrily.

"Say, boy, get this straight. You give Mr. Rodriguez Mr. Holton's compliments, and say to Mr. Rodriguez that Mr. Holton says for him to go to the devil."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PROFITABLE METHOD OF TURKEY RAISING



Bronze Turkeys—The most admired of all varieties on the Market.

(By ANNA GALIGHIER.)

Turkey raising is one of the easiest things ever tried, as well as the most paying industry for a woman.

If you wish to try out the business, never allow old turkeys to lay out, but watch them and see that the eggs are gathered every night.

To keep them laying in the same place, put two or three glass nest eggs in the nest on the sly, and never let the turkeys see you near the nests nor do not disturb them while on the nest.

A hen turkey will lay from 14 to 20 eggs before getting broody, and if when she does sit upon the nest all day, you can catch her late at night, and confine in an outbuilding for a week or so with plenty of good food, water and grit, she will go back to laying again soon after being liberated, and lay as many more eggs.

The first eggs laid can be set under a common mother hen. Ten eggs to a hen, and she will do quite as well as the job herself.

By the time the turkey hen gets broody a second time after being confined and fed, she will have become quite tame, and can be set in some safe place, where wild animals, rats, etc., can not trouble her.

Every morning when she is setting go and feed her with corn meal wet with hot water, and put a pan of clean water handy.

When she hatches have a rain-proof coop, somewhere near a tree or clump of shrubbery to provide shelter from the hot sun. The hens which hatched turkeys should be fed and cared for five times daily for about three weeks.

Never feed them under the coops, but spread the food on a clean board near enough to the coop, so that the mother can reach through and eat with her little ones.

The first meal should be given after 24 hours, and should consist of corn

meal, boiled for half an hour, finely broken eggshells and eggs that have been boiled at least 20 minutes—an egg boiled five minutes will be soggy and indigestible, but if boiled half an hour will be mealy and tender.

Never allow either sour milk or uncooked corn meal to be fed, sour milk will cause diarrhea, and sickness, raw corn meal will swell in their stomachs, and cause indigestion.

If plenty of sour milk is at hand, make into Dutch cheese. This is very good if fed once or twice a week.

Ground bone and coarse, clean sand should be added to the cooked meal, as when they are confined they are unable to obtain enough grit.

Meat scraps are good, but sweet milk is something of a substitute, as it contains animal food.

I supply my young chickens and turkeys with angle worms dug up in the chick yard and garden.

When turkeys are six weeks old they can take a little wheat, rye or cracked corn, and the mother can be let out of the coop after the dew is off.

Drive her back to the coop at night before she wanders off and settles down for the night, and give her a good supper if she does not come of her own accord. After a few days she will usually be found near the coop waiting for her evening meal.

Nest set the coops containing hens with chickens anywhere in reach of those with little turkeys, as a hen with chickens will always kill turkeys, as also will a hen with turkeys kill chickens.

The coops should be cleaned out each morning. Take a long stick and get down where you can see plainly, scrape out all droppings, and sprinkle sulphur freely around also among the feathers of both the mother and the brood.

The eggs from three hen turkeys ought to produce 60 turkeys. What is more profitable?

A Fine Flock of Turkeys.

STARTING PLACE OF POULTRY SUCCESS

Harder Job Making Money With Hens Than Running Grocery—Cleanliness Essential.

(By E. S. MILLER.)

The man who tries to make anything out of a poor flock of hens has a worse job than making bricks without straw.

The starting place of success with poultry is with the man. If you think "anybody can make money with hens" you have something yet to learn. It is a harder job than running a grocery successfully, and thousands of men have found out that that is worse than running for president.

After you have found your man, or developed him out of your own material, get the right kind of hens. What are they? The hens you like best, the hens that are from a laying strain, the hens that lay white eggs.

Then give them a good place to live. The men who have made a go of poultry have learned that cleanliness is an absolute essential. You will have to learn that too. It sounds cheap; but if you think it is, try it a single season. Cleanliness is the costliest thing about the poultry business.

After that, good pure food stands high. There is an old notion that anything is good enough for a hen to eat. It isn't. Nothing but the best and purest material ever should be put into an egg. There are men who can tell, or think they can, what kind of feed a hen has had just by the flavor of the egg she lays.

