

The Chelsea Standard

THE CHELSEA HERALD, Established 1871
THE CHELSEA STANDARD, Established 1899

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1914.

VOLUME 44, NO. 17

Grocery Department

Let these few items suggest others needed to supply your wants, and also consider them as an invitation to share the economics that this Grocery Store offers in good things to eat.

THIS WEEK WE ARE SELLING:

18 pounds Granulated Sugar for.....\$1.00

Uncle Sam Macaroni, 3 packages for.....25c
Solid Meat Oysters, pint.....25c
Light House Mince Meat, 3 packages for.....25c
Best Rolled Oats, 6 pounds for.....25c
Van Wert Corn, 3 cans for.....25c
Sweet Peas, 3 cans for.....25c
Pure Maple Syrup, quart.....45c
New English Walnuts, pound.....25c
New Brazil Nuts, pound.....20c
New Filberts, pound.....20c

Chase & Sanborn's Teas and Coffees. Always Fresh.

YOURS FOR SATISFACTION

HENRY H. FENN COMPANY

EARLY WINTER OFFERINGS

Round Oak

Furnaces, Stoves and Ranges. The World's Best.

Cream Separators

DeLaval Cream Separators increase your dairy profits.

Furniture

Our stock is complete. Christmas pieces a specialty.

Sporting Goods

A complete line of Shotguns and Rifles. Winchester Shells and Cartridges in all powders and loads.

Wood Choppers' Tools

Axes, Saws, Wedges, Canthooks and Saw Sets. Everything for the woodman.

BELSER HARDWARE CO.

Central Market

You can get the choicest cuts of FRESH and SALT MEATS here. Try our Home-made Sausage—it is fine. Try our pure Home-rendered Lard and you will use no other.

Adam Eppler

PHONE 41 FREE DELIVERY

HOLMES & WALKER

Have the largest line of

House Furnishing Goods

of any one in Washtenaw County, and the prices are the lowest of anyone on goods of the same quality. If it is something good you want come to us. We always have it.

Hardware, Furniture,

Crockery, China, Silverware, Cut Glass, Copper and Nickel Plated Ware. We have them all.

Stoves and Furnaces

You all know we have. Holiday Goods are now on display

HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

SUCCESSFUL CORN CONTEST

Kemp Commercial & Savings Bank Award Three Cash Prizes.

The Kemp Commercial & Savings Bank closed the first corn contest ever held in Chelsea last Saturday. The contest attracted considerable interest among the young people of the rural districts. Thirty-five entries were made and all of the samples were excellent specimens and the exhibits were displayed on tables in the lobby of the banking office.

The judges were George W. Gage and Joseph L. Sibley, of Sylvan, and Walter H. Dancer, of this place. The awards were as follows:

First prize, Rudolph Heller, of Lima, \$5.00; second, John G. Fischer, Dexter township, \$3.00; third, Mrs. Albert Koch, who resides on the Winslow farm in Lima, \$2.00.

The bank officials will offer the corn for sale to the highest bidder and the proceeds will be given to the school district No. 3, Lima, of which the winner of the first prize is a resident. As the samples of corn are unusually fine and would make choice seed it will undoubtedly bring a good price and the school will be able to add a neat sum to the fund that is usually raised by entertainments for school libraries and pictures.

The officials of the bank are to be congratulated upon making this first corn contest so successful.

Cavanaugh Lake Grange Meeting.

The next regular meeting of Cavanaugh Lake Grange will be held at 1:30 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, December 1, at the home of Wm. Locher. The following is the program:

Song, by the Grange.
Roll Call, Each member naming a founder or early worker in the grange.
Recitation, Ora Miller.
Select Reading, Martha Harvey.
Why are the early years of child life so very important? Paper by Mrs. Gieske. Talk by Mrs. Smith.
Solo, Katherine Notten.
Question for discussion, What Legislation will benefit the man behind the plow most? Led by Mr. Quigly.
Closing Song.

Held Annual Meetings.

The annual meeting of the Washtenaw County Association of the order of Eastern Star was held in Ypsilanti on Monday afternoon and evening of this week. The following officers were chosen for the coming year:

President—Mrs. Frank Joslyn, of Ypsilanti.
Vice President—John B. Cole, of Chelsea.

Second Vice President—Mrs. Mills, of Ann Arbor.
Secretary and Treasurer—Mrs. Edith Lowry, of Manchester.

Chaplain—Mrs. M. S. Cook, of Dexter.
Marshal—Mrs. S. Wallace, of Saline.
Organist—Mrs. Bay, of Milan.

The following officers and members of Olive Chapter, O. E. S., of Chelsea, were in attendance: Mesdames S. A. Mapes, Charles Martin, A. B. Clark, Thomas S. Hughes, John W. Schenk, Otto D. Luick, George T. English, J. D. Colton, E. R. Dancer, H. R. Schoenhals, W. B. Ewing and Mr. J. B. Cole.

The next meeting of the association will be held at Manchester in May.

The Farm Trade.

Reports from the central west and the southwest seem to indicate that the sluggishness that has lately marked movements of grain and other farm products is gradually being replaced by a livelier current. Farmers who have been holding wheat for prices undreamed of last summer are said to have stopped borrowing money on their prospects and begun to turn the grain into cash. Such wheat as is offered is meeting with ready sale at prices generally considered satisfactory, and it is freely predicted that the corn crop, which according to government estimates, will be the largest since 1910, will bring another stream of cash into rural districts. In fact, its influence on the volume of trade has already been felt. Other products are also coming along in good shape.

It Really Does Relieve Rheumatism.

Everybody who is afflicted with rheumatism in any form should by all means keep a bottle of Sloan's Liniment on hand. The minute you feel pain or soreness in a joint or muscle, bathe it with Sloan's Liniment. Do not rub it. Sloan's penetrates almost immediately right to the seat of pain, relieving the hot, tender, swollen feeling and making the part easy and comfortable. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house against colds, sore and swollen joints, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief. Adv.

Forty Years Ago

Happenings in Chelsea Forty Years Ago This Week.

Four inches of snow fell one day this week.

The first dance of the season was given Tuesday evening.

Died, on November 22, 1874, Clarinda, wife of Dr. G. E. Wright.

Rev. Benjamin Franklin delivered the Thanksgiving sermon at the Congregational church.

Union Thanksgiving Service.

Union Thanksgiving services will be held at the Congregational church on Thursday morning, November 26, at 10 o'clock. The order of service will be as follows:

Organ postlude.
Doxology.
Invocation and response.
Responsive reading, Psalm, 118.
Hymn, 124 "I thank Thee Lord."
Scripture, Psalm, 92, Rev. A. A. Schoen.

Prayer, Rev. Charles J. Dole.
Hymn, 885, "Eternal Source of Every Joy."

Reading of Thanksgiving proclamation, Rev. A. W. Fuller.

Announcements.
Offering.
Anthem.

Sermon, Rev. G. H. Whitney.
Hymn, 888, "Earth Below is Teeming."

Benediction, Rev. A. W. Fuller.
An offering will be received at this service for the Belgium sufferers, to be sent through the agency of the Red Cross.

Chelsea Choral Society Entertainment.

The Chelsea Choral Society, recently organized by Prof. Thorpe of Jackson, will give a concert in the Sylvan theatre, Wednesday, December 9. The program will consist of two parts. In part one Messrs. Schuman and Thorpe will sing several solos and duets; in part two the choral society will sing the beautiful Christmas cantata entitled, Divinity. The society enrolls about forty of the best voices in Chelsea and will furnish the people of this community with an excellent entertainment.

The concert is being given under the auspices of the senior class. The admission will be twenty-five and fifteen cents without extra charge for reservation of seats.

Tax Stops \$1 Deeds.

It will not be possible any more to keep secret the price paid for real estate by writing in the deed. "The sum of \$1 and other valuable considerations," for under the new national deficiency tax law assessing land transfers, a levy of \$1 is to be paid on each \$1,000 of the actual price, and a stamp for that sum must be affixed to the deed before it is recorded. The person giving the deed must not only attach the stamp, but he must cancel it by writing across it his initials and the date, under a penalty of six months' imprisonment.

Princess Theatre.

For Thanksgiving day the management of the Princess has secured the two part Rex feature "A Law Unto Himself" with Bob Leonard and Hazel Buckham, an extremely interesting and thrilling drama of western life and the Italian quarter. Also two comedies "Easy Money" and "A Midnight Supper." No matinee.

Saturday, a Nestor drama, "Children of Fate" in which a horse and rider plunge over a thirty foot precipice. "A Stone in the Road" a Rex drama and a comedy. Songs by Paul Kuhl. "The Trey O' Hearts" every Monday night is growing in interest. Don't miss any of it.

Communication.

I am grateful for the privilege through your paper, to express my appreciation of the kindness and cordiality shown by the merchants and business men of the town, in my dealings with them for the Old People's Home as well as for myself. During these seven years I have always found them honest and conscientious in their transactions and in any favor or accommodations with their power has been granted. C. W. SAUNDERS

Don't Delay Treating Your Cough.

A slight cough often becomes serious, lungs get congested, bronchial tubes fill with mucus. Your vitality is reduced. You need Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It soothes your irritated air passages, loosens mucus and makes your system resist colds. Give the baby and children Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It's guaranteed to help them. Only 25c. at your druggist. Adv.

CHRISTMAS MAIL

Postoffice Department Gives a Little Advice that Should be Heeded.

The establishment of parcel post has given a wonderful impetus to the use of the mails as a means of distributing Christmas gifts, and in view of the increased weight limit, reduced postage rates and other extensions of the service during the past year, it is anticipated that the amount of mail during the approaching holiday season will exceed all previous records. In order that the Christmas mail may be handled promptly and satisfactorily, it is essential that the public cooperate with the postal service to the fullest possible extent. Postmasters are requested, therefore, to make special efforts to impress this fact upon their patrons, and in this connection should emphasize the importance of the careful observance by the public of the following simple conditions:

Prepay postage fully on all parcels. Address parcels fully and plainly. Place name and address of sender on all matter.

Pack articles carefully and wrap them securely, but do not seal them, as sealed parcels are subject to postage at the letter rate.

Mail parcels early; they may be marked "Do not open until Christmas."

Insure valuable parcels, fee five or ten cents.

Written inscriptions such as "Merry Christmas," "Happy New Year," "With Best Wishes," and numbers, names or letters for purpose of description, are permissible additions to fourth-class (parcel post) mail. Books may bear simply dedicatory inscriptions not of a personal nature. Other written additions subject parcels to letter postage. Communications prepaid at first-class rate may be sent with parcels prepaid at fourth-class rate provided they are securely attached to outside of parcels.

Named as West Point Cadet.

Albion Leader: Charles R. Gildart, son of the editor of The Leader, who is now a junior in Albion College, received notice Thursday that he has been nominated by Congressman J. M. C. Smith to a cadetship at West Point Military Academy. He took the preliminary examination at Kalamazoo in October. A class of five applicants for the position wrote the examination and the examining board found Mr. Gildart stood highest in the class. The examination, however, is not final, and he will have to go before a board of army surgeons for a physical examination; and if he is found to be satisfactory to them he will enter the academy in June. His older brother, Robert C., graduated from West Point in 1911, and is now a Lieutenant stationed in the Philippine Islands. The pay of a cadet while in the academy is \$750 per year, which is sufficient to pay the expenses of a four years' course.

The young man is a son of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Gildart, who are well known here and were formerly residents in this vicinity.

Help Michigan Hog Raisers.

The modern method of solving agricultural problems by investigating them, not only in the laboratory, but also on the farm, has given such admirable results that it is to be applied to the anti-hog-cholera crusade. Congress has appropriated a half million dollars to carry on the work and experiments will be made in all parts of the United States. The aim will be not only to exterminate the disease in the test sections, but also to discover the most practical, efficient and economical methods for continuing the work throughout the country.

This investigation will fill a long-felt want in Michigan, as the hog death rate in this State from cholera is 62 per 1,000 head, and hog raisers are losing an average of 81,406 hogs, valued at \$970,000 from this disease annually.

School Textbooks.

Publishers of textbooks must sell their books in Michigan at the lowest wholesale price at which they are sold anywhere in the United States under any conditions. The wholesale price list is sent to each school board by the Superintendent of Public Instruction. Every retail dealer in schoolbooks should be provided with this price list and be governed by it. Retail dealers cannot charge more than fifteen per cent above the lowest net wholesale price as given in the price list. School patrons should have access to this information also. The dealer can then protect himself against suspicions that he is not obeying the law.

FREEMAN'S Thanksgiving Specials

We Are Selling:

18 pounds best Granulated Sugar for.....\$1.00
1 pound good roasted Rio Coffee.....15c
1 package choice Seeded Raisins, new crop.....10c
10 pounds choice Sweet Potatoes for.....25c
3 quarts fancy Cape Cod Cranberries for.....25c
1 pound Calumet Baking Powder.....19c
Full Cream Cheese, pound.....20c
Fancy Cream Brick Cheese, pound.....18c
Leader Brand Pastry Flour, Made in Chelsea, 24 lb. sack for 65c
Choice ripe juicy Grape Fruit.....5c to 10c each
Choice Valencia Oranges, dozen.....30c to 40c
New Mixed Nuts, pound.....18c
New California Walnuts, pound.....25c
Fresh crisp Golden Heart Celery, fine flavor, tender, pkg.....10c
Ripe Hubbard Squash, crisp solid Cabbage, Yellow Turnips, fresh hot house Lettuce.
Heinz fancy Dill Pickles, all alike in size and quality, doz.....15c
Also the famous Heinz Sweet and Sour Pickles.
Oysters fresh from the ocean as fast as the Express Company can carry them. These have the real oyster flavor. The price is 25c pint of solid oyster meat.
Three Cans Corn, Peas, Beans or Tomatoes for 25c.
Fancy New Orleans Open Kettle Molasses, light in color, and full of sugar, gallon, 60c. (Try this)

Coffee Trade is Brisk

And the market price is lower. We are selling Coffee at 15c, 19c, 25c, 30c and 33c per pound.

