

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

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1914.

VOLUME 44. NO. 13

HIRSUTONE

The Hair Preservative

If you are troubled with dandruff, or if your hair is falling out, you need this good preparation. Best for Hair and Scalp.

Two Sizes—50c and \$1.00

Grocery Department

EVERYBODY knows that for GENEROUS VALUES, FULL FLAVOR and STRENGTH, and APPETIZING AROMA, CHASE & SANBORN Coffees are the best.

No GROCER in town will look you SQUARELY IN THE EYE and tell you his COFFEES are better than Chase & Sanborn's.

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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.

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of our Sausages or any of our home-made wurst-meats always means a repeat order. You will find them to be absolutely pure in every particular. No potato flour, cracker meal or water to add weight to our products. You get just that much weight in meat and spices. Just have a few pounds added to your next order. We handle all kinds.

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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.

The Entertainment Course.

The first number of the Brotherhood entertainment course was given in the Sylvan theatre by the Ladies' Olympia Quartette last Thursday evening. The program was a very fine one and the theatre was filled to its capacity. The next number of the course will be given by Dr. Andrew Johnson in the Sylvan theatre on Wednesday evening, November 4. Dr. Johnson is spoken of very highly by the press where he has delivered his lecture.

Pine Hill Stock Farm.

O. C. Burkhardt, who owns the farm in Lima, known as the Thos. Fletcher place, has had the buildings given a fresh coat of paint, new anti-sag gates have been hung to replace the old swinging gates and many other notable improvements have been made to the farm since he purchased it last spring. Mr. Burkhardt has given the place the name of the "Pine Hill Stock Farm," and this will be the headquarters for his flock of thoroughbred Black Top Sheep. The sign on the barn with the names of the place and owner was painted by S. A. Mapes. The premises present a very handsome appearance and is a credit to the owner.

Cavanaugh Lake Grange Meeting.

The next regular meeting of Cavanaugh Lake Grange will be held on Tuesday evening, November 3, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Killmer. The following is the program:

Opening song.
The man and the three houses he built, by Mrs. Harold Glazier.
What are the main points to insist upon, in building a farm house, by Mrs. Schweinfurth.
Recitation, Ruth Burgess.
Select reading, Dora Notten.
Question, The waste on a farm as a man sees it, by Henry Kalmbach.
As a woman sees it, by Ricka Kalmbach.
Closing song.

Mrs. J. B. Beissel.

Miss Sarah Staffan was born in Alsace Lorraine, France, February 23, 1838, and died at her home in this place Tuesday night, October 27, 1914. When she was nine years of age her parents moved from Alsace Lorraine to this country and settled on a farm in Lyndon, where her girlhood was spent. She was united in marriage with J. B. Beissel, October 2, 1861. After their marriage the couple made their home in Dexter village for three years, moving to Chelsea in 1864 which has been their home since. Mrs. Beissel has been in failing health for the last two or three years. She is survived by two daughters, Miss Verena B. Beissel and Mrs. Anna Doll, two sons, Hubert C. and Leonard F. Beissel, three grandchildren, one sister, Mrs. Philip Keusch, two brothers, Frank and Michael Staffan, and a number of nephews and nieces. The funeral will be held at 8:30 o'clock Saturday morning in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, Rev. Father Considine celebrating the mass. Interment at Mt. Olivet cemetery.

Francis Beeman.

Francis Beeman was born in Lyndon April 6, 1844 and died at the home of his son Geo. W. Beeman, of Lyndon, Sunday evening, October 25, 1914. Mr. Beeman was a prosperous farmer in Lyndon for many years. In connection with his brother, Orson, they operated the Waterloo flour mills for a number of years. After retiring from his farm he became a resident of Chelsea. His first wife was Miss Mary Jackson, who died while the family were residents of this place. He was united in marriage the second time with a Mrs. Beeman, of Lansing, and since this marriage has made Lansing his home. He came to the home of his son about three months ago on a visit and was taken so ill that he was unable to be removed to his home. He has been in failing health for over a year. He is survived by his wife, two sons, George W., of Lyndon, and Edmund, of Jackson, two daughters, Mrs. Anna Jones and Mrs. William Zick, of Jackson, nine grandchildren, one brother, Orson, of Lyndon, three sisters and a number of nephews and nieces. The funeral was held from the home of his son at 8 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Geo. C. Notthardt officiating. Interment at Mt. Hope cemetery, Waterloo.

Keep Your Stomach and Liver Healthy

A vigorous stomach, perfect working liver and regular acting bowels is guaranteed if you will use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They insure good digestion, correct constipation and have an excellent tonic effect on the whole system—Purify your blood and rid you of all body poisons through the bowels. Only 25c at your druggist. Adv.

FORTY YEARS AGO

Happenings in Chelsea Forty Years Ago This Week.

H. L. Wood was building a new residence on Jefferson street at a cost of \$1,500.

Kemp Bros., were shipping two carloads of apples daily from the Chelsea station of the Michigan Central.

The continued drouth of over a month caused E. Hammond, J. Hudler, Dr. T. Shaw and many other residents of Chelsea to have wells put down at their homes. The marshes in this vicinity were burning and the village was filled with the smoke from them.

Mrs. William T. Schnaitman.

Mrs. Ella May Schnaitman was born in Chelsea May 15, 1871, and died at her home near Flint, Friday morning, October 23, 1914.

The deceased was an adopted daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. James P. Wood and she received her education in the Chelsea public schools. She was united in marriage with Mr. William T. Schnaitman on March 2, 1895. To this union six children were born, four of whom died in infancy. Mr. and Mrs. Schnaitman resided in Chelsea after their marriage until six years ago when they moved to Detroit. Last spring they purchased a farm near Flint and have resided on it since that time.

She is survived by her husband, one son, Rollo, one daughter, Viola, her father, Henry Akay, of Grand Rapids, and three sisters.

The funeral services were held from the family home at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon, Rev. H. J. Hescott, of Flint, officiating. The remains were brought to Chelsea Tuesday morning for interment in Oak Grove cemetery.

Hallowe'en Carnival.

St. Agnes Sodality of the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart will give a Hallowe'en carnival in St. Mary's hall, on Friday evening, October 30. Every one is cordially invited. The various committees are as follows:

Overseer—Mary Weber.
Candy booth—Irene Clark, Margaret Gulman.
Refreshment booth—Lena Miller, Sabina Bartell, Alice Savage.
Attraction corner No. 1—Evelyn Miller, Rose McIntee.
Attraction corner No. 2—Marie Lusty, Gladys Wheeler.
Attraction corner No. 3—Irene McIntee, Florence Doll.
Grab bag auction—Frances Steele, Miladore Greening.
Postoffice—Adeline Spinnagie, postmistress; Mary O'Connor, assistant; Mary Weber, substitute.
Card tables—G. Weber, G. Shanahan.
Dance—Matthew Schwikierath.
Doorkeeper—Mr. Steele.

Schools Should Own Sites.

As most of the leases on school sites expire at this season it is well to consider the importance of a good school site and those things that determine a proper site. The expiration of the lease will give to those districts that have poor sites the best opportunity for selecting good ones. Of course the site should be centrally located, as near the geographical center or the center of population as possible. But the healthfulness and the natural beauty and fitness of the place should not be sacrificed. The main points to be considered are that it shall be central, healthful, accessible and ample. The site has much to do with the hygienic conditions of the school. The site should be high and dry and well drained. Damp, marshy or springy land should never be used. Diphtheria, typhoid and malaria fevers and rheumatism are fostered by dampness. In rural districts there is no excuse for the tiny, cramped and poorly selected sites seen in many communities. No more leases should be renewed. Every district should own its site.

Princess Theatre.

The headliner at the Princess Saturday night is entitled "On the Chessboard of Fate." An Imp two reel melodrama featuring Leah Baird considered by many as the most beautiful of all moving picture actresses. J. Warren Kerrigan in "The Lion" and "Universal Ike and the School Belle," comic, complete the bill.

"The Price of Treachery" booked at the Princess for this week Wednesday has been postponed until Wednesday, November 11, through an error made by the clerk at the World Film Co. Detroit office.

Chelsea Boy Scouts Victorious.

The Chelsea and Stockbridge Boy Scout football teams played a game in Stockbridge last Saturday afternoon which resulted in a victory for the Chelsea boys by 37 to 0. There were five auto loads of the Chelsea boys and they made the trip in the touring cars of W. B. Shepherd, S. P. Foster, F. L. Davidson, S. A. Mapes and J. G. Wagner. The Stockbridge team will play the return game here at 1:30 o'clock next Saturday afternoon at Ahnemiller park.

Books Wanted.

The Junior Brotherhood class of the Congregational Sunday school is collecting books for a book sale in the near future.

Any one having good books of any kind, but particularly works of fiction may contribute to a good cause by donating them to the class, as the receipts of sales are to be devoted to Sunday school purposes.

In a week or so the public will be given an opportunity to purchase books that originally cost from \$1.00 to \$1.50 at about twenty-five or thirty cents. Several volumes of first-class fiction are already on hand.

Homestead Lands Designated.

Secretary Lane has recently issued an order designating as nonirrigable under the 320-acre homestead law more than a million acres of land in the state of Oregon. The effect of this order, which becomes effective November 10, is to make such of these lands as are vacant and subject to entry available to be taken up as enlarged homesteads of 320 acres each. Those having within the designated area entries of 160 acres upon which final proof has not been made may apply to enlarge their homesteads of 320 acres by taking up an additional 160 acres of any of the designated land which is surveyed, vacant, non-tilled, etc., and which adjoins their present entries.

Judge Let Him Go.

The following from the Ann Arbor Times News refers to a former resident of Chelsea:

Happiness reigns supreme in the home of John Lucha, an employe of a local industrial plant whose heads speak very highly of him.

Lucha, on May 14, attempted to derail a D. J. & C. car in Pittsfield township, by throwing a spike on the track, a serious offense under the criminal statutes. He has been at liberty on bail since he has committed the one, grievous error of his life.

Monday morning, he appeared in court, to change his plea of guilty to not guilty. Prosecuting Attorney George Burke said that he made a thorough investigation of the case and had found Lucha to be, in every way, a steady, honest workman and a good father. He therefore recommended to Judge Kinne that Lucha be permitted to go free on suspended sentence.

Special Agent Abt, of the D. J. & C. railroad, said that his company never appeared in court to persecute, but that it had a right to appear as complainant. In this case, investigation had shown that Mr. Lucha had been drinking on the day, when he committed the crime and that, if he were to be punished, not he, but his family would be the sufferers. But he would recommend that Mr. Lucha be placed on probation.

Lucha, himself, had freely stated to the court that he had been drinking on the day when he placed the spike on the track.

Attorney Frank A. Stivers who happened to be in court, said that Mr. Lucha had suffered some injury to his sight and that, while he was seeking to obtain damages for him in that accident case, he had investigated his record and had found him to be a hard working, upright man and a good provider for his family.

Judge Kinne said that he was glad to hear these recommendations, but that he had always found that Prosecuting Attorney Burke made a thorough investigation of such cases and that he had implicit confidence in the equity and justice of his recommendations, with which he would comply in this case.

Lucha was warned by Judge Kinne, to let liquor alone and, on that condition, was freed. After thanking the judge and prosecuting attorney, he hastened to the side of his wife who was waiting in the court room with her two children. Lucha took one of his children in his arms and fondled it. Happiness was written all over the face of the faithful wife, and together the little family went to their home.

J. B. Cole has had the exterior of the store building which he occupies newly painted.

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.....	\$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 UNDERSSELL 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.
100 North Main St. Gas Office

September, 1914, at ten o'clock
Dated this 18th day of July, A. D. 1914,
WM. E. ELBERT, Deputy Sheriff
EDWARD B. HENSON, Attorney,
Business address, Ann Arbor, Mich.
TAKE NOTICE, that the sale of the
described premises was and is adjourned
to the fifth day of September, A. D. 1914, at
the fifth day of November, A. D. 1914, at ten o'clock
in the forenoon.
Dated this 5th day of September, A. D. 1914,
WM. E. ELBERT, Deputy Sheriff
EDWARD B. HENSON,
OTTO E. HAAS, Attorney,
Ann Arbor, Mich.

UNABLE TO BREAK LINES OF ALLIES

Berlin and Paris Reports Agree
That Positions Are Practically Unchanged.

WITNESS TELLS OF FIGHTING

Battle in the Northwest Described by
Correspondent of London Paper—
Destruction Wrought by Armored
Trains—Russian Claims Are That
Germans Have Been Forced Back
From Warsaw—Italians Land in
Avlona—Mine Sinks French Steamer.

London, Oct. 27.—The official reports given out in Paris and Berlin tonight agree that the Germans have been unable to break through the line of the allies drawn up in Belgium west of the Yser canal between Nieuport and Dixmude.

The French statement makes the further claim that the violent attacks of the Germans in the district between La Bassée and the Somme river also have failed, but the German statement says that southwest of Ypres and west and southwest of Lille the army of the kaiser is going forward after having inflicted heavy losses on the British troops.

The Germans also assert that their artillery has driven the British fleet away from the shore line between Nieuport and Ostend, where the warships have been bombarding the trenches of the Germans. Three vessels are said to have been hit by shells from the shore batteries.

Nieuport is Bombarded.

The big guns of the Germans bombarded Nieuport and the allies had to withstand constant attacks of masses of troops.

On the line from Soissons to Craonne the allies are said to have obtained a slight advantage in today's fighting, while on the eastern wing the French are credited with a gain which, it is claimed, placed the German lines of communication in difficulty. The French were pushed well forward and left only a narrow outlet twelve miles wide for a possible German retirement.

The French are said to occupy every position of importance in the Vosges.

The French have become more active in the East along the Alsatian border and are said to be making preparations and securing advanced positions in view of possible attacks by the Germans with their big howitzers on the Belfort fortress. It now seems to be realized that no fortress has any chance of holding out when once these big German guns are brought into action against it.

Germans Bring Great Guns.

It is reported from Amsterdam that the Germans are bringing their 42-centimeter guns to the coast to use against the allies' warships, but the British sailors are credited with saying that their vessels can prevent these guns being put in position.

The British fleet which did such execution in bombarding the German flank as they advanced along the coast seems to have withdrawn. The belief is expressed here that the fleet will be able to render untenable German occupation of any part of the Belgian or French coasts.

The opinion also is expressed here that the operations of the allied vessels in the North sea, off the Belgian coast, and in the vicinity of the Straits of Dover may cause the German fleet to come out and give battle.

Armies Cannot Move Rapidly.

Yesterday's crossing of the Yser apparently had only a moral effect, as the Germans were confronted by solid lines of allied troops and were prevented from advancing without overwhelming efforts further toward the channel ports.

The character of the country prohibits a rapid movement, as the land is cut up by canals, and two strong series of defensive works separate them from Dunkirk.

The German infantry executed a number of night attacks, not only on the extreme wing, but also in the vicinity of Lille, where they encountered a most obstinate resistance. The allies are displaying wonderful energy in this region. The commanders are sparing their men many hardships and are able to give constant reliefs to the troops on the firing line.

Both sides speak of the heavy losses they have imposed on their adversaries, but say nothing of their own dead or wounded, to fill the places of whom reinforcements are being brought forward.

German Official Report.

The latest Berlin statement, in the form of a report from the general staff, is as follows:

West of the Yser canal, between Nieuport and Dixmude, which is still occupied by the enemy, our troops attacked the hostile positions, which are obstinately defended.

The British fleet was forced back by the heavy artillery fire. Three ships were hit. During the afternoon of October 26 the fleet kept beyond the distance of sight.

Near Ypres the battle is stagnant.

Southwest of Ypres and west and southwest of Lille our attacks are progressing. During severe street fighting the English suffered great losses, leaving about five hundred prisoners.

CZAR'S DAUGHTER INSPECTS HER REGIMENT



Grand Duchess Olga, eldest daughter of the czar, inspecting the regiment of cavalry of which she is the colonel, before its departure for the front.

"North of Arras a heavy French attack broke down, the French losses being severe."

French Official Report.

The official communication issued by the French war office in Paris says:

"In Belgium, Nieuport has been violently bombarded and the efforts of the Germans have continued on the front between Nieuport and Dixmude without, according to the latest advices, any result whatever having been reached."

"All the front comprised between La Bassée and the Somme has been equally the object of violent attacks at night, all of which have been repulsed."

"On the remainder of the front there is nothing to report."

Tells of Hard Battle.

The correspondent of the Daily News, who has been in an armored train to the banks of the Yser, gives a description of the battle in the northwest.

"The battle rages along the Yser, with frightful destruction of life," he says. "Air engines, sea engines, and land engines death-sweep this desolate country vertically, horizontally, and transversely. Through it the frail little human engines crawl and dig, walk and run, skimming, charging, and blundering in little individual fights and tussles, tired and puzzled, ordered here and there, sleeping where they can, never washing, and dying unnoticed. A friend may find himself firing on a friendly force, and few are to blame."

"On Thursday the Germans were driven back over the Yser; on Friday they secured a footing again, and on Saturday they were again hurled back. Now a bridge blown up by one side is repaired by the other; it is again blown up by the first or left as a death trap till the enemy is actually crossing."

Feats of Armored Trains.

"Actions by armored trains, some of them the most reckless adventures, are attempted daily. Each day accumulates an unwritten record of daring individual feats, accepted as part of the daily work. Day by day our men push out on those dangerous explorations, attacked by shell fire, in danger of cross fire, dynamite, and ambuscades, bringing a priceless support to the threatened lines."

"Now we are near the river at a flat country farm. The territory is scarred with trenches and it is impossible to say at first who is in them, so incidental and separate are the fortunes of this river-side battle. The Germans are on our bank, enfilading the lines of the allies' trenches. We creep up, and the Germans come into sight out of the trenches, rush to the bank, and are scattered and smashed. The allies follow with a fierce bayonet charge."

"The Germans do not wait. They rush to the bridges and are swept away by the deadliest destroyer of all, the machine gun. The bridge is blown up, but who can say by whom? Quickly the train runs back."

DRIVEN BACK FROM WARSAW

Advices From Petrograd Are to the Effect That Retreat of the Germans Continues.

London, Oct. 27.—There has been no slackening of the retreat of the German armies from before Warsaw, according to the best information here. Apparently the kaiser's troops have been driven from position after position and have been forced to continue their hurried marches toward the frontier without getting a moment's rest from the pursuing armies which the Grand Duke Nicholas is pushing forward at top speed.