After that, good pure food stands high. There is an old notion that anything is good enough for a hen to eat. It isn't. Nothing but the best and purest material ever should be put into an egg. There are men who can tell, or think they can, what kind of feed a hen has had just by the flavor of the egg she lays.

After that, good pure food stands high. There is an old notion that anything is good enough for a hen to eat. It isn't. Nothing but the best and purest material ever should be put into an egg. There are men who can tell, or think they can, what kind of feed a hen has had just by the flavor of the egg she lays.

After that, good pure food stands high. There is an old notion that anything is good enough for a hen to eat. It isn't. Nothing but the best and purest material ever should be put into an egg

BREVITIES

GREGORY—Last Friday afternoon the pupils of the public school give recitations, song and two plays followed by the distribution of presents from the tree.

JACKSON—The body of the man who died at the police station Thursday morning has been identified as William Valentine, a farm hand of Bearietta township.

MILAN—Electric light poles have been set from Milan to Mooreville and line wires have been strung. Patrons along the line will soon wire their houses. An extension will soon follow farther west it is expected.

PINCKNEY—Pinckney sports have arranged for a hunting contest to be pulled off on New Year's day. William Jeffreys and Walter Reason are the captains of the two opposing sides and the losers have to pay for a supper at the Pinckney hotel.

HOWELL—A Howell lady went to Detroit one day last week to do some shopping. Since then she publicly declares she could have bought the very same goods at home and saved \$6. Experience is the best of teachers.—Democrat.

JACKSON—Shortly after Miss Catherine VanDine left a suit case containing clothing at a drug store in this city last Saturday, a young man asked for the case. It was handed to him. The police are now searching for the "stranger."

MANCHESTER—Expert fur buyers refuse to pay skunk prices for cat skins with skunk's tails fastened on, though the trick was turned on one of the local buyers and the \$2 paid helped to buy something to aid the celebration that followed.—Enterprise.

BRIGHTON—Some of the young people have been taking chances by skating on the pond the fore part of the week. The ice, while thick enough in places had numerous air holes. One boy took a plunge into one of them Monday afternoon.—Argus.

JACKSON—Fred Carey, cousin of John Elsy, who was shot by Capt. Frank Blackman of the state militia during the prison riot, a year ago, entered the Jackson prison, Friday, from Saginaw, to serve two and one-half to ten years for obtaining goods under false pretenses.

GRASS LAKE—Thomas Durbin, who has been interested in curios all his life, has some remarkable specimens. Among them are Roman, Greek and Egyptian coins dating back to the days preceding the time of Christ. He also has an owl which he dug from a mound builders cave.—News.

MILAN—The Catholic Society of St. Mary's church at Milan have secured a choice section in the Marble Park cemetery for their burial place. There will be a beautiful entrance built on the Main street side. The drive thereto and around same will be beautified by an Arbor Vitae hedge.—Leader.

JACKSON—Suit is to be started by Jackson county against the state board of auditors to compel payment of costs in cases against convicts which the state tried in the Jackson courts. The decision followed the refusal of Attorney General Fellows to approve several claims for the expenses incurred.

HOWELL—Howell owns its own lighting plant and it pays for itself, for all the street lighting and furnishes considerably over half for the purchase of the new city building. Howell people pay 8 cents per kw. for house and business lighting with a sliding scale, downward if more electricity is used, and a nominal rate for power.—Republican.

SALINE—A big kerosene tractor, common enough in the west but a decided curiosity in this section, has been utilized by the Messrs. McAtte, V. C. and sons, G. E. and M. H., in breaking 60 acres of marsh land recently drained. The tractor marches along with four to six plows and averages about four acres a day. The work would be next to impossible with teams, hence the innovation.—Observer.

Foley Kidney Pills Succeed.

Because they are an honestly made medicine that relieves promptly the sickness and suffering due to weak, inactive kidneys and painful bladder action. The makers of Foley Kidney Pills know that they have absolutely the best combination of curative and healing medicines for kidney and bladder ailments and urinary irregularities that it is possible to produce. With their use, the kidneys are enabled to filter the blood properly, and to sift out the poisonous acids and waste matter that cause the torment of backache, rheumatism, pain in the back and bladder. They leave the kidneys in a clear, strong and healthy condition. For sale by all druggists. Adv.

