

THE CHELSEA HERALD, Established 1871
THE CHELSEA STANDARD, Established 1889

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1914.

VOLUME 44, NO. 12

Kick Yourself

You generally do when you have corns on your feet. It's a hard job to walk straight, or to walk well, and not to stumble when you are troubled with your feet. Better get a bottle of Nyls Corn Cure. You can then use it and you can then walk with ease and without pain. You ought to kick yourself if you don't buy a bottle at once.

15 cents

Grocery Department

GOLDEN TREE Brand is The Best Table SYRUP. RICH, GOLDEN COLOR, GOOD body and FINE FLAVOR. Just fine on buckwheat cakes, pancakes or for general table use. For sale in 10c, 15c and 25c bottles. Yours for satisfaction.

YOURS FOR SATISFACTION

HENRY H. FENN COMPANY

FURNACES

STOVES **ROUND OAK** **RANGES**

The name "Round Oak" on your Stove, Range or Furnace is a positive Guarantee that you have the best that is made. We are offering this famous line in all styles and sizes and trust you will inspect it thoroughly before buying. If you know the "Round Oak" line you will buy it.

BELSER HARDWARE CO.



A SUPERB SELECTION

of all varieties in meats can be had in this up-to-date market. Whether it is Beef, Veal, Lamb or Pork, you will find the quality entirely to your satisfaction. If you are not already a patron of this market, give us a trial, you will notice a difference in the quality of our meats.

Phone 59

Fred Klingler

STOVES

Heating Stoves, Ranges and Base Burners. We have all of the above stoves for your inspection, and the prices will suit you. Call and be convinced.

FURNITURE

New Furniture arriving every day. Call and see the latest things with us.

FURNACES

Furnaces of all kinds. See our furnace man—the best ever. We have a first-class tin and plumbing shop in connection.

SEE OUR CROCKERY AND WHITE GRANITE WARE

Cream Harvesters, Corn Binders and Manure Spreaders. See us before you buy as we can save you money.

HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

Injunction Dissolved.

The injunction which Judge Kinne granted to J. Bloomberg, owner of the Economy Shoe Store, restraining Treasurer J. F. Alber from collecting the amount of the village taxes assessed against the stock, was dissolved last Saturday morning.

Saturday afternoon, after the village treasurer had given the representatives of Mr. Bloomberg an opportunity to pay the taxes, and not receiving them, the treasurer levied on rubber goods to the value of \$102. Unless the taxes are paid the village treasurer will sell the stock in the course of a few days.

Farmers' Club Meeting.

The meeting of the Western Washtenaw Farmers' Club will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Laird on Friday, October 30. The program is as follows:

Roll call—Each member answering by their favorite apple.

Select reading—Mrs. W. S. Davidson.

Character song.

Address—Fruit by Prof. O. K. White of the Michigan Agricultural College.

Question box.

Song.

Immediately after dinner a foot race headed by Earl Lowry and Geo. K. Chapman will take place.

A conveyance will meet the 11:45 a. m. electric car at the west Guthrie crossing.

Mrs. Whillimina Ortbring.

Mrs. Whillimina Ortbring, aged 84 years, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Wulfert, of Ann Arbor, on Tuesday, October 20, 1914. She had been ill for about three weeks.

Mrs. Ortbring was a resident of Sylvan for many years, but for last eight years she has made her home with her daughter in Ann Arbor. Soon after coming to this country she united with Salem German M. E. church.

She is survived by one son, Herman, of Freedom, three daughters, Mrs. C. H. Plowe, of Francisco village, Mrs. John Wulfert, of Ann Arbor, Mrs. Schrader, of New Jersey, eighteen grandchildren and thirteen great grandchildren.

The funeral will be held on Friday from Salem German M. E. church. Rev. Geo. C. Nothdurft officiating.

Initiated a Class.

The Macabees initiated a good class of candidates in their hall last Friday evening. About thirty members of Central City Tent, of Jackson, were present and the degree team of that Tent exemplified the work which was highly appreciated by the members of the local lodge. Great Counsel F. E. Jones, of Ann Arbor, and District Deputy Commander John H. Nichols, of Detroit, were present.

The officers for the coming year were installed and at the close of the degree work a lunch was served. The members of the local tent were invited to attend the meeting of Central City Tent next Monday evening when a class of twenty will be initiated by the Hillsdale degree team. A number of new candidates of Chelsea Tent will go to Jackson to receive their instructions.

Current Events.

Superintendent Fred L. Keeler sends the following message to the boys and girls of Michigan: Boys and girls, do you know that the big war that is going on in Europe offers you a splendid educational opportunity? As you read the papers and magazines carefully you should have a good map of Europe,—yes, and one of the world,—before you. You may learn much about geography by looking up every place mentioned and finding all that you can about it. You should try to study out the geographical, racial, historical and political causes of the only general European war since Napoleon Bonaparte raised such a rumpus. You will want to read all you can of the history of Europe. You will want to know about the Slavic, Teutonic, Latin and Anglo-Saxon races. You will want to know about the people and institutions of each nation and its strength on land and sea. Now will be a good time to find out about the trade route to India, Alsace and Lorraine, neutrality, reservists, contraband of war, the rules governing the capture of ships at sea, blockade, and other rules of warfare, and about many other subjects that are mentioned in the papers. You should be brought to see how closely all parts of the world are now related and how the war affects the United States and how its influence extends even to your town or city. And you cannot fail to realize what an awful thing is war and how wasteful and foolish is such a horrible conflict.

FORTY YEARS AGO

Happenings in Chelsea Forty Years Ago This Week.

Michael Staffan is nursing a badly cut hand, the result of getting mixed up with a planer.

On Saturday evening a barn belonging to Fred Girbach was burned. John Bagge, butcher, lost a valuable horse in this fire.

Married, on Saturday, October 24, 1874, Miss Eliza Hook Franklin and Mr. Jabez Bacon, both of Chelsea, Rev. Benjamin Franklin performing the ceremony.

W. C. T. U. Meeting.

A very interesting meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held at the home of Mrs. Geo. A. Runciman last Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Perkins, county president of the W. C. T. U., giving an interesting talk on the plans and purpose of the work and its various departments. The next meeting will be held on November 21 at the usual hour, 2:30 p. m. All members are requested to be present as Mrs. Perkins will be present and will talk on the National Convention of W. C. T. U., to be held at Atlanta, Georgia, on November 18. The place of meeting will be announced later. Light refreshments will be served, and each member may bring a friend.

Hallowe'en Social.

Upon Friday evening, October 23 at the Congregational church our C. E. invite the young folks, one and all, seven-thirty is the call. For one penny you may enter there, one by one, the mystic charms to share. Another penny is required to take you down the enchanted stairs, where Old Mother Witch with magic art, dwells from all the world apart. For one cent your fortune she will tell, whether good or bad, she'll wish you well. For one penny we'll then have lunch, and after that stories by the Hallowe'en bunch. The fifth and last penny will nothing deduct. But surely will bring you a streak of good luck.

Use Gasoline With Care.

Ann Arbor Times-News—Prof. A. H. White, of the chemical engineering department of the University of Michigan, in an interview, condemned household use of gasoline in no uncertain terms.

"But you are safe enough in the open," he was asked, "in your own backyard, aren't you?"

"Your house won't burn down," was the answer, "but you yourself may catch fire. In washing a silk handkerchief, for example, if you give it a shake, you may have an explosion in dry weather."

"Gasoline is explosive only when mixed with air in proportions of two per cent of gasoline vapor and 98 per cent of air, to five per cent of gasoline vapor, it will burn, as it mixes with more air, but it will not explode. If less than two per cent, it will not burn."

"Under right atmospheric conditions, friction will produce a spark and, with enough gasoline vapor about, explosion or combustion will follow. There is always great danger in dry cleaning. Only experts should undertake it. Ordinary cleaning in the household by means of gasoline is a dangerous operation."

"Gasoline in the can, removed from flame, is not explosive. A sudden jar will not set it off. Neither will a red-hot stove or iron, a flame or a spark, except as these form vapor from the liquid gasoline, which when mixed with the surrounding air, will ignite."

"The woman whose favorite method of cleaning her gloves has been for ten years to put them on and wash them in gasoline, is doing her part to meet the right conditions the eleventh year for a terrific explosion. Because one has for years kept the carpets free from moths by the free use of gasoline, does not insure that the day will not come when the tinner's lamp on the roof will be forgotten, or the quick step across the rugs will cause friction enough for an explosion that will wreck the house."

Apply Sloan's Freely For Lumbago.

Your attacks of lumbago are not nearly so hopeless as they seem. You can relieve them almost instantly by a simple application of Sloan's Liniment on the back and loins. Lumbago is a form of rheumatism, and yields perfectly to Sloan's which penetrates quickly all in through the sore, tender muscles, limbers up the back and makes it feel fine. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against colds, sore and swollen joints, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief. Adv.

Busy Fire Bugs.

According to reports of fire losses made to the State Fire Marshal last year there were 117 incendiary fires involving property valued at \$1,119,041, in Michigan. The loss was \$237,818.19. During the year the department had its attention called to 61 of these suspicious fires and its assistance was asked in making proper investigations.

To Tour The County.

Hon. H. R. Pattengill, candidate on the progressive ticket for governor, will make an auto tour of the county on Monday, October 26. The party will leave Ann Arbor in the morning about 8 o'clock for Dexter. The party will arrive in Chelsea about 10 o'clock and Mr. Pattengill will deliver an address. From here the route is to Manchester, Saline, Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor where a meeting will be held in the evening. It is expected that a number of autos will accompany the campaign party.

Forty Hours Services.

The Forty Hours Adoration which opened last Sunday in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, closed Tuesday and was a grand success. The altars were beautifully decorated and the singing by the choir was very fine. The sanctuary boys, to the number of forty, in their beautiful robes made a striking appearance. Rev. Patrick Dunn, C. S. R., of Detroit, had charge of the exercises and preached eloquent sermons. He was assisted by Rt. Rev. Monsignor De Bever and Rev. Father Hally, of Dexter, Rev. Fathers Fisher and O'Donnell, of Manchester, Hallisey, of Hudson, and Soest, of Whittaker, all of whom were guests of Rev. Father Considine at St. Mary's rectory.

Inspect Your Heating Plant.

Defective furnaces, boilers, stoves and fireplaces; stoves, stove pipes and hot air pipes too near wood work; defective chimneys, sparks from chimneys and chimneys burning out, and placing ashes in wooden receptacles on wood floors or against wooden walls in the last fiscal year were responsible for 1449 fires in Michigan. These fires were responsible for the snuffing out of human lives.

Ordinary care and timely repairs would have prevented most of the fire waste and loss of human life.

The danger season for this class of fires is here, so do not delay having your heating plant inspected by a competent man, and make the needed repairs at once.

Princess Theatre.

For Saturday night this week the management of the Princess theatre offers the "Rex" two reel feature "Aurora of the North" the principal roles played by Robert Leonard and Hazel Buckham. Among all the pictures shown during the last six months, none have received more favorable comment than the thrilling and delightful dramas staged in the far north by this company of players. Another drama and a comedy entitled "Willie and the Muse" presented by the famous "Eclair" kids complete the bill.

Next week Wednesday, October 28, the World Film Corporation presents at the Princess "The Price of Treachery" or "The Lighthouse Keeper's Daughter" a wonderful realistic production of life on the deep, showing a tremendous storm at sea, the blowing up of a large schooner, and the heroic rescue of the captain and cook from the troublesome waters, in five acts, nearly one mile of film, taking over an hour and a half to run. Manager Geddes was strongly urged by the "Corporation" to charge 15 cents admission for this production as charged in many other theatres, but notwithstanding the fact that he has to pay perhaps the highest rental ever paid for any production shown in Chelsea, he has finally decided to charge but 5 and 10 cents the same as for any other show.

Card of Thanks.

The four sons and three sisters of the late Mrs. Caroline Page wish by this means to extend to the neighbors and friends their heartfelt thanks for the many acts of kindness, sympathy and moral tributes during their recent bereavement in the death of their mother and sister.

Your Fall Cold Needs Attention.

No use to fuss and try to wear it out. It will wear you out instead. Take Dr. King's New Discovery, relief follows quickly. It checks your cold and soothes your cough away. Pleasant, antiseptic and healing. Children like it. Get a 50c. bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and keep it in the house. "Our family cough and cold doctor" writes Lewis Chamberlain, Manchester, Ohio. Money back if not satisfied, but it nearly always helps. Adv.

We Have No Intention

Of materially advancing the price of any thing we sell. IT IS TRUE THAT IN A FEW INSTANCES WE HAVE BEEN OBLIGED TO RAISE OUR PRICE. However, to offset these few advances we offer the following list of staples

At Smashed Prices

15 pounds best Granulated Sugar for.....	\$1.00
7 pounds best Rolled Oats for.....	25c
1 pound Good Roasted Coffee better than much that is sold at 25c, our price.....	15c
1 pound Calumet Baking Powder.....	19c
Best Bulk Starch, pound.....	3 1-2c
Seeded Raisins, per package.....	10c
Arm and Hammer Soda, per package.....	5c
10 pounds choice Sweet Potatoes for.....	25c
10 pounds Kiln Dried Yellow Corn Meal.....	25c
Jackson Gem Flour, warranted, sack.....	75c
6 bars Acme Soap and 2 boxes Matches for.....	25c
3 quarts fancy Cape Cod Cranberries for.....	25c
Our fancy Breakfast Coffee, 27c value.....	25c
Regular 25c Coffee, pound.....	19c

WE DO NOT PERMIT ANYONE TO UNDERSELL US ON COFFEE AND TEA.

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables at lowest market prices.

Heinz's Finest Pickling Vinegar, gallon.....	20c
Full Cream Cheese, pound.....	18c
Fancy Cream Brick Cheese, pound.....	18c

Our Drug Store

Is first-class in all respects and is in charge of competent registered Pharmacists who have had many years of practical experience. Stationary and School Supplies at lowest prices.

WATCH THIS SPACE FOR SOME ATTRACTIVE PRICES

FREEMAN'S

Farmers & Merchants Bank

Can you save a dollar every day to put in the bank? Or 50 cents? Or 25 cents? If so you should be doing it. Bank a part of your earnings each week. It will make the sunset of your life a bright one. Why not begin today.

Farmers & Merchants Bank

Fair View Farm

Has For Sale Shropshire Rams and Ram Lambs, also Poland China Hogs.

GEO. T. ENGLISH, Prop.

HARDWARE

AND

STOVES

WHY NOT?

J. B. COLE

WE ARE HERE TO SERVE YOU.

106 North Main St.

Gas Office

INCREASE SHOWN BY ASSOCIATIONS

BUILDING AND LOAN BUSINESS IN STATE SHOWS HEALTHY GROWTH.

SEC. MARTINDALE REPORTS

Nearly Sixty Thousand People in Michigan Are Members of These Financial Organizations.

Lansing.—The annual report of the 64 building and loan associations, compiled by Secretary of State Martindale, shows the gross assets of the companies as \$25,739,834.88, an increase of \$1,731,172.48 over the previous year. Loans on mortgage securities and on stock of the associations totals \$23,045,673.55, an increase of \$1,330,455.21.

The amount due shareholders in "dues" paid in and in dividends credited is \$21,151,182.60, an increase of \$1,982,287.56. The average amount due each shareholder is \$412.36. The total receipts for the year are reported as \$15,161,642.79.

The report also shows that \$1,616,772.81 was paid out in dividends and matured stock. The total membership as reported is 58,655, of which 39,219 are investing members and 19,436 are borrowing members. The number of shares in force are 631,183. The net earnings for the year are shown as \$1,317,187.89, which is 5 1/2 per cent of the dues and dividends credited. The operating expenses are 1 per cent of the assets.

The reserve fund required by law is \$390,084.18, which is 55 per cent of the real estate held by the association.

From reports submitted, there were approximately 1,150 new homes built by the membership of these associations, constituting an outlay of \$2,560,850. For the purchase of other homes and for removing incumbrances, \$2,269,800 was advanced to members.

LOOMIS ASKS FOR DAMAGES

Recently Acquitted Minister Sues for Defamation of Character.

Owosso.—Suits for damages totaling \$30,000 were started here Saturday as an aftermath of the recent acquittal in circuit court of Rev. Chester Loomis, the former Henderson minister who was charged with intimacy with Mrs. Phillip Bingham, Otis Mead, a wealthy farmer and father of Mrs. Bingham, together with Charles Allen, Louis Wilbur and Bowman Watson, all prominent members of the Henderson church are defendants in one suit for \$25,000. It is charged they conspired to ruin Loomis' reputation by circulating a petition for his removal from the church after he was arrested. Myron Gardner, of Chapin, is sued for \$5,000. It is alleged he made remarks, at a prayer meeting, in Chapin, derogatory to Loomis' character.

O. E. S. FAVOR BATTLE CREEK

Food City Wins Three Cornered Battle For 1915 Convention.

Grand Rapids.—Battle Creek, Flint and Kalamazoo were all aspirants for the honor of entertaining the 1915 meeting of the grand chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star, but the first-named won out when it came to a vote.

Reports of the officers show the order is in prosperous condition, having gained 4,471 members during the year with 18 new chapters instituted. Wednesday night memorial services were held for the 553 members who have died since the last grand chapter meeting.