An official statement from Petrograd regarding the operations in Poland says:

"The precipitate flight of the German continues. They are evacuating Lodz, 75 miles west of Warsaw. They made an unsuccessful attempt to arrest the offensive Russian movement by clinging to positions at Sokhatoff, from which, however, they were dislodged with heavy losses."

"We have progressed along the routes from Nova to Alexandria, where we captured numerous prisoners and cannon."

Break Down Austrian Resistance.

"The stubborn resistance of the Austrians in Galicia is weakening and our troops are making vigorous progress in the region south of Sambor and Staromasto, where we took 11 cannons and many caissons."

"The entire valley of the River Sprynie is covered with bodies of the enemy, estimated to aggregate at least 5,000."

"All attempts by the Germans to resume a partial offensive on the East Prussian front have been repelled."

Germans Nearer Augustowo.

A dispatch from Berlin says the following German official communication has been issued:

"In the eastern theater the war our offensive on Augustowo is progressing. The battle near Ivangorod is favorable, but there has been no decision."

According to a dispatch from Rotterdam, the Vossische Zeitung of Berlin says that the Russians, who had withdrawn most of their troops from Lemberg, have now sent 80,000 men there who are strenuously fortifying the town. The Russians, the paper says, are clearly determined to keep Lemberg at all costs.

Italians Land in Avlona.

Rome, Oct. 27.—Avlona, Albania, was occupied yesterday by Italian naval forces.

The expedition was in the nature of a relief and sanitary organization, which purposes to aid the large population which has taken refuge in the city to escape the persecutions of the insurgents. These people are said to be in a deplorable state.

Everything was done to remove from the expedition anything saving of political or territorial occupation. Pains were taken to show that Italy's step was merely for the purpose of seeing that the decision of the London conference creating an autonomous Albania was carried out.

Britons to Lead Russians.

London, Oct. 26.—A dispatch received tonight by the Marconi Wireless Telegraph company from Berlin says that the Vienna Reichspost reports that several days ago a new Anglo-French-Russian naval convention was concluded under which the chief commands of the Russian Baltic and Black sea fleets are placed in the hands of British admirals. Great Britain, according to the newspaper, undertakes to reinforce those fleets with its own squadron.

More Canadians for War.

Ottawa, Ont., Oct. 26.—It has been decided to send 15,000 more Canadian soldiers to Europe in December instead of 10,000, the number specified in the announcement of Premier Borden two weeks ago. The ready response to the call for volunteers and speedy delivery of rifles and other equipment have enabled the government to increase the size of the second expeditionary force.

French Steamer Sunk by Mine.

Dover, via London, Oct. 26.—The French steamer Amiral Ganteaume was disabled today by a mine just outside of Boulogne harbor.

Twenty-five hundred passengers were transferred safely to the channel steamer Queen. Between twenty and thirty women and children were drowned during the panic that followed the blast.

Succeeds von Moltke?

Paris, Oct. 26.—The Rome correspondent of the Havas agency says that according to dispatches received in Rome from Berlin Maj. Gen. Erich von Falkenhayn, the German minister of war, has been appointed chief of the general staff, succeeding Gen. Helmuth von Moltke, who is ill.

VIENNA MELANCHOLY AS A SEPULCHER AS WAR GOES ON AND NEWS IS BARRED

(The following story is the first received in the United States telling of actual war conditions in Vienna. It is written by the first American-trained newspaper woman who has had an opportunity to see things as they are in Austria.)

By ALICE ROWE.

(United Press Staff Correspondent.)

Vienna.—Vienna is a city of lost hope, of gloom, of gray despair.

The once-gayest and most beautiful capital of Europe is today the saddest, the most distressed. Silent, hopeless protests against the horrors of war which have turned this wonderful, joyous city into a melancholy sepulcher for the living, permeates every stratum of society.

I have seen a procession of 4,000 mothers, whose husbands have died in Galicia, carrying in their arms their fatherless babes. They filed past the great cold palace of the ministry of war. It was their mute appeal for peace.

I have seen a procession of little children, plaintive and futile emissaries of life, silently protesting against needless death.

Dazed by War Horrors.

I have seen trains arriving, every one crowded to suffocation with the wounded and dying. From the midst of these maimed and mutilated, sickened and suffering men, I have seen uncomprehending soldiers, dazed by the horrors of war, crazed with joy at being home again, dragged from their companions and placed under arrest.

Their crime?—Why, they cried out in the delirium of excitement their curses against the Russians who had brought such terrible defeat to the Austrian armies. For no news must be whispered by the wounded or the fugitive which reflects the truth of Austrian disasters.

And above these visual pictures of the melancholy Vienna of today, I have sensed the touch of those gray wings of dread which cast their shadow over the town—the soiled, the sordid, the horrible wings of cholera.

I have felt with the people, stalking beside this hideous enemy, the plague—its sister specter, hunger.

Seventy Thousand Now in Hospitals.

In Vienna today 70,000 wounded are being cared for in hospitals, schools, universities, hotels, churches. The Red Cross admits its inability to care for all the wounded, and the sight of helpless men, suffering needlessly and hopelessly, is one which confronts the worker in the cause of humanity.

In all Europe there does not exist today another capital where the public is treated so inconsiderately in regard to war news. The newspapers publish nothing save the official statements and their "news" can be guessed at.

Arrests are made hourly of Viennese who whisper words of Austrian defeat. Spies are everywhere.

In a cafe on the Praterstrasse I sat in a nervous crowd and saw whispering refugees from Galicia passing their story on, furtively and fearfully. Suddenly I saw a young man whose pale face told of recent suffering deserted by his companion, who went to the door, whispered to an officer and departed. In a moment the fugitive was arrested. He had talked to a spy.

Talks to Young Mother.

At the same station where the incoming trains bring new misery for gay Vienna that was I talked with a young mother whose husband lay dead on the battlefield. She had fled to the capital to plead with the government which had taken her husband and robbed her children of a father for means of support and some of the necessities of life. She told in patient, resigned tones of her sufferings in bringing her three children from Galicia, where her home was to be her haven no longer, and where blood ran deep in the garden beds which she had tended so faithfully waiting the return of her husband.

"When we arrived at the frontier," she said, "the scenes were awful. We were herded like animals and were treated worse than we treat our dogs. I was days in securing a place in the trains because I had no money. There was a police officer on the train, and he demanded our passports, such money as we had, and when we could show neither he refused for days to let us go on."

The natural impulse of these fugitives here is to speak of the evil days which have befallen them, of their losses and the carnage—and they cannot understand why they are arrested for it.

Moves Citizens to Despair.

The sight of automobiles carrying wounded soldiers past the brilliant Hof theater, past the opera, past the gothic splendor of St. Stephens, where formerly gay cars sped on, bent on pleasure, is one that moves the Viennese to despair.

I talked to one of these wounded soldiers as the car in which he was being carried was stopped in front of the Burg theater for repairs. He told me in whispers, while the guards were busy with the car, of the frightful ravages made by the Russians and the Servians upon the Austrians.

"They have buried our dead in heaps," he said, tears coursing down his face. "They were killed like sheep driven to a slaughter yard. The Russian artillery has done unbelievable things. The Russians waste their ammunition as though it were free as air. Their infantry is not good, but how terrible is the artillery—how terrible!"

The spirit of patriotism in the Viennese runs to its highest flood when these wounded men are being conveyed through the streets.

Show Captured Arms.

Before the palace of the minister of war, beside the monument of Maria Theresa and of Prince Schwarzenberg, the cannons and arms captured from the Russians are on view. They are insignificant arms, but the people do not tire of gazing them. The meager signs of Austrian success are like gleams of hope in a leaden sky of despair.

And patrolling the streets one sees increasing in number daily nondescript army uniforms. Every color and sort of ancient regalia has been brought forth from old storehouses.

In the hour when war and its horrors are keeping a pall over Vienna the sight of religious processions, headed by priests praying for Divine aid, brings out in relief the picture of faith. The churches are constantly filled with women and children, praying for husbands and fathers and brothers who may never return. In the time of sorrow too great to endure alone the people are throwing themselves more and more upon the bosom of the church, which has offered them consolation so many times before.

Rich Are Accused.

While the devout are filling the churches and the wounded are filling the hospitals, while the wretched fugitives are bringing with them famine from Galicia, accusations and protests are rising above the murmurs of distress, against the rich.

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CASS COUNTY FREE FROM QUARANTINE

FEDERAL EXPERT CONFINES LIVE STOCK MALADY TO BERRIEN.

MANY ANIMALS ARE KILLED

One Farmer Prefers Jail Sentence to Paying Fine for Violation of Orders of Live Stock Commission.

Niles—Cass county Tuesday was declared to be free from the hoof and mouth disease by Dr. Adolph Elchorn, one of the federal experts, after he had completed an inspection of a number of herds in that county.

The decision means that the epidemic now is confined to Berrien county in Michigan and several Indiana townships just across the state line, according to present information. Eleven herds were killed Monday and nearly double that number were slaughtered Tuesday. Most of the herds were small, a single cow being designated as a herd.

Rather than pay a fine of \$25 plus \$3.45 costs for willful violation of the quarantine, William Keibel, a well-to-do farmer of Royalton township, took a 90-day jail sentence this afternoon from a Niles justice. The complaint was made by Secretary Harper of the state livestock and sanitary commission.

Keibel had been warned, but he was defiant and said the state had no right to interfere with his business and he continued to lead his stock down the highway. Last week Dr. Bartlett, health officer at Benton Harbor, and Secretary Harper visited Keibel's farm and Keibel, it is alleged, menaced them with a pitchfork.

School Superintendent Is Selected.

Bay City—The board of education, at a special meeting Saturday night, hired Frank A. Gause, of Chicago, as superintendent of schools by an unanimous vote, thus ending a controversy that has existed for months and which resulted in leaving the schools without a superintendent since beginning of the school year. Mr. Gause will take charge Dec. 1. He was for four years superintendent of schools in the Panama canal zone and comes to this city with the recommendation of Col. Goethals and many widely known educators.

Increase at the University.

Ann Arbor—Figures given out Friday by Secretary Shirley Smith show an increase in attendance of 294 students in the U. of M., October 15 over 1913. The net total attendance for the year is 6,008, divided as follows: Engineering department, 1,402; literary, 2,620; medical, 278; law, 553; pharmacy, 96; homeopathic, 75; dental, 282; graduate, 225; summer session, 1,408. All of the departments except the law school show gains. Due to the new entrance requirements put into effect this year.

Car Kills Grand Rapids Woman.

Grand Rapids—Mrs. Ada Hildebrand, 45 years old, walked to her death here Saturday night, while a score of persons watched her, none making an effort to warn her of the approach of a street car, the wheels of which ground her body into fragments. She had been to a grocery store to purchase supplies for her Sunday dinner and was hurrying across the street and failed to notice the approaching car.

Wealthy Farmer Is Killed.

Hillsdale—Oliver Haskell, aged 50, a wealthy farmer of Adams township, was instantly killed Monday when he was thrown from his wagon and his neck was broken. With George Dunn, he was drawing clover seed to a threshing machine when an auto went by and frightened the team. Haskell was thrown out. Dunn was not thrown and retained hold of the lines and soon stopped the team.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS

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.

Mrs. George Ballard, of Muskegon, who was severely burned and so badly frightened that she later became insane when several boys threw a giant firecracker, which exploded near her, July 4 last, died at Traverse City state hospital Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Herrick, aged 69 and 62 respectively, were instantly killed within ten rods of their home in Belsay, four miles east of Flint, Wednesday afternoon, when they were struck by a Grand Trunk flyer westbound.

In the lumber camps north of Bessemer wages have been reduced to \$18 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.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

Rap Ripple, 24, of Muskegon, attempted to hurry a fire with kerosene and was fatally burned.

John E. Kilpela, 17, of Calumet died from wounds self-inflicted while hunting. He climbed a fence, dragging his gun after him.

Brakeman O. Blackmora, who was injured when Gov. Ferris' special train was wrecked near Croswell Thursday, will recover, assert the attending physicians.

Chas. Lovelace has brought suit at Ann Arbor for \$50,000 against the D. J. & C., operated by the D. U. R., for injuries sustained in a wreck near Jackson.

L. V. Randall, agriculturist for St. Clair county, appeared before the Sanilac county board of supervisors and urged the naming of an agriculturist for that county.

Henry Smith, city driver, of Muskegon, whose load overturned on him Saturday, is dead at Hackey hospital. He was 50 years old and came to Muskegon 35 years ago.

At the closing session of the board of supervisors, of St. Clair county, a resolution was drafted and forwarded to Congressman Cramton protesting against the exporting of foodstuffs from this country to Europe.

The attorney-general has handed down an opinion in which he holds that funds received from the state by a county for building good roads, cannot be reverted into a sinking fund. In other words, such funds must be used for good roads only.

While in Washington recently, Attorney General Grant Fellows, with attorney generals from Arkansas and Iowa, was appointed to draft a "blue sky" law to be introduced in all legislatures in January. Fellows is chairman of the committee.

A huge boulder, appropriately marked, commemorating the deeds of the Twenty-ninth Michigan Infantry, was unveiled at the annual reunion of the survivors of the regiment in Saginaw Monday. The regiment was recruited in this section of the state.

After an investigation of the death of Harry Hughey while hunting near Cedar Springs, the coroner and sheriff of Kent county, have decided that the shooting was accidental and John Hughey, the dead man's brother, has been released from custody.

"Take more interest in the young people" was the keynote of the addresses at the last session of the Michigan State Baptist association convention Thursday afternoon. The convention was the largest ever held by the Baptists of Michigan.

Solomon Briggs, 60, of Bay City, a paper hanger, was walking along the Michigan Central right of way and stepped in front of a passenger train which came from behind him, receiving injuries from which he died at the West Side hospital half an hour later.

Glen Cheney, 21 years old, and Leonard Sweet, 23, were drowned Sunday in Glen lake, Leelanau county. They started Sunday forenoon at 10 o'clock from Miller's Hill to Glen Haven and the lake being rough it is believed were thrown into the water.

In a fire which broke out at 8 o'clock Tuesday morning in the First Presbyterian church at Pontiac, the \$5,000 organ given the church several years ago in the will of the late A. A. Lull was totally consumed. The church was also badly damaged by smoke and water.

The progressive party will be represented in the congressional fight in the eighth district, notwithstanding the fact that Albert L. Chandler, of Owosso, pulled out Monday afternoon. George H. Dalley, of Saginaw, who was defeated by Chandler in the primaries, was selected by the moose to make the race, and he accepted.

Mrs. George McQuade, widow of the late George McQuade, was killed by a Pere Marquette passenger train near South Lyon Friday evening, while she was returning to Brighton along the railroad track from South Lyon. The body was not found till Saturday morning when the crew of a freight train discovered it.

The village of Chesaning will remain as it is and not split up, part merging with the township and the rest remaining as a village. Some of the taxpayers who lived on the edge of the village thought they could get cheaper taxes by being made part of the township, but the committee from the board of supervisors overruled this.

Half the business portion of the village of Walkerville, Oceana county, lies in ashes as a result of a disastrous fire breaking out in the Bennett moving picture theater at 9 o'clock Thursday night. The explosion of a film caused the blaze. Seven stores in all were burned, the entire business section on the south side of Main street. The loss will aggregate \$15,000.

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.

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.

Boudoir Cap of Shadow Lace



A PRETTY new model in a boudoir or breakfast cap is shown in the picture given here. It has no frills about the face, which marks it as unusual and a welcome variety to the woman to whom frills are unbecoming.

In keeping with the present modes there is a ruffle at the back across the nape of the neck. The cap is attractively put together with triangles of satin, bordered with narrow lingerie lace at each side, and pretty bows of satin ribbon ornamented with tiny chiffon roses to match the satin in color.

The cap pictured here is made of a shadow lace flouncing eighteen inches wide. Only a half yard of the lace is required to make it in the small size shown. A lace twenty-two to twenty-four inches wide is needed for larger heads. The length of lace required is the same as the width, so that the cap is made of a square of lace.

The frill is made at the bordered edge of the lace by stitching on a piece of bias silk tape three inches from the edge. A piece of flat elas-

tic cord about eight inches long is run in the casing to form the ruffle.

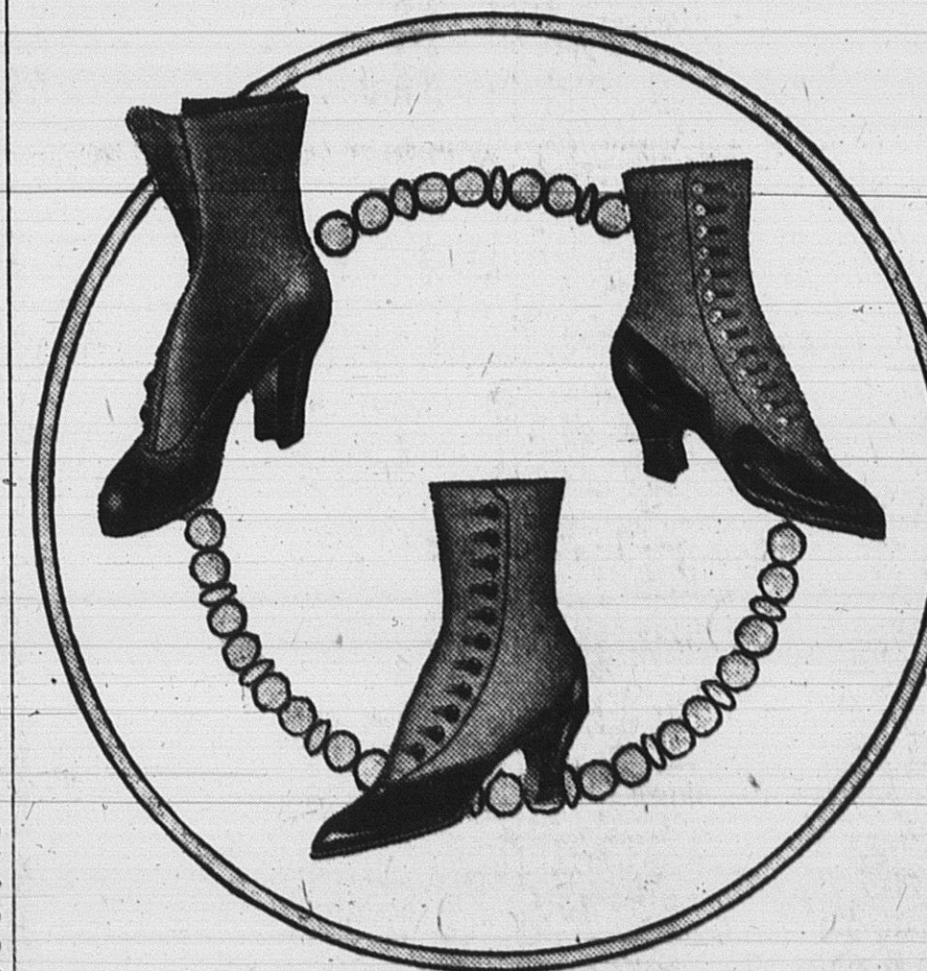
The remaining edges are gathered into a strip of bias tape 15 inches long. The two triangles are each seven and a half inches long at the base and four inches high. A narrow edging of val lace is stitched along the sides of each as a finish. Rose-colored satin was used in this cap to make them. The bases of the triangles are sewed to the edges of the cap at each side and turned back. The points are tacked down to hold them in place.