FAIR BEULAH LISLE

By GEORGE ELMER COBB.

"I don't think I care to accept the proposition, Mr. Lisle."

Rolfe Vance said this with a glance about the dusty, poor looking office and a shrug of the shoulders.

"I'll stick," announced David Porter, simply and clearly.

As he spoke, the earnest faced, manly appearing young man fixed his eyes on a framed portrait above the desk of his employer—the picture of his daughter, fair, loyal Beulah Lisle.

They were both young men, and both for over a year had been employees of John Lisle, who was old, serious and, just at present, more than that—worried and despondent.

In his dainty, foppish way, Vance picked his steps past the greasy machines lying around, nodded brusquely and was gone. Perhaps he, too, thought of the beautiful Beulah. Under existing circumstances, however, he realized that it would be a tedious road to the winning of that coveted prize. He was naturally indolent, self-sacrifice was painful to his refined nature, and, to express his secret phrasing, he "threw up the sponge."

"It's a hard outlook, I'll admit," spoke old Lisle, when he and David found themselves alone. "That bankruptcy of Merritt & Co. has about swept our coffers clean. The worst of it is that it will take us fully a year to get a new standing with our modern process outfit."

"But when you do, it's clear sailing, isn't it?" submitted David in his cheery, optimistic way.

"I hope so," and Mr. Lisle went over to his desk. He was busy for some time writing rapidly. Finally he arose, proffering David a written sheet.

"Sign that," he directed.

"A deed of copartnership. You've shown yourself a true man in agreeing to see out a forlorn situation. We're partners from this on, friend David," and the brawny hand of the old workman rested tremulously, almost lovingly, on the broad shoulder of his loyal assistant. "To have and

to hold, share and share alike, the business, the equipment, and all in and there about."

Again David glanced at the portrait. "To have and to hold"—he smiled, with a quaint conceit in mind. Ah! if only that interest represented the original, as well as the mere portrait of the girl with the wild rose face!

Mr. Lisle's eyes were fixed upon an entirely different object. It was a large, bulging, narrow-mouthed vase. It stood at the top of an old-fashioned file case, where it had rested for thirty years.

His dead father, William Lisle, had made it. The business of the Lisles for three generations had been bee-wax—bleachers and refiners. When paraffine came in, William Lisle had been first in the field. A proud moment of the same was that vase, fashioned by his own hand, and resting now where he had placed it to show how staunchly it resisted heat, cold and age.

Rather mournfully John Lisle viewed the old vase. It had not fulfilled its promise. Manufacturers with more capital had outdistanced his business. A year since he had attempted an innovation. Everything looked prosperous, but now the house distributing his goods had failed.

Beulah Lisle did not live at home. For two years she had acted as governess in a wealthy family. Once a month, however, she visited her father from Saturday until Monday. Those were blissful hours for the old man. She mended up his clothes, she set his three living rooms in order. And how they hopefully discussed the little home they would jointly occupy when "the new process" was a success!

Manfully sharing all the heaviest burdens, David set at work in the new partnership. When the Saturday came when Beulah was to make her regular visit, he anticipated the pleasant Sunday when she would preside at table and bring new sunshine into the rather dreary home.

He came into the little parlor back of the office that especial Saturday, to find Beulah there, but in tears, and her father looking the picture of despair. Beulah always greeted him with a bright smile, for she knew how good and true he was. The smile was lacking now, for deep sorrow shadowed her fair face.

Still, David fancied that her hand clasp was more fervent than ever before, and a mute gratitude in her eyes told that she appreciated her father's fidelity in sustaining her father amid his business troubles.

"It never rains but it pours," Mr. Lisle, half groaned. "We shall see little of Beulah for a long time to come."

"Then Miss Lisle is going—" began David, and his heart stood still—"going to be married?" he almost blurted out.

"Going away—to another part of the country, with the Burtons," added Mr. Lisle.

"It is best, dear papa," spoke Beulah, soothingly. "My income as governess makes me independent. It relieves you of a great care until—"

"Until Lisle & Co. have made a success," supplemented David. "It shall be, Miss Lisle," and the young man felt the surging tide of a new ambition inspire his hopeful soul.