Mrs. Hattie Parsons of Union City was elected worthy grand matron of the grand lodge Thursday morning, receiving 506 votes of the 1,013 cast. She succeeds Mrs. Malina Maxon of Leslie.

Jackson Nurse is Exonerated.

Jackson.—Following an inquiry into the charges made against Miss Mary B. Hall, superintendent of the Jackson city hospital, by nurses and doctors in the institution, the hospital board in a written opinion Wednesday exonerated Miss Hall.

At Miss Hall's request her resignation, tendered to the board Sept. 10, before the inquiry began, was accepted, to take effect Dec. 15.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS

Theodore Odell, 35, was instantly killed by his own gun while crawling through a fence near Roscommon.

In their report to the supervisors the county road commissioners recommend that \$45,000 be set aside next year for building good roads, saying that if the program is carried out the county will collect about \$10,000 of state reward money. Shiawassee now has 60 miles of good roads, where four years ago it had none.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

Yale will vote on a \$10,000 bond issue for a new school building.

Donald Eddy, Hillsdale college student, was seriously injured in a sophomore-freshman football game.

Martin Holsenga, a wealthy farmer near Cadillac, died Monday, the result of being kicked in the head by a horse.

The survivors of the First Michigan Engineers and Mechanics held their annual reunion at Charlotte Thursday.

Rev. Samuel O. K. Landis, pastor of Central Christian church at Flint has resigned to take up evangelistic work.

The Bay City council has refused to resubmit the proposed new city charter recently rejected at a special election.

Eaton county will vote on local option next spring. Eaton county has voted on this question more than any county in the state.

The \$500,000 bond issue for good roads in St. Clair county which was defeated last spring will be resubmitted to the voters in April.

Everett Williams, 25 of Mt. Pleasant, was killed when he fell 25 feet from a scaffolding on the five-story Campbell building, under construction.

Reductions in the working forces at the mines on the Goebie range are the order now, and it looks like a general shutdown as cold weather sets in.

The Genesee county supervisors have purchased a 14-acre tract of land and will establish a cement and tile works, where county prisoners will be employed.

Traveling salesmen have petitioned the Pere Marquette to run the new motor car through to Port Austin instead of stopping it at Bad Axe for five hours before returning to Port Huron.

The water commissioners of Flint have decided on a new schedule of rates, higher than those now in force. The raise is necessitated by the increased expense in running the new filtration plant.

John Reigle, superintendent of the Linden schools, was Saturday elected by the Genesee board of supervisors to succeed Horace E. Potter, who recently resigned as county superintendent of schools.

Because of the reported breaking out of a hoof disease among livestock in Michigan and Illinois, customs authorities in Sarnia have refused to allow livestock of any kind to enter from Port Huron.

So serious has the handling of a certain group of foreigners, residing in Port Huron, become that the police have asked the aid of the immigration department and it is likely several deportations will be made.

A bakery, meat room and storehouse where bread and food for M. A. C. may be baked and stored is recommended for the college by President Jonathan L. Snyder, in his annual report to the state board of agriculture.

Announcement was made Saturday of the sale of the Pontiac Daily Press-Gazette, owned by Harry Coleman, to Howard H. Fitzgerald, George H. Gardner and Harry Y. Fitzgerald, former owners and managers of the Flint Daily Journal.

In the lumber camps north of Bessemer wages have been reduced to \$16 a month, and board. The men all went on strike against this, but when they came to town and found no work they returned to the camps, where they were told that other men had already been hired.

The board of supervisors voted to submit the proposition of creating a county board of three auditors to the electors of Genesee county at the November election. If the proposition carries, the auditing of all bills against the county will pass from the supervisors to the new board.

Following his discharge, Saturday, from the U. of M. hospital where he underwent a successful operation, Charles Yethamer, 45, drank Paris green and died a few hours later. Yethamer is survived by a widow and several children. His father and brother also died by their own hands.

Thomas Murphy will serve six months in the county jail at Kalamazoo instead of two years in Jackson prison because he revealed to officers a jail delivery plot. Murphy, who pleaded guilty to picking pockets, heard a number of prisoners planning on getting out. His tip stopped the plan.

Joseph Short, a private detective, has started suit against the Pere Marquette railroad for twenty-five thousand dollars damages for injuries said to have been caused by stumbling on a spike in a plank over the Hamilton avenue crossing in Flint beneath which a sewer was being constructed. He says he was permanently hurt.

The state industrial accident board has passed a resolution calling upon all employers not to mingle in politics when engaged in office work for the board. The board is composed of two democrats. Most of the clerical help are republicans.

Kalamazoo's board of supervisors was Wednesday asked for \$70,000 to be expended in building new roads in Kalamazoo. Next year, it is probable, the amount will be voted. Kalamazoo claims more good roads than any other county in the state outside of Wayne.

BERLIN WOMEN FEEDING CHILDREN OF SOLDIERS



Scene in Berlin showing the children of men who are fighting for the fatherland, being fed by the Berliner Frauen Unterstuetzungs Verein (Berlin Ladies' Relief society.)

BATTLES GO ON, ALLIES MAKING SLIGHT ADVANCE

No Cessation of Gigantic Combat Which Is to Determine Fate of Nations.

NAVAL LOSS ON BOTH SIDES

German Sink British Cruiser, Causing Loss of 350 Lives—Four of Kaiser's Torpedo-Boat Destroyers Go Down—French Report Claim Victories in the Fighting in Lorraine—German Mine Blows Up Japanese Cruiser.

Dunkirk, Oct. 20.—The report is current in northwestern France that the Germans are retreating from Ostend and its neighborhood. It is added that the town was not occupied in great force. It is impossible to obtain verification of this report, which, however, was from a reliable source.

From Dunkirk to Belfort the great battle upon which hangs the fate of the Germans' second drive on Paris raged during the day with undiminished fury.

On the French left the allies are said to have driven back the invaders a distance of ten miles, and have assumed new positions in front of Givenchy and Fromelles. Also they have retaken Armentieres, one of the most important cities near the Belgian border, and a railroad center of great strategic value.

To the north of Arras the French and British troops succeeded in breaking through the German cordon established there for the purpose of controlling the lines of railway stretching to the east, and so far have been able to hold the ground thus gained. Also between Arras and the River Oise the allied lines have been advanced perceptibly.

Belgians Repulse Germans. Recognition of the active co-operation of the Belgians in the fighting on the border was contained for the first time in official dispatches when their success in repulsing repeated attacks directed by the Germans against the crossings of the River Yser was recorded.

Fighting has been renewed at Belfort, and two violent night attacks by the Germans to the north and again to the east of Saint Die were repulsed by the French with severe losses to the enemy.

The Germans are reported to have suffered new reverses in the fighting in Lorraine and to the east, where the army of the crown prince is in an extremely difficult position.

Saint Die, on the Meurthe, thirty-two miles northeast of Epinal, was the center of today's attacks, which resulted in a repulse for the Germans with heavy casualties. The borders of both Alsace and Lorraine also felt the shock of battle, and in the Vosges the famous French Alpine regiments were in contact with German columns.

Cut Off German Supplies. The Alpine's greatest achievement in the recent operations was the cutting of railroad communication between Colmar, capital of Upper Alsace, and Muelhausen, thereby increasing the difficulties of the Germans in sending their wounded to the rear and bringing up supplies.

The Germans have brought up ten-inch mortars in this district, supposedly for an intended eventual siege of Belfort. In view of this possibility the French have renewed their attacks from the south and again advanced beyond Altkirch.

Biggest Battle Is Now On. The most gigantic engagement of the war is now being fought just across the border in western Belgium, but it is ignored in the official dispatches because of the lack of progress to report. The fighting is as yet in the preliminary stages, for the

numbers actually engaged are too great and the weight of the support both in big guns and the enormous strength in men available is so evenly divided that the greatest deliberation is being exercised by the rival commanders.

German Official Statement. The following official press bulletin issued at Berlin has been received in London by wireless:

"The main headquarters of the army reports under date of October 17 that immense quantities of war material were captured at Bruges and Ostend, including many rifles with ammunition and 200 locomotives quite ready for use.

Number of prisoners taken at Scherwindt in East Prussia, on Russian border, increased to 4,000.

"In the French theater of war no actual successes can be reported."

Russian Official Statement. The Exchange Telegraph company in London has received the following official statement issued at Petrograd: "There has been no change in East Prussia and on the Vistula. Austrian attempts to cross the River San have been repulsed. Fighting continues south of Przemyśl."

Heavy Tax on Ostend. The Germans have established civil administrations in the German part of Belgium and are said to have demanded war levies from Ostend and Blankenberge, Ostend being called upon to pay \$1,000,000 and Blankenberge to supply \$25,000 worth of provisions for man and beast.

The Flushing, Holland, correspondent of the Weekly Dispatch, in a message dated Saturday, says:

"At an early hour today great forces of Germans began to pass through Ostend. The artillery in close formation consisted of about four hundred guns and there were 40,000 infantry and fewer cavalry. More guns arrived at noon.

"There are indications of a big movement against Dunkirk. German sailors arrived at Blankenberge, a Belgian port nine miles northwest of Bruges, today."

FOUR GERMAN WARSHIPS SUNK.

London, Oct. 19.—Four German torpedo boat destroyers were sunk off the Dutch coast by ships from the British fleet. The names of the ill-fated craft are not known. The German crews, totaling about four hundred men, with the exception of 31, made prisoners of war, were lost, the British loss was only one officer and four men slightly wounded.

The damage to the British craft was slight.

The light cruiser Unadorned, commanded by Capt. Cecil H. Fox, who was in charge of the cruiser Amphion, which, after sinking the German armored cruiser Koenig Louise, was itself destroyed by a German mine on August 26, won the signal victory and avenged himself for the catastrophe which overtook him in the North sea.

Captain Fox had as a convoy during his raid on the German ships the torpedo-boat destroyers Lance, Lenox, Legion and Loyal.

BRITISH CRUISER SUNK.

London, Oct. 17.—A German torpedo boat sank England her seventh cruiser and 330 men, the British admiralty officially announced. The cruiser Hawke was struck by a torpedo from a German submarine and sunk in the northern waters of the North sea. The cruiser Thetys was attacked, but the torpedo missed its mark.

The press bureau issued a list of 71 survivors of the 400 officers and men on the Hawke, and it is hoped that the loss of life may prove lighter. Lieutenant Commander Rosaman and 20 men were picked up from a raft and 50 of her crew were landed at Aberdeen.

It is believed the disaster occurred not far from that part of the Scottish coast, although the admiralty reports give no time or definite location of the catastrophe.

British patrol ships located a German submarine off the east coast of Holland and sunk her.

The Hawke was commanded by Capt. P. E. T. Williams, and he and the chief officers of the cruiser are believed to be lost.

The Hawke was a cruiser of 7,350

tons, 300 feet long and 60 feet beam and drew 23 feet of water. She was launched in 1891. Her armament consisted of two 9.2-inch guns, ten six-inch guns, 12 six-pounders, five three-pounders, two machine guns and two torpedo tubes.

EACH SIDE CLAIMS SUCCESS.

London, Oct. 18.—Again the Russians and the Austrians flatly contradict one another as to the progress of events in the East.

A dispatch from Petrograd said the Russian general army headquarters issued the following announcement:

"On the front in East Prussia and on the Vistula there is nothing new to report. Austrian attempts to cross the San river have failed. South of Przemyśl the fighting continues. At several points there were bayonet attacks in which we captured 15 Austrian officers and more than one thousand soldiers.

"Austrian re-enforcements are reported in the passes of the Carpathians."

Austrians Report Progress.

The Amsterdam correspondent of the Reuters Telegram company has forwarded the following Austrian official statement regarding operations in Galicia, which was given out in Vienna Saturday noon:

"The battle on the line running through Stary, Sambor and Medyn and on the River San are progressing favorably, as are also our operations against the enemy along the Dniester river. North of Wyszow the Russians were again attacked and repulsed.

"At Synowuckowsze our troops forced a crossing of the Stry river, conquered the heights north of Synowuckowsze, and pursued the enemy."

"We further occupied the heights north of Podzusz, southeast of Stary and Sambor, after severe fighting. Our attacks north of the Stry river are progressing. North of Przemyśl on the east bank of the San river our troops are gaining ground. Up until now about fifteen thousand prisoners have been taken."

GENERAL NEWS OF THE WAR

British Lose Thirteen Thousand Men During the Month—German Fleet to Strike.

London, Oct. 19.—An official report by General French, commanding the British expeditionary force, gives the total of killed, wounded and missing from September 12 to October 8 at 516 officers and 12,980 men.

The war office issued tonight another casualty list received from headquarters under date of September 16. It gives 51 noncommissioned officers and men as having been killed, 149 men wounded, and 555 men missing.

Those of the killed belong entirely to the Royal Scots, the Royal Irish and the East Surrey regiments. The East Surreys, the king's own Scottish borderers, and the Somerset light infantry figure largely in the missing list.

Of commissolner officers the list gives four killed and five wounded. To Strike Britain From Antwerp.

London, Oct. 18.—The Amsterdam correspondent of Reuters Telegram company says it is reported from Sluis that Admiral von Tirpitz, German minister of the navy, is at Antwerp, where it is assumed he arrived soon after the fall of the fortress.

A dispatch from Rome on October 9 says that, according to German newspapers received at the Italian capital, the war against Great Britain would begin late in October, after the fall of Antwerp, when Belgium would become the base of operations against England.

The correspondent also credited the German press with the announcement that Admiral von Tirpitz had stated that he would go aboard the flagship of the German fleet and direct the operations of the navy.

Italy to Remain Neutral? Rome, Oct. 17.—At a cabinet council this evening Premier Calandra assumed the foreign office portfolio, formerly held by the late Marquis di San Giuliano, and will retain it throughout the war. Hence the foreign policy of Italy will not be altered as a result of the Marquis di San Giuliano's death.

NAVAL LOSSES TO DATE

The following losses have been sustained by the British and German fighting navies in less than three months of war:

GREAT BRITAIN.

Cruiser (eight).
By submarine—Cressy, Hogue, Aboukir, Pathfinder, Hawke.
By mine—Amphion.
By gun fire—Pegasus.
By grounding—Warrior.
Torpedo gunboat (one).
By mine—Speedy.
Submarine (one).
By grounding—E 1.

GERMANY.

Cruisers (seven).
By submarine, Helo.
By gun fire—Magdenburg, Mainz, Coeln, Arlande, Augsburg, Panther, Auxiliary Cruisers (two).
By gun fire—Cap Trafalgar, Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse.
By gun fire—U 15; one, designation unknown.
Destroyers (seven).
By gun fire—Designation unknown.
Mine-layer (one).
By gun fire—Koenigin Louise.

Roumanians Out for Allies.

Bucharest, via Paris, Oct. 18.—One hundred thousand Roumanians, who are members of the League of Roman Culture, met at Galatz in Moldavia and adopted resolutions declaring that the Roumanians desire a national policy with the triple entente and that their ideal is the reconquest of Transylvania and Bukovina.

British Seize U. S. Ship.

Halifax, N. S., Oct. 20.—The British auxiliary Coronia arrived in port with the American oil tank steamer Brindilla, formerly the German steamship Washington, as a prize of war. It is claimed the Brindilla carried a cargo of contraband. A prize crew had boarded her. The capture was made by a British cruiser off the port of New York. The commander of the cruiser designated the Coronia to bring the ship to Halifax. The Brindilla is now at anchor in the harbor, flying the American flag.

May Surrender Tsing Tao.

Washington, Oct. 19.—Reports have been received here from semiofficial sources that the Kaiser has ordered the surrender of Tsing Tao, the German city in Kaluchau, China.

According to these reports, Tsing Tao is being battered from land and sea by the Japanese forces, and there is absolutely no hope that it can hold out much longer. The surrender was ordered, according to the advices received here, to save the German forces and civilians from certain annihilation if a defense by the garrison were to be attempted.

Jap Cruiser Blown Up; 272 Die.

Tokyo, Oct. 20.—Only 12 of the crew of 284 men aboard the Japanese light cruiser Takachio were rescued after she struck a German floating mine in Kauchau bay at night, it was officially announced here. The Takachio was doing patrol duty outside Tsing Tao when she fouled the mine. Japanese destroyers heard the explosion and saw the flames that resulted. They hurried to assist the cruiser, but she disappeared quickly. Twenty-eight officers, 64 non-commissioned officers and 189 seamen perished.

The German embassy at Washington received from a reliable source in San Francisco the news that the British battleship Triumph had been so heavily damaged by the fire from howitzers in the Tsing Tao forts that it had to withdraw immediately during a bombardment it was conducting with the aid of Japanese ships.

Claim Russ Lost 40,000 in Fight.

Vienna, Oct. 20, via Berlin and Amsterdam.—An official statement issued here estimates the Russian losses at Przemyśl at 40,000. The statement follows:

"Our attack in the battle on both flanks of the Stry river, south of Przemyśl, was continued, and our troops succeeded in getting close to the enemy. At several points our troops were advancing as against a fortress. Several night attacks of the Russians were repulsed with heavy losses for the enemy."

Ostend Reported Taken by Allies.

London, Oct. 20.—The Morning Post published a report that Ostend has been recaptured by the allies. The news was received in London with great rejoicing, and while it has not been confirmed, great crowds have accepted it as true, and are parading the city, singing and cheering.

London, Oct. 19.—A casualty list

dated October 15 and made public here tonight gives 12 officers as having been killed and 40 wounded in the recent fighting.