At the front a bow of satin ribbon, with a little chiffon rose in place of a knot at the center, is sewed between the points of the triangles. At each side the termination of the neck ruffle is decorated with a small flat rosette of satin ribbon a half inch in width.

Blue, pink, lavender and figured ribbons are all available if rose color proves unbecoming.

Altogether this is one of the prettiest of boudoir caps and may be made so easily and with so little outlay that anyone who likes may indulge in this little luxury.

Correct Footwear



NO ONE disputes the supremacy of the American-made shoe. Its shapeliness and style have won it an undisputed place as the most excellent of all footwear. There is no country, not even France, that has won such results.

The progressiveness and originality of American makers of footwear have been encouraged by a receptive public, which has been educated to the point of being exacting. Women, especially, demand so much in the matter of style in their shoes that those who lead in manufacturing have placed before them this season what might be called confections in footwear.

The shoes of today are distinguished by little odd touches of style in methods of cutting the leather, and in combinations of leather with cloth and the adoption of two colors in the composition of the shoe.

Three pairs of high boots are shown here which illustrate these individual touches and set forth the kind of shoes that are correct for present wear. As fashion has decreed very short skirts for the street, women are likely to grow more and more particular as to the appearance of their feet.

A pretty boot, called the Rita, is made with a patent leather vamp and gray or fawn-colored cloth top. The front is stayed with tan leather, and at the back the patent leather extends in a shaped stay almost to the

top of the boot. Fawn-colored quaters are the most popular in style for dressy street wear. The Spanish heel of leather harmonizes with the remainder of the boot in character. The boots with fawn or gray tops are worn with all the fashionable colors in street gowns.

A smart boot with cloth top cut to look like a gaiter is made in fawn color with black. It is fastened with small pearl buttons and provided with leather Spanish heel. Exquisite finish in stitching is a part of all the new shoes.

A model called the French boot resembles the Rita, but is higher and laces up the front. It has a short vamp of patent leather and leather Louis heel. The lacing edges are faced back with a strip of the patent leather, making a showy and elegant design.

A good, sensible boot, made for durability, is shown with slight extension sole and Cuban heel. It is smart in cut and plain in finish, with stay at the back extending to within an inch of the top. Vici kid, calf, and other leathers make this all-leather model a reliable investment. For all kinds of weather and all kinds of roads it is the best choice.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

There are over fifty thousand girls in the secondary schools of Japan studying English as a part of their course.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

The word of a gentleman is as good as his bond—sometimes better.

Love, though said to be afflicted with blindness, is a vigilant watchman.—Dickens.

Every man has a right, undoubted right, to regulate his own proceedings by his own likings and dislikes, providing they affect no one else.—Dickens.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

Buy a skein or two of the coarse heavy yarn which sells for a small amount. Cut the skein in three parts, and put it into a good mop handle. Oil it well and you have a floor mop which will answer every purpose at a third of the cost of a patented one.

Cream Candy.—Dissolve five cupsful of sugar in a cupful of boiling water and cook without stirring until it forms a soft ball when dropped in cold water. Add a cupful of sweet cream and cook until it hardens when dropped in water. Add a half teaspoonful of vanilla and turn into a buttered tin until cool enough to pull. After pulling cut in pieces and set away in air-tight jars to become creamy.

Another dustless mop which is highly recommended is a sugar sack wet in kerosene and hung out to air for a day, when it will be ready to use.

When visiting or traveling and one wishes to be unhampered with extra baggage use a rolled newspaper tied in the middle with a string to hang dresses on.

To save a zinc table from becoming marred with the clamps of a food chopper put a piece of pasteboard or a holder under the clamps. It saves the constant slipping, also, which is very annoying.

When it is necessary to remove wall paper, go over it with a thin paste which does not dry out as quickly as water and the paper will be more easily removed.

Strap a small rubber band around the spools in the basket and keep them from tangling.

To mend lace curtains take a piece of lace, dip in starch and iron down until dry. Any rough edges may be trimmed away and the patch will never be noticed.

Old lace curtains make fine dish cloths. Fold and stitch several thicknesses together.

Gasoline and flour mixed to a paste makes a fine cleaner for gloves or other things needing hard rubbing.

There is perhaps no profession, however useful, no pursuit, however meritorious, which can escape the petty attacks of vulgar minds.—Dickens.

Your mind will be all the better for not running on one point continually.

HURRY-UP DISHES.

When the unexpected company swoops down upon you and there seems nothing in the house to serve them and very little time to prepare anything, it is, indeed, the time which tries women's souls. Let the forehanded woman

step to her reserve or emergency shelf and take down beans and cheese, pickles, preserves or jelly, some crackers or cookies, you are armed with supplies to make a good meal to re-enforce the besieging forces.

If you have canned soups, fish, ham or chicken you are still better equipped and may make a most worthy main dish of chicken pie, mashed potatoes, with a fish salad or a cheese soufflé. An omelet is always a tasty dish, and with a sauce or a filling of chopped meat it becomes a most hearty meal. Canned beans may be reheated in ramekins covered with buttered crumbs and served piping hot on a dainty plate covered with a dolly, appearing so well that it will never occur to one that it is not a real homemade dish.

DEVELOPMENT OF AN APPLE ORCHARD

Work Can Be Done During Odds and Ends of Time and Cost Will Be Almost Nothing.

A good apple orchard can be developed during the odds and ends of time, and the cost will be practically nothing to the average farmer. Of course, the specialist will be a better fruit grower, but the chances are the general fruit grower will produce a barrel of apples for less money than the specialist.

When trees are properly set out, and carefully cultivated the first two or three years, the roots will penetrate deeply and seek larger feeding grounds.

Orchards should be thoroughly drained, for the trees will not be able to send their roots down deep in search of mineral elements, which are needed to nourish the trees and produce a fine crop of fruit.

The physical condition of the soil is the cause of many poor trees.

Pruning Blackberries. It is best to prune blackberries in the fall. Usually only five or six canes from each root should be allowed to grow, the others being pulled out while they are still small. When the canes are two and one-half to three feet high the tips should be cut or pinched back two or three inches. This checks upward growth and many laterals push out. These laterals bear the fruit the following season.

Old and Young Hens. It often bothers young farmers wives to tell old hens from young ones. The young ones are most apt to have brighter eyes, redder combs and smoother legs. They never have warts, while old ones do. And the old hens move about more slowly.

Fatalities by Fire. One thousand five hundred persons are killed and five thousand are injured each year as a result of fires in the United States.

GROWING BLACKBERRIES IS PROFITABLE

Thorough Cultivation Throughout the Season Will Help in a Material Degree to Fine Results Like the Pictured Fruit.

(By W. HANSON.)

The most important thing in growing blackberries successfully is moist soil, not one in which water will stand, but one rich enough in humus to hold sufficient moisture to carry the plants through the growing season.

I find that the best results will be obtained if the blackberry bushes are planted in the fall, in October and November, setting the smaller growing kinds 4x7 feet apart, and the larger varieties 6x8 feet apart.

Thorough cultivation throughout the season will help in a material degree to hold the moisture necessary to perfect a good crop.

The soil should be cultivated very shallow, so as not to disturb the roots of the plants. Breaking the roots starts a large number of suckers which have to be cut out and destroyed.

Blackberries, like dewberries and

raspberries, bear but one crop on the cane. That is, canes which spring up one year bear the next year.

From three to six canes are sufficient to be kept in each hill. The superfluous ones must be thinned out as soon as they start from the ground. The old canes should be cut off soon after fruiting and burned.

The new shoots must be pinched back at the height of two or three feet if the plants are to support themselves.

If they are to be fastened to wires the canes may be allowed to grow through the season, and be cut back when tied to the wires in the winter or early spring.

Good, small-growing varieties are Early Harvest and Wilson. The Snyder is rank-growing, and the most popular variety for commercial growing, but the Agawan, Ancient Briton, and Taylor are better in quality.

GROWING CURRANTS IS NOT DIFFICULT

Bush Comes Into Bearing Speedily and Requires Less Care Than Most Small Fruits.

Some of us remember the long rows of currant bushes which always bordered grandmother's garden. Some of us, too, remember the delicious deserts of scarlet and white fruit, cooled with a dash of spring water, and served with sugar.

Rarely is the fruit offered now and the following seems the most plausible explanation:

The appearance of the currant worm stripped the bushes of leaves and soon destroyed their vitality. They became an eyesore rather than a source of delight and were destroyed.

While it has been known for years that hellebore dusted over the bushes when wet with dew is a sure remedy, the next generation have failed to renew the currant rows, and as a result the far-famed currant jelly, one of the most delicious of relishes, has been almost forgotten.

The currant is easily grown, comes into bearing speedily, and requires less care than most of the small fruit.

Cuttings should be made in September and October, and planted in rows. These may have some slight protection during the winter, though it is not absolutely necessary.

In the spring there will be as a result a fine bed of rooted cuttings which may be left for a year undisturbed, or then transplanted to the garden row.

Spraying with bordeaux mixture is a good remedy for the fungous growth sometimes attacking the foliage.

DEVELOPMENT OF AN APPLE ORCHARD

Work Can Be Done During Odds and Ends of Time and Cost Will Be Almost Nothing.

A good apple orchard can be developed during the odds and ends of time, and the cost will be practically nothing to the average farmer. Of course, the specialist will be a better fruit grower, but the chances are the general fruit grower will produce a barrel of apples for less money than the specialist.

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IMPORTANT WORK IN HANDLING TOMATOES

Satisfactory Results May Be Obtained by Careful Picking, Sorting and Packing.

(By W. H. UNDERWOOD.) The most important part of the handling of a tomato crop is the picking, sorting and packing. If wisely and carefully done, the results will be very satisfactory.

In handling my tomato crop I first go through the field searching closely for all sound, smooth tomatoes just in the turning stage; that is, with a slight shade of redness in color, yet green and firm.

I never pick any cracked or disfigured tomatoes to ship to market.

I place only smooth, uniform specimens in the crate baskets on their sides, with the blossom end up, so as to show to the best advantage.

I do not crate anything but No. 1's in a No. 1 package, and No. 2 quality in a No. 2 package. Anything inferior to No. 2 will not pay to crate and ship. By observing this rule I am saved the cost of many crates, also the transportation charges on them, as well as the labor of putting them up.

When picking for the market, I am to pick only No. 1 fruit, then when packing there is not much No. 2 fruit to pack.

By not picking the cracked or disfigured fruit green, but letting it remain on the vines to ripen to the right stage for the canning factory, more money can usually be realized from it than if packed to ship.

FALL WEB WORMS DO MUCH INJURY

Pests Will Quickly Destroy a Tree and Should Be Burned as Soon as They Appear.

Late in the summer the unsightly webs of this insect are seen all over the land. The adult, a little white moth, lays its eggs on the leaves of fruit and other trees and plants early in the summer.

The young caterpillars spin the protective web. They are of a pale yellow, with long hairs, two black rows down the body, and a black head.

These worms will quickly destroy a tree and should be burned as soon as they appear, because after they have eaten the leaves they drop to the ground and spin a little cocoon within which they hide themselves and then change back to the chrysalis state.

There are two broods of this insect in the South every year and one in the North.

Spraying with paris green when the worms are very young will destroy them. London purple is also used with success. When they are discovered in large numbers the limbs containing the worms should be cut off and burned.

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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.

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

Entered as second-class matter, March 5, 1905, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

PERSONAL MENTION.

H. Davis spent Sunday in Jackson. Richard Ryan was in Jackson Sunday.

John Hummel was in Jackson Sunday.

Wm. Creiger was in Northville Sunday.

M. J. Dunkle was in Detroit Wednesday.

Alva Steger, of Detroit, was home Sunday.

Herbert Roy was in Ann Arbor Sunday.

G. Curtis, of Wayne, was in town Monday.

Miss Lillie Wackenhut spent Sunday in Howell.

Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Woods were in Detroit Monday.

Geo. Wackenhut visited his sisters in Jackson Sunday.

Dean Hall, of Ann Arbor, visited relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Lehman were in Ann Arbor Tuesday.

Miss Gladys Beeman, of Detroit, spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Howard Whitney, of Jackson, was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Adams were Jackson visitors Sunday.

Charles Carpenter, of Detroit, spent Sunday at his home here.

Charles VanRiper, of Dexter, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Miss Lizzie Gillespie, of Tecumseh, is visiting Chelsea friends.

Miss Ida Keusch, of Detroit, was home Saturday and Sunday.

Misses Freda and Lizzie Wagner were in Ann Arbor Saturday.

H. Dana Hopkins, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Michael Wackenhut, of Jackson, was a Chelsea visitor Saturday.

Mrs. John Lehman, of Francisco, was a Chelsea visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Courtney, of Dexter, were Chelsea visitors Sunday.

Miss Nen Wilkinson is spending a few days with friends in Lansing.

Miss Ethel Whipple, of Lima, spent the week-end with Chelsea friends.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Foster and children were in Hamburg Sunday.

Miss Rose Droste spent Sunday and Monday with her parents in Detroit.

Claude Spiegelberg, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents here.

Miss Cora Vandewater, of Ypsilanti, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bohnet and daughter were Jackson visitors Sunday.

Miss Belle Hall, of Jackson, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. R. W. Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Kelly, of Kalamazoo, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Waltrous spent several days of this week in Saint Johns.

Mrs. Jacob Hummel and daughter Genevieve were Ann Arbor visitors Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Patterson, Herman Fletcher and family, spent Sunday in Howell.

Miss Isabelle Singer, of Grand Rapids, spent Sunday with Chelsea friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Pierce, of Detroit, were guests of Mrs. Geo. Miller Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy French spent Sunday with Mr. French's parents in Dexter.

Clarence Weiss, of Flint, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Weiss.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Runciman, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Ward, of Milan, spent Sunday with their son Lloyd and family.

Miss Ethel Moran, of Jackson, was the guest of friends here Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Vogel and children spent Sunday with relatives in Ann Arbor.

Miss Veronica Breitenbach, of Jackson, spent Sunday with her sister Mrs. A. L. Steger.

Misses Phyllis Raftery and Helen McQuillan, of Detroit, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. George Taylor, of Detroit, were guests of his mother, Mrs. J. C. Taylor, Sunday.

Harry Morton, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Morton.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Runciman attended the funeral of F. Beeman in Waterloo Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Foster, of Detroit, were guests of his brother, Eugene, and wife Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ignatius Howe and children, of Jackson, spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. H. Kleis.

Rolland, Norman and Martha Cody, of Sharon, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Weiss, Sunday.

John Kelly and family were guests at the home of his brother, Robert Kelly, of Pinckney, Sunday.

Miss Tressa Merkel, of Detroit, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Merkel, Sunday.

Mrs. Martin Howe left Friday for Wisconsin where she will spend the winter months with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mauer and son, of Bridgewater, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cone Lighthall Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Belser, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Belser and Miss Lucile Pratt were in Ann Arbor Sunday.

Mrs. George Bockres, of Detroit, spent several days of this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. Bockres.

J. J. Schaufele and daughter, of Flint, spent Sunday with the former's father John Schaufele of this place.

OLYMPIC GAMES IN FUTURE

Speculation as to Effects of War Upon Athletic Contests in European Countries.

The possible effect of the gigantic conflict in Europe on international sporting events for some years to come offers no more interesting speculation than the future of the Olympic games, says the Spur. Even though three emperors, as many kings and one president should cease before the snow flies to play millions of men like so many pawns, no treaty of peace will be strong enough to heal racial rancor at once. Berlin may yet be in a position to adhere to the 1916 games, but how about British, French, Russian and Belgian athletes caring to meet German and Austrian competitors there? In the same sense, if to a somewhat less degree, the objection would apply to the Stockholm of the neutral Swedes, which seems to be willing again to hold the games, providing the other nations are agreeable. Notwithstanding the geographical disadvantage to the majority of the contestants, one of the cities of the United States east of the Mississippi would be a better alternative than Stockholm.

ARMY USES THE "WIRELESS"

Telephone and Telegraph Discarded as Being Too Cumbersome for Employment in the Field.

In the German army at least it would appear that the days of field telegraphs have passed and the laborious and lengthy method of laying wires between distant points in order to establish communication is now obsolete. Only along established lines of communication will wires be laid for telegraphic and telephonic purposes; the field equipment consists almost in entirety of portable wireless telegraph outfits. In other countries portable equipments of this character have been cumbersome and far from easily handled. The German engineer has, however, worked hand in glove with the service man, and the Kaiser's forces are now equipped with a means of communication which is so light and portable that a motor-cyclist with a side-car could readily transport one of the smaller outfits some two hundred miles in a day. The short-range instruments will send and receive over an average distance of 35 miles.

Machine Guns Destructive. Many reports of the war in Europe speak of the terribly destructive fire of the machine guns, and in view of these events the following facts from the special war edition of the Scientific American are of unusual interest:

With each regiment of infantry there belongs a platoon or company equipped with two or four machine guns. These machine guns generally fire the same ammunition as is used for the rifle of the army, but fire it semi-automatically from clips or belts containing 30 to 250 rounds each.

The most notable of these machine guns are the Hotchkiss (French) and Vickers (English), the former firing from clips containing 250 cartridges. The rate of fire of these guns is about four hundred to five hundred shots per minute.

These rifles are transported either on light wheeled mounts or packed on mules or horses. Their prime object is to be able to take up a position and be able to deliver an overwhelming volume of fire where needed.