Beulah could not remain with them, as the Burtons were already packing for the removal. There was a tearful goodbye between father and daughter. David trod on air as the former suggested that he see Beulah home.

All that blissful mile he sought to cheer her up, to paint her father's future in glowing colors. When they parted she asked a timid favor.

"I shall be obliged to leave a pet kitten behind," she said. "I spoke to father about it. He fancied little Snowball would be a comfort to him. Could you burden yourself with the charge, Mr. Porter?"

And Snowball became thus a fixture at the Lisle place. When David returned home that day, Rolfe Vance, arrayed gorgeously, was disappointedly leaving it. He had found a new and a paying situation, knew that Beulah was expected on a visit and had appeared to show himself.

All through the long winter evenings after that the old man and David worked and planned to get enough ahead to have Beulah come home. Trade was getting better, but the development was slow. One day Rolfe Vance drifted into the old office. Prosperity showed in his every word and action. He had with him a fifty dollar bulldog and wore a diamond pin. He vaunted grandly of his good luck and asked about Beulah.

"Look out!" suddenly shouted Mr. Lisle.

He was too late with his warning. The dog had discovered Snowball. The kitten made a spring and sailed to a lofty flight, landing on top of the file case, joggled the old vase and there was a topple and a crash.

Vance discreetly withdrew. Mr. Lisle groaned at the wreck and ruin on the floor. David gathered up the fragments. Then he uttered a cry of amazement.

For among them were folded bank notes. The secret hoard of old William Lisle was disclosed—five one thousand dollar bills!

Beulah was sent for. New capital brought new business. One day Mr. Lisle entered the parlor to see daughter and partner hand in hand, smiling happily.

"Hoity-toity!" he stared. "What's this?"

With a proud, quiet smile David Porter took from his pocket a deed of partnership. He indicated one line in the same:

"To have and to hold!"

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

There Was a Topple and a Crash.

to hold, share and share alike, the business, the equipment, and all in and there about."

Again David glanced at the portrait. "To have and to hold"—he smiled, with a quaint conceit in mind. Ah! if only that interest represented the original, as well as the mere portrait of the girl with the wild rose face!

Mr. Lisle's eyes were fixed upon an entirely different object. It was a large, bulging, narrow-mouthed vase. It stood at the top of an old-fashioned file case, where it had rested for thirty years.

His dead father, William Lisle, had made it. The business of the Lisles for three generations had been bee-wax—bleachers and refiners. When paraffine came in, William Lisle had been first in the field. A proud moment of the same was that vase, fashioned by his own hand, and resting now where he had placed it to show how staunchly it resisted heat, cold and age.

Rather mournfully John Lisle viewed the old vase. It had not fulfilled its promise. Manufacturers with more capital had outdistanced his business. A year since he had attempted an innovation. Everything looked prosperous, but now the house distributing his goods had failed.

Beulah Lisle did not live at home. For two years she had acted as governess in a wealthy family. Once a month, however, she visited her father from Saturday until Monday. Those were blissful hours for the old man. She mended up his clothes, she set his three living rooms in order. And how they hopefully discussed the little home they would jointly occupy when "the new process" was a success!

Manfully sharing all the heaviest burdens, David set at work in the new partnership. When the Saturday came when Beulah was to make her regular visit, he anticipated the pleasant Sunday when she would preside at table and bring new sunshine into the rather dreary home.

He came into the little parlor back of the office that especial Saturday, to find Beulah there, but in tears, and her father looking the picture of despair. Beulah always greeted him with a bright smile, for she knew how good and true he was. The smile was lacking now, for deep sorrow shadowed her fair face.

Still, David fancied that her hand clasp was more fervent than ever before, and a mute gratitude in her eyes told that she appreciated her father's fidelity in sustaining her father amid his business troubles.

"It never rains but it pours," Mr. Lisle, half groaned. "We shall see little of Beulah for a long time to come."

"Then Miss Lisle is going—" began David, and his heart stood still—"going to be married?" he almost blurted out.

"Going away—to another part of the country, with the Burtons," added Mr. Lisle.

"It is best, dear papa," spoke Beulah, soothingly. "My income as governess makes me independent. It relieves you of a great care until—"

"Until Lisle & Co. have made a success," supplemented David. "It shall be, Miss Lisle," and the young man felt the surging tide of a new ambition inspire his hopeful soul.