Austria Gives Out Losses.

Rome, Oct. 19.—Austrian losses in the actions against Russia, Serbia and Montenegro until October 6 are approximately estimated as follows: Officers killed, 435; wounded, 1,539; men killed, 4,334; wounded, 23,272. Total 4,769 killed and 24,811 wounded. Only eight officers and 132 men are stated to be missing. The numbers who have been taken prisoners are not given.

These figures are official, but are declared to be approximate and are regarded as understated.

May Ship Food to Belgium.

Washington, Oct. 21.—Ambassador Gerard at Berlin notified the state department that the German foreign office has given its consent for the transmission of the American food supplies to Brussels. The food will be sent by way of London, and will be distributed all over Belgium under the direction of Minister Whitlock.

BELGIANS HOLD STUBBORNLY TO LINE OF THE YSER

French Reports From Seat of War Claim Advances at Several Points

BOTH SIDES REINFORCED FOR BATTLE IN THE WEST

In the Eastern Theatre of War Belgians and Germans Agree That Little Progress Has Been Made By Either Side.

London.—Fighting of the most desperate character is in progress in West Flanders and northwestern France. The Belgian army, supported by the allies, is holding stubbornly to the line of the River Yser, and thus far has successfully halted determined efforts of the Germans to advance along the coast.

This is announced in the French official communication issued Tuesday afternoon and is admitted in the report of German general headquarters, which says fighting has been going on since Sunday in the vicinity of Neuport, which stands at the crossing of the river near the sea.

A little further to the south, the allies are attempting to advance toward Lille for the relief of that city, which has been in German hands for some time. They also are pushing on to the north and south of Arras. Their efforts to advance on Lille, where the Germans hold strong positions, were repulsed, according to the German report.

Fighting on Meuse.

To the southward, at the bend of the line, the Germans continue to make furious but futile attempts to break the French line. Along the Meuse in the east, according to the French account, the Germans have failed to repulse the French troops, who debouched along the territory which is situated the Camp des Bains, now in the hands of the Germans, in an attempt to cut off that portion of the German army which is thrust towards St. Mihiel. Generally speaking, the French claim to have made some detailed progress at various points along the front. Paris reports that the allies have destroyed 15 German machine guns, two of which were armored, near La Bassée, and a battery of German heavy artillery in the environs of St. Mihiel.

Both Sides Reinforced.

Both sides are bringing reinforcements to the western front, where one of the supreme struggles of the war is on. The Germans are not bringing new troops from the east, but are throwing every available man in Belgium into the firing line. They seem to have the railroads working well, although they must have been seriously damaged during the battles of August and September. Troops are being transported over them and dispatches report that train after train of wounded is being taken back to Germany.

In the fighting in this open country where the men have not the protection of elaborate entrenchments such as they have on the Aisne, the losses must be very heavy, especially when endeavors are made to carry positions by assault.

German and Russian reports agree that the situation in the east has changed, although the armies are in close touch along the East Prussian frontier and across Poland and Galicia. In Galicia, however, the Austrians claim to have repulsed Russian attacks and to be making progress in their campaign to drive out the invaders.

Claim Many Prisoners.

The Russians, on the other hand, say they are making large numbers of prisoners. Heavy fighting is going on around Przemyśl, the cupolas of the forts surrounding the town are said by an Italian correspondent to have been destroyed. The big Russian siege guns, while the forts have been mined and dismantled and the magazines blown up, the town itself, however, has not been damaged.

Sarajevo, the Bosnian capital, according to a report issued at Nish, completely enveloped by Serbians, determined efforts are being made to take the town before the end of the trial of the alleged assassin of the Austrian heir, Archduke Francis Ferdinand, whose slaying started the war.

BRIEF NEWS OF WAR

Rome.—A dispatch to the Globe d'Italia from the Austrian frontier says that cholera has assumed fearful proportions in Galicia and Hungary.

Springfield, Mo.—Fifteen hundred horses for use in the British army have been bought in the United States and shipped from here. They were sent to Canada.

NE of

Washington, D. C. is located on the Potomac river.

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Washington, D. C

NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON

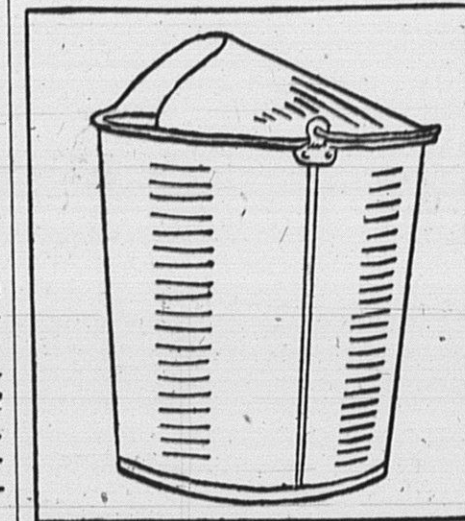
DAILY

PRODUCTION OF CLEAN MILK

Do Not Allow Cows to Wade and Live in Filth—Sunlight is Most Excellent Sterilizer.

There is no one thing in particular to be observed in the production of clean milk. Anything that tends to cleanliness is desired. Keep the cows clean, and do not compel or allow them to wade and live in filth. This means clean yards and clean, well-bedded stalls. Everything short of this is positively repulsive and should not be tolerated any longer in a civilized community.

Stop the filthy practice known as "wetting the teats," by which is meant the drawing of a little milk into the hands with which to wet the



Storrs Type of Milk Pail.

teats before and during milking, leaving the excess of filthy milk to drop from the hands and teats into the pail.

Wash all utensils clean by first using lukewarm water, afterwards washing in warm water, and rinsing in an abundance of boiling water, then exposing until the next using in direct sunlight, which is a good sterilizer.

Use milk pails, cans, etc., for no other purpose but to hold milk.

Keep out of these utensils all sour or tainted milk even after they have been used for the day. Using them for this purpose at any time infects them so badly that no amount of washing is likely to clean them. Bacteria are invisible, and millions can find lodging places in the thin film of moisture that remains after dishes are apparently clean.

Brush down the cobwebs and keep the barn free from accumulations of dust and trash.

Whitewash the barn at least once a year.

MAKE-UP OF YOUNG HEIFERS

Inheritance of Quality and Quantity of Milk Seem to Be Separate—Lots to Be Learned.

Roughly speaking, 25 per cent of sire or dam is transmitted to the offspring. Where a test such as milking quality can check this the female will show a slight preponderance, 29 per cent.

This refers to high-producing cows, and with them the ratio of high to medium offspring is about half and half, while with medium producing cows with better bulls the high producers would be but one high to seven medium. There are indications, though no proof, that production is linked to a sex factor, milk production being so closely interwoven with sex.

Inheritance of quantity and quality of milk seem to be separate, the number of fat globules in a given quantity of milk being about the same, the difference in the per cent of fat being due to larger globules.

There is a chemical difference between large and small globules, the former containing softer, lighter fats; the character of the fat may also determine the size of the globule. Probably much of the heredity for production lies in the size and character of the globules. We are still in the stage of investigating these things without being able to make positive statements, but the young dairyman will come to more positive knowledge by and by.

Shape of Silo.

The tall, slender type of silo has rapidly come into favor and has replaced the wider type, formerly constructed. There is a very good reason for this, since a larger amount of silage can be stored in a given space in this new type on account of the greater compression of the lower layers. Furthermore, there is little or no danger of spoiling in the case of a silo of small diameter, because a good layer of it can be fed off each day.

Separate Pen for Calves.

Where valuable calves are raised it is advisable to have a separate pen for each animal. Calves should be fed in a stanchion. The most common trouble in calf raising is scours, or indigestion. This is brought on by overfeeding, feeding sour or old milk, cold milk and dirty pails, troughs or stalls. Success depends largely upon the ability of the feeder to prevent scours.

PICKING, PACKING AND MARKETING APPLES



Strictly No. 1, or Fancy Grade.

(By R. B. RUSHING.)

The best method I have ever tried is picking into baskets. These baskets should be about half-bushel baskets, with drop handles.

The baskets should be smooth on the inside; that is, free from strips around the inside or bottom. They should be lined with burlap to prevent bruising, and a short iron hook should be attached to the handle to suspend the basket from the limbs, so as to enable the packer to use both hands. The great advantage in using the basket I find lies in the fact largely that if the apples are carefully placed in it they are not bruised.

The worst objections that I have to the baskets are that they are not so handy as the sack, and that sometimes careless pickers are disposed to toss apples into them as they set upon the ground or hang on a limb a few feet away.

My experience is that apples packed from the table and immediately placed in cold storage (if they are to be put in cold storage) will give by far the best results.

This method adds from two to four months to the keeping of the fruit.

You cannot afford to let your fruit lie under the trees or in a building for two or three weeks before you barrel.

Every day's delay in packing and shipping will cost you money and quality in your fruit, and if you are not the loser, the party who buys it is.

Fruit grown in a warm latitude, or harvested during a warm September or October must be quickly handled. But when properly handled at picking time, as I have suggested, there will not be much room for complaint.

A good barrel is essential if you wish to store your fruit, and have it keep well and sell well. We suffer from lack of good cooperage.

A tight barrel is the best, and the better it is made the better results you will have. There will be less loss from shrinkage of fruit, from rats and mice and other causes.

In my orchard I have eight pickers and six sorters and barrellers in each gang. A good strong table, constructed of light, strong material is provided.

This table is set in the center of 16 trees; sometimes if the fruit is scarce and the trees are very small, the table is set in the center of 24 or 36 trees.

Four or six rows are carried forward at once and the table is moved along the center rows and set in the middle of the square at each move.

I usually have one man who nails the hoops, the headliners, and takes out the heads of barrels, preparing them for filling. It is quite important to have headliners, as it prevents loss in shipping and facilitates the examination and inspection of fruit in storage.

This man usually heads up the barrels when ready. A second man does the facing, and the third, who should be a good apple man and foreman of the gang, empties the baskets and assists in the sorting.

He inspects the fruit as sorted, and directs the work. This leaves three men who do nothing but stand at the table and sort. If the packers are not able to keep the table supplied, a man from the table is put into the trees to pick until the balance is restored.

If you have good fruit and it is worth money in the market to warrant you in so doing, you should make two grades: One strictly No. 1, or fancy grade; and another, which will take fruit that is slightly defective, but good for immediate use, commonly termed No. 2, in the market.

Usually it will pay as well or better to sell this No. 2 fruit to the evaporator or the cider mill, instead of putting it in expensive barrels, and to this add the cost of freight and commissions, getting no more, and perhaps not as much net as you would have realized in bulk.

Another advantage in selling to the cider mill or evaporator is that you take it out of the market of green fruits and transfer it to another of dried fruit, where it does not come into competition with your good green fruit.

Face the barrels with good, well-colored apples of even size, put in a basketful of another layer of similar fruit on top of the facers, then fill your barrel with apples free from blemish or worm holes of a size smaller than two and one half inches in diameter for Ben Davis and Jonathan, or two and one-fourth for Winesap. Settle the fruit in barrel as each

basket is emptied in, by shaking the barrel.

This is very important, as your fruit will be tight in the barrel and require less pressing of the head, and consequently less bruising of the fruit. When No. 2 is packed it should be faced with No. 1 fruit.

After the barrel is full and the fruit is well shaken down, adjust the apples on top so that they are as nearly level as possible.

This will insure equal pressure throughout the barrel, will prevent your fruit being bruised unequally, and will present a much better appearance on being opened, and the fruit will have less slack as a result of a few months in cold storage.

Stencil or stamp name of the apple on the faced end of the barrel. No. 1 fruit should be also stamped with your own name. On No. 2 fruit leave your name off, but stamp the name of the apple.

When shipping to a commission house they will furnish you with a numbered stencil which will answer in place of your name for them to make returns by.

In hauling barreled apples to the car and in shipping, lay the barrels on the side, never stand them on end if you wish the fruit to remain tight in barrels.

CHIEF QUALITIES OF THE CURRANT

By Growing and Marketing Each Season, Fruit Will Be Found Quite Profitable.

(By F. L. RISING.)

Until one has become fully acquainted with this small but profitable fruit, by growing and marketing it each season, he will not discover the accommodating qualities it has.

The bush is usually healthy. Borers bother occasionally, but the currant worm is the worst pest. That comes from a fly, and beginning down at the lower branches strips the whole bush of foliage.

Spray with white hellebore in a pars green solution, touching the underside of the leaves.

The best thing about the red currant is that there is no rush in hurrying it off to market, for if it is kept in a cool place, four or five days do it no harm; that is, if the fruit has been carefully picked and handled.

It is nice work to neither mash, pinch nor strip them from the stem, but that is the only way to make a sure thing of currant picking. Put them at once in berry boxes. For private customers pack in crates. For a distant market send in five or eight pound baskets.

Prices of good currants are apt to vary as they depend upon the customers. Large handlers get three or four cents a pound and some are retailed at six and seven. Hotels and bakeries buy largely. The former give us readily eight, and when scarce, ten cents.

Currants keep on bearing for years if the old wood is cut away.

On a farm I inherited, some had been prospering 18 or 20 years. We had the bushes rejuvenated by pruning, the cultivator was set working and in the fall the ground was plowed, turning all the earth up toward the bushes, letting it remain until spring, when some compost was applied.

The Man and the Market.

Location plays an important part in any business. The man who lives a long distance from market will seldom find it profitable to grow small fruit that must be hauled several miles in the hot sun to be marketed.

He should try to sell finished products from his farm. Butter, eggs, cheese, pork, beef and mutton are all finished products that can be successfully marketed for long distances.

Prune Your Grapevines.

If your grapevines have been allowed to grow rank and do not produce as they should work up your nerve and trim them to stubs this winter. You will have no fruit next year, but after that, with proper pruning, you will doubtless get a great big crop every season.

Reckon on Mr. Cod, Moth.

It does not pay to count on a big apple crop because there is a big show of blossoms in the spring, for Mr. Cod Moth has to be counted on.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

It is too common in all of us, but is especially in the nature of a mean mind to be overawed by fine clothes and fine furniture.—Dickens.

So delightful is an act of true humanity, and so glad are mankind to remember it.—Dickens.

LEMON AIDS IN COOKERY.

For ices, drinks and uses in the sick room the lemon is invaluable.

It is appetizing, refreshing and healthful as well as medicinal.

For a lemon sirup which may be used as a drink, adding cold water, or as a sauce, adding butter, the following is one which should always be ready: Take a cupful of sugar and two cupfuls of water, boil together five minutes or until sirupy, add a half cupful of lemon juice and let it simply boil up once, then put into a bottle and set in a cool place. When wanted to use a spoonful of this sirup in a glass of water makes a most delicious drink.

Lemon pie is one which is most popular, and may be made and put into a baked crust, then a frosting or meringue placed on top or the egg may be put into the mixture, and if well beaten will rise to the top when baking, and make its own meringue.

Lemon Bread Pudding.—Soak a cupful of bread crumbs in a quart of milk and beat until foamy. Beat the yolks of three eggs and add. Grate the rind of a lemon. Mix with a quarter of a cupful of sugar and the juice of the lemon. Mix all together and bake in a moderate oven. When baked cover with a meringue made from the three whites and three tablespoonsful of sugar. Set in the oven to brown.

Lemon Suet Pudding.—Mix together three cupfuls of bread crumbs, a cupful of suet cut very fine, a teaspoonful of baking powder and a half cupful of sugar. Beat four eggs and add to the mixture with a pinch of salt and two tablespoonsful of lemon juice. Scald three cupfuls of milk and pour over, stirring carefully. Let stand covered for half an hour. Then pour into a buttered baking dish and bake 40 minutes. Any sauce, either custard or a lemon sauce, will be good with this pudding.

Lemon Sauce.—A tablespoonful of butter put into a saucepan, and when hot add a tablespoonful of cornstarch, when smooth the juice of a lemon, a half cupful of sugar, and a well-beaten egg. Stir until smooth.

The expression of a man's face is commonly a help to his thoughts and a glossary on his speech.

It is the duty of man to be just before he is generous.—Dickens.

HELPS FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.

For those who entertain week end guests often, a guest book is a great convenience for in it may be written the special likes and dislikes of your friends so that the tragedy of serving a meal with the important dishes not liked may be averted.

For the supposedly obstinate peach stain, cream of tartar moistened and well rubbed in and allowed to stand in the sun a while, will make it disappear in the washing.

When entertaining without help, chocolate or cocoa may be made and kept hot for two hours in a fireless cooker.

An old whisk broom is a fine sink brush after it is too worn for a clothes brush.

Leather stain on white stockings will be easily removed by using borax in the water when washing them.

Dust cloths that are both conspicuous and serviceable are those of a common red bandanna handkerchief. They only cost five or eight cents and can always be seen and told from other cloths.

Cook steam puddings by putting the batter in a tube anglo food pan, and setting this in a steamer. This allows the center to cook as well as the sides and does away with the sticky center so often found in large solid pudding molds.

Candles to harmonize with any desired color decoration may be made by dipping them in melted paraffin in which oil tube paint has been mixed for the desired color. White candles should be used for light shades and to pour the melted paraffin down over them when standing upright gives a better finish.

A jar of sausage may be partly cooked, hot lard poured over it and it will keep indefinitely. Simply finish cooking it and it will be ready to serve.

Nellie Maxwell.

Fly Higher.