Notice to Hunters.

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

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

The Standard "Want" advs. give results. Try them.

CORRESPONDENCE.

FRANCISCO VILLAGE.

Mrs. Stuart Daft was a Grass Lake visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Kalmbach, of Dearborn, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Emma Kalmbach and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Shelly and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shelly, of Grass Lake, were guests of Mrs. Martha Taylor Sunday.

The next number in the Gleaner entertainment course will be "The Marshalls," a comedy company. November 16. They come highly recommended and will no doubt be greeted by a large audience. Tickets for the three remaining numbers may be obtained of the Gleaners for 75 cents.

The sophomore class of the Grass Lake high school of which Sheldon Frey is a member, held a Halloween party Tuesday evening at Frey's hall. The class was chaperoned by Miss Vera Haven, principal of the school, and Mrs. Henry Frey. The young people lost no time in availing themselves of a thoroughly good time. Refreshments of sandwiches, wafers, assorted cakes and chocolate were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Notten's home just north of town was the scene of a pleasant occasion Tuesday evening, when their daughter Miss Rena L. was united in marriage to Mr. Herman Hauer, of Woodland, Mich. About fifty guests were present, and after the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. G. C. Nothdurft, a sumptuous wedding dinner was served. The bride was beautiful in the charming white handmade gown presented by her mother. The groom wore the conventional black. After a few days with relatives, the couple will be "at home" at the farm home of the groom in Woodland.

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Burgess Sunday, October 26, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Page were in Jackson Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Homer Boyd visited Mrs. J. Dancer in Lima last Thursday.

B. C. Whitaker and family visited relatives in Waterloo Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Page and Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Hayes spent Wednesday in Manchester.

Mrs. H. J. Reno and daughters spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Hayes.

John Monks and Miss Lizzie Hesel-schwerdt visited at the home of Mrs. Geo. Wasser, Sunday.

Homer Boyd was in Ann Arbor Monday evening where he attended the Republican rally.

Mrs. F. G. Widmayer spent Wednesday and Thursday with her daughter, Mrs. H. Stofer, at North Lake.

The roof of the Sylvan Center church was given a coat of paint last week. Bert Youngs of Chelsea did the work.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Boyd were given a genuine surprise last Sunday at their farm home here when 14 of their friends from Detroit motored in upon them bringing well filled baskets. Mr. and Mrs. Homer Boyd joined the merry party and all pronounced it the most enjoyable day of the season.

WATERLOO DOINGS.

Mr. Gravis, of Jackson, spent a few days of last week with Jacob Rommel.

Mrs. L. L. Gorton spent a few days of last week in Northville and Detroit.

Mrs. Jacob Schiller is spending a few days with her sisters, Mrs. F. and Mrs. J. Meockel.

Mr. and Mrs. V. F. Moeckel spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Lehman of Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cranna and family of Unadilla, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Durkee.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Katz and family, of Jackson, spent Saturday and Sunday with the latter's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bohne and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Emmons and family.

Mrs. George Rentschler, Irene and Clayton attended the wedding of the former's niece in Leslie Wednesday.

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.

LIMA TOWNSHIP NEWS.

Mrs. Timothy Drislane is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lindauer spent Thursday in Ann Arbor.

George Whittington and daughter Gladys were Ann Arbor visitors Thursday.

Mrs. Jacob Strieter spent several days of the past week with relatives in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. E. Keyes and Mrs. Mary Yaeger spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. S. Smith.

Mrs. A. J. Easton and Mrs. Arthur Sias spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. S. Smith.

Emanuel Strieter, of Milwaukee, Wis., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Strieter.

Mrs. W. Flak, of Sylvan, has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Stowell Wood, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Mayer and children, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Renz.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Girard, of Detroit, were week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Barth.

Gottlob Koch, of Detroit, and Miss Mary Haab, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Martin Koch.

Mrs. George Jedele and daughter, of Ann Arbor, spent Friday and Saturday at the home of Fred Barth and family.

Married, Wednesday, October 21, 1914, in Ann Arbor, Miss Rose M. Barth, of Lima, and Mr. Simon R. Hirth, of Ann Arbor, Rev. Nicklas of Zion Lutheran church officiating.

NORTH LAKE NOTES.

Mrs. Lucy Wood is visiting friends in Chelsea.

Mrs. Howard Kipp, of Greenville, visited her aunt, Mrs. O. P. Noah, over Sunday.

Mrs. Robert Hawley, of Toledo, is a guest at the home of Mrs. Frank Burkhardt.

Otto Hinderer and Miss Mildred Cook, of Chelsea, were guests at the home of R. S. Whallian Sunday.

The North Lake Band will hold a pancake supper and concert at the Grange hall on Friday evening, November 6.

The red and blue contest for membership in the Sunday school is very successful, having more than doubled the membership in four Sundays.

Port Pullen, of Dexter, has moved his saw mill to the farm of Arthur VanHorn and is sawing out a run of logs that were skidded last winter.

The young peoples class of the Sunday school met at the home of Miss Florence Noah and organized into a "Golden Rule Class," and elected the following officers: President, Miss Mildred Daniels; vice president, Miss Mary Whallian; secretary, Floyd Boyce; treasurer, Clayton Webb. After the election of the officers a lunch was served by Miss Noah.

LYNDON CENTER.

S. E. Nelson sold his farm last week to R. B. Waltrous of Chelsea.

Work has been commenced on two miles of road between the village of Dexter and the residence of Michael Paul.

Miss Lucille McKernan, of Detroit, spent Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McKernan.

DEXTER TOWNSHIP.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Watts visited Mrs. A. E. Johnson at the University hospital in Ann Arbor, Sunday.

Mrs. Ella Burkhardt, of North Lake, and daughter, Mrs. Robert Hawley, of Toledo, O., spent Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Watts.

FREEDOM ITEMS.

Arthur, Esther and Edna Koengeter spent Sunday with Harold and Lenora Eschbach.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Zion church, Rogers Corners, gave a surprise to Mr. and Mrs. G. Schallmiller last week. About sixty were present.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Inquiries on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

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Coats and Suits

A bountiful supply of the newest models in Winter Coats, Waists, Skirts, etc., is now prepared for your critical inspection. In quality they represent the best possible at the price and you will find satisfactory selection a very simple matter.

May We Ask You To See The Stocks?

Newest Style "Printzess" Coats, half lined, and full lined, at.....\$15.00, \$17.50 to \$52.00
New lot of Coats, made of Fancy Materials, just received, at.....\$10.00
Good Warm full length Coats, were \$12.50 to \$20.00, all last season's style, now your choice at.....\$5.00
Several Women's Staple Style Suits, last season's, were \$18.00 to \$25.00, now.....\$5.00
Women's Newest Skirts, Tunics and Pleated Styles.....\$5.00, \$7.50 to \$10.00

Women's and Children's Underwear

Buy the Famous Carters or Forest Mills Unions or two-piece Underwear.

Women's "Forest Mills" Unions.....50c, 59c, \$1.00 and up.
Women's "Carters" Unions.....\$1.25, \$1.50 and up.
Women's Vests and Pants.....25c, 35c to 50c
Ask to see the Children's Vests and Pants.....25c and 35c

Bed Blankets

Very fine Bed Blankets, 64x76 size, new soft finish, grey or tan only, regularly \$1.25, now \$1.00.

Just a few pairs of those Woolen Sample Blankets left to clean up at less than wholesale. All slightly soiled.

Very Special

All Pure Worsted Storm Serge, Folwell Bros. make, 36 to 40 inches wide, regularly 59c and 69c qualities, now 50c.

Black and White Checked Dress Goods, all sizes plain and broken checks, 69c and 75c values, now 59c.

Grocery Department

25c can Calumet Baking Powder.....19c
15c can Calumet Baking Powder.....11c
28c Coffee.....21c
Three 5c boxes Gloss Starch.....10c
Bakers' Chocolate, pound.....35c
Sweet Chocolate, cake.....7c
Arm & Hammer Soda.....5c
Sugar Market Lower.....6c per pound

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

CIDER made for the last time this season November 3rd and 6th. Jerusalem Mills. Emanuel Wacker, Proprietor. 31f

FOR SALE—Five acres of land, with house, barn and all outbuildings, two miles east of Chelsea on electric line. Inquire of Frank Buss. 14

FOR SALE—Four Colts, one 6 months old, one yearling, one 2 years old, and one 3 years old all sired by same horse. James Howlett. Phone 104-F5. 14

FOR SALE—Oak bookcase and writing desk combined. Inquire at the Standard office. 14

FOR SALE—Good wood heating stove. Inquire at Geo. Eder's barber shop. 14

FOR SALE—Quantity of good clean cornstarch. Inquire of John I. Bush, Chelsea. 13

FOR SALE—Large baseburner heating stove; dining room chairs; Ostermoor and hair mattresses; rocking chairs. Inquire of Mrs. C. E. Whitaker, south Main street. 14

FOR SALE—Eight Improved Black Top Delaine Merino Rams, Registered. John Clark. Phone 104 F32. 14

FOR SALE—22 feeding steers, 4 head of work horses. Claude Fife, phone 206 f11. 13

CIDER made every day except Saturday until November 8th, after that on Tuesdays and Fridays. Glenn & Schanz. 13

FOR SALE—New milch cow. Herman Fletcher. 13

FOR SALE—Registered Black Top Ram. Price \$10. O. A. Burgess phone 150 F-12. 13

TO RENT—Seven room house, with barn and garden; corner of Washington and Madison streets. Inquire of John Schieferstein, at Holmes & Walker's. 10tf

"FOR SALE" and "For Rent" window signs for sale at this office.

COATS!

We have in stock for your inspection a fine line of Men's and Boys' Overcoats in the newest styles and fabrics. Also Balmacaans, Rain Coats, and Mackinaws.

SWEATERS

Our line of Sweaters are not to be beaten. We have all colors and weights at prices that speak for themselves. When you see the "Vassar" label on the collar you know that satisfaction is guaranteed to the wearer.

SHOES

If you want an equal amount of shoe wear for the money expended come in and see our lines of Dress and Work Shoes for Men and Boys.

WALWORTH & STRIETER

One Price Cash Store Freeman Block, Chelsea.

The Chelsea Greenhouse

INVITES YOU TO ATTEND THE

CHRYSANTHEMUM SHOW

NOW ON

The display consists of all varieties and sizes, and all colors.

DON'T MISS THIS SHOW.

Try The Standard Want Column

IT GIVES RESULTS

BREVITIES

REY—The merchants of have announced that their business will close at 6 o'clock the winter months.

REY—Rev. A. W. Mumford, pastor of the Webster Congregational church, has been assigned for year as pastor to the M. at Homer.

REY—Hog cholera is prevalent in Riga townships. The latter township have lost several. They are working to stamp out the plague.

REY—The state fire marshal's deputy here last week several orders concerning the use of gasoline so as to make life and property in the town.

REY—One hundred tons of coal shipped in here the first week, and unloaded near the lighting plant. This pipe distributed on the different the village.—Mail.

REY—Charles Forbes Taylor, a boy preacher, will assist at special revival services at the First Baptist church Sunday, November 1. In addition boy preacher, his father, Taylor, will preach.

REY—Sheep killing dogs even out of R. F. Peterson's twenty ewes which were lost of town last week. At a rate of slaughter the dog have to be raised to \$10 to near cover damages.—Ex.

REY—About 900 tons of being sliced daily at the and are of fair quality. of last week delayed the and hauling of beets to nt, but no inconvenience felt at the mill as a good on hand.—Advance.

REY—One of our local young wearing a lovely black eye. It is claimed that he got fresh with a lady friend of ung man while returning to last Sunday. When the d off of the train at the young man whose lady resented the familiarity ng blood met him and gave y beating for his freshness.

REY—Sunday morning about Mrs. D. E. Palmer, living le south of this village, their house to be on fire ned for help from Clinton misunderstanding of the veral autos filled with men hting apparatus drove to of Henry Palmer, four a of Clinton, and by the reached the burning house ad gained such headway ain part of the building, of brick, was destroyed, woodwork and summer ng saved.

Field Sports.

u keep a boy interested in eball, tennis, and the like, the chances that he will ed in things not so good

th's Companion, since its nt, gives generous space to r of athletic training, and st coaches in the country r it.

practice to become a first-r, how to train for a race, rn the newest strokes in —these and a hundred other e greatest interest to boys oo, for that matter—are on in this important de of The Companion.

is only a small part of the ch The Companion renders e which it enters. It has contact with a hundred in

not know The Companion ay, let us send you one or issues free, that you may per's quality. We will e Forest for 1915.

ew subscriber who sends e fifty-two weekly issues receive free all the issues r for the remaining weeks o The Companion Home r 1915.

OUTH'S COMPANION, eley Street, Boston, Mass.

n's Freely For Lumbago. acks of lumbago are not peless as they seem. You them almost instantly by plication of Sloan's Lin- e back and loins. Lumba- of rheumatism, and yields o Sloan's which penetrates in through the sore, ten- lumbago on the back and eel fine. Get a bottle of ment for 25 cents of any ave it in the house— is, sore and swollen joints, e, neuralgia, sciatica and s. Your money back if t, but it does give almost t. Adv.

REALLY OLD FASHION

TODAY'S MODE COPIED FROM THAT OF THE PAST.

Nothing New About the Much-Discussed Designs Which Have Found Favor With the Present Generation of Good Dressers.

Women that, in obedience to fashion, sport a high standing feather on coiffure or bonnet, and thus are a nuisance in public places where spectators behind them would like to see the stage, are merely imitating their English sisters of the eighteenth century. Some one wrote in the Times of 1795: "At all elegant assemblies there is a room set apart for the ladies to don their feathers, as it is impossible to wear them in any carriage with a top. The lusters are also removed on this account, and the doors are carried up to the ceiling. A well dressed lady who nods with dexterity can give a friend a little tap upon the shoulder across the room without incommencing the dancers. The ladies' feathers are now generally carried in the sword case at the back of the carriage.

In Berlin the number of men between seventy and eighty is 12,898, while the number of women is 26,204. In Greater Berlin the figures are 20,049 and 37,550, respectively. The number of men between eighty and ninety in Berlin is 2,036, and the number of women is 5,371. Three out of every four nonagenarians in this city are women.

"Lady Jockeys" promise to be a regular feature of races in France, but the woman cab driver, the "femme cochon," is disappearing from the streets of Paris. Six years ago there were at least 100; now there are only six or seven, and of these all but one will soon disappear. The survivor says that at first men rushed for cabs driven by women, and gave generous tips, but that was when the woman cab driver was celebrated in song and in the revue. Then came neglect. This reminds us that about half a century ago Mrs. Cayman of London was known as the "Cayman's Terror," for she knew the distance between any two points and handed the exact fare. And now there is a woman in London who is accused of this hobby: She takes taxicabs and compels the drivers to sue her for their fares.

The hobby of certain swell women in Paris is a more amiable one. They make shoes. The Daily Chronicle says that this is a reversion to a London mania of over a century ago. Mrs. Charles Calvert wrote in her diary on May 4, 1808: "I begin a new science today—shoemaking. It is all the fashion. I had a master with me for about two hours, and I think I shall be able to make very nice shoes." And in the same month Lady Sarah Spencer wrote to her brother: "I am today in a state of great vanity. I have, to my eternal glory be it spoken, made a pair of shoes. There is for you! So if all other trades fall I shall certainly establish myself cross-legged at the corner of an alley and earn a livelihood in the midst of leather, awls, and hammers. In the evening Harriet and I divide our time between music and shoe-making, which is now the staple trade of the family."—Philip Hale in Boston Herald.

Almost Victim of Tiger.

A thrilling experience with a tiger occurred to a man named Campbell, son of the superintendent of police of Hazaribagh, India, a few days ago. Campbell was cycling from Hazaribagh to Hazaribagh Station, a distance of forty-two miles, when at the twentieth mile, he noticed a road roller on the side of the road, and as he approached this object a huge tiger which had been sleeping suddenly sprang up and barred further progress. Campbell, who has only one arm, did not have any other weapon than an ordinary small pistol. Being an experienced hunter, seeing the man-eater about to spring, he dismounted his cycle and placing the machine in front of him, scared the tiger away. The animal made its way into the jungle, which is very thick at that part of the road, and young Campbell, mounting his bicycle made off. There has been a large increase in man-eaters in the Hazaribagh district of late, owing to the decrease in the rewards for their capture.

Had Her Eye on Him.

A well known writer was present recently at a dress rehearsal of a comedy played by amateurs at a London theater. The rehearsal went well, but the hero, whom we will call B—, seemed rather hard and cold. The novelist sat in the stalls next to a charming lady of middle age. She said, at the end of the third act: "It goes beautifully, doesn't it?" "Beautifully," said the gentleman. "But B— doesn't make love to that pretty girl in as ardent a manner as I could wish. His love-making, in fact, strikes me as very tame and spiritless."

The lady frowned. "He won't put any more spirit in it while I've got my eye on him, let me tell you," she said. "I'm Mrs. B—."

Tragic Cook.

Guest (who has been invited to supper by an actress)—Our hostess prepared this little feast with her own hands, she tells me. What do you say to that?

The Other Guest (struggling his shoulders)—That she is a tragedienne in the art of cookery, also.

STILL DEPEND ON CAVALRY

Observers Were Wrong Who Said That Armies Soon Would Get Along Without That Arm.

The horse is holding his own in the present war. Dispatches mention "clouds of cavalry" screening the German advance. Parties of uhlans scout far and wide picking up information which is sent back to the main body. From East Prussia, from Galicia and from Belgium come reports of cavalry engagements. That troopers are the eyes and ears of armies is an old saying that is being verified every day. The aeroplane is very valuable, and so is the automobile, but neither displaces the cavalry. Cavalry can act on the information they gather in an instant, they can see and strike simultaneously. Plowed ground that might stall an auto is no obstacle whatever to capable cavalry intelligently commanded. All great armies cherish their mounted troops, and make provision for remounts. If the cavalry competition depends on the supply of horseflesh Russia has a great advantage over all other European nations. It is estimated that within the czar's dominions are more than thirty-three million horses, two-thirds of which are in European Russia. According to the latest available statistics Germany has 4,500,000 horses, France about 3,800,000, Austria-Hungary 3,800,000 and Great Britain nearly 2,200,000. The United States, with more than 20,000,000 horses, is admirably qualified to become a great cavalry country.