Beulah could not remain with them, as the Burtons were already packing for the removal. There was a tearful goodbye between father and daughter. David trod on air as the former suggested that he see Beulah home.

All that blissful mile he sought to cheer her up, to paint her father's future in glowing colors. When they parted she asked a timid favor.

"I shall be obliged to leave a pet kitten behind," she said. "I spoke to father about it. He fancied little Snowball would be a comfort to him. Could you burden yourself with the charge, Mr. Porter?"

And Snowball became thus a fixture at the Lisle place. When David returned home that day, Rolfe Vance, arrayed gorgeously, was disappointedly leaving it. He had found a new and a paying situation, knew that Beulah was expected on a visit and had appeared to show himself.

All through the long winter evenings after that the old man and David worked and planned to get enough ahead to have Beulah come home. Trade was getting better, but the development was slow. One day Rolfe Vance drifted into the old office. Prosperity showed in his every word and action. He had with him a fifty dollar bulldog and wore a diamond pin. He vaunted grandly of his good luck and asked about Beulah.

"Look out!" suddenly shouted Mr. Lisle.

He was too late with his warning. The dog had discovered Snowball. The kitten made a spring and sailed to a lofty flight, landing on top of the file case, joggled the old vase and there was a topple and a crash.

Vance discreetly withdrew. Mr. Lisle groaned at the wreck and ruin on the floor. David gathered up the fragments. Then he uttered a cry of amazement.

For among them were folded bank notes. The secret hoard of old William Lisle was disclosed—five one thousand dollar bills!

Beulah was sent for. New capital brought new business. One day Mr. Lisle entered the parlor to see daughter and partner hand in hand, smiling happily.

"Hoity-toity!" he stared. "What's this?"

With a proud, quiet smile David Porter took from his pocket a deed of partnership. He indicated one line in the same:

"To have and to hold!"

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

There Was a Topple and a Crash.

to hold, share and share alike, the business, the equipment, and all in and there about."

Again David glanced at the portrait. "To have and to hold"—he smiled, with a quaint conceit in mind. Ah! if only that interest represented the original, as well as the mere portrait of the girl with the wild rose face!

Mr. Lisle's eyes were fixed upon an entirely different object. It was a large, bulging, narrow-mouthed vase. It stood at the top of an old-fashioned file case, where it had rested for thirty years.

His dead father, William Lisle, had made it. The business of the Lisles for three generations had been bee-wax—bleachers and refiners. When paraffine came in, William Lisle had been first in the field. A proud moment of the same was that vase, fashioned by his own hand, and resting now where he had placed it to show how staunchly it resisted heat, cold and age.

Rather mournfully John Lisle viewed the old vase. It had not fulfilled its promise. Manufacturers with more capital had outdistanced his business. A year since he had attempted an innovation. Everything looked prosperous, but now the house distributing his goods had failed.

Beulah Lisle did not live at home. For two years she had acted as governess in a wealthy family. Once a month, however, she visited her father from Saturday until Monday. Those were blissful hours for the old man. She mended up his clothes, she set his three living rooms in order. And how they hopefully discussed the little home they would jointly occupy when "the new process" was a success!

Manfully sharing all the heaviest burdens, David set at work in the new partnership. When the Saturday came when Beulah was to make her regular visit, he anticipated the pleasant Sunday when she would preside at table and bring new sunshine into the rather dreary home.

He came into the little parlor back of the office that especial Saturday, to find Beulah there, but in tears, and her father looking the picture of despair. Beulah always greeted him with a bright smile, for she knew how good and true he was. The smile was lacking now, for deep sorrow shadowed her fair face.

Still, David fancied that her hand clasp was more fervent than ever before, and a mute gratitude in her eyes told that she appreciated her father's fidelity in sustaining her father amid his business troubles.

"It never rains but it pours," Mr. Lisle, half groaned. "We shall see little of Beulah for a long time to come."

"Then Miss Lisle is going—" began David, and his heart stood still—"going to be married?" he almost blurted out.

"Going away—to another part of the country, with the Burtons," added Mr. Lisle.