Dust by its own nature can rise only so far above the road, and birds which fly higher never have it upon their wings. So the heart that knows how to fly high enough escapes those little aches and vexations which brood upon the earth, but cannot rise above it into that purer air.—H. W. Begher.

Value of Porpoise Teeth.

The Bogotu Testament, published by the natives of the Solomon Islands, is sold in exchange for porpoise teeth.

If you feel that you are smoking too many cigars, try Fatima cigarettes. They cost less, last longer, and are more wholesome.



NOVEL IDEA IN WILL MAKING

French Farmer Had Little Money to Leave, but at Least He Could Show His Good Will.

Two New York business men were one day discussing the purchase by one of them of a certain mercantile concern with which, the buyer explained, had come the "good will."

"I hope this 'good will,'" said the friend, "is greater than that of the old French farmer."

"I never heard the story." "Here it is: The farmer was dying and he sent for the notary to make out the will. Propped up in bed, he dictated:

"To Jean Marcel, our superb colt-fer, 10,000 francs.

"I bequeath 15,000 francs to the fearless Alphonse Bayard, that he may continue his valuable aeronautical experiments.

"To Pierre Deschamps, chemist, 10,000 francs as a mark of affection.

"To my physician, Monsieur Leclair, 15,000 francs.

"To our eloquent pastor, 25,000 francs, to continue the restoration of—"

"But, my dear sir," interrupted the notary, "I don't believe you have all that money to leave."

"I know very well I haven't," said the farmer, calmly, "but I want to show them my good will."—Youth's Companion.

Have One Good Use.

"I suppose, farmer, that the crows created the havoc with your corn this year?"

"Gawsh, no! I put up er scarecrow dressed in the kind er rig the women are wearin' nowadays, and it scared the daylight out of 'em."—Boston Transcript.

A Magnate, Perhaps.

"He keeps open house, you say?" "Yes, but it's almost impossible to get into his office."

Warred.

"Tommy, how often must I tell you to wash your hands?" "You needn't at all, mother."—Judge.

When the oldest daughter marries the rest of the family manage to get along comfortably without any boss.

The mule that gets in the first kick usually wins the scrap.

FOUND OUT.

A Trained Nurse Discovered Its Effect.

No one is in better position to know the value of food and drink than a trained nurse.

Speaking of coffee, a nurse in Pa. writes: "I used to drink strong coffee myself, and suffered greatly from headaches and indigestion."

"While on a visit to my brother I had a good chance to try Postum, for they drank it altogether in place of coffee. After using Postum two weeks I found I was much benefited and finally my headaches disappeared and also the indigestion."

"Naturally I have since used Postum among my patients, and have noticed a marked benefit where coffee has been left off and Postum used."

"I observe a curious fact about Postum when used by mothers. It greatly helps the flow of milk in cases where coffee is inclined to dry it up, and where tea causes nervousness. I find trouble in getting servants to make Postum properly. But when it is prepared according to directions on package and served hot with cream, it is certainly a delicious beverage."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in page.

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 20c packages.

Instant Postum—Is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, made a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.—sold by Grocers.

Why Uncle Sam Is Building a New Noah's Ark

WASHINGTON.—Uncle Sam is building a real Noah's Ark in the city of Washington. True, it is never expected to make a voyage, but it will be located on the banks of the Potomac, not far from the water, so that with a little structural modification it might be set afloat in case of necessity.

The ark will be 90 feet long and 35 feet wide—or "beam"—as navigators would say. It will be of two stories, or decks, and built expressly for the accommodation of animals, which will include monkeys, dogs, cats, mice, rats, rabbits, guinea pigs, horses, chickens, calves and goats.

The affair will be in some respects very superior to Noah's celebrated craft, inasmuch as the plans are in obedience to an act of congress which became law August 13, 1912, and which requires the public health service to "investigate the diseases of man." The contract for its construction has been let for \$20,852.

If the ark were called a sanitarium for beasts and birds, such a term would not be much amiss, inasmuch as the inmates are to be subjected therein to hospital treatment.

There is to be no vivisection on board the ark—no operations of experimental surgery. The patients will be treated as kindly and carefully as if they were human. But only in some instances will they suffer from diseases. In other cases (as with many guinea pigs and rabbits) they will be used merely for testing the potency and purity of antitoxins and vaccines sold in interstate traffic.

Here Is a Jolt for the Old-Fashioned Farmer

THE old-fashioned farmer who governed his planting by the movements of the moon will receive a jolt from a bulletin just issued by the department of agriculture declaring that neither the moon nor the planets have the slightest effect on weather conditions, and, therefore, cannot have any effect on planting.

"Plant your corn in the full of the moon"—a rule regarded as little short of sacred in many rural communities, is entirely disproved, according to the department's bulletin.

"All weather changes depend on temperature differences," the bulletin says. "The temperature, as we know, constitutes of itself a most important weather factor. Another and equally important weather factor is rainfall. But to obtain rain it is necessary first to evaporate water from the surface of the earth, and this, as everyone knows, requires heat."

"Still another important weather factor is the direction and force of the wind, and this, too, requires heat, for the winds will not blow unless the temperature is different at one place from what it is at another any more than the air will draw up a chimney where there is no fire in it."

"Since, then, the heating of the earth and its atmosphere to different temperatures is the real cause of the winds and of all weather changes, it follows that the moon and the planets can affect the weather only so far as they supply heat."

"The amount of heat sent to the earth by all the planets and by the moon is insignificant in comparison to the amount that comes from the sun. Hence, we could not expect the moon or the planets to appreciably affect the weather since they do not supply heat, the one thing that causes all our weather changes."

Government's Oldest Bible Is in Supreme Court

WHAT is known as the oldest Bible in the keeping of the government is the volume preserved in the clerk's office of the Supreme court. Since 1800 every chief justice who took oath used it, with the exception of Chase.

All members of this same court are sworn in on it, as well as all lawyers who try cases before this august tribunal.

Daniel Webster, however, is said to be an exception to this rule, for when the time came for administering the oath to the great statesman, the clerk of that day, a Mr. Caldwell, was so much impressed by the fame of Webster and so anxious to hear him begin his speech, that he forgot the usual ceremony.

The book is a very small one, just five and a half inches long by three and a half inches wide. The binding is bright, red morocco leather with the word "Bible" in tiny gold letters on the back, but this binding is preserved by the black leather covering, which has been fashioned to fit snugly and has slipped over the original backs. So hard has been the wear of over a hundred years of use that 15 of these covers have been worn and discarded. Contrary to the belief of most people, the presidents do not take their oath on the Bible of the Supreme court. As a rule, they use one of their own, but as there is occasionally a time when the incoming executive forgets the needed volume, the clerk of the Supreme court always keeps a new Bible on hand. If this is used, it is immediately presented to the wife of the new president.

Forty Souls Were Lost for the Want of Straw

JUDGE W. A. WATSON, one of Virginia's new representatives, lives in a town called by the unique name of "Jenning's Ordinary." This odd title is derived from the fact that in colonial days it was customary to call a

tavern or inn an "ordinary" when procuring a license for same, and the name of Jennings' Ordinary, or Jennings' Inn, has come down the years with its quaint, old English sound.

Like most members from the Old Dominion, the judge has a large constituency of colored people, and knows some good stories of their peculiarities. Among the most popular institutions of that section of the country is the annual summer camp-meeting, at which religion and watermelons are both liberally dispensed, with watermelons largely in the majority.

The colored sisters, after weeks of seeking religion, often fall into a trance when they "feel they are saved," and this necessitates having the ground spread with straw. But one night the deacon had looked upon the scene when it was red too long and neglected his duty in this respect. So no sister "gotigion" for fear of falling on the bare ground.

This rattled the preacher. Rising, with the moon shining on his ebony countenance, he shook his fist at the erring deacon, exclaiming: "You done failed in yo' duty and now dere is forty souls lost here tonight for want er straw!"



The Chelsea Standard

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

O. T. HOOVER,
PUBLISHER.

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Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

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PERSONAL MENTION.

L. P. Vogel was in Ypsilanti Tuesday.

Rev. A. A. Schoen was in Jackson Monday.

Mrs. Alice Roedel was in Salem Monday.

W. E. Stipe was in Ann Arbor Monday.

Russell McGuiness, of Detroit, was home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Potter were in Detroit Sunday.

Wm. Bacon spent the first of the week in Lapeer.

Mrs. C. E. Whitaker was in Ann Arbor Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Lehman spent Tuesday in Jackson.

Glenn Daykin, of Jonesville, was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Miss Margaret Miller was in Detroit on business Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren G. Geddes spent Monday in Detroit.

Miss Esther Schenk spent the first of the week in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Mabel Doods, of Lansing, is a guest of Miss Nen Wilkinson.

Mrs. Mary Brenner, of Ann Arbor, visited relatives here Sunday.

LaMont BeGole, of Detroit, was a guest of his father here Sunday.

Geo. H. Mitchell, of Chicago, spent Monday with Chelsea friends.

Miss Ida Feldkamp, of Manchester, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Miss Rena Roedel was the guest of friends in Ann Arbor Saturday.

Miss Clara Runciman visited friends in Detroit Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Hattie Kilmer, of Edgewater, Col., is visiting Mrs. J. R. Gates.

Misses Ella Barber and Nellie Maroney were Toledo visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wurster, of Saline, were guests of Jacob Lehman Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Paul, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Paul.

Mr. and Mrs. George Steele, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mrs. Cone Lighthall visited her parents in Saline several days of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Merker, of Jackson, spent Sunday with Chelsea relatives.

Miss Elsa Prichard, of Jackson, is spending a few days with Chelsea friends.

John Russell and Wm. Kelly, of Detroit, were guests of Jacob Hummel Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. McLaren and daughter visited Jackson relatives Sunday.

G. Foster and children, of Grass Lake, spent Sunday with Chelsea relatives.

Mrs. H. B. Cannon and daughter, of Ann Arbor, called on Mrs. S. M. B. Fox Sunday.

Miss Hattie Benton, of Dexter, was the guest of relatives here Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Mabel Hummel, of Plymouth, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leach and Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Chandler spent Sunday in Adrian.

Mrs. C. E. Markham, of Jackson, was a guest of Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Woods Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wackenhut and Herman Fletcher and family were in Detroit Sunday.

Colby Davies, of Urbana, Ill., is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davidson.

Mrs. W. W. Hough, of Detroit, was a guest of Miss Ella Freer several days of this week.

W. S. McLaren and Galbraith Gorman attended the football game in Lansing Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward French, of Dexter, were guests of their son Roy and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Weber spent several days of the past week with relatives at Reading.

Mrs. A. Staebler and Mrs. Ella Rogers, of Ann Arbor, are guests of Mrs. Chas. Paul today.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Schlect, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy French.

James Taylor spent several days of this week at the home of his son, O. B. Taylor, of Detroit.

Miss Sue Powell and brother M. F. Powell, of Detroit, were guests of the Misses Miller Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Dewey and son, of Detroit, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jabez Bacon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Frymuth and Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Bahnmiller spent Sunday in Manchester.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Clark, of New Hudson, were guests at the home of John Waltrous Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Satterthwaite, of Jackson, were guests at the home of John Forner Saturday.

Mrs. W. Benton, of Dexter, was a guest of her son Willis and family several days of this week.

Mrs. L. A. Zeiger, of Canton, Ohio, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Burg Sunday and Monday.

Misses Ethel Burkhart, Mildred Daniels and Zada Fleming spent Saturday and Sunday in Lansing.

Paul Belser, C. G. Hoover and Algernon Palmer attended the football game in Lansing Saturday.

Mrs. Arthur Miller and daughter, of Buchanan, are guests at the home of her mother, Mrs. Matt. Alber.

Henry Steinbach, of Cleveland, was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steinbach, several days of last week.

Mrs. E. A. Fletcher left Wednesday for Birmingham where she will spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Jasper Stewart.

Mrs. Wm. Welch and daughter, of Ypsilanti, spent several days of this week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Steele.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Foster, of Ann Arbor, were guests at the homes of their daughters, Mesdames Edward Beissel and Wm. Wheeler Sunday.

Newell Beeman, of Salt Lake City, Utah, and B. B. Crapo, of Williamson, cousin and nephew of Mrs. S. M. B. Fox, respectively, called on her one day last week.

Large Apple Crop

The apple crop this year is bound to be bumper one, and there is no better fruit than Michigan apples. They are better than all the medicine one can swallow, being a tonic, purifier of the blood and a perfect antiseptic for the mouth and teeth. Parents should encourage their children to be apple eaters.

Notice to Hunters.

We, the undersigned freeholders forbid all hunting, trapping or trespassing on our farms.

John Walsh Louis Staphis
Fred Artz Wm. Cassidy
J. W. Cassidy Michael Dealy
Mrs. F. P. Glazier Wm. Long

Harps of Old Still Sound.

Surely a poet should be found somewhere, to sing with fitting sentiment the story of how archaeologists in Egypt lately have come upon ancient harps, three thousand years old, the strings of which are still intact and give forth musical sounds after thirty centuries of silence.

The poet above-mentioned should devote several lines to saying, poetically, that though we of today have seen sights the ancient peoples saw, though we have read their books, viewed their embalmings, remains, thought their thoughts and retraced their pathways, never before have our modern ears listened to their musical sounds. Ancient music is almost a sealed mystery to us, even though a few written phrases have remained to be imitated on our instruments. But would it not give us a strange sense of nearness to them, of one-ness with them, to hear with our ears the same note that once calmed the rage of a Rameses!

Water Skates.

The German military authorities have tried out successfully cigar-shaped rubber skates, by which a soldier is equipped to literally walk over rivers, carrying heavy loads meanwhile and firing his rifle with all the steadiness he commands on land. Each skate or pontoon is about six feet long and fastened on the foot in the same way as skis or snowshoes.

The motion the soldiers use to propel themselves over the water very much resembles skating, and because of this, the name of water skates has been given the invention.

They have more than one use; a number fastened together make reliable rafts, and they may also be used as a base for a bridge.

All the World Loves a—!

Every great man has run away at least once in his lifetime, and some have done the trick oftener. The world loves a man who runs away—as a strategic move, mind you—and makes as good apologies for him as did Falstaff. If Horace had not fled from Philipp, Mahomet from Mecca, Dante from Florence, Shakespeare from Stratford, I doubt that we should still be hearing so much about them. Each had good reasons for going, but was too wise to stop and explain why—let the gossips have their guess!

I hope I am too modest to offer myself as a conspicuous exception—Michael Monahan in "At the Sign of the Van."

CORRESPONDENCE.

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

L. C. Hayes was in Ann Arbor on business Friday.

Mrs. Geo. Wasser spent part of last week in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Page spent Sunday in Chelsea.

George Hafley is the owner of a new Ford automobile.

Mrs. Christina Knoll visited friends in Dexter last Sunday.

Mrs. F. G. Widmayer is spending some time in Manchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Knoll spent last week with Jackson friends.

Darwin Boyd is spending a few days with friends in Detroit and Clio.

Frank Page and Oscar Widmayer drove to the jelly mill at Napoleon last Thursday.

Several from this vicinity attended the horse sale in Chelsea Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Riggs, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. Eisenbeiser.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Whitaker and family spent Sunday afternoon at the home of M. C. Rank.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sager and daughters Alma, Irene and Marie spent Sunday with relatives in Scio.

Mrs. L. C. Hayes spent the latter part of the week at Manchester caring for her mother who is seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Case, of Jasper, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Kern several days of the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. McKinzie and family, of Stockbridge, spent several days of the past week at the home of her mother, Mrs. R. Kruse.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lamb, of Detroit, and Mrs. Anna Taylor, of New York, were callers at the home of Homer Boyd one day last week.

Miss Ida Feldkamp, of Sault Ste. Marie, and Mrs. Bertha Koebbe and daughter, of Freedom, were guests Tuesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Berke.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Pixley, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Icheldinger and children, of Scio, and Mrs. Bennington, of New York state, were guests at the home of Arthur Chapman.

LIMA TOWNSHIP NEWS.

Samuel Tucker spent Monday in Ypsilanti.

The Jerusalem Mills on Tuesday turned out 3,500 gallons of cider.

Miss Gladys Whittington spent Sunday evening in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hammond were Ann Arbor visitors Tuesday.

Miss Marion Remnant, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with Miss Gladys Whittington.

Miss Rose Mullen, of Detroit, spent Sunday at the home of her sister, Mrs. Fred Barth.

Miss Eda Koch spent Sunday afternoon and Monday with relatives and friends in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. John Strieter and sons, Roy and Leo, of Ann Arbor, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Strieter Sunday.

Mrs. Bertha Schanz, of Chelsea, and Mrs. Laura Guerin, of Toledo, were recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. Eaton.

Mrs. Riley and son, of New York, who have been visiting at the home of her brother, Timothy Drislane and family returned to their home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Haarer have issued invitations announcing the marriage of their daughter, Marie and Herman G. Ehnis of Ann Arbor, which will take place Thursday, October 29, 1914.

UNADILLA NEWS.

W. T. Barnum has his new barn completed.

Mrs. Geo. Hoffman, of Azalia, is visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. George Richmond visited in Delhi Sunday.

Mrs. Ruth Chapman visited her brother, Ed. May, Monday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Otis Webb, Saturday, October 17, a son.

Forest Aseltine spent the week-end with his sister in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Lucy Tuttle, of Ohio, is visiting her sister, Miss Anna Gilbert.