Not much said about higher prices here. It pays to trade at

FREEMAN'S

Thanksgiving Day

Will mean more than a legal holiday to American citizens this year. With the world gripped in the most appalling wars of history; with the people of nations all about us suffering starvation and hardships untold. We are thankful that we have peace, prosperity, comfort and freedom; a government in which we have all confidence to keep us at peace, as well as resources and a new banking system which will insure continued and growing prosperity for our country.

Many people, too, are thankful that they have a steadily growing savings account with this strong bank, which gives them peace of mind when thoughts of the uncertain future arise. Have you one?

Farmers & Merchants Bank

Shoes and Rubbers

We have a fine line of Work Shoes and Rubber for men. Farmers come and look them over.

Our Grocery Department

Is supplied with the best that the market affords, and our prices are the lowest. We do not quote cut prices to get rid of inferior goods. We will not be undersold.

HIGHEST PRICES FOR BUTTER AND EGGS

JOHN FARRELL & CO.

HARDWARE AND STOVES WHY NOT?

J. B. COLE

WE ARE HERE TO SERVE YOU.

106 North Main St.

Gas Office

TWENTY-SIX LIVES IS TOLL OF STORM

STEAMER C. F. CURTIS AND TWO
TOWS ARE LOST IN TER-
RIBLE GALE.

ACT OF HEROISM IS IN VAIN

Finding of Captain's Body Tells
Story of Fruitless Effort of
Steamer to Rescue
Barge.

Munising—The finding of eleven bodies on the beach and the wreckage of the barge Annie M. Peterson and the corpse of Captain J. G. Jennings of the steamer C. F. Curtis on the rocks between Point Au-Sable and Grand Marais Saturday tell the story of the awful toll of Thursday night's gale.

The Curtis had the Peterson and the Selden E. Marvin as tows when it was struck by the storm. After a fierce struggle with the elements the Curtis made the Munising harbor only to find that somewhere out in the storm the Peterson had parted from the other two.

Captain Jennings at once turned back presumably to search for the Peterson, taking with him the Marvin. It was an act of unexcelled heroism, but the finding of the captain's body proves how disastrous it was. There is little doubt that all three boats with all on board are lost. This means that twenty-six lives are the human toll of Thursday's storm at the worst point on Lake Superior. It has been called the "graveyard of the great lakes."

TWO KILLED IN AUTO WRECK

Five Others Injured—When Machine
Strikes Passenger Train.

Saginaw—Richard McLean, 28, and William Hutton, 25, married, were killed and five others injured, when a motor car owned and driven by Emil Heintze, struck a Michigan Central passenger train at a grade crossing here early Sunday morning.

Heintze, dazed from his injuries, was found wandering on the streets several hours later unable to tell where he had been. The others injured are:

Isham Jones, 21, compound fracture right leg; David Lee, 23, both legs fractured below the knees; Herbert Eib, 24, head cut and bruised; William McKellar, single, bruised on the body.

An eye-witness says the motor car was going at high speed and struck the passenger train broadside.

JURY FINDS HUHTA GUILTY

First Case Resulting From Great
Strike in Copper Country Ended.

Marquette—John Huhta, first of the four defendants in the so-called Painesdale murder cases, was found guilty of murder in the first degree Saturday evening after the jury had been out only 45 minutes.

This is the first conviction in the Western Federation of Miners' conspiracy cases arising out of the Michigan copper strike that began a year ago last July. Special Prosecutor Nichols, who, with Deputy Attorney General Carr, conducted the case, included the conspiracy count in the complaint against Huhta.

Accidentally Kills Own Child.

Bay City—William Morley, a farmer living near Moore's Junction, about nine miles northeast of Standish, accidentally shot and killed his four-year-old son on his return late Sunday afternoon from a hunting trip. On reaching home Morley started to unload his high-powered repeating rifle before entering the building. As he was doing so, one of the cartridges was discharged. The bullet went through one wall of the house entered the dining room, where it struck the floor, and, glancing upward, hit the child in one thigh and passed through the abdomen, puncturing the bowel and bladder and causing a wound from which he died.

The boy was sitting in a chair at the table and his mother was in the room with him.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS

Fire starting at 7 o'clock Tuesday morning totally destroyed the Wm. A. Reddicks' wire hardware specialty factory, throwing 50 persons out of employment. The main street section was threatened. The estimated loss is \$125,000, fully insured.

So great has been the increase at the Port Huron immigration office, that one more inspector, William Alexander, of Quebec, was added to the local force this week. For several months the Port Huron station has handled more aliens than the Detroit station.

The boiler house and compressor house of the Superior mine at Houghton burned and compels the closing of the mine for probably a month, throwing 300 men out of work, a hardship, as under war conditions the men have been working on reduced time and wages.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

Walter Angus, of Vanmire, was killed while walking on the South Shore railroad tracks. He leaves a widow and four children.

The safe in the laundry owned by Theodore Hammen at Port Huron was forcibly opened by thieves early Friday morning and \$300 in money taken.

Leonard Derby fell through the trap door in his barn in Genesee county, Thursday night, and was so badly injured that he died in a Flint hospital Friday.

Clyde Chapel of Jackson has received a telegram from Nogales, Arizona, stating that his son, Floyd, had been killed by a shot fired from across the Mexican border.

The board of supervisors of Lapeer county in special session refused to appropriate \$40,000 for good roads as proposed upon receiving advice from the prosecutor that it would be illegal.

The state tax commission boosted property valuations in Kent county more than \$18,000,000, as the result of its recent visit. The total assessed valuation of the county is now \$211,000,000.

The Michigan Sugar Co. will pay a flat rate of \$6 a ton to farmers for all sugar beets for the 1915 campaign according to announcement made by General Manager W. H. Wallace, of Saginaw, Monday.

The issuance of auto licenses for 1915 has already begun from the office of the secretary of state, and William H. Martz, of Detroit, a member of the legislative delegation from the metropolises, gets No. 1.

John Hedlund, aged 21, of Metropolitan, sustained a broken neck in the woods near Metropolitan. A falling tree struck him. He was brought to the Swedish hospital of Iron Mountain where he died in a short time.

Two months ago Daniel Deacon and his 19-year-old son, Leland, left Menominee for Fargo, N. D., to work. Friday both were suffocated by gas while digging a well. The bodies were brought to Menominee for burial.

William Foster, 83, a pioneer resident of Lansing, died of heart disease in a camp near South Branch where he and a son, Frank, were stopping while hunting deer. He had been a resident of Lansing and vicinity since 1854.

Charles Gildart, son of Editor Gildart, of the Albion Leader, has been named by Congressman Smith as the representative from this district to enter West Point. Mr. Gildart recently passed the civil service test at Kalamazoo.

Mrs. W. Walter Smith, 40 years old, died Sunday night as the result of taking a quantity of poison by mistake early Saturday morning. Realizing her mistake almost immediately, she summoned a doctor, but his efforts were of no avail.

A. B. Baughman, an eye-witness to the assassination of President Lincoln, banker and merchant of Charlotte, and considered the wealthiest citizen of that city, is dead. In politics he was a life-long Democrat, serving as mayor of Charlotte.

O. E. Williams, of Susquehanna, Pa., has secured a cottage at Long Lake near Fenton and will spend the winter there, rebuilding and testing aeroplanes. He takes daily flights with a hydro-aeroplane and many people go to the lake to see them.

It was announced Monday that the Grand Trunk will locate its big car shops at Port Huron if the people of Port Huron will raise \$100,000. This means a great deal to the city, as the shops, when running at capacity, give employment to 1,000 men.

Gov. Ferris has received from the secretary of the navy a letter in which it is stated that Lieut. J. H. Brooks, United States navy, on duty at the navy recruiting station in Detroit, has been assigned to duty as inspector instructor of the naval militia in Detroit.

A verdict of not guilty was directed in the circuit court at Jackson Thursday in the murder case of Robert Crumley, the Michigan Central railroad detective, charged with the killing of an unidentified tramp in the Michigan Central yards at Jackson on May 23, last.

Notice has been given by the Soc board of education of a special election to be held Dec. 2 to vote on a proposition to raise \$150,000 by bonding the district for a new high school building. The city has in its school fund sufficient money to pay all of its outstanding indebtedness.

Frederick G. White, aged about 45, of Saginaw, was killed Thursday when the grocery delivery auto truck he was driving was struck and demolished by a Saginaw-bound limited interurban car from Flint. White was backing out of the farm yard of Albert Plum, one mile out of the city.

Mistaking him for a deer, John Fear-sall, a farmer near Roscommon, shot his son, Ralph, inflicting a wound which may necessitate the amputation of his arm.

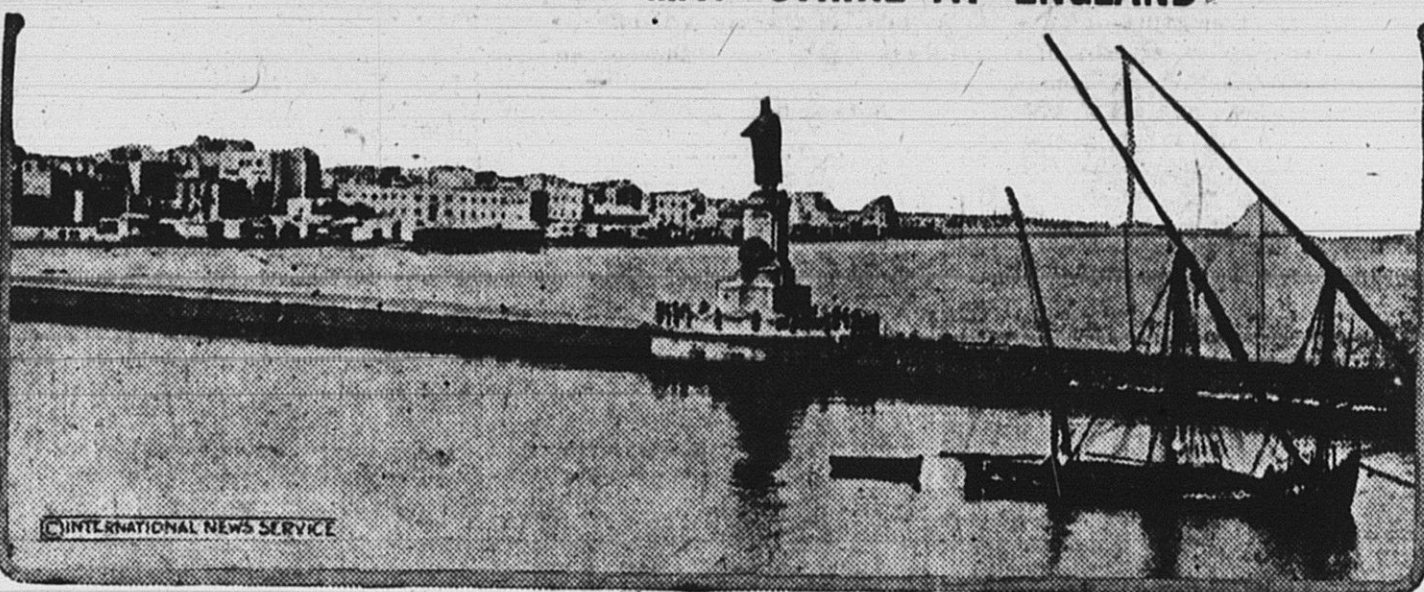
Damage suits aggregating \$125,000 which were started against the Saginaw-Bay City Street Railway Co. by the relatives of four of the five persons killed in the overturning of a Michigan avenue car at Gratiot street last spring, were settled out of court Tuesday night. The amount of settlement was not made known, but is believed to be at least \$50,000.

WANAMAKER CHEERS HIS MERCY SHIP ON ITS WAY



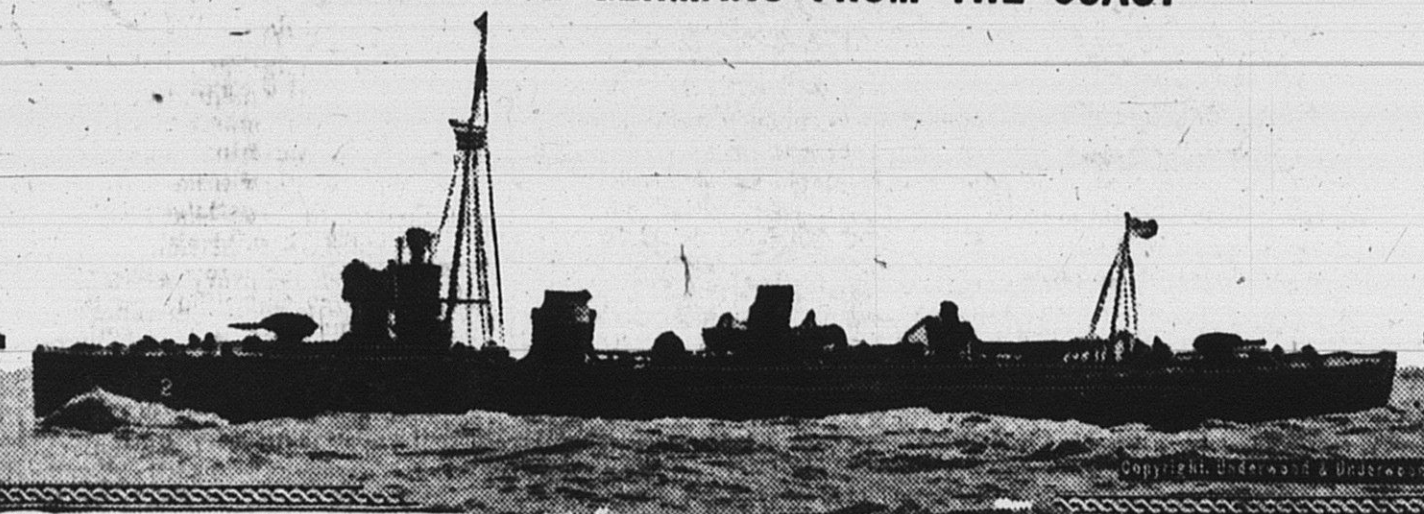
John Wanamaker's mercy ship Thelma, as she sailed from Philadelphia with her cargo of supplies for the suffering Belgians, and at the right, the great merchant cheering the vessel on her way.