"It is best, dear papa," spoke Beulah, soothingly. "My income as governess makes me independent. It relieves you of a great care until—"

"Until Lisle & Co. have made a success," supplemented David. "It shall be, Miss Lisle," and the young man felt the surging tide of a new ambition inspire his hopeful soul.

Beulah could not remain with them, as the Burtons were already packing for the removal. There was a tearful goodbye between father and daughter. David trod on air as the former suggested that he see Beulah home.

All that blissful mile he sought to cheer her up, to paint her father's future in glowing colors. When they parted she asked a timid favor.

"I shall be obliged to leave a pet kitten behind," she said. "I spoke to father about it. He fancied little Snowball would be a comfort to him. Could you burden yourself with the charge, Mr. Porter?"

And Snowball became thus a fixture at the Lisle place. When David returned home that day, Rolfe Vance, arrayed gorgeously, was disappointedly leaving it. He had found a new and a paying situation, knew that Beulah was expected on a visit and had appeared to show himself.

All through the long winter evenings after that the old man and David worked and planned to get enough ahead to have Beulah come home. Trade was getting better, but the development was slow. One day Rolfe Vance drifted into the old office. Prosperity showed in his every word and action. He had with him a fifty dollar bulldog and wore a diamond pin. He vaunted grandly of his good luck and asked about Beulah.

"Look out!" suddenly shouted Mr. Lisle.

He was too late with his warning. The dog had discovered Snowball. The kitten made a spring and sailed to a lofty flight, landing on top of the file case, joggled the old vase and there was a topple and a crash.

Vance discreetly withdrew. Mr. Lisle groaned at the wreck and ruin on the floor. David gathered up the fragments. Then he uttered a cry of amazement.

For among them were folded bank notes. The secret hoard of old William Lisle was disclosed—five one thousand dollar bills!

Beulah was sent for. New capital brought new business. One day Mr. Lisle entered the parlor to see daughter and partner hand in hand, smiling happily.

"Hoity-toity!" he stared. "What's this?"

With a proud, quiet smile David Porter took from his pocket a deed of partnership. He indicated one line in the same:

"To have and to hold!"

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

There Was a Topple and a Crash.

to hold, share and share alike, the business, the equipment, and all in and there about."

Again David glanced at the portrait. "To have and to hold"—he smiled, with a quaint conceit in mind. Ah! if only that interest represented the original, as well as the mere portrait of the girl with the wild rose face!

Mr. Lisle's eyes were fixed upon an entirely different object. It was a large, bulging, narrow-mouthed vase. It stood at the top of an old-fashioned file case, where it had rested for thirty years.

His dead father, William Lisle, had made it. The business of the Lisles for three generations had been bee-wax—bleachers and refiners. When paraffine came in, William Lisle had been first in the field. A proud moment of the same was that vase, fashioned by his own hand, and resting now where he had placed it to show how staunchly it resisted heat, cold and age.

Rather mournfully John Lisle viewed the old vase. It had not fulfilled its promise. Manufacturers with more capital had outdistanced his business. A year since he had attempted an innovation. Everything looked prosperous, but now the house distributing his goods had failed.

Beulah Lisle did not live at home. For two years she had acted as governess in a wealthy family. Once a month, however, she visited her father from Saturday until Monday. Those were blissful hours for the old man. She mended up his clothes, she set his three living rooms in order. And how they hopefully discussed the little home they would jointly occupy when "the new process" was a success!

Manfully sharing all the heaviest burdens, David set at work in the new partnership. When the Saturday came when Beulah was to make her regular visit, he anticipated the pleasant Sunday when she would preside at table and bring new sunshine into the rather dreary home.

He came into the little parlor back of the office that especial Saturday, to find Beulah there, but in tears, and her father looking the picture of despair. Beulah always greeted him with a bright smile, for she knew how good and true he was. The smile was lacking now, for deep sorrow shadowed her fair face.

Still, David fancied that her hand clasp was more fervent than ever before, and a mute gratitude in her eyes told that she appreciated her father's fidelity in sustaining her father amid his business troubles.

"It never rains but it pours," Mr. Lisle, half groaned. "We shall see little of Beulah for a long time to come."

"Then Miss Lisle is going—" began David, and his heart stood still—"going to be married?" he almost blurted out.