Frank May and daughter Vena, of Jackson, visited relatives here Sunday.

Eugene Wheeler and family are visiting relatives in the northern part of the state.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church will give a Halloween social at the home of Chas. Hartson, Friday evening, October 30.

FRANCISCO VILLAGE.

Walter Kalmbach, of Detroit, spent Sunday at home.

Mrs. Stuart. Daft and Mrs. John Lehman were Sharon visitors Monday.

Tuesday, October 20, a daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. George Fauser, just south of town.

Henry Bohne has been drawn to serve as a juror at the November term of the Jackson county circuit court.

Mrs. K. B. Richards and Mrs. Eva Richards, of Chelsea, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Frey.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lehman entertained Clarence Lehman, and the Misses Anna Peterson and Cleora Sager, Sunday.

Edward Peterson, of Detroit, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bohne, Sunday. They also entertained Fred Hoffman and family from south of town.

Benjamin Frey, of Milwaukee, Wis., was in Jackson Saturday on business. He called on his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Frey, remaining till Sunday morning.

Mrs. Henry Plowe, who has been caring for her mother, Mrs. Wilhelmina Ortring, in Ann Arbor for a few days past, had only been home a few hours Tuesday when she received a message that her mother had died. Mrs. Ortring seemed better when Mrs. Plowe left her, than for a number of days past.

Miss Velma Richards and Mrs. Alma Boyce tendered Miss Rena L. Notten a miscellaneous shower last Saturday evening at the home of Miss Richard north of town. Miss Notten was the recipient of a fine collection of useful and beautiful articles. Miss Notten's marriage to Herman Hauer of Woodland, takes place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Notten, Tuesday, October 27, the birthday of Miss Notten's mother.

SHARON NEWS.

Miss Esther Trolz is spending some time at George Starr's near Grass Lake.

C. P. Dorr and family, of east Sharon, spent Sunday at the home of Elmer Gage.

Miss Julia Schable and Mr. Landwehr, of Manchester, visited at John Brustle's Sunday.

Mrs. C. C. Dorr was called to Norvell Sunday by the death of her mother, Mrs. Cole.

Miss Esther Koebbe is the leader of the Epworth League meeting for next Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Dorr and daughter, of Detroit, spent a part of last week with C. C. Dorr.

The Epworth League will hold a Halloween social at Wm. Alber's Friday, October 30. Everybody cordially invited.

John Heischwerdt and family and Henry Heischwerdt visited at the home of D. Heischwerdt in Grass Lake Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hauessler and children, of Freedom, and Miss Olga Hauessler, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Samuel Heischwerdt.

NORTH FRANCISCO.

Mrs. Philip Fauser spent Sunday with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Hatt spent Sunday in this vicinity.

Miss Mabel Kalmbach, of Grass Lake, spent Sunday with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Lambert entertained the former's brother, Frank and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Lehmann and children spent Sunday at the home of Ehler Mubach, of Munith.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gentner and daughter, of Sylvan, spent Sunday at the home of Fred Mensing.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Guthrie and daughter, of Chelsea, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Weber Sunday.

Miss Velma Richards and Mrs. P. Schweinfurth each gave a miscellaneous shower in honor of Miss Rena Notten.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Boyce, of Lyndon, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Riemenschneider.

SUGAR LOAF LAKE.

Mrs. E. E. Rowe spent Sunday at the home of W. J. Howlett.

Bert Kellogg, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. C. A. Rowe and son, Floyd, spent Sunday at the home of L. Dewey near Munith.

William Leach is nursing a badly sprained ankle the result of a fall in the barn last Sunday.

Edmund Beeman and Mrs. Wm. Zick, of Jackson, were called here Saturday by the illness of their father, Francis Beeman.

Our Stock of Women's and Children's UNDERWEAR

Is Above Comparison for Completeness and Values

Children's Union Suits, white and grey, cotton or wool, 50c, 59c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25.
Boys' grey fleeced Union Suits, 50c, 59c to \$1.00.
Women's cotton or fleeced Union Suits at 50c to \$2.00 suit.
Women's wool Union Suits at \$1.50 to \$3.50 for the silk and wool.

Guaranteed Hosiery

Guaranteed Hosiery for every one in the family at 25c pair.
Buy CADET Hosiery with linen heels and toes at 25 cents a pair, in Women's Men's or Children's, and return them for new pairs free IF THEY DON'T SATISFY. Could a guarantee be broader or plain? The quality of the Stockings will bear this guarantee and bring but very few returns.

New Coats For Women, Misses and Children

Buy the Best Coats—"Made in America"—The Printzess Coats at \$15, \$17.50 to \$25.
We have a lot of Women's and Misses' Coats, good styles, best materials, all sizes, black and fancies, some carried over from last season, were \$15.00 to \$25.00 your choice \$5.00.
There are about 18 Suits, were \$15.00 to \$25.00, now go in at the same price \$5.00.

New Style Corsets

We are showing several New Style Front Lace GOSSARD Corsets at \$2.00, \$3.00 and \$5.00. Ask to see them.
New Nemo Corsets for all figures but several new styles especially adapted for stout figures at \$3.00 and \$3.50.

Specials

Special Sale of large size Turkish Towels Bleached, well fastened loops, 25c pair.
Very large Turkish Towels, very heavy quality, each 25c.
25 pairs Cotton Bed Blankets, 64x76 inch size, regular \$1.25 quality, now 98c.
Children's New Navy or Wine Rain Capes, now \$1.50 and \$2.00.
40 inch Pure Worsted Storm Serges, all colors, regular 69c quality, now 50c.

Grocery Department

Are you a customer of our Grocery Department? If not, you are not making your \$\$\$ go as far as they should. OUR SATURDAY SPECIAL this week will be a big saving from this department.

Twelve full size 5c Boxes of Matches for 25c

Made by the Diamond Match Co. On sale Saturday at 1:30 o'clock p. m. and as long as they last.

WE ARE ALSO SELLING

25c can Calumet Baking Powder.....19c Bakers' Chocolate, pound.....35c
15c can Calumet Baking Powder.....11c Sweet Chocolate, cake.....7c
28c Coffee.....21c Arm & Hammer Soda.....5c
Sugar Market Lower, 61c per pound

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

WE ARE ANXIOUS TO CLOSE OUT OUR STOCK OF GOODS AND SHALL HAVE AN

AUCTION SALE

-- ON --

Saturday, Oct. 24, 1914

Commencing at 9 o'clock a. m.

When we shall offer for sale our stock, consisting of Builders' Hardware, Shelf Goods, Hay Carriers and Tracks, Plows and Plow Repairs, Granite Ware, Nickel and Silver Plated Ware, Pocket Knives, Caring Sets, Lantern Globes and Lamp Chimneys, Cream Separators, Shovels, Forks and Rakes, Pictures, what Furniture we have left, Crockery and Glass Ware, Jardineres, quite a quantity of Tea and Toilet Soap, Axle Grease, Windows, some Paint, Machine and Separator Oils; bring along your oil jugs. Also some Stoves, Stove Pipe and Elbows, Washing Machines, Clothes Baskets, Kitchen Cabinets, Ice Skates and lots of articles to numerous to mention.

Terms of Sale

All sums under \$10 cash, over that amount 6 months time at 6 per cent annum for good bankable notes.

REMEMBER THE DATE

SATURDAY, OCT. 24

All goods must be taken and settled for on day of sale

J. Bacon Mercantile Co.
E. W. DANIELS, Auctioneer

Please return our stove lifters.



Light Your House and Barns—Cook Your Meals With Home-Made Acetylene

And Make Your Acetylene With a Pilot Lighting Plant

Pilot plants make Acetylene automatically a little at a time as you use it in your gas cooking stove and in your lights distributed throughout your house, your barns and out-buildings. You simply fill the generator with the gas-producing stone "Union Carbide" and water about once a month.

Pilot plants are approved by The National Board of Fire Insurance Underwriters.

All told, over 250,000 country homes are using Acetylene made the Pilot way.

A complete Pilot plant, consisting of generator, pipes—hand-some light fixtures and gas cook stove, can be installed in any country home in a couple of days' time.

Such a plant is a permanent improvement and will furnish you with the cheapest, safest and most practical light and fuel now available for country home requirements.

Write for our illustrated catalogs and descriptive booklets giving all the facts.

R. B. WRIGHT

70 Infantry Street, Detroit, Michigan

Salesman for

OXWELD ACETYLENE CO., CHICAGO

(Largest Makers of Country Home Light and Fuel Plants in the World)

RICH MAN'S PEARL

By J. S. WOODHOUSE.

Like a golden link to bind in happy union the democratic and aristocratic extremes of the social chain, the little one-story, yellow cottage of Magnus Hertz occupied a geographically harmonious position between the minor and major keys of a thriving municipal life.

From under this modest little roof a man, because of his broad shoulders, his long, lank body, and his sinewy arms—went down the hill, pierced the smoky counterpane that almost hid the lowlands, and worked among the giant engines, where there was heat and dirt and foul air.

And the woman, because of her natural charms of beauty and grace of manner, went up the hill to mingle with those of the social set.

They had married because of an ardent love for each other, but gold is a rare metal that cannot resist a strain with the tenacity of the more vulgar iron or steel, or brass, and the opposite weights were, beginning to pull hard on this fragile link of love.

Her intercourse with the more genteel had served to magnify in her eyes the crudity of her husband's manners, and by gentle remonstrances at first she had undertaken to correct them.

Her esthetic sense had developed to the point that it grated harshly on her nerves to see him drink his soup from the bowl.

In the beginning she had tried to induce him to go with her into this newly discovered world. But he just laughed, lighted his corn-cob pipe, and sat contentedly down by the fire after a day of hard toil to enjoy a pleasant relaxation.

All her coaxing would not alter him. He aspired to no society beyond the gentility of his home, and his chief demand of wifehood was good cooking and a sweet disposition. Her increasing social indulgence but magnified in her eyes the shortcomings of the husband, and frequently elicited from him a reproach.

The time devoted to her social ambition was detracting from both of his chief demands of wifehood. This "social lure" then was the one element that had interfered with the hitherto perfect domestic peace.

It required a most remarkable incident to arrest the development of this rapidly widening domestic breach.

The catastrophe was precipitated by her vanity, coupled with a pronounced conceit.

The pretty compliments, the kind attentions, and the suggestions of wealth due such beauty, continuously showered upon her by men superior to her husband in both income and intellect, were attributed by her to no ulterior motives, but accepted with an audacious conviction that they were the truth.

She had nourished her vanity so far that she believed the diamond brooch, proposed by an ardent admirer as an enhancement to the beauty of her neck, might conscientiously be accepted by her without moral turpitude.

But one thing withheld the too eager hand from this and many other proffered gifts—the jealousy of her husband, a sentiment she convinced herself, due only to his ignorance.

It must be conceded that Mrs. Hertz, regardless of the many indiscretions of which she might be guilty, was when the question resolved itself to the one-element measure adopted by moralists today—virtuous.

But, to sacrifice ambition, within one's grasp to gratify the shortcomings of another is a concession that would wear on nerves even less feminine than those of Mrs. Hertz, and accordingly she soon found herself trying to evolve a method of harmonizing the difficulty that oppressed her on one side, and the temptation that lured her on the other.

How to accept from some admirer the wealth that would buy the dresses and jewels she would have and how to make her husband gracefully accept the situation was a problem that would readily have confounded a less pretentious person.

Even she might have been compelled to bow beneath the weight of this problem had there not crossed her social horizon Horace Duval, who, as a distinguished visitor from the East, attracted considerable feminine attention, but who chose in turn to center his on the beaming Mrs. Hertz.

Ostensibly he was an importer of African furs and very wealthy, but with a ripening acquaintance he confided to Mrs. Hertz that in reality he was an eastern fisher of pearls. To her curious eyes he exhibited some of the most beautiful specimens upon which she had ever looked.

One of exceptional size and beauty which appealed to her feminine fancy he frankly admitted was worth one thousand dollars. It became between them quite the chief topic of conversation, largely because a woman loves to revel in a secret.

It was at Mrs. Lancaster's ball his attentions reached the height of their manifestations, and he suggested she would love to shower jewels upon a woman of such magnificent beauty.

So while Magnus Hertz sat in his little cottage home trying to figure how he could make his meager income cover his rapidly increasing expenses, Horace Duval, who had been in the wife's ear that he would gladly give her the big pearl if she feared not the husband's surges.

That peculiar machinery of intellect that formulates intricate plans within the twinkling of an eye and has been charged by some with being the devil himself, here entered with alacrity the woman's mind, and she accepted the gift that was pressed freely into her hand, while the giver extracted permission to call at her home the next afternoon.

It was an ingenious scheme that had entered the pretty head of this ambitious young woman.

It was with mingled feelings of astonishment, gratification and hope that Magnus Hertz the next evening saw his wife bring to the table a steaming tureen of oyster soup. And seeing his wife's face beam with a patronizing smile, he accepted this as an offering of peace and noticed that hostilities had ceased.

Nothing so thoroughly appealed to the appetite of this thrifty worker as oyster soup, and when his wife passed his bowl he smiled so agreeably that it quite banished from her mind the wonder over the failure of Horace Duval to keep his appointment that afternoon.

She bubbled over with laughing chatter and gave an anxious glance at every spoonful of soup her husband raised to his mouth, blew lustily, and then sucked noisily through his lips.

"I was reading in the paper some time ago," she naively suggested, "of a man who found in his oyster soup a pearl worth several hundred dollars. Wouldn't it be fine if we could have such good fortune?"

"No such luck for us," was the frank opinion expressed between two spoonfuls of soup.

"Ah, but think," she urged, "what it would mean! You could take a vacation. You haven't had a day off excepting Sunday for five years."

In a meditative way he slowly skimmed the crackers from the surface and chewed them with a deliberation that extracted every flavor of the soup for the gratification of his taste, unconscious of the fortune that might lay in the dregs. Mentally she had counted the spoonfuls. He had eaten 12 already. It seemed there might be a thousand more in the bowl!

"And then," she continued, "I might have some new dresses and an opera cloak."

He commenced to eat faster while she chattered on in an incoherent way, scarcely knowing what she said, so intently were her eyes fixed on her husband's soup.

Then, suddenly, when but a few spoonfuls remained in the bottom, he thought of an incident at the shops, which he deliberately stopped to relate. It was something about the work of the men.

She lost her self-restraint and interrupted him abruptly:

"There's plenty more soup, Magnus, when you've finished that."

Before she could realize the effect of her words he had quickly grasped the bowl with a movement of gratification, raised it to his lips, and downed the rest with a single gulp.

Anxiously she looked into his face, confidently awaiting some exclamation of wonder or surprise. He interpreted the strange inquiry of her eyes as a rebuke for his greed, and blurted:

"Well, you said there was more, didn't you?"

She sank in a heap upon her chair.

The glutton had swallowed the pearl!

Through her dizzy brain rushed the mocking recollection that she had, confident of her scheme's success, already ordered the desired new dresses and opera coat.

Then came the conviction that her husband's uncouth manners were the cause of her failure, and, fearing to tell the truth, she rose in haughty indignation, resolved to have revenge in a tirade on his vulgarity.

"Such manners—"

Her sentence was cut short by a loud knock at the door, one that waited for no answer, and husband and wife turned suddenly to look into the faces of several officers.

"I beg your pardon," cynically explained the leader, "but a notorious pearl thief, masquerading under the name of Horace Duval, whom we tracked as the thief of the rare Carcan collection, has been arrested and has confessed. He has returned all the jewels but one pearl, the finest of them all, which he says he gave to Mrs. Hertz. If you will kindly return it we will trouble you no further."

Color rushed suddenly into the woman's face. Now the husband's jealousy and ire rose in turn. The storm so suddenly calmed in her now raged in his breast, but it was stayed by her prompt reply:

"I have no such pearl."

"You will pardon us for seeming to doubt your word, madam, but our instructions are to make a thorough search!"

The officers departed with apologies, after leaving a wild confusion of furniture, rugs, linen and pictures. In the middle of it all, on the parlor floor, sat Mrs. Hertz, humiliated and dazed.

She was first startled to consciousness when her husband, who posed himself before her with arms akimbo, exclaimed:

"I have a feeling within me—"

"Oh, Magnus," she shrieked as she jumped to her feet and looked wildly into his face, "what is it? What—"

"I say," repeated the husband, "I have a feeling within me that, after this experience, the airs of these society stragglers will not so belittle your husband's manners."

"You're right, Magnus," she sighed with relief, as she wound her arms about his neck and let her head sink on the shoulder of his rough working shirt. "There is more true value in you than in any man who eats his soup with a spoon!"

(Copyright.)

"WITH A CORPORAL'S GUARD"

Single-Handed Victories of the Past Seem to Have Been Duplicated in Alsace.

Like the lineaments of a smiling child peering around the corner of a hideous false face, the grim mask of war occasionally lowers to disclose for a moment a fleeting glimpse of cheerfulness or even of comedy, says the Washington Post.

One such occurrence has been reported from the French invasion in Alsace. A fortified outpost was taken, lost and taken again. At the final sortie of the invaders one lone Frenchman advanced to announce that he was already in full possession. When asked how it happened, he told how the enemy had become aware that he was present and how by various subterfuges known at least to romance he had converted himself into a host. This caused them to remain on the defensive, as good soldiers do in the presence of superior numbers.