WHERE TURKEY MAY STRIKE AT ENGLAND



Entrance of the Suez canal at Port Said, Egypt, with statue of Ferdinand de Lesseps in the center.

DRIVING THE GERMANS FROM THE COAST



This photograph, taken from a passing steamer, shows one of the English destroyers engaged in bombarding the Germans in the Belgian ports which they occupied until driven back from the sea by the British shells.

GETTING MILE OF PENNIES

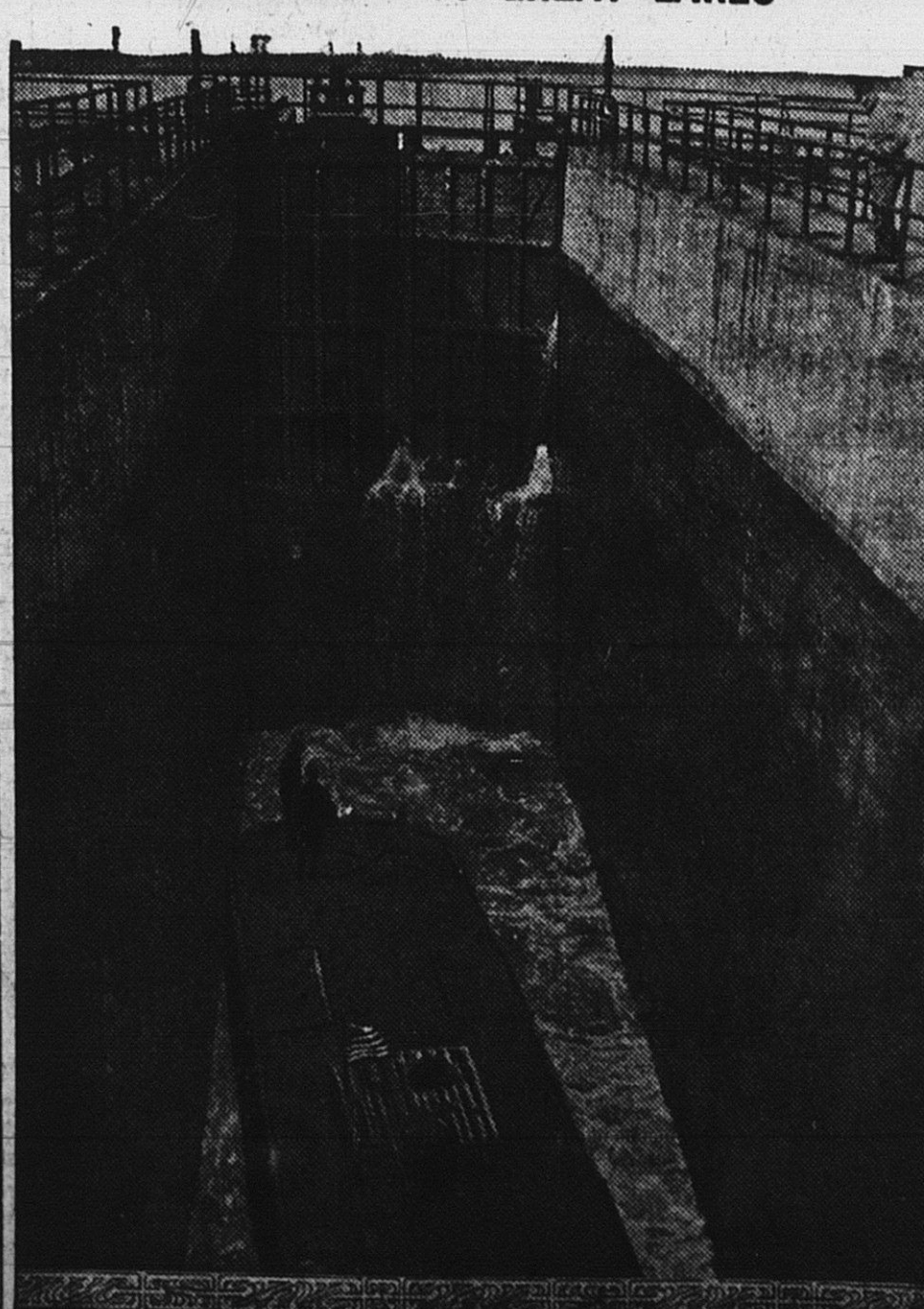


Miss Mary Decker, daughter of Captain Decker of the U. S. S. Tennessee, whose launch was fired on by the Turks at Smyrna, is helping the women of Washington to collect a "mile of pennies" for the relief of the Belgians.

Gives Savings for Relief.

London.—A London servant girl who had \$25 on deposit in the post office savings bank wrote to the postmaster general: "Please, sir, close my account and send half to the Prince of Wales relief fund and the rest to the Belgians."

FROM GULF TO GREAT LAKES



A train of barges and two tugs, laden with 600,000 feet of Louisiana red gum and oak, recently completed the record-breaking trip of 1,500 miles from New Orleans to Chicago via the Mississippi and the Chicago drainage canal. One of the barges is here seen in the 40-foot lift lock at Lockport, Ill.

LETTER FROM THE STATE CAPITOL

COMMITTEE ON LAWS DELAYS
MAKES PARTIAL REPORT TO
GOVERNOR.

WOULD ABOLISH DEMURRERS

Warden Russell of Marquette Prison
in Report Urges Purchase of
More Land by State for
Farming Purposes.

[By GURD M. HAYES.]

Lansing—The law's delays and recommendations whereby such delays can be avoided are contained in the report made Thursday to Gov. Ferris by Alva M. Cummins, of Lansing; J. Clyde Watt, of Saranac, and Mark W. Stevens, of Flint, comprising the committee named by Gov. Ferris, under an act of the last legislature to appoint such a committee to revise and consolidate the laws of the state, many of which have been so long on the statute books that they have outgrown their usefulness.

The report, consisting of 581 pages in book form, is the result of several months' work by the three men, who have been untiring in their efforts to complete it before the 1915 session of the legislature.

Accompanying the report is the draft of a bill which will be presented to the legislature providing for the proposed changes, which consists of 81 chapters, containing 2,738 sections. The number of sections of the existing law which will be supplanted by this bill, if it is passed, is considerably larger, so that the work done by the commission covers approximately one-fifth of the statutory law of the state. The work of the commission is not complete in this report, which pertains solely to the revision and consolidation of the statutes relating to the organization and jurisdiction of the courts of the state, but will be followed by a report dealing with domestic relations.

Dealing with the present delays of the law, the committee has this to say on the vital subject which has been interesting the people of the state for the last two years: "Under the existing practice, a demurrer must be noticed for trial as a calendar cause, and it is not unusual for a very simple legal question to be made the means of from six months' to a year's delay in the lower court, by means of a demurrer or other dilatory pleading; then the statutes give an appeal from an order overruling a demurrer in equity, application to be made for a writ of certiorari in law cases.

"We think that an application to the supreme court for leave to appeal ought to be required in chancery cases, as is now required for the writ of certiorari in law cases, to the end that, while in cases where meritorious questions were presented, a review before trial on the merits would be permitted, appeals for the mere purpose of delay would be made impossible.

"The supreme court of the United States has abolished demurrers, and substituted therefor the proceeding we have proposed. It has also been adopted in England, in New Jersey and other jurisdictions, and has been recommended in New York.

"We recommend the abolition of notices of trial, and that all cases at issue on the tenth day before the first day of term be placed on the term calendar by the clerk without notice; that all cases which have been on the calendar for four terms and inactive during that period, be placed under a separate heading, and, unless cause is shown to the contrary on the first day of term, that such causes be dismissed without a prejudice.

"We further favor a provision that cases becoming at issue at a later day than the tenth day before the first day of term may be placed on the calendar for trial at the pending term, after ten days' notice."

Marquette prison, according to the report filed Thursday with Gov. Ferris for the biennial period ending June 30, 1914, shows a loss to the state of \$98,241. Jackson prison is on a paying basis, according to the last report.

Additional land for farming purposes is urged by Warden Russell, of Marquette, who calls attention to the fact that prison contracts are expiring in 1916, which will throw 100 men out of employment, necessitating some means being devised to keep them at work. The farming theory of Warden Simpson, of Jackson, evidently is meeting with the approval of the other wardens, judging from the per capita cost of maintenance of the various institutions, which places Jackson below the other prisons.

During the biennial period three has been an increase in the prison population of 25, the number of inmates being 311 in 1912, and 336 in 1914. This brings the prison population to 24 beyond the cell capacity, but little difficulty has been experienced in caring for the excess.

Twenty prisoners were returned during the period for violation of their paroles, and four escaped inmates (trustees) were returned. One hundred and two were paroled, 21 discharged on expiration of sentence,

and 12 transferred to Ionia. But three prisoners died during the period.

The maintenance for the biennial period amounted to \$176,082 or \$88,041 a year. Of this amount, \$96,000 has been drawn from the state treasury and the balance derived from the earnings of the prison, which have averaged \$86,920 a year. Twenty-three thousand three hundred and thirty-six dollars was paid the inmates for working during the two years. Much of the money earned was sent to the families of the prisoners dependent upon them for support.

"Out of the gross earnings of the prisoners, nearly 30 per cent has been paid the men for work done in excess of their tasks," says the warden in his report.

The warden also speaks of an improvement of the men toward prison management, and an increasing desire to co-operate with the prison government.

In a proclamation issued Friday, Gov. Ferris urges the observance of Sunday, Nov. 29, as Tuberculosis day. The proclamation follows:

"We often speak of inalienable rights, among which are 'life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.' Liberty and happiness will follow if we put the emphasis on life. For centuries man has sought happiness and ignored the essentials of life, attributing to Providence physical suffering and death. Why not attribute physical vigor and the joy of good health to Providence?

"The ravages of the 'white plague' are appalling. Hardly a family in Michigan, hardly a family in the United States, that has not suffered directly or indirectly from this plague. 'Cleanliness in birth, cleanliness in person, cleanliness in the use of air, water, food, clothing, shelter, work, thought and purpose make for good health.'

"Teach and train all of the people to think less of physical sins; teach and train all of the people to think more and know more of the laws of health. The industrial world is fast coming to appreciate the tremendous value of all sanitary agencies. The right of an industry to exist rests on the necessity of conserving life, rests on the necessity of enriching life physically, mentally and morally. Physical righteousness exalteth a nation."

State Insurance Commissioner Winslow has received many inquiries relative to the collection of the federal stamp tax upon fire insurance policies. The department Friday handed down the following ruling, which is of importance to the entire state:

"The situation in Michigan is such that a company can not pass this tax as a separate item on to the assured or to the agent. If the company seeks to have the assured pay the tax, it will be in violation of act 235 of the public acts of 1913, which prohibits the collection from the assured of any fee or charge in addition to the premium charge made by the company for assuming the risk. If the company seeks to have the tax paid by the agent, it will be in violation of act 127 of the public acts of 1911, prohibiting rebates on premiums of fire insurance policies.

"The only method by which the company can pass the tax on to the assured would be by including it in the premium itself, as written in the policy, and it would have to be included as a part of the premium, and not as a separate item. The company could do this, because we have no law regulating rates. The company could not, however, make a premium rate and a revenue tax charge also, nor can the matter be billed as two items to the assured. The entire charge must appear as the premium.

"The above ruling is subject to an investigation as to whether in the past a federal court has ever ruled that an insurance company may pass a similar federal tax on to an assured.

"If such is the case," says Commissioner Winslow, "I do not believe our anti-policy law would operate against the decision of the federal court."

Superintendent of Public Instruction Fred L. Keeler has published a book entitled "Physical Training in the City Schools," which was prepared by the executive committee of the state teachers' association, of which Supt. Keeler is a member.

Under the law passed at the last session of the legislature, physical training is required in all schools in cities of 10,000 population or over, subject to such rules as the superintendent of public instruction may prescribe. The book just issued under the direction of Supt. Keeler is of considerable value to the teachers and school board members as it gives the best ideas of the experts on child play for all the grades.

"The educational value of physical training is evident," said Supt. Keeler. "There is a growing conviction among all who have given thought to the subject that the physical being in the past has not in the past received the attention that it should. To no small degree does the mental development depend upon the child's physical development and his physical condition. Pupils need training in habits in good positions of sitting and standing. They need exercises in correct breathing. Corrective exercises are given which aim to cure, at least in part, such defects as round shoulders, flat chest, drooping head and neck, curved spine, and other defects of carriage and form, in many cases to remove the industrial handicap."

Ideal Cold-Resisting Coats



SINCE it has become the custom for women to get out of doors day in and day out, either at the call of business or for the sake of good health, they have learned to demand many virtues in their cold-resisting coats. They want coats as warm as fur and good to look at. They affect mannish styles in the cut of these utility coats, but do not permit them to be cumbersome or too heavy.

Manufacturers have placed on the market as smart and trim lines as the most discriminating woman of fashion could ask for. One can be quite unconscious of the cold when fortified against it with the right kind of clothing. The tonic of the cold will be enjoyed by the most delicate of women if they are protected from discomfort.

No winter season has come to us more full-handed in the matter of desirable top-coats for the coldest weather than has this. Styles have been adapted to cloths, and both to the purposes for which the garment is to be used. The result is coats with splendid qualities—warmth, durability and smartness.

The balmain of tweed, shown in

the picture, is a fine type. Nothing could be plainer or more shapely. The lapped seams help out in the adjustment of the garment, and hemmed edges at the fronts and about the collar and cuffs make a trim, decorative finish. The collar is of the roll-over kind that may be turned up and fastened close about the neck.

Other cloths used for this style are chinchilla, corduroy, plush, chevrot, velours, plaids and checks, and the various cravenetted coatings, besides a few fancy weaves.