ENGLAND GETS WORK OF ART

"Old Master" Said to Have Been Picked Up by Chance at Sale of Continental Collection.

An "Old Master" was recently acquired by an English art lover from a continental collection. That is, indeed, a so rare event, at a time when English owners of precious works tumble over each other in their eagerness to unload their treasures in return for American gold, that Mr. Herbert Cook's capture of the famous Venetian portrait of Caterina Cornaro, queen of Cyprus, from the Crespi collection in Milan, cannot fail to cause widespread satisfaction in the tight little island. The picture has been variously attributed to Giorgione, to Titian, to Lelcio, and to other Venetian masters. The best expert opinion is now divided between the two former attributions. Mr. Berenson having declared in favor of Titian, and Mr. Cook himself of Giorgione. But these differences of opinion cannot affect the fact that the picture is one of the triumphs of the finest period of Venetian art. It bears on a parapet an inscription of which only the letters "T. V." (Titiano Vecelli) can be distinguished. Until this inscription can be proved a forgery the picture may safely be assumed to be an early work by the great Titian, when he was still under the influence of Giorgione.

"Bonanza."

The word "bonanza" is of Spanish origin and a nautical term, meaning "fair weather at sea." In Matthew 8: 26, we read that after the Lord rebuked the wind and the sea "there came a good, great calm," which last words in the Spanish version are rendered by "bonanza." It is easy to understand how the word came into its figurative use as meaning a happy calm and good hope after a weary search. The "Bonanza Kings" were James Clair Flood, W. S. O'Brien, John W. Mackay and James G. Fair, four men of Irish parentage, who acquired vast fortunes from the gold and silver mines on the Pacific coast. They had various imitators and successors, who shared the names, but these four were the "only original" bonanza kings.

Arts of Peace Founded on War.

Ruskin might have welcomed the prospect of a European war. For he had little sympathy with the ideals and aims of the pacifists. "All the pure and noble arts of peace are founded on war," he told the members of the Royal Military academy, Woolwich, in 1865. "No great art ever yet rose on earth, but among a nation of soldiers. There is no art among a shepherd people, if it remains at peace. There is no art among an agricultural people, if it remains at peace. Commerce is barely consistent with fine art, but cannot produce it. Manufacture not only is unable to produce it, but invariably destroys whatever seeds of it exist. There is no great art possible to a nation but that which is based on battle."

Cause of Divorces.

The duty of being attractive falls, I think, almost more heavily on the married women than it does on the girls. So often a woman will dress well and fix her hair becomingly before marriage, and seem to lose all interest in her personal appearance afterward. A great many romances lose the rose tint of love because of sloppy kimono and shapeless dinner dresses and tight, knobby hair-curlers. Divorces may result from a great many causes, but I think that perhaps half of them occur because the wife fails to be attractive in the privacy of her own home.—Christian Herald.

He'll Come Back.

What's become of the old-fashioned farmer who chuckled and said: "By ginger, it looks like they is goin' to be war an' I guess I'll plant ever' thing to beans this spring!"—Buffalo News.

"The Legend of Leonora."

"The Legend of Leonora," Barrie's new comedy which has been attracting so much attention through its own charm and the fact that Maude Adams is being seen in it, is in three acts. Two of its scenes are laid in London's most famous criminal court known as the Old Bailey. It is here that the lovely and capricious Leonora is being tried for she deliberately pushed a horrid man from a moving train. Can you imagine a Barrie heroine being a murderer? But Leonora is no common murderer. There is never anything common place about Barrie's plays. Just how Leonora came to do such a rash thing is easily explained. Leonora and her little daughter, Millie, were in a second class compartment of a railway car. A horrid man had the window open and Millie had one of those sniffling colds. She was not a strong child. Leonora asked the man to shut the window. Being the traditional brute he refused. Under the circumstances what was Leonora to do but push the brute off the car and close the window. There was no regret for the action for she felt that she had only done her duty and was well within her rights. The scenes in the court are delightfully humorous and in a measure travesty English rules of procedure and justice. The most unconcerned figure in the court is Leonora and judge, jury and prosecutors all eagerly endeavor to keep the young woman quiet fearing that she will convict herself out of her own mouth and such a calamity befalling a charming woman is too painful to even give it thought. Leonora is one of the most charming roles that Miss Adams has ever had and in it she has scored one of her most satisfying successes. At the Whitney Theatre, Ann Arbor, Friday, October 30.

"Winning of Barbara Worth."

"One of the most important announcements of the current season is that of the coming to the Whitney Theatre on Monday, November 2, of the original Studebaker Theatre, Chicago, massive scenic production of "The Winning of Barbara Worth," dramatized by Mark Swan from the famous novel by Harold Bell Wright. The scenic mounting of the piece is said to be stupendous, rivaling in massive detail "The Round Up" and "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine."

ANN ARBOR—Suit for \$50,000 damages was filed in the circuit court Saturday by summons against the Detroit Jackson & Chicago railway company by Charles E. Lovelace. Nothing as to the nature of the claim of Mr. Lovelace has so far been revealed in the papers filed, but Mr. Lovelace was one of the passengers who was injured when two of the defendant's cars met in Jackson early in July, as a result of which injuries he has been crippled since.



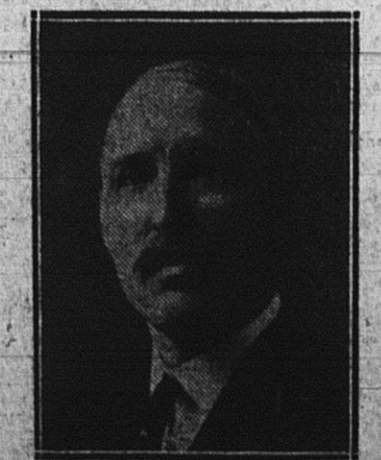
Jay G. Pray

Republican Candidate for County Clerk

I promise a clean administration of the office, and solicit your vote.

William A. Seery

Democratic Candidate for Second Term as Register of Deeds



I hope that an examination of the records of my first term as Register of Deeds will justify you in giving me your support for a second term.

Election November 3, 1914

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,

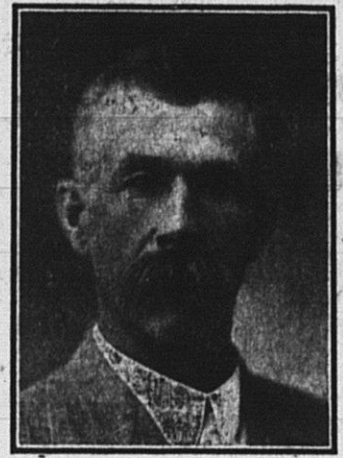
HERMAN G. LINDENSCHMITT

VOTE FOR

Austin S. Robinson

For Register of Deeds

Republican Ticket



If elected I will give the office the same careful attention that I have always given to my own business affairs.



ROSS GRANGER

Candidate for Sheriff on the Democrat ticket, Washtenaw county, will appreciate your support. Mr. Granger was elected city clerk of the city of Ann Arbor in April, 1903, and has served the city so well that the voters have elected him five times since his first election. This alone should convince the voters of Washtenaw county that when he says that he will give the county the same class of service that he has given the city the past eleven years—that if elected Sheriff the affairs of the office will be conducted in an economical and business-like manner.



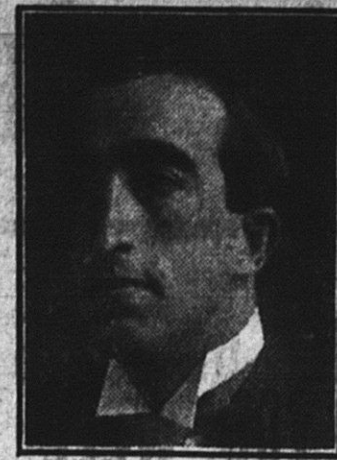
Henry P. Paul

Democratic Candidate for County Treasurer

SECOND TERM

Having handled the financial end of the county's business for the past two years and accounted for every cent in a satisfactory manner, I will, if re-elected, guarantee the same strict attention for the next two years.

If my first term has been satisfactory I ask for your support for re-election November 3.



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

Hubert F. Probert

Progressive Candidate

for

Congress

Business Man and Farmer

One of Michigan's leading farmers. A real live wire, who will represent this district better than a lawyer or a politician.

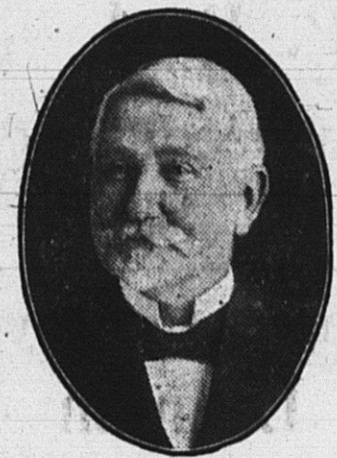
He knows what the people need and want and can be depended upon to work for it.

Vote for him—work for him—and place the Second District on the map.

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 SUGAR interests or in making our country a DEBTOR NATION.

I do not believe in sitting on the Congressional stove 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.



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.

"The Man on the Job"

SAMUEL W. BEAKES

He stands

with

Wilson

for what

the

people

want

His faithful

service

and

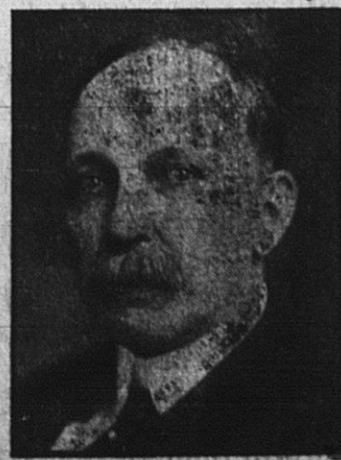
devotion

to duty

commend

him for

re-election



Democratic Candidate

for Congress

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.

ITS DISCOVERY AN ACCIDENT

Carbide of Calcium, Most Useful Stone, Brought to Attention in Somewhat Novel Way.

The immense production at Niagara Falls of carbide of calcium, the curious artificial stone which, when bathed in water, gives off acetylene gas, recalls that this substance was first manufactured in America by accident, through the metallurgical operations of T. L. Wilson, near a small stream in North Carolina, the National Magazine states. While using limestone and salt in smelting, he noticed among the melted slag which day by day ran nearer to the brink of the little stream, a grayish-white substance new in his experience, but thought little of it until one day the molten slag overhung the water and began to flow into it. Then suddenly a bright, white flame burst out of the molten mass and enveloped it for some time. He drew from the dry slag some of the strange material and touched a match to it, but without result. Then he poured some water upon it and at the next trial the liberated acetylene gas broke into flame. Thus in 1892 accident discovered a practical way of producing acetylene gas, first discovered in England in 1836 by Edmund Day while experimenting with potassium tartrate and charcoal. It remained, however, for the intense heat of the hydro-electrical furnaces of Niagara to turn out this wonderful stone in almost perfect purity and immense quantities.

PLAN HOME SCHOOL SYSTEM

The National Bureau of Education to Teach Health and Morals Through Parents.

As the result of appeals for advice on the care and training of their children, received the last year from thousands of mothers throughout the United States, especially in remote rural districts, the bureau of education at Washington announced that it has established a home education division.

The objects of the bureau are to help parents in the home education of their children with reference to health, games and play, early mental development and formation of moral habits; to interest boys and girls who have left school and still are at home by directing their home reading and study and to further the efforts to this end of the parents in the home.

Through county superintendents of schools, the bureau obtained the names of 1,593 women in many localities, who could be depended on to help in the work. These women, in turn, have furnished a list of nearly forty thousand mothers who felt the need of information on child nurture and home making.

The bureau co-operates with the National Congress of Mothers and Parent-Teacher associations in order to reach as many homes as possible.

Heredity.

The president of the British association, Prof. William Bateson, declared in his address at Sydney, Australia, that Tom Paine's scolding the notion of a "hereditary wise man," or a "hereditary mathematician," was something more than commonly foolish. "We, on the contrary," Professor Bateson said, "would feel it something of a puzzle if two parents, both mathematically gifted, had any children who were not mathematicians." All kinds of qualities, moral and mental, as well as physical, are now traceable from parents to offspring by the law of inheritance of "factors" which Mendel discovered. Professor Bateson noted with dismay the tendency of civilized man to preserve all his offspring, good and bad, since the proportion of defectives is thus made to increase. He says:

"The increase is no considerable that outside every great city there is a smaller town inhabited by defectives and those who wait on them. Round London we have a ring of such towns, with some 30,000 inhabitants, of whom about 28,000 are defectives, largely, though, of course, by no means entirely, bred from previous generations of defectives."

Strange Shells of China.

The priests of China, who are among the cleverest men in the world at many things, often manage to insert tiny images of Buddha within the shells of living oysters, which are left undisturbed for a year afterward.

At the end of this time the images are covered with mother-of-pearl to such an extent that they appear to have grown naturally in this manner. The Chinese people hold these shells in the greatest reverence, believing that Buddha dwells therein. Should a Christian chance to look upon one, however, the Chinaman will carelessly toss the little image away, believing that the charm has departed forever by reason of the white man's profaning gaze.

Contraction of Sun.

Adopting the well-known hypothesis of Helmholtz, which attributes the production of the heat emitted by the sun to its contraction, an idea can be formed of the sun's duration.

If one gives to the sun a coefficient of expansion intermediate between that of mercury and that of gas one arrives at the conclusion that it has taken 1,000,000 to 3,000,000 of years for the sun to contract to its present radius; in particular, it would have taken 10,000 years to contract from infinity to a radius twice its present radius.

MAN I DIDN'T SAVE

By JACK BRANT.

It met him sitting disconsolately on the edge of a precipice 1,000 feet above the boiling waters of the Colorado river. I had moved out there to a lonely cabin where I could get inspiration from the canyons for my literary work, with no one to bother me. With the exception of the Indian who brought my provisions, this was the first man I had seen.

He looked so sad that I felt it my duty to go up and speak to him, though it annoyed me to think I had to do it. "Sir," I said, approaching him with reverence, for he was an old man with a white beard, "what are you doing here?"

"Young man," he answered, "don't bother me. I am about to commit suicide by jumping off here."

"It's a good place," I said, not being able to think of anything else to say.

"The best in the world," he said. "And I've come 2,000 miles because it is the best. I know a good place to commit suicide when I see one."

I had to admit that he did. Then, because my curiosity was aroused, I asked him why he was determined thus abruptly to end his existence.

"Pride," he said sadly. "Family pride. I can't bear to see our fine old family name disgraced."

"And who," I asked, "is disgracing your family name?"

"I am," he said simply.

"How?" I asked, trying to conceal my feelings in my voice, "how, pray, did you disgrace your family?"

"I was a teller in a bank," he began, "for 40 years. At the end of that time the deficit was only \$50,000. It was discovered."

"Think of it, only \$50,000 in 4 years! It was a small thing, you will say, but—here he drew himself up proudly—"but the fine old family name of Griggs has never had a blemish."

"No!"—here he struck the rock with his clenched fist—"I will not live to see that bright name dimmed. Better the rocks below, than blame above!"

My mind was working rapidly all this time, seeking some method of saving him. And all at once it found one.

"See here," I said, in the matter-of-fact manner that is the most convincing of all oratory, "have you considered your case carefully? Have you thought of the dangerous step which you are about to take?"

"The life which you are about to take is, in one sense of the word, no more your own than the gold of a bank. Ordinary embezzlement is child's play compared to suicide."

Having said this, I sat silent and waited for its meaning to become impressed on Griggs' mind. This happened slowly, but the effect was as good as I could have wished. When he looked up at me, there were tears in his eyes.

"Young man," he said, "I feel that what you say is true. You have put things in a new light, a light in which I have never seen them before. You have saved my life. Take it and do with it what you will."

He extended a hand trembling with emotion, and I shook it heartily.

I took him home, and as it was late the night on the straw in the shed. Before I left him he turned to me, and again grasped my hand.

"I will try," he said earnestly, "to repay you."

I calmed him and went to bed. And in bed I must confess I felt a good deal like the hero I no doubt was. And besides that, I had earned a friend whose one object in life would be to repay a debt of gratitude.

In the morning I washed in the kitchen, in order not to disturb my guest. He came in while I was shaving.

"Good morning," he said, "Don't you know that you should always use your left hand when you are shaving the left side of your face?"

I tried it and cut my nose just in front of my ear. It always annoys me to cut myself. I left that side of my face unshaved, and put tissue paper on it.

But I only looked reproachfully at Griggs, and started to get breakfast.

If there is one thing that I do well, it's pancakes. Raw pancakes are as bad as raw peaches. I made one frying pan full, and started another.

"Don't you know," said Griggs, who had been watching me, "that eating a pancake that is too much browned is like taking just so much poison into your system? There are more green graves caused by burned pancakes than old age."

Of course I didn't like to be rude to Griggs, considering that I had just saved him from a precipitous death. I half baked the next frying panful.

"But then," continued Griggs, "a pancake is a pancake, no matter in what stage, and should be avoided like leprosy. Young man, do you realize that in eating a pancake you take into your body a mass of dough that becomes a solid ball in the course of a few hours, and is as indigestible as so much fannel?"

"Leave this ruinous habit, before it is too late! Not only do I refuse to eat such health-destroying bombs, but I should feel that I was neglecting my duty to my preserver if I allowed him to eat them."

I threw the pancakes out of the window, and started on the coffee.

"Is that coffee?" he asked, peering over my shoulder.

"Uh-huh!" I grunted. I was feeling a little sore over the pancakes.

"Young man," said he, holding up one finger and looking at me sternly, "it is a blessing of Providence that you saved me, for now I, in turn, will save you. The effect of coffee on the human system is as destructive, though perhaps not as rapid, as prussic acid."

He took the pot from the stove and flung it after the pancakes.

We had dry toast for breakfast, and boiled water. Boiled water has as much taste and staying qualities as boiled air.

But both it Griggs would and, as I still felt a little delicacy about refusing him anything, I submitted. I contented myself with the thought of the lamb chops which I had provided for dinner, and washed down dry toast with boiled water.

The morning pipe goes best over a steaming cup of hot coffee, as any one who has ever tried the morning pipe well knows. Now, though I had not the coffee, I still had the pipe.

I walked out on the front porch and sat down in the second-best chair, which was the only other chair, and not fit for a man of literary pursuits to sit in.

Griggs followed me out, and sat down in the real chair. I started to fill my pipe.