Worthy of the pages of Dumas and Balzac and Hugo, if true! Also of Shakespeare and Stenckiewicz and Mulbach, in order that the genius of no nation may be ignored. Did not Falstaff stand off with his redoubtable sword the 11 in buckram? Was not that other prince of braggarts as well as of fighters, Pan Zagloba, mightiest in his cups? Shall Vendé alone claim a Gauvain to disperse a column with a corporal's guard? And, if memory remains true, was there not a certain captain of Koepenick, self-brevetted, who demanded the keys of garrisons in the Kaiser's own domains and got away with it?

It may be well that war at its worst is not equal to quenching these irrepressible. Their antics illumine the dark canvas of battle as a single ray of light thrown on the somber background of lowering clouds. Somewhere between the laureled conqueror and that worthy who cried: "Me and Sally killed the bar," lie the odd spirits that capture redoubtable single-handed. They are the peculiar possession of no one nation, and their valorous deeds may well serve to lighten the hearts of those who know how to fight in companies and brigades.

FROST SEEN AS A CURATIVE

Russian Scientist Has New Idea Which May Be Found to Work Out Perfectly.

The Russian scientist, Bachmetoff, is reported to have succeeded in freezing rats and other small animals, and bringing them back to life, apparently uninjured, by a process of gradual thawing. His experiments were suggested by hibernating animals and dormant reptiles.

A practical part of the Russian scientist's experiments seem to indicate the possibility of freezing and restoring limited areas, or organs, of the body, and applying this method to cure disease. The bacillus of tuberculosis, for example, is killed by a temperature six degrees below freezing point. In a locally infected area, such as one lobe of the lung, it may become possible to freeze out consumption—providing the Russian's method of thawing out rats can be applied to human beings.

Champion Egg Producer.

It would be hard to say off-hand which is the champion egg producer of the universe, but the starfish will take some beating.

It has been estimated recently that the female Luidia ciliaris, a seven-rayed starfish, well known in northern seas, produces two hundred million eggs.

And yet the adults of this species are far from common. There are so many odds against these objects arriving at maturity that nature has to be prodigal that a few at least of the young ones may survive. It is an almost invariable rule that where the production of young is enormous, the mortality is great, and animals that produce few at birth, or breed at long intervals, have a proportionately long life.

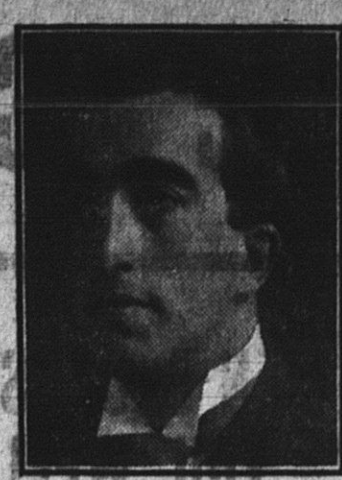
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE
FOR
SHERIFF



My attention has been called to a story in circulation that I have promised to appoint certain parties deputies. I wish to say I have made no promise to any one.

I do, however, promise to the public at large, to appoint as my deputies, if elected, reputable men who must have the endorsement of the community in which they live.

Respectfully soliciting your support and influence, I am,
Very truly,
HERMAN G. LINDENSCHMITT



I am very grateful for having been nominated for Prosecuting Attorney of Washtenaw County. I am very desirous of being elected if possible. I stand on my record as a lawyer and as a citizen.

I have had six years' experience as a practitioner of law in both civil and criminal cases. I was born in the county, and have lived in the county since birth.

If elected to the office of Prosecuting Attorney, I will give my best attention and efforts to the affairs of the office in the interest of the people.

I shall greatly appreciate your support.

Very respectfully,
JACOB F. FAHRNER



ROSS GRANGER
I Shall Appreciate Your Support

VOTE FOR
☐ MARK R. BACON
For Representative in Congress



REPUBLICAN NOMINEE

I believe this government should be run as a business man would run his business—on business principles, and economically. I do not believe in a FREE TRADE that has proven detrimental to the farming, laboring and business interests of this country. I do not believe in a WAR TAX of ONE HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS in time of peace—when it is merely a cloak to cover the political extravagance of the party in power. I do not believe in killing the BEET SUGAR and SHEEP interests or in making our country a DEFOR NATION. I do not believe in sitting on the Congressional stew kettle when the people are tired of political legislation detrimental to their interests, and are asking that Congress adjourn and give the country a rest. Do you remember that BIG promise made by the Democrats in 1912 that they would lower the High Cost of Living? Now honestly, HAS the High Cost of Living been lowered?

☐ MARK R. BACON

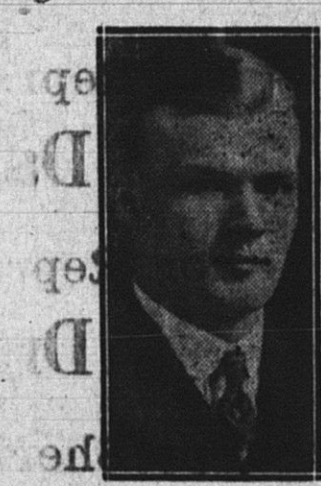
Please mark your ballot where it says Mark—that is, where it says ☐ Mark R. Bacon.



EDWIN H. SMITH
Republican Candidate for
COUNTY TREASURER

Your support will be appreciated at the Election November 3.

CARL A. LEHMAN



DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE
FOR
PROSECUTING ATTORNEY

A vote for me will be greatly appreciated. If successful in securing the office to which I aspire I will make a conscientious effort to conduct its affairs in a satisfactory manner. Respectfully,
CARL A. LEHMAN



REPUBLICAN NOMINEE

To the Voters of Washtenaw County:
Having during the past two years given to the people of Washtenaw county what I modestly believe to have been a satisfactory administration of the County Clerk's office, I take the liberty of asking the voters, to support my candidacy on the Democratic ticket at the coming election for a second term. In addition to my experience in the affairs of the County Clerk's office, I bring to the discharge of its duties my well known willingness to spare no efforts to serve every resident of the county to the best of my ability. I hope you will find it consistent with your appreciation of my public record, to vote for me, by marking a cross opposite my name on the election ballot.

GEORGE W. BECKWITH

Thousands Agree With Mrs. Williams—Splendid Tribute to GINGER PILLS

Gentlemen: I have used your GINGER PILLS for six months and can positively say that they cured me of kidney trouble. Many doctors had pronounced my case beyond help and I had entirely given up hope of relief. I have spent many dollars for different remedies but none helped me like GINGER PILLS, and I gladly and cheerfully recommend them to any person.

Signed: MRS. CHAS. WILLIAMS, 522 Michigan Ave., Detroit, Mich. PROTECT YOUR KIDNEYS and your PROTECT YOUR HEALTH. What GINGER PILLS did for Mrs. Williams they will do for you. It costs you but 50 cents to prove this assertion at your Druggist or if you prefer we will prove it free and will send you postpaid upon request a generous free trial treatment of GINGER PILLS. FOR YOUR HEALTH'S SAKE INSIST UPON GINGER PILLS, THE KIND MRS. WILLIAMS GOT.

GINGER PILLS are endorsed throughout the United States and sold by 36000 retail druggists. Let us prove that our claims for GINGER PILLS are TRUE. At your druggist or address

AMERICAN HOME REMEDY CO.

DETROIT, MICH.

WILL STRIKE 100,000 MICHIGAN HOMES

ARE YOU AWARE, that if the proposed Amendment to the Constitution of the State of Michigan, to be known as Section 10, and to be voted upon on Election Day, November 3, 1914, is adopted, its provisions will strike One Hundred Thousand Michigan homes, who are carrying Fraternal protection? The citizens of this State must look to the Insurance Department for protection in all insurance matters. The Insurance Department supervises all Insurance Companies, and seeks to keep fraudulent companies out of this State. Let us look to the Department for information in this crisis.

READ, BROTHER, AND PONDER WELL

Commissioner Winship, of the Michigan State Insurance Department, says:

"The adoption of the proposed Amendment would, in my opinion, limit Fraternal Societies to the payment of Death Benefits only, and would destroy State supervision."

Rufus M. Potts, Superintendent of Insurance for Illinois, says:

"Permit me to say that I have carefully examined this Amendment and am of the opinion that it is a vicious piece of legislation. Judges, eminent Lawyers, numerous Insurance Commissioners, well-known Fraternalists, and Citizens generally, condemn the provisions of the proposed Amendment. Every Fraternal Society, including Rail Road Organizations, Trade Unions and Commercial Travelers, have taken up arms against the proposed Amendment. If the Fraternal System is to be preserved, THE AMENDMENT MUST BE DEFEATED. Do your part, Brother, at the Polls, Tuesday, Nov. 3."

For Literature Address

VOTE NO! Michigan Fraternal Voters League. VOTE NO!
39 Campus Building
Detroit, Michigan

Vote No!

Try The Standard Want Column IT GIVES RESULTS

Democratic Candidates

VOTE FOR THESE MEN BECAUSE THEY WILL SERVE YOU WELL

For Governor-Second term

Woodbridge N. Ferris

For Congressman-Second Term

Samuel W. Beakes

For Senator, 12th Dist.-Second Term

James E. McGregor

For Representative, 1st Dist.-Second Term

Daniel B. Sutton

For Representative, 2nd Dist.-Second Term

Dr. Donald P. McLachlan

For Sheriff

Ross Granger

For Clerk-Second Term

George W. Beckwith

For Treasurer-Second Term

Henry P. Paul

For Register of Deeds-Second Term

William A. Seery

For Prosecuting Attorney

Carl A. Lehman

For Circuit Commissioners

Frank C. Cole, Second Term

Dewey Forshee

For Coroners-Second Term

Dr. E. A. Clark

Dr. Christian F. Kapp

For Drain Commissioner-Second Term

Daniel W. Barry

For Surveyor

Manley Osgood

Twelve of the above candidates have served this County during the past two years in a faithful and efficient manner, and are candidates for re-election on their records as public officials, and should receive your support and vote on November 3rd, because "One Good Term Deserves Another."

While Mr. Granger has never been a candidate for a County office he has served the City of Ann Arbor as City Clerk during the past eleven years in such an efficient and satisfactory manner that he was re-elected each time by larger majorities. Mr. Granger will bring to the Sheriff's office his experience as a competent public official, and will give Washtenaw County the same satisfactory service he has given the City of Ann Arbor.

Mr. Carl Lehman is one of Washtenaw's young attorneys who has made good and will serve all the people of Washtenaw County in a satisfactory manner.

KING OSCAR HERO OF PEACE

Sweden and Norway Honor the Memory of Monarch Who Kept Countries From Warfare.

On the Norwegian frontier the other day there was dedicated in the presence of 10,000 persons a Swedish-Norwegian monument to peace. Strange happenings when almost within hearing cannon were roaring, musketry volleying, men dying in agonies, nations wrestling in fratricidal hate. Yet not so strange after all, but in wonderfully striking contrast.

Only a few years ago Norway seceded from union with Sweden. King Oscar of the Bernadotte dynasty, a man of gentle soul, patron of religion and art and peace, sat on the throne. It was in his power to launch the army of Sweden against the Norwegians, numerically inferior. With a word of command he might have drenched two countries in blood and tears. There were not wanting those who counseled the shedding of blood, the arbitrage of brute force, the rending of families, the wrecking of homes, the heaping of miseries on women and children. For these are the meanings of war.

But the gentle old man kept the peace. Norway became a separate kingdom in 1905. Haakon VII was elected ruler of Norway. In 1907 Oscar I died and Gustaf V became monarch of Sweden. No word of war or hate has divided the two countries. They separated on political lines. They parted in peace. They have kept the peace. And now they have erected a peace monument to commemorate the peaceful parting made possible by the herolam of Oscar I. For it took genuine heroism to face the division of his kingdoms, the humiliation of dethronement by half his subjects, and to resist the entreaties of men to whom force and bloodshed are standards of right.

The man who could thus keep the peace deserves to be held in grateful remembrance by the entire world.—Detroit Free Press.

IMPORTANT TERM IN FINANCE

Amortization Means the Providing for the Payment of Certain Sum Borrowed.

The financial world has its very own slang. Generally speaking, it is useful and excellently applied, which is not invariably the case with all slang.

Take the curious word amortization, for instance.

"Amortization" means simply the method of providing for the repayment of a loan. If you lend me \$10,000, which I promise to repay in ten years, you have a right to be interested in my plans for meeting the demand for the \$10,000 which you expect to make upon me ten years hence.

So I say to you:

"I am going to amortize that \$10,000 debt in this way: Out of my earnings every year I'm going to set aside \$900. Each year I will set the \$900 to work earning something too. At the end of ten years the fund will amount to just enough to discharge my debt." You will find that specialists in bonds use the word a great deal. They know better than anybody else its importance. They realize that a borrower of money for a long term of years is very apt to forget to make provision for repayment.

Certain lenders of money on long terms insist upon the borrower's taking out a life insurance policy big enough to meet the debt in case of death before the debt becomes due. Generally the longer a debt has to run the more important becomes the question of "amortization."

"Tipping" an Old Evil

The tips, or "vails" of the eighteenth century were by no means confined to inns. One traveler through England, Le Blanc, says that, after dining with a friend, "you'll find all the servants drawn up in the passage like a file of musketeers, from the house steward down to the lowest livery servant, and each of them holds out his hand to you in as deliberate a manner as the servants in our inns on the like occasion." The master of the house turned his head away, pretending not to be aware of what was going forward. Lord Hervey records that George II's queen thought it necessary to give vails in town as well as in the country, but the king told her she was a fool to do so.

Geographical Howlers.

Geographical howlers, like that of transposing the firths of Forth and Clyde in the Times map, have not been unknown even in higher quarters. In 1816, when territorial adjustments between Great Britain and France were carried out, amusements was caused by this country ceding to France the district of Chandernagor, in the heart of Bengal. It came out that the then marquis of Londonderry, our foreign minister, had acted in the belief that Chandernagor was a tiny island in the West Indies, and apparently none of his officials had been able to set him right!—London Chronicle.

Coming Into Her Own.

Woman is certainly coming into her own. Even in tender romance she is exerting an influence.

The young man had just been accepted. In his rapture he exclaimed: "But do you think, my love, I am good enough for you?"

His strong-minded fiancée looked sternly at him for a moment and replied: "Good enough for me? You've got to be!"—Judge.

SAVING THE BONDS

By MONTAGUE GLASS.

It was a beautiful morning. A soft breeze from the river stole through Mr. Goodel's office window and eddied so gently around his bald head that, instead of sneezing, he sighed. Thence it ambled into the outer office and tagged at every button in the garments of Jimmie Brennan, the office boy.

"At Fulton Market dock," it whispered, "there's good swimming."

"G'wan, what yer tryin' ter do—kid me?" Jimmie's subconsciousness jeered, while its owner industriously continued to index the letter-book.

"It'd freeze de insides out'n yer!"

So back it flew to Mr. Goodel.

"I ask you in all seriousness," it almost hissed, "shall commercial paper and investment securities prevail over gold?"

And Mr. Goodel, being of weaker stuff than Jimmie, closed his walk-top desk with a bang and seized his hat and cane.

"I'm going up-town on a very important matter," he said.

Jimmie looked at him mournfully. This cutting business as hour before noon was becoming too frequent of late.

"What will I tell Mr. Luddington?" he asked.

For a man of fifty-five Mr. Goodel blushed rather easily. The operation, however, might be termed painting the lily, for formally this gentleman's face was of a hue to pale the flamingo's wing.

"Why, tell him I've come up-town on a very important matter, of course," he declared.

Jimmie glanced at Mr. Goodel and, dropping his eyes, snorted eloquently. Luddington was Jimmie's brother-in-law, and the roseate hue of Goodel's countenance was largely due to his example and encouragement. Despite Luddington's convivial habits, however, Jimmie knew that he held a business engagement sacred; and on the previous day he had distinctly heard Goodel make an appointment with his brother-in-law for the purchase of some bonds. The securities were to be delivered in person by Luddington at a quarter to one o'clock that afternoon.

"How about dem bonds, Mr. Goodel?" he said.

"Oh, yes—about those bonds," Goodel replied. "When Mr. Luddington brings them here, put them in the small safe."

After a time Luddington entered. "Hi'o, Jimmie!" he cried in his usual jovial fashion. "Where's the boss?"

"Now he's gone up-town, Mr. Luddington," Jimmie replied, "on an important matter."

Luddington chuckled impatiently. "That's too bad," he said. "I have some bonds for him."

"I know it," Jimmie answered. "He says for you to leave 'em wit' me."

"Oh, he did, did he?" Luddington cried testily. "Why, there are ten of them, at a thousand apiece, with the coupons attached."

Jimmie's face fell as he proffered Luddington an assurance he didn't feel.

For the rest of the afternoon Jimmie sat in front of the safe fruitlessly revolving the knob, resting herself at intervals by reading a thrilling dime novel. At four o'clock he looked up the office and wandered disconsolately down-stairs. There the sunny autumn afternoon propelled him to the river front, and, unconsciously, his footsteps shaped themselves toward Fulton Market dock.

He picked his way through the empty fishbarrels to the string-piece, where stood Ignatius Ryan, the same they call Whitney. Ignatius was garbed in a scapular and not much more, and his teeth chattered incessantly as the cold wind smote his naked shins.

"Why don't you jump in?" said Jimmie, seating himself on the edge of the wharf.

Whitney struggled with a temporary attack of speech.