For driving and for the auto, when the weather is nipping, these substantial, well-adjusted coats make their wearers cozy. Like a tailored suit, they have a style of their own.

Many of the new models have a pronounced flare to the skirt, but the heaviest cloths are cut on most mannish lines.

Ruffled Handbags

There are some new handbags of silk with a little flounce or plaited skirt or crepe about the top, quite like a diminutive overskirt. And so, of course, they are charming.

Cameo Coiffure Is the Latest



TURNING to intricately carved cameos for inspiration, designers of coiffures have studied them and have produced a few daring and some very beautiful hairdressings. Cameos may be relied upon to provide variety in styles, and the modern artist to take advantage of every idea which is to be found in these wonderful carved pictures.

Much to the surprise of the artists, coiffures some of their most daring efforts, and a few copies which followed the originals almost exactly, were seized upon as soon as launched, and the cameo coiffure is just started on a career which may establish it as a fad.

Tight curls and smooth, even waves, and much elaboration in arrangement, characterize coiffures which follow the suggestions of the cameo. Two of them are shown here, and if the hair of the lovely lady shown at the left were white no one would need to be told that she is wearing it a la cameo. It is waved with the utmost precision, with every hair in place. The graduated curls on the neck are smooth and evenly placed, and the chignon as shapely and smooth as if carved rather than combed. There is no denying the elegance of this arrangement. It is quaint and charming.

At the right the coiffure with showing of curls at the back is a type less familiar than that already described. It shows a mass of curls covering all the back of the head, with the front hair parted at one side and waved.

A little investigation reveals that although waves and curls are to be counted on as always present in the cameo coiffure there is no telling what oddity of arrangement may be discovered. The waves are not always set and precise nor the curls always smooth. The psyche knot and the hair turned back from the face, with part of the ear showing, is a familiar enough arrangement in cameos. But there are certain little touches and details in most of them, to make them worth while as a subject of study for the individual as well as the professional hairdresser.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Styles of Capes

There are several kinds of fashionable capes and one may choose one's favorite style. The officer's cape has straight military lines, crossed bands fastening with a snap button at the back of the waist giving a very soldierly effect. The treader cape is worn rakishly over one shoulder and below the waist line. The page cape is a gay little affair of silk attached at the back of the collar. It is merely an ornament and makes no pretense of affording warmth. The mantilla cape is of lace and is draped over the bare neck and arms at the back of the evening frock. Most serviceable of all is the red riding hood cape, which is gathered into a turned over collar and which falls almost to the knees.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Our affections, however laudable, in this transitory world, should never master us, we should guide them.

There is nothing little to the really great spirit.

HELPFUL HINTS AND CHERISHED RECIPES.

All lovers of fruit cake know how hard it is to have a well baked cake with no hard or burned edges. This is a method which obviates such difficulty. After the cake is all ready for oven except to add the nuts and fruit, a portion of cake mixture is added to flour to make a stiff dough which will roll out very thin. This is used for lining in the pan, covering both sides and bottom just as if it were a pie crust, then the fruits, nuts and spices may be added to the cake mixture and the pan filled. When the cake is baked the value of this process will be seen as the fruit cannot sink into this outer layer, so they are not scorched and there is no blemish in the cake. This same outer crust serves to keep the cake moist.

Genuine German Torte.—Take six eggs, one and a half cupsful of sugar, one cupful of grated ginger snaps, one cupful of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, half a pound of chopped walnuts, a quarter of a pound of mixed candied fruit, a quarter of a pound of citron, a quarter of a pound of figs, one glass of currant jelly, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, and the rind of one lemon. Beat the whites of the eggs stiff, beat the yolks and add the sugar. Slice the figs in strips and put the other fruit and nuts through a meat chopper, reserve one cupful of the mixture for the filling. Combine with the eggs and sugar, add one cupful of flour sifted with a teaspoonful of baking powder, add the ginger snap crumbs and fold in the white of the eggs. Bake in two well greased layer cake tins for 12 minutes. When done spread the jelly over one layer while warm, sprinkle thickly with fruit reserved for this purpose, put on the other layer and spread with the following icing: Beat the white of one egg slightly, add three quarters of a cupful of sugar. Then alternately add one teaspoonful of sugar and cream until a cupful of cream and one and three quarters cupfuls of coffee. Concoct's sugar have been used. Finally add a teaspoonful of lemon juice.

Some of your girls you have cured. And the sharpest you still have survived. But what torments of pain you endured For evils that never arrived.

Thanksgiving is thanks living.

THE THANKSGIVING DINNER.

This is the one day in the year when the good old-fashioned dishes of our grandmother's day have chief place of honor.

The turkey may be prepared and stuffed the day before, to save time, and the cranberry jelly made, as well as the mince and pumpkin pies, so that the meal, if but one pair of hands are to prepare it, may be as simple as possible as to preparation. The cider jelly may be made and ready to be turned from its mold, the nuts cracked and mixed with the raisins, the candy made, for who would not prefer the home-made candy?

This will leave the vegetables and salad to prepare, which may be done while the turkey is roasting and after the table is set.

The table decoration may be just what one can easily obtain. Fruit and leaves are considered more appropriate than flowers.

Chrysanthemums are the fall flower, if one desires to use them, and autumn leaves as decoration for place cards are always appropriate. Small pumpkins to hold candies or any toy fruit boxes may be used with good effect.

Cider Jelly.—Soften 3/4 tablespoonfuls of gelatin in a half cupful of cold water; pour over this one cupful of boiling hot cider, add a cupful of sugar, a third of a cupful of lemon juice. When the gelatin is dissolved add two cupfuls of cider and pour into a mold to harden. This may be served in individual molds.

The chestnut dressing for the turkey is prepared from a quart of chestnuts which have been blanched and then cooked until tender, adding a cupful of fresh bread crumbs, two tablespoonfuls of butter, a teaspoonful of salt, chopped parsley, pepper and milk or stock to moisten.

Nellie Maxwell.

To Prevent Mold on Books.

During continued damp weather books often become musty and even moldy. This can be prevented by placing a few drops of oil of lavender and Canada balsam in the back corner of each bookshelf.

His Answer Was Correct.

Papa (concealing something in his hand): "Willie, can you tell me what it is with head on one side and tail on the other?" Willie (triumphantly): "Oh, I know! It's a rooster on a fence!"—Judge.

WITH THANKSGIVING AND JOY



For when we gladly eat our daily bread, we bless
The Hand that feeds us;
And when we walk along life's way in cheerfulness,
Our very heart-beats praise the Lord that leads us.
—Henry Van Dyke, D. D.

THE ROYAL GORGE

Mrs. Twitter's Little Dissertation on Mother's Joy in Preparing the Great Dinner.

She Didn't Seem to Take a Very Enthusiastic View of the Matter, But There Was a Reason for Her Well-Expressed "Grouch."

YES, ma'am," said Mrs. Bumpweather, "the mince pie is loaded, and the deadly conflict between peace and comfort on one side and pain and pepin on the other is about to be performed. The coming Thursday will witness our great epicurean festival, which might be technically termed the Royal Gorge."

"I'm not specially keen to listening to any sentimental ravings about the day," said Mrs. Twitter, with her usual suspicious and refrigerated tone of voice.

"It's put in the calendar to pester us, that's all. Autumn brings us every kind of a misery it can pick up and lug home, after which we are cordially invited to gather together and be thankful. Thanksgiving day, like matrimony, is a good joke. You pawn the family jewels to send the kid-child to an expensive school. Blow one. You cavern into the recesses of a dark clothes closet and disinter your furs. They are somewhat deadlier than they were ever dead before. In fact, they are not fur at all, ha, ha! They are merely skin what has been skinned. Swat two. The first cold day blows in and the radiator of the motor car freezes up, sneezes once, and calmly expires. Slam three. Grand opera stars collect, but father can't. So you don't go to the opera. Grief four."

"We are certainly drifting far away from the sweet and gentle spirit of holidays," said Mrs. Bumpweather. "The good old days are dead."

"And why are they good?" asked Mrs. Twitter. "They are good because they are old and because they are dead. Can't you hear our great-grand-



"For Weeks She Made Mince Pie."

mothers scolding about new ideas and all that? Don't you suppose they were roaring about the dear old times that had passed? Up to date though you are, my lamb, with your silk skirt and rubber buttons; in your tango shoe soles, your chin strap on your little bonnet, and your own interpretation of the Castle walk—even you, my love, will some time belong to the good old times."

"Even thus," agreed Mrs. Bumpweather, "even so. 'Tis truth, I vow. But I shall belong to my own old times; I shall not be classed with my grandmother's old time. I shall keep alive with the elixir of the present."

moment. Do you know, I think our Thanksgiving days are really much nicer than those old ones. I can't see anything particularly roaring jolly about exploring to church through three feet of snow and meeting a flapping gent carrying a wild turkey. All the Thanksgiving pictures are like that."

"But," continued Mrs. Twitter, "do they ever tell about dear mother and what sort of a time she had? For weeks she made mince meat and stewed pumpkins, and during the summer she sweated over the fire to make the jelly. Imagine the thankfulness in her heart when she saw whole days of hard work gobbled up at one meal. How charming to have all the little folk around the house? Yes, ma'am? But what about sweeping up the mud tracks afterwards and plucking raisin seeds off the best fair cloth furniture."



"Cold Cloths on Her Brow."

and washing up the tons of dishes? Mother did not sit before the fireplace and tell stories. She was putting little cotton blankets on her burnt thumbs, for basting a turkey is perilous business, let me tell you. How jolly it was to crack nuts, too. But where was mother? Oh, she was busy somewhere. Yes, we recollect now. She was putting a cold cloth on her throbbing brow; she had to pull herself together so as to have strength enough to serve a bit of supper afterward."

"They didn't have the movies then to furnish them with recreation," said Mrs. Bumpweather, "or theaters or tango dances. Visiting and eating were about the best they could do, and, after all, that's more fun than anything else. Give me time to get up a good, old-fashioned dinner and I can have the biggest spread of my sweet, middle-aged life. Compare such a meal to anything you can get downtown, or at any country club! My child, there's nothing equal to it, and it is really a lark to cook it."

"Blithers!" remarked Mrs. Twitter.

Mrs. Bumpweather said nothing, as if she meant it.

"Blithers!" exclaimed Mrs. Twitter again.

Mrs. Bumpweather slipped her hand through Mrs. Twitter's arm.

"You're tired, little one," said she. "When the enthusiasm gets out of your system, it's a sure sign that some other less pleasant microbe has crept in. You can't afford to let yourself slip away like that. You've got to keep holding on, and feeling keen about human events, and being interested, even if you're mending a pair of your old man's trousers or picking the roast beef bones for hash. You'll come and eat your Thanksgiving dinner with me, won't you, honey?"

Mrs. Twitter wriggled about in a naive, shy twist, supposedly to signify inexpressible joy.

"What for did I do all that growly talk?" asked she. "Little Tommy Tucker sang for his supper, but I'd rather growl for mine."

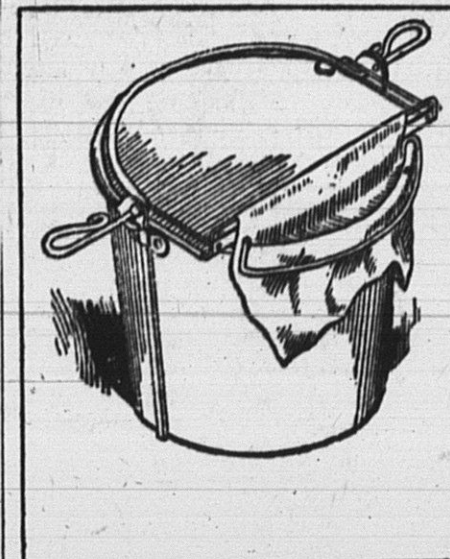
And she did it without the slightest show of shame.

DAIRY

NEW SANITARY MILKING PAIL

Liquid Is Strained by Passing Through Cloth Which Covers Opening—All Dirt Excluded.

A great deal of the dust and dirt which goes into the milk will be excluded therefrom by the use of the new sanitary milking pail recently invented. The principal feature of this design is that the bucket is always entirely covered and that the milk is strained before it reaches the interior of the pail. The pail has extensions on either side by which it is quite convenient to support it upon the knees rather than between



Milk Pail Entirely Covered.

them, thus lessening the labor and adding to the security of the contents of the bucket. The upper portion of the bucket is protected with a lid which almost covers the entire opening, leaving only a small aperture at the rim and in practice this aperture is covered by a piece of fine cloth with provision made for securing this in place. As the milk is drained from the cow it enters the bucket through this opening, passing first through the fabric. With reasonable care there is little possibility of foreign matter entering the milk pail supplied with this feature.

FEEDING CALVES DRY GRAIN

Digestive Tract Is Small and Frequent Feeds of Modest Amounts During First Month Is Best.

In feeding skim milk calves the grain needed to supply the missing fat may be corn, barley, oats or a mixture. Occasionally a feeder has skim milk or alfalfa, or clover hay on hand, and to these he adds linseed meal, cottonseed meal or gluten feed. These are all high in protein, and when any one of them is combined with skim milk and alfalfa—both high in protein—an unbalanced ration results and scours or other digestive troubles follow.

The digestive tract of a calf is small and frequent feeding of small amount during the first month is best. During the first month it is better to grind the grains fed. At the end of this period either oats or corn may be fed unground. Hard grains like kafir and milo give best results when ground. All grain should be fed dry in a trough. Mixing feeds with milk is not recommended, as calves chew their feed better when fed dry.

DAIRY NOTES

Alfalfa is nature's choicest gift to the dairy farmer.

Feed the silage after milking or an hour or two previous.

The development of the dairy heifer begins with her feeding when a calf.

A calf should be weaned from its mother within three days after its birth.

The cow is the unit of the dairy industry. Upon her quality its success depends.

An abundance of alfalfa and bran insures a sufficient amount of protein and mineral matter.