"Young man," he exclaimed, looking at me over his glasses, "young man, tobacco is drying up! Tobacco is the curse of our American manhood; and is slowly sapping the strength of our race. Truly, the days of the smoker are numbered."

"But I am glad to see it. I am glad to be the means of saving you from a far worse death than that from which you saved me. It is my duty, and it is my good fortune, so soon to be able to repay the debt of gratitude which I owe you."

With that he picked the pipe from my mouth, my tobacco pouch from my hand and threw them into the stream that passed my door.

For a moment the thought of resistance possessed me. And then came the more quieting realization that this was a man whom I had recently saved from death. Besides, he was much larger than I, and showed by his attitude that he was determined to save me, even to the extent of employing physical force. I sank back into my chair in sullen acquiescence.

At the proper time I went to the kitchen to prepare the chops. To my horror, they had disappeared!

After hunting fruitlessly for half an hour, Griggs joined me.

"My boy," he said, "what is it?"

"I've lost the dinner," I said shortly.

"If you mean the meat," said my salvage severely, "I considered it my duty to dispose of it before it could wreck your life. Meat is only fit for animals, and to animals I have given it. Vegetables are the only proper food for man."

I gasped. Then I ran to the back door and looked out. There, in the pan that is reserved for my moth-eaten watch dog, Kipling, were what remained of the chops. Less than half were left. I gathered them eagerly in my hands and turned to go back to the house.

The next instant the chops were snatched from my hands and flung into the stream. I looked up angrily into the calm, sad face of Griggs.

"Food for dogs alone!" he said.

"And I will save you. It is my duty."

"Duty be hanged!" cried I, and struck at him.

It was a foolish thing to do—to strike at him—for the old fellow was acting for the best. And the next instant I realized how foolish it was.

Something descended on my head like the side of a house, and I passed peacefully into a land where I was surrounded by stars that gradually took the shape of lamb chops.

When I recovered I was lying on my back in my straw bed in the shed, and Griggs was sitting beside me with a bowl in his lap. I opened my mouth to speak, and he filled it with gruel.

With that my salvation began in earnest. Griggs did the cooking, and meat, tobacco and coffee were on the black list. I stood it for three days.

"Griggs," I said, "I think I'm cured, all right. And I'm the kind of a man that likes to live alone. I'd be ever so much obliged if you would move on."

But he wouldn't hear of it. I had saved his life, and he would save mine. I begged, bribed, entreated, and even threatened; to no avail. And I realized that as I we both lived I was to be the victim of Griggs' gratitude.

I hated to do it, but it was the only way.

I enticed him to walk with me along the very cliff where I had found him. When we reached a good place I asked him to look into the raging torrent below, and then pushed him over from behind.

As I was the only reason why he had not gone down there the week before, I sort of felt I had the right to do it, if I wanted to. But I didn't want to—I had to.

Then I went home, ate four plates of well-browned pancakes, drank four cups of coffee and smoked and ate chops all day.

(Copyright.)

Probably a Parrot.

Mrs. Brown—I heard Williams call his wife a paragon of perfection. What kind of a bird is that?

Mr. Brown—I guess he meant a bird of paradise.

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LIMITED CARS.

For Detroit 7:45 a. m., and every

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For Kalamazoo 8:30 a. m., and every

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East bound—6:32 a. m. (express to

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Cars connect at Ypsilanti for

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Anyone sending a sketch and

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We know of no better way of getting a good job and holding it than dressing the part.

The stylishly attired man invites attention and receives consideration in the business world of today, and you will find a small expenditure in a natty suit to be the best investment you can make.

Will you come in and see our sterling values in popular priced apparel?

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Aets directly upon the nerve centers by releasing the pressure on spinal nerves. If you have

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Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays 7:30 to 11:00 o'clock A. M.

William McKinley Said:

"SHOW ME THE YOUNG
MAN WITH A BANK ACCOUNT
—NO MATTER HOW SMALL—
AND I WILL SHOW YOU THE
MAKING OF A USEFUL CITI-
ZEN AND AN HONORABLE
CAREER."

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

LOCAL ITEMS.

Miss Rose Droste entertained the Needlecraft Club Wednesday evening.

Born, Monday, October 26, 1914, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Vincent Burg, a daughter.

County School Commissioner Esery spent several days of the past week visiting the rural schools in this vicinity.

Congressman Beakes paid a short visit in Chelsea last Saturday. He was accompanied by H. J. Abbott, of Ann Arbor.

Forty of the neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stipe met at their home Monday evening and gave them a farewell surprise.

The Maccabees at their meeting Friday evening elected Frank Brooks chaplain to succeed Elmer Beach, and Dr. G. W. Palmer physician.

A. J. Munn is having some extensive hen house and yards built on his McKinley street premises and will enlarge his poultry business the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle F. Chase, who have been residents of Detroit for a number of years, have moved to their new home at 197 Colorado avenue, Highland Park.

The poll list of Sylvan contains the names of 878 voters. At the meeting of the board of registration last Saturday 196 names were removed and 31 new names added.

N. W. Laird, of Sylvan, on Tuesday of this week shipped a carload of apples to Nebraska parties. Most of the fruit was gathered from the orchards on the Laird farms.

Mrs. David Coy and family who have resided on the Schanz farm in Lima for the last two years, have moved to Chelsea where they will make their home for the winter months.

J. Bloomberg, of Flint, owner of the Economy Shoe Store, settled with the village treasurer Saturday. The treasurer levied on about \$100 worth of rubber goods on Saturday, October 17 to cover the taxes which amounted to \$50.

All livestock in Lenawee county Wednesday was placed under a strict quarantine by the state livestock and sanitary commission because of the discovery of the hoot and mouth disease among a herd of cattle at Blissfield.

The American Express Company will deliver free of charge any articles that may be sent to the sufferers in the European war zone. The packages must be left with A. E. Winans at the express office not later than November 4th.

About fifty of the residents of this place attended the Choral Union Concert which was given in Hill Auditorium at Ann Arbor on Wednesday evening. This was the first number of the Pre-Festival concerts and was given by Madame Galski.

Mrs. Wm. Cairns, of Montrose, Colorado, is a guest at the home of her mother, Mrs. John Kilmer. Miss Minnie Kilmer, who has been spending the past few months in Colorado, returned with her sister. They arrived here on Monday morning.

R. B. Waltrous purchased this week two registered Durham heifers from the herd of Jay Smith of Scio. Wolverine Stock Farm now has a herd of twelve registered Durhams all originally from the Smith herd. Mr. Smith is Michigan's most noted breeder of Short Horns.

The Chelsea Land Co. has sold its real estate in Chelsea and will be dissolved as a corporation. Thomas Wilkinson purchased 35 acres of land on McKinley street; Miss Nen Wilkinson 10 acres on Wilkinson street, and 40 acres on Washington street, known as the Grantwood addition to A. W. Wilkinson.

Monday three autos conveying candidates of the progressive party, who were touring the county arrived here about noon from Dexter. The crowd who had gathered on the north side of west Middle street were entertained by Herbert A. Hodge, Hon. H. R. Pattengill and Capt. E. L. Negus. The party went from here to Manchester.

The residents of this place were greatly shocked by the announcement of the sudden death of Mrs. E. S. Spaulding, which occurred at her home at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening, October 28, 1914. Mrs. Spaulding was about the home as usual during the day and was taken ill about 5 o'clock. The funeral will be held from the home at 2 o'clock, standard time, Saturday afternoon.

D. H. Fuller is confined to his home on Jefferson street by illness.

Mrs. J. C. Taylor is in Stockbridge today attending the funeral of her cousin, Shepherd Cobb.

The members of the Cytherian Circle spent Wednesday in Detroit at the home of Mrs. C. J. Chandler.

President Wilson has issued a proclamation designating Thursday, November 26, as Thanksgiving Day.

The Lady Maccabees at their meeting on Tuesday evening installed their officers for the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rentschler and son, of Bridgewater, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rheinfrank Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Barthel returned home this morning after spending the past two months with relatives in Montana.

Miss June Fuller returned to her home in Battle Creek Saturday after spending some time with relatives here.

Miss Anna Walworth returned home from Hillsdale last Friday, where she spent some time with her uncle and family.

The contractors who are building the mile of road on the Manchester road expect to complete the work this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Cooke and children, of Highland Park, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carpenter.

C. W. Maroney has carpenters at work on the new residence that C. W. Saunders is having built on his farm in Sylvan.

Mrs. A. Briggs, who has been the guest of Mrs. E. L. Negus for several weeks, returned to her home in Ypsilanti Saturday.

A number of the Chelsea Maccabees were in Jackson Monday evening where they visited Central City Tent. The Hillsdale degree team exemplified the work.

The banns of marriage of Miss Cella Helm and Mr. Elmer Koebe were published for the first time in Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart last Sunday morning.

The Chelsea apple dryer closed down for the season last Saturday. The output for the four weeks that the dryer has been in operation has been over 500 boxes of dried fruit.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Durand, Mrs. G. A. Robertson, of Battle Creek, Mrs. Sarah Ames, of Ann Arbor, Mrs. Leigh and C. S. Durand, of Detroit, were guests of Miss Mary Smith Sunday.

The members of the M. E. church and society gave their new pastor, Rev. G. H. Whitney and family a reception in the parlors of the church on Tuesday evening. The affair was a very enjoyable one and was well attended.

Miss Leona Belsor, principal of the Chelsea high school, and Miss Grace Walz, teacher of the 8th grade left this morning for Kalamazoo where they will attend the annual meeting of the Michigan State Teachers' Association.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McLaren made an auto trip to Detroit Sunday. Mrs. McLaren remained for a few days visit, and Mr. McLaren was accompanied home by Mr. and Mrs. W. S. McLaren who spent several days of last week in Detroit.

The students residing in this vicinity who are attending the Normal College at Ypsilanti are spending the remainder of this week at their homes. The faculty of the college are attending the state teachers meeting at Kalamazoo.

A. K. Collins, of Grass Lake, has been appointed night operator at the Chelsea station of the Michigan Central. Mr. Collins was the day operator at Grass Lake for many years and when the office was closed at that place he was transferred to Lapeer.

John Faber, has on exhibition at his shop four potatoes that weigh 94 pounds. One of them weighs 34 pounds, and the three largest ones tipped the scales at 74 pounds and the smallest of the lot weighs 2 pounds. The potatoes were grown on the farm of Wm. Cairns, of Montrose, Colorado, and are of a white variety.

The democrats held a meeting on the streets here at 11:30 o'clock this forenoon. Addresses were delivered by Hon. James B. Aswell, Congressman Beakes and Gen. John P. Kirk. The party were making an auto tour of the county and went from here to Manchester. They were accompanied by a number of the candidates for county offices on the democrat ticket.

Specials

- IN -

Sweaters

Men's heavy ribbed Sweaters 75 cents well worth \$1.00.
Men's extra heavy Sweaters \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and up to \$5.00. All colors.
Largest assortment shown in Chelsea and every one priced

Below Real Value to Move Them Quick

Women's, Misses' and Children's Sweaters. You will be pleased with the showing here, both from the standpoint of assortment and price.

We have made our greatest effort on Women's Sweaters to sell at \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00, and we have got them—positively the best in the land at these popular prices—strictly all wool, both shawl and military collars.

Misses' Sweaters at \$1.00 and up to \$1.75.

Children's Sweaters at 50c and up to \$1.50.

Boys' Sweaters at 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

DON'T BUY A SWEATER BEFORE LOOKING HERE

Come Here For Your Underwear

The line is now complete, any size, Man, Woman or Child can get fitted here in both two-piece garments and Union Suits.

OUR AIM IS TO HAVE THE BEST AND AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE.

Children's two-piece garments 25 cents. Union Suits 50 cents.

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Men's extra heavy double breasted fleece lined under Shirts and Drawers to match 50 cents.

Men's heavy natural wool under Shirts and Drawers \$1.00.

Men's Union Suits at \$1.00 and up to \$4.00.

Men's Work Shirts 39 cents, worth 50 cents.

Men's \$1.00 Dress Shirts, sale price 75 cents.

Three Specials in Men's Overcoats

\$10.00 \$15.00 \$18.00

This season's most popular styles, every garment all wool, perfectly designed and tailored to perfection.

W. P. Schenk & Company

Ready! Cold-Proof Apparel

With cold weather here you'll find us ready to supply your every need. Fine new Winter Suits and Overcoats in the most complete assortment of patterns and styles ever shown in Chelsea. A wonderful showing of values at **\$10.00, \$12.50 and \$15.00.**

Special showing of new models in Suits for Young Men in the popular Tartan Plaid effects, made by Hart Schaffner & Marx.

Boys' Suits in nobby Norfolk styles, some with two pair of trousers, Fancy Cheviots and Blue Serges, special values at **\$5.00.** Other good values at \$4.50 to \$6.50.

The New Hats and Caps are here in all the new nifty styles. Special values are here in Hats at **\$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50.** Caps at 50c to **\$1.50.**

Underwear

All the best makes are here in both two-piece and unions, and we are ready with a complete line of sizes.

The values are better than ever.

Men's heavy fleece lined Shirts and Drawers at **39c.**

Men's heavy wool at **\$1.00, \$1.50 and \$1.75.**

Our make of Men's Unions are acknowledged to be the best on the market. Prices range from **\$1.00 to \$3.50** the suit.

CADET HOSE for men, every pair guaranteed satisfactory or a new pair in exchange, always **25c.**

Sweater Coats

You'll find here the largest showing of Sweater Coats, and at prices that are the lowest—Boys' Sweaters at **50c to \$1.50.** Men's Sweaters at **50c to \$5.00.**

Men's Shirts

New lot of Arrow and Monarch Shirts just received—the best Shirts made—at **\$1.00 and \$1.50.**

Neckwear

Just arrived—new shipment of Neckwear. We show the best line of 50c Neckwear in town. Special values of 50c Neckwear at **35c.**

Our Men's and Boys' Shoe Department

Always contains the best values for the amount of money you wish to pay. You take no chances here as we will be here to make good if by chance you get a defective pair (and it will happen to the best makers).

A Few of Our Specials:

Men's Gun Metal Shoes, button or lace.....**\$2.00**
Men's Gun Metal Shoes English Style.....**\$3.50**
Men's High Cut Shoes, Regular \$5.00 Value.....**\$4.00**

Men's Rubbers

We are ready to supply your needs with the best Rubbers the market affords, and our prices are low. Do not buy until you see us.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring
Story of the
Mexican
Revolution

By
DANE COOLIDGE
Author of "The Fighting Post," "Hidden
Wars," "The Trenches," etc.

CHAPTER XXVII—Continued.

By the signs the dead ahead was full of bandits and lancers, men to whom human life was nothing and a woman no more sacred than a brute. At the pass all trails converged, from the north and from the south. Not by any chance could a man pass over it in the daytime without meeting some one on the way, and if the base revolutes once set eyes on Gracia it would take more than a nod to restrain them.

So, in a sheltered ravine they sought cover until it was dark, and while Gracia slept, the heavy-headed Bud watched the plain from the heights above.

As he watched he dreamed of a home in which this woman now sleeping beside him was the queen. He dreamed of years to come with unbounded happiness throughout all of them. Thoughts of Phil and duty to his partner were far away. Nothing on the plain below served to distract him from this dream of happiness. As far as he could see there was nothing that savored of danger for the woman in his keeping. There were no sounds or signs of either federal or revolutionary troops, from both of which they were fleeing, and from both of which he must guard her. Again they were in a world that was all their own, an Eden with but one man and one woman.

For an hour and more he watched and dreamed, and with the dreams came the desire for sleep, the cry of nature for rest. Gracia stirred, then spoke softly to him, calling him by name, and her voice was as music far away.

When she awoke and found him nodding Gracia insisted upon taking his place. Now that she had been refreshed her dark eyes were bright and sparkling, but Bud could hardly see. The long watching by night and by day had left his eyes bloodshot and swollen, with lids that drooped in spite of him. If he did not sleep now he might doze in the saddle later, or ride blindly into some rebel camp; so he made her promise to call him and lay down to rest until dark.

The stars were all out when he awoke, startled by her hand on his hair, but she reassured him with a word and led him up the hill to their lookout. It was then that he understood her silence. In the brief hours during which he had slept the deserted country seemed suddenly to have come to life.

By daylight there had been nothing to suggest the presence of men. But now as the velvet night settled down upon the land it brought out the glimmering specks of a hundred campfires to the east and to the north. But the fires to which Gracia pointed were set fairly in their trail, and they barred the way to Gadsden.

"Look!" she said. "I did not want to wake you, but the fires have sprung up everywhere. These last ones are right in the pass."

"When did you see them?" asked Hooker, his head still heavy with sleep. "Have they been there long?"

"No, only a few minutes," she answered. "At sundown I saw those over to the east—they are along the base of that big black mountain—but these flashed up just now; and see, there are more, and more!"

"Some outfit coming in from the north," said Bud. "They've crossed over the pass and camped at the first water this side."

"Who do you think they are?" asked Gracia in an awed voice. "Insurrectos?"

"Like as not," muttered Bud, gazing from encampment to encampment. "But whoever they are," he added, "they're no friends of ours. We've got to go around them."

"And if we can't?" suggested Gracia.

"I reckon we'll have to go through, then," answered Hooker grimly. "We don't want to get caught here in the morning."

"Ride right through their camp?" gasped Gracia.

"Let the sentries get to sleep," he went on, half to himself. "Then, just before the moon comes up, we'll try to edge around them, and if it comes to a showdown, we'll ride for it! Are you game?"

He turned to read the answer, and she drew herself up proudly.

feet falling silently upon the sodden ground. Not a word was spoken and they halted often to listen, for others, too, might be abroad. The distant fires were dying now, except a few where men rose to feed them.

The braying of burros came in from the flats to the right and as the fugitives drew near the first encampment they could hear the voices of the night guards as they rode about the horse herd. Then, as they waited impatiently, the watch-fires died down, the guards no longer sang their high falsetto, and even the burros were still.

This was their opportunity. If they were to get through that line of sleeping men it must be done by stealth. Should they be discovered it would mean one man against an army to protect the woman, and the odds, great as they were, must be taken if need be.

It was approaching the hour of midnight, and as their horses twitched restively at the bits they gave them the rein and rode ahead at a venture.

At their left the last embers of the fires revealed the sleeping forms of men; to their right, somewhere in the darkness, was the night herd and the herders. They lay low on their horses' necks, not to cast a silhouette against the sky, and let Copper Bottom pick the trail.