"Going away—to another part of the country, with the Burtons," added Mr. Lisle.

"It is best, dear papa," spoke Beulah, soothingly. "My income as governess makes me independent. It relieves you of a great care until—"

"Until Lisle & Co. have made a success," supplemented David. "It shall be, Miss Lisle," and the young man felt the surging tide of a new ambition inspire his hopeful soul.

Beulah could not remain with them, as the Burtons were already packing for the removal. There was a tearful goodbye between father and daughter. David trod on air as the former suggested that he see Beulah home.

All that blissful mile he sought to cheer her up, to paint her father's future in glowing colors. When they parted she asked a timid favor.

"I shall be obliged to leave a pet kitten behind," she said. "I spoke to father about it. He fancied little Snowball would be a comfort to him. Could you burden yourself with the charge, Mr. Porter?"

And Snowball became thus a fixture at the Lisle place. When David returned home that day, Rolfe Vance, arrayed gorgeously, was disappointedly leaving it. He had found a new and a paying situation, knew that Beulah was expected on a visit and had appeared to show himself.

All through the long winter evenings after that the old man and David worked and planned to get enough ahead to have Beulah come home. Trade was getting better, but the development was slow. One day Rolfe Vance drifted into the old office. Prosperity showed in his every word and action. He had with him a fifty dollar bulldog and wore a diamond pin. He vaunted grandly of his good luck and asked about Beulah.

"Look out!" suddenly shouted Mr. Lisle.

He was too late with his warning. The dog had discovered Snowball. The kitten made a spring and sailed to a lofty flight, landing on top of the file case, joggled the old vase and there was a topple and a crash.

Vance discreetly withdrew. Mr. Lisle groaned at the wreck and ruin on the floor. David gathered up the fragments. Then he uttered a cry of amazement.

For among them were folded bank notes. The secret hoard of old William Lisle was disclosed—five one thousand dollar bills!

Beulah was sent for. New capital brought new business. One day Mr. Lisle entered the parlor to see daughter and partner hand in hand, smiling happily.

"Hoity-toity!" he stared. "What's this?"

With a proud, quiet smile David Porter took from his pocket a deed of partnership. He indicated one line in the same:

"To have and to hold!"

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

There Was a Topple and a Crash.

to hold, share and share alike, the business, the equipment, and all in and there about."

Again David glanced at the portrait. "To have and to hold"—he smiled, with a quaint conceit in mind. Ah! if only that interest represented the original, as well as the mere portrait of the girl with the wild rose face!

Mr. Lisle's eyes were fixed upon an entirely different object. It was a large, bulging, narrow-mouthed vase. It stood at the top of an old-fashioned file case, where it had rested for thirty years.

His dead father, William Lisle, had made it. The business of the Lisles for three generations had been bee-wax—bleachers and refiners. When paraffine came in, William Lisle had been first in the field. A proud moment of the same was that vase, fashioned by his own hand, and resting now where he had placed it to show how staunchly it resisted heat, cold and age.

Rather mournfully John Lisle viewed the old vase. It had not fulfilled its promise. Manufacturers with more capital had outdistanced his business. A year since he had attempted an innovation. Everything looked prosperous, but now the house distributing his goods had failed.

Beulah Lisle did not live at home. For two years she had acted as governess in a wealthy family. Once a month, however, she visited her father from Saturday until Monday. Those were blissful hours for the old man. She mended up his clothes, she set his three living rooms in order. And how they hopefully discussed the little home they would jointly occupy when "the new process" was a success!

Manfully sharing all the heaviest burdens, David set at work in the new partnership. When the Saturday came when Beulah was to make her regular visit, he anticipated the pleasant Sunday when she would preside at table and bring new sunshine into the rather dreary home.

He came into the little parlor back of the office that especial Saturday, to find Beulah there, but in tears, and her father looking the picture of despair. Beulah always greeted him with a bright smile, for she knew how good and true he was. The smile was lacking now, for deep sorrow shadowed her fair face.

Still, David fancied that her hand clasp was more fervent than ever before, and a mute gratitude in her eyes told that she appreciated her father's fidelity in sustaining her father amid his business troubles.

"It never rains but it pours," Mr. Lisle, half groaned. "We shall see little of Beulah for a long time to come."