One of the greatest arguments in favor of fall freshening is that it balances the work of the farm to a nicety.

All bulls should be treated as though they were ugly and vicious. Any other method of treating them is careless in the extreme.

Cream that is too ripe is not fit for butter-making. It should be churned as soon as it reaches the proper degree of acidity.

Corn cut at the dent stage of maturity has reached its maximum growth and silage made at this time has its maximum value.

Even under best of conditions calves are inclined to bark apple trees, and should not be turned loose in young orchards.

If milk contains large numbers of blood corpuscles or pus cells, it is an indication that the cow from which it was drawn is diseased.

A good cigarette must be made of pure tobacco and the most choice leaf. Such is Fatima—the most popular, mild Turkish-blend cigarette, now smoked almost universally in this country! "Distinctly Individual."

If you cannot secure Fatima Cigarettes from your dealer, we will be pleased to send you three packages postpaid on receipt of \$1.00. Address Fatima Dept., 212 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y.

Loggatt's Myers Tobacco Co.



Pluck.
Lawson-Bjones has been married for a year now, and he still looks happy.
Dawson-Bjones always was a good loser.

YOU NEVER TIRE OF CUTICURA.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. These fragrant super-creamy emollients and prophylactics preserve, purify and beautify the skin. The daily use of the Soap for all toilet purposes and occasional use of the Ointment tend to prevent pimples, redness and roughness, dandruff and red, rough hands. Sample each free if you wish. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. Send everywhere.—Adv.

The Easiest Way.

Fifth Avenue Pedestrian—Which is the quickest way to the morgue, officer?

Traffic Cop—Just across the street.

Halted in His Search.

"They say your husband was out looking for work."

"Yes I believe he's out looking at work. There are some men digging a hole down at the corner, and he doesn't seem able to get any farther."

—Stray Stories.

The Tip.

"Study a child's character," said Henry Ford in Washington. "Note his proclivities. Then choose a trade or a profession for him accordingly."

"I sent a little boy out the other day with a quarter to make a small purchase for me. On his return he told me the article I desired was out of stock, and handed back my quarter—in the form of two dimes and a nickel."

Our Early Chinese Trade.

The rapid growth of our early trade with China is shown by the fact that the 37 vessels carrying in 1805 nearly five and three-quarters millions' worth of goods to Canton, represented a larger fraction of our total foreign commerce than our trade with the whole of China does today. The silver imported to balance American trade with China averaged more than two and a half millions annually in the 30 years down to 1827, and reached a maximum of seven and a half millions in 1818.—John Ford, in Youth's Companion.

Let Them Speak For Themselves

You needn't take anybody's word for the superiority of Post Toasties—

Get a package from your Grocer, pour some of the crisp, sweet flakes into a dish, add cream or milk, and a sprinkle of sugar if you wish. Then be the judge of

Post Toasties

The Superior

Corn Flakes

—made from the hearts of the finest Indian Corn, skillfully cooked, seasoned, rolled and toasted.

Toasties are not ordinary "corn flakes," so remember when you want Superior Corn Flakes to ask your grocer for

Post Toasties

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, 1906, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

PERSONAL MENTION.

John Fletcher spent Sunday in Detroit.
Miss Rose Droste was in Jackson Sunday.

John Hummel was a Jackson visitor Sunday.
George Walworth spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.

E. E. Koebbe, of Ann Arbor, was home Sunday.
Kent Walworth was a Jackson visitor Sunday.

Edward Frymuth was a Jackson visitor Sunday.
L. T. Freeman was in Detroit Tuesday on business.

Miss Leona Belser was in Ann Arbor Saturday.
Miss Winifred Eder visited friends in Jackson Sunday.

Julius Strieter was in Detroit Saturday on business.
Claude Spiegelberg, of Detroit, was home over Sunday.

Theodore Paul spent Sunday with his sisters in Jackson.
Fred Warlow spent Sunday with his parents in Wayne.

Charles Pixley, of Grass Lake, was a Chelsea visitor Friday.
Miss Genevieve Hummel was a Grass Lake visitor Friday.

Wm. Haugler, of Bridgewater, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.
Albert Lemm, of Jackson, was in Chelsea Monday evening.

Miss Marjorie Hepburn spent Sunday with friends in Jackson.
Mrs. Charles Martin and Mrs. A. B. Clark were in Ypsilanti Monday.

Norbert Foster, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of relatives here Sunday.
Mrs. Arthur Schulte and children visited relatives in Detroit Sunday.

Miss Phyllis Rafferty, of Detroit, spent Sunday with her mother here.
Mrs. George Ewing and children are spending sometime in Belleville.

Miss Laura Welhoff, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with her parents here.
J. B. Cole was in Ypsilanti Monday.

Miss Eleanor Dancer visited friends in Ann Arbor Saturday and Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. W. S. McLaren and daughter were Jackson visitors Sunday.

R. A. Sanborn, of New York, was a guest at the home of J. B. Cole Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. George Weeks, of Detroit, were guests of friends here Sunday.

Miss Anita Kelly, of Niagara Falls, is spending today with Miss Agnes Gorman.
Mrs. George Wackenhut and daughter Lillie were Ann Arbor visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Joseph Kolb spent Saturday with her daughter, Mrs. Steele, in Ann Arbor.
Mrs. H. G. Spiegelberg and daughters returned to their home in Detroit Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis, of Ann Arbor, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Maroney Sunday.
Miss Loretta McCarthy, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of Miss Minola Kaimbach Sunday.

Mrs. Howard Ellis, of Grand Rapids, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Holmes.
Mr. and Mrs. Herman Dancer and children were guests of relatives in Grass Lake Sunday.

Mrs. Rose Zulke returned Friday from a two weeks visit with relatives and friends in Detroit.
Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Lehman and Miss Pauline Girbach visited relatives in Jackson Sunday.

Mrs. C. A. Mapes and Miss Lucile Farrell, of Gregory, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mapes.
Miss Lenora Hancock, of Jackson, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Evans this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Burg are guests today at the home of their daughter, Mrs. H. E. Lyons, of Jackson.
Mr. and Mrs. Scott Shell, of Detroit, were guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Shell, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Giddes, Mrs. R. B. Waltrous and Miss Ella Sillmer attended the funeral of J. E. Hueston in Grass Lake Saturday.

CHURCH CIRCLES

ST. JOHN'S, FRANCISCO
Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
Services at 1:45 a. m.
Sunday school at 2:45 a. m.

ST. PAUL'S
Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
Services at 9:30 a. m.
Sunday school at 10:30 a. m.
Young People's service 7 p. m.

BAPTIST.
Rev. A. W. Fuller, Pastor.
Morning service at 10 o'clock.
Sunday school at 11:15 a. m.
7:00 p. m. Union service at the M. E. church.
7:30 p. m. Thursday prayer meeting.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.
Rev. G. H. Whitney, Pastor.
Services at 10 a. m.
Sunday school following preaching.
Junior League at 3 p. m.
Epworth League at 6 p. m.
Union evening service at 7 o'clock.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH,
NEAR FRANCISCO.
Rev. G. C. Nothdurf, Pastor.
Junior League Saturday 2 p. m.
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
German worship at 10:30 a. m.
Epworth League at 7:00 p. m.
English worship at 7:30 p. m.
Everyone is cordially invited to all these services.

CONGREGATIONAL.
Rev. Charles J. Dolz, Pastor.
Morning worship at ten o'clock.
Sunday school at eleven o'clock.
Young People's meeting at 9:15 p. m. Subject "Missionary Heroes and Heroines."
Union evening service at seven o'clock. This will be the last of the union services for the season, and every one should make an effort to attend.

Physician With "Trey O' Hearts."

It is an interesting fact, and one that is not generally known, that in view of the unusual dangers that attend the production "The Trey O' Hearts" series now running at the Princess Theatre every Monday evening, the company is not allowed to leave the studio grounds at Hollywood for the purpose of staging scenes in the serial unless it is accompanied by one of the company physicians from the hospital at Universal City. With him goes an emergency kit complete enough for him to set up a temporary field hospital should the occasion arise. So far as can be ascertained, this is the first time on record where such a precaution has been deemed necessary. The wisdom of the unusual procedure, however, has been demonstrated a number of times, for scarcely an installment is completed that has not been attended by some accident of more or less seriousness, calling for the immediate services of a physician. That none of them have been serious is, of course, partly due to the character of the actors who are willing to run such risks. But it must be admitted that luck seems to have played an important part in the happy termination of several of them.

Announcements.

A regular meeting of Olive Chapter, O. E. S., will be held Wednesday evening, December 2.

Remember the chicken pie supper and fair at the Congregational church Wednesday, December 9.

The ladies of the M. E. church will hold a sale and supper in the church parlors Friday, December 4.

The next meeting of the Bay View Reading Club will be held at the home of Mrs. John R. Gates on Monday evening, November 30.

The Lady Maccabees will give a masquerade party (for ladies only) at Maccabee hall, on Tuesday evening, December 1. Every lady is to bring a friend. Scrub lunch.

The ladies of the Baptist church will consider it a favor, if the parties who took the chicken pies last week without settling for same, will kindly leave the pans on the church steps.

Tuesday evening, December 1st, Chelsea Camp, No. 7338, M. W. A. will elect their officers for the coming year followed by their annual supper. All members are requested to be present.

Try This For Your Cough.

Thousands of people keep coughing because unable to get the right remedy. Coughs are caused by inflammation of throat and bronchial tubes. What you need is to soothe this inflammation. Take Dr. King's New Discovery, it penetrates the delicate mucous lining, raises the phlegm and quickly relieves the congested membranes. Get a 50c bottle from your druggist. "Dr. King's New Discovery quickly and completely stopped my cough," writes J. E. Watts, Floydale, Texas. Money back if not satisfied, but it nearly always helps.

MARKETING WORLD'S GREATEST PROBLEM

WE ARE LONG ON PRODUCTION,
SHORT ON DISTRIBUTION.

By Peter Radford
Lecturer National Farmers' Union.

The economic distribution of farm products is today the world's greatest problem and the war, while it has brought its hardships, has clearly emphasized the importance of distribution as a factor in American agriculture and promises to give the farmers the co-operation of the government and the business men the solution of their marketing problem. This result will, in a measure, compensate us for our war losses, for the business interests and government have been in the main assisting almost exclusively on the production side of agriculture. While the department of agriculture has been dumping tons of literature on the farmer telling him how to produce, the farmer has been dumping tons of products in the nation's garbage can for want of a market.

The World Will Never Starve.
At no time since Adam and Eve were driven from the Garden of Eden have the inhabitants of this world suffered from lack of production, but some people have gone hungry from the day of creation to this good hour for the lack of proper distribution. Slight variations in production have forced a change in diet and one locality has felt the pinch of want, while another surfeited, but the world as a whole has never been a land of plenty. We now have less than one-tenth of the tillable land of the earth's surface under cultivation, and we not only have this surplus area to draw on but it is safe to estimate that in case of dire necessity one-half the earth's population could at the present time knock their living out of the trees of the forest, gather it from wild vines and draw it from streams. No one should become alarmed; the world will never starve.

The consumer has always feared that the producer would not supply him and his fright has found expression on the statute books of our states and nations and the farmer has been urged to produce recklessly and without reference to a market, and regardless of the demands of the consumer.

Back to the Soil.
The city people have been urging each other to move back to the farm, but very few of them have moved. We welcome our city cousins back to the soil and this earth's surface contains 16,092,160,000 acres of tillable land where they can make a living by tilling the earth with a forked stick, but we do not need them so far as increasing production is concerned; we now have all the producers we can use. The city man has very erroneous ideas of agricultural conditions. The commonly accepted theory that we are short on production is all wrong. Our annual increase in production far exceeds that of our increase in population.

The World as a Farm.
Taking the world as one big farm, we find two billion acres of land in cultivation. Of this amount there is approximately 750,000,000 acres on the western and 1,250,000,000 acres on the eastern hemisphere, in cultivation. This estimate, of course, does not include grazing lands, forests, etc., where large quantities of meat are produced.

The world's annual crop approximates fifteen billion bushels of cereals, thirteen billion pounds of fibre and sixty-five million tons of meat. The average annual world crop for the past five years, compared with the previous five years, is as follows:

Crops—	Decade.	Decade.
Corn (Bu.)	3,934,174,000	3,403,655,000
Wheat (Bu.)	3,527,769,000	3,257,526,000
Oats (Bu.)	4,120,017,000	3,508,315,000
Cotton (Bales)	19,863,800	17,541,200

The world shows an average increase in cereal production of 13 per cent during the past decade, compared with the previous five years, while the world's population shows an increase of only three per cent.

The gain in production far exceeds that of our increase in population, and it is safe to estimate that the farmer can easily increase production 25 per cent if a remunerative market can be found for the products. In textile fibres the world shows an increase during the past half decade in production of 15 per cent against a population increase of three per cent.

The people of this nation should address themselves to the subject of improved facilities for distribution.

Over-production and crop mortgage force the farmers into ruinous competition with each other. The remedy lies in organization and in co-operation in marketing.

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. P. P. Glazier	Wm. Long
Chas. Hasley	Mrs. Myrtle Everett
C. D. Jenks	M. L. Burkhardt

The feather party given by the Chelsea fire department in the hall over H. F. Brooks' pool room Tuesday evening was well attended and was a financial success.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LIMA TOWNSHIP NEWS.

Fred Staebler was in Ann Arbor Saturday.

Geo. Whittington was a recent Ann Arbor visitor.

Mrs. John Steinbach and son Martin were in Ann Arbor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred (B)ahmiller and children spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Edgar and Carl Meyer, of Sharon, spent Sunday with Clarence Koenigster.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Easton spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. S. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. John Egler, of Dexter, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Smith.

Miss Carrie Renz has been spending a few days in Lodi with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Lindeman.

Charles Strieter, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Strieter.

Mrs. Lena McLaughlin, of Chelsea, spent Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Whittington.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hinderer, of Chelsea, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Koenigster.