"Aw, w-w-w-h-y d-d-d-on't y-y-y-j-j-jump in y-y-y-j-j-j-e-e-e-cliff!" he barely managed to enunciate.

By way of reply Jimmie emitted a succession of jeering guffaws which seemed to infuriate the shivering Whitney. Ignatius made a dash for his tormentor, and a moment later the two of them were struggling in a strong food tide.

When Jimmie rose to the surface, half a dozen ropes were within easy reach. He was speedily hauled back upon the dock, shrieking lurid threats at Ignatius, whose repartee, revived by the sudden plunge, grew no less profane.

"Wait till I get yer wanst!" Jimmie shouted. "I'll lift de face off yer, dat's all!" And there followed a wealth of bitter anathemas that might have enriched the vocabulary of a truckman.

Jimmie proceeded up the wharf and along South street, dripping a track of muddy water behind him. A salt stream ran down his face from his hair and mingled with the tears which came with a realization of his predicament. His cap was lost and his only suit of clothes was dirty beyond description.

In the excitement of the past half-hour he had entirely forgotten the bonds. At the remembrance of them his hand sought his breast-pocket. With shaking fingers he removed the

pin and drew out a bundle of papers whose stained and soggy condition bore no semblance whatever to the crisp beauty of Mr. Luddington's bonds.

All that evening he sat in a flannel nightgown, busily plying a rubber eraser, but without avail, for as fast as he removed the spots his falling tears stained the wrinkled paper anew. His mother, meanwhile, stood at the wash-tub and renovated his muddy clothing with a vigor that testified eloquently to the thoroughness of his chastisement.

There was little sleep for Jimmie that night, and next morning, as he trudged, hollow-eyed, to his work, he turned over in his mind every justification he might proffer Mr. Goodel for his disobedience. He arrived downtown without having formulated any excuse, and a quarter of an hour late to boot. So preoccupied was he, as he mounted the steps, that he failed to observe two policemen who blocked the doorway, and plunged blindly into them.

"Where are you bound for?" one of them asked.

"Aw, let me go!" said Jimmie. "I work here."

"Oh, you do, do you?" the policeman ejaculated, and grabbed him by the shoulder. "What's yer name?"

"Jimmie Brennan," the boy replied.

"Come on, you," his captor said, and dragged the struggling Jimmie upstairs.

Luddington and Goodel stood in the outer office as Jimmie and the policeman entered. Goodel's ruddy complexion had faded to a dingy shade of purple, and the corners of Luddington's mouth turned downward in a most unaccustomed fashion.

"Here he is!" the officer announced.

"Well, don't strangle him," said Luddington, with his hand on the door-knob of Goodel's office. He turned to Jimmie. "Do you know anything about this?" he asked, and threw wide the door.

Jimmie gasped in convincing astonishment. The little safe stood doorless on its side, in the middle of the room, surrounded by a pile of torn and scattered paper. Its iron door rested on Goodel's desk, while the doors of the big safe in the corner swung ajar, one of them supported by only the bottom hinge.

"He doesn't know," Goodel muttered.

"What time did you leave here yesterday?" Luddington asked.

"Four o'clock," Jimmie murmured in tear-choked accents.

Here the policeman took a hand.

"What time did you get home?" he persisted.

Jimmie sobbed convulsively.

"Six o'clock," he croaked.

"And where was you between times?" his inquisitor bellowed.

"This was too much for Jimmie. He sank down with his head on the desk and wept unheeded."

"Now look here," Goodel protested, "I won't have the little chap bullied any more."

He laid a comforting hand on Jimmie's shoulder. "It's all my fault, Luddington," he continued. "If I hadn't been an ass and gone off to play golf I might have put the bonds in my safe-deposit box instead of the safe, and they wouldn't have been stolen."

Jimmie lifted his head from the desk.

"Day wasn't in de safe," he said.

"What?" gasped Luddington, Goodel, and the policeman in concert.

"N' it ain't up ter me, neider," he sobbed. "Whitney pushed me in."

"What d'ye mean?" Luddington shrieked.

For answer Jimmie unplanned his pocket and handed the soiled bonds to Goodel. They were as limp as Japanese napkins.

"I cleaned 'em as good as I could," Jimmie continued.

Then, piecemeal they drew from him a disconnected but comprehensive account of the day's adventures. It omitted nothing, not even the dime novel.

"Jimmie, you young dog," said Goodel, after he had regained his composure. "I forbade you ever to read dime novels in this office, and no sooner was my back turned than you did."

Jimmie hung his head.

"That's all right, Goodel!" Luddington broke in. "You told him to put the bonds in the safe and he didn't."

I guess that makes it square, and you'd better forgive him."

A broad grin spread itself over Goodel's face.

"He gets one more chance," he said, pressing a bill into the boy's fist, "and \$30 to buy a new suit of clothes with. Now get out of here, Jimmie—you smell like a fish-market!"

(Copyright, by the Frank A. Munsey Co.)

New Whale.

Forest and Stream describes a new kind of whalebone whale that has recently been discovered in the South Atlantic. It is nearly as large as the finback, the more familiar whale of those waters; but instead of subsisting on minute crustaceans, it feeds on small schooling fishes, such as young herring and mackerel. The frayed ends of its baleen, or whalebone, are not curled into a woolly fringe, like those of the finback, which needs a fringe in order to entrap its minute food, but are straight and comblike. The new species has quite as much commercial value as its better-known relative.

Their Place.

"Pop, I know where all the trees grow leaves go in winter."

"Where do they go, son?"

"They're packed away in the trees' trunks."

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Use Black Silk Air-Bringing Iron Cleaner on grates, registers, stovepipes. Prevents rusting. Use Black Silk Metal Polish for silver, brass or brass. It has no equal in the cleaning of metal.

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For Kalamazoo 8:10 a. m. and every two hours to 8:30 p. m. For Lansing 3:30 p. m.

LOCAL CARS.

East bound—8:32 a. m. (express car to Ann Arbor) 7:32 a. m. and every two hours to 11:30 p. m. To Ypsilanti only, 11:30 p. m.

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LOCAL ITEMS.

Dr. H. J. Fulford has purchased a 1915 model Ford runabout.

Emory Chipman has purchased a 1915 model five-passenger Overland touring car.

Michael Heselschwerdt was confined to his home several days of the past week by illness.

Born, Sunday evening, October 18, 1914, to Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Spiegelberg, of Detroit, a daughter.

Rev. A. W. Fuller is in Kalamazoo this week attending the sessions of the Baptist state convention.

Mrs. E. B. Hammond entertained the Cytherian Circle at her home on east Middle street Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Mapes have moved from the E. J. Cooke residence on McKinley street to the residence of J. H. Hollis on west Middle street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Wood left Wednesday on an auto trip to Kalamazoo where they will spend a few days at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Roy Bliss.

Mrs. L. T. Freeman, who has been spending the past three weeks in New York City taking lessons in china painting, returned home Sunday.

James E. Slaybaugh of this place has begun a divorce suit in the circuit court against his wife, Mrs. Dora J. Slaybaugh, who is a resident of Jackson.

Dr. A. L. Steger made an auto trip to Tecumseh Sunday afternoon. He was accompanied by Ed. Keusch, G. P. Staffan, Geo. S. Davis and J. P. Foster, of Ann Arbor.

Today is the anniversary of the birth of Mrs. A. E. Johnson, who is in the hospital at Ann Arbor, and her friends here have deluged her with a shower of birthday greetings.

Chris. Visel, of Lyndon, left at the Standard office Tuesday a freak potato which weighs 3 pounds, attached to the main tuber are nine others. Some of them are fairly good size.

Otto D. Luick, of Lima, E. B. Noyes, of Ann Arbor, and Tracey L. Towner, of Ypsilanti, have been appointed by the board of supervisors as the election canvassers for the November election.

Mr. and Mrs. Tommy McNamara and daughter Beryl accompanied by L. T. and H. Freeman attended the football game between the U. of M. and M. A. C. teams in Lansing Saturday. The party made the trip in Mr. McNamara's auto.

A number of Odd Fellows, who reside in this place are making an effort to organize a lodge in Chelsea. As there are more than enough members of the order who reside in this vicinity to start a lodge, one will probably be organized in the near future.

Miss Marie Wackenhut of Jackson underwent an operation for appendicitis in the Jackson city hospital Sunday afternoon. Her father, Martin J. Wackenhut, and brother George, were called to Jackson, at last accounts Miss Wackenhut was improving rapidly.

A state conference of the Boy Scouts will be held in Ann Arbor on November 27-29. It is estimated that there will be 1500 present from all parts of the state. Scoutmaster E. P. Steiner expects that about 25 of the Boy Scouts from this place will attend the conference.

A man by the name of Hagan, aged about fifty years, whose home seems to be the world-at-large landed in Chelsea Monday and applied to Marshall Cooper for lodging in the village lockup. Tuesday morning the man was found to be quite sick and a physician was summoned to attend him.

The first number of the Brotherhood entertainment course will be given this evening in the town hall by the Olympia Ladies Quartet. The members of the organization are colored people and have been spoken of very highly as entertainers by the press throughout the United States.

The mile of road which is being constructed on the Manchester road is fast nearing completion. The gravel is being drawn from the Waltrous pit. The worst feature of the entire work has been the spilling of two miles of the best driveway in this part of the county. The heavy loads of gravel that have been drawn from the pit to the new road has left the road over which they were drawn badly cut up, and it will require several days work to put the road in good shape when the heavy traffic is stopped.

Miss Henrietta Hepfer entertained the Needlecraft club Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Beach and family left today for their new home in Lansing.

Lewis Emmer is having a cement driveway built at his residence on Park street.

Leo Merkel, of Sylvan, has purchased a five-passenger 1914 model Overland touring car.

Mrs. H. Lightball is in Ann Arbor in a private hospital where she is receiving medical treatment.

Mrs. Wm. Taylor, who has been quite ill for the last two weeks, is reported as slowly recovering.

The democrats will hold a meeting in the town hall on Friday evening, October 30. Good speakers will be present.

W. E. Stipe has accepted a position as clerk in one of the stores in Ann Arbor and will commence his work November 1.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Kantlehner had their household goods shipped to their new home at Highland Park on Monday of this week.

Dr. J. T. Woods was in Ann Arbor Saturday where he attended the meeting of the Michigan Association of Commercial Secretaries.

Most of the apple orchards in this vicinity are unusually well laden with fruit, and especially in the orchards that were sprayed during the past season.

Miss Mary Sawyer spent the first of the week at Ortonville, where she attended her friend, Miss Clara Clark, who was married to Geo. A. Clark, of Oxford.

The Chelsea and Jackson high school football teams played a game in Jackson last Friday afternoon. The Chelsea team captured the game, the result being 13 to 6.

The annual offering for the ecclesiastical students of the Diocese of Detroit, will be taken up next Sunday, October 25, in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart.

Mrs. Wm. Moore, who underwent an operation for the removal of gall stones at the U. of M. hospital in Ann Arbor the past week, is reported as improving as fast as can be expected.

Clarence Raffrey, who was injured in a football game one day last week, is confined to the home of his mother, Mrs. J. J. Raffrey, on Adams streets, and is reported to be in a rather serious condition.

The republican meeting which was to have been held in the town hall on Thursday evening, October 22, has been postponed. The hall was engaged for that evening by the Brotherhood for the entertainment course.

At the meeting of the Michigan Baptist Association which is being held in Kalamazoo, Rev. E. L. Killam, of Lansing, was elected secretary-treasurer at the session Wednesday. Rev. Killam is a son of Mr. and Mrs. James Killam, of Lima.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Millspaugh accompanied by Mrs. I. M. Whitaker and Miss Minnie Alexander spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cester, of Detroit. Miss Alexander will return home the last of this week. Mr. and Mrs. Cester were former residents of Chelsea.

The U. of M. All-Freshman football team is reported to be the best that institution has ever had, and Coach Douglass' pupils are expected to be a great help to Yost next year. Jack Dunn, who played on the Chelsea high school team last year, is a fixture with the Ann Arbor team as quarterback.

Thomas Fleming, of Lyndon, left at the Standard office on Wednesday a new variety of apples. The apple has a dark red skin and the inside is almost a cardinal red, streaked with white and is on the tart order. The inside of the apple resembles a choice piece of beef steak.

At the meeting of the regents of the University of Michigan which was held in Ann Arbor last Friday three residents of this place received their degrees as follows: F. Hendry, master of arts; Myron McLaren, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur McLaren, bachelor of arts; Galbraith Gorman, embalming and sanitary science.

Perry Palmer of Jackson, a brother of Dr. G. W. Palmer of this place, had his five-passenger touring-car destroyed by fire in Detroit early Monday morning. Mr. Palmer, who is an engineer on the M. C. had his car stored in a barn and when the building was discovered on fire the flames had gained such headway that it was impossible to remove the machine.

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of the Mexican
Revolution

By DANE COOLIDGE

Author of
"The Fighting Fool"
"Hidden Waters"
"The Tactician," Etc.
Illustrations by Don J. Levin

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CHAPTER XXV—Continued.

"Who is that man?" asked Gracia, as she reined in at his side. "Do you know him?"

"Sure do!" responded Hooker jovially. "He's the best friend I got in Mexico!"

"Kai, Amigo!" he hailed, as the Yaqui came quivering down the hill, and, apparently oblivious of the oncoming pursuers, he rode out of the trail to meet him. They shook hands and Amigo flashed his familiar smile, glancing shyly over the horse's back at the daughter of the Aragon.

"I knew the horse," he explained, with a gentle caress for Copper Bottom. "My people—up there—kill Mexicans! Where you go?"

"North—to the line," answered Bud, pointing up the pass.

"Muy malo!" frowned the Yaqui, glancing once more at the woman behind. "Muchos revoltosos!"

"Where?" asked Bud.

"Everywhere!" replied Amigo with a comprehensive wave of the hand.

"But no matter," he added simply. "I will go with you. Who are these horsemen behind?"

"Rurales!" responded Hooker, and the Yaqui's black eyes dilated.

"Yes," nodded Bud as he read the swift question in their glance. "He is there, too—Del Rey!"

"Que bueno!" exclaimed the Indian, fixing his eagle glance upon the riders. He showed his white teeth in a smile. In an instant he saw his opportunity, he saw his enemy riding into a trap, and turned his face to the pass.

What Amigo had waited for, the opportunity he had watched for, was at hand. Del Rey should pay the price of that scar the Yaqui carried.

Not again would the bullet go astray, and his people should have one less Mexican to fight after that day. The hatred of generations lay behind the thoughts of the Indian. He cared nothing for the grievance of the girl, and he would not kill Del Rey for that, but for his own reasons.

"Come!" he said, laying hold of a latigo strap, and as Hooker leaped on the steady incline he ran along at his stirrup. In his right hand he still carried the heavy Mauser, but his pained face bore him forward with tireless strides and only the heaving of his mighty chest told the story of the pace.

"Let me take your gun," suggested Hooker, as they set off on their race, but Amigo in his warrior's pride only shook his head and motioned him on and on. So at last they gained the rugged summit, where the granite ribs of the mountain crop up through the sands of the wash and the valley slopes away to the north. To the south was Del Rey, still riding after them, but Amigo beckoned Bud beyond the reef and looked out to the north.

"Revoltosos!" he exclaimed, pointing a sun-blackened hand at a distant ridge. "Revoltosos!" he said again, waving his hand to the east. "Here," waving toward the west. "No!"

"Do you know that country?" inquired Hooker, nodding at the great plain with its chains of parallel Sierras, but the Indian shook his head.

"No," he said, "but the best way is straight for that pass."

He pointed at a distant wedge cut down between the blue of two ridges, and scanned the eastern hills intently.

"Men!" he cried, suddenly indicating the sky-line of the topmost ridge. "I think they are revoltosos," he added gravely. "They will soon cross your trail."

"No difference," answered Bud with a smile. "I am not afraid—not with you here, Amigo."

"No, but the woman!" suggested Amigo, who read no jest in his words. "It is better that you should ride on—and leave me here."

He smiled encouragingly, but a wild light was creeping into his eyes and Hooker knew what he meant. He desired to be left alone, to deal with Del Rey after the sure manner of the Yaquis. And yet, why not? Hooker gazed thoughtfully at the oncoming rurales and walked swiftly back to Gracia.

"This Indian is a friend of mine," he said, "and I can trust him. He says it will be better for us to ride on—and he will take care of the rurales."

"Take care?" questioned Gracia, turning pale at a peculiar matter-of-fact tone in his voice.

"Sure," said Hooker; "he says there are revoltosos ahead. It will be better for you, he says, to ride on."

"Madre de Dios!" breathed Gracia, clutching at her saddle; and then she nodded her head weakly.

"You better get down for a minute," suggested Hooker, helping her quickly to the ground. "Here, drink some water—you're kinder faint. I'll be right back—just want to say good-by."

He strode over to where Amigo had posted himself behind a rock and laid a hand on his arm.

"Adios, Amigo!" he said, but the Yaqui only glanced at him strangely.

"Anything in my camp, you're welcome to it," added Hooker, but Amigo did not respond. His black eyes, far as a hawk's, were fixed intently

before him, where Del Rey came galloping in the lead.

"You go now!" he said, speaking with an effort, and Hooker understood. There was no love, no hate left in that mighty carcass—he was all warrior, all Yaqui, and he wanted Del Rey to himself.