With ears that pricked and swiveled, and delicate nostrils sniffing the Mexican taint, he plodded along through the greasewood, divining by some instinct his master's need of care. The camp was almost behind them, and Bud had straightened up in the saddle, when suddenly the watchful Copper Bottom jumped and a man rose up from the ground.

"Who goes there?" he mumbled, awaking sleepily above his gun, and Hooker reined his horse away before he gave him an answer.

"None of your business," he growled impatiently. "I am going to the pass." And as the sentry stared stupidly after him he rode on through the bushes, neither hurrying nor halting until he gained the trail.

"Good luck!" he observed to Gracia, when the camp was far behind. "He took me for an officer and never saw you at all."

"No, I flattened myself on my pony," answered Gracia with a laugh. "He thought you were leading a pack-horse."

"Good," chuckled Hooker; "you did fine! Now, don't say another word—because they'll notice a woman's voice—and if we don't run into some more of them we'll soon be climbing the pass."

They had passed through some perilous moments, but Gracia had hardly realized the danger because of the assurance of Hooker, who was careful not to frighten her unnecessarily. But it was an assurance which he had not felt himself, and he was not yet certain of their safety.

The waning moon came out as they left the wide valley behind them, and then it disappeared again as they rode into the gloomy shadows of the canyon. For an hour or two they plodded slowly upward, passing through narrow defiles and into moonlit spaces, and still they did not mount the summit.

In the east the dawn began to break and they spurred on in almost a panic. The Mexican palisades count themselves late if they do not take the trail at sundown—what if they should meet some straggling party before they reached the pass?

Bud jumped Copper Bottom up a series of cat steps; Gracia's roan came scrambling behind; and then, just as the boxed walls ended and they gained a level spot, they suddenly found themselves in the midst of a camp of Mexicans—men, saddles, packs, and rifles, all scattered at their feet.

"Buenos dias!" saluted Bud, as the blinking men rose up from their blankets. "Excuse me, amigos, I am in a hurry!"

"A donde va? A donde va?" challenged a bearded man as he sprang up from his brush shelter.

"To the pass, señor," answered Hooker, still politely, but motioning for Gracia to ride on ahead. "Adios!"

"Who is that man?" bellowed the bearded leader, turning furiously upon his followers. "Where is my sentinel? Stop him!"

But it was too late to stop him. Bud laid his quirt across the rump of the roan and spurred forward in a dash for cover. They whisked around the point of a hill as the first scattered shots rang out; and, as a frightened sentinel jumped up in their path Bud rode him down. The man dropped his gun to escape the fury of the charge and in a mad clatter they flung themselves at a rock-slide and scrambled to the bench above. The path was rocky, but they pressed forward at a gallop until, as the sun came up, they beheld the summit of the pass.

"We win!" cried Bud, as he spurred up the last incline.

As he looked over the top he exploded in an oath and jerked Copper Bottom back on his haunches. The leader of a long line of horsemen was just coming up the other side—there was no escape—and then back at the frightened girl.

"Keep behind me," he commanded, "and don't shoot. I'm going to hold 'em up!"

He jumped his horse out to one side and landed squarely on the rim of the ridge. Gracia drew her horse in behind him and reached for the pistol in her holster; then both together they drew their guns and Bud threw down on the first man.

"Go on!" he ordered, motioning him forward with his head; "pr-ronto!" He jerked out his rifle with his left hand and laid it across his lap.

"Hurry up now," he roared, as the startled Mexican halted. "Go on and

keep a going, and the first man that makes a break I'll shoot him full of holes!"

He sat like a statue on his shining horse, his six-shooter balanced to shoot, and something in his very presence—the bulk of his body, the forward thrust of his head, and the burning hate of his eyes—quelled the spirits of the rebels. They were a rag-tag army, mounted on horses and donkeys and mules and with arms of every known make.

It was just such an army as was overrunning all northern Mexico, such an army as had been levying tribute on the land for a century. They spread terror throughout all that great country south of the American border.

The fiery glances of the American made them cringe as they had always cringed before their masters, and his curses turned their blood to water. He towered above them like a giant, pouring forth a torrent of oaths and beckoning them on their way, and the leader was the first to yield.

With hand half-raised and jaw on his breast he struck spurs to his frightened mule and went dashing over the ridge.

The others followed by twos and threes, some shrinking, some protesting, some gazing forth villainously from beneath their broad hats. As they looked back he whirled upon them and swore he would kill the first man that dared to turn his head.

After all, they were a generation of slaves, those low-browed, unthinking peons, and war had not made them brave. They passed on, the whole line of bewildered soldiery, looking in vain for the men that were behind the American, staring blankly at the beautiful woman who sat so courageously by his side.

When the last had gone by Bud picked up his rifle and watched him around the point. Then he smiled grimly at Gracia, whose eyes were still round with wonder, and led the way down the trail.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The high pass and the insurrectos were behind them now and the rolling plains of Agua Negra were at their feet. To the northeast the smoke banners of the Gadsden smelters lay like ribbons across the sky, and the line was not far away.

Yet, as they came down from the mountains, Bud and Gracia fell silent and slackened their slashing pace. The time for parting was near, and partings are always sad.

But ten miles across the plain lay Gadsden and Phil—Phil to whom Gracia was promised. There had been no thoughts of him from the time they sat together under the horse-blankets waiting for the rain to pass until now that the dangers were virtually over, and but a short time more would place them beyond the reach of either rurales or rebels. Bud thought of the duty he owed his partner, even though that partner had played him false. Great as was his longing for Gracia, he could not forget that duty. Their companionship had been but a thing to forget if he could, or at best he could only remember the sweetness of it, and must forget the dreams he had dreamed as he watched beside Gracia in the hills. He was taking her to Phil, and all else must be sacrificed for duty.

Bud looked far out across the valley to where a train puffed in from the south, and the sight of it made him uneasy. He watched still as it lay at the station and, after a prolonged stare in the direction of Agua Negra, he reined sharply to the north.

"What is it?" asked Gracia, coming out of her reverie.

"Oh, nothing," answered Bud, slumping down in his saddle. "I see the railroad is open again—they might be somebody up there looking for us."

"You mean—"

"Well, say a bunch of rurales."

He turned still farther to the north as he spoke and spurred his jaded horse on. Gracia kept her roan beside him, but he took no notice, except as he scanned the line with his bloodshot eyes. He was a hard-looking man now, with a rough stubble of beard on his face and a sullen set to his jaw. As two horsemen rode out from distant Agua Negra he turned and glanced at Gracia.

"Seems like we been on the run ever since we left Fortuna," he said with a rueful smile. "Are you good for just one more?"

"What is it now?" she inquired, pulling herself together with an effort. "Are those two men coming out to meet us? Do you think they'd stop us?"

"That's about our luck," returned Hooker. "But when we did turn out of sight in this swale here we'll turn north and hit for the line."

"All right," she agreed. "My horse is tired, but I'll do whatever you say, Bud."

She tried to catch his eyes at this, but he seemed lost in contemplation of the horsemen.

"Them's the rurales," he said at last, "and heading straight for us—but we've come too far to get caught now. Come on!" he added brusquely, and went galloping up the swale.

For two miles they rode up the wash, their heads below the level of the plain, but as Bud emerged at the mouth of the gulch and looked warily over the cut bank he suddenly reached for his rifle and measured the distance to the line.

"They was too far for me," he muttered, as Gracia looked over at the approaching rurales. "But I can stand 'em off," he added, "so you go ahead."

"No!" she cried, coming out in open rebellion. "Well, I won't leave you—that's all!" she declared, as he turned to command her. "Oh, come along,

Bud!" She laid an impulsive hand on his arm and he thrust his gun back into the sling with a thud.

"All right!" he said. "Can't stop to talk about it. Go ahead—and say the hide off of that roan!"

They were less than a mile from the line, but the rurales had foreseen their rush in dropping into the gulch and had turned at the same time to intercept them. They were pushing their fresh horses to the utmost now across the open prairie, and as the roan lagged and faltered in his stride Bud could see that the race was lost.

"Head for that monument!" he called to Gracia, pointing toward one of the international markers as he faced their pursuers. "You'll make it—they won't shoot a woman!"

He reached for his gun as he spoke. "No, no!" she cried. "Don't you stop! If you do I will! Come on!" she entreated, checking her horse to wait for him. "You ride behind me—they won't dare shoot at us then!"

Bud laughed shortly and wheeled in behind her, returning his gun to its sling.

"All right," he said, "we'll ride it out together then!"

He laid the quirt to the roan. In the whirl of racing bushes a white monument flashed up suddenly before them. The rurales were within pistol-shot and whipping like mad to head them. Another figure came flying along the line, a horseman, waving his hands and shouting. Then, riding side by side, they broke across the boundary with the baffled rurales yelling savagely at their heels.

"Keep a going!" prompted Hooker, as Gracia leaned back to check her horse; "down into the gulch there—they rurales are liable to shoot yet!"

The final dash brought them to cover, but as Bud leaped down and

Gracia watched them with jealous eyes.

took Gracia in his arms the roan spread his feet, trembled, and dropped heavily to the ground.

"He'll be all right," soothed Bud, as Gracia still clung to his arm. Then, as he saw her gaze fixed beyond him, he turned and beheld Philip De Lancey.

It was the same Phil, the same man Bud had called partner, and yet when Hooker saw him there he stiffened and his face grew hard.

"Well!" he said, slowly detaching Gracia's fingers and putting her hand away.

As Phil ran forward to greet them he stepped suddenly off to one side. What they said he did not know, for his mind was suddenly a blank; but when Phil rushed over and wrung his hand he came back to earth with a start.

"Bud!" cried De Lancey ecstatically, "how can I ever thank you enough! You brought her back to me, didn't you, old man? Thank God you're safe—I've been watching for you with glasses ever since I heard you had started! I knew you would do it, partner; you're the best friend a man ever had! But—say, come over here a minute—I want to speak to you."

He led Hooker off to one side, while Gracia watched them with jealous eyes, and lowered his voice as he spoke.

"It was awful good of you, Bud," he whispered, "but I'm afraid you've got in bad! The whole town is crazy about it. Old Aragon came up on the first train, and now they're wired that you killed Del Rey. By jove, Bud, wasn't that pulling it a little strong? Captain of the rurales, you know—the whole Mexican government is behind him—and Aragon wants you for kidnapping!"

"What's that?" demanded Gracia, as she heard her own name spoken.

Bud looked at Phil, who for once was at a loss for words, and then he answered slowly.

"Your father is down at the station," he said, "looking for you."

"Well, he can't have me!" cried Gracia defiantly. "I'm across the line now! I'm free! I can do what I please!"

"But there's the immigration office," interposed Phil pacifically. "You will have to go there—and your father has claimed you were kidnapped!"

"Ha! Kidnaped!" laughed Gracia, who had suddenly recovered her spirits. "And by whom?"

"Well—by Bud here," answered De Lancey hesitatingly.

Gracia turned as he spoke and surveyed Hooker with a mocking smile. Then she laughed again.

"Never mind," she said, "I'll fix that! I'll tell them that I kidnaped him!"

"No, but seriously!" protested De Lancey, as Bud chuckled hoarsely. "You can't cross the line without being passed by the inspectors, and—well, your father is there to get you back."

"But I will not go!" flung back Gracia.

"Oh, my dear girl!" cried De Lancey, frowning in his perplexity. "You don't understand, and you make it awful hard for me. You know they're very strict now—so many low women coming across the line, for—well, the fact is, unless you are married you can't come in at all!"

"But I'm in!" protested Gracia, flushing hotly. "I'm—"

"They'll deport you," said De Lancey, stepping forward to give her support.

"I know it's hard, dear," he went on, as Bud moved hastily away. "I've got it all arranged. Why should we wait? You came to marry me, didn't you? Well, you must do it now—right away! I've got the license and the priest all waiting—come on before the rurales get back to town and report that you've crossed the line. We can ride around to the north and come in at the other side of town. Then we—"

"Oh, no, no!" cried Gracia, pushing him impulsively aside. "I am not ready now. And—"

She paused and glanced at Bud. "Mr. Hooker," she began, walking gently toward him, "what will you do now?"

"I don't know," answered Hooker huskily.

"Will you come with us—will you?" "No," said Bud, shaking his head slowly.

"Then I must say good-by!" She waited, but he did not answer. "You have been so good to me," she went on, "so brave, and—have I been brave, too?" she broke in pleadingly.

Hooker nodded his head, but he did not meet her eyes.

"Ah, yes," she sighed. "You have heard what Phil has said. I wish now that my mother were here, but—would you mind? Before I go I want to—give you a kiss!"

She reached out her hands impulsively and Hooker started back. His eyes, which had been downcast, blazed suddenly as he gazed at her, and then they flitted to Phil.

"No," he said, and his voice was lifeless and choked.

"You will not?" she asked, after a pause.

"No!" he said again, and she shrank away before his glance.

"Then good-by," she murmured, turning away like one in a dream, and Bud heard the crunch of her steps as she went toward the horses with Phil. Then, as the tears welled to his eyes, he heard a resounding slap and a rush of approaching feet.

"No!" came the voice of Gracia, vibrant with indignation. "I say no!" The spat of her hand rang out again and then, with a piteous sobbing, she came running back to Bud, halting with the stiffness of her long ride.

"I hate you!" she screamed, as Phil came after her. "Oh, I hate you! No, you shall never have the kiss! What! If Bud here has refused it, will I give a kiss to you? Ah, you poor, miserable creature!" she cried, wheeling upon him in a sudden fit of passion. "Where were you when I was in danger? Where were you when there was no one to save me? And did you think, then, to steal a kiss, when my heart was sore for Bud? Ah, coward! You are no fit partner! No, I will never marry you—never! Well, go then! And hurry! Oh, how I hate you—to try to steal me from Bud!"

She turned and threw her arm about Hooker's neck and drew his rough face down to her.

"You do love me, don't you, Bud?" she sobbed. "Oh, you are so good—so brave! And now will you take the kiss?"

"Try me!" said Bud.

THE END.

WORLD'S WONDER IN OREGON

Hottest Springs on Earth Said to Have Been Located Seventy Miles From Portland.

Springs hot enough to cook beans and boil eggs in three minutes have been found within a short distance of Portland, Ore. They are on the Clackamas river, 30 miles south of Estacada and 70 miles from Portland.

These springs are 50 in number, and one throws out a stream seven inches in diameter. The springs have been known to the Indians for many years. A French halfbreed named Michel Arquette, a trapper, hearing an old Indian of the Molalla tribe speak of hot springs this side of the range, made an investigation and found them.

The springs are supposed to be the hottest in the world—220 degrees. Beans have been cooked in the larger spring with the same dispatch as on a stove. Eggs, encased in a mesh of any kind, have been cooked in three minutes. Even fish have been caught in the Clackamas river and without being taken off the line have been dropped into the spring and in a very brief time cooked to a turn.

The waters come from solid rock and are strongly impregnated with salts, but not of sufficient strength to make the taste objectionable.

Many stories are told by the Indians with regard to the wonderful properties of these springs and they have been known to cross the mountains from the reservation on the other side to bathe in the waters of the "Big Hole," as they call it.

Prefer loss before unjust gain; for that brings grief but once; this forever.—Child.

DAIRY FACTS

DO NOT CHANGE THE BREEDS

Some Good Cows May Be Obtained, But There Will Be Lack of Uniformity of Production.

To change breeds every now and then is poor practice. One should be very careful before the particular breed is chosen. To use a Holstein sire one year in order to obtain a large flow of milk, a Guernsey sire another year to secure richness of milk, and a Shorthorn sire the next time to obtain more beef in the offspring, is the wrong principle to employ in the breeding and raising of good cows.

Undoubtedly some good cows will be obtained in the herd from such methods of procedure, but there will be no uniformity of size, form, appearance and production, and the owner has no assurance of what he is going to get in the future. It is a case of too many in the mixture, and it is guess work as to which one will come to the top.

First, select the breed with great care, then stick to it. If a mistake is made the first time in obtaining poor specimens, and poor producers, then rectify the mistake as soon as possible by selecting the right kind of a sire belonging to the same breed to head the herd, or by selling the animals already bought, and purchasing better individuals belonging to the same breed.

It is usually safer to try to improve within the same breed than it is to improve by changing to a different breed. There are good individuals and good strains within any of the breeds intended for a particular purpose.

HOLSTEINS ARE IN DEMAND

Popular Among Dairy Breeds Because They Bring in Most Profit—Hardy and Prolific.

Holstein-Friesians are very popular among the dairy breeds. They produce great quantities of good milk at low cost, are hardy, healthy, handsome and prolific, and when one is through with the old cow as a milk machine there is plenty of meat for beef or bologna. The Holsteins have won their way on merit and good advertising, and they will stay to the front because in the estimation of practical farmers they bring in the greatest profit, says Farm and Home.

Of late there has been a tendency to unduly magnify certain lines of Holstein breeding and to push prices to high marks—in other words a boom, in which prices with four and five figures are common. It may be that bull calves are worth \$10,000 to \$20,000 each, but no one is justified by past experience in paying any such amount of real money unless he can afford to lose it. When cows sell for several thousand dollars, they become the rich man's plaything, rather than the poor man's support.

Agreement is Far Away. The pros and cons of dairy farming are likely to be discussed for a long time before an agreement is reached; and, in the meantime, the cow is pushing herself to the front in regions where she has not been highly esteemed.

Keeping Unprofitable Cows. If you had a hired man who was not earning enough to pay his board would you keep him long? Then why do you keep the cow that does not make enough milk to pay for her keep? Many farmers are doing just that thing.

Young calves must be given every opportunity for health and growth.

Avoid putting too many cows in one pasture to reduce the feed to the smallest quantity for each cow.

Don't neglect any broken wires in the barbed wire fence where the dairy herd is pastured. Cut udders are not profitable.

If there is the least idea in your mind that any of your cows are troubled with tuberculosis, use the test at once.

When possible test the cow's milk before buying her, and remember it does not pay to buy a cow whose milk tests much below three per cent.

The cow and calf should be gradually weaned from each other, and to that end their quarters, when separated should be in proximity to each other.

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Count the Cost!

Men who watch their pennies are learning that FATIMA gives them a chance to enjoy 20 real cent cigarettes at a price only slightly more than they pay for 10.

Logan & Myers Tobacco Co.