Miss Eva Koch, who has been spending the past week at the home of her parents, returned to Ann Arbor Sunday.

Miss Eda Koch, who has been spending some time with relatives and friends in Jackson, returned home Sunday.

Russell Wheelock and children are Thanksgiving guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Washington, of Ann Arbor.

Miss Amanda Gross left Friday for Detroit, where she will spend some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Spiegelberg.

Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Sodi and Eva Koch, of Ann Arbor, Wm. Frey, of Scio, Gottlob Koch, of Detroit, Miss Mary Haab, of Chelsea, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Loeffler and son, of Freedom, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Eisenman.

For some time past young boys from Chelsea and vicinity have been in the habit of visiting the school house in district No. 3, commonly called the Bowen school, entering the building, marking up the books, shooting the outbuildings full of holes and otherwise destroying the property of the district. As some of the boys are known to the officers, arrests are liable to be made unless the lawless acts are stopped at once. Stop it, boys, and save trouble for yourselves.

UNADILLA NEWS.

Chandler Lane was in Howell Monday.

Roy Palmer is moving on Frank May's farm.

Frank May, of Jackson, is spending this week here.

Louis Lane is doing some building for Stevenson Hadley.

Mr. and Mrs. George Richmond were in Jackson Sunday.

L. Smith, of Pinckney, is decorating the Presbyterian church.

A. C. Collins and family spent Sunday at the home of S. Hadley.

Mrs. Mollie Smith is spending this week at the home of W. T. Barnum.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church cleared \$60 at their fair last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Watson and Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Williams visited at the home of Charles Hartuff Sunday.

Mrs. Willis Opdycke will entertain the Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church next Wednesday, December 2, for dinner.

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Misses Alice and Nellie Savage spent Sunday with friends in Grass Lake.

Two auto loads from Chelsea attended the feather party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Grieb, on Monday evening of this week.

Report of the school in district No. 6 fractional Sylvan for the month ending November 20. Total enrollment 14; total attendance 265.75; average daily attendance 13.25; percent of attendance .94. Pupils not absent for the month: Lucille Liebeck, George Liebeck, Frances Raine, Elery Larson. Neither absent nor tardy: Ray Mensing, Ida Oesterle, Helen L. Mohrlark, teacher.

Notice to Lima Taxpayers.

The undersigned will be at Lima town hall, on December 4, 11 and 18; at The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank, Chelsea, December 26; Dexter Savings Bank, January 2, to receive taxes.

WILLIAM LUCK, Treasurer.

Blanket Specials

62x76 Heavy Fleece Blankets, white, gray or tan.....98c
64x80 Heavy Fleece Blankets, very soft, white, gray or tan.....\$1.25
70x84 Beautiful Soft Blankets, white, gray or tan.....\$1.50
72x84 Genuine Wolnap Blankets, all colors, advertised at \$2.50 to \$3.00, very special.....\$2.00

Pure Wool Blankets

Full size, beautiful blue, pink or tan checks, very special at.....\$5.00
You can't match these at less than \$6.50 in the county.

Special Prices on Coats and Skirts

Genuine Sealette Plush Coats, lined with real Skinner Satin, (every coat having a Skinner label) usually sold at \$35.00, now.....\$22.50
Genuine Sealette Plush Coats, fully guaranteed lining.....\$20.00
Your choice of big lot of very latest navy, black, green and fancy \$18.50 and \$17.50
Printzess Coats, now.....\$15.00
Another lot of \$22.50 and \$25.00 Printzess Coats, now at.....\$20.00

Shoe Specials

Ask to see these new Dull Finish Cloth Top Shoes, Specially priced at.....\$2.50
New Dull Finish Button Shoes.....\$2.00

To "Hurry Up" Christmas Business

We are making some special inducements in Handkerchief values. See our center counter.

Grocery Specials

Empire Coffee, pound.....27c	13c can sifted Peas, (special).....10c
3 5c boxes Gloss Starch.....10c	Our 33c Coffee best at price.....40c
Arm & Hammer Soda.....5c	10 pound pail Corn Syrup.....35c
Try our 21c Coffee	18 pounds H. & E. Sugar.....\$1.00
25c can Calumet Baking Powder.....19c	

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

NORTH FRANCISCO.

Miss Clara Riemenschneider spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.
H. Harvey and family spent Sunday at the home of his brother and family, of Root's Station.

Miss Mabel Notten returned home Friday from a two week's visit at the home of her sister, Mrs. Emmett Dancer, of Chelsea.

Mrs. George Havens, of Hope, Mich., who has been spending some time at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Miller, returned to her home Tuesday.

The friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Riemenschneider met at their home last Thursday evening and gave them a surprise. They presented them with a rug as a remembrance of the occasion.

FREEDOM ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Feldkamp, who had their home destroyed by fire Tuesday night of last week, are preparing to move into the residence on the farm of Mr. Feldkamp. The residence is at present occupied by Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Knickerbocker, who are making arrangements to move to another farm.

Auction Sales.

Mrs. Eugene McIntee will sell at public sale on the premises of the late Eugene McIntee, situated two miles northeast of Waterloo village, on Saturday, November 29, commencing at one o'clock p. m., 20 acres of Tree Tops. This is a good opportunity to get a year's wood at a reasonable price. E. W. Daniels, auctioneer.

Hadley Bros. and W. S. Baird will sell the personal property at public auction, on the premises known as the Pat. Lavey farm, 6 1/2 miles north of Dexter and 2 1/2 miles east of North Lake, on Tuesday, December 1, commencing at 11 o'clock, noon, consisting of 1 bay gelding 8 years old, weight 1400; 1 sorrel mare 14 years old, with foal, weight 1300; bay colt 4 years old in the spring; two brown colts 2 years old in the spring; gray colt 2 years old in the spring; Brown mare 8 years old in the spring; Black horse 13 years old, weight 1300; ten head of cattle; 82 ewes; 54 lambs; 4 brood sows; 20 shoats; line of farm tools; quantity of hay, bean pods and cornstalks. E. W. Daniels, auctioneer; P. E. Noah, clerk.

M. C. Updike having sold his farm will sell at public auction the personal property on the premises, situated four miles south of Chelsea, on Thursday, December 10, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m., consisting of 12 good horses; 17 head of choice cattle; 22 Duroc Jersey hogs; poultry; farm tools; household goods; hay and grain. Hot lunch at noon. E. W. Daniels, auctioneer.

YOU CAN FEEL

As proud as the King of Christmas in a carefully made overcoat or good fitting suit of

Our Tailoring

There's a comfortable unconsciousness of your appearance when you know that your clothes are MADE FOR YOU and correct in every detail of fabric, fit, and finish. Let us take your measure.

\$14.00 and Better



WALWORTH & STRIETER

One Price Cash Store Freeman Block, Chelsea.

Most remarkable Watch offer ever made in this city

Join our South Bend Watch Club and buy on easy terms at the lowest cash price.

You have always wanted to own a high grade watch—a watch you could absolutely depend upon for accuracy—a watch that would be the envy of your friends—Here is your opportunity. Plans have just been completed that permit us to sell high grade South Bend watches on easy payments at the cash rock bottom price.

"South Bend" Watch

on \$1.00 a week terms

We propose to sell these watches in clubs. By combining the purchases of several people we can sell a number of watches at no greater cost than the cost to sell one watch. That's why we call it our club plan. A watch will be delivered to each member upon his making the first payment.

The amount each member will pay in each week will be so small that it will never be noticed and at the end of a few weeks the watch is entirely paid for.

The South Bend Watch which we are offering on this club plan is a

Wear The Watch While You Pay.

W. F. KANTLEHNER
Jeweler
Chelsea, Mich.

Try The Standard Want Column
IT GIVES RESULTS

Our Every Day Clothing AND Workingmen's Garments ARE

Selected With Just As Much Care
As We Give Our Finest Suits

WHY?

It is because this store wants to give real service as a man's store. We sell extra sizes in work shirts and overalls at no extra price, and we take pride in being able to fit all who come. We can prove to patrons that they are the fullest cut, best made and best grade of garments that can be found.

Canvas Gloves

Even the cheap canvas gloves that you buy here 2 pairs for 25c and 3 pairs for 25c will be found to be cut right around the thumb where so many of the cheap ones fall down.

Heavy Pants

Take notice of our line of Heavy Pants in Kerseys and Corduroys at \$1.50 and up. Some great values.

Duck and Corduroy Coats

You are almost ready for one of those warm lined Duck or Corduroy Coats. Here are the finest sheep lined Coats at \$5.00, \$5.50 and \$7.00. Warm lined Ducks at \$1.50 to \$2.50, and Corduroys at \$3.00 and \$4.00.

Underwear

The greatest Underwear stock we ever had. Wool and cotton, single and combination suits of every good style and grade.

Suits and Overcoats

Our Winter Suit and Overcoat stocks are ready to greet you with the most stylish and altogether suitable garments you may have ever seen. \$12.00 to \$25.00.

DANCER BROTHERS.

OPEN EVERY EVENING

A Christmas Word

The personal thought—the spirit of the giving, determines the value of the gift. What, then, could be more fitting than your portrait for the Christmas remembrance—to carry your simple message of friendship? A dozen portraits solve, at once, a dozen perplexing gift problems.

MAKE AN APPOINTMENT TO-DAY

SHAVER'S STUDIO

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.

The Depositors In This Bank

Are the merchants, the professional and successful men and women of our town, and the farmers of the surrounding country. We accommodate all classes. Our customers represent the men and women who have built and are still building successful enterprises.

We solicit your business.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

LOCAL ITEMS.

John Strable and daughter Carrie have moved to their new home on south Main street.

Frank Zulke returned to his home here the first of the week from an extended stop in Detroit.

Miss Elsie Maroney entertained the Young Ladies' Sewing Club at her home on Railroad street Friday evening.

The superintendent and two of the teachers of the Plymouth high school visited the Chelsea high school last Friday.

Mrs. Ralph Holmes and sons David and Robert, of Battle Creek, are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Noyes.

The Detroit stock yards have been thoroughly disinfected and were opened to receive shipments of stock on Tuesday of this week.

Elmer Smith, Elmer Winans, Geo. T. English and Howard Boyd were in Ann Arbor Saturday where they attended a spraying demonstration.

Mrs. E. B. Hammond is at the private hospital of Dr. Reuben Peterson, of Ann Arbor, where she underwent an operation Wednesday afternoon.

Next Sunday will be observed as tuberculosis day and the churches throughout the county have been requested to conduct appropriate services on that day.

The young ladies of the Congregational church served one hundred and sixty meals at the supper which they gave in the church on Monday evening of this week.

A number of the friends of Mrs. Geo. J. Crowell and her daughter, Miss Nina, met at their home on McKinley street and gave them a surprise party Saturday evening.

Do your Christmas shopping early and secure your selections while the stocks of our merchants are full and fresh from the market. Only 29 days left to do your trading for Christmas.

Herbert Icheldinger, who has been employed in the grocery department of the L. T. Freeman Co. for the past few months, has resigned and will take a course in the business college at Ypsilanti.

Conrad Heselschwerdt, who has had charge of the section at Francisco on the Michigan Central, for the past few months returned to his work on the east section from the Chelsea station on Wednesday.

The boys of the high school have organized a debating club which they have named the Lincoln Debating Society. The officers are: President, Lloyd Kalmbach; vice president, Evert Benton; secretary, George Noeckel; treasurer, Hollis Freeman.

John B. Parker, who has been hunting in the upper peninsula for the last three weeks, returned home Tuesday with two deer to his credit. He was accompanied on the trip by seven other hunters from Ann Arbor and the party secured fourteen deer. Mr. Parker expects to receive his deer the last of the week.

The Chelsea fire department elected the following officials at their meeting Thursday evening: President, Roy Evans; secretary, George Hamp; treasurer, Roy Harris; steward, Charles Kaercher; captain No. 1, Roy Evans; captain No. 2, Wm. Oesterle; captain hook and ladder, Milo Shaver; Howard Brooks is chief of the department.

The forty-fourth annual meeting of the Michigan State Horticultural Society is to be held at Kalamazoo, December 1, 2 and 3. The officers of the society have been busy for months making plans for this meeting and it is expected to be the largest and most important meeting that the society has ever held. Fruit growers are expected from all parts of Michigan and other states and the program covers three full days with one evening session and an annual banquet.

All of the arrangements for the Thanksgiving banquet to be given in St. Mary's hall, for the benefit of St. Mary's school this evening have been completed. The ladies of the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart will have charge of the banquet and their skill as chefs is sufficient to fill all of the requirements for a first-class bill of fare. The Sisters of St. Dominic, who have charge of the school, have prepared an excellent musical and literary program. The Johnson Family, of Chicago, and a number of good speakers will be present to entertain the public. Hon. J. V. Sheehan, of Ann Arbor, will be the principal speaker.

Rush Green is confined to his home by illness. He is reported as being in a serious condition.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. McLaren entertained a number of friends at their home last Friday evening.

Hollis Freeman is entertaining a number of boy friends at the Freeman cottage at Cavanaugh Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ulrickson, of Jackson, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McLaren today.

Henry Steinbach, of Cleveland, spent the first of the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Steinbach.

The rural mail carriers from the Chelsea postoffice will not make their usual trips today, as it is a legal holiday.

Miss Hughes left Wednesday evening for her home at Hillsdale where she will spend the remainder of the week.

Roy Hadley and Frank Hopkins received a new eight roll Advance corn husker and shredder last Thursday at Chelsea.

A private dancing party was held in the K. of P. hall Wednesday evening. The music was furnished by Miller and Hancock of Jackson.

Mrs. James W. Speer and Mrs. Wm. Campbell were in Horton last Friday where they attended the meeting of the Jackson County Association of the Lady Maccabees.

August Lambert, who has been employed in the drug store of Steger & Spiegelberg, at Detroit, for the past few months, has resigned his position and will attend the Ferris institute at Big Rapids.