"We'll be going," Hooker said to Gracia, returning swiftly, and his subdued tones made her start. She felt, as one feels at a funeral, the hovering wings of death, yet she vaulted into her saddle and left her thoughts unsaid.

They rode on down the valley, spurring yet holding back, and then with a

roar that made them jump the heavy Mauser spoke out—one shot!

There was a hush, a long wait, and Amigo rose slowly from behind his rock.

"God!" exclaimed Hooker, as he caught the pose, and his voice sounded a requiem for Manuel del Rey.

Then, as Gracia crossed herself and fell to sobbing, he leaned forward in his saddle and they galloped away.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Though men may make a jest of it in books, it is a solemn thing to kill a man, even to be near when one is killed. If Gracia had slain Del Rey herself in a passion her hot blood might have buoyed her up, but now her whole nature was convulsed with the horror of it and she wilted like a flower.

An hour before she had burned with hatred of him, she had wished him dead and sought the man who would kill him. Now that his life had been snipped off between two heartbeats she remembered him with pity and muttered a prayer for his soul. For Hooker, for De Lancy, she had no thought, but only for the dashing young captain who had followed her to his death.

Of this Bud had no knowledge. He realized only that she was growing weaker, and that he must call a halt, and at last, when the walls of their pass had widened and they rode out into the open plain, he turned aside from the trail and drew rein by a clump of mesquite.

"Here, let me take you," he said, as she swayed uncertainly in the saddle. She slid down into his arms and he laid her gently in the shade.

"Poor girl," he muttered, "it's been too much for you. I'll get some water, and pretty soon you can eat."

He unsling the canteen from his saddle-flap, gave her a drink, and left her to herself, glancing swiftly along the horizon as he tied out their mounts to graze. But for her faintness he would have pushed on farther, for he had seen men off to the east; but hunger and excitement had told upon her even more than the day-and-night ride.

For a woman, and sitting a side-saddle, she had done better than he had hoped; and yet—well, it was a long way to the border and he doubted if she could make it. She lay still in the shade of the mesquite, just as he had placed her, and when he brought the sack of food she did not raise her head.

"Better eat something," he suggested, spreading out some bread and dried beef. "Here's some oranges I got from Don Juan—I'll just put them over here for you."

Gracia shuddered, sighing wearily. Then, as if his words had hurt her, she covered her face and wept.

"What did you tell that man?" she asked at last.

"W'y—what man?" inquired Hooker, astonished. "Ain't you going to eat?"

"No," she cried, gazing out at him through her tears, "not until I know what you said. Did you tell that Indian to—kill him?"

She broke down suddenly in a fit of sobbing, and Hooker wiped his brow.

"W'y, no!" he protested. "Sure not! What made you think that?"

"Why—you rode over and spoke to him—and he looked at me—and then—he killed him!"

She gave way to a paroxysm of grief at this, and Bud looked around him, wondering. That she was weak and hungry he knew, but what was this she was saying?

"I reckon I don't understand what you're driving at," he said at last. "Wish you'd eat something—you'll feel better."

"No, I won't eat!" she declared, sitting up and frowning. "Mr. Hooker, she went on very miserably, 'what did you mean this morning when you laughed! I said I hated poor Manuel—and you said—well, what you did—and you laughed! Did you think—oh, you couldn't have—that I really wanted him killed?'"

"W'y, sure not!" cried Hooker heartily. "I knowed you was fooling! Didn't I laugh at you? Say, what kind of a feller do you think I am, anyway? D'y'e think I'd get an Indian to do my killing?"

"Oh, then didn't you?" she cried, suddenly brightening up. "You know, you talk so rough sometimes—and I never do know what you mean! You said you guessed you'd have to kill him for me, you know, and—oh, it was too awful! I must be getting foolish, I'm so tired out, but—what did you tell that Indian?"

Bud glanced at her sharply for a moment and then decided to humor her. Perhaps, if he could get her quieted, she would stop talking and begin to eat.

"He asked me who was after us," he said, "and I told him it was Del Rey."

"Yes, and what did he say then?"

"He didn't say nothing—jest lined out for the pass!"

"And didn't you say you wanted him—killed?"

"No!" burst out Bud, half angrily. "Haven't I told you once? I did not! That Indian had reasons of his own, believe me—he's got a scar along his ribs where Del Rey shot him with a six-shooter! And, furthermore," he added, as her face cleared at this explanation of the mystery, "you'd better try to take me at my word for the rest of this trip! Looks to me like you've been associating with these Mexicans too much!"

"Why, what do you mean?" she demanded curiously.

"I mean this," answered Hooker, "being as we're on the subject again. Ever since I've knowned you you've been talking about brave men and all that; and more'n once you've hinted that I wasn't brave because I wouldn't fight."

"I'd just like to tell you, to put your mind at rest, that my father was a sergeant in the Texas rangers and no hundred Mexicans was ever able to make him crawl. He served for ten years on the Texas border and never turned his back to no man—let alone a Mex. I was brought up by him to be peaceable and quiet, but don't you never think, because I run away from Manuel del Rey, that I was afraid to face him."

He paused and regarded her intently, and her eyes fell before his.

"You must excuse me," she said, looking wistfully away. "I did not—I did not understand. And so the poor Yaqui was only avenging an injury?"

she went on, reaching out one slender hand toward the food. "Ah, I can understand it now—he looked so savage and fierce. But—" she paused again, set back by a sudden thought—"didn't you know he would kill him?"

"Yes, ma'am," answered Hooker quietly. "I did."

"Then—then why didn't you—"

"That was between them two," he replied doggedly. "Del Rey shot him once when he was wounded and left him for dead. He must have killed some of his people, too; his wife mumbled, for all I know. He never would talk about it, but he come back to get his revenge. I don't shoot no man from cover myself, but that ain't—it was between them two."

"And you?" she suggested. "If you had fought Del Rey?"

"I would have met him in the open," said Hooker.

"And yet—"

"I didn't want to," he ended bluntly. "Didn't want to fight him and didn't want to kill him. Had no call to. And then—well, there was you."

"Ah!" she breathed, and a flush mounted her pale cheeks. She smiled as she reached out once more for the food and Hooker resolved to do his best at gallantry, it seemed to make her so happy.

"So you were thinking of me," she challenged sweetly, "all the while? I thought perhaps I was a nuisance and in the way. I thought perhaps you did not like me because—well, because I'm a Mex, as you say."

"No, ma'am," denied Hooker gazing upon her admiringly. "Nothing like that! When I say Mex I mean these low, pelado Mexicans—Don Juan tells me you're pure Spanish."

"With perhaps a little Yaqui," she suggested shyly.

"Well, maybe he did say that, too," confessed Bud. "But it's jest as good as Spanish—they say all the big men in Sonora have got some Yaqui blood—Morrat, that was vice-president; Tornes brothers, governors—"

"And Aragon!" she added playfully, but at a look in his eyes she stopped. Bud could not look pleasant and think of Aragon.

"Ah, yes," she rattled on. "I know. You like the Yaquis better than the Spanish—I saw you shaking hands with that Indian. And what was it you called him—Amigo?"

"That's right," smiled Hooker; "him and me have been friends for months now out at the mine. I'd do anything for that feller."

"Oh, now you make me jealous," she pouted. "If I were only a Yaqui—and big and black—"

"Never mind," defended Bud. "He was a true friend, all right, and true friends, believe me, are scarce."

There was a shade of bitterness in his voice that did not escape her, and she was careful not to allude to Phil. His name, like the name of her father, always drove this shy man to silence, and she wanted to make him talk.

"Then you ought to be friends with me," she chided, after a silence. "I have always wanted to be your friend—why will you never allow it? No, but really! Haven't I always shown it? I remember now the first time that I saw you—I was looking through my hole among the passion-flowers and you saw me with your keen eyes. Phil did not—but he was there. And you just looked at me once—and looked away. Why did you never respond when I came there to look for you? You would just ride by and look at me once, and even Phil never knew."

"No," agreed Bud, smiling quietly. "He was crazy to see you, but he rode right by, looking at the windows and such."

"The first time I met him," mused Gracia. "I asked about you. Did he ever tell you?"

Bud hung his head and grinned sheepishly. It was not difficult to make out a case against him.

And so Gracia had not wanted Del Rey killed as he thought she did. She was not the vicious woman he had thought her for a time. She was just the gentle, noble girl he had sworn to protect and conduct across the border to her fiancé. Again came the desire to claim her, but there was not only Phil to be thought of but the fitness of himself to be the mate of this woman.

"Is it something I have done?" she asked at last. "Is that why you never liked me? Now, Mr. Hooker, please speak to me! And why do you always sit so far away—are you afraid of me? But look—" she moved closer to him "here we are alone, and I am not afraid of you!"

"Of course not," answered Bud, looking across at her boldly. "Why should you be—you ain't afraid of nothing!"

"Is that a compliment?" she demanded eagerly. "Oh, then I'm so happy—it's the first you ever paid me! But have I been brave," she beamed, "so far? Have I been brave, like a man?"

"Sure have!" remarked Hooker impersonally, "but we ain't there yet. Only thing I don't like about you is you don't eat enough. Say, don't pick up them crumbs—let me pare off some more of this jerked beef for you. Can't nobody be brave when they're hungry, you know, and I want to bring you in safe."

"Why?" she inquired, as she accepted the handful of meat. "Is it on Phil's account?" she ventured, as he sat gazing stolidly at the horses.

"You were such friends, weren't you?" she went on innocently. "Oh, that is why I admire the Americans so much—they are so true to each other!"

"Yes," observed Hooker, rolling his eyes on her, "we're fine that way!"

"Well, I mean it," she insisted, as she read the irony in his glance.

"Sure! So do I!" answered Hooker, and Gracia continued her meal in silence.

"My!" she said at last; "this meat is good! Tell me, how did you happen to

have it on your saddle? We left so suddenly, you know!"

She gazed up at him demurely, curiously to see how he would evade this evidence that he had prepared in advance for their ride. But once more, as he had always done, Hooker eluded the cunningly laid snare.

"I was figuring on pulling out myself," he replied ingenuously.

"What? And not take me?" she cried. "Oh, I thought—but dear me, what is the use?"

She sighed and dropped her head wearily.

"I am so tired!" she murmured deponently; "shall we be going on soon?"

"Not unless somebody jumps us," returned Bud. "Here, let me make you a bed in the shade. There now—as he spread out the saddle-blankets temptingly—"you lay down and get some sleep and I'll kinder keep a watch."

"Ah, you are so kind," she breathed, as she sank down on the bed. "Don't you know," she added, looking up at him with sleepy eyes that half concealed a smile. "I believe you like me, after all."

"Sure," confessed Bud, returning

Journal.

CHAPTER XXVII.

As the sun, after a passing storm, comes forth all the more gloriously, so the joy of their new-found friendship changed the world for Bud and Gracia. The rainbow that glowed against the retreating clouds held forth more than a promise of sunshine for them, and they conversed only of pleasant things as they rode on up the trail.

The dangers that still lay between them and the border seemed very remote now, and neither gave them a thought. There was no one in the wide world but just these two, this man and woman who had found themselves.

Twenty miles ahead lay the northern pass, and from there it was ten more to Gadsden, but they spoke neither of the pass nor of Gadsden nor of what they were awaiting them there. Their talk was like that of children, inconsequential and happy. They told of the times when they had seen each other, and what they had thought; of the days of their childhood, before they had met at Fortuna; of hopes and fears and thwarted ambitions and all the young dreams of life.

Bud told of his battle-scarred father and their ranch in Arizona; of his mother and horse-breaking brothers, and his wanderings through the West; Gracia of her mother, with nothing of her father, and how she had flirted in order to be sent to school where she could gaze upon the upstanding Americans. Only Bud thought of the trail and scanned the horizon for rebels, but he seemed more to seek her eyes than to watch for enemies and death.

They rode on until the sun sank low and strange tracks struck their trail from the east. Bud observed that the horses were shot, and more tracks of mounted men came in beyond. He turned sharply toward the west and followed a rocky ledge to the hills, without leaving a hoof-print to mark the way of their retreat.

Those hoof prints brought Bud back from the land of dreams in which he had been wandering to a realization of the dangers that lurked about them. But a little way ahead was the pass they must cross, and he suddenly realized that they could not safely do so in the broad light of day. He must not take such chances of losing his new found happiness.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Says Moon Is Oval Shaped.

Astronomers will await with interest details of the "experiment" carried out by Professor Stetson at Bologna by which he claims to have demonstrated that the moon is oval shaped.

The moon is more easily measured than any other heavenly body, but though it has been measured thousands of times no difference has been detected between its polar and equatorial diameters. A clergyman recently put forward the theory that the side of the moon always turned away from the earth is of the same size and shape as the great pyramid which, according to Revelations, forms the "New Jerusalem." Eventually, so asserts the author of the theory, the moon will fall on the earth, and the hemisphere turned earthward will bury itself in our planet, while the pyramidal New Jerusalem will project above the rack and ruin of the elements as the Celestial City, where the faithful are to spend eternity.

This remarkable lunar theory has been published with a preface by the bishop of Exeter.

Spilled the Effect.

"What's the matter?" a colleague asked of the advertising manager "Matter enough. The fools have placed Mme. Soprano's testimonial for a cold cure on the same page with the announcement that she had a sore throat and couldn't sing."—Topeka Journal.

They Thrust and Parried No More.

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Journal.

"OH, THAT MAN!"

By DONALD ALLEN.

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Had Miss Lisle Vernon decided an hour earlier that she ought to drive into the village to post a letter and to get a paper of needles and some elastic tape and a sheet of music and half a dozen other things she could have gone in her father's auto or in her own runabout, but when she had at last made up her mind both machines were out.

There was no steamship line between the Vernon place and the village, a distance of four miles. There was no barge canal. There was no flying machine handy. The only way to get there just at that time was to walk.

The letter could have been sent a month later as well as on that day, and there wasn't a bit of haste about the other things, but Miss Lisle started on that long walk. It was hot and dusty and there were no babbling brooks or shady dells on the way. After going half a mile the girl decided to turn back. She had turned when a man came driving up with a rather smart looking rig, and halted to say:

"Miss Vernon, my name is Fletcher. I know your father well. If you have started for town let me give you a lift. I wouldn't take the distance on such a day for a \$10 bill."

Miss Lisle had never heard of Mr. Fletcher, but he did not look like a kidnaper, and she accepted his invitation. At the end of a mile a buggy, with two young men in it, and with their horse on a dead run, came up behind them and started to pass. Mr. Fletcher gave them all the room he could, but the man with the reins had planned a smash and he brought it about.

There was a row and threats made and a week later Mr. Fletcher was arrested on a warrant charging him with malicious damage, and Miss Lisle found herself subpoenaed as a witness for the defense. She had returned home after the officer and her father had said:

"Yes, I know Fletcher. He is an old bachelor, and was sued for breach-of-promise about a year ago."

"But I didn't know it," protested the girl.

"Well, you know it now, and you hadn't better take any more buggy rides with him. One of the young fellows was a brother of the girl, and I shouldn't wonder if there'd be more trouble."

A week later the trial came on before a justice of the peace, and there was a large attendance of spectators, and the lawyer for the prosecution took Miss Lisle in hand for the cross-examination.

He was a young lawyer, and he wasn't going to spare anybody. After the usual questions about name, age and residence, he started out with:

"Were you on the highway between Stone Hill and this village in the forenoon of the seventh day of last month?"

"I was in a buggy with Mr. Fletcher."

"Well, what happened?"

"Those two young men came up behind our rig with another horse and buggy."

"They came up quietly, did they?"

"No, sir. They came cursing and shouting. They passed on my side, and the one with the reins deliberately reined the horse in. He looked at me and grinned as he did it. We were standing still as he did it."

"Miss Vernon, you know what perjury is, do you?"

"Yes, sir, and I know what insult is as well!"

"That is all," and Miss Lisle was out of it, except when he came to address the jury he strongly hinted that the reason for the collision probably lay in the fact that Fletcher was driving one-handed and could not control his horse.

It did not take the jury over ten minutes to find for the defendant, and thus the case was closed. That is, the main case. Miss Lisle had a case against young Lawyer Blaisdell, and though it was never to be tried, she could say to him:

"I'll follow his trail until I am revenged! He knew I was telling the truth, and yet he tried to make me out a liar! Think of his hinting that Fletcher had an arm around me!"

"Oh, but I could see him burned at the stake!"

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This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some faint horizontal lines and a vertical crease down the center. There are also some small, dark spots and a few faint, illegible markings scattered across the surface.

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and creases. A vertical strip of darker material, possibly a binding or a piece of tape, is visible along the right edge. The overall tone is warm and vintage.

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf from an old book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and faint horizontal ruling lines. There are some small, dark spots and smudges scattered across the surface, particularly near the top and bottom edges. The overall tone is a warm, off-white or light beige.

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf from an old book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and faint, dark smudges or stains, particularly towards the bottom right. The page is framed by dark borders on the left and right sides, which appear to be the edges of the book's binding or the scanner's frame. There is no text or other markings on the page.

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and a vertical stain near the center. The left edge of the page shows the binding, with dark stitching or thread visible. There is no text or other markings on the page.

This micrograph shows a single, elongated, needle-shaped cleft, which is a characteristic feature of cholesterol crystals. The cleft is oriented vertically and appears as a dark, elongated structure against a lighter background.

This is a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and a vertical fold line down the center. There is no text or other markings on the page.