WINCHESTER

Self-Loading Shotgun
12 GAUGE, 5 SHOTS

The recoil reloads this gun. You simply pull the trigger for each shot. This new gun is safe, strong and simple. It has all the good points of other recoil-operated shotguns, and many improvements besides. Among them are Nickel steel construction and a reloading system that requires no change for different loads.

It's the Fowling Gun Par Excellence

MODERN WAR IS MERCIFUL

Existing Conditions the Wounded Are Given a Fair Chance to Recover Health.

General impression is that with all the weapons of great precision and of life and greater pain caused. The view is almost certainly inaccurate. The modern bullet, the Scotsman, unless it is of the soft-nosed type, is on the whole fatal, and either kills outright or its victim a fair chance of recovery. It does not, as a rule, mutilate.

One Fellow's Wish.
"I hear he thinks of marriage. Does he hope to get a like his first?"
"Bah—No; different."

"There's a Reason"

You may have small care what the reason is, so long as your food really nourishes your body and keeps your brain healthy, active and a money-maker.

But when signs of nervous prostration set in, you want to know why you can get sure help from

Grape-Nuts

FOOD

A 10-days' trial usually brings improvement in body and mind, and the experience will show

"There's a Reason"

Grocers everywhere sell Grape-Nuts.

Money for Christmas.
Selling guaranteed wear-proof hostelry to friends & neighbors. Big Xmas business. Wear-Proof Mills, 3200 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.—Adv.

War Hurting Gamblers.
A social worker in England was questioned as to unemployment in his district. "Not much unemployment, but a good deal of half time. Still, things aren't so bad as they might be, for now there's little racing, a lot of money gets home which would never get there ordinarily. The bookies' runners are feeling the war more than anybody."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy. Adv.

An Emotionalist.
"So you're hanging around broke again?" said the policeman.

"Yes," answered Bill the Burglar. "I haven't a cent. I broke into a house night before last and the poor mark of a taxpayer told me such a hard luck story that he had me shed-din' tears an' lendin' him my last cent."

Smile on wash day. That's when you use Red Cross Ball Blue. Clothes whiter than snow. All grocers. Adv.

This is a free country, but you should be ashamed to say some of the things you think.

LETTER FROM THE
STATE CAPITOL

COMMISSIONER OF STATE BOARD
OFFICE PREPARES REPORT
FOR YEARS.

TO STRENGTHEN ARSON LAWS

Not a Single Conviction Has Been
Obtained By the State Out
Of Twenty-Seven Arrests
In Two Years.

[By GURD M. HAYES.]

Lansing—The seventy-second annual report of the Commissioner of the State Land Office, for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1914, is now ready for the state printer.

This report reveals the fact that the total amount of state land of all classes is 606,037.65 acres, of which amount 276,080.98 acres are in a permanent forest reserve. The rest is scattered land which is being traded for the purpose of consolidating these forest reserves.

The great bulk of the land held by the state is tax homestead land that has reverted to the state on account of non-payment of taxes.

While only a small acreage was disposed of during the last year the average price per acre for the 121.72 acres was 7.55 per acre. This was mostly for railroad right of ways across state lands, and for other small parcels necessary to work out local propositions.

Most of the money received was on account of sales of city and village property, although \$11,000, up to the first of July, was received from leases of St. Clair Flats property, and about \$4,000 for trespass.

The Public Domain commission has authority under the act to direct the commissioner of the state land office to issue deeds of state lands in exchange for lands inside the boundaries of the several forest reserves. While 50,000 acres of state lands are under consideration for exchange, only 492.39 acres have been parted with up to July 1. It would seem from the amount received for the foregoing number of acres that there must be some David Harums connected with the commission, because for the 492.37 acres to which the state parted title, it received 803.62, or a little more than 300 acres more than it disposed of.

The state land office has only three more months in which to live, and it will then cease to be a department of state, all work being turned over to the Public Domain commission.

From the report just completed by Commissioner Carton, it would seem that he realized much could be gained from the abolishment of the state land department and the turning of the work over to the Public Domain commission.

"Michigan," said Mr. Carton, "has ceased to be a land selling state. There is no other good reason for the abolishment of the office, other than the fact that the work of the department is practically done."

In all probability an effort will be made at the next session of the legislature to strengthen the arson laws of the state, as it is practically impossible for the state fire marshal's department to secure a conviction under the existing statutes no matter how strong the evidence.

In some cases persons arrested on a charge of arson have been acquitted after they have confessed in the presence of the prosecuting attorney and the state fire marshal's department feels discouraged.

It has cost the state considerable money to prosecute arson cases and the results have been anything but encouraging. Twenty-seven arrests have been made on arson charges during the past two years and thus far the department has failed to secure a single conviction.

Former Insurance Commissioner Palmer always claimed that there was an "arson trust" operating in Michigan and that an organized gang of fire bugs was operating to beat the insurance companies. Many suspicious fires in restaurants and stores owned by foreigners tended to confirm Palmer's opinion, but he was no more successful than the present fire marshal in convicting any one. "It is not the fault of the officials, but it is due to the present statutes," said Commissioner Winslow.

Proposed laws that the 1915 legislature will be asked to pass were Saturday introduced by the joint penology commission, composed of the boards of control and wardens of the penal institutions, the pardon board, and the secretary of the state board of corrections and charities.

These laws, if passed, will make sweeping changes in the present government of the pardon board, in the paroling and sentencing of prisoners and methods of purchasing property.

Chief among the laws advocated is one that will completely change the method of selecting the pardon board. At present the governor has the power to appoint all three members. The proposed change would give the governor power to appoint one member, to be known as the member at large,

the executive clerk serving as his secretary. The warden of the institution where a case is to be heard would be the second member, and the board of control of each institution would nominate a resident as the third member, to act only in cases under discussion at the institution which he represents. Such members would be endorsed by the penology commission before acting.

An indefinite sentence law, replacing the present indeterminate sentence law, is also advocated. This would give a judge power to sentence a prisoner without any specified time, but would not apply to crimes for which life sentence could be imposed.

Another resolution adopted asks the legislature to change the laws as to give the pardon board power to parole third-termers. The governor now has that power. The penology commission will also ask to be empowered to give good time to prisoners in addition to that allowed under the present law. This is asked for in order that trustees and prisoners can be given credit for what they are actually entitled to. The present laws do not cover this point, according to the penology commission.

The Michigan Agricultural College has filed its annual report for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1914, with Governor Ferris. The total receipts for the year amounted to \$576,632.47, not one cent of which was in gifts of any nature, either for general or designated purposes.

The receipts from students amounted to \$48,135.64, of which \$3,310 was for tuition fees, \$13,471 incidental fees, \$1,111.50 special fees for gymnasium, \$13,197.71 special fees for laboratories, \$11,345.43 gross receipts from dormitories.

The report shows total expenses for the year of \$567,599.88, of which some of the larger amounts are: Salaries, \$203,208.04; clerks and stenographers, \$21,415.67; employees and extra labor, \$80,735.55; laboratory supplies, \$33,222.40; fuel, \$22,902.95; live stock, \$11,936.

As the result of information received by Auditor General O. B. Fuller there may be an investigation of an attempt by a company known as the Lakewood Lot Owners' Association of Chicago to collect taxes on certain property located in Muskegon county.

E. Erickson of Muskegon has forwarded to Auditor General Fuller a notice received from the Lakewood Lot Owners' Association of Chicago in which he is informed that the company has given bond to the proper authorities to pay to the townships of Dalton, Blue Lake and Frustridge the taxes levied against the descriptions described in the company's circular. It is set forth that the company is to reimburse itself by collecting the taxes from individual lot owners.

Accompanying the company's letter is a notice signed by Adolph Bard, supervisor of Dalton township in which he says that all real estate taxes should be paid to the Lakewood Lot Owners' Association. There is nothing legal about this as the township treasurer and the auditor general are the only persons authorized to collect taxes. It is said that there may be an investigation as Auditor General Fuller does not like the looks of the proposition.

That Uncle Sam benefits to some extent as the result of the operations of the various state departments, is shown by the quarterly statements of the expenditures for postage filed with the executive office. During the past three months the postage bills for the various departments amounted to \$11,895.85.

The secretary of state's department which has the heaviest mail used \$4,000 in postage, while the state tax commission is second with \$1,300. Next comes the state banking commission with \$1,000. The office of the superintendent of public instruction used \$567, dairy and food department \$492.40, state highway department \$448.50 and state board of health \$400.

According to the biennial report of the state sanatorium at Howell filed with Governor Ferris, that institution will ask the next legislature for an appropriation of \$55,000 for maintenance during the next two years. In addition to the maintenance appropriation special appropriations of \$15,000 for an infirmary and \$12,000 for a children's pavilion will be asked. The report for the fiscal year ending June 14 shows that there was a deficit of \$4,237.37.

The report of the medical superintendent shows that 376 tubercular patients were admitted for treatment during the past year and one-fourth of them came from the counties of Wayne and Genesee. At the Howell sanatorium only incipient cases are accepted, but the superintendent recommends that a hospital for patients in all stages of the disease should be provided by the state.

Classified as to occupation, 38 housekeepers and 25 students were registered. Practically every other occupation was represented but these two appeared to claim the most. The percentage of women patients was considerably larger than the percentage of men. The average age was from twenty to thirty years. The report shows that at least 75 percent of the patients have improved after treatment.

MAKE PERFECT JELLY

CRABAPPLES CAN NOT BE TOO
HIGHLY PRAISED.

Excellent When Eaten as Jam or
Served With Roast Mutton or
Game—Approved Method
of Its Preparation.

Crabapples make a most delicious jelly which has only to be tasted once to be proclaimed thoroughly delectable. The wild apples should be gathered while firm and fresh, but not quite ripe enough to fall from the trees. Each one should be wiped with a damp cloth to cleanse it. They should then be weighed and put in a big preserving pan with one pint of water to every pound and a half of fruit. Let them boil till quite tender, then strain through a colander, using a flat wooden spoon to pulp them through. When the liquid is extracted measure it and to each pint allow three-quarters of a pound of sugar. Cook juice and sugar together, boiling for 20 minutes. Remove the scum and pour the jelly into small pots. It is very nice eaten by itself as jam, but can be used for garnishing, as it is of a pretty red color. It is also excellent with roast mutton or game and makes a capital substitute for red currant jelly.

Crabapples in sirup is a very pretty dessert dish, and although the apples take some time to prepare they are worth doing, especially as they keep some time when bottled.

The sirup must be made with two parts sugar to one of water, the ingredients being brought to the boil and allowed to cook gently till a fairly strong thread can be made by dipping the fingers in the sirup and pulling a little. When the sirup is ready drop in the crabapples and bring gently to the boil; remove the pan from the fire, skim off the scum, lift out the fruit, put into an earthenware pan and cover with the sirup. Let the fruit soak for 24 hours. Now drain off the sirup, add a little more sugar and water and repeat the process. Do this at intervals of 24 hours till the sirup turns to a pink jelly and the crabapples are saturated to the core with sugar. They must be handled very carefully so as not to break the skins. The crabapples can be used at once or bottled and used as required.

Cranberry jelly is almost indispensable with venison and lends piquancy to mutton, too. The cranberries should be well washed and the dark-colored berries picked out, as these spoil the color of the jelly. The following is a popular recipe:

Boil a pint of water and a pound and a half of berries together for ten minutes, then rub through a colander. Return to the preserving pan, add three-quarters of a pound of sugar and boil for five minutes; pot down.

Elderberry Chutney.
When elderberries are ripe enough to gather a very delectable chutney can be made as follows:

Ingredients—One pound of elderberries, three ounces of raisins, half a pint of vinegar, a teaspoonful of salt, six cloves, a little cayenne and mace (just a dust of each), one onion, two ounces of sugar and one-quarter of an ounce of ground ginger.

Method—Run the berries through a sieve, then pound together the onion and the rest of the ingredients, having stoned the raisins first. Put all together in an enameled saucepan and boil for eight minutes. Take the pan off fire, put the lid on and leave till the contents are cold. When cold store in jars and tie down with parchment.

Canned Salad for Winter Use.

Clean and cut in dice carrots and beets. Leave small pearl onions whole. Cut celery in strips. Cook carrots, onions and celery in salted water until tender, cook the beets separately until tender. Place in layers in jars, fill with the water cooked in, seal well. This makes an attractive garnish for fish, chops and steaks in the winter, also an excellent combination salad mixed with a little French dressing. It is ready at a minute's notice, therefore nice for emergencies.

Beef Roll.

Pass two pounds lean beef through meat chopper, add one tablespoonful finely chopped parsley, one teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful onion juice, one-quarter teaspoonful mace, one-quarter teaspoonful pepper, one egg well beaten and one-third cup soft bread crumbs soaked in cold water and wrung dry. Mix thoroughly and shape into a roll. Place on pieces of salt pork in a baking pan, bake about thirty minutes in hot oven, basting often.

Worth Knowing.

When broiling steak, brush with olive oil. It will keep in the juice. Always flour your pie tins instead of greasing them. You won't have soft pies, says the Janesville Gazette. Soup quickly goes sour in the warm days, but it will keep sweet if a pinch of carbonate of soda is added to every quart.

Makes Glassware Shine.

To keep clear and clean the glass decanter and carafe as well as the water pitcher there is nothing so effective as lemon juice. Cut up the rinds left after making lemonade, add warm water and place in decanter. After a few hours rinse thoroughly.

Pajamas for the Destitute.

Hobbes cared for next winter at the municipal lodging house in St. Louis will wear pajamas, if the plans of Director of Public Welfare Tolkaer are successful.

The pajamas will not be fancy and will not contain ribbons and elaborate trimmings, but they will be serviceable. The night garments probably will be made of material similar to that used for overalls and jumpers.

The purpose of the pajamas equipment is to provide the lodgers with covering during the night, while their clothing is being sterilized. The coats used are of steel, and no bed clothing is furnished.

NEARLY CRAZY WITH ECZEMA

354 Plum St., Youngstown, Ohio.—"Blotches like ringworms started to come out all over my face and neck. Later it took the form of white flakes and when I would rub they came off in little white scales. The eczema so disfigured me that I was ashamed to go out anywhere. It itched all the time and whenever I perspired or got my face the least bit wet, it would burn until I very nearly went crazy. The more I rubbed or scratched the more it spread and it made me so restless I could not sleep at night."

"One day a friend prevailed upon me to get a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. They caused the itching to stop instantly and in a very few days my face and neck began to show a marked improvement. I used three cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and my face and neck are completely cured." (Signed) Newton D. W. Chapman, Feb. 27, 1914.

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

Dead Soldier's Gift.

Among the contributions to Queen Mary of England's Work for Women fund received recently was an engagement ring which arrived by mail, accompanied by the following letter:

"The boy who gave me this before he went away will never come back. He made me promise before he joined his regiment to give it away if anything happened to him. It's a hard wrench to part with it, but I promised him to do so. I send it to you as his gift to the Queen's fund."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Befitting Punishment.

Edith—The wretch! So he actually proposed to both of us! Oh, I wish we could think of some way to punish him!

Madge—We can; you marry him, dear.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Irritated Eyelids. No Painful—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Expenses Cut Down.
"We must admit that the cost of living is rather high," said the campaign adviser.

"Well," replied Senator Sorghum, "we must do something with the money. We can't buy votes with it any more."—Washington Star.

Red Cross Ball Blue, much better, goes farther than liquid blue. Get from any grocer. Adv.

A Short Run.

Bliss—I understand the management only had a short run with their new play.

Gibson—Yes, the audience only followed them to the city limits.

Boils, Biliousness, Malaria, Constipation

Are You Troubled?

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

Perhaps this case may be similar to yours

J. Wesley Tilly of (Box 673), Salem, Cal., writes: "Gentlemen:—It gives me much pleasure to be able to send you a testimonial, it is by reaching some of your medicines will do as much for him as they have for me. At the age of fourteen I was troubled with a great deal of malaria and biliousness, accompanied with the worst sort of constipation. I was persuaded by my parents, who have always been strong believers in Dr. Pierce's medicine, to try the Golden Medical Discovery. I took one bottle and the bile all disappeared, but I did not stop at one bottle, I took three bottles to this day, thanks to the Golden Medical Discovery for my relief."

"Following an operation for appendicitis two years ago I was troubled very much with constipation and I have been trying Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets and they have rid me of the trouble and I have added me in consequence the whole trouble; thanks again for the 'Pleasant Pellets' and the advice I have obtained from The People's Dispensary for Medical Advice." Send only 21 cents for this 200 page book.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

W. F. Young, Jr.

Petits, Fave, Eye, Salve

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 44-1014



Neuralgia

There is no need to suffer the annoying, excruciating pain of neuralgia Sloan's Liniment laid on gently will soothe the aching head like magic. Don't delay. Try it at once.

Hear What Others Say
"I have been a sufferer with Neuralgia for several years and I have tried different Liniments, but Sloan's Liniment is the best Liniment for Neuralgia on earth. I have tried it successfully; it has never failed."—P. H. Williams, Augusta, Ark.
Mrs. Ruth C. Claypool, Independence, Mo., writes: "A friend of ours told us about your Liniment. We have been using it for 18 years and think there is nothing like it. We use it on everything, sore, cuts, burns, bruises, sore throat, headaches and on everything else. We can't get along without it. We think it is the best Liniment made."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is the best remedy for rheumatism, backache, sore throat and sprains.

At all dealers, 25c.

Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc.
Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

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by keeping in good physical trim and you will be the best friend to yourself and a pleasure to others. Most sicknesses begin in the ordinary and minor ailments of the digestive organs, and for these ailments

Beecham's Pills

have become the most popular remedy, because they are so safe, so certain, and prompt in their beneficial action. They tone the stomach, stimulate the liver, regulate the bowels. By cleansing the system and purifying the blood they prove that they

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Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask Your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., LTD., BUFFALO, N.Y.

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for over forty years has been lending its aid to just such cases as this. In our possession we have thousands of testimonials of like character.

Perhaps you are skeptical, but isn't it worth at least a trial in view of such strong testimony? Isn't it reasonable to suppose that if it has done so much for others it can do as much for you?

Your druggist will supply you in liquid or tablet form, or you can send 50 one-cent stamps for a trial box. Address Dr. E. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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Removes Bursal Enlargements, Thickened, Swollen Tonsils, Curbs, Filled Tendons, Swells from any Bruise or Sprain, Stops Spavin Lameness. Always painless. Does not blister, remove the hair or lay up the horse. \$2.00 a bottle, delivered. Book 1 K free.

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