Rev. Father Louis E. Goldrick, who has served as pastor of St. Patrick's church of Northfield for the last twenty-five years, will celebrate the event next Sunday. A number of priests will be present and assist in conducting the services.

At a recent meeting of the Wash tenaw County Pomona Grange held in Ann Arbor a committee was appointed to assist with work of relief for the Belgians. This committee will meet with Lafayette, Cavanaugh Lake and North Sylvan Granges at their joint meeting in Maccabee hall on Saturday of this week.

Chelsea citizens who have been looking forward to attending the International Live Stock Exposition, which was to have been held in Chicago from November 28 to December 5, have received with regret the announcement that the exposition has been declared off, owing to the appearance of the dreaded foot and mouth disease in the east and middle west.

The board of county canvassers did not have to recount the entire vote of the county for sheriff. When they adjourned on Thursday Mr. Lindenschmitt had a lead of 25 over Granger. Friday morning the attorney for Mr. Granger informed the board that his client was satisfied and withdrew the request for the recount of the remainder of the county. The board issued a certificate of election to Mr. Lindenschmitt as sheriff, and he will take possession of the office on January 1, 1915.

A Money Saver.

Rural patrons of the Standard have an opportunity of getting in on the biggest money saving newspaper bargain that has ever been pulled off in Michigan.

This is the time of the year when the days are short and the nights long. They give our friends plenty of time to read, to gather about the fireside in the evening and discuss those topics which are of mutual interest in every household.

The Standard is enabled, through a special arrangement with The Detroit Tribune, morning edition, to offer both papers to all the people on the rural free delivery routes at such a low price that no one can afford to overlook it. The offer will not last forever. In fact, it is limited to a short time only and we urge you to take advantage of it at once.

By this arrangement we are enabled to offer both papers for the extremely low price of \$2 for one year.

Queen Esther Society.

The Queen Esther Society have re-organized and the following officers were elected:

President—Mildred Daniels.
Vice President—Jessie Clark.
Secretary—Sylvia Runciman.
Treasurer—Ethel Kalmbach.

Notice.

On and after next Monday the Merchants' Delivery will make deliveries as follows: East side at 8 a. m. and 1:30 p. m. West side at 10 a. m. and 3:00 p. m. Please place your orders early.

GENERAL DELIVERY.

Women's Coats at \$10 New Arrivals

You will hardly believe it possible that Women's Coats such as are shown in this lot can be sold at \$10.00.

The very latest in style coming direct from New York City and made from the season's most fashionable materials such as all wool Scotch mixtures, English Plaids, Zibelines, Black and White Mixtures, Black Astrachan. Here are Coats that would retail at \$12.00 to \$18.00. We are putting them all in one lot, choice

\$10.00

Men's Suits

- AND -

Overcoats

\$10.00, \$12.00, \$15.00 and \$18.00

Here are positively the greatest Men's Clothing values we have shown in years. Correct in style; perfect in fit; tailored to perfection.

All Wool Blue Serge Suits, Fancy Worsted and Cheviot Suits at prices that mean a nice saving to you.

Men's All Wool Chinchilla Overcoats, Kersey, Melton and Scotch Mixture Overcoats, some of them Skinner Satin lined. Here you can select from a strictly high-class line of Overcoats, and you will not regret you purchase.

THIS STORE WILL BE CLOSED THANKSGIVING DAY

W. P. Schenk & Company

Don't Experiment In Clothes

You can't afford to experiment in buying clothes; a good suit or overcoat costs too much for that and is expected to last a long time. Many men, however, keep floundering around trying to find a good thing; you don't need to.

There's no experiment in buying clothes here because there's no uncertainty in the way they're made and sold.

You get a very definite return for your money in these goods, in style, in all-wool fabrics, in fit and in service.

Come in and let us show you, it doesn't cost anything to look; it doesn't cost much to buy clothes here. Unusual values at

\$10.00

AND

\$15.00



H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.



A TRIAL

of our Sausages or any of our home-made worst-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.

Phone 59

Fred Klingler

DETROIT UNITED LINES

Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti and Detroit.

EFFECTIVE, MAY 20, 1914

LIMITED CARS.
For Detroit 7:45 a. m. and every two hours to 7:45 p. m.
For Kalamazoo 9:40 a. m. and every two hours to 6:40 p. m. For Lansing 9:40 p. m.

LOCAL CARS.
East bound—6:32 a. m. (express east of Ann Arbor) 7:32 a. m. and every two hours to 7:32 p. m.; 10:11 p. m. To Ypsilanti only, 11:35 p. m.
West bound—9:45 a. m., 1:25 a. m. and every two hours to 7:25 p. m.; also 9:45 p. m. and 11:55 p. m.
Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

For results try Standard "Wants."

The Trey O' Hearts

A Novelized Version of the Motion Picture Drama of the Same Name
Produced by the Universal Film Co.

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

Author of "The Fortune Hunter," "The Blind Boat," "The Black Dog," etc.

Illustrated with Photographs from the Picture Production

Copyright, 1914, by Louis Joseph Vance

SYNOPSIS.

The 3 of Hearts is the "death-sign" used by Seneca Trine in the private war of vengeance, through his daughter, Judith, a woman of violent and criminal temper and questionable sanity, he wages against Alan Law, whose father (now dead) Trine held responsible for the accident which made him a helpless cripple. Rose, Judith's twin and double, learning of her sister's campaign against Alan, leaves her home to aid him, whom she loves. Under dramatic circumstances Alan saves Judith's life and so wins her love; but failure to shake his constancy to Rose fixes Judith in her purpose.

CHAPTER IX.

Forewarned.

The thing was managed with an ingenuity that Alan termed devilish—it was indisputably Machiavellian.

The lovers had come down from the North in hot haste and the shadow of death. Two days of steady traveling by canoe, by woods trail, by lake steamer—forty-eight hours of fatigue and strain eased by not one instant's relaxation from the high tension of vigilance upon which their very lives depended—wore to a culmination through this tedious afternoon on the train from Moosehead—a trap of physical torment only made possible by Alan's luck in securing, through sheer accident, two parlor-car reservations turned back at the last moment before leaving Kineo station.

No matter—the longest afternoon must have its evening. As if in answer to this thought, the train slowed down with whistling brakes to the last hill-station, and as the trucks groaned and moved anew, a lot of a boy came galloping down the aisle, brandishing two yellow envelopes and blating like a stray calf: "Mista Law! Mista Law! Tell 'gram for Mista Law!"

Alan had been expecting at every station a prepaid reply to his wire for reservations on the night express from Portland to New York.

But why two envelopes superscribed "Mr. A. Law, Kineo train southbound, Oakland Sta.?"

He tore one open, unfolded the inclosure, and grunted disgust with its curt advice, opened the other and caught his breath sharply as he withdrew—part way only—a playing card, a trey of hearts.

Thrusting it back quickly, he clapped both envelopes together, tore them into a hundred fragments, and scattered them from the window. But



He Could Have Ground His Teeth in Exasperation.

The fiendish wind whisked one small scrap back—and only one!—into the lap of the woman he loved.

Vainly he prayed that she might be asleep. The silken lashes trembled on her cheeks and lifted slightly, disclosing the dark glimmer of questioning eyes. And as she clipped the scrap of cardboard between thumb and forefinger he bent forward and silently took it from her—one corner of the trey of hearts, but inevitably a corner bearing the figure "3" above a heart.

"The Pullman agent at Portland wires no reservations available on any New York train in the next thirty-six hours," he said with lowered voice.

"Couldn't we possibly catch the New York boat tonight?"

He shook a glum head. "No—I looked that up first. It leaves before we get in."

She said, "Too bad," abstractedly, reclosed her eyes, and apparently lapsed anew into semi-somnolence—but without deceiving him who could well guess what poignant anxiety gnawed at her heart.

He could have ground his teeth in exasperation.

To think that this was America, this the twentieth century, the apex of the highest form of civilization the world had ever known—and still a man could be hunted from pillar to post, haunted with threats, harried with attempts at assassination in a hundred forms—and then by a slip of a girl

with the cunning of a madwoman, the heart of a thug, the face of a charming child—the face of the woman that sat beside him, duplicating its every perfect feature so nearly that even he who loved the one could scarcely distinguish her from the other but by instinct, intuition, blind guesswork.

He nodded heavy-hearted confirmation of a surmise slowly settling into conviction in his mind, that such cunning, such purpose and perversity could not possibly spring from a mind well balanced, that the woman, Judith Trine, sister to the Rose he loved so well, was as mad as that monomaniac, her father, who sat helpless in his cell of silence and shadows in New York, day after day, eating his heart out with impatience for the word that his vengeance had been consummated by the daughter whom he had inspired to execute it.

An hour late, in dusk of evening, the train lumbered into Portland station; and, heart in mouth, Alan helped Rose from the steps, shouldered a way for her through the crowd, and almost lifted her into a taxicab.

"Best hotel in town," he demanded. "And be quick about it—for a double tip."

He communicated his one desperate scheme to the girl en route, receiving her indorsement of it. So, having registered for her and seen her safely to the door of the best available room in the house within ready call of the public lobby and office, he washed up, gulped a hasty meal—which Rose had declined to share, pleading fatigue—and hurried away into the night with only the negro driver of a public hack, picked up haphazard at some distance from the hotel, for his guide.

CHAPTER X.

Fortuity.

He wasted the better part of an hour in fruitless and perhaps ill-advised inquiries; then his luck, such as it was, led him on suspicion down a poorly lighted wharf, at the extreme end of which he discovered a lonely young man perched atop a pile of lumber in pockets, gaze turned to a tide whereon, now black night had fallen, pallid wreaths of yachts swung just visibly beneath uneasy riding lights.

"Pardon me," Alan ventured, "but perhaps you can help me out—"

"You've come to the wrong shop, my friend," the young man interposed with morose civility; "I couldn't help anybody out of anything—the way I am now."

"I'm sorry," said Alan, "but I thought possibly you might know where I could find a seaworthy boat to charter."

The young man slipped smartly down from his perch. "If you don't look sharp," he said ominously, "you'll charter the Seaventure." He waved his hand toward a vessel moored alongside the wharf: "There she is, and a better boat you won't find anywhere—schooner-rigged, fifty feet over all, twenty-five horsepower, motor auxiliary, two staterooms—all ready for as long a coastwise cruise as you care to take. Come aboard."

He led briskly across the wharf, down a gangplank, then aft along the deck to a companionway, by which the two men gained a comfortable and roomy cabin, bright with fresh white enamel.

"Name, Barcus," the young man introduced himself cheerfully; "christened Thomas. Native, American. State of life, flat broke. That's the rub," he laughed, and shrugged, shamefaced. "I found myself hard up this spring with this boat on my hands, sunk every cent I had—and then some—fitting out on an oral charter with a moneyed blighter in New York, who was to have met me here a fortnight since. He didn't—and here I am, in pawn to the ship chandler, desperate enough for anything."

"How much do you owe?"

"Upwards of a hundred."

"Say I advanced that amount—when can we sail?"

The young man reflected briefly. "There's something so engagingly idiotic about this proceeding," he observed wistfully. "I've got the strangest kind of a hunch it's going to go through. Pay my bills, and we can be off inside an hour. That is—"

He checked with an exclamation of dismay, chapfallen. "I may have some trouble scaring up a crew at short notice. I had two men engaged, but last week they got tired doing nothing for nothing and left me flat."

"Then that's settled," Alan said. "I know boats; I'll be your crew—and the better satisfied to have nobody else aboard."

The eyes of Mr. Barcus clouded. "See here, my headlong friend, what's your little game, anyway? I don't mind playing the fool on the high seas, but I'll be no party to a kidnapping or—"

"It's an elopement," Alan interrupted on inspiration. "We're simply got to get clear of Portland by midnight."

"You're on!" Barcus agreed promptly, his face clearing. "God only knows

why I believe you, but I do—and here's my hand!"

CHAPTER XI.

Blue Water.

Anxiety ate like an acid at Alan's heart. If this shift to the sea might be thought a desperate venture, he was a weathered salt-water man and undismayed.

But when he re-entered the hotel one surprising thing happened that gave him new heart—momentarily it seemed almost as if his luck had turned. For, as he paused by the desk of the cashier to demand his bill, the elevator gate opened and Rose came out eagerly to meet him with an eager air of hope that masked measurably the signs of fatigue.

"I worried so I couldn't rest," she told him guardedly as he drew her aside; "so I arose and got ready, and watched from the window till I saw you drive up."

He acquainted her briefly with his fortune.

But she seemed unable to echo his confidence or even to overcome the heaviness of her spirits when their cab, without misadventure, set them down at the wharf.

Here, Alan had feared, was the crucial point of danger—if the influence of the trey of hearts was to bring disaster upon them it would be here, in the hush and darkness of this deserted water front. And he bore himself most warily as he helped the girl from the car and to the gangplank of the Seaventure. But nothing happened; while Mr. Barcus was as good as his word. Alan had barely set foot on deck, following the girl, when the gangplank came aboard with a clatter, and the Seaventure swung away from the wharf.

Until the distance was too great for even a flying leap Alan lingered watchfully on deck.

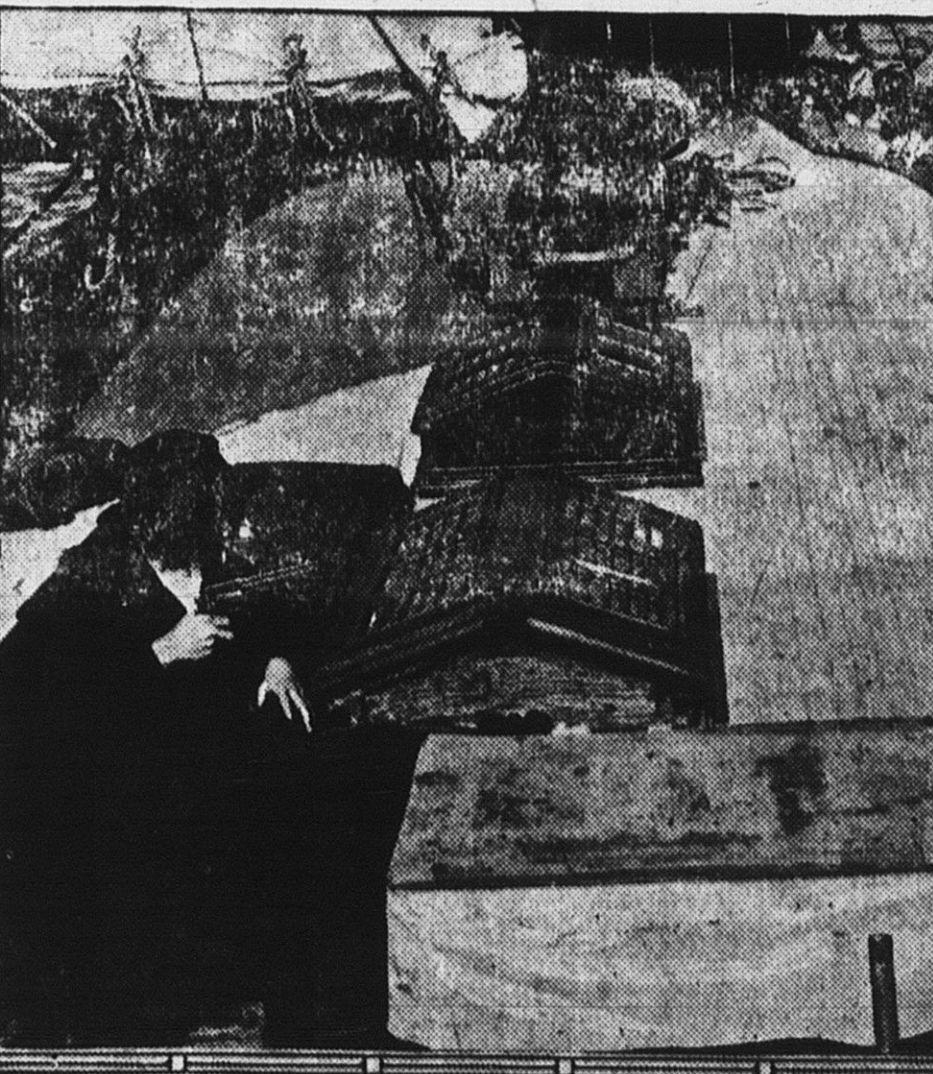
At length, satisfied that all was well, he returned to the cabin.

"All right," he nodded; "we're clear of that lot, apparently; nobody but the three of us aboard. Now you'd best turn in. This is evidently to be your stateroom, this one to port, and you'll have a long night's sleep to make up for what you've gone through—dearest."

He drew nearer, dropping his voice tenderly. And of a sudden, with a little low cry, the girl came into his arms and clung passionately to him.

"But you?" she murmured. "You need rest as much as I! What about you?"

"Oh, no I don't," he contented. "Besides I'll have plenty of time to rest



She Whips Out a Gun as Big as a Cannon.

up once we're fairly at sea. Barcus and I stand watch and watch, of course. There's nothing for you to do but be completely at your ease. But—you must let me go."

By midnight the Seaventure was spinning swiftly south-southeast, close reefed to a snoring southwest wind—the fixed white eye of Portland head light fast falling astern.

CHAPTER XII.

Down the Cape.

At four o'clock, or shortly after, Alan was awakened by boot-heels pounding imperatively overhead, and went on deck again, to stand both dog-watches—saw the sun lit up smiling over a world of tumbled blue water, crossed the wake of a Cunard liner inbound for Boston, raised and overhauled a graceful but businesslike fisherman (from Gloucester, Barcus opined when called to stand his trick at eight) and saw it a mile or two astern when—still aching with fatigue—he was free to return to his berth for another four-hour rest.

This time misgiving consideration induced Barcus to let his crew sleep through the first afternoon watch. Six bells were ringing when, in drowsy apprehension that something had gone suddenly and radically wrong, Alan waked.

He was on deck again almost before he rubbed the sleepiness from his eyes, emerging abruptly from the sunlight of the cabin to a dazzle of sun that filled the cup of day with pearly gold, even as he passed from conviction of security to realization of immediate and extraordinary peril.

His first glance discovered the wheel deserted, the woman back to him standing at the taffrail, Barcus—no where to be seen. The second confirmed his surmise that the Seaventure had come up into the wind, and now was yawing off wildly into the trough of a stiff if not heavy sea. A third showed him, to his amazement, Gloucester fisherman—overhauled with such ease that morning and now, by rights, well down the northern horizon—not two miles distant, and standing squarely for the smaller vessel.

Bewildered, he darted to the girl's side, with a shout, demanding to know what was the matter. She turned to him a face he hardly recognized—but still he didn't understand. The inevitable inference seemed a thing unthinkable; his brain faltered when asked to credit it. Only when he saw her tearing frantically at the painter, striving to cast it off and with it the dory towing a hundred feet or so astern, and when another wondering glance had discovered the head and shoulders of Mr. Barcus rising over the stern of the dory as he strove to lift himself out of the water—only then did Alan begin to appreciate what had happened.

Even so, it was with the feeling that all the world and himself as well had gone stark, raving mad, that he seized the girl and, despite her struggles, tore her away from the rail before she had succeeded in unknitting the painter.

"Rose!" he cried stupidly. "Rose! What's the matter with you? Don't you see what you're doing?"

Defiance inflamed her countenance and accents. "Can't you ever say anything but 'Rose! Rose! Rose!' Is there no other name that means anything to you? Can't you understand how intolerable it is to me? I love you no less than she—better than she ever dreamed of loving you—because I hate you, too! What is love that is no more than love? Can't you understand?"

"Judith!" he cried in a voice of stupefaction. "But—Good Lord!—how did you get aboard? Where's Rose?"

"Where you'll not find her easily again," the woman angrily retorted. "Trust me for that!"

"What do you mean?" Illumination came in a blinding flash. "Do you mean it was you—your whom I brought aboard last night?"

"Who else?"

"You waylaid her there in the hotel, substituted yourself for her, deceived me into thinking you—I—"

"Of course," she said simply. "Why not? When I saw her sleeping there—the mirror of myself, completely at my mercy—what else should I think

ago, sweet as peaches—and all of a sudden whips out a gun as big as a cannon, points it at my head and orders me to luff into the wind. Before I could make sure I wasn't dreaming, she had fired twice—in the air—a signal to that blessed fisherman astern there—at least, they answered with two toots of a power whistle and changed course to run up to us. Look how she's gained already!"

"But how did she happen to throw you overboard?"

"Happen nothing!" Barcus snapped, getting to his feet. "She did it a purpose—flew at me like a wildcat, you overboard?"



Lingered Watchfully on Deck.

and before I knew what was up—I was slammed backwards over the rail."

"I can't tell you how sorry I am," Alan responded gravely. "There's more to tell—but one thing to be done first."

"And that?" Mr. Barcus inquired suspiciously.

"To get rid of the lady," Alan announced firmly. "Make that fisherman a present of the woman in the case. You don't mind parting with the dory in a good cause—if I pay for it?"

"Take it for nothing," Barcus grumbled. "Cheap at the price!"

He took Alan's place, watching him with a sardonic eye as he drew the tender in under the leeward quarter, made it fast, and reopened the companionway.

As the girl came on deck with out other invitation, in a sullen rage that only heightened her wonderful loveliness Alan noted that her first look was for him, of untempered malignity.

"Friends of yours, I infer?" Alan inquired civilly.

Judith nodded. "Then it would save us some trouble—yourself included—if you'll be good enough to step into the dory without a struggle."

Without a word, Judith stepped to the rail and, as Barcus luffed, swung herself overside into the dory. Immediately Alan cast off, and as the little boat sheered off, Barcus, with a sigh of relief, brought the Seaventure once more back upon her course.

For some few minutes there was silence between the two men, while the tender dropped swiftly astern, the woman plying a brisk pair of oars.

Then, suddenly elevating his nose, Barcus sniffed audibly. "Here," he said sharply, "relieve me for a minute, will you? I want to go forward and have a look at that motor."

When Barcus reappeared it was with a grave face.

"The devil and the deep sea," he observed obscurely, coming aft, "from all their works, good Lord deliver us!"

"What's the trouble now?"

"Nothing much—only your playful little friend has been up to another of her light-hearted tricks. . . . If you should happen to want a smoke or anything to eat when you go below, just find a mirror and kiss yourself good-by before striking the match. The drain-cocks of both fuel tanks have been opened, and there are upwards of a hundred and fifty gallons of highly explosive gasoline sloshing around in the bilge!"

CHAPTER XIII.

No Quarter.

"Yes, yes," said Mr. Barcus indulgently, breaking a long silence. "Very interesting. Very interesting. Indeed, I've seldom listened to a more entertaining life-history, my poor young friend. But I tell you candidly, as man to man, I don't believe one word of it. It's all a—foolishness!"

His voice took on a plaintive accent. "Particularly this!" he expostulated, and waved an indignant hand, compassing their plight.

"The rest of your adventures are reasonable enough," he said, "they won my credulity—and I'm a native of Missouri. But this last chapter is impossible. And that's flat. It couldn't happen—and has. And there, in a manner of speaking, we are!"

The wind had gone down with the sun, leaving the Seaventure becalmed—her motor long since inert for want of fuel—in shoal water a mile or so off the desolate and barren coast that Barcus, out of his abounding knowledge of those waters, named Nauset Beach.

Still another mile further up shore the so-called Gloucester fisherman rode, without motion, waters as still

and glassy. Through the gloaming, with the aid of glasses, figures might be seen moving about her decks; and as it grew still more dark she lowered a small boat that theretofore had swung in davits. A little later a faint humming noise drifted across the tide.

"Power tender," the owner of the Seaventure interpreted. "Coming to call, I presume. Sociable lot. What I can't make out is why they seem to think it necessary to tow our dory back. Uneasy conscience, maybe—what?"

He lowered the binoculars and glanced inquiringly at his employer, who grunted his disgust, and said no more.

"Don't take it so hard, old top," Barcus advised with a change of note from irony to sympathy. Then he rose and dived down the companionway, presently to reappear with a megaphone and a double-barreled shotgun.

"No cutting-out parties in this outfit," he explained, grinning amiably. "None of that old stuff, revised to suit your infatuated female friend—once aboard the lugger and the man is mine!"

Stationing himself at the seaward rail, where his figure would show in sharp silhouette against the glowing sunset sky, he brandished the shotgun at arm's length above his head, and bellowed stentorously through the megaphone:

"Keep off! Keep off! This means you! Come within gunshot and I'll blow your fool heads off!"

Putting aside the megaphone, he sat down again. "Not that I'd dare fire this blunderbuss," he confided, "with this reek of gasoline; but just for moral effect. Phew-w! I'd give a dollar for a breath of clean air; I've inhaled so much gas in the last few hours I'm dry-cleaned down to my silly old toes!"

For thirty minutes nothing happened, other than that the sound of the fisherman's launch was stilled. It rested motionless in the waters, two figures mysteriously busy in the cockpit, the Seaventure's dory trailing behind it on a long painter.

Gradually these details became blurred, and were blotted out by the closing shadows. The afterglow in the west grew cool and faint. The crimson waters darkened, to mauve, to violet, to a translucent green, to blackness. Far up the coast two white eyes, peering over the horizon, stared steadfastly through the dark. "Chatham lights," Barcus said they were.

Abruptly he dropped the glasses and jumped up. "Hear that!" he cried.

Now the humming of the motor was again audible and growing louder with every instant; and Alan, setting to his feet in turn, infected with the excitement of Barcus, could just make out at some distance a dark shadow beneath the dim, sluttering glimmer of light, that moved swiftly and steadily toward the Seaventure.

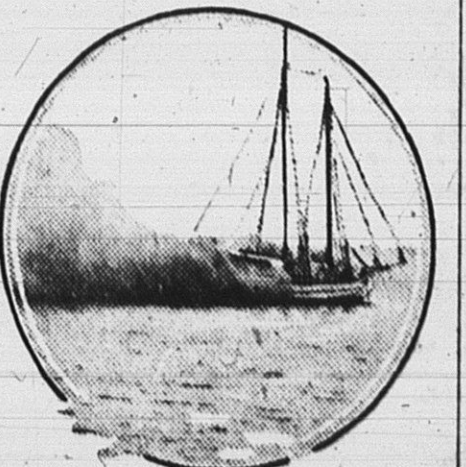
"What the devil!" he demanded, pained.

"You uttered a mouthful when you said 'devil!'" Barcus commented grinning, his arm and hurrying him to the landward side of the vessel. "Quick—kick off your shoes—get set for a mile-long swim! Devil's work, all right!"

"I couldn't make out what they were up to till I saw them lash the wheel, light the fuse, start the motor, and take to the dory. They've made on grand little torpedo boat out of that tender—"

He sprang upon the rail, standing himself with a stay. "Ready!" he asked. "Look sharp!"

By way of answer, Alan joined him; the two had dived as one, entering the water with a single splash, and com-



Flames Licked Out All Over the Schooner.

ing to the surface a good ten yards from the Seaventure. For the next several seconds they were swimming frantically, and not until three hundred feet or more separated them from the schooner did either dare pause for breath or a backward glance.

Then the impact of the launch against the Seaventure's side rang out across the waters, and with a husky roar the launch blew up, spewing skywards a widespread fan of flame. Over the Seaventure, as this flamed and died, pale fire seemed to hover like a tremendous pall of phosphorescence, a weird and ghastly glare that suddenly descended to the decks.

Then followed a crackling noise, a sound as of the labored breathing of a giant; and bright flames, orange, crimson, violet and gold, licked out all over the schooner, from stem to stern, from deck to topmasts.

It seemed several minutes that she burned in this wise—it was probably not so long—before her decks blew up and the flames swept roaring to the sky.

By the time Alan and Barcus, swimming steadily, had gained a shoal which permitted them footing in waist-deep waters, the Seaventure had burned to the water's edge.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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